

## Ancient GM 771

### Chapter 771: A Poignant Legend

Pei Yu turned and smiled sweetly to Cheron and Qin Wentian before continuing in a light voice, “We naturally love beautiful things, and I’ve long heard of the famous Cheron from Wondergate Immortal Manor but didn’t expect you would be such a carefree character.”

As she spoke, Pei Yu looked to Qin Wentian, “Ah, we seemed to have met before in the tea inn.”

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded. At the same time, Cheron replied, “The snow is beautiful, but the maiden before us is beautiful as well. Might I inquire mi`lady’s name?”

“Pei Yu.” That young woman replied.

“Oh, you are from the Jiangling King Manor?” Cheron asked. With the surname ‘Pei,’ the first thing that came to his mind was the King Manor of the Jiangling Country. After all, the Driftsnow City itself was one of the main cities that belongs to the Jiangling Country and the banquet today was also organized by the Jiangling King, Pei Tianyuan himself.

“Mhm.” Pei Yu replied. Qin Wentian already knew of this, hence he didn’t find it strange.

“This is brother Tianwen, we were just acquainted not too long ago.” Cheron introduced Qin Wentian only to see Qin Wentian was currently staring at Pei Yu as he asked in curiosity. “Earlier, Miss Pei was talking about the master of Driftsnow City and a female named Immortal Jade? Who were they?”

“This is one of the most ancient legends of the Driftsnow City, let’s talk while we move.” Pei Yu noticed that there were still many experts coming up and it wouldn’t be too good to block the space as they chat. Cheron and Qin Wentian stepped forth as the four of them walked shoulder by shoulder. Pei Yu then continued, “This legend has already been mostly forgotten by people because everyone is only interested in the secret within the Nine Immortality Bells. I only knew a little about this because I once browsed through an ancient scroll in my manor by chance.”

“It was rumored that very long ago, there was no Driftsnow City and only had the Driftsnow Inn. That place was the place where the Driftsnow Master and Immortal Jade fell in love. The two of them had an affinity with each other and shared the same interest, they were both supreme graded divine weaponsmiths and had mad passion towards the craft of weapon forging, unceasingly seeking a higher peak. Back then, Immortal Jade allowed the Driftsnow Master to pursue her simply because he defeated her in terms of attainments in weaponsmithing which led to them eventually becoming a couple.”

Pei Yu’s voice was very gentle and melodious to the ears. This kind of voice seemed best suited to be the one talking about ancient legends.

“After the two of them were in love, they became interdependent on one another and constantly sparred in weapon forging to exchange pointers. Immortal Jade always wanted to defeat the Driftsnow Master, but she had never once succeeded. There was one time where Immortal Jade asked the Driftsnow Master whether he would be willing to forge the perfect divine weapon at the expense of sacrificing his own life. The Driftsnow Master shook his head, he told Immortal Jade that it was fine if he had to sacrifice his life, but the purpose for him doing so would be for none other than her. But sadly, this romantic response didn’t make Immortal Jade happy because she discovered in her heart that weaponsmithing was already placed on a level higher compared to her own life. Naturally, the importance of weaponsmithing in her heart was also on a level higher compared to the Driftsnow Master.”

“Immortal Jade felt unease in her heart. And one day she told the Driftsnow Master that she wished to forge an unprecedented concept of a divine weapon that no one had ever seen before since the dawn of time. She wanted to forge an entire city that was a divine weapon. However, the Driftsnow Master felt that it would be too troublesome. In spite of that, Immortal Jade told him that this city would only have the two of them within and would be their home. As a result, the Driftsnow Master wandered the vast immortal realms, collecting inconceivable treasures and materials to be used for the forging. This trip of his lasted over tens of thousands of years.”

“The Driftsnow Master and Immortal Jade started the creation process, wanting to create something that was unprecedented since the dawn of time. The two of them used up the treasures and rare materials garnered over tens of thousands of years in a refinement and forging process, which lasted over a thousand years, eventually succeeding as the formed product took the shape of a city. Just when they were rejoicing, a super strong expert went up to their door and demanded to trade for the newly created city. The two of them naturally refused which led to a great battle between them. Although they eventually defeated that expert, they were riddled with injuries from the aftermath. But what was most unacceptable to Immortal Jade was that even after they completed the forging of the divine weapon city, they were still unable to unleash its power according to their heart’s desire, reacting instantaneously in the heat of battle.”

Immortal Jade was at the verge of breaking down, her body riddled with injuries from the battle and her mind weighed down by the imperfect creation. She asked the Driftsnow Master once more whether he would be willing to sacrifice his life to create a truly perfect unprecedented immortal-ranked divine weapon. His answer was still the same as before, he only wanted to spend the rest of his life together with her. From that moment onwards, Immortal Jade no longer bothered about the Driftsnow Master, wanting him to leave this city which they forged together. The Driftsnow Master could only sigh and acquiesce to her wishes and left for a period of time. He only returned after she changed her mind, but nobody knew that this return of his would mark the last return, it was such a cruel goodbye. When the Driftsnow Master went back, he only saw an ice-cold corpse lying on the ground as well as a letter left to him by Immortal Jade. 'If you truly love me, why are you unwilling to sacrifice yourself to complete this, creating a perfect city and joining me here for ever?'"

"Immortal Jade, just like what she wrote in the letter. She had sacrificed her very life to seek the acme of weapon forging but she still failed at the very end. Before she died, it seemed that she was still filled with unhappiness regarding the Driftsnow City. Because she achieved a level where she viewed weaponsmithing on a higher level than her own life. Nevertheless, the Driftsnow Master failed to do so."

"After seeing her final letter, the Driftsnow Master's hair turned white in the span of a single night. He sat there beside her corpse in the city of their creation unmoving for three years."

"Three years later, he stood up and buried Immortal Jade, while eventually sacrificing his life to complete the creation process, perfecting the imperfections. Such were the depths of his affection."

"The Driftsnow Master used his own flesh and blood and infused them into the Driftsnow City. As for his soul, he infused it into the Nine Immortality Bells. The city you see now was constructed by his very flesh. Whenever he missed Immortal Jade, the nine bells would chime as an indication. He wanted the Driftsnow City to be drifting with snow at every moment forever. Each and every snowflake would be his tears for their love."

"The Driftsnow Master accomplished the final wish of Immortal Jade, using his life essence to forge an unprecedented immortal-ranked divine weapon in the form of a city. However, this wasn't because he viewed the acme of weaponsmithing as something higher than his life, but rather, it was merely to fulfil the promise he made before to Immortal Jade so many years ago. Only because of her would he be willing to give up his life, using his very essence to forge this city / divine weapon. His purpose was not to create a weapon of mass destruction, but rather, because this was completed with his life essence and soul, he could remain here forever within the Driftsnow City, accompanying the corpse of Immortal Jade."

Pei Yu's voice drifted like the drifting snowflakes, completing this story. Cheron and Qin Wentian were both in a daze upon hearing this. What a poignant legendary love story.

Using his flesh and blood, integrating them within the city to protect the corpse of his lover.

Using his soul, infusing it into the Nine Immortality Bells so that whenever he missed Immortal Jade, the bell chimes would fill the air.

Every single snowflake falling from the skies were none other than his tears.

"Is this legend real?" Cheron sighed deeply. Their movement speed was very slow, as they were still deeply immersed in this poignant tale of love.

"I have no idea as well. Right now, the citizens of this city only care about the secret within the Nine Immortality Bells. How would they still remember the story between the Driftsnow Master and Immortal Jade?" Pei Yu forced a laugh, but hints of hurt could be seen within her eyes. She only knew this story after browsing through many ancient scrolls. Hence, after learning of the beautiful tale, she fell in love with the Driftsnow City and personally came here to see for herself the place where the Driftsnow Master and Immortal Jade fell in love, as well as the joint product of their creation.

"I think, it should be real." Qin Wentian murmured, sinking into contemplation. When he caused the Nine Immortality Bell to resound out, he recalled seeing a blurry scene of a person smithing a city. It felt like he saw the figure in the scene stretching his hands out, allowing the snowflakes to fall upon it as he soaked himself in the loneliness of the atmosphere.

If the legend Pei Yu told them was real, that lonely outstretched hand should be the hand of the Driftsnow Master.

"Do you believe it too? I also think that the tale is real." Pei Yu smiled sweetly as she glanced at Qin Wentian. "The vicissitudes of time, there's nothing that lasts forever. Now the bells are chiming once more, I wonder if it is because the Driftsnow Master missed Immortal Jade. I really hope that there would be someone who could unravel the secret behind the Driftsnow City and could let me know for sure if this poignant legend is real."

"Even if the tale is real, there would be some deviation. The city they forged together back then might not be the same Driftsnow City as it is today. Maybe, the city today was much larger than the one they forged together before." Cheron laughed. He was also a weaponsmith, and had an intense

obsession to seek the peak. Deep in his heart, he truly admired Immortal Jade for being able to give her life up for the sake of weaponsmithing.

Naturally, he admired the Driftsnow Master even more. He didn't throw his life away because of weaponsmithing, the reason why he did so was because of the love he had for one woman, Immortal Jade.

"Maybe." Pei Yu whispered. As they were speaking, they arrived at the top of the Driftsnow Inn, past all the stairways. In front of them was a beautiful tower made of ice, and in the vast area around here, a banquet of delicacies were prepared. Many had already arrived.

Now that they stood at such a high vantage point, if one looked further, they could still see man-made icy mountains dotting the landscape, so finely constructed that they seemed the work of Gods. It was too beautiful.

"This is the place that was rumored to be the residence of the Driftsnow Master and Immortal Jade and has never changed since that time. But now, this tower has already become the palace of the current Driftsnow City's city lord." Pei Yu introduced.

It's only natural for the place of the banquet to be set at the residence of the Driftsnow city lord since it was organized by the Jiangling Country. After all, the Driftsnow city lord was the subordinate of the Jiangling King.

When Cheron appeared, many gazes riveted on him. After all, among those who came to the Driftsnow City, Cheron could be considered one of the more famous ones. A chosen of the Wondergate Immortal Manor, his status among these people was absolutely at the top.

After surveying Cheron, the gazes of the people involuntarily turned to those by his side. Qin Wentian, Pei Yu, and Pei Yu's female servant.

When he saw Pei Yu, Pei Tianyuan's eyes flickered with a gentle smile as he spoke, "Pei Yu, why are you here together with Cheron?"

"We met coincidentally on the road here, and are now already acquainted." Pei Yu bowed as she replied. Cheron also smiled, "Your Majesty, me and lady Pei Yu are friends. She must be someone from your clan right? She's very exquisite and outstanding."

“Haha, many thanks for noble nephew’s praise. Quickly please be seated, since you and Pei Yu are friends, just sit together then.” Pei Tianyuan laughed. Since Pei Yu and Cheron’s relationship seemed to be pretty good. What sort of character was Pei Tianyuan? He naturally wanted to make use of this, and it would be best if their relationship grew even closer so he would be able to have a connection to the Wondergate Immortal Manor through Cheron.

## Chapter 772: Crossing Verbal Swords

Pei Tianyuan pointed to a location not far away from him as he hinted with his eyes to Cheron and Pei Yu. However, there were only two seats available at that location, yet their group totaled four people. Even disregarding Pei Yu’s female servant, Cheron, Pei Yu and Qin Wentian still required three seats.

Cheron glanced at him before shaking his head, “I think it’s still better for us to find some other seats.”

“Mhm, over there.” Pei Yu pointed to a location at the center, to which Pei Tianyuan immediately rejected, “How can this do? I still wanted to have a nice chat with noble nephew Cheron. Since the number of seats are limited, Pei Xiao, give your seat up then.”

Pei Xiao originally was sitting next to the two seats Pei Tianyuan wanted Cheron and Pei Yu to take. He could tell that Cheron refused to take that seat was because he had one more friend in his group, hence Pei Tianyuan told Pei Xiao to give his seat up.

Pei Xiao’s eyebrows twitched, glancing over to Pei Yu and Qin Wentian as unhappiness flashed within his eyes. But since the king had already commanded, how could he reject it? He could only nod his head, and stood up awkwardly. At this moment, someone opposite called out, “Pei Xiao, just sit here with me then.”

Pei Xiao glanced at the one who spoke as a smile flickered in his eyes. “In that case, I will have to accept and thank Brother Jiang Yan.”

“Haha it’s fine as well, noble nephew Cheron, come and be seated then.” Pei Tianyuan laughed. Cheron naturally wouldn’t continue rejecting, and hence the three of them walked towards the seating area.

Right across from them were Jiang Yan and Pei Xiao, there was also Nion from the Seven Sword Sect. Other than these people, many geniuses of the other major powers in the Cloud Prefecture were present as well, all of them exuding an extraordinary aura.

“Come let me introduce a few old fellows to you guys. I am Pei Tianyuan and I’m sure everyone present knows who I am. On my left is Ji Kong, a disciple of the Cloud Tower Sage Sect, the tower lord of the Cloud Towers in Jiangling Country. Lastly, the person on my right is the city lord of Driftsnow City, Sikong Yangxue.” Pei Tianyuan introduced and smiled to everyone. “I’m sure that all you heroes of the younger generation already know of each other, hence I won’t be wasting time to introduce each of you.”

Qin Wentian glanced at Sikong Yangxue. The current city lord of the Driftsnow City was evidently a far cry away when compared to the Driftsnow Master of the ancient era.

“This Driftsnow City is a city from ancient times. There’s also many ancient legends about the Driftsnow Inn and the most famous one is that this place was the place where the Driftsnow Master and Immortal Jade fell in love. If time could be reversed and we could see the Driftsnow Master playing his zither while Immortal Jade danced among the snow, how beautiful would that be?” Pei Tianyuan seemed to be an extremely good conversationalist. As the king of the Jiangling Country, he too had heard of this rumor.

