

Ancient GM 781

Chapter 781: Connecting With Immortality Through Weaponsmithing

“Driftsnow Master, using his flesh and blood to refine a city.” Qin Wentian’s heart trembled. He personally witnessed the fact, the Driftsnow Master’s towering body was akin to a true fiendgod of the primordial era. His entire body was dazzling with light, akin to a divine artifact. After which, he voluntarily exploded, integrating his flesh and blood into the core of the city.

In that instant, that city was completely covered by runic light, as though the sacrifice of the Driftsnow Master was transforming an inanimate object into something of flesh and blood.

And in the Nine Immortality Bells, was the soul of the city, all nine towering bells held part of the Driftsnow Master’s soul.

The Nine Immortality Bell’s spirit would often manifest through the years because it did so whenever the Driftsnow Master longed for Immortal Jade. Hence, the bells would all chime.

The Driftsnow Master could give his life for the sake of Immortal Jade. From this, one was able to see the depth of his emotions. But Immortal Jade was deeply in love as well. She wasn’t willing to travel the world with him but rather, wanted them both to use their utmost efforts to forge a city where they could grow old together, accompany each other while watching the beautiful snow. The two of them, their methods of showing love were different, their concept of love was different, hence a dispute occurred between them.

This kind of conflict eventually led to a heart-wrenching scenario. How could one not sigh with regret when they learned the truth?

Both were people of passion yet because of that, they walked on different paths. The difference of a single concept made it impossible for them to live happily forever. Just a single mistake caused such a terrifying consequence. Deeply moving in one sense, yet also extremely tragic.

“The world is so vast, but I have no destiny to continue roaming it. In this life, I wanted to pursue the peak. Yet I was restricted by love, destined to be buried here, accompanying Immortal Jade here till the ends of time in this city forged through our love, refined by our flesh and blood.” The voice of the Driftsnow Master reverberated through the air, but it wasn’t known whom he was talking to.

“After my death, this city we forged would certainly be coveted by people. In order to prevent too powerful characters from coming, I will use the bell chimes as a guide, opening a path for the junior generations through the Nine Immortality Bells.” The voice of the Driftsnow Master still echoed in the skies, with some helplessness mixed within. “The Nine Immortality Bells don’t question immortals. If there is one day where someone could connect with immortality through weaponsmithing, he would be able to acquire this weaponized city. At that time, that person shall be considered my half-disciple and must protect this city from destruction.”

As the sound of the voice faded, the light illuminating the city grew even more intense, resembling an incomparably gigantic treasured weapon.

“BOOOM!” The bell chimes abruptly echoed, reverberating through the air with a sense of melancholy.

When the bells chimed, it was when the Driftsnow Master misses Immortal Jade. It chimed immediately after the city was finished, meant that the instant he died, he was already longing for her. He would stay here forever, guarding this place, the creation of their love that the two sacrificed their life for.

“BOOM, BOOM, BOOM...” The Nine Immortality Bells, all nine of them resounded out one after another unceasingly, with enough might to shatter one’s soul. However Qin Wentian didn’t feel any pressure when he heard the unceasing bell chimes, he only felt a sadness in his heart.

“BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!~”

The bell chimes seemed to ring forever, the longing for Immortal Jade by the Driftsnow Master could only be described as endless.

“BOOM!”

Abruptly, in the external world the sound of a bell chime shook Qin Wentian awake. He opened his eyes, as he silently sighed.

“The chimes of the bells have resounded.” Qin Wentian mumbled, inclining his head, staring at the nine beams of light shooting forth from the nine bells, melding together. After which, boundless runic light flashed as the Nine Immortality Bells seemingly become one entity.

Those who were currently in the process of forging weapons, all had expressions of extreme shock on their faces, they frenziedly drew upon the energy within the bells to refine their weapons, all of the products were also radiating dazzling light as though paying homage to a supreme divine weapon that was about to be born.

Qin Wentian at this moment had no time to appreciate the spectacle. He casually glanced at the experts forging weapons, his countenance was extraordinarily calm.

So it turned out that the Driftsnow Master long anticipated about the scenarios that would happen after his death. There would definitely be experts coveting the city of their creation, and hence this was why there would be the saying ‘The Nine Immortality Bells don’t question immortals. The Driftsnow Master allowed this place to become a tempering ground for geniuses of the younger generations, giving them the opportunity to acquire a strand of epiphany should they be talented enough. And it was precisely because of this that none of those truly powerful people tried to covet it for themselves or even destroying this city.

Naturally, the city itself possessed an extremely powerful defense. If it was not experts of the supreme tier, ordinary attacks would have no way to damage it. This was how the Driftsnow City had survived the wind and rain through all these years.

The Driftsnow City now, apparently wasn’t the city which the Driftsnow Master and Immortal Jade had created. Currently in the Driftsnow City, no one in existence could unravel the secret behind the ancient city. In fact, even in the entire Jiangling Country or Cloud Prefecture, no one has ever succeeded.

As for those people at the immortal king and immortal emperor level, they were simply too busy to waste time prying into a so-called legend, they had better things to do.

Those who could forge a weapon that can connect with immortality would have a chance to obtain this city, becoming half a disciple of the Driftsnow Master. At the very end, weaponsmithing was still the criteria and the Driftsnow Master was choosing a successor. Naturally, he would select only the very best to protect this city for him.

“Weaponsmithing?”

Qin Wentian mumbled. His gaze focused on those geniuses in the air creating their weapons. At this very moment, a terrifying light flashed as flames flooded a certain area. That was a fiery-red long lance whose tip was blazing with a scarlet flame, containing a terrifying destructive might within.

“Mid-tier fifth-ranked divine weapon. I’ve succeeded in creating a mid-tier fifth-ranked weapon!” The forger of the weapon was a disciple from the Purple Flame Sect. At this moment, his eyes shone with excitement, he was very satisfied with the product he created.

He would often forge weapons when in the Purple Flame Sect but from the time where he began weaponsmithing till now, this divine weapon was the one that brought him the most satisfaction. It was created using a strand of energy of the runic inscriptions radiating from the Nine Immortality Bells.

The Nine Immortality Bells truly was a treasure trove full of abstruse secrets. He obtained a trace of guidance from the bell, naturally he would be excited.

He knew that the current him in this place filled with countless geniuses, it was impossible for him to unravel the secret. Being able to obtain a trace of epiphany was already a great reward that brought him much joy. He dared not ask for too much.

“The cultivation base of this man isn’t high yet he is able to create a mid-tier fifth-ranked weapon. Truly not bad, but I supposed those geniuses would surely be able to create even more powerful divine weapons.” In the air, the Jiangling King Pei Tianyuan spoke.

Ji Kong who was beside him nodded his head, “This is definitely the case for those from the Jiang Clan and Wondergate Immortal Manor. Other than them, there are a few other extremely proficient weaponsmithing geniuses, I believe that the end product they create would definitely be a top-tier, fifth-ranked divine weapon at the very least.”

“The weaponsmithing standard of these people were initially already very high. Now that they could use the energy within the ancient bells to aid them, the created product would surely be extremely powerful. Sadly, mortal-ranked weapons and immortal-ranked weapons were only a step away yet the distance between them was incomparably vast.” Pei Tianyuan sighed. If one could forge an immortal-ranked weapon while at the Celestial Phenomenon level, he couldn’t help but wonder if this was the ‘ascending to immortality in a single step’ mentioned in the legends and the successful forger would have an opportunity to unravel the secrets within the Nine Immortality Bells.

“Right now it’s as though the ancient bells received some sort of stimulus, causing all nine bells to echo out at the same moment, radiating an even stronger runic light. There might really be a chance that the secret would be unravelled this time.”

In the air, the gazes of countless immortals stared at the geniuses below, their countenance all filled with sharpness.

Those of the Jiang Clan naturally focused on their disciples while those of the Wondergate Immortal Manor similarly focused on their disciples.

“Another divine weapon is created, it’s a battle axe formed from a weaponsmith of the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor. Although the forger’s age is great, he can still be considered very proficient seeing that the end product he forged was a top-tier fifth-ranked divine weapon. This battle axe radiated a towering battle intense and contain crushing force within. It’s highly probable that just a single swing from it would be able to effortlessly slay those below the seventh level of Celestial Phenomenon.”

“Not bad.” Zurius from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor glanced at the old man who forged the weapon as he praised him. He himself wasn’t a weaponsmith, and only had immense combat prowess. Hence, he didn’t participate in the weapon forging and was quietly contemplating the Nine Immortality Bells. Sadly, he didn’t manage to gain anything from it.

“Jiang Yan.”

The eyes of the experts from the Jiang Clan all focused on Jiang Yan. Jiang Yan was attempting to create a pagoda-type treasure.

Treasured pagodas are among one of the most difficult divine weapons to create. The creation process was extremely complicated and the failure rate was exceedingly high. The weaponsmith’s control must be impeccable, and just the slightest mistake would result in failure.

But this time around, Jiang Yan actually chose to create one. Not only that, the pagoda gradually took form. Golden flames enveloped it, as ice-cold qi gushed forth from the flames, exuding terrifying might.

“Jiang Yan, he wants to break his limits, connecting with the Nine Immortality Bells to forge a pagoda, aiming to seek the recognition of the bells.” An elder from the Jiang Clan spoke. This time around, Jiang Yan made him reassessed him. He wanted to watch personally how would Jiang Yan break his limits and forge an incomparably tyrannical treasure.

“Bzzz!” The Nine Immortality Bells which all resonated, shot forth streams of runic light into the pagoda, causing the treasure light radiating from the divine weapon to grow even more intense. It

vibrated incessantly, and at this moment, Jiang Yan formed ancient hand seals causing the treasured pagoda to spin about unceasingly. Finally, boundless runic light erupted out, shooting straight into the skies containing an extremely fearsome aura.

“Success!” Jiang Yan shouted in excitement. The light from his treasured pagoda illuminated the skies, exuding formidable might as a faint bell chime echoed in the surroundings. This, was a sign of recognition from the ancient bells.

“Excellent grade.” Jiang Yan’s eyes shone with sharpness. This treasured pagoda was a fifth-ranked weapon but it was at the very peak of the fifth-rank. As expected of the Nine Immortality Bells, this was one of the most powerful divine weapons he ever forged. The ancient bells could cause one to surpass their norm but even so, regrettably, Jiang Yan had no way to unravel the secrets within the bells.

Jiang Yan turned his gaze over to the Nine Immortality Bell where Cheron was at. Cheron was fully immersed in the creation process as a cold light flickered within his eyes.

After which, Jiang Yan’s silhouette flickered as he shuttled through the air, arriving beside Cheron in an instant. “Cheron, the divine weapon you are forging is inferior to mine. Just a long spear? How can it surpass my treasured pagoda? Why don’t you just give up?”

Cheron frowned, he glanced at Jiang Yan while controlling his state of mind, he couldn’t afford to be distracted.

“Jiang Yan.” From the air, an elder of the Wondergate Immortal Manor coldly called out. Jiang Yan inclined his head, coldly smiling, “Before this, the disciple from your sect Cheron was exceedingly arrogant in front of me. Naturally I must return the favor today. Don’t worry I won’t obstruct him, I also want to see what can he create.”

After speaking. Jiang Yan’s gaze shifted again, this time onto Qin Wentian. His eyes flickered with killing intent as he took his treasured pagoda, soaring through the air towards Qin Wentian!

Chapter 782: Snobbish

“What does Jiang Yan want to do?” The gazes of the crowd stiffened when they noted his actions. He brought along the treasured pagoda he recently forged and was flying rapidly towards a Nine Immortality Bell, as though aiming for a young man.

That young man lifted his head, sweeping his gaze over to Jiang Yan. His cultivation base wasn't high but there were no hints of fear in his eyes.

“That person's name is Tianwen. A few days ago, the geniuses from the various powers tried to target him but they were all defeated after he borrowed power from the ancient bells for combat. He has a very deep comprehension with regards to the Nine Immortality Bells, and because of that, Jiang Yan suffered miserably just a few days ago and was utterly humiliated. Now that he is using the divine weapon he just forged, I wonder if his purpose is to test it out or to gain back the face he lost back then.”

Someone spoke. At this moment, many in the Driftsnow City already knew of this, it was merely those experts who came later that had no idea. But after they saw Jiang Yan's actions, they quickly gathered info and learned of it and involuntarily, their eyes were filled with interest when they stared at Qin Wentian. This young man actually stood up to the combined efforts of the various geniuses?

At this moment, Jiang Yan already arrived before Qin Wentian. His treasured pagoda floated in front of him and his eyes were sparkling with a cold light. A wave of heat and a burst of coldness gushed forth from his pagoda, all thanks to the unusual flame he forged it with, as chakrams of light revolved around it in an extremely terrifying manner. It was as though as long as this treasured pagoda erupted forth with might, its target would instantly be killed with no questions asked.

“Weren't your attainments in inscriptions very high? Why are you not forging a weapon? You don't know how to?” Jiang Yan stared at Qin Wentian in arrogance. It was not known whether it was because of the humiliation he suffered back then, and he wanted to reclaim some face at this moment from Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian inclined his head and glanced at Jiang Yan before he spat out a single word. “Scram!”

As the sound of his voice faded, a light chime sounded out through the air. Echoing continuously. Everyone in the surroundings heard the word and they began focusing their attentions here. Jiang Yan turned green, his cold eyes that were surveying Qin Wentian sparkled with an intense humiliation.

