

Ancient GM 841

Chapter 841: Domineering Counter Attack

Sage Devil Gorge, at the location Qin Wentian was at, his aura surged, blasting outwards akin to thunderous explosions.

There were participants who glanced up at the skies. Upon seeing Qin Wentian's 100 meter physique exuding towering battle might, in addition to so many experts pursuing him, they couldn't help but feel their hearts shaking. By now, they naturally understood the different tiers of Eastern Sage Immortal Sect's disciples by the color of their robes.

Among those pursuing Qin Wentian, the ones closest to him were wearing scarlet golden robes that attracted a great deal of attention. They were even more conspicuous than the golden robes worn by core disciples. They all seemed to be elite disciples who would usually never act against the participants based on ordinary circumstances. These people shouldn't be participating in the hunt by right; yet now, all of them were ganging up to kill a single person.

At this moment, the crowd only saw the 100 meters giant halting his steps abruptly. The instant his steps halted, there seemed to be a terrifying gust of wind that shook the clouds. The elite disciples behind him couldn't help but to stop their steps as well when they realized it.

That 100 meter giant suddenly turned and stepped forth, his aura crackling like lightning as thunderous explosive sounds resounded through the air. The countenances of those elite disciples all drastically changed as they chose to retreat instead of advancing as though they were filled with terror towards that giant. This caused the crowd to have a puzzled looking expression on their faces. Who was it that was killing who?

"A bunch of trash, you actually still have the face to tell me I should have fear and reverence in my heart towards you guys?"

His voice reverberated through heaven and earth, Qin Wentian's expression was filled with sarcasm. This wasn't just his mocking towards elite disciples but rather, it was towards the entire disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

A variety of disciples were pursuing after him but when he stopped and turned back, nobody actually dared to step forth. And when he moved towards them, the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect actually retreated? Was there anything more ridiculous in this world?

“How brazen.” The crowd below felt their hearts trembling at the sight of the scene in the air. Who was this man exactly? He viewed the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect as trash and ridiculed them in public. And as expected, the faces of the disciples all turned ashen. In the Sage Devil Gorge, their mission was originally to hunt down participants. But now that such a scene occurred, it was truly embarrassing.

From afar, more and more disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect congregated as they finally caught up. Qin Wentian’s mouth curled into a smile of disdain, staring at Xia Hou and Blackpeak who were standing in the air faraway. “Let me try to persuade you guys not to waste effort scheming to kill me. With a bunch of trashy disciples like them flaunting their strength and superiority; but in actual fact, are weak as fuck. I can’t guarantee their lives if they continue with their attempts.”

After speaking, Qin Wentian directly turned and continued his way once more, his words causing those disciples beside him to exchange glances but they had nothing to say in response.

Qin Wentian’s speed was extremely fast, it was basically impossible for ordinary disciples to catch up with him. Only a few elite disciples were quick enough to follow after him. But once combat presented itself, they didn’t even dare to do anything. In fact, it was just like what Qin Wentian had said, they wouldn’t be able to guarantee their lives if Qin Wentian counter attacked. What irony.

“How dare he humiliate us all with such words. Continue to chase after, spare no expense to kill him!” Xia Hou icily commanded. The various disciples regrouped and continued their pursuit. At the same time, Xia Hou shot out another summon ray as even more disciples joined in the fray enroute and were all chasing after the pinpoint of light that represented Qin Wentian. However, those who appeared before him were killed by a single smack, they were not on the same level.

The pursuit continued. After some time, Zi Qingxuan who was in a certain location noticed Qin Wentian’s figure flying through the air. Her eyes instantly turned sharp and glanced in the direction behind Qin Wentian, instantly understanding what was happening.

Her silhouette flickered, a pair of divine falcon wings appeared behind her back as she soared into the air with rapid speed, flying parallel to Qin Wentian, moving in the same direction as him.

Qin Wentian naturally also noticed Zi Qingxuan, soaring towards him with extreme speed.

“How can I help you?” Zi Qingxuan stated when she drew nearer. She didn’t ask the reason, there was no need to ask why. Since she has already recognized Qin Wentian’s strength, she was on the same side as him. Right now, since there were people pursuing him, she would naturally stand by his side.

“Let’s play a game of hunt with them.” A cold light flickered in Qin Wentian’s eyes as he stared at Zi Qingxuan next to him.

At this moment, a voice rang out.

“Those who don’t wish to die better not butt their noses in this business. Or don’t blame us for killing you as well.” Those behind Qin Wentian upon seeing Zi Qingxuan flying up to him, couldn’t help but to threaten. Zi Qingxuan continued flying next to Qin Wentian, she didn’t bother replying.

“Qingxuan, let’s kill the one who spoke.” Qin Wentian stated. His immense body directly halted, Zi Qingxuan’s wings flapped as she too, turned around and shot ahead like a bolt of lightning.

Qin Wentian took great strides through the air, directly speeding towards the disciple who just spoke. Although there was quite some distance between the two of them, he unhesitatingly blasted out a palm strike. This palm strike instantly manifested from the void, directly smashing downwards. That disciple hurriedly slammed out with both his palms, launching an attack with the hope of destroying Qin Wentian’s palm imprint.

But at the same moment, Zi Qingxuan had also arrived. The glow from her divine falcon constellation was incomparably resplendent. Her eyes turned incomparably sharp and with a gesture, countless falcons manifested shooting outwards, ripping this space apart. That expert stepped back, wanting to delay because there was already another elite disciple rushing forth to aid him. However, a thunderous boom echoed out, Qin Wentian slammed out a number of Grand Nihilism Palm Imprints that burst out from the void, attacking several disciples, preventing them from sending the target aid.

Qin Wentian’s own body sped towards the elite disciple Zi Qingxuan was attacking. Everything happened in an instant, so quick that it was unbelievable.

Their target was currently enveloped by Zi Qingxuan’s manifested falcon and was in a defensive position. At this moment, Qin Wentian rushed out as a blood-colored long spear formed from astral

energy materialized in his hand. This spear shone resplendently with battle light, as though the might from his battle art had infused into the spear.

In an instant, the spear expanded to over tens of meters, causing the space to tremble. The might it exuded towered into the skies. The face of their target was painted by terror wanting nothing more than to flee, but Zi Qingxuan's persistent attacks made it impossible for him to do so.

Finally, the expanding spear penetrated over, filling the air with a trail of blood-colored light, directly piercing towards their target's body. There was simply no way to block it, that elite disciple could only roar in defiance and helplessness. As the spear pierced into him, a deafening sound rang out as the body of that elite disciple shattered into pieces, pulverized by the might of the spear.

In the span of a few short breaths, an elite disciple was slain. Xia Hou and Blackpeak could only watch on but they couldn't interfere personally.

Qin Wentian and Zi Qingxuan worked together seamlessly as a team, as though they could read each other's minds. They stared at the other elite disciple who rushed over earlier but was blocked by Qin Wentian's attack. Qin Wentian delayed him for so long precisely because he wanted to deal with them one by one, making it easier for them to act, causing the other disciples to feel despair.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect's disciples wanted to gang up, surround and hunt him down? Then, they better prepared to pay the price.

"Bzz!" The Dreamworld Constellation directly transformed into a domain that enveloped his target. After which, another heaven-shaking spear strike pierced out. This spear strike seemed to contain law energy, with a stifling pressure boring down on the atmosphere. How powerful was Qin Wentian now after he activated the second level of the battle art? This spear strike of his was akin to the spear strike of a war divinity.

Zi Qingxuan flanked to the target's back in tacit understanding, blocking his path of retreat. Earlier so many experts joined forces and attacked Qin Wentian, but they could do nothing to him. Right now, Qin Wentian merely joined forces with Zi Qingxuan and in just an instant, that elite disciple was obliterated by the power of a single spear strike.

Not even ten breaths have passed, two elite disciples were already slain consecutively.

After that, Qin Wentian and Zi Qingxuan directly soared away. When the other disciples planned to continue to pursue them, Xia Hou finally gave the command to stop.

At this moment, Xia Hou could only have a heavy expression on his face as he watched Qin Wentian soar away. He knew that if this continued, the casualties would be even more grievous. Whoever caught up to Qin Wentian first would surely die; but if everyone slowed down to wait for the rest before attacking him, he would have already fled far away with his speed, rendering this meaningless.

He understood that Qin Wentian's 'fleeing' was nothing more than using a carrot to bait the donkey to follow him.

"Do we end things just like that?" Blackpeak's face turned dark. He knew Xia Hou wanted to give it up. But after expending so much effort and they still failed to claim Qin Wentian's life, it was an extraordinary humiliation.

"What else can I do?" Xia Hou glared at Blackpeak, his eyes extremely sharp as though he had forgotten Blackpeak's identity.

Losing elite disciples one after another, this was all because of Blackpeak's request. However, the consequences would all have to be borne by him, the supervisor of this selection test alone. If this continued on, he didn't even dare imagine what his punishment would be.

Although the cultivation bases of those elite disciples were inferior to him, it was only a matter of time before they all grew as strong as him. The status they had was that of equals, all of them were disciples of the elite tier. As for their deaths, their masters would surely question and investigate, and if it was found out that it was because of his command which led to the deaths of all these elite disciples, the punishment would definitely be extremely severe.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect would never blame Qin Wentian. Even if they wanted to protect their disciples, what excuse would they have to pin the blame on a heaven chosen who resisted the joint attacks of all their disciples? In addition, given how dazzling Qin Wentian was, why wouldn't the sect directly recruit him as an elite disciple? He had already proven how outstanding he was in combat.

"That man, would he try anything funny?" Xia Hou stared in the direction of the vanished back of Qin Wentian as he mumbled. Before this, they had completely enraged Qin Wentian and he had also said that he would definitely make them pay a terrible price for their actions. Those blood-colored demonic pupils had truly caused a sliver of fear to manifest in his heart.

Naturally, this thing wouldn't be concluded so quickly.

Qin Wentian had originally only wanted to retreat. Since this was a hunting exercise for the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, as well as the selection test for the participants. He would act in accordance to the rules, killing those who sought to hunt him. But the matters earlier had thoroughly infuriated him. As a supervisor of this test, Xia Hou actually used such a ridiculous reason – having an arrogant temperament – to summon the disciples to gang up and kill him.

Since this is the case, from that moment onwards, Qin Wentian would no longer play by the rules. He would no longer play the role of the prey waiting for the hunter, but would become the hunter directly instead.

The disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect treated them as prey, and they could only passively wait to be hunted down. Since this is the case, under this brutal rule he shall launch a counterattack that belongs to him alone.

Qin Wentian soared through the air, his eyes roaming all directions. At this moment, he discovered a fifth-level ascendant currently fighting against a disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Not only that, that opponent was a core disciple and he already possessed an advantage, forcing the fifth-level ascendant participant backwards.

At this moment, Qin Wentian directly descended downwards. The two people in combat felt a towering pressure gushing over as they separated from close combat. Staring in the air, they only saw a gigantic palm imprint blotting out the skies as it smashed down with a thunderous boom. The core disciple was directly pulverized.

The participant had a look of extreme shock on his face. He stared at Qin Wentian as his heart trembled.

“Since the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect want to hunt us, why don't we group together and counter-hunt them back? Kill all the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect's disciples if we encounter them.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“Okay, I will follow you.” That person stepped out, following Qin Wentian on his expedition!

Chapter 842: Tempest

A tempest was currently forming within the Sage Devil Gorge.

Before a lake, there was a fifth-level ascendant that was a core disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect whose eyes flickered with a cold light as he noticed a pinpoint of light nearing his location, as he prepared to hunt that participant down.

However at this moment, he suddenly frowned. All of a sudden, another three pinpoints of light in the distance seemed to be heading straight in his direction. And not long after, the three pinpoints of lights seemed to have discovered his presence and directly soared over.

“There’s someone who joined forces?” The countenance of the core disciple turned stiff, as a look of puzzlement flashed in his eyes. A raging wind gusted, the silhouettes of three experts appeared near him. The young man in the center had blood-color demonic pupils and was staring right at him. This man has a 100 meter physique and his entire being was radiating a towering battle might. He was clad in armor and looked as though he was about to conquer the world.

“Damn!”

The expression on the core disciple drastically changed. He discovered that these three were currently rushing straight at him. He turned and abruptly fled away. However, he only discovered the speed of the three participants got increasingly faster. A terrifyingly large palm imprint grabbed over and there were even the whizzing sound of divine falcons swooping through air. Under such pressure, the core disciple turned pale as he turned back only to see two sources of destructive energy blasting into him. With an explosive boom, his body directly shattered apart, dying on the spot.

Another fifth-level ascendant rushed over upon noticing the commotion, just in time to witness this shocking scene. His heart pounded rapidly, after that he started at Qin Wentian only to hear Qin Wentian addressing him. “In this place, they can monitor all our movements and hunt us down one by one. You still being alive indicates that your strength isn’t too bad. Earlier this core disciple was prepared to hunt you down and now, I no longer feel like waiting passively for the disciples to attack. I want to initiate the attacks instead, counter-hunting them down. Are you willing to join us?”

The expression on the participant’s face flickered. After so many days, he had indeed encountered quite a few hunters. If it wasn’t for his strength, he would have fallen here long ago. In addition, this man before him seemed to be tyrannically strong, able to initiate attacks against the disciples. If he could join his group, there should be a much higher chance of passing this test.