“I’ve also heard of the love story between the Driftsnow Master and Immortal Jade, but I doubt the veracity of this. Firstly, where is the weaponized city now? Also, we pursue the martial path because we wish to be supreme, reaching for the very peak. It’s the same for the dao of weaponsmithing. Living, by itself, is the capital of everything. And Immortal Jade wanting to give her life up to forge a weapon? How light was her desire to reach the peak? Also, how foolish was that? And given how magnificent the Driftsnow Master was, how could he give up himself for the sake of a mere woman, sacrificing his life essence and soul to guard her corpse?

A person opened his mouth and commented. Pei Tianyuan turned his gaze onto the one who spoke. This person had fair skin and was quite handsome. He exuded a sense of casual elegance and his brows were angled like swords. His eyes seemed intelligent and politically astute, one could tell that from the depth of his eyes that he had many secrets hidden within his mind.

This person was none other than Shu Luyao, a disciple of the Myriad Sage Academy of Classical Learning from the Cloud Prefecture.

“As expected of a sacred ground, the Myriad Sage Academy knows everything regarding the Cloud Prefecture. The legend of the love story between the Driftsnow Master and Immortal Jade has

already faded into obscurity, even in the Jiangling Country, not many people have heard of this. I only knew because of ancient records kept in my manor, to think that noble nephew Shu Luyao would also know of this story. I'm impressed." Pei Tianyuan smiled and nodded to Shu Luyao, he didn't express his views on Shu Luyao's opinion.

"The more I know, the more cause I have to suspect that this is false. This legend must be fabricated to cheat those ignorant fools. In the story, the Driftsnow Master and Immortal Jade were idiots." Shu Luyao's tone grew sharper, showing no respect to this ancient legend at all.

Naturally, a legend was still a legend. Nobody casted any doubts despite Shu Luyao's arrogant words. Even Pei Tianyuan was merely smiling.

Only Pei Yu had her brows furrowed. She unhappily commented, "In this vast world, the personalities of everyone is different. You are a heartless person but how can you use your viewpoint to gauge others and deem their acts as foolish? I've always heard that the Myriad Sage Academy of Classical Learning has produced many learned experts whose names would shake the Cloud Prefecture, knowing everything there is to know underneath the heavens. People from such a prestigious academy naturally should have more grace and can contain a multitude of things in their chest, epitome of the adage all rivers eventually formed a sea. But sadly, without even making sure of facts, you instantly termed the Driftsnow Master and Immortal Jade as foolish people. Don't you feel that you are too presumptuous?"

Pei Yu was a woman of emotions, she had always firmly believed in this legend. If Shu Luyao merely doubted the veracity of it, she wouldn't be angered but what Shu Luyao did was to completely humiliate this entire story by brushing it off as nonsense and even criticized the characters within as idiots. She couldn't help but feel a burst of anger in her heart, hence the words she had spoken now were also exceptionally sharp.

Shu Luyao's gaze intensified when he heard that, it seemed as though sharp swords could even shoot out of his eyes right now.

"You say I'm presumptuous?" Shu Luyao's eyes exuded a heavy pressure pressing down on Pei Yu. His aura was extremely domineering.

"Has she said it wrongly? Using your own personality to gauge others, thinking everyone in the world would have the same preference as you. If this is not presumptuous, what is?" Upon seeing this scene, the expression of Cheron who was by the side of Pei Yu, turned cold as he emotionlessly spoke. A moment later, Shu Luyao's gaze turned to Cheron as he coldly laughed, changing the topic. "Seems like the relationship between you both isn't bad."



After that, he didn't continue speaking but those eyes of his filled with mockery clearly contained a different meaning within. This made Pei Yu even more enraged but at this moment she only heard Cheron calmly replying, "The major powers under the heavens are all the same. Although the Myriad Sage Academy had produced many outstanding geniuses before, it wasn't guaranteed that they wouldn't produce scum."

"Cheron, your words are too overbearing. Brother Shu had never offended you before yet you humiliated him in front of everyone." Jiang Yan immediately latched on and replied. "Brother Shu is a heaven chosen from the Myriad Sage Academy, yet you used the word 'scum' to describe him? You are simply too arrogant."

As the sound of his voice faded, many people had an expression of interests on their faces. Seems like Jiang Yan wanted chaos to erupt and intentionally magnified the conflict, wanting Cheron and Shu Luyao to be in opposition with each other.

"I have always been filled with admiration towards the Myriad Sage Academy. Cheron, you have really crossed the line." Nion continued, adding oil to the fire. As expected, after they spoke, it was impossible for Shu Luyao to ignore this even if he wanted to. Right now, the gazes of everyone was on him.

"Cheron's arrogance is only for this moment. Seems like after he managed to resonate a bell, he has already forgotten his manners and start provoking people left and right. Hahaha!" A person laughed. This was also a disciple from a major power, the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor of the Cloud Prefecture. The disciples of this power all had extraordinary combat prowess and they had branches everywhere throughout the Cloud Prefecture. Even in the Jiangling Country, they had a power here with affiliations to them. That power was none other than the War Immortal Sect.

"This Zurius of the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor also seems to be a troublemaker." Everyone silently mused. Zurius didn't have any intention to provoke Cheron, he only felt that the situation now was amusing, hence he chose to say what he said.

Shu Luyao's expression turned heavy, he didn't know where to put his face in front of so many.

"Scum? At the very least, I don't sleep around with women here in the Jiangling Country. Since she's someone from the King Manor, I will definitely give face to the Jiangling King close an eye despite what she says. Are you trying to say something given how hurried you jumped to her rescue?" His gaze turned to Cheron as well as Pei Yu, glinting with an evil gleam of light.

Pei Tianyuan watched on quietly, even when Pei Yu was mixed in with this, he didn't interfere. Pei Yu's talent in the King Manor can be considered very ordinary and her status was nothing special. Now that she became the fuse for conflict between two geniuses, it might not necessarily be a bad thing. Although Shu Luyao's words hinted at her sleeping with Cheron, if Cheron stood up to her defense and their relationship grew closer, it would all be worth it.

"Terming you as a scum is already elevating your status." Cheron mocked. "I, with Brother Tianwen and Pei Yu just got acquainted with each other not too long ago. Our interests are the same hence we became good friends, but the words from your mouth totally twisted facts. How truly ill-bred you are."

"Threesome? What a taste." Nion coldly spoke when she heard that. Momentarily, the gazes of others landed on her as smiles flickered in their eyes. How interesting, this Nion appeared cold and arrogant yet her words were so sinister and vicious. Naturally, Nion's behavior was like this because of how domineering Cheron was before this. Evidently, she hadn't swallowed her anger from the past incident.

Pei Yu's body trembled, her countenance turning pale as her dainty hands clenched tightly into fists. A young lady being humiliated like this was an extremely serious business. This was especially so given the setting today. Nion's words were like sharp arrows, penetrating the hearts of those present.

Qin Wentian felt a sense of rage when he saw Pei Yu's expression changing and her involuntarily trembling body. These people were truly too over the top, they actually used such an innocent young lady as an example, hurling disgusting words, painting an untrue picture.

Lifting his head, he glanced at Nion. This woman from the Seven Sword Sect was none other than the person who wanted to drive him away from the ancient bell earlier. Evidently, she was an opinionated and selfish woman who has nothing but herself in her eyes.

"To think that the person saying such words would actually be a woman. How inconceivable... Or could it be that you are the one who has done something as shameless as this before, hence this is why you are bringing the term up now today?" Qin Wentian emotionlessly spoke, his eyes fixed onto Nion.

As the sound of his voice faded, Nion's expression instantly turned glacial. Her sword-like gaze swept over to Qin Wentian as she coldly replied, "Impudent, who the hell you think you are? Stop talking nonsense or else do you believe that I will kill you right here and now?"

The gazes of several people present landed on Qin Wentian. Jiang Yan also icily commented, “Who the hell is this fellow? Do you even have the qualifications to speak before us?”

“How interesting, maybe it’s because he is sitting together with Cheron and he’s forgotten who he is.” Shu Luyao glanced to the left and right and asked, “Do you guys know this man?”

The people all shook their heads as mockery flashed in their gazes. Cheron was someone with status and position but this man was different. He actually dared to humiliate Nion in front of everyone here? They might feel trepidation going up against Cheron but when encountering someone like Qin Wentian who had no status or background, how could they not harshly attack?

### Chapter 773: Liven Things Up

“Cheron called him Tianwen. But I’ve never heard this name before.”

“His cultivation base is already seen through by me, at the third level of Celestial Phenomenon. It’s not too shabby, at the very least among us, he can’t be considered an existence at the absolute bottom.”

“This person earlier sat down at the area of the ancient bell doing nothing pretending to be mysterious and wasting time and space. Even I feel impressed for his persistence in acting.”

“Haha, I’m somewhat curious. Cheron this brother Tianwen of yours, where is he from?” Zurius glanced at Cheron as he asked. “I would understand if you allow a woman to sit beside you but he is a male. If he doesn’t have any background or status, what qualifications does he have to sit here? He even had the gall to cause the Jiangling King to command Pei Xiao to give up his seat?”

“Why must I tell you?” Cheron’s gaze turned cold. “A bunch of presumptuous fellows. In the future you might all have a chance to know him.”

Who was Qin Wentian? He himself was filled with anticipation. If Qin Wentian could completely form an innate connection with all nine bells, these people would instantly know who he was. They wouldn’t dare to act like this, using him as a target for humiliation, heaping their vile words on him.

“In the future? I don’t have any interest.” Zurius emotionlessly spoke. Nion’s icy gaze pierced towards Qin Wentian, “In the future? He dared to speak words to humiliate me. If he doesn’t kneel to apologize, I’m afraid he wouldn’t be able to live until the ‘future.’”

Pei Yu’s countenance turned unsightly as she coldly replied, “Aren’t you the one who first used words to humiliate us? How should we count that into the debt? Today is the Jiangling King’s banquet and your behaviour is completely unreasonable.”

“Oh? It’s fine, I can apologize to you. But the prerequisite is that you must defeat me.” Nion laughed coldly, “As for today, although it’s the Jiangling King’s Banquet, I, a disciple of the Seven Sword Sect have no way to stand for this humiliation. It’s fine if he doesn’t kneel before me to apologize. I will directly challenge him, and I’m sure the Jiangling King wouldn’t interfere in this right?”

“Everyone please calm your anger.” The Jiangling King Pei Tianyuan smiled when he heard the words. “Everyone here is a guest today, why is there a need to push things so far?”

After he spoke, his gaze turned to Qin Wentian, “This young man should be an elite from a major power, right? Why not introduce yourself to us so the conflict could be better settled as everyone takes a step back.”

“My cultivation is too weak, I don’t dare to report the name of my sect.” Qin Wentian indifferently replied.

Pei Tianyuan’s countenance flickered before he smiled, “Or could it be that you are from some powerful clan?”

“Sorry.” Qin Wentian nodded to the Jiangling King but didn’t say anything more. Pei Tianyuan also didn’t continue to question, but he only heard Zurius from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor laughing, “It must be because your sect is too weak or you don’t even have one right? As a man, why must you try to hide things? Wouldn’t your actions make people look down on you?”

“No comment.” Qin Wentian’s tone grew colder. These disciples from the major powers of the Cloud Prefecture were all rude and arrogant. Naturally, maybe it was only because they were facing him. Or maybe, they were flaunting their status and self-proclaiming themselves as extraordinary.

“King, you have seen it yourself.” Nion spoke again. Pei Tianyuan laughed, “Since little brother is unwilling to dissolve conflict, I’m sure you would be able to handle any retaliation. In that case, I

won't interfere any longer. The grudges between all of you shall be handled by you yourselves. I don't have any qualifications to meddle in it."

Nion's cold countenance flashed with a smile when she heard that. Her gaze became as sharp as swords as she glanced towards Qin Wentian. "If you beg me now, I can still consider giving you a chance to live."

Qin Wentian dispassionately glanced at Nion and couldn't be bothered with her. Cheron coldly laughed, "Why don't you challenge me, but instead choose my brother Tianwen?"

Nion's eyes flashed with a cold light, staring at Cheron. Someone at the side commented, "Nion, no matter what you are still a disciple from the Seven Sword Sect and has an extraordinary cultivation base. If you want to challenge someone, Cheron seems the obvious choice. What do you mean by challenging a third-level ascendant? Are you not afraid of throwing the face and prestige of your Seven Sword Sect?"

"What's laughable is that she still thinks highly of herself." Cheron laughed. The lines on his face were all filled with mockery. After which, he turned to the person who spoke and transmitted his voice to Qin Wentian, "Ghost Saber, Mu Yan. One of my good friends."

"Mu Yan, this is brother Tianwen." Cheron introduced.

Mu Yan was clad in a simple white robe and sat in an inconspicuous spot. His entire being seemed to fade in the background and in the beginning, no one had even noticed his existence. Evidently, not many people knew of him.

However when the sound of Cheron's voice faded, many people gasped as they turned their attention onto the person who spoke earlier. They only saw Ghost Saber Mu Yan currently had a frivolous smile on his face as a playful intent flashed in his eyes. His mouth curled into an arc, giving off a sense of cockiness.

Ghost Saber Mu Yan wasn't a disciple from a supreme major power in the Cloud Prefecture, but his existence was one where he couldn't be ignored by the others.

Mu Yan's master was a true grandmaster in the art of using the saber with the name of Ghost. His power was exceedingly terrifying and was someone that even the great powers of the Cloud Prefecture feared. His master had a special characteristic – it was fine if the saber didn't leave the

sheathe but the moment it saw light, blood would definitely flow, be it his opponents, or from himself.

