

## Ancient GM 831

### Chapter 831: Disdain to kill you

“How powerful.”

Qin Wentian’s words drifted into the ears of those geniuses spectating. They felt their hearts shaking, could it be that Qin Wentian truly dared to kill Blackpeak?

Although both of them had a conflict, Blackpeak was a personal disciple of the Deepflame Immortal King!

What sort of character was the Deepflame Immortal King? He’s a war general under the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor that was heavily favored. In the Eastern Immortal Sage Sect, the Deepflame Immortal King even had great influence there and an extraordinary position. After all, the reason why all these geniuses came to take part in this event was firstly to raise their own strength and secondly, to enter the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, hoping to perform well enough to be heavily nurtured.

But if Qin Wentian really killed Blackpeak now, wasn’t that equivalent to a smack on the Deepflame Immortal King’s face? If he did so and if he entered the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, his life would surely be extremely miserable.

Blackpeak didn’t think of so much. Right now, he only felt shame. He used the strongest method at his disposal wanting to kill Qin Wentian yet he was heavily injured instead. The him right now basically couldn’t win against Qin Wentian.

“How regretful.” Blackpeak roared in his heart. If this was outside, he had cultivated many powerful arts imparted to him by his master. But because of the law enchantment’s restriction, even if he was the personal disciple, he was on the same starting point with these other geniuses. Qin Wentian’s luck was too good and had managed to comprehend an extremely tyrannical innate technique in here, causing him to have such combat prowess.

Such a result filled Blackpeak’s heart with unwillingness. But regardless, his face was thrown away for sure.

“In the future battles, you will die a miserable death!” Blackpeak roared in rage. After which, an unending amount of black abyssal devil flames gushed towards Qin Wentian as Blackpeak himself actually transformed into a smoke-form. He had admitted defeat and was actually preparing to escape.

“Nice joke.” Qin Wentian snorted coldly. The energy from the law enchantment gushed into him as he transformed into a wind roc, riding the wind. Both his palms blasted out as an infinite amount of ancient bells covered the space, descending from the sky, annihilating everything. The bell chimes echoed unceasingly, as the abyssal flames were all extinguished. Qin Wentian’s sight was locked onto a cloud of black smoke fleeing far away.

“Bzzz!” Qin Wentian who was in the form of a wind roc, soared through the air catching up to Blackpeak after just a short moment. After that, the crowd only heard a scream of agony so painful that it caused their hearts to shudder.

“YOU ARE COURTING DEATH!” Blackpeak howled in madness.

“BOOM!” A terrifying bell chime rang out, along with another scream of misery by Blackpeak. The eyes of the crowd pierced through the horizon and saw that Blackpeak currently was slammed to the ground. Qin Wentian lifted a gigantic ancient bell in his hand and was directly using it to press down on Blackpeak’s body. His foot stepped on Blackpeak’s head as a pair of eyes filled with disdain were simply looking at Blackpeak calmly.

“ARGHHHH!” Blackpeak howled as his aura erupted wildly. But Qin Wentian’s countenance had no change at all, his palm directly slammed down on the bell on Blackpeak’s body as Blackpeak sprayed blood from his mouth, turning extremely pale as his aura weakened further.

“Back than in the immortal palace at the Royal Sacred Region, you were already unworthy to act so brazenly before me. So what if you joined Deepflame as a disciple? Under the equality provided by the law enchantment, it’s effortless for me to kill you.” Qin Wentian peered down at Blackpeak as he spoke with an indifferent tone. Blackpeak’s body trembled, he glared hatefully at Qin Wentian and spoke, “It does not matter if you kill me here, the selection test will ultimately end in your doom! How regretful that in this place, my strength is limited severely or I would have shown you how great the disparity between us is.”

“Oh?” Qin Wentian coldly laughed. “Do you know why I haven’t kill you until now?”

Blackpeak’s expression froze as he stared at Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian didn't dare to?

This man was someone who rejected the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor himself in front of so many immortal king experts. Given Qin Wentian's personality where he doesn't think about consequences when doing things, there should be nothing that he didn't dare to do.

Also, Qin Wentian right now was truly in control of his life and could kill him anytime. But why did he waste so much time to say all these superfluous words?

"Because in my eyes, you are nothing. Killing you or not holds no meaning to me. If it wasn't for you taking the initiative to provoke me, I wouldn't even be bothered to deal with you." Qin Wentian slammed his palms onto the ancient bell as it finally shattered apart. But the impact caused Blackpeak to cough out yet another mouthful of blood.

And just like that, Qin Wentian turned and walked away, he didn't kill Blackpeak. It was like what he had said. Blackpeak was nothing, he completely didn't care if he killed him or not.

"I still remember in the past at the Royal Sacred Region, the Deepflame Immortal King kept picking on me, staring at me in an unfavourable light. Although you are his disciple, I'm sparing your life. I hope you won't disappoint me too badly in terms of your results from this selection test. If not, the expression on Deepflame Immortal King's face will truly be exceptional to behold." Qin Wentian's voice transmitted into Blackpeak's mind, filled with absolute disdain and arrogance.

"Oh, and don't be killed off by others or even fail to pass this test. Or else, it would really be too embarrassing." Qin Wentian turned his gaze back and added, those black eyes of his pierced deep into Blackpeak's heart.

He didn't kill Blackpeak because he disdained to. He gave Blackpeak a chance to live because he also wanted to let the Deepflame Immortal King see how bad his judgement of him was.

Qin Wentian sparing his life felt even more unbearable compared to killing him. This humiliation had penetrated through his arrogance, hurting his ego.

A personal disciple of a war general under the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was most definitely a supreme genius, yet he actually needed someone to spare his life so he could keep living on. Not killing him only because Qin Wentian wanted to humiliate him once more in front of the Deepflame

Immortal King. This kind of disdain and humiliation caused his entire body to contort and spasm uncontrollably.

In the Hundred Immortals Forest, there were many geniuses who witnessed the battle between Qin Wentian and Blackpeak. Upon seeing Qin Wentian returning, all of them cast deep looks at him. This man was extraordinary, despite how powerful Blackpeak was, Blackpeak was still suppressed forcibly by him to the extent where he didn't even have the strength to escape.

How lucky he was, narrowly escaping death. They couldn't help but wonder if Blackpeak wasn't the disciple of the Deepflame Immortal King, this Qin Wentian from the Cloud Prefecture might really have killed him right there.

But still this place was the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and Blackpeak's status is quite special. Although he wasn't officially a member of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, him being the personal disciple of the Deepflame Immortal King made it so that he was already half a member of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. For this selection test, he joined it merely to temper himself. Although Qin Wentian didn't kill him in the end, he was truly audacious to humiliate Blackpeak in such a manner.

They had no idea why Qin Wentian spared Blackpeak, all of them thought that Qin Wentian didn't dare to kill him.

In addition, Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan had also finished their combat, killing off their opponents. These three fellow sect members were completely uninjured and out of the six opponents facing against them, Blackpeak was the only survivor and he only lived because Qin Wentian spared his life.

"These three are extraordinary individuals, it's best we don't antagonize them." The various geniuses in the surroundings that haven't managed to occupy an immortal statue, silently stated to themselves. Nobody dared to seize the immortal statue that exuded that tyrannical king aura. Before this, Blackpeak seized it but his ending was so miserable. It was impossible for ordinary people like them to occupy it.

"Mengchen, you can cultivate in peace." Qin Wentian spoke to his junior apprentice brother.

"Mhm, it can be said that the bad feelings I kept bottle up are all vented out. Senior brother, have you taken a liking to any of the immortal status? We can directly seize it." Jun Mengchen stated, his words causing the hearts of those geniuses who were currently occupying immortal statues to

tremble and they turned and stared at these three with trepidation. If the three of them joined forces, they would be extremely tough to handle.

“There’s no need for that. We depend on ourselves individually in this place. If it weren’t for people ganging up on you earlier, I wouldn’t have acted. Since that matter is already settled, if I or Qingxuan wished to occupy one of those statues, we will naturally depend on our own strength.” Qin Wentian shook his head and spoke. Jun Mengchen nodded, “Okay. I will go cultivate then.”

After he spoke, Jun Mengchen’s silhouette flickered as he directly flew to the immortal statue he occupied earlier to comprehend the profound mysteries of it in silence. Nobody dared to disturb him.

Qin Wentian walked around the Hundred Immortals Forest and would occasionally pause his steps when he passed by some immortal statues. After which, he continued on his way again. Everytime he stopped caused the people on the platform to glance at him warily as they prepared themselves for the worst.

Not too long after, Qin Wentian had already finished walking around the Hundred Immortals Forest. He discovered that the closer the immortal statues were to the front, the stronger the aura exuding from them were. This was especially so for the eighteen immortal statues right at the forefront. Each of these immortal statues represented a different immortal. Their cultivations were all different, and naturally, the level of might contained within the statues differed as well.

Qin Wentian finally halted as he stared at one of the eighteen immortal statues right at the front. However, those eighteen participants occupying the platforms were still deeply immersed in their own cultivations as though they didn’t know of Qin Wentian’s existence. And although there was a grand battle between Qin Wentian and Blackpeak earlier, they didn’t even glance at it as they were fully focused in their own immersion states where nothing and no one could disrupt them.

This was also a kind of confidence. The medallion on their robes included the top three rankers from the thirteen prefectures. Gusu Tianqi was here as well.

As for those immortal statues just slightly behind the first eighteen, the participants there were also ranked extremely highly. They actually didn’t contend against those eighteen participants who were at the very forefront because they all understood if they fought against each other, there might be no clear victor. They might as well strengthen themselves first and wait for those in front to finish their comprehension before they took over.

At this moment, Gusu Tianqu's eyes opened as he stared at the immortal statue before him. Dipping into a bow of respect, he then soared up into the skies and directly departed this area, seeking other opportunities that awaited him in this Eastern Sage Cliff Mountain Range.

There were 360 immortal statues here, it was enough for him to obtain one. He wasn't greedy and wouldn't initiate a battle against the others because to him, that was unneeded. Because his fame level was the highest of all the participants, nobody would dare to initiate a challenge against him. His only purpose in this place was to constantly search for good fortune so as to strengthen himself further.

Gusu Tianqi departed the area as the eighteen immortal statues at the forefront suddenly had a spot freed up. However, although the eyes of the geniuses behind opened when he departed, nobody ascended up the stone platform. They all understood that not everyone would be deemed qualified to step upon the stone platform.

Yet at this moment, they only saw a figure walking up in an unhurried manner. Under the gazes of the top-ranking geniuses, they saw to their astonishment that the figure casually stepped upon the stone platform and he did so in an extremely casual and carefree manner!

## Chapter 832: Battle Will

The stone platform which Gusu Tianqi vacated, precisely belonged to one of the eighteen immortal statues at the forefront. After he vacated it, the geniuses here didn't start an all out fight to contend for the spot unlike the stone platforms for the other immortal statues that were located more behind. In fact, nobody moved.

Because, any one of the eighteen front spots were watched by countless top-ranking geniuses ranked just behind the top three rankers of each prefecture. But even they didn't dare to step upon it so casually because they understood that the moment someone stepped on to it, that person would become the target of a multitude of arrows.

However at this very moment, a silhouette walked up casually caring for nothing and simply stepped onto the platform.

This young man exuded a carefree aura, that was either born from supreme confidence or ignorance.

Countless gazes shot towards Qin Wentian, he could clearly sense the gazes directed at him.

But since this place is at the most forefront, containing eighteen immortal statues that could be occupied by others, why could he not do so?

If there was someone that chose to challenge him, he would tell everyone that rather than challenging him Qin Wentian, they might as well challenge the other seventeen geniuses.

In the Eastern Sage Cliff Mountain Range, the astral energy they could use was limitless. Whose advantage could be comparable to the him who had cultivated the Spiritual Refinement Method? After comprehending the ancient bell innate technique, he used the remaining time to condense all astral energy into bell-type divine energy. Hence, each and every one of his attacks would manifest so many ancient bells and all of them were filled with a might so tyrannical that all feared it, allowing him to effortlessly dominate Blackpeak despite the final eruption of strength Blackpeak unleashed.

Qin Wentian stared at the immortal statue before him. The immortal statue radiated an overwhelming battle will yet there didn't seem to be anything special about it. Despite so, Qin Wentian could faintly sense that within this immortal statue, there was something that attracted him.

He walked closer towards the statue, contemplating it. But at this moment, the eyes of the statue seemed to stare directly at him. The eyes of the immortal statue were as vast as the starry skies and contained an incomparably terrifying will. In just an instant, Qin Wentian felt his will and perception being drawn into it.

He only felt a towering will appear. That immortal statue seemed to transform into a corporeal supreme character, standing right before him as an overwhelming battle might radiated from it, so powerful that it caused the hearts of people to shudder. Qin Wentian only felt his own will being swallowed up by this. In front of this existence he was so tiny and inconsequential.

“BOOM!” Qin Wentian's heart trembled violently as his will struggled and broke free. In just an instant, he felt cold sweat perspiring from his body.

