

Ancient GM 761

Chapter 761: Exchanging Blows

Qin Wentian could clearly see the provocation in Jian Kuang's black eyes. How could Jiang Kuang be so easily persuaded?

“My sister was abducted by forces from the City Lord Manor and had nothing to do with the Jiang Clan. If you are willing to release her, I, Qin, shall remember this favor.” Qin Wentian spoke once again, his eyes fixed on Jiang Kuang.

However, Jiang Kuang only smiled and shook his head, “No.”

Qin Wentian's eyes flickered with a cold light, his gaze sharpening considerably. He stepped forward, causing a torrential amount of qi to gush forth, and spoke coldly, “Since you doubt my abilities, let me clearly show you what I can do.”

A fearsome battle intent permeated from him, gushing straight towards Jiang Kuang. Jiang Kuang's cultivation was at the fifth level of Celestial Phenomenon, three levels higher compared to Qin Wentian.

In addition, as a young master of the Jiang Clan, Jiang Kuang's combat strength was undoubtedly extremely powerful and could out-rival the typical fifth-level ascendants from the City Lord Manor.

And yet, Qin Wentian was directing a frenzied battle intent towards Jiang Kuang, openly challenging him.

Qin Wentian was announcing his intention to fight.

Even under such a situation, Qin Wentian still dared to fight against Jiang Kuang.

“Big Brother Qin.” Qin Qing's eyes teared up, feeling gratitude in her heart. She'd heard Qin Wentian mention that he was from a particle world, so how could he have a powerful background? Normally, killing people with such domineering force was just a method to bedazzle others with

their strength. He was taking a huge risk by doing this, yet Qin Wentian hadn't hesitated to act—all for the sake of saving her.

Also, Qin Wentian seemed to be incredibly powerful. Back then, the person who'd injured her grandfather had been effortlessly killed by Qin Wentian.

“Big Brother Qin is such a good man, and has such outstanding talent. He must definitely not come to misfortune for my sake. I would rather die here than to have anything happen to him,” Qin Qing silently prayed. That fragile young woman's beautiful eyes suddenly flashed with resolve. Earlier, she had been the one to implicate her grandpa and her brother, Qin Feng. This time around, she must no longer implicate anyone else.

A powerful gust of wind tore through the air. Qin Wentian's aura climbed rapidly as his black hair fluttered in the wind. His entire persona gave off an extremely demonic feeling, circulating with resplendent runic light as though a fiendgod armor was enveloping his body, thereby granting him an aura of being unexcelled in this world.

Beside Jiang Kuang, quite a few men stood up. Terrifying immortal might permeated the area, gushing towards Qin Wentian. Yet at this moment, Jiang Kuang stood up and waved his hands, signaling for his retainers to stop. Also, from him, an extreme sharpness emanated, his entire person resembling a supreme worldly treasure filled with destructive might.

“Second level of Celestial Phenomenon?” Jiang Kuang coldly laughed. Their cultivation bases were three levels apart. Although Qin Wentian effortlessly slew a fifth-level ascendant earlier, he felt there was no need to even put Qin Wentian in his eyes at all.

His combat prowess was naturally incomparable to the expert that was killed earlier. Furthermore, he had no way to imagine that he would lose to a second-level ascendant. He would absolutely not be defeated.

“BOOM!” Stepping forth, Jiang Kuang moved out. A baleful aura swept over everything, as an extremely terrifying black-colored glow circulated around him.

“RUBMLE~” Qin Wentian lifted his palms, directly launching out an attack. His Star-Seizing Palm Imprint blotted out the sun, it was incomparably large as though it could shatter the skies with a single strike. As that palm imprint descended, it completely enveloped Jiang Kuang as it smashed downwards.

A black battle lance manifested in Jiang Kuang's hand. A destructive qi circulated around the tip of the lance as Jiang Kuang stabbed forth with it. As he concentrated all the power behind this strike within a single point. With a deafening eruption, the palm imprint was completely shattered, while the black battle lance seemed to have no damage done to it.

Qin Wentian naturally did not think that it would be sufficient to defeat Jiang Kuang, a fifth-level ascendant with a single attack. When he shot out that first strike, he had already been gathering his energy. The runic light circulating around him grew even more resplendent and after absorbing the Sky Demon Oracle Bone, his fleshly body defense naturally became even more terrifying. Right now, his body could be described as having skin of divine copper and steel bones. With many runic imprints circulating around it. It was as though his body by itself was already an extremely powerful divine weapon.

The Fiendgod Body Refinement Art could help one establish a true fiendgod body.

“Your attack is too weak.” Jiang Kuang stood in the air as he spoke. As the sound of his voice faded, Qin Wentian's palm blasted out once more. In that instant, an incomparably dazzling light enveloped this space, the radiance of it causing one's heart to shudder. Thunderous rumbling sounds rang out, but Jiang Kuang merely snorted. The greyish qi around his lance danced wildly and erupted forth once more, shattering the palm imprint apart.

“Just a mere second-level ascendant, how could his attacks threaten the life of young master Jiang?” An expert from the Jiang Clan indifferently spoke as he spectated their battle from below.

“That's right, this person truly doesn't know the immensity of the heavens and earth.” Everyone commented, agreeing with the Jiang Clan expert. However, there were quite a few who understood that in reality, Qin Wentian's combat prowess was truly tyrannical. If the two of them exchanged their positions, Qin Wentian with a cultivation base of the fifth level and Jiang Kuang with a cultivation base at the second level, Jiang Kuang would undoubtedly be smashed apart with a single blow.

However now, Jiang Kuang had no way to do that.

Qin Wentian's countenance was filled with determination and had no other fluctuations to it. His palms blasted out once again, shaking the heavens and earth. Numerous palm imprints shot out with the power of pure destruction, suppressing everything in this world. His palm imprints seemed to be chained together, transforming into a torrential ocean wave that swept over everything with indomitable force.

Jiang Kuang frowned. That incomparably huge palm imprint in the air could actually split into so many palm imprints and each and every one of them had the power of that torrential wave from earlier. What's more, the palm imprints were superimposing over one another now, multiplying the force within by an unknown number of times.

But even so, would it be useful?

This would at most make Jiang Kuang take this more seriously. Right now, his body circulated with terrifying black-colored light as several ferocious lances manifested around him, each filled with the terrifying power of corrosion.

“GO!” Jiang Kuang howled. The numerous battle lances penetrated space, shooting forth with blinding speed.

“RUMBLE~” The terrifying battle lances smashed into the sky-blotting, incomparably large palm imprint, causing cracks to unceasingly appear on it. Finally, with a booming sound, the palm imprint shattered as the lips of Jiang Kuang curled up in an unpleasant smile.

“You should be approaching your limits soon.” Jiang Kuang coldly spoke. If Qin Wentian was only so strong, he had the confidence that he would be able to annihilate Qin Wentian today.

But at this very moment, he saw Qin Wentian's physique growing larger and larger. In addition, the light from the fiendgod armor grew even more brilliant, making it so that it seemed like a true fiendgod. Qin Wentian's large eyes radiated coldness, causing people to feel chills in their hearts.

“My limit? It's still too early for that.” Qin Wentian coldly laughed. Just like before, he blasted out that incomparably large palm imprint. But this time around, the imprint manifested was thicker than earlier, much larger as well, truly possessing a world-shaking might.

“How preposterous.”

Jiang Kuang was truly angered, that terrifying light spiraled about frenziedly as cracking sounds rang out from his body as he too, expanded in size. The numerous battle lances congregated, forming into a supreme one. He coldly snorted while he stared at Qin Wentian, “You have been attacking continuously, it's about time you have a taste of my attacks.”

“Sorry, I don’t have the time.” Qin Wentian replied. His palms could pluck the stars and seize the moon, instantly erupting forth with volcanic might, so strong that it was inconceivable.

“Is that so?” Jiang Kuang’s eyes burned with fury. Earlier, his attacks were only probes, wanting to humiliate Qin Wentian, making him understand that a second-level ascendant was nothing in front of him. However, Qin Wentian’s strength was beyond his expectations. He who was three cultivation levels higher was actually forced into defense. If this continued, he would take on the passive role and his face would be completely thrown away.

Jiang Kuang had to initiate the attacks.

“BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!” Numerous large palm imprints descended from the skies, Jiang Kuang continuously counter-attacked them, the shockwaves from their clashes were even causing the void to tremble.

“This attacking strength...” Jiang Kuang felt extremely unhappy in his heart.

“To think that young master Jiang is still playing around with him. From my perspective, he should directly end him.” The spectators below murmured, yet they didn’t know how great the pressure Jiang Kuang was facing at this moment.

In the air, several incarnations of Qin Wentian appeared, numbering in the tens of thousands, all of them attacking at the same time. With a magnitude of such an attack, even if it was Jiang Kuang, he too felt a shiver down his spine as his heart trembled with trepidation!

Chapter 762: Ruthless

A myriad of suppressive destruction palm imprints descended, even the void seemed about to collapse. Jiang Kuang gritted his teeth. With a roar of rage, his constellation was unleashed. A gigantic lance coalesced from astral light appeared behind him as currents of destruction energy flooded the area. This was a manifestation of his constellation.

“KILL!” Jiang Kuang was truly angered, he was actually forced to such a state by Qin Wentian. At this moment, the constellation behind him swept out, forcibly sweeping away the myriad of descending palm imprints amidst unceasingly thunderous sounds born from the impact.

Jiang Kuang then stepped forward, controlling his manifestation, stabbing towards Qin Wentian.

However, at this moment, Qin Wentian's body became incomparably terrifying. Resplendent runic lights enveloped him as he continued expanding in size, resembling a true fiendgod.

He then too, unleashed his constellation. Behind Qin Wentian, a glowing towering gigantic figure could be seen, it gave off the sensation that it could even trampled the heavens, and suppress everything in existence.

Qin Wentian stomped down in the air, as the giant figure behind him mirrored his movements. The constellation lance of Jiang Kuang was directly trampled underneath as it let out mad whistling noises. But under the crushing impact of the suppressive force, it eventually could hold no longer as cracks appeared on it.

“Since you want to talk about limits, let me show you mine.” Qin Wentian emotionlessly stated. A white candle flame illuminated his body, joining together with the circulating runic lights. At this instant, Qin Wentian seemed to be bathing in a divine glow, exuding an unfathomably powerful aura.

“Suppress!”

Qin Wentian coldly spoke as he unleashed the suppressive power of the Fiendgod Suppression Art, jolting the lance so badly that it shattered apart. Even the space between them was trembling, and at this instant there seemed to be an area of suppressive destruction around Qin Wentian.

“Young master be careful!” An immortal-foundation expert sensed the degree of force and warned Jiang Kuang. This attack by Qin Wentian was inconceivably powerful and had reached the standard of Jiang Kuang's extreme limit. Who would have thought that the combat prowess of this second-level ascendant would be so shockingly powerful.

Jiang Kuang grimaced. A moment later, an actual short-looking black lance appeared in his hands as he casually pierced it out. Buffeting storms of destruction ravaged the area where he pointed as a desolate black aura blanketed the entire space. Qin Wentian explosively retreated, the force behind his powerful attack was wiped out completely by Jiang Kuang's weapon in an instant.

“Immortal-ranked weapon.” Qin Wentian retreated, staring at the lance in Jiang Kuang's hand. His eyes shone with an unmatched sharpness as he stared at Jiang Kuang and spoke, “A fifth-level ascendant is merely at this level? Regardless of combat prowess or weapons, I exceed you in both

aspects. I, Qin, never had any grudges with your Jiang Clan and don't want to start an incident. If you release my sister now, I can forgive and forget everything.”

Qin Wentian's tone of voice was as domineering as before. This wasn't because he was confident but rather, it was because he deeply understood a certain logic. In the immortal realms, if he displayed himself as weak, don't even mention about him fighting against Jiang Kuang. It would be a problem for him to even walk to Jiang Kuang's side without interference from other sources.

Only by displaying an arrogance that belonged to yourself would the other party give you sufficient respect. Naturally, the prerequisite is that your strength must reach a certain level to match with the arrogance you displayed. If not, how could one stun all the experts present at the banquet here today?

And indeed as expected, after those present personally witnessed Qin Wentian's overwhelming combat strength with their eyes, the vigilance and respect in their eyes deepened by several degrees. Given the level of combat prowess they just witnessed, they in fact wouldn't believe it if there were people who said Qin Wentian wasn't from a major power.

This person seemed so young and should be within only forty years of age.

Jiang Kuang inclined his head, staring at Qin Wentian. Three levels... This guy jumped three levels to fight him and he was the one at a disadvantage. This naturally wasn't a glorious matter.

“Your combat prowess is really not bad. But if it's only like this, I still have no wish to release her.” Jiang Kuang stared at Qin Wentian as he spoke. Today, he definitely will make Qin Wentian reveal his background. If he doesn't, he didn't even need to think about bringing that young woman away.

