

## Ancient GM 851

### Chapter 851: Crossing Verbal Swords

Dongsheng Ting was naturally bothered. He was different from the Deepflame Immortal King. To the Deepflame Immortal King, Qin Wentian was just a minor and insignificant character, hence he felt Qin Wentian wasn't worthy for him to waste too much attention on despite his appearance here at the immortal banquet.

But Dongsheng Ting wasn't the same. If comparing Qin Wentian's status and his own, he naturally held Qin Wentian in contempt. However, the man Princess Qing'er loved, was none other than this inconsequential character that was from a particle world. Even the Evergreen Immortal Emperor extended his hand out to give this young man a chance, asking the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor for help. Which caused his royal father organize a disciple recruitment event just for that. But despite so, upon learning how close Qin Wentian was with Qing'er, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor also used a few tricks to make Qin Wentian look like a fool.

However right now, this brat actually didn't know what was good for him and came all the way here, participating in the immortal banquet of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

No one was a fool. Since Qin Wentian came to the immortal realms, how could he fail to understand the head of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect was none other than the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor himself? Hence, Dongsheng Ting had no clue as to why Qin Wentian still came here.

"I, Qin, came from the Cloud Prefecture, passing through all the selection tests before arriving here. Why? Does your highness feel that I, Qin, am not allowed to be here? If this is the case, I shall depart immediately." Qin Wentian stared at Dongsheng Ting as he slowly spoke. Upon seeing the gaze Dongsheng Ting looked at him with, Qin Wentian could be completely sure that those ridiculous conditions imposed by the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was intentional to make a fool out of him.

The conversation between the two instantly attracted the attention of everyone. The others at the banquet couldn't help but feel puzzled in their hearts. These two... one was a supreme and high-up prince, the youngest son of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor while the other was a commoner ranked 27th that arrived here after passing the selection tests in the Cloud Prefecture. By right, there shouldn't be any interactions between these two. Even if there is, Dongsheng Ting wouldn't have such an attitude.

Because simply, their status was completely different.

The expression of the Idlecloud Immortal King changed. His eyes turned to Qin Wentian. As expected, this young man truly did have a few secrets on him. This genius who once caused such an immense commotion in the Driftsnow City was not only acquainted with the Deepflame Immortal King, even Dongsheng Ting's mood was affected by his presence. How strange...

As for the Scarce Moon Immortal King, Myriad Incarnations Immortal King, Undying Immortal King and the others, they naturally remembered who Qin Wentian was. This young man narrowly became the personal disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, if things went smoothly, Que Tianyi wouldn't have any chance at all.

Princess Glaze also stared at Qin Wentian. No one knew about the matters between Qing'er, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor and Qin Wentian. Princess Glaze had never heard of it as well, hence she was extremely curious now.

"Naturally you can remain here." Dongsheng Ting stared at Qin Wentian. In such a setting, despite his status, there was no way he could casually revoke Qin Wentian's qualifications. In addition, what reason did he have to expel Qin Wentian from here? There were so many supreme characters including Princess Glaze present and if Princess Glaze also knew Qin Wentian, wouldn't she inform Princess Qing'er once she returned? If he did expel Qin Wentian, it would only show that he, Dongsheng Ting, was a man with a small and narrow heart.

"I'm only a little taken aback. You, who is from a particle world, must have found it extremely difficult to arrive here after walking step by step. To join my Eastern Sage Immortal Sect is truly a rare opportunity for you. Do your best and fight for the chance, if you work hard in cultivation you might even have a chance to pursue the immortal king realm in the future. Although right now, that realm is still too far for you, there remains a strand of possibility."

Dongsheng Ting's countenance turned solemn, as he spoke in a serious manner to Qin Wentian. However, his tone contained a kind of arrogance based on his lofty social position looking down on a commoner."

You, Qin Wentian, are merely a person from a particle world. It's very hard for you to mature and grow stronger, our Eastern Sage Immortal Sect can give you hope, give you resources. The immortal king realm is too far away, you only have a strand of possibility to reach there. These polite words contained a high arrogance within but nobody felt it was strange, because the one who spoke was none other than Dongsheng Ting. If Qin Wentian was an ordinary ascendant, even he would feel that it was normal when Dongsheng Ting said these words to him.

However, he is Qin Wentian!

Staring at that condescending manner of Dongsheng Ting, especially so when he was speaking in such a manner akin to guiding a junior, Qin Wentian couldn't help but to laugh coldly in his heart. His gaze still contained that unmasked, unbridled sharpness as he stared at Dongsheng Ting, while a faint smile curled his lips as he spoke. "The martial path, how could it not be difficult and arduous? If one depended on the shelter or protection of their elders to grow, how can they fly high up in the sky? Regardless of a particle world or the vast immortal realms, no matter if one is the son of an emperor or a commoner, it's the same for everyone. How could it be different? How many descendants of those powerful characters have descended into depravity, becoming useless and amounting to nothing more than a silk pants young masters? And again, how many commoners have successfully enjoyed a meteoric rise to the top depending on nothing but their own abilities? Let's take a step back and look at the more successful individuals who have powerful immortal emperors as their father. How many among them can truly stand out, using their own identity and ability to become the founder of an immortal region?"

Qin Wentian calmly spoke, there were no fluctuations in his voice. The meaning of his words were clear, you might be the son of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor but what about your father himself? Didn't he depend on himself to reach his current heights? How many of his sons and daughters could surpass him?

The two of them exchanged words. So it turned out that there was a hidden intent in his highness Dongsheng Ting's words.

However, this participant actually dared to talk back to him. His audaciousness truly surprised everyone.

"Nicely said." Dongsheng Ting's eyes gleamed with sharpness, he stared at Qin Wentian and replied. "On the martial path, regardless of one being a descendant of an immortal emperor or a commoner, they ultimately still have to depend on themselves. However, if one originates from a noble birth, they would have an advantage. Such an advantage is inherent – be it better talent or free access to cultivation resources, while commoners have to give their all in order to scramble for guidance from experts and cultivation resources, those of noble birth need not. An example is right now, the countless geniuses of the thirteen prefectures are fighting each other for nothing but the chance to enter my Eastern Sage Immortal Sect."

"Your highness is right. Under the same circumstances where they have the same amount of talent, commoners have to put in countless times more effort while those of noble birth have it much easier, able to walk further down the martial path with less effort. This point, I, Deepflame Immortal

King agreed totally. How difficult was it for me to break through to the immortal king realm? But your highness' eldest and second brother have already broken through to the immortal king realm at such a young age. How amazing is that?" The Deepflame Immortal King sighed. After which, he blinked and turned to Qin Wentian, coldly stating, "You know what's the most fearful in the martial path? It's none other than meeting people who don't know the immensity of the heavens and earth, believing in this stupid logic that hard work is the only criteria that would enable one to soar high up in the skies. How many geniuses in the immortal realms have put in effort and hard work in their cultivation? But how many of them can reach the immortal king realm? Your words are ridiculous."

After the sound of his voice faded, everyone turned back to Qin Wentian. They wanted to see how he would reply to the Deepflame Immortal King's words.

Bai Wuya also turned to Qin Wentian. He didn't help to say anything. Today, he was only here as a spectator.

"Hehe." Qin Wentian coldly laughed. These words of the Deepflame Immortal King, how can he refute? If he did, it would be equivalent to affirming what the Deepflame Immortal King had said.

"Senior is a highly respected immortal king character. Since you put it this way, what more can I say? I can only sigh woefully that your judgement is shit. Based on your words, Blackpeak, as your personal disciple is someone who has status, authority, and didn't lack for cultivation resources; thereby he would naturally be many times more outstanding compared to anyone from his generation. However, in the first selection test of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, where everyone's cultivation base is set to the same level, Senior Deepflame's disciple's result is truly disappointing, and basically threw away all your face away.

Qin Wentian stared straight at Deepflame Immortal King as he sarcastically mocked. Since the other party wished to humiliate him, he would naturally smack his face with all his force, using Deepflame's own words to counter him for maximum face-smacking effect.

"Oh, so Blackpeak is Senior Deepflame's disciple? During the first selection test where the participants had to contend for stone platforms of the immortal statues, Blackpeak led a group of people to gang up on us but all of them were killed with the ease of turning over our palms. My senior brother Qin trampled on Blackpeak effortlessly, able to crush his life; yet he still showed mercy, sparing him at the end. So it turned out that Blackpeak is the personal disciple of an immortal king, how shocking this is?" Jun Mengchen was long dissatisfied, and upon seeing how the Deepflame Immortal King and Dongsheng Ting wanted to humiliate Qin Wentian, he couldn't help but to speak up now. How could he miss out on the face smacking?!

As the sound of his voice faded, Blackpeak who was nearby, instantly turned ashen. A gaze that was capable of killing, glared at Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen, as though he couldn't wait to tear them apart.

Deepflame Immortal King's eyes narrowed, coldly glancing over to Blackpeak. Upon seeing Blackpeak's expression, his countenance turned ice-cold.

"Of course, this can't be entirely blamed on senior. Blackpeak's own talent is simply dogshit, it's only that there's a small problem with senior's judgement." Jun Mengchen continued laughing. Everyone at the banquet gazed at this fellow but they were all speechless. These few juniors were smacking the Deepflame Immortal King's face out in public. They didn't know when to stop. Truly audacious!

"Maybe the Deepflame Immortal King didn't have time to guide him, or didn't give Blackpeak enough cultivation resources. Or maybe, Blackpeak himself is too lazy and didn't put in effort in his cultivation." Zi Qingxuan added in a serious manner. But undoubtedly, the words spoken by the three of them were considered smacking the face of the Deepflame Immortal King. And in this setting where so many supreme characters gathered, the Deepflame Immortal King's face couldn't help but to turn black.

"Your highness, isn't the purpose of today's immortal banquet to select the top three rankers? This old man really wished to see how magnificent this batch of juniors are. When shall the competition start?" At this moment, a voice broke the awkward silence. It was none other than the Undying Immortal King who spoke.

"That's right your highness, we are all impatient to see their prowess." Immediately, there were people who continued. The gazes of everyone all turned back to Dongsheng Ting, and the cold eyes of the Deepflame Immortal King also shifted away from Qin Wentian and the two others. Although he took no action now, he had deeply engraved the words they spoken into his heart.

"The rules of the competition change every hundred years, but the purpose is always to select the top three rankers. I wish to ask for the opinions of the esteemed seniors, do you all have any idea how we should proceed?" Dongsheng Ting stared at the immortal kings as he asked. These 160 participants all had different cultivation levels, from the first-level of Celestial Phenomenon to the ninth-level. Naturally, the rules of the competition couldn't be simple.

"Wanting to become the personal disciple of his Majesty, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, this competition naturally wouldn't be easy." An expert spoke. Everyone was very clear of this point.

The participants below all listened seriously. No matter how high the statuses of the guests of this immortal banquet are, the participants are still the main leads of the event. Right now, they were about show off their brilliance!

## Chapter 852: Chaotic Competition

The commotion throughout the thirteen prefectures, selection test after selection test, it was all for this immortal banquet.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor would accept the top three rankers as his personal disciples, while the remaining 157 as core disciples and the other surviving participants earlier as external disciples.

At the same time, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect attracted elites from the world, while reminding the people they were the ultimate sect in this immortal region.

For an immortal banquet, there was too much preparation.

“Exactly as the seniors have spoken, the rules naturally wouldn’t be too simple. The participants here have undergone many tests before reaching this step. Although they can already become core disciples of our Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, we would still encourage the spirit to pursue a higher peak. Hence, we would be willing to grant even more rewards. I feel that for the next competition, we will select the top twenty rankers and each of them would be granted an immortal-ranked weapon.” Dongsheng Ting spoke, twenty immortal-ranked weapons truly was nothing to the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

“After that, the top ten rankers, and the final top three rankers, would have even better rewards. Especially so for the top three rankers who would become the personal disciples of my royal father, this time our sect has prepared amazing treasures to motivate everyone further. Allow me to keep the suspense, I will temporarily not announce what the treasures are first.”

“His Majesty accepting disciples is naturally a grand occasion, naturally the sect would spare no expense. This truly fills one with anticipation.” The Undying Immortal King laughed. “Even for me, this old fellow, also wishes to be able to win a treasure.”

“I have a suggestion.” At this moment, Princess Glaze who was by the side of Dongsheng Ting spoke, causing Dongsheng Ting to shift his gaze over. He then spoke with a smile, “Princess, please feel free to let us hear about your suggestions.”

“Since the 160 participants have passed through countless tests to reach here, let’s not determine their rankings with a single battle later on in the competition. It would be too cruel and have no way to clearly see the strength and potential of these participants.” Princess Glaze calmly spoke.

“Princess Glaze’s words are precisely what I wanted to say. If their ranking are confirmed merely after a single battle, not only would we not be able to see their strength and potential, it would be unfair as well. The best solution is allowing each participant to have multiple chances to combat, allowing them to enjoy the combat to the fullest.” The Scarce Moon Immortal King spoke. The suggestion from the two of them received the approval of many of the immortal kings. Indeed, if one was eliminated just after a single battle, what if there are some supreme geniuses who are so unlucky to fight against Gusu Tianqi for their very first round? It would be too unfair.

“Okay according to everyone’s meaning, how about having a random rumble? They can choose who they want to challenge, either at the same level of cultivation or higher, they cannot fight against those lower level than them. All of the immortal kings shall be the judge and when the battle ends, we naturally would be able to tell who the top twenty rankers are. What do you all feel about this?” Dongsheng Ting spoke.

“Good idea, since there are so many of us already here. Let’s take a look at the prowess of this batch of geniuses. However, what happens if there’s someone who fought too little?” Someone asked.

“Hmm, how about we add one more rule. Everyone has to fight ten times at the very least, and as long as the participant’s cultivation level is not lower than yours, nobody can reject a challenge. Divine weapons and treasures are not allowed, and if a participant is defeated, the battle shall be halted immediately.” Dongsheng Ting spoke.