“Sure.” That participant nodded. Qin Wentian waved his hand, “Move out.”

The four of them soared into the skies and continued onwards. On the way, they encountered an external disciple of the Eastern Sage immortal Sect. Upon seeing four participants together, the external disciple sought to run away only to be destroyed by a slap from Qin Wentian.

A punitive tempest hereby starts now... They, would cause terrifying waves and storms within the Sage Devil Gorge, no longer being the ‘prey,’ but being the hunter instead to pass this test. The weak are food for the strong so in that case, they would rather seize the initiative to hunt down the disciples rather than waiting to be hunted down passively.

Many days later...

The hunting activities by the disciples continued on, as the number of participants dwindled.

However, the tempest had already taken form.

At this moment there was an elite disciple, who was a fifth-level ascendant, staring at a location not far from him. Over there, he saw a total of twenty pinpoints of light gathered together. This meant that over in that location, there was a total of twenty fifth-level ascendants who were participants.

These participants had all gathered together. In this case, things would definitely be troublesome, he had to gather all the elite disciples to disrupt the plans of these guys. If not, all twenty of them might very well pass the selection test, destroying the original intention of the Eastern Immortal Sacred Sect. As the supervisors of this test, the elite disciples definitely had to step in.

He took out a summon treasure and shot out a ray of light. But as the ray of light shot through the air, the twenty participants were already speeding over to him.

“Hmph.” That elite disciple snorted coldly, he wanted to see what these people were up to. Based on his strength, even if the number of his opponents were more than him, nobody would be able to stop him if he wished to leave.

An instant later, the twenty participants appeared before him. Their aura was extremely terrifying, like a gust of raging wind that blew over.

“STOP THERE!” That elite disciple explosively roared, his voice akin to tidal waves rumbling the space in the surroundings. However, the participants didn’t stop in the slightest. The 100 meter giant in the lead directly sped forward, leading the rest of the pack.

“Bzz!” At the center of the giant’s brow, a third eye appeared. In just an instant, he felt his mind spinning about, this was followed by a rumbling sound as a Grand Nihilism Palm Imprint blasted over. With a roar of anger, his aura violently gushed out as he launched out an attack which caused the palm imprint to shatter. But at this time, the participants had already descended, rushing towards him. The elite disciple’s countenance drastically changed, wanting to turn and flee yet he saw only another gigantic palm imprint blasting over, locking down the space he was in.

“DAMN!” The countenance of the elite disciple turned incredibly unsightly, he didn’t expect this group of participants would be so domineering. Right now, his body felt as though it had entered a swamp, he had no way to retreat at all, while the participants were all rushing towards him with killing intent in their eyes.

“BOOM!” A deafening sound that shook the heavens echoed out, that elite disciple was smashed to death by the attacks launched by the twenty participants. His corpse fell down unceremoniously and this group of silhouettes didn’t even stop for a moment as they continued on their way, searching to hunt down more targets.

After they left, disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect appeared here one after another in response to the summon issued earlier. Upon seeing the corpse of the elite disciple, all their countenances were extremely ugly to behold.

Xia Hou and Blackpeak also arrived. At this moment, Xia Hou was trembling violently. He stared at a fifth-level ascendant disciple at the side as he asked, “How many do they have?”

“Twenty.” That person stared in the direction where Qin Wentian and the others were heading towards to as he spoke. Xia Hou instantly turned ashen. It was unknown how many elite disciples had already died and this recent corpse was another one as well. Was this Qin Wentian’s rage? Before this Xia Hou gathered people to gang up on and hunt him down and that person wanted to pay him back in his own coin. Qin Wentian started to lead participants, gathering them together to hunt down the disciples of their Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and nobody could stop him.

He alone could already fight against so many others on the same level. If he led people to hunt the disciples down, there was basically nobody at the same level who can defend against him. Unless there was a fifth-level ascendant Sage Child character appearing here.

“What should we do?” Panic could be seen on the faces of those disciples. If there wasn’t a solution, there would be more and more disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect dying and they, this bunch of elite disciples who were the supervisors of this selection test, would surely become a joke henceforth. It was extremely humiliating.

The disciples were here solely to hunt down the participants, searching for those with high enough talents to join the core disciples. Yet now, they were being counter-hunted instead.

Xia Hou’s expression was incredibly ugly to behold. What should he do? How would he know what to do?

Qin Wentian gathered fifth-level ascendants to kill disciples on the same level. This is something within the rules. But if people like him, who has a higher cultivation base acted, that would be in defiance of the rules. Xia Hou didn’t dare to do this, openly challenging the rules the sect had set.

And also in truth, it was his actions that caused Qin Wentian to be so enraged, walking on the path of the hunter. It was him who started the whole thing, gathering a group to gang up and hunt Qin Wentian; but sadly, he didn’t succeed and now, Qin Wentian was using his method to deal with disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

Right now, the only thing that can stop Qin Wentian was to make all fifth-level ascendant disciples to stop hunting solo, gathering together to surround Qin Wentian’s group of twenty participants.

“Gather all the elite disciples, and summon all fifth-level ascendants here.” Xia Hou’s eyes flickered coldly as those in the surroundings nodded. Upon seeing the number of pinpoints of light, they understood this was the only way left to salvage the situation.

Qin Wentian and his group continued their hunt and in the process, the number of people in their group increased further. Qin Wentian returned to his normal size, because as the group grew stronger, there was no need for him to fight anymore in such a violent manner. Several in the group were extremely powerful experts from all thirteen prefectures, and there were even some whose rankings were near the top. All of them were lofty individuals and weren’t very willing to submit to someone. Once they encountered disciples who were on the same level as them, they would directly slay the person themselves.

As time flowed by, Qin Wentian realized that he was not the only one who had this idea. The other participants in this place were also influenced by him and cultivators of the same level all started to form their own groups, joining forces to hunt the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

The battles within the Sage Devil Gorge grew increasingly brutal, and it was no longer the case where the disciples held the overwhelming advantage.

The disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect all discovered this change respectively. They also started not to solo hunt participants and formed into small teams of three to five, gradually joining forces. In addition to the summons by the elite disciples, the experts on both sides continued gathering unceasingly as this tempest swept over the boundlessly vast Sage Devil Gorge.

Qin Wentian's group already had over forty people. Everywhere they passed, disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect would definitely die. But they gradually discovered that it was more and more difficult for them to encounter the disciples. Not only for disciples at the fifth-level of Celestial Phenomenon, they gradually didn't even meet any other disciples of different cultivation levels.

At this moment, a dangerous aura gushed over from afar. An instant later, Qin Wentian saw a group of participants gathered together, with around thirty plus people in number. Gu Zhantian, the top ranker of the Cloud Prefecture was within that group and stood in the center, faintly exuding an aura of being the leader. His eyes glanced at Qin Wentian as his eyes flashed with coldness. The debt between him and Qin Wentian hadn't been settled yet. Let's hope Qin Wentian wouldn't die during this selection test.

Experts of these two groups brushed past by each other. They each had their own opponents.

Not only for participants of these two particular cultivation level, right now the experts within the gorge were all gathering as they started hunting in groups. Yet, they also discovered it was becoming tougher and tougher to locate disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. At the end, they couldn't even find a single one.

At this moment in a certain area of the Sage Devil Gorge, a number of silhouettes clad in various hues of gold all gathered there. These people were separated into a total of nine teams according to their level of cultivation, and they were all disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

Elite disciples stood at the forefront of their teams, leading the others. Xia Hou was naturally here as well.

His eyes flashed with extreme coldness as he stared toward the horizons. This time the hunting exercise in the Sage Devil Gorge had actually caused their sect to suffer such grievous losses. Since this is the case, he will make sure those people pay a painful price for their actions.

Right now, all the tiers of disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect that were participating in this hunting exercise were all gathered here for the last battle of slaughter!

Chapter 843: Final Battle

Although the losses were grievous, the number of disciples in the Sage Devil Gorge were much more compared to the number of participants. In addition, the disciples already possessed the advantage right at the start, they were to hunt down participants or force them to leave. It wasn't until later when the participants started to group together before their advantage was overturned.

But no matter what, at this moment within the gorge, the number of disciples far outnumbered the participants.

This overwhelming tempest had swept up everyone within the Sage Devil Gorge. The disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect naturally needn't say anything more. They gathered together for the sake of revenge, for the sake of fighting for their sect's prestige.

Those participants grouping together formed a terrifying force and they naturally wouldn't exit using the mini spatial formations. Before this, they were the ones being hunted but now that the situation had reversed, they definitely would go all out in this bloodbath, until none of the disciples from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect remains.

At this moment, Qin Wentian's group of fifth-level ascendants have already reached over fifty in number. It was a terrifying formation with many tyrannically powerful geniuses within. They were all top rankers of the thirteen prefectures, lofty and arrogant beyond comparison, exuding an aura so powerful that none in the surroundings dared to get near them.

Other than Su Feng, there were other three top rankers of the thirteen prefectures. They were all outstanding and the others maintained a distance from them, standing around with them in the center. It was as though these four characters were the moon and the others were the clusters of stars around them.

However if one were to monitor closely, they would realize that at the back of the group, there were over 10 to 20 participants around a single silhouette. This young man soared through the air and was extremely young and handsome. His countenance was calm, his eyes were extremely deep. And although he appeared inconspicuous, those around him had personally witnessed how tyrannical he was when in combat.

They knew that this scenario in the Sage Devil Gorge occurred – the gathering of geniuses in a group – was all started by Qin Wentian. He was the earliest to band people together and his combat strength is so overwhelming to the extent he would cause fear in people’s hearts. It was only because he gradually faded behind the scenes when the group grew larger, retracting his aura as though this group of participants wasn’t formed by him. In fact, many of the experts who joined this group later had no idea that the founder of this group was Qin Wentian, someone ranked #27 of the Cloud Prefecture.

“Qin Wentian, it’s seems to be extremely tough to find any disciples now. Something must be wrong.” Zi Qingxuan walked beside Qin Wentian as they soared through the air. She stared ahead as a heaviness could be seen between her brows, as though sensing something unusual.

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian agreed with a nod. Something abnormal was going on, something extremely unusual.

Through these few days, he already confirmed the fact that if the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect were at the same level of cultivation as them, they could track their movements completely. Hence, it was still possible for disciples to dodge them if they wanted to. But, this only held true for disciples with the same cultivation level as them, for those with different cultivation levels, they wouldn’t be able to track this group of fifth-level ascendants. And it’s strange that they didn’t even encounter a single one in recent days.

Such an abnormal situation should be linked to the summon rays they saw a few days ago. Maybe, right now the Eastern Immortal Sage Sect’s disciples have all abandoned their roles as hunters. They were doing the same thing as them, gathering into groups, preparing for a final battle of slaughter.

Although right now, they were quite powerful in a group, Qin Wentian wasn’t too optimistic. He would absolutely never underestimate the strength of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Firstly, they were in the light while their enemies were in the shadows. From this point, they already had no way to initiate any battles and now, could only wait passively for their opponents to start the battle.

“I think we should stop here.” At this moment, Qin Wentian spoke and several people behind him halted their steps. Those in front of him also stopped as they turned and regarded Qin Wentian.

The gazes of the various geniuses landed on Qin Wentian only to hear him calmly continuing, “Things are getting fishy, I’m afraid right now the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect are already waiting for us. If we continue ahead blindly, we might very well be walking into a trap.”

“We have over fifty geniuses in our group, why would we fear them? Even if we are to go to war, there’s no worries at all.” The expressions of some of the geniuses turned sharp as their battle intent intensified.

“We’ve already hunted quite a lot of disciples. Now, it’s even tough for us to encounter one while roaming about. They must all be gathering into groups as well. I wonder how strong the remaining forces of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect would be.” An expert calmly analysed, knowing that the current situation is abnormal.

In fact, many of the experts here already had some faint inklings of it.

It was impossible that the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect didn’t take any action, allowing the participants to hunt them down as they pleased.

“What’s your opinion on this?” An expert stared at Qin Wentian and asked. This person was a top three ranker from the Jing Prefecture, ranked #2, and goes by the name of Lu Longcloud.

“It’s time for us to disband. We’ve killed so many disciples and they would surely take revenge against us. They might overwhelm us with numbers and begin slaughtering, not even giving us the chance to leave using the spatial formations. Only by disbanding and scattering in all directions would be the best idea in this situation. Those who are weaker can hide in locations near the mini spatial formations and the moment they are surrounded, they can use that to escape this place.” Qin Wentian replied.

“If you are afraid, just get lost then.” Lu Longcloud coldly spoke, his tone extremely unfriendly. Qin Wentian furrowed his brows only to hear someone beside Lu Longcloud saying, “We have over fifty geniuses in this location. There’s the top ranker of Thunder Prefecture, second ranker of the Jing Prefecture, etc. Even if we really encountered disciples, we still have the strength to fight them. Contrary if we disband now, we would be routed mercilessly, dying the instant we encounter them. What hidden motives do you have by suggesting what you did earlier?”

