

Ancient GM 751

Chapter 751: Tyrannical

Qin Wentian instantly sensed it when Zhao Yuyan acted. His dark eyes flashed with a demonic light, as a faint killing intent could be sensed from him.

“You must be courting death.” Coldly snorting, boundless sword light erupted abruptly from Qin Wentian. In just an instant, millions of sharp swords whistled through the skies in eight directions, forming a screen of swords that obstructed the astral shackles.

Sounds of shattering echoed as the screen was smashed apart. Zhao Yuyan unleashed her constellation and stood on her white lotus treasure in the air, staring at Qin Wentian.

“Refusing a toast only to be forced to drink a forfeit. Who do you think you are? I was willing to pay you an equal value to trade for the Sky Demon Oracle Bone yet you actually dared to reject?” Zhao Yuyan’s words were coated with sharpness and tyranny.

As though as long as she wanted to trade the Sky Demon Oracle Bone, Qin Wentian had to agree.

The cold arrogance of that beautiful countenance made the demonic light in Qin Wentian’s eyes gleam even brighter. Although Zhao Yuyan was beautiful, her heart was like that of a poisonous scorpion, and she was also incomparably tyrannical. If he doesn’t agree, she would act directly.

Qin Wentian at this moment clearly felt the law of the jungle in the immortal realms. Zhao Yuyan was a heaven chosen of the Golden Armor Sect. How could she allow him to reject her proposed trade?

“Defeated loser, yet you dared to flaunt your strength before me. You are just an empty vase, and simply don’t know shame.” Qin Wentian showed no mercy and rebutted. Zhao Yuyan’s expression flickered with the coldness of killing intent. Swishing sounds rang out as metallic astral shackles towered into the skies in rage. The boundless astral shackles that blotted out the entire skies seemed to give off the feeling of a boundless prison where one could find it hard to escape even if they were given wings.

“Initially I thought that although you are disrespectful, your crime doesn’t warrant death. After getting the Sky Demon Oracle Bone from you, I would still leave you a path of survival. Never would I imagine that you would humiliate me by asking me to scram. Since this is the case, this place shall be your burial place today.” Zhao Yuyan radiated frigidness, planning on showing no mercy. As the sound of her voice faded, the shackles in the air actually constructed a real prison, locking up this space. Killing intent permeated the atmosphere, her purpose was clear. She wanted Qin Wentian to die here.

Qin Wentian’s eyes similarly flickered with killing intent. This was the first time he truly wanted to kill someone after coming to the immortal realms. Before this in the Qin Clan, Qin Feng and Qin Qing were both pure in heart and mind and were an obvious contrast when compared to Zhao Yuyan. Most probably it was because Zhao Yuyan was from a major power and her talent was outstanding as well. This was why she felt a sense of superiority, causing killing intent to be born in her heart after he rejected her offer. In her eyes, Qin Wentian wasn’t qualified to say no to her.

“Swish~”

Terrifying whistling noises rang out unceasingly. After the astral shackle constellation transformed this space into a prison, countless numbers of chains transformed into white streaks of light, killing their way towards Qin Wentian. That fearsome speed was sufficient to penetrate everything and it was so fast that the naked eyes had no way to see its trajectory.

“This place will be my burial ground? How ridiculous, are you even qualified to say such words?” Qin Wentian’s silhouette flickered. At the same time, an overwhelming pressure permeated every inch of this space as Zhao Yuyan felt a powerful might pressing down on her.

Qin Wentian had also released his constellation, and it was his fourth constellation, the one that possessed unparalleled pressure. At this instant, Qin Wentian appeared in the midst of the countless shackles, yet none could get near him because of the suppressive pressure force field. At this instant, he was akin to a fiendgod, standing proudly in the air. His immense physique glowed with boundless light as a gigantic golden figure that was the physical manifestation of his constellation stood behind him, exuding extreme pressure.

“DIE!” Zhao Yuyan’s brows were furrowed. She roared loudly and stepped towards Qin Wentian. The astral shackles attacked madly, yet they were unable to breach Qin Wentian’s defense. At this moment, numerous incarnations of him sprang into being, all of them radiating with a divine golden runic glow and exuded the aura of fiendgods.

“I’m not qualified?” Qin Wentian’s eyes bore straight into Zhao Yuyan’s. At this moment, Qin Wentian had no more plans of remaining low-profile. His aura climbed to the peak and he exuded a sense of being unexcelled in this world.

The spectators all rushed over, standing afar, watching the combat between the two of them as they felt huge waves in their hearts.

Qin Wentian was so powerful. So it turns out that even without borrowing the augmentation sources within the formation dimension, his combat prowess was still so unfathomably strong. Even someone like Zhao Yuyan didn’t have any advantage when facing off against him.

When the combat reached this point, Zhao Yuyan naturally could also sense how incredible Qin Wentian’s combat prowess was. A bewildered expression appeared in her beautiful eyes, as her countenance grew heavy. She took out a resplendent white-colored pearl and directly shattered it, causing a mini formation of runic lights to envelop her body. Her aura grew stronger and stronger and even the astral shackles seemed to glow brighter. With a boost of power, the astral shackles once again erupted forth, aiming for Qin Wentian.

“Do you think you will be able to defeat me even if you borrowed from external sources of power?” Qin Wentian shouted, the divine glow circulating around him grew increasingly stronger. It seemed as though he was a true immortal or a true demon, and resembled a divinity of war.

In the air, the countless number of golden figures appeared at different directions as everything in this space was suppressed by a supreme pressure, being rendered immobile. Those astral shackles were forcibly halted once more as their speed slowed. Even Zhao Yuyan felt her body growing increasingly heavy. When she inclined her head, she only saw Qin Wentian’s constellation was shining with dazzling light, and was seemingly capable of suppressing even the heavens and earth.

“I’m not qualified?” Qin Wentian stated again. The shackles were all already under suppression and couldn’t get near to him, let alone attack.

Never in her wildest dreams would Zhao Yuyan even believe that she would actually be helpless when facing off against a second-level ascendant.

“Pitiful woman who doesn’t know how high the heavens and how vast the world is. Did you truly believe that you are unmatched in this world?” Qin Wentian turned his apathetic gaze over to her. After which, a powerful destructive might radiated from his constellation, permeating the atmosphere. Zhao Yuyan couldn’t even move a muscle. Her countenance paled when she felt the

might of Qin Wentian's constellation growing stronger and stronger. How could his suppression-type constellation be so terrifying? How had he condensed this?

“Bzz!”

Bright light flashed, Zhao Yuyan attempted to take out another treasure. But at the same time, Qin Wentian coldly snorted and with an intention of his will, the pressure on her doubled as her movements froze completely.

The numerous golden incarnations were all chanting as a supreme energy enveloped them. Qin Wentian continued stepping forth slowly. He was in the center of the storm of pressure, and was the controller of it.

“DIE!” Qin Wentian roared in rage. The instant the sound of his voice faded, those spectators outside all felt chills in their heart.

The heaven chosen of the Golden Armor Sect, Zhao Yuyan...does he really wanted to kill her?

If he was enraged, he would show no mercy. It was just like his performance in the formation dimension diagram, his temperament and decisiveness was enough to strike fear in the hearts of people. He was afraid of nothing.

Zhao Yuyan wanted to bury him here, so how could there still be any good will between them to speak of? Why would he care that she was the heaven chosen of the Golden Armor Sect?

“YOU DARE?!” Zhao Yuyan roared in rage. But what did Qin Wentian not dare to do? An overwhelming sense of destructive suppression force gushed forth, pressing against Zhao Yuyan. At this moment, Zhao Yuyan groaned in misery as her countenance paled, coughing out fresh blood. Yet, that indomitable pressure continued pressing down, as though wanting to crush the life out of her.

“This young man is so decisive, he doesn't seem to be a good target to bully.” The hearts of the crowd shivered, they didn't expected him to be so strong. Those who initially wanted to seize the Sky Demon Oracle Bone for themselves felt their hearts wavering, and those who had a weaker cultivation base instantly gave up the notion.

“Die!” Seeing Zhao Yuyan still doggedly clinging on, he stepped forth like a divinity and moved towards Zhao Yuyan. An even stronger energy bore down on her but just when Qin Wentian wanted to deliver the killing blow, a terrifying white light radiated from Zhao Yuyan, transforming into a corona of immortal light, revolving around Zhao Yuyan protectively.

This corona of light then transformed into the form of a human. It was the silhouette of an old man with golden pupils. His eyes were terrifyingly sharp as he stared at Qin Wentian.

An immortal-foundation expert would birth their own immortal sense, and immortal senses had a myriad of usage to it.

“Who are you? How dare you attempt to kill my disciple.” That eyes of that supreme elder of the Golden Armor Sect seemed to be able to see through everything. Although this silhouette was formed from just immortal sense, it was still able to exude the might and pressure of immortals. Immortal energy was a different tier altogether, and Qin Wentian felt cold sweat when facing off against that. However, his eyes were as sharp as ever, not backing down in the slightest as he stared at the immortal.

“Your disciple is useless yet she still wants to kill me and seize my treasure. Tell me, do you think I should kill her?” Qin Wentian directly spoke bluntly, his words causing the immortal to coldly snort. “Impudent, how dare you speak so arrogantly in front of me. Didn’t your elders teach you manners?”

As the immortal spoke, an overwhelming energy pressed down on Qin Wentian, directly breaking his defenses. There were many usages to immortal sense, and in the immortal realms, immortals would usually leave a strand of their immortal sense on their juniors for protection. This was naturally the protective immortal sense Zhao Yuyan’s master had left on her.

If an immortal-ranked expert wanted to kill Zhao Yuyan, this strand of immortal sense from her master would naturally be useless. But with this immortal sense, her master would be able to know who the killer was. Hence in the immortal realms, it was important to be extremely cautious when dealing with descendants of powerful characters. They would definitely have protective immortal senses on their bodies, and this made the tiers of existences in the immortal realms even clearer. Usually, no one would dare to antagonize those with powerful backgrounds.

Qin Wentian’s expression turned unsightly. He stared at his opponent while grimacing. His cultivation level was too low, just a strand of immortal sense was able to overwhelm him.

And just when Qin Wentian wanted to use a treasure to escape, a silhouette suddenly came from a far. This new arrival was clad in white and exuded an extraordinary aura. Qin Wentian sensed his existence the moment he arrived, and after glancing at this person, hints of a smile flickered in his eyes. Senior Bai Wuya truly didn't lie to him and had left a strand of immortal sense on his body. Before this, Bai Wuya told him that he would be able to sense Qin Wentian when he entered the immortal realms and now, true to his word, Bai Wuya had finally arrived!

Chapter 752: Heavenly Talisman Realm

Bai Wuya was clad in white. He drifted over and appeared beside Qin Wentian. His aura was calm and didn't seem to be anything special, it had no fluctuations. In addition, although those in the surroundings could clearly sense his extraordinary demeanor, they couldn't sense his strength at all. He was just like an ordinary mortal.

Bai Wuya faintly glanced at the silhouette formed from the immortal sense but it seemed as though his eyes could penetrate through his opponent.

"Sir, who are you?" The supreme elder of the Golden Armor Sect, who was also the master of Zhao Yuyan, stared at Bai Wuya with a gaze filled with trepidation. He could naturally also sense Bai Wuya's extraordinariness.

"Scram." Bai Wuya calmly spoke a single word, causing the gaze of everyone present to freeze.

Scram?

Although the demeanor of this man was extraordinary, didn't he know who he was? He was the supreme elder of the Golden Armor Sect, an immortal whose projection appeared here by virtue of his immortal sense!

And this man who just arrived actually dared to tell him to scam?

Even Zhao Yuyan's eyes flashed with coldness. She icily stared at Bai Wuya. Wanting her master to scam? This man clearly didn't know the immensity of heaven and earth and didn't know that he was about to die.

However nobody knew that when the sound of the word 'scram' faded, the strand of immortal sense from the supreme elder started trembling in an unstable manner.

"Scram, scram, scram!" This word rumbled out loud and clear in the elder's ears unceasingly and intensely.

In a great hall of the Golden Armor Sect a thousand miles away from here, an old man exuding an incomparably sharp aura sat there. His eyes were golden in color but at this moment, that ruddy face of his instantly paled as a terrifying energy wave rumbled his immortal sense, shaking his original body badly through the connection.

