

Ancient GM 821

Chapter 821: Mini Banquet

Gu Liufeng's countenance was painted by unhappiness. He was the one who brought Qin Wentian here and they actually encountered such an issue.

"These friends of mine are here to participate in the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect's banquet. If your Inn is planning to do such a thing, wouldn't it be a little inappropriate?" Gu Liufeng stared at the receptionist and asked.

"Everyone, this is the arrangement made by a Sage Child. Please look for some other place to reside." At this moment, a waiter designated to lead that group who just arrived spoke up.

Upon hearing his words, that receptionist could only smile awkwardly. He turned to Qin Wentian, "Everyone, why don't you just give the Sage Child some face?"

Gu Liufeng furrowed his brows, he naturally understood what the words 'Sage Child' of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect meant.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was termed as the Eastern Sage Majesty. The word 'Sage' denotes an extraordinary intent and within the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, Sage Children are all referring to the nominated disciples of the Eastern Sage Majesty. They all had extraordinary statuses and were characters which the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect heavily nurtured. They would even have a chance to become a personal disciple of the Immortal Emperor himself in the future if their achievements were high enough.

There were currently many Sage Children within the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and all of them were demon-level characters of different cultivation realms.

And this group of people who just arrived were actually requested by a Sage Child to come here. Since this inn was owned by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, the Inn naturally had to obey.

"Sage Child? Yet he treats the guests of the thirteen prefectures like this?" Gu Liufeng unhappily stated. They were participants from the other prefectures and at the very least, they could be considered the guests of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

“Why must you be so serious? Since this is an order given by a Sage Child, everyone please just give the Sage Child some face and change your residence. In the future if there’s an opportunity, I can introduce you to get acquainted with him. Why must you be so persistent?” That waiter spoke in a rude tone.

“What a joke. Why must we be acquainted with him?” Jun Mengchen laughed coldly. That person stared at the medallion pinned on Jun Mengchen’s robes but his countenance had no fluctuations to it.

“Ranked second in the Cloud Prefecture, no wonder you are so arrogant. However, this place is the Emperor City and not the Cloud Prefecture. Do you know who these people, that the Sage Child wanted me to arrange lodging for, are?”

These words were also extremely rude. Qin Wentian stayed silent from the start till the end, matching gazes with the man in the lead which the waiter pointed to.

He was actually acquainted with this man and had met him before when the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor went to the Royal Sacred Region to recruit a disciple. This person also had outstanding talent and was one of the individuals that persisted till the end.

His name was Blackpeak. But in the end, he didn’t enter the tutelage of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor but rather, he entered under the tutelage of the Deepflame Immortal King, a war general under the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor instead.

Blackpeak naturally also recognized Qin Wentian. Back then Qin Wentian was the one who surpassed all of them and was narrowly accepted by the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor as a disciple. But sadly this fellow didn’t know how to appreciate kindness and actually refused the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor’s favor when the Emperor wanted his current master Deepflame to arrange training for him, and giving him a period of freedom every thousand years. At the very end, Qin Wentian was forsaken by the Immortal Emperor.

Now, Qin Wentian actually managed to arrive here at this place from the particle world he came from but the number on the medallion pinned to his robes was a mere rank 27. This made Blackpeak laughed coldly in his heart. As expected of geniuses from a particle world. Despite how outstanding he was previously, that was only for a period of time. Since Qin Wentian missed the opportunity then, he had already become mediocre, ranking 27th in the Cloud Prefecture. How regretful.

“This is the personal disciple of a war general under the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, the Deepflame Immortal King. His name is Blackpeak.” That waiter spoke in arrogance, his words causing the exquisite features of Jun Mengchen to exude sharpness. Jun Mengchen then stood up even straighter and puffed out his chest. If someone dared to be arrogant in front of him, he would simply be even more arrogant than that person. And in any case, these people were obviously wishing to force them out of a residence which was already promised to them. It was simply ridiculous that they were talking to him and his companions in such a manner now.

“I don’t give a fuck who the hell you are. We were at this place first and so according to rules, this belongs to us. If you want to snatch it away, just settle this in a fight then. I heard that in the Emperor City casual combat is forbidden, but I wonder if you people from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect are also bound by this restriction?” Jun Mengchen spoke, releasing his aura. He was completely like a lord that was totally unafraid of anything in this world.

Although he had exquisite-looking features, he was the king of his world. The one and only king there.

Blackpeak’s eyes shifted away from Qin Wentian as though he had no idea who Qin Wentian was. It felt like the Qin Wentian now was no longer worthy of his attention. He turned his gaze back to Jun Mengchen as he spoke in a sinister voice, “Are you sure you guys want to stay in this inn?”

Jun Mengchen initially wanted to speak only to hear Qin Wentian beating him to it as Qin Wentian replied, “That’s right.”

The gazes of everyone flickered as they turned to Qin Wentian only to hear him continuing indifferently, “The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect organized a banquet for selected participants from all the thirteen prefectures. Now that we are here as guests, we are actually bullied by a bunch of people from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect? How laughable is this?”

“When did I bully you guys?” That waiter’s countenance turned cold. Yet he only saw Blackpeak waving his hand as he turned his attention back to Qin Wentian. “Back then, it was precisely this personality of yours that destroyed your chance to soar up into the heavens, causing you to fall into mediocrity. Now, you are the same as ever, not knowing when to retreat. I admire your courage, but although you are guests, you would do well to remember that this place is the Emperor City. If we meet each other again during combat, you best remember to be careful.”

After speaking, Blackpeak turned and walked away. He flicked his sleeves, “Let’s change to another place, why do we need to lower our statuses to argue with them?”

“You have no common sense.” That waiter coldly glanced at Qin Wentian before leaving with Blackpeak and the others.

“Too arrogant.” Jun Mengchen’s battle intent gushed forth in palpable waves. He stared at the departing backs of those people as he stated, “They better not let me meet them in combat.”

The receptionist was extremely awkward. He cast a deep glance at Qin Wentian and the rest before speaking, “You guys go on ahead then. I will bid my farewell first.”

He departed instantly after speaking, causing Jun Mengchen to curse out loud. Yet, Gu Liufeng stared at Qin Wentian in surprise. He was puzzled that Qin Wentian was actually acquainted with Blackpeak.

“The Deepflame Immortal King’s personality is extremely baleful and he conquered several regions for the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. His disciple Blackpeak has the same personality as him and is extremely brazen but his strength is the real deal.” Gu Liufeng commented. All of them walked towards the courtyards but their initial good mood was already disrupted by what happened earlier. They respectively went into one of their three courtyards and rested.

Time flowed by and this region got more and more lively. The geniuses from the other remaining prefectures all continuously arrived one after another. The number of geniuses were so many that just anyone picked up from the crowd had a very high possibility to be an extraordinary genius. Many residents of the Emperor City also came to this region where the participants were all at, wanting to know when the banquet would officially start.

Today, a startling piece of news spread throughout this region. An extraordinary character of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, Sage Child Ye Zixuan had invited the top three rankers of all the prefectures to the largest and most luxurious restaurant, the Eastern Immortal Inn, for a mini banquet.

When the news circulated out, countless numbers of experts headed over to the Eastern Immortal Inn.

What sort of character was Ye Zixuan? He was a Sage Child and it was rumored that he just stepped into the immortal-foundation realm recently, ascending to immortality. In addition, the number of years he cultivated was only for a 102. From this, it could be seen how high his talent was and he was someone who had successfully crossed the barrier to immortality that had blocked countless others.

Also for those he invited were actually the heaven chosens of all the prefectures that were currently gathered here. It was said that there would even be some heaven chosen of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and personal disciples of immortal kings attending this mini banquet, giving rise to the large magnitude of this commotion.

The Eastern Immortal Inn has a total of nine levels and countless experts already gathered in its surroundings. They wanted to take an advance look at these famous people because after all, they would be competitors with these supreme geniuses in the near future.

“He’s here, Sage Child Ye Zixuan has arrived.” At this moment, there were people staring in the skies as they witnessed Ye Zixuan and his entourage directly landing on the top of the Eastern Immortal Inn.

“There are also some of those top rankers of the thirteen prefectures that have already arrived.” At this moment, several others appeared in the air, exuding an aura of magnificence.

“No. 1 from the Qian Prefecture, no. 3 from the Li Prefecture, no. 2 from the Qian Prefecture...” Supreme-level geniuses descended from the air one by one, causing the eyes of everyone to brighten.

“Haha! You guys attending this mini banquet I, Ye, had organized, is truly honoring me.” Ye Zixuan’s voice rang out with laughter. The various geniuses clasped their hands and politely replied, “Sage Child is too polite.”

Ye Zixuan could be considered their senior. Although he was 102 years in age, he looked extremely young and is also extremely good looking.

“Brother Blackpeak has also arrived,” At this moment Ye Zixuan inclined his head and saw a silhouette in black descending downwards. The gazes of those in the surroundings shifted to the newcomer, it was none other than the personal disciple of the Deepflame Immortal King, Blackpeak.

“Bzz!” At this moment, an overwhelming aura permeated the atmosphere as a lanky figure appeared as well, exuding an unexcelled aura. The medallion on his robes stated the word ‘Cloud,’ as well as the number ‘1.’ He was none other than Gu Zhantian.

This man was the top ranker of the Cloud Prefecture.

The number of people gathered for the mini banquet got increasingly greater and whenever a tyrannical figure appeared, it would certainly cause a commotion.

The top ranker of the Li Prefecture, Cang Ao also arrived. He cuts an imposing figure with a domineering aura and a headful of red hair which fluttered in the wind.

“Ye Qianchen also arrived.” The top ranker of the Qian Prefecture appeared, causing the attention of the crowd to be focused on him instantly. Both Ye Qianchen and Cang Ao were characters thought to have the highest chance of becoming the top three in this selection.

“Would Gusu Tianqi also come here today?” At this moment, the crowd couldn’t help but to speculate silently. Such a supreme character, nobody knew if he would give face to the Sage Child and attend this banquet.

At the top of the Eastern Immortal Inn, the banquet was already fully prepared. Ye Zixuan and those he invited chatted leisurely. But as for Gusu Tianqi, he hadn’t appeared yet. It seemed that out of all the invitees, he was the only one who didn’t turn up.

“Wait there’s something wrong. Where’s the second ranker of the Cloud Prefecture? It seems that he didn’t turn up as well?” Somebody in the crowd suddenly realized that in the seats designated for the Cloud Prefecture, there were only two characters there; Gu Zhantian and Mu Yun.

“He’s here, the second ranker of the Cloud Prefecture is actually standing below with the rest of us!” A few silhouettes suddenly appeared below the Inn and one of them had a cloud medallion pinned on his robes that stated, Name: Jun Mengchen, rank: 2!

“Sage Child, the second ranker of the Cloud Prefecture has arrived.” On the top of the Inn, a subordinate of Ye Zixuan reported.

“I didn’t invite him.” At this moment, Ye Zixuan’s voice drifted out, his words causing the countless gazes that were currently fixed on Jun Mengchen to flashed with bewilderment.

The second ranker of the Cloud Prefecture Jun Mengchen actually didn’t receive the invitation by the Sage Child Ye Zixuan? Also, by saying this out loud in public, doesn’t that mean that the Sage

Child didn't intend to give any face to Jun Mengchen and wanted to cause him embarrassment, to be in an awkward position?

Jun Mengchen lifted his head and stared at the top of the Eastern Immortal Inn. He had also heard of the banquet invitation by Ye Zixuan and indeed, Ye Zixuan didn't issue any invitation to him. But even so, he still came here but his purpose wasn't to attend the banquet and was rather that he wanted to look at the faces of his opponents. He will definitely accomplish the mission given by the Heavenly Talisman Realm and that clearly meant that sooner or later, he would trample upon these characters that were invited here by the Sage Child for the banquet today!

Chapter 822: Convene

Qin Wentian also inclined his head. His countenance was ice cold. Ye Zixuan hosted a banquet and invited all top rankers of the prefectures leaving out only Jun Mengchen. This, in addition to the fact of Blackpeak's presence beside Ye Zixuan instantly made Qin Wentian understand that the Sage Child who arranged Blackpeak to stay in the inn which they had chosen was none other than Ye Zixuan.

Although the two of them had never met, there was already a grudge between them. It was fine if Ye Zixuan hadn't invited Jun Mengchen, but he intentionally said it out in public wanting to smack Jun Mengchen in the face.

And as expected the instant his voice faded, the crowd below started to get into a fervor.

"The only top ranker which the Sage Child didn't invite is Jun Mengchen? Sadly I don't have much understanding towards the Cloud Prefecture and have no idea regarding the talent of Jun Mengchen. Or could it be that the Sage Child Ye Zixuan knew that Jun Mengchen was someone with an inflated reputation?"

"The Sage Child invited all the top rankers with the exception of Jun Mengchen. It's clear that he got his second rank by luck. If not, why would the third ranker of the Cloud Prefecture be invited and is even sitting beside the top ranker Gu Zhantian?"

The crowd was whispering to each other. They had no idea of the situation in the Cloud Prefecture and naturally thought that Ye Zixuan had no need to target Jun Mengchen. Hence there was a possibility that Jun Mengchen's talent didn't meet the mark. Because after all, the Cloud Prefecture

was ranked among the last in terms of strength in all thirteen prefectures, and Jun Mengchen obtaining the second rank might be because of luck.

A single sentence by Ye Zixuan caused Jun Mengchen to be in an extremely embarrassing position, one where it wouldn't help even if he were to explain. After all, Ye Zixuan only said that he didn't invite him. What could he say to that? Could he proclaim to the crowd that he was very powerful? People would only think he was blowing his own trumpet.

