

Ancient GM 811

Chapter 811: Idlecloud Immortal King's Judgement

The selection test in the Cloud Prefecture was to select the 1,000 most outstanding participants, sending them to the Eastern Prefecture, allowing them to take part in the banquet organized by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

This test will last a total of eighty-one days and right now, half the time has already passed.

The most elite demon-level characters of the Cloud Prefecture have almost all arrived and after 14 days of continuous combat, the most outstanding among them was gradually revealed and recognized by the crowd.

These people were the ones who still remained undefeated, they were all recognized as the strongest among the younger generations in the Cloud Prefecture with the opportunity to head over to the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect or even join it as a disciple. As for acquiring the top three rankings, becoming the most dazzling characters of the whole event and eventually entering the personal tutelage of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, these people temporarily didn't dare to imagine about it.

At the very least, they had to surpass all others within this Cloud Prefecture's selection test first before they would have such a chance. And other than the Cloud Prefecture, there are still the demon-level characters from the other twelve prefectures which they must surpass. Nobody knew how many supreme experts would be there.

In addition, with so many geniuses of the Cloud Prefectures arriving one batch after another, the speed of the combat also got increasingly faster. All eighty-one battle platforms were fully utilized, the participants didn't even have the time to breathe. There were also some geniuses who wanted to use the battle platforms to temper themselves, and kept on fighting despite their defeats. This went on until the other participants raged as they were taking up the space on the platforms. Eventually, they instantly aimed to kill those participants who did that because if they kept plundering their 1 meter battle halo, things would truly be too pointless.

Now, there were quite a number of experts with 10,000 meter battle halos. There were some who remain on the Cloudheaven Arena as though they didn't know fatigue. And there were also some who loved to plunder, specifically aiming for those with high amounts of battle qi before they took

a break and prepared for their next hunt. This cycle continued repeatedly, and the rate of the strong plundering battle qi also became faster.

Hence there were many experts with 100 meter and 1,000 meter battle halos who were scared witless. Because they had no way to guarantee that the size of their battle halos would qualify them for the top 1,000 and had no choice but to participate in the battle frenzy. However, the presence those participants resting in the crowd gave these people who were in combat an extremely heavy pressure. Any expert stronger than them could simply soar up and plunder their battle qi. These type of incidents have happened way too many times.

But despite the increasing number of demon-level characters, Qin Wentian and his two sect members still belonged to the tier of the most dazzling geniuses of all.

Up till now, they had not suffered even a defeat. Those proud sons of heaven no longer dared to challenge them easily because once they were defeated, their battle qi would all be plundered away. Hence, everyone was extremely cautious.

Another question also became increasingly obvious. As more geniuses obtained their 10,000 meter battle halo, it was increasingly difficult to defeat them. The strong grew stronger, the difficulty level for those who arrived later who want to defeat them also grew increasingly higher.

The Idlecloud Immortal King sat leisurely on his throne, feeling very satisfied with this selection test. As for the grudges between the various powers, he didn't really give a damn about them. After all, upon reaching his level, such squabbles couldn't be considered anything. They were too far away from him. Since ancient times, those who could step into the Immortal King Realm within 10,000 years were already considered a supreme demon-level character. These people still had a long long way to go.

Back then when he was young, wasn't he also filled with arrogance? Roaming the world while exhibiting his radiance.

"Up till now, those truly outstanding geniuses have appeared. Idlecloud Immortal King, whom among them do you think has the potential to head to the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and contend against the other supreme geniuses from the twelve prefectures? There must also be many outstanding people there." Someone smiled and asked the Idlecloud Immortal King. In fact to cut things short, he wanted to know which of these geniuses obtained the immortal king's recognition.

"Haha, I'm also keen to know what's the Idlecloud Immortal King's opinion. A genius from my Battle Heavens Immortal Manor, Zhou Yu, with a cultivation base at the eighth-level of Celestial

Phenomenon. He was born to do battle and has an extraordinary demeanor. He should be able to gain the recognition of Idlecloud Immortal King, right?” Zhou Zhan who was sitting by the side laughed as he spoke. Although he was infuriated by Qin Wentian and the others earlier, he still had the bearing of an immortal king. Since his people had no way to kill the three of them on the battle platform, he could only choose to temporarily forget about them.

“Zhou Yu should be your descendent, right? He has cultivated the various immortal arts of your Battle Heavens Immortal Manor and has an extremely high comprehension ability. In addition to his battle-type astral soul, his talent is truly dazzling and could be said to rank among those most outstanding among the Cloudheaven Arena.” The Idlecloud Immortal King commented, his words causing Zhou Zhan to smile with satisfaction. Given his level, the Idlecloud Immortal King had no need to go all out to fawn on him, if a participant was strong, he was strong and if he was weak, he was weak. He wouldn’t have purposely agree if he didn’t think Zhou Yu was one of the most outstanding individuals.

“That fellow Mu Yun isn’t bad as well, his radiance is starting to show and he would definitely be a character within the top 10 rankings.” The Idlecloud Immortal King laughed again, his gaze on a certain battle platform in the Cloudheaven Arena. His descendant Mu Yun was currently there, and Mu Yun’s cultivation is at the seventh-level of Celestial Phenomenon.

“That little fellow Mu Yun is powerful indeed, and has an opportunity to enter the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.” Those at the side nodded.

“The Myriad Sage Academy have two characters that aren’t bad at all. Yi Changfeng and Qi Fan. They should both be from the Sage Court, right?” The Idlecloud Immortal King smiled. Yi Changfeng is a sixth-level ascendant while Qi Fan is at the fifth-level.

“Idlecloud Immortal King truly has good judgement, those two are disciples from the Sage Court of my Myriad Sage Academy and are both extremely outstanding.” The expert from the Myriad Sage Academy nodded.

“Xia Hanjiang from the Cloud Tower isn’t bad as well.” The Idlecloud Immortal King continued. Xia Hanjiang has a cultivation base at the sixth-level of Celestial Phenomenon.

“Hu Shanyue from the Suppression Immortal Sect has tyrannical combat strength.”

“The two heaven chosen from the Immorseize Residence, the Zhuge siblings, Zhuge Yi and Zhuge Yue both are very powerful as well. The Immorsize Residence is the wealthiest power in the Cloud

Prefecture, you guys should have spared no expense to nurture the both of them, right?” The Idlecloud Immortal King glanced to his side.

“Haha it’s only because this pair of siblings have the potential.” The experts from the Immorsize Residence laughed.

“How about Gu Chen? Isn’t he pretty strong as well?” Someone else asked.

“Although Gu Chen isn’t bad, he’s still slightly inferior to these people. In addition, there are still three youngsters that are of the same sect standing undefeated on the Cloudheaven Arena. The talent of any of those three far surpassed him and his talent at the very most can only be comparable to the disciple of the Saberlord of Death.” The Idlecloud Immortal King pointed to Qin Wentian and his fellow sect members, smiling as he spoke.

“Naturally, other than these people named. That Gu Zhantian, although he wasn’t nurtured by any powerful masters, his strength is truly startling. You know how tyrannical he is just by hearing his name. I suspect that he is the descendant of that madman Gu whom we are acquainted with many years ago.”

The eyes of the people in the surrounding stiffened for a moment before they focused on the silhouette of a young man below the Cloudheaven Arena. A fearsome battle qi radiated from him and although he wasn’t currently participating in any battles, he was still extremely dazzling. There was no one standing around him, everyone stood three feet away from him at least due to fear or respect.

“Now that you put it this way, there is truly some resemblance.” Beside him, those immortals from the older generations replied. Madman Gu was a legendary character of yesteryear and had once caused a storm of immense commotion in the Cloud Prefecture. Once, he fought against many major powers with his strength alone, eradicating many of them, annihilating entire clans and sects before he finally committed suicide due to being surrounded by overwhelming forces.

If Gu Zhantian truly was his descendant, this person was most definitely an extremely dangerous character.

“There’s also Xiao Hong and Su Yeqing. Although I don’t know where they originated from, their strengths are without question and their talent belongs at the top as well.” The Idlecloud Immortal King listed out those whom he had a good opinion of one by one.

“Are there no characters at the first level and the ninth level of Celestial Phenomenon?” Someone asked in curiosity.

“I haven’t discovered any demon-level characters among those two levels. For ninth-level ascendants, they had it easy at the preliminary because we couldn’t possibly make them fight against immortal-ranked puppets. Hence, many of them passed as they have no problems fighting against opponents of the same level. And similarly, there are also many participants at the first-level of Celestial Phenomenon. Although quite a few of them accumulated a 10,000 meter battle halo, it’s somewhat regretful that there’s not even one who could truly shock me with his talent. Let’s hope that such an individual would appear before this selection ends.” The Idlecloud Immortal King replied.

“I agreed with the Idlecloud Immortal King’s views. They are pretty accurate, those individuals who were named by him all clearly possessed outstanding talent that loses out to no one. However I wonder, what are their rankings in Idlecloud Immortal King’s heart?” An expert curiously probed.

“This is quite a difficult question. The three characters I feel that would be the most outstanding are: Gu Zhantian, Jun Mengchen and Mu Yun. Gu Zhantian give me a feeling that he’s overwhelmingly strong. Jun Mengchen because of his terrifying potential relative to his young age. He seems to be different from others, and is likely an innate king born from his birth. And as for Mu Yun, as my descendant, I would naturally grant him my recognition.”

The Idlecloud King laughed as he spoke. “Next, I feel Zhou Yu, the Zhuge siblings, Qi Fan, Zi Qingxuan, and Xiao Hong would all have exemplary results as well. All of them are extraordinary individuals.”

“Lastly, Yi Changfeng, Xia Hanjiang, Hu Yueshan, Su Yeqing and Qin Wentian.” The Idlecloud King slowly continued with a laugh, “Naturally, these people also haven’t shown the limits of their strength. What I can tell is only from a surface judgement from the strength they have shown when they fought their battles earlier. There’s a chance my judgement might be off. For example, that Qin Wentian...at times he gave me the feeling that he’s merely someone ordinary but somehow, within this kind of ordinariness, there is also a startling sharpness that makes him hard to gauge. At the very least as of now, there’s no one who could defeat him yet. But even so I don’t sense the same awestruck feeling from him that his junior brother Jun Mengchen exuded. Given the magnitude of commotion he caused in the Driftsnow City, I’m actually filled with anticipation about his final ranking. Let’s hope he can achieve some results and that my judgement isn’t off about him.”

“Maybe, this is the furthest he could go.” An expert from the Ninepeak Immortal Court interjected spitefully. Not a single individual from their sect was recognized by the Idlecloud Immortal King

but they had no way to refute the Idlecloud Immortal King's judgement. Their disciples were truly inferior compared to these people.

The combat on the battle platforms continued unceasingly. Already sixty-three days out of the eighty-one days have passed, and only eighteen days remained.

In these days, the various powers also realized how accurate the Idlecloud Immortal King's judgement was. Other than a few other demon-level characters who appeared as time flowed by, those he named earlier still hadn't been defeated yet, progressing triumphantly and the weakest battle halo these people accumulated was at the very least 50,000 meters. How terrifying was this?

The strong grows stronger, with their original strength and the augmentation effect provided by their battle halos, the difficulty to defeat them was sky high. Unless, these demon-level characters fought against each other.

"Senior brother you have to work harder. Me and senior sister Qingxuan already have a battle halo of 100,000 meters." At this moment, Jun Mengchen smiled at Qin Wentian. He naturally didn't doubt Qin Wentian's strength but instead, he felt that Qin Wentian was too low-profile. After all right now Qin Wentian only had a battle halo of 60,000 meters and there are many others who already caught up with him.

"Okay." Qin Wentian nodded his head. His gaze roamed the battle platforms in the air and a moment later, it landed upon a demon-level character who was at the same cultivation level as him that also possessed a 60,000 meters battle halo. The target he chose was none other than Xiao Hong!

Chapter 812: Powerful

Xiao Hong's strength was extremely strong. He appeared in the later batches of participants and the instant he acted, he completely plundered away the battle qi of the earlier participants making it so that his battle halo had accumulated to 60,000 meters in just a short period of time. In addition, he didn't name his sect or clan when he was registering, there was both a chance he might be from a mysterious power or he was an unaffiliated cultivator. If it was the latter, on the contrary, it would be even more terrifying.

A majority of those geniuses who appeared here were all from major sects or clans. The reason was very simple, for those with outstanding talent, they would be recognized since a young age and then

recruited and heavily nurtured with resources and guidance from experts, teaching them tyrannical cultivation arts and techniques, helping them to swiftly mature.

Hence, the difficulty of becoming strong was higher for those who matured on their own but similarly, if one depended on no one but themselves and could grow to an extent equal to or surpassing those demon-level characters nurtured by the major powers, that person would be immeasurable and definitely extremely dangerous.

The Idlecloud Immortal King also attached a very high importance to Xiao Hong, placing him on the second tier of his judgement. As for Qin Wentian, he was placed on the third tier instead and from this, one could see how highly he valued Xiao Hong.

The instant Qin Wentian's eyes landed on Xiao Hong, Xiao Hong sensed it and turned over to him. Both his depthless and black eyes flashed with a dazzling light.

Among fourth-level ascendants, there were three outstanding characters on the Cloudheaven Arena: Zhuge Yue, Xiao Hong and Qin Wentian.

Xiao Hong had a dazzling battle halo of 60,000 meters. Qin Wentian and Zhuge Yue also weren't to be outdone, all three of them hadn't moved against each other yet but it didn't mean they didn't have the intention to in their hearts. Maybe, their ultimate goal was to defeat each other and accumulate enough battle qi to the point where their halos reached the size of 100,000 meters.