Jiang Kuang didn't care for how domineering Qin Wentian was. The Jiang Clan wasn't simply a strong power, they had always maintained connections with several powers on their level. Even if Qin Wentian hailed from a power they couldn't afford to offend, he believed that that power wouldn't intervene and deal with his Jiang Clan for such a small matter.

In addition, if Qin Wentian truly had this background, he would have long revealed its name. Why was there a need for him to act like this?

Jiang Kuang was even speculating that the power Qin Wentian belonged to is weaker than his Jiang Clan. This must be the reason why Qin Wentian didn't dare to say which power he was from.

Hence, he wanted to force Qin Wentian to say the name. If not, he wouldn't release Qin Qing.

"Are you sure you want to do this?" Qin Wentian coldly asked. That ice-cold eyes of his looked at Jiang Kuang, containing a terrifying frost within.

"Yes." Jiang Kuang nodded.

"Very well."

Qin Wentian replied. At this moment he was exceedingly calm. The crowd only saw the light around him shimmering as he stepped towards Qin Qing.

"You want to directly seize her away?" A mocking light flickered in Jiang Kuang's eyes. The battle lance in his hands stabbed out again as a boundless destructive energy gushed towards Qin Wentian. It was so strong that even the space between them felt like it was about to be torn apart.

Qin Wentian stepped onto the immortal-ranked shuttle and soared through the skies in a beautiful arc. His third eye appeared, its energy directly penetrating through Jiang Kuang's sea of consciousness, causing a terrifying constellation to appear in his mind. There seemed to be countless golden-colored figures that were rushing at him, and the sight of this caused his mind to tremble.

The demon sword slashed through like a streak of lightning, and accompanying the humming of the demon sword, was an exceedingly fearsome killing intent being exuded.

"YOU DARE?" The nearby immortal-foundation experts all roared in rage upon seeing Qin Wentian releasing killing intent. Even before they closed in, the weight of their combined immortal might had already arrived.

However, at this moment, Qin Wentian directly turned his palm and pressed it into his body. A strand of true immortal might circulated around him before transforming into a layer of immortal armor. Even Jiang Kuang's immortal-ranked battle lance was unable to penetrate his defense. Qin Wentian continued his way towards Jiang Kuang, soaring over on his shuttle.

"IMPUDENT!"

An immortal expert from the Jiang Clan executed a fearsome finger art, blasting onto Qin Wentian. However, the immortal armor around Qin Wentian absorbed the force of the blow as dull thudding sound echoed in the air. Yet, the armor wasn't destroyed despite absorbing the power of that attack. Qin Wentian paid it no heed and continued his way forward.

The speed of the shuttle was simply too fast. In the blink of an eye, Qin Wentian already arrived before Jiang Kuang.

"You..." Jiang Kuang paled when he discovered that his attack had no effect on Qin Wentian. Right now, he could only mount a hasty retreat. There was no time for him to take out other treasures during the instance of this short moment.

Everything happened too quickly.

"Puchi..." How sharp was the demon sword? It tore through Jiang Kuang's body like cutting apart tofu, instantly sapping away at Jiang Kuang's life force.

"NO!" Jiang Kuang's countenance drastically changed as he shrieked in fear. Those present at the banquet all stood up and at this moment, they only felt chills trembling their bodies as they involuntarily shivered. For some reason at this moment, they felt cold, so cold.

Today was supposed to be a day of welcome for the Jiang Clan, and as a representative and leader of the entourage that came today, Jiang Kuang was actually killed by someone?

"Everyone halt." An ice cold voice echoed from the air. Qin Wentian pointed his sword at Jiang Kuang's heart. The flowing armor of light around his body had now been completely shattered. Experts from the Jiang Clan surrounding him as an oppressive aura gushed forth from them, each of them shaking with anger. They stared at Qin Wentian with cold eyes while feeling their hearts pounding madly in a frenzy when they saw the sword pointed at their young master's heart.

"Release him." An immortal-foundation expert waved his hand as the surrounding space instantly solidified, as though some force was locking it down.

"Chi, chi..." A light sound rang out, it was the sound of a sword piercing into flesh. Qin Wentian held Jiang Kuang with one hand while his other continued driving the sword in, aiming for the heart.

At this instant, Jiang Kuang was completely frightened silly and was as dumb as a wooden chicken. Even in his dreams never would he have imagined that this person was able to take his life away at this instant. In addition, this person actually dared to do this...

“Open a path up.” Qin Wentian dragged Jiang Kuang as he walked forward. The experts around all panted nervously as the fluctuations of their powerful auras could be felt. However, despite so, Qin Wentian continued forward and they involuntarily stepped aside, opening up a path for him. Nobody dared to obstruct him, this young man was crazy. In front of so many immortal-foundation experts, he even dared to be so ruthless and wouldn’t hesitate to kill Jiang Kuang.

“Release me, and we shall call it quits with the matter earlier.” Jiang Kuang only felt his heart go cold. He was truly frightened. He had never met someone so ruthless before.

Qin Wentian merely glanced at him coldly without saying anything. This was the worst situation that would occur.

Before he came, Qin Wentian had already made many plans. He had many immortal treasures from the experts of the War Immortal Palace on him and he should be able to threaten and control Jiang Kuang’s life if he moved fast enough. If those from the Jiang Clan didn’t want to release Qin Qing, he would do what he did, directly aiming for the kill.

“Qin Qing, come over.” Qin Wentian walked towards her as he spoke.

Qin Qing finally recovered from her daze. She directly boarded Qin Wentian’s shuttle, but at this moment the immortals of the Jiang Clan all stepped forth. “Sir, please release the young master, and you can go your way after that.”

“Bzzz!” The immortal shuttle directly arced through the skies, speeding towards a direction. His demon sword was still embedded inside Jiang Kuang’s body, constantly sapping away at his life force amidst the screams of agony from Jiang Kuang. None of those present dared to stop Qin Wentian, they merely watched on as the shuttle shot past them.

“Pursue him!” The experts of the Jiang Clan chased after, yet they only saw Qin Wentian taking out a spatial-type treasure scroll. Terrifying spatial fluctuations rocked the area and with a toss of his hand, accompanied by a shriek of pain, Jiang Kuang was directly tossed towards the experts of the Jiang Clan.

“Bzz!” The spatial transference scroll activated as Qin Wentian and Qin Qing vanished completely. At the same instant, immortal might suddenly radiated from Jiang Kuang as a terrifying projection formed by a strand of protective immortal sense manifested. The immortal’s silhouette formed was none other than from the immortal sense left behind by Jiang Kuang’s father. Earlier when Qin Wentian stabbed the sword in Jiang Kuang, it was already too late when Jiang Kuang’s father discovered it. Hence, he chose not to manifest via the immortal sense at that moment but rather, chose to wait for a better opportunity instead.

However, it was as though Qin Wentian had long anticipated his presence!

Chapter 763: Order of Arrest

Qin Wentian did indeed discover that strand of immortal sense. The instant his demon sword stabbed into Jiang Kuang, he had already sensed the existence of it.

He knew that immortal-foundation experts would definitely leave behind a protective strand of immortal sense on their descendants. Bai Wuya did so before, as did Zhao Yuyan’s master. How could Qin Wentian not be aware of this?

Hence, he made a prompt decision and left Jiang Kuang behind, leaving straight away.

“Jiang Kuang,” That faint silhouette manifested by the immortal sense embraced Jiang Kuang. At this moment, the life force of Jiang Kuang waned, and was dangerously low. His inner organs were all damaged, and even his heart was almost destroyed. The last strike Qin Wentian unleashed before he departed was out to claim Jiang Kuang’s life. His method was ruthless and didn’t intend to show any mercy.

However, Jiang Kuang didn’t die, he hovered between life and death with a wisp of vitality left. If it wasn’t for his father’s immortal sense protecting his heart, this wisp of vitality would have already dissipated.

But even so, Jiang Kuang would definitely become a crippled if he managed to survive. There was no way he would ever recover.

This sudden scene stunned everyone present, including Xie Shi and Xie Yu. At this moment, Xie Yu only felt his entire body shivering from a chill in his heart as he perspired cold sweat.

Decisive and ruthless, Jiang Kuang was in a position of absolute advantage with immortal-foundation experts nearby. They all initially thought that as long as Jiang Kuang didn't agree, it was basically impossible for Qin Wentian to bring his target away. In fact, Qin Wentian wouldn't even be able to leave this place. But the reality has proven that everyone here underestimated Qin Wentian's trump cards as well as his ruthlessness and decisiveness. In order to bring a young girl away, he actually even dared to kill Jiang Kuang of the Jiang Clan.

During that moment, his sword pierced into Jiang Kuang and could reap away his life at any moment. Who would dare to block Qin Wentian's path?

Even the immortal sense of Jiang Kuang's father dared not to manifest; because if he did so, Jiang Kuang would die for sure. This madness actually gave Qin Wentian an opportunity to bring his sister away instead.

"This is simply crazy." Han Luo of the commander garrison felt his heart trembling. Too damn crazy, earlier if there was the slightest mistake, Qin Wentian would definitely be buried here today. Was it worth it to take such a risk just for a woman?

There weren't many people who had such outstanding talent like Qin Wentian. Able to fight against fifth-level ascendants while merely at the second level and what's more, it was even Jiang Kuang who first took out an immortal-ranked weapon.

As for Zhao Yuyan, her entire body was shivering as she stared at Jiang Kuang who is on the verge of death. Her countenance turned pale. It was Qin Wentian again who destroyed her chance. But why would he dare to even kill Jiang Kuang? How could he be so audacious?

"If he's alive, I want to see his person, and if he's dead, I want to see his corpse." Jiang Kuang's father icily spoke, causing the guards nearby who were in a dazed state to instantly awaken. Jiang Kuang's father then continued, "Immediately send the entire forces of this city to pursue him."

The eyes of the supreme elder from the Golden Armor Sect flashed with sharpness. What a crazy fellow. What he didn't understand was that it was clear Qin Wentian obviously had a great power behind his back but why did he still wanted to take the risk to kill Jiang Kuang? Or could it be that the major power Qin Wentian belonged to didn't allow the members of their sect to use their name?

Maybe only this would be the only explanation. As expected of a disciple nurtured by a true expert, he was only at the second level of Celestial Phenomenon but the attacking methods he had at his

disposal even made him watched on in awe. If it was himself in Qin Wentian's position, he would never chose to do this. Most probability everyone present all had the same thought, nobody dared to even imagine themselves doing this. Yet, Qin Wentian had already done so.

Qin Wentian did this because he had no choice. No matter what, he had to rescue Qin Qing. This was why he appeared in such a domineering fashion and acted thus to create an illusion that he had a powerful background, wanting to make the Jiang Clan release Qin Qing out of trepidation.

To the Jiang Clan and Jiang Kuang, Qin Qing was someone that has no importance. It wouldn't affect them even if they released her.

As long as Jiang Kuang released her, Qin Wentian would immediately depart. But it turned out that Jiang Kuang wasn't willing to and hence, he had no choice but to act as he did.

Also, given his strength, in the face of so many experts present at the City Lord Manor, it would only lead to his death if he forcibly fought all of them head on. Hence, he could only improvise and wait for an opportunity, abducting Jiang Kuang to save Qin Qing.

Naturally to accomplish all this still rested on the fact that back then in the Royal Sacred Region, he received many immortal-ranked treasures from the interspatial rings of the immortals from the War Immortal Palace. For example that armor of light which blocked Jiang Kuang's immortal lance was a one-time usage immortal-ranked treasure that was exceedingly valuable. But to save Qin Qing, he had no choice but to utilize that.

As for the teleportation scroll, it naturally wasn't created by him. It was also an immortal-ranked treasure that could send the user about tens of thousands of miles away from the original location.

Qin Wentian and Qin Qing directly appeared at a random location in the Worryfree City. Intense spatial fluctuations rumbled the area and Qin Qing almost lost her footing. Qin Wentian steadied her and took out his immortal shuttle as they instantly shot through the air. He didn't even dare to waste a moment.

Even though he used the teleportation treasure, such a distance was nothing to immortal experts. He had to use the shortest amount of time to leave the Worryfree City.

The shuttle he was on was a speed-type immortal-ranked treasure. Qin Qing was carried by Qin Wentian, and at this moment, her beautiful eyes regarded Qin Wentian as she felt a warmth in her heart. However, she didn't mention any words of thanks, she understood there was no need to. But

even so, never in her wildest dreams would she have imagined that Qin Wentian would do such a crazy thing for the sake of rescuing her.

“Big bro Qin, grandpa and Qin Feng...” Qin Qing mumbled.

“Don’t worry, before I came I already sent them away. The Qin Clan had dispersed as well.” Qin Wentian replied. Since he had already made the decision to storm the City Lord Manor, there was no way he would be so careless not to settle any loose ends before he did so.