Hence, Mu Yan's master had the name of the Saberlord of Death. The Saberlord only had a single disciple and it was none other than Ghost Saber Mu Yan. Mu Yan had fully inherited this special characteristic of his master. Either he didn't draw his blade, or if he does, blood would definitely flow. Hence among the younger generations, Ghost Saber Mu Yan was an existence not many dared to antagonize. Because, if he drew his saber, there would be no point of return.

"To think that even Ghost Saber Mu Yan has shown up." The gazes of people flashed sharply and felt quite surprised by his presence. This young fellow didn't report his name and not many had seen him before. Hence, he was inconspicuous when sitting among the crowd. They only knew him by reputation and it was said that Ghost Saber Mu Yan and Cheron had a very good relationship. He had sought Cheron's help to forge many sabers for him before and these were all hidden around his body.

Mu Yan and Qin Wentian exchanged gazes and smiled, each nodding to the other.

"Ghost Saber Mu Yan, I've long heard of you. It's said that your saber speed is very fast, so fast to the extent that even after severing the head of your target, he wouldn't even know that he is dead." Shu Luyao stared at the Ghost Saber, his eyes flashing with coldness. This Ghost Saber Mu Yan interjected in the middle and mocked Nion. It was obvious he was not on their side.

Although Ghost Saber Mu Yan's reputation was very great, he was a disciple of the famed Myriad Sage Academy. How can he show weakness when it comes to exhibiting imposingness?

"It's still alright. Do you want to see it?" Mu Yan suddenly inclined his head, and stared straight at Shu Luyao as a teasing smile appeared on his face. Shu Luyao trembled slightly involuntarily. His fist clenched and shook with anger, this Mu Yan was provoking him.

"There would be an opportunity in the future. However, this matter now has nothing to do with you. Some people who have no eyes said the wrong words, so we will teach him a lesson first, teaching him how to conduct himself before his superiors." Shu Luyao eventually also dodged Mu Yan's direct challenge, directing the spear head back to Qin Wentian.

"Seems like you are no different compared to those from the Seven Sword Sect. You are tarnishing your academy's prestige." Mu Yan laughed in a mocking manner.

“We naturally have to teach a lesson to people who say the wrong things. As for you and I, it’s normal for us to have some conflict. But for him, what qualifications does he have to shoot his mouth off?” Jiang Yan impolitely pointed his finger at Qin Wentian.

“I agree with this fully. We should discipline him first and only after that, settle the matter between the two of you.” Zurius from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor adopted an attitude of watching a show, as he fanned the flames further.

Qin Wentian swept his gaze over these people. No matter how good his temper was, when facing continuous contempt from these people, even a monk would feel the flames of fury in his heart.

He glanced at them and spoke, “Myriad Sage Academy, Seven Sword Sect, Battle Heavens Immortal Manor, Jiang Clan. Are all these very powerful?”

As the sound of his voice faded, the eyes of everyone were on Qin Wentian, as disdain flickered in their eyes.

These powers he mentioned were all supreme major powers of the Cloud Prefecture, they are naturally extremely strong.

“Are you talking crap?” Jiang Yan sneered.

“Relying on a powerful background to bully the weak, at the very least this aspect of them seems to be pretty strong. None of you dare to challenge Cheron or Mu Yan but kept your spears aimed at me. This has truly broadened my horizons. Oh by the way, didn’t one of your Jiang Clan die earlier precisely because he tried to bully someone that appeared weak? But eventually, the Jiang Clan’s face was smacked and Jiang Kuang was even killed, which led to the orders of arrest published by the Cloud Towers. Or did you all think that just simply because nobody publicized the reason behind this, you would succeed in hiding this fact from the people in the Cloud Prefecture? Don’t you know that now the name of the Jiang Clan is the butt of jokes? To think that you are still acting so tyrannical here, how ridiculous.”

Qin Wentian’s sarcastic words were like putting salt on the Jiang Clan’s wound. Jiang Yan’s expression turned ashen instantly, becoming extremely unsightly to behold.

“Are you courting death?” Jiang Yan icily stated.

“Are you embarrassed to the point of it turning into anger?” Qin Wentian mocked. He pointed his hands to the people opposite him. “All of you believe that you are extraordinary, and used words to humiliate me, treating me like an ant-like existence before you. How tall and lofty the whole lot of you are? After being humiliated, I don’t even have the qualifications to respond?”

At the same time as he spoke, Qin Wentian’s eyes turned as sharp as swords as it raked through the crowd, staring at those who targeted him earlier. “But, you guys are right. My cultivation base isn’t high, I’m only at the third level of Celestial Phenomenon and I don’t hail from any major powers in the Cloud Prefecture. But so what of it? Are you all truly very strong? Are there not members of your sect that have the same cultivation bases as me? How about calling them out to fight me? Do you believe that I alone am enough to handle all third-level ascendants presently combined from all the major powers?”

The crowd all had bewildered expressions on their faces as they stared at Qin Wentian. It’s fine if he didn’t speak but once he opened his mouth, he made everyone present flabbergasted. Has this guy gone crazy? With so many disciples from these major powers, even if they were at the same realm as him, how can he handle so many alone? He actually dared to say such words?

“How short-sighted, do you really believe that you are infallible?” Jiang Yan’s expression turned heavy.

“This man said he wanted to smack all our faces alone. What do all of you think?” Nion from the Seven Sword Sect coldly spoke.

“How interesting, to think that we can even hear such a joke at the Jiangling King’s banquet.” Shu Luyao from the Myriad Sage Academy stared at Qin Wentian as he sarcastically commented.

Zurius from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor had a look of contempt on his face. He glanced at several people behind him who were all members of the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor as he smiled, “There should be no pressure killing him right?”

“No problem at all.” The ones behind him lightly nodded their heads. After that, Zurius turned to Pei Tianyuan and laughed, “My King, since this man is so confident, how about we arrange a combat match to liven things up at the banquet today?”

Chapter 774: Retaliation



Pei Tianyuan stared at Zurius as he nodded with a smile. “Since everyone feels like this, I naturally wouldn’t reject it. The scenery atop the Driftsnow Inn is so beautiful, if there can be a combat match to liven things up, it would all be the best.”

“My King, if blood flows during the banquet, please forgive us in advance.” Zurius spoke. Pei Tianyuan casually waved his hands, “In true combat, how can one merely stop at the level of sparring? It’s only natural to fight for real. As long as all of you are agreeable, even if there’s an incident of death, there’s no need to seek my opinion. Today, I’m merely a spectator and the hosts of this event are all of you, the heroes of the younger generation.”

“The Jiangling King is truly a straightforward man. Thank you for agreeing.” Zurius smiled. Instantly, an icy look flickered in his eyes as he radiated a cold intent. He stared at Qin Wentian and spoke, “Your words of arrogance stank of ignorance but I won’t bully you. The War Immortal Palace is a power subordinate to my Battle Heavens Immortal Manor. Behind me there are three third-level ascendants from there and they are sufficient to make you understand the error of your words.”

“There’s no need to let him understand anything. Kill him directly. His words are like barbs, extremely thorny and making people unhappy.” Nion’s coldly arrogant beautiful eyes flickered with killing intent. It was one thing when she was sarcastically spoken to by Cheron but to think that an unknown stranger with no background even dared to use her own words against her? How could her rage not be towering? She wanted nothing more than to kill Qin Wentian.

“If he is crippled, we can still give him a path of survival. At the very least he would know how to conduct himself in front of his superiors in the future.” Shu Luyao’s eyes were like frost as well.

“That’s not a bad idea.” Jiang Yan’s fingers drummed the table before him, his eyes filled with a heavy disdain. The gaze which he looked at Qin Wentian with, was akin to him looking at a dead man.

“Do you all want me dead so badly?” A gleam of sharpness glimmered within Qin Wentian’s eyes.

Cheron who was beside Qin Wentian was still as calm as ever. He believed that for the person capable of causing the Nine Immortality Bells to resonate, this shouldn’t be any problem at all. In addition, no one knew that Qin Wentian was the one who accomplished that, it was evident that this new friend of his wasn’t a high profile character. Since he dared to say such a thing today, he would definitely be able to do it. Hence, Cheron merely lifted his wine cup as an expression of enjoying a show appeared on his face.

Mu Yan also quietly sat there. Ghost Sabre Mu Yan was always exceptionally interested in combat. He believed that since this man was a friend of Cheron, he definitely had extraordinary aspects to him.

And at this moment, the three third-level ascendants from the War Immortal Palace already stood in the airspace above the banquet. Actually, the space here was a little too small for a battle, but if things were controlled well, there shouldn't be any issue. In addition, the spectators here today were all very strong. The shockwaves from the battle wouldn't be able to affect them.

“Scram the fuck out.” One among the three stared at Qin Wentian as he icily spoke. A surge of intense killing intent gushed forth from him as the atmosphere was suddenly filled with a smell that reeked of blood.

Qin Wentian continued sitting there, lifting his wine cup and quietly sipping his wine. He inclined his head and stared at the three opponents, “I didn't come here to playact as a monkey in a circus. I don't fight for other's amusement. That would be a humiliation to my martial path.”

“Pfft.” A harsh-sounding sneering laughter echoed, Nion's eyes was filled with mockery as she replied, “Earlier didn't you talk in such a domineering manner? Now you are actually trying to use such a reason to dodge the battle. A character such as you attending the same banquet as me is truly nothing but a humiliation to me.”

After she spoke, the laughter of many sounded out. This young man's words were a little ridiculous.

However, as their uproarious laughter resounded, Qin Wentian's gaze swept to them as a cold light erupted from his eyes. He lifted his palms, and instantly, astral light flashed. Resplendent terrifying runic glows covered his hands, radiating dazzlingly.

“RUMBLE!” A huge explosive sound thundered as Qin Wentian blast forth his palm, aiming for the three third-level ascendants. This palm imprint streaked through the air akin to a shooting star, possessing the power to seize the stars and pluck down the moon, moving with the speed of lightning, containing within it a stifling destructive energy.

The expressions of the three drastically changed, they only felt as though a constellation was smashing right towards them. Summoning the entirety of their strength, they lifted their palms to defend. However, rumbling sounds echoed and in just an instant, the bodies of the three shattered from the impact. The astral light from the palm imprint still shone but underneath the brilliant starry light, only motes of dust could be seen. The three third-level ascendants were crushed so forcefully that not even a part of their bodies remained.

The uproarious laughter earlier instantly ceased. Qin Wentian's left hand which was holding on to the wine cup slowly dropped down, the light sound of the cup coming in contact with the table resounded extremely clear in the silence. The sneering smile in Nion's eyes also stiffened. Qin Wentian didn't dare to battle?

Even before the sound of her laughter faded, Qin Wentian directly replied to her with a single strike. This was akin to slapping her face and there was nothing that would be louder than this reply.

Not only for Nion. Those who laughed earlier all felt their faces being harshly slapped. Their faces all turned sullen, they had no way to accept what was happening.

"Is this the so-called pride of your Battle Heavens Immortal Manor? Truly ludicrous." Qin Wentian calmly spoke. The volume of his voice wasn't loud yet his words were like another slap to the faces of those who laughed earlier.

Earlier when Zurius spoke with the Jiangling King, it was clear that he had already treated Qin Wentian like prey to be hunted, and could be effortlessly killed off. Qin Wentian's fate was to be a clown for those present at this banquet, dancing in their palms.

However in the blink of an eye, Qin Wentian used the most domineering method to tell them that he didn't even need to stand up to kill these members from the major powers. It was sufficient for him to sit there and even leisurely drinking his wine. He couldn't be bothered to act as a clown, entering combat for their amusement. His martial path wasn't something that can be used to liven things up, but rather, it was used to smack the faces of people like them.

Zurius suppressed his anger, he was so startled that he didn't say anything and had no idea how to reply to Qin Wentian's arrogant words. The truth was in front of everyone's eyes, how could he refute this? The experts from the War Immortal Palace, a subordinate power under his Battle Heavens Immortal Manor, wasn't even able to stand up to a single strike and was directly killed off like stomping on insects.

"A bunch of presumptuous people thinking they are high and mighty, speaking words to elevate each other's status but how many among you are truly extraordinary? Nothing but a bunch of idiots." Qin Wentian continued. Right now, his gaze turned to the Jiangling King, Pei Tianyuan as he spoke, "My King, since this junior is so unwelcomed here, I will leave to avoid spoiling the mood."

After he spoke, Qin Wentian stood up and turned, walking away. This King of the Jiangling Country was extremely polite and favored the disciples of the major powers. But he, Qin Wentian, was clearly different. Also, he had no wish to remain in such a setting. It wasn't suited for him.

Although the scenery here is beautiful and there was still the poignant tale of the Driftsnow Master and Immortal Jade, the people in the acting roles have all changed.

“You want to leave just like this after killing my men?”

At this moment, a glacial voice filled the air. Qin Wentian started, his steps slowed as he turned to face Zurius. A frown painted his face as his eyes flashed with sarcasm, “It's fine if people from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor are useless. But who would have thought that you would be shameless to this extent. I have truly broadened my horizons.”

“My horizons are broadened as well.” Ghost Saber Mu Yan laughed.

“Zurius, earlier you told your subordinates to kill him, this is something everyone present could be the witness of. Now that the strength of your subordinates are inferior and they were killed by him instead, you actually had the gall to speak such words? You have truly shamed the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor.” Cheron also mockingly commented, filled with disdain for Zurius' character.

“I don't care about that. I only know that since you killed the members of my Battle Heavens Immortal Manor, you must leave your life behind.” Zurius' voice was filled with dominance as a terrifying battle intent radiated from him. The people from the War Immortal Palace standing behind him all released their powerful auras as though they wanted to kill Qin Wentian right here and now.