He had forged a peak-tier fifth-ranked weapon and came here with boundless arrogance and confidence to suppress Qin Wentian. However, Qin Wentian only gave him a single word, 'Scram!' This kind of arrogance far surpassed Jiang Yan's over a hundred times. Jiang Yan was worth nothing in his eyes.

"DIE!" Jiang Yan roared in anger. Momentarily, his treasured pagoda shot forth chakrams of terrifying light that magnified unceasingly, aiming to envelop Qin Wentian. The light exuded illuminated this space with a fearsome destructive might within, capable of annihilating everything.

Qin Wentian waved his hands as the sound of a bell tolling rang out in Jiang Yan's mind. An inconceivable amount of runic inscriptions gathered, coated on his fist, gleaming with golden light as he punched out. In an instant, it seemed as though a punch from Qin Wentian was sufficient to even shatter the heavens. Rumbling thunderous sounds echoed out, as the chakrams of light were wiped out underneath the boundless golden light.

"Bzz!" Jiang Yan stomped the air, his aura continued raising. The treasured pagoda in his hands magnified and an unending amount of Icy Underworld Flames congregated before raining down destructive fire, wanting to destroy everything. Qin Wentian inclined his head, only to see that the skies were blotted with Jiang Yan's flames. Even the air in the atmosphere was evaporating, turning into vapor.

However, Qin Wentian seemed as calm as before. He coldly snorted, and nine streams of light radiated from the Nine Immortality Bells, congregating on his body. Qin Wentian was clad in a golden armor, standing there unexcelled in the world. His fist also shone with a gleaming golden light, containing indomitable force and might that was terrifying to the extreme.

"SCRAM!"

Qin Wentian coldly yelled out the same word as before. He punched out with a fist, boundless runic inscriptions gathered to form a golden river that gushed upwards, stifling all the Icy Underworld Flames of the treasured pagoda, before slamming into it. An intense rumbling sound echoed out as cracks appeared. The pagoda was forced back from the impact, colliding heavily into Jiang Yan.

Jiang Yan spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, his body was directly flung through the air. In just an instant, it seemed as though he was sent flying to the nine heavens by a single punch of Qin Wentian.

“He’s really so strong?” The eyes of the spectators gleamed with sharpness. After borrowing power from the Nine Immortality Bells, Qin Wentian was truly powerful. He could control the boundless runic inscriptions, transforming them into terrifying attacks.

The eyes of the experts of the Jiang Clan flickered with coldness as their aura gushed out, pressing down on Qin Wentian. There were also immortal-foundation experts among them and no matter how far the distance was between them, Qin Wentian also instantly felt an overwhelming pressure crushing down on him. The eyes of the Jiang Clan’s experts were terrifyingly sharp as though they could penetrate through him.

Immortal-foundation experts were characters of a different level. If they wanted to kill him, even borrowing the power of the Nine Immortality Bells wouldn’t be able to save him.

“Seems like I have to forge a divine weapon before the ancient bells and truly become half a disciple under the Driftsnow Master. Only then would I be privy to the secret hidden within and might be able to obtain enough might to defend against these people.” Qin Wentian silently speculated. Powerful experts were all in his field of vision, although at this moment these immortal experts couldn’t be bothered to personally deal with him. Nobody knew how the situation would change later.

He would never ever place his hope onto others, only by depending on oneself would one be assured that they could deal with all dangers.

Jiang Yan’s body transformed into a beam of light that shot backwards through space. The treasured pagoda was still in his hands as his expression was ashen. He didn’t expect Qin Wentian’s retaliation and right now, the killing intent in his eyes was more intense than ever.

The experts from the Jiang Clan were naturally unhappy as well. But because of their status as immortals, if they acted to deal with someone of a lower cultivation level which Jiang Yan was unable to stand up to, their actions would only incur the ridicule of others.

“This humiliation needs to be cleansed by fresh blood. Do you understand?” An immortal expert stared at Jiang Yan as he spoke.

“Naturally.” Jiang Yan nodded. The life of this man would most definitely belong to him, he had to be the one to kill him. If not, how could he ever still establish his might in the Jiang Clan, how could he even lift his head up again?

“I want to see if you are able to dodge me by staying in front of the Nine Immortality Bells forever.” Jiang Yan roared.

“At the very least I can throw you out of here, making it so that you are unable to approach the boundary of the Nine Immortality Bells forever.” Qin Wentian soared into the skies, maneuvering the runic inscriptions as they converged and formed a star-seizing palm imprint which blasted outwards, smashing towards Jiang Yan.

Jiang Yan explosively retreated with a speed as fast as lightning, Qin Wentian showed no mercy and pursued after relentlessly.

“You...!” Jiang Yan roared in rage. The terrifying palm imprint was close behind him while Jiang Yan could only flee in a miserable state. Only until he left the boundaries of the Nine Immortality Bells was he finally safe. Jiang Yan gritted his teeth, his expression was incredibly ugly to behold and could only roar futilely in anger.

“Keep on fighting despite continual setbacks, and even dare to speak words of such arrogance. This is the first time I met such a shameless person.” Qin Wentian mocked. After which, his gaze no longer stared at Jiang Yan and swept over the surroundings. The other experts were still continuing their weapon forging process and many had already arrived at the crucial moment.

“BOOM!”

At this moment, the Nine Immortality Bells chimed again as another genius completed and forged a powerful weapon. Similarly to Jiang Yan, it was also a peak-tier fifth-ranked weapon, and was extremely dazzling. The identity of this forger was a genius weaponsmith from the Myriad Sage Academy.

“Senior is awesome.” Shu Luyao slowly stepped out as he praised. That person laughed. His gaze however was on the Nine Immortality Bell. Earlier, he contained a trace of epiphany but sadly, he too was unable to unravel the secret within. He could faintly sense that the secret hidden was extremely profound and was of a world-shaking nature. Although he could borrow the energy of the ancient bells and managed to forge a divine weapon, the amount of power he borrowed was merely the tip of the iceberg.

“As expected of the Myriad Sage Academy, a supreme-tier power of the Cloud Prefecture. There are geniuses of all varieties hailing from there.” Pei Tianyuan laughed, his words causing the immortal-foundation experts from there to nod and smile at him.

“Today has truly broadened my horizons. All these geniuses have succeeded at the very least in forging a top-tier, fifth-ranked divine weapon.” The Driftsnow City Lord surveyed the crowd and praised. He didn’t mention anything regarding Jiang Yan or Qin Wentian, and shifted the topic back to weapon forging instead.

“Yeah, over there, there’s also someone who succeeded in forging a super strong divine weapon.” Ji Kong pointed to a direction.

Numerous divine weapons were completed, the number of so many high quality weapons was truly startling.

“Although that young man’s attainment in inscriptions are extraordinary, it’s regrettable that he didn’t know how to forge a weapon. Naturally, he wouldn’t have an opportunity to unravel the secrets within the ancient bells, and is much more useless compared to the other geniuses.” Pei Tianyuan cast a glance at Qin Wentian as he stated. Momentarily, the other major powers all felt much more comfortable after hearing that. Earlier, Qin Wentian’s dominance in suppressing Jiang Yan through lending the power of the Nine Immortality Bells had left a bitter taste in their mouths.

Naturally, the one who lost the most face was undoubtedly Jiang Yan. But even so, the other major powers didn’t feel too comfortable as well. Now that Pei Tianyuan said these words, it instantly alleviated the atmosphere. As expected of a crafty old fox who had lived for so many years.

“My King’s words are true. Although he is able to maneuver the runic inscriptions, it’s useless if he doesn’t know how to forge a weapon.” Many people nodded and smiled.

“Look, there’s another expert finishing a divine weapon. Heroes come from the younger generations, and this man should be from the Ninepeak Immortal Court right? Disciples from major powers are indeed extraordinary.”

“Haha, your disciples from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor are extraordinary as well.” The various major powers started to praise each other, lauding their accomplishments.

Qin Wentian didn’t bother about the comments of these people. He walked towards Cheron only to see that Cheron was still in the forging phase. Qin Wentian then spoke, “Brother Cheron, the shape of your weapon has already taken form. Seems like your requirements towards this weapon is extremely high. How about this, I’m not proficient in the control of flames, but can I take your place in refining this divine weapon while you aid me?”

Cheron's eyes shone with a bright light as he stared at Qin Wentian.

He also heard the words of the others earlier and his heart was filled with reluctance. He knew for a fact that Qin Wentian's attainments in runic inscriptions were exceedingly high, high enough to suppress all the geniuses even after they combined forces. Now that Qin Wentian's talent invoked jealousy, he was also interested to see Qin Wentian refine a weapon.

If Qin Wentian could succeed in forging a peak-tier fifth-ranked weapon, it would be equivalent to a slap on their snobbish faces!

Chapter 783: Law Energy of the Nine Immortality Bells

Cheron smiled at Qin Wentian. Given Qin Wentian's attainments in inscriptions, how could he not know how to forge a weapon.

"Let's do it then, you will be the one forging while I shall aid you." Cheron laughed. Qin Wentian nodded lightly, "Many thanks to Brother Cheron."

After speaking, he stepped over, moving to the opposite of Cheron.

"Come, I'll hand over to you. What ever request you have, just speak and I will do my best to aid you." Cheron straightforwardly replied. Most probability, it would be exceedingly hard for his completed divine weapon to surpass the level of Jiang Yan's treasured pagoda. Now, he could only place his hope on Qin Wentian, hoping that he would be able to forge an extraordinary long spear.

Ghost Saber Mu Yan smiled when he saw this scene. An expression of interest flickered in his eyes. Two geniuses forging a weapon together, he was wondering what kind of quality the end product would be.

Now, there were many geniuses who had already completed peak-tier fifth-ranked weapons, it was very hard to surpass any of them unless the divine weapon Qin Wentian created had a unique property strong enough to overwhelm all others. But truly, it was very difficult, almost impossible.

Now, they could only hope for a miracle and that the weapon created by Qin Wentian would have some unique properties so that it would stand out compared to the others.

The crowd in the air all started upon hearing Qin Wentian's words. Pei Tianyuan's eyes flashed, he just spoke words to diminish Qin Wentian's dominance and yet now Qin Wentian was actually preparing to forge a weapon. Was he doing this intentionally to show him up?

He truly wanted to see what divine weapon this brat could forge and whether it would be able to surpass the divine weapons created by the other geniuses.

Regardless of the geniuses from the Jiang Clan or Ninepeak Immortal Court, their creations had already reached the peak of the fifth-rank. It was simply too difficult to surpass such accomplishments.

As for immortal-ranked weapons, he didn't even think about it. How could a third-level ascendant forge an immortal-ranked divine weapon?

Immortals were immortals because there was a clear line separating them from mortals. The distance between the two was a single step, but it was inconceivably far apart and was impossible to surmount.

Even leaving out Qin Wentian, in the entire Cloud Prefecture, there weren't any mortals who could forge an immortal-ranked weapon no matter how outstanding their talents were. And even if one counted the entire history of the Cloud Prefecture, such people could be counted on a single hand, they were extremely few in number and all of them at the very least had a cultivation base at the peak of Celestial Phenomenon. The reason why they could forge immortal weapons was because they themselves were extraordinary and already had a trace of immortal energy within their Yuanfu.

So, for Qin Wentian, a third level ascendant? Nobody even dared imagine him doing so. Even if he borrowed the power from the Nine Immortality Bells, it was an impossible feat.

"Seems like there would soon be a good show to watch." Pei Tianyuan was filled with anticipation as to what kind of divine weapon Qin Wentian would create to smack his face with, and to make him retract his earlier words.

"Haha, truly interesting. I'm filled with anticipation too." Ji Kong's countenance flashed sharply as he spoke with a smile. His eyes shifted onto Cheron and Qin Wentian.

In fact, every spectator here had their eyes turned to them. They wanted to see exactly how powerful the divine weapon forged by this young man whose attainments in runic inscriptions were so high would be.

At this moment, Qin Wentian and Cheron had already started. Not long after, Qin Wentian began controlling the tempo while Cheron, just like what he had said, did his best to assist Qin Wentian.

At this moment, Qin Wentian's perception frenziedly gushed out, permeating the atmosphere while also drifting into the Nine Immortality Bells.

He was forming a connection with the ancient bells at the same time.

“Connecting immortality through weaponsmithing. If we don't create an immortal-ranked divine weapon, how can we claim to connect with immortality?” Qin Wentian mumbled silently in his heart. Since the Driftsnow Master had left such words, it would mean that for those who formed a connection with all nine bells, they would surely have a chance to forge immortal-ranked weapons. As long as they found the true law energy that triggered the bells, they would definitely be able to do so.

The nine bells started chiming together, as though they were a single entity. Boundless runic light flashed, Qin Wentian's perception was deeply immersed within and he started to comprehend all hints of law energy that existed within each of the nine bells.

“A gaze, a palm imprint, an undying body...” Qin Wentian mumbled, at this moment nine beams of light shot towards him, immersing him within.

“I can't connect immortality but the Nine Immortal Bells can. As long as I unravel the law energy within the bells, I would be able to use that as a bridge.” Qin Wentian silently speculated, he was continuously comprehending.

The other spectators only saw him standing there unmoving with his eyes closed. Boundless runic lights circulated around him, incomparably resplendent and giving others a mysterious and profound feeling. Yet, there seemed to be no actions taken with regards to the forging, causing suspicions in the hearts of others.

