

# Ancient Godly Monarch

## - Chapter 801: Fellow Sect Members

### Chapter 801: Fellow Sect Members

After the Saberlord brought Qin Wentian and Mu Yan away, several experts respectively appeared. They all stepped within the Driftsnow City and stared at its surroundings.

"Such a powerful city yet after so many years, no one was able to unravel its secret." The hearts of many of the experts sighed. If it was them who unraveled the secret and gained the recognition of the Driftsnow Master, this city would have been theirs. Sadly, only with Qin Wentian's supreme talent was he able to connect with immortality through smithing a weapon and eventually, obtained this weaponized city.

"Pei Yu," At this moment, someone spoke. Pei Yu was still quietly sitting down within the city. She lifted her head and turned to the person who spoke. It was none other than an expert from the King's Manor.

However now, even Pei Tianyuan the Jiangling King had already died. But Pei Yu longed for the enemy, and even helped the Driftsnow Master.

"Do you understand your crime?" That expert coldly spoke, his voice filled with killing intent.

Pei Yu calmly stared up at the skies, at the ever drifting snowflakes as she spoke, "Since I didn't choose to leave this place, I'm already prepared to give my life away."

As the sound of her voice faded, Pei Yu laid down on the ground, staring at the drifting snow. A beautiful smile flickered in her eyes as she closed them, exuding a feeling of harmony and contentment. She had long tossed the fear of death out of her mind. She didn't mind sacrificing everything, immersing into a story of her own. And in this story, the only characters were the Driftsnow Master, and her alone.

"You..." The killing intent gleamed in that expert's eyes but he only heard those in the surrounding saying, "Just forget it."

"Hmph." That person coldly snorted, but he didn't act in the end.

This piece of sky was still raining down snow, but the ancient city no longer gleamed with light. Is the Driftsnow Master's soul still within the Nine Immortality Bells?

When would that young man who had left, return to take back this city that belonged to him?

And as for those major powers who many of their members had died, would their sects and clans dare to take revenge on the young man the Sabrelord of Death brought away?

Snow continued flowing, all the questions were as though they were buried in this endless snow. Nobody knew the answers, only time would be able to tell.

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Three days later, in the Heavenly Talisman Realm.

Within the Heavenly Talisman Palace, Qin Wentian sat cross-legged in the air, comprehending the countless runic inscriptions that hung suspended in the air. He was trying to formulate new innate techniques. He lifted his palms and slammed out with them numerous times, every time his palms blasted out, the type of force within was different but the power was undoubtable.

Three months ago, in the battle within the Driftsnow City, he had to borrow power from external sources before he had the ability to slay an immortal. Although that wasn't considered his own strength and was from the Driftsnow City, it had actually granted him numerous benefits. He sensed for himself first-hand on how to trigger law energy. He who had transformed into a giant then, every blow he unleashed was filled with immortal energy. That had granted him invaluable insight.

Naturally, Qin Wentian understood that cultivation was the accumulation of effort garnered by a step by step process. Only with his own strength improving, would his combat prowess climb as well. Ascending to immortality in a single step was possible only when he is in the weaponized city, but after leaving there, the only surest source of guarantee, was none other than his own strength.

"Time to go for a walk." Qin Wentian stood up and stepped out of the Heavenly Talisman Palace. He glanced at the terrifying statue of the Realmlord as he involuntarily thought of the Driftsnow Master. How regretful, he could only sigh silently in his heart. The magnificence of the Driftsnow Master, he wondered if it would be possible to allow the Driftsnow Master to live again in this world.

"Are you done with your cultivation?" At this moment, a voice drifted over. Qin Wentian exited the palace and came before a river. The Sabrelord of Death was standing there, continuously brandishing his saber, slashing apart the waves again and again. He didn't infuse any strength within his strikes and was merely contemplating the way of the saber.

Behind every expert, there was always an unseeable amount of hard work. Who could have thought that the powerful immortal king, Sabrelord of Death, would use such a back-to-basics method to comprehend his saber.

Naturally, everyone had different methods of cultivation. The Sabrelord would do this naturally meant that he had his own logic.

"Mhm, I stabilized my foundation and I can faintly sense that I've stepped into the peak of the third-level of Celestial Phenomenon. There's no meaning if I continued to stay within." Qin Wentian stated.

"In the past, senior Bai Wuya brought you over and other than the Heavenly Talisman Palace, did he bring you around?" The Saberlord asked.

"No. After exiting the palace back then, I directly left the Heavenly Talisman Realm." Qin Wentian replied.

"That's fine. This time I will bring you around to the combat region of the Heavenly Talisman Realm. You can temper your combat prowess within." The Saberlord spoke. After that, he halted his saber movements and brought Qin Wentian away.

Not long after, they appeared before an extremely tall palace. This palace was so tall that its top seemed to touch the sky and was incomparably large, it was unknown how vast the area within it was.

Other than them, there were others here as well. Two females, but since they could appear within here, it was evident that these are members of the Heavenly Talisman Realm as well.

One of the two females had a disposition that would overwhelm others, but there was a perpetual frosty look on her countenance. As for the other female, she was exceedingly young around twenty years of age and was very beautiful. She had a pair of phoenix eyes and gave off the feeling of bursting with life, radiating health and vigor. She wore tight-fitting clothes that accentuated her exquisite figure, easily capable of causing temptation in the hearts of men.

"Is this a junior you invited into the sect?" That older female stared at the Saberlord of Death as she asked.

Only immortal kings had the qualifications to issue invitations. Apparently, this older female was an immortal king as well and the younger one was someone she had invited in. Violet-gold astral souls were the first criteria, it goes without speaking that everyone who could get invited were all outstanding geniuses.

"Nope," The Saberlord shook his head, "I've never issued an invitation before. However, this young man is truly extraordinary. If it was I who had met him earlier, I would have similarly invited him into our sect."

"Oh is that so? You would regard him so highly?" The beautiful older woman's brows twitched, exuding a sense of sharpness.

"For those who are outstanding, they would naturally be regarded highly." The Saberlord smiled. "Fairy Xu, I wonder how the junior sister you invited would fare?"

"My judgement is naturally better than yours." The beautiful woman seemed to be at loggerheads with the Saberlord of Death. Her tone wasn't very friendly at all. She then glanced at Qin Wentian and spoke, "There are many geniuses within the Heavenly Talisman Realm. This person being able to encounter Zi Qingxuan by chance when on the way to the combat region could already be considered that his luck isn't bad. Just as well, we can compare the two of them."

The eyes of the Saberlord gleamed with sharpness. He then turned to Qin Wentian, "Brat, someone is looking down on you. This Fairy Xu is your senior sister Xu but she thinks you can't be compared to this little junior sister whom she invited."

"Haha don't try to sow discord." Fairy Xu glanced at the Saberlord before turning her attention to Qin Wentian, "Since you've already joined the sect, you are also my junior brother. However, Zi Qingxuan's talent is truly extraordinary and her bloodline is unique as well. Being able to enter the combat region together with her could be considered a fortunate matter, there's no need for any comparison between you both. Just look at different geniuses and they might prove to be a benefit to your own cultivation."

"Did you hear that? Your senior sister Xu says just looking at junior sister Zi Qingxuan's talent would surely benefit your cultivation. You certainly must learn from junior sister Zi." The Saberlord apparently wanted to see the world in chaos. He turned to Fairy Xu, "Oh ya, when did she enter? Between them, we must also know who first became a disciple of our sect."

"Zi Qingxuan has joined the Heavenly Talisman Realm for a duration of five months." Fairy Xu stated.

"Then she ought to call Qin Wentian senior brother. Hahaha." The Saberlord laughed. Zi Qingxuan's phoenix eyes glanced at Qin Wentian before shifting away, choosing not to linger there.

"Okay, let them enter." The Saberlord of Death spoke.

"Hold on, there's one more junior brother joining." Fairy Xu spoke, causing the expressions on the Saberlord's face to stiffen. "What? One more junior at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm?"

"Mhm."

"How rare. For Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants, unless they are truly talented, they would never be issued an invitation." The Saberlord murmured, as though he was also speaking to Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian naturally understood this point. First and foremost, Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants had to have a violet-gold astral soul. This criteria already narrowed the scope down to one in a hundred million.

"They are here."

The sound of the wind whistling could be heard as two figures appeared. One among them was naturally the immortal king who issued the invitation. And for the other one, he was extremely

young, looking just barely in his twenties and had very exquisite looks as well as a clean and neat appearance.

"Senior sister Xu, senior sister Qingxuan!" That young man called out. After which, he turned his gaze onto Saberlord and Qin Wentian. "Greetings to the two senior brothers!"

"Saberlord, this is Jun Mengchen, junior brother Jun." That immortal king introduced.

"This is Qin Wentian, junior brother Qin." Saberlord also made the introductions.

Qin Wentian nodded in response. This was the first time he met so many sect members. The criteria to join the Heavenly Talisman Sect was extremely strict, but since it had existed for such a long time, and if all members from the various locations of the immortal realms were to gather together, the Heavenly Talisman Realm would definitely become a force to be reckoned with.

"Okay, you guys can enter." The immortal king who just arrived spoke. The three of them nodded as they stepped into the combat region of the Heavenly Talisman Realm.

After entering, the Saberlord and Fairy Xu turned to the newly arrived immortal king as they asked. "Senior, you would actually also issue an invitation? Who exactly is that young man?"

"I encountered him while roaming the particle worlds. His talent is extraordinary for sure and his disposition is unparalleled. When I met him, his talent awed me and I couldn't help but to issue an invitation to him." That immortal king replied.

"A person from a particle world yet he managed to move senior so much?" Fairy Xu was a little bewildered.

"He is the King of a particle world." That immortal king indifferently replied, his lips curling upwards in a smile as though he was thinking of the time he met Jun Mengchen. Back then, despite how powerful he was, he was still stunned by the young man's talent.

When that young man soared into the skies, his entire particle world would lie prostrate in respect. If it wasn't him who saw that personally, it was impossible to imagine that that exquisite young man would have such prestige.

"How about you guys?" That immortal king asked.

"Zi Qingxuan is an orphan. However, the background of her parents must most definitely be unusual. Her bloodline is extremely unique and she has an innate supreme physique. Her combat prowess can only be described as terrifying." Fairy Xu stated. After that, the two of them turned to the Saberlord of Death.

The Saberlord casually waved his hand and smiled, "I met that young man inside a city within the Thirteen Prefectures of Eastern Sage. He triggered the will of an ancient immortal, connecting with immortality through smithing a weapon, acquiring a weaponized city. Not only

that, with a mere cultivation base at the third level of Celestial Phenomenon, he fought alone against the joint forces of the Cloud Prefecture and even managed to kill numerous immortal-foundation experts."

"No wonder you would issue an invitation for him to join us." That immortal king stated.

"He was not issued an invitation by me. The one who did so was Bai Wuya." The Saberlord of Death laughed, his words causing both of their gazes to freeze as gleams of sharpness flickered in their eyes!

## **Chapter 802: Tempering Oneself In The Combat Region**

Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen, and Zi Qingxuan. The three of them stepped into the tunnel leading to the combat region as Jun Mengchen asked. "Hey, where did senior brother Qin and senior sister Zi Qingxuan come from?"

"My home is from a particle world." Qin Wentian felt an affinity with Jun Mengchen. Jun Mengchen seemed to be the epitome of youthful vitality and was full of energy.

"I roam the four oceans, I don't have a home." Zi Qingxuan replied.

"I'm similar to senior brother Qin, and came from a particle world. Senior brother met me while he was roaming the worlds and brought me to the immortal realms." Jun Mengchen was very straight-forward. After some time, they came to the vast combat region and before them was a space filled with several diagrams that hung suspended in the air. These diagrams seemed alive, each of them shimmered with light and there was a demonic beast within each of them.

"Which battle immortal do you want to combat against?" A voice rang out from each of the diagrams, echoing through the vast combat region.

Qin Wentian turned his gaze to the diagrams in front of him. His eyes landed on a certain diagram and within it, he saw an extremely gigantic and sturdy demonic ox beast with a height of 300 meters, along with golden skin that seemed to indicate an insanely high defense. A single hoof was as large as a human, and every movement it made seemed to emanate an immense strength within.

"I'll choose you." Qin Wentian stared at it and spoke. A moment later, a beam of immortal light shot from the diagram towards Qin Wentian and he was instantly brought to a separate dimension, as he himself also entered the diagram. In front of him, the demonic beast could be seen. It transformed itself into something strange, something with an ox head and human body; a minotaur with the size of around 300 meters. The golden luster gleaming from its body seemed extremely terrifying.

"You are dead for sure." The monster sneered. After which, he turned and sat on a golden throne. In just an instant, the distance between him and Qin Wentian suddenly lengthened and became extremely far apart. With a wave of his hand, a creature that bore an uncanny resemblance to the minotaur appeared before Qin Wentian. However, the aura the new monster exuded was much weaker compared to the original beast. It was similar in terms of strength to Qin Wentian, at the third-level of Celestial Phenomenon.

Qin Wentian glanced to the left and right. He discovered that Zi Qingxuan and Jun Mengchen had also selected their battle immortals. Zi Qingxuan had chosen a golden avian beast while Jun Mengchen selected a lion-type demonic beast that exuded a kingly aura.

The three of them had selected their opponents and appeared in different dimensions.