“That’s right, the personal disciples of the various immortal kings who are at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm will join in as well. However since the rules are set like this, they won’t be battling right from the start, but they shall act as a test for the participants in the later part of the competition. How about it?” An immortal king from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect suggested.

The Myriad Transformations Immortal King glanced at Hua Taixu beside her. Before this, the various immortal kings already wanted their disciples to temper themselves via fighting against the geniuses of the thirteen prefectures.

“How about this, if the disciples of the immortal kings feel their hearts itching upon seeing a top-tier expert, you may all go forth to challenge the participant provided that your cultivation level is not higher than his. This way, we will be able to better tell the strength of the participants, and also, the disciples of the immortal kings will simply not be part of the rankings.” The Scarce Moon Immortal King spoke.

“Good idea, today many immortal kings have brought their disciples along with them, wanting them to broaden their perspectives and temper their combat skills. Scarce Moon Immortal King’s suggestion is excellent.” The Deepflame Immortal King smiled in agreement, as though he has already forgotten what happened earlier. However, being smacked on the face by a junior, how can he forget so easily as this? Once the rules of this chaotic battle are fixed, he will let Qin Wentian know how the word ‘regret’ is written.

The disciple of Deepflame Immortal King, Blackpeak, his cultivation level was higher, hence there was no way he can challenge Qin Wentian. However in this place, he has many good friends who have brought their disciples along as well. The disciples of his friends were naturally extremely outstanding geniuses and some among them would be able to challenge Qin Wentian.

“What does Princess Glaze thinks about this?” Dongsheng Ting stared at Princess Glaze as he asked.

“This is something your highness has to decide. However, the suggestion isn’t bad.” Princess Glaze spoke.

“Since Princess Glaze is also agreeable, the rules shall be set as thus then. Next, the competition will be structured loosely, whoever wants to fight can just go up on the platform and fight. Only those with impressive performance would be able to leave a more lasting impressions. Myself, as well as the various immortal kings here shall be the judge.” Dongsheng Tong spoke. He then turned his gaze onto the participants as he commanded, “Set up the battle platform!”

Dongsheng Ting’s seemingly gentle command was akin to thunder, complementing with the roars of his azure dragon in the air. Instantly, the sound of unified marching sounded out as immortals flashed in the skies. There were troops appearing one after another in an imposing manner as they set up the battle platform. Not too long after, the setup for the battle platform was completed, it exuded an archaic aura as though this platform has been here since ancient times.

“Roar!”



The troops hollered, their aura was extremely shocking. Dongsheng Ting stood up and turned his gaze ahead. He then stated in a solemn manner, “After a hundred years, the battle platform is activated once more. The various participants will be competing on this ancient platform which has seen the ups and downs of our Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and also to commemorate this grand occasion. I hope that all of the participants would do your best and become a highly capable expert of our Eastern Sage Immortal Sect in the future whose name shall resound throughout the immortal regions.”

“ROAR!” The long spears of the troops pointed to the sky as beams of radiance shot right up towards the clouds. This was an ancient ritual, and caused the crowd to feel their blood boiling in excitement.

“What a strong aura.” The spectators felt their hearts trembling when they stared at the 10,000 soldiers ahead. Such a powerful aura was simply shocking. The earlier leisurely mood at the banquet had completely vanished, as the atmosphere became serious.

This place, was the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect – the controller of the Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures.

Dongsheng Ting soared up into the air. The azure dragon roared and came underneath him, allowing Dongsheng Ting to step onto it. His eyes turned towards the battle platform as he spoke, “The Greencloud Ancient Battle Platform is activated, the competition shall start now. Do your best and try to have an impressive performance to gain more recognition from the judges.”

“The first battle, who will volunteer to start?” Dongsheng Ting’s voice rang out, shaking the heavens and earth, causing the surrounding space to reverberate as the roars and cries of the dragon and blue luan filled the air.

At the location of the immortal banquet, the ancient battle platform had been set up. The spectators were all eager to watch the start of the competition, waiting for someone to start the ball rolling.

The various immortal kings and experts from the major powers of the thirteen prefectures all had smiles on their faces. They also wanted to admire the competition and see for themselves the prowess of the juniors from this batch.

“Bzz!”

A wind gusting by as a silhouette appeared on the platform. This man stood there, with a hint of disdain in his eyes, exuding a magnificence throughout the generations. His eyes swept past the crowd but wherever it passed by, nobody dared to stare at him directly. Several of those who were the same level as him, the sixth level of Celestial Phenomenon, actually actively dodged his gaze.

This man was none other than the number one genius of the Eastern Prefecture – Gusu Tianqi. He has an innate immortal king physique and was said to even have the potential to reach the Immortal Emperor Realm. For this event, he's the one with the most hope to become a personal disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

Hence for the first battle, there was no doubt in his mind that it was only right and proper for him to step up on the battle platform.

“Does anyone want to challenge me?” Gusu Tianqi calmly asked. The entire space turned silent and the spectators all discovered that when Gusu Tianqi stepped on the platform, there was actually no one who dared to issue a challenge.

It was as though, he was already the number one top ranker among all the participants of the thirteen prefectures. There was simply no one who dared to fight against him.

“In that case, I shall challenge you.” Gusu Tianqi upon seeing no one replying, randomly pointed his finger to a seventh-level ascendant.

Gusu Tianqi's cultivation realm was at the sixth-level. For this first battle, he actually jumped a level and challenge a seventh-level ascendant.

That participant from the Rock Prefecture stiffened slightly before his silhouette flickered as he appeared on the platform. He stared at Gusu Tianqi in front of him, this was the person who is rumored to be the most outstanding among this batch of geniuses.

“BOOM!” A towering surge of battle might suddenly exuded from Gusu Tianqi's body. A battle halo shimmered around him in an instant, a terrifying astral wind gushed out akin to tidal waves slapping on the shore. That seventh-level ascendant's robe was torn to pieces by the astral wind and he instantly released his own constellation as an armor of rock manifested and enveloped him within protectively. A stone giant appeared behind him, containing incredible power as well as granting him an insanely high defense.

He stood as steady as a mountain, and stared straight at Gusu Tianqi.

“BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!” Gusu Tianqi’s body suddenly erupted forth with an incomparably resplendent battle light that resembled the blazing sun. His entire body radiated an intense battle glow, enveloping him and making him seem like a divinity of war.

With a rumbling sound, the entire battle platform shook. Gusu Tianqi directly rushed out as he punched with his fist, aiming for the seventh-level ascendant. The instant his fist punched out, an incomparably brilliant fist light directly penetrated through the void, decimating all obstacles that stood before it.

Boundless fist light filled the air. That participant from the Rock Prefecture roared as his defense soared upwards to his absolute limits. The terrifying rumbling might continuously slammed into him amidst thunderous explosive noises. A few moments later, the stone armor directly shattered apart as the expression on the seventh-level ascendant drastically changed. When facing against a divinity of war that was as bright as the blazing sun, he couldn’t help but to feel a sense of helplessness in his heart.

“I ADMIT DEFEAT!” The participant from the Rock Prefecture shouted. Another explosion rang out as his body was blasted off the platform, causing him to cough out fresh blood.

Gusu Tianqi slowly stepped forth as the resplendent light from him was gradually retracted. His silhouette flashed as he returned to his original seat. How dazzling was this number one genius from the Eastern Prefecture!?

## Chapter 853: As Many Geniuses As Clouds

“How powerful. As expected of the number one genius in the Eastern Prefecture.”

“It’s rumored that Gusu Tianqi has a combat prowess capable of surmounting three levels of cultivation. However, those participants who are able to attend this banquet are all outstanding characters. I wonder how many levels Gusu Tianqi can surmount if he went all out. Based on the dominance he exhibited earlier, if he went all out, there shouldn’t be any problem to defeat any of the eighth-level ascendant here at the banquet.”

The hearts of the crowd mused silently. The top three rankers position – since Gusu Tianqi was present, his name was most definitely already locked into one of the top three. In fact, there was a very high possibility that he would become the top ranker.

“Not bad. For the second battle, who wants to fight?” Dongsheng Ting, who was standing upon his azure dragon, returned to his original seat. Upon seeing the participants standing there silently, he asked again.

Because Gusu Tianqi’s fight was too dazzling, many people knew that even if they acted and won against their opponent, their brilliance would be far inferior to that of Gusu Tianqi. Hence, no one was willing to step out for the second battle.

“I will.”

A cold wind gusted by as a grey silhouette appeared on the platform. Although he didn’t have the dominance aura of Gusu Tianqi earlier, he gave off a bone-chilling sensation.

This figure who stood upon the platform seemed somewhat sinister. His skin was extremely pale, and his skinny figure was hidden within his grey robes. Those malevolent eyes of his caused people to feel fear when they matched his gaze. This man’s cultivation level was the same as Gusu Tianqi, a sixth-level ascendant; but no matter what, his brilliance was already destined to be overshadowed by Gusu Tianqi’s.

The medallion on his robe showed – Underworld Prefecture, #2, Xie Ying (Evil Shadow).

“What a sinister and evil energy.” The crowd stared at Xie Ying. Xie Ying stood there casually, his eyes gleaming with a white light as he stared at the participants. After which, a sinister voice rang out, “Anyone willing to step out to challenge me?”

“Xie Ying of the Underworld Prefecture. If one can defeat him, they would surely be able to leave a lasting impression on the judges. However, this Xie Ying is absolutely not someone that is easy to deal with.” The other sixth-level ascendants mused in their hearts. However, this competition was to select the top twenty rankers, roughly around two participants for each cultivation level. For their level, there was already a Gusu Tianqi. If they couldn’t show that they are the second most outstanding, they would have no chance at all.

If they cannot defeat Gusu Tianqi, this meant that they would have to defeat Xie Ying no matter what. If not, the chances of going on to the next round would be too slim.

Yi Changfeng and Xia Hanjiang were all thinking of this. Both of them came from the Cloud Prefecture, Yi Changfeng was a disciple of the Myriad Sage Academy while Xia Hanjiang is from the Cloud Tower Sage Sect. The Idlecloud Immortal King casually glanced over to them, as did the gazes from experts of their sect. Naturally, they hoped that these two individuals would be able to become one of the top twenty rankers.

“Let me try.” Xia Hanjiang abruptly moved, appearing on the platform. As a disciple of the Cloud Tower Sage Sect, he was naturally proficient in many innate techniques. Also, most of them were overwhelming powerful ones.

Xia Hanjiang exuded a tyrannical aura as he stood on the battle platform. Xie Ying instantly lunged over, his movement akin to a shadow lengthening in the void. A bone-chilling cold permeated the air, Xia Hanjiang roared in rage and released his constellation but at this very moment, the skies suddenly turned dark. That was Xie Ying’s constellation that hung suspended in the air. Underneath the murky darkness, numerous shadows flickered continuously, emitting whistling sounds but Xie Ying himself was nowhere to be seen.

Xia Hanjiang attacked in a frenzy, causing deafening explosive sounds to ring out. Each and every one of his attacks contained towering might, but the terrifying cold in the atmosphere intensified further and felt as though it wanted to freeze the entire space solid.

“Swish~” A ghostly claw suddenly slashed past the space, as sharp as a sword or saber. The ghostly claw shone with a glistening blood-red light, incomparably tough and eerie. Xia Hanjiang’s countenance drastically changed. He waved his arms, manifesting an ancient shield but just an instant later, the shield was shattered apart by the ghostly claw as it disappeared into the shadows once again.

“Chi...” From another direction, another ghostly claw manifested, ripping through space aiming for Xia Hanjiang. However in the next moment, the crowd only saw a countless number of grey silhouettes appearing in the darkness. At the end, this entire space was filled with grey-colored ghostly silhouettes as a countless number of ghostly claws slashed down. Xia Hanjiang roared in rage, unleashing his strength in all directions but the spectators already understood that Xia Hanjiang would lose this battle for sure. All his attacks were being countered effortlessly.

And as expected, although Xia Hanjiang erupted forth with a stronger might at the very end, he still failed to change the situation. Xie Ying grew increasingly stronger and at the end, his ghostly claws almost claimed Xia Hanjiang’s life. Luckily for Xia Hanjiang, his reaction was quick enough to call out his admission of defeat, which allowed him to leave the battle platform alive albeit being heavily injured.

After defeating Xia Hanjiang, Xie Ying returned back to his seat at the banquet. But even so, the heavy and sinister air could still be felt in the atmosphere. The Idlecloud Immortal King couldn't help but sigh in his heart when he saw the dispirited Xia Hanjiang returning after his defeat. Xie Ying was the second ranker of the Underworld Prefecture, it was only normal for Xia Hanjiang to be defeated.

This Xie Ying was proficient in underhanded attacks. Although his weakness lies in direct attacks, that was only a matter of perspective. He might be weaker compared to Gu Zhantian, the top ranker of the Cloud Prefecture, but he still wasn't inferior to Xia Hanjiang. This, determined the result of the battle.

Next, countless participants stepped upon the battle platform and fought against each other. Numerous awe-inspiring battles erupted forth endlessly as the combat prowess of some individuals left the spectators stunned for words.

"The top ranker of the Cloud Prefecture Gu Zhantian is truly powerful as well. Clad in violet-gold light, flood dragons converged in the skies, his Wargod fist could destroy even gods if they stood in his path. Who would have expected that the Cloud Prefecture would be able to produce such a startling genius."

"Blackpeak, the disciple of Deepflame Immortal King. He is not bad indeed. That devilish abyssal flames are too terrifying, he can incinerate all who oppose him. Although his opponent is also a heaven chosen, he was defeated very quickly." The battles continued one after another. When Blackpeak fought, many people exclaimed in admiration as they glanced over to the Deepflame Immortal King, "Deepflame, your ability to teach disciples is extraordinary as well."

