

Ancient GM 741

Chapter 741: Separation

The destruction of the Royal Sacred Sect told the world that no matter how powerful a hegemon was, there would still be a possibility of it being destroyed. There was no such thing as an eternal power. Because of the un-exemplary conduct of the members of the Royal Sacred Sect, it was destroyed in a matter of days after having stood for just a few tens of thousands of years. If not, Qin Wentian wouldn't have stood in opposition to the Royal Sacred Sect back then. The Medicine Sovereign Valley also wouldn't have stepped out to confront the Royal Sacred Sect, and the Medicine Sovereign would still have chosen to remain in seclusion so that no one would know he had become an immortal.

When the people of the world knew that there was a change in the hegemony, they all only felt that they were caught in the great rush of ocean tides. However, because the Medicine Sovereign Valley still maintained a low-profile, the waves gradually died down about half a year later as the various major factions of power regained their former calmness.

Only, only two out of the nine great sects remained. The two Empires of Great Shang and Great Zhou fragmented into pieces because the core of their leaders had died during the battle, leading to the birth of countless dukes and marquises splitting the empire's power. They were unceasingly on punitive expeditions, shuttling between both empires and this continued for an entire year with no sole power able to unify either of the two empires.

The civil war within the two empires also led to the rise of many experts, causing their names to resound throughout the Royal Sacred Region.

However, no matter how intense this warfare was, nobody dared to embroil the desolate Grand Xia in it.

There was no other reason than the fact that Grand Xia was rumored to be Qin Wentian's hometown.

Although nobody knew exactly as to how the Royal Sacred Sect was destroyed, everyone knew that it had something to do with Qin Wentian. Just when Qin Wentian's name resounded through the world, the Royal Sacred Sect took its first step to destruction. Initially, it was provoked by Qin Wentian issuing challenges to their experts, but at that time who would have thought that it would ultimately led to the destruction of the hegemon of an era?

Time simply flows too fast, already more than a year has passed since the destruction of the Royal Sacred Sect.

Within the Qing Continent in Grand Xia Empire, two silhouettes could be seen leisurely walking on the streets, drawing the attention of countless people.

These two were simply too outstanding. The man was handsome and exuded confidence, the woman was akin to a celestial maiden with a flawless countenance. The two of them walked hand in hand, leisurely on the ancient streets. Sunlight cascaded down to them, painting an extremely beautiful image of an immortal couple.

These two were none other than Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng.

In this one year plus, the two of them traversed and toured the world, cultivating whenever they were free to, treating the four oceans as their home, enjoying their time together.

“We are already at the Qing Continent, it will not be long before we arrive back in Chu once again.” Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice, “Qingcheng where do you still want to go, I will bring you there.”

“There’s no need to... you’ve already accompanied me for so long and in the blink of an eye, already over a year has passed. It’s time for you to leave.” Mo Qingcheng lowered her head. Although she said that with a smile, she involuntarily also felt a faint sense of hurt.

Around a year ago, she had already reached an agreement with Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian would temporarily head by himself to the immortal realms first, while she remained here.

Although Qin Wentian was reluctant to part with Mo Qingcheng, he was also helpless regarding this. His current cultivation base was only at the second level of Celestial Phenomenon. But this level of cultivation in the immortal realms was simply far from sufficient. If he heads to the immortal realms, he would have to be very low-profile, it was out of the question to bring along a maiden with looks who could topple empires with him.

According to Li Mubai, the immortal realms were exceedingly cruel places. This is especially true if you don’t have enough strength. Hence, Qin Wentian planned to head over there first and bring Mo Qingcheng over in the future.

As for the Medicine Sovereign, after he knew of this, he chose to temporarily remain in the Royal Sacred Region to control the big situation while at the same time spending his effort to nurture Mo Qingcheng. Although her cultivation base might lag behind Qin Wentian, she had hope to achieve the same standing with him if her ranking as an alchemist improved.

Qin Wentian could feel her sadness from her tone. This separation...nobody knew how long it would last. How could Mo Qingcheng not feel sad?

Exerting some strength, Qin Wentian squeezed Mo Qingcheng's dainty hand as he smiled, "I will definitely do my best and bring you there as quickly as possible."

"Mhm, I believe you." Mo Qingcheng inclined her head, as a radiant smile appeared on her face. It was as though she was worried that her sadness may affect Qin Wentian.

"Let's go, we will return home." Qin Wentian smiled.

"Home." Mo Qingcheng also smiled. The two of them quickened their pace and disappeared an instant later.

Many people continued staring at where they once were, as a strange feeling overcame them.

How could someone disappear abruptly just by walking on the streets? Although it sounded incredible, it truly did happen.

"That young man, why do I feel that he is familiar?" Someone frowned as he contemplated. He felt as though he seen him somewhere, but he couldn't recall where exactly at this moment.

"Why do I feel that as well." Someone beside him commented. The two of them exchanged glances as a bolt of lightning flashed through their minds. One of them suddenly started to tremble as he exclaimed in wonder, "It's him! That man who appeared before the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor back in the past."

"Rumor has it that he is Qin Wentian, the sovereign king of Grand Xia!" The hearts of these two pounded violently. No wonder he exuded such an extraordinary air. After such a long time, they have almost forgotten him. After all, Qin Wentian was simply too young, when he appeared before

people, and when they stared at his youthful features, how could they link it in their minds that he was the Qin Wentian of legends.

However, Qin Wentian completely had no idea of the shock he caused in their hearts.

Time flowed by, and another month had passed.

This month, Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng spent the majority of their time together with their family and friends. He didn't even cultivate.

However, time spent together would always seem too short. The time for separation still drew nearer and nearer.

Today, there were many people gathered in the ancient kingdom of Grand Xia.

The Medicine Sovereign arrived, Swordsaint Li Mubai arrived, Ye Qingyun the Human Emperor arrived, the old ancestor of the Battle Sword Sect Xu Cang as well as Sword Sovereign Ling Tian and the others also arrived. So many experts, the aura from any one of them dwarfed the strongest in Grand Xia.

Fairy Qingmei, Old Xing, as well as the leaders of the past transcendent powers were present as well. Qin Wentian intentionally invited them here for them to feel this. Only this way would they never have the guts to try and rebel. This way, even after he left, Grand Xia would still be as stable as Mt Tai, with its foundation unshaken.

Qin Wentian's friends naturally were here as well.

Fatty Fan Le, Ouyang Kuangsheng, Jiang Ting, Chu Mang, Qin Zheng, and Yun Mengyi were all present.

"Boss, I'm truly reluctant to part with you." Fan Le wobbled over and crushed Qin Wentian into a hug, causing Qin Wentian to roll his eyes as he cursed in a low voice, "Damn fatty, get lost from me!"

“Boss would you bear to part with me?” Fan Le released Qin Wentian from his hug while pretending to wipe his tears away yet it was obvious there were no tears in them at all. This caused Qin Wentian to go speechless.

“Little fellow, you can bear to part with that fatty but surely you wouldn’t bear to part with this lovely senior sister of yours right.” Luo Huan wore a sexy fiery-colored tight fit dress that accentuated her already impressive figure, causing stirrings in the hearts of men.

“Sis, naturally I would be reluctant to part with you.” Qin Wentian stepped forth, stroking the silky hair of Luo Huan before he initiated a hug. Luo Huan started before she giggled as she too, returned the embrace. At this instant, her eyes reddened somewhat. She knew that this was a true separation, Qin Wentian’s target place was the immortal realms, a place so vast and far away, it was totally another world.

“Valuing females more than one’s brothers.” Fan Le sighed in a depressed manner.

“So? Do you have anything against that?” Ouyang Kuangsheng started laughing loudly.

“... You too are the same type of person as him.” Fan Le glanced at Jiang Ting as his mouth twitched as he too, soon burst out into laughter.

Qin Chuan, Qin Yao, Qin He, and Qin Ye all also arrived, as well as Mustang from the Emperor Star Academy.

“Father.” Qin Wentian stared at Qin Chuan, not knowing what to say.

Qin Chuan placed his hands on Qin Wentian shoulders as he smiled, “Son, you’ve grown up. Go and roam the world as you will but always remember that safety comes first.”

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded. After that he turned his gaze onto Qin Yao. Qin Yao’s eyes were red as tears flowed from them, exhibiting a strong reluctance.

“Sis, stop crying...” Qin Wentian wiped the tears on her face away.

“Mhm, I will stop. Silly fellow, you have to take good care of yourself.” Qin Yao tried her best to suppressed her tears, not allowing them to flow. Qin Wentian embraced her and a moment later, her tears broke through the dam of resistance and helplessly continued flowing down.

Qin Wentian, his kin, and close friend bid goodbye to each other. He even took the time to say something to his followers. Those from the Zong Clan, and the White Deer Institute.

When he saw Bailu Yi, her innocent eyes were still as beautiful as ever. She looked straight at him as Qin Wentian smiled, “Little Yi, you must work harder. You will definitely become a great grandmaster of divine inscriptions.”

“Mhm, you take care okay?” Bailu Yi didn’t know how to describe the emotions in her heart. Once, this young man who studied divine inscriptions with her in the White Deer Cavern is already heading to the immortal realms now.

“I will.” Qin Wentian nodded.

“Can you...” At this moment, Bailu Yi started blushing. Qin Wentian asked, “What’s wrong?”

Bailu Yi stepped forth, initiating a hug with Qin Wentian, causing him to start a little. After which, he heard Bailu Yi whispering, “Qin Wentian do you know that you have harmed me? After meeting you, how can I ever find another guy more outstanding than you in this lifetime?”

After speaking, Bailu Yi turned and left. Her brother Bailu Jing waved his hands at Qin Wentian as they departed. Qin Wentian could only sigh in his heart as he watched them walking away, Bailu Yi was right. She and Qin Wentian could be considered old friends and most probably it was not possible for her to meet any one who was more outstanding than Qin Wentian in the future. If she met a guy, she would definitely unconsciously compare him to Qin Wentian, this was cruel to Bailu Yi.

“Can Xian`er ask for a hug too?” Lin Xian`er lightly stepped forward, smiling as she walked towards Qin Wentian.

“Okay.” Qin Wentian graciously replied. After that, he also hugged Lin Xian`er. Lin Xian`er laughed, “What she said was right. In the Royal Sacred Region, it’s probably impossible to find anyone else more outstanding than you. I myself may head to the immortal realms in the future too. I’m off now.”

After that, the number one beauty in the Royal Sacred Region also turned and left, a shade more graceful compared to Bailu Yi.

“Thank you.” Qin Wentian mumbled when he saw these familiar figures, feeling moved in his heart. All of them were here to send him on his journey.

At the end, Qin Wentian walked to the side of Mo Qingcheng and held her hand, not letting go for a long moment.

“Go on.” Mo Qingcheng calmly smiled.

“Wait for me to return.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“Mhm.” Mo Qingcheng nodded. After that, Qin Wentian turned and walked towards the side of Swordsaint Li Mubai.

“Everyone, let’s meet again in the future. Qin Wentian bids farewell to all of you.” Qin Wentian’s voice rang out. After that, Li Mubai and his silhouette flickered as they soared upwards at a blinding speed.

Staring at his departing figure, Mo Qingcheng could no longer hold her smile as her tears started flowing. Qin Yao was the same as well, they understood the situation but it was a lie if they said they didn’t feel any reluctance.

Ye Lingshuang was leaning on her father, the Human Emperor’s shoulder as she felt a sadness in her heart. Even the joyful Luo Huan, couldn’t control her emotions at this moment as a teardrop dripped down to the ground!

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Author Note: The Royal Sacred Region Arc has come to an end. A larger stage will soon be revealed!

Chapter 742: Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures

How could Qin Wentian not be sad as well? But to pursue a higher peak, to pursue the secret of his birth, to find Qing`er, he had no choice but to leave this place.

Right now he no longer felt any pressure from the Royal Sacred Region. It would only obstruct his growth.

The Medicine Sovereign would remain behind to nurture and guide Mo Qingcheng. Hence, the only one who could bring Qin Wentian out was naturally none other than Swordsaint Li Mubai.

In the air, Qin Wentian sat on the flying boat as it shuttled through the skies at blinding speed.

“Is there a boundary to these skies?” Qin Wentian already couldn’t see the silhouettes far below him.

“In particle worlds, there would usually be a formless restrictive force enveloping it. For people of particle worlds who want to leave it, they need an immortal-ranked expert outside to connect the passageway, breaking through the layer of restrictive force before they can exit.” Li Mubai explained as Qin Wentian nodded his head. Since he could sense the existences of constellations in the nine heavenly layers and he could even summon astral warbeasts, this already proved that the restrictive layer was made from formless energy and it wasn’t corporeal.

After a long period of time, Qin Wentian already didn’t know how high an altitude he was at. He could already faintly sense that invisible layer of restrictive force. Even the speed of their flying boat had perceptibly slowed.

“Okay, I’m going to break apart the restriction layer now. Prepare yourself.” Li Mubai spoke. After which, he brought Qin Wentian as he abruptly shuttled forward. At this moment, Li Mubai was akin to a sharp sword, immortal light circulated around him as swords slashed the invisible formless pressure above. An intense fluctuation trembled the space as a light sound echoed out. Qin Wentian only saw stars in his eyes as a terrifying force flung him outwards to a boundlessly vast space.

“This...” Qin Wentian’s heart trembled deeply. He stared ahead as he saw stretches of resplendent twinkling lights that enveloped the boundless starry skies within.