"Where are you looking at?" A cold voice rang out. That minotaur started to walk towards Qin Wentian. Each step it took was filled with immense might, causing the ground to tremble and mountains to shake.

"Merely a third-level Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant? In front of me, it's far from sufficient." Qin Wentian indifferently spoke. He rushed out directly towards the minotaur and instantly blasted out with his palms.

The golden palm of the minotaur similarly erupted outwards as a terrifyingly loud bellow echoed from its mouth.

"BOOM!" The attacks from the two collided into each other. Qin Wentian only felt that he just slammed his palms into a wall of divine steel.

"So strong?" Qin Wentian's gaze stiffened. Such strength was truly fearsome, he had underestimated his opponent. He initially thought with his methods and insights, it would be a piece of cake to defeat opponents on the same level. However, when he fought against this minotaur, his hand actually turned numb. From this, one could see how strong the minotaur truly was.

"That's all you have?" The minotaur roared. Qin Wentian's palm shimmered with terrifying runic light, containing within it a terrifying energy that could destroy everything as he blasted it out once again.

The minotaur chose to punch out this time, its gigantic fist gave off the feeling that it would be able to shatter the tiny Qin Wentian with a single touch.

"EXPLODE!" Qin Wentian roared. As their attacks slammed into each other, a terrifying energy directly gushed into the minotaur's body, withering everything, as its body was torn to shreds.

The minotaur king on the golden throne frowned and waved his hands. Instantly, eight more powerful minotaurs appeared. They wielded golden spears in their hands as they walked towards Qin Wentian.

"In the combat region, are there unlimited battles against those on the same level or can we choose stronger opponents?" Qin Wentian silently mused. These eight powerful minotaurs could instantly crush any opponents on the same level as them if they appeared in the outside world.

However to him, this amount of strength was still far from enough.

"I need stronger opponents." Qin Wentian stated, his words causing sharp gleams of light to flicker in the eyes of the eight minotaurs. They rushed out at the same time, taking great strides across the earth as the long spears in their hands thundered outwards, aiming right for Qin Wentian, wanting to nail him to death with a single strike.

Eight 300 meters golden minotaur beasts stabbed out at the same moment. Qin Wentian's size was truly tiny and inconsequential when he stood in front of them.

"BOOM!" Qin Wentian's palms shone with a terrifying glow that was filled with a terrifying suppressive might. With a single step, he soared up in the skies and slammed out with his palms. The shimmering palm imprint directly slammed into the eight spears and actually shattered them all.

Qin Wentian took another step forward as he blasted out once more, exuding an aura of suppression that could obliterate anything. Rumbling sounds thundered out unceasingly as the eight minotaurs were wiped from existence.

"Not too bad." The battle immortal that was the minotaur king on the golden throne emotionlessly spoke. He waved his arms once more as a gigantic minotaur with a cultivation base at the fourth-level of Celestial Phenomenon appeared. Similarly there was a golden spear in its hand and it gave off a terrifying oppressive pressure.

Qin Wentian simply stood there, his body started to glow with resplendent light as a terrifying fiendgod armor formed around him. Seems like the battles in the combat region would start using one's cultivation base as the baseline and would continuously be adjusted as the opponents grew stronger and stronger.

Since this is the case, Qin Wentian might as well show the minotaur king his overwhelming strength, making it so that the minotaur king would be able to take a good look.

Cracking sounds rang out, Qin Wentian's figure grew larger as well, achieving a height of 300 meters, the same size as the minotaur. Boundless resplendent light flowed continuously around his body, making it extremely fearsome to behold.

His Sword Slaughter Constellation appeared in the air as numerous fearsome sharp swords emanated an endless sword might that permeated the area.

"DIE!" As the sound of Qin Wentian's voice faded, the sharp swords instantly erupted out towards that minotaur. The minotaur stabbed out with his spear, causing a golden shield to manifest in front of him, blocking Qin Wentian's attack.



Qin Wentian waved his hands, causing the sword might to further intensify. He lifted his hands and punched out, able to kill anything from that overwhelming suppressive pressure.

The eyes of the minotaur flashed with golden lightning, he explosively unleashed a flurry of spear strikes in rapid succession, causing numerous golden beams to shoot out, congregating together as it stabbed apart Qin Wentian's attack.

"Not bad." Qin Wentian silently praised. However, despite so, the amount of sword might in this area had already reached an unfathomable amount, boring down from the constellation. The manifested golden shield could no longer resist the might and exploded into pieces. Sharp swords rained down like lightning, slamming and penetrating through the thick skull of the minotaur, directly killing him off. However, the strength of this minotaur already caused Qin Wentian to feel a trace of pressure.

Even before Qin Wentian could catch a breath, thunderous booming sounds rang out as eight fourth-level ascendant minotaurs appeared before him, emanating a terrifying might.

His constellation flashed and changed as a towering gigantic figure exuding a suppressive annihilative might appeared up in the air. With a loud blast, that suppression-type constellation of his actually began to rain down golden figures of suppression the size of Qin Wentian, each of them projecting an overwhelming suppressive might.

"ERADICATE THEM ALL!" Qin Wentian coldly shouted. The suppressive might converged together forming a forcefield that annihilated everything that came into contact with it, directly obliterating the eight minotaurs. It was incomparably powerful.

That minotaur king on the throne waved his hands once again upon seeing this scene. This time, sixteen minotaurs appeared and rushed straight at Qin Wentian, but they were all eradicated swiftly.

"BOOM!"

This time, a fifth-level minotaur appeared in the air, it was as though this combat region was a place that would unceasingly push one closer to their limits. Every step it took caused the space to tremble and the golden light radiating from it was extremely eye-piercing. A fearsome intent to battle could be seen flickering within its eyes.

"This minotaur most definitely would be able to suppress ordinary fifth-level ascendants." Qin Wentian mumbled silently as he sensed the strength of his opponent's aura. He controlled the power of his constellation and caused an extremely large golden figure to descend only to see the minotaur launching his spear upwards, exploding the golden figure of suppression.

"Has the true combat started?" Qin Wentian mused. He stepped out as his physique began growing, matching up to the 1,000 meter size of his opponent. Golden roc wings took form behind him as he rushed out while borrowing the power from his suppression-type constellation, annihilating everything.

"Not enough!" The minotaur roared in rager. A golden spear penetrated and broke through the void, wanting to penetrate Qin Wentian's body.

"Is that so?" Qin Wentian coldly snorted. He punched out a fist filled with torrential suppression might which transformed into a baleful ancient beast. His attack slammed into the golden spear and the impact resulting from that manifested a terrifying tempest of destruction.

"The Fiendgod Heavenly Suppression Art is even able to suppress immortals and demons, how can it fail to suppress you?" The light radiating from the runic glows circulating his body intensified as he blasted out a suppression fiendgod fist, shaking the heavens and earth as a manifestation of a true fiendgod actually appeared, exuding an aura of absolute tyranny.

The long spear in the minotaur's hand spun about wildly, forming an incomparably gigantic golden wheel that spiralled with such speed that it negated all attacks. Despite the crushing force behind Qin Wentian's attack, it actually withstood that and didn't shatter. This technique was undoubtedly an immortal-ranked technique as well.

"Let's see who's the stronger one then." Qin Wentian raged. Behind him, his violet-gold astral soul appeared as he unleashed a torrent of punches, each imbued with the essence of his astral soul, containing the might from the Fiendgod Heavenly Suppression Art. At this moment, Qin Wentian felt as though he could even break the heavens apart.

The minotaur was forced into retreat step by step and finally, with a deafening boom, the golden wheel shattered as his immense body was obliterated by the suppressive pressure.

"RUMBLE~" Almost instantly, eight more fifth-level minotaurs appeared, stomping in the air, rushing towards Qin Wentian. This caused a terrifying light to erupt from Qin Wentian's eyes. This pressure of continuously pushing oneself to the limits was precisely what he was looking for!

## **Chapter 803: Two Years**

Eight imposing minotaurs roughly about the size of 1,500 meters with terrifying golden spears in their hands dashed towards Qin Wentian. Just the sight of them was sufficient to make one's heart quake in fear.

The pressure was too overwhelming, although combat hasn't started, Qin Wentian already felt a sense of being stifled by the pressure. Although these golden imposing minotaurs only had a cultivation base at the fifth-level of Celestial Phenomenon, their combat prowess far surpassed their level of cultivation.

Staring at those eight figures moving in closer, a fearsome intent to battle emanated from Qin Wentian.

Since this was the combat region, where would there be any logic in retreating? He had to go all out, finding his limits and breaking through it. He also wanted to see how far he can go and how high his combat prowess truly was without borrowing aid from divine weapons.

His constellation unleashed to the limits as the faint shadow of his astral soul materialized behind Qin Wentian. Numerous divinities of suppression appeared as the light from his suppression constellation cascaded on them. The astral energy circulating around them pulsed intensely as they dashed ahead exuding a sense of boundless might.

"ERADICATE!" Qin Wentian spoke with cold arrogance, stepping out. The divinities of suppression shone with dazzling light as they collided into the golden minotaurs, slamming into them. A few explosive sounds echoed and all eight minotaurs were forced back, their bodies turning numb. They instantly understood how powerful Qin Wentian's violet-gold astral soul was.

"Bzz, bzzz!" Every movement of the spears in the hands of the eight minotaurs had the power to affect the wind and clouds. Before them, an incomparably large circular shield that shimmered with boundless golden light appeared. This was akin to the golden shield which appeared before but was obviously many times stronger. Despite the mounting pressure, they still managed to inch forward as they moved towards Qin Wentian.

"Truly powerful." Qin Wentian was shocked by their strength. Boundless suppression might rumbled down from the skies but to no avail, he could not destroy that ancient golden shield. Although there were cracks appearing, the energy radiating from the eight minotaurs instantly mitigated the damage and repaired it. This shield seemed unbreakable as long as one had enough energy to sustain it.

"RUMBLE~" Qin Wentian dashed out, astral light cascaded on him as his physique transformed into something increasingly closer to a true fiendgod. With a bright flash of light, he executed the incarnation burst technique and countless numbers of Qin Wentian appeared in the surroundings, each of them exuding the might of fiendgods. In the next instant, these Qin Wentians smashed downward towards the minotaurs, the aura they exuded was sufficient to decimate the heavens and earth.

"BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!" The incarnations slam themselves towards the ancient shield. And finally, a thunderous deafening sound finally echoed out as the ancient shield shattered into pieces. However at this moment, the eight spears in the hands of the minotaurs pierced towards the sky, converging together as a beam of divine light shot outwards, destroying everything it came into contact with.

"KILL!" The converged spear of light swept out tyrannically, breaking apart space, wiping out the incarnations of Qin Wentian.

"Bzzz!" Qin Wentian's wings started flapping. Despite his gigantic size, his speed was as fast and as furious as lightning. He instantly appeared before one of the minotaurs and slammed out with a heaven-suppression palm strike that shimmered with boundless runic light. Another

minotaur at the side instantly reacted by stabbing out with his golden spear, yet it only saw Qin Wentian borrowing a leaf from their books. He slammed out with his left palm as runic inscriptions weaved into the form of a shield, blocking that spear strike.

And at the same time, Qin Wentian's other palm slammed heavily into the chest of his target. The almighty destructive force within blasted directly into the minotaur as his body imploded from within.

Qin Wentian's silhouette flickered as he sped away. However, the seven minotaurs all stomped the ground, soaring into the air the immortal light from their spears converged together once more, aiming that beam of destruction right at him.

"COLLAPSE!" Qin Wentian roared in rage, stomping down with both his feet, suppressing the fiendgods. His remaining incarnations threw themselves onto the beam of light, causing a blast of explosion that wiped out the seven while he used the opportunity to escape up higher in the air.

"Not bad." The minotaur king on the throne emotionlessly spoke. Once more, he waved his hands as ten more minotaurs appeared.

Qin Wentian's gaze flashed. He glanced towards the other two battlefields of his fellow sect members. Zi Qingxuan's combat speed was slightly slower and was currently in combat against numerous demonic beasts just a level higher than her. The speed of those avian species was as quick as lightning and was extremely tough to handle. As for Jun Mengchen, the lion beasts he was fighting was now two levels above him. Currently, a magnificent armor enveloped Jun Mengchen and his entire being exuded an otherworldly might akin to him being the King of all things. Just a single glance at him was sufficient to cause people to tremble.

"This junior apprentice brother is truly powerful." Qin Wentian's eyes flashed before turning back to his own battlefield. Seems like he shouldn't have destroyed these powerful minotaurs so quickly and should immerse himself in the process of combat and push for his limits instead. Comprehending insights from combat was the purpose that the combat region palace was created. Any experts would be able to find the very limits of their combat prowess here and eventually, break through them.

As he thought of here, his state of heart grew more relaxed. Staring at the minotaurs underneath him, his silhouette flashed as he moved out, blasting out with his palms downwards, manifesting two palm imprints that resembled angry dragons roaring with tyrannical might.

The minotaurs attacked together, destroying Qin Wentian's palm imprints. After which, a rumbling sound reverberated out as the minotaurs soared into the air, wanting to encircle and trap Qin Wentian within them.

"Hmph." The Sword Slaughter Constellation and the Suppressive Annihilation Constellation appeared at the same time. Boundless sword light augmented with suppressive might soaked the atmosphere. Qin Wentian's wings flapped as he dashed towards one of them, and a sharpened

spear materialized from astral energy appeared in his hands, stabbing out suddenly with the speed of a lightning bolt, containing boundless suppressive might within.