If they allowed Qin Wentian to leave here today, the name of the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor would surely be humiliated.

Since he killed their members, he had to leave his life here. Only then, would people remember how domineering their Battle Heavens Immortal Manor was and not how they ignored the rules. In any case in the world of cultivators, rules were superfluous. Everything was dependant on strength, whoever was the strongest, would be the one who made the rules.

“The filthy words you spoke to me, do you think you can leave just like this?” Right now, Nion also spoke up. The other experts from the Seven Sword Sect respectively stood up as sword intent

gushed from their bodies, permeating the air, causing everyone present to feel a sense of pressure boring down on them.

“You guys are truly shameless.” Pei Yu swept her gaze over as she sarcastically commented.

“Pei Yu, you have no rights to talk here. Come here now.” Only to hear that at this moment, Pei Xiao who sat beside Jiang Yan started berating Pei Yu. A moment later, Pei Yu turned her gaze onto Pei Xiao, her eyes filled with an unyielding stubbornness.

“Pei Yu, this is none of your business. Come over to my side.” At this moment, even the Jiangling King Pei Tianyuan had to speak up. His tone contained a majesticness within, evidently, he wasn’t willing to let Pei Yu participate in this explosive situation.

Pei Yu looked at Pei Tianyuan, but the stubborn light in her eyes was as before. She actually shook her head, which caused Pei Tianyuan’s countenance to turn cold. “Impudent.”

As the sound of his voice faded, the temperature in the atmosphere dropped a few degrees. Pei Yu stared at Pei Tianyuan as she spoke, “My King, you should really do something about this unfairness.”

The eyes which Pei Tianyuan regarded Pei Yu with was no longer as friendly as before. He was extremely disappointed with her. Beside Pei Tianyuan, someone spoke, “Miss Pei Yu, you must understand a logic. People belonging to the same tier would often have conflicts, but as long as no deaths are involved, everything can be settled. Having an opponent is also something that can make one improve faster. But when facing people of a different tier, there are some things that’s not possible.”

The person who spoke was none other than Han Dongjiang, a disciple from the Ninepeak Immortal Court, one of the supreme major powers of the Cloud Prefecture.

Although his words were unpleasant to hear, it was nothing but the truth. For example, if the persons in conflict were Cheron and Jiang Yan, although they are enemies, they are also a constant source of motivation for each other to improve. They wouldn’t go all out to kill each other. But Qin Wentian was different. Everyone believed that he is of a different tier compared to Jiang Yan and the others, he had no qualifications to become their opponent yet he was still so brazen and arrogant. In that case, what awaits him would merely be doomsday. Even if Cheron wished to protect him, it would be extremely difficult to do so. These people wouldn’t forgive Qin Wentian so easily.

As for the Jiangling King Pei Tianyuan, he naturally couldn't be bothered to deal with this matter. If someone wanted to deal with Cheron during this banquet which he organized, he would certainly step out to aid Cheron. But since the target was Qin Wentian, he couldn't be bothered to waste his time!

Chapter 775: Dominant Attitude

Qin Wentian stared at Han Dongjiang, Jiang Yan and the others who were targeting him. His calm eyes flickered with the hint of a cold light.

“Miss Pei Yu, there's no need to bother with these people. Please return first.” Qin Wentian first spoke to Pei Yu, after that, he cast a glance at Pei Tianyuan as he spoke, “Although this place has beautiful scenery, food and even a beautiful legend. These people are masters at spoiling one's enthusiasm. Those who walk different paths cannot make plans together. Farewell.”

As he spoke, Qin Wentian's silhouette flickered as he soared to the skies, moving with the speed of a bolt of lightning.

“Wanting to leave?” Zurius of the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor coldly questioned. The killing intent gushing from him was extremely terrifying, accompanied by a raging ferocious battle intent. He lifted his fist and punched out towards the air. Momentarily, a fearsome war beast appeared, it's roars shaking the heavens as it lunged towards Qin Wentian. However, Qin Wentian dodged, he transformed into blurry shadows, streaking through the skies.

Terrifying rumbling attacks blasted through space, the reverberations caused even the ground to shake lightly. Zurius' eyes narrowed, he saw that Qin Wentian didn't slow down in the slightest despite the attacks and continued flying forward. Coldly snorting, he directly soared up into the skies as sped towards Qin Wentian's direction as well. The aura gushing forth from him skyrocketed and the mighty rebound force caused booming sounds to echoed from the ground as large cracks appeared.

Nion's eyes shone with coldness, she too stepped forth as her sword flew out from her sheathe. Stepping onto it, she pursued after Qin Wentian.

“Do you think you can escape?” Jiang Yan, Shu Luyao and the rest similarly chased after him. In the blink of an eye, several people attending the banquet all soared into the air. Less than half of the original attendees remained. This scene made many reveal expressions of interest on their faces.

Who would have expected that a conflict would occur during the Jiangling King's banquet and that the banquet had just started but many experts had already left to pursue their target.

However, Qin Wentian's cultivation base was merely at the third level of Celestial Phenomenon, it wouldn't be too long before he was killed by these people and they would soon return back to the banquet.

Those experts still remaining behind felt a little sympathetic to him. Although this young man was extraordinary, he didn't know what was good for him. Just like what Han Dongjiang had said, if Qin Wentian was a disciple of the Wondergate Immortal Manor and shared the same background as Cheron, he could very well oppose those people and it was fine even if he acted against them. But because he had no background behind him, yet he still didn't know when to retreat and was keen on courting death, they could only sigh in their hearts at Qin Wentian's ignorance of not knowing when to take a step back. There were many people like him in the vast immortal realms whose talents were outstanding but all of them died a premature death because they couldn't control their temper.

Such scenarios were very common, Pei Tianyuan had seen it for himself the fall of many young geniuses before. He was very familiar with the rules of the immortal realms.

Currently, Pei Tianyuan's countenance was exceedingly calm. He merely lifted his wine cup and raised it to toast Ji Kong of the Cloud Tower Sage Sect, both of them enjoying their wine. After that, Pei Tianyuan turned to everyone, lifting his wine cup and smiled, "Don't let these small matters spoil the mood of everyone's enjoyment. Let's drink up first while we wait for their return."

"Jiangling King, you are too polite."

"Many thanks to the Jiangling King and Tower Lord Ji Kong for your hospitality."

Many politely stated, all of them showing their respect. Only the countenance of Pei Yu who was at the side of Pei Tianyuan, remained pale and unsightly.

.....

At this moment, Qin Wentian was flying through the air. The snowy landscape beneath him was like a paradise on earth, extremely beautiful. Sadly, he now completely had no time to admire them. His speed was lightning-quick, and shot through the air like a beam of light. In a short period of time, he had already left the Driftsnow Inn's area and was directly shuttling towards the center of the Driftsnow City.

The experts from the major powers followed closely behind him. The expressions on the faces of these people were cold, flashing with killing intent. All of them took out their divine weapons and sped after Qin Wentian with blinding speed.

These people, being from major powers, were naturally undoubtedly all extremely powerful.

“Cheron. I can temporarily forget our conflict today. But you cannot interfere in this matter.” Shu Luyao stared at Cheron who had also flew after Qin Wentian. Their speed was one of the fastest here.

Cheron coldly glanced at him as a look of disdain flickered in his eyes.

Ghost Saber Mu Yan had also caught up. He flew over with a speed that was neither fast nor slow with his hands clasped behind his back. Nobody knew what he was thinking about.

Other than these geniuses, their subordinates also followed closely after.

Within the Driftsnow City many people raised their heads and stared at the skies. They only heard terrifying whistling sounds as numerous silhouettes zoomed through the air, which caused great shock to birth in their hearts. Who were these experts, what had happened?

Many experts in the city instantly took to the air as well, as they followed these people, wanting to see what the commotion was about.

The number of people got increasingly more, and not too long later, the entire airspace was crowded, the number of people was akin to a large army shuttling through the air.

However in truth, it hasn't been too long since Qin Wentian departed the banquet. With their speeds, they arrived in front of the Nine Immortality Bells in the blink of an eye. Qin Wentian's silhouette flickered as he directly stood in front of one of the towering ancient bells, bathing in its boundless runic light. His movements halted as he stood in the air. Behind him, the other experts all soon caught up, accompanied by gusts of wind that announced their arrival.

“Do you think you still can survive today?” Nion's coldly arrogant gaze stared straight at Qin Wentian. Her voice contained a lofty arrogance, as sword qi from her body whistled, feeling as



though it would erupt soon at any moment. Her icy eyes already treated Qin Wentian like one of the dead.

Cheron appeared beside Qin Wentian, he who was in the air was also similarly bathing in the runic light radiated by the towering bell. Staring at Nion, he coldly stated, "Try making a move against him if you dare to."

Nion's countenance turned colder than frost. She glared at Cheron, this bastard actually still wanted to protect Qin Wentian even now.

"Making a move? He is dead for sure, I want his life today." Zurius of the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor icily commented, the experts behind him were as many as the clouds.

"This, is also what I wanted to say." Shu Luyao added.

Jiang Yan coldly laughed as he stared at Cheron. "Cheron, you won't be able to protect him. Retreat now or you might even be accidentally injured by us."

"Brother Cheron, since this is their grudge, it would be better for you to let them handle it themselves. Why must you take the trouble to be involved?" Pei Xiao who recently arrived persuaded, his words causing Cheron's eyes to flash. "Impudent, as someone from the King Manor, you should originally be taking a position of neutrality. Brother Tianwen has never offended your King Manor at all yet you actually had killing intent towards him? If you've done so merely to flatter and fawn on these people, your character is truly too disappointing."

"Brother Cheron, I'm merely persuading you out of goodwill." Pei Xiao's countenance turned cold, after all, he was still a chosen of the King Manor and has pretty strong combat prowess. It was fine if Cheron didn't give him face, yet he actually dared to respond so arrogantly.

"Are you all planning to bully one with many?" Ghost Saber Mu Yan slowly walked to the front and stood beside Cheron, his actions causing the expressions of others to stiffen. Their attention was fixed on Cheron and Mu Yan, Qin Wentian was no threat in their eyes, he was something that could be killed easily but Cheron and Mu Yan were different. The strength of the two was very high and they had powerful backgrounds supporting them. It wasn't going to be so easy to deal with them.

"Cheron, Mu Yan. Thank you for your kind intentions, I appreciate it. But since these people are here for me, just let them come." Qin Wentian calmly stated, his words causing both Cheron and Mu Yan to start. After which, an expression of interest appeared on Mu Yan's face as he

contemplated Qin Wentian. A smile appeared on his face as he spoke, "Sure, since you put it this way. I, Mu Yan, won't interfere then."

Cheron cast a deep glance at Qin Wentian, before shifting his eyes to the Nine Immortality Bells as a smile similarly appeared on his face. "Okay, I will believe in brother Tianwen."

After speaking, Cheron also retreated. Both he and Mu Yan became spectators, leaving Qin Wentian to face off against these people alone. Each and everyone of these individuals have cultivation bases higher than him.

However, Qin Wentian didn't seem to mind at all. His eyes swept through the crowd, gleaming coldly as he spoke, "A bunch of presumptuous fellows that only knows how to bully those weaker. You guys believed that you are a tier higher than others but you don't know how miserable all of you are. Self-proclaimed geniuses at the peak? In my eyes, all of you are nothing but a bunch of trash, what qualifications do you have to be so arrogant? If my cultivation base is equal to you all, I would annihilate all of you totally in the space of a single breath."

"How brazen." When the people present heard Qin Wentian's words, their faces grew even colder. Nion involuntarily stepped out, her eyes flickering with frost as a row of swords stacked together behind her. With a command, these swords fanned out into seven, erupting forwards with terrifying might, one after another with each more powerful than the last.

When the first sword neared Qin Wentian, he already felt a torrential towering sword wave gushing over. With an intention of his will, boundless runic light danced frenziedly, as the runic inscriptions of heavens and earth circulated around him, transforming into a terrifying palm imprint which Qin Wentian slammed out with.

At the moment of impact, a thunderous boom echoed out, shaking the space here from the impact. However, the sword failed to penetrate the palm, but the second sword was already shooting over, and contained within it was an intense power packed with enough might to shake the heavens and earth.

The third sword, and fourth sword followed closely behind, even more powerful than the second one. Although Nion was arrogant, she had the strength to back up her words.

However at this moment, countless amounts of runic inscriptions flowed around Qin Wentian, transforming into an astral moat, blocking all attacks targeted at him. It gave off the sensation that even if the skies shattered, this astral moat would still be unbreachable. When the seventh sword blasted into it, the space trembled violently and cracks finally appeared on the moat as it dissipated.

But Qin Wentian continued standing there leisurely with his hands clasped behind his back, his gaze calmly fixed on Nion who was in front of him.

“With that little bit of strength you possessed, I just need to control and maneuver the runes slightly to achieve a position of an invulnerable defense. You want to kill me? How?” Qin Wentian spoke, his voice booming out, reverberating the space around them. Nion and the others felt their expressions stiffen, glaring at Qin Wentian. This man before them could actually control the runic inscriptions radiated by the ancient bells for attack and defense? Was his attainment in divine inscriptions really that high?

“You believed that as long as you join a major power, you would be supreme, high up in the heavens. Although all of you can soar higher than the common crowd, you are nothing but crows and sparrows, only daring to compare yourselves with those who flew low. Yet, how would you know the ambitions of a roc?” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. The boundless runic inscriptions around him shimmered, Qin Wentian immersed himself within them and simply stood there watching them. Right now, his aura resembled a divinity of war as he spoke, “Don’t waste my time, just come at me together!”