"BOOM!"

His sea of consciousness vibrated violently. After which, he closed his eyes and focused on his immortal sense. He could clearly see a white-robed figure in his mind's eye and that figure was currently staring at him with eyes that could pierce his soul. A terrifying aura dwarfed his. His entire body went cold as his soul started to shake.

"Damn." He was the supreme elder of the Golden Armor Sect, the master of Zhao Yuyan. His entire body was shaking, that white robed figure in his mind's eye could see him through the strand of that immortal sense. This elder had never before met such a terrifying existence. He knew that if this white robed young man wanted to kill him, it would only take about as much effort as to squash an ant.

"Zhao Yuyan." The heart of this supreme elder was filled with rage. Who in the world had that lass offended? To think that such a terrifying expert would appear.

Upon thinking of this, the elder's heart went cold. The white robed figure in his mind's eye was still there staring at him. Now, he was only a weakling that was awaiting for judgement.

How could the supreme elder of the Golden Armor Sect not be enraged with Zhao Yuyan under such circumstances?

Although Zhao Yuyan was his disciple, so what of it? Disciples were still just disciples after all. For the sake of his life, he could sacrifice thousands of disciples without blinking an eye; and right now, Zhao Yuyan implicated him because of his actions and placed him in danger. How could he not be angered?

“On the account that it isn’t easy for you to reach your current cultivation level, I shall spare you from death. Scram.” A voice echoed out in his mind. After that, the white robed figure vanished completely. The countenance of the supreme elder was still as pale as before and only at this moment did he heave a sigh of relief. He discovered that his entire body was cloaked in sweat. An immortal like him was actually so frightened that even his legs grew soft...

“That man, exactly what level of expert was he?” The supreme elder of the Golden Armor Sect breathed. After ascending to immortality, every step forward was as difficult as ascending the heavens. Even for himself, it has been such a long time and he was still a first-level immortal. He had no way to imagine how strong that white robed man was exactly.

At this moment at the place where Qin Wentian stood, the immortal sense of that supreme elder had already been broken apart. Zhao Yuyan’s eyes froze when she saw that as she turned pale with fright, staring at the white robed figure as well as at Qin Wentian.

Her master’s immortal sense was actually broken through? But the other party didn’t even do anything and her master’s immortal sense directly vanished. What was going on exactly?

And just when Zhao Yuyan was grinding her teeth and feeling butterflies in her stomach, Bai Wuya didn’t even look at her. His gaze was on Qin Wentian as he asked, “Are you ready to leave now or...?”

“Let’s go.” Qin Wentian emotionlessly cast a glance at Zhao Yuyan before he replied. There weren’t too many interactions between him and Bai Wuya.

“Okay.” Bai Wuya waved his hands. After that, his figure and Qin Wentian directly vanished from their original locations. In this place, only Zhao Yuyan was standing there dumbfoundedly like an idiot.

Earlier when her master’s immortal sense vanished, Qin Wentian could clearly kill her. However, Qin Wentian merely glanced at her emotionlessly.

He didn’t say anything nor did he use words to humiliate her. But from the eyes of Qin Wentian, she could clearly see an intense disdain for her, as though her status as the heaven chosen of the Golden Armor Sect counted for nothing in his eyes. If he wanted to kill her, she would die. If he had no interest to, she would live. Her fate hung on whether he would be bothered to make an effort to.

Such disregard, such contempt, was undoubtedly the cruelest form of humiliation.

Killing her or not merely depended on if he would be bothered to.

“What happened earlier?” Many people in the surroundings didn’t understand. Why would the immortal sense of the supreme expert from the Golden Armor Sect vanish all of a sudden? After the white robed figure shouted scam, it instantly vanished even without needing the white robed figure to attack. They completely had no inkling of what had happened.

Han Luo, Xie Yu and the others were all frowning. They didn’t understand. Let alone them, even the person who was in the thick of it, Zhao Yuyan, didn’t even know what was going on.

But no matter what, the Sky Demon Oracle Bone was already taken away by Qin Wentian.

“That white robed figure might be very powerful. There’s a high chance that he is also an immortal and a very strong one at that.” Han Luo mused. The speed of their departure, that extraordinary aura, all hinted to Han Luo that his guess was right. If not, There was no way the immortal sense of Zhao Yuyan’s master would disappear.

The projection of the supreme elder protected Zhao Yuyan but the white robed figure obviously knew it was an immortal sense or he wouldn’t have told the elder to scam. This was sufficient to prove that the white robed figure was an existence equal to the supreme elder or at the very least, he was a second or third level immortal foundation expert.

He didn’t dare to think any higher. After all, this place was only the Worryfree City and was a small place located within the Cloud Prefecture. Just a first-level immortal was considered extremely powerful with enough might to hold utter dominance in an area.

As for existences at the immortal king level, it could be said that they were at the peak of the Cloud Prefecture. Even within the thirteen prefectures, immortal kings were considered super experts, they were all treated as valued guests no matter where they ventured in the vast immortal realms.

But naturally these people had no way to know the truth of this matter. But after this incident, Zhao Yuyan was imprisoned for three months after she returned to the Golden Armor Sect and from then on, her status within the sect fell to the absolute bottom. Her master completely ignored her and no longer provided guidance, treating her like a complete stranger.

Naturally, this was already something in the future.

Bai Wuya brought Qin Wentian together with him as he departed. After some time, they arrived at a very high altitude with no shadows of other humans. This location was filled with clouds, and only after Bai Wuya stopped and swept the area with his immortal sense did he finally ascertain that there was no one else present.

“Senior Wuya, is the Heavenly Talisman Realm within the thirteen prefectures of the Eastern Sage?”

Bai Wuya shook his head. Qin Wentian curiously continued, “Then where is it located in the immortal realms?”

“The Heavenly Talisman Realm is everywhere.” Bai Wuya calmly replied, his words tinged slightly with a trace of pride. However, Qin Wentian didn’t understand this at all. The Heavenly Talisman Realm was everywhere?

“You don’t believe?” Bai Wuya stared at Qin Wentian as he laughed.

“I just can’t quite understand what senior meant by that.” Qin Wentian replied.

“You will understand when you see it.” Bai Wuya smiled and didn’t try to explain more. After which, syllables of a chant issued from his mouth, drifting skywards. The power of the syllables actually congregated and manifested a formless energy that exuded a marvelous might upon the surroundings.

The power of the syllables from Bai Wuya’s chant continued gathering, forming into a complete diagram that permeated the air. An instant later, the door to another dimension actually appeared before Qin Wentian. The space behind this door was that of another dimension. Marvelous scenic views appeared, like it was just a corner of a whole new world.

“This...” Qin Wentian’s gaze completely froze. Bai Wuya finished the chant as the power within it caused the dimensional door to open as he headed towards the new world.

“Let’s go.” At this moment, the sounds of chanting stopped completely. He waved his hands and brought Qin Wentian directly into this dimension. After stepping across it, the dimension door completely disappeared from sight.

After which, everything returned to normal. The fluctuations in the air also ceased, returning to its original calmness.

However at this moment, the shock Qin Wentian felt hadn't faded yet. It was just like what he thought he saw. It was the corner of a whole new world.

And this world, was none other than the Heavenly Talisman Realm.

The Heavenly Talisman Realm was a world of its own.

When he thought back to what Bai Wuya said, that the Heavenly Talisman Realm was everywhere... Could it be that as long as he knew the chant, he would be able to enter the Heavenly Talisman Realm anywhere if he was in the immortal realms?

Currently within the realm, Qin Wentian stood atop a green ancient peak, staring at the world before him as tremendous shock flooded his heart.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor governed the thirteen prefectures but he surely hadn't reach this level where he had control over an entire world right?

He entered the tutelage of the Realmlord of the Heavenly Talisman Realm. This Realmlord was definitely an existence that far surpassed the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor!

Chapter 753: Taking On A Master

“This place is the Heavenly Talisman Realm, to think that one can actually access this place from anywhere in the immortal realms, how mysterious.” Qin Wentian mused. He was truly shocked. This method of entry bespoke of how terrifying the existence behind this place was.

“Naturally. If not, why do you think that the first requirement was for new members to have a violet-gold astral soul as their fifth astral soul?” Bai Wuya smiled. “In addition, new members can only join through recommendations by existing members. These existing members also had to be at the immortal king tier level and above or they wouldn't have the qualifications. Just so

coincidentally I encountered you at the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor's disciple recruitment event."

"Also, there's also another stringent rule. After someone has joined as a member, they can't take on any other masters in the immortal realms. If the Realmlord isn't strong enough, how can he be so confident to have set such a rule?" Bai Wuya's voice filled with faint traces of pride. Qin Wentian nodded and asked, "Senior, would I also be able to learn the opening chant for entry access?"

"You would. But there's one point you must remember. You must never bring with you non-members when you enter this realm, and you must make sure there's absolutely no one around in your surroundings when you open the dimensional door. Also, never ever mention the Heavenly Talisman Realm in any of your conversations to non members, we place a very high emphasis on secrecy. If you breach any of those rules, and if you are found out, the Heavenly Talisman Realm will expel you and wipe your memories or even kill you." Bai Wuya warned in a serious manner.

"Understood." Qin Wentian nodded. This was one of the unique points of the Heavenly Talisman Realm. But as to why it wanted to remain mysterious, Qin Wentian had no idea regarding that.

"Let's go. Come with me to pay your respects to the Realmlord. Master will be able to sense it and officially accept you as a disciple. From then onwards, you will be able to sense the identities of other members if you encounter them in the immortal realms."

Bai Wuya brought Qin Wentian along as they strolled slowly. The Heavenly Talisman Realm was very vast and had extremely scenic scenery.

The skies are blue and extremely clean. The white clouds drifted about, the air was also very fresh, causing Qin Wentian's eyes to brighten.

"It feels that this world is filled with vitality." Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath and an intoxicated expression appeared. In the lakes, fish swam in crystal-clear water. The beautiful green plants beside the lakes also constituted a beautiful picture.

"Mhm, the Heavenly Talisman Realm is truly a paradise on earth. In fact the residences of many immortal emperors are all akin to a paradise of extreme beauty. But naturally each individual has different likings. Some immortal emperors love authority so their places would be imposing and majestic. There are some emperors whose personalities are more elegant and preferred a laid back and comfortable life instead hence the locations of their residence would also reflect that. Wait until you see the Heavenly Talisman Hall later and you will understand."

“I’m filled with anticipation.” Qin Wentian smiled. The two of them increased their speed. On the way, Qin Wentian also discovered that there are many palaces and pavilions in the realm, they seemed to be the lodging place of the other members.

“These are where your senior apprentice brothers and sisters reside. How’s the environment?” Bai Wuya laughed.

“Seems pretty enjoyable.” Qin Wentian glanced at a hut before a waterfall. The environment was too beautiful. The mist from the waterfall permeated the air and this location seemed to be fit for an immortal to reside.

“You can construct a lodging place for yourself in the Heavenly Talisman Realm and you will be able to come here and cultivate often in the future.” Bai Wuya stated.

“Okay.” Qin Wentian nodded lightly. The Heavenly Talisman Realm was a world onto itself. If he met any powerful enemies in the future, he can even flee here for safety. Naturally he didn’t speak of this thought if not Bai Wuya might hold him in contempt because he actually thought that he may need to flee.

“Haha, Bai Wuya, this is our new junior brother which you brought in?” At this moment a voice rang out but no one could be seen. A moment later, a silhouette flashed by as an old man exuding a casual air appeared before him. The cultivation base of this old man was unfathomable and he was currently regarding Qin Wentian with a smile.

“Yes. His name is Qin Wentian and he’s recommended by me. I’m bringing him over so master can officially take him in as a disciple.” Bai Wuya nodded.

“Not bad.” The old man nodded. After that he turned and spoke to Qin Wentian, “Work hard, as members of the Heavenly Talisman Realm, you can look for me if you encounter any problems in the future.”

As the sound of this old man faded, he abruptly disappeared from sight, doubtlessly without trace. Qin Wentian couldn’t even see clearly how the other party left.

“That senior is really very harmonious.” Qin Wentian smiled. Bai Wuya merely smiled back in response. Although the members of this place could be considered being in a same sect, it was

extremely rare for a powerful senior to step out and take the initiative to greet you. After all, the other party might very well be an existence on the same level as Bai Wuya.