Hence when Qin Wentian and Xiao Hong locked gazes, they could clearly feel the battle intent in each other's hearts. Xiao Hong soared through the air, moving towards the platform Qin Wentian was at. And although around him there were still other opponents with impressive-sized battle halos, he only had eyes for Qin Wentian alone. It felt as though the others didn't exist.

Qin Wentian stared straight at Xiao Hong, both their battle halos emitted a terrifying roaring sound as though mirroring the battle intents of their owners.

At this instant, countless people inclined their heads, their hearts pounding as they stared at this scene.

Was Qin Wentian and Xiao Hong going to enter combat?

Both of them were dazzling geniuses with 60,000 meter battle halos. If a grand battle occurred between them, who would be the victor?

This fight truly fills the hearts of people with anticipation!

Below the Cloudheaven Arena, countless rumbling cheers already resounded out from the spectator stands. This caused the participants on the other battle platforms to start, "What happened?"

"Over there, Qin Wentian versus Xiao Hong." Someone replied. After which, numerous gazes shot over as their hearts clenched.

Finally, a battle of the strong against the strong? Neither of these two could afford to lose because the moment they lost, they had to start to reaccumulate battle qi to expand their battle halos from zero.

Xiao Hong arrived at the platform Qin Wentian was on, choosing to remain in the air as a fearsome battle intent radiated from him. The light from his battle halo was so bright that it illuminated the entire space, emitting terrifying noises, causing a layer of battle light to envelop his body.

"Xiao Hong took the initiative to challenge Qin Wentian?" The eyes of the crowd flickered. They didn't see Qin Wentian's earlier gaze so they all thought Xiao Hong was the one who initiated the battle.

Only to see that at this moment, a terrifying layer of runic light revolved protectively around Qin Wentian as dazzling runic inscriptions floated around him, materializing into a fiendgod armor.

Xiao Hong's eyes flickered with his will to battle. With a wave of his hand, astral light flashed as numerous golden arms shimmering with runic light appeared in the air. This was a constellation condensed by Xiao Hong and the crowd had witnessed him using it to great effect during his battles. His degree of control over it was extremely terrifying.

Astral light continued to flash as Xiao Hong's second constellation appeared. A deep violet-black light circulated frenziedly as numerous devilish hooks appeared. The gleam of light radiating forth from these hooks caused the hearts of people to shiver.

"GO!" Both Qin Wentian and Xiao Hong didn't exchange any words, opting to fight directly instead. Xiao Hong blasted out his attacks as the light from his constellation cascaded downwards,

enveloping this space. A countless number of golden arms covered the skies, grabbing towards Qin Wentian. Before this, all his opponents that were grabbed by him all failed to break free. They couldn't even move and could only await death as their lives were ripped away by those devilish hooks.

“RUMBLE!” Qin Wentian's physique expanded as the armor covering him grew as well. In an instant, he reached the height of 330 meters and resembled a terrifying giant. He lifted his head staring at Xiao Hong in their air, the look in his eyes striking fear in the hearts of those who saw it.

“Is this...his true strength?” When the crowd saw Qin Wentian's size, they all could faintly sense that these demon-level characters seemed to be going all out.

A 330 meters tall body circulating with resplendent runic light. At this moment, Qin Wentian was akin to a true fiendgod, exuding imposing might.

The golden arms blotting out the sky smashed over, grabbing his body yet those golden arms had completely no way to bind Qin Wentian's movements.

Xiao Hong's countenance didn't change. The countless number of golden arms also expanded, causing the light radiating from them to tower into the skies. This time, he no longer planned to bind Qin Wentian, instead, the countless arms were blasting out with indomitable might, wanting to crush him in a head-on fight.

“BOOM!” A thunderous explosive noise boomed. Qin Wentian's size grew even larger, to 1,500 meters now. His height now could already match Xiao Hong who was standing in the air. And when the attacks from the countless golden arms blasted into Qin Wentian, they were all completely useless unable to break through his defense. The protective light circulating around the fiendgod armor was exceedingly terrifying.

“Is that all you got?” Qin Wentian inclined his head and spoke to Xiao Hong in the air. His defense was too insane. The principles of the body refinement method he obtained from the Driftsnow Master could be incorporated into his Fiendgod Body Refinement Art. As long as he stepped into the immortal-foundation realm, as long as his cultivation with the Fiendgod Body Refinement Art didn't fall behind, his physique would be even more fearsome compared to ordinary fiendgods. It would just be like an immortal-ranked weapon.

And right now although he was only still at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm, just with his attainments in runic inscriptions, his cultivation of the Fiendgod Body Refinement Art as well as the might granted to him from the Fiendgod Heavenly Suppression Art, his fleshly defense alone was

already so strong to an inconceivable extent. Xiao Hong's Golden Arm Constellation was a control-type constellation used mainly to bind and restrict people. Hence, its attacking might couldn't be considered powerful. This was why it had no way to break through the defense of Qin Wentian's current 1,500 meters tall physique.

Xiao Hong's countenance stiffened, turning cold when he heard Qin Wentian's words. Towering violet-black devil clouds flooded the air as a faint image of a devil king appeared behind his back. The clouds covered the sun completely, casting their gloomy shadow on the battle platforms down below.

Swishing sounds echoed as the devilish hooks shot through the air. Among them, there was one that transformed into 1,000 meters, smashing towards Qin Wentian wanting to tear him apart. If this devilish hook were to hit anyone, they would certainly die in an instant from the impact.

At this moment, Qin Wentian's Annihilative Suppression Constellation appeared, instantly exuding an immense torrential pressure that enveloped everything in the area. Countless gigantic figures of suppression also manifested, all of them standing tall in the air.

With a single punch, many of these suppression figures erupted outwards. That fearsome devilish hook was forcibly halted by that suppressive might. The numerous figures of suppression radiated balls of light which congregated together before sweeping out with devastating force. Qin Wentian's strength, combined together with his Annihilative Suppression Constellation and the might from the Fiendgod Heavenly Suppression Art, the power he erupted with could shake even the heavens.

Every inch of space it passed, was completely eradicated.

“RUMBLE!~” The devilish hook was directly smashed apart. Qin Wentian with his imposing figure, dashed towards Xiao Hong causing Xiao Hong's expression to turn heavy. His constellation in the sky flared with a terrifying brilliance, controlling all the devilish hooks that were manifested in the air.

“BOOM!”

Qin Wentian's immense figure stomped on the battle platform, causing it to shake from the impact. He soared into the air, the terrifying light circulating around his entire body caused whistling sounds to ring out in the air. Fearsome roars emitted from his battle halos as Qin Wentian blasted out with his palms, annihilating the sky and earth, simply unobstructable.

At this instant, the figures of suppression shimmering with dazzling runic light combined their suppressive might with Qin Wentian's palm strike, directly aiming for the head of the devil king behind Xiao Hong. Right now, Xiao Hong had three heads and six arms, his entire body had the devilish hooks protruding out as he madly defended against the incoming attack. However, the suppressive might showed no mercy, unceasingly destroying his defenses.

Finally, Qin Wentian's palm slammed into the tiny figure of Xiao Hong. The impact made his body tremble violently as he coughed out blood.

“ROAR!” The battle halo around Qin Wentian directly plundered away the battle qi from Xiao Hong as Xiao Hong was flung by the impact through the air, travelling tens of miles in the blink of an eye before vanishing from sight into the horizon.

A 120,000 meter battle halo circulated around Qin Wentian, emitting startling roaring noises. This 1,500 meter figure stood proudly in the air akin to an ancient supreme divinity of war, undefeated, like an invincible existence.

“How powerful...” The hearts of the crowd trembled. This was what was called a real battle. Although Xiao Hong was strong, he wasn't strong enough to be Qin Wentian's opponent. Seems like before this, Qin Wentian was just merely playing around, there's no one who could force his strength out. But at this moment, when he truly exhibited his radiance as well as his overwhelming strength that could annihilate everything, it's almost a given that Qin Wentian would be able to rank within the top three during this selection test!

Chapter 813: Qin Wentian's Madness

“Indeed, as expected he wasn't showing his true strength earlier. Who exactly are these three fellows?” The Idlecloud Immortal King couldn't help but praise in admiration. Before this, he placed Qin Wentian within the third-tier because the strength both Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan had shown was way too tyrannical but Qin Wentian had chosen to keep a low profile instead.

Until this battle, Qin Wentian finally erupted forth with his might, fighting against the powerful Xiao Hong. His body transformed as large as 1,500 meters and was akin to a divinity of war, giving off the sensation that he is an invincible existence.

Xiao Hong's attacking methods were already considered to be very powerful. But when fighting against Qin Wentian, he actually didn't have any way to display his strength. Qin Wentian was just like a giant, squashing an insignificant bug with overwhelming strength.

Qin Wentian's methods weren't as showy as Jun Mengchen or Zi Qingxuan, but the strength he had shown was simply pure violence. From the start of the battle till the end, he just gave off the feeling that he's extremely strong and no one would be able to defeat him.

Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan. Any of these three could be said to be supreme-tier geniuses in the perspective of the entire Cloud Prefecture, causing countless powers to want to recruit them. And to think that these talented characters were actually fellow sect members belonging to the same power. The Idlecloud Immortal King couldn't help but to be curious. He really wanted to know where these three originated from.

It was impossible for them to be of the same clan, their powers as well as methods were all different, the disparity was too great and each of them had their own unique characteristic. They could only belong to a sect.

At the side, many experts from the major powers who had a grudge with Qin Wentian all had unsightly expressions but they had no choice but to admit Qin Wentian's strength. Being able to defeat Xiao Hong was already sufficient to prove he was outstanding. Also, his talent was something extremely rarely seen in the entire Cloud Prefecture.

"Right now, he qualifies to be in the first-tier." The Idlecloud Immortal King spoke in a low voice, with no emotions in his tone.

"Sadly for Xiao Hong, an absolute genius of the era and he's already very strong but still ended up in such a miserable defeat. Although he kept his life, I wonder if he would be crushed by this setback." The Idlecloud Immortal King glanced at the injured Xiao Hong down on the ground. Bloodstains could still be seen around Xiao Hong's mouth. He lifted his hand to wipe them away as he inclined his head, staring at the imposing figure of Qin Wentian as well as his 120,000 meter battle halo. That battle halo was something Qin Wentian obtained while trampling on him.

"The battle has yet to be concluded." Xiao Hong walked off in another direction as he closed his eyes and began to adjust his breathing. Right now, although much of the allocated time has passed, there were still about ten plus days left and it was sufficient for him to make a comeback by accumulating enough battle qi to be ranked within the 1,000 selected participants. However this time around he has to be more cautious, he cannot be defeated because he could no longer afford to be.

“It isn’t that Xiao Hong isn’t strong. He’s already very powerful. And despite this setback, he was swiftly able to adjust his mental state and calm himself down, mediating to recover. This state of mind is truly commendable. But regretfully, his opponent was an even more dazzling demon-level character, Qin Wentian.” The hearts of the crowd sighed, their gazes all on Qin Wentian’s 1,500 meter figure.

Qin Wentian’s lofty and imposing figure shimmered with runic light. Simply standing there emanated an overwhelming pressure. For participants on the neighbouring platforms to him, all of them could feel an intense pressure radiating from the 120,000 meter battle halo of Qin Wentian. A battle halo at that size is simply extremely terrifying.

“Senior you are even more awesome, surpassing both of us with a single battle.” Jun Mengchen grinned. His battle halo at 100,000 meters was also extremely dazzling but earlier, Qin Wentian’s battle halo was only at 60,000 meters before doubling to 120,000 meters after that battle. This must be his senior’s confidence. Qin Wentian was in no hurry to plunder battle qi because in his eyes, the battle halo on experts on the same level simply existed solely for him to plunder.

“BOOM!” At this moment, Qin Wentian stepped out. That 1,500 meter figure, clad in the fiendgod armor directly left the battle platform he was at as he moved through the air in search for another target. This scene caused the eyes of the spectators to all narrow. This fellow, what is he planning?

At this moment, Qin Wentian was actually heading to a battle platform utilized by a fifth-level ascendant.

This fifth-level ascendant also has a battle halo of 100,000 meters and was extremely dazzling. Evidently, he’s also a super strong heaven chosen. But in front of Qin Wentian’s 120,000 meter battle halo, as well as his 1,500 meter imposing figure, the radiance of this fifth-level ascendant almost dimmed the point of collapse.

“Is Qin Wentian planning to start challenging fifth-level ascendants?” The hearts of everyone trembled. What a madman. After defeating Xiao Hong, it seemed that fourth-level ascendants can no longer satisfy his ‘appetite.’ Next, he wanted to plunder battle qi from fifth-level ascendants.

A 120,000 meter battle halo had a tyrannical augmentation effect. With this standard of augmentation, his strength would be boosted by a factor of over ten times to a hundred times. Hence to Qin Wentian, it wasn’t really a big deal to fight against fifth-level ascendants. In fact, if he still fought against fourth-level ascendants, that would be bullying. There was no longer an individual at

the fourth-level of Celestial Phenomenon that could stand against Qin Wentian's 120,000 meter battle halo.

That fifth-level ascendant momentarily felt a sense of stifling pressure when he look at Qin Wentian's 1,500 meter imposing figure moving towards him. Both his eyes sparkled with an incomparably resplendent light, unexcelled in this world.

"Your battle qi, I want it." Qin Wentian spoke. After which, his incomparably huge palm slammed out, seemingly blocking out the entire skies, shining with runic light. This palm strike of his seemed to be able to pluck down stars from the skies, even destroying the sun and moon.