“Where’s the Royal Sacred Region?” Qin Wentian’s heart thumped.

“Over there, we were pushed out. It’s only a particle from our point of view now.” Li Mubai’s immortal corona enveloped Qin Wentian as well. He pointed to a pinpoint of light somewhere around. That’s right, the Royal Sacred Region was merely a pinpoint of light amidst countless others.

“That’s...?” Qin Wentian’s heart trembled intensely. Over there, countless pinpoints of light flickered. Could it be that each dot of light was a particle world?

“Yes, that stretch of space where our Royal Sacred Region is situated, around it are all particle worlds as well. Right now, we are already very far from them that’s why they appear so small. However when you go near, you will discover that each particle world is also boundlessly vast. But of course, in comparison to the immortal realms, it’s merely a drop of water in the ocean.” Lu Mubai smiled as he explained. Qin Wentian stared somewhere toward the horizon in the immortal realms that was radiating scintillating light. It was as though the light emanating from the particle worlds were merely a reflection of that from the immortal realms. His gaze darted left and right but no matter where he looked, it would still be within the radius of the immortal realms.

“Are particle worlds on a layer above or below the immortal realms?” Qin Wentian mused.

“Silly brat. In the boundless void how could there be directions like up and down. Up and down are merely points that are opposites.” Li Mubai smiled. Qin Wentian started before nodding his head. In the void, where would there be true directions? If two people were drifting in the void in opposite directions, who would be the one on the main way and who would be the one drifting in reverse?

“Actually, the Royal Sacred Region as well as the other pinpoints of light over there, they are the particle worlds around the Azure Mystic Immortal Region.” Li Mubai explained.

“Azure Mystic Immortal Realm? I heard that there are a total of thirty three heavenly realms all together, where are those?” Qin Wentian stared at that stretch of astral region. A particle world when viewed from so far away, was truly akin to a particle. Some worlds were even so small that one couldn’t see it with the naked eyes.

“Don’t think too far. Just this stretch of worlds alone is already considered very, very vast for you. Let’s be on our way.” Li Mubai brought Qin Wentian and headed towards the direction of the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms. At the same time, he also reminded, “I have immortal energy, hence I have no problem resisting the suction force from the immortal realms. But you have no way to do so, when we get closer, the gravity in the atmosphere will form a suction force that draws you towards the ground. Try not to resist it. With your defense, you shouldn’t die from such a fall. But, I won’t be going with you. Hahaha!”

“No problem, senior has already done a lot for me.” Qin Wentian replied with gratitude.

“Prepare yourself well, the area we will be landing in should be at the Cloud Prefecture of the Azure Mystic Immortal Realm. But we have no way to determine to which city you will appear in. Let’s go.” Li Mubai spoke, bringing Qin Wentian with him as he sped towards the immortal region.

Qin Wentian stared at the boundlessly vast immortal realms, it was situated within an astral region in space and felt like the heavenly layers he had perceived through his perception. A smile painted his face as his heart was filled with an endless yearning.

Not too long later, Qin Wentian felt a terrifying suction force pulling him into that world. The closer he got, the more intense the suction force became.

“In the future be more cautious when you are roaming the immortal realms. Go on.” Li Mubai released Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian instantly felt like a shooting star as the suction force began acting on him, pulling him down with great speed. A dazzling trail formed from his trajectory, but was of negligible brilliance when compared to the light radiating from the immortal realms. At this moment, no one in the immortal realms knew what kind of waves the person causing this trajectory would cause in the future.

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The Azure Mystic Immortal Realm was a real world of the immortal realms. Around this region were countless particle worlds. There were also an endless number of experts belonging to an uncountable number of powers.

Within these powers, the most famous ones are naturally none other than those who stood at the peak. And the thirteen prefectures of Eastern Sage were counted within.

The Eastern Sage thirteen prefectures were the thirteen great prefectures of the Azure Mystic Immortal Realm. It was so vast that the distance is inconceivable, and had the name of Thirteen Great Prefectures. Before this, these prefectures weren't named this. But after the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor appeared. He unified the thirteen prefectures before it got its current name.

The naming of worlds in the immortal realms usually occurs from whoever rules the region. For example, the Evergreen Immortal Empire in the Azure Mystic Immortal Region didn't have the name 'Evergreen' in the past. It was only after Immortal Emperor Evergreen took over and governed the empire did it have its name changed.

The thirteen prefectures of Eastern Sage were the same as well. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor established the Eastern Sage Palace, as well as the Eastern Sage Mountains which was his very own sect. The number of disciples and subordinates he had, contended and vie against other supreme powers before gaining victory. The Eastern Sage Immortal Empire has a history of several hundred years and after the thirteen prefectures were unified, the Eastern Sage Mountains became the sacred grounds here. Although the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor didn't directly control and govern the thirteen prefectures, everyone knew who the real master of these prefectures were.

The Cloud Prefecture was none other than one of the thirteen prefectures of the Eastern Sage. It was governed by a disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor known as the Idle Cloud Immortal King. There were also countless minor and major powers in the Cloud Prefecture, but there were none who dared to title the places they ruled as countries. Establishing a country inside the territory of an immortal emperor without approval was simply asking for death.

There were already a total of eighty-one countries within the Cloud Prefecture and each country had many cities within them. Hence, the number of cities within the Cloud Prefecture were so many that it can be considered countless.

The Worryfree City was none other than a city among the countless number of cities in the Cloud Prefecture.

And at this moment in the airspace above the Worryfree City, a streak of light abruptly appeared, shooting downwards like a bolt of lightning as rumbling sounds echoed from its terrifying speed.

"What is that?" The people of Worryfree City raised their heads and stared at the shooting star-like object. Many silhouettes flickered as they retreated, worried that the object might smash into them.

“RUMBLE~!”

A thunderous boom sounded out as an incomparably huge crater appeared on the ground. The people in a hundred miles radius could sense the quaking of the earth. And as for those nearby, they felt the rumbling shaking their entire bodies. Their eyes flashed sharply as they turned their eyes towards the crater.

After which, they only saw a figure cloaked in blood, appearing in an extremely miserable state. It was actually a human being.

“Why would that person fall down from the sky?” Some of those nearby had a lack of comprehension on their faces.

“This person is still so young. Falling down from that height at such a speed...If he isn’t dead he must have already been paralyzed right?” Someone muttered. But after that, they only heard sounds of cursing from the lips of the bloody figure. The figure then struggled a little, moving his body, causing all of them to be stumped with shock.

This fellow, what an insane defense. He could still move in such a state?

At this instant, Qin Wentian had the impulse to beat someone up. He was lied to by Swordsaint Li Mubai. When Li Mubai left him, from what Li Mubai said, Qin Wentian assumed that he should have the strength to resist the pull slightly. But when the suction force drew him in, he discovered that his entire strength was completely useless. He was smashed ruthlessly onto the ground, causing an immense headache and was in an extremely miserable state. If he knew this earlier he would have gotten Li Mubai to bring him down personally no matter what.

Under the stunned gazes of the crowd, Qin Wentian crawled his way up and sat at the side of the crater, staring at the crowd. His deep eyes flickered as he surveyed the people here in the immortal realms.

The majority had cultivation bases at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm, and the younger ones were all Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns. It wasn’t like what many in the particle worlds have assumed. That everyone in the immortal realms were immortals.

The immortal realms held countless lives in them. After every human was born, they had to depend on themselves to grow stronger step by step. It was the same as in the particle worlds, this was an unchanging rule. The people below immortals would flood the realms, and not everyone could stand at the peak.

“Hey why did you fall from the skies?” At this moment a person walked forward and asked. This was a young man around sixteen to seventeen years of age. His gaze was simple and unsophisticated, filled with an honest curiosity as he gazed at Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian didn't say anything but the young man continued, “Your injuries seems to be quite heavy. Let me bring you back, my grandpa should be able to treat your injuries.”

Chapter 743: Initial Visit to the Immortal Realms

The cultivation base of this young man was directly seen through in a single glance by Qin Wentian. His cultivation base was at the seventh level of Yuanfu. Such a young man actually had this level of cultivation? In particle worlds, this was almost inconceivable. Maybe, this was the difference between the immortal realms and particle worlds. In the Royal Sacred Region, there were many whose talent had a limit. They would find themselves stuck at the Arterial Circulation or Yuanfu Realm.

But in the immortal realms, everything was smooth before Heavenly Dipper. Only at the Heavenly Dipper Realm would one's cultivation speed start to slow. And as for the Celestial Phenomenon Realm, that would have to depend on the individual's comprehension. In the immortal realms, there were also a vast majority that were stuck on this step, unable to take that step forward. Every step was difficult and if one could somehow reach the immortal foundation realm, it was already sufficient to proclaim oneself the leader of a city.

And as for kings of countries, it was obvious they were naturally immortal kings.

Being the king of a country can already be considered a big character. To ordinary people in the immortal realms, kings of a country were lofty existences.

“Your grandfather can treat injuries?” Although Qin Wentian was injured, this was no problem for him considering his recovery strength. However because this was his first visit to the immortal realms, he didn't even have any idea where he was. He just wanted to ask someone, he might as

well ask this guy. This young man in front of him had clear and clean eyes. He would definitely be extremely good-looking a few years later after he grew up.

“Mhm. My Grandfather can treat injuries and concoct pills. Your injuries shouldn’t be any problem for him to treat.” The young man nodded.

“Okay, I will come with you. Sorry for the trouble.” Qin Wentian smiled.

“No problem, let me help you up.” After speaking, the young man stepped forth and supported Qin Wentian, Qin Wentian could tell that his heart was pure and wasn’t that of a schemer. The young man then continued, “My name is Qin Feng, what’s yours?”

“Surname Qin?” Qin Wentian started, he recovered soon after and replied with a smile, “We are truly fated. My name is Qin Wentian.”

“You are older than me, then I will just refer to you as big brother Qin okay?” Qin Feng supported Qin Wentian as he led the way. The spectators around gradually dispersed, opening a path for them. After all, Qin Wentian didn’t seem to be anything special, there was no need to pay so much attention to him.

“Oh ya big brother Qin, you haven’t told me why you fell from the skies?” Qin Feng’s curiosity still didn’t die as he continued asking.

“I came from a particle world, it’s what you all know as the country bumpkin worlds. When I near this region, the gravity of this atmosphere transformed into a suction force and directly attracted me over.” Qin Wentian didn’t hide anything from Qin Feng. After all, it wasn’t any great secret. There were countless particle worlds around the immortal realms, and Qin Feng should know of this fact.

“Really?” Qin Feng’s eyes brightened as he smiled, “This is the first time I met someone from a particle world. I heard of the stories that in the countless particle worlds around the immortal realms, there are some very unique and special ones where the talent of all born within were exceedingly strong. What kind of particle world did big brother Qin come from?”

“Just an ordinary one.” Qin Wentian laughed. The two of them chatted as they walked. Qin Wentian also got Qin Feng to address many of his questions regarding the situation of the immortal realms. Only now did he have a rough idea how vast the immortal realms were exactly.

Just a Worryfree City already had a radius of a hundred thousand kilometers and billions of lives within. This was simply a staggering number.

Worryfree City was merely one of several hundreds of cities within Chujiang Country. In that case, how vast was the Chujiang Country? The numbers here directly crushed the Royal Sacred Region's. The size of a single country was a few hundred times larger than the particle world he came from and places like cities were only formed when there was a mass of people gathered. The vast majority of land were wilderness like the mountains and rivers.

Let alone for a country, the land size was inconceivable. There were a total of eighty one countries in the Cloud Prefecture and if the Royal Sacred Region was to fit in here. It would merely be the size of an ant.

Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures. Eastern Sage, from Qin Feng, Qin Wentian learned what kind of existence the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was exactly. The entire thirteen prefectures were named after him, no wonder the immortal emperor couldn't even be bothered to glance at geniuses from particle worlds no matter how talented they were. In his eyes, a particle world was too small, truly too small.

As for those who had the qualifications to attend the banquet before, none of them were ordinary immortal kings. Their status surpassed those immortal kings who control a country. If it weren't for them giving the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor face, how could they spare time to go and look at geniuses from a particle world?

With regards to the entire Azure Mystic Immortal Realm, the thirteen prefectures of Eastern Sage were merely a part of it. As to how the world outside of these thirteen prefectures were, Qin Feng himself also didn't have any idea. He was only sixteen, and naturally hadn't ventured out of the Worryfree City before. To him, the sacred ground Eastern Sage Mountain, as well as the Idle Cloud Immortal King, ruler of the Cloud Prefecture, were simply existences too far away, belonging to the stuff of legends. He only knew them from word of mouth by the elders of his clans.

Qin Feng's dream was to be able to become a ruler of a country, or a marquis of a certain region, exuding might in all directions, having troops of his own. Only then could he be considered a great character.

The two of them continued chatting till they arrived at Qin Feng's house. Qin Feng's clan could be considered a relatively small one, and had been in the Worryfree City for over ten generations with a population of a few hundred people.

“Qin Feng, why did you bring an outsider here?” Inside the Qin Clan, a middle aged man asked when he saw Qin Wentian. He curiously glanced at Qin Wentian yet to his surprise he realized that he had no way to see through Qin Wentian’s cultivation. Most probably, Qin Wentian must have cultivated some special arts to hide his cultivation base.

“This is big brother Qin Wentian, he comes from a particle world and landed in our Worryfree City. He’s a little injured from the fall, I brought him here because Grandfather would be able to help treat him.” Qin Feng replied to the middle aged man.