Staring to his left and right, the other geniuses on the seventeen immortal statues platform were still closing their eyes in cultivation, completely immersed in their own inner states. Did they truly not fear the attacks from their peers? Or maybe, in front of these immortal statues, once your will connected with it, it would be extremely difficult to extricate yourself from it?

“This particular battle statue contains a kind of supremely powerful battle will. In addition, there’s also some sort of unique energy within it.” Qin Wentian mused silently. At this very moment, someone spoke. “You actually dared to stand on that stone platform so calmly?”

This voice originated from somewhere behind Qin Wentian. The tone of the voice was filled with hints of sarcasm. As someone ranked #5 from the Mo Prefecture, they found it extremely hard to imagine that someone ranked #27 from the Cloud Prefecture would dare to step upon the stone platform Gusu Tianqi vacated. Not only that, even when facing the gazes of so many geniuses, Qin Wentian seemed not to care at all, his actions seemed extremely carefree and natural.

“If you want this spot, come and seize it.” Qin Wentian didn’t bother to turn his head as he spoke. That tone of his was so casual, there was neither arrogance and ignorance, but seemed to truly be of immense confidence in himself.

“What do all of you think we should do?” That person who spoke earlier laughed coldly, staring at the surroundings. Many geniuses glanced at Qin Wentian, they naturally wanted this spot. This was the spot taken by Gusu Tianqi earlier and in addition, Gusu Tianqi left directly after finish comprehending this immortal statue.

“How else can we decide? Naturally the spot should belong to the strongest one.” A loud voice broke the silence, the person who spoke was also a top-ranking expert and he was from the Western Desert Prefecture. His stature was imposing and burly, 3.3 meters in height and his muscles shimmered with a green light. His countenance was grotesque, and seemed akin to a monster or freak.

There were many kinds of races living in the Western Desert Prefecture. A countless number of cultivators existed there. There were people like the monk, Sorrowless, and there were even giants there. This grotesque-looking genius was also a heaven chosen from a powerful race.

“BOOM!” As the sound of his voice faded, he instantly rushed out. Although his frame was burly, his movements were extremely nimble, streaking forth like a ray of green light towards Qin Wentian. In addition, his entire body was filled with explosive might. He stretched his arm out and in an instant, the arm actually expanded. The expanded muscular arm contained a fearsome strength within, causing the entire space around it to tremble.

The spectating geniuses even felt their hearts turning cold when they sensed the burst of power shooting directly towards Qin Wentian.



Qin Wentian stood at his original spot and didn't even turn about. He lifted his palms and blasted out in the direction of the attack, causing a calamitous bell to manifest, smashing against the arm and shattering it. However, that genius who attacked didn't seem to be injured the slightest. His arm returned to its normal size as he floated up in the air and stared at the back view of Qin Wentian.

“INSOLENT!” The grotesque cultivator roared in rager as eight more arms grew out of his body. Whistling sounds rang out through the air as his arms expanded and shot towards Qin Wentian. It was an extremely fearsome sight to behold.

Qin Wentian turned. With a stomp on the ground, he soared upwards into the skies. Both his palms blasted out unceasingly as the bell chimes continued endlessly. This entire space was filled with the calamitous ancient bells, circulating around Qin Wentian as he used them as long ranged weapons, blasting them out. The destructive might rocked this entire space as the eight arms filled with fearsome might were swiftly shattered apart.

“This...” The crowd felt their hearts shaking as they saw the number of calamitous bells in the air. After which they only saw Qin Wentian waving his hands, and as his violet-gold astral soul manifested, the entire atmosphere was permeated by an absolute suppressive might.

“GO!” Qin Wentian spat out in an icy tone. At this moment, the act of him waving his palms about seemed to contain within it a marvelous rhythm. The countless number of ancient bells congregated together forming, an extremely gigantic and terrifying one that blasted forth. This was even larger than the bell he used against Blackpeak.

There even seemed to be a countless number of smaller bells circulating around it. The bell chimes rocked the sky as streams of golden light blasted into the body of the grotesque cultivator. Only to hear him bellowing in rage he took on a form with three heads and six arms. Qin Wentian gestured once more with his hands, and the gigantic bell smashed down, destroying all obstacles in his path.

“BOOOM!”

The body of that grotesque cultivator directly exploded, suppressed to death by the pressure and impact. He had no way to resist Qin Wentian's attacks in the slightest.

The fearsome bells were still present in the area. Qin Wentian indifferently swept his gaze over to everyone as he spoke, “If anyone of you feels that I, Qin, am good to bully, you can try it for yourselves. And if there's anyone who disturbs my cultivation, his fate will be the same as that grotesque figure – death without mercy.”

As the sound of his voice faded, bell chimes echoed out loudly as the gigantic bell from before dissipated. After which, he turned and continued studying the immortal statue, as though he had forgotten everything that just happened earlier. He used a single battle to tell everyone here that since the seventeen geniuses around him were able to sit securely in their spots and comprehend the inherited arts from the statues, he Qin Wentian was able to do so as well. If there's anyone who wants to seize it, he shall kill without mercy.

This battle was an ironblood method which he used to shock all the geniuses present. Hence, Qin Wentian wasn't polite at all and used the most overwhelmingly domineering method to kill that person, giving everyone a much greater rush of impact compared to his earlier battle against Blackpeak.

There were already quite a number of geniuses at the back area of the Hundred Immortals Forest who witnessed the fight between Qin Wentian and Blackpeak. Now when they saw how domineering Qin Wentian truly could be, they could only sigh in their hearts as they confirmed the fact that within the Eastern Sage Cliff, it was better not to antagonize this man.

Sharpness flickered unceasingly in the eyes of those more powerful geniuses in the front areas. They stared at Qin Wentian as though they were contemplating over his strength, whether or not they would be able to handle him.

A violet-gold astral soul and tyrannical innate techniques. Qin Wentian's level of danger wasn't any lower than the others. Could it be that after waiting so long for Gusu Tianqi to vacate a spot, they had to wait for someone else again?

The fear created by this battle was evident. Nobody dared to act recklessly anymore and Qin Wentian started to immerse himself in comprehending the will emanating from the immortal statue. However, the more he comprehended, the more awe he felt.

This statue doesn't only contain an incomparable tyrannical battle will. This kind of battle will was akin to a kind of tyrannical immortal art that could enable one to ignite a towering battle might, causing one to possess an inconceivable level of combat prowess.

Qin Wentian appeared in the void and before him, numerous terrifying wills in corporeal form appeared. These were all streams of the battle will from the immortal statue and each of them possessed unimaginable might, akin to absolute invincible war kings that stood unexcelled in this world. The number of the corporeal wills were manifested according to Qin Wentian's level of comprehension. The deeper it was, the more streams of will would appear.

“This is so powerful.” Qin Wentian faintly sensed a unique reaction from his body, it was as though after these marvelous streams of will entered his body, his own battle potential was ignited as his aura grew increasingly similar to that of the immortal statue, growing stronger and stronger.

“BOOM!” Another stream of corporeal will appeared in the void. This stream of will even had a fearsome battle halo around it, incomparably resplendent. In addition, the glow from it intensified further and further as the might it exuded got more and more fearsome.

A beam of light flashed as a gigantic character for ‘战’ (battle), appeared in the air. This character contained a towering battle might that directly gushed into Qin Wentian’s projection body. In that instant, Qin Wentian felt that he suddenly possessed the method to ignite his will. It was able to strengthen himself and heighten his combat prowess, and it felt extremely mysterious.

Furthermore, this immortal statue didn’t directly impart the battle might to him. It was more like the deeper he could comprehend, the stronger and more tyrannical the energy he would be able to inherit!

Chapter 833: Battle Art

“Battle Art.” The will this immortal statue is trying to impart is able to transform into an immortal battle art.” Qin Wentian silently speculated. He focused wholeheartedly and tried to comprehend the essence of this mysterious inherited battle art.

This battle art was extremely profound, although there was only a single type of battle will, if your comprehension is deep enough, you would be able to see extraordinary things. The streams of corporeal battle will transforming into a battle art, integrating together with the spirit, qi, and energy of the stellar martial cultivators before manifesting as a mysterious current that circulated around your entire body. In the void, Qin Wentian was enveloped by an intense halo as a towering battle intent just like an immortal battle king gushed forth from him.

This state of focus for him lasted several days. However, it was as though Qin Wentian couldn’t sense the flow of time at all. To him, it felt as if only seconds had passed. The projection body of his in the void was shining with intense light, the battle will radiating outwards from the statue was extremely terrifying. Rumbling sounds echoed from within his body as though it would implode at any moment, due to being unable to endure such a tyrannical battle will.

“RUMBLE~” The projection body in the void was formed from Qin Wentian’s will, it represented Qin Wentian’s real self when in cultivation. As he gained more insights, the rumbling echoes from his body became a battle song as his strength surged. The aura from him also seemed to be upgraded, wanting to surpass the limits of his body. It actually made Qin Wentian feel as though his body was about to explode.

His powerful bloodline was being stimulated, and the image of a primordial demon king seemed to manifest, causing Qin Wentian’s entire body to be cloaked in blood-colored light, gradually absorbing that battle will, tempering and refining it amidst sounds of explosive rumbling. Transformations occurred ceaselessly within Qin Wentian’s body.

In the outside world, Qin Wentian stood on top of the platform as rumbling sounds could also be heard from his physical body. That strange rumbling sound was like an indicator of a transformation, causing the other geniuses to turn their gazes onto Qin Wentian. The reaction of this fellow was similar to what Gusu Tianqi had exhibited earlier. He must have obtained the unique energy imparted by the immortal statue, hence the reaction.

“These 360 immortal statues in the Hundred Immortals Forest are the inheritance statues left behind by powerful immortals within the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. The statues at the forefront are left behind by immortal kings, and especially so for these eighteen statues, they were all left behind by extremely powerful immortal king characters. Even immortals would come here to seek good fortune, and the Eastern Sage Cliff is known as a sacred ground for cultivation largely because of this Hundred Immortals Forest. However, the immortal statues located near the front are extremely difficult to obtain the inheritance energy from. One had to depend on their affinity, as well as their comprehension ability.”

There were some geniuses from the Eastern Prefecture who were somewhat familiar with the Eastern Sage Cliff. All of them were silently speculating what if everyone can easily obtain all these inheritances, wouldn’t that make the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect extremely terrifying? Luckily the stronger the inherited arts, the harder it is to comprehend, just like powerful innate techniques.

Gusu Tianqi and Qin Wentian both comprehended the same inheritance from the same immortal statue, nobody knew who has a deeper comprehension of it. The reason why Gusu Tianqi left earlier was definitely not because he had fully comprehended the essence but rather, he had met a bottleneck. And upon knowing that he didn’t have the ability to continue comprehending it, he went off to search for other bouts of good fortune for himself. For the front eighteen immortal statues, not to mention those at the ascendant levels, even immortal-foundation experts might have no way to fully comprehend the inheritances there.

Hence from a certain perspective, for those with lower comprehension abilities, rather than choosing those immortal statues at the front, they might as well find another easier one to comprehend. At the very least, they could fully comprehend a single ability, it would be much more useful than comprehending merely the tip of the iceberg compared to some other types of techniques.

The rumbling of Qin Wentian's body continued for a long time. A beam of light shot forth as his body seemed to complete yet another transformation. Although there was just a flash of light, in that very instant, an extremely tyrannical battle intent permeated the air, causing the other geniuses to have sharpness gleaming in their eyes as they glanced at Qin Wentian.

But soon after that, Qin Wentian's aura receded as he seemed to be in total concentration. It felt like if there was someone assassinating him now, he wouldn't be able to be aware of it.

Right at this moment, a figure slowly approached him. This man was a heaven chosen from the Blazing Sun Prefecture. There was no hints of aura emanating from him, completely in a retracted state. One could only depend on their vision to see his existence and upon noting the approach of this man, the geniuses in the surroundings couldn't help but feel a chill in their hearts. This man gave off an extremely sinister feeling and was like a hunter in the dark searching for his prey.

"What is he trying to do?" Someone mumbled. They saw that he stopped at a location not far away from Qin Wentian. It was clear he wanted to sneak an attack on Qin Wentian.

How despicable was this? This was especially so to the heaven chosen from the Eastern Prefecture. All of them felt that if you wanted to seize a platform, you better do so in an open manner so as to prove your worth and strength. Sneaking attacks on others would only make people hold you in contempt.

But not everyone would bother with others opinions of them. There were some with outstanding talents who chose to walk the path of darkness. Achieving their goal was everything to them, regardless of the means used.

This person who was currently sneaking on Qin Wentian, was precisely this type of person.

"Qin Wentian!" A voice rang out. It was Zi Qingxuan who sounded out upon seeing what was going to happen. But at the same instant as she spoke, the retracted aura of that figure suddenly erupted. His speed was extremely quick, akin to a bolt of black lightning, the sickle of the death god, chopping out aiming for Qin Wentian's head, wanting to slice it in twain.