"Hahaha, this little brat still needs to temper himself more." The Deepflame Immortal King was very satisfied with Blackpeak's battle result. However there were still many who were bewildered. Before this, Qin Wentian and his fellow sect members said that during the first selection test, Blackpeak was crushed by Qin Wentian and this didn't seem to be false at all. Could it be that Qin Wentian had that kind of strength?

"The top ranker of the Qian Prefecture, Ye Qianchen is graceful; the top ranker of the Li Prefecture, Cang Ao is tyrannical; the second ranker of Eastern Prefecture, Xia Jiufeng is a madman. All these top rankers are truly worthy of their rankings. This time around, other than Gusu Tianqi, who else do you guys think highly of?"

As the battles erupted continuously, more and more dazzling characters appeared on the platform. The atmosphere of the immortal banquet naturally also became more intense.

“Blackpeak, the disciple of Deepflame Immortal King is truly not bad.” Someone commented, more than willing to give face to the Deepflame Immortal King.

“Cang Ao is also very outstanding, I think highly of him.”

“It’s very tough to choose. The top ranker of the Blazing Sun Prefecture, Dugu Xishan is also extremely terrifying.”

“Mo Wen of the Supreme Moon Prefecture is also very powerful. She can defeat her opponents almost effortlessly. Although she hasn’t gone all out yet, all of you should be able to feel a special aura from her body. That should be a very rarely seen physique.” Some immortal kings had their attention on a female participant. This was none other than the top ranker of the Supreme Moon Prefecture.

“The top ranker of the Western Desert Prefecture, Feather King, seems to be an expert from the Wing Devil Race.” The countenance of some powerful immortal kings abruptly turned sharp when they saw Feather King appearing on the platform.

“That’s right, this Feather King is the king of the younger generations of the Wing Devil Tribe. His name is a title granted to him by elders of that race.” At the banquet, the prefecture lord of the Western Prefecture explained, his words causing many immortal kings to turn their attention onto Feather King.

The Wing Devil Race is one of the three most powerful races that lived in the Western Desert Prefecture. In fact, their race was known as the strongest race to exist in the Western Desert.

The experts of this race cultivates in the starry space to form a pair of incomparable wings, and perfecting their bodies. There was a secret cultivation art that was guarded extremely closely, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect had many times wanted to invite experts of the Wing Devil Race to join their sect but was rejected each time. Now, Feather King came to participate in the disciple selection test, could it be that the Wing Devil Race has straightened out their thoughts?

“This is getting more and more interesting. As expected of the merciless Western Desert Prefecture where the strong reign supreme. The top ranker of the Western Prefecture is someone from the top-ranking race, while the second ranker is an expert from the Heavenly God Race. For people of the Heavenly God Race, their bodies are larger than ordinary people and they have the ability to transform into giants as well, they proclaim that they are descendants of heavenly gods and have

inborn divine strength. As for the third ranker, it's actually a monk, but there's not much information about him."

The spectators discussed fervently. At this moment, Feather King already started his fight. His opponent was also a very strong participant that was ranked #5. However right at the start of combat, a dazzling light flashed as a pair of violet-gold wings took form behind Feather King's back. They were flapping so fast that they flickered, and his silhouette completely vanished from sight. His speed was simply too fast, so fast to an inconceivable extent. His wings then slashed out, resembling a supreme saber light, cleaving apart the heavens and earth. His opponent hurriedly mounted a defense but as Feather King's strike arrived, a resplendent devil imprint manifested as a series of thunderous explosive sounds rang out. His opponent screamed in agony as his palms shattered from the overwhelming impact, as he was blasted off the battle platform.

Feather King floated up in the air. A violet-golden beam arced through the sky as he returned back to his original seat. He was another heaven chosen who was a demon-level character, exuding a magnificence that could last through the generations.

"Is that the strength of experts from the Wing Devil Race? How terrifying." Everyone mused silently.

"This Feather King, maybe he can even contend against Gusu Tianqi for supremacy." The notion of accepting this talent as their disciples rose up in the minds of many immortal kings. So many of these geniuses were remarkable characters, as expected of those who have passed through the numerous selection tests designed by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

"Mhm, there's a high possibility that Feather King might be one of the top three rankers. In that case, there's only one more spot remaining. I wonder if there are any participants who are as dazzling as Gusu Tianqi and Feather King?"

"Earlier, weren't there some people whose words were mocking and sharp? But why I don't see them coming forth to battle the other participants?" At this moment, the Deepflame Immortal King's eyes swept over to Qin Wentian and his fellow sect members. Jun Mengchen snorted coldly as he stood up, yet he only heard Qin Wentian saying, "Mengchen, let me do it."

"Right." Jun Mengchen sat down against upon seeing Qin Wentian wishing to act. After which, Qin Wentian left his seat and appeared for the first time on the ancient battle platform.



He turned his gaze over to the participants, and those who were at the fifth-level of Celestial Phenomenon were all well aware of Qin Wentian's strength. How could anyone dare to challenge him?

"Up till now, the disciples of the various immortal kings have yet to fight. Isn't it about time for them to show themselves?" Deepflame Immortal King spoke, his words causing the expressions of many here to turn solemn. Seems like the Deepflame Immortal King had been suppressing his unhappiness earlier and now, he finally wanted to vent all his emotions out on this man.

"Purgatory Immortal King, your disciple is known to have fully inherited your legacy. Why don't you get him to go up on the platform and allow us to broaden our horizons?" The Deepflame Immortal King turned his gaze onto a immortal king nearby with a gigantic stature. This man was also a war general under the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, he naturally had supreme combat prowess. He has a disciple at the fifth-level of Celestial Phenomenon who is also extremely powerful.

"Sure. Since you, Deepflame, wish to take a look, I shall get that little fellow to act." The Purgatory Immortal King's voice was like a great tidal wave, reverberating through the air. Beside him, a young man whose eyes shone with the blazing flames of purgatory walked out, appearing terrifying to the extreme!

#### Chapter 854: Staring At All In Arrogance

This young man was none other than the personal disciple of the Purgatory Immortal King, 'Blaze.' His cultivation was the same level as Qin Wentian, at the fifth-level of Celestial Phenomenon.

Blaze's strength was extremely terrifying. Regardless of his attack or defense, both were at an insanely high level. The power of his eruption was the most fearsome of all. The Deepflame Immortal King and Purgatory Immortal King are both war generals under the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. They were naturally familiar with the disciples of each other. The intent of the Deepflame Immortal King was clear without words, by requesting Blaze to enter combat.

The moment Qin Wentian appeared on the platform, the Deepflame Immortal King has already been silently instigating the Purgatory Immortal King.

The personal disciples of immortal kings would definitely be demon-level characters at the peak.

The Deepflame Immortal King wanted to cause Qin Wentian to be defeated during his very first battle. Or even die in the fight.

Qin Wentian stood on the platform calmly with his arms crossed behind his back. His eyes stared at the two immortal kings in front of him, as well as Blaze, who had just appeared.

Did the Deepflame Immortal King wanted to establish his dominance during his very first battle?

“Not long ago, it’s clear through our conversation that you and I have a difference in opinion. Everyone present also heard what was said. Me asking the Purgatory Immortal King’s disciple, Blaze, to go up the battle platform is simply to prove what I said is right. Those brazen words of yours, do you have the strength to back them up? If you are defeated in this battle, I think you don’t need to participate in the other battles any longer. Not having strength and even daring to rebut what I say, characters with such arrogant behaviors don’t have the right to go to the next round.”

The Deepflame Immortal King naturally understood that his targeting of Qin Wentian was clearly seen by everyone, hence he might as well not mask any of his true intentions. His voice was emotionless, and his tone was normal as well. What sort of character was he the Deepflame Immortal King? It was indeed extremely disrespectful for Qin Wentian to rebut his words.

“If I’m defeated, I would lose all qualifications to continue? What if I win? What would you, the esteemed Deepflame Immortal King do?” Qin Wentian coldly laughed.

The Deepflame Immortal King frowned as he icily replied, “If you win, it just means you won. Just consider that I have a lapse in judgement and will admit to your talent. What else do you want this seat to do?”

A mocking smile appeared on Qin Wentian’s face. “This place is the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, and you are an immortal king senior, a war general under the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. Naturally you can do whatever you want. Why beat around the bushes? Just directly expel me, I can do nothing to resist after all. Everything is fine as long as you are happy.”

Qin Wentian’s voice contained a heavy sarcasm. He then slowly turned and walked to the center of the platform. Blaze also appeared on the platform, radiating an overwhelming aura as the silhouette an evil demon from purgatory manifested behind him. Also, terrifying purgatory flames could be seen circulating around his body.

“There’s no way you could be victorious.” Blaze stated. A rumbling sound rang out as his body expanded, transforming into a hundred meters tall lava giant, as though he truly originated from Purgatory. The temperature around him shot up, and ordinary fifth-level ascendants would simply die from the heat.

“Is that so?” Qin Wentian abruptly turned as thunderous sounds echoed out. His body similarly expanded to 100 meters in height. On the ancient battle platform, a stifling pressure bore down in the air, exuded from the two participants.

Only to see a dazzling light being emitted from Qin Wentian’s body, it was as though he was currently undergoing a transformation. His entire body shone with an overwhelmingly resplendent battle light as he activated the immortal battle art. He stood there imposingly, like a supreme war king, and stared at Blaze right in front of him.

“Two giants, what powerful auras.” The hearts of the crowd shook.

Blaze was a personal disciple of the Purgatory Immortal King.

Qin Wentian was someone who dares to smack the Deepflame Immortal King’s face in public. Although his medallion stated that he was ranked #27 from Cloud Prefecture, his real strength would surely be shown during this battle.

“You are also someone who has cultivated a refinement art. However, is that all you amount to?” Blaze spoke in cold arrogance. A rumbling sound rang out as his body expanded further, to 300 meters, akin to a flame of purgatory. The bloodline power within his blood erupted forth completely as a blazing ring of fire circulated around him, transforming into a domain of heat that would bake anyone who dares to go near it.

“How strong can you be? I will surely be stronger than you.” Qin Wentian spoke in contempt. After which, the thunderous sounds echoed out once more as his body also expanded to 300 meters in size. His primordial demon blood erupted as his long hair fluttered in the wind, shining with a blood-colored light.

“Good, in that case I want to see how many techniques you have.” Blaze released his constellation as a whole stretch of purgatory abyss appeared in the air, transmitting its power to him. It was extremely terrifying, the Blaze at this moment seemed to be someone who just walked out of the real purgatory.

“DIE!”

Blaze punched out with a fist that shook the heavens and earth. A destructive stream of flame purgatory fist blasted towards Qin Wentian, tyrannically sweeping away everything in its way.

Qin Wentian’s violet-gold astral soul appeared as the suppression constellation floated in the sky. He slammed out with his palms, desiring to kill all immortals and demons.

Their attacks collided in mid air, transforming into incomparably frenzied chaotic currents that ravaged the space. Blaze stepped out, with only a single step, he arrived right before Qin Wentian. He then blasted out with another punch as the purgatory flame fist light enveloped this space, wanting to bury Qin Wentian within the endless flames.

Qin Wentian wasn’t willing to dodge, he directly collided head-on with Blaze. Both his palms shimmered with runic light, containing enough power to smash the sun and moon, and shatter the constellations.

“BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!” Incomparably violent attacks deeply shocked the crowd. The two participants were going all out, not bothering to pay any attention to their defense, using the most direct methods to attack each other. Each and every attacks they unleashed could shake the heavens and earth, and their power was so great that the hearts of the crowd couldn’t help but to shudder.

“As expected of the disciple of the Purgatory Immortal King. That technique is the Subduing Purgatory Devil Fist, right? Able to suppress everything inside purgatory, cowing the demons and devils. The might within it would only grow stronger as the battle dragged on. However, Blaze is still a distance away from being able to unleash it’s complete power.” An immortal king spoke.

“However, that young man can already be considered extremely excellent seeing how he can fight equally against Blaze. No wonder he was so arrogant earlier.”

The Deepflame Immortal King coldly stared at Qin Wentian. And at this moment, Blaze’s aura grew even more intense, climbing up incessantly. Every fist he punched out contained a boundless indomitable force that transformed into chaotic purgatory currents, eradicating everything in their way. If it wasn’t for Qin Wentian’s Heavenly Fiendgod Suppression technique being superior, he would have caved in long ago.

“It’s time to end this!” Blaze roared, punching out with both his fists. The entire space was destroyed, replaced by a purgatory.

However, Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed sharply. His battle halo erupted out as an overwhelming glow shot out from him. His attack power rose several folds, as his palms shimmered with an even more terrifying runic light. Dazzling white candle flames circulated around his body, he blasted out both his palms containing an indomitable crushing force which manifested into a formless rampart that could suppress even the heavens and earth. Blaze's terrifying attacks had no way to breach Qin Wentian's defense.

"ROAR!" Blaze let out a violent roar filled with anger. Turbulent chaotic qi could be seen swirling madly about on the platform but there was still no clear victor between them. After a period of time, a deafening blast thundered as the two of them finally separated from each other, standing at both ends of the platform, staring at each other.

"Blaze actually still hasn't obtained victory?" The various immortal kings were bewildered. That 300 meter Qin Wentian was incomparably demonic at this moment, his talent was supremely strong too. Just based on this battle, he should already be considered one of the top twenty.

"Your strength isn't bad." Blaze stared at Qin Wentian as his gaze turned heavy. He couldn't even defeat his opponent despite going all out. This Qin Wentian was very powerful.

Qin Wentian glanced at Blaze as he emotionlessly spoke, "Is that all your strength?"

Those purgatory-like eyes stiffened, staring at Qin Wentian. How arrogant are his words?

"If that is the case, after playing around with you so long, it's about time to end this."