“Deliberately pretending to be mysterious.” From the air, Jiang Yan's eyes flashed with coldness as he mocked. Evidently, he had no wish for Qin Wentian to forge a superior divine weapon compared to his.

“Over there, yet another person finished his creation.” At this moment in another direction, another genius completed the forging process. However, Qin Wentian continued standing there silently and unmoving, appearing as though his earlier words were nothing but false bravado.

Time slowly flowed, Cheron was still doing his best assisting Qin Wentian, controlling the flames of the forging process. He stared at the boundless runic light circulating around Qin Wentian, he believed that Qin Wentian was currently gathering energy, condensing it to the peak or else it would be impossible to surpass the creations of others.

Cheron hoped that Qin Wentian would be able to forge a peak-tier fifth-ranked divine weapon which he had never seen before, something that nobody would ever be able to duplicate.

As time flowed, Qin Wentian still stood there unmoving silently. Gradually, the spectators started to believe that this young man clearly had no way to surpass the others.

The number of completed creations increased in number, the skies were filled with flashing lights which caused many to exclaim in awe. Most of the spectators no longer bothered to look at Qin Wentian.

“Amazing, almost everyone has finished. There are over ten geniuses who had managed to forge peak-tier fifth-ranked weapons, and they are all from the major powers of the Cloud Prefecture. As for top-tier fifth-ranked weapons, there are even more who succeeded, over a hundred. This time, it could be said that everyone had a great harvest from the manifestation of the ancient bell’s spirit.

The spectators were whispering to each other, and as for those geniuses who finished their creation, they were also all exchanging knowledge and info, smiling and chatting happily.

The only regret was that, this time around, there were still no one who could unravel the secret within the Nine Immortality Bells.

It was naturally inconceivably difficult to accomplish that. Generation after generation, no one had ever done so before. In fact, there were even people speculating whether the Nine Immortality Bells truly did contain a secret within? Or maybe it was nothing but a non-existent lie.

“My King, this batch of participants aren’t bad.” The Driftsnow City Lord smiled at Pei Tianyuan.

“Mhm, not bad indeed. Your Driftsnow City truly enjoyed an exceptional advantage. Every time the Nine Immortality Bells starts to chime, countless geniuses would all flood this location.” Pei Tianyuan laughed.

“Hahaha, indeed. Being able to see so many geniuses truly makes one happy.” The City Lord also laughed.

“Everyone, after this is concluded, I wonder if the major powers would give me some face? I will organize a banquet in my manor.” The City Lord clasped his hands and spoke to the various experts.

“Sure, since we are already here, we might as well enjoy the beautiful scenery of the Driftsnow Inn.” Someone agreed.

“Naturally.” Another person spoke. The various major powers respectively agreed. These powers were all contending against each other in the dark but on the surface, they seemed very harmonious.

“The accomplishments of the geniuses of the younger generations from the various powers truly broadened one’s horizons.” The City Lord politely spoke, as many humbly nodded.

“BOOOM!”

At the moment when they conversed, a loud bell chime suddenly sounded out, echoing throughout the air. In an instant, silence flooded the entire place as the gazes of everyone turned to the Nine Immortality Bells.

“BOOOOM!”

Yet another chime reverberated throughout the air. The Nine Immortality Bells suddenly shone with boundless light, as the beams from each converged together.

“What’s going on? Who triggered the bells?” Pei Tianyuan’s eyes gleamed with sharpness as he surveyed the surroundings.

“BOOM!”

The third chime sounded, even louder than before. Pei Tianyuan's voice was instantly drowned out by the sound of the bells.

“BOOM!”

“BOOM!”

The fourth, and the fifth chime continued on, in the blink of an eye the ancient bells chimed a total of eight times. It was unclear which of the Nine Immortality Bells were resonating but rather, it seemed as though they were all ringing out together as one.

When the ninth chime sounded, a tempest manifested, containing boundless runic light within.

“What the hell is going on exactly?” Countless people inclined their heads, staring at the nine bells. However, nothing out of the extraordinary appeared. At this moment in Qin Wentian's perception, the nine bells had already merged into one. And above the Nine Immortality Bells entity, a surge of terrifying law energy fluctuating with formidable might transformed into the form of a towering giant that was shining with dazzling light.

“Is this the law energy hidden within the bells?” Qin Wentian's heart trembled. The light glowing from the giant contained a profoundness that was beyond him. The manifestation seemed to be created from a supreme innate technique.

“The person who connected the Nine Immortality Bells would definitely have the leverage to connect immortality through smithing a weapon.” Qin Wentian spoke. At this moment, Qin Wentian waved his hands, driving the divine weapon in the process of forging into the forcefield of energy formed from the convergence of light which radiated from the nine bells.

“What is he doing?” The expressions on the faces of the crowd stiffened. They only saw Qin Wentian soaring upwards, standing atop the Nine Immortality Bell entity, exhibiting an unmatched loftiness. His palms waved as the long spear shot out, directly into the tempest of runic light.

“Connecting immortality... This law energy shall infuse the divine weapon through me.” Qin Wentian mused. Right now, his aura burst forth, guiding the law energy. Instantly, the tempest transformed into a long river that directly gushed towards the long spear.

“ENTER!” Qin Wentian roared. He could sense that the towering giant was transforming into motes of energy that directly infused the divine long spear. In just an instant, the tempest calmed, the long spear radiated boundless radiance while vibrating intensely. A beam of immortal light soon erupted forth, shooting up into the skies!

“The chimes of the Nine Immortality Bells, was it caused by him?” The crowd shuddered, their eyes were all fixed on Qin Wentian as well as the divine long spear he created!

Chapter 784: Half Disciple

The divine weapon shimmered resplendently, the beam of immortal light shooting upwards was so intense that it seemed it could penetrate the dome of heavens. Eventually, the immortal light ceased as a corona of radiance appeared around the weapon, illuminating the area around it.

“How can this be?” Pei Tianyuan and the others had terror on their faces when they stared at this scene.

Only immortals would have corona of immortal light around them. If they walked on the streets and didn't retract their corona intentionally, the light would illuminate their surroundings turning the darkest night into day.

Divine weapons were the same as well. When immortal-ranked weapons were created, they would shed their mortal forms and glow with the light of immortality.

Not only for Pei Tianyuan, the others in the crowd watched on in incredulous disbelief. Experts from the major powers all had their gazes frozen as they stared at the immortal-ranked long spear in Qin Wentian's hands.

A third-level ascendant had actually created an immortal-ranked divine weapon?

This scene was unprecedented even in ancient history. Nobody has ever accomplished this before.

“The Nine Immortality Bells truly contained immortal energy within?” The eyes of the people stared at the Nine Immortality Bells. They knew it was impossible for Qin Wentian to accomplish what he did alone, he naturally borrowed the energy within the Nine Immortality Bells to do so.

Since Qin Wentian was the first to forge an immortal-ranked weapon among all these geniuses, this meant that he was already connected to the Nine Immortality Bells, connecting immortality through weaponsmithing.

“The so-called ascending to immortality with a single step, was it referring to this?” Qin Wentian was actually also feeling shocked in his heart. He inclined his head and stared at the immortal-ranked weapon in his hands. What he saw was different from others. He could faintly see that within the spear, there was a lofty and towering figure that seemed to hail from the ancient era, exuding boundless might.

“Driftsnow Master, the Nine Immortality Bells contained your soul. Are you trying to say something?” Qin Wentian mused. From that towering figure, he could see endless runic inscriptions radiating from it, they also formed ancient characters that hung in the skies around it.

“Immortal Physique, so the Driftsnow Master had cultivated in a kind of immortal physique art which enabled him to have such a towering body. With his supreme and unparalleled expertise in weaponsmithing, he made use of his body to create immortal weapons. This does also bear some similarity to my Fiendgod Body Refinement Art.”

Qin Wentian stared at the ancient characters as his heart trembled. The words were actually a formula for practicing this Forger Immortal Physique Art. If he succeeded in cultivating this, and used it in conjunction with his Fiendgod Heavenly Suppression Art and the Fiendgod Body Refinement Art, how powerful would the might he unleashed be?

“The created product is...an immortal-ranked weapon?”

Cheron who was at the side was struck dumb. He initially only hoped for Qin Wentian to create a unique peak-tier fifth-ranked divine weapon that would surpass Jiang Yan and the rest. But he didn't dare to imagine that Qin Wentian would actually succeed in creating an immortal-ranked weapon.

The divine long spear shimmered, the corona of immortal light around it clearly indicated its status.

As for Jiang Yan, Nion and the others, their faces were all stunned with disbelief as their countenances paled, staring at this impossible scene in front of them, unceasingly shaking their heads not daring to believe what their eyes told them.

The young man that defeated their combined forces used his comprehension of the runic inscriptions in the surroundings and actually succeeded in forging an immortal-ranked weapon. He would definitely become a legend of the Driftsnow City.

“Spirit manifestation. the Nine Immortality Bells surely manifested its spirit. Today, a legend is born in our Driftsnow City.” From afar, citizens of the Driftsnow City personally watched on, all of them gasping in admiration.

Only to see that at this moment, in the air, Qin Wentian slowly stepped out moving towards the long spear. The radiance from the Nine Immortality Bells shone on him and at this very moment, Qin Wentian discovered that it was as though his will had merged completely with that of the Nine Immortality Bells. The will of the bells, were no different from his will.

Within the ancient bells, he could see an ancient city that was covered by snowfall. Every inch of the place was fortified with steel and this city seemed to have flesh and blood, like that of a living creature.

This city was none other than the Driftsnow City of yesteryear. Now, it directly appeared as an image projection in Qin Wentian’s sea of consciousness.

“The essence of the weaponized city was hidden inside the bells. I used the energy of the ancient bells to forge an immortal-ranked weapon, connecting with immortality thereby gaining approval of the city.” Qin Wentian realized, he could sense everything within the city clearly. The will of the Nine Immortality Bells was able to control the city while his own will, was the representative of the will of the Nine Immortality Bells.

“Weaponsmithing with the aid of the nine bells, ascending to immortality with a single step.” Qin Wentian stated silently.

Right now, he was already confirmed to be a half disciple of the Driftsnow Master.

In addition, the Driftsnow Master was an ancient character and even if his status now was considered to be a half disciple of the Driftsnow Master, it couldn’t be considered breaking the rules of the Heavenly Talisman Realm. He didn’t voluntarily chose to enter the sect of others.

It was because of his experience here which led to him forming an unshakable bond with the Driftsnow Master.

Naturally, without the insights he gained from the Heavenly Talisman Treasured Tome, he would be unable to achieve this today.

Qin Wentian was in a state of self-immersion, this caused the eyes of the experts in the surroundings that were fixed on him to flicker with uncertainty. They were all contemplating the current situation.

It was a reality that this young man had forged an immortal-ranked divine weapon, connecting with immortality through weaponsmithing. As for the boundless runic light circulating around him, did he just undergo some sort of transformation?

What about the secret within the Nine Immortality Bells, has the secret been unraveled by him?

And if it was unraveled, what exactly was the secret within the bells?

There were experts from the Jiang Clan whose eyes gleamed with unconcealed greed. Jiang Yan stood with the other geniuses of his clan, his countenance extremely unsightly to behold. They who were heaven chosen from a sacred ground in the Cloud Prefecture that was focused on weaponsmithing were actually suppressed by an unknown stranger. In front of that young man, the halos of their supposed brilliance dimmed to nothingness. They were nothing but ordinary people in comparison to him.

“He definitely received the aid from the Nine Immortality Bells. This must mean that he has successfully communicated with them.” Jiang Yan spoke, reminding the immortals of the Jiang Clan that were present.

This point, not only Jiang Yan thought so. Everyone believed it to be the case. Since this young man had succeeded in forging an immortal-ranked weapon through using the energy of the Nine Immortality Bells, does this mean that he has unraveled the secret hidden within?

At this moment, an expert with a corona of immortal light stepped out. Faint traces of an intense battle intent could be felt within that corona of light as though he was someone who was supremely strong in combat.

The eyes of this man contained a terrifying penetrative power. His gaze was turned downwards, staring at the long spear as well as Qin Wentian. He then asked, “This divine weapon is actually of the immortal-rank. Can I take a look at it?”

Although he was ‘asking,’ his hands already extended outwards as he attempted to grab the long spear.

Qin Wentian abruptly lifted his head, his eyes flicking with gleams of sharpness, “I haven’t agreed. Isn’t it a little inappropriate for senior to take it by force?”

“If you reject my request, this means that you are disrespectful to your seniors.” That person coldly laughed. As the sound of his voice faded, his hand that was grabbing outwards manifested a palm imprint that shot straight towards the spear. That palm imprint sparkled with a diamond-like light, appearing as though it was indestructible.

“Senior is an immortal yet you would actually want to bully a junior in such a matter? Are you not afraid of your reputation?” Qin Wentian spoke once again and at this moment, the long spear pierced out through the air, radiating boundless light, smashing towards the gigantic palm imprint. However, the palm imprint suddenly radiated an overwhelming protective force that contained immortal energy within.

“Hmph, didn’t your elders teach you to show respect to your seniors?” That expert snorted coldly. His voice directly rang out in Qin Wentian’s mind, it was akin to thunder going off, causing Qin Wentian’s heart to tremble.

“Are you even qualified to term yourself as my senior?” Qin Wentian mocked. That immortal-ranked spear abruptly lengthened into 30,000 meters. Resplendent immortal light shone from it as an almighty power sufficient to destroy everything could be felt residing within it.