Qin Wentian glanced at Jun Mengchen only to see this junior brother of his was still inclining his head and looking in the air. His eyes flickered with an intense conviction but it was clear that Jun Mengchen wasn't infuriated because of the other party's provocation. Qin Wentian couldn't help but to admire Jun Mengchen. It was clear that the state of heart of this junior brother of his was improving.

However since this Ye Zixuan was out to smack their faces, if he doesn't return the favor, he would always feel an unhappiness bogging down in his heart.

Hence, Qin Wentian stepped in to continue, "I heard that the top ranker of the Eastern Prefecture Gusu Tianqi is a supreme genius where no one could be compared to. We came today in hopes of meeting him but right now, he's actually nowhere to be seen. Could it be that Gusu Tianqi also wasn't invited by the Sage Child to this banquet?"

Qin Wentian's voice wasn't loud but it somehow covered through all the mutterings of the crowd, causing the entire space to turn silent.

"Haha are you kidding? What sort of character is Gusu Tianqi, how can it be possible that he isn't invited?"

"This fellow..." Many in the crowd smiled and shook their heads, was Qin Wentian trying to make a joke?

"Do you think Gusu Tianqi is you?" From the air, on top of the Eastern Immortal Inn, a subordinate of Ye Zixuan glared at Qin Wentian as he mocked.

"In that case does it mean that it isn't the case that Gusu Tianqi wasn't invited but rather, he chose not to turn up?" Qin Wentian's countenance changed as his tone grew colder. His words causing the derisive laughter as well as the voices of the crowd to abruptly vanish as all in the surroundings turned their gazes towards Qin Wentian. He seemed to have a hidden meaning in his words?

And it was as expected. The next moment, they saw Qin Wentian sweeping his gaze over everyone. His calm eyes seemingly shone with a dazzling light as he spoke, "Oh, that's right. Gusu Tianqi, what sort of character is he? How can he simply be invited just because a random someone wanted to invite him? A Sage Child is merely just a Sage Child after all."

After speaking Qin Wentian flicked his sleeves and spoke to Jun Mengchen and his companions. "Junior brother Jun, you've seen your future opponents. It's time for us to leave."

"How sad, I didn't get to witness the magnificence of Gusu Tianqi." Jun Mengchen sighed loudly. After which, this group of people actually turned to leave directly, giving no regards to the top rankers gathered for the banquet.

Only to see numerous cold and extremely sharp gazes shooting towards them from the top of the inn. One among the top rankers coldly stated, "Hold it right there, stop moving."

This voice reverberated through the air, extremely loud. However, Qin Wentian and his companions were as though they didn't hear anything and continued on their way. That expert stepped out and directly chased after them, obstructing their paths. This man was a subordinate of Ye Zixuan and was the one who had earlier informed Ye Zixuan that Jun Mengchen had arrived. Now it seems that he was doing this intentionally.

In addition, the cultivation base of this man was pretty strong. His cultivation base is at the eighth-level of Celestial Phenomenon and his aura was overwhelming.

"I told you to stop moving." That person floated in the air and spoke with cold arrogance.

"Is this your intention? Or the intention of some others?" A cold light flickered in Qin Wentian's eyes as he stared at his opponent. Those eyes of his seemed to shoot forth an icy light, causing the temperature in the surroundings to dip.

The expression of that man faltered before he continued in a glacial tone. "It's naturally my intention."

"Who the hell do you think you are? Asking us to stop?" Qin Wentian stepped forward, "If you are someone from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, you should know the rules of the Emperor City. Scram!"

“HOW DARE YOU!” That person coldly shouted as his aura gushed forth. The words of this person disrespected the Sage Child. As an immortal, the status of the Sage Child made it so that it was inconvenient for him to personally act. But there was no way his subordinates could let things slide.

“BOOM!”

Qin Wentian stepped out as his own powerful aura gushed forth as well, soaring up into the skies. He spoke with cold arrogance, “According to the city rules, if one was provoked or intercepted for no reason at all, that person could issue a challenge to the interceptor under the witness of the patrolling guards. Now, I seek the patrolling guards to be my witnesses.”

Not far away, a group of guards could be seen. They naturally had already noticed the situation here and upon hearing Qin Wentian’s words, they all moved over. But when they saw the cultivation base of the man Qin Wentian wanted to challenge, their eyes flashed with bewilderment. After a moment, the leader of the guards nodded and replied, “We can do that. But you must know once you issue a challenge, the other party could kill you as well. We wouldn’t interfere in personal disputes.”

“That’s fine. With these guards as the witnesses, I hereby challenge you to a duel.” Qin Wentian stared at his opponent, his words causing the eighth-level ascendant to break out into laughter. “You are simply courting death.”

As the sound of his voice faded, a powerful pressure gushed forth. Qin Wentian’s silhouette flickered and a terrifying long spear suddenly materialized in his hands.

An incomparably fearsome and baleful aura gushed ferociously as the long spear stabbed out, expanding unceasingly, shimmering with immortal light. The expression of that eighth-level ascendant who was still laughing instantly underwent a drastic change before he called out in shock, “Immortal-ranked weapon!”

He retreated with explosive speed yet he only saw the long spear expanded to a hundred metres, directly impaling him. An instant later, a thunderous boom rang out as the body of that ascendant exploded into pieces.

The hearts of the crowd trembled, this fellow was...so brutal.

Directly challenging and directly killing him off. This was simply too domineering.

A bright light flashed, Qin Wentian directly kept his immortal-ranked weapon. The body slammed into the ground as though nothing out of the ordinary had happened. The four of them continued on their way and even the patrolling guards who were the witnesses were stunned by what happened.

“Courting his own humiliation.” Qin Wentian’s voice rang out. It was unknown if he was referring to the person who died or to someone else instead.

On top of the Eastern Immortal Inn, Ye Zixuan’s countenance turned incomparably sharp. His gaze was like swords piercing through the air, directly boring down on Qin Wentian. However, his subordinate has made it clear earlier that intercepting Qin Wentian was his intent and had nothing to do with him, Ye Zixuan. It was within the law even if Qin Wentian killed his subordinate and there were even these guards as the witnesses. Also, as an immortal-foundation expert, where would his prestige be if he personally acted to deal with Qin Wentian? He would only throw his face further.

And also, Qin Wentian was a selected participant from the Cloud Prefecture. It was impossible for him to do anything to Qin Wentian as he was a Sage Child from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. If he killed Qin Wentian, the prestige of their sect would be tarnished in his hands, becoming a joke and spoiling the reputation of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. Even if he wanted to kill Qin Wentian, he had to do so through the proper procedures in a fair and aboveboard manner.

Gu Zhantian stared at the departing back of Qin Wentian. He had exchanged blows with Qin Wentian before and naturally knew how crazed Qin Wentian could get. When he was silent, Qin Wentian seemed to be a harmless thing; but once he erupted forth with anger, the strength he put out could even startle the heavens.

The other top rankers also glanced at Qin Wentian before shifting their eyes back to Ye Zixuan, silently musing on how arrogant Qin Wentian was.

However, they also didn’t understand why Ye Zixuan would choose to target Qin Wentian’s friend Jun Mengchen. That sentence that was spoken was akin to humiliation. Yet what they never expected was that a mere 27th rank of the Cloud Prefecture would actually reverse the situation, causing the Sage Child to become the passive party instead.

“Everyone please continue with the banquet.” Ye Zixuan adjusted his mental state swiftly and started attending to his guests. The crowd no longer spoke about what happened earlier. To them, that was just an interlude, the purpose of them coming here was firstly, to give face to Ye Zixuan

and secondly, observing their would be competitors. The geniuses Ye Zixuan invited would definitely be the strongest opponents each of them would face in the near future.

The crowd quickly started chatting as laughter permeated the atmosphere, as though the earlier incident had never happened at all.

As for the surrounding crowd below the inn, they also gradually forgot about Qin Wentian and his companions. From their perspectives, only these top rankers were the most dazzling existences.

But in fact, this incident to Qin Wentian and his companions were similarly nothing but an interlude.

Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan. Their purpose here was to become the strongest three, obtaining the top rankings, acquiring the rewards and rejecting the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor in his face to accomplish the Heavenly Talisman Realm's mission.

This was their true target. As for the other geniuses of the thirteen prefectures, they had to trample on them all to reach their targets.

Back in the inn, in the quiet courtyards, they respectively returned to their residences and cultivated silently, stabilizing their foundations.

In this region, there were 13,000 selected participants from the prefectures, numerous immortal-foundation experts and even the residents of the Emperor City. Hence even in the early morning, people could be seen on the streets.

At this moment, a thunderous voice rang out through the horizons, resounding out over a radius of 1,000 miles just like a startling bolt of thunder.

“Participants of the Eastern Prefecture, convene.”

“Participants of the Qian Prefecture, convene.”

“Participants of the Li Prefecture, convene.”

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“Participants of the Cloud Prefecture, convene.

Thirteen voices akin to draconic roars thundered out, rumbling the heavens. Not only was this region quaking, the entire Eastern Prefecture seemed to be trembling from the might of the voices.

The thirteen prefectures summoned their geniuses at the same time. The meaning of this act was clear even without words.

This was a summon by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Finally, these 13,000 participants are going to gather together and contend against each other.

In the air, the heaven chosen of each prefecture soared into the air, swiftly speeding towards the same direction. On the ground, traces of solemnity flickered in the eyes of the crowd. Was it, finally about to begin?!

Chapter 823: The Thirteen Prefectures

The geniuses of all thirteen prefectures were all gathered together in an area segregated into thirteen parts.

As the silhouettes of the participants soared through the air, the geniuses of each prefecture gathered respectively at the spot designated for their prefecture.

The Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures are known as: Eastern, Qian, Li, Cloud, Mo, Jing, Thunder, Yue, Rock, Blazing Sun, Supreme Moon, Western Desert, Underworld. And from a geographical point of view, the three top-ranked prefectures were in the center while the latter four prefectures stood in the four directions.

Among them, the Eastern, Qian and Li Prefecture were known as the leaders of all the thirteen prefectures. Their strength was overwhelming and they were located in the central core of the entire territory governed by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

For prefectures of the second tier, they were not the next six but rather, the latter four prefectures which were located at the boundaries, namely: Blazing Sun Prefecture, Supreme Moon Prefecture, Western Desert Prefecture and Underworld Prefecture. In fact there were even people who said that the strengths of these four prefectures weren't any weaker than the centralized top three.

The Eastern, Qian and Li, being located at the center was naturally the gathering places for geniuses in their territory. There's no need to doubt why these prefectures are luxurious and why their strength was overwhelming.

And as for the four other prefectures, because they were situated at the boundaries of the Eastern Sage's territory, they were neighbours to other immortal empires controlled by immortal emperors. Maybe because it was of the pressure, as well as the lousier environment, they naturally had to be stronger. In addition, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect also stationed their powerful troops at the four prefectures, hence the strength of the experts there were all extremely high as well.

The Blazing Sun and Supreme Moon Prefectures were polar opposites, while the same goes for the Western Desert and Underworld Prefecture.

The days in the Blazing Sun Prefecture were scorching hot, the scorching flames of the sun were extremely intense. While the Supreme Moon Prefecture was the exact opposite. The Western Desert Prefecture was also extremely arid and vast with many desolate cities there and home to many powerful nomad tribes, the people there have various and strange methods of cultivation that were different from the norm. As for the Underworld Prefecture, it had the name of the Prefecture of Hell.

These were the unique points of the four prefectures and their strength was on a different level compared to the remaining six that were squeezed in between the top three prefectures and the outer four. Jing Prefecture, Mo Prefecture, Cloud Prefecture, Thunder Prefecture, Yue Prefecture, and the Rock prefecture. They had nothing unique and the average level of strength was considered weaker compared to the other seven.

As for the geniuses of the thirteen prefectures, if one wanted to talk about fame, it would naturally be that the geniuses from the Eastern Prefecture were the most famous, with geniuses from the Qian and Li Prefecture behind them. After all the selection was organized in the Eastern Prefecture; and the Qian and Li Prefecture were also two of the core prefectures and were located geographically

closer to the Eastern Prefecture. Hence, the name of famous geniuses had a higher possibility of being circulated around which led to their higher fame.

And it was precisely because of this reason that Gusu Tianqi, Xia Jiufeng, Ye Qianchen and Cang Aochi would be so famous and were recognized by the people of the Eastern Prefecture. But in reality, during the mini banquet organized by Ye Zixuan, the top rankers from the four outer prefectures were also unfathomably strong, giving off an aura of extreme danger. And taking one more step back, for geniuses of the other six prefectures, even if they were weaker in comparison, how much weaker would they be considering that they managed to achieve the top three rankings within the countless geniuses of their prefectures?

And right now, alongside with the over 10,000 geniuses arriving, this area was filled with a stifling pressure. The aura from them all was too overwhelming despite the fact that they were merely Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants. When over ten thousand supreme geniuses stood together, the aura that gushed forth from all of them seemed to become a force field capable of collapsing anything.

Qin Wentian and his companions were also in the air, heading straight for the location where the Idlecloud Immortal King was based at. He, Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan were contemplating the experts similarly rushing there with a solemn look on their faces. These would be the people that would be their competitors and many of them are extraordinary individuals. Just taking an additional glance would incite the feeling of being pressured and the term ‘geniuses as common as clouds’ must surely be describing this situation.