Qin Wentian indifferently spoke. Stepping out, an explosive boom shook the air. After which, several silhouettes of Qin Wentian appeared, and each and every incarnation was a few hundred meters large. With so many silhouettes appearing at the same time, even the heavens felt like they were going to collapse.

"SCRAM!"

Qin Wentian roared in rage, as his many incarnations all launched an attack at the same time. Instantly, gigantic palm imprints blotted out the skies. Blaze's countenance turned pale with fright, he only felt a sense of helplessness. The savageness of these attacks, how could he defend against them?

Earlier, was Qin Wentian really playing around with him?

Blaze howled in madness as boundless beams of purgatory light radiated out in all directions, unleashing his strongest attack.

Under the destructive might, thunderous rumbling sounds echoed unendingly. But even so, despite his retaliation, Blaze was soon blasted by the powerful palm imprints.

“BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!” The brutal crushing force directly blasted Blaze off from the battle platform, causing his body to be flung into the direction of the immortal banquet.

The Purgatory Immortal King stretched out his hand and directly caught hold of his disciple. Blaze returned to the normal size as his entire body was convulsing involuntarily. He was grievously injured.

The eyes of the crowd all turned to Qin Wentian as a wave appeared in their hearts. The strength of this young man was so strong that it exceeded their imaginations. With such a terrifying attack, there was probably none at the same level who can defeat him.

The disciple of the Purgatory Immortal King, Blaze, has been completely defeated.

“Senior Deepflame Immortal King. Are you satisfied with the ending of this battle?” Qin Wentian stared straight at the Deepflame Immortal King as though he intentionally wanted to make things ugly for him, not giving him the slightest amount of face.

“Conceited and contemptuous. I truly want to see how far can you go.” The Deepflame Immortal King snorted.

“If I wasn’t intentionally being targeted, at the very least, I will be able to walk further than your disciple.” Qin Wentian replied. After which, he turned his gaze to the other participants. “Who else is willing to fight against me? Feel free to come on up.”

“There’s no need to battle any more. I’m long impressed with regards to brother Qin’s combat prowess. In the fifth-level of Celestial Phenomenon, I’m afraid there won’t be anyone with the qualifications to challenge brother Qin. If everyone has to fight ten battles at least, just considered

that I've already lost one then." A fifth-level ascendant spoke, it was none other than one of those who chose to follow Qin Wentian in the Sage Devil Gorge.

"That's right, based on brother Qin's strength, he would certainly be able to pass this round. Just consider that I admit defeat."

"I admit defeat as well."

One after another fifth-level ascendants spoke up. Very soon, over ten people have already directly conceded to Qin Wentian, counting it all as his victory. This scene caused the various immortal kings to start in surprise. This Qin Wentian, is he actually so popular?

If this is the case, there basically wouldn't be any participants who would challenge him.

At the fifth-level of Celestial Phenomenon, only the countenances of Su Feng, Lu Changyun and a few others became incredibly unsightly to behold. Before this, they all thought that those who chose to follow Qin Wentian were all courting their own death. But they didn't expect Qin Wentian truly had the ability to protect all of them, allowing those who followed him to pass the second test. In addition to now after personally witnessing Qin Wentian's combat prowess, they completely had no confidence at all in being able to defeat Qin Wentian!

## Chapter 855: Wild Sweep

The various geniuses at the fifth-level of Celestial Phenomenon all opened their mouths and conceded directly. Naturally, they were all giving him face. Before this, they received the kindness of Qin Wentian and managed to pass the earlier test with their lives intact. Even if they weren't able to take a step further more, they would at the very least, still be able to become core disciples. They naturally had nothing but gratitude for Qin Wentian in their hearts.

However right before the start of this competition, it was extremely clear that the Deepflame Immortal King was already targeting Qin Wentian. Hence, all of them decided to prop Qin Wentian up. And in addition to the supreme combat prowess Qin Wentian had displayed, even if the Deepflame Immortal King had a grudge against Qin Wentian, there's no way he can remove Qin Wentian's qualifications to participate just like that.

At the fifth-level of Celestial Phenomenon, only a remaining few haven't made their stance clear. Qin Wentian turned his gaze to these people, since he was already on the battle platform and the majority of the fifth-level ascendants were willing to concede to him, he didn't want to let the

expectations of others down. In that case, he might as well sweep all of the remaining fifth-level ascendants under the rug. When all fifth-level ascendants present were defeated by him, the Deepflame Immortal King would no longer have any reason even if he wanted to make things difficult for him, blocking him from advancing.

Qin Wentian pointed outwards, in the direction of Lu Longcloud as he spoke. "You first."

Lu Longcloud's countenance instantly stiffened. Staring at that 300 meter terrifying giant as well as the fearsome battle halo circulating around him and the grim blood-colored light flickering in Qin Wentian's eyes, the Qin Wentian right now seemed to be a towering mountain, giving off an invincible and undefeatable feeling.

Before this, Lu Longcloud held Qin Wentian who was ranked #27 in the Cloud Prefecture in disdain. Especially so at that time when the other participants chose to go with him during their time at the Sage Devil Gorge. But after he personally witnessed Qin Wentian's combat prowess earlier, his self-confidence had totally shattered although he was ranked #2 in the Jing Prefecture.

However, since Qin Wentian pointed him out to challenge, he had no other choice. Lu Longcloud stood up, his silhouette flickered and reappeared on the platform. Despite soaring up in the air, he still had to incline his head to look at the giant. Qin Wentian was too gigantic, akin to a steel pagoda.

Lu Longcloud continued soaring upwards until he reached the chest area of Qin Wentian but upon seeing the blood-red eyes of Qin Wentian staring at him, Lu Longcloud's heart couldn't help but to shudder as his aura actually weakened severely.

"Scram the fuck out yourself." Qin Wentian spoke in disdain, his words instantly causing Lu Longcloud to turn ashen.

This Qin Wentian, although he was powerful, wasn't he a little too rude?

"BOOM!" Instantly a baleful aura from Lu Longcloud, who is ranked #2 of the Jing Prefecture, completely burst forth. Streams of destructive currents soared up to the clouds but at this moment, a third eye appeared at the center of Qin Wentian's brows. Just a single glance caused Lu Longcloud to fall in a daze. This entire space transformed into a dreamworld filled with a boundless suppressive pressure that bore down onto him.



Qin Wentian stood at the starry skies. He lifted his palms as numerous ancient bells materialized, converging together into one incomparably gigantic golden one. A boundless destructive calamitous might erupted forth containing enough power to devastate the heavens and earth.

Lu Longcloud paled when he sensed the devastating destructive might in the air. At this moment, Qin Wentian was like a divinity, overwhelmingly powerful, causing him to have a sense of helplessness. He, who was the second ranker of the Jing Prefecture, basically had no way to fight against Qin Wentian.

“BOOM!” The bell chimes rang out. Qin Wentian propped up the gigantic bell and sent it flying over to Lu Longcloud. In just an instant, the boundless calamitous light shone intensely, enveloping Lu Longcloud entirely. It felt like tens of millions of lightning bolts thundering down from the skies, eradicating everything.

Lu Longcloud howled in rage, trying his best to defend against that boundless calamitous light. However, he only saw the gigantic bell slamming down towards him. His eyes widened as his heart pounded in fear. What would be the consequences if this giant bell slammed into him? Lu Longcloud didn't even dare to imagine the consequences. A struggle flashed in his eyes as he roared, “I CONCEDE!”

This roar of his used the entirety of his strength.

From a certain perspective, the battle between them had just started yet Lu Longcloud didn't dare to continue fighting. He was afraid that his life would be thrown away.

The ancient bell halted as the boundless calamitous light disappeared, causing the clear skies to return. Lu Longcloud stared up at the skies, as sunlight cascaded downwards. Although it lasted only just for a few short moments, Lu Longcloud felt as though a very long time had passed. That earlier battle with Qin Wentian felt like a calamity to him.

Deeply drawing in a breath, Lu Longcloud stared at the gigantic body of Qin Wentian once more before turning about and departing the platform. It was as though he who was the second ranker of the Jing Prefecture existed solely as a contrast to make Qin Wentian's brilliance stand out more.

“This second ranker of the Jing Prefecture is truly disappointing.” Some immortal king experts muttered. Although Qin Wentian was very strong, this Lu Longcloud didn't even dare to fight and had already directly admitted defeat.

“Mhm.” The others nodded, feeling disappointment at Lu Longcloud’s performance. Lu Longcloud’s countenance darkened, his body trembled involuntarily. Could it be that he, who was ranked #2 in the Jing Prefecture, couldn’t even make it to the top twenty?

It felt like he has already given an unfavorable impression to all the immortal kings.

“The strength of this Qin Wentian, ranked #27 of the Cloud Prefecture isn’t bad at all. He’s someone worthy of nurturing.” A supreme immortal king of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect spoke. He then turned his eyes to Dongsheng Ting and asked, “Your highness, what do you think of this young man?”

There seemed to be some problems between Dongsheng Ting and Qin Wentian. He asked Dongsheng Ting because he wanted to see if the problems between them could be solved. After all from his point of view, Qin Wentian did truly possess the capabilities to enter their sect and is worthy of being nurtured. In the future, since Qin Wentian would also be a member of their sect, given Dongsheng Ting’s status, there was no need for him to be so calculative with Qin Wentian.

“Although he is a little arrogant, his combat prowess seemed to be pretty good from what we’ve seen till now. Let’s see his performance later.” Dongsheng Ting appeared to be very magnanimous, staring at that gigantic stature of Qin Wentian as he spoke. He didn’t expect Qin Wentian now would actually have such accomplishments despite not taking his royal father as a master. This kind of growth speed wasn’t any way inferior compared to the personal disciples of those immortal kings.

“Mhm.” That supreme immortal king nodded, his gaze continued to focus on Qin Wentian.

“You, come up to battle.” Qin Wentian pointed his finger to another person. It was none other than the third ranker of the Yue Prefecture who was also at the fifth-level of Celestial Phenomenon. It was one of those remaining few who have yet to concede to him.

“Seems like he is intending to sweep over all the fifth-level ascendants here. In that case, he can directly proclaim himself king of that cultivation level and smoothly pass this competition, ascending to the next round. In that case, no one would be able to object any longer.” Everyone understood Qin Wentian’s intention upon seeing his actions. If he was the top among fifth-level ascendants, even if the Deepflame Immortal King had a grudge against him, he wouldn’t be able to obstruct him from passing.

The third ranker of the Yue Prefecture flew over, stepping onto the platform. Qin Wentian treated him the same as he did Lu Longcloud, the gigantic ancient bell smashing downwards with torrential

might. There was no suspense, upon feeling that pressure, the third ranker of the Yue Prefecture also felt his heart shivering from fear. However, he didn't retreat. Lu Longcloud already gained a negative impression from the various immortal kings. Upon facing the same move, he had no reason to retreat.

Hence the ending was that he was knocked back by the impact so badly that even his soul shuddered, on the verge of breaking down. The towering calamitous might from the ancient bell, as well as the overwhelming suppressive pressure forced him to cough out blood. In fact, he didn't even have the strength left to say the words that he admit defeat. At the end, Qin Wentian spared him. And when the third ranker of the Yue Prefecture dismounted the platform, his entire body was convulsing as his aura became exceptionally weak, with an apparent fear flickering in his eyes.

"The second and third ranker of two prefectures couldn't even withstand a single strike. After this Qin Wentian exhibited his strength, it was simply too tyrannical. Nobody can stand up to him."

"Senior brother is so awesome!" A clean smile appeared on Jun Mengchen's face. However, Zi Qingxuan's brows were furrowed. She and Qin Wentian were both fifth-level ascendants. Although Qin Wentian wouldn't fight against her, the prowess he displayed was simply too domineering, resulting in the radiance he exudes being unmatched. For those on the same level as him wouldn't inadvertently lose their luster unless she can also unleashed her strength in stunning fashion, thereby having a chance to pass this test.

"Who would have thought Qin Wentian was so outstanding." At the area of the Cloud Prefecture, the Idlecloud Immortal King smiled. Qin Wentian was too dazzling, even more so compared to the time during the selection test at the Cloud Prefecture.

In the past, the top ranker of Cloud Prefecture, Gu Zhantian was already extremely dazzling. Now, there was another Qin Wentian, and in addition, Jun Mengchen was also exceedingly outstanding. Naturally, all this caused the Idlecloud Immortal King to feel delight on his face. These people were all geniuses from his Cloud Prefecture.

However, there were many major powers in the Cloud Prefecture who have grudges with Qin Wentian. Their countenances turned extremely unsightly to behold. Qin Wentian's performance was too dazzling. If he truly became one of the top three, his status would instantly soar up to the heavens, becoming a Sage Child character of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

"He is indeed very outstanding. But at the moment, he's still limited to being outstanding among those on the same level. Gusu Tianqi is someone who surpassed his level, and the disparity between him and Qin Wentian is still extremely great. There's also Feather King, Xia Jiufeng and the others.

These people are all astounding demon-level characters, in addition, Gu Zhantian of our Cloud Prefecture is similarly amazing as well. In any case, Qin Wentian is still very far away from being able to rank within the top three.” Those beside him spoke in a low voice.

“There’s logic in what you say. There’s still one more demon-level character among the fifth-level ascendants. Su Feng of the Thunder Prefecture. Let’s see how the battle between him and Qin Wentian turns out. If Qin Wentian can defeat him, there’s no doubt that he would certainly be able to pass this and become one of the top twenty rankers and there’s no longer a need for him to continue fighting in this round.”

The Idlecloud King spoke with a smile. After Qin Wentian swept the other fifth-level ascendants under the rug, his gaze finally landed on the top ranker of the Thunder Prefecture, Su Feng.

In the thirteen prefectures, all the top rankers are absolutely extremely powerful. Although the Thunder Prefecture wasn’t one of the top-ranked prefectures, the strength of the top ranker was still unfathomable. He might be exceedingly strong, or somewhat weak in comparison but no matter what, he was already standing at the peak of the Thunder Prefecture.