The enlarged long spear explosively continued piercing outwards with a rumbling boom, causing the palm imprint to shatter directly, transforming it into motes of light before the spear sped towards that immortal-foundation expert.

This scene caused the countenance of that expert from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor to flash with coldness. He gathered his energy and blasted out with both palms, causing the heavens and earth to shake as he repelled the spear away.

“This...” The expressions on the faces of the crowd twitched as they stared thunderstruck at Qin Wentian. He actually wanted to use an immortal-ranked divine weapon to fight with an immortal? Wasn’t this a little too crazy?

Immortal-ranked divine weapons are still divine weapons. Ultimately, they are still external sources of power. How can it truly defend against a real immortal?

However, because this particular weapon was created by Qin Wentian, his degree of control over it was redoubtable. Hence, the might unleashed was also terrifying. If not for this, ordinary Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants basically wouldn't be able to unleash the power within immortal-ranked divine weapons.

Qin Wentian was different, he used the immortal-ranked weapon to directly defend against immortals.

What made the crowd truly stunned was that Qin Wentian actually dared to make a move against an immortal-foundation expert.

He only had a cultivation base at the third level of Celestial Phenomenon. Even while borrowing the power from the Nine Immortality Bells, immortal-foundation experts could slay him with the ease of turning their palms.

“He must have gone mad, to think that he actually dared to face off against an immortal directly.” The spectators from afar gasped. That immortal-foundation expert stared at Qin Wentian, “I just want to borrow your weapon for a look, yet you dared to obstruct me? Do you even still want your life?”

The threat in his eyes was clear to all, gleaming with sharpness as he stared at Qin Wentian. The other spectators naturally wouldn't object, since there was someone willing to stand out to suppress Qin Wentian, it would only save them trouble from acting themselves and thereby tainting their reputation.

But in fact, although this young man today had forged an immortal-ranked weapon, causing his name to resound throughout and his brilliance to shine dazzlingly, it was precisely because of this that he had no way to remain undisturbed.

Qin Wentian upon hearing the threatening words of the other party, he inclined his head and stared straight at the immortal-foundation expert. His eyes flashed with arrogance as he spoke, “Using your immortal cultivation base to suppress me, you are such a despicable and lowly character that only dares to bully those weaker. Most probably, you are nothing but an ant-like existence among immortals, destined to be trampled upon by all in your entire life!”

Chapter 785: Slaying an Immortal

As the sound of Qin Wentian's voice faded, everyone present only felt stunned beyond words.

“He has gone mad, he has truly gone mad!” Somebody exclaimed, staring at the location Qin Wentian was at. That young man stood proudly in the air, exuding an incomparable arrogance. Although he did forge an immortal-ranked weapon and his talent was unmatched among those of the younger generations, he didn't know how to take a step back, his words were too unbridled.

It was fine if he adopted this attitude when facing those below the immortal-foundation realm, but when facing off against immortals, he actually even dared to say these words? He simply didn't know how the word 'death' was written.

Immortal-ranked characters weren't something mortals could contend against. This was an ironclad law.

Below immortals, everything was mortal.

In the eyes of immortals, below immortal-foundation no matter how outstanding someone's talent was, everything was illusory. These so-called geniuses, how many of them could truly transcend mortality?

Not one of those who are able to become immortals were ordinary people. They were all among the most dazzling of the heaven chosen of their generation.

At this moment, Qin Wentian said that that immortal was despicable and was an ant-like existence among those at the same realm, destined to be trampled upon by all. These words were clearly filled with provocation and the intent to humiliate, equivalent to a declaration of war towards an immortal.

This brat, what does he have to depend on to be so arrogant? He doesn't even place an immortal in his eyes?

“Could it be just because he managed to forge an immortal-ranked weapon? Did this event lead to his arrogance and to his ignorance of the immensity of heaven and earth? Did he really believe that

with that weapon, he would be powerful enough to contend against immortals?” The hearts of the crowd speculated. Most probably, Qin Wentian would be in for an extremely painful lesson. In fact, he might even lose his life because of this.

And as expected, how could that immortal-foundation expert from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor stand for these humiliating words said by someone of a lower cultivation realm? However, his countenance was still calm. To immortals, they have all endured the harshest of experiences before finally succeeding in transcending mortality. Their hearts were undoubtedly extremely resolute. Hence although he was angered, he could suppress it easily and the only sign of his rage was the cold light flickering within his eyes.

“Do you know that there’s this saying in the immortal realms, ‘One must never insult an immortal.’” That immortal-foundation expert stared at Qin Wentian as he spoke.

Qin Wentian naturally could clearly sense the killing intent radiating from this man. However from his perspective, after he forged an immortal-ranked weapon and obtained the recognition of the Nine Immortality Bells, he knew for sure that these people from the major powers would never rest until they knew of the secret hidden within. Since this was the case, he might as well take this chance to do some things. If not, there would still be others suppressing him without end.

“I’ve never heard of that before. I only know that those who humiliate others, deserve to be humiliated. You disregard the pride and dignity of others, so on what grounds do you have to receive respect? In my eyes, no matter mortals or immortals, there’s only the difference between friends and foes.” Qin Wentian’s eyes indifferently stared straight at that immortal.

As the sound of his voice faded, that same immortal burst out into an incomparably arrogant laughter. His gaze was directed downwards, onto Qin Wentian as he replied, “Ignorant fool, only friend and foe? But are you even qualified to be my foe? Your life is nothing but a speck of dust in my life. So what even if you forged an immortal-ranked weapon? Now, I shall seize the immortal weapon you forged and reap your life away. No, on second thoughts, I shall leave you alive and perform a soulsearch on you, ripping your memories away.”

Qin Wentian silently stared at the immortal, his countenance was as calm as water. He didn’t rage, there was no fluctuations to his expression despite what that immortal had said.

“Are you now revealing your true nature now?” Qin Wentian stared as he continued, “Bring it on.”

“I will let you know what it means to be an immortal.” The immortal-foundation expert spoke with cold arrogance. His palm erupted outwards as a surge of gigantic palm imprint shot out,

continuously growing larger as immortal light shimmered around it. The might within could shake even the heavens, and with a single smash, countless mortals would undoubtedly perish from the impact.

Although Qin Wentian was quite far from him, he still felt a supreme pressure boring down on him. With an intention of his will, the ancient bells tolled frenziedly as boundless light enveloped him in a resplendent armor of runic light, alleviating the pressure on him.

At the same time, the long spear that was shimmering with immortal light also erupted outwards, upon colliding with the palm imprints it broke apart everything..

However, this was merely the beginning.

“Do you really believe that with the aid of a mere immortal-ranked weapon, you would be able to obstruct me from killing you?” A voice filled with arrogance drifted over. That immortal stepped forth moving towards Qin Wentian and every single step caused the pressure boring down on him to increase, making the armor of light that enveloped him to tremble violently as though it could break apart at any moment. If it wasn't for the energy within the Nine Immortality Bells, this immortal-foundation expert would only need a single step to kill him.

The distance between mortals and immortals was inconceivably vast. This was especially so considering how weak Qin Wentian was. With only a cultivation base at the third-level of Celestial Phenomenon? How could he fight against an immortal?

“This young man is too brazen, he actually insulted an immortal? I'm afraid he would die for sure today.” From afar, a spectator mumbled upon seeing this incredible scene while sighing in his heart at how terrifying immortals are.

Only to see that at this moment, the immortal was as though he had three heads and six arms, the number of palm imprints blasting out increased exponentially, so much that it seemed as though even the skies would be devoured, blasting towards Qin Wentian.

“Immortals are truly too fearsome, how can that young man hope to defend against this with merely an immortal-ranked weapon?”

It was as if everyone already saw how Qin Wentian would die. Each and everyone of the palm imprints in the air gleamed with immortal light, illuminating this entire space.

When immortal-foundation experts were in combat, their fight would be filled with resplendently beautiful lights.

Qin Wentian's countenance was as calm as ever with no fluctuations to it. He waved his hands and with an intention of will, an insane amount of power blasted out from the immortal-ranked spear.

"Divine weapon connected with immortality, a spear shaking the heavens!" Qin Wentian's eyes flickered with a terrifying coldness as the long spear swept out through the skies. This attack was like a full-out onslaught by a primeval giant, smashing apart the dazzling palm-imprints, as thunderous explosions rocked the air.

Even before the shockwaves born from the impact dissipated, the immortal-foundation expert arrived in the airspace above him. His body grew larger, a corona of immortal light circulated around him as he stared at Qin Wentian with a penetrative gaze. His eyes when he looked at Qin Wentian, were akin to looking at an ant, despite the fact that Qin Wentian had resisted his attacks twice.

However, it was impossible for the situation to change. In his eyes, Qin Wentian was already a dead man.

"To think that from borrowing the immortal energy within the Nine Immortality Bells, you actually managed to forge an immortal-ranked weapon. Although you are its creator, you aren't worthy enough to own it. In any case, why do the dead need immortal weapons?" That expert emotionlessly spoke.

The light radiating from him grew even more intense to the extent that immortal might completely permeated the atmosphere. Even for spectators who stood afar, they could clearly sense the pressure in the area.

"Time to end this." That immortal's silhouette flickered as an eye-piercing bright light flashed. A countless number of palm imprints blasted out at the same time, blotting out the skies.

"BOOOM!"

At this moment, the chimes of the Nine Immortality Bells also filled the air, reverberating through the air.

“BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!” The bell chimes echoed unceasingly, resonating as one as boundless runic light congregated around Qin Wentian. There seemed to be a surge of immortal qi gushing forth from within the bells. The immortal qi enveloped Qin Wentian and right now at this moment, it seemed as though there was a continuously expanding primordial gigantic figure standing in the air above Qin Wentian.

With Qin Wentian at the center, a towering figure of over 30,000 meters tall containing a heaven piercing might manifested.

This towering figure directly grabbed that divine long spear. In an instant, the immortal-ranked spear also enlarged, shining dazzling with untold radiance as an icy voice sounded out in the air.

“What you say is right, why do the dead need immortal weapons?”

This voice naturally belonged to Qin Wentian, however there were traces of solemnity in it that contained an irresistible prestige.

That figure violently pierced the spear out with explosive might, shattering apart those boundless palm imprints with crushing force, as even space itself fell into pieces.

Everywhere the spear passed, a swath of desolate destruction could be seen, everything turning into the void from the pure power packed within.

The countenance of the immortal-foundation expert drastically changed. The immortal light radiating from him grew stronger as he frenziedly defended. However, it was useless, he couldn't halt the momentum of the divine spear.

“RUMBLE!”

This spear seemed as though it wanted to smash apart the heavens and earth. That immortal-foundation expert gritted his teeth and actually turned, transforming into a beam of light as he chose to flee.

However, he only saw that the long spear in the hands of the towering figure lengthening unceasingly, chasing after him. When the spear moved out in attack, even the ghosts and demons would wail in terror.

“Chi!”

A light piercing sound rang out, the immortal-foundation expert was halted against his will. The long spear had directly pierced into his body, impaling him through the air.

“Immortal? So what of it? You can also die.” Qin Wentian’s voice once again swept out, rumbling the heavens and earth. With a burst of immortal light, that immortal expert directly exploded, transforming into dust that was dissipated along with the wind.

Immortals could also die.

That divine spear attack made even ghosts and demons wail in terror.

It could even slay immortals!

Before this, how arrogant and brazen that immortal was? He thought of himself as a supreme existence and regarded Qin Wentian as a speck of dust, easily wiped away with the effort of lifting a finger. In addition, he also said that he would leave Qin Wentian alive so as to search his soul and to rip out his memories. How domineering was his attitude then? He completely didn’t have Qin Wentian in his eyes. In fact, even after the divine weapon blocked his attacks twice, he still believed that the final clash would be sufficient to kill Qin Wentian.

However, never in his wildest dreams would he have imagined that that last attack would actually be the harbinger of his death. Qin Wentian’s spear directly nailed him into space, seizing his immortal path away, destroying his life.

A spear, slaying immortals!

Who said that immortals, being lofty existences, could disregard everything that are mortals? Who said that immortals, are able to humiliate those with a lower cultivation bases than them? Immortals couldn’t be insulted nor sullied, but does that mean that they could do it to mortals?

Qin Wentian used the most overbearingly domineering method to prove otherwise. If you wanted to insult him you better have enough strength to back it up. If not, even if you are an immortal, he would still reap your life away!

Chapter 786: Unexcelled In This World

“This...”

The spectators were all struck dumb by the sight of that spear attack which killed an immortal. Their hearts pounded intensely as an intense light of disbelief flickered in their eyes.

“He killed an immortal...He actually killed an immortal at the third level of Celestial Phenomenon!”

This scene created an intense rush of impact, rumbling the hearts and minds of the spectators.

Below immortals, all were mortals. One must never insult an immortal.

Immortality wasn't just a cultivation realm, it was something everyone aspired to. It represented a certain identity, and accorded a certain status for those who could transcend mortality.

To mortals, when they encounter immortal-ranked experts, they would all be filled with reverence and respect. There wouldn't be the slightest bit of defiance in their tones, let alone speaking so brazenly like Qin Wentian.

Before this, when Qin Wentian was incomparably arrogant, exuding an unexcelled aura, everyone believed that he was dead for sure. That immortal-foundation expert would be able to kill him effortlessly with the flip of a palm.

But reality had stunned them all. Who says only immortals could humiliate others and mortals had to keep their heads bowed in reverence? Who says immortals are able to view mortals as ants and that they wouldn't come face to face with death?