"Bastard!" That fifth-level ascendant growled, defending in a frenzy yet he only saw a boundless battle qi coating the palm strike. The force within was so powerful that even space was suppressed. This strengthened strike shattered everything in its path, Qin Wentian slammed his palm onto the battle platform before holding the body of his opponent in his hands.

"ROAR, ROAR!" Mad whistling sounds echoed out, as his battle halo rapidly devoured the battle qi of his opponent. Instantly, Qin Wentian's battle halo grew even more terrifying, to the size of 130,000 meters and there was even a shade of violet-gold now. It was incomparably resplendent.

Let alone the fact that Qin Wentian seemed to have only just began. His 1,500 meter tall figure continued stepping out, moving towards another platform. Over there, a heaven chosen with a cultivation base at the fifth-level of Celestial Phenomenon could be seen. Upon seeing Qin Wentian's approach, his expression couldn't help but to stiffen. Although he himself has a battle halo of 8,000 meters, he didn't have any confidence of being able to obtain victory. Every step Qin Wentian got closer to him, the more he felt his battle qi slipping away.

In fact, reality was the exact same as his imaginations. Qin Wentian with a 130,000 meter battle halo that was violet-gold in color was already unobstructable. With just a single strike, he injured the fifth-level ascendant. Although Qin Wentian could take his life, he actually showed restraint and mercy. To him, as long as it wasn't those who wanted his death, he wouldn't go so far as to kill them. It isn't easy to reach this level in cultivation and if there were no hatred between them, there was no need to take the lives of his opponents.

The battle qi halo revolving around him grew even brighter as its size reached 140,000 meters, directly reaching up into the heavens. If it wasn't for the excellent vision experts have, it was hard to tell the end of the battle qi halo.

Qin Wentian who was bathing in the battle light was akin to a god of war.

He stepped out once again, and every time he moved the fifth-level ascendants on the Cloudheaven Arena would feel their hearts trembling from fear. Although their cultivation bases were one level higher than Qin Wentian, they didn't have any confidence of victory to face a 1,500 meter lofty and imposing fiendgod-level physique.

In fact, many participants on the Cloudheaven Arena halted their combat and turned their attention to Qin Wentian, trying to calm the rumblings of their hearts. This bastard, does he plan to surpass Gu Zhantian, becoming the one with the most dazzling battle halo of all?

Gu Zhantian had a cultivation base at the seventh-level of Celestial Phenomenon and already accumulated a 180,000 meter battle halo. He was right now, the one who accumulated the most battle qi but Qin Wentian seemed already about to catch up.

Not too long later, on the eighty-one battle platforms of the Cloudheaven Arena, the number of fifth-level ascendants dwindled until they became extremely scarce. Qin Wentian's actions caused those fifth-level ascendants who had 10,000 meter battle halos to not dare to step on the platform. They couldn't afford to lose that now.

At this moment, the light radiating from Qin Wentian's halo grew more and more resplendent and has already reached 170,000 meters in size, matching the radiance of Gu Zhantian's battle halo. The two of them casually glanced at each other. Qin Wentian's imposing figure exuded a sharp and tyrannical aura, it seemed no matter who he faced, his gaze would still be as indifferent as it was now.

Gu Zhantian stood with his arms folded behind his back, he could sense the pressure Qin Wentian was emitting. All of a sudden, his silhouette soared through the air, towards a battle platform utilized by an eighth-level ascendant.

Gu Zhantian, he actually also started to plunder battle qi from opponents of a higher level than him. In order to not be surpassed by Qin Wentian, he had to obtain the number one ranking in this selection test held in the Cloud Prefecture. This was his determination, no one will be able to surpass him.

Only to see that at this moment, Qin Wentian calmly swept his gaze over to Gu Zhantian, there was no battle intent radiating from him and it felt as though he didn't have any notions of fighting against Gu Zhantian.

Stepping out, Qin Wentian directly appeared on another battle platform. This step of his made the hearts of countless people pound violently as they stared at the scene. Although Qin Wentian had no intention currently to contend against Gu Zhantian, this action of his seemed to be a provocation to Gu Zhantian. Right now, even Gu Zhantian's eyes flickered with a cold light.

“This madman, he's crazy!” The eyes of many experts riveted on Qin Wentian. What a madman, the platform which Qin Wentian directly descended on was currently utilized by a sixth-level ascendant. He wants to jump two levels and fight against opponents stronger than him? But one has to understand that for those geniuses who could be here, everyone were demon-level characters capable of fighting people above their level. This Qin Wentian...if he isn't crazy, what is he?!

Chapter 814: Seven-Star Swordsman

Qin Wentian wanted to challenge a sixth-level ascendant, jumping two cultivation levels.

After Gu Zhantian and him exchanged mutual glances. Gu Zhantian who aspired to become the number one had also started his 'journey,' challenging eighth-level ascendants with a cultivation base at the seventh-level, jumping levels to do battle and wishing to turn his battle halo into violet-gold. But at this exact moment, Qin Wentian actually wanted to jump two levels? This made everyone feel that Qin Wentian was proclaiming a war against Gu Zhantian.

You jump one level to do battle? I'm more tyrannical than you, I will jump two.

Such courage made the hearts of the crowd tremble. He jumped two levels to fight against opponents who were extraordinary individuals like him, with a 10,000 meter battle halo at the very least. Right now, those remaining on the Cloudheaven Arena were all powerful characters, the weaker ones no longer dared to stand on any of the platforms because their battle qi would only end up being plundered by others.

Li Yu had a sword in his hands as the sword qi radiating from him towered into the skies. His eyes were as sharp as the edges of swords, able to penetrate through everything. Although Qin Wentian currently was 1,500 meters in size, he could still feel how terrifyingly sharp Li Yu's aura was. It was something that could threaten even him.

Li Yu, was precisely the sixth-level ascendant Qin Wentian chose to battle. He was an extremely powerful sword cultivator and his sword techniques were simply mystical, enabling him to defeat countless experts, accumulating their battle qi causing his halo to be over 10,000 meters. In

addition, he was a participant that appeared in the latter batches and it hasn't been too long since he started to accumulate battle qi.

“This fellow, Qin Wentian, actually challenged Li Yu of the Starasura Sword Sect. He's simply too audacious to the point of madness.” The spectators below all recognized Li Yu. Li Yu was also extremely famous and was a heaven chosen of a major power named the Starasura Sword Sect.

“Haha, Li Yu, a Seven-Star Swordsman of the Starasura Sword Sect. His swordplay is truly astounding. I'm afraid this time, Qin Wentian's 170,000 meter battle halo would all be plundered away despite his combat prowess. After all, the disparity in cultivation levels wouldn't be so easily breach and Li Yu isn't someone good to bully.” Those spectators who are familiar with Li Yu's strength silently stated.

Experts from the Starasura Sword Sect also arrived. When they saw this scene, terrifying sword light flickered in their eyes and an old man among them stated, “This is a rare opportunity to Li Yu. Once he defeats Qin Wentian, he would instantly possess a 180,000 meter battle halo and other than Gu Zhantian, no one else would be able to match him. If he wins this battle there's no need for him to continue combat, he can merely rest below and be a spectator for the duration of the selection test.”

180,000 meters was an extremely terrifying number. Even when this selection test ended, almost none would be able to accumulate so much battle qi. The number certainly wouldn't exceed 10.

“Your courage to battle truly makes one impressed.” Li Yu's eyes were akin to sharp swords, as he stared at the towering figure. This Qin Wentian actually held no fear in his heart towards him and his heart was only filled with an incomparably blazing intent to do battle. He was Li Yu, a heaven chosen of the Starasura Sword Sect, how can he not be confident when fighting against an opponent two levels below him? No matter how powerful Qin Wentian is, his confidence in himself was unshaken. Because if a swordsman lacked confidence in himself, how could his sword display its brilliance?

“Sadly, you will lose your 170,000 meter battle halo in this battle.” Li Yu's voice was incomparably calm. Abruptly, a terrifying sword qi tempest manifested on the battle platform they were on.

From the air, an exceedingly resplendent diagram that enveloped this entire space appeared. It was the diagram of a gigantic sword, but it somehow resembled a sword formation. The diagram hung suspended in the air, exuding a boundless sword might as streams of sword light cascaded out from it, shrouding Li Yu within. At this instant, Li Yu seemed like an absolute supreme sword saint. His entire person was akin to a sharp sword.

“I’m proficient in the way of the sword too.” Qin Wentian’s 1,500 meter figure was so immense that it seemed as though he needed only a single slap to turn Li Yu into meat paste. However, he wouldn’t underestimate his opponent. The Driftsnow Master’s body refinement art was able to strengthen his physique but if his opponent possesses sufficient strength, they could still destroy him.

His Sword Slaughter Constellation appeared in the air, Qin Wentian’s entire body was also shrouded in a boundless sword might. At this moment, the two of them seemed incomparably similar, both were akin to real swords.

Qin Wentian’s demeanor resembled the king of swords, controlling everything while Li Yu’s demeanor was like a sword filled with vitality and destruction, containing apocalyptic might within.

Li Yu stepped out, his entire person transformed into a streak of sword light instantly arriving before Qin Wentian as he slashed out with his sword. The sword diagram constellation of his flashed as a 100 meter sword beam tore apart the void, arcing through the skies. If this sword beam landed on Qin Wentian, there was no doubt it would possess enough power to cleave his body into two.

Qin Wentian waved his hands, the Sword Slaughter Constellation glowed with a dazzling light as terrifyingly sharp swords rained down from it, transforming into a screen of swords. The attack by Li Yu sliced through, splitting the sword screen in twain from the middle. Evidently, just purely using the power from his constellation alone wasn’t able to obstruct Li Yu’s sword.

The attack from a sixth-level ascendant, how could it be so simple?

However at this moment, a terrifying black-colored gigantic sword directly stabbed out. With an intense rumbling noise the entire space trembled before its might. This black sword was akin to the king of swords, capable of slaughtering anything. When Li Yu’s sword slashed down, smashing against the black sword, a ring-shape shockwave of sword light blasted out from the impact forcing Qin Wentian to stomp forcefully downwards on the platform to stabilize himself. His body shimmered with resplendent runic light and despite the power of the aftershock, the shockwaves had no way to break through his defense.

However as Li Yu’s sword light dissipated, Qin Wentian abruptly felt chills in his heart. A terrifying sense of crisis descended on him and an instant later, he saw Li Yu appearing right before him. The sword diagram in the air enveloped his entire body as he slashed out with a second strike, from the bottom to the top. The instant this strike was unleashed, a thin line opened up in the sky. If this attack hit his opponent, that person would undoubtedly be split into two.

“BANG!” Qin Wentian soared into the air. Although he was 1,500 meters in size, his speed was as quick as lightning. The black gigantic sword smashed downwards, manifesting a terrifying sword qi vortex at its tip, lacerating apart everything.

Qin Wentian glanced at Li Yu, he noticed that his opponent was just like a beam of sword light, instantly disappearing from his sight. The next instant, Li Yu appeared near his waist and slashed out horizontally with his sword. That terrifying sword strike contained a terrifying might. Li Yu took advantage of his smaller size to fully exhibit his fearsome sword techniques.

Qin Wentian’s palm circulated with fearsome runic inscriptions and directly grabbed towards the terrifying sword. His palms contained the ability to annihilate and suppress everything and was even more fearsome compared to divine weapons.

“Bang, the sword slashed against the gigantic palm imprint as bright astral sparks manifested. Qin Wentian only felt a painful burning sensation on his palm. That sword light felt as though it had enough power to destroy his indestructible palm but at the same time, Li Yu also felt a terrifying impact rebounding back at him. When that fearsome palm imprint which had the power to seize moons and pluck stars blasted towards him earlier, he felt as though even the entire heavens were trembling.

Li Yu’s body was like a bolt of electricity, shooting into the air. He stood in the sky, as the light radiating from the sword diagram cascaded down on him, making his entire person glow with resplendent light as he was cloaked within boundless sword might.

Li Yu understood that even if he used swift-attacking techniques, although he might be able to damage Qin Wentian, he wasn’t able to heavily injured him. If he wanted to defeat his opponent, he must do so with overwhelming strength, using attacks that focused on pure power.

“Although you are proficient in the sword as well, how can you compare to a pure sword cultivator like myself?” With a wave of his hands, an incomparably gigantic sword diagram appeared beneath his feet, matching and reflecting the brilliance of his sword diagram constellation in the air. Countless swords emerged from the diagrams, followed by several incarnations of Li Yu.

“RUMBLE~” Streams of destructive sword might powerful enough to ravage the world abruptly erupted forth. The two sword diagrams of Li Yu exploded with boundless destructive sword qi, causing the entire space to turn blurry as the incarnations of Li Yu began their sword dance.

“DIE!” A cold shout broke through the air. Seven incarnations of Li Yu resembled seven stars, striking simultaneously from seven directions. Each sword radiated a 1,000 meter dazzling sword light, all piercing towards Qin Wentian with volcanic might.

Qin Wentian stabbed out with his sword fingers as the King Sword broke through the void. Momentarily, the sword might radiating from it shot forwards, colliding against the seven star swords of Li Yu.

However, the light from the seven star swords grew even brighter and they actually penetrated past the field of sword might radiated by the King Sword and continued unimpeded towards Qin Wentian.

With a wave of his hands, a gigantic ancient shield manifested before him. Qin Wentian blasted forth with his palms causing a shimmering glow to circulate frenziedly around the ancient shield. However a moment later, the sounds of shattering rang out, the seven star swords broke through the shield with indomitable force.

“ERADICATE!” Astral light flashed as palm shadows covered the skies, Qin Wentian finally managed to block the might of the seven star swords. But at this moment, Li Yu’s second strike already arrived, it was the second stance of his Seven Star Sword Art. This time, the seven swords that blasted outwards contained the power of calamitous lightning within.