“Someone from a particle world?” The middle-aged man frowned. “Qin Feng, you are too naive. How can some one from a particle world break through the restrictive layer and arrive at the immortal realms? Don’t be fooled by others so easily.”

“Uncle, don’t exaggerate so much. There’s nothing to be gain from me even if swindlers wish to target me.” Qin Feng replied. “Anyway, I will bring him to grandfather first.”

After speaking, Qin Feng directly brought Qin Wentian into the depths of the Qin Clan, to a medicinal garden. The fragrance from the medical herbs permeated the air, raising one’s spirit. At this moment, a young girl in white could be seen harvesting the herbs, she had a quiet-type of beauty, exuding serenity. Just a glance was enough to tell that this young lady would grow up to be a woman of stunning beauty in the future.

“Qin Qing, is grandpa here?” Qin Feng shouted to the young lady. The young lady inclined her head as her pure eyes surveyed Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian was taken aback slightly at her striking resemblance to Qin Feng. He knew that they were siblings from just a glance.

In addition, Qin Wentian could faintly see the shadow of Mo Qingcheng on this young lady. Back then that sixteen year old young lady of Chu was already known as the number one beauty in Chu. Wasn’t this young lady before him now just as flawless as Mo Qingcheng back then?

“Is Qingcheng still doing well?” Qin Wentian mused. Right now he was in the immortal realms, the distance between them was simply too far apart.

Qin Qing was also surveying Qin Wentian. She only saw Qin Wentian smiling at her, and there was a warmth in his smile, causing one to feel as though they were being bathed by the spring wind. Although this man kept looking at her, it didn’t give her a feeling of repulse and loathing. His gaze was different from the gazes of other men. It gave her a sense of closeness instead.

“Grandpa is in, what are you looking for him for?” Qin Qing shift her eyes away as she spoke to Qin Feng. The sound of her voice was extremely melodious.

“Don’t worry about it, I naturally have something I want to ask if I want to look for Grandpa.” Qin Feng led Qin Wentian as he stepped forward, while calling out, “Grandpa!”

“You little brat why are you so troublesome, why don’t you learn from your elder sister.” A voice drifted over as an old man walked out from the courtyard ahead. His face was ruddy with health and he exuded a feeling of abundant vitality, appearing extremely healthy. Qin Wentian glanced at him, and saw that the cultivation of this old man was at the fourth level of Celestial Phenomenon. The smaller clans in the immortal realms should have experts roughly at this level.

Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants-helmed clans were considered the most ordinary clans in the immortal realms. For those clans with cultivation lower than that, they were considered lower class. And of course, for immortal foundation experts, they would have the same status as the city lords.

The old man was also contemplating Qin Wentian. He glanced at Qin Wentian and spoke, “Sir, although you are injured, your vital qi isn’t damaged and your spirit is in abundance. You are definitely someone extraordinary.”

“Grandpa, big brother Qin fell from the skies and his bones should have been fractured. How can his vital qi not be injured, please take a look.” Qin Feng disbelievingly stated.

“Okay, let me take a look then.” The old man walked out. He placed his fingers onto Qin Wentian’s wrist before removing them after an instant. Drawing in a deep breath, he stared at Qin Wentian and spoke, “Sir, your recovery strength is astounding and your blood vitality is exceedingly tyrannical. This is Qin Mu, I wonder what brings Sir to my humble abode?”

“This junior was accidentally injured. After that I encountered little brother Qin Feng and at his insistence, I decided to accept the invitation to seek medical help from old senior. I truly have no other purpose.” Qin Wentian smiled bitterly. This old fellow had some unique abilities, most probably he had already discerned Qin Wentian’s cultivation base.

“Oh I see.” The old man saw that Qin Wentian’s gaze was crystal clear and didn’t seem to be lying.

“Yes. Junior was brought to the immortal realms by a senior at my particle world, the powerful suction force drew me here, smashing me onto the ground. I couldn’t resist it at all in the slightest, it’s really extremely embarrassing talking about it.” Qin Wentian shook his head and smiled.

“Haha, this is really interesting.” Qin Mu laughed, “In any case, Sir’s recovery strength is astounding, there’s no need for further treatment. This pill though, should hasten your recovery a little, please don’t treat us as outsiders.”

“Qin Wentian thanks senior.” Qin Wentian accepted the pill. Although he had recovery pills with him, he chose not to reject Qin Mu’s kind intentions.

“Little friend, since you came to my Qin Residence in your initial visit to the immortal realms, how about staying here with us? Qin Feng, Qin Qing, you siblings will be responsible to wait on your big brother Qin, and don’t keep thinking of playing in the future. Talk more with big brother Qin and try to learn something from him.” Qin Mu had a meaningful smile on his face. Thirty plus years of age with a cultivation base at the peak of second level of Celestial Phenomenon, in addition to having such a powerful bloodline? This kind of character must be those peak-level geniuses from the particle worlds. It would only do Qin Qing and Qin Feng good if they associated more with Qin Wentian.

Just as well, he initially still wanted to find a good teacher for these two young fellows. But now the young man before him seemed to be a perfect candidate!

Chapter 744: Immorseize Residence

Qin Wentian decided to stay in the Qin Clan. Firstly, to recover from his injuries; secondly, he didn’t really have any place to go; and lastly, he wanted to get himself more familiarized with the immortal realms.

During the journey to the immortal realms, Swordsaint Li Mubai had reminded him countless times to be more cautious. His behaviour couldn’t be like it was in the Royal Sacred Region. After all this place wasn’t like the Royal Sacred Region where immortal foundation experts were treated like legends. Over here, you may unwittingly antagonize immortal foundation experts accidentally given the number of them.

In the Qin Clan, Qin Wentian’s recovery was very fast. His natural bloodline already provided him a boost to recovery and let alone the fact that the Qin siblings truly took good care of him. He discovered that he was growing fonder and fonder of the siblings.

Now, Qin Wentian also already knew that Qin Feng was the younger brother and Qin Qing the elder sister. But in truth, the two of them should be considered the same age because they are fraternal twins.

This pair of siblings could be considered to have quite a pitiful background. Their parents could be considered pretty famous in their Qin Clan but they died in an unfortunate incident when they were roaming the world, leaving only the two of them to depend on themselves as their grandfather brought them up. This caused Qin Wentian to sigh, this was the reason why many who pursue martial paths decide to have children only after their cultivation base reached a certain level. Because if they weren't at a certain level of strength, it would be easy to die while they were pursuing their path, and couldn't bear to leave behind orphans.

In the quiet courtyard, Qin Feng was practicing his fist strikes. Each strike of the Iron Fist he struck out exuded a vigorous aura that created wind and even had a faint sense of indomitable might within.

Qin Wentian sat in the courtyard as he watched on silently. Every time Qin Feng unleashed his fist, the strength within would be very ferocious, creating sounds of an explosion in the air. It was difficult to imagine that elegant and handsome face of his would actually practice such a hard-type fist technique.

“Big brother Qin, drink some medicinal soup.” At this moment, a melodious voice rang out. Qin Wentian turned and noticed Qin Qing walking over as a smile appeared on his face. Everytime he saw Qin Qing, he could feel a sense of familiarity. This young lady as soul-stirring as Mo Qingcheng and her name also bore resemblance to Qing`er.

“Qin Qing, I have already recovered, there's no need to boil medicine for me any more.” Qin Wentian smiled but he still accepted the bowl of medicinal soup, draining it in one gulp.

“Grandpa says that one has to go all the way when curing an injury, if not there might be recurring problems that linger on in the future.” Qin Qing smiled. She likes to speak with Qin Wentian. Recently, Qin Wentian told her many stories regarding his particle world, and Qin Qing found those stories all extremely interesting. Also, Qin Wentian also gave her a sense of kinship, just like an elder brother.

“I know, but you have to boil the medicine for me every time, I don't feel good about that.” Qin Wentian smiled.

“Big brother Qin, why do you put in that way. If you are embarrassed because of that, just tell me even more stories.” Qin Qing smiled. Although the world in the immortal realms was exceedingly large, that was to experts. On the contrary, to those juniors below the Celestial Phenomenon Realm, there was a limit to where they could go and hence their experiences would be limited. How could their horizons be broader compared to Qin Wentian.

Hence, although Qin Feng and Qin Qing grew up here, they weren't as mature as Qin Wentian was when he was at their age. They were more pure and simple.

“Okay, just look for me whenever you want to hear a story.” Qin Wentian happily smiled.

“That's a promise.” Qin Qing's smile was very radiant. She then turned her gaze onto Qin Feng and spoke, “Big brother Qin, what do you feel about Qin Feng's talent? Qin Feng's dream is that he would become the king of a country one day, with his own troops to command. Only then could he protect his family members, I wonder if that would come true?”

“With such ambitions, Qin Feng would definitely succeed in the future.” Qin Wentian nodded. “Qin Qing, what about you, what wishes do you have?”

“Me?” Qin Qing started. After that she smiled, “I hope grandpa can be healthy forever and my brother Qin Feng's wish would come true.”

“What an innocent little girl.” Qin Wentian sighed in his heart. It was very rare to see such innocence now. To think that her wish was this simple.

“Qin Feng, the strength you exert when you unleash your fist strikes is wrong.” At this moment Qin Wentian called out. Qin Feng halted, he saw Qin Wentian walking towards him and guiding him, “Although your fist strikes are ferocious, the energy packed within scatters at the point of contact. A truly powerful attack has to be unleashed with your heart, controlling the strength within to erupt forth with precision.”

As he spoke, Qin Wentian unleashed a fist strike in a certain direction. This fist of his was as quick as lightning and a terrifying fist wind gusted before Qin Feng, before blasting forward. This strike was simply akin to a resplendent stream of flowing light. Qin Wentian continued punching out as explosive rumbling sounds thundered out. A gigantic rock in the courtyard was directly smashed into pieces yet the remaining force behind his attack didn't continue blasting forward of their own volition due to the momentum. This indicated how precise Qin Wentian's control of force was, he focused his strength entirely onto the rock and this degree of control was simply inconceivable.

“Big brother Qin how did you do that?” Qin Feng blinked. He didn’t expect that Qin Wentian would actually be so powerful.

“Practice. Practice over a thousand, ten thousand times. Practice again and again and grope your way through it to comprehend the best way for you to unleash fist strikes and from then on, try to put your ideas into reality through countless practices. It would be for the best if you can achieve the desired effects in reality that are derived from your ideas.” Qin Wentian spoke. “Hence, you must remember this. Even when you are bitterly practicing, you cannot forget that you must try to gain insights concurrently, ridding yourself of your weak points, correcting your form after each and every practice.”

“Also, at your current level, you will soon come into contact with wills of Mandates. You should try your best to gain some insights about the Mandate of Fist and the Mandate of Great Earth. Your astral souls should be more suitable for these two types of Mandates.”

“In the past, grandpa also told me things similar to you but no matter how hard I try, I still can’t find the path forward. Big brother Qin would you be able to help me?” Qin Feng stared at him with anticipation. Qin Wentian seems to be a lot more awesome than he imagined.

“Okay, I will guide you in the future.” Qin Wentian nodded.

“Then let me take you on as my master.” Qin Feng spoke.

“There’s no need to, the gap between our ages is not so far apart. Just referring to me as big brother Qin will do.” Qin Wentian smiled as he started guiding Qin Feng. Although there were Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants in their Qin Clan, but if one is to compare the depth of comprehensions, none could hold a candle to Qin Wentian. Hence, in the following days, Qin Feng’s rate of improvement was exceedingly fast. Qin Wentian would provide pointers and personally coach him in practice, allow the murky darkness to open suddenly, as he gains insight the more he practiced.

Hence, Qin Feng stuck even closer to Qin Wentian. Almost everyday, Qin Feng could be seen heading to the location where Qin Wentian resided.

Qin Wentian would coach Qin Feng whenever he had spare time. Qin Qing sat beside them and watched, this scenario would often occur in the Qin Clan. It had a harmonious feeling to it and Qin Mu who would occasionally come and visit would also be extremely happy.

Naturally, Qin Wentian wouldn't neglect his own cultivation as well. Sometimes, he would wander the streets of the Worryfree City for leisure as well. Today, Qin Wentian heard a piece of news in the Worryfree City. The largest gambling grounds here, the Immorseize Residence, would soon have an entire piece of Sky Demon Oracle Bone and they would be putting it up as a prize for people to win.

This made Qin Wentian's heart stir. He cultivates the Fiendart Body Refinement Art and the Sky Demon Oracle Bone was a material that was compulsory. In the Royal Sacred Region, the best he could have was only the bone powder but now that he has arrived in the immortal realms, he naturally had to get his hands on the complete material if he could.

"What kind of place is the Immorseize Residence? What does a gambling ground mean exactly?" Qin Wentian asked Qin Qing.

"I'm just asking around because I'm curious." Qin Wentian couldn't help but smile when he noticed how anxious Qin Qing was when he asked that.

"Ah, that's fine then. The Immorseize Residence is a unique gambling grounds, that would set up a gambling session once every seven days. Those who lose must honor their bets, there are no exceptions." Qin Qing explained. "Every seven days, the gambling grounds would take out a valuable treasure and announce it to the outside world. For those who want to acquire the treasure, they only need to register using something worth 10% of the treasure offered."

Qin Wentian nodded as he listened. This method was truly very tempting to those who wish to win the treasure.