If this strike were to land, Qin Wentian would die without a doubt.

Fast. This strike was simply too fast. It was as though this assassin had already prepared himself for someone calling out a warning. Hence, at the instant the warning sounded, he instantly erupted with his swiftest speed and deadliest might, aiming for a strike to cleave Qin Wentian's head apart.

But right at this instant, Qin Wentian's body violently shuddered. And in the blink of an eye, bell chimes filled the area as numerous ancient bells manifested near him, congregated into a screen of light that enveloped him protectively within.

The death god sickle cleaved downwards as thunderous sounds of impact rang out. Yet, it failed to sever Qin Wentian's head from his body.

Qin Wentian abruptly turned, his countenance ice-cold. The senses of stellar martial cultivators were extremely sharp. Especially so when one has cultivated to his level, they would instantly be able to sense it when they were in danger. Although he was immersed in his cultivation, when encountering true danger, he would also be aware of it. And given his strength, it was sufficient for him to react defensively in the shortest instant of time. Even if Zi Qingxuan didn't call out a warning, this opponent would still have failed to assassinate him.

"BOOM!" A brilliant light flashed. A terrifying battle will gushed forth from Qin Wentian as a battle halo formed around him. A countless number of ancient bells manifested, congregating into an incomparably gigantic one while that assassin upon seeing that his strike had failed, instantly turned and fled upon sensing the aura emanating from Qin Wentian.

"BANG!" Qin Wentian stomped the platform, transforming into a wind roc. His speed was even faster than before he had comprehended this immortal statue. That terrifying battle halo had increased his strength, making him akin to a god of war.

The speed of that assassin was also extremely fast but the distance between him and the wind roc shortened as time flowed by. The two of them had already left the Hundred Immortals Forest Region in the blink of an eye, transforming into two black dots that soared through the skies.

But despite the distance, given how powerful their sight is, the geniuses could still clearly see what was happening. They only saw as that assassin was caught and Qin Wentian tyrannically smashed him apart with the boundless strength of ancient bells, showing no mercy at all. Even if he had to

temporarily give the spot at the immortal statue up, he wanted to kill this man who dared to assassinate him.

Qin Wentian turned and returned to the immortal statue after a short period of time. His countenance was like ice when he discovered that someone had chosen to occupy his previous spot during his absence.

“Since you have already left, this spot here belongs to me now.” That occupier was a heaven chosen ranked 4th and was extremely powerful. When he saw that Qin Wentian had returned, a blazing intent flickered in his eyes.

“SCRAM!”

Qin Wentian coldly spat out, not giving face to his opponent. His words instantly caused the expression on the occupier’s face to change, as cold killing intent radiated from that occupier.

“BOOM BOOM BOOM!” The bell chimes echoed unceasingly as Qin Wentian’s battle intent climbed even higher, causing his battle halo to shine even more resplendently. Ancient bells floated around him, their bell chimes reverberating endlessly, shaking the souls of others. Qin Wentian stretched his palms out as ancient bells congregated into a terrifying battle bell that spun about in his hand. The calamitous golden lightning flashed as a terrifying battle might exuded from the bell in his hand.

When that opponent who occupied Qin Wentian’s immortal statue felt the pressure of the ancient bells at such a close distance, his countenance immediately drastically changed, becoming extremely ugly to behold. The calamitous lightning constantly blasted around him. It was as though as long as Qin Wentian made a gesture, they would all blast right onto him.

“Three.” Qin Wentian coldly spoke, he was actually counting down. This caused the opponent to turn incomparably ashen.

“Two.” When this word sounded out from Qin Wentian’s mouth, his opponent’s aura started to fluctuate wildly, as his battle intent surged to the highest peak as though he wanted nothing more than to howl at the heavens and fight a grand battle against Qin Wentian.

At this moment, the aura from Qin Wentian intensified as Qin Wentian stepped out, his tone as cold as ever. “One.”

As the sound of his voice faded, the surging aura of his opponent instantly deflated as he sped away from the immortal statue, giving up his spot. His actions caused everyone to sigh. No matter what, this occupier was someone ranked within top five of a prefecture yet he was actually scared off by Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian was someone ranked 27th in the Cloud Prefecture, yet he actually possessed such terrifying combat prowess in the Eastern Sage Cliff Mountain Range.

In addition, his comprehension ability was off the charts. The battle might exuding from him bore a resemblance to the immortal statue after such a short period of contemplation.

Qin Wentian's icy stare swept over to the occupier who fled. After which, he stepped onto the immortal statue as the battle might from him didn't lessen in the slightest. He lifted his palm and blasted out, causing a gigantic battle bell manifest as the chime from it shook the heaven and earth. A destructive aura permeated the atmosphere, striking terror into the hearts of those who stared at it.

This attack of Qin Wentian was directed at the void, not aiming for anyone.

"I will say it once more. Whoever dares to provoke me, shall be killed with no mercy no matter who he is. Unless you can kill me, I will make sure I hunt you down and kill you in the most tyrannical manner ever." Qin Wentian coldly spoke, his voice filled with tyranny and invincibility. Earlier he was in a state of total concentration before being disrupted by the assassin. From this, one could very well imagine how much anger he felt in his heart. Also, this immortal statue contained an inheritance that was an extremely strong battle art. He had to focus completely to comprehend the essence, and couldn't afford to be disrupted halfway through his state of concentration. This was why he needed to establish his dominance first.

Nobody dared to touch Gusu Tianqi but they dared to bully him, Qin Wentian? His words were like a letter of challenge. To whoever dares to disrupt him, the price of doing so will be death!

Chapter 834: Visit Request Cards

Qin Wentian's voice echoed out in four directions. After which, he closed his eyes and stood before the immortal statue, his perception gushing into it once more.

Corporeal forms of towering battle qi floated before him, all of them had resplendent battle halos that transformed into law diagrams, circulating around all of them.



“This battle art is too profound, I wonder how much can I comprehend?” Qin Wentian didn’t dare to be distracted as he immersed himself fully into comprehending this battle art. Time flowed by, the number of geniuses in the Eastern Sage Cliff grew fewer and fewer. And after that day, as expected, nobody else bothered Qin Wentian’s cultivation. Occasionally, Qin Wentian’s body would rumble and emit a battle halo.

Today in the void, terrifying rumbling sounds echoed from within his body as the terrifying battle will transformed into a supreme might vibrating him from within. Signs of his body exploding appeared once more as though it could no longer endure the impact. The battle halo around him shone resplendently but it seemed like it wanted to tear through his body as well.

It was almost impossible for ordinary people to endure this pain when cultivating this kind of battle art. It was too fearsome.

His bloodline thrummed as the ancient demon blood ignited. His entire body was covered in a blood-colored glow as rumbling sounds rang out unceasingly, protecting the stability of his body. The thunderous explosive sounds echoed continuously, it was as though his body had endured over a million times of pounding by the blacksmith’s hammer, causing his body to evolve once more. The battle halo started to infuse battle qi in every part of his body as the battle qi radiating from him grew more and more intense.

Finally, the sound of a thunderclap boomed. Qin Wentian’s body shone with resplendent battle light as a boundless battle intent gushed forth from him.

“Is this the second level of the battle art? How many levels has Gusu Tianqi comprehended?” Qin Wentian mused silently. He didn’t stop and continued his comprehension.

The might of this battle art towered up into the skies and it was exceedingly tough to comprehend. He focused all his concentration and even then, it felt his comprehension of this art was exceedingly slow. Also, this art was very strange. If one couldn’t even enter the ‘gate’ of its concept, no matter how long they took, they wouldn’t be able to gain any insights from it.

Qin Wentian didn’t know that he being able to comprehend the second level of the battle art within a short tens of days, igniting battle halos, was already an incredible feat. At the very least, only an extreme few of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect’s disciples had accomplished it through the generations.

Upon sensing how extraordinarily powerful this battle art was, Qin Wentian cast aside all distractions and completely focus on this battle art. However, when he attempted to comprehend the next level, he felt the battle will grow even more terrifying and every time it descended onto him, his body felt that it was about to explode from the tyrannical power.

After a few times, Qin Wentian's ancient demon blood ignited madly, akin to an absolute supreme demon king. At the same time, his other bloodline produced a gentle white runic glow akin to a candle flame that circulated around his body. Very swiftly, Qin Wentian exuded a layer of incomparable holy light. His entire person seemed to have change, like he was a descendent of a god king that emanated imposing might and holiness, where no one is allowed to blasphemy.

The tyrannical qi from the battle halo continued to seep into his body, but the effect on Qin Wentian became smaller and smaller, unable to cause his body to break down anymore. In fact, Qin Wentian seemed to be assimilating the battle halo instead. His perception seemed to be heightened to the max as more and more corporeal forms of battle will manifested before him.

The Hundred Immortals Forest gradually became more and more quiet as the frenzied combat slowed down. Those who still remained occupying a platform meant that they are true heaven chosen. The other geniuses had no way to contend against them and could only search other parts of the Eastern Sage Cliff for more good fortune. Also right now within the Eastern Sage Cliff, the number of geniuses also got increasingly fewer. Those who remained behind no longer sought to fight each other. They wanted to use this time to upgrade themselves and it was clear to them now that the selection test held by the Eastern Immortal Sage Sect was to recruit the most elite of all geniuses. Hence, upgrading their strength was the most important thing of all.

In the blink of an eye, half a year had passed since the geniuses stepped into the Eastern Sage Cliff. To immortals, this period of time couldn't be considered anything at all. For immortals, they would occasionally close their eyes during cultivation. And when they opened their eyes again, maybe tens of years have already passed. Hence, the immortals outside the cliff were content to wait patiently and the atmosphere was just as before.

Within the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, outside an incomparably luxurious and majestic palace, a young man stood there calmly as though he was the lord of everything here, exuding an extraordinary aura.

“Your highness, these are the visit request cards for the various immortal kings. During the opening of the banquet, the immortal kings will all arrive to attend.” At this moment, a powerful character came before the young man and bowed, speaking in an extremely polite manner.

“Mhm.” The young man accepted the cards and started looking at them. When the banquet finishes, his royal father would accept three nominated disciples. These visit request cards were submitted by immortal kings who wanted to attend. There was no need for them to issue any invitations.

This young man, was none other than the youngest son of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, Dongsheng Ting. The banquet this time around would be hosted by him.

While reading through the cards, Dongsheng Ting’s expression was extremely calm. Although these cards were personally submitted by immortal kings, as the son of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, his status was extraordinary and he had seen too many characters at the Immortal King Realm. Hence, he wasn’t flustered at all because his horizons were already set extremely high. Even immortal kings had to be respectful to him.

But at this very moment, Dongsheng Ting’s gaze froze before gleaming with sharpness as he stared at a visit request card.

There wasn’t any content within there, only a single name – Princess of the Evergreen Empire.

“Princess Qing`er wishes to come?” Dongsheng Ting’s eyes glowed with a dazzling light. That pair of eyes which remained unflustered when staring at the names of immortal kings were visibly bursting with emotions now after he saw the card.

He had wanted to contact Princess Qing`er many times before this, but she just couldn’t be bothered with him. He wouldn’t even have the chance to meet with her even if he wanted to. But now, what meaning did this visit request card hold?

A princess from the Evergreen Immortal Empire, was it by princess Qing`er? Did she want to personally attend this banquet?

During these few years, he had heard of the many deeds that Princess Qing`er had accomplished. As someone with an innate immortal king physique, she unceasingly lifted the seals on her body\* and even took a supreme character in the immortal realms as her master. The speed of her improvement was godly and had already become a character of extreme fame.

This fame wasn’t limited to the fact that she was a daughter of an immortal emperor. Her fame not only was in the region controlled by her royal father, but spanned across quite a few territories in the vast immortal realms. It was unknown how many people wanted to become the son-in-law of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor but one thing was for sure. All these candidates keen to pursue her

had backgrounds and talents not in the slightest bit inferior to Dongsheng Ting. All of them were extraordinary individuals.

“This banquet, I want everyone to do their very best to prepare, surpassing the standards a hundred years ago. Let’s hope the geniuses of this batch won’t disappoint us.” Dongsheng Ting commanded, his voice resounded through all eight directions.

“Understood, your highness.”

“We hear and obey.”

Voices rang out one after another, resounding through the air. At this moment, a light flashed as a terrifying character appeared beside Dongsheng Ting. The newcomer smiled and spoke, “Your highness, why are you so happy?”

Dongsheng Ting turned his gaze and passed the visit request card to this person. After this person read the card, his eyes also gleamed with sharpness before he smiled, “Haha, right now the light of the Evergreen Great Emperor’s daughter Princess Qing`er is shining extremely brilliantly. Her father is an Immortal Emperor of an empire and her master is also a supreme character with status not inferior to that of her royal father. In addition to her innate talent and immortal-king physique, with the guidance of those two – her master and father, the man who can marry Princess Qing`er would definitely cause a commotion across the vast immortal realms.