If these characters of that level were placed in the immortal realms, their statuses were countless times higher than Qin Wentian and he wouldn't even be able to see them even if he want to. The difference between them was simply too vast. How could there be a senior of that status telling a junior to look for him if he encountered any problems in the future.

"Indeed." Bai Wuya nodded. The two of them continued on their way. They met two more members on their journey, one of them nodded and exchanged greetings with Bai Wuya and the other merely glanced over and walked on without exchanging a single word.

Not too long after, a nine-dragon waterfall appeared before Qin Wentian.

The nine dragons spiralled in the air coiling around, soaring into the skies, all of them propping up a terrifying ten thousand foot tall statue behind their backs. Ordinary people wouldn't even be able to see what's at the very top of it.

These nine dragons were true dragons and emanated a feeling of extreme tyranny and were vivid and lifelike as though they possessed the fluctuations of life. Just a single glance at them was sufficient to cause people to be stunned.

"Is that the Realmlord...?" Qin Wentian's heart trembled. This statue was ten thousand feet tall and just a single palm was incomparably huge. On top of his right hand, there was actually an incomparably vast palace

But this gigantic palace was actually very tiny in comparison to the entire statue.

"Qin Wentian, this is none other than the Realmlord of the Heavenly Talisman Realm. Kneel down and kowtow three times while calling out the words 'disciple greets master.' Master would naturally be able to sense your existence. Go on." Bai Wuya transmitted his voice while he retreated a respectable distance away.

Qin Wentian gradually recovered from his shock. He stared at the statue before stepping towards a mat placed ahead and knelt and kowtowed three times.

“Disciple Qin Wentian pays his respect to the Realmlord of Heavenly Talisman Realm.” Qin Wentian spoke with a solemn voice. From now onwards, he would be considered a disciple of the Heavenly Talisman Realm.

His voice drifted forward and echoed in the air. A beam of light appeared on the nine dragons as it shot towards the top of the statue. After that, a divine glow appeared in the eyes of the statue as it lowered its head and stared at Qin Wentian who was below.

“Taking me as your master means you have to follow the sect rules. Are you willing to do it of your own volition?” A voice rumbled the skies. Qin Wentian respectfully replied, “Since disciple came here of my own volition, I’m naturally willing to.”

“Qin Wentian. From now onwards, you are officially my disciple and can enter the Heavenly Talisman Palace and study the Heavenly Talisman Treasured Tome.” The voice rang out once more, acknowledging Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian sighed in admiration in his heart. Seems like this statue could truly channel the Realmlord’s will.

After the sound of the voice faded, a beam of light shot towards and enveloped Qin Wentian. It only took an instant and his entire body now had the fluctuations of light-type runic energy and also, a lot of information appeared inside his mind.

Qin Wentian closed his eyes and contemplated for a moment before kowtowing once again, “Disciple thanks master.”

“Mhm, you can rise. There’s no need to kneel even if you see me in the future. This is only because of the disciple acceptance ceremony.” The Realmlord spoke. After that the light radiating from his statue faded as the surroundings regained its former silence.

Qin Wentian slowly got up as he bowed low once again. This was the first time he truly felt this kind of supreme unparalleled strength. This was true might. And although this energy didn’t press down on him, he felt a shock that generated from the depths of his soul.

Qin Wentian had also seen the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor before. But the might exuded from the immortal emperor was a far cry compared to the feeling the Realmlord’s statue gave him.

“Master has already left.” Bai Wuya walked up and spoke to Qin Wentian.

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared at the vast palace on top of the right hand of his master. That was none other than the Heavenly Talisman Palace.

“From now onwards, you are officially my disciple and can enter the Heavenly Talisman Palace and study the Heavenly Talisman Treasured Tome.” Those were the words the Realmlord had spoken to him.

“Go on, I will wait for you out here.” Bai Wuya stated.

“Thank you senior.” This time, Qin Wentian turned and bowed to Bai Wuya, feeling gratitude in his heart. He and Bai Wuya were merely strangers but because of a chance encounter, Bai Wuya invited him here and treated him with no hints of arrogance that a stronger existence would usually have when facing those weaker than them.

That day during the immortal banquet, Bai Wuya was cold and prideful in front of the other immortal kings. This should be his character, arrogant and proud when facing people at his own level while treating juniors with kindness. This temperament was already something ordinary people could not hope to match. Qin Wentian would naturally feel gratitude in his heart.

“I naturally hope that you would have remarkable accomplishments since I invited you into the sect. There’s no need for thanks.” Bai Wuya smiled and patted Qin Wentian on his shoulder. Qin Wentian nodded and smiled back. A moment later, his silhouette flickered as he soared upwards to the Heavenly Talisman Palace.

It was as though the palace sensed the approach of Qin Wentian. Its doors automatically opened and a moment later, Qin Wentian stepped within!

Chapter 754: Heavenly Talisman Treasure Tome

The towering statue, the vast palace on the gigantic palm. Qin Wentian stepped within and vanished.

The Heavenly Talisman Palace was a place controlled by the Heavenly Talisman Realmlord.

Right now within the palace, Qin Wentian stood there as golden light illuminated the skies. Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared upwards. At this moment, the entire palace was akin to a painting scroll, shining with resplendent runic lights.

“Heavenly Talisman Palace.” Qin Wentian stared at the three words in the air.

Beam after beam of light directly entered Qin Wentian’s sea of consciousness. Qin Wentian closed his eyes and simply stood there silently, entering into a state of self-immersion.

“Is this the Heavenly Talisman Treasure Tome? It’s completely different from other cultivation arts and techniques and there were no exact instructions to follow. There was only an introductory passage and the rest had to depend on individual’s ability to see how much they can comprehend.” After some moments, Qin Wentian opened his eyes and slowly continued into the palace, taking his time to contemplate this mysterious painting scroll.

This picture scroll somewhat resembled the scroll Di Tian comprehended in the Vermillion Bird Immortal Palace, but the level of profoundness was even higher and it was more mysterious.

“Runes. The trigger for heavenly laws, the source of all energy.” Earlier in that instant, there were many sparks of understanding that appeared in his mind. It was the amalgamation of the information the Heavenly Talisman Realm Lord imparted to him as well as some insights he gained from the introductory passage from the treasure tome.

It was stated in the tome that runes were the root of energy.

As for why stellar martial cultivators could cultivate, it was naturally because of astral energy.

Astral energy was the source of cultivation.

However, if there’s only astral energy, they could only use it to strengthen their bodies and souls. But what about their attacks?

Innate techniques, cultivation arts, all sorts of attacking methods, why were all of these invented?

Because there was a mysterious kind of force that was able to unleash the astral energy stellar martial cultivators absorbed, transforming into a kind of tyrannical destructive might. There were

extremely few people who went to research this mysterious force because they had completely no clues to contemplate and no way to explain it. Their only explanation was that it was a kind of fixed law that was already present in the heaven and earth.

The introductory passage of the treasure tome clearly pointed out the uniqueness of this force and there were ways to research it.

As long as astral energy and runes interact, this mysterious force would be triggered and new energy birthed.

The tome stated that both astral energy and runes were the roots of all energy, the very origin source. They branched out into different kinds of laws in the heavens and earth, birthing new types energy that were able to topple mountains and oceans, destroying the sky and ground.

The stronger these two origin source energies were, the more terrifying the resulting law energy would be. Hence, this created the difference in cultivation bases and the grades and types of runes/divine inscriptions.

“What a profound insight.”

Qin Wentian was truly stunned. Although he long had some faint inkling, he had never tried to expound on that before. He had also never analyzed this seriously until now.

Qin Wentian was also filled with respect for his master in his heart. This was different from verbal approval, but a respect that came from the depths of his heart.

Why were divine weapons termed divine weapons?

Because they contained the power of divine inscriptions and the different ranks of divine weapons clearly indicated the level of the divine inscriptions used.

But if a divine weapon were simply lying there by itself without a controller, could it do anything? No. It will be completely useless. It needed people to infuse astral energy within, interacting and triggering the divine inscriptions in order to unleash the destructive might of the weapon.

This also meant that only when astral energy and divine inscriptions come into contact with each other, would the destructive power of the various heavenly laws be unleashed, creating tyrannically powerful attacks.

What about the energy produced by innate techniques? If one broke down innate techniques into smaller parts, one would realize that they have a basis in divine inscriptions. When innate techniques are unleashed, astral energy was naturally required. However, the might produced wasn't simply only astral energy or why would different degrees of might be produced when someone of the same cultivation uses the exact same innate technique? Because, the level of one's comprehension and the way they executed the technique was different.

Qin Wentian had also once contemplated this question because of the existence of the Spiritual Refinement Method.

With the aid of the Spiritual Refinement Method, he condensed divine energy in his body and just merely using divine energy would allow him to generate destructive might of different laws according to the types which he used. Why was this so? Because, divine energy was created from divine inscriptions and refined and condensed using astral energy, they were a compound that contained properties of the two origin sources. Hence, once they left his body, the might from the various types of laws, depending on which was used, would instantly erupt forth with might.

Now that he thought about it, Qin Wentian could clearly feel how extraordinary the Spiritual Refinement Method was. This was something his father had left for him.

Other than the Spiritual Refinement Method, there was also the Fiendgod Body Refinement Art. This was also a physique training technique left behind for him by his father, and it was just as extraordinary as the Spiritual Refinement Method.

The treasure tome also expounded on innate techniques. According to it, everyone had the ability to create laws but the process was different for everyone. Innate techniques were comprehended and created by stellar martial cultivators, they used their comprehensions along with countless experimentation to unleash the power of laws, thereby creating innate techniques.

However, humans were foolish. The vast majority only sought to improve the power of the already created techniques, but didn't note of the essence and principles of creation behind them. There was only very few who created them from scratch. Most only knew how to improve on and improvise.

Qin Wentian actually felt pressured when he thought till here. In the past, he didn't seriously analyze this question. But now that he thought of this, he discovered that it was truly the case. Even

though he's already at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm now and was more than qualified to improve on those weaker innate techniques. He could only improve on what already existed, he discovered that right now if he wanted to create a brand new innate technique, it was very difficult even if he wanted to create a weak one.

According to the introductory passage, no matter if it was divine inscriptions or the martial path, they were one and the same. Their purpose was both to trigger the laws of heaven and earth.

The Heavenly Talisman treasure Tome was an analysis of the mysterious force. If one understood it, no matter what kind of energy they cultivated, they would be able to understand the essence of it and unleash even stronger might.

At this moment, Qin Wentian was also asking himself. Previously his comprehensions and cultivation speed was faster than others, the might of his innate techniques were also exceedingly strong. Could all of these be credited to the Spiritual Refinement Method?

Because of the Spiritual Refinement Method's existence, he unconsciously was already attempting to comprehend the essence of this mysterious force since a long time ago.

"How truly profound." Qin Wentian mused. The treasure tome was simply a treasure trove of knowledge, imparting to you insights allowing you to comprehend more. This was undoubtedly of immense value to stellar martial cultivators.

There was also an analysis of other heavenly laws within. For example, true intents were also mentioned but the main focus was still on runes.

In the treasure tome, the term 'divine inscriptions' referred to by worldly people was replaced by another term. Divine inscriptions in the tome naturally means inscriptions at the ultimate level. Low level runes weren't qualified to be termed as divine inscriptions. They were collectively known as runic inscriptions or runes instead. And for sixth-ranked runic inscriptions and above, they are also known as immortal runes and one could use them to create immortal-ranked divine weapons.

After a very long moment did Qin Wentian incline his head and stare at the picture scroll again. Because of his deeper comprehension earlier, he discovered that he could see even more deeply. It seemed as though some powerful law energies were made clearer to him.

This treasure tome was simply incomparably valuable. The prerequisite was that you have to figure things out from its introductory passage before you had the qualifications to continue on. And the moment you comprehended something, that would become a strength that belonged to you.

Very swiftly, Qin Wentian sunk into a state of immersion once more, unable to extricate himself.

For the first time, he felt that he had finally traced the droplet of water back to its origin source. This feeling was just too wonderful. He had a feeling of being enlightened and it was like a new door just opened for him.

This Realmlord who was his master was too amazing. Qin Wentian's heart was filled with intense reverence and respect.

Outside the palace, Bai Wuya quietly stood there, so casual as though he was one with the heavens and earth.