Qin Wentian used this battle to tell everyone that immortals were humans as well, they could die just like a mortal. When your strength grows to a certain extent, there was no need to fear immortals, you could still maintain your dominance even when facing them, retaining one's pride and spirit. Not even immortals could make you bend your waist in compliance.

"Hu..." Many drew in a deep breath. The shock in their eyes was still apparent, seemingly unable to recover. They felt as though they were in a dream, but that immortal-foundation expert from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor had truly vanished from their sight. Reality was such, that immortal was killed by an attack from Qin Wentian, using the immortal-ranked spear.

Leaving aside ordinary people, even those experts from the major powers were stunned by this scene, all of them standing about in a dumbfounded manner. The impact this brought to them was exceedingly great, and it was especially so for the other immortals. A question involuntarily rang through their minds; if it was them who faced off against Qin Wentian instead, would they be able to block that final attack?

Many of them discovered that if the attacker was them instead, they didn't have absolute confidence in being able to defend against that startling spear strike. The unparalleled might contained within the spear was without a doubt immortal might, and it was so strong that it could crush anything that obstructed its path.

Pei Tianyuan's deep eyes flashed with a terrifying sharpness. He had completely misjudged this young man before him, and the talent this person had far surpassed his imaginations. Regardless of him borrowing the might from the Nine Immortality Bells or not, he had undoubtedly accomplished a thing which was unprecedented ever since ancient times. Pei Tianyuan was a character that has lived for tens of thousands of years and had never witnessed mortals successfully killing immortals. This was the first time, and hence, the rush of impact this brought to him was also exceedingly great.

"Seems like the legend of the Driftsnow Master is real. The secret within the bells must have already been unravelled by this brat. Now, he has already reach the level where he could borrow enough energy from the ancient bells to kill an immortal." Pei Tianyuan mused. He was contemplating what attitude he should adopt to interact with Qin Wentian.

As he thought till here, his gaze involuntarily glanced towards Pei Yu. Although it was said that below immortals, all were mortals and all immortals view mortals like ants because no matter how outstanding one's talent was, there are no guarantees that that person would be able to transcend mortality. But even so, for some demon-level characters, their chances of becoming immortals were still very high. An example was precisely Qin Wentian, he was able to communicate with the runic inscriptions radiating from the ancient bells and could even slay an immortal through borrowing the

power within. This indicated that his comprehension abilities and perception was far beyond the norm and had a high chance to become an immortal.

At this moment, Pei Yu and Cheron didn't know how to describe the feelings in their hearts. This was especially so for Cheron, he was someone from the Wondergate Immortal Manor and could also be considered a weaponsmithing genius. This time around, geniuses from the various major powers came here to contend against each other, wanting to unravel the secret within the Nine Immortality Bells. Even if all of them failed to do so, they still wanted to have a showdown with each other to see who would be ranked at the top. However with the events that happened earlier, the geniuses of the younger generation were all forgotten. The focus of everyone solely remained on this newly acquainted friend of his.

The radiance from him alone overshadowed everyone, causing their brilliance to dim into darkness.

“How dare you kill someone from my Battle Heavens Immortal Manor.” At this moment, an icy voice broke apart the silence of the atmosphere. The gazes of the crowd turned towards the one who spoke, only to realize that it was none other than Zurius.

Zurius' expression currently was extremely wretched. He was a heaven chosen of the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor, when he faced off against Qin Wentian in the past, he always maintained a domineering position and even led a group of people to kill him. He believed that Qin Wentian didn't even have the qualifications to speak equally with them.

But today, Qin Wentian had directly shook off all these supposed geniuses. Qin Wentian directly surpassed the whole lot of them. This feeling of becoming a supporting background that serves no other purpose than to enhance the main lead felt extremely awful to him.

Also, that immortal who was killed was none other than an expert from his Battle Heavens Immortal Manor. Not long ago, that immortal was still insufferably arrogant yet things concluded with his death. This news would surely spread throughout the Cloud Prefecture and it made him feel very uncomfortable.

Qin Wentian coldly swept his glance over to Zurius as he mocked, “Are you even qualified to talk to me?”

“You...” Zurius's veins protruded from his forehead. His eyes turned bloodshot, flashing with killing intent and he wanted nothing more than to rush over to cleave Qin Wentian into two pieces.

“It seems like all of you are the same, arrogant but useless, self-proclaimed as geniuses and feeling a false sense of superiority towards others. Sadly, you guys only know how to talk, but in fact, all of you are nothing but a bunch of trash.” Qin Wentian didn’t give any face as he directly dealt a psychological blow to Zurius, wanting to collapse his confidence and belief.

“Mister.” At this moment, an expert from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor stared at Qin Wentian as he spoke, a corona of immortal light could be seen circulating around him. His eyes flashed sharply, “You already killed an expert of my sect but your words are still as brazen as before. Or could it be you truly didn’t consider the consequences?”

“Consequences?” A wild laughter flashed in Qin Wentian’s eyes as he sarcastically replied, “Now you are talking to me about consequences? Firstly, it was Zurius who led men after me with the intent to kill me. After that, an immortal-foundation expert used his immortal cultivation base to suppress me, who is nothing more than a junior at the third level of Celestial Phenomenon, even showing that he wanted to seize my divine weapon, search my soul, rip out my memories. And here you are talking to me about consequences now? If I didn’t have the strength to kill him, would you talk to me so politely like this? I’m afraid I would already have died long ago.”

“Now that I can still stand here, it isn’t due to you all showing mercy. I’m talking to you just as before and not in a meek and submissive manner because the capital to talk is all dependent on one’s strength. Now, I have no wish to see all of your faces, get the fuck out for me.”

Qin Wentian spoke in dominance, his finger pointing to these experts, directly showing his intention to expel them, with no trace of civility in his words at all.

However, the people present couldn’t help but to admit Qin Wentian’s words were logical. Earlier when the immortal-foundation expert wanted to deal with him, even if Qin Wentian adopted a submissive manner or even knelt and begged for mercy, everything would be useless. Now, it depended on none other than his combat prowess that he was able to stand and talk to them on equal grounds.

Without strength, the other party wouldn’t even be bothered to waste time with him. They would just directly kill him.

There was no need to feign civility because there was no reason to. Strength was everything, without strength there would only be a path of death for Qin Wentian. And in that case, when he was strong enough, why would he still need to speak politely or show respect to these people?

“IMPUDENT!” A pressure gushed forth from that immortal as the light radiating from him turned blinding. He exuded a might that was clearly more terrifying compared to the expert who died earlier.

“I’m impudent?” Qin Wentian coldly laughed. Wanting to search his soul and rip his memories before killing him. Could his actions now be considered impudent?

If this is termed ‘impudent,’ he didn’t mind being even more impudent.

“BOOM!” The ancient bells chimed again, the towering silhouette of 30,000 meters formed earlier exuded a terrifying might. Immortal light flashed, as it grew increasingly corporeal becoming more akin to a real body. It wielded the divine spear in its hand and resembled an ancient wargod from the primordial era while exuding a killing pressure unexcelled in this world.

The divine spear shimmered with a blinding radiance, causing the crowd to be struck with fear. Many experts from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor couldn’t help but to tremble, there were even a few who involuntarily retreated a few steps. The sight of that immortal-foundation expert being killed earlier was still fresh on their minds. If Qin Wentian blasted out with another spear, how many among them could escape unscathed?

“For those who refuse to scam, die!”

Qin Wentian coldly hollered. That towering figure grabbed the long spear, and without even saying another word, it directly launched an attack.

As this spear stabbed out, the space around it trembled. The destructive might it emanated could even suppress the heavens. It discarded everything and shot directly towards the experts from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor.

“You...” The expression of the immortal-foundation expert in the lead turned green. The radiance of the corona of immortal light circulating around him towered into the skies as boundless golden light formed into a powerful golden shield of runic inscriptions that blocked in front of him.

“BANG!”

A thunderous boom resounded, the long spear directly stabbed into the terrifying golden shield as cracking sounds echoed out. Spiderweb like cracks appeared on the shield and with an explosive

boom, the golden shield directly shattered. But even so, it managed to block the spear. That immortal-foundation expert was forced back many steps from the impact.

“What a powerful attack.” The leader of the entourage from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor exclaimed, feeling extremely startled in his heart. However at this moment, he only heard Qin Wentian roaring as the spear expanded once more. It first retracted backwards before erupting outwards with explosive speed, shaking the heavens and earth.

“GO!” The leader howled. The golden shield manifested once more, transforming into nine layers, nine times thicker than before. The rumbling sounds from the impact thundered out, reverberating through the space before it shattered completely. That expert borrowed the force of the momentum to retreat unceasingly, and in an instant, everyone from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor retreated to an extremely far away location.

Each of their expressions turned ashen, their eyes flashing with killing intent as they gazed with rage at the silhouette who stood proudly from afar.

They, the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor was a supreme-tier major power in the Cloud Prefecture yet they were actually expelled, and forced into retreat by a third-level ascendant?

“You have guts indeed.” The golden eyes of that expert penetrated through space, glaring at Qin Wentian as he coldly spoke. After which, he flicked his sleeves and brought the people from his sect away. They no longer had any face to remain here!

This time around, despite travelling from so far away to the Driftsnow City, the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor didn't have any rewards. Instead, it had utterly thrown its face and prestige away.

Qin Wentian didn't stop there. The terrifying towering giant was as tall as the ancient bells. He held the long spear in his hands and turned his gaze towards the others. “What are all of you waiting for?”

These people were all covetous of the secret within the Nine Immortality Bells. But now, they were all ‘expelled’ from the area by Qin Wentian!

Chapter 787: Weaponized City

Expulsion. Qin Wentian was clearly executing an expulsion order.

After acquiring the secret within the ancient bells, he connected with immortality through smithing a weapon, killed an immortal and defeated the strongest of the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor forcibly forcing them into retreat. And now, Qin Wentian even wanted to drive the others away.

“This man, does he think of himself as the master of the Nine Immortality Bells?” The experts present all had coldness on their faces. The Nine Immortality Bells were properties of the Driftsnow City, yet Qin Wentian actually wanted them to leave the perimeter of the nine bells?

Many people turned their gazes over to Pei Tianyuan and the Driftsnow City Lord. This place was none other than the Driftsnow City of the Jiangling Country.

Pei Tianyuan and the City Lord were both here yet Qin Wentian wanted to drive them away?

“My King, City Lord... This man is completely impolite, not showing any respect and thinks himself as the master of this place.” At this moment, Jiang Yan spoke, intentionally sowing discord.

Qin Wentian’s eyes flickered. He stared at Jiang Yan, and a moment later, the divine long spear shimmering with immortal light instantly erupted outwards, shooting towards Jiang Yan.

Beside Jiang Yan were experts of his clan. One of them took out an immortal-ranked weapon as a ball of intense light manifested from it, akin to a blazing sun. With a thunderous rumbling noise, both the weapons clashed against each other as tendrils of destruction were created from the impact, sweeping across this space. Jiang Yan’s expression turned incredibly ugly to behold.

“In this place, when did you have the qualifications to speak? If it wasn’t for the protection of your elders, killing you would be as effortless as stepping on ants.” Qin Wentian coldly mocked. These past few days, Jiang Yan had already been completely humiliated. And today, he was once again shamed by Qin Wentian. He was so angry that his body trembled involuntarily but what Qin Wentian said was the truth. Based on Qin Wentian’s current attacking strength, he was even able to kill an immortal through lending power from the Immortality Bells. As for Jiang Yan? What a joke.

If there were no experts protecting him, Qin Wentian only needed a single strike to slay Jiang Yan.

Hence, although right now Jiang Yan was incomparably angry he had nothing to say to refute Qin Wentian’s words.

“Sir, this location of the Nine Immortality Bells is after all still a part of my Driftsnow City. Everyone should be free to contemplate the runic inscriptions here, yet you want us all to leave? Isn’t this somewhat inappropriate?” The Driftsnow City Lord opened his mouth. As the lord of a city, his strength was naturally undoubtable. However, after he personally witnessed Qin Wentian’s attacking prowess, he didn’t dare to estimate this young man in the slightest.

The act of Qin Wentian driving everyone away made him, the City Lord, extremely unhappy.

In his territory, someone was telling him to scram? In addition, the king of the Jiangling City Pei Tianyuan was just beside him. Hence, no matter what, he had to say these words.

“The Nine Immortality Bells, in fact even the entire Driftsnow City is something left behind by the Driftsnow Master from the ancient times. When did it ever have a lord before? For countless years, this can be considered a mystic location for people to comprehend the mysteries within. In that case, naturally the ones who are capable would naturally receive the most. Now, I’ve already unravelled the secret within the bells and obtained the Driftsnow Master’s inheritance. Of course, I will be the representative for him to guard this place. My actions are right and proper, a matter of heaven’s law and earth’s principle. What’s inappropriate about that?”

Qin Wentian stared at the Driftsnow City Lord and spoke in a manner neither servile nor overbearing. His words were fair and just, the Driftsnow Master not only wanted him to protect the nine bells, he also wanted him to protect the ancient Driftsnow City from disturbance.

The Driftsnow Master and Immortal Jade gave their lives to forge a city. Now, it was all given to him.

“You obtained the inheritance of the Driftsnow Master?” The eyes of the Driftsnow City Lord flickered as he stared at Qin Wentian.