That expert turned a gaze pregnant with meaning as he stared at Dongsheng Ting. Dongsheng Ting’s eyes were filled with spirit and he did nothing to mask his intentions. Those in the surroundings all felt that only with such a maiden would she be worthy to match up to a character like him, Dongsheng Ting.

“Has the selection test at the Eastern Sage Cliff not concluded yet?” Dongsheng Ting asked.

“It should be soon.” That expert replied.

“Okay.” Dongsheng Ting nodded.

At this moment within the Eastern Sage Cliff, the various geniuses were all comprehending the immortal arts. Occasionally there would also be combat, and for the eighteen immortal statues at the forefront, there were people who left and people who took over. But for Qin Wentian, he was still

there before the immortal statue he had chosen. The battle art contained in this immortal statue was simply too profound, he couldn't comprehend it completely.

In the void, Qin Wentian's body trembled endlessly as both powers of his bloodline erupted forth. Yet, despite the pressure, his countenance was exceedingly calm as he was in a state of complete focus. Even if there was a chaotic battle beside him, it wouldn't be able to disrupt his concentration.

The rumbling sounds echoed continuously as the battle wills blast into his body. Finally, a brilliant light flashed as Qin Wentian seemed to be immersed by boundless battle might, transforming into a young war king. The runic diagram of the battle wills before him were imprinted into his sea of consciousness.

“BOOM!”

As the terrifying battle intent gushed into his mind, Qin Wentian's body abruptly trembled intensely on the stone platform before the immortal statue. After which, a groan of agony rang out as his eyes opened suddenly, gleaming with sharpness and a towering battle intent.

Qin Wentian's mind shook violently. His will actually wasn't able to continue enduring the pressure and was forced out from the immortal statue. This was too terrifying, unless he stepped into the immortal-foundation realm, he would have no way to continue comprehending insights gained from this immortal statue.

“Third-level Battle Art.” Qin Wentian mumbled, glancing at the immortal statue before him before dipping into a deep bow. He walked down the platform, he could no longer continue comprehending this particular art and would have to depend on the insights he had already gained.

At the instant Qin Wentian departed, several gazes turned to the immortal statue as another storm would soon begin.

“Senior, you've finished your comprehension as well.” Jun Mengchen coincidentally ended his own comprehension. From the beginning till now, he too, had only chosen a single immortal statue to comprehend insights from.

“Mhm, how are you feeling now?” Qin Wentian smiled.

“Excellent. My strength have increased quite significantly, I think we truly have hope to accomplish what we came here for.” Jun Mengchen’s eyes burned with wildness. However, several people turned their attention onto these two as they silently speculated that the circumstances were unique and singular within the Eastern Sage Cliff. But once everyone exited this place, the scenario would soon be different. At that time, maybe the Blackpeak which Qin Wentian spared, would not spare him and might even come back with a vengeance!

## Chapter 835: Brutal Rule

Qin Wentian glanced at the other geniuses in the surroundings. Other than the 360 participants currently occupying the immortal statues, there weren’t many people that remained in this area. Zi Qingxuan had also left and she should have gone in search for other opportunities after finishing comprehending the inheritance art she obtained from her chosen immortal statue.

“Let’s go take a look at other places.” Qin Wentian spoke to Jun Mengchen. The two of them soared into the air as they separated, to further increase the chances of them finding good fortune for themselves.

Qin Wentian transformed into a wind roc and soared through the air. But at this moment, a voice rang throughout the Eastern Sage Cliff.

“Number of participants still remaining here: Around 1,050!”

This voice sounded as countless individuals inclined their heads, with gleams of sharpness in their eyes. They only needed to eliminate 50 more people and they would be able to proceed to the next round. At the same time, if they so wished it, they would be able to become external disciples of the Eastern Immortal Sage Sect.

Qin Wentian also stopped for a moment as he glanced up at the sky. There was only more than 50 people that needed to be eliminated, it seems that time is running out, this opportunity for them to seek more good fortune would end soon.

He continued riding the wind, soaring through the skies and landed on top of a mountain peak. After which, Qin Wentian closed his eyes and sat there, quietly comprehending the insights he gained through his experiences here.

After half a year at the Eastern Sage Cliff, his improvements could be considered quite good and he had gained several insights. This was the benefits of joining a major power, they could directly seek out good fortune within the territory of their sect at any time they wished to.

An instant later, Qin Wentian entered into a marvelous state. Light crisp-sounding noises echoed from his body and a moment later, his entire body shone with battle light while emanating a towering imposingness.

After which, Qin Wentian started to practice his palm arts, sword arts, spear arts and bell arts; all of them containing this marvelous might within, creating swooshing sounds through the air. There even seemed to be a hint of law energy within his attacks.

After that, the light radiating from him brightened as a battle halo appeared. His entire body seemed to have undergone a transformation, exuding an even more intense battle might.

“How awesome.” Qin Wentian silently mused. Opening his eyes, he retracted his aura but the battle halo still circulated around him, incomparably resplendent, augmenting his aura and combat prowess. Right now, Qin Wentian’s proficiency in using the battle art could already be considered quite high.

At this moment, the silhouette of an expert sped by. His figure was moving so fast that he was akin to a lightning or a tornado, causing whistling sounds to roar through the air wherever he passed by. His eyes were like that of an eagle hunting for prey, and at that instant, he caught sight of Qin Wentian below him as an icy intent flickered in his eyes. Twenty-seventh of the Cloud Prefecture? Although this ranking wasn’t too bad, it’s about time for him to scam. After killing Qin Wentian, he would be a step closer to joining the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

As he thought of this, he swooped down like a grey bolt of lightning as a terrifying aura bore down on Qin Wentian. Killing intent permeated the area as though he wanted to lacerate Qin Wentian into two within an instant. His eyes were filled with loftiness, as well as extreme sharpness.

Qin Wentian inclined his head. Just a single glance was sufficient, his eyes that were filled with battle intent seemed able to penetrate the void, directly shooting outwards. Just a single glance by Qin Wentian caused the attacker to feel a fear born from the depth of his soul. Qin Wentian currently exuded an unparalleled battle will, and a resplendent battle halo was circulating around him, causing his aura to tower up into the skies. The countenance of that attacker drastically changed. He sensed that something was wrong, this target seemed to be exceptionally powerful.

However, he still had confidence in his speed. His attack descended in an instant as it ripped outwards. There was no way he could retreat any longer at this moment.

Qin Wentian lifted his palms as sword qi exploded outwards. With a wave of his hands, a sword slashed out, filled with battle qi. The sounds of piercing rang through the air as that expert was directly sliced into twain by a single sword strike.

The battle halo grew even brighter as it circulated around Qin Wentian. His countenance was calm. After stepping into the Eastern Sage Cliff, he had never taken the initiative to provoke others. But if there was anyone who wanted to provoke him, he would never show mercy.

After killing that person, Qin Wentian continued with his cultivation. Time flowed by and finally, a voice rang out from the law enchantment in the air. “The battles within the Eastern Sage Cliff can stop now. The number of participants left: 1,000. All of you are to search for the spatial formations and exit right now.”

“It has concluded.”

Only a thousand remain within the Eastern Sage Cliff. All of the participants inclined their heads, and were filled with a reluctance in their hearts. They still wanted to continue comprehending the arts and cultivating in here. But since the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect had announced the conclusion, they could only leave.

Qin Wentian felt the same as well. He who stood on the mountain peak soared away and found a mini spatial formation shining with golden light. After which, he slowly moved towards it and at the instant his body came into contact with the formation, astral light flashed as spatial fluctuations rumbled the area. Qin Wentian felt his body shifting through space, appearing outside the Eastern Sage Cliff after a moment. Around him, there were also many silhouettes that exited one after another.

Not too long after, the thousand participants all appeared here. As for those who exited earlier, they have already dispersed. They knew they didn't have the qualifications to continue to remain at this place.

“You are out.” Ghost Sabre Mu Yan walked over to Qin Wentian. Evidently, he had also passed the test. After that, Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan also walked over as the four of them gathered. The other participants formed into groups of three to five, they naturally knew each other as they were from the same prefectures.



“Finally.” An icy voice drifted over. Qin Wentian turned his gaze over only to see Blackpeak walking towards him, staring at him in a sinister manner with killing intent flickering in his eyes.

One could very well imagine how much he wanted to kill Qin Wentian considering the degree of humiliation he endured in the Eastern Sage Cliff. He most probably wouldn't rest until Qin Wentian is torn to pieces.

“Defeated loser, you even dare to bark in front of my senior?” Jun Mengchen stared at Blackpeak as he sneered.

“That place is the Eastern Sage Cliff Mountain Range, and his luck was better than mine. From now on, I really want to see how long can he live.” Blackpeak's voice was sinisterly cold, the killing intent in his eyes flickered even more intently as he swept his gaze over them, as though he was planning not to spare any of them.

“You must have forgotten how you got your life back.” Qin Wentian's eyes were incomparably sharp as he stared at Blackpeak.

“That will be the thing you regret doing most in this life.” Blackpeak coldly replied. After that, he turned and walked away, Qin Wentian icily glanced at him before turning his attention away.

Sparing Blackpeak, he already knew that Blackpeak wouldn't let things rest so easily but even so, that was his choice.

“Congratulations everyone.” At this moment, a voice directly masked all the mutterings of the crowd. The participants inclined their head and stared at the air, only to see the earlier immortal from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect staring at them as he spoke. “From now on, if you guys are willing, you can join our Eastern Sage Immortal Sect as external disciples. When the banquet has concluded, you would officially be considered members.”

Many people were visibly moved. The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect was the governor of all thirteen prefectures, and their strength went without saying. Now, it could finally be considered that they had a leg inside the door, and obtained the recognition of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

Naturally, there were also some who had an expression of calmness on their faces. Given their level of confidence in themselves, they weren't excited in the slightest knowing that they can join the

Eastern Sage Immortal Sect as external members. The target they set for themselves was much higher than this.

“The first test, the remaining 1,000 participants are able to become external disciples. The next test, would enable those remaining individuals to become core disciples of our Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. The second test will continue to eliminate participants until a total of 160 are left. These 160 participants will have a chance to meet the extremely powerful characters of the thirteen prefectures and to participate in a banquet together with them. In fact, there may even be an opportunity to interact further.”

That immortal from the Eastern Immortal Sage Sect laughed as he spoke, his words causing expressions of sharpness to appear on the faces of these geniuses. Next, what they were fighting for, was the chance to become core disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. There they would be able to receive the attention of the elders, participating in a banquet to meet with those grand characters before they commence with the final test. Fighting for a chance to become a nominated disciple under the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor himself.

Although it was only a nominal disciple, that would already enable you to have a very high position within the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, equivalent to Sage Childs, just like Ye Zixuan who possessed an amount of authority so great that it enabled you to be able to mobilize a regiment of troops.

No matter what benefits there were, Sage Childs would always have the first pick. Sage Childs of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect were all treated as future leaders to be nurtured. And right now, within positions of leadership in the sect, the majority of them were Sage Childs, disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

Hence, once one became a disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, they would instantly have a supreme status.

“Once we pass the next test, we will become core disciples and have a chance to interact with those super strong experts of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect!” Many people were visibly agitated. The next test will be the second round of eliminations.

“However, the second selection test of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect will be extremely brutal, an exercise of blood. This isn’t just a test designed for you guys, but is also one designed for the current disciples. In this selection test, you all will share the same dimensional space with the other disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and carry out a bloody exercise. Their mission is to hunt you down, the more they hunt the more points they would get, hence better rewards. Although

there are also mini spatial formations within that can be used for escape, they would spare nothing to kill you all.”

The hearts of the participants shuddered when they heard this. The second test was actually to fight against the current disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect?

Also, the mission of the other party was to hunt all of them down?

“Naturally there’s also a point where all of you can rest at ease. In the dimension, your cultivation level will be visible to all. Only those on the same cultivation level can fight each other. Whoever breaks this rule shall be executed. Hence, there’s no need to worry about cultivators with a higher level than you hunting you down. It goes the same for you as well, you are only to challenge those at the same level.”

That immortal explained, but it did nothing to ease the worry in people’s hearts. So what if they were of the same realm? They underwent so many tests to become a disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, but the people they are fighting against are already disciples. Not only that, that immortal only stated challengers will be of the same level but he didn’t specify whether it would be one on one, or a group banding together to hunt you.

One could very well imagine the moment the second test started, the situation would surely be disastrous. This was also a mission for the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect that comes with the risk of death. Only this way would they be able to nurture true elites.

“Come with me. If you are afraid, you can directly exit from the spatial formations once you enter the dimension. No matter what, you would already be external disciples of our sect.” That immortal spoke as he soared into the air, flying towards a certain direction!

## Chapter 836: One Palm

The Sage Devil Gorge was located in the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. It is extremely vast, and this entire region was enveloped by a towering formation.

This is a place for disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect to temper themselves in blood. After a period of time, they would always use this place to temper elites, selecting the most outstanding disciples from the batch. For everyone that stepped into this place, cultivators of the same level

were able to fight to the death, it was extremely brutal and nobody knew how many geniuses had fallen here.