“As expected of a Seven-Star Swordsman, he’s fully deserving of his reputation.” The spectators sighed in admiration silently as they saw this scene. The boundless sword might circulating around the battle platform was fully controlled by Li Yu’s sword influence.

“Bzz!” A dazzling golden light burst forth from Qin Wentian, as a violet-gold astral soul in the form of a towering giant shimmering with resplendent light with the height of 3,333 meters appeared behind him.

“Violet-gold astral soul! He actually has a violet-gold astral soul!” The crowd before this already guessed that Qin Wentian might have a violet-gold astral soul. His Suppressive Annihilation Constellation contained traces of a violet-golden hue but when he actually released his astral soul, the verification of this fact caused the hearts of many to shiver.

With a single punch, numerous gigantic figures of suppression blasted outwards. That devastating sword might of Li Yu was suppressed completely and even the sword qi had dulled.

“KILL!” Qin Wentian roared in rage, stamping in the air. After which, an intense light gushed forth from him, radiating with suppressive annihilation might as more gigantic figures of suppression were manifested, rushing out with crushing might.

“If Li Yu was an ordinary sixth-level ascendant, he would probably find it hard to stand up to the might from this suppression-type constellation. As a constellation condensed from a violet-gold astral soul, the overwhelming pressure from it was sufficient to slaughter anything without Qin Wentian even needing to move.” The hearts of the spectators trembled as they saw how powerful Qin Wentian was!

Chapter 815: Clash of the Strongest

An incomparable suppressive might versus an inextinguishable sword technique. The instant they collided, a terrifying light covered the entire battle platform. The crowd only saw numerous figures of suppression shooting out towards Li Yu while Qin Wentian’s fist simultaneously blasted out in a heaven-shaking manner.

Seven stars circulated around the sword diagram above Li Yu as he rode the sword diagram below, slashing out a number of strikes. Every single one of his sword strikes contained supreme might, the humming of his swords struck fear in the hearts of the spectators.

“What a powerful collision. The two of them have gone mad from battling.” The spectators continued watching. Qin Wentian walked out step by step, underneath that powerful sword might of his opponent, the suppression energy gushing from him grew even stronger. He wanted to use this suppressive annihilation energy to destroy everything, subduing his opponent’s sword technique.

Right now, Qin Wentian waved his hand as a terrifying 300 meter long astral spear materialized into being. Rushing out, his spear erupted forwards as a boundless divine glow circulated around it. At the tip of the spear, a formless pressure enveloped this entire space as rumbling suppressive sounds echoed through the air as though even space itself couldn’t stand up to his suppression might.

The sword light was destroyed inch by inch, the suppressive annihilation might contained within Qin Wentian’s spear was too terrifying, capable of even disrupting Li Yu’s sword technique.

“BOOM!”

Taking another step forward, Qin Wentian moved closer to Li Yu. His long spear shimmered with a resplendent glow, absorbing astral light from his constellation as the energies gathered at the tip of the spear. Somehow, there was a faint trace of law energy that could be felt within.

“BANG!”

Another spear strike pierced out. This spear strike seemingly contained all the comprehensions and insights Qin Wentian gained within the two years he spent in the combat region palace. Boundless amounts of energy congregated at the spear tip before magnifying in magnitude an untold amount of times. This space suddenly felt like it was owned by the spear. The swords of Li Yu was instantly destroyed the moment they came into contact with it. A blinding spear light flashed as Li Yu felt an irresistible energy boring down on him. Utilizing the seven star sword art to the maximum, the sword diagrams danced wildly in the air but to no avail, they were both shattered apart by Qin Wentian’s spear.

Although the spear wasn’t very big in size, the spear tip contained the entirety of energy within Qin Wentian’s astral soul and constellation. Naturally, that in addition to his powerful body, there was no need to doubt the might of his attacks.

“BANG BANG BANG BANG!” His spear strikes seemed to slice through everything like a hot knife through butter, destroying everything in its path. After his sword diagrams shattered, Li Yu explosively retreated. His sword waved about in the air, trying to buy him time but it ended up getting directly crushed apart as well.

“Chi!” A light piercing sound rang out as the spear light pierced into his chest, forcibly stopping his movements. With a roar of rage, the 170,000 meter battle halo of Qin Wentian started their plunder, devouring the battle qi from Li Yu. An instant later, that devastating pressure in the atmosphere abruptly lifted. Qin Wentian stood there with his spear, staring at Li Yu as he stated, “You’ve lost.”

Li Yu stared at the long spear embedded in his chest. Although it had penetrated his body, Qin Wentian didn’t release the energy of the spear tip, thereby sparing his life. Evidently, Qin Wentian had shown mercy. This degree of injury couldn’t be considered fatal to stellar martial cultivators.

Li Yu cast a deep glance at Qin Wentian before turning around and descending from the battle platform. This battle, he had lost so badly that he didn’t have any words to utter.

“Even a heaven chosen at the sixth-level was defeated in his hands. He’s too powerful.” The hearts of the crowd sighed in admiration. At this moment, the battle halo of Qin Wentian had reached 180,000 meters, glowing resplendently with a violet-golden light.

However, Qin Wentian was still not the most dazzling character. During his fight with Li Yu, Gu Zhantian consecutively defeated two opponents and his battle halo had already reached the size of 200,000 meters. However, the color of his halo wasn't as rich as that of Qin Wentian. Because Qin Wentian defeated an opponent two levels above him, the violet-gold hue was richer. And in addition, the degree of augmentation provided might be even stronger compared to Gu Zhantian.

Only to see that at this moment, Gu Zhantian stared at the battle platform Qin Wentian was at as he commented, "How regretful, your cultivation level is too low."

As the sound of his voice faded, countless gazes turned their attention to Gu Zhantian.

The two of them seemed almost about to enter combat. Even if Qin Wentian didn't have the intention to, his actions earlier were almost like a direct provocation against Gu Zhantian, accumulating a battle halo that was the most resplendent of all. But right now, Gu Zhantian's words were like a reply to Qin Wentian. He would always be the number one, nobody can snatch that away from him.

"If his cultivation level is higher by a little, do you think you still can remain on the Cloudheaven Arena?" At this moment a voice drifted over. The gazes of the crowd glanced at another platform where a handsome-looking young man was at. The lips of the young man curled into a slight smile as he stared at Gu Zhantian. The light of arrogance in his eyes seemed as though he didn't even place Gu Zhantian in his eyes despite the fact that Gu Zhantian's battle halo was currently the largest.

"Your battle halo is the largest only because you kept camping down below only showing up to plunder battle qi from those people whose battle halo reached a certain size. But my senior brother always stayed on his battle platform, accepting all challenges. Only during the last few battles did he showed his true strength and now, he's already almost surpassed you? Using your cowardly method to plunder battle qi, regardless if it's my senior brother or me, our battle halos would have long reached a size of over 200,000 meters."

Jun Mengchen casually stated. Gu Zhantian turned his gaze over and smiled, "Oh, is that so? In that case why don't you guys try my method now? Let's see if your battle halo can surpassed mine."

"Hmph," Jun Mengchen snorted coldly stepping out, intending to accept the challenge. But at this moment, Qin Wentian interjected, "Mengcheng."

“Senior.” Jun Mengchen turned his eyes to Qin Wentian.

“What use does the battle qi have for us? This place is merely the Cloud Prefecture’s selection test. It isn’t our target.” Qin Wentian replied.

Jun Mengchen’s countenance flashed as a dazzling light flickered in his eyes. After which he nodded, “Senior brother is right. This is merely a selection test at a mere prefecture. Our true target is within the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.”

“What audacious and boastful words.” Gu Zhantian gave a low laugh.

“Although the larger one’s battle halo is, the more resplendent it would be. But comparing that to raising your own strength, it’s obvious which is more important.” Qin Wentian replied in a faint tone. Jun Mengchen smiled and nodded, “Senior brother is right, I must learn properly from senior.”

“This is merely my opinion. But Mengcheng you have your own way of thinking, just follow your heart.” Qin Wentian nodded to Jun Mengchen. He was really fond of the personality of this junior brother of his. When he was quiet, he appeared to be like a delicate youth, neither impatient nor proud; but when in battle, his arrogance towered into the heavens as though he was the king of all things, unmatched and invincible. Also, although he has a streak of arrogance in him, he was extremely respectful of him and Zi Qingxuan. One could see that his innate disposition was kind.

Qin Wentian only reminded a little because Jun Mengchen was too overly attached on how people view him. His state of heart still needs some improvement but of course if Jun Mengchen was the kind of person who only listened to themselves and couldn’t be persuaded, Qin Wentian wouldn’t have said anything. After all, the Heavenly Talisman Realm was a unique power, with many people of different personalities. If their characters didn’t match they just didn’t need to be so close to each other. Just having mutual respect would do.

It was only because he was fond of Jun Mengchen’s carefree spirit and even treated this junior brother of his as a good friend. This was why he would say these things.

“Understood.” Jun Mengchen nodded his head. However he was thinking, was his senior brother fighting so madly because he wanted to use this as another opportunity to temper his strength.

“What a humorous statement.” A mocking voice sounded out. Gu Zhantian stood with his hands behind his back and stared over in Qin Wentian’s direction. He emotionlessly continued, “Your words make it as though the fights I picked through my method were solely to accumulate the

largest battle halo and not to increase my strength. Let me tell you this, on the Cloudheaven Arena, I want to temper my strength as well as acquire the largest and most dazzling halo. What contradiction is there? Your words are too hypocritical.”

Qin Wentian glanced at Gu Zhantian. Gu Zhantian had a lanky figure and the aura radiating from him was quite fearsome. Just casually standing there, it was sufficient to exude a feeling of supremacy. He felt extremely conceited as though if he was here, there would be no one who could be more outstanding than him. Just like what he said earlier, the only purpose of him being here was to accumulate enough battle qi to acquire the largest and most dazzling battle halo.

Qin Wentian soared up into the air before stepping out. This single step of his, when taken by his 1,500 meter large body, directly stepped upon the battle platform Gu Zhantian was on, catching everyone by surprise.

Below the Cloudheaven Arena, the muttering crowd gradually turned silent. Many of them had their mouths opened as they stared with shock at the scene above.

Even those extremely powerful characters beside Idlecloud King couldn't help but to start as they stared at the scene in a daze.

Qin Wentian, he actually...chose to step on Gu Zhantian's battle platform?

This already wasn't a case of him being crazy but rather, it was him courting death!

What level of cultivation did Gu Zhantian have? He is a seventh-level ascendant! In addition, he's also the participant with the largest and most resplendent battle halo. Although Qin Wentian was a supreme demon-level character, there was a three level disparity comparing Gu Zhantian's and his cultivation base. If this wasn't courting death, what is?

If Qin Wentian were to choose an ordinary ascendant, maybe the spectators would still think that he has a chance of victory. But this Gu Zhantian was someone who has a 200,000 meter battle halo. Who could contend against him?

Even Gu Zhantian himself was stunned by Qin Wentian's sudden arrival. Although there was a battle of words between them, he still wouldn't imagine that Qin Wentian would dare to step on his battle platform. This was a territory that belonged to him and at the very least within the Cloud Prefecture, it was absolutely for there to be someone who dared to take the initiative to challenge him.

“Let me see then, how strong your strength is.” Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice. The battle qi from his halo howled, he clutched his spear tightly as his violet-gold astral soul flashed while his constellation appeared in the air.

Gu Zhantian smiled before he started laughing maniacally. After which, a towering battle might emanated from his body.

“Overestimating your own capabilities.” Gu Zhantian stepped forwards. Despite Qin Wentian’s immense figure, Gu Zhantian still possessed absolute confidence. Behind him, a violet-gold flood dragon filled with endless might manifested while in the air, a constellation in the form of many flood dragons appeared, seemingly wanting to devour this entire space. The pressure they exuded were so great that it seemed that the space was trembling due to their might.

“Gu Zhantian also has a violet-gold astral soul!”

“These two are both geniuses on the same level but sadly, Qin Wentian’s cultivation base is just too weak, too far apart from Gu Zhantian’s. I’m afraid he won’t be able to stand even a single strike given the disparity of their cultivation. How good would it be if he too, possessed a cultivation base at the seventh-level of Celestial Phenomenon? The two of them would then be able to fight each other on the highest peak.”

“BOOM!” Gu Zhantian punched out. There seemed to be numerous violet-gold flood dragons coiled around there, erupting forth with a bellow of rage. Their countenance was wretched and sinister and wanted nothing more than to devour Qin Wentian.

Although Gu Zhantian’s size was small and seemed inconsequential before Qin Wentian’s 1,500 meter figure, just a single punch from him contained enough devastating power to threaten Qin Wentian!

Chapter 816: Give and Take

A terrifying blood-colored glow covered Qin Wentian. His eyes flashed with a hint of demony and his immense figure exuded a demonic aura akin to a supreme demon lord of the generations.

Brandishing his long spear, it stabbed out with the full force of eruption. The numerous flood dragons were roaring as they dashed over, seeking to devour the skies and earth. Qin Wentian's spear was currently entangled with a violet-gold flood dragon. The entangled flood dragon let out an earth-shattering roar and struggled violently with startling strength, obstructing the spear while the other flood dragons rushed over to Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian stomped the ground and an even more intense violet-gold light abruptly exploded. His summoning constellation appeared in the air as many astral warbeasts suddenly manifested, rushing out with bellows of rage, colliding into those flood dragons.

"Hmph." Gu Zhantian snorted coldly when he saw this. A flood dragon the size of 1,000 meters that was coiling around his body suddenly soared up in the skies. The claw of the flood dragon actually lifted him up, placing him on its head. Gu Zhantian who now stood at the top of a monstrous dragon, constituted an even more impressive sight. His robes fluttered in the wind, exuding an unexcelled aura in this world.