“That’s right the moment we disband, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect’s disciples would do what we did, individually hunting each of us down. If you are truly fearful, you can go on your own. In any case, your combat prowess isn’t that outstanding.” Someone else laughed in a mocking manner.

“Your words are too presumptuous. Brother Qin is merely thinking about us. When Brother Qin fought against so many disciples single-handedly, all of you haven’t even appeared yet. What qualifications do you have to say his combat prowess isn’t outstanding?” There were also experts who supported Qin Wentian.

“Yes, I feel that Brother Qin’s words are logical.” Those on Qin Wentian’s side started speaking up for him. The two groups of opposing views started arguing because of a difference in viewpoints.

“Let’s listen to Su Feng, Brother Su Feng is the top ranker of the Thunder Prefecture, he naturally has the most authority to speak.” Someone recommended. A moment later, the gazes of everyone turned to Su Feng. Su Feng glanced at Qin Wentian, Qin Wentian couldn’t tell what Su Feng was thinking when they matched gazes.

“Since we are already gathered here, let’s continue on as one group. If the opposing enemy force is truly too overwhelming, we will disband then.” Su Feng spoke. Instantly, many experts called out their agreements. And eventually, they still decided to proceed together as one.

Qin Wentian didn’t bother to argue. In reality, even if they encountered being surrounded or not, regardless of him or the top ranker of the Thunder Prefecture Su Feng, it was impossible for them to die. They would be able to flee the instant the battles began. Those who were unlucky would always be the ones who were weaker among them.

At this moment, a ray of red suddenly appeared in the skies far from them. The clouds were all painted red as the skies were dyed red as well. The people of the Sage Devil Gorge all turned their attention over there, witnessing this phenomenon.

“GO!” Su Feng led the participants and directly sped off towards that direction. Qin Wentian’s brows were tightly furrowed, but upon seeing everyone rushing after Su Feng, he had no choice but to follow as well.

“Brother Qin, this scenario is somewhat fishy.” Beside him, someone spoke to Qin Wentian.

“Mhm, Su Feng and the others should understand this as well. But in the end he still chose to rush ahead. Even if there are some hesitant ones in the group, they too would rush forward upon seeing

Su Feng taking the initiative.” Qin Wentian spoke. The other experts around him nodded their head. Not long after, they arrived at the location where the phenomenon manifested. This was a place surrounded by mountain peaks, and in all directions, the sky and clouds here were all dyed red but nobody had any idea what was causing this.

Other than them, the other groups of participants arrived too. It seems that everyone in the Sage Devil Gorge were all heading towards this place.

“Senior brother Qin, Senior sister Qingxuan!” From afar, a voice drifted over. It was actually Jun Mengchen who was currently in a group of fourth-level ascendants. He stood there, waving his hands to Qin Wentian and Gu Liufeng was also among that group of participants.

“A total of nine groups, everyone from the first-level of Celestial Phenomenon to the ninth have all arrived in this area.” Qin Wentian mused. Seems like, the location of the final battle would be none other than this place.

These participants have all slaughtered many disciples before this. The remaining disciples definitely have a strong sense of vengeance and wanted to seek revenge. For this final battle, it was unknown how many experts would fall here. Evidently, this was a premeditated plot, luring the participants of the nine cultivation levels to this place.

“Everyone best prepare yourselves well for the last battle.” Someone advised. No one here was foolish. Upon seeing this scene, how could they not know this location was a place prepared by the disciples in advance, luring them over to fight a final battle.

A total of 300 to 400 participants stood in this place surrounded by mountain peaks. And right now on a mountain peak far away, a number of silhouettes appeared one after another, all wearing similarly styled robes, with their countenances as cold as ice.

More and more disciples appeared in the surrounding peaks, completely encircling the participants.

As time flowed by, the participants realized that the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, regardless of the cultivation level, all had double their numbers.

Xia Hou stood on a tall mountain peak, his eyes raking past the hundreds of participants, while an intense killing intent flickered within. He coldly spoke, “This was originally a tempering exercise for you participants, and those who passed it could become core disciples. If you all obeyed the rules, even if you are weaker than the external and core disciples sent out to hunt you guys, you

would still have a chance to escape via the mini spatial formations. But sadly, all of you didn't know what was good for yourselves.”

“Even without becoming official disciples of our Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, all of you were actually audacious enough to choose the path of becoming the hunters. Since that's the case, accept your punishment. At this moment, the overwhelming majority of you won't even have the chance to escape.” Xia Hou voice rang out, as his killing intent gushed forth. The disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect stepped out together, moving towards participants of the same cultivation level as them. Even elite disciples were joining the fray.

For a moment, the entire space was rumbling from the killing intent permeating the air. Chaos was everywhere.

Qin Wentian and the other fifth-level ascendants stared at the other fifth-level disciples. There were almost a hundred disciples coming for the fifty plus participants in their group, their opponents were overwhelming in strength and impetus!

Chapter 844: Propping Up The Heavens and Earth

It was just as the participants had speculated, the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect were thoroughly infuriated by the counter-hunting and wanted to surround and annihilate all the participants. Even the elite disciples were taking part in this.

The disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect wanted to obtain revenge in this location.

Qin Wentian and the other fifty-plus experts at the fifth-level of Celestial Phenomenon gathered together, staring at the hundred-plus fifth-level ascendants that were disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect rushing at them. The aura of their opponents were extremely terrifying, and if based on average strength, the elite disciples and core disciples in the mix made it so that their overall average power is even stronger than the participants. In addition, they even had an advantage in numbers. There was basically no need to consider anything else, this was a battle the participants would definitely lose.

What they were thinking of right now was that since this is a death battle, should they fight to the death or should they escape?

“How to fight this?” There were already participants asking each other.

“This battle has already begun, only a total of 160 participants will survive. This means that we have to endure with all we got, until we become one of the 160 participants remaining.” A voice rang out, causing the expressions of the participants to turn solemn. That’s right, as long as they could endure till the very end, they would become one of the survivors. However, the question is, who could endure till the very end?

The crowd exchanged glances, their initial will to battle seemed to have already wavered. They had never expected there would be so many disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect remaining.

“Su Feng, Lu Longcloud, you guys are the strongest, please take the role as the controllers of this battle.” Upon seeing the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect getting closer and closer, starting to surrounding them in an arc, the gazes of everyone in the group turned to Su Feng and Lu Longcloud, placing their hopes on the strongest geniuses within their group.

“Brother Qin, please lead us.” Those who chose to follow Qin Wentian currently gathered around him. They had personally witnessed Qin Wentian’s tyrannical strength before. Compared to Su Feng and Lu Longcloud whose combat prowess was unable to be gauged accurately, they would rather believe in Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian stared at those around him. Their eyes were all flickering with hope. These people were all willing to believe him despite the existence of Su Feng, the top ranker of the Thunder Prefecture.

“Fine. You guys were gathered here by me. Since you are willing to follow me, I will do my best to guarantee your safety.” Qin Wentian nodded. His words made all of them feel at ease. All of them stood beside Qin Wentian and replied, “We are all willing to trust in Brother Qin. As to how should we fight, you can just dictate. We won’t have any complaints.”

“Yes, we will follow your instructions to the letter.” The eyes of the crowd around him flickered like embers. Facing against these experts from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, a fearsome battle intent could be felt gushing forth from them.

“These bastards from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect treat us as prey to hunt down, yet they still speak so self-righteously as though we should be thankful for them hunting us down. Once we resist in the slightest, we are all considered to have committed heinous crimes, not knowing what’s good for ourselves?” An expert roared in displeasure. Those disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect got closer and closer and they appeared to be extremely cautious as well. Evidently, the counter-

hunting caused fear to appear in their hearts, knowing that these participants are extremely hard to antagonize.

The one who was ranked #27 of the Cloud Prefecture, Qin Wentian, was precisely within the group. It was none other than this man who initiated the counter-hunting, and he was even able to escape alive despite the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect ganging up on him.. The him who was enraged then, directly started his counter-attack, gathering more and more people to form the tempest that existed today, causing the losses to their sect to be extremely grievous. They must certainly be cautious of this man.

“Nothing but a bunch of crows. At this moment you all still wish to divide us and fight your own respective battles?” Those experts in the group following Su Feng stared at the people around Qin Wentian with an incredibly unsightly expression. Their group of fifty-plus was already considered weaker compared to the hundred-plus fifth-level ascendant disciples. Yet, now Qin Wentian even wanted to divide their group?

“That’s right, in such times we should gather our strength instead.” Another sharp gaze from an expert turned to Qin Wentian. Someone merely ranked 27th actually caused so many to want to follow him?

Su Feng also turned to Qin Wentian, but there was calmness in his gaze and no one could tell what he was thinking. As for Lu Longcloud, the second ranker of the Jing Prefecture, he directly stated, “Since you all have chosen to follow him. Don’t stick with us when the battle starts.”

Lu Longcloud’s words were as though he wanted to clearly separate the group into two factions. As they spoke, the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect already rushed over. A variety of constellations filled the skies as an overwhelming surge of apocalyptic might gushed over, so powerful that it seemed this piece of sky was about to collapse.

With over a hundred experts at the Celestial Phenomenon level, even if they attacked only once, the amount of might unleashed would certainly be enough to destroy the heavens and earth. One could very well imagine how strong the aftershock would be when the experts on both sides launched their attacks.

Very swiftly, everyone saw that the hundred-plus fifth-level ascendant disciples all simultaneously launched their attacks, aiming right for the grouped participants. The whistling sounds echoed out loud as a raging wind kicked up. The energy within those attacks congregated and manifested into a terrifying storm that resembled a black hole bringing judgement day, capable of devouring all the experts opposing them.

“ATTACK! Break that combination might!” Su Feng commanded. The participants also all launched out attacks simultaneously. There were definitely no weaklings among those that were able to last until this point, all of them were outstanding characters. When they attacked together, a might that could startle the heavens was unleashed. Qin Wentian’s battle qi gushed forth as his bloodline power thrummed. The suppressive annihilation constellation appear as he blasted his palms outwards with enough might to suppress the heavens.

The pressure in this space became incomparably violent. Rumbling thunderous sounds echoed unceasingly as destructive beams of light ravaged the space, ripping apart a few bodies. Although some of the disciples died, while several others were being suppressed and there were disruptions to their team formation, the number of disciples still overwhelmed the participants and they were currently preparing for their second joint-attack.

“Follow me, we will break out of this encirclement.” Qin Wentian spoke. Terrifying rumbling sounds thundered out as his body expanded unceasingly. A layer of armor made of light enveloped him, as dazzling runic inscriptions could be seen circulating around it.

“RUMBLE~” Qin Wentian’s body grew larger and larger, instantly reaching over a 100 meters and was still expanding. Both his palms grabbed out, directly grabbing two disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect that were standing in the air.

The rumbling sounds continued, Qin Wentian grew to a total of 300 meters. How shocking was this, the disciples were so frightened that their formation was in chaos and right now there were even two disciples grabbed within his hands.

“GO!” Qin Wentian stepped out, causing a thunderous sound to reverberate through the air. His gigantic palms blasted outwards ferociously, shimmering with boundless runic light, seemingly with enough power to suppress the heavens. Those disciples struggled frenziedly within his palms while Qin Wentian’s group of expert exchanged blows against the other disciples, opening up a path for Qin Wentian.

Su Feng and his group killed their way towards another direction as their group split into two factions – each heading towards different directions.

In this area that was surrounded by mountain peaks, the other groups of cultivators also started their own battles against the overwhelming attacks of their similar-level counterparts. Instantly, combat erupted unceasingly as the sounds of clashing rang out. The earth trembled and broke apart and

there were even mountain peaks getting shattered due to the aftershocks of some of the attacks. It was too violent and terrifying.

Chaos and savagery were the only two words sufficient to describe this scenario. The battles between the groups of nine great cultivation levels erupted all out in this location. Although there were some participants who were at other locations and didn't participate in this, they could be considered the minority as the vast majority of participants have already gathered here.

For the battle of the fifth-level ascendants, Qin Wentian's current physique had already expanded to 500 meters, his entire body was radiating a fiendgod glow that circulated protectively around him like armor. There was also terrifying blood-colored light shining from him and at this instant he completely resembled an absolute supreme demon king, one filled with a towering battle might who could collapse the sky and earth with a single lift of his hands. External disciples basically couldn't even stand up to a single one of his attacks, as long as there were people who dared to match attacks against him, it would only lead to their deaths. In the blink of an eye, seven to eight disciples were already smashed apart by him. Naturally, Qin Wentian also endured several attacks. Because of his immense physique, he simply had no way to dodge the flurry of attacks launched simultaneously by the disciples.

"How powerful." There were a total of twenty who chose to follow Qin Wentian. They were situated around Qin Wentian, and upon seeing his gigantic physique, they couldn't help but to compliment how powerful he was. As fellow heaven chosen, they were naturally proud individuals but in front of Qin Wentian, they were willing to acknowledge that they were inferior.

Not only that, given Qin Wentian's overwhelming strength, who could stop him if he wanted to leave alone? But Qin Wentian helped them all, propping up this piece of sky alone simply because they had believed in him, choosing to follow him. He spared no expense to endure the majority of the attacks, as evident by a number of wounds that could already be seen on his flesh.