At this moment, the immortal from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect led the participants and stood in the air space above the gorge.

Qin Wentian peered downwards and saw a light screen. Through the light screen, he could make out a gorge so boundlessly vast that it seemed akin to another world.

“Go on in, you can exit just by entering the spatial formations. When the remaining number of participants becomes 160, I will naturally stop the test. Now, many disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect are waiting for you all in there. Don’t show any mercy there, once you step inside, cultivators of the same level as you would be able to spot you easily and instantly begin a slaughter. Also, no divine weapons are allowed during this test.”

The immortal spoke as the countenances of everyone turned solemn. They knew the difficulty level of this test and if they are careless in the slightest, they would be buried within the Sage Devil Gorge.

The immortal waved his hands, signally for everyone to enter. The participants knew that there was a high chance of them falling here but the instant they passed this test, they would have achieved their target, becoming a core disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Not only that, they would even gain a chance to sit together with the truly major characters of the thirteen prefectures.

Such an opportunity was extremely hard to come by. To immortal kings, no matter how strong your talent might be, you are nothing but an existence at the bottom.

For immortal kings, they could kill you with the wave of a hand. Back then, none of them weren’t characters that exuded magnificence through the generations. They only achieved the position they had today through countless bloody tempering exercises to temper their hearts, maturing as they sought out good fortune, countless years of arduous cultivation.

The participants thought to themselves. They definitely had to enter the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and do their best in cultivation, being able to become an existence like an immortal king who could peer down with disdain on almost everything. Even in the perspective of the thirteen prefectures, immortal kings were major characters that could open their own tyrannical sect or lord over an entire region.

The participants stepped into the Sage Devil Gorge one after another, vanishing from view.

Qin Wentian directly appeared within after stepping forward. There was a river beside him with mountains in the distance. This Sage Devil Gorge is a separate dimension.

“I’ve recovered all my energy. However, despite our next opponents being at the same cultivation level, as disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, their power must most definitely be tyrannical. It’s best to be cautious.” Qin Wentian mused, sending his perception outwards. However, there seemed to be no one near his immediate surroundings.

At another entrance of the Sage Devil Gorge, there were many heaven chosen that wore the clothing of similar style gathering there. There were actually several thousand people, and were many times more compared to the number of participants who stepped into the Sage Devil Gorge. A majority of these heaven chosen were external disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, but there were some core disciples as well. In fact, there were even true elites that were going to participate in this blood exercise.

The difference could be ascertained from their robes. External disciples were clad in robes colored a faint gold. Core disciples wore golden robes with a richer hue. As for elites, they were clad in scarlet golden robes, with resplendent crimson markings that were extremely dazzling, making them very conspicuous among the crowd.

Their positions were also clearly designated. Irregardless of cultivation level, elite disciples stood at the very front, core disciples stood in the middle, while external disciples, whose numbers are the largest, all stood at the back.

“For this hunt, don’t show any mercy. It goes without saying how important this exercise is to all of you. You have to do your best and not throw away the face of our Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, losing to a bunch of newbies who just recently arrived.” An elite disciple spoke, his eyes flickering with loftiness. Casting his gaze far away, he could see several pinpoints of light. Every pinpoint of light represented a cultivator on the same level as him.

Not only him, the others could also see those on the same level as them, existing in the form of pinpoints.

“These fellows still don’t know that once you release your aura, you would immediately divulge your position when in the Sage Devil Gorge. Next, show me your best effort.” That elite disciple spoke once more as the heaven chosen behind him all galloped into the gorge.

This was clearly not going to be a fair fight. For those participants who entered the Sage Devil Gorge, they won't be able to tell the locations of their opponents. But the other party would instantly be able to know their locations the instant they released their aura.

At this moment, all the participants had already entered. They had no idea that the disciples from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect had already locked down on their positions and were speeding over.

Qin Wentian followed a river and came to an ancient tree. He sat there cross-legged, in a cultivation posture. Faint wisps of his aura emanated from him as he warily kept a lookout on his surroundings, preparing to fight at any moment.

Whistling sounds drifted over. Qin Wentian's aura fluctuated as he opened his eyes, and an instant later, he noticed a figure appearing not far away from him.

This man who appeared was clad in faint-golden robes. His eyes shone with sharpness and was none other than an already existing external disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

"Qin Wentian, #27 of Cloud Prefecture." That man glanced at Qin Wentian's medallion as he calmly stated. "I heard the selection this time round would only choose a total of 160 individuals. If we based this on ranking, only 12 or 13 from each of the thirteen prefectures would become core disciple. Since you are from the weaker Cloud Prefecture, an even fewer amount of people would be able to make it. You should have the potential to become an external disciple but that's only it, just the potential to and you are not officially part of the sect yet."

Qin Wentian glanced at his opponent. Indeed, as part of the weaker prefectures, it would already be not bad if they were able to have 10 participants from their prefecture able to become core disciples.

"So?" Qin Wentian asked.

"So, I'm afraid you won't be able to exit this place." That person spoke as he continued moving forward. The eyes that he looked at Qin Wentian with, turned cold as they flickered with killing intent.

"Seems like you are merely an external disciple. If this is the case, just scram." Qin Wentian spoke. After that, he closed his eyes again. He disdained to act against an external disciple.

That person halted his movements as astonishment painted his face. After which, a cold smile curled his lips. How interesting, this is the first time he joined a hunting exercise and to think he would already meet such an interesting person. This Qin Wentian was even more arrogant than core disciples. His tone of voice was simply ridiculous.

What's even more ridiculous is that this man was actually so ignorant to the extent where he closed his eyes as though it was only natural to do so. Did he really think himself as extremely powerful?

“Bzz!”

He stretched both his palms out as fearsome golden flames appeared there. A current of mystical fire embers circulated around his palms as the air in the surroundings evaporated. In just an instant, his entire body seemed to be bathing in that terrifying golden flame and his palms seemed capable of tearing apart the hardest substance in the world.

“BANG!”

Stepping out, rumbling sounds echoed from the earth. The ground he was standing on was charred black. When he dashed out, a terrifying current of fire gushed forth in the surroundings as he appeared before Qin Wentian almost instantly. Blasting out with his palms, his palms seemed to transform into a sword of golden flame that slashed down with no mercy.

Qin Wentian still sat cross-legged. He lifted his palm that shimmered with terrifying runic light, containing an indomitable might as he blasted out directly meeting his opponent's attack head on. A deafening sound rang out, the palm imprint he manifested was as stable as a mountain and his opponent had no way to slash through it.

However, the expression of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect's external disciple didn't change. A brilliant light radiated from his body as a boundless energy circulated to his palm, causing another extremely terrifying blazing palm print to blast out, attempting to melt Qin Wentian's palm imprint away. At the same time, an aura of sharpness slashed out, cleanly severing Qin Wentian's palm imprint into two.

That mocking smile was still on the face of that disciple. He stared at Qin Wentian who was sitting cross-legged as a fearsome destructive energy pierced out, wanting to penetrate right through Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian's palm shimmered with an even more resplendent light, as he blasted out a palm strike that contained a fearsome suppressive might within. At the same time, a marvelous energy permeated the air. With a thunderous boom, both their attacks collided once more. This time around, that disciple was actually forced back, the strength of his attacks had no way to overcome that of Qin Wentian's.

"BOOM!" A constellation manifested, it was in the form of an incomparably blazing golden palm that surrounded the disciple. He then roared in rage, and slammed out with the force of a violent storm, smashing towards Qin Wentian.

"You are courting death." A blood-colored light flashed past Qin Wentian's eyes as a battle halo appeared around him. The light radiating from him illuminated this space as a towering battle will erupted forth, making him resemble an absolute war king. For the third time, he blasted out with his palm. This time around, a blood-colored palm strike that was capable of battling against the heavens blasted out with enough might to kill even gods if they obstructed his way.

"BOOM BOOM BOOM!" The blood-colored palm imprint contained a terrifying energy that could annihilate anything. The disciple's attacks were smashed apart, he couldn't defend at all. The palm imprint blasted into his body and with an explosive boom, the disciple was directly flung through the air. In an instant, the golden palm constellation vanished, the disciple laid on the ground unmoving, dead from the impact.

Qin Wentian then closed his eyes again, as though nothing had happened as he continued with his cultivation. If there's anyone else who wanted to disrupt him, they should understand the consequences just from seeing the corpse lying on the ground!

## Chapter 837: Who Kills Whom

Qin Wentian wasn't willing to waste time in slaughter. He came here with a clear purpose, and that is to accomplish the mission given to him by the Heavenly Talisman Realm.

During such an exercise, choosing to upgrade his strength was Qin Wentian's priority.

Within the Eastern Sage Cliff, he had comprehended a lot and acquired quite a few innate techniques and arts. Especially for the immortal statue which he gained insights from at the end, it was the inheritance of an immortal king, an extremely profound battle art. He had managed to reach level three of that battle art, and the might could only be described as terrifying to the extreme.



This time around in the Sage Devil Gorge, there was no good fortune to be found. Hence, he would rather focus on digesting the insights he gained earlier. If there were disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect who wanted his life, they better be prepared to pay with their lives.

Qin Wentian left the corpse on the ground precisely to threaten the others – Do not disturb me.

However Qin Wentian's judgement was off. After a period of time, two disciples in faint-golden robes came here. And upon seeing the corpse of their fellow sect member, the cold intent in their eyes when they stared at Qin Wentian, grew even colder. However, the reason was because they were from the same sect and had very deep relations with each other.

There were countless disciples within the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, and every disciple was in fact, competing against each other for guidance from the elders as well as cultivation resources. Competition was extremely intense.

But when they saw the corpse of a member of their sect lying on the ground, used by Qin Wentian as a form of threat, the killing intent from them instantly gushed forth.

“HOW DARE YOU!” One of the experts coldly yelled. His eyes were glacial, piercing towards Qin Wentian. As for the other one, his expression turned sinister and was prepared to begin a slaughter.

Qin Wentian halted his cultivation and opened his eyes, staring at these two who just arrived.

“You have not even officially joined the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, yet you dared to use the corpse of an official disciple to threaten us? Are you not afraid to die without a burial ground?” That person continued. Qin Wentian stared at him and replied, “He wanted to kill me. Don't tell me after killing him I still have to dig out a grave nicely to settle his corpse?”

“Insolence! You are purposely humiliating disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. But no matter what, you will surely die here. Even if the two of us can't kill you, I guarantee you won't be able to get out of here alive.” That person raged. Since Qin Wentian could kill an external disciple, his strength was evident. Hence, he didn't dare to say for sure that both of them would be able to kill Qin Wentian.

One among them took out a treasure as a golden ray of light shot through the skies. In an instant, several disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect glanced over as their countenances turned stiff.

There were some core disciples in golden robes whose eyes flickered with sharpness as they stared at the golden ray of light flashing through the skies.

This was a signal to gather disciples, and the purpose was to gather golden-robed core disciples.

Many turned their gazes over, some of them were able to see a pinpoint of light there and instantly understood that the target there had the same level of cultivation as their own. A moment later, the silhouettes of these people flickered as they sped over.

At the same time, there were some participants who had strange looks on their faces when they noticed the commotion. There were people in the surroundings who sped in that direction as well.

Qin Wentian was as calm as ever. He stared at the golden ray of light and icily swept his gaze over to that person. However, he took no action, merely staring at that person. Qin Wentian wasn't in a rush at all.

Regardless of external or core disciples who were at the same level as him of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, he felt no fear at all. His mission here was to acquire one of the top three ranks to indicate that he has talent equivalent to or greater than a Sage Child. Sage Children are disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and enjoy an extremely high status in the sect. Qin Wentian was going to stand side by side with them, how could he be bothered about these external or core disciples?

He had no fear of anyone at the same level. Unless they grouped together and attacked him with vastly superior numbers.

The two disciples who just arrived didn't act as well. They merely stood there and stared at Qin Wentian, as though monitoring his actions, not allowing him to flee. However they didn't know that if Qin Wentian really wanted to leave, how could the likes of them restrain him?

After sometime, two more external disciples arrived. Upon seeing the corpse on the ground, they instantly understood what was going on. Their countenance turned ice-cold as they spoke, "You have not officially joined the sect, yet you are already so audacious. Truly, your insolence makes us speechless."

Qin Wentian was somewhat puzzled as he stared at the disciples who arrived one after another. He frowned, this was supposed to be an exercise of blood and the mission of these disciples of the

Eastern Sage Immortal Sect were to kill him. Yet right now, they actually said that his actions were audacious and insolent?

Could it be that in the eyes of these people, hunting these participants down was right and proper but the 'prey' wasn't allowed to fight back?

And could it be after these people killed him, they would give him a proper burial here?

"Ignorant fool." Another voice drifted over. Qin Wentian gazed ahead and saw a number of people in golden robes flying over. The robes of one among these five was extremely similar in design, only the hue of the golden color was much richer. This made Qin Wentian instantly understand that the status of that man in the middle was different from the disciple he killed earlier. This must be a core disciple.