After which, Gu Zhantian slowly stepped out as even more terrifying flood dragons shimmering with violet-gold light coiled around and enveloped him within.

"How can you fight against me?" Gu Zhantian coldly shouted. Grabbing out with his palms, the arm of a flood dragon shot out with indomitable force, able to break through all defenses as he reached for Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian's expression turned solemn. The battle intent radiating from him soared up to the peak. His astral constellation which erupted forth with the suppressive annihilation might that could shatter all obstacles obstructing him before this match, couldn't even block Gu Zhantian's attack.

He tightly clutched his long spear and with a roar of rage, that 1,500 meter imposing figure of his stabbed out with the 300 meter long spear as the thunderous force within made the time within this space crawl to a halt, as though about to be destroyed under the might of this spear. Gu Zhantian's flood dragon arm that was shooting over suddenly turned golden, containing a terrifying destructive might within.

For demon-level characters like Gu Zhantian, his innate techniques were evidently infused with the power of his constellation. That was the energy from the fusion of true intents. Although it might just seem like it's a simple-looking grab, there are many profound mysteries hidden within. It was just like Qin Wentian's spear strike, although it was unleashed via a simple stabbing out motion, the power of his fusion of true intents were all completely infused within and could suppress and annihilate everything.

Right now for Qin Wentian, regardless if it was his palm strikes or spear arts, all his attacking techniques grew stronger as his own strength and comprehension of the martial path increased. He was able to infuse his insights within and produced a might that would startle the heavens. For example, his Star-Seizing Palm not only had the power to seize the stars, a suppressive annihilation might was also within.

At the moment when the long spear clashed against the golden flood dragon arm, the long spear actually shattered apart. That terrifying attack was about to hit Qin Wentian and at the moment before the impact, Qin Wentian's palm circulated with a shimmering runic glow as nine waves of palm strikes erupted forth, slamming into the flood dragon arm as the resulting explosive impact forced him to the battle platform's edge. With a groan of misery, traces of blood could be seen on his palm.

Qin Wentian straightened his back, resembling a towering mountain that would never collapse. His eyes gleamed with light as a towering battle intent emanated forth from him. At this moment, he no longer used his spear but dashed out with his body instead. Blasting out his palms, astral light flashed as a miniature form of his constellation manifested in the heart of his palms. This kind of earth-shattering might radiating from him made the other participants on the Cloudheaven Arena feel a chill in their hearts.

“You think this would help?” Gu Zhantian's robe fluttered in the wind as he coldly spoke. His entire body was coiled with numerous violet-gold flood dragons to the point where it metamorphosed into a true flood dragon body. Blasting out with his palms, an incomparably huge flood dragon lunged out as both their attacks collided against each other once again. Qin Wentian's body trembled violently, but this time he was only forced back a single step before he launched another attack.

The light erupting from their constellations illuminated this entire space. Gu Zhantian coldly laughed as he countered Qin Wentian's attacks again and again.

The spectators below only saw a 1,000 meter large flood dragon lunging outwards. Under its attacks, Qin Wentian did his best to defend. This battle between a giant and a monstrous dragon was extremely brutal. The giant was forced backwards many times as blood seeped from his mouth unceasingly. The flood dragon grew increasingly enraged and lashed out with explosive might. Gu Zhantian coldly regarded Qin Wentian as he smiled, “Impervious to reason, since you wish to die so much, I shall grant it to you.”

As the sound of his voice faded, the entire space around them trembled violently. A violet-gold flood dragon king appeared in the air, incomparably resplendent. With a dragon howl from their

king, the various flood dragons in the vicinity started to glow with light as they attacked simultaneously, wanting to tear Qin Wentian into pieces.

Qin Wentian similarly howled in rage. Demonic qi towered into the skies as he soared up the sky. The astral light from his constellation shone upon him, imbuing him with even more power to retaliate.

“KILL!” A voice filled with rage erupted out. With Qin Wentian at the center, numerous figures of suppression blasted out in all eight directions, smashing against the flood dragons. Thunderous explosive sounds reverberated through space as the chaotic qi from the aftershock ravaged the entire area, even engulfing Qin Wentian within them.

At this moment, Gu Zhantian stepped out. There was no more flood dragons coiled around him, and it was only him himself. Lifting his palms, a boundless divine glow radiated outwards as an icy light flickered within his eyes. He threw out a Wargod Fist, turning the entire sky into chaos, penetrating the void, aiming for Qin Wentian who was currently engulfed by the aftershocks of destruction.

“BANG!”

A heavy sound echoed out, causing the hearts of the spectators to pound.

“RUMBLE~” Another incomparably heavy-sounding noise rang out. After which the spectators only saw the battle halo of Gu Zhantian gushing out to plunder Qin Wentian’s battle qi, as the immense figure of Qin Wentian was blasted faraway through the air. It was unknown if he was still alive from that.

“Senior! Jun Mengchen’s countenance tightened as he stared at the horizons. Even Zi Qingxuan’s eyes flashed as she stared in the direction where Qin Wentian was blasted to.

While for the other experts, all of them turned to Gu Zhantian. He will soon have a 380,000 meter battle halo after the plunder and it felt as though he became a legend. An unsurpassable legendary character of this selection test.

The combination of the top and second battle halo all gathered on one person. This scene was too shocking.

At this moment, Gu Zhantian was too dazzling, as though he was the undisputed invincible war king that no one was able to challenge.

“Overestimating your own capabilities.” Gu Zhantian coldly spat out. After which, his battle intent gradually retracted. Just by simply standing there, it seemed as though he could illuminate this entire space.

“Although Qin Wentian is powerful, the disparity between their cultivation bases is too great. There was a difference of three levels and Gu Zhantian is a character who exudes magnificence through the generations. How can Qin Wentian fight against him?” Many in the crowd sighed in their hearts.

“Jumping three levels to challenge you but from your perspective, it’s overestimating his capabilities.” At this moment, Zi Qingxuan coldly spoke, staring at Gu Zhantian as she continued, “If you were in his shoes, would you have his courage?”

Gu Zhantian’s countenance stiffened. He glanced at Zi Qingxuan and replied, “This isn’t courage, this is stupidity.”

“Hehe, if you and him exchanged positions, you would never have sufficient belief in yourself. Naturally, if you too truly exchanged positions, with him having a three-levels advantage in terms of cultivation, why would there still be a need for this battle? He could squash you effortlessly like a bug.” Zi Qingxuan continued emotionlessly. And as the sound of her voice faded, the other spectators all had expressions of interest on their faces.

“You speak empty words.” Gu Zhantian coldly replied. At this moment, beside the Idlecloud Immortal King, Zhou Zhan from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor stated, “A 180,000 meter battle halo as his prize. After this battle, the biggest winner in this selection test of the Cloud Prefecture is undoubtedly Gu Zhantian.”

The Idlecloud Immortal King smiled, “That depends on how you look at it. For me on the contrary, I don’t feel that Gu Zhantian was the winner and Qin Wentian was the loser. At the very least, Qin Wentian had accomplished his objective. From my perspective, that’s even more important compared to plundering battle qi.”

After he spoke, Zhou Zhan frowned. His perception then gushed out as he realized that an unusual occurrence was happening to Qin Wentian.

The countenance of the other experts all also changed and many even had unsightly expressions on their faces.

“He first challenged Li Yu, and then Gu Zhantian. This isn’t simply because he wished to plunder battle qi but rather, he wanted to borrow external forces to provide a stimulus for him to break through his limits, thereby achieving an effect which will aid him in a cultivation base breakthrough. Although he hadn’t reached the immortal-foundation realm, it isn’t so easy to break through the levels during the Celestial Phenomenon Realm as well. He sought for more insights through battle, choosing to sacrifice his accumulated battle qi, preparing to pay that as the price for him to gain more comprehension because he understood that an impressive battle halo is nothing more than of secondary importance compared to one’s own strength.” The Idlecloud Immortal King watched Qin Wentian as hints of admiration flashed in his eyes.

And indeed, an instant later, everyone watched as Qin Wentian stood up. He stared at the 180,000 meter battle halo which was being absorbed by Gu Zhantian with a calm look on his face.

“Thanks for your battle qi.” Gu Zhantian spoke in cold arrogance.

A hint of a smile flickered in Qin Wentian’s eyes as though he held Gu Zhantian in contempt. After which, he slowly soared into the air and landed on a battle platform. Over there, this battle platform was occupied by the demon-level character Zhuge Yue. Her battle halo was several ten thousand meters, extremely resplendent.

Without saying anything, a 300 meter spear light erupted outwards, containing a boundless suppressive might. Instantly Zhuge Yue’s countenance drastically changed. That supreme pressure shooting towards her contained a crushing power that instantly collapsed all her defenses.

“BANG!”

A terrifying rumbling sound echoed out. A similar demon-level character Zhuge Yue who had the same level of cultivation as Qin Wentian, was blasted off the platform with a single strike. An in just an instant, a 50,000 meter battle halo appeared and revolved around Qin Wentian.

“Truly tyrannical.” The countenances of the spectators stiffened. Both were demon-level characters but Zhuge Yue was actually so weak in front of him? Qin Wentian was simply too domineering despite the fact he was defeated by Gu Zhantian.

“Wanting to plunder battle qi? This can be done any time.” Qin Wentian’s indifferent voice rang out, causing everyone to feel an extreme arrogance within. But he spoke the truth, he did have the capabilities to do so.

“Anyway, I should thank you for your help. In the Eastern Prefecture, maybe we would still have an opportunity to exchange blows.” Qin Wentian calmly stared at Gu Zhantian. After which, he descended from his battle platform, arriving at an empty location on the ground as he sat there cross-legged. The aura exuding from him started to fluctuate as though his cultivation base was showing the signs of an imminent breakthrough.

Upon seeing this scene, Gu Zhantian turned ashen. Although he was the victor and accumulated a battle halo the size of 380,000 meters, but could he truly be considered as the winner?

Although his battle halo was dazzling, but in the face of a stellar martial cultivator sparing nothing to pursue a higher peak, a dazzling battle halo wasn’t even worthy of a mention. Qin Wentian challenged Gu Zhantian because he sought a breakthrough and was more than willing to pay the 180,000 meters of battle qi as a price!

Chapter 817: Conclusion of the Cloud Prefecture’s Selection Test

Everyone else could also sense the intense fluctuations to Qin Wentian’s aura. Astral light flashed as a rumbling sound echoed from his body.

“What a great commotion. Qin Wentian is actually about to breakthrough.”

The crowd started before they understood what happened. No wonder after a long period of silence, Qin Wentian suddenly started going crazy and challenged higher-level opponents. First he fought against fifth-level ascendants and after finding out that none were a match for him, he moved on to the sixth-level ascendant Li Yu. Upon defeating Li Yu, he didn’t stop and continued challenging the seventh-level Gu Zhantian.

He didn’t fight for the sake of accumulating battle qi for his halo or there would be an easier target for him to choose like Zhuge Yue. After defeating her, he could directly seize an additional 50,000 meters worth of battle qi, instantly surpassing Gu Zhantian’s earlier 200,000 meters with his own 180,000 meter battle halo. He fought only for the sake of breaking through to the next level.

Qin Wentian evidently already sensed that he had already reached the peak-phase of his cultivation level and only needed external stimulus to aid him. And apparently, he had accomplished that.

Only after that did he plunder Zhuge Yue's battle qi, simply to ensure that he was still in the run. Just with a battle halo the size of 50,000 meters was already sufficient to rank him within the top 1,000 which would all be eligible for the next round.

If he really wanted battle qi, he was able to effortlessly accumulate it.

However, in the face of a breakthrough in cultivation level which should be the path for stellar martial cultivators, even if it was a 180,000 meter halo, Qin Wentian could still straightforwardly abandon it, with no hesitation at all just for a mere chance and not an absolute certainty to breakthrough.

From this perspective, was Qin Wentian really the loser?

Although that 380,000 meter battle halo of Gu Zhantian was dazzling, Qin Wentian had achieved his breakthrough. Both of them were winners but if one were to view things this way, Gu Zhantian's 380,000 meter battle halo was no longer as dazzling as before.

"What senior Qin has is not merely courage. Comparing you to him, you are lacking severely." Jun Mengchen stared at Gu Zhantian as he spoke, his words causing Gu Zhantian's countenance to turn heavy. After which, he laughed maniacally, "I was victorious and even almost claimed his life but in your eyes, I'm lacking when compared to him? How ridiculous. If there's another chance to exchange blows, I will definitely not give him any chance to survive."

After speaking, Gu Zhantian soared towards another battle platform and launched out his Wargod Fist towards an eighth-level ascendant, directly blasting his opponent off the platform and plundered away his battle qi. Such dominance was actually so casual to him.

After the degree of augmentation boost provided by his 380,000 meter battle halo, it was clear that there's no problem for him to fight against eighth-level ascendants. On the battle platforms of the Cloudheaven Arena, he was invincible.

"As expected as more time goes by, there basically wouldn't be any chance at all. Those on the Cloudheaven Arena have to be more cautious." The crowd silently stated. These experts already accumulated terrifying amounts of battle qi. If you choose to plunder now, your actions would definitely be marked by others and after you accumulated a certain amount yourself, you would become the next target.

“With such so much battle qi, what do you have to be so proud of?” Just as Gu Zhantian was exuding an unbridled arrogance after defeating an opponent a level higher than him, Jun Mengchen coldly laughed. Jun Mengchen then walked towards a platform with an opponent a level higher as he roared in rage, transforming into an ancient wargod, punching out with a fist of desolation and destroying everything. Similarly, his opponent was blasted off the platform in a single strike. This was a provocation to Gu Zhantian. He wanted to tell him that although he only had a battle halo of a 100,000 meters or more, he could still do what Gu Zhantian did effortlessly. So, on what grounds did Gu Zhantian have to be proud? He had the augmentation effect from a 380,000 meter battle halo after all.