Beside Qin Wentian, a beautiful silhouette had always been there from the start, fighting side by side with him. This exquisite silhouette radiated a divine glow as a number of divine falcons surrounded her, exuding magnificence throughout the generations. It was naturally none other than Zi Qingxuan.

"We can't let Brother Qin withstand such a great pressure by himself. Let's kill them together!"

"Yes, currently Brother Qin is propping up the heavens and earth alone. Us, as the heaven chosen from each prefecture, how can we cower under Brother Qin's protection and not do anything?" One voice after another rose up. These participants were also demon-level characters of their respective

prefecture and were extremely proud individuals. Right now, they only felt hot blood rising through their veins as all of them soared up into the skies, protectively standing around Qin Wentian, wanting to fight shoulder by shoulder with him, forcing open a pathway for them all to escape.

“BOOM!” Qin Wentian stomped on the ground, every step he took made the earth quake intensely. His palms blasted out a countless number of war bells and the bell chimes echoed incessantly. There was even a core disciple dying underneath the sound waves, jolted to death by the pressure exuded.

Those participants that chose to attack Qin Wentian’s group found their team formation in chaos. But at this moment behind Qin Wentian, there was an elite disciple whose eyes gleamed with crimson light. He released his own constellation which resembled a devouring black hole and around him were other disciples that continuously fed their energy to his black hole, causing an apocalyptic might that could shatter and destroy the heavens and earth to be born.

The eyes of the elite disciple glared hatefully at Qin Wentian. The crimes of this man were too heinous, killing so many disciples of their Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Originally, given Qin Wentian’s talent, he was destined to become an important character of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and even with a high probability of becoming an elite disciple, receiving recognition from the elders. However, his hands were stained with too much blood. Hence, he was destined to die here today no matter what.

After devouring the energy of around five to six disciples, the energy within the black hole actually turned red, resembling a freshly bloomed blood-colored devilish flower. The elite disciple stepped out like the wind, blasting his hands outwards, launching the blood-colored devil flower of destruction towards Qin Wentian’s immense body. In just an instant, a terrifying black tempest with enough power to destroy the heavens and earth appeared in the air, descending downwards aiming to engulf all the participants!

Chapter 845: Mad Group Battle

This terrifying tempest was manifested by none other than the blood-colored devilish flower. It expanded continuously, akin to a true black hole, descending from the skies. This black hole was seemingly able to swallow up the large 500 meter body of Qin Wentian, it was extremely terrifying.

Qin Wentian inclined his head, staring at the blood-colored black hole. There seemed to be a boundless destructive energy within and was extremely fearsome to look at. This caused Qin Wentian’s brows to furrow, elite disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect shouldn’t be capable of such a powerful attack. In fact, even Sage Child characters shouldn’t have such power.

The battle qi exuding from him towered into the skies. Blasting out with his palms, a stretch of constellations appeared in the sky, slamming towards the terrifying black hole. Chaotic currents swept across this entire space, the eyes of the elite disciple who launched this attack gleamed with a glistening blood-red light. He then turned and spoke to the other disciples around him, "Use your constellation to gather more astral energy and feed them to my Blood Devil Flower."

The disciples stood around him and transferred even more energy to the flower. This Blood Devil Flower was born from his constellation, his constellation was extremely unique, able to devour the energies of others to boost its own power. That destructive black hole was manifested by it and had the power to devour everything. This kind of constellation was definitely an extremely powerful and unusual one, containing many special characteristics.

Qin Wentian launched a flurry of attacks, but the energy within the black hole grew more and more terrifying. The energy fed into it by the disciples was magnified through the black hole, ravaging this entire space.

Beside Qin Wentian, the other experts were madly attacking this black hole as well but it was all useless. It was like a bottomless pit, capable of devouring whatever they threw at it, absorbing the energy of their attacks until their attacks became powerless.

This caused Qin Wentian to frown even deeper, such an attack was too weird. It descended down towards them and even had the power to shatter the sky and earth.

"Let's go find the source and destroy the devil flower, we can't allow Brother Qin to endure this alone." An expert spoke. After which, he roared in rage as he brandished a three foot long spear, soaring up towards the source of this black hole – that terrifying blood-colored devil flower.

"Let's kill our way over." The battle intent of everyone soared up into the skies. Upon seeing these disciples wanting to join forces to kill Qin Wentian, they had to do something to stop them.

"KILL, KILL, KILL!" Roaring voices reverberated across the skies. That silhouette with a three-foot battle spear integrated it together with his constellation and pierced towards that devil flower. The other participants also madly launched out their attacks.

"All of you are courting death!" The eyes of that elite disciple turned ice cold. He blasted out with his palm that resembled a black hole, wanting to devour the battle spear. The other disciples by his side also started to aim attacks against the participants.

“Bzz!” A raging wind gusted by as numerous divine falcons swooped down from the skies, tearing their way through the disciples. Zi Qingxuan’s body seemed to contain divine blood, she was enveloped protectively by a divine glow and seemed like a divine maiden that has descended from the heavens. Wherever she passed by, the bodies of the disciples were ripped apart, she was shooting straight towards that elite disciple, tearing apart the obstacles in her way like a hot knife through butter.

The other participants also executed their strongest attacks, aiming for that destructive devil flower. They had to destroy the devil flower in order to lessen the pressure on Qin Wentian.

“Do you all wish to die for him so much?” The blood-colored eyes of the elite disciple were extremely terrifying. His expression turned sinister and he resembled a mad man.

“All of you retreat!” Qin Wentian shouted. His palms were like a stormy tempest, blasting towards the skies. With such force that even the black hole trembled. However at this moment, that elite disciple also roared in a terrifying manner, “EVERY LAST ONE OF YOU, GO TO HELL!!”

Qin Wentian’s expression changed drastically. At this moment, he felt an apocalyptic might erupting forth. The terrifying black hole was imploding from within as a surge of pressure so overwhelming that it could shatter the heavens burst forth. Those disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect simultaneously launched out an attack before they turned and quickly fled from this place.

The implosion and attacks from the disciples melded together forming an energy wave of destruction. Those participants could also tell how powerful it was and they retreated with explosive speed. However for those at the forefront, they weren’t quick enough. The energy wave directly blasted into their bodies, destroying them with ease as their despair shone in their eyes.

Right now in this location, a destructive wave of energy akin to a devilish cloud ravaged the air. Qin Wentian saw the genius with the three foot battle spear who was leading the charge got eradicated completely. His eyes were filled with a promise of violence, as his killing intent soared to an inconceivable peak.

This attack had killed four participants. Another had one of their arms broken and was howling in agony. Even Zi Qingxuan was injured. If it wasn’t for those behind retreating just in time, that destructive energy wave would have killed even more of them.

Those participants all turned ashen, staring at the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect who stood in the air. Before this, because they separated from Su Feng and his group, the fifth-level ascendant disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect also split into two groups to hunt them

respectively. This particular group of disciples originally contained around forty-five people and right now, there were still thirty-plus experts remaining. When gathered together, their strength was extremely terrifying and right now, all of them gathered by the side of that elite disciple and were preparing to launch a second attack.

“AGHH!” The countenances of the participants all turned malevolent as they roared in anger, retaliating with all their might.

“BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!”

Peals of ear-splitting clashing noises rang out unceasingly as the rumbling chaotic current born from the impact of the clashes towered up into the heavens causing the wind and clouds to transform.

However, a burst of light suddenly flashed through the air. The countenances of everyone changed, as they stared towards Qin Wentian. Right now, that large 500 meter body of Qin Wentian was radiating a towering divine battle glow as battle halos circulated around him. He had completely unleashed the third level of the immortal battle art and right now, his combat prowess was strong enough to shake the heavens and earth, and startle gods and demons. It was more than sufficient to cause fear in the hearts of geniuses at the same cultivation level as him and facing against him was like fighting against an invincible undefeated supreme battle king.

Upon seeing this, the disciples fed their energy into the elite disciple’s attack once more. Qin Wentian’s rage towered into the skies as he roared in defiance. After which, numerous figures of suppression and gigantic swords slashed out while at the same time, Qin Wentian manifested a countless number of ancient war bells. The bell chimes of the war bells were so loud that it made those weaker disciples feel as though their souls would even scatter under the pressure.

“DIE!” Qin Wentian’s immense body rose up to the skies as the war bells slammed out with terrifying might. The disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect joined forces to defend against the attack, unceasingly launching their own attacks. Finally, the ancient war bells shattered, yet they only saw two gigantic palm imprints capable of collapsing the heavens blasting out at them. The palm imprints were so large that they could blot out the skies, and they instantly blasted onto the bodies of a few disciples, directly crushing them into pieces. Nobody could withstand his attacks and in just an instant, yet another few disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect died.

Qin Wentian’s 500 meter body continued soaring towards the disciples, directly breaking apart their team formation. They launched out an avalanche of attacks madly targeting Qin Wentian, only to see the runic glow circulating around him blocking the attacks for him. Occasionally, a number of ancient bells around him was shattered from their attacks, but Qin Wentian gave no regards to his

defense at all. Howling in madness, both his palms blasted out over ten times in an instant, causing thunderous sounds to boom in the air, killing quite a few of disciples once more.

“KILL HIM!” The disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect all dashed towards Qin Wentian’s gigantic physique. Different kinds of energies erupted out, blasting towards Qin Wentian.

“DIE!” The participants below also retaliated. All of them soared into the air, reinforcing and supporting Qin Wentian. Everyone was going all out, sparing no expense to kill these disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

“LET ME TANK THE ATTACKS!” Qin Wentian roared loudly. His entire body was covered with a countless number of ancient war bells, and an incomparably resplendent battle halo, circulating with runic light. Despite the attacks of these disciples unceasingly blasting into him, they could only break the surface of his defense. But everytime Qin Wentian blasted out with his incomparably gigantic palms, there would be disciples dying. Nobody could withstand the strength of Qin Wentian at this instant.

Boundless energy was gathered and unleashed through the Fiendgod Heavenly Suppression technique in addition to his bloodline power. The runic light from the Fiendgod Body Refinement Art, gigantic body, and the third level of the immortal battle art – Qin Wentian was akin to a supreme battle god that could annihilate all existences.

“I don’t believe it. Let’s see how long his defense can last.”

Some of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect’s disciples howled. All of them had focused their attacks on Qin Wentian yet he actually didn’t die?

Such humiliation was not inferior to the threat of death. All of them were genius fifth-level ascendants of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and there were even core and elite disciples among them. Yet even after attacking together, they still couldn’t kill Qin Wentian?

“Yes! The surface of his defense has finally cracked. We must kill him for sure.” All the fifth-level ascendant disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect aimed again for Qin Wentian as they attacked once more. The destructive energy blasted outwards, as Qin Wentian’s surface defense was destroyed continuously. But at the same moment, both Qin Wentian’s hands containing an almighty suppressive might slammed out with the might to even kill gods if they blocked his path. Each and every one of his attacks would slay two disciples at the very least.

At the same time, those participants who chose to follow Qin Wentian also launched their own attacks. Zi Qingxuan transformed into a divine falcon and ripped apart the body of her target. In a short instant, only ten of disciples were left remaining. And in terms of numbers, they no longer possessed an advantage.

“His surface defense has shattered. Let’s attack again and turn him into a dead man!” Earlier, that elite disciple who manifested the black hole roared in rage. Although there was still runic light circulating around Qin Wentian’s 500 meter body, signs of bloody wounds could also be seen. They had already managed to injure him.

“KILL!” The disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect had already sunk into madness. Even if they died, they wanted to kill Qin Wentian. Because, as long as Qin Wentian is dead, the other participants would be of no trouble at all.

“BOOM, BOOM!” Another three disciples were smashed to death by Qin Wentian. The other participants also managed to take down a disciple. The number of disciples continuously dwindled, but they once more gathered their energy and blast out attacks aiming for Qin Wentian. They spared no expense, they had to kill him.

“ROAR~” A heaven-shattering sound wave akin to the roar of a demonic beast rang out through the air. An ancient primordial demon king could be seen protectively around Qin Wentian. It was even larger than his 500 meter body and it seemed strangely akin to Qin Wentian himself. The demon king was projected from Qin Wentian’s blood, covering him completely with a layer of demonic light. No matter how fearsome or numerous the attacks by the disciples are, they couldn’t damage this demon king congealed from the power of his bloodline that seemed to have originated from the primordial era.

“I initially didn’t wish to conduct a large-scale massacre. But since you all have forced me to such a state, I shall grant you your wish.” Qin Wentian’s voice sounded strangely like a demon, so cold that it pierced the bone!

Chapter 846: Complete Annihilation

Right from the start, Qin Wentian hadn’t gone all out in battle. After all to him, the Sage Devil Gorge was merely a location to temper himself and it was already enough for him to pass this test. Since there was no good fortune that could be obtained, there was no need to risk his life.

Hence, at the start when he first entered the gorge, he killed a disciple and didn't bother to clean up the body simply because he hoped the threat it represented was sufficient to stop the other disciples from disturbing him. But evidently he was wrong. The things that happened afterwards were all completely out of his anticipation and the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect came in unending waves, all seeking to kill him. If it wasn't for his many trump cards and extraordinary combat prowess, he would have already died here long ago.