This wait had already lasted three months. Qin Wentian hasn't stepped out of the Heavenly Talisman Palace for an entire three months.

At this moment, a silhouette flickered as he instantly arrived outside the palace. Upon discovering someone was still in it, a bizarre look flashed across his eyes. After which he lowered his head and looked at Bai Wuya and asked, "Bai Wuya, hasn't that little fellow exited already?"

Bai Wuya shook his head lightly and didn't reply.

"Do you think he's forcibly staying in there to mess around?" That person laughed. "Back then when you first came here, I recalled that you came out only after two months. Yet this new junior apprentice brother of ours with a cultivation base at merely the second level of Celestial Phenomenon could actually stay in there for three months?"

"Each of us are different. Back then, two months was already my limit. I had no way to comprehend anything more. We should be happy that junior brother Qin could remain in there for three months." Bai Wuya calmly stated.

"Haha you can put it that way I guess. But I'm afraid that he clearly couldn't comprehend anything but still chose to remain inside to mess around," that person laughed. "Through this hundred years of perusing the treasure tome, I comprehended and discovered the inklings of a supremely powerful

immortal art and I can sense that it would soon take form. But now, that little fellow is actually still occupying the Heavenly Talisman Palace.”

“No wonder you came by so often, so it turned out that you comprehended something.” Bai Wuya glanced at the person who spoke. This person was a middle aged man dressed in clean white robes. He contemplated the tome for a hundred years in order to comprehend an immortal art. Qin Wentian would definitely be shocked if he knew of this because with his current strength, although he saw several tyrannically powerful innate techniques through his comprehension of three months, there was not the slightest trace of any immortal arts!

Naturally, this was because his cultivation base was still low. The principle of using the treasure tome was this. Although cultivation base also has an effect, the stronger one’s comprehension abilities were, the deeper the insights one would gain!

Chapter 755: Zhao Yuyan’s Determination

As to why Qin Wentian didn’t exit the palace, it wasn’t because he had too many insights regarding the essence of innate techniques after perusing the treasured tome. He spent the bulk of his time to study these runes that would trigger the heavenly laws, starting his comprehension from the very source.

Every single rune, even if it were those low-ranked ones, had the ability to trigger law energy when applied to attacks.

There are naturally a myriad of runes. Sword-type runes in sword imprints, palm-type runes in palm imprints and even eye-type runes.

From the start of his cultivation till now, Qin Wentian had cultivated many innate techniques, but he had never tried to comprehend them from the origin source.

After he read the treasured tome, he grew increasingly aware of the triggering process that converts the essence into law energy.

For example, Qin Wentian at this moment was sitting cross-legged with his perception immersed within the scroll so thoroughly like he was one with it. This treasured tome was all encompassing and seemed to have everything. It was boundlessly vast and immeasurable, and contained a myriad

of transformations. At this moment, he was observing a certain transformation. That was a strand of elephant-type energy. Boundless light flashed and that strand of essence transformed into a terrifying leg-type innate technique that resembled a demonic elephant trampling the skies. The incomparably thick hoof exuded boundless might, capable of dominating everything in an area.

This process of triggering transformed unceasingly in Qin Wentian's perception. He could see everything clearly as he imprinted the knowledge in his sea of consciousness.

Resplendent light circulated around his body as he suddenly float in the air. His body mirrored the movements he saw in the scroll perfectly, his leg casually stomping downwards. Rumbling sounds thundered out as the heavens and earth trembled. A gigantic elephant hoof manifested and right now if there was someone beneath Qin Wentian, they would be undoubtedly trampled to death.

“How powerful. This powerful force can be used casually at will through more practice.” Qin Wentian mused as he closed his eyes again. Once more, he sank into a state of self-immersion and contemplated on the truths recorded in it.

Time slowly flowed by. Bai Wuya waited outside the Heavenly Talisman Palace quietly while the other expert felt more depressed with every passing day. He came here this time in high spirits, wanting to enter the palace to confirm his spark of insight but sadly the palace had a rule that only one person would be allowed within it to peruse the tome at any given moment. Since Qin Wentian is currently occupying it, he had no choice but to wait outside.

...

In the Worryfree City, roughly a hundred days had passed since Qin Wentian became the victor of that gambling match. The operations of the Immorseize Residence never stopped and they continued having gambling matches once every seven days. Sadly, the level of the commotion created by the treasures offered never exceeded the hype back then when the Sky Demon Oracle Bone was offered.

That day, the Immorseize Residence put up the Sky Demon Oracle Bone as an offer, inviting people to participate.

Han Luo, Xie Yu, Zhao Yuyan and the other dazzling geniuses of the Worryfree City had all participated but none of them acquired the offered item at the end. It was won by a complete stranger that was proficient in divine inscriptions and only had a cultivation base at the second level of the Celestial Phenomenon Realm. The background of that young man was mysterious, nobody

knew anything regarding him and he was one of the weakest in terms of cultivation bases among the participants.

After obtaining the Sky Demon Oracle Bone, he wanted to depart immediately but Zhao Yuyan was reluctant to let him go, wanting to force a trade with her overbearing obnoxiousness. Conflict occurred and combat happened. Zhao Yuyan who had a cultivation at the fourth level of Celestial Phenomenon was actually defeated.

As the disciple of the supreme elder of the Golden Armor Sect and a genius of her sect, she was actually defeated by someone who jumped two levels up to fight her. This naturally caused a great deal of commotion and it was especially so when the immortal sense of her master appeared. However, at that moment, a mysterious white-robed man appeared beside the victor and after a single word telling the supreme elder to scram, the immortal sense of Zhao Yuyan's master actually vanished! After that, the two didn't even bother to kill Zhao Yuyan as they left immediately. It felt like they held her in contempt.

After that, both Han Luo and Xie Yu tried searching for the mysterious young man but both failed.

At this moment within the Qin Clan, Qin Feng and his uncle was currently in a quarrel. After Qin Feng chased his uncle away, his expression was extremely unsightly as he spoke, "Qin Qing, let's go talk to grandpa about this. He's getting more and more overboard."

"It's useless. He didn't do anything to us. Telling grandpa would only make him angry." Qin Qing shook her head, her face was also red from suppressed anger.

Earlier, their uncle came here to tell them that recently there was a major character who stop by in Worryfree City. The City Lord was preparing for his welcome and wanted to recruit beautiful girls to serve him. Their uncle wanted Qin Qing to register, hoping that she would be selected.

Because to him, even if one was a servant, as long as they were servants of a powerful character, they would still be above the common crowd, exuding resplendent brilliance.

Qin Feng and Qin Qing almost went mad with rage when they heard that. What did this bastard treat Qin Qing as?

It was as though he wanted nothing more than to drive Qin Qing out of the Qin Clan faster and treated her like a commodity.

“He’s too despicable.” Qin Feng grinded his teeth.

“Forget it.” Qin Qing shook her head. “Is there any news of big brother Qin? He won’t run into some trouble right?”

“I don’t think so, big brother Qin’s strength should be passable. There won’t be anything that happened to him.” Qin Feng shook his head.

“Let’s hope so.” Qin Qing furrowed her brows. Actually she knew that Qin Feng was also very worried. After interacting for a period of time, they had already treated Qin Wentian as their kin. Also, they got to know his personality after this periodic interaction and knew that Qin Wentian would definitely bid farewell to them if he wanted to leave. Now that he had silently disappeared, they were truly worried that something unfortunate might have befallen him.

After all in the immortal realms, death was a common occurrence. Just offending the wrong people would invite the calamity of impending doom over one’s head.

At this moment within the Worryfree City, there was a location exuding a majestic imposingness so great that no hegemon of particle worlds were able to match. In one of the great halls there, the female City Lord and her husband were both there. The City Lord was a beauty and was clad in a long gown that accentuate her figure. Her beautiful eyes sparkled with charm.

Her name was Bu Yanyu and the sturdy male with handsome features and a golden mane of hair was none other than a demonic beast that was a hegemon in a particle world. His entire body was filled with explosive strength and after ascending to immortality, he transformed into a demon immortal and took on the name of Xie Shi.

Within the great hall, There were many present. Their son Xie Yu was there as well.

“They will be here within seven days. How goes the preparations?” Bu Yanyu asked.

“Reporting to City Lord, we are all in the midst of preparing.” Someone below replied.

“Mhm, this is a rare opportunity and we must make sure to grab it. Xie Yu if you can seize this chance and form good relations with them, you will be able to soar into the skies in a single step and walk further on your path. Hence, you better prepare well.” Bu Yanyu spoke to her son Xie Yu.

“Mhm, most of the preparations are done. Sadly, the Sky Demon Oracle Bone was previously won by an unknown. How regretful.” Xie Yu’s eyes flashed with coldness. Back then he wanted the Sky Demon Oracle Bone because he wanted to use it as a meeting gift with one of the important characters that would soon come for a visit. However, he had failed.

“Just forget about past things, since you can’t even locate the person. This upcoming event should be your concern instead. Are the beauties selected?” The golden-haired Xie Shi spoke out. His voice was brimming with energy, causing his words to resound and echo throughout the great hall.

“That should be completed soon. I already arranged for recruiting, I wonder if there are any results.” Xie Yu calmly replied.

“There are no men in this world who don’t love beauties. Strength is number one while beauties are number two. I want you to prepare more so there would definitely be someone that suits his tastes. Get those young and vivacious ones, those exuding mesmerizing charm. Search the city and get all of them regardless of the methods used. This matter has to be done to perfection.” Xie Shi loudly commanded.

“Right.” Xie Yu nodded. He turned his gaze onto a middle aged man, “Go and get this done. We don’t force those immortal-ranked powers, just send them invitations, I’m sure they would agree. For those ordinary powers, just get them to come over. Tell them our City Lord mansion wouldn’t mistreat them.”

“Okay, I will do so immediately.” That person nodded as he left the great hall and summoned his men to carry out the order. Soon after, everyone in the city learned of this news.

In the near future, a major character in the Cloud Prefecture would arrive in the Worryfree City. It was said that this person came from a sacred grounds of the Cloud Prefecture and had an extraordinary status. The City Lord mansion is currently recruiting beauties to accompany him and this news caused many beauties who had no background to feel a stirring in their hearts. To them, this was an extremely hard to come by opportunity.

The entire Worryfree City became extremely lively.

Right now in the Golden Armor Sect, Zhao Yuyan had also concluded her imprisonment. She quietly stood atop a mountain peak with her gaze turned towards the horizons.

“The sacred grounds of the Cloud Prefecture?” Zhao Yuyan mumbled. Her gaze then turned to an immortal palace on the highest peak as her eyes flashed coldly. “Master, you will definitely regret this.”

After speaking, Zhao Yuyan headed out of the Golden Armor Sect. She wanted to go to the City Lord mansion of Worryfree City to be selected as one of the lucky females that would accompany the major character. She was doing this willingly.

She was unwilling to accept the treatment levied on her, she would show her master how wrong he was!

Chapter 756: Abduction

There were a total of eighty one countries in the Cloud Prefecture, and a countless number of cities. For the lands outside the cities, it was boundlessly vast and littered with an uncountable number of powers.

However, those powers who truly stood at the very peak, numbered only a few.

However, the Jiang Clan of the Cloud Prefecture could most assuredly state that they are the ultimate power within the Cloud Prefecture, unexcelled in this region.

The Jiang Clan originated from ancient times. In the past, there was a very powerful divine inscriptionist grandmaster named Jiang Chao who possessed heaven-defying weapon smithing abilities to the extent whereby even immortal emperors would seek his help to forge divine weapons for them.

However, nothing lasts forever. The Jiang Clan Jiang Chao setup was too overbearingly powerful which led to them breeding arrogance, thinking themselves superior and hence offending many others. Also, Jiang Chao had a mortal rival who had a very high cultivation level. The two of them fought each other, the clash between them shaking the heavens and earth but eventually, the opponent managed to slay Jiang Chao based on his higher cultivation. But sadly, he still underestimated Jiang Chao's weaponsmithing abilities. Jiang Chao's skill was so heaven-defying

that he refined his own body into an immortal weapon and at the point of his death, he counter-attacked unleashing a death-dealing blow as both of them perished.