"A simple example: If the Immorseize Residence took out ten divine weapons, you only need to pay one divine weapon of the same rank as the registration fee for a chance to win the ten offered. This caused the hearts of many to be stirred, hence it's only natural it would attract a large number of gamblers. This way, the Immorseize Residence would only win and never lose and after they collected all the bets, they would provide an absolutely fair method of gambling for all participants to take part in. Of course, there's only one victor."

Qin Qing's explanation was very clear as Qin Wentian marveled in his heart. What a wonderful method of making profit.

This time, the Immorseize Residence took out a Sky Demon Oracle Bone. This extremely rare treasure would definitely cause the hearts of many to be moved. Maybe there would be hundreds of participants, allowing the Immorseize Residence to rack up a tidy profit. This method was simply too awesome.

But even if people knew about this, they would still choose to participate. They were like Qin Wentian and there was no other methods to acquire the Sky Demon Oracle Bone. How could they choose to forsake this opportunity?

This was where the Immorseize Residence excelled at, they were able to get items that others could not. Everyone knew about the profits they were making but they were still willing to dive right in.

“Big brother Qin, the Immorseize Residence is very powerful and the competition they suggest would absolutely be fair. But there would also be times where it was exceedingly cruel, the losers have to honor their bets no matter what. This two words, ‘Immorseize Residence,’ have caused the death of many participants before.” Qin Qing seemed to dislike the Immorseize Residence a lot. Qin Wentian could only sigh in his heart. This was clearly making use of the greed in people’s heart. Many people would still participate despite the risk.

“Qin Feng.” A voice drifted over. After that, a middle-aged man stepped into the courtyard. Qin Feng who was currently practicing his fist techniques halted and called out when he saw the man, “Uncle, what’s the matter?”

“Qin Feng, good news. There’s a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant visiting our residence today. He is extremely proficient in fist techniques, let’s go and meet him now. If your luck is good, who knows that it might even be possible for you to enter his sect.” The middle-aged man’s smile seemed warm and gentle. He then turned his gaze onto Qin Qing and spoke with a smile, “Qin Qing, you come along as well.”

“Uncle, I have no interest.” Qin Feng directly rejected.

“You, what an ignorant fellow. Just follow me.” That man frowned as he stated unhappily. Qin Wentian curiously glanced at them. It seemed as though Qin Feng and Qin Qing disliked this uncle of theirs. This man was the same middle-aged man who warned Qin Feng to be careful not to be tricked by him when he first arrived at their home.

“I said I don’t want to go, uncle you can just go by yourself. I’m already learning a lot from big brother Qin, there’s no need for me to learn from another teacher.” Qin Feng bluntly replied.

“Ignorant fool, who the hell is he? Don’t learn from him blindly.” The middle-aged man coldly glanced at Qin Wentian. He then turned around and commented, “Brats without parents are truly lacking in their upbringing.”

Qin Feng's eyes instantly turned red as cracking sounds could be heard from his clenched fists when he glared at his uncle. Qin Wentian's brows were furrowed. But this was after all their household matters, he wasn't sure of the conflict between them and had no good reason to intervene!

Chapter 745: Gambling Match

Qin Qing also stared at the departing middle-aged man with a look of hatred in her eyes. After that she turned to Qin Feng and spoke, "Qin Feng, you have to work hard and become the pillar of support for our Qin Clan in the future."

"Mhm." Qin Feng nodded heavily.

"Is that person your real uncle?" Qin Wentian asked in a low voice. If they were one family, their interactions shouldn't be so harsh right?

"No, he is the cousin of my father." Qin Qing shook her head and continued, "I heard grandpa say that in the past, our parents' talents were the best and the resources of our clan tend to be focused among them. Since then this uncle of mine began to be filled with jealousy and envy because of that. And now in our generation, Qin Feng's talent is the highest. Grandpa became the head of the clan when the previous generation of experts all left. He dotes on us siblings a lot, and hence this uncle is always trying to think of new ways to drive Qin Feng away."

Qin Qing wanted to continue but hesitated. Her pure beautiful face had a trace of anger, especially after she heard her uncle's words earlier. It was too hurting.

"Big brother Qin, it's fine if he wants to target me. What's terrible is that this man's thoughts were dirty, he didn't even want to spare Qin Qing. Qin Qing's beauty bloomed more and more as she grows up and he actually introduced Qin Qing to quite a few number of Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants from the outside, and even tried to fan the flames from within the clan. Those ascendants were even older than grandpa, just look at how young Qin Qing is."

Qin Feng's anger was clearly evident. This also caused Qin Wentian to furrow his brows. Who would have thought that as Qin Feng and Qin Qing's uncle, the mind of this man was so venomous, he didn't even want to spare a little girl.

“Be more careful of this man in the future and try not to have any contact with him in case you all fall for his plots.” Qin Wentian warned.

“We’ve already been plotted against. Before this there was a fifty-year old plus lecher who was extremely strong, wanting to marry Qin Qing. If it wasn’t for my grandpa being resolute, Qin Qing would have already been married off due to the plan of that bastard.” Qin Feng’s rage brewed even hotter when he thought back. Sadly, his strength wasn’t sufficient or there was no need for him to even feign any civility with his uncle. If his uncle dared to show any designs on Qin Qing, he would definitely beat him up with an explosive flurry of blows.

“Qin Feng, just forget it. Just be more careful in the future. Big brother Qin shouldn’t have to hear any of this.” Qin Qing was after all a young girl, and was evidently extremely shy, not wishing to discuss this topic any further.

“Qin Qing, if you encounter such things again just tell me. I will help you to settle it.” Qin Wentian tousled her hair as he smiled. Qin Qing didn’t try to dodge, she just smiled sweetly and replied, “Okay!”

If it was some other guys who did this, Qin Qing would definitely be angered but Qin Wentian was different. She could sense a concern born from kinship in the eyes of Qin Wentian. The emotions of humans could be sensed by others through their daily interactions. Qin Wentian was concerned about her, while she treated him like an elder brother.

“Sadly, big brother Qin is simply too young. If he cultivated longer he would surely become an expert at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm.” Qin Feng smiled. Earlier he had asked his grandpa about Qin Wentian’s age and his grandpa replied that Qin Wentian should be around thirty years old. He naturally believed that his grandpa’s judgement had no mistake.

“Silly fellow.” Qin Wentian smiled and shook his head. He had already taught and guided Qin Feng for so many days but this little brat still couldn’t tell that his attainments in Mandates were already far above the level of Heavenly Dipper. But it’s understandable as Qin Feng didn’t really have any interactions with ascendants before. If he was familiar with ascendants, he would definitely be able to tell that their comprehensions was way inferior compared to Qin Wentian.

His grandpa knew, but Qin Wentian himself didn’t advertise the fact hence Qin Mu didn’t tell this to Qin Feng. In any case, nothing could go wrong letting Qin Feng and Qin Qing learn from Qin Wentian.

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The Immorseize Residence was the largest gambling association in Worryfree City. Although they only held gambling matches once every seven days, they still dared to claim themselves as the largest because for every gambling stake they put up, the level of the treasure would definitely be immortal-ranked at the very least. This Sky Demon Oracle Bone was a top-class material that could be used to create or refine immortal-ranked weapons and was exceedingly valuable. The value of a complete Sky Demon Oracle Bone far surpassed an ordinary immortal weapon. Even its bone powder could fetch a very high price on the market.

Although Worryfree City was quite large, the probability of immortal-ranked treasures appearing was actually considered little. And hence, despite only having a gambling session once every seven days, the Immorseize Residence is still considered the largest and most powerful of all the gambling associations here in Worryfree City.

In addition, the Immorseize Residence did not only have a single branch in Worryfree City. In the entire Cloud Prefecture, there were a total of eighty-one branches of the Immorseize Residence in countless cities of the eighty one countries. This could be considered quite a strong power in the immortal realms and it was said that the person behind this establishment was a supreme expert at the immortal king level.

The Immorseize Residence in the Worryfree City was extremely big, and had a chain of palaces at its location, exuding a majestic air. There were experts guarding the stairways that led into the Residence.

At this moment, numerous experts came by as they ascended the stairs, stepping into the Immorseize Residence.

Qin Wentian also arrived. Although there were many experts on guard, nobody obstructed him. He directly stepped onto the stairway and proceeded upwards only to see a large number of participants coming to register themselves for the sake of winning the Sky Demon Oracle Bone.

“So many people.” Qin Wentian’s gaze roamed about. Today was the registration date for the gambling battle and would also be the day where the details of the battle was explained before the participants decide if they still want to continue on. There was no forcing or whatsoever, and those who lost naturally had to honor their bets.

Outside the majestic great hall, a single glance was sufficient to see thousands of participants here. There were people of all ages, and the cultivation bases of the majority here are all at the Celestial

Phenomenon level. Immortal-ranked experts are extremely rare in Worryfree City and it wouldn't be so easy to encounter them.

“Seems like there are many that are drawn over to join in the fun. But at the very least out of this thousand, several hundreds are here because of the Sky Demon Oracle Bone. Also, the participants haven't fully arrived yet.” Qin Wentian silently mused. This indicated that at the very least, the Immorseize Residence had already netted a ten times profit.

And at this moment, a commotion broke out among the crowd. Many turned their gazes onto a row of figures walking over, as whispers and murmurings filled the air.

“It's Han Luo, he is actually interested in the Sky Demon Oracle Bone as well. Could it be that he's here on behalf of his father?”

“If young master Luo participates in the gambling match, we would most likely have no need to join any longer.” Many people mused. It wasn't every time that the Immorseize Residence would earn, there would still be times when they lost out. For example, when a few of the participants were extremely outstanding, the others would choose to give up.

The son of the commander of the troops stationed in Worryfree City, Han Luo, was undoubtedly an existence that could cause others to give up. Han Luo was a battle fanatic and in addition, his father was the commander of the city and had authority equivalent to the city lord.

“Yuyan, you are here as expected.” Han Luo's gaze directly shifted to one person as he walked over. When the gazes of everyone followed him, they soon noticed a pretty woman that exuded an extraordinary demeanor. Before this, there were already several who noticed her, she could be considered one of the more outstanding ones in terms of appearance within the crowd.

“Yuyan, it's Zhao Yuyan!” Some exclaimed in wonder. This young woman was actually Zhao Yuyan, they should have guessed it earlier. With the appearance of the Sky Demon Oracle Bone, how could the female heaven chosen of the Golden Armor Sect, Zhao Yuyan, not appear?

“Zhao Yuyan's master is the supreme elder of the Golden Armor Sect, Golden Armor Immortal. Her sect is one that's at the peak of divine weapon forging in the Worryfree City. I'm afraid it's imperative for her to obtain it, and this might even be a test set for her by her master.” Many mused silently. Two outstanding characters of the Worryfree City have arrived. It seems like this gambling match is going to be truly difficult.

Qin Wentian's sense of hearing was excellent. Although these people were only whispering, he could still hear what they said clearly. Very soon, he knew of the identity of these two. If one compared the Qin Clan to an ordinary clan, in that case, the background of those two was clearly the cream of the crop within Worryfree City, in addition to the fact that the fame of these two individuals was also exceedingly great.

Seems like the competition for the Sky Demon Oracle Bone is going to be very intense. It wasn't going to be so easy if one wanted to acquire it.

"Haha, Han Luo are you talking nonsense? With the Sky Demon Oracle Bone appearing, how can Zhao Yuyan not appear?" At this moment, a clear voice echoed out. Yet another group of figures walked over and the person in the lead was also a young man. His gaze landed on Zhao Yuyan and Han Luo as he laughed, "Yuyan, I knew you would appear hence I rushed over."

"Jiang Feng is here to join in the fun? It's clear to all that he is interested and wished to pursue Zhao Yuyan, but even after a few years of effort, he still hasn't succeeded yet."

"Zhao Yuyan is the heaven chosen of the Golden Armor Sect. She isn't merely strong in combat, her attainments in divine inscriptions are very high as well. That in addition to her beauty, how could a woman with such qualities not be desired by many?"

Zhao Yuyan emotionlessly glanced at Jiang Feng and didn't care about him. However, Jiang Feng wasn't angry. He only glanced at Han Luo as a hint of enmity flashed through his eyes."

At this moment, the people from the Immorseize Residence walked out. Each of the participants were required to pay their share which was ten percent of the value of the complete Sky Demon Oracle Bone. It was a very fair process that was witnessed by all. One could directly pay in Yuan Meteor Stones or use treasures of equivalent value.

However right now there were many who were still waiting. They were waiting for the Immorseize Residence to explain the details of the gambling match before they gauged if they had a chance to win the item and thereby make a decision to participate or not.

At this moment, a speaker from the Immorseize Residence stepped out and announced, "This gambling match shall be a formation battle. The final victor will win the Sky Demon Oracle Bone."

"Formation Battle? Seems like we still have hope." The eyes of those present flickered with hope. Formation battles were fought within a formation diagram dimension. Other than individual

strength, it also depended on that individual's luck. For those who are lucky, they might find a great formation within the dimension that would grant them an incredible boost to their combat prowess and that would certainly increase their chances of obtaining the Sky Demon Oracle Bone.

“Formation Battle? I like it.” At this moment, a sinister voice drifted over. The crowd saw another young man walking over as they were immediately seized with a far from good feeling. It was actually him? If that's the case, their chances to obtain the Sky Demon Oracle Bone just lessened.

However, there were also many who didn't waver. An example was an old man clad in black. His gaze flashed with a faint coldness. He had to get the Sky Demon Oracle Bone no matter what and wouldn't allow any other participants to snatch that away from him.