Qin Qing’s worries melted away when she heard Qin Wentian’s words. Above the air, clouds were everywhere. The shuttle moved with lightning speed and directly left the Worryfree City, soaring far away.

He killed Jiang Kuang of the Jiang Clan, and he must definitely flee far away. It wouldn’t even be safe as long as he was within a ten thousand miles radius at the exterior of the Worryfree City. He had to flee even further.

Given how vast the immortal realms were, how could it be so easy for the Jiang Clan to find him?

Jiang Kuang’s death caused a tsunami-level commotion in the Worryfree City. The City Lord searched throughout the city showing no restraint, causing huge disturbances as the atmosphere was doused with panic.

The people of the Worryfree City had also heard the rumors. The Jiang Clan that arrived at their Worryfree City in such an overwhelming manner, their young master Jiang Kuang was actually killed on the day of the banquet. As to whether he actually died or not, nobody knew. The news regarding that was locked down completely. But it was evident that the Jiang Clan was truly enraged as the City Lord Manor was under great pressure.

In addition, the king of the country where the Worryfree City was located also personally came. This country was named the Jiangling country and had eighty-one cities within it. The king of a country could be considered the dukes and marquis of a prefecture. Now that a young master of the Jiang Clan, a power at the peak of the Cloud Prefecture died in a city under his jurisdiction, how could the king of the Jiangling Country feel at ease? He immediately worked closely with the Jiang Clan, sending out notices to capture Qin Wentian. Very swiftly, the order for arrest of Qin Wentian was circulated around the entire Jiangling Country.

However, to Qin Wentian, he had no idea about all of this.

In a location very far away from the Worryfree City, there was a mountain range. On a particular mountain peak, there were a few simple huts and their surroundings were filled with greenery and ancient looking trees, adorned with an abundance of flora.

On the edge of the mountain cliff, there were three silhouettes currently there. One of them was practicing his fist techniques, and this person was none other than Qin Feng. Qin Wentian was also there. He is currently sitting cross-legged, deeply immersed in his cultivation.

Other than them, there was also a young girl sitting a distance away, quietly staring at them. This person was naturally Qin Qing.

“Through this month, Qin Feng’s improvement is so fast. He’s already ready to barge into the ninth level of Yuanfu and had already comprehended his Mandate. Big brother Qin’s understanding towards Mandates is truly profound, no wonder he is so powerful.” Qin Qing felt joy in her heart when she noted Qin Feng’s improvement. How good would it be if big brother Qin would be able to remain beside them forever. In that case, he could continue to guide Qin Feng and she would be able to cook stuff for him to eat.

“Qin Qing, why are you in a daze?” Qin Mu walked over and sat down beside Qin Qing.

“I’m thinking how good would it be if big brother Qin could stay here forever. We are truly blessed to have met someone like him.” Qin Qing cupped her hands around her head as she smiled.

“Yes, we truly are blessed.” Qin Mu nodded in agreement. If there was no Qin Wentian, this family of theirs would surely be finished.

“However, although Qin Feng is the disciple of your big brother Qin, separation is something inevitable. At the time of his departure, don’t be too saddened by it. Your big brother Qin still has his own future that he needs to pursue. At that time, we will roam the immortal realms, going as far as possible, let’s see if we are able to walk out of this country, or even walk out of the boundlessly vast Cloud Prefecture.” Qin Mu spoke to Qin Qing, his words causing her expression to dim.

Oh yeah, big brother Qin still had his own path he had to walk. How could he continue to hang around with them? He has already done more than enough for their sake and even risked so much just to rescue her.

“Mhm.” Qin Qing nodded.

At this moment, a hint of aura fluctuation emanated from Qin Wentian who was sitting on the edge of a mountain cliff. It seemed as though at this moment, Qin Wentian was currently in a marvelous state.

Qin Mu’s eyes flashed sharply, staring at Qin Wentian. He only saw resplendent astral light circulating around Qin Wentian as an abstruse and profound mysterious force gushed forth from him to all directions. There seemed to be several forms of energy mixed within and felt extremely mystical.

“Your big brother Qin’s cultivation base seemed to have undergone a breakthrough, he looks to have stepped into the third level of Celestial Phenomenon.” Qin Mu murmured. At this moment, Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath, appearing like he wanted to absorb the spiritual qi of heaven and earth within his body. His eyes slowly opened as a divine glow flickered within, feeling extremely marvelous.

“Master, you’ve awoken!” Qin Feng ran over when he saw Qin Wentian stand up. After which, he consulted with Qin Wentian on many topics of cultivation which was troubling him. Qin Wentian explained and guided him through the questions one by one, not giving the full answers as he made it a point for Qin Feng to think through and reflect on the guidance he received to figure things out on his own. After that, he left Qin Feng to cultivate by himself and walked towards Qin Mu as he smiled, “Old sir, what are your plans in the future?”

“Roaming the immortal realms I guess, we can never go back to the Worryfree City now. I will try my best to bring them out of this country, but I have no idea the distance we must travel.” Qin Mu smiled.

“Mhm, this is a good idea. But Qin Feng and Qin Qing are both still so young, it might be quite troublesome for you to take care of them in the future.” Qin Wentian stated in concern.

“You are leaving now?” Qin Mu started.

“It’s about time I leave, I can’t keep staying in the mountains anyway.” Qin Wentian smiled.

“Master!” Qin Feng ran over. Qin Qing cast a glance at Qin Wentian as she lowered her head. However, Qin Mu was calm and unflustered. He patted Qin Wentian on his shoulder and spoke, “I

see. Let my grandchildren and I drink a few cups with you and let this be counted as our method of sending you on your way.”

“Right.” Qin Wentian nodded. The four of them sat together, retrieved the wine cups and started to drink just like this. Even Qin Qing that lass joined in as well, none of the four continued on the topic of Qin Wentian’s departure and they merely chatted as they enjoyed their time together.

Time flowed by, even the sun had set. Qin Feng and Qin Qing this pair of siblings had already fallen asleep on the grassy ground. Qin Wentian stared at the sleeping pair as he smiled. After that, he nodded to Qin Mu before his silhouette flickered as he vanished underneath the moonlight.

But at the moment when Qin Wentian truly left, Qin Feng and Qin Qing who were quietly pretending to be asleep finally could control their emotions no longer. Sparkling tears could be seen from the corner of their eye lids!

Chapter 764: Main City of the Jiangling Country

Worryfree City could already be considered very vast in terms of area, let alone the entire Jiangling Country. Only the word boundlessly vast would be able to describe it and it was unknown how many powers existed within it.

As for the Cloud Prefecture, it was so large that it was even difficult for immortal-foundation experts to want to walk out of it. One could very well imagine how vast that was.

In a location of wilderness somewhere in the Jiangling Country, there was a young man mounted on a demonic beast, soaring through the air at a casual speed. This young man had his eyes closed and was in a cross-legged position, cultivating atop the back of the demonic beast.

As for this demonic beast, it was pure white in color. It looked extremely furry and had a very adorable demeanor.

“Yawn, this is so tiring~”

A human voice issued from the mouth of this demonic beast as it stretched its paws to scratch its back, constituting a very comical sight.

Qin Wentian rolled his eyes and directly used some strength to rap Little Rascal on its head, “You rascal... Before this you slept till the end of the heavens and earth and you still have the gall to say that you are tired now?! I even needed to use an immortal-ranked treasure to drag you along as I flew.”

“It’s precisely because I slept too long that’s why I’m still tired.” A bout of sleep for Little Rascal lasted over a hundred days, and it finally woke up in the past few days. Right now, his conversational skills were much smoother than before. Although there were still hints of childishness in its voice, it could at least convey what it wanted to say with a single breath.

“Also, in the future please stop calling me Little Rascal. This name is simply too trashy for my taste.” Little Rascal inclined its head and whined.

“Then what do you want me to call you?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Let this baobao* think about it. How do you feel about ‘Primordial Beast Emperor?’” Little Rascal’s eyes brightened.

“Scram.” Qin Wentian aimed a slap over. This Little Rascal wanted to term itself as the primordial beast emperor?

“Ai, this baobao has already awakened my inherited memories, I am truly a descendant of the Primordial Beast Emperor, how can you treat me like this?” Little Rascal drew in a deep breath and stared at the skies, exuding a sense of desolation like that of a mythological beast being treated like a common sheep.

“This sleep of yours has really granted you quite a bit of comprehension, but sadly it’s all wasted on elevating your boasting abilities.” Qin Wentian continued to roll his eyes.

“This baobao can’t be bothered to argue with you, arghhh I’m so tired...” Little Rascal’s eyes were about to close but right at this moment, it noticed quite a number of silhouettes flying over their way. One among those silhouettes was a beautiful woman clad in revealing attire. Her snowy white shoulders were delicate and sexy, and her cleavage was faintly discernible every time her chest heaved.

“So beautiful!” Little Rascal’s sleepiness instantly faded away as it instantly dashed over with Qin Wentian on its back. When he neared, it transformed back to its original small size and leapt right into the direction where the bosom of the woman was located.

Qin Wentian suddenly had an impulse to cough blood, he had no time to react and he only saw Little Rascal transforming into a streak of white light that landed within the woman’s bosom.

“Sister you are so beautiful!” Little Rascal’s baby voice rang out. Just when the woman was about to get angry, her anger melted upon hearing that adorable baby voice. A smile appeared on her face as she hugged Little Rascal closer into her chest, “What a cute little demonic beast.”

“That’s me alright, this baobao is a singular and unique demonic beast, the only one of my kind underneath the heavens.” Little Rascal’s paws got increasingly naughtier as it pawed the woman’s breasts. Qin Wentian who was watching by the side felt black lines appearing on his face. This vile beast...

He felt especially awkward when the male companions around the woman cast their cold gazes over to him. Qin Wentian felt as though he didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. He would definitely be framed to death by this little rascal in the future. This long sleep has made it even more lecherous than before.

“Mhm?” At this moment, one of the men stiffened for an instant when he stared at Qin Wentian. A light flickered in his eyes as he came closer and asked, “Sir, may we inquire where you are from and where are you planning to go?”

“Just a drifter with no purpose in mind.” Qin Wentian laughed carefreely. Although his eyes contained hints of a smile, his heart was filled with caution. He naturally had noticed the flickering light as well as the stiffened expression of that man earlier.

“Roaming alone in the vast immortal realms is very dangerous. We are all from one sect and are currently preparing to head towards the Driftsnow City of the Jiangling Country. How about joining us as we travel together? At the very least, we can take care of each other.” That young man smiled, as though he was filled with good intentions regarding Qin Wentian.

“Sure, sure.” Qin Wentian initially wanted to reject but who would have thought that Little Rascal beat him to it and replied first, causing Qin Wentian to glare harshly at that little fellow.

At this moment, the woman turned her gaze over and smiled, "I'm called Leng Yi. How about we travel together?"

"Just promise this beautiful sister!" Little Rascal egged Qin Wentian on. Qin Wentian could only helplessly nod his head, "Okay fine, why are you guys heading over to the Driftsnow City?"

"Doesn't sir know?" Leng Yi curiously stared at Qin Wentian as she smiled. "There's an immortal spirit manifesting itself in the Driftsnow City. Just some time ago, experts from all over the Cloud Prefecture are all rushing over to the Driftsnow City. Maybe Sir has always been roaming the wilderness and had little contact with others, hence you did not know of this news."

"That's true, I've been cultivating out in the wilderness for quite some time before this." Qin Wentian nodded. "However, what do you mean that an immortal spirit is manifesting itself?"

"You would know once you arrived there. This is a major event of the Cloud Prefecture and it's especially important to divine inscriptionists of master weaponsmiths. Because of this matter, the Jiang Clan even dispatched a team to the Driftsnow City earlier to study the situation. However, there's an unexpected accident which occurred when they passed by the Worryfree City. I wonder have you heard of that?" Leng Yi smiled as she looked at Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian's heart fluttered. He didn't expect that was the reason the Jiang Clan would pass by the Worryfree City, resulting in a storm of commotion because of this major event. But since the Jiang Clan would be heading there, it meant that the Driftsnow City would be quite dangerous to him.

"No. I haven't heard anything about it." Qin Wentian shook his head.

"Don't worry about it, let's travel together then?" Leng Yi laughed.

Qin Wentian glanced at Little Rascal before resignedly nodding his head, "Might as well."

"I still don't know what sir's name is?" Leng Yi flashed a radiant smile. She stepped towards Qin Wentian as her fragrance drifted over. Qin Wentian's eyes flashed with a strange light before he indifferently stated, "Tianwen."

"So it's brother Tianwen. The journey to the Driftsnow City is very far and perilous, being able to become companions on the road could also be considered fate. Let's set out immediately." Leng Yi

smiled as she moved ahead. Her male companions exchanged glances before they too, set off after her. Qin Wentian had no fluctuations to his expression and followed after.