After Jiang Chao's death, the other powers he offended when he was alive all stormed his gates. Naturally there were quite a few who coveted for the immortal-ranked treasures forged by Jiang Chao. At that time, Jiang Chao's name had already created a stir in the immortal realms and it was unknown how wealthy he was. Naturally, there would be people who had intentions on them. At the end, a bloody war erupted and the Jiang Clan experienced an unprecedented calamity.

But as expected of Jiang Chao, he used his expertise in weaponsmithing to create an impenetrable iron bastion that was exceedingly tough to breach. After the first battle erupted, countless experts died to the Jiang's members, but similarly, they too lost quite a lot of their numbers. The survivors made off with some immortal-ranked weapons and as the era changes when time flows, the Jiang Clan survived the subsequent impending calamities, and slowly transformed into the Jiang Clan it was today.

Although the Jiang Clan was now a far cry from their former prosperous self, even after weathering so many perilous storms, their foundations were stable enough for them to be at the peak of the Cloud Prefecture of the Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures, becoming a sacred ground that not only teaches cultivation, but also the way of weapon forging as well.

Right now, there were many rumors spreading about in Worryfree City. The story of the Jiang Clan was repeatedly narrated by people. For those of the elder generation, they would have definitely heard the name of the Jiang Clan before. After all, the name Jiang Chao was simply too famous.

The experts from the Jiang Clan would soon visit Worryfree City. How could they not cause a commotion?

Outside the City Lord Manor, Zhao Yuyan stood there quietly, her eyes flashing with resolve. After that, she stepped forth, moving into the manor. This time around, she would stubbornly insist on her own ideas. Since the supreme elder of the Golden Armor Sect, which was her master, decided to give her the cold shoulder and even imprison her; she wanted to show him who was right and that she was the one that can control her own future regardless of paying whatever price.

However, not every female had the same thinking as Zhao Yuyan.

Right now, there was an uproar in the Qin Clan. In the courtyard where Qin Qing resides, there were many people present and sounds of quarreling could be heard echoing through the air.

“Qin Qing, you have to go even if you are unwilling to. I have already registered your name. The experts from the City Lord Manor will be here to fetch you over. This is an opportunity for our Qin Clan.” An emotionless voice rang out. The person who spoke was none other than their uncle.

“Qin Xiao, you bastard.” Qin Feng raged. Veins protrude from all parts of his body from rage, never did he imagine that his uncle would actually do such a despicable thing.

“Grandpa, you have to help sister.” Qin Feng stared at his grandfather Qin Mu.

“What a vile child, how dare you be so rude. You even dare to scold your elder? Do you believe that I won’t cripple you right here and now?” Qin Feng’s uncle Qin Xiao stepped forth, his aura gushing out when he stomped onto the ground, pressing down on Qin Feng.

“HALT!” An explosive shout rang out. Qin Mu had an enraged expression on his face. He stared at Qin Xiao, “Who allowed you to do this? Do you even still have me, the clan lord of our clan in your eyes?”

“Uncle, I truly wanted to respect you. However, the things you have done all these years truly made nephew’s heart go cold.” Qin Xiao stared at Qin Mu. “Back then when Qin Feng’s parents were still around, the favoritism you showed was extremely obvious. You gave them all the good cultivation resources and even after they died from an accident, you still treated Qin Feng and Qin Qing so well, similarly leaving for them the best resources? Your obvious biases are clear to all, have you ever thought on behalf of the rest of the clan at all?”

“In this clan, when has it ever become your turn to speak?” Qin Mu roared in rage.

“Big brother, the junior generations have the right to express their thoughts. In addition, what Qin Xiao said has his logic as well.” An old man beside Qin Mu added. Qin Mu turned his gaze over, staring at his cousins with eyes as sharp as swords.

“What do all of you mean by that?” Qin Mu suppressed his anger and stared at them. The eyes of these people were filled with dissatisfaction towards him, the Clan Lord. Seems like the negative feelings have been building up for quite some time already.

“I don’t mean anything by that. I just feel that Qin Xiao makes sense. The things he does always has the best interests of our Qin Clan in mind. This is such a rare opportunity, where every beautiful

female in our city would fight each other to come out first. Qin Qing is so beautiful and innocent, she has a high chance to be noticed by the major characters of the Jiang Clan. At that time, our Qin Clan would definitely soar up into the skies, acquiring overwhelming advantage. We might even become a clan that holds some authority in this Worryfree City. With so many benefits in front of us, Qin Mu, do you intend to give it up just like that?”

That person spoke with a cold and indifferent tone. Qin Mu stared at him and replied, “According to you, every female in the Worryfree City is trying to get ahead of one another? And it’s really so easy to be noticed? In addition, so what if Qin Qing was selected. How would those major characters dote on her and treat her well? They would merely use her like a plaything!”

Doing such a thing was undoubtedly shoving Qin Qing into a fire pit.

“No matter what we still have to try.” Qin Mu’s cousin continued. Qin Mu stared at him as a heavy pressure started to exude from him. “Am I the clan lord, or are you?”

“Qin Mu, if you still continue to not care about the Qin Clan’s interest, I have nothing to say. Anyway the people from the City Lord Manor have already arrived and things can no longer be changed. Even if Qin Qing doesn’t want to go, she still has to go.” That person’s voice was as calm as ever. And just as he finished speaking, whistling sounds could be heard through the air. An instant later, several silhouettes arrived at this place. The man in the lead stood in the air and asked, “Where is Qin Qing?”

“Over there.” That old man from the Qin Clan who was conversing with Qin Mu spoke. After which, those silhouettes flew over to him and their gazes landed onto Qin Qing. The appearance of this girl could be considered extremely outstanding indeed. What’s more, she was also pure looking, and was of high quality.

“Follow us back.” That person in the lead emotionlessly spoke.

“No way.” Qin Feng stood in front of Qin Qing, shielding her. “She will never go back with you guys.”

“Mhm?” That expert frowned as a cold light flashed past his eyes.

“Qin Feng, how dare you!” That old man from the Qin Clan berated. “Get out of the way.”

“Senior, my sister had never registered for this. It was these people who took things in their own hands. I hope that senior will be able to forgive this and not bring my sister away.” Qin Feng beseeched as he stared at the expert from the City Lord Manor.

“Get out of my way.” That expert’s countenance turned cold, looking down at him with arrogance.

“Senior...” Qin Feng’s eyes reddened and paled. Yet he only saw the other party waving his hands casually, “Bring the girl away.”

“Senior please spare my sister.” With a thumping sound, Qin Feng directly knelt down, kowtowing to the expert from the City Lord Manor. “Please don’t do this.”

“SCRAM!” Anger painted the face of that expert.

“No...” Qin Feng was still unwilling to step aside. Qin Mu also walked up. He spoke to that expert from the City Lord Manor, “My granddaughter isn’t a willing party in this matter. Please just let her go.”

“How impudent, what nonsense.” That expert icily stated.

After speaking, he stepped forth as well. With a wave of his hands, astral light flashed amidst a rumbling sound as a terrifying saber light cleaved downwards like a bolt of lightning.

Qin Mu turned pale, he also unleashed his aura and lifted his hands in defense. Momentarily, an astral shield manifested, sparkling with resplendent light. However, with just a saber cleave, the shield shattered and Qin Mu was jolted backwards.

“Hmph.” That expert coldly snorted and continued moving towards Qin Mu. His palm grabbed the air, and instantly, a million beams of saber light erupted forth, congregating into a gigantic terrifying saber that thundered out with explosive might. The saber whistled through the wind, as though even the void was cleaved into two from its might.

Qin Mu turned ashen. Astral light circulated around his body, transforming into astral armor. However, the saber crushed his defense easily, shattering the armor, directly smashing into his body.

Sounds of laceration rang out, Qin Mu groaned in misery as the ground around him was dyed red with blood. He retreated unceasingly, but that expert didn't continue his attacks. He merely coldly glanced at Qin Mu in disdain. As for the other side, Qin Feng was directly flung through the air. The men from the City Lord Manor captured Qin Qing, the two of them basically didn't even have any strength to resist.

"Grandpa, Qin Feng." Qin Qing's tears flowed down her face upon seeing the two of them being injured.

"LET GO OF MY SISTER!" Qin Feng rushed over in a rage. However, one of those from the City Lord Manor merely kicked out with a leg, sending Qin Feng soaring through the air with a thunderous boom.

"Ignore me, I will leave with you all. I WILL LEAVE WITH YOU ALL!" Qin Qing screamed, her eyes filled with despair. Qin Mu endured his injuries and stood up, yet he only saw the other older experts from their very own Qin Clan surrounding him. The old man who fought against him earlier then spoke, "Our Clan Lord is muddled in the head, bring him back."

"You guys, how dare you..." Qin Mu stared at his clan members. He only saw the experts from the City Lord Manor coldly glancing at him before turning and bringing Qin Qing away.

In the air, Qin Qing turned her head, looking at Qin Mu and Qin Feng. Her eyes filled with an intense agony, it was her who harmed her grandpa and her brother!

Chapter 757: Are You Willing To Take Me As Your Master?

In the Qin Clan, after Qin Qing was brought away, the Clan Lord Qin Mu was injured and was controlled by his clan members.

Qin Mu naturally understood that these people had long suppressed their resentment and finally acted together today with the help of outsiders to deal with him.

As for everything that happened, Qin Wentian who was in the Heavenly Talisman Realm had no idea of this. Other than contemplating the truth in the Heavenly Talisman Treasured Tome, he spent his time inside the palace refining the Sky Demon Oracle Bone as well, tempering his body. He also cultivated his Fiendgod Body Refinement Art, causing his fleshy body's defense to boost tremendously, resembling a true fiendgod. When the refinement energy from the cultivation art was

circulating, resplendent astral light surrounded him making him seem as though he was clad in a brilliant fiendgod armor.

Only after a long period of time did Qin Wentian finally exit the palace. That expert outside was still waiting there, and upon seeing Qin Wentian coming out, he couldn't help but to glare at him, "Little boy, you are finally willing to exit."

Qin Wentian's gaze flickered, staring at this person. After which, he politely replied, "Qin Wentian greets senior apprentice brother."

"Mhm." That person nodded, and directly appeared beside Qin Wentian. With a clap that landed on Qin Wentian's shoulder, a terrifyingly powerful energy suddenly permeated his body, causing popping sounds to echo from Qin Wentian's bones as the current of energy washed through him.

"Mhm, not bad." That expert faintly commented. After which, he stepped into the Heavenly Talisman Palace and the pressure boring down on Qin Wentian instantly dissipated, giving him a feeling of relaxation as though all the kinks in his bone structure were cleared.

"Awesome," Qin Wentian mumbled. As expected of the Heavenly Talisman Realm. Seems like he, this junior apprentice brother of everyone, was the weakest among them. There were countless people here stronger than him, the experts were simply too many. Any one of them would be on the same level as Bai Wuya, and they hailed from all locations in the immortal realms.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor only governed the thirteen prefectures of Eastern Sage. The immortal realms were too vast, and there were naturally too many, too many geniuses.

"Do you still want to gain an understanding of other places?" Bai Wuya spoke to Qin Wentian. "Naturally, given that your strength is still weak, it would be of no help to you even if you enter them now. An example would be missions in the mission hall, you won't be able to complete any of them."

"How difficult are those missions?" Qin Wentian curiously asked.

"There are all kinds of difficulty. One of the more difficult ones I've seen before is to establish an immortal empire, becoming a Great Emperor of a territory." Bai Wuya spoke.

Qin Wentian's heart pounded, he looked at Bai Wuya and asked, "Senior Bai, were there any senior brothers or sisters who accomplished that mission?"

"There are." Bai Wuya nodded. Qin Wentian's body involuntarily trembled. There were actually people who succeeded in that.

There's a senior of the Heavenly Talisman Realm that was an immortal emperor of a certain immortal empire?

How terrifying? The power that's the Heavenly Talisman Realm is simply so strong that it struck fear in the hearts of those who knew of it. What's more, this power was hidden in absolute secrecy, what would happen if this was known to the general public?

"I will first leave this realm then, I've spent too much time here." Qin Wentian smiled.

"Mhm, sure. Let me send you out from the place I brought you in. Just use the chant and there would form a spatial tunnel connection. You will be able to return to the place you were at earlier." Bai Wuya explained as he brought Qin Wentian back to the place they came from.

Over there, spatial fluctuations shimmered. Bai Wuya chanted as astral light flashed. The spatial tunnel opened and the scenery of the outside world appeared, it was just like seeing it through a looking glass.