Another example was a man with a pair of blood-colored eyes. He exuded an intense balefulness that caused no one dared to get near to him.

There were many powerful experts in the immortal realms that wasn't good to antagonise. For those who would be frightened away, they are usually the weaker ones that had no background.

“This Sky Demon Oracle Bone is mine, who dares to contest against me?” That sinister young man who just arrived directly pushed his way through the crowd as he turned his stare upon them. He simply stood there like that, his actions causing many who initially wanted to step forth to hesitate as frowns appeared on their faces.

Chapter 746: Start of the Formation Battle

“Xie Yu, this is the Immorseize Residence. You don't want anyone to contend against you? Why don't you directly tell them to deliver the Sky Demon Oracle Bone to you?” Han Luo glanced at the sinister looking young man as he coldly spoke.

Xie Yu was the sole son of the female city lord in Worryfree City. His father was from a hegemon power in a particle world and was an immortal foundation ranked expert that was a demonic beast in original form and was extremely tyrannical in nature. Back then when he broke past the bindings and stepped into the immortal realms, he immediately subdued the Worryfree City Lord and made her bear a child for him which was precisely Xie Yu. The two of them were very protective of Xie Yu and shielded all his shortcomings, resulting in the fact that no one in Worryfree City dared to antagonize Xie Yu.

In addition, he had also inherited the talent of his parents. He had very high combat strength and outstanding talent. Only those who belonged to immortal-ranked factions of power would dare to offend him. An example was the Golden Armor Clan Zhao Yuyan was in. For powers with immortals within, in cities, these were considered at the very peak.

Also, Jiang Feng who was wooing Zhao Yuyan was the young master of the Fall Kill Sect. He was also very strong.

Naturally, there's also Han Luo who was the son of the commander in chief of this city. He often had conflicts with Xie Yu and both of them intensely disliked each other.

“Han Luo, I'm merely asking who wants to contend against me? If you want to, I wouldn't object.” Xie Yu's eyes flashed with glints of evil, giving off an extremely baleful aura. His father was a violent demon immortal and he had naturally inherited the demon blood of his father.

As he spoke, Xie Yu's eyes raked through the crowd. When his gaze landed on Zhao Yuyan, a nefarious glint flashed within causing Zhao Yuyan to frown as an expression of unhappiness flickered in her eyes.

“Xie Yu, step down.” A voice rang out in the great hall. Xie Yu stared at the person who came and smiled before he retreated. It was someone from the Immorseize Residence and when he arrived he stated, “Okay, all participants can hand over your Yuan Meteor Stones or other treasures. The formation battle shall commence in three days.”

The gambling match will be held in the vast air space above the Immorseize Residence, and the people of the Worryfree City could spectate if they wanted to.

Han Luo was the first to step forwards, and after him, Zhao Yuyan, Jiang Feng and the others followed. Xie Yu's threat seemed to be quite useful. Many wanted to participate but were hesitating but finally, there were still hundreds who decided to participate in the formation battle. Qin Wentian naturally was one of them, he had to get the Sky Demon Oracle Bone no matter what.

After he registered, Qin Wentian silently departed the area. This place wasn't the Royal Sacred Region and there was basically no one who knew him. When he departed, Han Luo only curiously glanced at him because after all, Qin Wentian was still very young and exuded an extraordinary demeanor yet he was very low-profile. But of course, Han Luo only glanced at him out of curiosity and didn't really pay much attention.

After he arrived back at the Qin Clan, Qin Feng whispered to Qin Qing when he saw Qin Wentian was back, “Qin Qing, big brother Qin seems to be very busy.”

“Big brother Qin naturally has his own stuff to do. Do you think it’s very easy for one to come to the immortal realms from the particle world? He naturally had to put in tremendous effort in cultivation.” Qin Qing replied in a low voice. Qin Wentian greeted them and stepped into his room for cultivation.

In the next few days, Qin Wentian went out every day and would only occasionally guide Qin Feng and chat with Qin Qing. He seemed even busier and the siblings had no idea what Qin Wentian was up to.

Today, Qin Wentian went out again. Qin Feng and Qin Qing were chatting and Qin Feng suddenly brought out, “I heard from the outside that the Immorseize Residence is going to hold a very important gambling match and even took out a Sky Demon Oracle Bone as the prize. The participants include Xie Yu, Han Luo, Zhao Yuyan, Jiang Feng, etc... I really wish to go and spectate, but that place is quite far away from here.”

“Zhao Yuyan also participated?” Qin Qing evidently knew who this person was. Although Worryfree City was very vast, immortal-ranked powers were very uncommon and were considered at the peak. These immortal-ranked powers were the attention of all in the Worryfree City and naturally, for the geniuses within the immortal-ranked powers, everyone knew of their names.

Zhao Yuyan had outstanding talent and was also a genius in forging weapons, she was the idol of many young ladies, including Qin Qing, who also revered her.

“Mhm. Xie Yu and Han Luo will be contending against each other soon. I wonder who among them would be able to acquire the Sky Demon Oracle Bone. How good would it be if I’m a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant? I would definitely rush over to spectate the battle.” Qin Feng stated in a disappointed manner. The speed of a Yuanfu cultivator compared to an Ascendent was simply far too vast. The Worryfree City to immortals was considered a small city in size; and to Ascendants, it was considered an ordinary size. But to Yuanfu cultivators, this city was boundlessly vast, their speed was too lacking considering the distance.

From here to the Immorseize Residence, if Qin Feng were to rush over now, he didn’t even know how long he would take for him to arrive there.

...

There were many spectators that appeared in the Immorseize Residence. In the middle of the air there was an immortal-ranked treasure, a formation diagram that could transformed into a different dimension.

As to what a formation battle meant, it refers to combat within the formation dimension diagram.

There were too many marvelous things In the formation dimension. One could seek sources of augmentation such as formations or treasures within that could boost one's own strength. This formation battle should have something to do with the treasure offered – the Sky Demon Oracle Bone. The Sky Demon Oracle Bone was a heavenly material used for weapons forging, and for divine weaponsmiths, they would naturally be proficient in divine inscriptions which meant that they had a certain level of understanding with regards to formations. This way, even if one was weaker in combat, they could even out the score with their expertise in formations.

Xie Yu, Han Luo, Jiang Feng, and Zhao Yuyan stood at the forefront of the participants. The gazes of the crowd all focused on these four, they were the ones thought to have the highest chances to become the victor. Especially for Zhao Yuyan, her talent lies not only in combat.

“Each of you take one of these talismans, as long as it is broken, a burst of energy generated would send you out. But during times of desperation and if any of you are not quick enough to activate the escape talismen, you shall bear the consequences yourself. Also there's one more point, for fairplay, no divine weapons can be used within the dimension.” The expert from the Immorseize Residence checked the identities of the participants and gave each of them an escape talisman.

“Okay, you all can enter now. Each of you will appear in different starting points.” After giving out the escape talismen, the expert from the Immorseize Residence activated the formation diagram. The participants all stepped out, moving closer to the diagram. The diagram in the end exuded brilliant light, which enveloped around each of the participants and an instant later, all of them disappeared into the diagram itself.

At this moment, Qin Wentian appeared within the dimension. He stood on the earth and extended his perception outwards. Within his perception, there were a few silhouettes that sprinted with rapid speed in random directions instead of rushing their opponents.

Before this, Qin Wentian naturally had already done his research and knew that there were many ways and methods to augment oneself in the formation dimension. His silhouette also flickered instantly the moment he entered. He didn't rushed at anyone but rather, he too, chose to seek for sources of augmentation within the formation dimension.

Raging winds kicked up within the dimension and an instant later, Qin Wentian stood at a certain location. A resplendent cone of light covered his body as divine inscriptions could be seen circulating around it. It seemed akin to a real set of armor, and had augmented his strength to an incredible degree.

“I can’t move from here if I equip it? Useless.” Qin Wentian directly forsook it and continued his gallop. Very swiftly, he saw another silver bow that hung suspended in the skies.

“This bow isn’t bad.” Qin Wentian rushed over with blinding speed. In another direction, there was also another person rushing towards the bow. That other person was an old man with a cultivation base at the fifth-level of Celestial Phenomenon, quite a few levels higher than Qin Wentian.

“Bzzz!”

Golden light flashed as shimmering wings appeared behind Qin Wentian. He transformed into a streak of golden light and directly grabbed towards the bow.

“IMPUDENT!” The old man from afar also stretched his hand out. His arm directly expanded a thousand meters as he blasted his palm towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian’s body instantly veered to the side. Demonic qi towered up into the skies as though he transformed into a real primordial great roc, shuttling through the air with blinding speed, as though he did not dare to collide head on with his opponent even after he acquired the bow.

“BOOM!”

That old man took great strides and he too, also shot forth like a shooting star, chasing after Qin Wentian. However, he only saw Qin Wentian pulling the bow strings and infusing terrifying streams of true intent within. Qin Wentian then turned and abruptly fired an arrow towards the old man.

“BANG, BANG. BANG!”

Even the void seems about to fall apart from the might of the fired arrow. That outstretched thousand meter long arm of the old man was blasted through. His countenance stiffened and he could only stare at Qin Wentian’s departure helplessly, not daring to pursue further.

“The augmentation granted by the bow isn’t bad and can be considered a low-grade fifth-ranked weapon. It’s able to increase the attack of people at my level, but if my cultivation base is at the fourth level and above, the augmentation it provides is actually negligible.” Qin Wentian mused as he continued rushing away. Even when he met the other participants, he didn’t stay to fight against them, choosing to run instead. Since at the end there would only be a final victor, why is there a need to be so hasty now?

He could be considered one of the weakest among the participants. Second level of Celestial Phenomenon? That was basically the lowest tier here. It wasn’t a bad strategy to remain low profile.

For formation battles, the treasures that appears towards the end will grant an even stronger augmentation and would be of tremendous help to lower-level participants.

Also, Qin Wentian’s actions were noticeably different compared to the rest of the participants.

Xie Yu was incomparably tyrannical the instant he entered the formation dimension. He who had a cultivation base at the fifth level of Celestial Phenomenon directly launched assaults and slaughtered his opponents, killing whoever he saw, ousting his competitors. He even acquired a speed-type treasure in the form of feathered wings allowing him to soar through the air like an eagle, swooping down on his prey whenever he saw them. Those weaker participants were directly slayed by him inside the formation dimension.

“Xie Yu and Han Luo are both fifth-level ascendants and had powerful killing techniques, nobody could stop them. Even ordinary sixth and seventh level ascendants would find it tough to be a match for them and in addition, there were only a very few seventh-level ascendants among the participants this time around.

“That black-robed old man is very powerful, he’s a seventh-level ascendant and nobody can obstruct his path.”

“Jiang Feng, Zhao Yuyan are both very strong as well. And if they persist on till the end, Zhao Yuyan’s advantage would be only even greater.”

“Who is that fellow? Why does he dodge whenever he’s about to run into an opponent? Too shameless, to think that this kind of person would also waste their Yuan Meteor Stones to participate?” Someone noticed Qin Wentian and stated suspiciously. This was purely a waste, there would only be one victor, dodging and evading fights wouldn’t win you the victory.

“He’s still dodging, what a great dodger.” The crowd saw that Qin Wentian continued dodging again when he saw opponents and couldn’t help but be speechless.

As time flew by, the number of participants in the formation dimension dwindled down to forty-plus.

“That dodger is still inside the formation dimension, damn it’s really making me speechless.” As the number of participants dwindled, Qin Wentian got even more famous. Everytime he chose to dodge, his actions would garner attention from the spectators.

“Jiang Feng. That fellow entered Jiang Feng’s territory, he’s dead meat.” At this moment, many rejoiced in the dodger’s misfortune. Jiang Feng had discovered a treasure land that could boost one’s attack in a certain radius, and Qin Wentian had entered the radius.

However at this moment, they only saw Qin Wentian abruptly halting before turning and running away.

“FUCK THIS! He is just too shameless.” Countless in the crowd rolled their eyes.

“Jiang Feng also sensed his existence and is currently pursuing him. He’s dead for sure, Jiang Feng’s speed is extremely fast.” Inside the formation dimension, Jiang Feng chased after Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian started to flee but Jiang Feng’s speed was no slouch either. He coldly spoke, “Cowardly rat, are you even fit to join the formation battle?”

As the sound of his voice faded, Qin Wentian suddenly stopped at a mountain peak, he didn’t continue to flee further!

Chapter 747: Combat Prowess

Jiang Feng stood in the air, staring at Qin Wentian who was on the mountain peak as a mocking light flashed in his eyes. “You still want to evade battles even now? Fine I will grant it to you, do you want to scam out of this dimension yourself or do you want me to blast you out of it?”

There was only going to be a single victor in this gambling match, how could evading fights be useful?

Qin Wentian stared at Jiang Feng. He naturally could see through his opponent's cultivation base. Jiang Feng was a fourth-level ascendant, two levels higher compared to him. No wonder he dared to leave the treasure land to chase after him.

"Since you want to die so badly, let me send you on your way." Qin Wentian lifted his bow. The spectators outside all had smiles on their faces, the shameless fellow was finally going to battle. Most probably, that shameless fellow knew that he had no more places to run to, it wasn't considered too bad if he's ousted by an outstanding genius like Jiang Feng.

A cold light flickered within Jiang Feng's eyes. He stared at Qin Wentian and spoke, "Do you really want to die?"