The other minotaurs all launched out their golden spears to save their brethren when they saw that, driving Qin Wentian back. The terrifying shockwaves born from the impact forced Qin Wentian to speed off in another direction as he selected another target. Although the pressure on him was increasing, he could still handle it.

This battle, lasted for a total of three days. From being pressured initially, Qin Wentian grew more and more skillful and at ease as he grew increasingly proficient at his control of fusion energy. Before this, he always depended on the supreme suppression might to deal with the minotaurs, and the amount of time spent on each battle before this was extremely short. Now, he tried to drag the battles out as long as possible, tempering himself within the combat region, perfecting his attacking methods and techniques.

"If you have exhausted your astral energy, you can take a break to recover." The minotaur king on the throne spoke. Qin Wentian nodded his head. He continued battling until every last iota of astral energy was exhausted before he halted. And during the process, he had destroyed a countless number of minotaurs but the minotaur king could simply 'replenish' them with a wave of his hands.

Unknowingly, Qin Wentian had already spent several months within the combat region palace. His usage of his constellation strengthened by a huge degree. The control over this type of energy born from the fusion of true intents in battle gradually grew stronger and stronger as well.

Today, the number of minotaurs in combat against Qin Wentian had already rose to a total of thirty-two.

The might of the attacks grew increasingly terrifying. And at this moment in the battlefield, Qin Wentian stabbed out with his spear as the faintest wisp of law energy permeated the atmosphere. This caused the movements of all the minotaurs to slow. And with a thunderous bang, a minotaur body directly exploded as Qin Wentian retreated.

Faint shadows of his astral souls could be seen behind him, his incarnations shimmered with runic light as well as the fusion energy as they surrounded the minotaurs. As for his main body, he shuttled around the battlefield, like a streak of light, finishing yet another minotaur. His attack speed also grew faster and faster.

"It's about time." Qin Wentian silently stated. He stood in the air as an even more intense astral light radiated forth. His body was currently undergoing a transformation.

"SUPPRESS THEM ALL!" Qin Wentian roared. Strength flowed in torrential waves, as beams of spear light shot forth like thunderbolts, blasting into the bodies of the minotaurs. An instant later, the entire battlefield turned silent. Qin Wentian floated in the air, the astral light radiating from him grew brighter and brighter and he actually broke through to the fourth-level of Celestial Phenomenon at this moment.

"Not bad. After your breakthrough, you should be able to directly battle against sixth-level minotaur ascendants." The minotaur king on the throne spoke, his eyes flickering with a trace of admiration. Not only that, given Qin Wentian's overwhelming combat prowess, there wouldn't be any pressure if he were to fight against an ordinary sixth-level minotaur. And if this was in the outside world, even fighting against ordinary seventh-level ascendants would prove to be of no problem to him.

A humming sound echoed from Qin Wentian's body, his yuanfu receptacles expanded and the light from his constellations grew even stronger. After several moments, his aura became more and more imposing and when he opened his eyes, gleams of sharpness could be seen within when he stared at the minotaur king on the throne, with a smile etched on his face.

"MORE!" Qin Wentian shouted. That minotaur king waved his hands as four sixth-level minotaurs 1,800 meters in size stepped out towards Qin Wentian, exuding an even more terrifying aura than before.

Qin Wentian dashed out as he began to fight with all he had.

Within the combat region, three grand battles continued without ceasing. Three geniuses forgot the flow of time as they immersed themselves within combat, as though the word 'fatigue' didn't exist in their dictionaries.

However in the external world, spring had gone by and autumn came, time naturally continued flowing. In the blink of an eye, two years had already gone by from the time Qin Wentian left the Driftsnow City. Although the people of Driftsnow City still remembered the storm of commotion caused by Qin Wentian, the topics of conversation regarding those deeds eventually grew lesser as time flowed by. Only when they passed by that ancient weaponized city would their thoughts turn to Qin Wentian.

In these two years, beside the Nine Immortality Bells of the ancient Driftsnow City, there was a beautiful silhouette sitting there. It was none other than Pei Yu and the depth of her emotions caused many to take pity and feel tenderness towards her.

Within the combat region palace, three figures slowly walked out together. Jun Mengchen didn't forget to call out, "How delightful! Senior brother, your strength is truly powerful. The might you exuded at that last explosive attack was so overwhelming that not even sixty-four of those sixth-level ascendant monsters could withstand your attack. You are simply too awesome!"

Qin Wentian glanced at his junior brother, "Aren't you even more awesome? At the very end you didn't even attempt to battle, you merely released the might of your king's aura and made all those monsters grovel before you. What sort of existence are you exactly?"

"Haha, I was too tired to fight. After seeing both senior brother and senior sister coming out, I couldn't be bothered to waste time fighting any longer." The lines on Jun Mengchen's face was extremely exquisite, it was totally impossible to imagine that baleful scene of him reigning supreme as all things in the world prostrated before him. That sight was truly stunning!

## Chapter 804: Reject Him

Qin Wentian and the two others walked out of the combat region. The three immortal kings who brought them here were no longer here.

"This combat region palace is truly mystical. I heard you are able to temper yourself here no matter how high your cultivation base is. Also, you can also select different battle immortals depending on what you wanted to train in. It's truly a good location." Jun Mengchen spoke in a low voice. At this moment, two silhouettes flew over, it was none other than Fairy Xu and the Saberlord of Death. The old man who issued an invitation to Jun Mengchen wasn't present.

"You guys are out, so how was it?" Fairy Xu's gaze landed on Zi Qingxuan as she asked.

"Mhm, I've improved quite a lot and even broke through in my cultivation." Zi Qingxuan replied.

"How about you guys?" Fairy Xu then turned her gaze onto Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen.

"Me and senior brother Qin also broke through our original cultivation bases. Senior brother Qin and senior sister Qingxuan's combat prowess was truly too overwhelming, I'm deeply impressed." Jun Mengchen spoke. Fairy Xu cast a deep glance at Qin Wentian, and from her fellow immortal kings, she knew that both Jun Mengchen and Qin Wentian were both extraordinary characters. Right now, she already no longer believed that Zi Qingxuan was the very best out of the three of them.

No matter was it that old immortal king or Bai Wuya, both of their judgements and expectations were naturally set at a very high bar. For those whom gained their recognition, how could they not be truly outstanding?

"Mhm." Fairy Xu nodded. "It's very rare for our Heavenly Talisman Realm to have missions suitable for Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants. But now, a mission of that level has just appeared. Do you guys want to go take a look?"

"Senior sister Xu, what kind of mission is it?" Zi Qingxuan asked.

"In a certain location of the immortal realms, there's a region called the Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures. The ruler of this place is naturally none other than the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor but he usually stays within his Eastern Sage Palace and left the governance of the prefectures to his subordinates. Under him, there's a sect named the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, hence his subordinates would usually be from there."

Fairy Xu slowly continued, "Every hundred years, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect would organize a banquet specially targeted at juniors below the immortal-foundation realm, and they would invite the heaven chosen and geniuses of the thirteen prefectures to their sect. For those

juniors with the most outstanding performances, they would be able to gain immortal-ranked weapons, immortal arts and all kinds of treasures but it's obvious the true purpose of this is naturally for the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect to recruit talents into their fold. For the three most outstanding juniors, they all have a chance to enter the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and might even become the personal disciples of Eastern Sage himself."

"The mission is none other than this, go and participate in the banquet and obtain immortal arts and treasures. Take this as an opportunity to temper yourselves, becoming the three most outstanding elites among the younger generations of the Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures and you would have considered to have accomplished this mission. After your victorious return, our Heavenly Talisman Realm naturally would bestow peak-tier immortal arts as a reward." Fairy Xu's words caused their eyes to brighten. As long as they succeeded, not only could they acquire the immortal arts and treasure from the Eastern Sage, they could even acquire top-tier immortal arts from their Heavenly Talisman Realm.

However the missions of the Heavenly Talisman Realm was truly too monstrous. It was so tough to find a mission suitable for the Celestial Phenomenon Realm but the moment a mission of that level came out, it was to become three of the most elite geniuses out of the entire younger generations from the Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures before they could considered to have accomplished it.

"Didn't the Heavenly Talisman Realm forbid us to join other powers in the immortal realms?" Qin Wentian curiously asked. He was actually extremely interested in this mission because the target was none other than the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor truly was a lofty and high up figure, with just a command, all thirteen prefectures under him moved in unison. Only the strongest three would become his personal disciples. That time when he went to the Royal Sacred Region, it was no wonder that he could not even be bothered to glance at the 'geniuses' there. Because, there was simply no way for them to compare. If he wanted to accept disciples, it was all too easy, countless geniuses would flood to his doors.

"The mission this time is to acquire the top three rankings and not joining the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect anyway." The Saberlord smiled and continued, "If you really pass all the tests and become the top three rankers, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor would surely formally recruit you all as disciples. After you acquire the treasures, just reject him in his face."

As the sound of his voice faded, an amused expression flickered within the Saberlord's eyes.

Qin Wentian's heart pounded violently. 'After you acquired the treasures, just reject him in his face!'

"Reject him, rejecting the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor." Qin Wentian clenched his hands tightly into fists as a terrifying sharpness flickered in his eyes, exuding a sense of wild unruliness. In the past, although the Eastern Sage father-and-son duo would give him an



opportunity, to recruit him as a disciple, he could sense the amount of disdain within their intentions and words.

This debt, he had long wanted to get the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor to pay it back. However, the Eastern Sage was simply too strong, he had reached the supreme-tier and Qin Wentian didn't even have the qualifications to see him. After all, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was someone that governed the entire thirteen prefectures.

Zi Qingxuan's countenance was calm, she looked as indifferent as ever.

Jun Mengchen's eyes also flashed with a smile that bordered on brazen arrogance. The sight of these three made Fairy Xu's heart tremble a little. As expected of demon-level geniuses who had the qualifications to be invited into their sect. For ordinary people, they would definitely be shocked when they heard these words, or maybe even panic in fear. Rejecting an immortal emperor wasn't something ordinary people would dare to do. In addition, they wanted the participants of this mission to reject the immortal emperor after acquiring the immortal arts and treasures he gave out? Wasn't this simply equivalent to smacking the face of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor?!

However, the reactions of these three was completely different from the norm. In fact, in the eyes of both Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen, the luster of a wild nature and an intense self-confidence could be seen flashing in their eyes.

As for the consequences of rejecting the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, since the Heavenly Talisman Realm had designed this mission, the Realm would naturally have a way to protect them from the consequences. Considering the strength of the Heavenly Talisman Realm, there was no need to doubt this point.

"Do you all want to go and see the more in-depth details of the mission?" Fairy Xu asked.

"No need, senior sister Xu, we will set out immediately. The location should be the Eastern Prefecture where the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect is located right?" Qin Wentian asked.

"Haha, there's still a period of time before the event starts. The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect just circulated this news, but the time of recruiting is still far away. In addition, they would wait till the geniuses of all thirteen prefectures are fully gathered before they began. Firstly, each of the prefectures will have their own mini selection process to select 1,000 geniuses before sending them to the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. If you all want to participate, the Saberlord will send you back to the Cloud Prefecture to participate in the selection test there. With your strength and talent, you need to win overwhelmingly. If you can't even be ranked within the initial 1,000 of a single prefecture, you aren't worthy to be a disciple of our Heavenly Talisman Realm."

Fairy Xu spoke with cold arrogance. Her words caused Zi Qingxuan to speak up, "Senior sister, we will definitely not let the hope you placed on us down."

"Mhm, other than you guys, there might be other disciples from our Heavenly Talisman Realm also participating. However, it's sufficient for you all to know that you belong to the same sect, there's no need to acknowledge the others out there in the open. And in addition, in order to avoid attention, the Heavenly Talisman Realm won't avenge you if you die halfway through the mission." Fairy Xu spoke again. Qin Wentian and the other two naturally understood. If they truly died to opponents at the same realm, that would only mean that they themselves are useless.

Actually, this was similar to those major powers outside, they wouldn't restrict their disciples too much and they understood that death was common for disciples who tempered themselves outside. None of those major powers would protect these people or the tempering was effectively useless. And this is especially so for the Heavenly Talisman Realms, disciples here had plenty of freedom and almost no restrictions. The Heavenly Talisman Realm wouldn't probe them about their personal matters and even if they were to die outside, almost no one would know.

"Understood." The three of them nodded.

"Okay, come with me then." The Saberlord of Death spoke. He waved his hands and brought Qin Wentian and the other two away.

...

There were eighty-one countries in the Cloud Prefecture and a countless number of cities. The name of the most luxurious city of all naturally was the Cloud City.

Clearly, this city shared the same name as the prefecture and was naturally the main city.

Cloud City was considered an 'open' city and spanned vast amount of land.

Right now, countless experts were all heading to Cloud City. In the middle of the air, there would frequently be people flying by. It was clear all of them were here for the selection test.

This was an opportunity that came by every few hundred years, the geniuses were naturally unwilling to let this slip by their fingers. However, since this opportunity is so rare, how could ordinary geniuses be able to grab it? How many talented people were there in the entire thirteen prefectures? There were so many that the amount was inconceivable. And despite the confidence Qin Wentian and his sect members had in themselves, there was no actual guarantee that they would be able to become the top three rankers.