Until the point where Xia Hou led the disciples of the Eastern Sage Sect to encircle him and even using the ridiculous reason saying that his temperament was too brazen. Qin Wentian was completely enraged. Hence, he started to take the path of the hunter but even so, although he used that to vent his anger, he didn't sink into complete madness.

He only wanted Xia Hou to pay a price. For those who currently stood at the peak tier of those disciples, they wouldn't display all their trump cards so easily until they met a level of danger beyond them. That's only to be expected.

But who would have thought that the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect wouldn't give up unless he's dead. They killed so many who chose to follow him, and even before he had any time to react, the four people at the forefront were already killed by that energy wave. This ignited his anger completely, causing him to truly sink into a state of madness. Not only for him, those from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect were also in a frenzy and it appeared that they would spare no expense in order to take his life.

Since that was the case, the only solution out is to completely annihilate all of them. This was the only way he could protect himself and those who chose to follow him.

At this moment, even his bloodline protection ability was unleashed. The power of his blood intensified to the limits. That primordial demon king resembled Qin Wentian, protectively enveloping around him. Despite the overwhelming power of the disciples, they had no way to break through this bloodline protection.

Qin Wentian's roar shook the hearts of the others. The instant he inclined his head, that primordial demon king mirrored his actions. The terrifying demonic pupils of the demon king penetrated through the eyes of the disciples, piercing into their hearts, causing their hearts to tremble.

The Qin Wentian before this was already terrifying enough. But now, when this incomparably violent blood demon appeared, an unfathomably baleful demonic qi permeated the air. This caused people to feel the impulse to grovel before it, and tremble with fear born from the depth of their souls.

“KILL!” Qin Wentian roared. He stretched out his gigantic palms, aiming for the elite disciple who manifested the black hole. His gigantic palms were covered by a layer of demonic light and shot straight for the elite disciple who had an expression of terror on his face. The elite disciple unleashed the power of his constellation to the limits, seeking to destroy everything, causing the crimson glow from his devil flower to intensify.

“BANG!” The Blood Devil Flower was directly destroyed. Qin Wentian’s palm imprint smashed into the blood-colored devil flower. The bloody palms of the demon king then shot out as though it was corporeal, he grabbed the elite disciple just like someone would grab an insect, securely in his hands.

“RELEASE ME!” That elite disciple roared madly. His entire body trembled violently. At this instant, death was so near to him. It felt like it could arrive at any second.

His eyes stared at Qin Wentian, only to see blood-colored pupils that could penetrate the hearts of people staring right back at him.

“BOOM!” The demonic palm smashed down as blood splattered out. That elite disciple was directly smashed into powder, his soul scattered – he couldn’t even withstand a single strike.

Around Qin Wentian, those other participants were frenziedly attacking as well, killing several other disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Before this, the disciples went all out, sparing no expense to kill Qin Wentian. Only to discover that their attacks could not break through the bloodline protection of the demon king. It actually gave the other participants a chance to counterattack so swiftly that the disciples didn’t even have the chance to block and could only wait to be killed.

In addition, their strongest member – that elite disciple – had already died, killed by Qin Wentian with a single strike.

The ending of this battle seemed to have already been destined. The fifty-plus disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect actually lost so grievously. How ridiculous was this?

After that attack, everyone seemed to pause unconsciously, staring at the large 500 meter body of Qin Wentian that resembled a descendant of a primordial demon king. Looks of panic and trepidation flashed in the disciples eyes, how many kinds of energy did Qin Wentian have? Sometimes his battle qi would tower into the skies, and a battle halo would revolve around him

making him seem like an invincible war king. Sometimes, divine light would circulate around him, able to suppress and annihilate everything. And now, he was like a demon king that hailed from the primordial era. It was too terrifying.

Even those participants who chose to follow Qin Wentian were stunned into complete speechlessness. They had never met someone on the same level as them that was this tyrannical. The level of strength he had shown should have also surpassed the peak of what was possible right? They completely had no way to imagine an existence who could defeat Qin Wentian with the same cultivation level.

They suddenly realized that maybe for this immortal banquet organized by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, the person in front of them may very well be one of the top three rankers.

Not only did they realize it, those disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect who were still alive also felt this way. Right now, there was only regret in their hearts. Why did they have to try so hard to kill this man? If they allowed him to go free, such a scenario wouldn't have occurred at all – the disciples of their sect wouldn't face the threat of complete annihilation.

“FLEE!”

It was unknown who it was that suddenly roared. The disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect instantly came to their senses and fled in different directions. They no longer wanted to continue fighting, that would only be a path that lead to death. Right now, only fleeing and regrouping with the other disciples would give them a chance to survive.

“ROAR!” A terrifying demonic beast howl rent the air. Qin Wentian stomped the ground and blasted forth with his palms. Gigantic, terrifying demonic palm imprints slammed out with indomitable force, annihilating anything caught in their paths.

“BOOM, BOOM, BOOM...” The explosive sounds rose and fell in succession continuously. Each thunderous boom represented the death of a disciple and right now before Qin Wentian, there was no one who could withstand a single strike from him.

He was too powerful. Right now, Qin Wentian was completely in a different class from them. They were of different levels.

The other disciples fled for their lives madly, their faces filled with terror and panic as their hearts pounded incessantly. Death was too near to them.

“Don’t even think about leaving.” A demonic-sounding voice drifted over. The thunderous explosive sounds continued unceasingly and the earth below was all ripped apart. There were a few disciples flying away together but they instantly sensed a terrifying beam of demonic light just behind their backs. When they turned, they were so frightened that even their souls almost escaped from their bodies, as their hearts were pounding so violently that they threatened to leap out from their chests.

Behind them, that demon king seemed to have separated itself from Qin Wentian’s body and was standing right behind them. The size of this demon was as imposing and large as Qin Wentian and their countenances were eerily similar.

Two demonic arms directly stretched over, the disciples were so frightened that they screamed and closed their eyes in fright. Right now, despair was the only emotion they were feeling.

The demonic palms smashed their bodies, this display of tyranny was seemingly effortless. Naturally, this was also because the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect had already lost their wills to fight. They basically didn’t even dare to fight and were only seeking to flee as far as they can from this place. If they are caught, it meant certain death.

“BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!” Fissures appeared unceasingly, as more and more disciples died. Finally, those demonic palms smashed apart the last disciple as this battle finally concluded.

Several experts had also died in Qin Wentian’s group but the price they paid was worth it, completely annihilating a group of fifty-plus fifth-level ascendants, with no survivors. This was basically an extremely terrifying feat.

The silhouettes of the other participants flickered as they appeared beside Qin Wentian. They stared at the corpses of the disciples, as well as the terrifying fissures on the ground as a sense of surrealism hit them. A fifth-level ascendant was actually capable of achieving such heaven-shaking and earth-shattering power!

Zi Qingxuan’s beautiful eyes flickered as she stared at Qin Wentian. She was shocked by Qin Wentian’s combat prowess as well. Despite the fact that she has already placed Qin Wentian on a very high pedestal, she had still underestimated his power. Qin Wentian was like someone with no weakness, strong to the peak in all aspects of combat. Fighting against Qin Wentian would be like fighting against a god of slaughter.

The other participants opened and closed their mouths as though wanting to say something, but they didn't know what to say. They could all sense that Qin Wentian was someone on a completely different level than them. They didn't even feel it was appropriate by calling out 'Brother Qin' anymore.

The bloodline protection of Qin Wentian gradually faded as his berserk aura gradually calmed as well. His 500 meter body returned to normal as he replaced his torn and tattered clothing. The runic glow circulating around his body hadn't faded yet as he turned and spoke dejectedly to the other participants. "There were several brothers who fell in this battle. I've let them down."

"Brother Qin has already done enough. If it wasn't for you, we would have already died here. This battle's victory could be said to have been achieved by Brother Qin alone." Somebody sighed. These weren't words of politeness but spoken from the depths of his heart.

"That's right, we followed you into battle willingly. Brother Qin, you don't owe us anything. You could have effortlessly left by yourself if you so wished, but you actually fought all of them for the sake of us, willing to descend into a state of madness. All of us aren't blind, how can we not be able to see this? The death of those brothers earlier were nothing but an accident. Brother Qin simply had no way to rescue them under those circumstances."

The other participants all spoke, their eyes filled with respect and reverence for Qin Wentian. Even leaving aside his prowess, just based on his character that showed he was willing to fight for them all, was already sufficient to make them feel respect. In fact, there was completely no need at all for Qin Wentian to fight in such a crazed manner, unleashing a might that could tear the sky asunder, completely annihilating the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

"Regretfully, there were brothers who still died." Qin Wentian sighed, turning his gaze on the other battles in this location. Their battle didn't attract too much attention because there were groups of different cultivation levels fighting everywhere in this location. There was simply no time for them to pay attention to the combat of others.

The heaven-shaking, earth-shattering battles between the other participants and disciples continued, but the number of people has already dwindled a lot. It was unknown how many geniuses would fall here before this all ended!

Chapter 847: Conclusion of Battle

Standing in the center of this battlefield, Qin Wentian and the others stared at their surroundings, feeling waves of coldness rushing their hearts. This should be the harsh reality of the immortal realms. This 100 year immortal banquet organized by the Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures was nothing but a gamble where the various geniuses of the thirteen prefectures had to bet their lives on it.

It was extremely cruel and pragmatic. These were all top-level geniuses from the prefectures and they could have been living a comfortable life if they were willing with what they had. However, if they have ambitions and dreams, they had no choice but to accept such a cruel tempering exercise. Gaining new life through the baptism of blood and tears, maturing unceasingly and become a truly strong character akin to those supreme beings like immortal kings who were watching the struggles of these geniuses leisurely outside.

Naturally, those supreme beings also had gambled with their lives many times before having the accomplishments they had today, accumulating countless experience to mature. On their path up till here, how many bodies of geniuses have they trampled over? The answer to this question was only known by they themselves. In fact, if they still wanted to climb upwards to the peak of the immortal realms, this gambling and accumulating experience process would still continue until they truly stood at the very peak.

“This ‘magnificent’ disciple selection is built on the blood of countless geniuses.” Qin Wentian mumbled. Although he was somewhat fatigued, he still stood straight and tall akin to a thousand-year old pine tree that stood unyielding regardless of how fierce the storm is.

He had his own story, his own dreams as well as a responsibility.

He wanted nothing more than to stand together with that pure maiden who done so much for him silently. He wanted a strength strong enough to stare directly at the heavens with no one casting looks of disdain at him. He wanted to find out about his background as well as the legendary story of his parents.

Hence, he had to straighten his back and continue walking the path tall and proud, no matter how many obstacles stood before him.

“Yeah, the thirteen prefectures. From the preliminaries till now, every test was accompanied by bloodshed and this will last until the top three rankers are identified. But from the start till then, nobody knows how many would die.” Those beside Qin Wentian sighed. The top three rankers, they knew they weren’t qualified at all. Only demon-level characters like Gusu Tianqi and Qin Wentian

would have a chance. They could clearly feel the disparity between them and those true demon-level characters.

There was no way to make up for the gap between them.

“But for those top three rankers, they would definitely soar up to the heavens from then on. Given their innate talents in addition to the heavy nurturing and guidance provided by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, they would only become more and more outstanding than before and would even have a chance to become the personal disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. Brother Qin, among us you have the most hope, you definitely have to grab this opportunity.” The participants in his group looked at Qin Wentian and gave their blessings.

“I will definitely become one of the top three.” Qin Wentian mumbled, filled with an intense conviction. However, he only said that he would become one of the top three and nothing more. Even becoming one of the top three rankers, there was no need to take the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor as a master.

“We all believe in you.” The participants nodded heavily. They didn’t know Qin Wentian’s intention, but they were all hoping for him to become one of the top three rankers by becoming a Sage Child character in the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Only Zi Qingxuan’s eyes flickered with a strange glow because only she knew the true purpose of herself, Qin Wentian and Jun Mengcheng being here.

Becoming one of the top three rankers but not joining the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect!

For this great battle, only Qin Wentian and his group had the time to be idle. The other battles were still raging fiercely.

The group of thirty-plus fifth-level ascendants who were once the same group as Qin Wentian weren’t that fortunate, many of them died or were severely injured. They placed their hopes on Su Feng’s tyrannical strength in hopes of increasing their chances of survival.

But naturally, Su Feng wasn’t willing to go all out for some random strangers. He swiftly defeated a few disciples and headed on his way. After all given his tyrannical strength, it wasn’t difficult for him if he wanted to leave alone. Those disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect also didn’t pursue him when he left, but they continued to encircle and attack the remaining people, leading to the current circumstances.

The participants had no choice, they started to flee in different directions, leaving their chances of survival to luck. If they knew this was the case, they would have listened to Qin Wentian and disbanded the group earlier.

At this moment, there were two participants in that group who were frenziedly fleeing for their lives in a direction. These two were seriously injured and there were six to seven disciples exuding grim killing intent pursuing them with great speed. The distance between the two groups got increasingly shorter and the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect all had malevolent smiles on their faces as though they were playing a game. “You all won’t be able to escape.”

“ARGH!” The two roared in madness and despair, unleashing the power of their constellations to the limits. They fled with their greatest speed yet they couldn’t shake their pursuers off their tails.