They understood that not only for the top three rankers of the various prefectures, there was no guarantees that the lower rankers would be weaker than those top rankers. A very good example was Qin Wentian himself. Although he was only ranked 27th in his prefecture selection test, was it accurate that he was really ranked #27 in terms of talent within the Cloud Prefecture? If that was the case, he had no need to attend this banquet at all. If his talent was ranked #27 in the Cloud Prefecture, on what basis does he have to compete for the position of the top three in the Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures?

“They’ve arrived. The selected participants from the thirteen prefectures are all here.” Below, the crowd commented as they stared in the air, feeling stunned in their hearts. What a powerful force field. There were so many characters that exuded a magnificence beyond the generations.

“Gusu Tianqi has also arrived. He’s over there at the Eastern Prefecture spot. Seeing that he isn’t standing in the lead, his character should be rather low-profile. But even so, I spotted him with a single glance.” Someone in the crowd pointed in a random direction towards a young man with no aura whatsoever. That young man just casually stood there but his presence was like a crane in a

flock of crows. Nobody could obstruct the radiance emitting from him. The demeanor of an innate immortal-king physique was evident to all, forming into an invisible halo of radiance that made him conspicuous no matter where he went. In this life, he was destined to reach the immortal king realm sooner or later because of his physique.

There were some whose destinies were already fixed when they were born, that they would become characters whose names resound famously throughout the world. The Gusu Clan only had a single descendant for nine generations, and all of them without fail were immortal kings. Gusu Tianqi will become one sooner or later and those standing around him dared not be too close to him for fear of their own radiance being blocked. There seemed to be a special force field around Gusu Tianqi that made everyone look up to him in admiration.

Qin Wentian also noticed Gusu Tianqi. The lines on his face were extremely clear and the contours were well-defined. He appeared very young and his handsome features were like still water, with no signs of any fluctuations. His forehead was wide like the heavens and the center of his brows were like blades. That pair of deep black eyes flickered with a terrifying luster that could seemingly absorb those who gazed into them.

Other than Gusu Tianqi, there was one more person which Qin Wentian paid attention to. This person had a tall and lanky figure, exuding an extraordinary demeanor. There was a hint of wildness about him, and his forceful eyes were currently staring daggers at Gusu Tianqi as though he couldn't wait to contend against him. This person was none other than the second ranker of the Eastern Prefecture, Xia Jiufeng.

“So many demon-level characters.” Beside him, Jun Mengchen mumbled. Qin Wentian and Zi Qingxuan nodded their heads lightly. Other than the two top rankers of the Eastern Prefectures, there are still many outstanding characters.

“That person is so strange, he's the top ranker of the Blazing Sun Prefecture. There seems to be balls of fiery flames around him and he's wearing rings of light as his accessories. Just gazing at him made me feel a rush of scorching heat. I wonder how people would fight against him.” Below, the crowd mumbled as they stared in the direction where those of the Blazing Sun Prefecture convened.

Not only for the top ranker of the Blazing Sun Prefecture, there were many experts who also wore rings of light around their bodies.

“Those from the Supreme Moon Prefecture are the opposite, giving off a cold and sinister feeling.”

“Look over there at the experts from the Underworld Prefecture, those characters are so ugly and some even have such bizarre forms. They were truly akin to beings that originated from the underworld.”

“Both the Underworld and Western Desert Prefectures also have giants among their numbers. What race is that person? And there are even monks here? Monk cultivators are rarely seen but there are many in the Western Desert Prefecture. Over there, it’s an arid land of desolation, the environment is extremely wretched and there would often be natural disasters such as heavenly lightning striking out from the blue, destroying the cities there. For example, a building constructed today might simply be destroyed tomorrow due to these natural disasters. Hence, the number of cities in the Western Desert Prefecture were fewer, with many different races living there constituting a variety of cultivators.

“These four outer prefectures were also situated near many particle worlds. The Deepflame Immortal King would often be stationed within the Underworld Prefecture and led his troops on punitive expeditions.”

There were many discussions going on among the crowd. Qin Wentian’s perception was powerful and could clearly hear the discussions. He couldn’t help but to marvel at how vast the immortal realms were. Just the thirteen prefectures alone contained so many things that he had no idea of. After entering the immortal realms, he directly arrived in the Cloud Prefecture. The Cloud Prefecture was one of the more ordinary ones out of the other prefectures and had an average level of power. There were too many extraordinary grounds and different races in the thirteen prefectures which he couldn’t imagine and hadn’t come into contact with.

“Move out.” At this moment, the Prefecture Lord of the Eastern Prefecture commanded. Instantly, the 1,000 geniuses from the Eastern Prefecture all moved out together, constituting an imposing and magnificent sight.

“Move out.”

“Move out.”

The Prefecture Lords of the thirteen prefectures all commanded one after another as the participants all flew towards the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect together.

Over 10,000 experts were currently flying in the air. They looked down at this ancient Emperor City, and the ends of the city couldn’t even be seen within their vision. However, a gigantic towering statue could clearly be seen in the far off distance.

This statue seemed to connect to the heavens. It was so gigantic that it could clearly be seen even if one was impossibly far away. It was the most majestic statue in the entire thirteen prefectures and all other statues weren't allowed to exceed the size of this statue. Because the man which the gigantic statue depicted was none other than the hegemon of the Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor himself.

“Do you see that statue? How majestic, that's the Eastern Sage Majesty. That statue is located at the highest point of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, and symbolizes an unparalleled peak.” Someone spoke, “Everyone has to show respect when facing this statue. If one were to show disrespect or even dared to vandalize it, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor would instantly be able to sense it.

“Is it really so mystical?” Someone asked in doubt.

“Of course it is. He's an immortal emperor. That level of cultivation isn't something we can imagine. With a single thought, they can reach everywhere in the world. And they can even create laws with just a wave of their hands. How terrifying is that? It's something we would never be able to come in contact with. In any case, we must remember to be respectful in front of the statue. If not, even if you soar high up in the future, and if the the Eastern Sage Majesty knew that you disrespected him before, although he might not do anything to you considering his status, he wouldn't value you as much.”

A group of people chatted while they flew. Finally, the distance to that towering statue became increasingly nearer. When the distance was 1,000 miles away, they had already arrived at the exterior grounds of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Numerous immortal mountains with immortal stairs leading up could be seen. The statues of the Four Paragons of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect were situated with one in each direction and when the participants of the thirteen prefectures arrived, all of them had to bow before the statues of the four paragons.

The four paragons of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect were founder-level characters who had followed the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor right from the very beginning when he fought for his empire. Their strength was strong to an inconceivable degree and they no longer appeared in public. All of them were pursuing the Immortal Emperor Realm and were just a hairbreadth away from it. It could be said that their cultivation levels have already surpassed countless immortal kings and there were rumors saying that there would surely be someone among the four paragons to step into the immortal emperor realm in the future.

The four paragons were the guardians of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Nobody dared to show them any disrespect.

In the Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures, if the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was God, they were the divine generals under God. Even for such a tyrannically powerful character like the Deepflame Immortal King, there was still quite a large disparity between him and these four paragons!

After paying their respects to the statues of the four paragons, the geniuses of the thirteen prefectures headed towards the stairs as they climbed up. After which, a heaven-shaking bell chime resounded through the air as experts of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect were all awaiting them with smiles!

Chapter 824: Eastern Sage Cliff

“We are here.” The gazes of the crowd were fixed ahead. On the top of the stairways, countless experts had coronas of immortal light around them, it was an extremely dazzling sight.

However, the participants discovered that there was another arched door behind these experts. The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect was incomparably vast, even larger than cities in the immortal realms. After all the distance they traveled, they merely just reached the entrance.

“We will leave these participants in all your hands then.” At this moment, the Prefecture Lord of the Eastern Prefecture stated. After which, the thirteen prefecture lords all headed to the front as the immortal-foundation experts on top of the stairway opened up a path for them as they respectfully greeted, “A warm welcome to all the immortal kings. Seniors, don’t worry about them, just leave the participants to me.”

“Mhm.” The prefecture lords nodded as they entered, leaving the participants behind.

“Since all of you could be here to attend this banquet, it meant that your talents are outstanding among your peers in your respective prefectures. However, our Eastern Sage Immortal Sect would never accept ordinary people. Through this selection test, you all will have an opportunity to join us but our quota this time around is only up till a 1,000 disciples. Next, you guys will contend against each other and the majority would be eliminated leaving behind the last thousand. And if the last remaining thousand are willing, you can join our Eastern Sage Immortal Sect as disciples, taking your first step into our sect.”

On the stairs, an expert that was radiating with an intense immortal light stared at the participants as he spoke. However, his words didn’t surprise any of them. The reason why the Eastern Sage

Immortal Sect would organize this event was precisely because they wanted to build up their foundations more by recruiting and nurturing talents.

“The next event shall be the first test. The top 1,000 can become external disciples and those who pass gain the right to take the next test. For those who can walk all the way till the end and become the top three rankers, their fame would shake the world and become the nominated disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor himself, gaining the opportunity to receive his guidance and there’s even a chance to become his personal disciple if your talent is high enough. All of you better cherish this chance.”

From the way he was talking, it was as though this was a great boon to all of these participants.

Even though there were over ten thousand geniuses that came from all thirteen prefectures, they still had to enter the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect as a matter of glory because the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect was the true hegemon of the thirteen prefectures.

These people might be the most outstanding talents in the thirteen prefectures but the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect itself was a place where all the most outstanding talents gathered. Hence, the elimination rate was very high and the vast majority would have to be eliminated.

Only a thousand would be able to join the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

“The first test will be at the sacred cultivation grounds within the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, the Eastern Sage Cliff.” That immortal-foundation expert continued. The Eastern Sage Cliff is the most optimal place for disciples under the immortal-foundation realm to cultivate in the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. This time, that place will become the testing grounds for geniuses of the thirteen prefectures.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect regarded this recruitment event which occurred only once every hundred years with extreme importance.

“Eastern Sage Cliff.” The participants who heard about this place before couldn’t help but to mumble under their breaths as gleams of sharpness flashed in their eyes.

Naturally, there were people among them who already guessed. Because, the ten thousand plus geniuses from all thirteen prefectures had different level of cultivation bases ranging from the first-level of Celestial Phenomenon to the ninth-level. If one wanted to determine their talent, the Eastern Sage Cliff was undoubtedly the most suitable place to hold the test.

The Eastern Sage Cliff ignored the advantages of one's cultivation base and focused on only the state of heart as well as comprehension ability of the cultivator.

"Now, follow me I will lead you over there. The current sect members have already left the area, vacating the space for all of you. Let's move out." That expert spoke as he moved towards the interior of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. The participants followed after, and after which, all of them soared into the air, soaring towards the direction of the Eastern Sage Cliff.

Although the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect was a sect, a single glance couldn't contain the boundlessness of it within one's vision. It was more like an ancient majestic city with a countless number of imposing looking buildings.

"Isn't this Eastern Sage Immortal Sect a little too big?" Many silently mused. The size was inconceivable and it was rumored that there were a hundred thousand direct disciples and millions of external disciples within it. If the troops of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor were counted within, the number of experts they had would reach a fearsome figure – over tens of millions.

This was precisely the makeup of a supreme-tier power in the immortal realms. They could effortlessly dominate any region and suppress and govern a countless number of particle worlds.

Before the Eastern Sage Cliff, the disciples from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect were all standing nearby as they watched the 13,000 geniuses approaching. Their eyes were all flickering with sharpness, do they wish to become a member of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect as well?

"I heard there are quite a few extremely powerful characters in this batch. Let's hope they won't disappoint us too much." A young man crossed his arms in front of his chest as he spoke with a smile.

The Eastern Sage Cliff was so vast that its boundaries couldn't be seen. There were countless peaks near the area and all of them belonged to the Eastern Sage Cliff Mountain Range. It was currently enveloped by a screen of light that seemed akin to a supremely terrifying great formation. Shimmering runes could be seen flowing around the light screen, exuding an air of mysteriousness that weaved unique law energy, permeating the air within the lightscreen.

The participants stood in the air. That immortal-foundation expert who led them here turned and spoke to everyone, "There are some unique law enchantments within the Eastern Sage Cliff that would temporarily restrict some of your powers. This enchantment will grant you all equal levels of

strength – That of a ninth-level of Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant, allowing you guys to clash madly if you so wish. However, your condensed constellations as well as your various innate techniques would all be locked down, unable to be used. What you can call upon is only your original strength, augmented by the power of your astral souls.”

“Your astral souls won’t be bound as that’s a sign of your innate talent. Bloodline powers are something that belong to you, so it wouldn’t be restricted as well. But constellations are a different case.”

That expert explained. Everyone naturally understood. Astral souls are a sign of their talents, if one’s astral soul is strong, it is strong! If it’s weak, then it will be weak. There’s no need to restrict it. But as for constellations, there’s a huge difference in terms of comprehension comparing first-level and nine-level ascendants. The disparity was too vast and although everyone’s base strength was set to the same level, constellations could easily tip the balance resulting in an inequality of strength. Hence, it will be restricted.

Bloodline powers are innate to the cultivators, so along with astral souls, it wouldn’t be locked down by the unique law enchantments.

Innate techniques would be restricted because there might be some who cultivated powerful immortal-ranked techniques before while the others haven’t. This wouldn’t be a fair test of talent if the lower-talent participants could use powerful techniques to overwhelm high-talent participants. Innate techniques are considered something external to the participants, different from astral souls and bloodline power.

“Go on ahead. The Eastern Sage Cliff is a place where disciples of our sect gain insights on their martial paths. There is good fortune awaiting all of you provided that you are qualified to receive it. When you return from here, your strength would surely rise. Also, there are many small pockets of spatial formations within this place. If you wish to exit earlier, just walk into the spatial formations to activate them. The last 1,000 participants remaining will be the ones to pass this selection test. You guys can enter now.”