“Yes.” Qin Wentian replied, “I received the inheritance and order of the Driftsnow Master when my perception was within the bells. This is why I could borrow his strength to connect immortality, killing that immortal-foundation expert. My mission is to protect the nine bells and if there are still others coveting the secret within and wants to search my memories, I would stop at nothing and trigger the most powerful killing methods using the runic inscriptions of the Nine Bells of Immortality.

Qin Wentian's voice was solemn, causing those experts present to be stunned as they sighed in their hearts. As they expected, Qin Wentian had unravelled and obtained the secret within the bells. The inheritance of the Driftsnow Master...no wonder he had such tyrannical combat strength.

However, this was pretty normal. There were legends that stated as long as one could connect immortality through smithing a weapon, they would have the chance to ascend to immortality in a single step. However through countless years, nobody had ever been successful. When this young man was pursued by the joint forces of the Jiang Clan and geniuses of the younger generations from the major powers earlier, he had already exhibited his outstanding talent. He also accomplished something unprecedented, forging an immortal-ranked weapon at the third-level of Celestial Phenomenon. It would only make sense if he was the one who unravelled and obtained the inheritance.

Nobody had any way to refute his words.

The Nine Immortality Bells as well as the ancient Driftsnow City were created by the Driftsnow Master. Qin Wentian inherited everything, he naturally had the power to expel the strangers, forcing these people who covet the secret within the bells to retreat.

"How can you prove that you obtained the inheritance of the Driftsnow Master?" Han Dongjiang from the Ninepeak Immortal Court questioned. Earlier at the banquet, the last words he spoke to Pei Yu was that Qin Wentian didn't have any qualifications to contend against them, or what remains for him would be a path of death. Before this, he felt Qin Wentian wasn't even worthy to speak with him, he looked down and despised Qin Wentian.

But now, his words back then were nothing but smacking his own face. Not long ago, he watched on with reluctance when he saw this young man borrowing the power of the Nine Immortality Bells. Naturally there were also envy and jealousy in his heart.

"You mean my combat against that immortal earlier didn't prove anything? Do you want to try me?" Qin Wentian swept his eyes over as he spoke emotionlessly. After that, Han Dongjiang could only snort coldly but was at a loss for words.

Qin Wentian who was at the third level of Celestial Phenomenon, forged an immortal-ranked divine weapon and killed an immortal-foundation expert. Everything that happened was personally witnessed by them. Does he still need to prove anything else?

Pei Tianyuan's eyes flickered. He stayed silent for a moment before he spoke, "Since you obtained the inheritance left behind by the Driftsnow Master, this can be considered good fortune for you.

Since you are the one who unravelled the secret within the bells, I hope that you wouldn't shame the name of the Driftsnow Master in the future."

As the sound of his voice faded, Pei Tianyuan directly turned and left. He actually really left and in such a carefree manner.

Although there were many experts from the major powers of the Cloud Prefecture that came here. In reality, as the king of the Jiangling Country, Pei Tianyuan's strength was at the peak of these experts. But now, he was actually willing to retreat.

Ji Kong deeply glanced at Qin Wentian before he too, turned and departed. The Driftsnow City Lord followed closely after.

After these three characters left, the remaining experts from the major powers had no reason to remain behind.

However before they left, experts from the Jiang Clan coldly stared at Qin Wentian. After which, their leader flicked his sleeves and barked out a command, "Let's leave."

The Myriad Sage Academy, Ninepeak Immortal Court, Seven Sword Sect all respectively left one after another. Not long after, this space was devoid of experts from the major powers. But as to whether had they left the Driftsnow City or not, he had no idea. But then again when thinking about it, it should be impossible for them to leave so easily.

The spectators from afar were still here and Qin Wentian made no moves to drive them away. Staring at Qin Wentian's silhouette, they could only sigh and drew in deep breaths, but even after a long time they didn't manage to calm their emotions.

This time, the wave caused by the Nine Immortality Bells caused many major powers to arrive. But nobody would have expected such a shocking ending. A third-level ascendant unraveled the secret within the Nine Immortality Bells, obtaining the inheritance, created an immortal-ranked weapon, killed an immortal, and expelled the experts from the major powers. These scenes were akin to a fantasy.

What was seemingly impossible was actually accomplished by this young man. His arrogance, his pride and spirit, that made him stand up against the other major powers of the Cloud Prefecture alone, was deeply imprinted in the minds of many. If this young man didn't die, his destiny would

surely be extraordinary. There were even people who were wondering about the origin of this young man. What kind of sect or clan would nurture such a genius?

Other than the spectators, Cheron, Pei Yu and a few others didn't leave as well. They walked towards Qin Wentian only to hear Cheron speaking, "Brother Tianwen, your accomplishments simply smashed my enthusiasm. I'm still trying to communicate with the bells and was already feeling proud that I could make them chime. But you, you directly went all the way, forging an immortal-ranked weapon, unraveling the secret and even obtaining the inheritance of the Driftsnow Master.

"My luck was pretty good." Qin Wentian smiled casually, the sharpness that radiated from him earlier was completely gone.

"Luck?" It has been so many years but nobody enjoyed such 'luck' other than you," Mu Yan by the side spoke, "There's no need for you to remain humble. Talent is after all, talent. Since you have unraveled the secret, I assume that there are things you need to do?"

"Mhm, there are in fact still many things I'm unsure of. I need time to contemplate over them." Qin Wentian nodded.

"Okay, we won't bother you just go ahead. We will stand guard nearby. If you need anything just ask, don't feel embarrassed." Mu Yan was also a straightforward character. The two by his side nodded and although Pei Yu had questions she wanted to ask, she managed to control her curiosity. The three of them then bid farewell and left Qin Wentian here alone, they only came to offer their congratulations."

After they left, Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath and kept the immortal-ranked divine spear he forged. He instantly moved to the location at the center of all nine ancient bells, and sat down closing his eyes, allowing the boundless runic light to cascade on him.

"Nine Immortality Bells, connecting immortality through smithing a weapon, obtaining the Driftsnow City."

Qin Wentian's perception once again sank into the bells and instantly, the city he saw before manifested before him. This city could be controlled through the will of the Nine Immortality Bells.

"Although I have some degree of authority, if I want to control this weaponized city fully, I must refine the Nine Immortality Bells one by one completely. The ancient bells are the soul of this city."

Qin Wentian mumbled silently. His perception then drifted over to the city which was created and refined by the lives of both the Driftsnow Master and Immortal Jade.

Qin Wentian's silhouette abruptly appeared in the air space above this city. Every inch of this city glimmered with brilliance, as though it was a light source. The immortal qi in the atmosphere was extremely heavy as well.

Qin Wentian glanced downwards, each and every structure built within was meticulously carved and created using unfathomable techniques. All of them contained incredibly obscured formations of runes within.

"This city seemed to have a unique shape..." Qin Wentian's perception projection soared higher up in the sky. But when he glanced down this time around, his heart violently trembled.

To his absolute surprise, this ancient city actually resembled the shape of a human, akin to the 30,000 meter tall lofty towering figure of the Driftsnow Master. The Driftsnow Master used his flesh and blood to refine this city, this city was like his shadow.

"That is...?" Qin Wentian's eyes flashed when he noticed that the incomparably gigantic figure seemed to be protective holding a delicate frame within. Was that...Immortal Jade's shadow?!

Chapter 788: Exposed

Qin Wentian glanced down from the air. From his vantage point, the city resembled the shape of humans, resembling the Driftsnow Master protectively holding Immortal Jade in his embrace. The sight of this couldn't help but to create a rush of impact.

"Back then, although there was a dispute between the Driftsnow Master and Immortal Jade, his love for her was still deep enough to startle the heavens." Qin Wentian mused. Even after he sacrificed his life to refine the city, the Driftsnow Master still didn't forget to protect Immortal Jade. The depth of his emotions...there was probably no way for Immortal Jade to know. What a tragic tale.

Qin Wentian could only sigh. Because of this, he involuntarily recalled Mo Qingcheng and Qing'er. The love between them, wasn't it deep as well? He and Qingcheng had fallen in love since the time of their youth, all the years spent together then were the best and most beautiful time. Back then,

they were still naive and innocent, and was in their prime. Mo Qingcheng was even the number one beauty in Chu and their relationship was considered beautiful and flawless.

There was also Qing`er. She had always been silently protecting him, never leaving his side. She would always appear in times of his greatest need until she finally left... But even so, she still pulled connections from supreme existences, wanting to aid him. Sadly, heaven's will always differed from what humans wanted. Although Qing`er got her royal father to help, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor didn't really have any intentions of wanting to accept him as a disciple. After all in front of the Immortal Emperor, he was negligible and insignificant, not worthy of a single mention.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor governed the Thirteen Prefectures and was undoubtedly a supreme existence. Even this boundlessly vast Cloud Prefecture was merely a part of the thirteen prefectures. From this, one could easily imagine how great the authority of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was. He indeed had no need to care about a genius from a particle world. With a wave of his hands, countless particle worlds would be destroyed just as easily as that.

"The Evergreen Immortal Empire Qing`er was in, where is it exactly in the vast immortal realms...?" Qin Wentian murmured, suddenly longing for the icy cold, yet pure and innocent maiden.

Was Qing`er still doing well recently?

And as for Qingcheng who was far away in a particle world, she must have missed him badly.

Suddenly, Qin Wentian was filled with an intense sense of longing for home. He clenched his fists deeply, and his obsession of pursuing strength became even deeper. Only with overwhelming strength would he be able to protect everything he has. Only with strength would one not be bullied, and not be looked down on with contempt.

He glanced downwards, runic glows covered the entire city. This was a weaponized city, its aura filled with an overbearing and tyrannical strength.

"That location resembles a human palm. If I communicated with the Nine Immortality Bells, I would be able to unleash terrifying attacks from there." Qin Wentian silently speculated. His body descended. This weaponized city created by the Driftsnow Master and Immortal Jade would definitely have a combat strength far surpassing his imaginations. What he needed to do now is to familiarize himself with all aspects of this city.

This weaponized city was created using tens of thousands of years worth of valuable treasures and materials collected by both the Driftsnow Master and Immortal Jade. It was akin to a gigantic divine weapon containing a terrifying attacking might.

Qin Wentian immersed himself in the Driftsnow City that was created by the Driftsnow Master and Immortal Jade. As for the Driftsnow City in the outside world, things were already in a fervor.

A mysterious young man possessing inconceivable talent had connected immortality through smithing a weapon, obtaining the recognition of the Nine Immortality Bells, accomplished an unprecedented task by killing an immortal, and drove away experts from the major powers. Truly, in a sense, he was unmatched in this world.

Everything that happened sounded so shocking, yet it was actually accomplished by a third-level ascendant who was still a young man. This made everyone feel that this was too incredible to be true. There were still many people gathered from afar, at this moment their gazes were all on the young man who was at the center point of the Nine Immortality Bells, basking in the runic light while closing his eyes. They wondered what he was comprehending.

“The name of this person is Tianwen. Not long ago, when he attended the Jiangling King’s banquet with Cheron, he was singled out and targeted. Those geniuses from the major powers of Cloud Prefecture all looked down on him, believing that he had no qualifications to even converse with them. Tianwen didn’t bother with those geniuses and left the banquet after some cutting words, resulting in some of the geniuses pursuing him to kill him. He lured them to this location and borrowed the might of the ancient bells to sweep unchallenged across those geniuses, driving them away.”

“I also heard of this story before. But those geniuses are truly snobbish characters yet in the end, their comprehensions in regards to the Nine Immortality Bells are all inferior to Tianwen. Feeling reluctant despite being defeated. But who would have known that not long after, Tianwen would successfully forge an immortal-ranked divine weapon and even killed an immortal-foundation expert. This is truly face smacking, especially for Jiang Yan of the Jiang Clan. Where has all his face gone to now?”

“Haha, it’s very normal. These people are all from peak-tier powers of the Cloud Prefecture. Which of them aren’t filled with arrogance and a sense of superiority? The end result of this event would serve as a reminder and stub their arrogance.”

“Haha, true. But not only for those geniuses of the younger generations from the major powers. Even the Jiangling King and Tower Lord Ji, their stance was clearly on the side of the various geniuses. Naturally, those geniuses had strong backgrounds while Tianwen was just a sole avenger. Anyone with half a brain would definitely side with the ones with strong backgrounds. If it wasn't Tianwen having such heaven-defying capabilities, he would most definitely already been killed by those people. Reality is this cruel.”

“Yeah. Although Tianwen had displayed his brilliance, truth to be told the situation is still against him. There are many cases in the immortal realms of geniuses dying because they aren't able to control their emotions.”

The surrounding crowd whispered to each other, discussing about the situation. Yet they didn't know that among them, there are a few young characters who clenched their fists tightly as their eyes shone with coldness. These people were none other than the 'geniuses' from the major powers.

They could only snort coldly before turning and leaving. They had no way to swallow this.

...

Time flowed on. It has been several days but the major powers had no plans to depart.

On top of the Driftsnow Inn, the experts of the major powers of the Cloud Prefecture all gathered. Pei Tianyuan was there as well.

At this moment, the location at the top of the Driftsnow Inn was extremely lively. The place where the banquet was held before, was utilized once again. Delicacies and good wine were prepared, served to the guests by beautiful women.

“Everyone, are you comfortable in the Driftsnow City?” Pei Tianyuan smiled as he stared at the crowd. These crafty old foxes were all still here unwilling to depart. The secret within the Nine Immortality Bells was already unraveled and it was clear these people were coveting it. However, nobody wanted to make the first move. All of them were extremely patient, their thinking was that 'if you don't move, I wouldn't move.'