The Worryfree City could be considered located at a very remote area of the Jiangling Country. While the Driftsnow City was one of the three largest main cities of the Cloud Prefecture and belonged to the core of the prefecture. Naturally, experts there were as common as the clouds.

Just the journey there alone needed them to travel for several days and finally, in the horizons several thousand miles away, they could faintly see the outline of the Driftsnow City in the distance.

At this moment, Qin Wentian stood at a location a few thousand miles outside the Driftsnow City. This place was akin to a small city, used by a waypoint for travellers. However, this small city located outside the Driftsnow City could only be an adornment to accentuate the majesticness of the Driftsnow City. It was like comparing a hut and an exquisite villa, there was no need to compare at all.

From afar, a city so tall that it seemed to touch the heavens was located there. The walls of the city was ten thousand meters tall and there were a total of eighteen divine weapons embedded atop the walls, their aura of sharpness radiating outwards, creating an extremely terrifying atmosphere.

“Although the Worryfree City has immortal-ranked powers within, it’s only a very small city at a remote region of the Cloud Prefecture. This Driftsnow City before us is one of the three largest cities of the Jiangling Country, and it could be said that it was a main city. The size and aura of it naturally dwarfed the Worryfree City by over tens or hundreds of times.” Qin Wentian silently mused.

Just the size of this city could be comparable to a particle world. No wonder it was worthy of the term ‘main city.’

“Brother Tianwen, we will soon arrive.” Leng Yi at the side walked up and stood beside Qin Wentian. Staring at that unending streams of people in the air and ground heading towards the same location, she gave a charming smile, “Look, all these people are extraordinary. There are even major powers from the Cloud Prefecture rushing over here.”

“Is the legend of the Driftsnow City true?” Qin Wentian mumbled. Through these few days, he gradually learned about the legend of the Driftsnow City. This legend was passed down from ancient times, and right now, there were glimmers that this legend could become reality hence it attracted countless experts from major powers including the powerful sacred ground of the Cloud Prefecture, the Jiang Clan.

“How can something that can create such an uproar be false? Those experts of the Cloud Prefecture are no fools.” Leng Yi smiled. “Let’s go and find an inn to enjoy some good food before we continue on our way, heading towards the Driftsnow City.”

“Sure.” Qin Wentian nodded. A streak of white light flashed by, as Little Rascal jumped back onto his shoulder and laid there. Upon staring at the city, it spoke in its baby voice, “This city is so tall, and baobao can feel an energy awakening.”

“Truly?” Leng Yi giggled as she stared at Little Rascal, feeling tickled by its words.

“What this baobao says is naturally real!” Little Rascal recalcitrantly stated.

“Fine, I believe you.” Leng Yi nodded before descending downwards. However, she discovered that Qin Wentian remained standing at his original location and couldn’t help but to turn her head as she stated, “Tianwen, let’s go.”

“It’s fine. Since we already arrived at the Driftsnow City, let’s split.” Qin Wentian emotionlessly added. After which, he took Little Rascal and head off in another direction, speedily rushing towards the Driftsnow City. This scene caused Leng Yi’s brows to furrow as a cold light flickered within the depths of her eyes.

“Hold up.” At this moment, Leng Yi spoke. Her voice no longer had gentleness and warmth and there was only coldness.

Qin Wentian turned his gaze over, staring at Leng Yi, “Is there something the matter?”

“Your name isn’t Tianwen, and should be Qin Wentian right?” Leng Yi flexed her willowy waist and walked towards Qin Wentian, the smile in her eyes turning into cruel amusement.

“Why do you know who I am?” Qin Wentian asked in a low voice.

“The entire Jiangling Country has an order for your arrest, how can I not know?” Leng Yi smiled. After which she stared at Little Rascal, “This little bastard even took advantage of this noble lady, does it think that I have no idea what it was trying to do?”

Little Rascal's gaze flickered. He stared at Leng Yi and spoke, "This baobao is so angry. This ugly woman is an evil thing!"

"Little bastard, do you want me to stew you or braise you in a pot?" Leng Yi snickered. Her male companions stepped forth at the same moment, arriving without being summoned, tightly surrounding Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian's gaze swept over. He already knew that this woman had a motive right at the start when they first encountered her and always had his guard up around her. To think that this was caused by the order of arrest that was announced throughout the Jiangling Country. Seems like he needed to change his identity before he can enter the Driftsnow City!

Chapter 765: Resonance of Divine Weapons

Qin Wentian turned his gaze onto Leng Yi as he calmly spoke, "Make way."

"On the way here, I tried my best to lure you to the Driftsnow City. Now you want to leave as soon as you arrive? Seems like your alertness is truly excellent but do you think it's possible for you to leave?" Numerous gigantic flower petals appeared behind Leng Yi, exuding a unique fragrance, causing one to feel a bout of drowsiness as though they were about to fall asleep any second.

"What benefits are there if you capture me?" Qin Wentian asked.

"The price on your head is extremely high. No matter if you are captured alive or dead, the bounty hunter will be able to exchange you for three immortal-ranked weapons." Leng Yi spoke. Qin Wentian narrowed his eyes as cold light flickered within. How rich were the rewards offered? To think that the Jiangling Country was willing to put up such a high price on his head. This should be because the Jiang Clan was a peak power in the Cloud Prefecture despite the fact that he had no prior grudge with the Jiangling Country.

In the eyes of the Jiangling King, he might as well capture Qin Wentian to please the Jiang Clan.

"Do it quicker and directly kill him, we will bring his corpse back. This place is too conspicuous for my liking. When we have collected the bounty, everything would be fine then." A young man coldly spoke as a fearsome saber glow surrounded him. Even his eyes were like icy sabers emanating a cold silvery light.

“Do it.” Leng Yi nodded. Her companions stepped closer, tightening the circle. Evidently, they didn’t wish to attract too much attention. This location was very close to the Driftsnow City, they were worried that there would be others who recognized Qin Wentian. And the moment a powerful expert appeared, even if they managed to kill Qin Wentian, his corpse wouldn’t belong to them.

Hence, they had to kill Qin Wentian before any commotion is caused. Leng Yi initially still planned to lure Qin Wentian to the City Lord Manor of the Driftsnow City but sadly, Qin Wentian’s vigilance was too high and wanted to split up with them. In that case, they had no choice but to act.

“Don’t tell me that the order of arrest didn’t include more details? With your little bit of strength, are you all courting death?” Qin Wentian swept his gaze over to everyone as the aura of a third-level Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant gushed forth. His constellation flashed as a sword qi tempest instantly manifested with his Sword Slaughter Constellation being unleashed, enveloping this entire space. That boundless, terrifying sword might had Qin Wentian at the center, causing those who were surrounding him to feel fear and trepidation in their hearts.

“Defend first before we attack.” Leng Yi commanded. She indeed had no idea of Qin Wentian’s actual strength. She only heard that Qin Wentian had snuck in an attack on a young master of the Jiang Clan, but she didn’t know the exact details of the situation. But in any case, how could the Jiang Clan release info that there were even immortal-ranked experts present when Qin Wentian attacked Jiang Kuang? Wouldn’t that be smacking their own faces?

The attackers all released their own constellation but at this moment, Qin Wentian’s Sword Slaughter Constellation exuded boundless sword light as numerous incarnations of him appeared. Their palms shimmered with resplendent sword-type runic lights, blasting out in all directions, launching an attack towards his attackers.

Leng Yi was naturally one of his targets. Upon seeing that overwhelming suppressive sword might, her countenance drastically changed as she explosively retreated. Was this really the strength of a third-level ascendant? How could he erupt forth with such power?

The Star-Seizing palm imprints grew increasingly larger as they shot out and neared. Leng Yi screamed for mercy, “Brother Qin, please show mercy!”

However, how could Qin Wentian be bothered about her? That terrifying palm strike continued on, smashing upon Leng Yi’s body, directly crushing her into paste. There was no hesitation on his part at all. This woman was too scheming and had a venomous heart. How would he ever show mercy?

Not only for Leng Yi. At this instant, all those attackers were encountering tyrannical suppression. Rumbling explosive sounds rang out, the cultivation bases of these people were at the second to fifth level of the Celestial Phenomenon Realm. Sadly, there were no exceptions, they were all blasted to death by Qin Wentian's palm strikes.

After absorbing and refining the Sky Demon Oracle Bone through the Body Refinement Art, Qin Wentian's physique grew stronger and stronger, resembling a true fiendgod. Just his bodily defense alone was extremely terrifying, and in addition to that, his innate techniques like the Fiendgod Heavenly Suppression Art as well as other tyrannical methods, integrating the fusion of his true intents, and his depth of comprehension towards innate techniques, his combat prowess had risen to a terrifying level despite him only being at the third level of Celestial Phenomenon. At the very least, he could kill ordinary fifth-level ascendants with a single smack of his palms. Just like what was happening now.

The commotion instantly attracted the attention of others below. These people inclined their heads, staring at the young man in the air as they silently mused what terrifying combat prowess this young man had. It was a complete annihilation, directly eradicating those surrounding him with a single strike.

However, they only saw Qin Wentian immediately leaving, heading off in the direction of the Driftsnow City.

He already felt that Leng Yi was setting him up for something before this, it was only he didn't know about the order of arrest issued for him. As to why he didn't mind traveling together with Leng Yi, it was because given his strength, there was basically no need for him to worry. If Leng Yi truly wanted to act against him, he would retaliate swiftly with no hesitation, even if he had to kill her.

...

The Driftsnow City was one of the three great main cities of the Jiangling Country. Right now, it's status could only be considered second or third because this city, is known to be a weaponized city. Many years ago, the Driftsnow City was prosperous and extremely famous. Its name wasn't merely contained within a country but was circulated around an entire prefecture. However, because of the passing of time, the immortal spirit of the Driftsnow City itself gradually turned silent and disappeared. This made the city slowly edged out of the vision of the Cloud Prefecture but no matter what, it could still be considered one of the most prosperous locations within the Jiangling Country.

Qin Wentian stood at the bottom of the stairway leading up to the city as he lifted his head to survey it. This vast ancient city was constructed above sea level, and the ten thousand-meter walls made an individual seem small and inconsequential when they stood underneath them. Each of the eighteen divine weapons on the city walls were incomparably gigantic in stature, there was a saber, spear, sword, halberd... all embedded right at the top of the walls, radiating an imposing aura filled with the vicissitudes of time.

The demon sword strapped on Qin Wentian's back hummed softly, vibrating as though it was resonating with something. Streams of sharp qi bore down on Qin Wentian, or more accurately, they were all pressing down onto the demon sword on his back. This caused Qin Wentian's eyes to flash as he turned his attention to the eighteen divine weapons.

However, at this moment, the resonance from the demon sword turned quiet as though nothing out of the ordinary had ever happened. Yet, the eighteen divine weapons embedded at the top of the walls suddenly radiated a wall of light. At this instant, on top of the city wall, a boundless divine glow flashed, streaking upwards to the skies.

Outside the Driftsnow City, countless silhouettes halted their steps as their gazes were all locked upon the eighteen divine weapons on the city walls. Their eyes flashed with light as their gazes turned sharp. They all silently mused, "The eighteen divine weapons had another reaction again? Seems like the legend of the Driftsnow City is definitely real."

"Now the wind and clouds are flooding the Driftsnow City, I wonder how many experts from major powers in the Cloud Prefecture would show up because of that legend. If that legend is true and one could use an entire city as a divine weapon, how terrifying is this concept?" Someone mused.

And at this moment, a casual looking young man with a sword strapped behind his back, stepped on the stairs that led upwards to the Driftsnow City. As the city gates opened, he entered the city itself.

The instant Qin Wentian entered, he immediately sensed a majestic and archaic air. The foundations of this city were countless times deeper compared to the Worryfree City and the buildings here were all made from unique and special, top-graded materials. Attacks from ordinary experts would definitely be unable to damage it.

After all within such a large city, there would definitely be occasional conflicts within. If the residents want to have a peaceful life, they naturally would fortify their homes to protect against attacks from cultivators.

Hence, the residences here were all constructed in a manner similar to divine weapons, they were incredibly tough and some even had the power to attack. These were all constructed by divine inscriptionists and usually the stronger someone was, the more fortified their residence would be.

Slowly moving on the streets of the Driftsnow City, countless experts were all around him. He could clearly sense the difference of the people here and the Worryfree City. There were many who were lazy and languid over there but here, experts were all exuding their brilliance to dazzle people.

In the air, a row of experts soared past, and there were quite a few among them who had a corona of immortal light. This made the crowd sighed in admiration, “Immortal glow, those must be immortal-foundation ranked experts.”