After speaking, that immortal stepped to the side, opening up a pathway for the participants to enter.

“Forget oneself, regaining one’s strength through re-comprehension.” That immortal murmured. After which the participants all sped into the Eastern Sage Cliff as astral light flashed unceasingly.

The Eastern Sage Cliff, a path where one forgets everything that caused him to rise to this level of strength.

“Let’s enter.” Qin Wentian and his companions stepped inside the mountain range, walking into the screen of light. Instantly, spatial fluctuations enveloped them as they re-appeared inside the Eastern Sage Cliff.

He was standing there alone with no one in his surroundings. The energy from the law enchantments bore down on him, tunnelling through his body and it felt like a gigantic hand of law was rewriting everything. After a moment, Qin Wentian felt a strange resonance with the energy in the atmosphere connecting them with something akin to an unbreakable thread as well as a towering strength within him.

“Is this the strength of a ninth-level of Celestial Phenomenon? Everyone will have this level of strength and the only differences will be one’s astral souls and bloodline power.” Qin Wentian contemplated his surroundings as his perception gushed forth. He was actually completely alone. From this, it could be seen how vast this mountain range is.

“Is that...?” Qin Wentian saw a golden spatial diagram floating in the air. That should be the spatial pocket formation spoken of by that immortal earlier and one would instantly be able to exit this place by stepping into it. One could use it as a means of preserving their lives should they lose in combat.

Sounds of the wind whistling rang out as another person appeared near Qin Wentian. It was the only person his perception could sense and evidently, the other party had also sensed Qin Wentian’s existence.

“Someone from the Jing Prefecture.” Qin Wentian glanced at the medallion pinned on the other party’s robes. His opponent was the 96th ranker of the Jing Prefecture.

“Bzz.” A resplendent astral light flashed as the opponent’s astral soul manifested behind his back. It was a fearsome looking avian beast and a pair of wings also formed on his opponent’s back the instant the avian beast astral soul manifested. A baleful aura erupted out as he sped towards Qin Wentian, while launching an attack. A terrifying pressure burst out, his attack was akin to a talon swipe by a fearsome avian species.

Out of these 13,000 participants, only 1,000 would remain. The meaning of this was extremely clear. For the excess 12,000 participants, they can either choose to die in combat or escape via the spatial formations.

Qin Wentian blasted out with his palms, unconsciously utilizing his palm-type innate techniques. But at the instant before his energy erupted outwards, a marvelous law energy directly interrupted it. No gigantic palm imprints were formed, all attacks using innate techniques were sealed away by the power of the law enchantments in the area.

“BANG!” That fearsome talon swipe smashed over as Qin Wentian was forced backwards. Bloody wounds opened on his arms because of the aftermath of that attack.

Both their strength was similar, at the ninth level of Celestial Phenomenon. They were all at the same starting point. However, his opponent attacked using the power of his astral soul while Qin Wentian executed an innate technique out of habit, without borrowing the power from his astral soul and was thus forced back.

‘This Eastern Sage Cliff is truly fair to all.’ A smile appeared on Qin Wentian’s face, yet he only saw a mocking light flashing through his opponent’s eyes. “Ranked #27 within the Cloud Prefecture? Seems like you are nothing much after all.”

Chapter 825: Good Fortune Everywhere

“If I were you, I wouldn’t be in such a rush to act against other people. After all, with merely this amount of strength, you would have to scam the fuck out the moment you meet someone stronger or do you really think that you would be able to dominate this Eastern Sage Cliff with your pathetic 6th-heavenly layer astral soul?” Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice, stepping out as his eyes flickered with sarcasm. At the same time, two of his astral souls manifested as he spoke and they were the Demon Sovereign Astral Soul and King Sword Astral Soul. Instantly, his physique transformed and the aura exuding from him sharpened by several folds.

“Hmph, is that all you have?” His opponent manifested another astral soul. It was a demonic being with three heads and six arms, causing his physique to expand even larger as a cruel smile painted his lips. These two astral souls from his opponent were his fourth and fifth astral soul and they came from the 5th and 6th heavenly layer.

The astral souls possessed by these geniuses were definitely something geniuses from particle world cannot compare.

A demonic glint of light flickered in Qin Wentian’s eyes. The Demon Sovereign astral soul behind him seemed to become even more violent. Shimmering crimson light flowed around him and that was the power of his bloodline which wasn’t restricted by the law enchantments.

However, his opponent similarly employed a bloodline power further augmenting his strength. In the immortal realms, many heaven chosen possessed a bloodline power, some of them ordinary but there are also some truly unique ones.

The two of them got closer to each other, Qin Wentian blasted out with his palm and this time around, he didn't utilize any innate techniques but rather, his attack only contained the sheer immensity of his strength. The six arms of his opponent slammed out at the same time as killing intent flickered in his eyes. As they fought against each other, their astral souls were clashing in mid air as well.

“BANG!” An overwhelming gush of power directly crushed the arms of his opponent. Qin Wentian's demon king blood circulated frenziedly around his body and his entire person seemed to be enveloped by a terrifying primordial demon image that seemed to gaze with disdain at all things in this world. That explosive strength directly sent his opponent flying away with a single palm as his opponent coughed out many mouthfuls of fresh blood.

The expression on his opponent's face turned incredibly unsightly before he retreated with explosive speed. Upon looking at Qin Wentian who resembled a demon king, deep terror flickered in his eyes.

Qin Wentian stared calmly at his fleeing opponent, not bothering to pursue him. Retracting his aura, a beam of sword light manifested as he rode upon it, shuttling through the distance. There definitely would be many extraordinary points within this Eastern Sage Cliff Mountain Range. Since the first test was located here, it surely wouldn't be a simple clash of astral souls and bloodline power.

An instant later, Qin Wentian arrived below a precipice. The cliff walls around it were smooth and glossy and there were many stone platforms below it. Each and every stone platform seemed to be covered by many footprints that were extremely messy and it appeared as though many people had once comprehended the innate techniques inscribed on the cliff walls from these platforms.

Turning his gaze onto the cliff walls, many pictures were engraved there. Numerous pictures of a wind roc appeared in various forms, extremely vivid and realistic as though the roc was truly alive. From the bottom to the top, the wind roc walked on the ground before riding the wind and soaring through the skies. Ultimately, it matured and became the sovereign of the skies and clouds.

“This is a movement technique.” Qin Wentian instantly understood. This movement technique must have been engraved onto the walls by a senior from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect long ago. His eyes flickered as he imprinted the pictures into his memories. After which, he entered his

dreamscape and began cultivation, seemingly transforming into the wind roc himself. Each form and movement was flowing in synchronization within his mind.

After the time it took for an incense to finish burning, Qin Wentian soared up into the air once more. This time, he didn't step upon his sword beam but was rather like a wind roc, riding the wind to soar through the air. His proficiency with the skill was such that there was even the image of a wind roc superimposed on him, it felt like he was a wind roc itself.

This technique was left behind by those who came before and it was an immortal-ranked one. Those who were proficient in wind and space would be the most suitable to cultivate this and when one cultivates this to the absolute limits, they would be able to take the form of a Great Sage Wind Roc, soaring through the skies travelling a thousand miles with a flap of their wings. However, Qin Wentian didn't remain behind to cultivate this technique. Although this art was powerful, it wasn't suited to him. The true essence of cultivating immortal arts was that one had to find a suitable one so they can comprehend it fully and even then, a suitable immortal-ranked technique would already take up a large amount of time. Hence, he left directly after he spent enough time to cultivate the wind roc movement technique at the Celestial Phenomenon level.

Qin Wentian soared through the air and met quite a few cultivators on his way. They were all searching for suitable cultivation grounds for themselves. Qin Wentian didn't slow down and although those people wanted to pursue him after seeing him, they realized that his speed was too quick for them. Qin Wentian was able to comprehend a movement technique in such a short amount of time, his comprehension ability was definitely extremely terrifying.

“Sword art.” Qin Wentian who was speeding through the air abruptly halted when he sensed a stone wall below him was actually emanating a fearsome sword qi. His figure flashed and appeared directly before the gigantic stone wall. There were similarly numerous foot prints in this place and pictures of a figure were carved on the wall, moving so agilely like it was a living thing. The sword qi of the shadow was extremely terrifying and when he sped up, his sword strikes were like the lightning, compared to when he slow, his sword strikes were akin to ocean waves gathering momentum before erupting forth with an incomparably tyrannical force.

Beside Qin Wentian, there was actually one more person in quiet cultivation. This person was a supreme genius from the Eastern Prefecture. Although Qin Wentian appeared, he didn't even spare a glance at him but chose rather to immerse himself in his comprehension. He understood clearly that this place was a sacred ground for cultivation. Other than fighting each other, one had to quickly cultivate powerful techniques to increase their own strength. Once one's own strength grew stronger and stronger, it would be easier for them to persist till the last 1,000.

Strengthening oneself is the correct tactic in this selection round. Purposely finding others for combat is nothing but foolish acts. Only those with low talents would do that.

Qin Wentian stood on the other stone platform and stared at the immortal-ranked sword art engraved on the stone wall. With just a glance, he instantly immersed himself into comprehending. This sword art was simply too profound and the might contained within was earth-shattering. Very swiftly, it seemed as though he himself had been transported into the pictures and was practicing the sword together with the figure. The figure's sword strikes were swifter even than wind, he couldn't even see the movement of the actual sword, and could only see the shadow. When the sword is slow, it contained even enough power to sever a wall of divine steel and at the very end, when the immortal might gushes out, a single sword was sufficient to break mountains and sever rivers.

This particular sword art shared similarities with the immortal-ranked sword art Qin Wentian cultivated before. The Immortal Vanquishing Swordplay similarly uses the concept of burning one's own energy and essence to power their strike. These techniques were extremely suitable to use when one needed to gamble their lives and this was a true combat technique. With the demon sword in his possession, he coincidentally needed a powerful enough sword art to accompany it.

Qin Wentian was soon in such a deep state of comprehension that he couldn't extricate himself from it. After a period of time, although he was just casually standing there, faint traces of terrifying sword qi could be felt radiating from him. When he intentionally magnified the sword qi, faint silhouettes of Qin Wentian manifested, formed from the sword intent.

This cultivation period of his lasted an entire month. And during this time, there were other geniuses who passed by this place but they actually didn't interrupt his comprehension process. In the entire Eastern Sage Cliff Mountain Range, combat was now extremely infrequent. These geniuses from the thirteen prefectures all understood that this sacred ground of cultivation contained many powerful immortal-ranked techniques. If they didn't focus on cultivating those, it would truly be a waste of heavenly treasures.

Today, before the stone wall. Regardless if it was Qin Wentian or the other person, terrifying amounts of sword qi exuded from both their bodies, clashing against each other in the thin air.

Abruptly, that expert's eyes opened, flashing with a dazzling sword light. After which, his silhouette flickered, his entire body was akin to a sharp sword as he pierced right towards the direction Qin Wentian was in. This terrifying sword beam only needed an instant to sever Qin Wentian into two. It was extremely dangerous.

However at the very moment that expert moved, a torrential sword might gushed forth in waves from Qin Wentian. His movement seemed to be extremely slow as he slashed down with his sword but contained within it was a earth-shattering might that could even sunder the sky. A stream of sword qi directly arced through the skies as a terrifying sword scar was left in its wake.

The bodies of the two of them were just inches apart from each other. The expert's eyes were like swords of supreme sharpness, able to pierce through the hearts of people. Whistling sword qi tore through the air as at that instant, the entire space around here was filled with indomitable sword might and a total number of eighty-one sword silhouettes were born from their sword intents for the each of them.

If the Qin Wentian now met the Qin Wentian who just stepped into the Eastern Sage Cliff, he would effortlessly be able to defeat the former version of himself. In this place, one had to cultivate their hardest so as to raise their own strength. If not, no matter how strong your talent or bloodline power is, you would be ousted sooner or later.

In the blink of an eye, the two of them exchanged over three hundred sword strikes before they pulled apart from each other. Only then did that expert glance at Qin Wentian seriously as he soared into the air.

“Cloud Prefecture, Qin Wentian. Ranked #27.” That expert stared at Qin Wentian as he mumbled.

“Eastern Prefecture, Jing Cloudcrane. Ranked #5.” Qin Wentian also glanced at the medallion on his opponent's robes. This man was a supreme genius and his comprehension of the sword art wasn't in anyway inferior compared to Qin Wentian.

“You have the qualifications to be in the top 1,000.” Jing Cloudcrane spoke. A moment later, his body transformed into sword light, shooting through the skies. He actually didn't continue to battle. Qin Wentian also transformed into a wind roc, riding the wind and continued exploring the Eastern Sage Cliff.

Qin Wentian glanced downwards as he was flying. Abruptly, his eyes flickered because he noticed that there was a cave below where there's a number of figures standing at the entrance. All of them seemed to be hesitating, not knowing if they should step into the cave or not. Lying in front of them, were a few other figures who were seemingly paralysed or had already died. It was an extremely brutal sight.

“What exactly is in the cave? To think that such an intense combat actually happened.” Qin Wentian halted in the air, gazing at those people outside the cave. These people all came from different

prefectures, there was even one ranked #46 from the Thunder Prefecture but they were all standing outside the cave, not daring to enter while a struggling expression could clearly be seen in their eyes.

Qin Wentian instantly flew down, appearing before them. Quite a few of them turned to look at him, their eyes gleaming with sharpness.