Those who were clad in faint-golden robes were greater in number. They must be external disciples.

And as for those who just arrived, the one in the center exuded a powerful aura and a sense of high importance. He should be a core disciples whose higher status was clearly evident after a single glance.

"Although you are here to participate in the selection test, you have not yet officially joined our sect. Since that's the case, you should show respect to disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Yet, you actually dared to use the corpse of one of the disciples to threaten us all? What a foolish move." That core disciple coldly spoke, his tone filled with arrogance. He already was a core disciple, there were many external disciples in the sect but how many among them could be promoted to a core disciple? It was extremely difficult.

How many heaven chosen were there from the thirteen prefectures this time around? All of them joined this because they wanted to enter the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Even becoming an external disciple was something of pride to them, and only the remaining 100+ people would be able to qualify as core disciples.

He himself, was precisely someone recognized by the sect, and is a core disciple. In addition, he had cultivated many years within the sect and had outstanding talent. Naturally, he would have the capabilities to be arrogant. For this hunting exercise, the mission given to core disciples wasn't to slaughter participants wantonly. They could choose their opponents and if they met someone of true talent, even if they could kill him, they had to reconsider it and spare his life. Their purpose was to sift out the truly talented among the participants, this was their mission.

Only the mission given to external disciples was to hunt as many participants as they could. Because if participants were killed even by someone with the power level of an external disciple, this meant that they were trash and nothing was regrettable even if they died.

As for elite disciples, their mission was to supervise everything in the Sage Demon Gorge.

Qin Wentian stared at the person who spoke, as that person walked over. “Even if you have the talent, don’t think of leaving here alive. Your corpse will be hang on a tree, this is your punishment for daring to use a corpse of a disciple to threaten the others.”

“How ridiculous.” From the logic of this man, it seemed to be right and proper for Qin Wentian to be hunted. But when he killed those who wanted to kill him, he apparently just committed a heinous crime that was punishable by death. His act had even caused quite a few core disciples to come over and kill him.

“When you are dead, you would no longer think it is ridiculous.” That expert continued.

Qin Wentian slowly stood up as his aura permeated the atmosphere. He stared at the people before him. The loftiness flashing through his eyes was as though he was the main character of this world.

“Sage Devil Gorge, the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect are hunting all of us participants. This was originally already an exercise of blood. Strength is everything here, and there’s only a single path for weaklings – the path of death. If I’m weak, the corpse on the ground now would be me instead. Right now, all of you stand together to demand me to pay the price, ignoring your own statuses, believing yourself to be superior to the participants. How pretentious.”

Qin Wentian swept his gaze over to everyone as he floated in the air. His eyes flickered with a blood-colored light, exuding an aura of cold arrogance.

“If you want my life just take it, don’t waste time preaching nonsense to me. But I truly want to see, how can you reap my life away, even with the five of you.” Qin Wentian floated in the air, peering down with disdain at the five disciples. With an explosive sound, a battle halo manifested around him. He merely utilized the first level of the battle art and was akin to war king as his aura grew more and more terrifying.

That core disciple inclined his head and stared at Qin Wentian who was exuding an unexcelled aura in this world. He then coldly spoke, “No wonder you have the strength to kill that external disciple. But even so, there’s nothing much to be fearful about. You think too highly of yourself. Kill him.”

As the sound of his voice faded, the four external disciple soared up the air as their terrifying aura gushed forth, while releasing their constellations.

“DIE!” One among them pointed his finger at Qin Wentian and momentarily, a current of blood-colored energy congregated, transforming into a tempest that directly spun towards Qin Wentian. Another expert slammed out a gigantic palm imprint, blotting out the sun. And there was also another expert that slashed out a saber strike, cleaving through the void. For the last of the four, his constellation was a control-type. Devilish vines appeared en masse around Qin Wentian as they started to claw towards his body.

The combination attacks of these four fellow sect members, how tyrannical was the might unleashed? It wasn’t a simple 4x of their attacking strength. They could work together in marvelous ways, integrating their techniques together causing their opponents not to even have a chance to flee. Despite their opponents being much stronger than the four of them, they could still kill him in a single strike once they combined their strength.

Qin Wentian was buried underneath an avalanche of attacks. If his strength was merely a tier higher compared to the four individuals, he would definitely be a dead man now. That core disciple had a mocking smile on his face. This man had grossly underestimated the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. This strike was sufficient to claim his life.

“BOOM!”

At this moment, a rumbling bell chime echoed out. After which, the bell chimes resounded endlessly, shaking the heavens and earth. The eyes of the core disciple turned over only to see a resplendent ray of violet-gold light shoot out. The thunderous booming sounds continued, and the attack energy of the four disciples was instantly destroyed as they retreated with explosive speed. In fact, they were even injured by the force of the impact.

In just an instant, the situation was reversed. Qin Wentian stood in the air, emitting a towering battle might. Blood-red light flashed, and an incomparably resplendent violet-gold constellation appeared behind him. He was like a supreme king when he swept his gaze over. That noble aura caused fear to appear in the hearts of those who stared at him.

“Mere disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect wanting to kill me? Even if you all didn’t want to kill me, how would any of you be qualified enough to make me have fear and reverence in my heart?”

Qin Wentian stared at the core disciple below. After which he stepped out as his palms expanded, blasting towards his opponents with the power to seize the moon and stars. The four external disciples retreated rapidly but to no avail, the giant palm imprint directly smashed down and with a deafening boom, one of the four directly exploded underneath the might, and died on the spot.

“Since you all want my life, you all best be prepared to leave your lives behind.” Qin Wentian spoke in a domineering tone before he soared up in the air once more, his words causing their hearts to tremble with terror!

## Chapter 838: Intense Killing Intent

In the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, everyone was a heaven chosen. Even for external disciples, only geniuses would be able to join the sect.

However, there was also the differentiation between the strong and the weak among geniuses. From the over 10,000 participants of the thirteen prefectures, which among them aren’t genius characters? However, the disparity was too great, only 1,000 could join the Eastern Immortal Sage Sect as external disciples, 160 participants as core disciples and three participants as Sage Child characters.

All were geniuses but the disparity was simply too vast. Those geniuses from the thirteen prefectures that weren’t selected were no longer geniuses if placed in the perspective of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

Many heaven chosen might be able to awe an area, with combat prowess strong enough to tower into the skies. However, in front of characters that were much stronger than you, you would instantly become no different than the common crowd, and would even be easily killed off...just like this moment.

When the core disciple saw the resplendent battle halo around Qin Wentian, making it so that he resembled the descendent of a God-king and was a young king of war in his own right, even a character like the core disciple felt an intense pressure gushing over him. Violet-gold astral souls were originally already extremely rare. He knew he didn’t have one himself, only Sage Child characters would have the possibility to have a violet-gold astral soul.

Also, this man was extremely arrogant stating that ‘how can disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect cause him to have reverence and fear in his heart?’

Let alone disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Qin Wentian didn’t even have any fear or reverence in his heart when he was facing off against the Deepflame Immortal King.

“SLASH!” A terrifying blade light slashed down. Qin Wentian transformed into a wind roc as a blood-colored palm imprint blasted out. The suppressive might within directly smashed part the blade light. After that, the Star-Seizing Palm Imprint of his, which contained many marvelous energies within blasted out once more, slamming towards his second target. That person erupted with bloodline power as his constellation was utilized to the limit but he still had no way to defend against Qin Wentian’s attack.

At this moment, other than using immortal arts that contained the energies from the fusion of true intents and his constellations, he also utilized his bloodline power, in addition to the augmentation effect granted by the battle art. How imposing was the battle might exuding from him? For those on the same level, even if they are external disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, none among them would be able to defend against Qin Wentian.

Terrifying rumbling echoes rang out. The second disciple was crushed by the Star-Seizing Palm Imprint and died directly. The remaining two external disciples felt fear trembling in their hearts as they turned and fled away. As disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, their original mission was to hunt down these participants. And this time, they ganged up on one participant with all four of them; yet their fates ended up as either dead or fleeing away. This was an extraordinary humiliation.

However, the strength of this participant was too overwhelming. There was basically no way to defend against him, they couldn’t even withstand a single strike. How can they even fight like this? They could only try their best to flee.

“You think you can run from me?” Qin Wentian snorted coldly. Both his palms blasted out in different directions, suddenly expanding abruptly as blood-colored battle runic palm strikes directly smashed onto the back of the two remaining disciples. They, who were fleeing midway felt something akin to law energy engulfing them as a look of despair flashed in their eyes.

How can this be? A mere participant has such insane combat prowess? Also, he’s merely ranked #27 in the Cloud Prefecture. Although such a ranking could be considered pretty good in the Cloud Prefecture, when placed in the perspective of the entire thirteen prefectures, this ranking is

equivalent to being pushed back to #300+ which basically means that he didn't have the qualifications to become a core disciple. Yet, his attacks were so domineering to the point where they couldn't even defend at all.

Along with two explosive booms, the two disciples directly fell over dead. The speed of these palm strikes were too quick, it was as though they could penetrate the void, achieving an insta-kill.

In the blink of an eye, the four external disciples which surrounded Qin Wentian were already dead. The only one remaining was the core disciple in golden robes. He stood there staring at Qin Wentian, yet waves of terror were already threatening to capsize his heart. Such tyrannical might, even if it was himself, he wouldn't be able to achieve this.

Qin Wentian's gaze also turned to him. His demonic pupils flickered with a towering battle intent and were so piercing that just a glance felt able to penetrate his opponent's eyes.

"Now, do you still think you are qualified to cause me to have fear or reverence in my heart?" Qin Wentian spoke with cold arrogance before stomping down in the air. His battle halo shone resplendently as he emanated an aura unexcelled in this world.

"BOOM!"

At this instant, the aura of the core disciple soared to its peak in an instant. His body seemed to be cloaked with an incomparably gigantic demonic beast. The demonic beast was a golden demonic lion that exuded a terrifyingly baleful aura. There were even a pair of wings behind it and the lion was like a king among its kind, unexcelled in this world.

His body was enveloped by resplendent golden demonic lion armor and even his eyes turned golden, soaring up in the air. An indomitable force radiated from him, and although Qin Wentian's strength might not be inferior to his, as a core disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, how could he fear to do battle.

He would do his very best, seeking to slaughter Qin Wentian.

The core disciple's constellation manifested. It was a gigantic wing-type constellation large enough to blot out the skies. After which, it transformed into golden sharp swords that slashed out towards Qin Wentian with indomitable force contained within, able to break through anything.



The battle intent radiating from Qin Wentian stirred the heavens and earth. How could he fear this? His entire body was glazed in radiance appearing as though a battle armor enveloped him. The Fiendgod Body Refinement Art had also granted him an inconceivably tough physique. Runic light flashed resplendently, the him now should be able use any kind of techniques to overwhelm geniuses at the same level of cultivation as him.

Qin Wentian's violet-gold astral soul was incomparably brilliant. His palms blasted out, as the winged golden swords cleaved down. Radiance illuminated the skies from the impact as sounds of collision rang out unceasingly. A dazzling golden glow erupted out in all directions as the surroundings were ravaged completely by the destructive shockwaves. The earth was ruptured, the rivers flowed in reverse, so powerful as though even the sky and earth would collapse.

"I really want to see how powerful you are." The core disciple activated the power of his bloodline as his entire body radiated with a dazzling light. All of his innate techniques were immortal-ranked arts, and the skies and earth shuddered, even ghosts and demons wailed when he unleashed his full power. His aura continued to soar, his courage mounting as the battle progressed.

Despite Qin Wentian utilizing a variety of techniques, the core disciple was still able to parry and exchange blows with him, seemingly not the slightest bit inferior at all. From this, one could see how strong a core disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect truly is. In addition to that, the core disciple was proficient in many techniques and was extremely strong regardless of attack or defense.

At this moment, his wings broke the skies, slashing out a gap in the air. After which, angry beasts galloped, smashing outwards with earth-shattering might. Qin Wentian frenziedly defended, blocking one attack after another. Yet all of a sudden, a dazzling sharp sword stabbed out sneakily from the flurry of attacks unleashed by his opponent, directly stabbing towards Qin Wentian's heart. It was as though it only needed an extremely short instant to claim Qin Wentian's life away. This sudden attack was almost about to reach the position of Qin Wentian's heart.

"GO TO HELL!" That core disciple roared in anger. However at this moment, bell chimes resounded outwards as an ancient bell suddenly manifest itself before Qin Wentian, blocking that sudden attack.

The bell chimes rang out endlessly, Qin Wentian's blasted out in rage as one ancient bell after another directly smashed into his opponent's body, the impact so powerful that it made the core disciple spit out fresh blood. After which, the core disciple only saw an incomparably gigantic ancient bell blasting towards him.