After Qin Wentian, this junior brother of his Jun Mengchen, actually started to provoke Gu Zhantian, causing many to sigh. The arrogance of these two fellow sect brothers truly towered up into the skies, daring to challenge an extraordinary individual like Gu Zhantian. As for the other participants on the Cloudheaven Arena, none among them could really suppress the radiance given off by Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen.

However, Qin Wentian didn’t step on any other battle platforms. Up till the end of the selection test, he sat cross-legged quietly consolidating his recent breakthrough to the fifth-level of Celestial Phenomenon.

At the same time, those participants who were recognized by the Idlecloud Immortal King all performed exceedingly well. Other than them, a few other heaven chosen also performed quite well, exhibiting their own radiance but no matter what, the light from them couldn’t surpass Gu Zhantian or Jun Mengchen.

Both Gu Zhantian and Jun Mengchen were having a competition of their own, unceasingly plundering battle qi, effortlessly defeating their opponents.

After the eighty-one days selection test ended, Gu Zhantian’s battle halo was even more radiant now and was over 500,000 meters in addition to having a rich violet-gold hue.

Jun Mengchen wasn’t at ease either. He madly plundered battle qi, while shooting Gu Zhantian with sarcastic remarks every time, becoming the second most dazzling participant of the selection test with a battle halo of over 360,000 meters in size. These two raced far ahead compared to the other participants, they were simply too dazzling.

As for the third ranker, it was none other than the Idlecloud Immortal King’s descendant, Mu Yun. He was also at the seventh-level of Celestial Phenomenon, and shared the same level of cultivation base with Gu Zhantian. However it was unknown if Gu Zhantian was intentionally giving face to

the Idlecloud Immortal King as from the start till the end, he didn't choose to clash against Mu Yun. Eventually, Mu Yun obtained a battle halo of over 200,000 meters in size with his tyrannical strength. For those who witnessed his performance, there were even some who believed that if Gu Zhantian fought against Mu Yun, and if the factor of augmentation wasn't taken into consideration, it would be unknown who was the victor.

Next, it's those participants with battle halos the size of over 100,000 meters to 200,000 meters. There weren't many participants who accomplished this, just roughly over ten of them.

The majority of participants that were above average all acquired battle halos the size of 10,000 meters to 100,000 meters. After all throughout the eighty-one days, there were many participants who instantly ceased battling after acquiring a 10,000 meter battle halo.

At this moment, Qin Wentian also halted his cultivation. On the ground, the participants all inclined their heads and stared in the air.

The Idlecloud Immortal King stood from his throne and laughed, "For those who believe that you are ranked within the top 1,000, go stand on the battle platforms and allow everyone to see your dazzling battle halos."

As the sound of his voice faded, several participants instantly flew upwards, appearing on all eighty-one platforms in an instant. The terrifying light from their battle halos were so bright that it illuminated the sky.

Qin Wentian also soared into the air and stood upon one of the battle platforms, together with Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan.

In just a few short moments, over 3,000 participants stood on top of the battle platforms. But once some of them glanced at their surrounding participants, they couldn't help but to sigh with unwillingness and descend to the ground again, having a sense of self-awareness.

After a period of time of adjustment, only roughly 1,000 participants remained. Among which, those with 50,000 meter battle halos and more were naturally the more dazzling ones. The battle qi and intensity of radiance from their halos were terrifying to the extreme.

"Everyone pay close attention to the size of your battle halos. Even with a single meter smaller, you might be eliminated. Right now there's a total of 1,070 participants. Would the latter 70 participants please make your way down of your own accord?" An expert beside the Idlecloud Immortal King

spoke. The 70 participants ranked at the back could only gaze around their surroundings with dismay before exiting one after another until only 1,000 remained.

“Congratulations to everyone.” The Idlecloud Immortal King smiled. “The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect is organizing a grand banquet for geniuses from the thirteen prefectures. Please take a break for seven days before gathering back here again. I will then personally send all of you to the Eastern Prefecture where you will meet the geniuses of the other twelve prefectures. The competition there would be even more intense and I hope everyone would continue having such outstanding performances, gaining glory for my Cloud Prefecture.”

“The Idlecloud Immortal King is truly polite.” The spectators below silently stated in their hearts.

“There’s almost one more thing I must make clear first. Maybe throughout these eighty-one days of the selection test, there might be some conflict among you due to the fact some geniuses slew someone else from some major power. But please bear in mind that in combat, life and death are predestined. No one must make any moves to take revenge for those who have died or I will treat them as going against, I, the Idlecloud Immortal King as well as going against my Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. For those who wish to try anything funny, consider the consequences well.”

The tone of the Idlecloud Immortal King turned solemn causing the expressions of those from the major powers to turn heavy. These words were clearly spoken to them.

Although they sat together with the Idlecloud Immortal King and had extraordinary statuses in the Cloud Prefecture belonging to the peak, the Idlecloud Immortal King truly need not give them any face at all. These event was organized by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and is a grand event that involved all thirteen prefectures. These 1,000 geniuses were selected from his Cloud Prefecture under the personal watch of the Idlecloud Immortal King. And if they were assassinated by someone, wouldn’t that mean smacking the face of the Idlecloud Immortal King?

No matter what sort of grudges they had towards the participants, everything had to be pushed back. If you want to settle a grudge, you have to at least wait until the entire event was concluded before you make your move. Now, even if you have so much hatred that it towered up into the sky, you also have no choice but to endure it.

If not, where would the prestige of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect who organized this event be?

“Next, I will give you your ranking medallions.” The Idlecloud Immortal King spoke. After which, many immortal-foundation characters appeared before the battle platform and passed medallions with words carved on them to the participants.

Not too long after, Qin Wentian also received a medallion. On the back of the medallion, the word 'Cloud' was engraved on it, representing the Cloud Prefecture. And on the front of the medallion, Qin Wentian's name as well as a number '27' could be seen on it.

Beside Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen's medallion also had his name engraved upon it as well as a number, '2.'

Zi Qingxuan's medallion had her name and the number '5.'

The number represented their rankings among the 1,000 participants.

"Seven days later, gather here again with this medallion before we set off together." The Idlecloud Immortal King's voice permeated the air. As the sound of his voice faded away, it indicated a conclusion to the selection test of the Cloud Prefecture.

"It's ended." The spectators stared at the 1,000 participants in the air. Among them, there were a few characters who made such lasting impressions that nobody would ever forget!

Chapter 818: Spatial Transference Arrays of the Prefecture Manor

The selection test of the Cloud Prefecture has ended. The selected participants on the eighty-one platforms all dispersed and those who didn't make it couldn't help but to sigh silently in their hearts. But even so, for some of them who had outstanding performances despite not being selected, they were all invited to join the major powers of the Cloud Prefecture. After all, given that there were so many participating in the selection test, it was understandable that it wouldn't be so easy to get into the top 1,000.

In fact, other than those extremely dazzling individuals, the talent of these people who weren't selected wasn't that much different compared some of those who were within the top 1,000. Hence, some of those who failed to rank within the top 1,000 also had amazing potential.

Although the selection test has ended, the Cloud Prefecture was still extremely lively as the inns on the streets were fully filled and the topic of conversation were all regarding this selection test.

“Gu Zhantian is truly powerful. With a cultivation base at the seventh-level, he plundered a battle halo of 500,000 meters. This is completely inconceivable, it’s too terrifying.”

“Gu Zhantian would act so crazily because he was provoked by Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen, those two fellow sect members. These two individuals were truly outstanding as well. Initially, Qin Wentian was undefeated and had accumulated a battle halo of 180,000 meters. At that time, Gu Zhantian only had a battle halo of 200,000 meters and his advantage wasn’t that clear. But Qin Wentian was willing to abandon his battle halo to seek a breakthrough and that caused the size of the battle halo Gu Zhantian had to far outstrip the other geniuses after he defeated Qin Wentian. And as for Jun Mengchen, he actually managed to place second at the end.”

“The descendent of the Idlecloud Immortal King Mu Yun is also extremely powerful. Although he appeared low-profiled, not many people could truly pose a threat to him. Despite Gu Zhantian being at the same cultivation level as him, he also didn’t issue a challenge to Mu Yun.”

“Naturally, the ultimate strength of Gu Zhantian didn’t erupt forth too. These dazzling people always wanted to be more outstanding than the others despite this being only the selection test of the Cloud Prefecture. Their true aim is at the Eastern Prefecture where they could contend against other similarly dazzling geniuses. Sadly, I’m unable to go there to spectate because my cultivation base is too low. When I reach the Eastern Prefecture, the entire event would already be over due to my slow travelling speed. Hahaha...”

“You can just spend some money and use a spatial transference array.”

“The cost is too high, I’m unable to afford it.”

On the streets, many people laughed as they chatted leisurely while some others sighed lamenting the fact that their cultivations were too low. The immortal realms were simply too vast. For weaklings, they were destined only to be able to see a corner of the immortal realms for their entire lives. Although there were things like spatial transference arrays, given the wealth of ordinary people, how could any of them afford it?

This was the tragicness of being weak and was also the reason why people in the immortal realms emphasized on pursuing strength so heavily. If one couldn’t become a strong expert, you can’t even tour the immortal realms to view the beautiful lakes and mountains that existed here.

In a certain area located on an ancient mountain peak within the Cloud Prefecture, Qin Wentian sat in his room cross-legged. Abruptly, his eyes opened as sharpness gleamed within as he inclined his

head and stared in a certain direction. Over there, an overwhelming king aura was gushing forth tyrannically, permeating the entire atmosphere.

Stepping out, Qin Wentian instantly arrived on a huge rock on the ancient peak, only to see Jun Mengchen sitting there calmly as his aura fluctuated intensely around him.

At this moment, Zi Qingxuan's silhouette also flew over from afar. Her beautiful eyes flickered as she stared at Jun Mengchen on the rock and to her surprise, she actually felt a faint sense of pressure boring down on her.

In ordinary cases, disciples of the Heavenly Talisman Realm would usually not acknowledge each other out in public. But because the three of them accepted the same mission together, an exception was made allowing them to say that they were fellow sect members.

Among these three, her cultivation level was initially the highest but after the Cloud Prefecture's selection test, Qin Wentian's cultivation also broke through to the fifth-level, reaching the same as hers. And now, Jun Mengchen was showing signs of an imminent breakthrough as well, to the fourth-level of Celestial Phenomenon. Both of them were catching up to her.

The disciples of the Heavenly Talisman Realms were simply too outstanding. The first criteria was to have a violet-gold astral soul at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm and the mounting pressure would definitely be much higher if one hangs out with their fellow disciples. But precisely because of this, the motivation to climb higher than each other was born. If any of them were to travel with ordinary geniuses, their potential couldn't be tapped because once you reached a point where your accomplishments surpassed all your peers, you would have no more aim, no more purpose. That was the dangerous thing.

"There are already many geniuses in the Cloud Prefecture but when in the Eastern Prefecture, the number of experts would only increase. This tempering mission isn't easy." Zi Qingxuan spoke. Qin Wentian smiled and replied, "This is only natural, the Eastern Prefecture will be the gathering place for geniuses for the entire thirteen prefectures and another selection test with over 10,000 participants would commence. It would certainly not be easy."

"Are you confident?" Zi Qingxuan's beautiful eyes swept over, staring at Qin Wentian's good looking countenance.

"Without reaching the end, nobody would know the conclusion. In addition, we have no idea what the rules of the selection test will be there, I can only say we must do our best." Qin Wentian's eyes

stared at Zi Qingxuan as he spoke with a smile. Zi Qingxuan finally shifted her gaze aside, it was not easy to tell what emotions were flickering within.

The two of them simply stood there silently until a humming sound rang out. Jun Mengchen had broken through and entered the fourth-level of Celestial Phenomenon.

“How refreshing.” Jun Mengchen stood up, his eyes gleaming with sharpness. When he noticed Qin Wentian and Zi Qingxuan behind him, he retracted his aura, stood up and turned to them. “Senior Brother Qin, Senior Sister Qingxuan.”

“Awesome.” Qin Wentian praised. Jun Mengchen gave a straightforward chuckle, his exquisite features were nice to watch with a smile painted on it. If one didn’t witness how he fought against others, they would never be able to imagine such an exquisite young man could fight in such a crazy manner.

“Senior you are the awesome one. Already breaking through back then on the battle platform.” Jun Mengchen sincerely stated. Speaking of which he should thank this senior brother of his. He fought so crazily in the latter days of the selection test was because he was inspired by Qin Wentian as well as he wanted to challenge Gu Zhantian in his own way. All the accumulated experience gained slowly built up and finally during these few days, he felt signs of an imminent breakthrough.

Cultivation was just such a mystical process. Sometimes one would break through during battle, sometimes one could break through in tranquility. Or sometimes just like Jun Mengchen’s situation, after mad combat and when things quieted down, he unconsciously sensed that he was about to breakthrough then.

But no matter what, breaking through a cultivation level was a product of sufficient accumulation by the individual. When enough water droplets are collected, a river would naturally form.

“Stabilize your foundations, we are about to head to the Eastern Prefecture.” Qin Wentian added. Jun Mengchen nodded his head and stared at the horizons. Eastern Prefecture? He’s coming soon.

This mission of the Heavenly Talisman Realm, he had to acquire one of the top three rankings!

...