A terrifying destructive energy gushed forth from Jiang Feng as resplendent astral light shone around his body, transforming into miniature planets. The killing intent permeating the atmosphere would cause the hearts of the most stalwart to tremble.

"KILL!" Qin Wentian's eyes also flashed coldly. The arrows erupted forth, shooting towards Jiang Feng as a stifling pressure filled the air.

"Go to hell." Jiang Feng coldly snorted. A shooting-star like beam shot down from the skies, directly smashing into the arrow. A terrifying shockwave rumbled the air, that meteor-size beam of light was actually torn apart by the power of the fired arrow, as both of them disintegrated from the impact.

Jiang Feng's countenance stiffened, after which, he only saw nine arrows shooting over that erupted forth with terrifying power, annihilating anything in their path.

"This..." Jiang Feng's eyes flashed with shock. This power was formed from an energy created from the fusion of several types of true intent. Nine streams of light arced across the skies, each exuding terrifying destructive might as they shot towards him.

"RUMBLE!"

Jiang Feng released his own constellation, causing terrifying meteors to fall from the skies, slamming into the nine arrows.

“Pu, pu, pu...”

The meteors fell unceasingly, but the nine arrows seemed indomitable, nothing could stop them.

At this moment Qin Wentian already moved. He left the mountain peak and was moving towards Jiang Feng. His bow unceasingly shot out even more arrows, and each arrow was packed with that same destructive might. An instant later, the crowd only saw countless golden-colored arrows shooting straight at Jiang Feng. Jiang Feng could only defend earnestly, he didn't even have the strength to fight back and was completely suppressed.

“This...” This scene caused all the spectators to be stunned. Suppression... Qin Wentian used the bow and completely dominated Jiang Feng. This made all them feel a sense of surrealism.

“Jiang Feng's meteors are already so destructive, yet...” The spectators only saw Jiang Feng launching out his fists as the fist light congealed together, forming a ring of meteoric light that was able to blast through everything. Yet, the arrows penetrated that with ease. Jiang Feng had no choice, he could only turn and start to flee, wanting to return back to that treasure land he was in earlier.

“Escaping? Is it even useful?” Qin Wentian's voice came from behind. After that, he pulled on his bow and fired off an arrow again. This time around, he infused the arrow with his strongest strength. The bowstring twanged like the clangs of metal, the arrow fired was akin to a beam of killing light, chasing after Jiang Feng. This fired arrow was like the epitome of destruction.

Jiang Feng turned pale. He instantly took out the escape talismen and crushed it. A cone of light enveloped him as Jiang Feng directly disappeared. The life-reaping arrow shot by Qin Wentian naturally missed its target.

“This...” The spectators kept blinking their eyes. Jiang Feng was ousted?

In addition, that was absolute suppression with no suspense.

“That bow must be very powerful and could augment his attack by several folds.” Many people silently mused. In the outside world, Jiang Feng materialized. His face was pale and exceedingly

ugly to behold as he stared at the image projection, with his eyes trained onto Qin Wentian who was still within.

This time, he threw too much face. This wasn't simply because he failed to acquire the Sky Demon Oracle Bone, but rather, he was ousted by a second-level ascendant? So many people witnessed the fact that he was so sorely suppressed that he couldn't even counter attack.

"Bastard." Jiang Feng's eyes stared at Qin Wentian only to see that Qin Wentian actually was heading towards the treasure land which he vacated, occupying it for himself. Evidently, it was because he wanted to obtain this treasure land that Qin Wentian lured Jiang Feng to kill him. He basically wasn't even trying to dodge fights but was tempting him to chase after him and evidently, Jiang Feng was fooled, falling for this temptation trick.

Within the dimension, Qin Wentian successfully took over the treasure land. It was actually a divine inscription formation, and after testing it out, he discovered that it was sufficient to boost his strength roughly two levels.

Because Jiang Feng was too eager to show off his might, and wanted to oust as many opponents as possible, he pursued after and fell for Qin Wentian's trick. However, he was different. His cultivation base was the weakest here and he definitely wanted the Sky Demon Oracle Bone. Hence, he didn't mind camping here quietly inside this formation.

Not long later, a fourth-level ascendant appeared before Qin Wentian. Hesitation flickered in his eyes before he stepped forwards with trepidation. Eventually, he still grabbed out with his palms in a probing attack.

"RUMBLE!" Qin Wentian instantly activated the formation. Resplendent light flashed as a gigantic figure appeared in the air above him. This was none other than a giant projection formed using Qin Wentian as the model.

Qin Wentian similarly lifted his hands and blasted out in response. That giant projection's movement was completely the same as him as an incomparable resplendent astral runic light circulated around its incomparably large hands as it smashed downwards like bolts of thunder. Rumbling sounds erupted out, that fourth-level ascendant was directly smashed onto the ground as he coughed out a mouthful of fresh blood.

"Get lost from here." Qin Wentian coldly remarked. That person understood that Qin Wentian showed him mercy, he instantly shattered the escape talisman and was transported out.

“How powerful, was he hiding his strength earlier?” The people outside started discussing. From the start, this person had been exceedingly shameless, yet now, he abruptly became so strong.

“There’s nothing strange about it. His cultivation base is at the second level of Celestial Phenomenon and he can be considered one of the strongest geniuses of that level. That piece of treasure land could augment his attack strength over two levels higher. Hence, it’s only natural for him to be able to destroy that fourth-level ascendant’s attack.” Jiang Feng coldly continued, “His bow should not be any weaker than this divine inscription formation, the augmentation degree should be similar yet he actually lured me out to oust me. What a sinister fellow.”

“Mhm, seems like his luck is pretty good and that Jiang Feng was too careless.” The crowd silently mused. Naturally, it was clear that Qin Wentian also had excellent combat strength and his shameless way of fighting was quite effective. But if he wanted to depend on that method to walk to the end, that would be impossible.

“Only thirteen participants are left. How quick.” The spectators stared at the dimension. The black-robed man at the seventh-level of Celestial Phenomenon is so powerful, and there’s also Xie Yu and Han Luo. Both of them were extremely tyrannical and have ousted numerous participants.

Qin Wentian remained in his location, he was in no hurry.

After that, no more participants appeared before Qin Wentian and the process of elimination continued on until there were nine left. Han Luo also started moving in a direction that would bring him towards Qin Wentian.

“This time he is in dire straits. Han Luo is moving closer to him and up till this point, Han Luo still hadn’t depended on any augmentation treasures. Although he had the chance to also acquire an augmentation formation, he didn’t want to stay in that location. But truthfully, based on his combat strength and cultivation level, there was no need for that at all.”

“Han Luo is at the fifth level of Celestial Phenomenon. He could even fight against sixth-level ascendants.”

Han Luo finally discovered Qin Wentian’s existence the closer he got to him. And soon after, he appeared in the air above Qin Wentian as an astonished expression painted his face. He had taken note of this man at the registration before, to think that he hasn’t been ousted yet.

“BOOM!”

Han Luo stepped out with the force of ten million jin (unit of measure). Even the air trembled from the force of that step as a terrifying pressure directly bore down from the skies towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian borrowed the strength of the formation as his giant projection appeared. His palms blasted upwards in the air as the sounds of an explosion rang out.

“What a heavy pressure.” Qin Wentian mused. After that, only thunderous rumbling sounds could be heard. Han Luo’s physique actually enlarged to over ten meters tall and appeared like a giant from the primordial era. He disdainfully glanced down at Qin Wentian below him as he stomped forward, creating waves of pressure that pressed onto Qin Wentian. Even with the augmentation formation boosting his strength, Qin Wentian still felt a little stifled by this.

“Even with the augmentation formation, you are also not my opponent. Get out from here.” Han Luo stomped down once more. Qin Wentian stared at the figure in the air and all of a sudden, his eyes turned demonic as his entire body began radiating terrifying runic glows. An almighty demonic might that towered up the heavens gushed forth from him.

“Rumble!”

Just like the sound of a thunderclap, Qin Wentian’s original body grew increasingly larger, and thousands of incarnations of him appeared in the surroundings. With the aid of the augmentation formation, these incarnations were immense, and they were so many in number that he blotted out the entire sky. Just like a fiendgod, divine runic glows circulated around him, capable of destroying everything.

“Death by suppression!” Numerous explosive howls rent the air apart, shaking the heavens and earth. Fearsome gigantic heaven-suppression palm imprints madly blasted out, each exuding a world-shaking power.

Han Luo stiffened, abruptly, an unfathomable power erupted from him as well. Stomping down, an incomparably large earthen shield materialized in his hands.

However, it was useless. Rumbling thunderous sounds echoed out as the shield was broken apart. Han Luo howled in rage, for a moment it seemed as though he had three heads and six arms. An

earthen dome covered him entirely, granting him protection from the countless palm imprints as they unceasingly blasted at his dome of protection.

“What a terrifying might.” The spectators outside were all struck dumb. They only saw that after enduring the palm strikes for a period of time, Han Luo finally couldn’t help but to crush the escape talisman, choosing to flee from this dimension.

The countless streams of palm imprints still shot upwards through the air, causing the spectators to marvel in wonder. Everything happened too swiftly, but the fact was such. That shameless young man forcibly used the augmentation formation and blasted Han Luo, ousting him from the gambling match!

“How powerful!” Someone exclaimed in wonder.

“This fellow must definitely be a hidden genius. He’s actually so strong? Although he’s only at the second level of Celestial Phenomenon, he’s definitely a genius at jumping levels to fight opponents in terms in combat prowess.

Everyone was badly stunned. This battle, was it so simple as merely borrowing the augmentation from the formation? It was clearly impossible. That was his true combat prowess!

Chapter 748: Leaving with Reluctance

“Truly, he’s like a crouching tiger or a hidden dragon, even Han Luo was blasted out. This second-level ascendant kept his abilities hidden and only erupted forth at this moment.” The spectators outside were all shocked badly. This guy was too awesome.

Right now outside the formation diagram, Han Luo stood there in a daze. After which, he turned his gaze onto Qin Wentian who was still inside the formation dimension.

“Hu...to think that I’m actually ousted...” Han Luo was speechless in his heart, and it wasn’t even for the final confrontation yet and he was ousted by some unknown already. If Qin Wentian was famous in the Worryfree City, he would have known of him.

Or could it be this is a newly risen genius?

This might be possible, the Worryfree City is boundlessly vast and there are many sects within. There were some geniuses who weren't conspicuous when they were at the Heavenly Dipper Realm but the instant they broke through to Celestial Phenomenon, their talents all started to be displayed. Qin Wentian's attacks earlier, regardless if it was the might from his innate techniques or his pure strength, all aspects of his combat was extremely strong. He must have definitely already accomplished the fusion of many kinds of true intents.

"Seems like I'm too careless." Han Luo shook his head and smiled bitterly. He didn't hate Qin Wentian as much as Jiang Feng. Since he lost, it was clear that he couldn't match up to his opponent. Although he had lost some face, he had also discovered a genius.

Within the formation dimension, the scenes playing out changed unpredictably as the number of participants got fewer and fewer.

"There are some divine weapons or augmentation formations within that would only grow stronger as more time passes."

"Xie Yu and Zhao Yuyan both found an augmentation formation. Not only that, Xie Yu seems that he is about to run into the black-robed man." The spectators could see the scenes within clearly. And indeed, not long after, the two participants ran into each other.

"Zhao Yuyan is moving towards that young man." The crowd also saw Zhao Yuyan moving in Qin Wentian's general direction, there was a high probability that they would encounter each other. This is getting more and more interesting.

"Zhao Yuyan seems to have acquired a treasure that could augment her attacks, however as to how much the augmentation degree is, no one is clear on that. Who knows, she who is at the fourth level of Celestial Phenomenon might not even be able to defeat the newly emerged young man." At this moment, the spectators no longer thought that Zhao Yuyan's probability of victory was higher. After all, Qin Wentian just ousted Han Luo who was at the fifth level of Celestial Phenomenon. One must know that in terms of cultivation bases, Han Luo is even stronger than Zhao Yuyan, but he lost because he stepped into the 'territory' of Qin Wentian, hence he was at a disadvantage. Right now, nobody knew how strong the treasure Zhao Yuyan acquired was, that's why nobody dared to make a judgement.

Qin Wentian at this moment was still quietly waiting at his location. Nobody found their way there but Qin Wentian wasn't disappointed in the slightest. This meant that the number of participants

were dwindling and if that was the case, his chances of becoming the final winner had just increased.

He wanted the Sky Demon Oracle Bone and didn't give a damn how he appeared in the eyes of others.

However at this moment, Qin Wentian's perception discovered some one approaching. It was none other than the beauty whom many paid attention to earlier, Zhao Yuyan. He heard that she was considered a talented genius in the Golden Armor Sect.

Zhao Yuyan also sensed Qin Wentian's presence a few moments later. She immediately flew over, and arrived in front of Qin Wentian an instant later.

“Bzz!”

The beautiful frame directly lunged towards Qin Wentian. Resplendent astral light flashed as a constellation floated up into the sky. A glow from an augmentation shot out, causing the astral light from the constellation to glow even more dazzlingly. From that constellation, boundless astral shackles erupted out through the air, creating terrifying whistling sounds as they shot towards Qin Wentian.

It was very hard to imagine that such a beautiful girl could explode with such terrifying strength in the middle of combat. In addition, she directly acted without talking crap, wanting to blast Qin Wentian out immediately.

The Sky Demon Oracle Bone? She Zhao Yuyan had to obtain it at all cost. Nobody can obstruct her path to it.