#### Chapter 776: Mad Sweep

Runic inscriptions and divine inscriptions were the same thing, merely termed differently. The Heavenly Talisman Treasured Tome stated that runes were the origin source of all energy, and the trigger for the heavenly laws. Qin Wentian had referenced the treasured tome before, and originally, his attainments in inscriptions were at already a very high level, this was the reason why he could lend the power of these runic inscriptions with ease to trigger the effect of heavenly law to aid him in attack and defense.

In addition, earlier Qin Wentian had already formed a strand of connection with the Nine Immortality Bell, hence he was able to borrow the power of the bell as well. In front of the Nine Immortality Bell, this was his battleground. Hence, why would he fear combat with others?

Even if all of them attacked at the same time, Qin Wentian had the confidence to defeat them all easily.

Qin Wentian’s arrogance was established because of his immense self-confidence. When his eyes swept over to them, the countenances of the opposing geniuses were all extremely unsightly to behold, as the killing intent in their eyes grew even more intense. They initially thought that they were already arrogant enough, yet they didn’t expect there would be one more person even more

brazen than them. This young man appeared ordinary and retracted during the banquet was now exhibiting his brilliance, erupting forth with his pride. They can only use the phrase 'not knowing the immensity of heaven and earth' to describe him.

Qin Wentian said they were crows and sparrows, only daring to compare themselves to those who flew low. While he himself was a roc that had the ambition to soar up into the highest skies. The two entities simply couldn't be compared at all. Not only that, he even told them to come at him together.

What sort of characters were they? They were all disciples from the strongest major powers of the Cloud Prefecture. People termed them as elites, as heaven chosen yet now, they were actually being slighted by someone.

However, Qin Wentian did have his outstanding points as well. He proved that he could borrow the power of runic inscriptions and defended against Nion's Seven Swords Slaughter attack. His strength could indeed be considered not too bad.

"You should die." Nion's expression was as cold and as arrogant as before. She didn't bother with Qin Wentian, but stepped forwards as lotuses bloomed in her wake. Astral light flashed as a stretch of constellation appeared in the sky. Seven terrifyingly sharp swords appeared behind her, fanning outwards. At this moment, a flood of boundless sword qi permeated the area around her, containing her intent to slaughter.

Qin Wentian lifted his head and waved his hands, his eyes filled with a cold mockery. It only took an instant for the boundless runic light to congregate together, transforming into a river of sword qi that gushed towards his opponent.

"DIE, DIE!" Nion shouted, her killing intent escalating. Her constellation transformed into a total set of seven by seven, forty-nine swords. Streams of blinding light flashed as they explosively shot forward, incomparably resplendent.

"Hmph," Qin Wentian snorted coldly. The sword qi river spiraled about, forming currents of apocalyptic might as a whistling noise resounded, directly gushing forth with overwhelming might. Everywhere the currents flowed by, were all marked with a swath of destruction.

The sword qi river clashed against Nion's constellation, effortlessly suppressing it. The crowd only saw the sword qi river swallowing everything in its wake, submerging Nion's constellation. Nion trembled as her countenance paled, her entire body started to convulse violently.

The other experts from the Seven Sword Sect all stepped out upon seeing something wrong with the situation. However, it was too late. Qin Wentian lifted his hand and blasted outwards, slamming a palm strike into Nion. This caused her to be flung through the air, smashing into the ground with a thunderous boom, as she coughed out blood.

“His comprehension towards runic inscriptions is actually so strong?” Zurius and the rest stared at Qin Wentian. Only now did they know that this young man wasn’t so easy to deal with. Although Nion’s strength was weaker compared to them, she wasn’t that much weaker. But Qin Wentian had defeated Nion without wasting too much strength, he merely depended on the borrowed power from the runes, achieving it in an extremely relaxed manner.

This could only be explained by the fact that Qin Wentian’s attainment in divine inscriptions was extraordinarily high. He was able to borrow power from the runic inscriptions and turn that into his own strength.

“So your arrogance stemmed from borrowing an external source of power for combat. If it’s based on your individual strength alone, I alone could smash you flat with a single finger, killing you with the ease of flipping my palm. How dare you term yourself as a roc.” Zurius radiated a fearsome battle intent; but upon hearing his words, Qin Wentian laughed uproariously as he pointed his finger at Zurius, “A heaven chosen from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor? Such shameless words actually flowed from your mouth? A bunch of seventh to eighth-level ascendants grouping up to deal with me and you even want me, a third-level ascendant to fight you directly? Do you even still care about the prestige of your sect? I don’t need for my cultivation base to be higher than yours. As long as we are on the same level, I can crush you with a single finger.”

“His words are truly shameless.” Ghost Saber Mu Yan by the side laughed, a smile of contempt etched on his face.

“Shall we fight or not? A bunch of self-proclaimed geniuses, if none of you dared to, just scam the fuck away. From now onwards, none of you are allowed near this Nine Immortality Bell. Whoever dares to come near shall be destroyed. So, scam as far as you can for me.” Qin Wentian pointed his finger to all the geniuses of the major powers. Instantly, the hearts of those spectators in the surroundings trembled. Who was this man exactly, his arrogance truly knew no bounds, he didn’t even put these geniuses in his eyes.

“RUMBLE!”

Zurius' battle intent towered up into the skies, he simply had no way to accept such a provocation. With a roar of rage, he blasted out with his palms as a terrifying ferocious demon manifested before Qin Wentian, its baleful aura sweeping across everything in this area.

Qin Wentian was as though he was long prepared. His palms wavered as runic light sparkled. Tens of thousands of runic inscriptions circulated around him, causing his body to turn as transparent as crystal, exuding a stately aura where even the gods would fear to violate. The baleful aura slammed into him with full force, only to hear that some of the circulating streams of runic inscriptions around him cracking, as the armor they transformed into was damaged.

“BOOM!” At the same time Zurius unleashed his aura attack, he also stepped forth. Clenching his hands into fists, he slammed them out as the roars of ten thousand beasts filled the air, causing the skies to lose its color. In the air, supreme demonic beasts akin to demon immortal warriors with colossal body-sizes appeared as they all lunged towards Qin Wentian with their maws wrenched open, wanting to devour him whole.

And at this very moment, the other experts also stepped out, standing beside Zurius. Their auras all collectively blasted out, boring down on Qin Wentian.

In fact, even Pei Xiao of the Jiangling King Manor had acted, it was as though they wanted to destroy Qin Wentian within an instant. They wanted to see how he could continue borrowing the power of the runic inscriptions for combat.

Qin Wentian's eyes were like swords as they swept through the crowd, piercing through their hearts. With an intention of his will, the connection with the Nine Immortality Bell surfaced again.

“DIE!”

A voice of rage thundered out. His opponents didn't even have the time to attack as the chimes of the ancient bells echoed through the air.

“BOOOOOOM!!!!!!!!” The minds of everyone shook violently, the chimes of the Nine Immortality Bells seemingly contained a terrifying magic power and had directly resounded out loud in their minds.

“I TOLD YOU ALL TO SCRAM!”

Qin Wentian roared. Instantly, the sky was blotted out by his Star-Seizing Palms, as all light was blocked.

“BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!” The reverberations of the bell chimes rocked the heavens and earth with enough power to shatter the souls of people. The rhythm which the palm imprints blasted out seemed to be in tandem with the bell chimes. The pathetic colossal baleful beasts were all smashed to their death forcibly, and Zurius had no way to continue stepping forward. He was jolted so badly that his entire body was shaking. Upon seeing a palm imprint blasting towards him, he immediately took out a fearsome divine weapon and channeled the entirety of his strength into it, blocking that palm strike.

“BOOM!!” A thunderous impact resounded as Zurius was forced back ten thousand meters from the impact of the clash.

The other experts were all defending against Qin Wentian’s attack. All of them took out their divine weapons, yet the bell chimes continued relentlessly echoing in their minds. They had no way to fight under such circumstances and could only do their utmost to defend themselves.

Qin Wentian stepped out, and this step of his was as though he stomped down right at the center of his opponents. An incomparably heavy pressure mingled with the might of the Nine Immortality Bell that permeated the atmosphere.

It felt as though Qin Wentian was the representative of the will of the ancient bell.

Gesturing with his palms, the spectators all felt their hearts clenching as the volume of the chimes grew even more intense. Pei Xiao and the others all turned ashen as traces of blood leaked from their mouths. They could only borrow the might of their treasures to explosively retreat to a location far away from the Nine Immortality Bell and naturally, also far away from Qin Wentian.

Nion who was originally injured, stood up from the ground but she soon failed to suppress her injuries and coughed out several mouthfuls of blood. No hint of color could be seen on her face, she was struggling to flee this area. Earlier, she was so cold and so arrogant was now such a pathetic sight.

“Are you all still not scrambling yet?” Qin Wentian’s voice boomed as he took another step forward. At that exact moment, the experts all flew backwards, their actions resembling a flock of birds being startled by the sound of a gun.

After that step, Qin Wentian halted and stood there unmoving. His eyes were filled with a heavy mockery as he stared at his opponents fleeing. The contempt for them on his face only grew even more intense.

Those experts glanced to their left and right only to see everyone staring at them. Each of the spectators had amused smiles on their faces as though they were looking at a bunch of clowns.

Today, these geniuses from the major powers had completely throw away all their faces, frightened by Qin Wentian to such an extent. To think that they all pursued and chased after him in such a domineering fashion earlier. What a joke.

The gazes of everyone made these geniuses so ashamed that they were unable to show their faces. Their gazes smouldering with rage were fixated on Qin Wentian who was still by the side of the ancient bell, as their killing intent intensified to the max.

“Merely a bunch of trash yet you guys even dared to speak such words of arrogance? What capabilities do you have?” Qin Wentian’s eyes swept over all of them. “Borrowing the might established by your sects to lord over others, you have completely thrown away the prestige of your seniors. If I were you all, I would rather commit suicide than to shame the sect I belonged to.”

“SHUT UP!” Zurius roared in madness. Qin Wentian’s eyes turned over, directly staring at him. His eyes were as sharp as swords, as though it was capable of piercing through Zurius. An instant later, Qin Wentian who was shimmering with runic light walked step by step, moving towards Zurius. Initially, Zurius stood his ground. But as Qin Wentian got closer and closer, Zurius’s countenance finally changed.

“Don’t be too arrogant, or death would be the only path for you.” Zurius threatened.

Qin Wentian didn’t bother to reply, he continued walking forwards as Zurius screamed with impotent rage before turning and fleeing with explosive speed. He didn’t dare to allow Qin Wentian to get near him.

The other experts all retreated when they saw Qin Wentian’s gaze sweeping over to them. None of them dared to match his gaze and it seemed as though they were avoiding the plague. They were all filled with terror when facing Qin Wentian.



“How sad.” Qin Wentian’s lips curled up in a smile of disdain, staring at these people. “Scram the fuck away. I’ve already said that the whole lot of you are not allowed near this location. If any of you trash dares to test my words, I shall show no mercy and kill any who approaches.”

## Chapter 777: A Complete Humiliation

Qin Wentian was immersed in that boundless runic light, with runic inscriptions forming an armor enveloping his body. He stood there exuding an unexcelled aura in the world, and every word he uttered had the power to tremble the hearts of his opponents.

At this instant, this ordinary-looking young man exhibited his radiance, and was even more dazzling compared to the geniuses of the various major powers of the Cloud Prefecture. It was as though out of everyone, he is the only main lead here. He commanded the others to scram, they are not allowed to be anywhere near the Nine Immortality Bell or he would kill them with no mercy.

Such a domineering attitude, even the Jiangling King dared not do it. But this third-level ascendant has precisely done so! In addition, he made all the experts from the major powers turn ashen with no way to reply. Such a crushing defeat, being suppressed so overwhelmingly, even if they wanted to refute, they had nothing to say.

“It was you who killed Xuan Zhu,” At this moment, someone exclaimed. The female from the Purple Flame Sect glared at Qin Wentian, at this moment she could finally be sure that Xuan Zhu was killed by none other than Qin Wentian. It was that bell reverberation which had jolted her companion so badly that he died.

“That bell chime back then was caused by you. You used the power of the bell to ambush and assassinate Xuan Zhu!” The eyes of that female seemed to be spitting fire, harshly glaring at Qin Wentian.

However, Qin Wentian merely glanced over. Those emotionless eyes filled with sharpness swept over to her. In only an instant, she felt her body trembling, from a chill birthed in the depths of her soul.

“Who the hell is he? Do I even need to ambush him to kill him? These so-called geniuses can’t even stand up to a single strike. The Xuan Zhu of your Purple Flame Sect is even weaker than them, he was just an ant. Yet to fawn on those from the Seven Sword Sect, he even took it upon himself to expel everyone from this location. How ridiculous, he died from a single gaze of me. Complete and utter trash.”

Qin Wentian's countenance was calm, he still stood with his hands clasped behind his back as he stared at the female from the Purple Flame Sect. "Initially, I had no intentions to find trouble with you. But now, you still even dared to stand there and pester endlessly. Do you wish to die?"

As the sound of the word 'die' rang out, the entire body of the female trembled violently. Qin Wentian's eyes seemed to contain a sharpness that could penetrate everything. Her body trembled, her lips quavered but she couldn't produce a sound, she didn't dare to utter a single word. Everyone instantly understood that fear has already bloomed in the heart of this girl. Under the might exuded by Qin Wentian, she was so frightened that she didn't even dare to say anything.

Qin Wentian's dominance was unparalleled. Even in the face of disciples from the peak-tier major powers of the Cloud Prefecture, he didn't put them in his eyes at all. He did what he said he would, nobody had any doubts that he would truly kill them if they pushed him too far. As for the Purple Flame Sect, it was merely a sect from the Jiangling Country and he had already killed one person from it. It didn't matter much to him if he were to kill one more. Hence, it's only natural that the female wouldn't dare to antagonize him. If not, if the young man truly raged, she would certainly die.