“What is inside the cave?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Scram!” One among them coldly stared at Qin Wentian as he replied.

“Chi...” Qin Wentian was akin to a wind roc, moving as fast as lightning. A terrifying sword of light slashed forward as that person retreated with explosive speed. Thunderous sounds echoed out as the sword qi ravaged this area. In the blink of an eye, several sword silhouettes of Qin Wentian flashed by and an instant later, a sword was directly in contact with the neck of the person who spoke, causing him to perspire madly in fear. With just a single movement by Qin Wentian, his head would be separated from his body.

“Speak.” Qin Wentian’s eyes glanced at the cave entrance, he didn’t even bother looking at that man.

“The cultivation process of an immensely powerful immortal-ranked technique is recorded within.” That person stated in a panic as he continued, “However, there’s already someone extremely powerful inside. Sir, please be careful.”

This person intentionally made things very clear, he didn’t dare to lie at all!

Chapter 826: Immortal’s Shadow

Qin Wentian’s perception was blocked by a formless energy when he attempted to send it into the cave. He put away the sword in his hands and started walking towards the cave.

This was a cave for cultivation, the interior of it was bright and spacious and was actually about the size of three ordinary caves. He saw streams of golden lightning streaming about, resembling a

golden calamitous force that constantly blasted the air, transforming into an extremely destructive light screen.

Qin Wentian also saw a cultivator in there with his back to him. This person was clad in an earthen yellow kasaya and his head was gleaming with light. He was completely bald, had no shoes on and the muscles that were not covered by his clothing were a glistening bronze in color, filled with masculine charm. Evidently, the person before him was a monk that was capable of enduring hardships, it was unknown how long he had already been in the cave.

However when that monk casually stood there, he actually gave off an overwhelming sense of danger. Just his back view gave Qin Wentian the impression that this monk must be an extremely powerful character and judging by the corpses and crippled people outside the entrance of the cave, it was evident that this monk wasn't any of those kind characters who don't kill. In the cruel immortal realms, many monks don't practice kindness. They believed in suffering to sharpen themselves, sealing their desires not pursuing enjoyment to surpass their own limits.

Abruptly, an extremely bone-chilling killing intent enveloped Qin Wentian. In just an instant, Qin Wentian felt as though he stepped into hell. This kind of icy killing intent seemed capable of turning one's every hope into dust.

"Get out." A solemn-sounding voice rang out ahead, filled with an unquestionable authority wanting Qin Wentian to leave this cave.

Although the monk has spoken, he didn't turn his head back, there wasn't even the slightest movement. It was as though he was deep in meditation and his focus was powerful to an extremely terrifying extent.

Qin Wentian didn't bother with the monk and continued stepping forward. However at this moment, the monk suddenly blasted out backwards with his palms as a thunderous sound erupted outwards. Qin Wentian saw a gigantic golden ancient bell shimmering with resplendent runic lights, containing a tyrannical force that was able to destroy everything slamming right towards him.

Bell chimes filled the air, when the ancient bell was about to smash into him, the sword qi radiating from Qin Wentian abruptly intensified. He stomped down the ground as a sword severed the entire space with a wave of his arm.

"BOOM!" A terrifying rumbling sound echoed in the interior of the cave, the thunderous sound waves bouncing erratically, giving Qin Wentian a splitting headache. The golden streams of lightning slashed over but his sword had already managed to sever the ancient bell into two.

“Bzz!” Yet another ancient bell erupted forwards. Qin Wentian’s eyes narrowed. That monk could attack with these ancient bells simply with a wave of his hand. Seems like he had already comprehended the very essence of the innate technique recorded here.

The sword qi radiating from Qin Wentian was so sharp that it could even pierce through the dome of the sky. It cleaved out in anger, severing the ancient bell into two once more, causing the sound waves to ricochet madly around the interior of the cave. Booming sounds echoed unceasingly as numerous ancient bells smashed towards Qin Wentian, bringing with them a rumbling might. The golden streams of lightning exuding from them could easily kill people if they came into contact with it.

Qin Wentian stared at the back view of that monk as he snorted coldly. He picked up speed as several sword silhouettes of Qin Wentian appeared in the cave. At the same moment, several sword beams slashed out together, shattering all the ancient bells the monk manifested. Qin Wentian then took the chance and stepped into the depths of the cave, appearing to the left of the monk.

The monk reacted instantly, manifesting a gigantic bell wanting to squash Qin Wentian. But Qin Wentian’s sword strikes instantly smashed right back at it causing a thunderous explosive sound to resound out. Both the sword qi and ancient bell shattered together and the grey eyes of the monk finally turned to regard Qin Wentian. A fearsome sharpness could be seen within, wanting to penetrate right through Qin Wentian.

“A cultivator from the Western Desert Prefecture, Sorrowless, ranked #3.”

Qin Wentian stared at the medallion on his opponent’s chest as his eyes gleamed with sharpness. This monk was actually one of the top three rankers of the Western Desert Prefecture. He was surely an extraordinary individual.

It was said that people from the four outer prefectures suffered the most hardships and the Western Desert Prefecture was the worst off among these. Over there, the environment was extremely wretched and the cultivators there were all used to enduring pain and suffering. This Sorrowless was a perfect example.

Right now, Qin Wentian could clearly see the situation within the cave. There was a shimmering shadow in front of a statue that unceasingly transformed into many scenes. It was the process of how an immortal cultivator cultivated an ancient bell-type immortal technique. Using astral energy to manifest the ancient bells, while triggering heavenly laws that turned into golden calamitous lightning which expanded unceasingly.

This cultivation process of this entire technique was played out step by step by the shimmering shadow. And at the very end, a terrifying immortal bell appeared, triggering the heavenly laws of heaven and earth, manifesting tribulation lightning and immortal might capable of annihilating every existence.

“Immortal’s shadow.” Qin Wentian’s eyes sparkled with light. An immortal purposely left behind shadows of his cultivation process to aid the latter generations in comprehending it.

Although Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants are able to cultivate immortal arts, they had to start from the very basics and despite their comprehensions, they wouldn’t really be able to exhibit immortal might. Being able to comprehend 10% of the technique’s essence was considered very good. This immortal left behind shadows of him cultivating the technique because he wanted to better aid the latter generations, allowing them to view the step by step process of how he succeeded in it.

For the same immortal technique, if others comprehended 20% and if you could comprehend 30%, you would undoubtedly be able to easily suppress the other party. If you comprehended 40% instead, you could directly insta-kill your opponents.

As expected of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. This was the main reason why so many supreme geniuses wanted to fight for a chance to join a major power. Ordinary-tier powers only have a limited number of immortals, how could they have legacies such as this place? In comparison, this Eastern Sage Cliff was a sacred ground for cultivation, as long as you are a disciple of the sect, you would be able to come here and seek your own good fortune, thereby increasing your strength. How could their improvement not be fast?

Just when Qin Wentian was pondering, a bone-chilling killing intent gushed forth once more. The grey eyes of Sorrowless stared at Qin Wentian as his astral soul appeared. His astral soul was actually in the form of a gigantic ancient bell and it seemed as though it was about to merge with the shadowy bell manifested by the cultivation technique.

With a wave of his hand, a whistling sound rang out as his astral soul vibrated intensely. The vibrations shook Qin Wentian so badly that his entire body and even his soul was trembling. At the same time, terrifying bells of calamitous lightning floated around the monk. He wasn’t the slightest bit merciful at all.

The sword qi from Qin Wentian towered up into the sky as his King Sword astral soul appeared. His sword slashed out madly as he transformed into a wind roc, blocking his opponent’s attacks

continuously. The bell chimes resounded out endlessly as though they wouldn't stop unless Qin Wentian died. Qin Wentian destroyed all the bells and finally, an incomparably gigantic one smashed downwards from above him.

“BOOM!”

The bell chimes reverberated through the skies. Qin Wentian was actually covered completely by the gigantic bell. The countenance of Sorrowless was ice cold as he blasted out stream after stream of destructive might, capable of even annihilating one's soul, towards Qin Wentian who was trapped within the bell. Qin Wentian activated his bloodline power as his suppression-type astral soul manifested, forming a forcefield of overwhelming pressure that caused the streams of destruction unable to get near.

“As expected of the third ranker in the Western Desert Prefecture. In addition to his cultivation of that immortal's technique, he actually possessed such tyrannical strength.” Qin Wentian silently mused. Sorrowless didn't pause in his momentum, and continued with a barrage of attacks. It was as though the moment he acted, he had to achieve his target. The personality of this man was extremely ruthless and decisive, a fearsome foe to fight against.

After sometime, Sorrowless pushed upwards with his palms as the gigantic bell flew up. An intense violet-gold light radiated from within, the sight of it causing the monk's expression to stiffen as a bright light gleamed in his eyes.

“I'm unable to kill you. If you wish to study this technique as well, you can stay here to comprehend it. However, do not disturb me.” He moved slightly to the side, giving Qin Wentian half a spot before he returned back to his state of immersion, comprehending the immortal technique.

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded. In this selection test, everyone wanted to eliminate their opponents and it was normal for people to act against each other. The strength of this monk, Sorrowless, was extraordinary. Even if Qin Wentian wanted to kill him, it would prove to be very difficult. What he should do now is to continue comprehending more innate techniques to strengthen himself and only through this way would he not be inferior to others when a fight broke out among all the geniuses in the near future.

Everyone started on the same starting point, Qin Wentian had no idea what sort of good fortune awaits the others. Maybe, they would encounter even better good fortune than him.

Qin Wentian turned his attention to the immortal's shadow, as he sank deeply into a state of comprehension. The strength level provided to them by the law enchantment was at the ninth-level of Celestial Phenomenon, just a step away from immortal-foundation and right now, he already had some ideas on how to breach that barrier, yearning to step into immortality.

What was immortality? One had to transcend mortality, establishing an immortal foundation and holding immortal might in their palms.

Immortal might is a kind of law energy granted to immortals.

Qin Wentian paid close attention to the immortal's shadow as he experienced for himself how the immortal energy was birthed.

In the mountain rage, geniuses were as common as clouds. As time flowed by, a majority of the heaven chosen within had already cultivated and increased their strength. There were also many who started fighting and those weaker ones were all eliminated.

On the 70th day after the various geniuses stepped into the Eastern Sage Cliff Mountain Range, the disparity between them began to show. There was a batch of extremely powerful characters that nobody could even stand up to. These people all seemed to be the top rankers from the various prefectures and the experience gained as well as the combat here was like a baptism of blood, serving only to sharpen them up further.

Outside the cave Qin Wentian and Sorrowless was in, a few more corpses appeared but the sight of it wasn't enough to stop this man from advancing. Yet another person stepped into the cave as he proceeded into the depths of it.

“Get out.”

A cold voice filled with extreme tyranny and unquestionable authority, rang out. However that person only laughed coldly as he continued stepping forward. But right at this moment, he only saw two gigantic ancient bells appearing on the left and right of him. A terrifying rumbling sound echoed out and he only felt as though his soul had scattered due to the pressure. After which, those bells directly smashed into his body with an explosive boom, as he slumped down onto the ground, deader than dead.

Chapter 827: Hundred Immortals Forest

Qin Wentian quietly cultivated. Today, he finally stepped out of the cave and prepared to leave this place.

Sorrowless, the monk from the Western Desert Prefecture was still there deep in his comprehension, in an immersed state where he forgot everything, pursuing the true essence of that technique with all his heart.

Qin Wentian was silently impressed by this third ranker of the Western Desert Prefecture, Sorrowless. His focus was completely inconceivable. After he sunk into his state of immersion, he was akin to an immovable rock, steadfastly comprehending that technique, not feeling greed over the other immortal techniques that could be found in the Eastern Sage Cliff. Such a temperament wasn't something ordinary people could achieve and he could do so probably because of his life experience growing up in the harsh environment of the Western Desert Prefecture.

Outside the cave, there were still people lingering there, hesitating to step within because of the deterrence factor caused by the corpses lying outside. This cave had already been taken over by two powerful characters and no others could enter.

Many days have passed since they stepped into the Eastern Sage Cliff. This scene wasn't anything special, there were many geniuses who occupied secret places, not allowing others to enter within. They wanted to strengthen themselves while not sharing the good fortune with others. Such tyranny was possible because of absolute strength.

At this moment, upon seeing that Qin Wentian had exited the cave. The lingering geniuses all turned their attention onto him. They only saw a light as sharp as swords flickering within his eyes, causing the hearts of them all to be filled with wariness and trepidation. After which, they saw Qin Wentian transform into a wind roc as he rode the wind and directly soared through the skies.

In the air, Qin Wentian's eyes were fixed on the majestic sight below. The Eastern Sage Cliff Mountain Range was boundlessly vast and there are a countless number of secret places where one could seek good fortune from. Qin Wentian completely had zero interests regarding the geniuses here, the only thing he wanted was to borrow this opportunity to strengthen himself further.

Qin Wentian also somewhat understood why the Heavenly Talisman Realm would set such a mission. The banquet organized by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect occurs once every hundred years and they would surely do their best wanting to recruit the strongest and most outstanding disciples. They would naturally not spare the effort and allow the participants to grow stronger

before selecting the cream of the crop. If he and his fellow disciples succeeded in this mission, they would be able to obtain benefits from both the Heavenly Talisman Realm as well as the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

Participating in this selection test had already far exceeded the usefulness of cultivating alone in self-seclusion.

And in here, ordinary people wouldn't dare to soar high up through the skies because they could be easily spotted by others and suffered attacks. After all this was a selection test and only 1,000 participants could pass this stage.