It was too difficult, there were too many demon-level geniuses in the entire thirteen prefectures. Nobody knew who would stand out the most among them.

However, at the very least they can guaranteed that there wouldn't be any problems during the selection test of the Cloud Prefecture. If they couldn't even be ranked within 1,000. They were simply too useless.

"Stop!"

The Cloud City had started to implement restrictions on air travel. There were a troop of immortals patrolling in the air space above it. Those who sought to enter via air would immediately be stopped.

"I heard that right now, the troops of the eighty-one countries in the Cloud Prefecture are all gathered here to act as guards." The people below whispered. There were countless people who were halted. Only those with coronas of immortal light were qualified to travel by air.

For those below the immortal-foundation realm, they could only enter if they passed the test. If not, despite how vast the Cloud City was, it wouldn't be large enough to contain an audience from the entire prefecture. There would only be chaos.

At the same time, the selection test began outside the Cloud City. If one didn't even have the qualifications to enter the city, how would they be qualified to become even part of the 1,000 that would be sent to the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect?

Qin Wentian and the others were naturally also stopped. They stood outside the city and watched the patrolling troops as they glanced at each other. Seems like for this selection, the Cloud Prefecture was very well prepared.

After all, this selection occurred only once every hundred years and the Prefecture Lords were almost all from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect themselves.

"If you want to enter the city, go pass the preliminary test first. If you are only a spectator, those below immortal-foundation cannot enter. The Cloud City will temporarily be closed to them." A bright voice sounded out in the air, instantly stranding countless people outside the city.

"Brother Qin, let us go to the preliminaries area." Only to see that at this moment, a person beside Qin Wentian spoke. This person was none other than Mu Yan, he joined up with Qin Wentian and his two fellow sect members and they were brought here by the Saberlord of Death. As for the identities of the other two, the Saberlord didn't explain. Mu Yan naturally also didn't ask about it. He understood if his master wanted to tell him, he would have already done so.

"The rules for the preliminaries is to fight against these combat puppets and win against puppets of a higher level than yourselves." Mu Yan and the others walked to an area selected for the preliminaries and there was an immortal-foundation experts explaining the details.

Rows of combat puppets could be seen behind him. Evidently, everyone instantly understood that because the number of participants were too many, the preliminary test of fighting someone above your cultivation level would already become an obstacle that would block the majority of these people!

## **Chapter 805: Cloudheaven Arena**

"So many combat puppets." Qin Wentian glanced at the vast area. There were currently already several people who were fighting against the combat puppets.

"It seems like the Prefecture Lords of the Thirteen Prefectures are all from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Since this is an event to recruit talents on behalf of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, how could the Prefecture Lords not do their best? Just look at the amount of immortals patrolling in the air. The resources of an entire prefecture are all gathered here at Cloud City to ensure things go smoothly. Seeing there are so many participants, how many puppets do you think they needed to prepare?" Mu Yan crossed his arms in front of his chest as he stated.

"Such a strong disposition of troops, it's just like my world, a hundred answers to a single summons. This thirteen prefectures is a world that belongs solely to the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect." Jun Mengchen spoke in a faint voice, his words causing Mu Yan to be stunned a little. What big words, he didn't know where his Master found this guy. Could it be that his Master intended to accept Qin Wentian and the two of them as his fellow disciples?

Mu Yan didn't know that these three could already be considered his senior apprentice uncles and aunt. In addition, this time the Saberlord of Death wanted him to participate in this as well was because this was a very good test and tempering grounds. If Mu Yan could pass the selections and obtain a good result at the very end, the Saberlord might consider issuing an invitation for him to join the Heavenly Talisman Realm.

"Cultivation base detection." Qin Wentian and the rest walked in front of a row of immortal-foundation experts. Two immortals turned their gazes onto these four and an instant later with a wave of their hands, a badge appeared on their robes. Qin Wentian's badge had the number '4' on it. It indicated that he was at the fourth-level of Celestial Phenomenon. Mu Yan's was '8,' Zi Qingxuan's was '5,' and Jun Mengchen's was '3.' These numbers were directly related to their level of cultivation.

"Go over." One of the immortals spoke. The four of them walked through a passageway and entered the combat puppets area. There were already many people waiting here, and these were all participants for this first initial preliminary test.

"These combat puppets are very powerful in both offensive and defensive aspects. They are very balanced and could clearly suppress ordinary ascendants of the same level. Wanting to jump levels to win against these puppets is not going to be easy." Qin Wentian heard someone standing at the side commenting.

However, there was someone who emotionlessly glanced at the one who spoke as he replied, "If you are useless, don't come here and waste time and throw away your face. You must understand that in the latter tests after this preliminary, there's also the possibility that you might be grievously injured or even lose your life."

Several people in the surroundings glanced at the person who spoke. This person sounded truly arrogant. Beside that young man, there were many other experts and everyone of them exuded an

extraordinary demeanor. This was especially so for two characters among them, they were like moons that were supported by the dazzling brilliance of the nearby stars.

"Not everyone knows their true limits. Many people believed that they are very strong only because they had never met other geniuses that are stronger than them before. When they finally encounter those that are stronger, everything will already be too late. This time around, there are so many people who came by to participate in the selection, it's only expected that there will be some fools. There's nothing to feel strange about." One among them indifferently stated.

Qin Wentian cast a glance at this row of people. Although the words of these people weren't without logic, their tone was too overbearing and arrogant. However, the two strongest among them didn't say anything, they were content to watch on silently, spectating the battles of others against the combat puppets.

"You, your turn." An immortal-expert pointed to one among the two. This young man had a crown around his head and had handsome and striking looks. When standing among the crowd, he gave off a feeling like a crane in a flock of crows. His eyes sparkled with star light, flashing with a vigorous vitality.

Stepping out, he moved towards a seventh-level ascendant puppet given that his own cultivation base was at the sixth-level of Celestial Phenomenon.

"It should be almost effortless for Changfeng to fight against this combat puppet."

"That's only natural. For this preliminary selection, Changfeng's name is already confirmed within the 1,000 participants."

Many in their group laughed. At this moment, Changfeng who had a crown on his head had already exchanged blows with the puppet. His constellation shimmered into being as a silver-white astral light flashed in the skies. A terrifying silver metallic tempest started to manifest and instantly, there seemed to be an aura of sharpness from countless divine weapons that was brewing within it. When the attack started, the entirety of this aura blasted into the combat puppet as countless attacks ravaged its body, causing terrifying rumbling sounds to echo out. If this continued on, the puppet would explode and shattered into pieces for sure.

"Enough." One of the two immortal experts spoke. Only then did the young man named Changfeng halt.

"Wait over there." That immortal pointed to a location. The young man walked over, his countenance was calm yet there were many among the participants who had started discussing about his combat prowess.

"Changfeng, he's Yi Changfeng, an extremely talented disciple of the Myriad Sage Academy." Some of those in the crowd who were more knowledgeable instantly recognized who this young man was. There were many factions within the Myriad Sage Academy and this Yi Changfeng

was from the faction named the Sage Court, a place which nurtured the most outstanding geniuses.

"You guys, step out." The immortal supervisor pointed to the other guy who stood next to Yi Changfeng and a few others that stood around him. That man who was similarly as dazzling as Yi Changfeng was clad in white and had black-colored hair. He exuded an elegant feeling and his long hair fluttered gracefully in the wind, projecting a carefree demeanor.

"Duan Hong would definitely be even more outstanding compared to Yi Changfeng." Someone spoke. The black-haired young man walked out, his cultivation base was at the seventh-level hence the combat puppet he was fighting against was naturally of the eighth-level.

Duan Hong released his constellation as a number of terrifying mountains appeared in the air. Each mountain was at least 1,500 meters tall and with a wave of Duan Hong's hand, the peak of the mountains broke off and shot forth like comets, aiming straight for the combat puppets. Terrifying deafening sound echoed out from the impact and an instant later, that immortal supervisor instantly called for him to halt. Duan Hong passed easily, and as for those that were in his surroundings earlier, some of them passed and some of them failed.

"Duan Hong of the Duan Clan. It's rumored that he is the most outstanding talent of the younger generation within the Duan Clan."

Regardless of Yi Changfeng or Duan Hong, both of them used overwhelmingly tyrannical methods to pass the preliminary. They stood together with those who passed and at this moment, there were already around eighty participants standing there. However, only around one or two were able to match the demeanor exuded by Duan Hong and Yi Changfeng.

Next, the combat continued. The number of those eliminated naturally far surpassed those who passed. Even for the earlier group of people from the Myriad Sage Academy, there were many who were eliminated.

"Those who dared to come and participate today all definitely had a modicum of confidence in their own abilities. But despite so, the elimination rate is still so high and this is only the preliminary that is held outside the city and not the real selection test." Qin Wentian silently mused.

At this moment, that immortal supervisor pointed at Mu Yan. "The four of you, step out."

Qin Wentian and his three companions all had different cultivation bases, they were evidently going to be fighting against combat puppets of different levels. Before Qin Wentian, there was a human-form puppet whose eyes gleamed with sharpness. Human-form puppets usually are the strongest in both attacks and defense.

"BANG!" Qin Wentian rushed out, his palm shimmering with a fearsome runic light, incomparably resplendent. He blasted forth with a single palm, and that combat puppet blasted out similarly, colliding against Qin Wentian's attack. A booming thunderous sound rang out as

the arm of the combat puppet instantly exploded. However, Qin Wentian instantly retracted his strength after that and didn't continue to shatter the combat puppet.

"You passed." That immortal supervisor signalled for someone to keep the puppet as he spoke. Also at almost the same instant, Mu Yan, Zi Qingxuan and Jun Mengchen all respectively defeated their opponents. This scene caused the gazes of the majority in the surroundings to widen as their eyes glimmered with sharpness. Which power did these four belong to? They were actually all so powerful.

"Okay, bring them into the city." When Qin Wentian and his friends gathered together with those who passed earlier, an immortal-foundation expert led them directly into the city, bypassing the guards.

Within the Cloud City, there was also someone responsible for receiving those who passed. An immense avian beast shimmered with golden light, and there was also an immortal controlling it.

"Come on up." That expert spoke. When everyone was mounted, the avian beast spread its wings and instantly soared into the clouds.

"Senior, where are we going?" Jun Mengchen impatiently asked.

"We are going to the sacred battlegrounds of the Cloud City, the Cloudheaven Arena. The next test will be held at that location." That expert replied. The participants stood on the avian beast and turned their gazes below on this vast and ancient city. Prosperity was apparent from the number of immortal experts flooding the streets as well as the luxurious buildings everywhere.

The Cloud City was the main city of the Cloud Prefecture, it was naturally extremely vast. Even with an immortal-ranked avian-type beast, the journey still took them a total of two days before they reached the Arena. Only then did the participants understand why there were avian-type beasts arranged to act as transport.

When they arrived at the arena, Qin Wentian's eyes flashed with sharpness as he stared at his surroundings.

"What an imposing arena." Beside him, Jun Mengchen let out an exclamation.

"The Cloudheaven Arena is the most famous battle arena within the Cloud Prefecture. This is also the first time I've seen it and it's truly impressive indeed." Mu Yan mumbled, also stunned by the scene. He has heard many speak of the Cloudheaven Arena before but when he lay his eyes personally on it, his mind still couldn't help but shudder from the rush of impact.

Immortal light radiated from the arena and it hung suspended in the skies. On every platform, a glistening luster of radiance could be seen, and they projected an aura of indestructibility. They were undoubtedly able to bear the burden of those super strong combatants.

There was a total of nine times nine, eighty-one platforms that hung suspended in the air. These eighty-one battle platforms are collectively known as the Cloudheaven Arena of the Cloud Prefecture.

In the front direction of the Cloudheaven Arena, it was none other than the Prefecture Palace of the Prefecture Lord of the Cloud Prefecture. This vast palace extended impossibly far ahead and had levels upon levels on it. The uppermost level of the palace had seemingly even touched the clouds, achieving a height equal to the battle platforms of the Cloudheaven Arena. It was simply incredible.

Near the arena, extremely large spectator stands with many levels also existed around the area. At the highest level, spectators only needed to incline their head slightly and they would be able to see clearly the events happening on the battle platforms. At this moment, countless silhouettes were already there, everywhere was flooded with spectators. The selection test had already started and roars of cheering and excitement would ring throughout the air every now and then.

Also, regiments of troops could be seen patrolling the area, prohibiting entry by ordinary people. For those ordinary people, they could only spectate outside the boundaries drawn. But because the combat was on the battle platforms of the Cloudheaven Arena, they could still see the battles quite clearly.

"Next, these platforms shall be your battlegrounds." That expert controlling the avian beast pointed to the arena as he spoke to the participants who just arrived. At this moment beside them, another avian beast just arrived as the number of participants here increased further. As this continued on, there would naturally be more and more people who passed the preliminary and came to participate in the selection test here. Despite the elimination rate, the number of participants would still be astronomical. The demon-level characters of the entire Cloud Prefecture had all arrived here!

## **Chapter 806: Driftsnow's Successor**

On the avian beast, the geniuses stared at the Cloudheaven Arena. Duan Hong asked, "How can we considered to have passed the Cloud Prefecture's selection? What are the rules?"