“Come up and fight.” Qin Wentian stared at Su Feng.

Su Feng was as though he was long prepared. His gaze was incomparably sharp and he stood up immediately, walking over to the platform.

An incomparably dazzling twenty-seventh ranked supreme demon-level character, as well as the character who was deemed the strongest among fifth-level ascendants, Su Feng – top ranker of the Thunder Prefecture. This battle was extremely important.

The victor of this match would be ranked within the top twenty among these 160 participants, able to achieve this remarkable feat in a single battle!

Chapter 856: Unimaginable Battle

On the battle platform, Qin Wentian and Su Feng stared at each other.

Qin Wentian's 300 meter body towered into the skies, Su Feng stood at his feet and seemed so tiny and inconsequential, as though Qin Wentian would be able to trample him to death with just a single stomp.

However, the aura Su Feng exuded was different from the earlier participants. He stood beneath Qin Wentian with his arms folded behind his back. He inclined his head and stared at the gigantic figure but there was an expression of calmness on his face.

He is the top ranker of the Thunder Prefecture. In the fifth-level of Celestial Phenomenon, he was the only one within the entire thirteen prefecture to become a top ranker. He initially thought that to him, this should be an extremely easy selection test yet he didn't expect there would be a Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian had the power to suppress everything underneath him, just like a majestic and towering mountain. It felt as though there was no one on the same level who could defeat him.

But even so, it was impossible for Su Feng to be a coward and dodge the battle. Even though Qin Wentian might truly have heaven-defying strength able to defeat him, at the very least he would still fight for the chance to be part of the top twenty. Even if there are two participants from each cultivation level, that would only make a total of eighteen participants. So, even if he is defeated now, he had to lose so in glory, allowing the world to see the strength of him, Su Feng.

This battle, he had to fight no matter what. If he was defeated, he would do the same as Qin Wentian and sweep all the other fifth-level ascendants under the rug.

Qin Wentian lowered his head and stared at Su Feng. From Su Feng's eyes, it was as though he could see a flickering flame. The others before this naturally couldn't be compared to this top ranker of the Thunder Prefecture.

A terrifying pressure permeated the air. Qin Wentian waved his palms as bell chimes resounded out loud, manifesting an ancient gigantic bell in the air.

"BOOM!" Thunderous might exploded forth and in just an instant, that calm-looking Su Feng also erupted forth with earth-shattering might. Lightning flashed and Su Feng directly vanished, transforming into a beam of light.

That resplendent light arced through the skies, Qin Wentian abruptly felt an intense sense of danger. An instant later, that dazzling beam of light had already appeared right before him and blasted out a terrifying fist light containing the power to rip through everything within. Even before Su Feng's punch arrived, Qin Wentian already felt his facial muscles on the verge of tearing apart.

“This...?”

Everyone at the immortal banquet was stunned by this sudden scene. The burst strength of Su Feng was so powerful. As expected as the top ranker of the Thunder Prefecture, his reputation wasn't just for show.

At the banquet, the experts of the Thunder Prefecture were all present. The prefecture lord of the Thunder Prefecture had a cold smile on his face. Although Qin Wentian might be strong, all these people are going to be in for a rude shock if they think that Qin Wentian was able to easily defeat Su Feng.

He governed the Thunder Prefecture for many years, but geniuses on the level of Su Feng were extremely rare. This was an absolute demon-level character and his combat prowess even gave plenty of immortal kings a nice surprise.

It's fine that Qin Wentian's combat prowess was overwhelming. Just as well, Su Feng's strength could be shown nicely through this battle.

“Spatial and wind energy.”

What sort of characters were these experts? They instantly were able to tell the kinds of true intent Su Feng erupted forth with in a single glance. Being able to instantly attack Qin Wentian before Qin Wentian attacked, that was without a doubt the energy from space and wind.

As for the power within his punch, it contained the fused energy of thunder, space and wind, transforming into a terrifying lacerating might. If that hit Qin Wentian's head or eyes, it would definitely be a mortal blow. It was extremely terrifying.

A third eye appeared within the center of Qin Wentian's brow, radiating a fearsome light that shot straight into the eyes of Su Feng. The two of them was transported into a dimension with a stretch of starry skies but even within this dimension, Su Feng's fist still punched out with indomitable force, wanting to shatter Qin Wentian's head.

This punch was too sudden, so fast that it caught everyone by surprise, and even causing Qin Wentian to start. However, Qin Wentian reacted almost immediately, opening his mouth and spitting out a ball of qi, causing boundless ancient bells to manifest around him that slammed towards Su

Feng. The booming bell chimes echoed endlessly, while Su Feng's fist shattered the bells one after another. However, the number of ancient bells manifested were so many that they could completely bury Su Feng. Despite his power, he had no way to destroy all of them.

“KILL!” Su Feng roared in rage, unleashing his constellation. His entire person radiated a boundless lacerating light, wanting to rip apart the entire lightscreen. Su Feng had no fear at all, speeding forth like a shooting star, tearing apart the ancient bells, destroying everything that was blocking his way.

Finally, he saw Qin Wentian's gigantic face. But at this moment, a terrifyingly large hand of Qin Wentian lifted and directly blocked his vision. Qin Wentian's palms were simply too gigantic, easily being able to blot Su Feng's sight out.

His palm shimmered with terrifying runic lights, containing a towering imposing might. Evidently, Qin Wentian didn't dare to underestimate Su Feng in the slightest.

“BOOM!”

Without the blockage of ancient bells, this punch of Su Feng that was supposed to land on Qin Wentian's head, blasted into that gigantic palm instead. The terrifying laceration might burrowed into his palms, causing a bloody wound to open up.

Qin Wentian closed his palms, as though wanting to crush Su Feng within.

Su Feng's countenance turned cold. Spatial fluctuations surrounded him and in a mere instant, Su Feng's silhouette vanished completely, away from Qin Wentian's palm.

Qin Wentian retracted his hand and glanced at the wound on his palm. Over there, fresh blood flowed out, that gigantic palm which contained a terrifying heaven-suppression might was actually wounded by Su Feng's attack.

His large eyes turned towards Su Feng who stood at a distance away. Su Feng was now cloaked within a resplendent golden light in the form of a lotus.

“Although your attack is powerful, the body enlarging technique you cultivates that makes you a giant is actually a weakness instead. Given how large your body is, how can you even touch me?” Su Feng spoke. His constellation flashed as a terrifying wind storm manifested, spiralling about

wildly. Within the windstorm, a fearsome lacerating might that could rip apart everything was contained within. At the same time, the golden lotus enveloping Su Feng was like a kind of astral energy that contained a supreme spatial defensive force.

“Bzz!” The intense spatial fluctuations permeated the air as Su Feng disappeared once more. Qin Wentian instantly felt a terrifying might boring down on him from the back. He turned with immense force, causing explosive sounds to ring out; but at this moment, the space fluctuated again as Su Feng vanished and reappeared once again behind his back. Qin Wentian’s gigantic body actually limited his agility.

Finally, Su Feng’s attack arrived, directly slamming at the back of Qin Wentian’s head. A powerful beam of light containing the might of the windstorm tore apart the skies.

“BOOM!”

A thunderous blast echoed, Qin Wentian’s gigantic body instantly returned to normal, and Su Feng’s attack soared harmlessly through the air. Lowering his head, Su Feng discovered that Qin Wentian appeared on the ancient platform down below. Right now, Qin Wentian’s entire body was glowing with terrifying runic lights as though his entire body was covered with runic inscriptions.

“Returning back to his normal size? This Su Feng is so powerful, he actually forced Qin Wentian to return to his normal size. Under the same circumstances, those stellar martial cultivators proficient in spatial energy would usually have an advantage.”

“If Qin Wentian’s attacks weaken due to his size, Su Feng might not be the loser. It seems that Qin Wentian wasn’t as powerful as imagined, it was only because of his gigantic size that his attacks contained so much power and created such a rush of impact to everyone.”

“Returning to his original size?” The prefecture lord of the Thunder Prefecture laughed coldly. Su Feng has yet to erupt forth with all his strength. When Su Feng used his real killing move, would Qin Wentian be able to withstand it?

On the platform, Qin Wentian and Su Feng stared at each other. That windstorm gusted towards to Qin Wentian but he actually stood there unmoving. His suppression astral soul manifested while the Dreamworld Constellation appeared in the air, bringing Su Feng into a dreamscape of his creation.

The astral energy of both parties clashed with each other violently in mid air. Su Feng’s windstorm and Qin Wentian’s golden figure of suppression both emitted terrifying rumbling sounds. Although



they haven't truly made a move, the pressure from their constellations alone were sufficient to slay ordinary ascendants on the same level.

"Chi!" Su Feng turned into a beam of light once more, that shot right towards Qin Wentian. At the same time, a pair of resplendent golden roc wings appeared behind Qin Wentian's back. An intense light flashed as his body underwent another transformation when he executed the immortal battle art. He was now like a Great Sage Wind Roc, directly vanishing from his original spot.

The two of them were simply like two beams of light.

"BOOM!" In a random direction, a terrifying energy radiated outwards, ravaging the space. Flickering silhouettes clashed against each other repeatedly. Su Feng who was cloaked in spatial energy was able to teleport instantly to any location, yet Qin Wentian was akin to a true roc, soaring with such extreme speed that he appear an instant later wherever Su Feng teleported to. Their attacks were simply incomparably ferocious.

"How swift, we can't even see them clearly." The ascendants present at the banquet felt their hearts pounding. The two of them were just like beams of light, creating thunderous booming sounds whenever they collided and each of their clashes took place in different directions, there was no way to tell where they would appear next.

However at this moment, a beam of light that slashed out seemed as though it wanted to split the skies open. Qin Wentian instantly flickered, shifting to the side. That beam of light narrowly missed him, yet it gave Qin Wentian an intense sense of danger.

"Ten Thousand Manifestation Killing Beams!" The countenances of the heaven chosens from the Thunder Prefecture as well as the immortal kings from there all turned solemn. After that they only saw Su Feng relocating his position with each second, unleashing a beam of killing light with each of his movements. Each beam of light contained killing power within. Qin Wentian tried his best to dodge incessantly within the ten thousand beams but his movements were all closely mirrored by Su Feng, which locked him down.

Those immortal king's eyes all shone with a dazzling light. This attack by Su Feng have returned to the natural state, the true intents of mandates, energy of constellation, and essence of the immortal innate technique to fuse together into a perfect whole, turning into the simplest yet most powerful attack.

“Bzz bzz bzz~” In the air, a countless number of Qin Wentian’s incarnations appeared. A long spear could be seen in the hands of all of Qin Wentian’s incarnations, shimmering with a terrifying runic light.

Su Feng continued his attack, the Ten Thousand Myriad Killing Beams ripped through the incarnations of Qin Wentian but at the same time, his countenance drastically changed when he felt the energy of the countless spears congregating together.

“SCRAM!” Qin Wentian roared, his millions of silhouettes all stabbed out with the spear at the same moment causing a formless suppression energy to transform into a kind of incomparably terrifying law energy. Right now, even the skies changed color. Su Feng howled madly, unleashing even more powerful attacks yet he only saw a boundless runic light rising towards the sky, engulfing all his killing beams.

Su Feng’s cloak of spatial energy shimmered as he teleported away yet the incarnations of Qin Wentian were pursuing him doggedly. Each and every incarnation was akin to a true wind roc. That engulfing runic light continued to climb upwards, and Su Feng even felt that his body would soon be torn apart. He couldn’t even breathe properly under the suppressive pressure.

“I LOST!” Su Feng shouted out, hurriedly conceding.

Su Feng had been defeated. The top ranker of the Thunder Prefecture was so powerful that he exceeded the imaginations of others yet he still didn’t have the strength to overturn the situation. In front of Qin Wentian, he was like the others – existing only to be defeated!

Chapter 857: Divine Falcon Light

On the battle platform, Qin Wentian sat down calmly. Although Su Feng was still in the air, a dispirited look could be seen in his eyes.

He was defeated. As the top ranker of the Thunder Prefecture and when fighting against someone also at the peak of the fifth-level of Celestial Phenomenon, he had actually lost. Qin Wentian was as though he would already be confirmed on the namelist of one of the top twenty. No one was able to doubt his strength.

He, Su Feng, initially wanted to be part of the top twenty too. If he wanted to achieve that, it means that he had to have a dazzling performance so that he can leave a good impression on the immortal kings. Since he was already defeated by Qin Wentian, he can no longer lose to anyone at the fifth-level of Celestial Phenomenon.

“The thirteen prefectures, there are a total of thirteen top rankers. This Su Feng, is the top ranker of the Thunder Prefecture yet he was actually defeated.” People were commenting during the immortal banquet.

“Mhm, although Su Feng’s battle wasn’t bad, Qin Wentian is still stronger than him. I suspect that he is invincible at this level, and he’s the same like Gusu Tianqi, Feather King, Cang Ao, Ye Qianchen, Dugu Xishan – his name is secured within the top twenty rankers.”

“Not bad. This batch of geniuses are all very outstanding. Let’s take a look at the combat later. If there isn’t another character that’s as dazzling as him, this young man might very well be ranked within the top ten.”

“Mhm that’s true. From what we are seeing now, the talent of this young man should be able to rank within the top ten.” Several immortal kings all recognized Qin Wentian’s combat prowess. The Idlecloud Immortal King had a wide smile on his face. A heaven chosen from his prefecture had defeated the top ranker of the Thunder Prefecture. Even he was feeling proud.

Now, at the level of fifth-level ascendants. The only one Qin Wentian hadn’t battled with is Zi Qingxuan. But he naturally wouldn’t challenge her because he knew that earlier, he had already established his might and he would need to leave a chance to perform for Zi Qingxuan. After all, they are all from the same sect and on the average, each cultivation level would have two people being able to rank within the top twenty.