Qin Wentian indeed saw quite a number of people below him. There were many geniuses who occupied secret places, or cultivated alone, or fought against each other to gain sole access to the immortal technique found, or fighting for no purposes at all. He didn't bother about them, he merely sped past silently and although there were some who noticed him, nobody launched attacks at him. Maybe, it was because his speed was too quick.

Finally at this moment, Qin Wentian saw an ancient peak below him. There were many stone platforms located there and runic inscriptions could be seen engraved on the mountain walls, transforming into many diagrams.

Qin Wentian's silhouette flickered as he descended onto a stone platform and stared at the mountain walls. Dazzling golden light flashed, and the light was actually emanating from numerous runic diagrams that arranged themselves into a seal in the shape of a circle, sealing away the entrance to the cavern leading to the interior of the ancient peak. It was as though there also was a secret place for cultivation within there but to enter it, one first had to break the sealing diagram. This was perhaps the reason why no one was wasting their time by lingering in the surroundings here.

Standing on the platform, Qin Wentian contemplated the seal for a moment before he walked towards it. He stretched out his hand and placed it on the circular seal as streams of runic inscriptions glimmered with light. In just an instant, a dazzling light erupted forth from the circular seal as all the runic diagrams congregated together transforming into a door that swung open, allowing Qin Wentian entry within.

After stepping through, the door closed again. The interior of the cavern sudden opened up to a wide panorama as a cool and refreshing intent drifted over. In front of him there was another stone platform for cultivation and there were waterfalls by the left and right side to him. Traces of mist permeated the air, causing one to feel as though they stepped into paradise.

Right ahead, there was a simple and unadorned statue that exuded immortal qi and seemed to have the great dao engraved within it. That statue sat cross-legged and there were also many immortal scrolls situated right in front of it.

“Junior apologizes for any transgression that might occur.” Qin Wentian bowed to the statue, because he wanted to show respect to a senior and not for any other reason. He walked up and took the immortal scrolls to read, sinking his perception into them. A moment later, a countless number of words floated before his eyes, entering into his sea of consciousness.

The words in the immortal scrolls weren't an innate technique or cultivation art. But rather, it was a very detailed recording of the experiences of this immortal as well as his views on cultivation.

Only after a long moment did Qin Wentian place the first immortal scroll down. He turned his gaze onto the statue as his eyes flickered with a hint of admiration. Not many senior-level characters would record their experiences down for the latter generations to view. The others would rather leave behind immortal techniques and arts, seeking for a successor because recording down their views and experiences couldn't guarantee instant success or any clear advantage. It would only be a waste of time and energy.

But in reality, the experience through one's cultivation processes was of invaluable aid to the latter generations.

Qin Wentian quickly took up the second scroll and the more he read, the more engrossed he was. He even forgot the flow of time as he fully committed himself to finish reading through the experiences of this immortal.

Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed as many thoughts appeared in his mind. He stared at the statue ahead before getting up and bowing to it once more. After which, he then moved to the stone platform and sat down cross-legged.

Violet-gold light flashed, Qin Wentian actually directly released his fifth astral soul. Instantly, a violet-golden light illuminated the cavern, painting the space with a resplendent glow.

Behind him, a violet-gold giant of suppression appeared. This silhouette was more corporeal compared to illusory and its body flowed with fearsome runic inscriptions, granting it a marvelous strength of terrifying suppressive might.

From the notes of that immortal, he as well as the other supreme powers in the immortal realms believed that for those below the immortal-foundation level being able to condense a violet-gold astral soul would make that person a supreme genius, one in a billion. They were extremely rare individuals worthy of nurturing and no matter where these people went to, there would be experts willing to take them in because of how powerful violet-gold astral souls are.

The strength of a violet-gold astral soul was recognized by everyone. But as to why it was strong, other than the fact that the astral energy within it was of a higher quality, this immortal believed that those who possessed a violet-gold astral soul have an innate advantage in cultivation allowing these people to step into the immortal foundation realm quicker compared to others. But of course this wasn't any huge secret, many were also aware of this but what this immortal was interested in, was the question...why?

This immortal felt that violet-gold astral souls contained their very own law energy. The shimmering runic network that flowed around it was by itself a kind of law. It was only because Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants were still too weak, hence they had no way to excavate that might.

He also felt that for those who possess a strong bloodline power, their bloodline surely contained the might of law energy. These types of law energy wouldn't manifest themselves when one was still weak. Only when they grew stronger and stronger would the law energy within the bloodline manifest, granting them abilities they never knew they had before.

These two observations recorded were things which Qin Wentian was very interested in. Other than this, many other observations this immortal had on cultivation would be of extreme benefit for his own cultivation path.

Hence, Qin Wentian started to analyse his own astral soul deeper, while also focusing on being more in tune with himself in sensing the power of his bloodline. He sank into a marvelous state, knowing nothing of the conflict of the world outside and caring nothing for it.

The fires of combat in the external world had already been ignited. There were geniuses clashing against each other everywhere. Each of them had comprehended quite a few innate techniques and they grew stronger and stronger as time flowed by. But with regards to all of this, Qin Wentian who was in the midst of that marvelous state, knew nothing about it.

Qin Wentian's cultivation process lasted till the very day before he walked out of the cavern. This time, he sat on the stone platform outside the cavern and started practicing his swordplay and bell

technique while infusing his new insights into them. Occasionally, he would also ponder over the law energy enchantment in this place.

Gradually as he practiced, just his casual attacks also received a boost in strength but he was oblivious to all as he continued testing out his theories one after another. While all this while, the number of participants in here were continuously dwindling.

Outside the Eastern Sage Cliff Mountain Range, there were many experts of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect that gathered together, including the immortal kings from the various prefectures.

“How many participants remain in there?” Somebody asked. A moment later, an old-looking cultivator that was responsible for this place replied, “Currently there are still around 3000+ participants. It would take a month or two more before the first selection round is concluded.”

“Mhm, alright. I wonder how’s the standard of this batch of geniuses.” Someone spoke in a low voice.

“I’m not too sure about others but I know the few geniuses from the Eastern Prefecture are extremely powerful.”

“The geniuses from my Western Desert Prefecture are also very strong. At the very least, they are stronger than the batch a hundred years ago.” The immortal king from the Western Desert Prefecture added.

“Hehe, so are the geniuses from my Underworld Prefecture.”

The prefecture lords started to speak. The Idlecloud Immortal King from Cloud Prefecture laughed, “There are also quite a few good seedlings from my prefecture this time around.”

“Cloud Prefecture? That place has never produced geniuses capable of being the top three rankers in the recruitment event ever, right?” The immortal king from the Blazing Sun Prefecture impolitely spoke, his words causing the Idlecloud Immortal King to snort coldly but he had no way to refute those words. That was the truth.

When among themselves, the prefecture lords of the thirteen prefectures would also be competitive with each other.

“That’s true. Anyway I believe the top three this time around should be either geniuses from the Eastern Prefecture or my Western Desert Prefecture.”

“Hahaha, let’s wait and see. It’s been so long, they should have already discovered the Hundred Immortals Forest. If the location of the first test was directly in the Hundred Immortal Forest instead, the selection test would conclude even faster. There would even be some extremely powerful characters being eliminated too early due to clashing against some other equally strong opponents.

In the central area of the Eastern Sage Cliff Mountain Range, lies the Hundred Immortals Forest.

Over there were 360 statues of immortals. Each of them contained a terrifying immortal will and there were stone platforms before each of the statues, allowing ascendants to comprehend vividly the strength of immortals.

At this moment, in the vast area of the Hundred Immortals Forest, there already were geniuses on the stone platforms before each of the immortal statues. If one were to pay attention, they would realize that for those geniuses who were ranked close to the top, the stone platforms which they were on would be closer to front.

What was truly astonishing was that right now in the Hundred Immortals Forest, there were already many corpses littering the ground as over a thousand had perished. The Eastern Sage Cliff Mountain Range was so vast, but only this place seemed like a burial ground that had buried a countless number of geniuses. From this, one could very well imagine how intense the combat was. And at this moment, another great battle erupted out as thunderous rumbling sounds echoed through the air.

“SCRAM!” A terrifying roar sounded out, only to see that some of the participants were fighting over a stone platform before an immortal statue. Jun Mengchen transformed into a god of war, his entire body enveloped by a dazzling king armor. The strength of his attacks could shake the skies and he was currently surrounded by three other experts. But even so, no traces of fear could be seen in his eyes, only an incomparable loftiness and arrogance.

After Jun Mengchen comprehended several techniques, he arrived at the Hundred Immortals Forest and discovered that through the immortal statues, it was possible to have a clear feel of how tyrannically powerful immortals are and this place was much more suitable to cultivate those immortal-ranked techniques which they discovered earlier as well. However, as the number of geniuses who discovered this place increased, a fight for the limited number of spots instantly broke

out. It was incomparably tragic and those powerful geniuses who couldn't be fought against alone were instantly ganged up and killed!

Chapter 828: Kill Our Way Back

There was only a total of 360 immortal statues here in the Hundred Immortals Forest but right now there were actually over a thousand participants in this area. They instantly understood when they saw the other geniuses sitting on the stone platforms in front of the statues that this was an excellent place for cultivation. How could they miss out on this? Hence, chaotic battles erupted.

Also, after experts on the stone platforms finished with that particular statue, they wanted to gain insights on other immortals' wills. Hence, they would seek out other statues that was already occupied, leading to the constant combat.

In addition, once combat started, the only ending was death. There was no mercy and all of them had to be extremely decisive. Because everyone understood that if you don't want to be continuously disturbed, there was only a single solution – kill.

Killing all competitors using the most domineering methods, killing till nobody in the surroundings dared to covet what you wanted. Everyone was hunting for prey, if you are weaker than the rest, there would immediately be people acting against you.

There were also geniuses who felt that they have insufficient strength, hence choosing to leave to search for other cultivation grounds to learn more powerful techniques before coming back here.

In any case, the Hundred Immortals Forest became the grounds which were most hotly contested for. There were also geniuses who understood that as long as they avoided this place, there was a chance for them to sneak into the 1,000 participants selected but it was truly a waste if they did so. Truly powerful geniuses would seize every opportunity they had to grow stronger and stronger.

The remaining 1,000 would merely be able to join the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. What these truly powerful geniuses wanted, was to be the top three, gaining the opportunity to become a disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

The platform Jun Mengchen occupied belonged to an extremely powerful immortal statue. This immortal statue emanated an incomparably tyrannical king will as though it was an invincible war

king. Just a single glance at it was sufficient to feel the might within the statue. There naturally were participants fighting for it earlier but a majority of them had fallen to Jun Mengchen, resulting in the current scene of him fighting against three experts.

“The bloodline power of this man is extremely strong. Although he’s very young, he’s still very powerful. People in the surroundings mused silently as they stared at Jun Mengchen. The King Armor enveloping Jun Mengchen was manifested purely from the power of his blood. The bloodline of a king dao was extremely terrifying but even so, he’s currently disadvantaged because he was facing against three supreme geniuses. Each of his opponents possessed overwhelming strength and when the three of them joined hands, their power soared wildly to the extreme. It was already extremely difficult for Jun Mengchen to persist so long as he did.

From afar, a silhouette sped over with a speed as quick as lightning. It was a figure filled with grace, and she was currently flying towards the location Jun Mengchen was in. Releasing her astral soul, a divine falcon manifested, shining with a holy light. She blasted out with her palms as the falcon swooped downwards, wanting to rip everything apart, shooting straight towards the three opponents Jun Mengchen was fighting against. The countenance of one of Jun Mengchen’s opponents drastically changed, especially so when he noticed a violet-golden glow on the female who just arrived.

That person roared in rage as a violet demon silhouette manifested and clashed together with the divine falcon. Yet, it was useless, the demon was instantly torn apart. The newcomer was naturally Zi Qingxuan, she instantly acted the moment she arrived, not bothering to waste time with words.

“Bzz!” That graceful silhouette flickered, and in an instant, scores of divine falcons lunged over. In the Eastern Sage Cliff Mountain Range, she found an immortal-technique that was extremely well-suited to her. That person who was exchanging blows with her couldn’t sustain any longer and with an explosive boom, he was directly blasted outwards. With the pressure on Jun Mengchen lessening, he roared with wild excitement, “Senior sister, good timing!”

The two other opponents fighting against him instantly lost all their advantage. Battle qi turned into a tempest of destruction that ravaged this space. Rumbling explosive sounds thundered unceasingly as the two opponents were flung through the air, slamming heavily onto the ground as they turned white and coughed out blood.

All three of the geniuses that fought against Jun Mengchen were injured. They gathered swiftly together again and stared at Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan who were both standing together. Their expressions turned ashen, they didn’t expect that these two would be so powerful.

“This platform is occupied, if everyone else don’t join hands to seize them, we would all have no hope at all.” One among those three turned his gaze onto the crowd as he spoke.

“There’s only a single spot per platform. Even if we joined hands to seize it, who would that spot belonged to?” Somebody asked. Even if they could seize the platform, without strength it would similarly be seized away by others. They wouldn’t be able to defend it.

Unless, there’s someone strong enough that nobody dared to even covet it.

At this moment, the gazes of everyone turned ahead. Over there, there were a total of 18 immortal statues at the very forefront where nobody dared to disturb.

At one of the stone platforms of the 18 statues, Gusu Tianqi quietly stood there, giving off an invisible sense of pressure. His back view was already sufficient to display his majestic might and there’s no doubt he was an extremely fearsome character.

Each of the 18 immortal statues were all occupied by supreme existences – majority were the top rankers of all the thirteen prefectures.