At this moment, they saw a group of people in the distance before them who seemed extremely relaxed. They weren’t in combat at all and they seemed to be doing nothing. When they clearly saw the countenances of these people, the two fleeing participants felt their hearts convulsing violently. This...how could this be possible? Where were the disciples from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect who had broken off from the main force to pursue these people?

Qin Wentian and the rest also saw these two. And one among them was none other than the one would loudly mocked Qin Wentian before, saying that Qin Wentian and the others are nothing but a bunch of crows, ridiculing their decision to split up.

Numerous pairs of eyes turned to the two participants. Qin Wentian and his group were indifferent and seemed extraordinarily calm. After such a great battle, many of them had just walked to the gate of death and back. If it wasn’t for Qin Wentian protecting them in such a frenzied manner, every one of them would have already died. And as for these two participants, since they had chosen to follow Su Feng, it meant that they have already decided their destiny. Since they already made the choice, they should face the consequences themselves.

“RUMBLE~” Numerous attacks arced through the air. Evidently, the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect had noticed the group of participants in front and were hastening their pace. Their attacks blasted into the backs of the two fleeing participants as their bodies trembled violently, coughing out fresh blood. They could only grit their teeth and continue onwards, and when they neared Qin Wentian’s group, one of them couldn’t help but ask, “How did all of you escape?”

Both his eyes were bloodshot and his aura was fluctuating weakly. Yet even so, he still wanted to know how the other group had accomplished this, coming out of that skirmish almost completely intact.

“Qin Wentian used his tyrannical strength and killed the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect to protect us because we had chosen to follow him.” A participant in Qin Wentian’s group spoke. The two fleeing participants started as expressions of madness painted their faces. They then laughed manically when they recalled what had happened earlier. Oh yea, these people have chosen to follow Qin Wentian back then. Who would have thought Qin Wentian actually would protect them.

As for them, they selected Su Feng but were abandoned the moment things got hot. Lu Longcloud had also chosen to leave alone.

How cruel. They could only hate themselves for the choices they made.

“BOOM!” A beam of destructive energy descended. The two fleeing participants could only screamed in despair before being corroded away by the attack.

The group of disciples pursuing those two fleeing participants couldn’t help but frown when they saw Qin Wentian’s group. Where did their comrades who split from them earlier go to? Was what the participant said earlier true? All of them had been annihilated by Qin Wentian?

The eyes of the disciples all fixed on Qin Wentian, flickering with trepidation. This man was someone they had wanted to kill but couldn’t do so right from the start. All of them knew of Qin Wentian’s overwhelming combat prowess and regardless of core or elite disciples, many of them were killed by him. In the same level of cultivation, it was as though there was no one who could surpass him.

“Scram.” Qin Wentian spat out a single word. The faces of the disciples all turned incredibly unsightly to behold, but they didn’t dare to act against him. They could only turn and depart this area with complicated expressions on their faces.

As disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, the hegemon of the thirteen prefectures, many of them were actually brutally killed by a single person. Qin Wentian didn’t mask the disdain he had for them, yet they didn’t even have the courage to reply to him. How ridiculous was this? They feared to reply because they were afraid that Qin Wentian might kill all of them in a pique of anger.

Maybe it was also because Qin Wentian had already grown tired of the killing. The him now didn’t choose to kill the disciples, allowing them to go free instead.

Given the amount of geniuses that died here, the selection test should be soon coming to an end by right.

“Everyone stop the battle.”

At this moment, a earth-shattering voice rang out through the sky, akin to the sound of explosive thunder, causing those in combat to halt their actions. There were some who even retracted the attack energy they blasted out. After all to characters at their level, they could control their attacks perfectly and since the immortal king characters of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect had already issued a command, nobody dared to defy them.

“The 160 remaining participants, all head to the mini spatial formations and exit the gorge.” The imposing voice rang out again, filled with a faint unhappiness.

Xia Hou also stopped battling. Before this he had also participated and when he heard the voice ringing out through the air, his heart couldn't help but to tremble violently. He then stood on a mountain peak and gazed about, as though he was searching for something.

Such a chaotic battle, Qin Wentian should have died here, right?

But at this moment as his gaze turned to a certain direction, his countenance turned to shades of white and green. How is this possible, that man isn't dead yet?!

In addition, his target seemed to have sensed something and directly turned his eyes over, locking gazes with him. That cold gaze of Qin Wentian was like a provocation and challenge, telling him, Xia Hou, that he Qin Wentian was still surviving no matter what he tried and that he was destined to become one of the most dazzling existences in this selection test.

After this battle, Qin Wentian would have considered to pass the test and will become a core disciple if he so wished to. In fact, even for elite disciples, it was tougher than ascending the heavens compared to killing Qin Wentian. He had already missed the best opportunity... the selection test in this location had come to an end.

Outside the Sage Devil Gorge, numerous figures appeared one after another. Regardless of those who fled from the gorge earlier or those 160 participants who passed, all of them appeared here, standing in three different factions. Those who fled from the Sage Devil Gorge stood in the external disciples group, the current disciples stood in the second group while the 160 participants stood in the third group.

“Those who can become an external disciple can leave with this man. If you are unwilling to, you can depart this area.” An immortal king pointed to a black-robed man by his side. That black-robed man nodded to the would-be external disciples and led them away.

“For current disciples who participated in the hunt, you all can leave now. All elite disciples are to report to the Immortal Punishment Hall to await orders.” That immortal king continued, his words causing the hearts of the elite disciples to shudder. Xia Hou was so frightened that his face turned pale, he could only leave this place with his heart filled with trepidation.

“Congratulations to all of you. You guys all possess the qualifications to become a core disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Next, you will participate in the immortal banquet with many supreme characters of the thirteen prefectures.” That immortal king nodded his head and smiled at the 160 participants, no longer as strict as before. Although these people were core disciples as they passed the test, in reality since they could survive so many tests to reach this point clearly indicated that many of them had the potential to become elite disciples. The position of being core disciples for these 160 geniuses was merely their starting point – a preferential treatment only for them!

Chapter 848: Immortal Banquet

“It’s concluded.”

Everyone let out a deep breath. Finally, the names of the 160 participants were finalized. To many participants, this was already an awesome accomplishment. But of course to those peak-tier demon-level characters, they still wanted to fight for an even higher ranking.

“Brother Qin, many thanks.”

Many people continuously walked towards Qin Wentian, as gratitude painted their faces. If it wasn’t for Qin Wentian, they basically would never even be able to reach this step. It seemed that their decision to follow Qin Wentian back then was correct.

Naturally, there were others whose eyes gleamed with sharpness when they looked at Qin Wentian. Blackpeak was foremost among these people.

Qin Wentian was actually still alive and was now a core disciple. One could very well imagine the anger in his heart.

Other than Blackpeak, Su Feng and Lu Longcloud also surveyed Qin Wentian. This man led those ascendants who split with the main group and most of them actually survived. How interesting, what happened exactly and why was their luck so good?

“Fifth-level ascendants? Don’t their numbers seem to be a little high?” The immortal king from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect soon discovered an unusual occurrence.

This time, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect wanted to recruit 160 core disciples, and if split according to the cultivation levels, there should be on average roughly about 17 participants each level through the nine levels of Celestial Phenomenon. Of course, some variances were expected as the initial number of participants who entered were different for each level; but now, it was evident that the number for fifth-level ascendants were far more than the other cultivation levels. Just Qin Wentian’s group alone has over ten experts present and when every fifth-ascendant was taken into account, there was a total of roughly 25 to 26 of them.

However, the immortal king didn’t question any further. Since all these people could survive till now, they were already qualified to become core disciples. This was a rule, no matter how they achieved this, they have succeeded. Even for people who just hid in one corner dodging attackers, it didn’t matter at all. The sect had already recognized them as having the potential to become a core disciple.

Naturally, the example given above was too extreme. After all, disciples who act as the hunters, could already see the location of the participants of the same level. The vast majority of the truly weak participants were already eliminated long ago.

“Everyone follow me. Later on, you all need to pay attention to your etiquette as there will be many supreme existences attending the immortal banquet.” That immortal king reminded the participants as he stepped out, leading all of them deeper into the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

The 160 participants soared through the air, passing by numerous majestic and imposing buildings. This place was the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and was akin to a true heavenly palace. The atmosphere was brimming with the majesticness of a king.

Occasionally, troops in armor could be seen brandishing their long spears while on patrol. Every one of the guards was extremely powerful as evident by the immortal corona around them. Even for

ordinary guards, they were already at the immortal-foundation level. The strength of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect far exceeded one's imagination.

Also the deeper they headed, the more powerful the guards were. And at the very end, there was a regiment of troops whose leaders were so terrifying that a single gaze seemed akin to a supreme spear of the world, able to penetrate their hearts. Those were definitely characters at the immortal king realm and possessed unfathomable might.

Before them were several ancient palaces that emitted a sinister air. The immortal king leading the way spoke, "No one is allowed to fly through the air ahead. Everyone get down to the ground."

As the sound of his voice faded, that immortal king descended downwards. The participants all understood and could sense the imposing majesticness from the ancient palaces ahead. They all descended to the ground and followed closely after. In front of an incomparably majestic monument, several experts appeared. They were all supreme existences from the thirteen prefectures and were surveying the participants.

"There's actually ten people who passed from my Cloud Prefecture. Excellent!" The Idlecloud Immortal King smiled widely, turning his gaze towards those participants from the Cloud Prefecture.

If one divided the 160 participants throughout the thirteen prefectures there should be roughly 12 participants per prefecture who passed. Of course in reality one couldn't count it this way. The geniuses from the top three prefectures – Eastern, Qian and Li – should be more powerful and thereby, there should be more participants who passed for those prefectures. Next, were the border prefectures – Blazing Sun, Supreme Moon, Western Desert and Underworld Prefecture. As the prefecture lord of the Cloud Prefecture, the Idlecloud Immortal King was someone who knew how to manage his expectations. Initially, he believed that as long as roughly 7 to 8 people passed from his prefecture it would already not be bad, yet the reality was this. A total of 10 people from his prefecture had passed this selection test.

This in fact, was considered extremely excellent. Qin Wentian, Zi Qingxuan and Jun Mengchen, those three fellow sect members have all passed this selection test.

As the top ranker of the Cloud Prefecture Gu Zhantian, there was no need to say too much about his results. He naturally passed as well. His descendant Mu Yun, Zuyu of the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor, Yi Changfeng of the Myriad Sage Academy, Xia Dongjiang from the Cloud Tower, Pang Shanyue from the Immortal Suppression Sect, and Ghost Saber Mu Yan the disciple of the Saberlord of Death. All of these individuals passed the selection test.

These ten had all done well. There were currently several experts from the major powers of the Cloud Prefecture around the Idlecloud Immortal King. This included the immortal kings from the Battle Heavens Immortal Sect, Myriad Sage Academy, etc. They were naturally extremely happy when they saw their disciples were qualified to become core disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. The geniuses they had nurtured had truly not disappoint them.

The situation for the other prefectures were roughly the same as the Cloud Prefecture. With disciples of the major powers being qualified, their sect elders would naturally feel happy. For those whose disciples didn't qualify, their expressions darkened and evidently, it was a loss of face for them.

"Even the Cloud Prefecture has 10 who passed. How interesting." The prefecture lord of the Eastern Prefecture laughed, his tone containing a hint of contempt. His gaze then turned to Gusu Tianqi, that heaven chosen which exuded a magnificence throughout the generations would definitely become a Sage Child character, ranking within the top three.

"There's a total of 17 who passed from my Eastern Prefecture, and odds are high that there would at least be a Sage Child character among these. I hope there's at least two that can enter the top three rankings." The prefecture lord of the Eastern Prefecture's eyes gleamed with sharpness. It was almost a given for Gusu Tianqi to enter the top three. If there's one more from their Eastern Prefecture, they would occupy two out of the three spots, ranking top two out of the entirety of geniuses in the thirteen prefectures. This was truly a matter that one could be proud of.

"Let's go in for the banquet before we continue chatting." The immortal king that led the participants here smiled. After which, the crowd nodded as they entered a gate behind that majestic monument, passing through an ancient pathway and came to a vast space. Over here, there were ancient battle platforms, long corridors and right up ahead, an incomparably gigantic great hall that towered into the heavens could be seen.

"Greencloud Hall." Everyone stared at the words carved on the top of the ancient hall. These three words seemed to contained a world-supreme might that seemed to originate from the nine heavens.

Before the hall, there was a flight of steps leading to the entrance. And at the forefront of the immortal banquet, there were many seats prepared for the immortal kings and the other prestigious guests.

Naturally, sumptuous delicacies were already laid out on the tables with many beautiful female servants quietly waiting behind. Upon seeing the arriving crowd, the female servants went up to usher the guests to their seats, welcoming them to the immortal banquet.

“This wine here is all top-graded immortal wine, and the nutritional value of the food here wouldn’t lose out to immortal pills.” A female servant led the way for the Idlecloud Immortal King and the ten participants from his prefecture, leading them to the location designated for them. Those immortal kings from his prefecture naturally sat around him as well.

The experts from the thirteen prefectures filled up the seats one after another and very soon, the entire place was packed.