"The rules are very simple. Can you see the halo of light from those experts on the battle platforms?" The immortal controlling the avian beast pointed to the Cloudheaven Arena. The others nodded, staring at the battle halo radiating around those experts fighting there. There were some weak ones and some strong ones, but the stronger an individual's combat prowess was, the brighter their battle halos would be.

"Your battle halos will be birthed the instant you set foot on the platform. For victors, they can devour the battle qi halos from their opponents and augment their own. From the weakest 1 meter battle halo to 100 meters, 1000 meters or even stronger." That immortal explained. "This



selection test will continue for eighty-one days, after the eighty-one days are over, those with the strongest battle halos would be selected."

"Is it a battle royal regardless of cultivation level?" Someone asked. If this was the case, those with a lower cultivation base would definitely be at an disadvantage.

"No. For lower-level cultivators, they can challenge higher-level ones any time, there are no restrictions. And if they win, not only can they devour the battle qi halo of their opponents, the Cloudheaven Arena would boost their original battle halos on its own accord. But for high-level cultivators, they cannot initiate a challenge to lower-level cultivators." The immortal continued his explanation. "Look at the countless number of silhouettes below you, other than the immortals spectating, all of them could be your opponents. Also, there would still be waves of participants pouring in later. It isn't going to be so easy if you want to stand out. Go on and good luck."

"Mhm," The people nodded as they descended downwards. The sounds echoing from the spectators below were like a monstrous tidal wave that covered the skies. The crowd was bubbling from intense emotions from watching the combat at the Cloudheaven Arena.

Qin Wentian and his three companions walked side by side. Mu Yan laughed, "The rules of this selection is truly direct, the strong shall plunder the weak and we have to win continuously against our opponents to accumulate enough battle qi to grow our halos. But as long as we suffer even one defeat, everything would be devoured away and we have to start from the beginning. This is a battle where one can only win, no one can afford to lose."

"Mhm, the moment one loses the pressure would be overwhelming." Qin Wentian nodded. After one is defeated, the only way remaining is to plunder the battle qi from strong combatants to make your halo brighter. But for those halos who shone resplendently, that was already a sign indicating their high level of combat prowess. How could it be so easy to plunder from them?

"Luckily, the chances of us being defeated by opponents at the same level is almost non-existent." Jun Mengchen's eyes shone with immense arrogance. The words spoken by his exquisite-looking self emanated an intense self-confidence. Indeed, to them who originated from the Heavenly Talisman Realm, there were almost none who could defeat them at the same level. Unless, their opponents were the same sort of demon-level talents just like them.

"This fellow is even more arrogant compared to Changfeng." Someone in the surroundings shot a glare at Jun Mengchen. How many geniuses of the Cloud Prefecture were gathered here? Yi Changfeng was someone they all felt for sure he would already be within the top 1,000. But, even he didn't dare to say there would be no opponents who could defeat him at the same level. After all, the scope of this select was the entire Cloud Prefecture, there was a countless number of geniuses. If you are strong, there would almost always be someone stronger. A mountain beyond mountain, a sky beyond a sky. Without personally experiencing, it was impossible for one to tell how terrifying their opponents might be."

The Cloud Prefecture was simply too vast. Even if one ignored those dazzling geniuses, there was an unknown number regarding those hidden reclusive experts.

"Oh ya Mu Yan, that immortal earlier said this selection test would be going on for eighty-one days. How many days have passed already?" Qin Wentian asked.

"Today is the eighth day, we can be considered one of the earlier batches to arrive." Mu Yan replied. For those who came later, they had no choice but to directly challenge those with stronger battle halos. It would naturally be faster this way, but the difficulty is also way higher."

As they spoke, they already arrived at the public square. Countless experts numbering as many as the clouds were all around them. They were either immortal experts who were spectators or they were participants similar to them.

"For those who come too late, I'm afraid they won't even have any opportunity." An old man that was an immortal laughed. Qin Wentian and his friends turned their attention to him as they asked, "Senior, why do you say that?"

"Don't you guys know that the battle qi halo has the effect of strengthening one's own strength? The stronger your battle halos, the more powerful your combat prowess would be. If you have a battle qi halo of 10,000 meters, your strength would grow by ten times and at the very end, those who didn't accumulate enough battle qi, how could they possibly defeat you?" That old immortal laughed, giving them a reminder. His words caused Qin Wentian and the others to start, as they spoke, "Thank you senior for your guidance."

"No worries. From your demeanors, I gathered that you guys should be disciples of a major sect. Didn't your seniors or elders come with you? Look at those heaven chosen from the major powers, so many immortals came together with them. Their sect naturally hopes for them to be victorious so they would qualify to head to the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect located in the Eastern Prefecture." That person smiled. Qin Wentian's gaze swept across the surroundings and indeed, there were many immortals accompanying the juniors of their sects here.

And just beside them, Yi Changfeng and Duan Hong directly walked away when they arrived. Naturally, they were heading towards the experts from their sects.

"It's normal for young people to have ambitions that reach as high up as the skies. But the path ahead is filled with pitfalls, how could any ordinary people meet the high up and supreme Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor so easily? And wanting to join him as a disciple? Difficult, too difficult." That old immortal sighed but he didn't notice the gleam of wild unruliness flashing in Jun Mengchen's eyes. The reason why he came here to participate in this selection was naturally because of a mission from the Heavenly Talismen Realm. His true purpose wasn't to join the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor as a disciple but rather, to reject him in the face.

To him, this was nothing but a test, a tempering exercise where he pits himself against the other geniuses of the Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures.

But of course to Qin Wentian, this selection test contained another layer of meaning. He was filled with anticipation at standing before the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and rejecting him in the face in front of everyone.

"Senior, precisely because the path ahead is filled with pitfalls, life would be more amazing." Jun Mengchen's smile was like sunshine.

"Mhm, you are right. It's truly rare for one so young to have such a disposition. Good luck, I'm looking forward to all of your performances."

"Senior, trust me. You won't be disappointed." Jun Mengchen replied. After which, the four of them turned their gazes on the battle platforms in the air.

"Haha, I can't wait." That old immortal laughed. His gaze roamed the surroundings, experts from major powers of the Cloud Prefecture were everywhere. How could their disciples be so easily defeated? It isn't going to be easy for those four young fellows to climb to the top.

In the airspace above the Prefecture Palace, countless experts gathered. And right in the middle, was none other than the Prefecture Lord himself, the Idlecloud Immortal King.

The Idlecloud Immortal King governed the Cloud Prefecture and had extremely tyrannical combat strength. He sat on the throne his men prepared and the others beside him were all experts from the Prefecture Lord Palace.

On a level below him, there were also many experts from the major powers. These people were all people with prominent statuses within the Cloud Prefecture. Those who had seats prepared for them were all immortal king characters, the masters of their respective sects or clans.

"Big brother Mu Yun is so awesome. He is at the seventh-level of Celestial Phenomenon and has almost no opponents who can defeat him. Right now, his battle qi halo has already reached 100 meters!" Beside the Idlecloud Immortal King, a young woman around twenty was staring at a young man on the Cloudheaven Arena with a look of reverence in her eyes.

"Haha, Mu Yun naturally isn't bad. He would be able to accumulate a 10,000 meters battle halo at the very least. What I'm hoping for is actually more than that. Instead of a 10,000 meter halo, he can also cause the luster of his battle halo to change." The Idlecloud Immortal King laughed. Evidently, he placed a high value on this Mu Yun.

"Young Master Mu Yun is too awesome, there shouldn't be any problem for him to jump levels and defeat opponents. He should definitely be able to have a violet-gold battle halo." At the side, the Immortal King from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor laughed.

"Zhou Zhan, don't be so modest. Disciples from your Battle Heavens Immortal Manor are always proficient in combat. This time, I can see many of your members as participants and I think they would primarily be the ones strong enough to plunder the battle qi from the halos of the other participants." The Idlecloud Immortal King smiled in response.

Zhou Zhan, as an Immortal King of the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor, there was no need to doubt his strength. Hence, his status within the Cloud Prefecture was naturally also extraordinary.

"My lord, check out the battle platform, Zhou Teng at the third-level of Celestial Phenomenon is none other than the son of the Battle Immortal King, Zhou Zhan. Now, he has already accumulated enough battle qi for his halo to grow to a few hundred meters." Someone at the side spoke, his words caused the Idlecloud Immortal King to smile. "I've long heard of nephew Zhou Teng's talent. Not bad indeed, there are several other third-level ascendants that are clearly dodging him."

"Haha, the major powers all came to a mutual agreement." Someone laughed. Every time a peak-level genius from a major power appeared, the others wouldn't go challenge him so quickly. Only after some time when the eighty-one days deadline is nearing, would they contend against each other."

"There's one ascendant who voluntarily gave up. Are there any more geniuses who can go fill the vacancy?" At this moment, the Idlecloud Immortal King stared at an empty battle platform as he commented.

"Wu Yang, go on up." Not far away, one of the immortal kings spoke in a faint tone. This was none other than an expert from the Suppression Immortal Sect, a peak-tier power of the Cloud Prefecture. Wu Yang had a burly figure and was taller than ordinary people, his entire body radiated a feeling of tyrannical strength and he had a cultivation base at the fourth-level of Celestial Phenomenon. He soared into the air and stood on the empty battle platform of the Cloudheaven Arena.

"Wu Yang from the Suppression Immortal Sect!" He roared out, his voice booming through the air.

"What? He's from the Suppression Immortal Sect? This person must be powerful for sure." Many participants who were preparing to step out instantly hesitated.

"Haha, a disciple from the Suppression Immortal Sect stepped out but nobody dared to accept the challenge." Those major immortal king characters laughed. But at this moment, they saw a figure clad in white soaring up onto the battle platform.

"Interesting, there's someone who actually dared to accept the challenge." The eyes of the crowd flashed as they stared at the young man in white.

"He's only courting death." The immortal king from the Suppression Immortal Sect sneered arrogantly. However, he only discovered that many people gasped in exclamation when their eyes landed on the white-robed young man. Given how sharp the senses of the Idlecloud Immortal King was, he instantly felt the change in atmosphere. He discovered that the eyes of many experts gleamed with sharpness when they stared at this young man.

"Driftsnow Master's successor, Qin Wentian!" A voice rang out. Although it wasn't loud and booming, the clarity of his tone penetrated into the ears of everyone. In just an instant, the entire space around here fell into silence!

## **Chapter 807: Unstoppable Momentum**

Two years ago, a major event happened in the Cloud Prefecture. The Jiang Clan established by Jiang Chao of old, a sacred ground dedicated to weaponsmithing in the Cloud Prefecture, was completely destroyed by one man in a single day.

This matter once caused a commotion large enough to startle the entire Cloud Prefecture, and there were no major powers who didn't know about this. Everyone was paying attention to who exactly, was the one powerful enough to eradicate the Jiang Clan completely.

Ultimately, news was circulated that the person who had done so, was a legendary character in the Driftsnow City of the Jiangling Country. Someone who had already died long ago. This person was none other than the Driftsnow Master.

Hence, everything regarding the Driftsnow Master as well as what had happened in the Driftsnow City soon became public knowledge. Shocking news traversed around the Cloud Prefecture as everyone discussed it with fervor. No one would have expected that the Jiang Clan suffered annihilation because of a mere third-level ascendant. And also nobody would ever imagine that the joint forces of the Cloud Prefecture when banding up to face off against a dead immortal, would actually fail to get anything in return and even had to retreat in embarrassment. This legendary character the Driftsnow Master, could already be considered to exude a magnificence that lasted throughout generations. Sadly, he died too early and infused his soul into the weaponized city.

The events of two years ago caused these two names to resound throughout the Cloud Prefecture. One of them was naturally the Driftsnow Master while the second one was obviously none other than Qin Wentian.

At this moment, the young man in white on the battle platform actually announced that he was Qin Wentian, the successor of the Driftsnow Master.

After he spoke, the space gradually turned silent. The gazes of countless people shot towards the battle platform where Qin Wentian was at, all of them staring at the young man clad in white.

Was this person the young man whose name resounded famously throughout the Cloud Prefecture two years ago? Now, he has actually appeared in the Cloudheaven Arena.

If one wanted to talk about fame, Qin Wentian's fame was countless times more compared to any other Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant from the Cloud Prefecture.

Also and right here at this moment, there were too many major powers that had very deep grudges with Qin Wentian.

"Interesting, this young man actually dared appear here." On the throne, the Idlecloud Immortal King had an expression of interest on his face as he stared at Qin Wentian.

"Since this brat dares to leave the weaponized city, Prefecture Lord there are too many who died due to him from my Battle Heavens Immortal Manor. Now that there's no weaponized city aiding him, let's get all the geniuses to kill him on the Cloudheaven Arena." An expert from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor coldly spoke. He had a descendant who headed to the Driftsnow City but ended up dying at the end. Naturally, he would feel pain when he saw Qin Wentian.

"This brat must die." An expert from the Myriad Sage Academy echoed.

"He actually appeared. This time, he must definitely die on the Cloudheaven Arena." An expert from the Ninepeak Immortal Court also shared the same view.

There were too many people from the major powers who wanted Qin Wentian dead.

Back then in the Driftsnow City, Qin Wentian offended too many people and the majority of them were all from peak-tier powers of the Cloud Prefecture. While today, all these powers came here to spectate their juniors in the selection test. Since they saw Qin Wentian had left the weaponized city and came here to participate as well, how could they be willing to spare him?