"There's no one outside, you can leave. Remember that in the future if you want to enter again, you must do so in absolute secrecy. If you are hiding from your enemies, do not even attempt to enter as your actions would lure them in. That would break the rules of the Heavenly Talisman Realm and the custodian immortal generals would punish you accordingly by granting you death. They would only give you a chance if your actions were discovered by others without your knowledge, unintentionally." Bai Wuya cautiously reminded. Qin wentian nodded in understanding. The strict rules made sense, if not the Heavenly Talisman Realm would soon be revealed to others long ago.

"Ok, I will remember that. Thank you senior Bai." Qin Wentian clasped his hands towards Bai Wuya.

"Since I was the one that recommend you, I naturally hope that you would have outstanding accomplishments. It would be the best if you can become someone of authority here and have the opportunity to personally meet with master." Bai Wuya straightforwardly spoke. Gratitude flickered

in Qin Wentian's heart, he didn't say much and only nodded before he headed towards the spatial tunnel.

Stepping out of the tunnel, Qin Wentian directly exited the Heavenly Talisman Realm and appeared in the airspace above the Worryfree City. The atmosphere up here was covered with clouds, Qin Wentian chose a certain direction and sped away.

The dimensional door closed as though it had never existed, everything was extremely mysterious.

He had been away for so long, he wondered how that little fellow Qin Feng was now.

Upon thinking of this pair of siblings, Qin Feng and Qin Qing, a smile lit up Qin Wentian's face. These kindhearted siblings were very interesting and gave him a sense of kinship. Other than Bai Wuya and Swordsaint Li Mubai, Qin Feng and Qin Qing were the only ones that are the closest to him in here.

Qin Wentian utilized a speed-type treasure, boosting his speed to incredible degrees. Not too long later, he arrived in the airspace above the Qin Clan.

Stowing away the speed-type treasure, Qin Wentian descended, heading towards the courtyard Qin Feng and Qin Qing stayed in.

However, when he arrived, a frown painted his face. He discovered that both the siblings weren't in there.

"What happened?" Qin Wentian mused silently. Right now, he only saw a few silhouettes walking over, they are all juniors of the younger generations. They are now all staring at Qin Wentian with enmity radiating in their eyes.

"You must be Qin Wentian right?" One female among them stated.

"Where is Qin Feng and Qin Qing?" Qin Wentian didn't reply and directly questioned them instead.

"This place will be occupied by us in the future. As for where they are, you are just an outsider and have no rights to ask. Just leave, our Qin Clan does not welcome you." That girl inclined her head

slightly, resembling a spoiled princess that seemed as though she was very unhappy to see Qin Wentian. The words spoken by her was far from polite.

Qin Wentian just arrived and she instantly told him to get lost, wanting him never to come again in the future.

“What happened?” Qin Wentian’s brows furrowed. Qin Mu who was the grandfather of Qin Qing and Qing Feng was the Clan Lord of the Qin Clan. If something major had not happened, how could the residence of Qin Feng and Qin Qing be occupied by others?

“Didn’t I already say that our Qin Clan does not welcome you? Do you really want us to say the word ‘scram’ before you will get lost?” A young man around eighteen years of age impulsively stated in a rude manner to Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian didn’t look at the person who spoke. His perception extended outwards, enveloping the entire Qin Clan. An instant later, every corner of the Qin Clan appeared in his mind’s eye, and naturally, he also discovered Qin Feng.

An intensely cold aura gushed forth from Qin Wentian as his eyes turned to ice.

Qin Feng was injured. Not only that, he was even imprisoned. He was currently extremely helpless, dirt stained his body and his hair was in disarray. Even his aura was extremely weak.

That sunshine youth from before was now like a beggar, in an extremely pathetic looking state.

Upon seeing such a scene, how could Qin Wentian not be enraged?

In addition, Qin Mu was also imprisoned and his injuries were very serious. As for Qin Qing, she was no longer within the Qin Clan.

Qin Wentian turned and directly moved towards the location where Qin Feng was at.

“Halt.” The young man and woman behind shouted in anger. There were even people stepping forwards, launching attacks towards Qin Wentian.

The palm strike of a young man directly slammed into Qin Wentian's back, yet everyone only saw runic light shimmering around Qin Wentian's body. A terrifying rebound force flung the attacker through the air, and with a thunderous boom, a man-made mountain inside the Qin Clan was directly smashed into fragments from absorbing the impact. That young man coughed out blood and fainted, dead.

The expressions of others in the surroundings instantly stiffened in fear as they stared at the departing back of Qin Wentian.

The other members of the Qin Clan all stepped out when they sensed the commotion. But at this moment, Qin Wentian already arrived at the room where Qin Feng was imprisoned at. The room blew apart from the force of his aura, disintegrating into dust.

"Qin Feng." Qin Wentian called out. Qin Feng inclined his head, both his eyes were red, filled with traces of blood, and had no luster to it. His voice was extremely weak, "Big brother Qin..."

"Swallow this pill." Qin Wentian fed a pill to Qin Feng. His injuries recovered at an amazing speed, and after some moments, he stared at Qin Wentian. "Big brother Qin, don't bother about me. Quickly leave the Qin Clan."

"Don't worry. Qin Feng, where's your sister?" Qin Wentian helped Qin Feng up and inquired. This kind little fellow at this moment still didn't want to implicate him, wanting him to leave here instead.

Speaking of which, Qin Feng and Qin Wentian could be considered having a relationship of an unofficial master and disciple, although Qin Wentian had never officially recruited him.

"Sis..." Qin Feng mumbled, an instant later his eyes turned red as tears flowed down from his face. Raging, he spoke, "Those bunch of bastards actually sent my sister to the City Lord Manor, and even took advantage of that and worked together with the experts from the manor to deal with my grandpa, seizing control of the Qin Clan. They had planned this long ago."

"Sent her to the City Lord Manor?" Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed with sharpness. Back then although that uncle of theirs had a conflict with them, it was ultimately still a matter of their family. He had no thoughts of interfering in this and had no rights to. But never would he have imagined that there would be such an ending.

“Yes, they sent her to the City Lord Manor wanting her to accompany some major characters.” Qin Feng’s eyes turned bestial, filled with a baleful aura.

Just when they were speaking, the other experts of the Qin Clan had already surrounded them. Among them, Qin Xiao, Qin Feng’s uncle was present as well. Their expressions were ice-cold, Qin Xiao stared at Qin Wentian and spoke, “Qin Feng, didn’t I tell you earlier to get a good master? You just wouldn’t obey and kept wasting your time and the resources of our Qin Clan. This person is rude and arrogant, even daring to come and make trouble at our Qin Clan.”

“Big brother Qin, this matter has nothing to do with you. You guys don’t try to drag him into this,” Qin Feng stood up, moving in front of Qin Wentian. When Qin Wentian stared at that skinny frame trying to protect him, he felt an indescribable feeling in his heart.

“It’s already too late.” Qin Xiao coldly spoke as killing intent flashed in his eyes. “Daring to interfere in our matters and even injuring a member of our clan, your crimes deserve death!”

“HOW CAN ALL OF YOU DO THIS?!” Qin Feng roared in rage. However, Qin Wentian only calmly placed a hand on his shoulder. He gently spoke, “Qin Feng, are you willing to take me as your master?”

Chapter 758: Overwhelming Slaughter

“Qin Feng, are you willing to take me as your master?”

Qin Feng stared at Qin Wentian, as he abruptly froze. He didn’t understand why Qin Wentian would ask him this question at such a moment.

Big brother Qin’s cultivation talent was extremely outstanding and his understanding of cultivation was deeper than anyone he had ever seen before. Before this, big brother Qin had no intentions of accepting any disciples and was only providing pointers to guide him along as he cultivates.

But right now, he was actually asking him if he was willing to become his disciple.

“No, I can’t. The moment I say yes, big brother Qin would never be able to walk away.” Qin Feng’s heart trembled. After which he stared at Qin Wentian, “Big bro Qin, don’t concern yourself with the matters here, leave quickly.”

“Silly fellow, do you think they would spare me?” Qin Wentian shook his head. In the past he didn’t want to interfere in Qin Feng’s family matters. But now, things have already reached an extreme.

Before this he wasn’t willing to accept disciples and would only provide guidance. It wasn’t because he didn’t have the ability to. In fact, be it in his cultivation or experiences in life, they were more than sufficient for him to become Qin Feng’s master. However, Qin Wentian knew that he wouldn’t be able to stay for too long at a single location. He would have to leave here sooner or later and if he did accept Qin Feng as his disciple, he would only serve to delay Qin Feng’s progress.

However, right now he had thought things through. It wouldn’t be a big deal. As long as he didn’t restrict Qin Feng from taking on other masters in the future, everything would be fine. In addition, he was already providing guidance to Qin Feng and he was also truly fond of the personality of this little fellow. Talent and strength weren’t the criteria Qin Wentian was looking for in a disciple. He would only follow his heart, and his aim of accepting disciples in the first place wasn’t to establish any sects.

And naturally, if he was Qin Feng’s master. It would be justifiable for him to take action against these people.

“Qin Feng, are you willing to?” Qin Wentian stared at Qin Feng.

“Big brother Qin...” Qin Feng’s eyes flickered. After a moment, he knelt on the ground, “Disciple pays his respect to master!”

“Rise.” Qin Wentian helped Qin Feng up. While right now in their surroundings, everyone was surveying them two with cold smiles.

“How carefree you seemed.” Qin Xiao’s piercing sarcastic voice drifted over. His gaze was filled with contempt when he stared at the two of them, “Sigh, since you are so recalcitrant, let my Qin Clan send you on your way.”

“Qin Feng, since I am your master now, your sister can also be considered my disciple. Since these people want to deal with you and Qin Qing, I will deal with them using my own methods. Do you

have any objections?” Qin Wentian stated as he stared at Qin Feng. Qin Feng’s mouth opened and closed as though he couldn’t believe what he heard. Deal with them?

“Since you remain silent, I will take it as consent.” Qin Wentian then shifted his gaze onto Qin Xiao, stepping out as an ice-cold aura gushed forth from him.

“You must be courting death.” Qin Xiao’s palms waved and astral light flashed. He was gathering his strength. However, everyone present only saw Qin Wentian grabbing outwards in the air. A terrifyingly huge palm imprint manifested from the void and directly grabbed towards Qin Xiao as fearsome rumbling noises resounded through the air.

Qin Xiao’s countenance turn pale white the instant he saw the manifestation of the gigantic palm. His attack was completely smashed apart, the gigantic palm imprint slammed into him, holding him so tightly that he had no way to even move in the slightest.

“STOP!” The others all shouted out when they saw this scene. Qin Wentian’s cold gaze turned over as the aura of a second-level ascendant swept over everything unmasked. A cold wind kicked up, and whenever his eyes passed by, everyone could feel the burning fire of rage within his eyes. At this moment, his boundlessly deep eyes shot out a glacial light, containing an unexcelled sharpness.

Qin Xiao who was being captured felt a stifling pressure boring down on him. Never in his wildest dreams did he imagined that Qin Wentian would actually be so terrifyingly powerful.

“Since you desire to kill me, you must also have already been prepared for your own death.” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. After which, the palm imprint directly smashed into the ground, Qin Xiao was crushed by the might into paste, deader than dead.

Qin Feng stood behind Qin Wentian, stunned by what he saw. Big brother Qin was actually so strong?

“HOW DARE YOU!” The others all erupted forth. Although Qin Wentian was powerful, he was only at the second level of Celestial Phenomenon. They didn’t feel too much fear towards him; as after all, they had more than six experts above the second level of Celestial Phenomenon including two at the fourth-level.

“KILL!”

At this moment a third-level ascendant led the charge, lunging over to Qin Wentian. A golden stone platform appeared out of nowhere, containing a mighty force that wanted to smash everything.

“Bzz!”

Resplendent light flashed as Qin Wentian slashed out with the demon sword strapped on his back. A light humming sound filled the air and in an instant, an endless sword intent engulfed everything here.

Qin Wentian slashed out with his sword fingers, tearing the void into two. The golden stone platform that seemingly contained a million jin of strength was also directly ripped apart.

Qin Wentian transformed into a streak of light and unleashed his constellation. A supreme sword might bore downwards, enveloping this entire space within, saturating the air with an incomparably terrifying killing might.