“They seemed to be experts from the War Immortal Palace, they had even sent immortals over this time.” The people on the streets whispered, causing Qin Wentian’s heart to be stirred slightly. Back then the power the old Sacred Emperor of the Sacred Royal Region had joined was precisely the War Immortal Palace. It should be considered quite a large power in the Jiangling Country. He didn’t expect that he would encounter them here.

However, the experts of the War Immortal Palace didn’t know who Qin Wentian was. Even if they knew, Qin Wentian right now had already changed his features. There was no way there would be anyone that can recognize him.

Qin Wentian continued his way forward, and would occasionally see experts with coronas of immortal light around them. This indicated that these people were immortals.

“Truly the experts here are as common as the clouds. In addition, the word out in the streets is that there are many major powers who would be sending their forces over as well.” Qin Wentian stepped into the depths of the Driftsnow City and walked for quite a bit of time before coming across a tea house. Over here, there were many enjoying their tea, and one among them was clearly radiating immortal light. The others were all looking at that person with respect and reverence on their faces!

Chapter 766: Nine Immortality Bells

Qin Wentian glanced at that immortal, yet he only discovered that the immortal was currently staring at the two young ladies at the table beside him. It was clear that these two young ladies had the relationship of a mistress and a servant and they were currently both flipping the pages of a book.

“The target listed on this first page of the book is none other than Qin Wentian, the killer of Jiang Kuang. The reward for his capture is exceedingly high, and right now, this bounty book has already been disseminated to all cities of the Jiangling Country, Qin Wentian would be captured sooner or later.” That female mistress spoke in a low voice, causing Qin Wentian to start when he heard her words. After which, his perception extended over as he instantly saw that an image of himself on the first page of the book, his features were exceedingly accurate.

This book was disseminated by the Cloud Tower of the Cloud Prefecture, and was able to circulate around every city in the Jiangling Country in the shortest amount of time. And right now, the character depicted on the first page of this book was precisely none other than Qin Wentian!

“Miss, why are you interested in this?” The female servant asked.

“I heard about this matter from my clan. Back then, Jiang Kuang refused to release his sister and only then did he seek to kill Jiang Kuang. Also, under the presence of so many experts from the Jiang Clan, he risked his life only simply to save his sister. He shouldn’t be inside the bounty book.”

The female servant then hurriedly shushed her mistress as she whispered, “Miss, this is something the Jiangling King personally ordered. Also, there are many people from the other major powers here in the Driftsnow City, we shouldn’t speak wildly.”

That immortal-foundation expert stepped forth when he heard that, he turned to the young girl, “Miss, the matters the king decided on truly shouldn’t be discussed so casually out in public.”

The young woman started before nodding her head lightly.

“Miss, let’s go.” That immortal expert spoke again as he brought the female servant and the young miss with him, departing from the inn.

Qin Wentian naturally heard the words spoken. To think that there would be someone on his side. In addition, according to her tone, that young miss should be someone from the King Manor. It’s only that the Jiangling King can’t afford to antagonize the Jiang Clan, hence, her servant and her immortal-foundation bodyguard persuaded her not to speak so recklessly out in public.

This young lady might very well be a miss from the Jiangling King’s manor, yet the person who issued this order was none other than the Jiangling King himself.

Slowly sipping a mouthful of tea, Qin Wentian smiled at a person sitting beside him. “Brother, where did the bounty book originate from?”

Beside him was a middle-aged man clad in blue that exuded an elegant aura. Upon hearing Qin Wentian’s question he couldn’t help but to laugh, “Naturally, it’s issued from the Cloud Tower.”

“Cloud Tower?” Qin Wentian recalled this term from the conversation that young lady had earlier.

“Don’t tell me you don’t even know about the Cloud Towers?” The blue-robed middle aged man bewilderedly glanced at Qin Wentian. After which he laughed and continued, ” In every city of the Cloud Prefecture, there would be a Cloud Tower that’s established and operated by the sacred ground of the Cloud Prefecture, the Cloud Tower Sage Sect. Through the Cloud Towers, the commands of the Cloud Tower Sage sacred ground could be swiftly circulated throughout the Cloud Prefecture. At the same time, the eighty-one countries of the Cloud Prefecture would have disciples of the Cloud Tower Sage Sect garrisoned there. They all have very close relationships with the king of the country they reside in, and if there are any orders to be passed down, the most effective way of broadcasting was through usage of the Cloud Towers.

“The warrant for arrests were all issued by the Cloud Towers. And for those wanted criminals, there would be very few places for them to hide in if they were wanted by the Cloud Towers.” The middle-aged man explained. Qin Wentian nodded his head. In this case, the Cloud Tower Sage Sect should also be a top-tier supreme power in the Cloud Prefecture or they wouldn’t have the rights to speak.

Most probably, this sect had something to do with the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor as well.

“Many thanks for the info.” Qin Wentian laughed and clasped his hands.

“Small matter, almost anyone in the Driftsnow City would know of this as well.” The middle-aged man casually waved his hand and continued enjoying his tea.

Qin Wentian stayed for some time longer in the inn before soaring up into the air, and flying away.

Increasing his speed, Qin Wentian’s silhouette flickered as he whistled through the airspace of the Driftsnow City. This place was truly full of crouching tigers and hidden dragons, he encountered many experts and he has already seen several hundred immortals just in such a short period of time. These people all had resplendent coronas of immortal light and were easily recognizable as immortal-foundation experts.

After a long time, Qin Wentian finally appeared at a lively public square where many gathered. They were all walking around and surveying a gigantic ancient bell that shone with dazzling light.

This ancient bell was 3,333 meters tall and exuded a terrifying aura. Chimes from the bell could be heard in the surroundings as resplendent light radiated from it, illuminating this space. When the light shone onto the ground, complex-looking runic inscriptions containing a marvelous energy within, exuding a deep profoundness could be seen within.

“Is this bell a divine weapon?” Qin Wentian’s heart trembled a little, feeling somewhat shocked. This was the first time he saw such a gigantic divine weapon, it was even larger than the demon sword, and even had a trace of magnificence to it.

As for the figures of experts that constantly walked around the ancient bell, they were trying to reach an understanding with the bell. They wanted to use those marvelous runic inscriptions to communicate with the ancient bell, but right now, it seemed that nobody had succeeded.

Not far away, many figures radiating immortal light stood in the air, staring down at this scene. Among them were actually experts of the Jiang Clan, and of the War Immortal Palace. Naturally, there were also immortals from the major powers of the Driftsnow City, as well as the other powers of the Jiangling Country. It seemed that they were all extremely interested in this ancient-looking bell.

“This ancient bell is extremely unique, if one wanted to form an innate connection with it, they had to connect the runic inscriptions all together to activate it.” Qin Wentian mused silently. After which, he stepped out and stopped at a random spot underneath the ancient bell. He lifted his head and surveyed the ancient bell, only feeling a sense of profoundness that was far beyond him.

Qin Wentian had studied and contemplated on the subject of runes during his time in the Heavenly Talisman Realm through the treasure tome. His understanding towards inscriptions greatly improved during his stay in the Heavenly Talisman Realm. Now, his attainments were even more extraordinary than before. Only to see at this moment, someone beside Qin Wentian turned to regard him upon noting his arrival. Yet, a look of contempt flashed in his eyes as he stated, “You understand runic inscriptions?”

Qin Wentian stared at the other party, this young man who spoke had an extraordinary demeanor and his long hair draped around his shoulders. Both his eyes sparkled with a faint golden luster and contained a sharpness within, as though possessing a tremendous penetrative power. When he stared at Qin Wentian, a mounting pressure could be felt gushing from his eyes.

“A little bit I guess.” Qin Wentian replied.

However, the lips of the young man curled in an unpleasant smile of disdain as though he was mocking Qin Wentian for overly boasting.

“The Dao of Runic Inscriptions is a true great dao, containing the truths and logic of the heavens and earth. If I’m not wrong, your cultivation base is merely at the third level of Celestial Phenomenon yet you actually dared to say that you know a little bit about runic inscriptions?” That young man calmly spoke. He was from the Purple Flame Sect, a major power in the Jiangling Country. The Purple Flame Sect was proficient in fire, as well as weapon forging. Their disciples all had very high attainments in this field.

“He’s not the only braggart around here. Within the crowd, how many people didn’t know anything about runic inscriptions? Yet there are still so many who dared speak frankly with assurance.” A young woman around twenty-five to twenty-six years of age appeared beside the young man. Her eyelashes were long and she had a mean look on her face. Her mouth was extremely sharp, and although she could be considered not bad looking, her voice made many felt discomfort.

“Haha, you guys should be from the Purple Flame Sect right? The nine gigantic ancient bells here in the Driftsnow City all contained a marvelous might within but the number of experts who can cause them to ring remains a pathetic few. The fame of your Purple Flame Sect spreads far and wide, and there are many with high attainments in weapon forging. Today, I truly want to see how many of you can cause this particular bell to resonate and ring out.” Some experts from the Nine Coldpeak Sect laughed uproariously.

Two experts from the Purple Flame Sect glanced at them and spoke, “Disciples from the Nine Coldpeak Sect of the Driftsnow City? You guys recently relocated to the Driftsnow City in the past few years and should be very familiar with the ancient bells right. Can any of you cause them to ring?”

“There’s a spirit in the ancient bells, and the transformations contained within it are multifarious, continuing on unceasingly. There are no rules to it, and even if you are more familiar, the ending would be the same. What matters most is still one’s attainment in divine inscriptions.” A disciple from the Nine Coldpeak Sect emotionlessly spoke.

“I’ve long wanted to take a look at the Nine Immortality Bells. I shall take the opportunity today to carefully study this.” At this moment, a group of figures descended from the skies as they headed towards the side of this ancient bell. It was actually a bunch of experts from the Jiang Clan.

“Nine Immortality Bells, don’t question the immortals.” A voice drifted over. From the surroundings, another row of experts stood beside those from the Jiang Clan. They were none other than experts from the Jiangling King Manor. One among them then continued, “I’m sure all of you must have already heard of the legends regarding the Nine Immortality Bells. Now that the immortal spirit has manifested, it’s truly an opportunity hard to come by in a thousand years.”

Chapter 767: Communication with the Nine Immortality Bell

The Driftsnow City had always been a very mysterious city. It’s strength originated from ancient times.

Once, the Driftsnow City was something constructed by a supreme existence. He managed to weaponize an entire city or more accurately, the city itself was a superbly strong divine weapon, containing inconceivable might.

There were even rumors saying that there was an immortal weapon spirit within the Driftsnow City.

After the Driftsnow City’s master died, the Driftsnow City gradually faded back into silence. Until many years later where the immortalized weapon spirit would occasionally manifest. Usually, things were quiet but when the weapon spirit truly did manifest, it would be the period of time where the weapon spirit was looking for a master.

The Nine Immortal Bells were a protective measure of the Driftsnow City. They had been here since this city was constructed and had ancient history. Every time the weapon spirit manifest itself, it would use the nine bells to herald its awakening.

The Nine Immortality Bells were nine sets of divine weapons. There were also people who claim that it was a complete weapon only split into nine portions. This became a test of the Driftsnow City, for those who could communicate with the Nine Immortality Bells, they stood a chance to gain knowledge of the Driftsnow City’s secret.

Hence, every time the weapon spirit manifested, experts from the Cloud Prefecture would all head over. This was especially true in the case of those powerful weaponsmiths and divine inscriptionists. According to legend, only those who had talent in weapon forging had a chance to communicate with the Nine Immortality Bells, gaining their recognition.

But through these countless years, there had been none who uncovered the secret of the Driftsnow City before. But even so, the people of the Cloud Prefecture never gave up, they tried continuously and through every attempt, there would occasionally be people that received an epiphany from the Nine Immortal Bells and eventually became a divine weaponsmith grandmaster of their generation.

The Nine Immortality Bells, don't question immortals.

The Nine Immortality Bells wouldn't form any resonance with immortal-foundation ranked experts or above, it would only react to those below the immortal level.

But in ancient times, there were still some descriptions regarding the bells.

The Nine Immortality Bells would show the path to immortality, allowing one to become an immortal through a single step.

Nobody knew what this sentence meant exactly. Since nobody had ever uncovered the secret of the Driftsnow City before, there would naturally be no one who knew what this sentence meant. But even so throughout the generations, there were no lack of people trying.

More and more experts gathered here. Other than experts from the Jiang Clan, Purple Flame Sect, Nine Coldpeak Sect and the other major powers of the Jiangling Country, there were even major powers from the Cloud Prefecture. With regards to the citizens of the Driftsnow City, they naturally paid even more attention to the bells. Countless people gathered outside this location and their sights never left the Nine Immortality Bell.

It was rumored that every time the weapon spirit manifested itself, there would always be geniuses who could communicate with it and obtain an extremely deep epiphany, achieving a transformation from the insight gained. One could only wonder, would there be any dazzling characters that would rise up from the manifestation from the weapon spirit this time around?