"Wow, so it turns out that senior brother is actually so famous here." Below in the crowd, Jun Mengchen saw the entire atmosphere turning silent as countless people turned their gaze onto Qin Wentian, he couldn't help but feel a little bewildered in his heart. Wasn't this a little too famous? The attention of everyone was on Qin Wentian, none of the earlier geniuses who appeared had this ability.

Zi Qingxuan's eyes also flickered with an unusual glow, as she cast a glance at Mu Yan by the side. She only saw Mu Yan laughing, "Back then, this fellow obtained an entire weaponized city that was coveted by all these major powers. A grand battle occurred and many from their sects and clans had died. Hence he offended many deeply."

"No wonder. That battle must definitely have been a large-scale one or it wouldn't have this magnitude of influence." Jun Mengchen laughed. Mu Yan nodded lightly. That grand battle two years ago was truly shocking on an extremely large scale.

At this moment on the Cloudheaven Arena, the instant Qin Wentian stepped on a battle platform, a battle qi halo instantly formed around him. This battle halo was weak and lacked luster, but it was the same for his opponent as well. It was evident that this was both their first battle with each of their halos merely at 1 meter wide.

Wu Yang naturally also sensed the strange atmosphere. His eyes gleamed as though he suddenly thought of something. Staring at Qin Wentian, he asked, "Are you the Qin Wentian who caused such a disturbance in the Driftsnow City two years ago?"

"That's me alright." Qin Wentian nodded his head lightly.

"Good, I shall take your life then to commemorate my first battle on the Cloudheaven Arena." Wu Yang's eyes flashed with excitement. Stepping out, a rumbling suppressive pressure gushed towards Qin Wentian, causing his eyes to flicker. Suppression energy? This Wu Yang actually cultivates the same kind of attribute energy as him.

Suppression light shimmered around Wu Yang as he stepped towards Qin Wentian. Every step he took seemingly contained a boundless suppression energy as his arrogance surged up further.

Those who could stand here on the Cloudheaven Arena are all those who passed the preliminary. This meant that all of them are capable of jumping levels to do battle. Also, Wu Yang was a heaven chosen of the Suppression Immortal Sect, his strength would naturally be formidable.

"Bzz!" In an instant, astral light flashed as Qin Wentian's Dreamworld Constellation appeared in the sky. In just a single moment, Wu Yang instantly sank into a dreamscape of Qin Wentian's creation.

"Hmph." Wu Yang coldly snorted. Astral light flashed as several shimmering stone monuments appeared. Each of these monuments emanated terrifying light as a crushing suppression force could be felt gushing forth from them.

"KILL!" Wu Yang waved his hands as the energy from his stone monuments shot out in all directions, seemingly wanting to force the Dreamworld Constellation into submission. At the same time, there were also stone monuments shooting straight at Qin Wentian.

A long spear materialized in Qin Wentian's hands as he infused Illusory Demonforce within his spear. The spear which also shimmered with runic light stabbed out suddenly with an explosive bang as a stone monument instantly shattered into pieces. This attacking speed was simply unbelievable.

However, Wu Yang was unfazed. He continued waving his hands as gigantic stone monuments shot forth one after another. However, Qin Wentian's spear merely danced rapidly, unleashing a torrent of stabs with speed as quick as lightning, causing booming sounds to reverberate through the air as the monuments exploded one after another. Each and every spear strike of his was fast, forceful and with unerring precision.

Wings formed behind Qin Wentian's back as his silhouette flickered, shuttling through the air. With a wave of his hands, several stone monuments congregated together, transforming into an incomparably gigantic suppression monument. That terrifying suppression force locked Qin Wentian down, slowing his movements.

Qin Wentian's spear showed no hesitation, slamming out against the stone monument. However, his spear instantly broke apart into pieces as the terrifying suppression strength smashed onto Qin Wentian forcing him to retreat.

"As expected, after leaving the weaponized city, you are nothing much. You actually chose me for your first battle? I can only say this is the most foolish decision you've ever made in your life. It shall end with your death." Wu Yang continued stepping forward, however he only saw Qin Wentian's eyes flickering as he silently stated to himself, "This man has the same level of cultivation as me, there's also no doubt he's able to jump level to fight battles. In fact as a heaven chosen from a major power, he should be able to achieve victory even when fighting a battle while jumping two levels up. This selection is truly filled with crouching tigers and hidden dragons."

"This young man is forced to retreat by Wu Yang. Seems like the strength he had two years ago was completely dependent on borrowing the strength of the ancient Driftsnow City. Although his original strength is still passable, it's far inferior to the magnitude of his fame, he doesn't deserve his reputation." Some of the crowd commented. However, Jun Mengchen was puzzled, he couldn't help but asked, "Why is senior brother concealing his strength?"

Both he and Zi Qingxuan were both very clear. Although Wu Yang's strength was pretty high, it shouldn't be difficult for Qin Wentian to defeat him.

"If he shows off too much during a single battle, how would he be able to plunder battle qi in the future?" Mu Yan smiled, his explanation caused Jun Mengchen to blink his eyes rapidly. His senior was actually so 'scheming'?

"Seems like you are truly not up to the mark." At this moment, Wu Yang dashed over. His stone monuments floated around him, frenziedly shooting towards to Qin Wentian. Each and every stone monument contained a tyrannical attack power further boosted by his fusion of intents.

Qin Wentian's silhouette flickered again. Another long spear materialized from astral energy as he stabbed out a torrent of stabs, akin to flood dragons rushing out of the ocean. The speed of his attacks dazzled the eyes of the spectators and at this critical moment, a short instant of confusion overwhelmed Wu Yang. It felt like around Wu Yang, resplendent long spear enlarged and explosively shot over, leaving streaks of terrifying light in their wake.

"An illusion." Wu Yang gritted his teeth. Before this, he clearly saw Qin Wentian was still defending against his attacks, and he knew there was no way Qin Wentian had time to attack him in that manner.

"Chi..." Sounds of piercing rang out. The next instant, he realized that his throat had already been stabbed through. Qin Wentian was just like a shadow, standing right in front of him with his spear penetrating his throat.

A spear reaping away his life, this crafty attack that came out of nowhere had completely ruined him.



"You underestimated the power of my constellation a little too much. This is a dreamscape of my creation." Qin Wentian murmured before pulling out his spear. After which, Wu Yang slumped down, the battle qi from his halo was completely devoured by Qin Wentian, causing Qin Wentian's halo to grow by 1 meter.

"WU YANG!" The experts from the Suppression Immortal Sect trembled with rage. How could this be? Wu Yang actually died in combat?

An expert flew up to clean the battle platform. Qin Wentian stood there with the long spear in his hands, quietly waiting for new challengers.

"Bzz!" A raging wind kicked up as a silhouette soared straight through the skies before landing on the platform Qin Wentian was on. His gaze was incomparably sharp when he stared at Qin Wentian. Stepping out, killing intent flickered intently within his eyes.

"Zurian from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor." This person was actually none other than the brother of Zurian also from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor. They have a striking resemblance to each other.

His rage towered into the skies as his killing intent permeated the atmosphere. Blasting out with both palms, there was enough power to shake the heavens and earth.

"You are not even at Wu Yang's level." Qin Wentian's eyes flashed, directly tossing away his spear. He dashed out with a speed as quick as lightning while an armor of runic light enveloped him protectively. Similarly blasting out with his palms, he unleashed the terrifying Star-Seizing Palm Strike as a wave of destruction swept over everything. Terrifying explosive sounds echoed as his palms collided together with Zurian's. A yell of infinite misery and agony rang out clear amidst the explosive sounds, Zurian's arms had totally been shattered apart. After which, another palm strike slammed onto his body, ending his life.

Qin Wentian's battle halo instantly brightened as the battle qi of his opponent was devoured. As for Zurian's body, it plummeted down from the battle platform, slamming into the ground below.

## **Chapter 808: Most Dazzling**

"ZURIAN!" The experts from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor all turned ashen. Zurian had been defeated, he was dead.

"Seems like he isn't as weak as expected and is truly a demon-level character." The crowd stared at Qin Wentian, only to see that he walked to the edge of his battle platform and peered imperiously downwards at the crowd. Apparently, he had no notions of leaving the Cloudheaven Arena and wanted to continue battling.

"Who can go kill him?" In the location where experts of the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor gathered, their immortal king Zhou Zhan icily spoke.

This brat had won two victories, but he was simply too arrogant. It felt as though not even immortal kings were placed in his eyes.

"For our Battle Heavens Immortal Manor, we don't have too many outstanding geniuses among those at the fourth-level of Celestial Phenomenon. Other than Zurian there's still one more who has an exceedingly high combat prowess but sadly he's currently on another battle platform and has already accumulated enough battle qi to form a 100 meter battle halo." Beside Zhou Zhan, an elder of the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor pointed to another battle platform in the air. Over there, there was a young man whose battle qi surged powerfully around him, it seemed that there were no fights where he couldn't achieve victory.

"This young man is named Wanfu Hou, with the boost his battle halo provided him, his attacks are undoubtedly terrifying. At this level, he is the one with the most expectation to be able to make it within the 1,000 participants from our Battle Heavens Immortal Manor." That elder spoke. As an immortal king, Zhou Zhan naturally wouldn't be free to pay too much attention to the happenings within his Battle Heavens Immortal Manor. Other than some personal disciples of his who were immortal-foundation experts, a majority of the matters in his sect were delegated to others.

"In that case, get Wanfu Hou to kill him." Zhou Zhan coldly commanded, his words causing a gleam of sharpness to flash through the eyes of the old man as he nodded his head. He then turned and called out, "Wanfu Hou, go and kill Qin Wentian on that battle platform."

The gazes of everyone instantly riveted onto the direction Wanfu Hou was at, with a 100 meter battle halo, he exuded an imposing air and had terrifying attack strength. His opponent was being suppressed madly and an instant later, he achieved a clear victory. His hand shimmering with a resplendent light, he directly punched out with his fist, killing his opponent in an extremely tyrannical manner.

"Understood." After killing his opponent, Wanfu Hou's terrifying gaze swept onto Qin Wentian. After that his silhouette flickered as he soared through the air, directly landing on the battle platform Qin Wentian was at.

"Wanfu Hou of the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor, he is extremely famous and much stronger compared to Zurian. Now with the augmentation provided by his 100 meter battle halo, his combat strength would definitely be even more terrifying. I wonder if Qin Wentian would be able to stand up to him." Beside the Idlecloud Immortal King, the spectators murmured to each other. However, the Idlecloud Immortal King merely remained silent as he continued watching with interest.

He naturally hoped that within his Cloud Prefecture, it would be the best if the demon-level characters here were even stronger. Only then, after heading to the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, would there be an opportunity for the genius of his prefecture to suppress the other twelve

prefectures. And if eventually the three disciples who entered the tutelage of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor came from his Cloud Prefecture, there was no need to comment on how much of a boost to his prestige that would be.

The pressure Wanfu Hou gave Qin Wentian was even greater compared to Wu Yang. With a 100 meter battle halo, the battle qi circulating his body was akin to a dragon, coiling around his entire body, exuding a tyrannical imposingness.

BOOM! Wanfu Hou's constellation appeared in the air, shining with golden light. Numerous golden diagrams spiralled around in the air, before descending and imprinting themselves onto him, strengthening him as the battle qi exuding from him soared rapidly.

"BOOM!" Wanfu Hou stepped out as the deafening sounds of his footsteps boomed like thunder. His battle halo vibrated intensely as golden light filled the skies. Amidst the boundless golden light, Wanfu Hou punched out with his fist as a streak of golden light tyrannically swept out, the might within even causing the space to tremble. His punch directly penetrated the void, shooting towards Qin Wentian.

"Not bad." The immortal king of the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor praised. What sort of character was he? The instant Wanfu Hou acted, he could naturally sense the amount of might contained within. How could ordinary fourth-level ascendants be so powerful? Just this strike alone, even if fourth-level ascendants were left out of the equation, ordinary fifth-level ascendants would also die without a doubt if this attack hit them.

"Wanfu Hou's proficiency in his Battle Heavens Divine Fist has already reached an unfathomable realm. Given his comprehension and talent, the instant he steps into the immortal-foundation realm, he would definitely be able to reach the realm of killing first-level immortals with a single punch." The experts of the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor watched with satisfaction. Just this single punch was sufficient to cause the crowd to roar with excitement.

However, runic light could be seen shimmering on Qin Wentian's body, circulating around him protectively. A rumbling sound emitted from his body as his physique transformed to something akin to a fiendgod. His palms glowed with astral energy as a demonic light gleamed in his eyes. A violet-gold corona revolved around him as a terrifying suppressive force gushed out from him.

"RUMBLE!~" He lifted his palms and blasted out with sufficient force to suppress everything in this world. There seemed to be terrifying towering figures within his palm imprints.

The Battle Heavens Divine Fist collided directly into the Heaven Suppression Palm Strike. As an explosive sound rang out, the shockwaves from the impact ravaged the space around them.

"Swish!" Wanfu Hou dashed out as his constellation shone even brighter. He wanted to launch another attack yet he only saw Qin Wentian's palms blasting out at the same instant, even quicker than him. "BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!" A terrifying might permeated the air, Wanfu Hou only saw a stream of palm imprints bursting from the void, directly raining down on him.