“BOOM!” A deafening sound thundered out, so loud that it could even shatter souls. Boundless calamitous lightning ripped into the core disciple’s body and in just an instant, his body shattered apart, dissipating in the wind, dead from the inconceivable might of the impact.

Qin Wentian was never a man of mercy. He could be extremely friendly to kin and friends, but if there were people who wanted his life, he would never show them mercy. As for having fear and reverence in his heart for these people? How ridiculous.

After killing the core disciple, his gaze abruptly turned to a certain direction. There were quite a few people there who were currently spectating what had happened.

However, Qin Wentian’s eyes were directly locked onto one person. The gaze of the man was sharp and filled with killing intent as he stared at Qin Wentian. “Fascinating, how fascinating.”

This man was none other than Blackpeak. Right now, his aura was overwhelmingly powerful, overflowing with might.

Years ago, Qin Wentian and Blackpeak had already met each other once during the recruitment event held at the Royal Sacred Region. Back then he was already an eighth-level ascendant. After taking on the Deepflame Immortal King as his master, and undergoing years of cultivation with his guidance, although Blackpeak hasn’t broken through to the ninth-level, his aura was already at the absolute peak of eighth-level ascendants. Before this in the Eastern Sage Cliff, everyone was on the same starting point but this location was different. Blackpeak’s aura alone was sufficient to overwhelm Qin Wentian.

But even so, Qin Wentian’s expression was as calm as before. He naturally knew Blackpeak’s actual level of cultivation but he still chose to spare him when they were at the Eastern Sage Cliff. From this, one could see that in Qin Wentian’s heart, he couldn’t be bothered by this at all.

Qin Wentian indifferently glanced at Blackpeak before flicking his sleeves and walking away. This battle had already alerted quite a few people and most likely, he wouldn’t be able to cultivate in peace in this place anymore. He had to change to another location.

“Watch him for me.” Blackpeak spoke. A fifth-level ascendant that was a disciple from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect stood beside Blackpeak. Although Qin Wentian had already left, he could still see his location via the pinpoint of light. He nodded to Blackpeak, “I will monitor him.”

“Help me summon elite disciples. I want the life of that man.” Blackpeak icily spoke, his words causing the expression of the fifth-level ascendant to freeze. But after a moment, that ascendant nodded his head and took out a treasure. This treasure was the same type that was used by those who came before, the only difference was that the glow was much brighter. It shot a ray of light that acted like a beacon for disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect to gather at this location.

Although there were elite disciples in this dimension, they usually wouldn't act against participants. However it seemed that Blackpeak, the disciple of the Deepflame Immortal King, had a very deep hatred with this particular participant.

An instant later, several experts arrived at this location. There were people of all cultivation levels here, as well as elite disciples. One among the elite disciples turned and spoke to Blackpeak. “Blackpeak what are you doing here? Could it be that you are the one who issued the signal?”

“Earlier, five of your junior apprentice brothers were killed domineeringly by a certain someone. The death count includes a core disciple.” Blackpeak stared back at the person as he spoke. The fifth-level ascendant beside him nodded in agreement with his word, they have indeed personally witnessed it.

“If that's the case, this means that that participant's talent is not bad and he will surely be able to become a core disciple.” That elite disciple replied.

“But I want him to die.” Blackpeak coldly spoke. “Are you able to help me out? Gather people at the fifth-level of Celestial Phenomenon to hunt him in a group. Consider it as me owing you a favor.”

Blackpeak couldn't wait even a moment longer, he wanted Qin Wentian to die no matter the cost. He would rather owe a favor to others if it meant Qin Wentian's death!

## Chapter 839: Enraged

The mission of elite disciples in the Sage Devil Gorge was to supervise the selection test. Ordinarily, they wouldn't act against the participants.

Within the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, the status of elite disciples was highly respected. They were selected from core disciples. Each and every elite disciple was personally guided and entered the

tutelage of truly powerful characters in the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. They were only a step away compared to Sage Child characters.

This selection test in the Sage Devil Gorge was to select 160 core disciples from the participants. If elite disciples acted, there wouldn't be many among them who can withstand it. Supreme geniuses would also be eliminated which defeats the purpose of the selection test.

Xia Hou is the elite disciple responsible for supervising the test in the Sage Devil Gorge this time around and has an extremely strong cultivation with a very high status. Upon hearing Blackpeak's words, he was somewhat puzzled and couldn't help but to reply, "Blackpeak, you should understand that the job of us, elite disciples, is only to supervise the test here and not to hunt down the participants. If I lead people there to kill a junior, there's a high possibility that I would have to take the blame for this and be punished by the sect."

"I understand. But as long as you don't act personally and just help to gather fifth-level ascendants among the current disciples to hunt him down, there wouldn't be a transgression of the rules. If blame falls on you, you only need to find an excuse to ward it away. You are the supervisor of this place, and that man has humiliated and killed disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. His temperament is too unruly, and it's also part of your responsibility to show him the consequences of tearing the prestige of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, isn't that right?"

Blackpeak persuaded, after which he transmitted his voice silently to Xia Hou, causing Xia Hou's eyes to brighten as he stared at Blackpeak. This fellow truly spared no expense to kill this fifth-level ascendant. Seems like the hatred between them must be exceedingly great. Also, since he had the status of a supervisor, it was no big deal for him to act silently behind the scenes. As long as he doesn't defy the rules, nothing too bad would happen to him.

Blackpeak is a personal disciple of the Deepflame Immortal King and the Deepflame Immortal King is a war general that's highly valued by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Since Blackpeak was willing to pay such a huge price, he would naturally have to give him this bit of face. Right now, he can only say that the young man's luck was extremely bad.

"This young man has humiliated my Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and his character is truly too brazen. Since that's the case, I shall gather some ascendants to handle the matter." Xia Hou exchanged glances with Blackpeak. There was no need to say anything more.

"Gather as many as you can. That man's combat prowess is extremely high. I've fought against him before in the Eastern Sage Cliff." Blackpeak reminded. From his perspective, even if it was an elite

disciple fighting one on one against Qin Wentian, it might be impossible for that elite disciple to take Qin Wentian down. Unless, it was a Sage Child who acted.

“Sure.” Xia Hou nodded. He used a treasure to shoot out a ray of light, issuing a summons. As for the fifth-level ascendant beside Blackpeak, he has been monitoring Qin Wentian’s movements since the beginning. He discovered that the pinpoint of light which represented Qin Wentian, after he had moved far away, halted once more and stayed unmoving at the new location.

Qin Wentian only wanted to find a quiet place for his cultivation. At this moment, he arrived below a mountain. There was even a waterfall flowing down from the peak. The swooshing sound of the falling water was almost deafening, the force was overwhelming.

“Water droplets congregating into a waterfall. To think mere water droplets can also achieve such power.” Qin Wentian mused as he stared at it. After sometime, he moved and turned his head to stare at someone who just arrived before smiling, “Such a coincidence.”

Gu Liufeng shook his head and smiled, “There are too many hunters plotting ambushes everywhere. I only wanted to find a quiet place to rest.”

“I believe that given your strength, ordinary disciples from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect shouldn’t pose any trouble to you.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“There’s no problem to fight against those external disciples. But when core disciples appear, things get troublesome.” Gu Liufeng’s handsome countenance was turned to the waterfall ahead. He then spoke, “How about you? You should have encountered quite a few hunters as well?”

“Mhm, truly there’s no way to enjoy some peace and quiet. They are here again.” Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice as he turned to a certain direction. Over there, a group of people were soaring over. There was actually nine in that group and quite a few among them have extremely powerful auras. It was evident that they weren’t at the same level of cultivation as them.

“Persistent bastards.” Qin Wentian stared at Blackpeak. In another direction, there were also a few more figures that appeared. It was as though they came here for Gu Liufeng because their cultivation was the same as him, at the fourth-level of Celestial Phenomenon.

“Mhm?” Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed with sharpness. These two groups of people arrived at the same time, and just so nicely, their cultivation levels matched them. The feeling of being targeted was extremely strong, and it seemed that their movements were being tracked unknowingly.

“How interesting, meeting two at the same time.” Blackpeak’s eyes flashed with coldness when he saw Gu Liufeng. Back then when he was looking for an inn to reside, he had already met Gu Liufeng. This man was together with Qin Wentian and since they encountered them together now, might as well just finish the two of them off.

Gu Liufeng also saw Blackpeak, as well as the robes of the people around him. His expression instantly turned unsightly when he discovered that not only were there core disciples in golden robes, there were disciples in robes that were scarlet-golden in color. Their auras were overwhelmingly powerful and stood in the center indicating their higher statuses. They should be ranked on a level above core disciples.

“Earlier I’ve already met external and core disciples. What identity do you guys have?” Qin Wentian stared at Xia Hou who was standing in the lead.

“Elite disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.” Xia Hou hasn’t even spoke, but Blackpeak replied for him. “Qin Wentian, your insolence is too much, slaughtering the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect with wild abandon. I’ve already said that you won’t be able to escape death.”

Qin Wentian seemed as calm as ever. He continued looking at Xia Hou as he spoke, “This tempering exercise, there’s a total of 160 that would have the qualifications to become core disciples. Hunting down those who have the potential to become core disciples? Wouldn’t the objective of this test simply be meaningless? Hence, based on my conjecture, elite disciples shouldn’t be able to act against us. Isn’t that right?”

Xia Hou stared at Qin Wentian with a cold expression on his face. “You are very intelligent. But according to Blackpeak, even before you entered our sect, you are already so brazen, putting no one in your eyes, killing the sect members with wild abandon. With your temperament, you don’t have the qualifications to become a core disciple of our sect. Hence, as the supervisor of this test, I have the responsibility to kill you.”

According to Xia Hou, he wanted to use his status as a supervisor to pronounce Qin Wentian as guilty, and that he had a responsibility to kill Qin Wentian. It felt as though it was only right that Qin Wentian die within this Sage Devil Gorge.

Upon hearing these words, Qin Wentian started laughing uproariously. This reason again? In the past, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor used this excuse precisely to humiliate him. And now, an elite disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect also used this as a pretext to deal with him.

He floated up in the air and spoke with arrogance. “Since you say my temperament is ill-suited, so be it. If you want to kill me, just do the best you can.”

“I will settle him.” A fifth-level ascendant that was an elite disciple spoke.

“No need. The character of this brat is too vile. You guys directly gang up on him together. Finish him off, there’s no need to show mercy.” Xia Hou’s eyes were cold as ice as he stared at Qin Wentian, issuing the kill order.

“Okay.” The fifth-level ascendants nodded as a total of six stepped out. Four among them were core disciples while two were elite disciples. Such a formation was simply terrifying.

“RUMBLE!” One of the elite disciple released his constellation. Astral light flashed in the skies as a terrifying image of a Xuanwu Turtle appeared behind him, emanating imposing might. His palms shimmered with runic light as he blasted out towards Qin Wentian. There seemed to be an indomitable divine might within his attacks that could tear apart space in any given area.

Qin Wentian’s battle art erupted, blasting out his palms towards the sky. The clash of two great attacks rumbled the surroundings intensely. This elite disciple erupted forth with his bloodline power as a Xuanwu armor enveloped him protectively within. Countless runic inscriptions could be seen circulating around the armor, possessing an insane level of defense. The two of them madly launched over ten attacks, yet neither was able to do anything to the other.

The elite disciples of the Eastern Sage Sect were selected through countless tests and receive personal guidance from experts of the sect. They cultivate many immortal arts and would naturally be extremely powerful.

The other elite disciple lunged over at the same time. His constellation was a rising sun sword diagram, and was extremely blinding. Boundless sun rays condensed into sharp swords that slashed down from the heavens, aiming for Qin Wentian. The energy within any of those sharp swords was enough to startle the heaven and earth, able to break everything.

Qin Wentian’s palms madly blasted out in all directions, facing off against two tyrannical opponents but it was clear that his attack speed was a little insufficient. The other four core disciples also started their attacks. If they were fighting against Qin Wentian alone, they might be easily defeated. But right now, the two elite disciples were the main force while they were merely the support. They just needed to land an attack on Qin Wentian which would be sufficient to become a mortal strike.

“Aren’t disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect too shameless? We are here for the selection test to temper ourselves, yet you guys are using elite disciples and core disciples to surround a single man.” Gu Liufeng’s aura permeated the air as he spoke.

“Those who humiliate the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect must die.” Xia Hou indifferently stated, his countenance ice cold. He just had to take note not to break the rules. Killing one or two participants made no difference to him. He is a supervisor of this place, and he naturally possessed this little bit of authority.

Those fourth-level ascendants dashed over to Gu Liufeng, only to see a dazzling bow manifesting behind Gu Liufeng’s back. He attacked in anger, every arrow he fired was akin to rainbows that corroded the air, containing within them an extremely fearsome penetrating strength. At the same time of his attacks, he also retreated, lengthening the distance between himself and his attackers.

Cold smiles flickered in Blackpeak’s eyes as he watched the two ongoing battles. Qin Wentian humiliated him back then, now, he will definitely make Qin Wentian pay the price for doing so.