For the seven days after the selection test, the entire Cloud Prefecture was extremely lively. When the seventh day arrived, a wave of countless silhouettes gathered over at the Cloudheaven Arena region. While the 1,000 selected participants also arrived one after another.

Today, was none other than the day where they would head to the Eastern Prefecture.

These 1,000 participants came in a domineering manner, occupying the platforms in the air. Gu Zhantian naturally received the most number of stares. He had a lanky figure and he naturally exuded a supreme aura as though he was an innate chosen of the heavens.

Gu Zhantian swept his eyes through the crowd, halting briefly on Jun Mengchen and Qin Wentian. His thin lips curled up in a smile of extreme sharpness that had hints of provocation appearing in his eyes.

Qin Wentian casually ignored it, but Jun Mengchen turned his head and the aura exuding from him felt as though he was about to lunge out at any moment. There was no fear of Gu Zhantian at all in his heart.

“Although you’ve broken through to the fourth-level of Celestial Phenomenon, you are still nothing but a weakling in front of me. You have no qualifications to challenge me.” Gu Zhantian completely disregarded Jun Mengchen with an incomparably cold arrogance.

“Hmph, the rules for the selection at the Eastern Prefecture aren’t even known yet. You’d better not count your chickens before they are hatched.” Jun Mengchen coldly snorted, yet he only heard Gu Zhantian laughing uproariously before shifting his eyes away, not bothering to look at Jun Mengchen again. An incomparably arrogant voice sounded from his lips, “If there’s a chance to exchange blows, I will make you guys stay in the Eastern Prefecture forever.”

As the sound of his voice faded, a killing intent gushed forth from him causing people in the surroundings to start. This Gu Zhantian was simply arrogant, not bothering to mask his killing intent at all, directly threatening Jun Mengchen.

At this moment, the immortal-foundation experts arrived. In fact, the heads of many of those major powers, that were at the immortal king realm, were also here today. It was as though all of them were also preparing to head to the Eastern Prefecture together.

But this was also very normal. This event was organized once every hundred years by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. These major powers naturally had to show their face and be present to greet

people from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. After all, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect was the governor of the entire thirteen prefectures.

This time round this expedition to the Eastern Prefecture could be considered a tempering exercise as well as an opportunity for the geniuses. But to experts of their level, they were going over to pay their respects to the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

In the Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was god. He stays in the Eastern Sage Immortal Palace and sat in a throne that was of the loftiest peak.

The Idlecloud Immortal King also brought along a number of experts as he appeared. He swept his gaze over to the participants and upon seeing everyone wearing the Cloud Medallion on their robes, a smile involuntarily painted his face.

“The expedition this time around will be aided by the immense spatial transference array of my Cloud Prefecture Manor. The travel distance of this array can span boundless miles and can directly connect to the array in the Eastern Prefecture. Now, come along with me and let’s head out.” The Idlecloud Immortal King spoke as he turned and soared towards that imposingly majestic Cloud Prefecture Manor which he resided in.

The people here all followed after the Idlecloud Immortal King. The overlords of the thirteen prefectures were all from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, hence there was an immense spatial transference array build within each of the prefectures. This was established by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect as they could arrive instantly if there were any events of great import. However, this array couldn’t be used casually and external people would almost never have a chance to use it at all. This time around was an exception.

The experts couldn’t help but start when they saw it. There were actually a total of twelve such spatial transference arrays, each one corresponding to the other twelve prefectures. The array right in the center had a gigantic word engraved on it – Eastern. This array is the one that would lead them to the Eastern Prefecture.

The Idlecloud Immortal King then spoke, “Go stand in it batch by batch according to the numbers on your medallions. The first batch consists of numbers 901 to 1000. Go on.”

As the sound of his voice faded, a hundred people moved out and stepped into the huge array. When the array activated, a burst of blinding light flashed as the entire atmosphere trembled violently while the first hundred to move out vanished in the blink of an eye.

“The second batch.” After that the Idlecloud Immortal King spoke again as batch after batch of participants stepped into the array before vanishing from view. When the last group of participants disappeared, the Idlecloud Immortal King and the heads from the other major powers then stepped onto the array as they too, also vanished from sight. The surrounding troops from the Cloud Prefecture all had solemn expressions on their faces as they stood guard before the array despite the fact that it was now empty.

In a short span of time, the demon-level characters selected from the Cloud Prefectures had already departed the Cloud Prefecture, heading towards the place that contained their dreams!

Chapter 819: Meeting An Old Acquaintance in Emperor City

The Eastern Prefecture was the most luxurious prefecture out of the thirteen prefectures controlled by the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. It was also termed as the leader of all the prefectures.

Within the thirteen prefectures, the strongest sects were all located within the Eastern Prefecture. But naturally, the strongest of all sects was none other than the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect that governed the thirteen prefectures.

The Eastern Immortal City was also known as the Emperor City of the Thirteen Prefectures. It was incomparably vast and the leading city of the entire prefectures. Ordinary people didn't even need to dream stay within it.

They, were at most only passersby through the Emperor City, staying in inns over there. It was impossible for them to own a permanent residence within there.

The administration of the city was extremely strict with heavy patrols around the area at all times of the day. No crimes are permitted here, let alone killing others casually. If there was a life-and-death grudge between both parties, they had to step upon a battle arena to settle their differences as assassination was not condoned.

Hence although this Emperor City was the largest of all the cities, the crime rate here was also the lowest. Under the foot of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, criminals dared not show themselves here.

At the very end of the city, there were layers of misty immortal mountains known as the Eastern Immortal Mountain Range and the palace established there was none other than the supreme character of the thirteen prefectures, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

And because of the unique position of the Emperor City, the stellar martial cultivators here all possessed a cultivation much stronger than the average. One could even say that this place was littered with immortal-foundation experts. In this, the most powerful city within the thirteen prefectures, even ordinary immortal kings wouldn't dare to be too brazen because there were too many existences that could wipe out ordinary-tier immortal kings living here.

Also, for those with lower cultivations – the Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants that were staying here, nobody dared to offend these people casually because those who could stay here definitely had an extraordinary background. If not, they wouldn't be staying in the Emperor City and would only be a traveller at most.

In the vast streets of the city, streams of experts flooded the place. And in a certain area, several experts suddenly halted. People who were flying in the air also stopped their steps as they stared at the phenomenon ahead. A beam of light seemingly shot down from the heavens as the surrounding space started to vibrate.

After which, an incomparably gigantic mirror appeared in the air and countless experts could be seen within. The next instant, an eye-piercing golden light flashed as a row of figures directly stepped out into the air. There were actually over hundreds of them and the intense spatial fluctuations haven't stopped yet. In the blink of an eye, yet another batch of participants arrived.

The people of the Emperor City weren't overly shocked when they saw this scene. Their eyes calmly swept over the new arrivals and upon seeing the medallions pinned on their robes, an immortal-foundation expert in the air laughed, "The selected geniuses from the Cloud Prefecture have arrived. The twelve other prefectures of the thirteen prefectures all had a connection with the array here and today was the day where geniuses from all prefectures would arrive here one after another."

"Yeah, this banquet would definitely be a grand event. I can still remember the one held a hundred years ago. Time truly passed so fast." Another immortal by the side drank a sip of wine from a bottle gourd as he laughed.

"How sad, after a hundred years, we don't even have the qualifications to receive an invitation to watch the test and can only watch from afar like the other ordinary people. Hahaha." The first one who spoke gave a self-mocking laugh.

“You wished to be invited? Firstly, step into the immortal king realm before you speak of this again. In fact, even ordinary-tier immortal kings wouldn’t be invited. The invitations would only be sent out to famous immortal kings like the Undying Immortal King for example. I wonder how old he actually is now.”

“A few hundred years to those people is simply nothing, passing in the blink of an eye. However, I know an immortal king who is extremely happy this time around. It’s none other than the lord of the Scarce Moon Immortal Manor, Scarce Moon Immortal King.

“That’s only natural, I heard that a few years ago when the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor held a disciple recruitment event in a particle world, the Scarce Moon Immortal King’s descendant was actually selected as a disciple. I even heard rumors say that Que Tianyi had an excellent performance after entering the sect and even gained the recognition of the Immortal Emperor himself. No wonder the Scarce Moon Immortal King is extremely happy.”

“Haha the topic digressed too far. Look, the 1,000 participants from the Cloud Prefecture have finally all arrived. That person should be the lord of the Cloud Prefecture, the Idlecloud Immortal King.” The two of them turned their attention to those people who just appeared. Not only them, the entirety of those in the surroundings all had their attentions focused on this group of new arrivals.

“The people from the Cloud Prefecture have fully arrived.” The crowd murmured. They heard that there were already geniuses from eight other prefectures who had arrived earlier. The Cloud Prefecture was the ninth prefecture to arrive.

Qin Wentian and the others were teleported over. They stabilized themselves and glanced at the surroundings as well as the level of cultivation bases and calm demeanor of the people nearby, and couldn’t help but to silently stated in their hearts that this was as expected of the Emperor City. In addition, the distance that spatial transference array covered was truly terrifying, directly sending them from the Cloud Prefecture to the Emperor City in the Eastern Prefecture.

“Follow me.” At this moment, the voice of the Idlecloud Immortal King rang out as he led the way, heading forward. Those from the Cloud Prefecture instantly followed behind him. This 1,000 plus entourage was extremely impressive, as many people couldn’t help but to stop and watch.

“Senior brother, this Emperor City of the Eastern Prefecture is truly prosperous.” Jun Mengchen glanced at the majestic ancient buildings littering the streets as well as the unending streams of expert as he commented. “In addition, everything seems to be so orderly here.”

“The Emperor City naturally has its own set of laws that maintain the order.” Someone beside explained, causing Jun Mengchen to nod his head. “So that’s the case. Forgive me for my ignorance and inexperience.”

A few hours later, they arrived at an extremely luxurious location. This area was extremely vast with many inns on the streets and the majority of experts here were actually those from the younger generations with cultivation bases at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm.

Upon seeing them, these ascendants inclined their heads as gleams of sharpness flashed in their eyes. At the same time, the ordinary crowd were also whispering to each other.

“These must be the geniuses from the Cloud Prefecture, I wonder what their strength is?” A young man with an incomparably sharp countenance stared at the entourage behind the Idlecloud Immortal King as an intense battle intent radiated forth from him.

“We are here. This place is filled with taverns and inns, go where you will and all prices are waived on account of the medallions you wear on your robes. The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect has already prepared everything, so you guys can just go ahead and find any place that you wish to stay in.” The Idlecloud Immortal King spoke. “In addition, try not to venture too far during these few days. This area has a radius of a few thousand miles and it should already be sufficient for you guys to move around. I will summon all of you once I receive any news.”

“Immortal King, when will the banquet start?” Somebody was filled with anticipation as he asked.

“I’m not clear either. At the very least, we have to wait for participants of all thirteen prefectures to gather. Don’t be impatient there are already many geniuses here. Take your time to understand the strength level of participants from the other prefectures.” The Idlecloud Immortal King replied before casually continuing, “In addition, all fights are forbidden in the city. And especially for these few days, the security is extremely tight. Don’t start any trouble here and don’t blame me for not reminding you all in the first place. Alright that’s all from me, just go on ahead.”

After speaking he waved his hands and brought some people away. Even his descendent Mu Yun was left behind in this area.

As the lord of a prefecture, the Idlecloud Immortal King naturally had to bring the experts of the major powers from his prefecture to pay respect to the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

He himself also originated from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and could be considered a disciple of it.

“We’ve finally arrived.”

“Let’s go and find a place to rest first.”

The 1,000 participants descended. Qin Wentian and his fellow sect members naturally stuck together while the others broke up into small teams of three to five or chose to go solo.

Several gazes shot over, Qin Wentian’s expression flickered but after which he discovered that the attention of these people weren’t focused on him but was on his junior brother Jun Mengchen.

“Ranked number two from the Cloud Prefecture and he’s actually so young.” One of them spoke in a low voice, as the gazes of these people stared at the medallion pinned on Jun Mengchen’s robes. After which, they turned their attention to Zi Qingxuan as they contemplated her. Among these three, the two of them were the most dazzling. Jun Mengchen was number 2 while Zi Qingxuan was number 5.

Naturally, the person these people paid the most attention to was none other than the number 1, Gu Zhantian.

These people had no idea what happened in the selection test of the Cloud Prefecture. So, what they saw was only the ranking inscribed on the medallions.

The number one ranker would always be the person with the most attention gathered on them.

“The top ranker of the Cloud Prefecture, I wonder how high his talent is.” Those below started discussing among themselves. Qin Wentian and his companions already landed on the ground. People in the surroundings were all studying them and many among them also had medallions from the other prefectures pinned on their robes. Evidently, they would all be competitors in the near future.

“Our understanding with regards to the geniuses from the Cloud Prefecture is somewhat lacking but no matter. After all the Cloud Prefecture is ranked among the last out of the thirteen prefectures and they definitely won’t be able to compare to the Eastern Prefecture, Qian Prefecture and Li Prefecture.”

“Haha no matter what, our Eastern Prefecture is definitely the strongest. Over here experts are as many as the clouds and other than those demon-level characters from the peak-level powers, some other disciples nurtured by the major powers were also all extremely impressive. I heard that the beautiful Myriad Incarnations Immortal King also accepted a disciple named Hua Taixu and both of them would be arriving soon.”

“Mhm, the capable general under the Eastern Sage Majesty, Deepflame Immortal King also has a disciple that’s participating in the selection test. It’s simply too lively, I wonder how many geniuses there will be.”

The crowd was filled with excitement and anticipation for the banquet to start.

Qin Wentian and his companions continued on their way forward as the people on the streets were still in their discussions.