The instant his Sword Slaughter Constellation appeared, it instantly suppressed the other constellations of the Qin Clan’s experts. It was as though if it was present, other forms of energy would lose their luster before it.

“Such a small clan, yet still wanting to fight and scheme against each other, causing internecine strife. Since you all seek death so badly, I will grant it to you.” As the sound of Qin Wentian’s voice faded, his constellation manifested streams of sword might that slashed downwards. The sword qi produced penetrated through the bodies of everyone as sounds of lacerations echoed out. Quite a few silhouettes fell down from the skies as their bodies were torn and ripped apart by the boundless sword qi, resulting in their death instantly.

This was a domain of swords. Qin Wentian only needed an instant, and the survivors remaining were the two fourth-level ascendants. Although they didn’t die, they could feel chills in their hearts right now. The attack power of the constellation of this young man was simply too inconceivably strong.

Qin Wentian stepped out with the demon sword in his hands. Golden roc wings could be seen behind his back, shimmering with dazzling light.

As the golden light flashed, he soared through the air as the cold light from his sword slashed apart space. This sword strike was a sword strike of absolute death, suppressing the entire space. One of

the fourth-level ascendants was so scared that he trembled involuntarily, his countenance turning pale white. He didn't understand how a second-level ascendant could be so powerful?

“Puchi...”

He only saw darkness as the sword descended.

The remaining ascendant was scared out of his wits, instantly turning to flee. He who was a fourth-level ascendant actually chose to run away instead of fighting.

“Can you run away?” Qin Wentian laughed coldly. Resplendent runic light circulated around his body, flowing to his palms. After that, with a roar of anger that sounded like the bellowing of fiendgods, a fearsome star-seizing palm imprint directly swept tyrannically across the space. With a rumbling boom, the fourth-level ascendant was shattered into pieces, not even his bones remained.

This fight only took a short period of time, but the experts surrounding them had all been annihilated.

The wings on Qin Wentian's back vanished. He returned to Mu Feng's side and at this moment, Mu Feng was in a state of dumbfounded amazement, staring at the scene that just occurred.

“Big brother Qin, no, I mean master...” Qin Feng's lips trembled. Qin Wentian pulled him along and soared to the location where Qin Mu was imprisoned. With a slight slash, the prison shattered. Qin Mu was currently in an extremely miserable state, bound by extremely tough iron shackles. His aura was weak, and his condition was naturally more severe compared to Qin Feng. Evidently, the other experts of the Qin Clan feared that he would escape.

Qin Wentian walked up and split apart the shackles. After that, he withdrew a medicinal pill and passed it to Qin Mu.

After Qin Mu consumed the pill, color soon returned to his face. However, when he saw Qin Wentian, he actually wanted to kneel down but was forcibly stopped by Qin Wentian.

“Back then I already knew sir was an extraordinary character that was why I want those two siblings to interact with you more often. However, this old man had never expected such an ending. This time, the lives of my grandchildren would have to depend on you sir.” Although Qin Mu was

held back by Qin Wentian, he still kept his head bowed. After the wave this time, it felt as though he had aged several years.

“Grandpa, sis...” Qin Feng had no way to feel joy despite what happened. Although they were now safe, Qin Qing was still in danger.

“What happened to Qin Qing exactly, tell me in detail.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“Mhm.” Qin Mu nodded and explained, “In the Cloud Prefecture, there was once an exceedingly powerful divine inscriptionist grandmaster named Jiang Chao. His proficiency with weaponsmithing was at the peak and the immortal-ranked weapons he forged were so rare and powerful that even immortal emperors had no way to get them. After he was famous, Jiang Chao established his Jiang Clan, but because he was very arrogant and had offended many people, a mortal enemy fought him and the end result was that both perished. Hence, the Jiang Clan underwent many tumultuous waves and continuously degenerated until who they were today. But even so, the Jiang Clan now was still a power at the peak of the Cloud Prefecture, and was the sacred ground of weapon forging here.”

And now, experts from the Jiang Clan would stop by to visit the Worryfree City. This matter caused a huge commotion and the City Lord in order to seize this opportunity to forge good relations with the Jiang Clan, sent her son Xie Yu to participate in the Immorseize Residence’s gambling match to win the Sky Demon Oracle Bone. Although the Jiang Clan wouldn’t lack of this material, it would still look very good for them if they could manage to gift such a rare and valuable item as a gift. In addition, they wanted to recruit all the beauties in Worryfree City to accompany the experts from the Jiang Clan. Qin Xiao that bastard actually registered Qin Qing. This was basically pushing her into the fire pit, he knew very well that I would never agreed and thus, plotted with experts from the City Lord Manor to injure me, killing two birds with one stone sending away Qin Qing and usurping the position of Clan Lord.

“The experts from the City Lord Manor took her away by force?” Qin Wentian coldly asked.

“Mhm, to gain favor with the Jiang Clan, how could they care about such a small clan like ours? What I’m worried about most is that Qin Qing would truly be selected. If that’s the case, I don’t dare to imagine what might happen.” Qin Mu’s eyes was filled with an intense worry.

Based on Qin Qing’s personality, she would never please the other party willingly even if she was selected. This was truly a worrisome matter indeed.

“I will think of something to resolve this matter.” Qin Wentian stated. The Jiang Clan, the City Lord Manor, both of these were major powers. But since Qin Qing that little lass was abducted, there was no way he could sit on the fence.

Qin Wentian wasn't a saint. However, Qin Qing and him had interacted for a period of time. He couldn't stay out of this matter and watch her die. Although he might be in danger, he couldn't care less!

Chapter 759: Arrival

In the City Lord Manor of the Worryfree City, flags adorned the manor as experts stood in formations.

In the vast location that was the City Lord Manor, the experts gathered here were as many as the clouds, all were here to welcome the arrival of those from the Jiang Clan.

Behind the experts, were numerous beautiful young women standing neatly in rows. These women were the elite beauties of the Worryfree City that were recruited by the City Lord.

Today, was precisely the day when the experts from the Jiang Clan would arrive.

Jiang Kuang, a young master of the Jiang Clan was currently in the lead with several experts around him. There were even experts at the immortal-foundation realm acting as his guards.

For such a small city like the Worryfree City, he could destroy it on a whim if he wasn't happy. How would the City Lord dare to not respect him?

Other than the experts from the City Lord Manor, experts from the other immortal-ranked powers of the Worryfree City were also present. An example was the sect leader and supreme elder of the Golden Armor Sect and also, experts from the Fall Kill Sect, experts from the commanding garrison, etc. All of them were here to welcome the arrival of the Jiang Clan.

Han Luo from the commanding garrison stood within the crowd. His gaze landed on the two rows of beauties, admiring them, feeling a stirring in his heart. However, an expression of bewilderment

soon flashed in his eyes when he noticed a person. This person was none other than the beautiful genius of the Golden Armor Sect, Zhao Yuyan!

Zhao Yuyan actually came to be an attendant? Based on her status, she should have done so willingly. Also, the sexy attire she was wearing further accentuated her curves, giving off a mesmerizing aura. However, in her eyes, there was only resolve, and a deep obsession.

“Has this woman gone mad? Does she want to use her beauty to get into the Jiang Clan?” Han Luo mused.

However, there were many among these beauties who had the same thinking as Zhao Yuyan. They could be considered top class in the Worryfree City and had many people pursuing them. But now, they would rather become attendants, waiting upon the experts of the Jiang Clan. All they wanted was an opportunity.

However, Qin Qing didn't have such thoughts in her mind at all. At this moment she stood within the crowd, her delicate frame was soul-stirring and those limpid eyes of her were filled with traces of trepidation. Right now she could only hope that all this would blow over quickly and she wouldn't be selected. She wanted nothing more than to hurry home to see what happened to her grandfather and Qin Feng.

A slight wind gusted by. The gazes of everyone stared ahead and other than the experts and beauties, many of the common populace of Worryfree City were present as well.

Finally, under the gazes filled with admiration of the crowd, a row of silhouettes appeared in the air. They stood upon flying boats, soaring through the air, and the design of the boats were intricately exquisite and beautiful, different from each other.

The boat in the center was the largest. A young man stood on it, his gaze turned forward. The speed of the boat gradually slowed as did the other air vessels around it. Moments later, they came to a halt in the air space above the City Lord Manor as their gazes stared down at those gathered below. The formations of experts gathered and rows of beauties weren't anything strange in their perspective. It was as though these people were already used to such a welcome scene.

After all, with their statuses at this place, it was exceedingly normal for the city lord to do things to gain their favor. They naturally wouldn't be surprised.

“City Lord of Worryfree City, Bu Yanyu, greets the experts of the Jiang Clan.” Bu Yanyu respectfully stated. After which, the experts who gathered bowed in the direction of the Jiang Clan to show their respect.

The young man that was Jiang Kuang had no expression on his face. He casually glanced at everyone before his eyes moved to the beauties behind them. Even so, there was no fluctuations to his countenance.

Those below, no one spoke. Silence cloaked the atmosphere and after a few breaths of time, Jiang Kuang opened his mouth and stated, “City Lord Bu must have worked hard.”

“This is only to be expected and is part of my duty, how could I dare to accept the claim of ‘working hard’? The banquet is already prepared in our manor, we warmly welcome your excellency to enter.” Bu Yanyu was also a rare beauty. Her smile was filled with a mature charm and her eyes sparkled gracefully.

“Mhm.” Jiang Kuang nodded. After which, he descended from the flying boat as the other experts followed him. Bu Yanyu and the rest instantly stepped out yet the left the position in the center open.

“Everyone, please.” Bu Yanyu politely stated. Jiang Kuang and his experts walked in front, moving towards the City Lord Manor.

Before him were two rows of beauties at the side. Naturally, this was Bu Yanyu’s intentions. Jiang Kuang’s eyes roamed through the beauties and there were many who were desperately trying to establish eye contact, their eyes exuding passion. However, Jiang Kuang didn’t react, his gaze merely passed them by, giving no regards to them.

This continued until he met Zhao Yuyan. Just a single glance told Jiang Kuang that Zhao Yuyan’s eyes were different from the others. She had an unyielding belief in herself, and a faint hint of pride in her gaze. Her demeanor was also extraordinary.

“What’s your name?” Jiang Kuang’s indifferent voice echoed out in Zhao Yuyan’s ear, causing her body to tremble slightly. Her eyes filled with heat staring at Jiang Kuang as she replied, “Zhao Yuyan, I’m proficient in weaponsmithing and can currently forge fifth-ranked divine weapons.”

“Oh?” A look of surprise flashed past Jiang Kuang’s eyes. So it turned out that she was a weaponsmithing genius, no wonder her eyes were filled with heat when she saw him. The Jiang

Clan was at the peak of the Cloud Prefecture and was a sacred ground of weaponsmithing. There were simply too many geniuses who showed inclination to enter their Jiang Clan.

“I will remember it.” Jiang Kuang faintly commented. After which, he continued his way. The beauties by his side were as many as the clouds, constituting a dazzling sight.

However, there was one among them who was extremely conspicuous. This young lady’s clothing was elegant and her behavior was different from the others. She kept her head low, not looking at him, and both her hands were clutching her dress, appearing extremely nervous.

“Lift your head.” Jiang Kuang quietly stated. Qin Qing shuddered slightly, in an instant she could feel the gazes of many landing onto her. Her heart pounded rapidly as she slowly inclined her head, staring at Jiang Kuang with traces of fear in her eyes.

Jiang Kuang’s eyes sparkled with light as he asked, “What’s your name?”

Qin Qing shivered, her hands tightly clutching her dress as she pressed her lips tight.

“He’s asking you a question.” Xie Yu coldly spoke, his evil gaze landed on Qin Qing causing her to speak in a quavering voice, “My name is Qin Qing.”

“Mhm.” Jiang Kuang mumbled and continued walking in front.

“Follow after him.” Xie Shi turned and spoke to the other females. All of them then followed behind Jiang Kuang, heading towards the banquet. After a short period of time, everyone was seated. The Jiang Clan naturally occupied the most important seats, and below them were experts from the City Lord Manor and other major powers.

As for the beauties, they naturally stood behind the Jiang Clan. Jiang Kuang softly spoke, “Zhao Yuyan, Qin Qing. Both of you come to my side.”