The terrifying shackles coiled together, into the form of an arrow. Her attack strength was originally already very terrifying but now with the augmentation of her treasure, her strength was unfathomable.

Qin Wentian also activated his augmentation formation. His original body grew in size, and the giant projection grew even more imposing, akin to a majestic mountain. It lifted its incomparably large hands and blasted up into the air.

“Swish~”

A hundred thousand of those astral shackles directly swerved to avoid in response to that as though they grew eyes. An instant later, they actually binded the palm imprint tightly. An instant later, rumbling sounds echoed out as the myriad of shackles actually crushed it into nothingness.

In addition, these shackles didn't all simply attack in a single direction but was writhing around, attacking all locations while there were also some shooting towards Qin Wentian's original body.

"How violent." The spectators felt their hearts trembling. Not only for this battle, the battle between Xie Yu and the black-robed man had also began and the power they fought with was even more shocking in comparison.

"Bzz!"

Qin Wentian similarly unleashed his constellation. Sword qi trembled the skies. The astral shackles sped over with the speed of lightning, but the endless sword qi emanating from him formed a forcefield that destroyed all the astral shackles the moment they came into contact with it.

Zhao Yuyan took great strides as she strode towards Qin Wentian, continuing to release her pressure. Her eyes were ice cold and resembled sharp blades that could pierce through the eyes of those who met her gaze.

"DIE!" Another constellation appeared that emanated boundless sharpness. That was a killing array of silver light, capable of annihilating anything.

Qin Wentian transformed once more into countless incarnations. His demonic gaze turned to Zhao Yuyan as he unleashed his Dreamworld Constellation. Sword beams covered the skies and earth, sweeping across everything. Even the vast space within the dimension felt as though it was about to be torn apart.

"Bzz!"

Zhao Yuyan's silhouette disappeared, speeding towards Qin Wentian. After that, an indomitable silver long spear directly pierced outwards. This silver-white spear couldn't be seen clearly, it was just like a beam of silvery light and at the same time, her astral shackles also twined around Qin Wentian.

Swift, too swift. The attack speed of the long spear had reached an inconceivable level. Zhao Yuyan's eyes flashed with her resolve.

“Chi!”

The long spear directly pierced into Qin Wentian's body, but instead of feeling elated, Zhao Yuyan's countenance stiffened. Evidently, her attack didn't hit the real body, and was merely an incarnation. Her astral shackles twisted into the air with mad speed, enveloping this entire space within. Zhao Yuyan inclined her head as a silvery glow could be seen flickering in her eyes.

“BOOM!”

Qin Wentian stomped down, crushing the heaven and earth. A supreme suppressive pressure gushed forth from him as the astral shackles twisting upwards actually turned sluggish.

“BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!”

Terrifying sounds rang out. Those shackles were as though they had frozen solid, moving at an exceptionally slow speed to the point where their trajectories could be seen clearly.

Zhao Yuyan furrowed her brows, an instant later, her body felt a supremely powerful suppression boring down on her. Qin Wentian's original body then started to glow with an incomparable resplendent light.

“RUMBLE~”

In the outside world, an even more shocking pressure appeared, the astral shackles had no way to even move as they were all shattered apart. The spectators only saw as though the skies in the formation dimension had cleared up, the astral shackles were completely obliterated, leaving no trace of its existence behind. Qin Wentian's massive figure who stood in the air exuded an unimaginably terrifying suppression might.

“Close combat? Are you courting death?” Qin Wentian coldly snorted. His gigantic frame stomped down as numerous immense golden figures fell from the sky, smashing downwards with frightening force.

“Chi...”

Zhao Yuyan groaned and spat out a mouthful of fresh blood. Each of those descending golden figures were akin to true fiendgods that could suppress this entire world. They, were the controller.

“CHAINS!” Zhao Yuyan shouted. The glow from her body towered into the skies as the terrifying augmentation effect continuously unleashed, manifesting countless shackles. However, it was all useless, she had completely no way to break apart the suppression force. Booming sounds rang out continuously, the pressure she was enduring grew stronger and stronger as she unceasingly coughed out blood. She turned pale as she stared at Qin Wentian, had her journey come to an end here?

“SCRAM!” Qin Wentian roared in anger. With another stomp, the pressure intensified further, Zhao Yuyan could no longer endure it as she collapsed onto the ground. Her trembling hands took out her escape talismen and with an expression of extreme reluctance, she crushed the talisman and was directly brought out of the dimension, accompanied by a burst of light.

Zhao Yuyan, was ousted as well.

“This fellow is so strong. Xie Yu also won though, but if it wasn’t for the fact that Xie Yu’s strength is extraordinary, the Sky Demon Oracle Bone might very well belong to this unknown young man.” The spectators all mused silently. Right now, only four participants remained.

And at this moment, they only saw Qin Wentian’s silhouette flickering as he dashed off, he actually chose to abandon this piece of treasure land.

“How smart, seems like he knows that the degree of augmentation is no longer strong enough and he is off to search for better sources.”

Qin Wentian roamed the dimension unceasingly as his perception extended outwards. He didn’t meet anyone at all. He naturally understood that the participants are dwindling in number, the last participant he met, Zhao Yuyan, was already very strong and right now, he needed to search for stronger sources of augmentation so that he would have a chance to become the final victor.

The more it is towards the end, the more dangerous the situation would be.

Qin Wentian passed by an ancient mountain peak. However moments later, he actually halted and turned back.

Qin Wentian stared at the peak closely and saw a human-shaped gigantic rock. He hesitated no longer and directly rushed into it. A moment later, rumbling sounds rang out as Qin Wentian exited with a corona of golden armor light circulating around his body.

“I almost missed this.” A smile appeared on Qin Wentian’s face. After that, he stomped on the ground and shot forth with blinding speed. The mountain peak was directly smashed as it collapsed, with a terrifying crevice formed right in the center.

Qin Wentian then soared up into the air and shouted with all his might. His voice reverberated throughout the dimension as he continued flying forward with great speed.

“He’s luring people in.” The spectators were all stunned by this scene. This fellow was so crazy, had he acquired a stronger augmentation source?

That corona armor light hidden at the mountain peak was actually discovered by him? Most people definitely wouldn’t have spotted that.

From afar, a silhouette soared up into the skies, flying towards Qin Wentian. This person was two meters tall and had an immense physique. He transformed into a stream of light that shot forth at a fearsome speed.

“GET LOST!” Qin Wentian blasted out with his palms, manifesting fearsome palm imprints. With an explosive boom, that person was jolted so badly that some of his bones shattered. He quickly crushed the escape talismen, understanding that if it wasn’t for Qin Wentian showing mercy, he would definitely have died there.

Qin Wentian continued his way, searching for the remaining participants, exuding an incomparably tyrannical aura!

Chapter 749: The Remaining One

Within the dimension, only three participants were left.

Qin Wentian had the golden corona light armor and resembled a divine general that was unexcelled in this world. His aura towered up into the skies as the corona of light around him shone resplendently throughout the heavens and earth. The two other participants from afar naturally would be able to sense him, as both of them turned and set off in a direction that would lead them towards Qin Wentian.

Regarding these two other participants, one was Xie Yu who acquired a very strong augmentation source, and the other was a tyrannical existence who had a cultivation base at the seventh level of Celestial Phenomenon.

The speed of both of them was extremely fast and not too long later, the three of them could sense the aura of the others as they congregated towards a certain location.

The final three participants were about to meet.

“They are going to clash soon, they can already sense each other’s aura and are moving towards a common location.” The spectators silently mused. One among these three would become the victor and acquire the Sky Demon Oracle Bone. Now, the atmosphere was filled with suspense. Before this, all of them believed that the probability of Xie Yu winning would be the greatest. But right now, the spectators weren’t so sure. Qin Wentian had just obtained a new source of augmentation, giving him an undefeatable demeanor akin to a fiendgod war divinity. After all, this young man had given them too many surprises.

Within the formation world, the corona of light revolving around Qin Wentian brightened to an extreme. Astral light cloaked his entire body, giving him a shimmering appearance.

Xie Yu and the other seventh-level ascendant also unleashed their auras to the max. Xie Yu’s evil qi towered into the skies as a terrifying gigantic beast appeared in constellation form. It was a fearsome looking golden lion and the sky itself was trembling from its roars.

“KILL!” That seventh-level ascendant roared as a blood-colored gigantic axe cleaved down from the skies, in the direction of Qin Wentian.

“RUMBLE!”

Qin Wentian lifted his palms and blasted them out. Dazzling runic lights shone as a tyrannical humongous suppression palm imprint blotted out the sky, blasting towards the blood-colored gigantic axe as both of them imploded from the impact upon collision.

“ROAR, ROAR~” The roar of the lion king sounded out, exuding a supreme unmatched aura. It’s golden paws slashed downwards to Qin Wentian with a speed as quick as lightning. This attack seemed as though it could even ignore the distance between them.

Qin Wentian’s body erupted with an intense radiance, as blazing runic lights circulated around his palms. Both of his palms blasted out with enough force to topple mountains and overturn the oceans, an expression of indomitable might, shattering the paws of the golden lion.

“How powerful, the attack of these three is actually so savage.” The spectators outside felt their hearts shaking. Too powerful, it was obvious that these three remaining participants were truly elites or they wouldn’t have lasted up till this point. As long as two of them fell, the remaining one would be the victor who will gain the Sky Demon Oracle Bone just by paying ten percent of the price. This was definitely an extremely great harvest as after all, the Sky Demon Oracle Bone was an exceedingly rare treasure.

But of course no matter what, the Immorseize Residence had already earned enough. They only needed to take out valuable treasures to lure participants in and provide a fair method of combat. Although there was only a gambling match once every seven days, one could very well imagine the wealth the Immorseize Residence earned after all these years. Also, this was merely one of its branch in Worryfree City.

One must know that there are also many vaster cities in comparison in the Cloud Prefecture. In those larger cities, the treasures offered would certainly be even more valuable which resulted in higher prices paid by participants, which translated to greater profit for the Immorseize Residence.

But regardless, since the Immorseize Residence could grow to such a state, it was evident that they had already captured the hearts of everyone.

Just like this case for example, would Qin Wentian forsake this chance? And throughout the vast Cloud Prefecture, how many people would want the Sky Demon Oracle Bone just like Qin Wentian?

Within the dimension, the combat between the three participants had completely erupted. After madly clashing against each other, the spectators discovered that Qin Wentian could actually resist the attacks of Xie Yu and the seventh-level ascendant. The aura he unleashed earlier after he obtained the augmentation armor was too strong, causing the two other participants to instantly rush over, wanting to establish their might by blasting Qin Wentian out of the dimension. But after a number of clashes, they still failed to do so.

The attacks of the two opponents got increasing fiercer as though they were enraged by the fact that they failed to blast Qin Wentian out. Blood-colored clouds covered the skies as numerous blood axes spun about. The seventh-level ascendant howled in rage as a hundred streams of axe light cleaved from the skies, all of them aiming for Qin Wentian. This was clearly wanting Qin Wentian's life. He would be cleaved into two the instant he was hit, there was no time for him to use the escape talismen even if he wanted to.

“HOWL~” The lion king roared violently, and countless golden demonic lions appeared in the air. All of them pounced at the same time, rushing at Qin Wentian, wrenching their wide maws and revealing baleful looking fangs wanting to swallow him whole, lacerating him into pieces.

“This young man is in trouble, although he is very strong, there's now two super experts attacking him together. Seeing how powerful and violent these attacks are, he would most probably be eliminated.” The spectators felt chills in their hearts when they saw this scene.

At this moment, Qin Wentian was as though he was sequestered in the center of a maelstrom of destruction. His physique grew giant-like, resembling a true fiendgod as millions of incarnations burst out into being simultaneously. All of them were in the form of terrifying giants, and with a roar of rage, chaotic fist lights inundated the region, suppressing everything in its surroundings. This was the might he comprehended from the Heaven-Suppressing Fiendgod Technique, and at this moment, he unleashed it to its maximum using the divine energy as the base and powered by the energy from his fusion of true intents.

“BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!”

Rumbling thunderous sounds echoed, and although several of his incarnations were destroyed, there were still many who trampled upon the skies and were simultaneously moving towards the seventh-level ascendant. Each of his incarnation radiated boundless golden light, circulating with resplendent divine runic glows of suppression.

“DIE!” With a roar of rage, Qin Wentian lifted his palms and broke through the void, blasting an attack towards the seventh-level ascendant. That person howled in anger and cleaved out bloody rays of axe light that formed into strands of blood threads which wanted to tear apart the heavens yet they were all stopped by the suppressive pressure emanating from Qin Wentian. His countenance was painted by fear as he stared at the supreme might unleashed his way. With a heart filled with despair, he hurriedly took out the escape talisman wanting to crush it but sadly, the attack was simply too fast. He didn't even have any chance to react before it landed. With an explosive boom, his body directly shattered into fragments as he died within the formation dimension, unable to get out safely.

The spectators watched with their mouths agape, stunned by the incredible scene before them as shock flashed in their eyes. Their eyes were unable to shift away and was fixed straight ahead. A terrifying existence at the seventh level of Celestial Phenomenon was actually killed in front of their eyes.

Also, that young man's earlier performance left them less than impressed, evading and dodging every chance he could, not daring to battle, as cowardly as a mouse, completely shameless. But it was precisely someone like this who actually reached the very end. He grew stronger and stronger as he fought with increasing valor.