Other than this, there were also some other extremely powerful geniuses just sitting in the platforms behind them. People of these two groups didn’t fight each other, they merely waited for each other to finish their comprehension before exchanging positions. Nobody dared to contend for those spots as well.

Jun Mengchen’s platform could also be considered somewhat at the forefront and he was the second ranker of the Cloud Prefecture. Nobody would act rashly ordinarily but the immortal statue he had chosen was simply too outstanding. And in addition, because the Cloud Prefecture was ranked among the last out of the thirteen prefectures, some people could no longer control their greed and wanted to seize it for themselves.

At this moment, a few other figures soared over, directly surrounding Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan. Jun Mengchen stared at the man in the lead, and it was none other than Blackpeak, whom they encountered once before back then in the inn.

“It’s Blackpeak, the disciple of the Deepflame Immortal King. The other two are geniuses from the Eastern Prefecture and are extremely close with Blackpeak.” The other geniuses stared at this scene with astonishment. The disciple of the Deepflame Immortal King actually wanted to deal with these two?

“Back then when Sage Child Ye Zixuan organized a banquet, you and Qin Wentian were both truly insolent.” Blackpeak stared at Jun Mengchen as he spoke. Everyone instantly understood, so it turned out that these people were the ones who smacked the face of the Sage Child Ye Zixuan back then. Blackpeak was the disciple of Deepflame Immortal King, he naturally would have a good relationship with a Sage Child of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

“I can help you kill them both. But you guys cannot occupy this stone platform.” Blackpeak stared at the three injured geniuses who fought against Jun Mengchen earlier. The expressions of these three stiffened but they nodded and replied, “Sure, we don’t want the platform any longer.”

“Scum! You are all so shameless.” Jun Mengchen stared at them in disdain. Zi Qingxuan frowned, “We should leave.”

“Senior Sister, if we meet these people later on again in the test. We must kill them for sure.” Jun Mengchen was completely enraged. Zi Qingxuan nodded and both of them abruptly soared into the air, planning to flee. They understood that with their strength combined, it was impossible for them to fight against so many people. They can only choose to leave first.

“Hmph.” Blackpeak coldly snorted. He lifted his palms and blasted a scorching black-colored palm imprint outwards, containing a tyrannical destructive strength within.

“SCRAM!” Jun Mengchen roared. The heavens and earth trembled as both he and Zi Qingxuan launched their attacks. The palm imprint of Blackpeak couldn’t stop them, both of them instantly appeared in the sky as they sped far away.

Blackpeak floated in the air, upon seeing how fast the two of them were, he understood that they would be impossible to chase down. He didn’t have time to bother about that or any time to waste, directly taking over the stone platform for his companion.

As for Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan, both of them were flying through the skies as Jun Mengchen sighed in a depressed manner. “How regretful, all my innate techniques from before are sealed in this place or I would have wiped out all of them back then. Senior sister, I have implicated you.”

“No worries.” Zi Qingxuan shook her head. Although they had violet-gold astral souls, because they couldn’t use techniques they were proficient with, they were unable to display their full might.

“I wonder how senior brother is faring? He is extremely strong and after so many days, he should be much more powerful than before.” Jun Mengchen spoke in a low voice.

“Let’s go look for some other places to increase our own strength. There are many instances of good fortune here in the Eastern Sage Cliff, we’d better not waste the opportunity.” Zi Qingxuan stated. Jun Mengchen nodded his head as the two of them continued flying through the skies.

“Senior sister!” After some time, Jun Mengchen exclaimed in surprise as his eyes were turned towards a stone platform on an ancient peak. Qin Wentian was standing there, practicing his innate techniques one after another, applying his theory and insights. He was currently deep in his immersion and even appeared to be enjoying it.

“Don’t disturb him.” Zi Qingxuan’s heart trembled slightly, she discovered that every movement made by Qin Wentian was one with the heavens. Extremely natural and he was in a marvelous state. Any of his casual attacks were already exceedingly powerful and this kind of perfect connection with the heavens couldn’t help but stir admiration in her heart when she saw it.

“Eh? Why are you guys here?” At this moment, Qin Wentian halted. He discovered the two of them in the air. Soaring upwards, his silhouette flickered as he appeared directly before them.

“Senior, have you been here all this while? Didn’t you go to the Hundred Immortals Forest?” Jun Mengchen asked.

“I’ve been to quite a few places before coming to this place. I supposed I’ve stopped for quite a long period of time here. Where is this Hundred Immortals Forest you are speaking of?”

“The Hundred Immortal Forest has a total of 360 immortal statues that contain the will of immortals within them. You can connect with that will to learn the cultivation arts of the immortal and obtain an inheritance. It’s extremely chaotic over there and the fights are unending. It’s a little shameful to say this, but I was forced to leave and even implicated senior sister.” Jun Mengchen stated unhappily.

Qin Wentian’s eyebrows twitched. Based on Jun Mengchen’s talent, that shouldn’t be the case by right.

“I was there much earlier, encountering the Hundred Immortals Forest just after I comprehended a single innate technique. Hence, my combat strength now is considered to be on the weaker side.”

“You are already not bad, being able to persist for so long when fighting against three opponents. If it wasn’t for Blackpeak and his companions jumping in at the last moment, we wouldn’t be forced to retreat.” Zi Qingxuan added, her words causing Qin Wentian to instantly understand. A moment later, he turned to them and spoke, “Let’s go back there.”

“We will kill our way back?” Jun Mengchen’s eyes flashed with sharpness.

“Yes.” Qin Wentian nodded. Since there was such a location like the Hundred Immortals Forest, he naturally had to go take a look. In addition, that should be the main battle ground for this selection test.

“Right, let’s move out immediately!” Jun Mengchen’s eyes were actually flickering with excitement.

Zi Qingxuan glanced at Qin Wentian. Although the three of them were quite powerful, she didn’t know if they could resist against the joint forces of so many geniuses. But with their strength, even if they were defeated it shouldn’t be a problem for them to escape. Hence, she also nodded her head to show her agreement with Qin Wentian’s suggestion.

This junior brother of hers, Jun Mengchen, although his talent was extremely outstanding, his personality was still a little too impatient. Compared to Qin Wentian, he lacked the calmness. The feeling Qin Wentian gave her was someone with extreme resolution and determination. He could be calm and in control and also erupt forth with so much pride that it towered up into the heavens. The more she interacted with him, the more she felt that he was extraordinary!

Chapter 829: Absolute Superiority

The three of them set off immediately after they spoke, soaring towards the direction of the Hundred Immortals Forest.

Over there, the 360 statues were still being contended over. Despite the powerful shockwaves born from the impact of the clashes, the immortal statues still stood strong and tall. There seemed to be a formless lightscreen blocking all the aftershocks for the immortal statues.

Not too long after, Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan returned. Their eyes swept over the Hundred Immortals Forest, onto those who were cultivating and those who were fighting.

The demon-level geniuses were all currently cultivating silently, and there was no one who dared to disturb them.

“Senior, I was cultivating on that platform earlier.” Jun Mengchen lifted his hand and pointed to a certain immortal statue. Qin Wentian’s perception extended over and discovered a king aura radiating from within. It was truly very suited for Jun Mengchen to cultivate. It was no wonder why he chose this particular immortal statue.

However right now, the platform was already occupied. The person currently using it was none other than one of those experts with Blackpeak who wanted to kill Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan earlier. The aura of this man was overwhelmingly strong, and was a genius from the Eastern Prefecture. Although the Deepflame Immortal King and Blackpeak weren’t situated in the Eastern Prefecture. Considering the relationship between Deepflame Immortal King and the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, the Deepflame Immortal King had an extraordinary status and great influence within the sect. This was part of the reason why the Sage Child would arrange lodgings for Blackpeak earlier and hence, it wasn’t strange for Blackpeak to know a few geniuses from the Eastern Prefecture.

“What should we do?”

Since Blackpeak led people to surround and kill you both, we don’t need to talk about rules anymore. Kill that man.” Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed with sharpness. Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan nodded in agreement as the three of them began to fly towards that stone platform with a speed akin to lightning.

Everywhere they passed by, those experts on the nearby platforms all turned and regarded them with trepidation in their eyes. If you wanted to cultivate here, you have to be extremely careful and prepare to defend against other’s attack. Hence, the comprehension rate was much less efficient but there was no choice in this matter.

Very quickly, that man who was occupying Jun Mengchen’s earlier platform felt a wave of cold intent gushing over. He abruptly halted his cultivation and opened his eyes. An aura of intense sharpness radiated from him as he inclined his head and stared in the air.

“Bzz!” A raging wind gusted by, and it seemed as though the silhouette of a wind roc was soaring through the skies. The entire body of this wind roc was razor sharp, akin to a supreme sword. Qin

Wentian lifted his palms and blasted outwards as a terrifying sword beam that contained a unique might swept across this space, enveloping everything, locking down on his target.

“IMPUDENT!” That person roared in rage. Both his fists punched out in the air causing the space to tremble. The sword qi was smashed apart but Qin Wentian’s earlier attack wasn’t meant to kill, only to lock an opponent down. In that short instant of time, the three of them positioned themselves and descended down at the same time from three different directions.

“BOOM!”

Numerous terrifying ancient bells rumbled the sky, the reverberations of the bell chimes jolted that person so badly that his entire body was shaking. A fearsome killing intent drifted within the bell chimes and transformed into golden streams of calamitous lightning, smashing apart everything. That person groaned in misery, he only felt himself trembling uncontrollably as his body turned numb after he was hit by the golden lightning.

After which, Jun Mengchen gave a wild roar as a tempest manifested. That person was like a rootless weed floating around in the air, as he was flung into the air. He couldn’t withstand the force within the tempest.

A divine falcon shone resplendently, tearing apart everything as it swooped downwards, crushing the body of that man into pieces. Fresh blood dyed the ground red and in an instant, a genius from the Eastern Prefecture was killed just like that.

This scene caused chills to arise in everyone’s heart.

Such a violent killing was terrifying to the extreme. That poor man basically didn’t even have a chance to flee, everything happened in an instant. It was as though they could all sense the despair that man felt before he died. It was like he didn’t dare to believe that he would be killed off in such a domineering manner within such a short instant.

If he knew that this would happen, one could only wonder if that man regretted his actions to come along with Blackpeak and bully Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan earlier. Who knew that the price of his actions was death. Back then they ganged up on Jun Mengchen first but now, Jun Mengchen gave no face at all and directly returned the favor paying it back in full.

And as expected those remaining participants who were still alive were all exceeding dangerous. If you offended someone but couldn't kill him off, you best prepare yourself for the dire consequences.

A terrifying killing intent erupted forth as a number of figures flew over. It was none other than Blackpeak and two of his friends. The three of them occupied three stone platforms and were all considered very powerful characters.

At this moment after Qin Wentian and his companions killed the man, they turned towards Blackpeak and the two others. Extreme sharpness flashed within their eyes as these six experts stared coldly at each other. A violent current of pressure permeated the air, a fight could break out at any moment.

“Such conduct, as expected of despicable men. Are you even qualified to stand here?” Blackpeak's countenance was ice cold. That man they killed was his friend. Not long ago, they came here together, ganging up to oust Jun Mengchen but in the blink of an eye, that friend of his was killed by Jun Mengchen and his companions ganging up together. One could very well imagine how bad his mood currently was. It felt like his face was being slapped harshly. What an irony.

“What a joke, are you even worthy to speak such words?” Qin Wentian spoke in cold arrogance. “In any case, three versus three. Just as well.”

Qin Wentian's eyes flickered with provocation, filled with contempt for Blackpeak. Blackpeak's irises turned completely black as an extremely dangerous aura gushed forth from him.

“Let's play then.” Blackpeak turned his gaze to behind Qin Wentian. The earlier three opponents which Jun Mengchen fought against also walked over, forming a party of six. Blackpeak continued, “Since you guys are so despicable, just leave your lives behind. KILL THEM ALL!”

Other than Blackpeak, there were a few other participants in the surroundings who continued observing with an air of watching a show. Jun Mengchen was the person which the Sage Child Ye Zixuan didn't invite to the banquet back then and Qin Wentian killed a subordinate of the Sage Child precisely because of his junior brother. Now, these three fellow sect members gathered and came back for revenge, wanting to seize back the stone platform. All things considered, how could Blackpeak ever spare them?

All six of them released their astral souls at the same moment. Yet Qin Wentian was as calm as ever as he spoke, “Mengchen, Qingxuan, kill them all directly.”

As the sound of his voice faded, all three of their astral souls manifested in the air. An incomparably resplendent violet-gold glow illuminated the skies and in that instant, the hearts of all the geniuses there trembled violently.

Those who possess a violet-gold astral soul at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm were one in a billion yet these three in front of them actually all had one?

The three of them stood side by side, the violet-golden glow from their astral souls interweaved and cascaded down on them, making them resemble three war gods, giving off a feeling of absolute invincibility.

“KILL!” Blackpeak coldly roared. Momentarily, the six of them launched their fearsome attacks at the same time.

“BOOM!”

The violet-gold light intensified. A bell chime rang out as Qin Wentian directly rushed into the midst of the six of them. His body shimmered with resplendent light and in just an instant, numerous gigantic bells appeared around him, blasting out in rapid succession. The destructive calamitous lightning arced through the air, weaving a web of lightning that kept all six of the geniuses in place when an incomparably gargantuan bell manifested and blocked the energy from attacks of these six opponents.