In any case to these experts, a few years wouldn't be worthy of mentioning let alone merely waiting for a few months. It was the same if they cultivated here in the Driftsnow City as well.

“Not too bad. We, as cultivators, can cultivate anywhere under the heavens.” An expert smiled and replied, his words causing the others to nod their heads.

“That is true. In any case, we kept tabs on the arrogant young brat. Recently, he’s cultivating alone before the Nine Immortality Bells, he seems to be in a state of self-immersion but I wonder what is he comprehending exactly. In the legends, the Driftsnow Master was a legendary character and there were stories about him creating a city together with Immortal Jade. Now that the young man has unraveled the secret within the bells, there’s a very high possibility that he might acquire the weaponized city.”

Pei Tianyuan directly went straight to the point, as an expression of a smile that was not a smile flickered in his eyes, as he waited to see the reactions of these people.

And as expected, the eyes of the experts present all flashed with sharpness.

“Has the Jiangling King realized that the appearance of the young man was a disguise?” An expert from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor asked.

“Mhm.” Pei Tianyuan nodded.

“Since this person is in disguise, he must have secrets on him. Let’s reveal his true features and see who he is exactly. It would be the best if we knew of his background and origins. And in that case, even if he wants to hide there at the Nine Immortality Bells, it would be impossible.” An expert from the Jiang Clan coldly spoke.

“There might be another reason why he is in disguise. In the immortal realms, there are many who hide their true appearances. In any case, even if you know his true appearance, given how vast the immortal realms are, it’s not going to be so easy to find the details of the origins and background of a character which we do not know the name of.” Pei Tianyuan shook his head.

“Leave the details to us.” Jiang Yan interjected. Even if they had to pay a price to find out, he was willing.

“Tower Lord Ji has a treasure of revelation. You all might ask him for permission if you wish to borrow it.” Pei Tianyuan laughed, “In any case, if the secret remains hidden despite so, what are all your plans? Will you all leave the Driftsnow City?”

“In actuality, with the Jiangling’s King strength, even if that brat borrowed power from the Immortality Bells, you would still be able to kill him easily.” An expert from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor spoke.

Pei Tianyuan shook his head, “If everyone exerts your full force, the results would be the same. However, the Nine Immortality Bells are located in the Driftsnow City. And since that young man has unraveled the secret within, it would be inappropriate if I as the Jiangling King, directly act to kill him. This would only serve to incur the ridicule of the citizens of my Jiangling Country.”

Pei Tianyuan coldly laughed in his heart. How could he not understand the thoughts of these people? Through these days, the major powers spied on the location of the Immortality Bells and that young man would find it hard to escape even if he had wings. They didn’t want to join forces and go all out simply to deal with a young brat, because that would be too shameful but they wanted him to be the one to do so? In any case, if they sent more immortal-foundation experts and if any of them were killed, that particular major power would no longer have any face or prestige left.

Hence, these people would rather wait for an opportunity. Anyway, it was impossible for that young man to escape. Hence, none of them were impatient and they would rather wait for someone else to initiate first. All of these people were crafty old foxes.

For those who were able to become immortals, which of them would be stupid?

“Since this is the case, would Tower Lord Ji aid us in revealing his true appearance? We will make a decision after that.” An expert from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor spoke.

“Okay. This treasure has the power of revelation. I shall lend this to all of you, you guys may take it and go now.” Only to see Ji Kong was long prepared. He waved his hands as a treasure shimmering with immortal light flew out towards the expert from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor.

“In that case, I shall make a move first.” That expert took the treasure and his silhouette soared into the air, rapidly speeding away. Not long after, he arrived in the air space above the Nine Immortality Bells. The treasure mirror was held in his hands as he directed it to cast its shine on Qin Wentian who was far away.

An immortal light flashed, Qin Wentian sensed something as his eyes opened abruptly. In the air above, an image appeared. This was none other than his original appearance.

“Mhm?” Qin Wentian frowned, a cold light flashed within his eyes. Seems like his original features were exposed. However, he couldn’t be bothered about it. He initially had already offended these major powers and even killed an immortal. So even if the crime of killing Jiang Kuang was added on to him, it didn’t really matter much.

Above the top of the Driftsnow Inn, the eyes of the immortal experts penetrated through space as they stared at the image. An instant later, the expressions of many of them stiffened. As for the experts from the Jiang Clan, the wine cups they were holding instantly exploded from their loss of control of strength. An intense killing intent flickered in their eyes when they discovered Qin Wentian’s true identity.

“Bastard. It’s actually him?!” The immortals from the Jiang Clan felt their rage towering into the heavens. This character which made them suffer extreme humiliation was none other than the person who killed the genius of their Jiang Clan, Jiang Kuang back then in the Worryfree City!

Chapter 789: Words That Tremble The Heart

Qin Wentian was now on the arrest list by the Cloud Towers. Several cities of the Jiangling Country already had orders for his arrest. And given that the Driftsnow City was one of the three main cities of Jiangling Country, there would naturally be many who knew of the appearance of Qin Wentian.

The anger from the Jiang Clan towered up into the clouds. Numerous figures stood up instantly, and one among them spoke, “Everyone, let’s go and kill him. But before that, we will search his memories to see what secret the Driftsnow Master left behind.”

“I agree. Kill him, this brat is actually a criminal on the arrest list of the Jiangling Country. He once killed a genius of the Jiang Clan and hence even if we join forces, nobody would gossip about it. In addition, since this order of arrest was issued by Tower Lord Ji on behalf of the Jiangling King Pei Tianyuan, it wouldn’t be inappropriate if we all act together to deal with him.”

Pei Tianyuan and Ji Kong laughed coldly in their hearts. Even at this junction, these wily old foxes still wanted to implicate them.

Pei Tianyuan and Ji Kong initially thought that the character the Jiang Clan wanted to catch was nothing more than an ordinary third-level ascendant, hence they didn’t mind providing a little help. But they didn’t expect that this ‘small-time character’ would actually create such huge waves of emotions, changing the way they looked at him.

But in fact, both sides had already incurred enmity, and considering the arrest orders. They could not not step out to take some action against Qin Wentian.

“Brat, you can only blame that your fate is unlucky.” Pei Tianyuan’s eyes penetrated through space, staring in the direction of the Nine Immortality Bells. Evidently, the Jiangling King Pei Tianyuan was already prepared to kill Qin Wentian, severing all future roots of trouble.

“Let’s go.” Even before the banquet ended, people already soared into the air, speeding towards the location of the Nine Immortality Bells.

Other than them, in the location of the Nine Immortality Bells. The spectators were all startled when they saw the image of Qin Wentian’s true appearance appear in the air. After that, they noticed an expert from a major power staring at Qin Wentian with his expression turning ice cold, “So he is the criminal that the Jiangling Country wanted to arrest, Qin Wentian. He killed someone in the Worryfree City some time ago and had actually fled to the Driftsnow City now. How audacious.”

“Criminal?” The gazes of the spectators stiffened. After which many suddenly understood. No wonder the image in the air looked so familiar. So it turned out that it was recorded in the arrest lists published by the Cloud Towers. This miracle-creator was actually a criminal? His original name was Qin Wentian and he had killed someone from the Jiang Clan before. So it turns out that his arrogance was a personality that was deeply carved in his bones.

“What a demon-level character. I heard that the Jiang Clan wanted to captured him because he killed Jiang Kuang in the face of many immortal-foundation experts previously and escaped unscathed. How long has that been? It’s only a short period of time and now he is already at the Driftsnow City, causing an even greater commotion.” Someone sighed in admiration, feeling that Qin Wentian was actually somewhat impressive.

At this moment, at the center of where the Nine Immortality Bells are situated at, Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed with sharpness. His long hair fluttered in the wind and an instant, his appearance returned to normal, matching that of the image in the air.

Qin Wentian who reverted back to his original appearance was immersed in boundless runic lights, appearing even more extraordinary than ever. The loftiness in his eyes were as though it was indicating that Qin Wentian was a descendant of some divinity.

“How handsome.” Someone praised.

“This demeanor, he’s so much more handsome than the image projection. He definitely must be from an extraordinary background.” Many people were attracted by Qin Wentian’s demeanor. Even Pei Yu’s body trembled lightly. Qin Wentian who returned to his true appearance wasn’t only much more handsome than before. He was much younger as well. Back then when the orders of arrest were issued, she already felt unjust on behalf of him. Clearly it was those from the Jiang Clan at fault, Qin Wentian had no choice but to save his friend and killed Jiang Kuang under those circumstances

“To think that brother Tianwen was actually Qin Wentian.” Cheron mumbled. He didn’t mind that he was kept in the dark. After all, it was impossible for Qin Wentian to tell him that he was a target for arrest. Hence, it was understandable why Qin Wentian hid his identity.

“That’s right, I’m Qin Wentian. The same Qin Wentian who killed the trash Jiang Kuang of the Jiang Clan.” Qin Wentian inclined his head and spoke in a straightforward tone. He wasn’t bothered that his identity was exposed at all.

And at this moment, whistling sounds rang out as several experts arrived. The Jiangling King Pei Tianyuan and Tower Lord of the Cloud Towers Ji Kong, were both here as well.

They peered downwards at Qin Wentian, with cold expressions. This was especially so for those of the Jiang Clan, killing intent could be perceptibly felt gushing forth from them.

“Qin Wentian, are you aware of your crime?” An expert from Jiang Clan coldly spoke.

Qin Wentian indifferently glanced at him, “People of the Jiang Clan, have you not thrown enough face? You actually still dare to stand here and speak to me with arrogance?”

“Impudent!” That expert evidently didn’t expect that even now, Qin Wentian was still so brazen. He pointed his finger at Qin Wentian, “You killed Jiang Kuang of my Jiang Clan, there’s even an order of arrest in the entire Jiangling Country for you. Your crime is unpardonable, you must be killed.”

“Ridiculous, and lamentable.” Qin Wentian icily regarded those above the air. “Back then in the Worryfree City, your Jiang Clan used your authority to bully the commoners. The useless City Lord even abducted females off the street to fawn on all of you. One among those abducted was my sister, I stepped up and demanded for her return. Yet, your Jiang Clan was reluctant to release her. That was the only reason I acted, and as a result, even when in front of so many experts of your Jiang Clan, I killed the tyrannical Jiang Kuang. You are not going to deny this right? What all of

you should do is to properly reflect on your own actions yet you even want to pin a crime on me? What crime was committed?"

Qin Wentian pointed his finger at that expert and continued, "My only crime was that I'm not as strong as you all. Just like that day during the Jiangling King Banquet. The geniuses of the various powers ridiculed and humiliated me with words, yet I'm not even allowed to respond? Honestly, it's only you bunch of sanctimonious bastards using the influence of your sect to bully others, suppressing those weaker than you. If you met someone from a stronger background, most likely you would act like a dog, obediently wagging your tail. How truly lamentable."

"IMPUDENT!" That expert of Jiang Clan roared. The faces of all the experts present were filled with anger. Qin Wentian's words didn't merely ridicule the Jiang Clan, it included all of them.

This brat was truly too impudent. He had to die.

"Impudent?" Qin Wentian coldly laughed, "All of you said that I'm guilty of a crime, but who can pronounce me guilty? Ridiculous to the extreme."

"I can. I hereby pronounce you guilty of the crime." At this moment, the Jiangling King Pei Tianyuan spoke, his words causing the hearts of the spectators to tremble. As the king of this country, his words naturally had weight behind them.

"My King..." Pei Yu turned pale, was the king going to act against her friend Qin Wentian?

"You?" Qin Wentian shifted his gaze over as he smiled. "I killed a person of the Jiang Clan who had a questionable character, yet you pronounce me guilty? The Jiang Clan rides on their authority and influence, behaved in an overbearing tyrannical manner, abducting females off the streets. You mean they are not guilty? How could someone of your character become the king of a country? You are merely the lackey for these major powers, do you think you are qualified to pronounce me guilty? Who the fuck do you think you are?"

Qin Wentian's voice caused the hearts of everyone to pound violently. He even dared to curse the Jiangling King and said that he was a lackey? How audacious.

However to Qin Wentian, he couldn't be bothered at all. From the moment Pei Tianyuan issued the arrest orders, the two of them already had an enmity between them. If later on Pei Tianyuan stopped opposing him, he naturally wouldn't bear grudges. But, Pei Tianyuan had always acted on behalf of

the major powers to help suppress him. Including the time at the banquet set earlier, the words spoken by Pei Tianyuan had already clearly indicated his attitude and stance on this.

From this, one could see that Pei Tianyuan was long prepared to kill him. If not, based on Pei Tianyuan's character who always preferred neutrality on the surface at least, he wouldn't have opened his mouth and spoke up against him at this crucial moment.

And since this was the case, what words are there still that Qin Wentian didn't dare to speak?

Pei Tianyuan pronounced him guilty? What qualifications does he have to do that?

For those who want to kill him, how could he be bothered with their feelings?

"Do you understand what you are saying?" Despite being humiliated and cursed at, Pei Tianyuan was still in control of his anger. From this, one could see how terrifying his state of heart was. His lips curled and a gleam of sharpness flickered in his eyes, indicating although he might appear calm, he was harboring a killing intent in his heart.

"Naturally I do. But as for all of you, do you understand what you are doing?"