For the second level, experts appeared one after another as well. Those who appeared there all gave off an unfathomable feeling. They sat on their seats, surveying the crowd with their gazes. All of them were immortal kings with extraordinary statuses within the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

“It has finally ended, this selection test caused all of us old fellows to wait for so many days.” A voice drifted over from afar, causing people to turn their attention over. There were actually some people who flew through the air in this area. Undoubtedly, these are all special guests invited by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and were all at the immortal king level or they wouldn’t be able to have this authority.

“Yeah, I wonder what kind of demon-level characters will appear in this selection test and if they will be able to gain the favor of his Majesty and become his personal disciple.” Several immortal kings appeared, flying through the air leisurely as they surveyed the participants while discussing. At this moment, Qin Wentian could clearly sense many powerful immortal senses sweeping past him.

For people of the same level, this was an extremely rude thing to do. But for immortal kings surveying Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants, who would dare say anything?

“I heard there’s Gusu Tianqi from the Eastern Prefecture that’s supposed to be very powerful. He may have a chance to become a personal disciple of the Eastern Sage Majesty.”

“Haha, I’ve heard of this Gusu Tianqi before as well. He’s known as the number one heaven chosen in the Eastern Prefecture for those below the immortal-foundation realm. His surname Gusu, he is the lone descendant of nine generations of his clan and so far, there’s an immortal king born for every generation. He naturally also possesses an immortal-king physique and seems to surpass his seniors. In fact, there’s even rumors saying that he has the potential to become an immortal

emperor.” An immortal king laughed, not bothering to mask his words. causing many to turn their attention to Gusu Tianqi.

However, Gusu Tianqi’s expression was as calm as ever, quietly sitting there as though the topic of the discussion has nothing to do with him.

These invited immortal kings flew to the second level as well and clasped their hands to the immortal kings from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect beside them.

“I heard that the personal disciple of the Deepflame Immortal King also participated in the selection test. In order to avoid gossip, the Deepflame Immortal King made his disciple participate right from the first test. Given the talent of his disciple, he should stand a high chance of becoming one of the top three rankers as well.” An immortal king laughed, hints of fawning on the Deepflame Immortal King could be heard from his words. Many people turned their attention onto Blackpeak, he stood up and bowed to the immortal kings as he spoke, “Junior Blackpeak greets the seniors.”

“Good, it’s rare for a junior to be so polite.” That immortal king smiled back politely. After all, Blackpeak was the personal disciple of the Deepflame Immortal King. However, none of them knew that nothing in the selection test went smooth-sailing for Blackpeak, he was heavily humiliated and was spared only because his opponent disdained to take his life. Naturally, It was impossible for Blackpeak to go around telling people such things as well.

“The difficulty of becoming one of the top three rankers is exceedingly great. There are some personal disciples from other immortal kings who will directly take part in the final test. Although they already have masters and wouldn’t join the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect even if they ranked within the top three, their presence would act as a huge obstacle to the other participants in the final test.”

The various immortal kings chatted leisurely. From afar, immortal kings continued appearing.

“There are so many experts. Too many.” All of the participants couldn’t help but feel shock in their hearts when they saw so many immortal kings appearing. Truly, this is an immortal banquet. The vast majority of powerful experts from the thirteen prefectures were all here today. In addition, there were also a large number of immortal-foundation characters who appeared, yet these people didn’t even have the qualifications to obtain a single seat. They could only stand at the locations designated for them. Evidently, only immortal kings were qualified to have a seat in this banquet.

Just a short period of time passed, this grand hall was already packed to the brim with experts. And at this moment, a few other extraordinary individuals appeared.

“That’s the Scarce Moon Immortal King and the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King. These two supreme immortal king existences have arrived.” Several immortal kings instantly stood up and clasped their hands in respect. In addition, a member from the younger generations could be seen standing by the side of each of them.

“Is that Que Tianyi? A personal disciple of the Eastern Sage Majesty. The Scarce Moon Immortal King came here with his descendant. Right now, Que Tianyi is the hope of the Scarce Moon Immortal Manor.”

“The Myriad Incarnations Immortal King is still so beautiful. That young man beside her should be Hua Taixu, yes? As expected, he’s just as what the rumors stated and is definitely a character that exudes magnificence throughout the generations.”

“We pay our respect to Scarce Moon Immortal King and Myriad Incarnations Immortal King.” Everyone clasped their hands and smiled. The two in the air nodded. Qin Wentian also turned his gaze to the four people in the air. He had met all four of these characters before!

Chapter 849: Two Emperors, Green and White

In the past, when the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor wanted to recruit a disciple from a particle world, the Scarce Moon Immortal King and Myriad Incarnations Immortal King had both shown up.

The Scarce Moon Immortal King brought along his descendant Que Tianyi as he headed forward. Que Tianyi had an outstanding performance, and after Qin Wentian failed to enter the tutelage of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor officially accepted Que Tianyi as his personal disciple.

The beautiful Myriad Incarnations Immortal King was naturally also familiar to Qin Wentian. After all one of the tests in the Royal Sacred Region back then was administered by her. After that, she accepted Hua Taixu as her disciple.

“Que Tianyi seems to not be lacking in freedom. Only a few years have passed, yet he can appear here together with the Scarce Moon Immortal King, there’s basically no one restricting his freedom.” Qin Wentian stared at the four in the air, his gaze lingered on Que Tianyi for a moment. Back then when he was about to enter the tutelage of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, the

immortal emperor told him he would only have a period of freedom once every 1,000 years. There was no way he could accept such terms, hence he rejected the immortal emperor, leading to the scorn and disdain from all the immortal kings present back then.

The him then felt as though he fell 1,000 feet down from the peak of the world, into an unending abyss. Being labelled as having a problematic character, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor retracted his offer and forsook him.

But now it seems that everything was nothing but a joke. Does the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor really need to restrict his disciple, granting him a period of freedom once every 1,000 years? In that case, why can Que Tianyi appear here today? Right now, Qin Wentian was more certain than back then when the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor wanted to accept him as a disciple, he did so with no true intention at all. Naturally, the reason for his actions had a high possibility that it was because of Qing`er.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor promised Qing`er's father, but didn't complete what he promised to do. On the contrary, he used such insidious methods to deal with him. The supreme and high up immortal emperor played him like a toy in the palms of his hands. At that time, everyone looked at Qin Wentian in contempt; who dared to say that the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was wrong? No matter what the immortal emperor did, he will always be correct. And as a mere ascendant, what qualifications did he have to reject the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor's offer?

Although Qin Wentian was thinking about many things, his countenance was normal, incomparably calm. Next, he shifted his eyes onto Hua Taixu. Hua Taixu was even more outstanding now than before. After taking on the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King as his master, his aura was even more extraordinary after merely a few years.

"Everyone is here so early." Another voice drifted through the air as a few other figures appeared. The eyes of one of them was extremely terrifying, exuding an extreme sharpness. Although he didn't exude any aura, just his presence alone gave off an exceedingly dangerous aura. This man was none other than the Deepflame Immortal King.

There were quite a few figures behind the Deepflame Immortal King and everyone of them had a terrifying aura as though they were immortal kings with great authority. These people were the same as the Deepflame Immortal King, war generals under the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. They all showed up for this once-a-hundred years immortal banquet.

Those immortal kings who stood up earlier didn't get a chance to sit down again. They clasped their hands to the Deepflame Immortal King and the other war generals to indicate their respect. One

could easily tell the disparity in status among the immortal kings from this. In the immortal king realm, there naturally would also be the strong and the weak and sometimes, the disparity between two immortal kings could be exceedingly great. A small disparity might mean the difference of over tens of thousand years of cultivation. If you had no way to improve further, you might not catch up forever. The scale of disparity was even greater in comparison to Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants.

Hence, with the difference in strength, comes the difference in status.

More and more powerful experts arrived, the 160 participants felt their hearts shaking from the sight of it. The people attending this immortal banquet was simply too terrifying. As expected for a banquet that was organized once every hundred years. All the experts within the thirteen prefectures would try their best to attend and there would even be experts from other immortal regions coming here. Hence, for the prefecture lords and major powers of the respective prefectures, they could only sit on the lowest level.

“Hahaha, how lively.” A clear voice rang out. The gaze of the crowd turned over only to see smiles adorning the faces of the immortal kings. This old man, the Undying Immortal King, has arrived. How could he miss out on such a grand occasion organized by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect?

“Another familiar person.” Qin Wentian couldn’t help but silently state in his heart when he saw the Undying Immortal King. Of the immortal kings who appeared back then, they also appeared here today at this immortal banquet. However, they were in the minority. The vast majority were faces he had never seen before.

In the midst of the crowd, a white-robed figure appeared causing the eyes of many to instantly turn towards this man.

This man had an extraordinary aura and seemed to be very young. He was fully clad in white, with an elegant and graceful demeanor.

“White Robe Immortal King, Bai Wuya. He’s actually here as well!”

“He was rumored to have once killed numerous immortal kings at the same level, daring to challenge immortal emperors. He even killed a descendant of an immortal emperor before! He’s most definitely a supreme immortal king.”

“So he’s Bai Wuya. Indeed his demeanor is extraordinary. What a powerful aura.”

Bai Wuya cut a stunning figure in his robes of dazzling white. Qin Wentian's eyes turned to him as well as a hint of emotion flashed within but was quickly covered up. He naturally couldn't let the others know that he was acquainted with Bai Wuya. But he was still very happy being able to witness his senior apprentice brother appearing here.

"Is that senior Bai? I heard he's the one who invited senior brother Qin to join our sect." Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan were also staring at Bai Wuya, sensing the familiar aura of their sect from him. Their hearts trembled slightly, Senior Bai Wuya was different from them and had already established his fame while they were just at the beginning stages of roaming the immortal realms. They still are not considered to have stepped upon the path of the strong yet.

"Hmph." However there was someone snorting coldly. It was none other than the Deepflame Immortal King. He had never seen eye to eye with Bai Wuya before and didn't expect this fellow would actually turn up today. It was rumored that Bai Wuya didn't like places with lively crowds, but it seemed that the rumors were false. Back then in the Royal Sacred Region he was already extremely unhappy with Bai Wuya. And now, seeing Bai Wuya appearing here truly affected his mood.

However since he was already here, it meant that Bai Wuya was a guest. As a war general under the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, how can he chase a guest away?

His gaze then surveyed the 160 participants. Although he arrived here earlier, he didn't attentively pay attention to these would be core disciples. To a character like him, unless it was the top three rankers, the others basically weren't worthy of his notice. To the Deepflame Immortal King, coming to this banquet was merely giving face to the immortal emperor.

There were geniuses in every generation, and many Sage Child characters as well. But how many among them could reach he, the Deepflame Immortal King's accomplishments?

Suddenly, the expression of the Deepflame Immortal King froze as a fluctuation could be felt in his aura. Those dangerous eyes of his locked onto a young man as a formless pressure radiated forth from him.

"What's going on?" The others naturally noticed such a scene. The Deepflame Immortal King seemed to be targeting a participant?

The Scarce Moon Immortal King, Myriad Incarnations Immortal King, and Undying Immortal King naturally all discovered Qin Wentian's presence as a look of bewilderment flashed through their eyes. This fellow did leave a deep impression on all of them back then. This was none other than the young man who almost became a personal disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. Yet today, he actually appeared here in this place.

"Interesting." All of a sudden, the Deepflame Immortal King laughed. He glanced at the medallion on Qin Wentian's robe – Cloud Prefecture #27. Seems like as time goes by, this fellow grew increasingly inferior. That young man who once showed disrespect to the immortal emperor causing none of the immortal kings to accept him, was now merely a mediocre person.

"Deepflame, you know this young man?" Beside the Deepflame Immortal King, a three meter tall giant asked. This giant exuded an extremely baleful and violent aura.

The Idlecloud Immortal King was extremely surprised as well. He stared at the Deepflame Immortal King in puzzlement. Could it be that Qin Wentian and Deepflame knew each other before this?

"Just a brazen and ignorant junior. I'm not familiar with him." The Deepflame Immortal King replied and shifted his gaze away, as though he really didn't know who Qin Wentian was.

Since the Deepflame Immortal King already said this, the others who recognized Qin Wentian also couldn't be bothered to say anything else. The eyes of the immortal kings shifted away as they continued chatting leisurely, as though Qin Wentian didn't exist.

"Hmph." A mocking smile lit up Qin Wentian's face. As expected, how could these lofty immortal kings place him in their eyes? They couldn't even be bothered to acknowledge his existence.

The Idlecloud Immortal King turned and cast a deep glance at Qin Wentian. This young man seemed to have some secrets.

"Why is Dongsheng Ting not here yet, what is that little fellow busying himself with now?" An immortal king laughed. This immortal king evidently has a very high status or he wouldn't dare to say such words. After all, Dongsheng Ting is a son of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

"He went to fetch Princess Glaze. Princess Glaze came from afar to attend the immortal banquet organized by us. These few days, his highness has been showing her around personally." An expert of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect replied. After that, the immortal king who spoke earlier laughed

uproariously, “So it turns out that this is the case. It’s only natural. I’ve long heard Dongsheng Ting is fond of the daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, Princess Qing`er. This Princess Glaze should be very well acquainted with Princess Qing`er.”

“Back then his highness was exceedingly happy when he received the request card from the Evergreen Immortal Empire. However, that legendary Princess Evergreen, Qing`er, would definitely be extremely busy. In addition, her personality is like an ice mountain. How is it possible she would attend this personally? His highness must have thought too much.”