“This should already be sufficient.” Qin Wentian mused silently. After which, his silhouette flickered as he walked down the platform, returning to his seat at the banquet. The Idlecloud Immortal King nodded his head to Qin Wentian as he smiled, “Not bad!”

“Thank you for your praises senior.” Qin Wentian nodded his head back. As for the experts from the major powers of the Cloud Prefecture, they turned their gazes away pretending not to notice him. Qin Wentian also couldn’t be bothered with people like them.

“This Su Feng is a little tough to deal with. The killing beams of his is extremely strong and have reached the level where it returns to simplicity, achieving the true essence of his fusion components. If you fight against him, you have to be cautious.” Qin Wentian reminded Zi Qingxuan who was

beside him. Zi Qingxuan nodded her head lightly, “That ultimate technique of his, the Ten Thousand Manifestation Killing Beams, is an attack that the prefecture lord of the Thunder Prefecture is very satisfied with. Yet in the end, your attack was even more tyrannical than it.”

“Su Feng didn’t exit the platform, he already started to challenge the other fifth-level ascendants wanting to use all of you as his stepping stone to the top twenty. You must not lose to him or he would surely be able to succeed.” Qin Wentian stated solemnly. The three of them had accepted the mission of the Heavenly Talisman Realm to become the top three rankers. And even if they couldn’t accomplish the mission, their rankings must not be too far back. After all with Bai Wuya here to spectate, the Heavenly Talisman Realm would surely know their rankings.

Su Feng started to walk Qin Wentian’s earlier path, challenging all the fifth-level ascendants one by one. As the top ranker of the Thunder Prefecture, his reputation was well-deserved. Although he was defeated by Qin Wentian, there was a clear difference in strength comparing him to the other fifth-level ascendants. He was able to achieve victory in his fights against them without using the Ten Thousand Manifestation Killing Beams. Just the windstorm manifested from his true intent as well as the spatial teleportation, nobody could even match his speed. In addition, their attacks weren’t able to overwhelm him as well, they basically had no way to battle.

Based on his powerful strength, Su Feng was also undefeated through his battles. Finally, his gaze turned over to Qin Wentian as well as the maiden beside him, Zi Qingxuan.

He had already lost to Qin Wentian and in that case, the next participant he would challenge would surely be Zi Qingxuan. He had to win if he wanted to become one of the top twenty because if he lost here, there would basically be no hope for him at all.

“I challenge you. Come up and fight.” Su Feng stared at Zi Qingxuan as he spoke.

Zi Qingxuan stood up, her posture was heroic and elegant. With a flicker, she moved like a falcon, directly appearing on top of the battle platform.

“BOOM!” Her constellation was unleashed. Golden flames blazed around her body as an incomparably majestic and gigantic constellation in the shape of a divine falcon appeared in the air. Her entire body was circulating with divine falcon light and resembled a true golden flame divine falcon. Even her eyes were shining with blazing golden fire, containing a fearsome strength so strong that it seemed as as though it could scorch Su Feng just by looking at him.

“BANG!”

Su Feng's body vanished but at the exact same moment, Zi Qingxuan vanished as well. She was like a falcon that directly shot up into the air. Below her, a thunderous explosion was created when Su Feng's attack blasted at the air. Su Feng never stopped moving, relocating himself continuously after each attack.

The golden fire in Zi Qingxuan's eyes blazed even brighter. Nothing could escape her sight. The gigantic divine falcon in the air suddenly closed its wings as even the space was trapped within its embrace. She slammed out both of her fists in rage as numerous falcons shot through the air in all eight directions with a fearsome eruptive power.

"Mhm, we can no longer see the fight?" The spectators furrowed their brows. When Zi Qingxuan's divine falcon closed its wings, it was as though the entire space was being locked down, causing the amount space they have to fight with to lessen thereby greatly limiting Su Feng's advantage.

The eyes of those immortal kings all shimmered with a terrifying light, Zi Qingxuan couldn't block their vision, they could still see what was going on within the wrapped space.

Inside, Su Feng and Zi Qingxuan forcefully clashed directly head-on against each other. The combat between them was incomparably ferocious. Every one of Su Feng's attacks could lacerate everything and the divine falcons manifested by Zi Qingxuan seemed impervious to damage, able to destroy everything. She fought attacks with attacks as the violent chaotic qi born from the impact ravaged the entire space.

"This little doll is so powerful." Looks of admiration flashed in the eyes of some of the immortal kings when they discovered what was going on. At this moment, terrifying golden runic inscriptions appeared on the wings of the divine falcon in the air. The golden fire flickering in her eyes caused the temperature in the surroundings to soar up madly, turning the entire space golden as though the golden flames were present and currently burning the wrapped space as well.

At the same time, an even more blazing flame also ignited around Zi Qingxuan's body.

"It's her bloodline power. This maiden will grow stronger and stronger under the effect of her constellation. Su Feng has to do something now and change the way he fights."

As expected, Su Feng no longer chose to clash head-on with Zi Qingxuan. He unleashed the Ten Thousand Manifestation Killing Beams, causing the wrapped space to tremble violently, forcibly shifting the original location. Every attack unleashed by this technique was incomparably

marvelous and it seemed Zi Qingxuan wouldn't be able to defend against it any longer. Even though she unleashed the power of her blood, causing the golden flames around her to burn even brighter, the power of Su Feng's ultimate technique still wasn't in anyway inferior to her.

Very swiftly, the Ten Thousand Manifestation Killing Beams caused the space where Zi Qingxuan could move about to shrink even smaller. It was like a net of slaughtering intent.

"How fascinating." There were some immortal kings who couldn't help but to praise upon seeing this scene. The battles among the strongest geniuses of the younger generation within the thirteen prefectures were truly fascinating. It was rare to be able to see such a sight usually and among these participants, there were many who were worthy of becoming their disciples.

"I might have to ask his majesty to allow me to recruit some of these participants as my disciples."

Upon hearing the words of this immortal king, everyone was shocked. Seems like the reason of selecting the top twenty and the top ten was because other than the top three becoming Sage Child characters if they so choose, the other seventeen might have good fortune belonging to them as well – able to take the other powerful supreme immortal kings of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect as their masters.

For these 160 participants, the fate and talent of each were all different. There would be people becoming disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, people becoming personal disciples of immortal kings, and there would also be ordinary core disciples.

.....

"If this doll can resist this attack, she would be able to pass this round without a doubt." Another immortal king stated. Su Feng's eyes flickered with an intense killing intent. Zi Qingxuan still didn't admit defeat, her constellation shimmered brilliantly with runic inscriptions and the light from it cascaded all over her. The intense blazing golden flame started to take the form of a divine falcon which enveloped her protectively. Her entire person was now just like a falcon divinity.

"KILL!"

Su Feng roared, unleashing his ultimate technique once more. Beams of light crisscrossed, shredding apart everything but at this moment, there was a divine falcon being born from the flames that directly sped forth with a terrifying shrill-sounding shriek. The net of boundless killing beams

tightened even more, trapping the divine falcon within but at this very instant, an explosive boom resounded out as the entire space trembled.

“Bloodline Protection!”

Some of the immortal kings exclaimed in surprise. That golden flame divine falcon finally broke out of the Ten Thousand Manifestation Killing Beams and shot towards Su Feng. As it sped over, an incomparably blazing light flashed.

When all the smoke and dust dissipated, only Zi Qingxuan stood on the battle platform. Her entire body was shaking as the light radiating from her disappeared, her chest heaving up and down heavily with each breath she took.

As for Su Feng, large bloody wounds could be seen on his body with blood flowing out in large amounts. His countenance turned as pale as paper.

Ordinary ascendants completely had no idea what exactly happened at the end of the battle. But even so, they couldn't help feeling sad for Su Feng when they saw him depressedly walking down the platform akin to a hero past his prime, exuding a moving yet tragic feeling. He was already very powerful but even so, he was still defeated.

“Hu...” The Idlecloud Immortal King drew in a deep breath. The three great heaven chosen... Qin Wentian, Zi Qingxuan and Jun Mengchen. In addition, his Cloud Prefecture had Gu Zhantian as well. There was a high possibility that his Cloud Prefecture would be able to obtain four spots out of the top twenty. This was simply an excellent accomplishment.

“This little girl is not bad. She has a powerful bloodline and even a violet-gold astral soul. She's definitely someone worth nurturing.”

“That Su Feng was defeated. What a pity. It isn't that he isn't strong, but just that his opponent was stronger.”

“Qin Wentian seems to have quite a deep relationship with Zi Qingxuan. They couldn't possibly be lovers right? If that's the case, what a compatible match, just like an immortal couple!” An immortal king laughed uproariously. Zi Qingxuan who was on the battle platform had a strange expression appearing on her face while her heart actually fluctuated.

However very swiftly, she calmed herself down and started down the path taken by Qin Wentian and Su Feng, challenging the other fifth-level ascendants, winning every match she fought. That graceful silhouette firmly imprinted herself in the eyes of all the experts present!

#### Chapter 858: Jun Mengchen's Crisis

This series of battles were different from the one's earlier. Before this, it was a chaotic battle where whoever could challenge whoever, with combatants from different levels of cultivation. However only for this period, every battle fought was within the fifth-level of Celestial Phenomenon.

Qin Wentian caused a tempest. After him, Su Feng also wanted to establish his might with domineering force and at the very end, a supreme female heaven chosen Zi Qingxuan appeared, defeating Su Feng. Within this cultivation level, only Qin Wentian and Zi Qingxuan won every single one of their fights, they had no losses.

Because both Qin Wentian and Zi Qingxuan didn't clash with each other, their relationship should be very good, to the extent where even those immortal kings would comment about it. Who knows, maybe they might be a couple.

And after that battle with Su Feng, the name list of participants at the fifth-level of Celestial Phenomenon that made it into the top twenty was already mostly confirmed. There shouldn't be any problem for Qin Wentian and Zi Qingxuan. Su Feng still might have a chance to be part of the top twenty – the prerequisite was that the participants of the other levels must not be as dazzling as him. Other than these three characters, there were no others at the fifth-level of Celestial Phenomenon who had the qualifications to be part of the top twenty.

The others were destined only to be ordinary core disciples, and they already lost the chance to compete for the status of a Sage Child. Also, for people who can't even step into the top twenty rankings, how could those high up immortal kings spare a look at them?

If the supreme immortal kings of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect wanted to accept disciples, they would also select participants from within the top twenty.

After Zi Qingxuan's battle ended, she returned back to her seat. The gazes of several people shot towards her, and upon seeing her sitting next to Qin Wentian, there were experts who involuntarily laughed. "Truly, they are very compatible."



In fact, even the Idlecloud Immortal King turned and glanced at both Zi Qingxuan and Qin Wentian as a deep smile appeared on his face. “Both of you must last long together. Haha.”

Zi Qingxuan’s countenance instantly turned red. Even that icy aura from her disappeared. At this moment, she was simply stunning. Qin Wentian also had an awkward smile on his face. In truth, his interactions with Zi Qingxuan couldn’t be considered deep or a lot. He completely had no thoughts of matters of love with regards to her. He could only shake his head and sigh, seems like be it ordinary mortals or high up immortals, gossip would always be present.

“Don’t mind them.” Qin Wentian smiled at Zi Qingxuan upon seeing how embarrassed she was.

Zi Qingxuan inclined her head and glanced at Qin Wentian. Upon seeing his clear eyes and the smile on his handsome face, with sunlight all around him, Qin Wentian was truly an exceptional young man. However, he didn’t seem to have any of such thoughts.

“I won’t. They are only joking around.” Zi Qingxuan spoke in a low voice before shifting her eyes away.

“Haha, jokes can become reality too.” Jun Mengchen started laughing beside them. Qin Wentian turned over and harshly glared at this junior brother of his. Jun Mengchen made a cheeky face before obediently shutting up.

Next, the other experts from the various cultivation levels appeared on the battle platform. There were also plenty of dazzling characters who appeared. Nevertheless, Qin Wentian discovered that the higher one’s cultivation level is, the easier it would be able to have a dazzling performance, causing people to be impressed. This should be because of the deeper comprehension one had of their own constellations, as well as the amount of astral energy available to them.

For those who just stepped into the Celestial Phenomenon Realm, their foundations weren’t that solid yet and they would not have many innate techniques available to them. They also wouldn’t have enough power hence their impressiveness would surely be lower. Some could also be considered supreme level geniuses, though the distance between them and higher level cultivators was obvious.

This was cultivation, at the later part of one’s path, the amount of innate techniques and cultivation arts accumulated would become increasingly greater. One’s level of comprehension is different, hence the disparity between levels was evident as well. The tiers between geniuses could clearly be seen.

Hence not only for Qin Wentian, the other immortal kings were naturally also aware of this. Within the thirteen prefectures, for the top three rankers position, there was a high possibility that they would be fifth-level ascendants and above. It was said that on average there would be two participants from each cultivation level. However in truth, there would be more participants from higher levels of cultivation within the top twenty.

Qin Wentian and Zi Qingxuan had already defeated the top ranker of the Thunder Prefecture. Hence, there shouldn't be any problems to be ranked within the top twenty.

“Senior brother, what rewards do you think there will be for the top three rankers?” At the immortal banquet, Jun Mengchen chatted with Qin Wentian.

“Not clear about that but at the very least, they should be above immortal-foundation ranked treasures. If not, it wouldn't be able to showcase the impressiveness of obtaining the top three positions.” Qin Wentian smiled as he drank his wine.

“Mhm.” This banquet occurs only once every hundred years and even the nutritious effects of the food served here are comparable to immortal-ranked pills. I'm sure the rewards for the top three would surely cause people to be stunned with awe. Senior brother, we have to do our best to obtain those treasures. Also, senior sister Qingxuan, let's try our hardest to walk all the way till the end!”