All of them discovered that this young man 'dodged' the battles earlier was merely because he was waiting for opportunities. For example, when he knew that Jiang Feng occupied a treasure land, he intentionally walked towards that location. Right now, the crowd all understood that Qin Wentian did everything he did with a purpose in mind. He wanted to lure Jiang Feng out and occupy the treasure land himself, gaining the augmentation source.

With the augmentation in strength, he eliminated Han Luo, blasted out Zhao Yuyan, and exuded his dazzling brilliance. But as the participants in the dimension grew stronger, it was clear that he would be eliminated sooner or later. Everyone believed that he wouldn't be able to match up to Xie Yu and at that moment, he decisively abandoned the treasure land and went to roam the dimension, searching for new sources of more powerful augmentation.

He found it, he received the armor-like corona of light. After that he didn't waste any time and instantly announced his position to the remaining participants so that they could battle. This was because he understood that his cultivation level was low and he had to seize this time to fight before the other participants found even stronger sources of augmentation. If not, he would definitely be defeated.

This young man was truly too terrifying, his decisiveness made many perspire in shock. To think that someone with such a low cultivation base could actually walk till such a step, this was precisely a perfect battle that should be taken as a model to learn from. Could it be that he has participated in many gambling matches before which was why he is so experienced?

Qin Wentian didn't know the thoughts of the spectators at all. At this moment, he was already fighting against Xie Yu, the two of them frenziedly exchanging blows against the other. Qin Wentian could suppress the heaven and earth, Xie Yu's evil qi towered into the skies accompanied by the roar of the lion king. The lion constellation enveloped Xie Yu entirely, and was so vast that it seemed to have no boundaries, granting him a boost in strength so terrifying that it could shock the world.

“This won’t do.” Qin Wentian stared in front of him. After which, his silhouette flickered as he directly sped forward, like a bolt of lightning.

“DIE!” Xie Yu coldly spoke. The golden lion king howled as countless notes of destructive sound waves bombarded their way towards Qin Wentian. At this moment, the fiendgod-like Qin Wentian had no fear of anything. He flew straight towards the direction of the lion king. Radiance from his golden wings illuminated the skies as his body arced through the air in a beautiful curve, aiming for the gigantic maw of the lion king.

Xie Yu who was inside his constellation stiffened as his countenance changed. His expression grew increasingly unsightly when he saw Qin Wentian rushing his way. With a roar of rage, his eyes began to glow with a demonic light.

“SCRAM!” Qin Wentian executed the incarnation burst technique as a multitude of palm strikes exploded out, he didn’t intent to give Xie Yu any chance at all. Xie Yu roared madly, as a manifestation of his constellation lunged over. However, his attempts at attacking were completely crushed by an overwhelming pressure. Xie Yu hurriedly destroyed his escape talisman and disappeared amidst the rolling chaotic qi flow born from the clash of impact. When the chaotic streams of qi dissipated, the gigantic lion king had disappeared. Only the young man whom everyone sneered at before remained. The hearts of the spectators were badly stunned, as though they were hit by tumultuous waves!

Chapter 750: Greed

“Who would have thought that things would turn out this way?” The spectators all drew in a deep breath when they saw Xie Yu expelled from the dimension, feeling incomparably stunned in their hearts.

Their initial guesses were that Xie Yu, Zhao Yuyan, Han Luo or those seventh-level ascendants should have the highest probability of becoming the victor. But nobody expected that a young man would emerge as a new force to be reckoned with. This inconspicuous young man was initially looked upon with disdain, yet he ended up becoming the sole participant remaining.

In addition, this victory he obtained wasn’t due to luck. He defeated Jiang Feng, Han Luo, Zhao Yuyan, Xie Yu and a seventh-level ascendant. These people were all those whom the spectators thought to have a chance to become the final victor, yet they were all swept aside by him. In addition, he was also the one with the weakest cultivation among them. Although he borrowed the

power of the augmentation sources, and there's also some factor of luck, Qin Wentian being able to walk all the way to the end wasn't merely because he was fortunate. He had true capabilities too.

Especially so for that last combat, the might Qin Wentian displayed was definitely over the top. Even if he didn't borrow the aid of the augmentation sources, it shouldn't be a problem for him to jump levels and fight opponents. If not, Han Luo and Xie Yu would not have been defeated by him.

At this moment, an expert from the Immorseize Residence walked up. With a wave of his hands, the formation diagram dimension curled up back into a scroll and returned to his hands. Qin Wentian and the others appeared before the Immorseize Great Hall and he finally heave a sigh of relief. He had succeeded in obtaining the Sky Demon Oracle Bone.

He wasn't worried that there would be any unexpected situations occurring on the side of the Immorseize Residence. Being able to become one of the largest gambling grounds in the Cloud Prefecture, how could they not be reputable? Even with more valuable treasures, they wouldn't play any tricks on their end as after all, their profits had already exceeded the cost of the treasure. If there was anything wrong with the Immorseize Residence, it would just take a single fraud case to turn them into nothingness. After that, there would be no one who dares to trust them again.

In fact, what he had to worry about was these participants who also showed an interest in the Sky Demon Oracle Bone. It wasn't a secret that he became the victor, this was a fact witnessed by everyone who was present. If he had some background to support him in Worryfree City, everything was fine. But if he had no background, how could he prevent the greed rising in the hearts of these people?

At this instant, he could clearly sensed many gazes riveted onto him. Xie Yu's eyes were especially cold. He lost, he actually lost and failed to obtain the Sky Demon Oracle Bone.

This time he came here for the Sky Demon Oracle Bone wasn't because he wanted the item for himself. As the son of the female city lord and an immortal-ranked expert for his father, he had almost everything he wanted and didn't lack for cultivation resources. He also wasn't proficient in weapon forging, hence the Sky Demon Oracle Bone wouldn't be of much use to him.

The reason he came here was because he wanted to prepare a meeting gift for a person who would soon visit the Worryfree City.

This person was none other than a renowned grandmaster weaponsmith and had an extraordinary status. Even as the son of the city lord, he had to show sufficient respect. That person was like him and didn't lack any cultivation resources, hence he didn't really have a good gift to present to him.

And just so coincidentally, the Immorseize Residence announced that they would be putting up a Sky Demon Oracle Bone for stakes for a gambling match. Hence, he hesitated no longer and immediately registered as a participant, wanting to acquire the Sky Demon Oracle Bone. But regretfully, he had failed.

“Second-level ascendant? I actually lost to him?” Right now with no augmentation sources, everyone was reverted back to their original strength. The aura from Qin Wentian was clearly weaker than the others, and could be considered the weakest among the participants. But it was precisely him who defeated everyone, becoming the victor of this gambling match.

Not only Xie Yu thought like this, Zhao Yuyan and the others were all feeling ashamed. Right now, her beautiful eyes stared at Qin Wentian with unwillingness flashing within. This was an order given to her by her master, she had to obtain the Sky Demon Oracle Bone and this would serve as a tempering exercise for her. As long as she could obtain the Sky Demon Oracle Bone, her master would teach her how to use this legendary material to forge the strongest divine weapon, allowing her to witness the whole process of creation personally.

Although her master was an immortal-ranked weaponsmith, immortal-ranked weapons were still extraordinary items that couldn't be forged simply because you wanted to. It needed many valuable and rare materials. Even her master would rarely personally forge immortal-ranked weapons as the conditions needed are too much. Sadly, the rare opportunity before her eyes just faded away with her loss in the gambling match.

“No way, I have to get the Sky Demon Oracle Bone no matter what.” Zhao Yuyan's beautiful eyes flickered with a sharpness. She couldn't miss out on this opportunity. And if she didn't bring the Sky Demon Oracle Bone back, her master would definitely be disappointed.

At this moment, the expert who kept the formation diagram stared at Qin Wentian and smiled, “Congratulations for becoming the victor. According to our agreement, the Immorseize Residence will pass you a complete piece of Sky Demon Oracle Bone. You can verify this.”

As he spoke, that expert waved his hands as an interspatial ring flew over to Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian caught hold of that ring and sank his perception within. His eyes flashed sharply and after that, he kept the interspatial ring and nodded to the expert, “Many thanks, senior.”

“Since you are the victor of the gambling match, there's no need for thanks.” That person calmly replied. “As the victor, you have the right to stay in our Immorseize Residence for a period of time, leaving whenever you like. Naturally, for a small price, you can also request us to guard you as you leave.”

The words of this person was evidently telling Qin Wentian that there are others who might seize his spoils of victory. These words were spoken every time a gambling match ended and very often, the victor would choose to request protection from the Immorseize Residence in case of the other disgruntled participants ganging up on them.

After all, the victor would received the treasure offered. The moment they descended the stairs of the Immorseize Residence, the Immorseize Residence would no longer take responsibility for the victor's safety.

The gazes of the spectators all landed onto Qin Wentian. This young man seemed to be a stranger, they wondered if he would request the protection from the Immorseize Residence. If he did, those who had designs on the Sky Demon Oracle Bone, would no longer be able to do anything.

"It's fine, I will leave by myself." Qin Wentian replied.

"Okay." That expert nodded, not saying anything more. He had already done his due diligence by reminding him. As to what Qin Wentian chose, he should know what's best for himself, hence there was no need to say anything more.

Qin Wentian turned and prepared to leave this place. But at this moment, a silhouette appeared before him. It was actually none other than Han Luo who was defeated by him earlier.

Han Luo smiled, "Hi, my name is Han Luo. Sir, can I make your acquaintance?"

Qin Wentian glanced at Han Luo as he replied, "My name is Qin Wentian."

"Sir's talent is extraordinary and has outstanding combat prowess. I wonder which sect you came from?" Han Luo smiled amicably, as though he truly wanted to be friends.

If it was in ordinary circumstances, Qin Wentian might have patiently interact with Han Luo. But right now since he just obtained the Sky Demon Oracle Bone, he didn't know if Han Luo was sincere or not, hence there was no need to say too much.

At this moment, another person walked over and spoke, "Would you be willing to trade the Sky Demon Oracle Bone to me? I am willing to pay the same value."

Qin Wentian lifted his head and stared at the person who spoke. It was also none other than someone whom he defeated, Zhao Yuyan. It was evident that she still wanted the Sky Demon Oracle Bone badly and hadn't given up the notion of wanting to obtain it from the hands of Qin Wentian.

“Sorry, I have use for this Sky Demon Oracle Bone.” Qin Wentian emotionlessly spoke. The Sky Demon Oracle Bone was a priceless treasure. At the very least at his level, there was no way for him to come into contact with it. Maybe after stepping into the immortal foundation realm he could come across it frequently, but that was still something in the future. At the very least as of now, he had dire need of this Sky Demon Oracle Bone, how can he sell it to Zhao Yuyan?

After speaking, Qin Wentian nodded to Han Luo and continued on his way, he had no intention to remain here.

Xie Yu's eyes flashed sinisterly, after that he turned and followed after Qin Wentian.

Not only for Xie Yu, many others did the same as well.

Qin Wentian was at the forefront with many following behind him. The spectators all felt bizarre in their hearts when they saw this. Qin Wentian seemed to be a little too gullible? Although his talent was good and had very high combat prowess, his cultivation base was considered quite low after all. His guts were simply too big, daring to walk out directly in an above and open-board manner just like that.

“This Sky Demon Oracle Bone will only scald your hands if you hold on to it. It's better to hand it to me.” Zhao Yuyan quickened her pace and caught up, walking side by side with Qin Wentian. “I will give you something of equivalent value to trade and won't let you lose out.”

“Didn't I already say no?” Qin Wentian unhappily stated.

Zhao Yuyan frowned, a cold intent radiated from her as she continued, “Let me advise you. You better be smarter than this. If you don't, I'm afraid that even your safety would be in question, let alone holding on to the Sky Demon Oracle Bone.”

“Are you threatening me?” Qin Wentian's eyes abruptly turned as he stared at Zhao Yuyan.

Zhao Yuyan also turned, staring at the cold eyes of Qin Wentian. Her eyes flickered with arrogance and she spoke, “So what if I am?”

They stood very close to each other, and their auras seemed to be clashing. A pressure then permeated the air, as Qin Wentian icily spat out, “Scram.”

“Whoever still dares to follow me, don’t blame me for being impolite.” Qin Wentian quickened his pace and directly shook Zhao Yuyan off, leaving behind only a warning, causing the steps of the others behind to slow somewhat.

Zhao Yuyan frowned when she heard what he said. Killing intent flashed in her eyes, he actually told her to scam?

“You think simply having a high combat prowess can qualify you to behave so unbridledly?” Zhao Yuyan’s silhouette flickered as the shine of astral light shone from her body. Although Qin Wentian’s combat prowess was outstanding, he was only at the second level of Celestial Phenomenon. With no augmentation sources, what could he do?

He actually dared to speak so rudely to her? He was simply courting death.

Qin Wentian’s speed became quicker. A dazzling light appeared below his feet and after that, he stomped and launched himself into the air, shuttling through the skies with unbelievable speed. Back then when the Royal Sacred Sect was destroyed, Di Tian had given him the interspatial rings of the experts who were slain there. He naturally had many treasures on him now.

“Hmph.” Zhao Yuyan coldly laughed when she saw this scene. With a wave of her hands, a resplendent rainbow-colored light appeared below her feet. She shuttled through the air with blinding speed, pursuing after Qin Wentian.

The astral light radiating from her grew even more intense as swishing sounds rang out when her astral shackles manifested, shooting straight towards Qin Wentian who was ahead. There were ten million chains and shackles that were pursuing Qin Wentian!