“That person is Jiang Yan of the Jiang Clan, a genius weaponsmith from the younger generations and in addition to that, his combat prowess is also extremely high. He's only fifty plus years of age and already has a cultivation base at the eighth level of Celestial Phenomenon. He can be considered one of the elites among the younger generation of the Jiang Clan.” The spectators stated.

The first batch of experts the Jiang Clan sent out with Jiang Kuang back then was truly pitiful. Jiang Kuang was a genius weaponsmith as well, but he was regretfully assaulted when attending a banquet at the Worryfree City. Right now, it was unknown whether he was alive or dead.

“This Jiang Yan is so awesome, he just arrived here and his surroundings already started to glow with runic light. He has already formed an innate connection with several runic inscriptions and in order to resonate the Nine Immortality Bell, one must do this first before they could communicate with it.” The spectators glanced over to Jiang Yan as their gazes flickered.

Other than Jiang Yan, disciples from the Nine Coldpeak Sect and Purple Flame Sect also attempted. This included the mean-looking woman as well as the young man from the Purple Flame Sect who ridiculed Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian didn't bother about the contempt people had for him. He stood underneath the ancient bell, immersing himself in its light, spending the time in quiet contemplation.

Each and every runic inscription to him wasn't something tough to comprehend. What was difficult was that he had to use these runes to communicate with the Nine Immortality Bell. If it was just simply understanding the runic inscriptions, it would be impossible to succeed.

“Runic inscriptions are the root of all energy, triggering the laws of heaven and earth. As long as I can find the laws of these runes, I would be able to communicate and connect to the Nine Immortal Bell.” Qin Wentian silently mused, as he walked to the side of the ancient bell and sat down while closing his eyes, contemplating it quietly.

This sit of his lasted for several days.

The Nine Immortality Bells had been in the Driftsnow City for an unknown amount of years, yet no one has ever managed to uncover their secrets. Not even the secrets contained within a single bell.

Through these few days, the number of experts here got increasingly greater as more and more geniuses attempted to communicate with the ancient bell. In front of the towering ancient bell, even if there are a million people before it, it still wouldn't seem like there were too many.

Back then the young miss which Qin Wentian saw before in the tea inn had also arrived. She stood at the side and watched on. Her beautiful eyes flickered and would occasionally land on a young man who was older than her.

“The crown prince’s attainments in divine inscriptions are exceedingly high, there should be quite a high chance for him to be able to communicate with the Nine Immortality Bell.” A few immortal-foundation experts stood at the side and spoke as they too, glanced at the young man.

So it turned out that this young man was none other than the crown prince of the Jiangling King Manor, Pei Xiao.

And as for that young woman, she was a lady of noble blood of the Jiangling King Manor. Her name was Pei Yu and both of them were cousins with Pei Xiao being the older one.

“I guess so, we just don’t know to what extent he would be able to form an innate connection with the bell.” Pei Yu spoke in a low voice.

Suddenly, at this moment, boundless runic inscriptions suddenly converged and formed into a river of runic light, rushing against the gigantic ancient bell. A moment later, a light chime could be heard from the Nine Immortality Bell, the reaction wasn’t that great.

“It’s Jiang Yan. As expected of someone from the Jiang Clan, he could make the Nine Immortality Bell resonate albeit softly despite using so little time. But since he could make it resonate, this means that he has a chance to communicate with and form an innate connection with the Nine Immortality Bell.”

“Directly attacking it?” Qin Wentian mumbled. With an intention of his will, several runic inscriptions lit up. Although they didn’t transform into any shape, this stream of light was in peristalsis, squirming around with tyrannical power. But as this wave neared the ancient bell, everything stopped. With yet another intention, everything dissipated into nothingness.

“If it’s truly through direct attack, I can easily manifest many kinds of forces to attack the ancient bell. But if it really is through merely attacking, there should be no way to truly form an innate connection and communicate with it. Or could it be that one must first make the bell chime first before finding a trace of insight within?” Qin Wentian silently mused. He continued closing his eyes as the light radiating from the bell fell over him. He knew that these runes were a part of the Nine Immortality Bell as well.

“There should be a certain kind of trigger rune that would allow both human and weapon to resonate at the same frequency.” Qin Wentian mumbled. He understood that runes were the trigger to activate law energy.

What he needed to do is to search for these exact kind of runes.

However, it wasn't going to be so simple.

In the next few days, numerous experts continued to arrive. Although they failed in their attempt, they didn't choose to leave but stuck around and retry instead. Right now, they could at most sense the existence of the weapon spirit a little, shimmering in and out of their perception and was extremely blurry.

“The crown prince has done it. Even though he didn't fully connect with the ancient bell, as long as he can cause the bell to chime, the immortal weapon spirit would have taken note of him. As long as the crown prince can forge a supremely strong divine weapon, there's still a chance for him to gain the favor of the Nine Immortality Bell.” Many experts from the King Manor arrived, they were all congregated together as they analyzed the situation.

At this moment, a surge of tyrannical force frenziedly squirmed, transforming into a tide that seemed akin to severe floods and fierce beasts, slamming into the ancient bell causing rumbling sounds to rang out unceasingly, with a hint of majesticness within.

“Awesome, as expected of a genius of the Jiang Clan.” An expert from the King Manor praised, glancing over to the experts from the Jiang Clan. Jiang Yan was truly powerful and he's far ahead compared to any others who attempted. If there would be one to communicate with the Nine Immortality Bell, it would definitely be none other than Jiang Yan.

“BOOM!” Another continuous chime echoed out, but the rumbling was of a much lesser degree compared to Jiang Yan. But even so, it was sufficient to make the young man from the Purple Flame Sect who sneered at Qin Wentian to have a satisfied expression on his face. He could sense there were a formless pair of eyes staring at him. It must definitely be the immortal spirit of the Nine Immortality Bell.

“I still need to work harder.” This person clenched his fists tight, feeling somewhat agitated as he continued attempting. His gaze casually glanced towards Qin Wentian who sat nearby him. This fellow was truly too carefree and had nothing to do. Right from the beginning, him being here was just a waste of time.

“BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!” Just at this moment, an incomparably loud chime reverberated through the space, causing many to be shocked. Echoes of the soundwaves rumbled, drifting into the ears of those present, trembling their hearts.

There were a total of nine Immortality Bells, and in this location, the ancient bell here was only one of the nine. For the other eight places, there were naturally other experts attempting to communicate with the immortality bells as well.

“BOOM, BOOM!” The resonance of the bell’s chime continued echoing throughout the skies. After a moment, a human voice rang out in unison with the bell chimes with a laugh, “HAHAHA, Jiang Yan seems like you are inferior. After such a long time, I still haven’t heard anything from your side.”

This voice reverberated in the air, filled with provocation. Jiang Yan inclined his head as sharpness flashed in his eyes.

“Who is that person? To think that he actually dared to provoke the genius of the Jiang Clan, Jiang Yan?” A bewildered expression appeared on the faces of some people.

“Cheron.” Jiang Yan’s eyes flickered as he mumbled, his words causing the hearts of many to tremble, especially for those from the King Manor. Cheron was a young man who was from an exceedingly wealthy background. In the world of weaponsmithing, he can be considered a legend among the younger generation, and he too hailed from a sacred ground of the Cloud Prefecture, from the Wondergate Immortal Manor.

This power has nurtured many outstanding divine inscriptionists grandmasters. Step by step they were slowly corroding the Jiang Clan’s position, status, and influence!

Chapter 768: Expulsion

For the Wondergate Immortal Manor, there were countless geniuses within. There were more geniuses willing to join them compared to joining the Jiang Clan.

After all the Jiang Clan could be considered a family-type power. All of the best resources, as well as the top arts and techniques would only be inherited by those with the Jiang bloodline. The

Wondergate Immortal Manor was different, as long as you joined them and have sufficient talent, you would be able to get top-graded resources and receive the best nurturing available.

Hence, the Wondergate Immortal Manor rose up very quickly. The sacred ground that was the Jiang Clan no longer had the influence it had before. These two powers fought in the light and shadows, especially for those of the younger generations. They would like to contend with and provoke each other if they encountered one another.

Naturally, not only the Wondergate Immortal Manor and the Jiang Clan, the supreme powers of the Cloud Prefecture would usually have conflicts with each other. In this world that was strength-oriented, this was a very ordinary thing. Only through the baptism of countless conflicts would a power be able to grow stronger and stronger.

Jiang Yan's expression turned exceedingly unsightly upon hearing the provocation from Cheron. After all, Cheron did indeed succeed in making the ancient bell chime louder and achieved a wisp of connection through the booming reverberation, that resembled a great dao of heaven and earth.

His countenance turned solemn as he spoke with a heavy voice, "Cheron, you best not count your chickens before they hatch. We still don't know who would be the one to communicate with the Nine Immortality Bell at the end."

This voice echoed through the air, rumbling the space, causing those present in a radius of few hundred miles to clearly hear the words. This made the hearts of people tremble, was Jiang Yan from Jiang Clan and Cheron from the Wondergate Immortal Manor going to clash right from the start?

"Haha! Jiang Yan, stop lying to yourself. If I'm unable to communicate with the Nine Immortality Bell, causing its weapon spirit to manifest totally, ascending to immortality with a single step, there is no way you, Jiang Yan, would be able to. You are already one step behind me but the distance of this step is something you will never be able to breach." Cheron's voice rang out once more, shaking the heavens and earth, drifting even further.

Jiang Yan was fuming, he icily replied, "Arrogant prick. It's said that in this communication with the Nine Immortality Bell, one's weaponsmithing dao will also be considered before the weapon spirit would recognize you. I truly want to see how you would compete with me in this aspect."

"Stop your incessant bragging. First do the same as me and let the bell chimes reverberate through the eight directions before talking about competing with weapon smithing. If not, the weapon spirit

wouldn't even know who the hell you are." Cheron laughed uproariously. As the sound of his voice dissipated, Jiang Yan's expression grew more and more unsightly.

"The two of you are dragons among humankind, the chosen of your generation. It's only expected that the wind and clouds would change when you clash and it would be an exceedingly magnificent sight to behold." At this moment, a few other figures appeared in the air. Many turned their gaze over, only to see a middle-aged man standing in the lead as he spoke with a smile, "A few days later, I, Pei Tianyuan, King of the Jiangling Country shall play host and prepare a banquet to welcome the geniuses here in the Driftsnow City, how about it?"

"I, Ji Kong, shall join my King as well. We hereby issue an invitation to all geniuses present." Somebody beside Pei Tianyuan laughed, causing many people in the Driftsnow City to shiver. Was that middle-aged man the king of their Jiangling Country? But it should be expected that he would arrive, the manifestation of the weapon spirit of the Nine Immortality Bells was a great event that would attract the arrival of many geniuses throughout the Cloud Prefecture. Although Pei Tianyuan was the King of Jiangling Country, in the perspective of the entire Cloud Prefecture, he had no way to compare to the background of these talented geniuses. Hence, he naturally wanted to use this chance to better their relations.

However, there was no need for Pei Tianyuan to go all out to flatter them. After all, as one of the eighty-one kings of the Cloud Prefecture, he himself naturally had some background of his own and was most definitely a subordinate under someone from the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor's Sect.

As for Ji Kong, he is also an extraordinary character. He's from the Cloud Tower Sage Sect, which was also a sacred ground in the Cloud Prefecture. He is responsible for all the Cloud Towers in the cities inside the Jiangling Country.

"Since this is an invitation by the two of you, I Jiang, shall naturally attend the banquet." Jiang Yan spoke. Before this, Pei Tianyuan and Ji Kong of the Cloud Tower had aided him to circulate the orders of arrest for Qin Wentian. It can also be considered that the Jiang Clan owes them a favor. In addition, these two characters also had important backgrounds hence, he naturally wouldn't reject.

"The invitation from the Jiangling King and Ji Tower Master, how can I not go?" Cheron from the Wondergate similarly agreed.

"For those present who wish to attend, you may feel free to drop by. The time shall be seven days from now, and the location will be at the Driftsnow Inn." Jiangling King Pei Tianyuan smiled, as many present immediately agreed. However, for those people with weaker talents or had no backgrounds, they didn't say anything. They understood that Pei Tianyuan was being polite with his

words, but one must always know one's worth. Talent and background, at the very least you had to be outstanding in one aspect. If not, what qualifications do you have to sit with the rest?

If you didn't have either, you would only invite disdain and mockery because you are not someone of the same tier as the others.

"Thank you for the warm response." Upon hearing many saying that they would go, Pei Tianyuan smiled and nodded. He then turned his gaze below, staring at Pei Xiao.

"Pei Xiao." Pei Tianyuan called out.

"My king?" Pei Tianyuan respectfully replied.

"Learn well from these geniuses." Pei Tianyuan stated, causing Pei Xiao to nod his head. "Pei Xiao understands."