Jun Mengchen was very optimistic. Although he was incomparably ferocious during combat, his true personality was like that of a child when he interacted privately with Qin Wentian and Zi Qingxuan. Clean and innocent, not scheming at all.

“Haha you are so confident?” Qin Wentian couldn't help but to smile when he saw how optimistic Jun Mengchen was.

“Naturally. Senior brother, at the very least as of now, there's no one who can force me to unleash my complete strength. I'm sure this is the same for you guys as well. We will definitely become the top three rankers.” Jun Mengchen was filled with confidence but at this moment, a cold snort resounded out. “How brazen, you guys simply don't know the immensity of the heavens and earth. People like you can become the top three? What about Gusu Tianqi, Feather King and Cang Ao? Which one of them have talents that would lose out to you all? You guys are all unable to compare to them just based on your puny cultivation levels.”

The person who spoke was none other than Zuyu of the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor. At the banquet, he was sitting together with Gu Zhantian.

“When we are speaking, who are you to interrupt? Shut the fuck up.” Jun Mengchen impolitely retorted.

“As the top ranker of our Cloud Prefecture, Gu Zhantian doesn’t even have half your arrogance. You guys must have gone empty-headed just by winning a few victories. How ridiculous.” Zuyu mocked as he continued, “Who knows, maybe at the end you might even die on the battle platform.”

Qin Wentian’s gaze turned over. His cold eyes swept over to Zuyu, with an expression as sharp as swords within. Jun Mengchen was his junior apprentice brother and they were just casually chatting, yet this Zuyu actually cursed him?

“I truly want to see how far can you go.” Qin Wentian coldly replied.

“I also want to see how far all of you can go.” Gu Zhantian interrupted. “Before this, I didn’t get the chance to kill you back in the Cloud Prefecture. What a pity. Now, since our cultivation levels are different, I have no way to challenge you at all. If not for this, I would surely look for you to clear our debts. Do you think you would even have the chance to act so brazenly here?”

“Since he won a few rounds, just let him be happy for a little while.” There was an immortal-foundation expert from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor who sarcastically added.

“You guys...” Jun Mengchen started raging as his aura gushed forth.

“Mengchen forget it. What’s the point of crossing verbal swords? They will see the ending for themselves.” Qin Wentian placated Jun Mengchen upon seeing his temper flaring up. Only then did Jun Mengchen snort coldly. After that, upon seeing there were no participants on top of the battle platform, Jun Mengchen’s silhouette flickered as he transformed into a beam of light, directly arriving at the top of the platform.

“Who wants to challenge me?” Jun Mengchen roared. The medallion on his robes showed that he was ranked #2 of the Cloud Prefecture, giving off a sense of threat.

Only to see a participant walking up. It was none other than the sixth ranker of the Underworld Prefecture. This participant exuded a terrifying icy feeling, he stared at Jun Mengchen and spoke, “Ranked #2 of the Cloud Prefecture, I wonder if your reputation is justified?”

“You will soon be able to tell that with your own eyes.” Jun Mengchen spoke as a towering battle might erupted forth from him, manifesting a countless number of tempests that gushed out. His entire body was cloaked in king armor, making it so that he resembled an absolute war king of the generations. There was also a fearsome phantom that appeared behind him. Jun Mengchen stepped out and with every step he took, the king aura radiating from him grew even stronger.

“BATTLE!” Jun Mengcheng roared. Instantly, the tempests from before intensified. The crowd only saw the entire space about to fall apart. With just a single roar, there seemed to be demonic beasts and war chariots ravaging through the skies. Millions of soldiers existed just to fight for him. Jun Mengchen was like the king of them all, able to summon an endless number of warriors.

“What sort of battle-type immortal art is this?” An immortal king asked in a low voice. He had never seen this type of immortal art or technique before.

“It’s like he is an innate war king, how extraordinary.” Some other expert replied. The immortals all became serious as they stared at Jun Mengcheng’s battle.

They only watched as Jun Mengchen continued roaring. His opponent was an extraordinary individual as well but he was suppressed completely by Jun Mengchen, trampled by the unending hordes under the war king control, blasting him off the platform.

Jun Mengchen, won a complete and convincing victory.

“WHO ELSE?” Jun Mengchen stood on the battle platform exuding an awe-inspiring aura. His eyes swept past those participants of the Cloud Prefecture, and there was a hint of being peeved flickering in his eyes. He wanted them to open their eyes wide and see how far the distance between them was. He, his senior brother Qin and senior sister Zi Qingxuan, even if they couldn’t enter the top three, being in the top ten was no problem for any of them. This was the lowest requirement they had for themselves.

“Jun Mengchen still wants to continue to battle?” Many people before him all fought a single battle before going down to rest, allowing a gap between their individual battles. But now, they were all roused with fighting spirit after seeing Jun Mengchen’s fight.

For the fourth-level of Celestial Phenomenon, several extraordinary geniuses stood atop the battle platform, their battle qi gushing forth intensely, fighting against Jun Mengchen one after another. However, under that imposing king aura, there were actually no fourth-level ascendants among the participants who could defeat Jun Mengchen.

There were only two words that are able to describe that elegant-looking Jun Mengchen when he is in combat – incomparably savage.

However right now at the immortal banquet, the Deepflame Immortal King cast a glance at a certain direction. Over there, there was an immortal king that seemed shrouded in darkness. His status and position was equal to the Deepflame Immortal King and there was a young man beside him who is now walking towards the platform at this moment.

Qin Wentian couldn't help but furrow his brows when he noticed this scene. Was that young man a personal disciple of an immortal king? This person was extremely low-profile, walking over when Jun Mengchen was still in the midst of a battle. It was as though other than Qin Wentian, no one noticed his approach. Swiftly after Jun Mengchen defeated his current opponent, that young man appeared on the battle platform.

“This man is dangerous.” Qin Wentian turned his gaze to the platform as he silently mused. Jun Mengchen's combat prowess was extraordinary, although this young man was a personal disciple of an immortal king, there still shouldn't be any problems for Jun Mengchen to fight against him. In any case, Jun Mengchen also said that he hasn't exerted his full strength yet.

However when the young man appeared on the platform, the various immortal kings around that black-robed immortal king shrouded in darkness couldn't help but to cast a deep glance at him and the Deepflame Immortal King. They then narrowed their eyes and turned their attention back to Jun Mengchen. This little fellow actually had such terrible luck.

Jun Mengchen roared excitedly as his fists punched out with no mercy. However, a large amount of blood-energy directly swallowed the power of his attack.

Jun Mengchen's countenance stiffened, knowing that he was facing off against an extraordinary genius. He stepped forth, his fists gleaming with an inconceivably violent energy, directly speeding towards the young man as his fists shot out with crushing might.

“BANG!” Jun Mengchen's fist smashed onto his opponent's body. In just an instant, a river of blood gushed out from his opponent, dyeing Jun Mengchen's armor blood-red, completely engulfing him within. At the same time, beside his opponent, a true body gradually took form.

“That’s a blood clone. Jun Mengchen is in for it. That clone is filled with dreadful blood-poison!” Some immortal kings felt extremely regretful when they saw this scene, bemoaning the fall of such a rare genius like Jun Mengchen. And as expected, Jun Mengchen’s countenance drastically changed. A terrifying blood poison instantly started to corrode his bloodstream, gradually turning his face black. In fact, even the king armor enveloping him had turned completely black!

## Chapter 859: One Punch Man

“Poison!”

Upon seeing this scene, the countenances of everyone turned ashen. Jun Mengchen’s entire body was turning black after being engulfed by blood from the blood clone. How could anyone not understand what was happening?

And at the same time, the young man blasted out with a palm. A Blackblood Palm Imprint directly smashed onto Jun Mengchen’s body, flinging him through the air while hastening the corrosion of poison within him.

Everything happened in the time it takes for a spark to fly off a flint. It was inconceivably fast.

“BOOM!” Over at the location where people of the Cloud Prefecture were at, Qin Wentian and Zi Qingxuan abruptly stood up as an intense coldness radiated from both of them. Qin Wentian’s eyes gleamed with sharpness as his killing intent permeated the atmosphere.

“Deepflame Immortal King!” Upon seeing Jun Mengchen being infected with blood poison, Qin Wentian instantly understood why the Deepflame Immortal King wanted this young man to act. This opponent was proficient in poison and especially so in the aspect of blood poison, there was basically no good way to defend against it. This young man was even able to create a blood poison clone and anyone who fought with him who didn’t know his proficiency would likely fall to the same move and be instantly infected by the blood poison.

The Deepflame Immortal King basically wanted to take Jun Mengchen’s life by sending this opponent up. It already wasn’t the case where he merely wanted someone to defeat Jun Mengchen.

What truly infuriated Qin Wentian was that the one the Deepflame Immortal King obviously had a grudge with, was him. But earlier because Jun Mengchen also sarcastically replied to the Deepflame

Immortal King, he harboured hatred in his heart and wanted the personal disciple of his friend to finish Jun Mengchen during combat on the platform.

“Mengchen admit defeat!” Qin Wentian roared. However, at the same time Jun Mengchen crawled up from the ground, it was as though his entire blood was already frozen solid. Even his organs were corroding away, his body felt completely empty, he had no way to mobilize any of his strength.

“NO!” Jun Mengchen’s eyes shone with a terrifying light. That was a kind of stubbornness, his eyes were fixed unwavering on the young man currently walking over to him.

His opponent’s body was completely covered by blood light. His black palm lifted up again, a fearsome destructive power brewed within as he walked step by step towards Jun Mengchen.

“Mengchen, just give up. There’s still another opportunity!” Qin Wentian loudly berated. Under the circumstances where Jun Mengchen was badly poisoned, how else can he still continue fighting? That young man would definitely seize the opportunity to kill him.

“NO WAY!” Jun Mengchen’s eyes flashed with madness.

“Seems like things will be what I predicted, he’s going to lose his life on the platform.” Zuyu from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor smirked with a cold smile on his face.

His words instantly enraged Qin Wentian. His eyes turned ice-cold as he stared at Zuyu. Except he only saw Zuyu’s mouth curling up in a smile that took joy in the calamity of others, as an expression of enjoying a show appeared on his face. It seemed like he couldn’t wait for Jun Mengchen to die.

“What did you say?” Qin Wentian stepped out, the impact from his steps caused a rumbling boom that exploded several tables around him. Zuyu stood up and coldly regarded Qin Wentian. He was an eighth-level ascendant, how would he be afraid of fighting Qin Wentian?

“Hehe, you don’t allow people to comment on it? It’s a given that your junior brother will die here. And as for you, you might not survive today either. People like you who have no understanding of the times, yet are still so brazen and arrogant would surely have a bad ending.” A cold voice rang out as an expert from a major power of the Cloud Prefecture commented. It was none other than Gu Zhantian.

The sounds of explosions rang out continuously. Not only Qin Wentian, Zi Qingxuan and Ghost Saber Mu Yan were completely enraged too. For a period of time, the entire location where those of the Cloud Prefecture were sitting at, were in total chaos.

“INSOLENCE!” A voice roared, akin to a thunderbolt from a clear sky, rumbling the minds of Qin Wentian and the others. Qin Wentian, Zi Qingxuan and Mu Yan only felt their bodies trembling involuntarily from the strength of that roar. After which, the Deepflame Immortal King coldly spoke, “This is the immortal banquet of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. How dare you all be so impudent, there’s simply no Eastern Sage Immortal Sect in your eyes, are you all courting death?”

Qin Wentian’s eyes flickered with a bone-piercing coldness. He glanced at the Deepflame Immortal King before turning his attention back to the platform. Right now, he was extremely worried for Jun Mengchen.

“Senior brother you don’t need to worry about me.” Jun Mengchen glanced over to Qin Wentian. A terrifying divine glow radiated from him as the phantom of a terrifying war god divinity appeared behind his back, like a guardian angel. Jun Mengchen leaned against that divinity as he closed his eyes.

That poison user walked to a location not far from Jun Mengchen. Upon seeing that light radiating from Jun Mengchen, he instantly rushed out akin to a violent raging wind as his destructive black blood palm imprint smashed down on Jun Mengchen’s head. However, the phantom behind Jun Mengchen roared in rage as a violent and turbulent air current shot towards the young man, wanting to destroy him.

“Puchi...” The opponent directly imploded himself, dodging the attack as rivers of bloody light filled the atmosphere. An instant later, a countless number of blood clones could be seen in front of Jun Mengchen, it was unknown which was the true body.

These figures simultaneously walked towards Jun Mengchen while all the spectators could only shake their head thinking that it’s already the end for him. In fact, the hearts of many were clenched as though they were extremely nervous when they spectated this battle.

If Jun Mengchen were to die here, it would truly be a pity. A young man with so much talent should be able to pass this round of selection and become one of the top twenty by right but sadly, he is about to die under the blood poison.



Qin Wentian and Zi Qingxuan were the most nervous ones. Their eyes were fixed on the battle platform. Not long before this, the young man who joked around with them instantly was infected by a severe blood poison. Such a contrast caused Qin Wentian to feel extremely uncomfortable in his heart. His junior brother with that sunshine-like personality, nothing must happen to him!

Zuyu and Gu Zhantian were both laughing coldly, wanting nothing more for Jun Mengchen to die instantly.

That poison user and the numerous blood clones he manifested walked closer and closer. He was different from many supreme heaven chosen, choosing to keep a low profile, hiding in the shadows and darkness. However, everyone had already seen how dangerous he could be. Jun Mengchen was badly poisoned just after exchanging a single blow and what's more, Jun Mengchen was the one who initiated the attack!

No one would be willing to antagonize such a person, and there's no wonder he's someone nurtured by an immortal king. That black-robed immortal king was none other than a powerful war general under the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor – the Absolute Poison Immortal King. His attacking power couldn't be considered strong among immortal kings but he was considered one of the most dangerous of them all. His proficiency in using poison was naturally countless times higher than his disciple. And for the other immortal kings, they feared him like mortals fearing poisonous snakes and scorpions. No one was willing to offend such a character.