Jun Mengcheng howled in anger as a plate of king armor enveloped him, transforming him into a war king. A single roar by him could shake the heavens and earth as he dashed towards one of the six. Zi Qingxuan had great rapport with him, she similarly transformed into a divine falcon and circled the battlefield with a speed as fast as lightning.

The experts on the left and right of the one targeted by Jun Mengchen instantly acted in support, lashing out towards Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan respectively. However at this moment, Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan gave up their earlier target and focused fully on smashing through the opponents who lashed out at them while Qin Wentian transformed into a wind roc and zoomed towards the original target. With a lift of his palms, ancient bells circulating with golden calamitous lightning emitted a terrifying buzzing sound so deafening that the soul of his target trembled involuntarily.

This immortal-ranked bell-type innate technique was an extremely tyrannical one. But how could Qin Wentian manifest so many bells at once?

In just an instant, the numerous bells manifested directly smashed onto that target as the powerful destructive lightning completely ravaged his body, reaping his life away in the blink of an eye.

Blackpeak and the other two also stepped forth, yet Qin Wentian didn't even bother to glance at them. He lifted his palms and blasted backwards, only to see a countless number of violet-golden ancient bells covering the skies. The chimes from these bell were like the melody of annihilation, constantly reverberating the air.

Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan both domineeringly suppressed their opponents. Especially Jun Mengchen who was extremely enraged at this moment, a boundless rainbow-colored light radiated from him as the humiliation he felt before all turned into the flames of rage. Each of his attacks could tremble the skies and earth and was akin to an indomitable war god which nothing could stop. His opponent completely had no way to resist his attacks.

“DIE!” With a thunderous boom, Jun Mengchen directly killed his opponent but Blackpeak and the two others hadn't even managed to break through Qin Wentian's attacks. With ancient bells circulating around him and a violet-gold astral soul enveloping him, every single one of Qin Wentian's attack filled them with the sense of death. Even supreme geniuses like Blackpeak didn't dare to risk it by fighting Qin Wentian in close combat.

“This...” The eyes of the other geniuses in the surroundings narrowed as their hearts actually trembled at the power of these three fellow sect members. Six supreme geniuses against three and the result was that two of the six had already fallen in the blink of an eye. In addition, after Jun Mengchen slew his opponent, he went over to aid Zi Qingxuan and in just another instant, the two of them joined forces, effortlessly killing the other target.

A situation where six versus three suddenly became three versus three. Those three geniuses who once fought with Jun Mengchen were already dead. In fact, them joining this battle proved to be of no effect at all.

Upon seeing Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan moving towards them, Blackpeak and his two companions retreated unceasingly while launching attacks. Their expressions were all extremely heavy as they stared with hatred at Qin Wentian.

What sort of good fortune did this man experience? Why was the bell-type innate technique he comprehended so much stronger compared to the other immortal-ranked techniques of theirs? Each

of his ancient bells contained a marvelous energy in them and Qin Wentian seemed to be able to manifest an endless number of bells from a single attack. When placed in the Eastern Sage Cliff Mountain Range, his combat prowess was at a level where only a very few could fight directly against him.

And if this was the case, especially so with the aid of Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan who had vanquished their targets, Blackpeak and the two others basically had no way to win against them. Before this, Qin Wentian alone could already hold the attacks from all three of them back. How can they even fight against him now?

Chapter 830: Fighting Against Blackpeak

“AWESOME!” The battle intent radiating from Jun Mengchen soared. He had so much potential but in this place, he was unable to unleash his might fully with the law enchantment’s restriction. In addition, he had arrived at the Hundred Immortals Forest at an extremely early, right after comprehending a single innate technique which he used to fight against these geniuses. Despite him only comprehending a single technique in this place, his powerful bloodline and astral soul made it possible for him to stand against the others although he couldn’t fully defeat them.

In addition, his spot on the stone platform was seized by others. He has never been forced to suppress his anger so much. At this moment, Qin Wentian, Zi Qingxuan and him killed their way back. The three of them have violet-gold astral souls, in addition to Qin Wentian’s extraordinary comprehension ability, they slew three of their opponents in the blink of an eye, making the anger suppressed within him dissipate somewhat. It was an extremely carefree feeling to vent it out like that.

“Senior brother’s comprehension is truly superior, his cultivation in innate techniques far surpassed me. Each and every one of his attacks are incomparably marvelous to behold as though they were one with the heavens. Also, I keep feeling that senior brother Qin was still holding back, just like myself, not allowing his full strength to erupt forth. This time, we have a high possibility of obtaining two of the top three ranking positions with regards to the mission issued by the Heavenly Talisman Realm.

Jun Mengchen silently thought. He believed very much in Qin Wentian and was also extremely self confident. Despite the setbacks he faced here, they weren’t sufficient to destroy his confidence.

Blackpeak stared at the three of them. His destructive abyss astral soul contained a terrifying engulfing might. Streams of crimson rays flashed in the skies, akin to abyssal flames and at this

moment, the destructive might emanating from him intensified to a terrifying extreme. Both his eyeballs seemed to turn backwards in their sockets, replaced by two pinpricks of abyssal flames for his eyes.

His terrifying gaze devoured the perception of Qin Wentian and his companions.

When Qin Wentian exhibited his dominance, how could Blackpeak be willing to stay silent? His terrifying astral soul was released to the limits as he erupted with his own bloodline power.

“Blackpeak is so powerful, no wonder the Deepflame Immortal King would choose to take him in as a personal disciple. The feeling he gives off is just too terrifying.” The surrounding geniuses all felt their hearts trembling. Evidently, Blackpeak was completely infuriated at this moment and he was prepared to go all out.

“Initially, I didn’t expect I would have to be so serious to play with you all. But since the three of you are so brazen, thinking you can kill my guys with no consequences just with the little abilities you possessed, I will make you all pay for your arrogance with your very lives.” Blackpeak’s eyes were truly ghastly, there seemed to be a unique magical power within them that made those in the surroundings feel that he was extremely dangerous at this moment.

“Mengchen, Qingxuan. Each of you take one of them. There shouldn’t be any problems right?” Qin Wentian spoke. His voice was casual like the wind and his tone incomparably calm. But the words he had spoken actually caused the hearts of people who heard them to shake.

Qin Wentian completely didn’t even place Blackpeak in his eyes. At this moment, Blackpeak who was like a king of destruction didn’t even pose any threat to him. That casual sounding voice of his indicated his disregard, as well as his pride and self-confidence.

Blackpeak was a personal disciple of the Deepflame Immortal King. But the words he spoke earlier was like garbage being tossed around. In front of these three fellow sect members, they didn’t give a damn about him.

“Actually, I wish to try fighting this self-opinionated fellow that believes himself to be infallible. But since senior wants to crush him, I will choose someone else instead. I guarantee my target will not be able to leave here alive.” Jun Mengchen spoke with cold arrogance.

“Leave them to us.” Zi Qingxuan replied simply, her tone filled with confidence.

This caused the expression on Blackpeak's face to turn incredibly unsightly. The abyssal flames around him crackled noisily as though he could no longer suppress the pure destructive might within them, wanting to use them and engulf the three people in front of him.

"The two of you show them what you are made of." Blackpeak spoke. After which, he stepped out as the abyssal destructive flames around him shot towards Qin Wentian. A terrifying storm of destruction manifested, capable of devouring everything in existence. Blackpeak punched out with his fist as the storm of destruction infused completely into his fist light, smashing forward with punitive might.

"Your astral soul isn't qualified to contend against me." Qin Wentian's voice was emotionless. His violet-gold suppression astral soul blossomed with dazzling light as a towering giant appeared behind him. The forcefield of suppression radiated from it made it so that the terrifying devouring might was completely unable to get close to him.

Qin Wentian casually tossed out a punch, manifesting a figure of suppression that shot towards Blackpeak's attack.

"ROAR, ROAR!" Terrifying roaring sounds thundered out as the destructive abyssal flames shot forward, seeking to envelop Qin Wentian. A terrifying black hole actually opened up in the air. Crimson light flashed within, as it exuded a fearsome engulfing pressure on its surroundings. However, Qin Wentian calmly stepped forward. The towering figure of suppression radiated a scintillating light, he had nothing to fear, choosing to clash directly with his opponent.

"DIE!" Blackpeak upon seeing his astral soul and bloodline power had no way to destroy Qin Wentian, was even more infuriated. Both his fists madly slammed out, causing a chaotic current to ravage the air. The abyssal black hole transformed into the maw of a demonic beast that sought to devour everything in existence.

Qin Wentian waved his hands as a number of ancient bells manifested. The bell chimes echoed out unceasingly, their chimes forming a cacophony that destroyed Blackpeak's attacks. No matter what sort of methods Blackpeak used to attack, Qin Wentian was able to calmly counter them.

"These two are so powerful. That man is ranked #27 in the CCloud Prefecture but the combat prowess he exhibits here in the Eastern Sage Cliff is not the slightest whit inferior to Blackpeak. In addition, he possesses a violet-gold astral soul and is an extremely dangerous character." The other geniuses mused silently. Qin Wentian domineeringly advanced, disregarding any attacks Blackpeak threw at him.

The bell chimes resounded out endlessly, and in just a short instant, a countless number of ancient bells manifested, the shield of soundwaves they projected corroded the energy of Blackpeak's attack step by step. Despite Blackpeak pushing the power of his bloodline to its limit, he was still forced to retreat while Qin Wentian advanced continuously.

Right now at this moment, many ancient bells floated before Qin Wentian as they started to spin rapidly. With a wave of his hand, several of those congregated into a gigantic bell of annihilation as that giant bell smashed towards Blackpeak.

Upon feeling that tyrannical power, Blackpeak roared in rage. His palms shimmered with terrifying abyssal flames as he blasted them forward with his full power.

"Hmph." Qin Wentian snorted coldly, looking on with disdain. The gigantic bell sped forth with a speed akin to lightning, annihilating everything that obstructed it. When Blackpeak's palm imprints slammed against the bell, the abyssal flames crackled and burned more violently but to no avail, they were extinguished by the pure force within the bell of annihilation as the palm imprints shattered apart.

"BOOM!"

His astral soul shone even brighter as Blackpeak howled in rage. His entire body crackled with the terrifying abyssal flames, the temperature around him climbed upwards rapidly as he soared towards Qin Wentian.

However, Qin Wentian didn't seem to be worried at all. With a gesture, another bell lunged towards him, supported by the suppressive might of his astral soul, slamming into Blackpeak forcing him back. Blackpeak groaned in misery, his expression extremely ugly to behold. Under the endless bell chimes, he felt as though even his soul would explode.

He blasted out with his palms and borrowed the force to retreat explosively. His mind was currently in a daze from enduring the suppressive might infused into the terrifying ancient bells manifested by Qin Wentian.

"Bzz!"

Qin Wentian was like the wind, pursuing after Blackpeak. But he continued casually waving his hands and tossed another gigantic ancient bell over to Blackpeak, annihilating everything that was obstructing his path.

“BOOM!”

Qin Wentian descended as the gigantic bell smashed once more into Blackpeak. Blackpeak groaned again as traces of blood dripped from the corner of his mouth. He had no choice but to retreat with explosive speed again.

Qin Wentian was like a god of death, pursuing relentlessly. The number of gigantic bells he could manifest seemed never-ending.

“This...”

The other geniuses watching the scene started. Qin Wentian only used a single move throughout the fight, tossing gigantic bells over and over, the impact caused the powerful Blackpeak to vomit so much blood to the point where his astral soul lost all its luster.

“BOOM, BOOM!” The bell chimes that sounded out pulsed in rhythmic tandem, ravaging Blackpeak completely. That figure who held the ancient bells in his hands, his eyes were so indifferent and calm, with no other expression. For some reason, such an expression caused chills to bloom in the hearts of the other geniuses in the surroundings who were watching this.

These attacks were basically a form of humiliation. I just need to use a single move and you are already forced to such a state that you can't even defend. How can you even fight against me?

Blackpeak had indeed already went all out, but he had no way to break through Qin Wentian's barrage of attacks. It was unknown how heavy his injuries were, let alone the damage done to his prideful heart.

“Didn't you want my life? Is that all you have?” Qin Wentian coldly spoke while he launched another attack, causing Blackpeak to cough out even more blood. How sarcastic were these words when spoken by Qin Wentian? It was completely like a slap to his face.

“Do you think you can win for sure?” Blackpeak howled in madness. A boundless devilish flames ignited all around him, as he transformed into an abyss. “I want you to die without a burial ground!”

After which, a terrifying roar echoed, the form which Blackpeak took, no longer sought to flee but dashed towards Qin Wentian instead, devouring the ancient bells, as well as wanting to completely engulf Qin Wentian.

“YOU ARE THE ONE WHO FORCED ME TO USE THIS ATTACK!” An extremely cold voice thundered out. The abyss-form Blackpeak had completely engulfed Qin Wentian, causing the spectators to tremble. Blackpeak could actually use such an overwhelming attack at his weakest moment, erupting forth with unexpected strength. It was too fearsome.

“SENIOR!” Jun Mengchen’s countenance froze but at this very moment, an incomparably dazzling boundless violet-gold light shone from within the abyss. Qin Wentian sat cross-legged on an incomparably gigantic ancient bell that loudly resounded out, tearing apart the abyss from within it. At this instant, the countenance of Blackpeak who was in his abyss-form, contorted in extreme pain and agony. With a thunderous boom, the abyss exploded. Blackpeak reverted back to his original form with tattered flesh and blood covering his entire body, constituting an extremely gruesome and pathetic sight.

“With just this little bit of strength?” Qin Wentian floated up once more in the air as he casually spoke. “I’m afraid you, the disciple of the Deepflame Immortal King, is going to die here today.”