Another supreme character laughed. They didn’t bother to mask Dongsheng Ting’s affection for Princess Qing`er. Who knows, after people talk about them, they might really be together a long time from now.

“They are here.” At this moment, the gaze of the crowd turned toward a certain a direction. Over there, there were two extremely striking silhouettes.

Dongsheng Ting was riding on the head of an azure dragon, exuding incomparable imposingness and an unexcelled magnificence.

Beside Dongsheng Ting, a stunning young lady exuding grandeur and gracefulness could be seen. She was akin to a celestial maiden and a layer of halo light could be seen around her.

“People in the immortal realms all thought that there’s only a single princess in the Evergreen Immortal Empire. What they don’t know was back when the Evergreen Immortal Emperor fought for control of the empire, he has a brother who was also extremely crucial in taking over the empire. That man is the legendary White Emperor. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor and White Emperor have a very close relationship, working hand in hand and dominated an entire region which is known as the Evergreen Immortal Empire today. Their strength was what caused the Evergreen Immortal Empire to be as stable as Mt. Tai, standing tall all these years.

The White Emperor also has a single daughter. This daughter of his possesses heaven-defying talent and inherited the same constellation as the White Emperor, that of augury, of observing stars to foretell future events and heavenly secrets. This daughter of the White Emperor is naturally also the niece of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, whom he also treats like his own daughter. Her name is none other than Princess Glaze.”

There was a supreme expert of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect who explained as the gazes of everyone were focused on that graceful silhouette. Princess Qing`er appeared later. But before her, the rumors about Princess Glaze was even more numerous. She possessed the ability of her royal

father – able to foretell future events and even discern heavenly fates and secrets. Since she personally came to the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, there must be a matter of extreme importance!

Chapter 850: Why Are You Here

Dongsheng Ting sat atop an azure dragon while Princess Glaze sat upon a blue luan. The two of them exuded an imposing magnificence and resembled an immortal couple.

This scene radiated a heavy rush of impact.

“Dongsheng Ting’s azure dragon mount is something his big brother Dongsheng Yin subdued from the Qinghai Dragon Pool and gifted to him as a present for breaking into the immortal-foundation realm. The relationship between them is extremely deep and there are rumors saying Dongsheng Yin had to fight against this azure dragon for a total of eighteen days before it submitted to him.” The crowd whispered to each other. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor reigned supreme here for countless years and every single one of his sons were extraordinary individuals.

Dongsheng Ting, the youngest son, also had already stepped into the immortal-foundation realm. He has many older siblings who were exceedingly famous characters as well. However, they didn’t stay within the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and were off roaming the immortal realms, taking the four corners of the world as their home.

The gigantic azure dragon exuded a tyrannical air. When its eyes swept past, the loftiness within was as though it was only normal for everyone to grovel before it. To think such a noble azure dragon was willing to submit to Dongsheng Yin.

Naturally, the blue luan Princess Glaze was riding on also gave people an intense rush of impact. Not only was the blue luan exuding a sense of imposingness, it also exuded a sense of immense beauty that matched perfectly with the demeanor of Princess Glaze.

“Is that the legendary daughter of Emperor White? She actually appeared here today.” In the direction where the experts of the Cloud Prefecture gathered, the Idlecloud Immortal King mumbled. The mysterious and powerful White Emperor is rumored to be the brother of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. He possessed the ability to foretell events and can pry into heavenly fate. It was he who aided the Evergreen Immortal Emperor to ascend the throne and there were people who said that the White Emperor already knew the fate of that empire and that was the reason why he agreed to aid the Evergreen Immortal Emperor.

“The daughter of the White Emperor, Princess Glaze.” Qin Wentian mumbled. Right now, the people at the banquet were all discussing about her. Naturally, he could hear what they were saying, he also heard the names of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, and also Qing`er. This daughter of the White Emperor seems to be Qing`er’s cousin but as to how good the relationship between them are, nobody knew. After all, Qing`er has just returned to the immortal realms.

But no matter what, upon seeing Princess Glaze, Qin Wentian felt a step closer to Qing`er.

Dongsheng Ting and Princess Glaze finally descended, heading to the host seats of the banquet. The azure dragon and blue luan hovered in the sky, adding to the atmosphere. When enjoying the banquet, one could also see the azure dragon and blue luan flying in the sky. Most probably, only in the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect would one be able to witness such a magnificent scene.

At this moment, it was unknown how many people were at the banquet. Everyone was seated at their arranged seats.

On the highest level, Dongsheng Ting, some supreme experts of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, the war generals like Deepflame Immortal King as well as valued guests with extraordinary statuses like Princess Glaze, Undying Immortal King, and the Scarce Moon Immortal King could all be seen. The location of their seats depended on their status and strength, and could be clearly seen. The space between each individual was quite large and there were many beautiful female servants rotating around, going up to serve each individual with the utmost care whenever they are needed.

Everyone on the top level had an extraordinary status and the vast majority of these people were immortal kings who are tyrannically strong.

And below them, were the experts from the major powers of the thirteen prefectures. Immortal king characters sat more in front and powerful immortal-foundation experts were seated behind the head of their respective power. The prefecture lords and the 160 participants was seated together equally on this level.

Next, were the ordinary immortal-foundation experts as well as the subordinates from the major powers, and servants from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

At this moment, the sound of a dragon roar rent the air. Dongsheng Ting stood up as everyone at the banquet stood up to show their respect as well.

Dongsheng Ting then raised his wine cup to everyone as he spoke with a smile, “Today, I am here to represent my father to host this banquet. Firstly, let me extend his thanks to the various seniors who turned up today. I shall drain this cup of wine first as a mark of my respect.”

As he finished speaking, Dongsheng Ting downed the cup of wine. Since he sat at the host seat, it was clear that he would be the one to host this banquet and represent the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

Evidently, after Dongsheng Ting stepped into the immortal-foundation realm, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was gradually pushing him to the front, wanting him to have more interactions with the experts of the thirteen prefectures, appearing in grand occasions. At the same time, this was also a test of tempering towards one’s state of heart. In front of so many powerful experts, not many people could control the atmosphere well. After being exposed to this for prolonged periods of time, Dongsheng Ting’s state of heart would grow firmer as his self-confidence would also build up, eventually constituting a more and more powerful aura.

Everyone toasted him and drained a cup of wine. An expert laughed, “Today is a grand occasion organized by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect where his Majesty would accept three disciples. We are all here to partake in the liveliness and hope your highness wouldn’t blame us for being so presumptuous.”

“Everyone, your presence brings light to our humble abode. My royal father would surely feel gratified in his heart.” Dongsheng Ting nodded and smiled to the expert who spoke. After which, he raised another toast to the people from the thirteen prefectures and spoke, “This is an immortal banquet organized once every hundred years. Although this isn’t the only disciple recruitment event the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect has, we attach a very high importance to this event. My royal father will accept the top three rankers as disciples to indicate how much he values geniuses of the thirteen prefectures. I would like to thank all the participants here for participating. Let this toast be to the geniuses of the thirteen prefectures!”

“Many thanks to your highness!” The prefecture lords and immortal kings of the thirteen prefectures replied politely, draining their cups once more. The participants all had bright light gleaming in their eyes when they stared at Dongsheng Ting. Dongsheng Ting was what a true genius would be. How dazzling is he? The moment he showed up, he was riding on an azure dragon as his mount. Although they were the heaven chosen of the thirteen prefectures, their auras were clearly weaker by an unknown amount of times when compared to Dongsheng Ting.

This time around, they had to grab hold of this opportunity to receive recognition from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect’s elders and try their best to enter the top three. Naturally, if they could become

Sage Child characters and take the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor as their master, that would be for the best. However, it was simply too difficult to obtain one of the top three rankings.

“Haha, enough. Everyone, please be seated and let the banquet be started.” Dongsheng Ting smiled and sat down. The guests sat down as well and started to chat leisurely and enjoy the delicacies prepared. Although the geniuses from the thirteen prefectures were famous individuals, in such a setting, they could only act with restraint, and couldn’t truly be at ease. After all there were simply too many supreme characters, the vast majority of experts here were people whose name can shake an entire region, their accomplishments were sufficient for the participants to look up to in admiration.

“Senior brother and senior sister, this immortal banquet is so awesome and there are so many delicacies prepared. I feel positively stuffed and extremely comfortable. Back when I was in my particle world, although there are many exotic delicacies as well, I’ve never enjoyed such a high-grade banquet.” Jun Mengchen stuffed himself as he spoke. He couldn’t be bothered with those major characters, they had nothing to do with him. He was an extremely carefree man.

Qin Wentian initially was still lost in his thoughts but upon seeing Jun Mengchen’s manner, he couldn’t help but to laugh as he too, started enjoying the delicacies. Indeed, as the wine and food went down his gullet, a clear and cool stream could be felt circulating throughout his entire body, giving a very comfortable feeling. It felt like all the energy expended during the battles earlier was recovering unceasingly. Even his wounds were healing more rapidly than usual.

Dongsheng Ting sat on his seat. He turned his gaze onto Princess Glaze who sat beside him as he smiled in a warm and elegant manner, “Princess Glaze, what are you looking at.”

At this moment, Princess Glaze was surveying the crowd as an unfathomable light could be seen flickering in her eyes.

“I’m taking a look at the strength level of the heaven chosen from the thirteen prefectures.” Princess Glaze casually replied.

Dongsheng Ting smiled and stated again, “After this, the 160 participants from the thirteen prefectures will enter a competition to select the three most outstanding individuals. At that time, Princess Glaze will be able to see clearly the strength of our geniuses. However, forgive me for my straightforwardness; Princess Glaze travelled from so far away just to attend this immortal banquet hosted by my royal father. Is there something else the matter?”

Before this, when he received the request card, he was extremely excited and commanded his subordinates that this immortal banquet had to be perfect and exceed the quality of all previous banquets. In the end, although Qing`er wasn't the princess who came, Princess Glaze's presence also made him extremely surprised and happy. Being able to be acquainted with the daughter of the mysterious White Emperor naturally was a good thing. However, Dongsheng Ting also understood that it was almost impossible for Princess Glaze to come here to attend the banquet because she had too much time on her hands and for no other reason.

"You wish to know the real reason?" Princess Glaze's beautiful eyes turned to Dongsheng Ting. That soulful light within actually caused Dongsheng Ting to feel a stirring in his heart. However, he maintained his calm and smiled, "If it isn't convenient, Princess Glaze doesn't need to reply. I'm only asking casually."

"Nothing much. My royal father simply asked me to pay a visit here." Princess Glaze replied and shifted her gaze away. However, her words caused Dongsheng Ting's expression to freeze.

The White Emperor asked his daughter to pay a visit here? Is there some behind-the-scenes details or secrets?

However, since Princess Glaze didn't elaborate, he naturally didn't press her further.

Princess Glaze seemed to radiate a divine light. Although it was claimed that she was able to pry into heavenly secrets and foretell the future by the external world, she knew how difficult it was to do such a thing. It was only because of the unique constellation she condensed which enable her to have a different type of energy compared to the other stellar martial cultivators which also allowed her to see things ordinary people can't see. However, she knew she was still not upto the mark at her current level. Her royal father's attainment in this area far surpassed her.

The White Emperor told her that in the location where the Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures were located at, there was a dazzling star which recently appeared that actually had a connection with the destiny of their Evergreen Immortal Empire. This indicated that this star had the ability to influence the fate of their empire. Also, this star was strikingly similar to the star that represented the Evergreen Immortal Emperor himself, which appeared long ago when they began their quest to fight for the Evergreen Immortal Empire. But right now since so many things were still unclear, her royal father only revealed this information to her. Even the Evergreen Immortal Emperor was unaware.

And just so coincidentally with the appearance of the new star, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect was actually organizing their once-per-hundred year immortal banquet. There was an obvious link to the

appearance of the new star, hence the White Emperor sent her over to see if she can pick up more information.

Dongsheng Ting followed Princess Glaze's gaze as he stared at the participants below. An instant later, his expression stiffened as an extremely cold light flashed through his eyes. Even his aura fluctuated as he glared straight at a participant.

Princess Glaze was astonished by his behavior. After a moment, her eyes landed on a young man who was currently chatting with a smile and enjoying the banquet's delicacies. This young man seemed to be in glowing spirits, joking with those who sat beside him. But an instant later, it was as though that young man could sense their gazes on him. He turned about and his eyes landed on Dongsheng Ting. Under the bewildered gaze of Princess Glaze, she could see an unmasked sharpness gleaming in the eyes of this young man who was merely at the Celestial Phenomenon level, matching Dongsheng Ting's glare with one of his own, showing absolutely no fear at all.

What sort of character was Dongsheng Ting? Yet, this young man didn't seem to be bothered by that at all. In addition, Dongsheng Ting appeared to be very affected by the presence of this man. This made her extremely surprised and she couldn't help but to wonder what the identity of this ascendant was.

"You actually came here?!" Dongsheng Ting suddenly yelled, his words causing an expression of puzzlement to flash on the faces of the crowd. Everyone halted what they were doing and stared in the direction where he was staring. Who was it that could cause Dongsheng Ting to be so bothered?