Zhao Yuyan’s eyes flashed with a startling glow, as she stepped out moving towards Jiang Kuang. The countenance of her master, the supreme elder of the Golden Armor Sect instantly turned sharp when he saw that. He didn’t expect Zhao Yuyan would be willing to do this. Seems like this disciple of his was very unhappy with the punishment that was levied against her prior to this. Qin Qing’s beautiful eyes flickered, but she stood there unmoving.

“Why are you not going over yet?” Xie Yu impatiently asked.

“I don’t wish to go over.” Qin Qing bolstered up her courage, her countenance turning pale. When the sound of her voice faded, many cold intents landed on her, causing her to feel chills in her heart. Even her legs were beginning to tremble.

After a moment of silence, Jiang Kuang spoke again, “Come over now.”

At this moment, Qin Qing felt an impulse of wanting to cry. Her body was shivering, and upon staring at Jiang Kuang’s expression, she finally caved in, slowly lifting her foot and walking a step in the direction of Jiang Kuang.

“Mhm?” At this instant, an expert from the Jiang Clan beside Jiang Kuang abruptly inclined his head, casting his gaze towards the horizons. Very swiftly, Bu Yanyu, Xie Shi and the other immortal-ranked experts all turned their gazes over as well. There was a surge of immortal qi currently gushing over from there.

Instantly, a beam of resplendent light shot past. They only saw a white-robed young man stepping on a flying shuttle soaring through the skies with a speed as quick as lightning, heading towards them.

“Immortal weapon?” Jiang Kuang and the others stared at the flying shuttle, feeling taken aback in their hearts.

“IMPUDENT!” Xie Shi roared in rage, his voice causing the space to tremble. That young man halted, but he continued standing in the air, his eyes sweeping through the crowd containing an unmatched sharpness within.

“It’s you?!” Xie Yu’s countenance turned ice cold. Zhao Yuyan as well. The young man who just arrived was actually none other than Qin Wentian.

They only saw that at this moment, Qin Wentian was wielding an immortal sword in his hand. His demonic eyes raked through the crowd as he coldly spoke, “Who was it that brought my little sister here? Are you all courting death?”

His eyes were as sharp as swords, directly looking at Xie Yu. This scene made the hearts of everyone present trembled. Even immortal-foundation experts had looks of astonishment on their faces. This young man was so brazen, his cultivation base was only at the second level of the Celestial Phenomenon Realm yet he dared to act so audacious? His background must be extraordinary.

“The aura of this young man is extraordinary, and seeing that he has an immortal-ranked weapon in his hands, he should be someone from a major power.” The crowd speculated.

Right now, they only saw Qin Wentian turning his head, casting his glance towards Bu Yanyu and Xie Shi as he coldly asked, “You lot from the City Lord Manor, have you all grown tired of living?”

Chapter 760: Demanding Release

The words spoken by Qin Wentian caused the hearts of everyone to tremble.

The instant the sacred ground of the Cloud Prefecture, the Jiang Clan came by, the City Lord Manor immediately prepared a banquet for welcome but right now this young man was actually threatening the City Lord in front of the crowd. Was he the one who had grown tired of living?

Everyone that was present at the scene including those from the Jiang Clan were all surveying Qin Wentian. With an immortal weapon in his hand, his immortal-ranked speed-type treasure, his extraordinary demeanor... Xie Shi and City Lord Bu Yanyu didn't immediately respond. They too, were studying Qin Wentian.

There were too many powers in the immortal realms. Although your strength might be many times stronger than someone, you still had to make sure to see if your opponent had any background supporting him and whether are you sufficient to deal with any fallout if you choose to do so. If you make the slightest mistake, a disastrous calamity would descend upon you and you might even find your entire clan annihilated. This was something very normal. An example was when the City Lord Manor was recruiting females in the Worryfree City, they could do so with impunity because they were the strongest here. But for those females belonging to strong powers, they wouldn't dare to act so presumptuously.

Qin Qing, a young girl from the Qin Clan didn't have any background to support her. This was why they dared to directly abduct her.

In the immortal realms, those tyrannical bullies who didn't have good judgment would often encounter the fate of having their entire clan or sect destroyed. This sort of thing happened quite frequently.

Even Jiang Chao, the old ancestor of the Jiang Clan. How awe-inspiring and powerful was he when he first established the Jiang Clan? Even immortal emperors had need of his services but at the very end, didn't he fall as well? Although he also managed to kill his opponent, his death brought calamity upon the Jiang Clan. From then on, they suffered setback after setback, falling from their lofty position, their status a far cry from before.

Zhao Yuyan, Xie Yu and Han Luo all stared at Qin Wentian as different thoughts surfaced in their minds. They were all speculating what sort of character was this man who dared to seize the Sky Demon Oracle Bone back then from all of them in the Immorseize Residence.

As for Qin Qing, her beautiful eyes stared at Qin Wentian, turning red with emotions. Her gentle frame trembled lightly as she called out in her heart, "Big brother Qin."

She evidently never expected her big brother Qin to be so powerful, actually daring to storm the City Lord Manor, and even to the point of threatening those from the City Lord Manor.

Bu Yanyu stared at Qin Wentian as she asked. "What power do you belong to? You actually dared to be so brazen."

Bu Yanyu was a City Lord and was now being threatened by someone so much weaker. She naturally had the bearing of a City Lord and was angered. However, she wouldn't dare to directly act against Qin Wentian. Without first ascertaining his background, her heart was filled with trepidation. A second level ascendant actually possessed two immortal-ranked treasures? This fact already proved something. If someone said that Qin Wentian had no immortal-ranked experts supporting him from the shadows, who would believe it?

Qin Wentian merely glanced at Bu Yanyu before shifting his eyes back to Qin Qing. "Qin Qing, who abducted you?"

Qin Qing's gaze froze as she mumbled under her breath, "Big brother Qin."

"Who?" Qin Wentian asked again.

Qin Qing's eyes searched through the crowd. After some moments, her gaze landed on an expert from the City Lord Manor. She pointed to that person and spoke, "He's the one."

Qin Wentian's eyes then turned over in the direction of the abductor.

"Bang!"

Astral light flashed. Instantly, a terrifying pressure gushed forth from Qin Wentian. His figure directly dashed towards his opponent. Runic light shimmered around his palms in an incomparably terrifying manner. A fearsome palm imprint erupted forth, blotting out the skies, instantly appearing in front of his opponent.

The expert he was facing was a fifth level ascendant. At the instant where Qin Wentian lunged over, he was already in rapid retreat. The speed of Qin Wentian's palm strike was simply too fast and contained within it was an overwhelming suppressive might that was augmented by the Fiendgod Heavenly Suppression Art. His fleshly body was also tempered by the Fiendgod Body Refinement Art and hence with all these factors, how could the force contained within his attacks not be tyrannical?

With a thunderous boom, the defenses of his opponent broke and directly coughed out blood. His expression drastically changed yet before he could react, in the next instant, he only saw a surge of sword qi gushing over, directly separating his head from his body, condemning him to death in a domineering fashion.

This sudden scene caused the eyes of everyone present to turn sharp. What a fellow, he actually dared to kill someone from the City Lord Manor in plain sight.

City Lord Bu Yanyu and her husband, the immortal foundation expert Xie Shi, made no moves to stop Qin Wentian. It wasn't that they couldn't, but they rather take this chance to see what sort of character this young man was exactly. They witnessed a terrifying attack strength from Qin Wentian earlier and were certain that he must have cultivated some immortal-ranked innate techniques or arts before or he wouldn't be able to erupt forth with so much power.

"That layer of shimmering runic light, the pressure exuded from his fleshly body. It must be from cultivating some terrifying body refinement methods. His palm attacks coupled with the power of his body seemed to grant him indomitable strength and I can faintly sense the presence of divine might within his attacks. There's no mistake he must have cultivated some extremely powerful immortal arts before."

Up till now, everything Qin Wentian had revealed was extraordinary. Over ninety percent of the people present already believed that Qin Wentian hailed from a major power.

Not only for City Lord Bu Yanyu, a majority of the others thought so as well.

“On the day of welcoming the arrival of the Jiang Clan, there’s someone who actually came to create trouble. City Lord Bu, you should at the very least say something right?” A voice transmitted over. The person who spoke was none other than the master of Zhao Yuyan, the supreme elder of the Golden Armor Sect. He naturally knew who Qin Wentian was. Back then when his strand of immortal sense was suppressing Qin Wentian, the immortal sense of a man in white actually entered his sea of consciousness through his immortal sense and could effortlessly destroy him if he wanted to. How could he not understand that there was a supremely strong power behind Qin Wentian?

At this moment if the City Lord acted against Qin Wentian, the City Lord Manor would most probably be razed to the ground. The supreme elder of the Golden Armor Sect clearly had ill intentions in his heart.

“Mother, this person was the winner of the Sky Demon Oracle Bone that time. The immortal sense of the supreme elder from the Golden Armor Sect appeared before, hence he naturally recognized Qin Wentian. After that, a mysterious white-robed man appeared and with a single word ‘scram,’ the immortal sense of the elder instantly vanished.” Although Xie Yu also didn’t like Qin Wentian, seeing how domineering Qin Wentian was as well as the provocation from the supreme elder of the Golden Armor Sect, how could he not understand what the supreme elder was trying to do?

Bu Yanyu stared at Qin Wentian, and felt even more sure of her own conjecture. Seems like the supreme elder might know something. And if this was the case, this mysterious young man might hail from a supreme power outside the Cloud Prefecture. This translates into, he was from a major power where she, the City Lord of a small city, couldn’t afford to antagonize.

“Sir, Who are you exactly, why are you here at my City Lord Manor to make trouble today?” Bu Yuyan stared at Qin Wentian as she spoke. Qin Wentian maintained his silence, he only coldly glanced at her before shifting his gaze to Jiang Kuang. “By rights, I shouldn’t be here to disturb the welcome of the of the arrival of experts from the Jiang Clan. But since my younger sister was forcibly abducted, I can only appear to take her back. I wonder if the Jiang Clan would be willing to give I, Qin, some face?”

Qin Wentian did things so domineeringly because he wanted to create a false impression that he had an extremely powerful background.

In the immortal realms, the weak were eaten by the strong everyday. Only when you had a sufficiently powerful background would others not dare to touch you. In addition, he had immortal-ranked treasures, and even immortal arts. It was not too difficult for him to create this illusion.

Naturally this wasn't for himself. He did this because he wanted to save Qin Qing. There was no other methods left.

"Of course there's no problem." Jiang Kuang who had been silent from the start was still surveying Qin Wentian. Despite Qin Wentian knowing his status, he actually still dared to be so impudent. He truly wanted to know who Qin Wentian was.

"However at the very least, you have to tell me who you are. If not, what qualifications do you have to ask me to release her?"

The 'who you are' from Jiang Kuang's words were naturally not as simple as asking what was his name.

How ridiculous, a second level ascendant actually killed someone with his overwhelming combat strength and wanted him Jiang Kuang to release someone just like that?

If he really did so, the prestige of the Jiang Clan would surely be affected.

No matter who Qin Wentian was, even though he might have a tyrannically powerful background, what Qin Wentian had done up till now was still far from enough to demand a release.

Silence descended once more, leaving it to Jiang Kuang to control the situation. The experts from the City Lord Manor dared not interfere. This was what they wanted as well, they hoped to remain neutral so as to not offend both sides, wanting to retreat from this in one piece.

Everything would be decided by the Jiang Clan. If this brazen young man didn't have a powerful enough background, things wouldn't be as simple as them bringing away Qin Qing now. Even Qin Wentian's survival today would be an issue.

"Are you certain that you don't want to release her?" Qin Wentian's expression turned ice cold yet he was silently hoping for Jiang Kuang to cave in his heart.

But since Jiang Kuang was a young master of the Jiang Clan, how could it be so easy for him to demand a release? Although the City Lord Manor might be filled with trepidation from his dominating performance, the Jiang Clan might not be. After all, they would be considered a power at the absolute peak of the Cloud Prefecture.

It was fine if Qin Qing weren't selected but just as luck would have it, Qin Qing was noticed by Jiang Kuang.

“That would have to depend on whether you have the qualifications or not to make me release her.” A sharp light flashed through Jiang Kuang's eyes. He just arrived at the City Lord Manor and there was already someone coming to make trouble for him. He wanted to see what Qin Wentian had up his sleeves!