His eyes flickered as he slammed out palm imprints with both hands in anger. However, Qin Wentian at this moment also dashed over, choosing to fight him in close combat, actually having no fear at all.

"DIE!" Qin Wentian's palms seemed as though they truly had enough power to seize the moon and pluck the stars, directly wanting to reap Wanfu Hou's life away.

"GET LOST!" Wanfu Hou roared in rage. His fist shadows covered the sky as the light radiating from him grew even more intense. However, it was then at this moment that he truly sensed how fearsome the suppression force exuding from Qin Wentian was.

The light flickering within Qin Wentian's eyes grew even more terrifying as his Suppressive Annihilation Constellation appeared behind him. Wanfu Hou unleashed a torrent of blows with both his fist, wanting to keep Qin Wentian's attacks at bay as he attacked with destructive might.

"How powerful." However, the crowd below only saw the Heaven Suppression Palm Imprints as well as Star-Seizing Palm Imprints blasting out in rapid succession, suppressing Wanfu Hou so badly that he couldn't even breathe. He could only defend forcibly using the battle halo around him but if this continued on, he would definitely be engulfed by the palm imprints sooner or later.

If he lost here, his fate was death.

In the space of a single breath, a countless number of collisions happened. Finally, the crowd saw that Wanfu Hou could no longer endure it and was actually injured from the impact. After which, a gigantic palm imprint broke through his flurry of attacks, directly slamming into his head as the sound of a thunderous explosion rang out. Such a terrifying strike directly slew Wanfu Hou from where he stood. His corpse was blasted out from the battle platform, yet another heaven chosen had fallen against Qin Wentian.

The 100 meter battle qi halo was completely devoured by Qin Wentian. At this moment, his halo emitted a rumbling sound as it grew more intense. Qin Wentian walked to the edge of his battle platform and stared down at the crowd, exuding an aura unexcelled in the world.

"How weak, he's of no threat at all." Qin Wentian spoke with cold arrogance. His voice was like the waves of oceans gushing outwards, causing the expressions on the faces of those experts from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor to turn incredibly ugly to behold. Zhou Zhan especially, was trembling from anger.

However for those spectators, they were actually filled with excitement. It seemed that a demon-level character exuding magnificence throughout the generations had finally appeared. In addition, this young man was none other than one of the main leads in the Driftsnow City saga.

The participants at the fourth-level of Celestial Phenomenon were now all pondering, what would happen if they fought against Qin Wentian?

"My Battle Heavens Immortal Manor, are there no more fourth-level ascendants who can kill him?" Zhou Zhan coldly asked. The surrounding experts from his sect all turned ashen, they didn't know how to reply.

Wanfu Hou was already considered the strongest in their sect at the level of fourth-level ascendants. Naturally for the other cultivation levels, the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor naturally had other elites. But sadly for the fourth-level, there was no longer anyone.

"USELESS!" Zhou Zhan coldly spat, the others around him didn't dare to reply at all.

"Don't worry. For those who challenge me, as long as he has no killing intent, I too wouldn't go all out to destroy him. Please rest assured." For a period of time, Qin Wentian upon seeing that no one dared to challenge him couldn't help but to say this. His words made many rest at ease, because it was true that for those challengers earlier, all of them went up there with the purpose of wanting to end Qin Wentian's life.

"I've long heard of the name Qin Wentian. If that's the case, let me challenge you then." A young master flew up to the battle platform to challenge Qin Wentian. A period of time later, he was no exception, also ending up in defeat. However, despite his victory, Qin Wentian only devoured his battle qi and truly didn't act to cause grievous injuries to the challenger. This made many others breath easier as quite a number of geniuses started to test themselves against him. But to no avail, everyone on the same level as him was defeated cleanly.

In a few short hours, Qin Wentian already experienced over hundreds of battles and his battle halo was now 500 meters, enveloping his body, containing a terrifying might within.

Jun Mengchen was long too eager, unable to suppress his excitement, he instantly soared to the battle platform beside Qin Wentian. He who was at the third-level of Celestial Phenomenon was extremely domineering, plundering battle qi and managed to accumulate a battle halo of few hundred meters within an extremely short span of time.

Zi Qingxuan was so as well, she stood on the battle platform on the other side Qin Wentian and obtained quite a number of victories. Only Mu Yan hadn't yet and was watching with a smile at the three in the air. What power did these three belong to exactly, why would his Master bring them along and they were actually all so powerful.

"Senior brother, this feels awesome!" Jun Mengchen flashed a smile at Qin Wentian. After which, he turned to Zi Qingxuan, "Senior sister let us all work hard together. We must definitely become the three most dazzling characters in the selection!"

"Arrogant."

"This little boy is too brazen."

Below, voices tinged with cold arrogance rang out. These three were actually fellow disciples of the same sect. No wonder their characters were the same - so arrogant that they didn't know the

immensity of the heavens and earth. Even daring to say that they wanted to become three of the most dazzling characters here out of the countless number geniuses in the Cloud Prefecture?

These words were spoken directly and disregarded the geniuses of the Cloud Prefecture. Although the combat prowess of this three was pretty outstanding, such words were simply too arrogant.

However, for those major powers who had a grudge with Qin Wentian were now filled with puzzlement and a slight trace of trepidation. Could it be that this brat truly had a supreme power behind his back?

## **Chapter 809: Golden Blazing Divine Falcon**

On the Cloudheaven Arena, there were gazes that turned towards Jun Mengchen. On the eighty-one battle platforms of the Cloudheaven Arena, there were a few extremely powerful characters. Their battle halos all have already reached 1,000 meters and there were even people with halos of 10,000 meters in size. For those people, just staring at the brilliant light emanating from their halos made it so that they resembled a heavenly god, exuding a majestic imposingness.

The selection test has already been on-going for quite a few hours. Combat after combat, those strongest individuals remained undefeated and accumulated the battle qi of their opponents.

For those who could accumulate enough to have a 10,000 meters battle halo, there was no need to doubt that they were geniuses that were at the utmost peak of the Cloud Prefecture. Their original strength was already immeasurably terrifying and now with the further augmentation of their battle halos, they were naturally the undisputed kings at the Cloudheaven Arena.

Before this, they were the most dazzling characters here at the arena. This was true until Qin Wentian appeared. Because of Qin Wentian's history and the things he did in the Driftsnow City, the gazes of a majority of the spectators were all focused on him.

As the sound of Jun Mengchen's voice faded, two characters with 10,000 meter battle halos turned their gazes onto these three fellow sect members.

"How regretful that our cultivation bases are different. If not, I would make you unable to step upon the Cloudheaven Arena forever." One of them coldly remarked. The name of the person who spoke was Zu Xuan. His cultivation base was at the fifth-level of Celestial Phenomenon and he's a disciple of the Cloud Towers. He is also one of the three most outstanding disciples from the Cloud Towers that came to participate in the selection this time and was one of those exceptionally strong experts whom everyone felt that he would be able to enter the top 1,000 for sure.

"If we were of the same cultivation level, the 10,000 meter battle halo on you would have already been mine." Jun Mengchen smiled, an innocent expression on his face. However his words naturally offended the other party.

"Zu Xuan, this brat is truly unbridled." The other expert with a 10,000 meter battle halo was similarly one of the most outstanding genius of the Cloud Prefecture. He was stronger than Zu Xuan, with a cultivation base at the fifth-level. He flashed an emotionless smile as he walked down from his battle platform, "After fighting for so long, it's time to take a break and let others have a chance to fight on the battle platform."

"Gu Chen, why don't you continue all the way, acquiring a battle halo of 100,000 meters with a single breath?" Zu Xuan smiled.

"No hurry." Gu Chen's voice was filled with indifference. He flew towards the ground as the crowd opened up a path for him. As a true demon-level genius, countless people respected him. The gazes of those who stared at him were separated into two groups. One of reverence, and the other with the intent to battle him.

"Although your cultivation base is higher than that brat, it actually mirrored that of his senior sister. As long as you defeat her, things would be the same too." From the direction of the Myriad Sage Academy, an expert shouted out. Evidently, he wanted Zu Xuan to act.

"That's correct I suppose." Zu Xuan laughed. He turned his gaze to Zi Qingxuan. "However, my heart is unwilling to bully such a beautiful girl."

Zi Qingxuan inclined her head and looked straight at Zu Xuan. "Stop your shameless boasting."

Upon hearing these words, Zu Xuan's eyes flickered with sharpness. After which he smiled and replied, "Since that's the case, I won't stand on courtesy then."

As the sound of his voice faded, his figure instantly soared towards Zi Qingxuan. A 10,000 meter battle halo was incomparably imposing, able to crush everything.

"Senior sister, let these people take a good look." Jun Mengchen stated. After which, he turned his eyes onto the person from the Myriad Sage Academy who spoke. Pointing straight at him, Jun Mengchen's handsome features flashed with arrogance, "Instigating others on? What does that make you? I hereby challenge all third-level ascendants of your scumbag sect. Command them all to come and fight me."

"IMPUDENT!" That expert roared. "Didn't your elders teach you manners?"

Jun Mengchen's lips curled into an evil smile, "My elders only taught me how to discipline cowards. If you don't dare to accept my challenge, just shut the fuck up."

"Disciples of my Myriad Sage Academy, whoever defeats any one out of the three of them shall be heavily rewarded." That old man raged, it was extremely embarrassing to be talked back to in such a manner by a junior. This brat was as brazen as Qin Wentian.

"Let me kill that arrogant fellow." From below, a young heaven chosen stepped out. He was none other than a disciple of the Myriad Sage Academy.

"Good." That old man praised. An instant later, that young man soared onto the battle platform where Jun Mengchen was at, a palpable killing intent could be felt gushing forth from him.

"With just you? Look at how weak your aura is, why are you even qualified to have the title of a heaven chosen?" Jun Mengchen's exquisite face instantly turned sharp. He suddenly opened his mouth and roared, "SCRAM!"

The sound of this roar rang out through the heavens and earth as a tempest of destruction manifested. It felt like the advent of ten thousand demons galloping, tramping on everything; and ten thousand weapons lashing out all together, tearing apart the void. Each and every gust of wind born from this tempest all contained a terrifying killing might within.

That young man from the Myriad Sage Academy only felt the terrifying sharp blades of wind lacerating his body. Astral light flashed, enveloping him within protectively. However, his defense lasted only for a single instant before the gusts of wind tore it apart. An expression of terror painted the young man's face but everything was too late. His body was forcibly sliced into pieces, transformed into countless particles under the might of the fearsome tempest.

"BANG!" The particles were lacerated into dust that was dispersed by the wind.

Jun Mengchang stopped his roar. The crowd stared dumbfoundedly with immense shock in their eyes at this exquisite-looking young man. At this moment, his eyes were so sharp that it struck fear in all their hearts. The flickering light in his eyes was like the radiance of a king. His gaze was already sufficient to cause terror from the depths of people's soul.

"Another monster." The hearts of the crowd trembled as they cursed silently. Seems like many demon-level geniuses would appear in the selection test in the Cloud Prefecture this time around.

This brat before them was extremely young and extremely arrogant. From his tone, he seemed fickle and impatient yet he actually had such terrifying combat prowess. He actually killed a heaven chosen at the same cultivation level with him with just a single roar. Those who were able to stand on the Cloudheaven Arena had already proven their ability to jump levels for combat but this young man actually insta-killed his opponent... From this one could see how powerful he was.

"People from the Myriad Sage Academy? All of you are far from enough." Qin Wentian naturally understood the depths of the strength of his junior brother Jun Mengchen. Now when he saw the experts of the Myriad Sage Academy staring about in a daze, thunderstruck by what happened, he didn't forget to add in a quip, his tone filled with apparent arrogance.



On another battle platform, the battle between Zu Xuan and Zi Qingxuan had already started.

Zu Xuan's battle halo revolved around him, and the instant his constellation appeared, millions upon millions of palm imprints floated up in the skies. Each and every imprint contained terrifying might, able to kill gods should they blocked his path. Whenever he attacked, the countless number of palm imprints would all erupt out with earth-shaking power.

Staring at Zu Xuan's fight, the eyes of the crowd was filled with admiration. This kind of majesticness made the ordinary spectators sense clearly on how mighty a Celestial Phenomenon cultivator truly was.

Zu Xuan's constellation was also condensed from the fusion of many true intents. His palm imprints weren't merely powerful, they were simply tyrannical yet fast and precise. Each attack from a single imprint felt as though the skies would collapse. Under his attacks, Zi Qingxuan was seemingly forced into the passive position and could only use her speed to dodge. But even so, she was still jolted from the surrounding pressure and was forced to retreat unceasingly.

"His attacks are truly powerful. Seems like there are no ordinary characters among people who can accumulate a 10,000 meter battle halo. That and in addition to the augmentation provided by his battle halo, his combat prowess simply shot through the roof. However, Zi Qingxuan hasn't truly started to fight.

Qin Wentian silently glanced at their battle. But at this moment, Zu Xuan's battle halo exuded a mighty pressure as it bore down on Zi Qingxuan while he spoke in a lofty tone. "You are not my opponent, allow me to send you down."

"BZZZ!"

At the moment his voice faded, a terrifying blazing golden light erupted forth from Zi Qingxuan, shooting into the skies. It seemed as though her entire body was burning in flames, glowing with a divine radiance akin to the golden sun. Her eyes flickered with a soul-stirring light as the power of a supreme-tier bloodline erupted out.