"Mhm." Pei Tianyuan then shifted his glance onto the Pei Yu. "Don't keep roaming the streets outside, return home earlier."

"Yes." Pei Yu bowed, she and Pei Xiao were juniors of Pei Tianyuan. As the Jiangling King, Pei Tianyuan was the master of the King Manor and had an extraordinary status. Although Pei Yu didn't agree with some of Pei Tianyuan's methods, she could only accept them. Hence, when she questioned the decision about Qin Wentian's arrest, the immortal-foundation guard immediately stopped her from saying more. After all to those of the Pei Clan, Pei Tianyuan was a high up and mighty existence whose actions must never be questioned.

Pei Tianyuan nodded as his and Ji Kong's silhouette flickered, instantly disappearing from this location. Qin Wentian couldn't even see how they left, it can only be said that the level of power the Jiangling King Pei Tianyuan was at was something he still couldn't imagine. In that case, the Jiangling King must definitely be an immortal-foundation expert.

After Pei Tianyuan departed, many people continued immersing themselves in the light radiated by the ancient bell as they attempted to communicate with the Nine Immortality Bell.

Regardless of those participating or spectating, the number of people grew more and more. As the news regarding the Driftsnow City circulated out, it's only natural that more people would head over. Right now, experts were as common as clouds, and in the vast area around the Nine

Immortality Bell, there was actually already insufficient space because of too many people. The participants could only squeeze and make do.

“So many people attempting, but they are all just wasting time.” A woman below the ancient bell had a face that seemed to be made from ice and snow. Her skin was fair white and she radiated coldness. Just simply glancing at those in her surroundings made them involuntarily take a few steps back.

“Most of them are here are only because they wish to try their luck. We can leave out them making the ancient bell resonate, in fact, a majority of them probably can’t even engrave a low-level divine inscription.” A young man at the side laughed. These people were from external areas and weren’t from the Jiangling Country. They came from a major power in the Cloud Prefecture, the Seven Sword Sect.

The disciples of this sect were all proficient in swordplay. In fact, the majority of them had sword-type astral souls and tremendous combat strength. This woman who was talking, as well as the young man beside her all had ancient-looking swords strapped behind their back. An intricate pattern of seven swords could be seen on their sword shaft, and for those with wide perspectives, they would instantly know the background of these two when they saw the emblem.

The disciples of the Purple Flame Sect were naturally people who knew their stuff. The young man that mocked Qin Wentian stepped out and politely spoke, “You two must be disciples of the Seven Sword Sect, right?”

“Who are you?” The woman indifferently glanced at him.

“My name is Xuan Zhu from the Purple Flame Sect, being able to see chosen of the Seven Sword Sect with my own eyes is truly a matter of great honor.” That young man respectfully replied. One of his junior apprentice sisters also walked out. She was incomparably arrogant just some time ago and was now exceedingly courteous as she added, “Seems like many elites have arrived at the Driftsnow City, even the awe-inspiring Seven Sword Sect has arrived as well.”

The demeanor of the proud and lofty woman from the Seven Sword Sect was still as cold as ice. “The Purple Flame Sect should be a weapon smithing power right? Right now this place is so noisy and there are so many people. Can you guys feel at ease in your hearts when you attempt communication?”

“Truly the number of people here would affect us somewhat. But sadly, some people love to overestimate themselves, coming here to act mysterious when they have nothing better to do. When

I encountered him, he was already sitting there and now that a few days have passed, he's still wasting space over there, pretending to be awesome as though he can really connect with the Nine Immortality Bell. How ridiculous."

Xuan Zhu pointed to Qin Wentian as he spoke. Qin Wentian had been quietly sitting there from the start, deep in a state of self-immersion, trying to seek the law energy needed to trigger the bell. However, in the eyes of others, he was merely acting mysterious.

"Why don't you drive him away then?" That woman stated, her words causing Xuan Zhu to stiffen. After that, he glanced at the other experts of the Seven Sword Sect that were simultaneously releasing a boundless sword might, he turned to those in the surroundings and coldly spoke, "Those who are useless get the hell away now or don't blame me for not showing mercy."

As the sound of his voice faded, the sword might generated swept across the surroundings, intimidating many. Staring at these people ordering them to leave, someone mumbled in a low voice, "They are from the Seven Sword Sect."

"Seven Sword Sect, it's a major power in the Cloud Prefecture."

Many started leaving the area amidst whispering to each other, feeling depressed and helpless in their hearts. But this was reality, strength was everything. They had no choice but to accept being driven away in the face of the Seven Sword Sect's strength.

The people from the Seven Sword Sect were exceedingly arrogant. Streams of sword qi whistled near the heads of people, whistling dangerously.

"Why are you guys standing around stunned? Do you all want to be expelled from here as well?" That cold arrogant woman glanced at Xuan Zhu of the Purple Flame Sect. Xuan Zhu started and came to attention and roared, "Those with no ability to communicate with the bell best get lost from here immediately."

After speaking, he turned his gaze to the crowd and soon noticed a familiar figure. A cold light flashed in his eyes when he realized it was Qin Wentian. Stepping forward, a violent qi gushed forth from him as an unpleasant smile adorned his face.

Right now, Qin Wentian was at the crucial moment, he had already faintly discovered that elusive law energy, and the myriad of formless runes are also now actually flowing around him in a seamless manner. If a super strong expert was here, they would discover that the runic glow from

the inscriptions were moving in accordance to a unique rhythm, and is currently hovering above the Nine Immortality Bell.

Chapter 769: Bell's Reverberation

Qin Wentian didn't panic, even when Xuan Zhu exuded a heavy pressure as he walked over to him. It seemed like Qin Wentian didn't notice at all.

In his current perception, he only saw the boundless runic inscriptions joining together, forming a complete entity that was hovering above the Nine Immortality Bell. A terrifying rumbling sound rang deep within his soul, causing his body to violently shudder. At that moment, his perception entered deep within the bell as a blurry scene showed before his eyes. He could also faintly see a pair of eyes that was currently looking at him.

At the same time, Qin Wentian also felt a strange burst of energy. He felt like if he wanted to know, it would be effortless for him to ring the bell. He only need to think about it to do so.

However, from the perspective of Xuan Zhu, Qin Wentian was shuddering clearly because of the pressure he was exuding.

At this moment, the number of people at this location dwindled one after another, several were expelled from this area by those of the Seven Sword Sect. However, truly powerful characters didn't give a damn about them and continued remaining behind. The people of the Seven Sword Sect naturally also considered the identities of the people remaining and didn't choose to tangle with them.

Upon seeing Qin Wentian still quietly sitting there, a cold killing intent flickered in the eyes of Xuan Zhu.

"Not knowing what is death." Xuan Zhu coldly spoke.

"Those of the Seven Sword Sect also came here to join in the fun?" At this moment, a voice rang out, accompanied by the chiming of a bell. It was none other than Cheron who spoke, and it seemed as though nothing happening here could escape his attention.

“Cheron.” The coldly arrogant woman from the Seven Sword Sect inclined her head and stared up at the air. Her expression finally changed, growing heavy. Evidently, Cheron was someone she had no way to ignore and even had to show respect to him.

Jiang Yan was a genius of the Jiang Clan, but when Cheron and Jiang Yan attempted to communicate with the Nine Immortality Bells, Cheron possessed an advantage and had accomplished that before Jiang Yan. One could see how extraordinary he was from this. In the younger generations throughout the Cloud Prefecture, Cheron was someone known by many.

Cheron’s voice was seemingly cold. Xuan Zhu halted for a moment before continuing his way towards Qin Wentian. A tyrannical aura gushed forth from him as he icily stated, “Since you refused to scram, don’t blame me for this then.”

As he spoke, his palms blasted out towards Qin Wentian. In their surroundings sword qi whistled relentlessly, the experts from the Seven Sword Sect were still driving people away.

At this moment, Qin Wentian furrowed his brows, as an expression of unhappiness flashed on his features.

Abruptly, his eyes opened. And at this instant when Xuan Zhu stared at Qin Wentian’s eyes, his mind trembled violently along with the booming reverberations that originated from the towering ancient bell.

“BOOM, BOOM!” The terrifying booming sounds continued. It was the purest chimes, ringing out unceasingly as though the Nine Immortality Bell was truly about to be awoken.

At this moment, in the vast surroundings, the hearts of the experts present couldn’t help but to tremble fiercely. Even their minds were shaking, this booming reverberation seemed to have the might to shake even their souls, directly echoing out within.

Even immortal experts from afar revealed expressions of sharpness as their hearts shivered. Was this the manifestation of the weapon spirit?

“Chi...” Xuan Zhu was jolted with the most impact. He coughed out a mouthful of blood as his internal organs violently trembled. That booming noise traveled and penetrated through his entire body, piercing through his soul. Right now, he only felt as though his mind was about to explode. He slumped onto the ground as his body convulsed, with traces of white froth and blood bubbling out of his mouth. Very swiftly, the entire ground near him was dyed red.

The sounding of the bell chimes finally stopped. Qin Wentian's eyes regained his usual calmness, appearing as ordinary as ever. He casually stood up, he didn't even glance at Xuan Zhu but shifted his gaze onto the Nine Immortality Bell instead. At this moment, a marvelous gleam could be seen within.

What secret did the ancient bell contain within it exactly?

"Xuan Zhu." At this moment, the female from the Purple Flame Sect screamed when she noted his condition. She hurried to Xuan Zhu's side, only to see that right now Xuan Zhu's body was still convulsing.

"Xuan Zhu how are you?" The expression of the female paled, as though she didn't dare to believe this scene. When that reverberation of the bell sounded out earlier, although she too was jolted by the impact, her condition was at the very least a thousand times better compared to Xuan Zhu.

Her gaze swiftly roamed the crowd, and to her surprise, she discovered that only Xuan Zhu was inflicted with such heavy injuries. The other participants all had solemn-looking expressions on their faces. Staring at the ancient bell, looks of bewilderment could be seen in their eyes even for Jiang Yan, the experts of the Seven Sword Sect and Pei Xiao of the King Manor. They were oblivious on the reason why the ancient bell reverberated at that moment.

"Damn." When the hands of that female came in contact with Xuan Zhu's body, her expression turned ashen. She discovered that Xuan Zhu's heart had actually ruptured and indeed, a second later, Xuan Zhu stopped convulsing as all hints of life disappeared. His eyes were still wide opened as though he died grudgingly with no idea why.

Even now he had no idea how he died. The last question in his mind was did he die due to that look by Qin Wentian, or because of the impactful reverberations by the Nine Immortality Bell.

"It's impossible for the Nine Immortality Bell to resound out by itself."

A voice cut apart the silence, causing the attention of everyone present to be drawn over to the speaker. The person who spoke was none other than Jiang Yan.

"You mean there was someone who had communicated and triggered the Nine Immortality Bell?" That coldly arrogant woman from the Seven Sword Sect spoke. Her gaze was as sharp as swords

and her heart pounded rapidly. The members of the Seven Sword Sect naturally had heard of the rumors regarding the Nine Immortality Bells. If someone really managed to make the ancient bell chime as loudly as before, it would certainly mean that that person had formed a strand of connection with the weapon spirit and had a chance to uncover the secrets within.

“Yeah. Since the bell sounded out, it means that the person who accomplished this must definitely be among us.” Jiang Yan nodded, his eyes raking through the crowd sharply. But even so he had no idea what sort of character could actually achieve this to such an extent.

He, was the chosen of the Jiang Clan, Jiang Yan. This achievement which he was unable to accomplish, who else could do so?

Other than him, there was no one else here more famous. The experts of the Seven Sword Sect were powerful but in terms of attainments in the field of divine inscriptions, they were a far cry from him.

Hence, when his gaze roamed the crowd, he still had no idea who was the one that had done so. Also, when the Nine Immortality Bell sounded out earlier, it did so with no prior signs at all.

“Which genius was it who had accomplished that, will you be willing to step out?” Jiang Yan stated. However, nobody did so. He still had no idea who was the one at all.

“Jiang Yan, maybe it was just an accident? Who knows, maybe it was the bell awakening of its own accord. In any case, how could anyone here accomplish this earlier than you?” Pei Xiao’s voice was filled with the tone of flattery. Jiang Yan didn’t reply, a look of contemplation could be seen in his eyes instead.

Could it be that it was really the Nine Immortality Bell awakening?

In truth, he felt that with his current attainments, even if he had more time it would still be impossible for him to achieve such a complete reverberation.

He couldn’t accomplish this, neither could Cheron of the Wondergate Immortal Manor. So how could the others present do this?

Did he speculate wrongly? Was that done by the weapon spirit within the Nine Immortality Bell?

At this moment, whistling sounds rang out as a silhouette appeared in the air beside the ancient bell. This person was extremely young and had a carefree demeanor. His gaze turned sharp as he surveyed the people below.