"So those bell chimes that resounded even louder compared to Cheron was caused by none other than him." There were some spectators commenting, staring at Qin Wentian with startlement in their eyes. This young man was extraordinary but he chose to be low-profile earlier. Who would have thought that the disciples from the major powers all looked down on him and even wanted to kill him. Only then did this young man reveal his true strength.

"Truly powerful, initially there were some who guessed that it was the Nine Immortality Bell's weapon spirit manifesting yet none expected that it was caused him. How strong, he has even exceeded Cheron, and achieved something none of the other disciples from the major powers could accomplish. Those geniuses looked down on him but they didn't know that he, who is only a third-level ascendant could already accomplish things they didn't even dream of doing. This is especially so for the genius of the Jiang Clan, Jiang Yan. He hailed from a sacred ground that specialized in weaponsmithing and divine inscriptions, and his attainments in those fields was naturally extremely high. But this Jiang Yan couldn't even cause the Nine Immortality Bell to resound out, he could only make it chime softly at most. The disparity between him and the young man was too great."

People in the crowd whispered to each other. However the sense of hearing of the experts here were all extremely sharp, they could naturally hear the conversation. Jiang Yan turned ashen yet he had nothing to say. Those behind him coldly swept their eyes over to the direction where the conversation originated from, their eyes as sharp as swords.

How shameful, the experts from the other powers were still better off slightly. This Jiang Yan was a heaven chosen from a peak-tier major power of the Cloud Prefecture that focused on weaponsmithing. Not long before, he was still standing loftily at the peak, he was a descendant of Jiang Chao, a god-like weaponsmith from the ancient era. But now, he was proven inferior even to Cheron of the Wondergate Immortal Manor, let alone an unknown brat whose cultivation base is even lower than him. To think that before this, he still held the young man in disdain. What a complete humiliation.

This was simply face-smacking. Jiang Yan already sensed several gazes fixed on him, causing his face to feel a burning sensation that was extremely unbearable.

“You knew it was him long ago?” Mu Yan who stood with Cheron, turned and asked.

“Mhm, before this I already guessed that the person who caused the Nine Immortality Bells to resonate was brother Tianwen. Evidently, brother Tianwen is stronger than me in terms of attainments. From the battle earlier, he wasn’t just a little stronger but there’s quite a far distance between him and me.” Cheron didn’t mind saying that he was weaker at all. Before this, he has already made his intentions clear to Qin Wentian, wanting to make his acquaintance as a friend.

“Haha you won’t lose out that much in this aspect. At the very least, you are much stronger than Jiang Yan.” Mu Yan laughed, not bothering to lower the volume of his voice, his words causing Jiang Yan and the experts from his clan to feel a burning shame in their hearts.

“Jiang Yan?” At this moment, Cheron intentionally turned his gaze over, his face filled with hints of sarcasm. He indifferently continued, “Not long ago, Jiang Yan had even humiliated brother Tianwen but in hindsight, it’s truly ridiculous. He’s simply courting humiliation.”

“CHERON YOU SHUT THE HELL UP!” Jiang Yan roared. He was already extremely humiliated but Cheron had no intentions of sparing him.

“Why? You did it but didn’t want any to talk about it? Earlier weren’t you very brazen? Aren’t you a heaven chosen from a sacred ground of the Cloud Prefecture that specialized in weaponsmithing? Didn’t you say that he had no qualifications to talk to you because you are both from different tiers and even added that he should die because of that. But now, brother Wentian is simply standing there and you don’t even have the courage to step out. If I was you I would immediately return to my clan to entre close-door seclusion. If I cannot make a breakthrough I would not take a single step outside of my clan lest I incur the ridicule of others.”

Cheron folded his arms in front of his chest and mercilessly mocked, causing Jiang Yan to be so angry that his body was trembling.

“Enough, just leave. The whole lot of you are simply targets for humiliation if you remained.” Mu Yan coldly spoke.

Zurius felt an intense unwillingness in his heart. He stared at Qin Wentian and spoke, “You borrowed the power from the Nine Immortality Bells to be able to stand equally with us. But after all, external power is still external power. Unless you remain here forever, your life will definitely be mine to take.”

As the sound of his voice faded, Zurius turned and departed.

“The Nine Immortality Bells manifest a spirit, the clouds and wind gathered in the Driftsnow City, you are still too tender.” Shu Luyao remarked in a faint voice as he departed as well.

Nion was injured the most, her gaze was like sharp swords as she stared at Qin Wentian, leaving with resentment in her heart.

Jiang Yan, Pei Xiao and the others also left, but they did so with hatred in their hearts. In the blink of an eye, everyone departed as the atmosphere regained its silence. The spectators now looked at Qin Wentian differently, this man had formed an innate connection with the Nine Immortality Bells and the volume of the bell chimes he produced was even louder than Cheron. They wondered if he would be the one that unravelled the secret behind the ancient bells.

“Brother Tianwen, awesome!” Cheron and Mu Yan walked over as Cheron flashed a thumbs up, his eyes filled with impressiveness. To be able to control and maneuver the runic inscriptions with but a thought, this level of attainment left Cheron speechless, he was by far inferior. Qin Wentian’s attainment was at the very least more than five years ahead of him. And it was doubtful if he could catch up even if he spent five or ten years.

“Truly awesome, but you’ve offended many today.” Mu Yan stated.

“I had no choice, you guys saw their behavior at the banquet. These people...if I don’t wish to offend them, it would be impossible unless I give them my life.” Qin Wentian replied.

“Haha, however it’s nothing major. With the power of the Nine Immortality Bell, there’s no need for you to fear them at all. And as for these geniuses facing set backs outside, I want to see how they would request help from their clans and sects. If they did so, their clan and sect members would definitely despise them forever. You just need to be more careful and if you leave this area, try to be by our sides.” Mu Yan cautioned.

“Understood, let me remain here for a little while more. I want to finish comprehending this bell before heading to the other eight locations, forming a connection with all of them.” Qin Wentian smiled.

“Let us accompany you then. Although you can borrow the power of the bells to aid you, we don’t know what other means they might employ to deal with you.” Although Cheron was confident and arrogant, he understood it would always be better to be safe than sorry. Qin Wentian nodded, and didn’t try to reject Cheron and Mu Yan’s kind intentions.

...

At the top of the Driftsnow Inn, the banquet continued. The snowflakes danced about, nothing more beautiful could be imagined.

The people there chatted leisurely, and laughed, lifting their winecups and enjoying the delicacies. Only Pei Yu who sat behind Pei Tianyuan had her head lowered in unhappiness.

“It’s about time those fellows returned. Disciplining a mere third-level ascendant actually wasted so much time?” One among them spoke in a low voice. Pei Tianyuan smiled, “I think they will return soon. “That little brat didn’t know what was good for himself. In any case, with Cheron and Mu Yan obstructing them, it would naturally take the rest longer.”

“These juniors all love to contend against each other. Actually, it was just a small matter.” The Driftsnow City Lord shook his head and laughed.

“Although it’s a small matter, that brat was truly too obstinate, not knowing his superiors. These kind of characters would often suffer an early death despite their outstanding talents.” Cloud Tower Tower Lord, Ji Kong casually spoke, appearing extremely carefree as though Qin Wentian was a negligible existence which could be snuffed out at any moment.

“Indeed.” Pei Tianyuan nodded. Pei Yu who sat behind him felt a little angered by that. She lifted her head, her expression unsightly but in this place, she had no qualifications to speak.

“They are back.” At this instant, Pei Tianyuan turned his gaze over to the horizons. An instant later, whistling sounds echoed out as numerous silhouettes flew over. These were none other than the geniuses who had left the banquet earlier to hunt down Qin Wentian.

“Mhm?” At this moment, Pei Tianyuan furrowed his brows, as though he was confused. Something was wrong, the clothes of these people were tattered and there were some in an extremely miserable state. As for Nion from the Seven Sword Sect, her aura was fluctuating greatly as though she was heavily injured. Could it be that Cheron and Mu Yan were so powerful? The two of them managed to repel all these geniuses?

### Chapter 778: Driftsnow Master

Those at the banquet all discovered something unexpected had happened. These returning geniuses, not only were their auras fluctuating, their expressions were all extremely unsightly. Within them, Jiang Yan and Nion seemed affected the most. Jiang Yan’s face was contorted, his expression as cold as a ten thousand year old piece of ice and it seemed he would erupt forth with anger and killing intent at the slightest provocation now.

Nion’s expression resembled Jiang Yan, it seemed like she was humiliated by someone. Her beautiful features were marred by an ashen look and for those who didn’t know what happened, they might even think that this beautiful and prideful heaven chosen was just tainted by someone.

“What happened?” The hearts of everyone were filled with curiosity.

“Could it be that they failed to kill that young man?” Somebody speculated.

However, the possibility of this was extremely minute. With so many experts, how could they fail to kill a mere third-level ascendant? Even with the aid of Cheron and Mu Yan, the strength of all these experts should be able to restrict them both and successfully kill the young man. They didn’t doubt this point at all.

And just when they were contemplating, the returnees descended toward the ground. Their countenances were ashamed and all of them seemed unwilling to comment, directly returning to their earlier seats. They didn’t even bother to speak to the Jiangling King, Pei Tianyun and this made those present feel a sense that something had really gone wrong.

“Pei Xiao.” Pei Tianyuan’s eyes landed onto Pei Xiao. After all, these people were all disciples from major powers, it wasn’t appropriate for Pei Tianyuan to force them to speak. Pei Xiao naturally was the prime target to seek answers from, given that he was a descendant of the Pei Clan.

Pei Xiao inclined his head and stared at Pei Tianyuan, as an awkward look painted his face. Opening his mouth, he closed it again not knowing how to tell the tale. If he reported things truthfully, it would undoubtedly toss coal into the fire and make the expressions on these chosen’s faces turn even more unsightly but on the other hand, he didn’t dare lie to Pei Tianyuan.

“My King.” Pei Xiao bowed before he spoke, “That fellow could borrow power from the runic inscriptions for combat.”

“Borrow power from the inscriptions?” Pei Tianyuan’s expression stiffened. Although Pei Xiao only said a single sentence, he instantly understood the story behind it. This meant that the young man had surpassed everyone’s imaginations. Hence, Pei Xiao was in a difficult position and it wasn’t too good for him to say too much.

“So what if he was able to borrow the power of runic inscriptions for combat? With the joint forces of all the geniuses who went, killing him should be as easy as flipping a palm, right?” Some in the crowd who couldn’t see the larger picture, plowed ahead and directly asked, causing Nion to coldly glance at the speaker. After which, she replied, “In any case, there’s nothing we can’t speak of. That brat’s attainment in divine inscriptions are exceedingly high. Although his combat prowess was nothing much, he’s very crafty and lured all of us to the location of the Nine Immortality Bell. After that, he borrowed power from the bell, controlling the boundless runic inscriptions radiating from it for defense and attack. We have no way to kill him.”

As the sound of her voice faded, everyone started. From the fluctuation of Nion’s aura, it was evident that she was heavily injured. Also, she seemed to have changed into a new robe and now after hearing this, the crowd finally understood why.

No way to kill him? More likely, these geniuses have suffered the short end of the stick. If not, why would they return in such miserable states?

This made things even more interesting then. These geniuses all headed out in high spirits to hunt their target only to return defeated, abused by their supposed ‘prey.’

Nion didn’t try to hide this matter, many had seen her combat and most probably, the news of this matter would soon spread swiftly through the Driftsnow City and the remaining participants of the

banquet would soon know of it. She might as well tell everyone earlier and it wouldn't be so shameful compared to the alternative.

“My King, come let's drink up.” A person suddenly spoke, attempting to diffuse the chilly atmosphere. Pei Tianyuan instantly responded with a smile, “Come everyone, let's drink up. Today is a happy day, please enjoy yourselves to the fullest.”

The crowd respectively raised their wine cups, toasting the Jiangling King. Although attempts were made to liven things up, the atmosphere remained stone heavy. These geniuses had no mood for enjoyment at all. They merely stayed for awhile longer before departing. They came here only to give face to the Jiangling King but now, the atmosphere here made them very uncomfortable.

This debt of revenge, they definitely have to go back and make that fellow pay for it.

On the other hand, Pei Yu felt much happier than the rest, she didn't expect Qin Wentian to be so powerful. Naturally, she had guessed correctly that these people suffered a disadvantage in the hands of Qin Wentian.

The banquet ended soon after as the experts from major powers departed one after another. Very swiftly, only a few people were at the banquet.

The Jiangling King, Pei Tianyuan. The tower lord of Cloud Towers, Ji Kong and the city lord of Driftsnow City, as well as their subordinates.

Right now, Pei Tianyuan lifted his wine cup and sipped his wine before turning to Pei Xiao as he asked, “Explain everything in detail.”

“Mhm,” Pei Xiao nodded. After which, he regurgitated everything that had happened before, the story causing Pei Tianyuan to frown occasionally as gleams of sharpness flashed within his eyes.

After Pei Xiao finished, Pei Tianyuan was silent for a long moment. After which, he shook his head and sighed, “We've misjudged. No wonder Cheron was so close to that young man. So it turned out that the resonance of the Nine Immortality Bell earlier was caused by him. Who would have thought that the man with the deepest comprehension of the Nine Immortality Bell was offended by us first. In addition, he also formed grudges with the experts of the major powers. This is a truly depressing matter.”