"Do you really think that you are very strong?" A blazing sun-like light shimmered in Zi Qingxuan's eyes. Her entire body was immersed in blazing flamelight runic inscriptions as her constellation manifested when she stepped out. However, her constellation seemed to be even more blinding compared to the sun and it was an incomparably resplendent golden divine falcon.

Behind her, a faint image of an incomparably gigantic golden falcon appeared. An instant later, a pair of wings shining with radiance also appeared behind her back.

In the spectator stands below, several people instantly stood up as their eyes were fixed on Zi Qingxuan. The power of her bloodline...although the distance between them was pretty far, they could clearly sense the imposing might radiating from her.

Zu Xuan was also stunned. Evidently, he hadn't expect this female to be such a terrifyingly formidable opponent.

"Swish!" A dazzling beam shot by, Zi Qingxuan's body transformed into a beam of light akin to a divine falcon, shooting straight at Zu Xuan.

At this instant, Zu Xuan's entire strength erupted out completely. His fingers folded ancient imprints as astral light cascaded down on him. Boundless palm shadows covered the world, blasting out as one, aiming right for Zi Qingxuan.

Zi Qingxuan's eyes shot forth a terrifying light, causing the palm imprints of her opponent to shatter. At the same time, she grabbed out with her hands as a falcon claw manifested, shooting out with apocalyptic force, smashing apart all the attacks launched as she dashed and appeared right in front of Zu Xuan.

"You are still not qualified to talk to me." A voice tinged with ice rang out. Zi Qingxuan blasted out with her palms as a fearsome falcon penetrated right through him.

Zu Xuan's entire body was trembling as terror painted his features. The battle qi around him leaked unceasingly, directly gushing towards Zi Qingxuan's battle halo. An explosive rumbling sound thundered out as Zu Xuan's body exploded into motes of golden light, dissipating all together.

Plundering the battle qi from a 10,000 meter halo, causing her own to glow even more intensely. That and in addition to bathing underneath the golden light cascaded by her constellation, Zi Qingxuan resembled a divine maiden from the nine heavens, exuding an unexcelled aura in this world. Her golden eyes swept past the crowd, and none of the ordinary people dared to match her gaze. She was like an innate female god of war possessing an unmatched battle physique as well as a supreme-tier bloodline power.

"Senior sister, you are so awesome!" Jun Mengchen praised. This battle was too shocking, causing the gazes of everyone to land on her.

Staring at the three fellow sect members on the battle platforms of the Cloudheaven Arena, everyone felt as though a blinding glow was radiating from all three of them. Which sect did these monsters belong to exactly?

If those people at the Driftsnow City in the past were to see this scene. They definitely wouldn't have suspected Qin Wentian's words - that he was from a supreme power - completely!

## **Chapter 810: The Young War King**

"Zi Qingxuan, the name of this maiden is Zi Qingxuan. She, Qin Wentian, and Jun Mengchen are all fellow sect disciples. What power did they originate from exactly?" The crowd stared at

the magnificence radiating from these three on the battle platforms. If one were to say that before this they were already outstanding, Zi Qingxuan's victory undoubtedly caused the radiance from them to further intensify.

A 10,000 meter battle halo could increase one's strength by several times. Zu Xian originally was already a demon-level character by his own right. In addition to the augmentation of his battle halo, he was actually still killed by Zi Qingxuan. This clearly indicated that Zi Qingxuan's strength was above Zu Xian and she's not just stronger by a bit.

Zu Xian was a demon-level talent of the Cloud Tower and the Cloud Tower was the core of the Cloud Prefecture. Their seats were just beside the Idlecloud Immortal King and at this moment, several experts from the Cloud Tower stood up, glaring at Zi Qingxuan with a fearsome and cold light flickering in their eyes.

Zu Xian, not only was his 10,000 meter battle qi halo being plundered, he was directly killed off. There would no longer be an opportunity for him to fight on the Cloudheaven Arena and their Cloud Tower just lost an outstanding genius. Zu Xian was initially one of those with talent high enough to enter the top 1,000 of the selection test. But now, everything disappeared with his death.

"Who can kill these three?" An expert from the Cloud Tower coldly spoke. These three were simply too arrogant, not bothering to retract their sharpness.

"These three people truly ought to die." An expert from the Myriad Sage Academy nodded in agreement.

Experts from many powers wanted the lives of Qin Wentian and his companions but it truly isn't easy to find people at the same level who can defeat them. An ordinary genius would definitely fail.

"You fogey old fools, those who want to kill us just bring it on but you all best prepare for the deaths of your disciples." Jun Mengchen spoke with cold arrogance as he continued, "My senior brother, senior sister and I shall occupy these three battle platforms until the end of the selection test."

"This fellow is simply too brazen. He grows more arrogant with every provocation by the major powers." The spectators silently stated in their hearts. With the appearance of these three, the atmosphere on the Cloudheaven Arena turned hazy. Seems like the results will not be as clear as before prior to their participation.

As for the other battle platforms, demon-level characters revealed themselves one after another, gradually exhibiting their radiance, accumulating so much battle qi that their battle halos were beyond resplendent.

A figure appeared directly at the battle platform Jun Mengchen was at. The instant this man appeared, gasps of shock sounded out from the crowd followed by a drowning cheering of excitement as though countless people were anticipating their battle.

"It's Yan Tiannan, this person accumulated a 10,000 meter battle halo in a mere span of five days before he halted previously. Although he's also a third-level ascendant, it could be said that the instant he released his constellation, he would practically be invincible, killing whoever obstructed his path. In the end, no one else dared to fight against him and that was why he had no choice but to halt and leave his battle platform. With his terrifying strength, there's no doubt that he definitely would be ranked among the top 100 of the geniuses here participating in the selection test."

Many people were whispering to each other. This made those participants who came by later feel their hearts trembling. Seems like a true expert has arrived. Jun Mengchen's strength was so overwhelming that it was downright tyrannical, slaying his opponent with a single roar while this Yan Tiannan also never had an opponent who could stand up to him at the same level. If these two were to clash, it would definitely be a world-shaking grand battle, causing people to be filled with anticipation.

The countenances of many experts from the major powers were cold like ice. With Yan Tiannan making a move, this arrogant brat only had a path of death.

"Initially I didn't want to act too early, wanting to wait for you to accumulate a 10,000 meter battle halo before I plunder you." Yan Tiannan stared at Jun Mengchen as he spoke. "However, your arrogant words successfully incited my interest. I'm sorry, you won't be able to continue remaining here on this battle platform."

"Are you very strong?" Jun Mengchen studied Yan Tiannan, the wild unruliness in his eyes flashing with intensity. It felt as though the stronger his opponent is, the more excitement he would feel, igniting a desire to battle that lies deep in the depths of his heart.

"Your 10,000 meter battle halo seems impressive. But even if it grants you a 10x boost in strength, I can still defeat you effortlessly." Jun Mengchen's eyes shone with a blazing light as the battle intent he radiated towered into the skies.

"Unbridled piece of shit." Yan Nantian stepped out, blasting with his palms as astral light flashed. His constellation appeared above him, ten thousand elephants could be seen galloping through the air, causing the space to tremble unceasingly. Behind him, the image of a 100 meter tall divine elephant exuding godly imposing might appeared. A resplendent corona of light could be seen revolving above the divine elephant, containing a battle qi that could trample the heavens.

"Yan Tiannan's divine elephant constellation appeared. The might of his constellation could even trample the heavens, its power is too terrifying. Yan Tiannan most definitely also has a unique physique and a powerful bloodline." The spectators mused. After which, they only saw Yan Tiannan waving his arms as ten thousand elephants descended from the skies, their iron

hooves trampling the air. The entire atmosphere was filled with an overwhelming pressure and each and every elephant transformed into waves of supreme force, all boring down on Jun Mengchen.

Even before his attacks arrived, Jun Mengchen's body was already shaking from the impact. The fearsome divine elephants stomped over one after another, constituting an apocalyptic scene.

"To think that the strength of a third-level ascendant could actually reach such a terrifying height. This Yan Tiannan is simply too fearsome, he's sure to become one of the top 100." The crowd mused. Staring at Yan Tianna's attack, the sounds of mountains trembling and seas quaking could be heard. They wonder how would that exquisite looking young man defend against such a tyrannical attack.

"ROAR!" An earth-shattering wild roar echoed through the air as a destructive tempest congregated and manifested with Jun Mengchen right at its center. This entire space transformed into a primordial battlefield of slaughter. With a single roar, countless primordial warbeasts and millions upon millions of divine weapons materialized within the tempest, capable of annihilating everything.

Rumbling sounds reverberated out, the attacks of these two clashed against each other. The shockwaves from the impact were so great that it seemed even this piece of sky was going to break apart.

"KILL!" Yan Tiannan stepped out, resplendent holy light revolved around him as the strength within his battle halo erupted forth. Behind him, the divine elephant image let out a heaven-rumbling howl, it was incomparably terrifying and nothing could stand in the way of its crushing force.

However at this moment, in the middle of the destructive tempest, Jun Mengchen was standing there calmly with a magnificent battle armor enveloping him. A fearsome aura of a king blasted out from him. His eyes held no trace of gentleness, only an inconceivable sharpness that could pierce the hearts of people. It was as though with just a single glance, everyone would submit to him.

Below, countless gazes turned their eyes onto Jun Mengchen feeling incomparably shocked in their hearts. His demeanor completely changed, transformed into that of a primordial wargod. This Jun Mengchen, who was he exactly?

"SCRAM!"

Jun Mengchen roared out once more. With the power of this roar, numerous powerful war generals manifested in the area, cutting their way through thistles and thorns, overcoming all obstacles before him. These armored war generals annihilated frenziedly eradicated all obstruction rushing at him, the divine elephants were slaughtered one after another.

Yan Tiannan's eyes widened in disbelief, the rush of impact to him was exceedingly great. He had no way to imagine there would be such a terrifying character. With a single roar, he summoned countless primordial war generals to fight for him. What sort of character must he be to possess this might?

A stream of fist light blasted over, powered by the unison of the war generals, capable of penetrating through everything.

The light from his constellation protectively enveloped his body as his 10,000 meter halo revolved around him. Countless elephants manifested, guarding his surroundings but when the annihilative fist light smashed over, the elephants cried in anguish as his battle halo broke apart. Yan Tiannan retreated with explosive speed but the stream of fist light continued pursuing him. With an explosive bang, his entire body trembled, as the qi from his battle halo was directly peeled off, devoured by Jun Mengchen.

This Cloudheaven Arena was truly mystical. Once one was defeated, the battle qi would surely be devoured by their opponents. But if one left the platform of their own accord, their battle qi would still remain.

The crowd only saw the young king walking to the edge of the platform. His emotionless gaze was staring at the grievously injured Yan Tiannan. Right now, his battle halo grew to the size of 10,000 meters, exuding an unexcelled aura in this world. His strength was boosted by a factor of ten times, who else could still defeat him? Unless some other participants plundered enough battle qi and fought with him again but Yan Tiannan was someone with a 10,000 meter battle halo and was defeated by him. It was simply too difficult wanting to win against this young man.

Silence covered the atmosphere. After which, an ear-shattering cheer resounded out from the crowd. Yan Tiannan had been defeated, and even suffered grievous injuries to the extent of almost losing his life. The young man who stood on the battle platform, at this moment no one else felt that his earlier words were arrogant. It was as though it's only expected for this young king to possess such towering arrogance.

"How powerful! Yan Tiannan completely couldn't even stand up to him." The hearts of the crowd sighed in admiration. The eyes of those from major powers were glistening like torches. Such characters, if they encountered these three before this they would definitely recruit them as disciples and nurture them heavily. Also, there wasn't simply one, but three appearing at the same time.

All three of them are inordinately powerful.

Qin Wentian connected with immortality through smithing a weapon in Driftsnow City, his fame resounding throughout the entire Cloud Prefecture. However up until now, he still seemed to be the most ordinary and mediocre among his fellow disciples. From this one could already tell how powerful these three are. Naturally, nobody knew how powerful Qin Wentian was exactly because after all, his opponents were all incapable of forcing him to use his true strength. If one wanted to know the limits of his strength, they could only tell when an extraordinarily powerful

character fought against him. An example was Zu Xuan and Yan Tiannan. Their appearances made everyone see how powerful Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan was exactly.

Only with a powerful opponent would the effect of showcasing one's true strength be intensified.

That old immortal who conversed with Qin Wentian and his companions earlier were so stunned that he lost his composure. After which, he only shook his head and smiled. Who could have thought that a few juniors he met by chance would actually be so powerful. Initially he thought that they were prideful because of their youth, but they could back up their arrogance with true strength.

In the blink of an eye, a month had passed. More and more terrifying characters appeared on the eighty-one battle platforms of the Cloudheaven Arena. There were some who remained undefeated, and their battle halos have already accumulated enough battle qi to tower into the skies.

Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan occupied three battle platforms, staying there undefeated.

Right now, a battle halo of 30,000 meters revolved around Jun Mengchen.

Zi Qingxuan's battle halo, 30,000 meters.

Qin Wentian's battle halo, 25,000 meters.

These three were characters that have an opportunity to achieve a 100,000 meter battle halo, shaking the heavens and earth!