At this very moment, Qin Wentian suddenly halted as his gaze was fixed on a silhouette in front of him. His eyes flickered first with astonishment followed by a hint of laughter.

The other party he was looking at was extremely handsome and possessed a graceful demeanor. He exuded an extraordinary air just by casually standing there. He too was astonished when he spotted Qin Wentian but that soon faded away, replaced by a smile on his face. “To think that we actually would meet each other again in the vast immortal realms after so many years. Qin Wentian, it’s been a long time.”

“It has truly been a long time.” Qin Wentian smiled as he stared at the figure ahead.

The flowing wind isn’t lustful, the calm lake severs the moon, Yi shooting the nine heavens. This man was none other than one of the eight era-suppressing geniuses from his particle world, the most dazzling one among them – Gu Liufeng!

“How did you arrive here?” Gu Liufeng walked up, asking in curiosity.

“The Royal Sacred Sect has been annihilated, I came here with the help of a senior. How about you? You joined the Immortal Martial Realm right?” Qin Wentian smiled as he answered. Back then when Gu Liufeng disappeared, there were rumors saying that he joined the Immortal Martial Realm.

“Yeah. The Immortal Martial Realm can be considered a pretty strong power in the immortal realms and has a foothold in many particle worlds, selecting geniuses to join them. It’s quite regretful that you didn’t choose to join. If not, given how talented you are, the radiance you exuded would definitely be incomparable.” Gu Liufeng smiled. Back then Qin Wentian was the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm ranking while he shared the second rank with Hua Taixu. This was something he still remembered!

Chapter 820: Gusu Tianqi

Gu Liufeng’s gaze turned as he stared at Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan. He then asked with a smile, “These two are?”

“My junior apprentice brother Jun Mengchen and junior apprentice sister Zi Qingxuan.” Qin Wentian laughed as he introduced. He pointed to Gu Liufeng and stated, “This man is Gu Liufeng, a friend of mine from my particle world.”

“Haha! Since it’s the friend of senior Qin, it means that you are my, Jun Mengchen’s friend as well.” Jun Mengchen gave a carefree laugh. Zi Qingxuan also nodded lightly to Gu Liufeng. When she initially saw Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen, she adopted a cool demeanor around them. But after this period of time of travelling and interacting together, she warmed up much more and apparently, both of them had already gained her recognition and that their level of outstandingness wasn’t anyway inferior to hers.

Zi Qingxuan was also extremely bewildered, she didn’t really expect that Qin Wentian hailed from a particle world. In that case, him and Gu Liufeng should have been considered the most dazzling characters of their particle world.

“Being able to encounter you, Qin Wentian, again in the vast immortal realms, it’s truly not easy. In addition, I also heard that Hua Taixu might appear here today. If that’s the case, we who are the top three rankers of the Immortal Martial Realm Ranking have all gathered. Fate is such a mysterious thing, given how vast the immortal realms are, the three of us actually appear here at this location.” Gu Liufeng’s personality seemed to have changed. In the past, he was taciturn and preferred silence, and was a lone ranger. But now when he met Qin Wentian again in the immortal realms, he suddenly seemed to become a lot more chatty.

“Hua Taixu.” Qin Wentian’s heart involuntarily felt a warm emotion upon hearing the name of this old acquaintance. He was long acquainted with Hua Taixu during his youth. Back then, Hua Taixu was the top ranker of the Heavenly Fate Rankings and was the idol of countless people, exuding an

unmatched impressiveness. Later on, when he too became the top ranker on the Heavenly Fate Rankings, he hunted Hua Taixu's little brother down and participated with him together in the Immortal Martial Realm's test before reconciling their grudges. To think that they actually would meet each other again in the vast immortal realms and once more, they would be competitors. Fate was truly a mysterious thing.

However, Qin Wentian truly admired Hua Taixu. Hua Taixu entered the tutelage of the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King and with the personal guidance from an immortal king character, he would definitely be even more extraordinary than before.

"Let's go and find an inn to take a break. The inns and taverns in this area are all controlled by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and are all considered businesses owned by them. Just flashing this medallion will render all food and services to be free of charge, we don't need to pay any prices to eat the food or to reside there." Gu Liufeng came earlier hence he understood more. Qin Wentian had already seen the medallion pinned on Gu Liufeng's robes, Gu Liufeng was ranked number 33 from the Qian Prefecture.

Gu Liufeng also glanced at the medallions pinned on the robes of these three as he sighed in admiration in his heart. Qin Wentian definitely had an extraordinary encounter. The three of them, other than Qin Wentian who was ranked 27 in the Cloud Prefecture, Zi Qingxuan was number 5 while their youngest junior brother Jun Mengchen was number 2.

These three fellow sect members, their results were more and more outstanding one after another.

"Okay." Qin Wentian nodded as they found a tavern and sat down. Since these two were old acquaintances, they naturally had many things to chat about. And since they were two geniuses from the same world meeting each other again in the vast immortal realms, they naturally had a sense of closeness when they saw each other again.

Gu Liufeng chatted quite a lot. The Immortal Martial Realm was an immortal king-tier power in the immortal realms and had an immortal king expert at its foundation. They paid close attention and valued geniuses from particle worlds, setting up the Immortal Martial Realms over there to select elites to join their ranks. This was also the reason why the Royal Sacred Sect could only silently allow the Immortal Martial Realm to continue existing despite knowing their purpose. The Immortal Martial Realm was too strong and had a deep foundation, it can be considered a supreme power in the Qian Prefecture.

"Because the majority of the disciples were recruited from the particle worlds, all of them began from zero when they entered the immortal realms. We were all heaven chosen from different

particle worlds and the competition within the sect was extremely intense. The weaklings would all be eliminated while the stronger ones would remain. Your competitors are all geniuses of the same tier as you and it was much more difficult compared to the tests in the particle worlds. Now thinking about it, the eight era-suppressing geniuses truly weren't nothing much in comparison." Gu Liufeng sighed as he sipped a mouthful of wine.

Gu Liufeng being able to still appear here today, meant that his status in the Immortal Martial Realm shouldn't be too bad. It was unknown how many competitors he had to defeat to reach this point ever since he came to the immortal realms.

"The competition here is simply too brutal. Not only must you fight against outsiders, you still had to compete against your fellow sect members for resources and the recognition of the elders," Gu Liufeng continued as he shook his head.

"That's only natural." Qin Wentian gave a deep nod. Even for the eight era-suppressing geniuses, they had to continuously improve and mature to the point to become more and more outstanding or they would merely be ordinary people when they arrived in the immortal realms. For the geniuses he met now, behind all of them, there were an unknown number of opponents whom they defeated.

For a truly outstanding character to appear, it wasn't the eruption of talent just for a short period of time. One had to maintain and grow unceasingly, continuously making oneself stand above the rest, breaking through their own limits before they can pull away from their peers.

"Jun Mengchen is ranked number 2 of the Cloud Prefecture, he must definitely be extremely outstanding. However, the geniuses attending this banquet are countless and the number of geniuses in the top three prefectures – Eastern, Qian and Li, should be the most famous as well as the strongest. In fact, I've been hearing their names the moment I arrived here." Gu Liufeng slowly spoke. Although his eyes still flickered with self-confidence, the luster of absolute certainty of yesteryear has already faded away.

Back then, Gu Liufeng was ranked top of the eight era-suppressing geniuses. Among the countless talents of the Royal Sacred Region, no one could be comparable to him. But when placed in the immortal realms, even a character such as him found it difficult to compete against the fellow geniuses in his sect, let alone the entirety of geniuses in the whole thirteen prefectures. There were simply too many who were more outstanding than him and reality was what blunted his sharpness, causing his character to have a little more prudence and a little less confidence.

"I don't believe in the saying that geniuses of the Eastern, Qian and Li Prefectures would be the most dazzling. I only know that me, as well as my senior brother and senior sister would all surely

be able to walk till the very end.” Jun Mengchen unwillingly stated. Their mission was to become the most dazzling three out of these geniuses. Although these three great prefectures were the strongest among the thirteen prefectures, it doesn’t mean that the geniuses here would be superior compared to them.

As the sound of Jun Mengchen’s voice faded, several gazes in the surroundings directed to him while the people silently stated in their hearts that this young man simply didn’t know the immensity of the heavens and earth.

“Gusu Tianqi of the Eastern Prefecture has no equals under the heavens. Although you are ranked second in the Cloud Prefecture and have an extraordinary talent, there’s no way for you to be comparable to Gusu Tianqi. Forcibly comparing yourself to him will only be you grossly overestimating your own capabilities.” A citizen from the Emperor City spoke. Upon hearing the name ‘Gusu Tianqi’ spoken, several people in the inn nodded their heads. Someone then laughed, “Whoever it is that compares themselves with Gusu Tianqi is merely courting their own humiliation.”

“Yeah. The Gusu Clan only has a sole descendant for nine generations straight. In the first generation there was someone named Gusu Pingjiang, an Immortal Emperor expert and for the next successive generations, all the descendants of the Gusu Clan have reached the immortal king level at the very least, and it can be considered an immortal-king tier aristocrat clan. Right now the descendant of this generation is named Gusu Tianqi, he has a supreme talent and even an immortal-king physique. In fact, he even has a chance to become an immortal emperor. I heard that even the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor favors him and this time, him participating in this event is merely a formality. He would definitely become the number one and the personal disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor in the near future.”

The atmosphere in the inn suddenly turned lively upon hearing Gusu Tianqi’s name. It was as though this person need not appear personally, just the mention of his name was sufficient to cause such a commotion and from this, one could see how outstanding his talent really was.

In the immortal realms, if one was famous, that person certainly must have some unique aspects that surpassed others and rarely would it be a case of one having an overblown reputation.

Hence, this Gusu Tianqi was most definitely an extraordinary individual.

“I’ve heard this name the most.” Gu Liufeng bitterly smiled.

Jun Mengchen's eyes flickered with a dazzling light that was filled with an intense battle intent. He then spoke, "I truly wish to cross path with him. I wonder what his cultivation base is."

"He's now at the sixth-level of Celestial Phenomenon but I heard that he can surmount three levels of cultivation and fight evenly against ninth-level ascendants." Gu Liufeng's voice turned heavy. A sixth-level ascendant fighting against a ninth-level one, the concept of this was simply too terrifying. Given how resounding Gusu Tianqi's name is throughout the Eastern Prefecture, how could he possibly not be strong?

"Other than Gusu Tianqi, there's also someone named Xia Jiufeng from the Eastern Prefecture, Ye Qianchen from Qian Prefecture, Cang Aochi from the Li Prefecture. These people were the most famous. Xia Jiufeng is ranked number 2 in the Eastern Prefecture, while Ye Qianchen and Cang Aochi were respectively ranked first in the Qian and Li Prefecture. The participants of these three prefectures have already arrived in this area."

Gu Liufeng continued to introduce, "Other than these, there's also another batch of geniuses who were pretty famous as well. They are all personal disciples of powerful immortal kings and an example is Hua Taixu. He entered the tutelage of the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King and I believe, with so many monstrous geniuses participating, the competition this time around would surely be extremely intense."

Qin Wentian nodded his head lightly, silently remembering these names. It was within Qin Wentian's prediction that the competition would be intense. With the geniuses of the entire thirteen prefectures gathered, how could it not be intense?

"Now, we have to wait, wait for the start of the competition." Qin Wentian's eyes flickered as he spoke, "Let's go find a place to stay, I wish to stabilize the foundations of my own cultivation."

"Right, why don't we go to the inn which I'm currently residing in? The environment there isn't too bad." Gu Liufeng stood up as all of them stepped out of the tavern and led the way. The people outside were all heaven chosen from various powers, and the mutual gaze they had for each other were filled with extreme sharpness.

Not too long later, Qin Wentian and his sect members arrived at the inn where Gu Liufeng resides. The decoration of the place was adorned with many ancient natural trees and the environment is not bad for cultivation. They went to the reception desk and Gu Liufeng spoke out, "I need three more courtyards, do you have sufficient space?"

"Mhm." The receptionist nodded. "I will get someone to bring you guys over now."

“Okay.” Gu Liufeng nodded his head lightly. After which, a waiter led them towards the courtyards they rented. On their way there, the environment was elegant and there was a fragrance in the air from the beautiful flowers planted around here.

This inn was extremely large. Cultivators needed to cultivate hence the atmosphere was very silent, each customer would be able to rent one courtyard, and it’s quite spacious as well.

“This inn is also owned by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. It’s very quiet and no one will disturb us here.” Gu Liufeng and the others walked onto a small bridge and the waiter in charge of them pointed ahead and spoke, “These three individual courtyards are the ones we mentioned. Everyone, your luck isn’t bad, these are the last three courtyards that’s still unrented in our inn.”

“Mhm, this place seems pretty nice.” Zi Qingxuan nodded. But at this very moment, a silhouette sped over to here as though that person was in a hurry. His figure blocked in front of Qin Wentian and it was actually none other than the receptionist that attended to them earlier. “Everyone please accept my apology, earlier I’ve seen wrongly and these three courtyards are already rented out. Would the three of you please seek residence elsewhere?”

Qin Wentian frowned, how was it possible for a stellar martial cultivator to have such a mistake. There was something fishy going on.

“But there’s no one living in there now?” Gu Liufeng unhappily stated.

“I’m truly sorry, it’s my careless mistake. In fact actually these three courtyards were already booked by someone else in advanced but I’ve forgotten.” That receptionist apologized.

At this moment, a group of silhouettes soared through the air. The one leading them then spoke, “Sirs, the courtyards are right ahead.”

Qin Wentian and the rest inclined their heads, their countenances turning cold upon seeing this. Evidently, the inn was chasing them out because of this group of cultivators who arrived later and it wasn’t because the receptionist had made a mistake!