This time around, the experts from the various major powers visited the Driftsnow City purely because of the secret hidden in the Nine Immortality Bell. Sadly, Qin Wentian who was the man that caused the bell to chime the loudest, the man with the highest probability of unravelling the secret, was humiliated at the banquet repeatedly before departing in anger. How funny was this? Most likely when the news of this circulated, Pei Tianyuan's name would be criticized by many in the Driftsnow City.

However what sort of character was Pei Tianyuan, he wouldn't be bothered about such comments.

"My King, since we know that Tianwen has such high attainments in the dao of divine inscriptions and has the possibility of unravelling the Nine Immortality Bell's secret, how about we try to smoothen things between us?" Pei Yu interjected. Pei Tianyuan glanced at her as he smiled, "Naive. He has cultivate all the way to the Celestial Phenomenon Realm and although to me, he is still an ant-like existence, he isn't a fool. If we try to smooth things and build up our relation now, at most he would only feign civility with us but our relations will never be better."

"Also, so what even if his attainments in divine inscriptions are very high? His cultivation base is still weak. And should we really offend the chosen other major powers of the Cloud Prefecture for the sake of a single person? Pei Yu you are simply too naive. And if we take ten thousand steps back and assume that he could really crack the secret behind the Nine Immortality Bells, so what of it? Would the benefit ultimately still belong to him?"

Pei Tianyuan spoke casually, his words causing Pei Yu to turn pale. Pei Tianyuan's words made her feel a chill in her heart.

"Pei Xiao, continue to maintain your good relations with those chosen. Pei Yu, you can leave for now, do the same as Pei Xiao.. You are still too tender and don't know the ways of the world." Pei Tianyuan spoke. Pei Yu nodded and departed immediately, seeming in a hurry.

"My King, since you told Pei Yu all of this, why do you still let her leave?" Pei Xiao, after a moment, asked in confusion.

Pei Tianyuan glanced at Pei Xiao but didn't reply. Ji Kong who was by his side smiled, "Pei Xiao, the Jiangling King is doing so intentionally. Pei Yu is ultimately still someone from the King's Manor. But she, Cheron, Mu Yan and that Tianwen still maintained quite a good relationship, sincerely treating each other. Isn't it good that you have a connection with Jiang Yan and the rest while she maintains the connection with Cheron and the others?" No matter which side the King is truly on, as long as he doesn't initiate a provocation everything would be fine. Just let them fight among themselves."

Pei Xiao saw the light, he respectfully replied, “Many thanks to Tower Lord Ji for the enlightenment.”

“Learn well.” Ji Kong patted Pei Xiao on his shoulder before he stood up and departed. This banquet could be considered a failure but Pei Tianyuan didn’t seem to mind.

In the following days, news of Qin Wentian’s battle with the various chosen began to circulate. Instantly, the name Tianwen became exceedingly dazzling. Many people eventually knew that the young man who sat unmoving below the ancient bell a few days ago, wasn’t pretending to be mysterious but was rather in a deep state of comprehension.

As for Jiang Yan, every time he appeared, people would look at him with strange expressions that caused him to feel very uncomfortable. He felt as though he was on the verge of breaking down.

As more time passed, more and more experts arrived at the Driftsnow City. These experts that numbered as many as the clouds sat around the locations of the Nine Immortality Bells as they quietly contemplated the immortality bells.

In fact, there were experts hailing from every major power of the Cloud Prefecture. There were even many that radiated a corona of immortal light arriving here.

At this moment, heavy snowflakes suddenly drifted throughout Driftsnow City. However, these snowflakes weren’t cold, they danced in the wind and fall unceasingly from the clouds but soon melted into a puddle when they touched the ground, only existing for that instant when they danced about on the wind.

Snow drifting in Driftsnow City, the scenery was even more beautiful than usual. In front of a certain immortality bell, Pei Yu was dressed in white, standing there with her hand outstretched, allowing the snowflakes to land inside her palm. She turned her beautiful eyes to the sky and mumbled, “Each and every snowflake that falls in the Driftsnow City, are these ‘your’ tears?”

The ‘your’ in Pei Yu’s words were naturally referring to the Driftsnow Master. According to the legends, the Driftsnow Master used his own flesh and blood to construct the city, and infused his soul into Nine Immortality Bells. Whenever the bells chimed, it was him missing Immortal Jade, and whenever snow drifted, that was his tears for their love story.

“You are too besotted.” Cheron walked to the side of Pei Yu as he smiled. Although he believed that the legends were true, he didn’t believe that the drifting snow were tears of the Driftsnow Master.

Pei Yu stared at Cheron as she smiled sweetly, “Anything is possible, the secret within the bells aren’t unravelled yet and Tianwen also said that he had seen the Driftsnow Master in a vision before. What other things aren’t possible?”

“That fellow is simply too monstrous, although I could form a connection with the bells as well, and cause them to resonate, I’ve never seen any such scene when I sank my perception within. That fellow actually said that he saw the Driftsnow Master, this is simply incredible. How high are his attainments exactly in the dao of divine inscriptions?”

Cheron’s mouth twitched a little as he glanced at Qin Wentian. This is already the fifth of the Nine Immortality Bells Qin Wentian connected with. He had to comprehend the runic inscriptions and form a connection with all nine of the ancient bells before he would have a chance to unravel the secret within.

At this moment, Qin Wentian sat in front of the towering bell with his perception deeply immersed within the bell. Or maybe it would be better to say that his perception was currently immersed inside a scene.

In this scene, snowflakes unceasingly danced in the air. In front of a beautiful, enormous fortress, a gigantic figure quietly sat there. This gigantic figure had a height of over 33,333 meters and it seemed as though his head could touch the sky. It was simply terrifying to see such a giant.

However for this terrifying giant, it was only that his body was large. His features were handsome, and there was an expression of gentleness and calmness on his face. His eyes were staring at the horizon, filled with a heavy sense of longing, and he stretched his hand out allowing the snowflakes to fall unceasingly within, melting inside his palm. However, it seemed he couldn’t sense the coldness. He simply sat there like that, forever and ever, as though he was planning to do so until he dies. For some reason, he gave off the feeling that he had already experienced the passing of countless years!

## Chapter 779: Gathering of Experts

This towering figure was undoubtedly the Driftsnow Master.

His body was over 30,000 meters in size and was a character of the legends. One could only speculate at how terrifying his cultivation base was.

Before this, Qin Wentian had already heard Pei Yu talking about the legends of the Driftsnow Master. Although he believed that one's love could reach such a depth in this world, and he also believe in the obsession of Immortal Jade. Still he harbored some doubts when he learned about the Driftsnow Master using his flesh and blood to construct the city and infusing his soul into the Nine Bells of Immortality. However right now in a scene within the Nine Immortality Bells, all his doubts were dispelled when he saw the towering figure of the Driftsnow Master. The cultivation base of the Driftsnow Master might be exceedingly high, above the immortal-foundation level. It was only normal if an expert on the level of the Driftsnow Master would be able to do things that one felt it was impossible.

Qin Wentian's eyes slowly opened in reality. His gaze was still staring at the Nine Immortality Bell ahead in a daze. Resplendent runic lights radiated from the bell, and there should be a certain kind of law energy within that could activate the bell and probe the secret within. But regardless of the types of law energy, something still felt missing.

"Tianwen." At this moment Cheron walked up. He stared at Qin Wentian as he asked, "What have you seen this time around?"

Qin Wentian looked at Cheron, shaking his head while he replied, "The scene only got clearer. I saw a towering man, the Driftsnow Master sitting there silently as though waiting for death. That should be the scene after Immortal Jade had passed on. The Driftsnow Master was in a daze, deep in contemplation. Although the obsession of Immortal Jade towards weaponsmithing surpassed the depth of her love for him, the Driftsnow Master was a man of utmost passion.

Based on the Driftsnow Master's strength and looks, if he wanted women, it was unknown how many women would be willing to deliver themselves into his embrace. Yet, he chose to sacrifice his life to accomplish Immortal Jade's dream.

"The Driftsnow Master...How I wish I could see him personally." Pei Yu murmured, somewhat envying Qin Wentian. This fellow had seen the Driftsnow Master, a character of the legends. She couldn't help but wonder what he looked like.

"The Driftsnow Master is a character of legends, I naturally hope that the people in the Driftsnow City would be able to personally witness his magnificence." Qin Wentian spoke. If the Driftsnow Master appeared now, it would undoubtedly cause the name of the Driftsnow City to resound

through the Cloud Prefecture, making it even more popular than the largest main city of the Jiangling Country – the King City.

Currently, an extreme amount of experts had already gathered and were all respectively attempting to communicate with the bell. Although there were many who managed to form a faint sense of connection, none has caused the bells to chime as loudly as did Qin Wentian. As to whether there are any who witnessed the scene within the ancient bells, nobody knew anything regarding that.

And at this moment, several beams of immortal light flashed through the skies, causing many to turn their heads upwards, as awe appeared on their faces.

“They are immortal-foundation experts, all of them are immortals! Seems like the immortal-foundation experts of the various major powers have finally arrived.” The crowd silently speculated. Before this, the number of experts who came were only a portion. Now, the characters of the major powers should have all arrived.

“Spread the King’s order. Three days later, the location of the ancient bells shall be forbidden for casual access. Only people from the major powers will be able to remain. For those who could not form a connection, no one is to remain behind, they can only continue spectating outside the set boundaries.” At this moment, a booming voice echoed through the region.

“Are the geniuses and chosen from the various powers about to start their weapon forging process?” Pei Yu mumbled. Qin Wentian stared at her and ask, “Why must they forge a weapon in front of the bell?”

“This has something to do with the legends circulated. The soul of the Driftsnow Master is infused into the bells. Maybe, it was because of his and Immortal Jade’s obsession with regards to weapon forging. Hence, when the weapon spirit manifests, if one could connect with the bells, they might be able to obtain a strand of immortality spirit. Using that, they could form a better connection with the bell to better unravel the secret with. From the past, generations of weaponsmiths have acquired powerful weapon forging techniques and arts before from the Nine Immortality Bells.”

Pei Yu slowly explained, “As the saying goes ‘the Nine Immortality Bells don’t question the immortals. And for mortals, once they achieve a connection with all nine bells through weapon forging, they would have an opportunity to ascend to immortality with a single step.’ This rumor has been around for ages, but has never been unravelled by anyone before.”

“Ascending to immortality with a single step?” Qin Wentian shook his head. Cultivation was something that you built upon step by step, a canal would be formed only when enough droplets of

water were collected. When one's cultivation base was sufficient, they would naturally be able to breakthrough. But before that, it was impossible. This was a rule set by heavens and earth, an unbreakable rule.

Hence, Qin Wentian didn't believe in that rumor.

However, since this rumor started somehow, there would surely not be smoke without fire. There might be a hidden meaning in it, just that nobody knew yet and hence it was misunderstood by the masses.

“There are three more days. In that case, I shall go and connect with the next Immortality Bell.” After speaking, Qin Wentian stood and left together with Cheron and Mu Yan. These few days, they had been by Qin Wentian's side. Firstly, it was to prevent others from making a move to act against Qin Wentian while secondly, they wanted to see how far Qin Wentian can travel, whether he would be able to connect with all nine of the ancient bells.

If the secret within the Nine Immortality Bells could be unravelled, the identity of the unraveller would be none other than Qin Wentian.

As time flowed, more and more people from the major powers arrived. Immortals could be seen everywhere and the corona of immortal light surrounding them was incomparably dazzling.

The time span of three days seemed to pass by very swiftly.

In the center of the Nine Immortality Bell was a vast public square. The Jiangling King, his subordinates and a regiment of immortal foundation experts stood over there. Each exuding a terrifying might which caused people in the surroundings to feel a sense of suppression.

“Everyone, the Nine Immortality Bell's spirit manifesting is clearer this time than ever before. We would have to depend on the efforts of all geniuses here today to see if we have a chance of unravelling the secret within the bells.” Pei Tianyuan stood in the air, his sonorous voice echoing through all eight directions.

“For those who have no business being here, you can retreat and stand at the boundaries set up if you wish to spectate.” Pei Tianyuan continued. After that, many people reluctantly departed the area.

At the same time, for each location of the immortality bells, elites from peak-tier major powers could be seen. For the immortal-foundation experts, they stood in the air space above the central region of the Driftsnow City. With their sharp senses, they could stand anywhere in the Driftsnow City and still would be able to see the events transpiring clearly.

Right now, Qin Wentian was already in front of the eighth Immortality Bell. He lifted his head and stared at the sky as sharpness flashed within his eyes. He could sense a gaze of coldness shooting back at him, emanating an intense killing intent.

This person was none other than Zurius of the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor. Earlier, he left with a strong reluctance and today, he returned with many more experts from his sect and appeared even more extraordinary than ever.

Beside Zurius, there was a man who similarly stared in the direction of Qin Wentian. He then asked, "This man is able to borrow power from the runic inscriptions and defeat the whole lot of you in combat?"

Zurius' brows twitched. Feeling some unhappiness in his heart, he coldly replied, "That's him alright. His attainments in divine inscriptions are exceedingly high, and his combat prowess is inconceivable when he borrows the power of the runic inscriptions.

"Okay, in that case let's head over to the ancient bell where he's at." The person spoke, his words causing Zurius to stiffen as he shook his head. "If we go there, the opportunity for us will be even more minute. It isn't suitable."

"If you don't go, I'll go." That person continued and moved towards the ancient bell where Qin Wentian was at. The other experts from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor stared at Zurius and an elder among them asked, "Zurius what's going on? Why do I feel your personality seems to have toned down a notch and you are much more cautious than before. You even feel trepidation in your heart when going up against a third-level ascendant?"

"Uncle-master just continue watching, that man would surely cause a commotion. It's better to have him in our sights. If he is truly the one that can unravel the bell's secret, we better be the first sect that has him in our control." Zurius warned but many from his sect didn't feel that this was important.