“Cheron!”

Jiang Yan shouted, causing everyone present to instantly understand that this new arrival was none other than the genius of the Wondergate Immortal Manor, Cheron. The person who caused the Nine Immortality Bell to resonate in the other location earlier was none other than this young man.

“To think that Cheron would be so handsome.” A female servant of Pei Yu spoke in a low voice as amazement flickered in her eyes. She initially thought that Cheron would be a middle aged uncle instead of this dashing young man before her.

However, at this moment, Cheron had no time to care about what others thought about him. Earlier when the ancient bell resonated, it wasn't merely in this location. A trigger effect caused the ancient bells in the other eight locations to reverberate and resound out as well. Cheron himself had already formed a strand of connection with a single ancient bell and because of that, in that instant earlier when all nine bells were ringing, it seemed that he saw a pair of lofty eyes containing a startling magnificence in them.

He was different from Jiang Yan. Cheron was sure that there was actually someone who had successfully communicated with the Nine Immortality Bells and the person was now present within the crowd.

In the air, other experts arrived one after another, including those from the major powers. They were all attracted by the loud resonance and the impact of those reverberations was definitely something no ordinary person could achieve.

Qin Wentian inclined his head, staring at the newly arrived figures and at this moment, his eyes met that of Cheron's.

As for Cheron, the instant his gaze landed on Qin Wentian, he didn't shift it away but focus on him more intently instead. It felt as though he was trying to see through Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian currently retracted all his aura, appearing to be someone ordinary. However, Cheron could feel a sense of familiarity regarding his eyes. He felt as though the burst of magnificence from that lofty pair of eyes he saw earlier originated from this man.

“Is he the one?” Cheron had no way to ascertain his guess. He finally shifted his eyes away when he saw Qin Wentian lower his head. Qin Wentian’s behavior was as though nothing out of the ordinary had happened and this made Cheron confused in his heart as his thoughts were filled with puzzlement

However, right now, he noticed that there was a corpse lying on the ground not far away from Qin Wentian. An instant later, sharpness flashed through his eyes.

Chapter 770: Driftsnow Inn

Although Cheron’s eyes flashed sharply, he didn’t say anything. He glanced at the woman standing beside the corpse, only to see her currently staring at Qin Wentian with hatred. Momentarily, conjectures appeared in his mind.

“Did you do anything to Xuan Zhu?” That woman stared at Qin Wentian as she coldly asked. If it was only the bell’s reverberation, it was most definitely impossible to jolt Xuan Zhu to death. Everyone here was under the impactful vibration of the bell chimes, and although their inner organs were shocked slightly, it wasn’t to the extent that their hearts would rupture.

Qin Wentian’s gaze slowly shifted over staring at the woman. His eyes flashed with a cold gleam of light, “You guys are unbridled without the slightest scruple, wanting to expel people from this place. In fact, this man even wanted to attack me but was jolted to death by the sudden sounding out of the ancient bell. What has this got to do with me?”

That woman bit her lips, but she didn’t know how to reply. Earlier, it was true that Xuan Zhu wanted to deal with Qin Wentian but was struck dead with the sudden reverberation of the bell chimes. Qin Wentian didn’t move from his original spot at all and his aura didn’t even fluctuate.

“A bunch of people wasting space here, of course we must expel them.” At this moment, the coldly arrogant female from the Seven Sword Sect interjected, sweeping her gaze towards Qin Wentian. The expulsion order earlier was given by her and now this young man actually dared to question it in front of everyone. How audacious.

“We are wasting space?” Qin Wentian’s lips curled into a smile of contempt. “From your words, those who don’t know might still think that you are able to cause the ancient bell to resonate. How laughable.”

After he spoke, Qin Wentian no longer looked at the coldly arrogant woman from the Seven Sword Sect. But as the sound of his voice faded, that woman stomped forth in anger as sword qi birthed, transforming into a terrifying tidal wave that gushed out in an extremely terrifying manner. She wanted nothing more to tear Qin Wentian into a million pieces. Qin Wentian naturally could feel how powerful the sword qi was. The cultivation base of this woman was at the seventh level of Celestial Phenomenon and could be considered an extremely powerful character.

“Nion.” At this moment, Cheron in the air spoke. His eyes were fixed on the coldly arrogant woman from the Seven Sword Sect. Evidently, he knew of her existence. This Nion was quite a famous character in the Seven Sword Sect. They were both chosen of the younger generation in the Cloud Prefecture, hence they knew of each other.

Nion inclined her head, staring at Cheron.

“What he said is right. Why are you sword cultivators here making trouble and even saying that these people are a waste of space? Or could it be you can really cause the Nine Immortality Bell to resonate?” Cheron spoke with a faint smile, his eyes shone with a faint golden luster, giving off a sharp sensation.

“I have no need for you to interfere in my matters.” Nion replied in a low voice, but her tone was no longer as cold nor as arrogant when she spoke to Qin Wentian. Although there were still hints of ice within, it was clear that her demeanor softened because she was now talking to someone on a higher level.

An immortal-king expert naturally would be a supreme existence to immortal-foundation experts. But in front of immortal emperors, could the aura from an immortal king be the slightest bit imposing? No, he wouldn't dare to. He would only show respect. Hence, people always have different attitudes when facing different people.

“True, this has nothing to do with me. But this place is ultimately the Driftsnow City and not the Seven Sword Sect. Since everyone came here from all over the Cloud Prefecture to attempt communication with the Nine Immortality Bells, who are you to say that they wouldn't be able to succeed? You yourself aren't able to do so, so what qualifications do you have to expel others?” Cheron's voice grew stronger and stronger, his gaze becoming more intense, exuding a loftiness along with an imposing manner.

Under the pressure of this aura, the coldness radiated from Nion weakened by several degrees, she had no way to clash head-on with Cheron and could only snort coldly without saying anything more.

Cheron descended to the ground. Qin Wentian glanced at him, noting that Cheron was also looking right at him. A smile appeared on his face as he spoke, "Thank you."

"There's no need for any thanks." Cheron's eyes flickered with a smile as he continued, "Cheron from the Wondergate Immortal Manor. Where are you from, brother?"

"Tianwen." Qin Wentian replied. This place was one of the three main cities of the Jiangling Country, and with the order of arrest circulating around, he would definitely be in danger if he revealed his real name. Hence, right now he can only continue using this name.

"Tianwen." Cheron repeated, appearing like he was committing this name to memory, attaching importance to it. After which, he continued asking, "Brother Tianwen, which sect do you belong to?"

"My cultivation is too weak, I'm ashamed to reveal the name of my sect in case I humiliate my master." Qin Wentian replied.

"Understood." Cheron didn't seem to mind. But the word 'understood' from his mouth, might mean something else instead.

"Cheron, you seem to have so much time to waste." At this moment, a voice rang out, the person who spoke was none other than Jiang Yan from the Jiang Clan. This Cheron actually flew all the way over to chat with an unknown character.

"Haha, who made it so that my communication with the ancient bell is much more successful than you and I have already garnered the attention of the weapon spirit. Naturally, I would be free to do what I want. But on the other hand, you of the Jiang Clan seemed to be more and more inferior every time we meet." Cheron laughed straightforwardly, causing Jiang Yan's expression to turn cold. He coldly snorted and continued, "We shall see who will have the last laugh."

After speaking, he no longer bothered about Cheron, he continued closing his eyes and reattempt to form an innate connection with the ancient bell.

“I also want to see for myself how special this particular ancient bell is.” Cheron sat beside Qin Wentian and similarly closed his eyes as he contemplated the runic inscriptions of this Nine Immortality Bell. Nion’s eyes flashed with an unkind light, but she walked away after a single glance at Qin Wentian. As for the other experts, they all went to do their own things.

Seems like it was truly an accident, the Nine Immortality Bell of this location must have resonated due to a special reason.

Qin Wentian could faintly sense that Cheron had discovered something. But Cheron was truly a carefree person, he didn’t press on or mention anything that would harm him and merely sat quietly beside him to contemplate the ancient bell.

After that, Qin Wentian too, closed his eyes. His perception extended outwards, sensing that connection that was formed earlier between him and the Nine Immortality Bell. With but a thought, his perception entered within the bell.

This towering immortal bell was like a mirror. Through the screen, Qin Wentian could faintly see a blurry scene. In front of him was a majestic and ancient city but this city had no life within it. Everything here was components of a divine weapon.

This vast ancient city before him seemed to have been created by a divine weaponsmith, containing marvelous secrets within.

And although the scene was very blurry, the blurriness couldn’t mar the beauty of the ancient city.

“Is this the Driftsnow City?” Qin Wentian silently mused. There were many legends surrounding the Driftsnow City, and the more popular ones were all focused on the Nine Immortality Bells. But with the passing of time, what people pursued were only the secrets within the bells, they wanted to grow stronger and sought the path of ascending to immortality with a single step. As for the background stories and what not, everything had disappeared into river of time, becoming long forgotten in history.

“The scene shown within this Nine Immortality Bell. In that case, does it mean that I have to connect with all nine bells before I can unravel the secrets?” Qin Wentian speculated.

Unknowingly, several days passed. The banquet organized by the Jiangling King was today, and many genius characters formed into small groups of three to five as they set off together towards the Driftsnow Inn.

Cheron opened his eyes and halted his contemplation. He glanced at Qin Wentian beside him and called out lightly, "Brother Tianwen."

Qin Wentian also opened his eyes, as he turned towards Cheron.

"Today is the day of the banquet organized by the Jiangling King, how about brother Tianwen accompanying me as we head over together?" Cheron invited.

"It's fine." Qin Wentian shook his head. The Jiangling King was the one that issued an order of arrest for him. Why would Qin Wentian attend his banquet for no reason?

"We have nothing much to do here anyway and might as well go there to see the geniuses of the Jiangling Country. In addition, there would be experts from major powers all over the Cloud Prefecture here at the Driftsnow City. An example would be my Wondergate Immortal Manor or the Jiang Clan, these two can be considered a major power right at the very peak of the Cloud Prefecture. How about going with me to take a look and who knows you might even be able to get acquainted with some friends, I wouldn't mind doing the introductions for you." Cheron persuaded, exuding enthusiasm.

Qin Wentian's countenance flickered as he stared at Cheron.

"Brother Tianwen, the legend of the Nine Immortality Bells has been going on for so long and through so many years, no one has ever unraveled the secrets before. Although I, Cheron, am quite extraordinary, I can sense that it's too difficult for me to unravel the secrets within. However, I hope that I would be able to witness someone who can unravel the secret in my lifetime." Cheron stared back at Qin Wentian with a smile on his face. He then transmitted his voice silently, "If the person who could unravel the secret behind the legend is my friend, that would naturally be an honor to me. Hahaha."

How could Qin Wentian fail to understand Cheron's words? Cheron should have already discovered that Qin Wentian was the reason behind the resonance of the Nine Immortality Bell several days earlier. His only purpose was wanting to establish a friendship with Qin Wentian.

"Fine, if that's the case, lets us go and take a look then." Qin Wentian smiled as he stood up. Upon seeing this scene, Cheron laughed as well. "Let's go, the Driftsnow Inn can be considered quite a magnificent place in the Driftsnow City. Just viewing the beauty of its architecture would be something that bring joy to one's heart."

The two of them headed out as they spoke, moving in the direction of the Driftsnow Inn.

The Driftsnow Inn wasn't simply just an inn but was a stretch of pavilions laid out in an area. White snow drifted about in the surroundings, adorning the pavilions with the brilliance of a silvery reflected light.

In fact, the stretch of pavilions were merely the stairway for the Driftsnow Inn. As one ascended upwards, they could also see plum blossoms drifting in the wind, with rows of ancient trees on the roofs of the pavilions.

On the stairway, several experts slowly walked up, smiling as they leisurely chatted, enjoying the beauty of the scenery.

Cheron and Qin Wentian also ascended up the stairs, and upon staring at this scenery, Qin Wentian couldn't help but sigh in admiration. "The scenery here is even more beautiful by countless times compared to any painting I have ever seen."

"Indeed, the Driftsnow Inn is built upon a snowy mountain range. There would usually be many people who cultivated ice and snow-type related arts coming here to cultivate. The scenery here could even cause one to forget the passing of time." Cheron explained as he nodded in agreement.

"I heard that the love story between the master of the Driftsnow City and Immortal Jade started at this place." In front of Qin Wentian, a gentle voice drifted out, filled with yearning.

"Yeah. This place is truly beautiful. Miss, in the future how good would it be if we can stay here often?"

"Seems like the maidens are even more in love with the scenery compared to us." Cheron laughed when he saw this scene. The two maidens ahead turned, Qin Wentian nodded to that little miss when he discovered that she was none other than Pei Yu, the young miss from the Jiangling King Manor who had spoken up for him before.