At this moment, Qin Wentian was engaging six opponents and appeared to be in imminent danger. The disciple with the Xuanwu armor was like the sturdiest shield that could defend against all attacks. He successfully blocked many of Qin Wentian’s strikes and his own attacks were also extremely powerful.

“RUMBLE~” A terrifying reverberation shook the air. Qin Wentian’s physique grew to 100 meters in an instant, akin to a mountain. The six experts retreated respectively as they stared at Qin Wentian’s current gigantic stature.

“BOOM!” Qin Wentian blasted out with his palms, blotting out the heavens. Both his hands directly grabbed out towards two core disciples. The two of them struggled frenziedly but they had no way to break through those blood-colored battle palm imprints and their defenses directly collapsed under the pressure. These two terrifying gigantic palm imprints directly slapped down, smashing the two core disciples into meat paste.

The large eyes of Qin Wentian stared at Xia Hou and Blackpeak, his countenance was chilly as frost as an intense killing intent flickered within his eyes. He was truly enraged.

“I will make sure both of you pay a terrible price for your actions.” Qin Wentian stared at the two of them and spoke in a voice of ice. Waves of anger radiated from him and his words actually caused Xia Hou’s heart to tremble violently for an instant. However, the next moment, Xia Hou took out a



treasure that shot out an even brighter ray of light than before right up into the sky. Instantly, countless disciples of the Eastern Immortal Sage Sect noticed the summons!

## Chapter 840: One Against All

Qin Wentian's 100 meter physique trembled the hearts of people. Upon Xia Hou seeing him lifting his hands and effortlessly destroying two core disciples, he instantly understood that the strength of this person was above that of elite disciples. Qin Wentian was someone that could instantly become an elite disciple the moment he joined the sect and in fact, he might even have the opportunity to become a Sage Child character.

However right now given how things stand, they had to kill this man no matter what it took. Qin Wentian right now was like a wild horse that was out of control, it's too difficult to control it, and was extremely dangerous. They had to kill it directly now.

“RUMBLE!” A gigantic stream of Xuanwu Force blasted towards Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian's 100 meter physique instantly punched out causing astral light to illuminate the skies, penetrating through space, and shimmering with runic light that contained a towering might within, directly shattering his opponent's attack.

Both his hands erupted forth once more, manifesting Grand Nihilism Palm Imprints that engulfed the skies, directly smashing towards the two remaining core disciples. Both of the core disciples had terror on their faces as they used the entirety of strength they possessed to resist. However, when attacks were so strong that they reached a certain level, they could directly eradicate all that obstructed them. Their bodies exploded as they died on the spot. Qin Wentian was like an enraged war god, slaughtering the masses.

“Bzz!” A rising sun sharp sword of incineration slashed over, shimmering with sunlight, directly shooting towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian opened his mouth wide and spat, and a moment later, numerous ancient bells actually manifested and congregated into an incomparably terrifying gigantic war bell. With a wave of his hands, the bell chimes reverberated through the air, containing a suppressive might within as the bell slammed into the gigantic rising sun sword, shattering it into pieces.

The two elite disciples retreated, lengthening the distance between them and Qin Wentian. The strength of Qin Wentian, who had transformed into a giant, contained too much threat and was

extremely fearsome. Once they were hit by any of his attacks, they would definitely be heavily injured or even die. They naturally had to be more cautious.

From afar, there were more silhouettes arriving one after another. Qin Wentian stared at the newcomers, elite disciples, core disciples and external disciples that unceasingly appeared here. Evidently, the summons issued earlier was an extremely important one that made all those participating in the hunting exercise to gather here.

“GU LIUFENG, RUN!” Qin Wentian shouted. And after which he turned and prepared to soar away.

“Swish!” A raging wind gusted as Xia Hou directly appeared in front of him, blocking his path. Xia Hou stood with his hands behind his back and stared at Qin Wentian, “Given how brazen you are, trampling on the prestige of our sect and slaughtering our disciples. Do you think you can still leave here alive?”

“Are you planning to break the rules?” Qin Wentian coldly asked.

“I’m the supervisor of the Sage Devil Gorge. In addition, since I won’t act against you personally, that naturally couldn’t be considered as me breaking the rules.” Xia Hou replied coldly. The experts who just arrived started to fan out around Qin Wentian, trapping him in a circle.

“Bzz~” A dazzling light flashed as the immortal-ranked spear he forged back then in the Driftsnow City appeared in his hands. The spear shimmered with terrifying immortal light and Qin Wentian pointed it straight at Xia Hou. “If you continue to block my way, I will use this immortal-ranked weapon to kill you. And if there are experts of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect investigating the reason why, I will ask them personally whether you have broken the rules or not.”

Qin Wentian spoke as he walked towards Xia Hou, the long spear in his hands expanded unceasingly, becoming tens of meters long, and shimmered with fearsome immortal light as though he was prepared to obliterate anything that obstructed his path.

Xia Hou only felt a sense of crisis enveloping him. His expression turned ashen, he didn’t expect that a participant would actually take out an immortal-ranked weapon to threaten him. How audacious!

“Scram the fuck out of my way!” Qin Wentian roared. Xia Hou stared intently at Qin Wentian but he still eventually opened up a path. It wasn’t that he feared Qin Wentian in combat, but only if Qin

Wentian truly used an immortal weapon to slaughter a path out, it would surely blow things out of proportion. At that time when the truth comes to light, he who is a supervisor, wouldn't be able to escape censure. Despite his status as an elite disciple, he would still be put to death as per the rules of the sect.

Qin Wentian kept the spear and continued on his way, yet he only saw there were experts who continued to encircle him. All these were disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

“RUMBLE!” A boundless battle light flashed, as a fearsome battle intent radiated out from Qin Wentian's gigantic body. The battle qi from him grew increasingly fearsome as the battle might he emanated soared up to the skies. This was him activating the second level of the Battle Art which caused his strength to increase explosively.

“WHO DARES TO OBSTRUCT ME?!” Qin Wentian blasted out as a gigantic calamitous ancient bell manifested with an explosive sound. With the augmentation of the Fiendgod Heavenly Suppression Art, there was a suppressive might contained within the majestic gigantic ancient bell. The light from his constellation cascaded down on it as divine golden rays shot out. Those who were hit by the ancient bell were directly crushed to death and the suppressive might was so powerful that a few external disciples in the surroundings died after being hit by the rays of calamitous light.

Qin Wentian seemed to grow stronger as the battle progressed!

The feeling Qin Wentian gave off, was like he was filled with endless possibilities. The stronger his opponents are, the stronger he would become, standing tall against his enemies.

Xia Hou felt a strong unease in his heart when he saw how powerful Qin Wentian was. If so many fifth-level ascendants couldn't even kill Qin Wentian despite banding together, allowing him to flee scot-free, the consequences would be extremely terrifying given how Qin Wentian would surely leave with hatred and the flames of wanting to take revenge in his heart. If this caused those above him to notice, he Xia Hou would have no choice but to bear the blame.

He turned his eyes towards Blackpeak with an ugly expression on his face. Yet right now, he only saw Blackpeak's expression was even more ugly to behold compared to him. Even with so many fifth-level ascendants, could they still not kill Qin Wentian?

All disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect were arrogant but they were talented geniuses for sure. But they actually couldn't even kill this Qin Wentian?

Number 27 in the Cloud prefecture. Was this really the strength of a participant ranked 27th in the Cloud Prefecture? If this is the case, how powerful would those ranked before him be? And wouldn't disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect be considered nothing but jokes?

Regardless if it was Blackpeak or Xia Hou, their situation now could be described as being on the back of a tiger, impossible to get down halfway.

“This man killed the disciples of our Eastern Sage Immortal Sect with wild abandon, trampling on the prestige of our sect. Such a despicable character, how can we let him pass the test to become a core disciple? Everyone, act together and kill him now.” Xia Hou's voice was filled with a solemn killing intent. Qin Wentian was now already pretty far away, and there was an elite disciple that rushed toward him after hearing Xia Hou's command. When Qin Wentian saw this he abruptly released his other two constellations – the Dreamworld Constellation as well as the Sword Slaughter Constellation.

In just an instant, that elite disciple entered the domains of Qin Wentian's constellations. Boundless swords of slaughter cleaved downwards, locking the space around that disciple. With his 100 meter physique, he only needed a single step to arrive before his opponent.

“DIE!” With a roar of rage, his palms shimmered with runic light. It was augmented by the second level battle art, reinforced by bloodline power as well as the Fiendgod Heavenly Suppression Art; in addition to his overwhelming body toughness, blasting outwards with enough strength to slay immortals and gods should they block his path. Terror painted the face of that elite disciple. The entire atmosphere seemed to be filled with a supreme suppressive might as an overwhelming pressure bore down on him. He couldn't help but show a look of fear and despair. Under such torrential might, he had no way to defend against it at all.

The incomparably gigantic heaven-suppression palm imprint slammed down, directly obliterating that elite disciple from existence. Such dominance was truly unexcelled in this world.

Just after he killed that disciple, several experts had caught up to him as they launched attacks at Qin Wentian in a frenzy. Xia Hou's expression was completely grim. The thing he didn't want to see most had happened – the death of an elite disciple.

Although there were countless disciples in the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, elite disciples belonged to the highest tier outside that of Sage Childs. Everyone that was an elite disciple was heavily nurtured by the sect and the death of any elite disciple had to be accounted for clearly. And for this case, these elite disciples were in the Sage Devil Gorge to supervise the selection test, and it was

basically impossible for them to die here. Once there's a death involving elite disciples, the sect would definitely investigate. Even if he killed Qin Wentian, he would definitely still be punished.

But what was damnable was that Qin Wentian hasn't died yet. There seemed to be boundless astral energy contained within his body.

For stellar martial cultivators, the consumption rate of astral energy would naturally be higher the stronger the innate techniques they used.

Qin Wentian was fighting one against all, and every single strike of his contained a towering might as he executed fearsome innate techniques. Such tyrannical strength meant the energy consumption rate would definitely be extremely large. The energy resources a fifth-level ascendant held in his body would definitely not be able to last too long in such a frenzied battle.

"It should be about time he runs out of energy. Given the magnitude of this battle, there is no way he can still continue to persist on." Xia Hou's eyes were as sharp as swords upon seeing various attacks blasting towards Qin Wentian from all directions. If the attacks from so many experts still couldn't kill Qin Wentian, the consequences would be so dire that he dared not imagine it. Once Qin Wentian escaped, given his temper, Xia Hou didn't dare to contemplate how big a commotion Qin Wentian would cause.

If they don't encircle him and attack him in numbers, there were clearly no fifth-level ascendants in the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect able to defend against Qin Wentian's slaughter. Even elite disciples couldn't hope to stand against him and that has already been proven by one of his juniors earlier. With a single strike filled with domineering might, Qin Wentian directly slayed an elite disciple of the same level of cultivation as him.

A countless number of attacks slammed towards Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian stomped on the ground as a towering screen of swords appeared before him. The boundless sharp swords within the sword screen as well as a suppressive pressure blasted out madly, causing explosions from the collision of attacks in the air. The joint attacks were simply too terrifying, they even broke apart the sword screen and blasted into Qin Wentian's body.

Qin Wentian stabbed out with a finger, startling the heavens with a single point. His sword finger transformed into boundless sword might that swept over everything. At the same time, the ancient bells around his body spun rapidly.

“RUMBLE~” Shuddering sounds rang out, those attacks nearing Qin Wentian’s body were all shattered into nothingness. His 100 meter physique was forced back, as demonic blood flowed from his wounds. But every droplet of his blood seemed to contain an overwhelming power within them.

“BOOM!” Qin Wentian turned as he stepped out. Every stride he took was exceedingly large. The experts all pursued after him not intending to give him the chance to flee. This originally was a hunting exercise for the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect but over here, the mission seemed to have been changed to ganging up on Qin Wentian. Several tens of disciples were all targeting a single Qin Wentian.

Gu Liufeng was also surrounded by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect’s disciple. When he occasionally glanced over to Qin Wentian’s side, he couldn’t help feel awe in his heart. Qin Wentian was truly too strong. After these years, it seemed that Qin Wentian had left him far behind.

Upon thinking up till here, Gu Liufeng’s aura intensified to the extreme as though he once again, returned back to the character he was back then which exuded unmatched magnificence through the generations. Hopefully, both Qin Wentian and himself would be able to escape this tribulation.

The 100 meter large Qin Wentian continued taking great strides as he soared away. Each and every step contained enough might to tremble the heavens and a pair of golden wings even took form behind his back. He was akin to a Great Sage Wind Roc, and although his body size was immense, his speed was unbelievably fast. Those experts that were pursuing him actually couldn’t match his speed as the slower ones started to fall off his tail. This caused the countenance of many to turn unsightly to behold. If this continued on, the people pursuing Qin Wentian would all be separated and at that time, as long as Qin Wentian turned back for a surprise attack, the remaining number of disciples who could match his speed would definitely be in extreme danger!