Qin Wentian's gaze swept over Pei Tianyuan, exuding an unmatched loftiness and cold arrogance. "Back then, I could already kill Jiang Kuang in the face of so many people of the Jiang Clan. Now, I forged an immortal-ranked weapon, killed an immortal-foundation expert, and even unraveled the secret within the Nine Immortality Bells yet you guys dared to provoke and surround me here? Have you thought clearly of the consequences behind your actions?"

As the sound of Qin Wentian's voice faded, the people in the surrounding gulped as their hearts trembled involuntarily.

Qin Wentian's words seemed to indicate that he had an extremely terrifying background supporting him.

In addition, the things he accomplished, as well as the talent he exhibited, did prove that such a possibility was highly likely.

Could it be that the power Qin Wentian was from, was so strong to such an extent that he didn't even fear peak-tier powers of the Cloud Prefecture?

"Don't listen to his bewitching words. Back then in the Worryfree City, he had already used this tactic in an attempt to bluff. However, no other experts from his sect appeared. Also, he hid his appearance and came sneakily to the Driftsnow City. If he was truly from a supreme power, why would he need to do this?" Experts from the Jiang Clan glared at Qin Wentian. "You are truly intelligent, to think that you could weave such a believable lie."

The gazes of everyone turned to Qin Wentian, yet they only saw a cold smile painted on his face when he heard the words of the Jiang Clan. Apparently, he wasn't bothered by the words at all.

"Retard." Qin Wentian spat out in a mocking tone. "But it's not surprising. Ant-like powers such as yours, how could any of you know how truly supreme powers nurture their disciples? An example, just like Jiang Yan of your Jiang Clan, if he had no capabilities on his own and would die if he ventured alone outwards, would it be better if he just stayed home forever in protection? Such trash are nothing more than false geniuses. Their combat prowess is unbelievably weak, unable to stand up to a single strike. If it wasn't for all of you interfering, such false geniuses as these, I can kill as many as I wanted to effortlessly. If you all are still bent on acting this way, consider the consequences yourselves carefully."

As the sound of his voice faded, the hearts of the people here trembled more violently. That's right, if they leave aside the topic of Jiang Kuang dying and just speak of the events now... If the immortal-foundation experts didn't interfere and left it to the junior generations to fight it among themselves, Qin Wentian's strength enabled him to kill as many geniuses as he wanted to. They didn't even have the strength to resist.

If one compares this way, the difference was immediately evident. The possibility of Qin Wentian being a disciple of a supreme power who came out alone to temper himself was extremely high.

Seeing the expressions on the faces of these people changing, Qin Wentian couldn't help but laugh coldly in his heart. Even if this was useless, he had to scare these people to death making it so that even if they acted against him, worry and trepidation would be heavy in their hearts!

Anyway, he wasn't lying. A power on the tier of the Heavenly Talisman Realm... was it something these people could imagine?

Chapter 790: Startling Transformation Of The Earth

The arrogance Qin Wentian displayed stunned everyone present. Even those characters from peak-tier powers of the Cloud Prefecture, they were all feeling trepidation in their hearts. If they truly killed an important descendent of a supreme power, the consequences would be unimaginably terrifying.

The immortal realms were simply too vast. The Cloud Prefecture was none other than just a single prefecture out of the Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures. Although it could be said to be boundlessly vast, in the perspective of the entire immortal realms, it couldn't represent anything. There were simply too many powers much stronger compared to them. Hence, they couldn't help but feel trepidation and fear.

In addition, the words Qin Wentian had spoken also caused their hearts to shiver. In the immortal realms, there were truly many supreme powers that had unique methods of tempering their disciples, making them roam the realms alone, not bothering about their lives and deaths. This kind of method achieved the best effect and hence, many started to believe in Qin Wentian's words.

For a time, many of the experts in the air turned sullenly silent, coldly staring at Qin Wentian.

Upon seeing the expressions of these people, Qin Wentian laughed even louder in his heart. He continued, "A bunch of tyrannical fellows who only knows how to bully the weak. You all even dared to flaunt your might and arrogantly pronouncing others guilty? How lamentable. Today, I, Qin, shall remain right here. If you all really can kill me, just considered that I'm useless. But in the future if your clans and sects suffered a calamitous apocalypse, don't be startled by it."

"BOOM!" As the sound of Qin Wentian's voice faded, the bells chimed. A boundless runic light flashed as they transformed into disks of light that enveloped him, as though he was ready to do battle at any moment.

"This person is good at bewitching the crowd with his words, it's simply false bravado. As to whether his words are true or not, as long as we don't kill him but capture him instead and used a soul search to acquire his memories, we will know the truth." At this moment, an expert from the Jiang Clan spoke. The person who spoke was none other than Jiang Yan, although he was stunned badly by Qin Wentian's words, the feeling of reluctance and unwillingness in his heart was even more intense in comparison.

Also, he felt that Qin Wentian might be putting on an act. He wasn't any disciple from a supreme power, but was only intentionally trying to create fear to scare away all these experts.

And if it was a lie and the experts of the peak-tier powers of Cloud Prefecture were really frightened into retreat, their names would become jokes forever from then on.

“That’s right, as long as we search your soul, everything would become clear.” That expert from the Jiang Clan who spoke earlier laughed. “Even if what you said is the truth, your sect would be prepared to let you suffer some setbacks when they made you roam the immortal realms alone. Hence, it’s impossible for them to take revenge for this. Today, if you thought you could use your words to make us retreat, it’s impossible.”

“Stop flooding my ears with your nonsense.” Qin Wentian coldly replied, “If you want to fight, just fight. Searching my soul? Let me warn you guys not to try it. If not, if you accidentally learned of some secrets which are meant to be unknown, the consequences wouldn’t be something you or your sects are capable of withstanding.”

“What a sharp tongue, akin to swords and sabers. Just this mouth of yours can kill people.” The Jiangling King Pei Tianyuan continued, “But no matter what you say, you are still a criminal of my Jiangling Country. I can give you a choice. Either you come with us willingly or we shall deal with you personally right here and now.”

“Ridiculous.” Qin Wentian mocking turned his eyes onto Pei Tianyuan. “You, Pei Tianyuan, are you even qualified to pronounce me guilty? Since you dared to speak so arrogantly here, let I, Qin, hereby announce that from now onwards, I shall be the City Lord of this Driftsnow City. By inheritance of the Driftsnow Master, I Qin Wentian, shall inherit the city.

“Unbridledly arrogant.” Pei Tianyuan’s eyes flashed with sharpness. The current City Lord of the Driftsnow City beside him trembled with rage. He was the legitimate City Lord of the Driftsnow City but now, a junior at the mere third-level of Celestial Phenomenon actually dared to say such things? Saying that he is the City Lord of his Driftsnow City?

“Who shall go capture him?” Only to see Pei Tianyuan shifting his gaze left and right, directing the question to the experts around him.

“Let me try. How strong could the immortal might left behind by the Driftsnow Master be?” An immortal from the Jiang Clan walked out. His body was cloaked in immortal light, incomparably brilliant and his eyes shone like bright torches, directly swooping down onto Qin Wentian below.

“Okay. This brat’s arrogance knows no bounds. Capture him alive, we must search his soul.” Pei Tianyuan commanded.

“Naturally, how can we let him die so easily after killing a member of my Jiang Clan?” That expert stared at Qin Wentian, although his voice sounded confident, his eyes were filled with wariness. Back then the scene of Qin Wentian killing an immortal was still fresh in his mind. Him acting was merely to probe how strong Qin Wentian was exactly, gathering information so the others could better deal with him.

“RUMBLE!” A fiery light abruptly gushed out as this space instantly transformed into a world of flames. The flames blazing bright all shone with an immortal luster, these were immortal flames! Flames of immortal-foundation experts possessed a terrifyingly incomparable destructive energy. Every wisp of flame could cause an apocalypse of skyfire.

Not only that, these particular immortal flames were black in color, so dark that it struck the hearts of people with fear. Just a single glance would cause people to tremble involuntarily. As for that immortal-foundation expert who emanated these flames, the flames contracted into the form of an armor that shone with an eerie black luster, protectively enveloping him within.

“How powerful, is this the might of immortals?” The spectators from afar retreated even further. They knew they would never be able to withstand even the mere shockwaves from the battle. As for those mortal-ranked experts from the major powers, their bodies were all coated in immortal light by their immortal-foundation seniors for their protection.

“You guys come over here.” An expert from the Wondergate Immortal Manor spoke to Cheron and Mu Yan. Their silhouettes flickered and sped towards that expert. A moment later, immortal light coated their bodies to protect them from the aftershocks.

Immortal flames used by an immortal-foundation expert could instantly incinerate mortals to death even if just a single wisp were to land on them.

Qin Wentian inclined his head staring at his opponent. He took out the immortal-ranked spear which shimmered with boundless light, containing an inconceivable amount of energy within.

“DIE!” The expert in the air coldly shouted. Instantly, the flames that seemed as though they came straight from hell, congregated into the form of a terrifying baleful demonic beast that lunged straight for Qin Wentian, seeking to devour him completely.

The bell chimes resounded through the skies as a supreme energy concentrated on Qin Wentian. The towering gigantic figure manifested, a divine long spear was wielded in his hands as he stabbed out with crushing might.

“BANG!”

That incomparably gigantic long spear directly smashed into the body of the flame beast. The beast disintegrated but the hellish flames still fell downwards, aiming for Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian’s countenance had no fluctuations to it. Beams of light shimmered, protecting him within. After which, although the hellish flames fell with the force of meteors slamming into the protective light screens, they had no way to corrode it. In fact, that terrifying long spear pierced out once more towards the heavens, seemingly with enough force to shatter it.

The immortal-foundation expert from the Jiang Clan was long prepared. With a stomp of his foot, the boundless flames congregated into a terrifying hell lance and stabbed downwards in response. Wherever it passed by, all life was ripped away, razed to nothingness by that endlessly scorching flames.

“BOOM!”

The long spear collided into the hellish flame lance as an unfathomably overwhelming might directly shattered the lance apart. This caused the expression of the immortal to turn incredibly unsightly. His eyes flickered with uncertainty as he sensed a towering might from the divine spear which even possessed a suppressive attribute. This was what made his hell lance shatter.

Staring at that long spear which was currently piercing his way, the Jiang Clan expert explosively retreated, his heart trembling at the immensity of the might he felt. He had no way to defend against that. Seems like the only choice remaining would be to join forces to kill that brat.

But at this moment, a demonic light flashed in Qin Wentian’s eyes. He coldly laughed, “You want to leave just like this?”

As the sound of his voice faded, the light radiating from the spear grew even more intense. That immortal-ranked spear directly shot out from the hands of the towering giant, transforming into a fearsome streak of light that directly penetrated through the void.

“CAREFUL!” The other experts from the Jiang Clan shouted. All of them stepped out but they were still late by a moment. The long spear shone with the light of death, a light piercing sound rang out as the spear tunneled into the body of Qin Wentian’s opponent, jolting him to death by vibration from the intense might within.

“Bzzz!” At this moment, a gigantic palm imprint manifested by an expert of the Jiang Clan and grabbed hold of the immortal spear. His expressions turned ashen as he witnessed the death of a member of his clan.

“To think that you actually wouldn’t mind giving up the long spear to kill him?” That expert savagely glared at Qin Wentian.

“What a joke. This spear was created by me and it would only obey me. So what even if it’s in your possession? To you all, this is only a calamity if you sought to possess it.” Qin Wentian laughed coldly. The long spear vibrated fiercely, radiating terrifying immortal light causing those around it to step back, fearing to near it.

“How would you fight against us without immortal-ranked weapons?” That expert peered downwards, the killing intent in his eyes apparent. A moment later, he waved his hands as all the experts of the Jiang Clan descended. The killing intent which generated from them completely enveloped this entire location.

“Try it and you will know.” Qin Wentian had a loftiness in his gaze. The Nine Immortality Bells chimed frenziedly, converging into one, manifesting the image of a giant bell protectively shrouding Qin Wentian within.

At the same time, Qin Wentian closed his eyes. An instant later, the light radiating from the Nine Immortality Bells intensified as the bell chimes rumbled the surrounding space.

The attacks of the Jiang Clan’s expert landed, slamming into the protective light screen that covered Qin Wentian. Fearsome thunderous noises echoed out, but the light screen remained as solid as before.

“What a strong defense.” Those spectators from afar sighed in their hearts as they stared at this scene. Despite the attacks from immortals, the lightscreen from the Nine Immortality Bells suffered no damage, and was successful in protecting Qin Wentian.

“Crackle.” At this moment, a light sound rang out. The hearts of everyone pounded, after that they glanced down only to see a blinding light piercing their eyes.

Within the great earth, boundless runic inscriptions could be seen as though they were hatching from the earth itself. Great transformations occurred; fissures appeared, the earth cracked apart, as a new territory replaced it, one that was shimmering with dazzling immortal light.

“This is...” The hearts of the people here trembled violently, they only heard rumbling thunderous sounds echoing out. Countless people in the city soared into the air and peered downwards with fear and shock in their gazes. The earlier existing constructs and buildings all collapsed and were destroyed, as a whole new city replaced it, rising from deep within the earth.

These startling changes instantly attracted the attention of Pei Tianyuan as well as those in combat. They turned their gazes over as their countenances immediately stiffened in disbelief. Was this...the Driftsnow City created by the Driftsnow Master and Immortal Jade?!

The true Driftsnow City had always been hidden below the earth?