In the end, Zurius could only head on alone, moving towards another ancient bell.

Not only for Zurius, the other participants in the hunt for Qin Wentian before this, all returned with experts from their sects.

“Nion, I heard that there’s someone who injured you previously. Who is he? Shall we kill him for you?” In the direction of the Seven Sword Sect, the experts from there were similarly as numerous as the clouds. The person who spoke to Nion was an immortal-foundation ranked expert.

“No need, I can handle my own matters. Even if he is to die, I shall kill him with my own hands.” Nion rejected, her gaze turned to Qin Wentian as a cold killing intent flickered within.

She naturally could ask for the aid from experts of her sect. But, if she did so, word would spread that she even needed help from her sect merely to kill a third-level ascendant. In the future within the sect, everyone would despise her existence and speak of her like a joke. So, to avoid that, even if she couldn’t kill Qin Wentian with her own power, she would never request experts from her sect to help her with that.

The experts from the Wondergate Immortal Manor also arrived. They stood in the air, and several among them had their gazes on Cheron as they asked, “Cheron, are you ready?”

“Mhm, I shall do my best.” Cheron replied while staring at the members of his sect.

“Great, we are anticipating your success at unravelling the secret within the immortality bells. This time around, although your master didn’t come with us, he is still extremely concerned about you. Work hard, don’t cause him disappointment.” That person stated. Although the more powerful experts of the various major powers arrived, it was impossible for too powerful characters to spare the time to come. After all, the Nine Immortality Bells had been here since ages past, and the secrets contained within wouldn’t be too great as to attract those truly powerful existences.

But even so, the strength of the experts gathered here was now enough to startle people. Just a single glance would be able to see numerous immortal-ranked experts in the air.

At the same time, in front of each Nine Immortality Bell, heaven chosen and geniuses of each power were already gathered there. They steadied their minds and spirits, all preparing to forge a weapon in front of the Nine Immortality Bells, hoping to use the weaponsmithing process as a method to connect to them, to unravel the secret within.

For the Nine Immortality Bell which Qin Wentian was in front of, there were similarly many experts. They stood in the air, preparing to forge a weapon. Only Qin Wentian remained in the same



position where he was, not bothering with what the others were doing, as though he was just an on-looker.

“Everyone, the time starts now.” From the air, the voice of the Jiangling King echoed out. He stood high up and cast his gaze onto the experts below. There were roughly ten million geniuses gathered in the airspace above the ancient bells but despite so, Pei Tianyuan didn’t have too much hope. After all, it has been so many years yet the secret has never been unravelled. Although these people came here with their lofty ambitions and wills, they were ultimately destined to return disappointed. He had seen too many of such cases...

From afar, spectators watched on, their gazes all focused on the various geniuses of the major powers. This time around, would there be someone capable of creating history, solving the riddle behind the ancient bells which has been a mystery since ages past!

#### Chapter 780: Using Flesh and Blood to Refine a City

At the locations of the Nine Immortality Bells, the temperature there was scorching as different varieties of weaponsmithing furnaces appeared one after another, floating in the air, radiating with their own light as the experts respectively started to prepare their forging process.

Naturally, there were chosen who didn’t choose to forge a divine weapon. These people were well-versed in divine inscriptions and had already formed a strand of connection with the ancient bells. Right now, they were quietly sitting in front of the bells in contemplation, attempting to communicate with it.

Within these people, there were many from the major powers of the Cloud Prefecture.

“What strong flames, many of them are unusual varieties of fire. In fact, there are even people using immortal fire to forge a weapon.” In the middle of the air, the eyes of the immortal experts occasionally flashed with sharpness as they surveyed the geniuses attempting to forge their divine weapons.

Pei Tianyuan, Ji Kong, and the City Lord of Driftsnow City stood together. Beside them, there were members from the various powers of the Cloud Prefecture as well.

“This time, it seems that the Jiang Clan treats this event more seriously compared to the Wondergate Immortal Manor, they sent more experts here to this event.” Pei Tianyuan glanced to the side. Those of the Jiang Clan were standing in a formation as their gazes were focused on Jiang Yan and the

other chosen of the younger generations from their Jiang Clan. At this moment, the flame Jiang Yan was controlling was undoubtedly a treasure. Tendrils of icy qi could be seen shimmering in and out of existence and there was a component of coldness within the fire. This type of fire were known as the Icy Underworld Flames and had extremely strong destructive properties. Just touching it slightly would cause great injuries to one.

“There are some disciples and a few elders from the Wondergate Immortal Manor, but the number of their people were by far fewer compared to the Jiang Clan.”

Pei Tianyuan then shifted his gaze onto Cheron. Cheron’s flames were golden in color, specks of gold could be seen in his eyes as well. The flames coated the forging materials and there seemed to be a golden fire lotus blooming one after another as the forging process continued on.

“What precise control, seems like the forging methods of these geniuses are all far above the norm and can be considered extraordinary.” Ji Kong murmured. Other than the two powers which focused on weapon forging, the Jiang Clan and the Wondergate Immortal Manor, there were also many other elite weaponsmiths of the younger generations present.

Qin Wentian was still in front of the eighth Immortality Bell. He sat there with his eyes closed as the runic lights of heaven and earth flowed in the darkness, congregating into a formless energy that remained hidden from sight, circulating relentlessly above the Nine Immortality Bell before directly transforming into law energy that was directly infused into the Nine Immortality Bell. At this exact instant, Qin Wentian sank his perception within as a city surfaced before his eyes.

This time around, Qin Wentian saw the Driftsnow Inn. The Inn of yesteryear was many times more beautiful compared to the Inn today. Although the scenery was the same, the atmosphere was different and more closely resembled a paradise on earth. The silence in the air caused one to feel a wisp of poignant-ness in their hearts, and what made him started was that on the top of the inn, there was an incomparably beautiful figure quietly lying there. She was in an elegant long dress and her beauty resembled a freshly bloomed flower, made even more prominent in the middle of all the snowflakes.

The snowflakes landed on her body before melting swiftly. That beautiful figure smiled with hints of sadness within and began carving a line of words in the man-made mountains beside her.

“Refining a city till we both die of old age. Lord husband was unwilling, your dear wife tried her best but the heavens were unwilling to grant her her wish. In this place where we fell in love, at the top of the Driftsnow Inn, I lie here waiting for lord husband to see the beauty of the construct created from our love.”

Those graceful words were filled with an intense stirring of her emotions. At this moment, the mountains trembled, even the space shook. The snowflakes also ceased their fall as time itself grinded to a halt.

Only to see that at this moment on the stairway leading up to the top of the inn, an exquisite looking young man was walking with trembling steps, step by step upwards as he headed towards the figure lying in the snow. Both his hands and legs were shaking, his handsome countenance filled with alarm and fear as though he was enduring an extreme agony.

Finally, he reached the side of the woman. With a thumping noise, his legs gave way as he fell onto his knees. His trembling hands wanted to extend out yet he didn't dare to for fear of what he might find. A second felt like an eternity, his eyes bled blood, this kind of pain was too cruel to him.

"Immortal Jade, why must you be so cruel to us?" The voice of the young man quavered, and as the sound of his voice faded the snow on the ground melted away as the mountains trembled even more violently.

"You said you wanted to create an unprecedented divine weapon in the form of a city, I accompanied you on a long and arduous journey, gathering extremely valuable materials and treasures to accomplish your wish. I only wanted was to admire the scenery of the world forever in your company, yet your obsession for weaponsmithing far exceeded the love you had for me and you refused to follow me." Blood dripped from his eyes, as the body of the young man shook uncontrollably, "And just for the sake of a single argument, why must you do this, why must you punish me so cruelly?"

The Driftsnow Master finally stretched his hands out, lightly caressing the face on his lover. But at the instant he came into contact with her, the body of the beautiful figure suddenly transformed into white light, becoming an illusory body.

The trembling of the Driftsnow Master's body intensified. That illusory woman looked straight at the Driftsnow Master and flashed a smile of gentleness and sweetness, as though showing the willingness of her actions and she would do so with no regrets even if time could reverse. A moment later, that illusory body transformed into wisps of smoke that dissipated into the thin air.

The young man stretched his hands out futilely, failing to grab hold of anything. His countenance turned even paler, completely with no hint of color.

“ARGHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!” That young man threw his head back and roared. The entire space started shaking as though on the verge of destruction, and the entire landscape seemed about to break apart.

“You truly used your flesh and blood to refine this, wanting it to reach perfection. But why must you be so cruel to me?” This young man was none other than the Driftsnow Master. He howled his heart out, enduring boundless agony. His gaze then turned to the city which he and Immortal Jade had jointly forged.

The cold wind gusted, the snowflakes fell again. The Driftsnow Master’s hair turned from black to white as he stood there in loneliness, staring at the empty city, the burial place of the woman he loved.

The scene then faded, gradually blurring out as Qin Wentian opened his eyes while sighing silently after his perception withdrew from the immortality bell.

“Seems like reality still diverged a little from the legends recorded.” Qin Wentian mumbled. Immortal Jade wanted to use her life to refine a perfect city. Not because of her obsession towards weapon forging, but because of her love for the Driftsnow Master was so deep that it could be carved in bones and engraved in the heart. She wanted for them to die of old age together, forging something unprecedented at the peak of perfection that could last forever, as they spent their life together forever in the beauty of their creation.

Both of their ideals clashed, which led to an argument. To show the Driftsnow Master, she truly sacrificed her life essence to refine this city. At the very end, the Driftsnow Master only managed to see her one final time before she transformed into smoke and dissipated into the thin air.

The Nine Immortality Bells, showed him scenes, one after another. Within the bells, the true story between the Driftsnow Master and Immortal Jade was recorded.

“There’s one more bell remaining.” Qin Wentian silently mused. He stood up and headed towards the direction of the last ancient bell.

At the same time, many geniuses have already fallen in a state of self-immersion as they gave it their all in the weapon forging process. Many embryonic forms of divine weapons gradually formed as the heat around the area continued rising.

“Forging divine weapons, by using the power of the runes to aid in the forging process, in hope of infusing one’s created weapon with a strand of immortality.” One of the expert in the air spoke, reminding the geniuses below. But of course, the true reason was they wanted to acquire the secrets hidden within the bells, be it ancient forging methods or whatever. If not, why would they need to come here specifically just to forge a divine weapon. It would be more convenient for them to forge divine weapons at their own bases.

The myriad flames sparkled, growing even more intense as the radiance from them illuminated this space, giving rise to sighs of admiration from the crowd.

“Jiang Yan and Cheron are truly awesome. The weapons they forged are rapidly approaching immortal-ranked.” Many people commented as they watched on.

“Other than them, the other members of their sects and clans, as well as the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor, Myriad Sage Academy, Ninepeak Immortal Court, are all extremely awesome.” The gazes of the crowd turned to the other geniuses. Their proficiency with weapon forging was truly terrifying.

Different gorgeous and magnificent sights appeared throughout the divine weapon creation process, but Qin Wentian had no time to care about all of these. At this moment, he arrived at the last Immortality Bell and quietly sat there, sinking into a state of self-immersion. He started to form a connection with the runic inscriptions radiating of the last bell, and contemplating the unique law energy hidden within.

Boundless runic inscriptions flowed around but in Qin Wentian’s eyes, this wasn’t a single entity but was part of a complete whole.

Runic light flashed, as the runic inscriptions started to converge. The lines of the runic pathway were squirming, as the law energy activated. Qin Wentian’s perception sank into the last of the Nine Immortality Bells.

The Driftsnow Master was still sitting at the top of the Driftsnow Inn. His eyes were fixed despondently on a city in front of him as he sank into the abyss of self-guilt and agony.

“Since you have shown me the depth of your persistence, I’m willing to use my flesh and blood to refine this city, to stay with you here forever more.” The Driftsnow City murmured, staring at the snowflakes. “I initially wanted to roam the world, pursuing an even higher peak. But because of you, I’m willing to remain here, giving up my life. Thousands of years later, would there still be people who remember me, the Driftsnow Master?”

After speaking, the body of the Driftsnow Master suddenly expanded, transforming into a primordial giant with a height over 30,000 meters. Even the city he and Immortal Jade forged, wasn't that much larger compared to him.

"Immortal Jade, since this place is your burial ground...I shall join you and use my flesh to refine this city." The Driftsnow Master sighed in melancholy. He stretched out his palms, allowing countless snowflakes to land within, exuding an incomparable loneliness.

"ROAR!!!!!" The body of the Driftsnow Master expanded once more, so tall that it seemed he could reach the heavens.

"Immortal Jade, why must you do this to punish both yourself and me?" The Driftsnow Master continued roaring, his body continuously expanding larger and larger than before. Every tear he shed was akin to a river. His tears integrated into the skies, evaporating into vapor before transforming into snowflakes, drifting and dancing about with the wind.

"I shall use my flesh and blood and join you in refining our creation." Terrifying runic light circulated around every part of the Driftsnow Master's body, it seemed as though at this moment, he himself was a fearsome divine weapon. Divine light flashed, it's radiance knew no bounds. He expanded once more and after sometime, a booming sound thundered out as his body exploded into clouds of blood and pieces of flesh, falling from the skies integrating with the core of the ancient city, connected by the magical runic inscriptions which shone dazzlingly.

"GO!" The Driftsnow Master summoned nine towering ancient bells with the last of his will and tossed them into the city, seated in nine different locations. "The sound of these bell chimes shall protect this place. Whenever I think of you, the chimes will resound as a testament of my longing for you."

As the sound of his voice faded, the Driftsnow Master's soul infused into the nine towering bells. The entire city was trembling intensely. but from the nine locations where the bells stood, boundless light radiated from them, illuminating this entire space!