“Was Deepflame the one who asked you to kill me?” Jun Mengchen stared at the several bodies in front of him. He couldn't be bothered and directly said the name of the Deepflame Immortal King, completely feeling no fear at all.

This precisely was Jun Mengchen's personality. He was sincere and straight-forward to his friends, but he was simply a madman during combat, extremely brutal and savage to his opponents. He had no fear at all and would speak what he wanted to say. Despite being poisoned so badly, he's still as brazen as before as a hint of wild madness could be seen flickering in his eyes.

Indeed, the Deepflame Immortal King couldn't help but furrow his brows when he heard Jun Mengchen's words. This fellow truly wishes to court death. At this time, he should just obediently died off already, why is he still sprouting such crap.

Coldly snorting in his heart, there was no expression on the Deepflame Immortal King's face. He wanted to teach Jun Mengchen that although the young might be arrogant and brazen, not knowing when to take a step back or the immensity of the heavens and earth, sometimes...one has to use their life to pay the price for this. This world was after all a world of the strongest. Being hot-

blooded was useless and would only lead you to an early death. This punishment would also make Qin Wentian pay the price for his actions – first targeting the people around him, letting Qin Wentian know who has control of the situation and what was authority. Sometimes, talent didn't mean anything.

“Haha you think you can kill me? How sad. Such an expert at using poison will die here today.” Jun Mengchen started laughing maniacally, his words causing bewilderment to flash on the faces of the spectators. This Jun Mengchen was truly a monster. Even at this moment, he still dared to be so arrogant.

“I also want to see how you can kill me.” As the voice of the young man faded, the numerous clones in the surroundings wave their hands as a boundless blood-colored light started to engulf everything. Their blackblood palm imprints madly blasted towards Jun Mengchen, forming a current of blood akin to a tidal wave, emitting swishing sounds and containing an endless corrosion power within.

“DIE!” Jun Mengchen roared. At this moment, his entire body radiated a towering light. His blacking body actually shot out an intense eye-piercing beam while the spectators discovered that the immense body of the war god divinity phantom behind him started to crack apart. From within, an incomparably supreme energy burst forth, cascading all over Jun Mengchen as he punched out with a fist covered with the king armor.

Right now, Jun Mengchen appeared to be the king of all living things in the world. The king halo around him was so intense that no one could look straight at him. This simple punch of his manifested a beam of king's light, shooting straight towards his opponent.

“BOOM!”

A thunderous explosion rang out as the entire space collapsed due to the might of his punch. The eye piercing light flashed as several people instantly placed their hands before their eyes, blocking out the rays of the beam. They could faintly see that the numerous clones before him were all shattered apart one after another. In just an instant, all bodies present exploded, regardless of clones or the true body of his opponent, not a single one was left remaining.

That intense beam of light finally vanished, as the glow radiating from Jun Mengchen also dimmed. That phantom behind him gradually disappeared as well. Right now, the entirety of Jun Mengchen's body was black, he sat there limply, there wasn't even a drop of red blood that could be seen on him. But regardless, the disciple of the Absolute Poison Immortal King had completely vanished, exploded into nothingness under the might of a single punch.

“This...” Everyone all stared at the scene dumbfounded.

The auras of several immortal kings fluctuated, tendrils of their aura swept across everything before landing on Jun Mengchen as all their gazes turned to him. A moment later, an immense shock could be seen flashing through their eyes.

“What the hell was that?” The immortal kings had never seen that before, in fact they couldn’t even differentiate what was that the final attack Jun Mengchen used – whether was it a kind of energy, or a type of innate technique, or the power of his constellation, or the strength of his bloodline.

“What power is that?” Even the Deepflame Immortal King and Absolute Poison Immortal King had never seen that before. Jun Mengchen seemed to be different from others.

There must be a startling secret hidden on Jun Mengchen!

“Could it be a kind of heavenly-defying physique?” Some of the immortal kings mused. Although their horizons were broad, they had never seen such a sight. All of them couldn’t be sure of what it was exactly!

## Chapter 860: Detoxified

Qin Wentian heaved a sigh of relief upon seeing this scene. This junior brother of his was truly too crazy. That burst of energy at the end was indeed terrifying. Qin Wentian could faintly sense that Jun Mengchen had borrowed the aid of an ancient power, allowing him to unleash a punch that contained a truly heaven-shattering might within, destroying the disciple of the Absolute Poison Immortal King in a single strike.

The aura of the Absolute Poison Immortal King fluctuated wildly as a gush of pressure emanated from him. His disciple was actually killed by someone on the battle platform.

Sweeping his eyes over, he glanced at the Deepflame Immortal King. Right now, the Deepflame Immortal King’s countenance was also extremely ugly to behold. The participant who went up to fight against Jun Mengchen was instigated by him. But right now, the disciple of Absolute Poison Immortal King had died because of this under these circumstances, getting killed in a domineering

fashion in an open and above-board manner. Even if the Absolute Poison Immortal King was very protective of his disciple, he couldn't blame Jun Mengchen at all.

Under the eyes of everyone, it was the disciple of the Absolute Poison Immortal King who first wanted the life of Jun Mengchen. Jun Mengchen broke no rules at all. Although this place was the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, and this banquet was organized by them. Even if he, the Absolute Poison Immortal King, was a war general under the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. How can he kill such an outstanding young genius like Jun Mengchen after he fairly obtained victory, just to avenge his disciple?

“In this situation where all the fishes perished and the net broke, there's no winner at all. No one will help you to detoxify the poison.” It was absolutely impossible for the Absolute Poison Immortal King to deal with Jun Mengchen, but he also didn't allow any others to help Jun Mengchen to detoxify the poison. His voice was ice-cold and as expected, a strange gleam flashed through the eyes of some of the more powerful immortal kings, clearly understanding the reasoning behind his action.

Although the Absolute Poison Immortal King's disciple's skill in using poison is high, with so many supreme immortal king experts here present, it wouldn't be a difficult matter for them to detoxify the poison. However, after that sentence of the Absolute Poison Immortal King, he made it clear that whoever helps Jun Mengchen to detoxify the poison would be the same as offending him.

Jun Mengchen still sat atop the battle platform. The experts at the immortal banquet were as many as the clouds but nobody seemed to want to help him. This heaven-defying young genius appeared to be extremely tragic at this moment.

“With no people detoxifying the poison for him, he would still have to die.” Zuyu from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor coldly spoke.

“Courting his own death.” Gu Zhantian continued. They were extremely unhappy with Jun Mengchen's overturning the situation, changing his defeat into victory. But lucky, there was already no way for Jun Mengchen to survive under the deadly blood poison.

“Even if you two died, nothing would happen to Jun Mengchen.” Qin Wentian growled. His eyes stared at the lonely silhouette of his junior brother as he and Zi Qingxuan stepped out, moving towards the platform. Jun Mengchen smiled at the two of them, although his face has already turned black, a smile could still be seen. “Luckily, it can still be considered that I didn't throw the face of our sect. Even if I step down the platform, I must stand up and walk down in absolute glory.”

After speaking, Jun Mengchen struggled to get up. A low-sounding roar issued from his lips as he slowly walked down the platform step by step, moving towards Qin Wentian. His handsome eyes were still filled with a charming light. After which, he closed his eyes and fell against Qin Wentian's body.

Although he has a heaven-defying physique, that was nothing but flesh and blood. His king's aura wasn't immune to poison, and the blood poison used by the disciple of the Absolute Poison Immortal King was definitely critical when used on people at the same cultivation level. Jun Mengchen being able to endure the poison, killing his opponent and even walking down the platform, was already a deed that caused great shock to the hearts of many of the spectators.

Although Jun Mengchen was young and impulsive because of hot-bloodedness, his spirit and willpower were both definitely top-class. Naturally there was no need to mention about his super strong combat prowess and that extremely rare physique he possessed. Being able to turn the tables and kill the personal disciple of the Absolute Poison Immortal King was sufficient to indicate that the physique he possessed was surely a heaven-defying one.

Jun Mengchen's relationship with Qin Wentian was extraordinary. If he didn't die, both of them surely have the capabilities to be ranked within the top ten.

Qin Wentian carried Jun Mengchen as he returned back to his seat step by step. His footsteps were resolute while his countenance was as cold as thousand-year ice.

Inclining his head, Qin Wentian turned his gaze towards the Absolute Poison Immortal King and the Deepflame Immortal King.

How many storms had he, Qin Wentian, experienced before? How could he not understand the meaning of the Absolute Poison Immortal King's words? Since this immortal king had promised the Deepflame Immortal King to allow his disciple and kill Jun Mengchen, how could he still allow others to help Jun Mengchen despite his disciple being defeated? Clearly, the loss of his disciple's life has generated extreme hatred for Jun Mengchen in his heart.

“Senior, this mere blood poison, I, Qin wouldn't dare to trouble others to detoxify it. Naturally, I wouldn't bother senior as well. Since my junior brother can effortlessly destroy your disciple, I can also effortlessly detoxify the blood poison within him.” Qin Wentian turned his gaze towards the Absolute Poison Immortal King as he spoke indifferently, yet his words exuded an arrogance that towered into the heavens. This was especially so for his last sentence, he was basically holding the Absolute Poison Immortal King in disdain. We are two brothers, my junior brother can kill your

disciple and I can detoxify the blood poison your disciple used to infect my junior brother with easily.

These words completely didn't give face to the Absolute Poison Immortal King and was as though it was spoken in response to the Absolute Poison Immortal King's words earlier.

"These two people are truly fellow sect brothers, both are lofty and brazen. Not fearing to rebut against anyone at all." Everyone stared at Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian's personality was somewhat similar to Jun Mengchen, stubborn and not knowing when to compromise, with hot-blood running through his heart, incomparably brazen.

Regardless of the circumstances, or the opponent, they did things according to their heart.

The aura of the Absolute Poison Immortal King fluctuated as the pressure emanating from him intensified to a terrifying extreme, enveloping Qin Wentian. His eyes turned dark, as a boundless coldness flashed within, actually causing Qin Wentian's steps to stop just from the power of his aura.

"Senior, what are you trying to do? You are a supreme immortal king from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. If the sect so wishes it, just simply say it and we will all gladly quit this event, leaving this place immediately." Qin Wentian turned and used another method to trump his opponent. The Absolute Poison Immortal King had no choice but to retract the pressure. He couldn't tarnish this once per hundred years immortal banquet because of his selfishness. He then replied coldly, "Boasting shamelessly, I truly want to see how you can detoxify the poison."

"There's no need for senior to worry about this." Qin Wentian's countenance was still as cold as before, he continued to walk towards his seat while carrying Jun Mengchen. Zi Qingxuan was beside him as well.

The gazes of several people turned to Qin Wentian. Even Dongsheng Ting and Princess Glaze turned their attention over as well. Her beautiful eyes stared at Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen, these two individuals even managed to give her an extraordinary feeling.

"The battle platform can still be used, everyone don't be distracted. Continue." Dongsheng Ting spoke upon seeing Jun Mengchen departing the platform area but no one actually went up on it. Only then did the other participants came back to their senses as the battles among them continued once again.

The battles before had too many outstanding talents appearing. Hence, the participants in the latter battles all had to do their very best to put up the most impressive performance they could. They knew very clearly only twenty people would pass this round and each of the twenty spots were exceedingly tough to get. At the very least, they had to be invincible at the same level, and they must not be defeated more than once or they would basically not have any hope at all.

The battles on the platform got increasingly brutal but Qin Wentian completely had no knowledge of it at all. His eyes were tightly closed as a gentle white light akin to candle flames circulated around him before congregating onto his fingertips that was placed on Jun Mengchen's chest.

"Mengchen, don't resist. Use this white flame that I'm sending to you and circulate that into your bloodstream, allowing it to flush out all the blood poison in your body." Qin Wentian transmitted his voice over. He knew Jun Mengchen could still hear him. Back then his foster father Ye Qingyun of ancient Ye was also poisoned badly by a type of blood poison. But even so, he could still suppress it and retain consciousness.

Jun Mengchen's blood poison was like the blood poison his foster father was infected with back then. This might be administered by the personal disciple of the Absolute Poison Immortal King but Qin Wentian already had experience in neutralizing poisons. Right now, his control over his second bloodline has only improved through the years, and as long as Jun Mengchen worked together with him, it wouldn't be difficult to expel the poison.

And indeed, Qin Wentian could feel stirrings within Jun Mengchen's body as Jun Mengchen tried his best to circulate the flames within his body.

Zi Qingxuan sat by the side as she quietly watched. As time flowed by, she noticed the surface of Jun Mengchen's body was currently engulfed by white candle flames. It seemed as though there were numerous runic lights flooding through his entire body, turning it transparent. That white candle flame that reached into each and every part of his body, cleansing it with a purifying fire.

As spluttering sounds rang out, Zi Qingxuan only saw the black poison qi of Jun Mengchen gradually being diminished after being burned by that white flame. Her eyes couldn't help but widen, the blood poison was truly being detoxified!

"What a powerful ability, able to expel even blood poisons. Is this an innate technique?" Zi Qingxuan's beautiful eyes turned to Qin Wentian. If that's the case, Qin Wentian should be invulnerable to all forms of poisons and toxins.

As the white flames purified the poison, Jun Mengchen gradually grew more clear headed and could even adjust his energy more effortlessly to aid Qin Wentian's white flames to circulate within his body more effectively.

The black-colored poison qi evaporated faster and faster, and gradually, Jun Mengchen's body returned to its original color. His eyes opened and stared at Qin Wentian who was currently detoxifying the poison for him as a warmth flashed through his eyes. He then called out in a low voice, "Senior brother."

This single sentence consisting of two words, 'senior brother,' surpassed over ten thousand words of gratitude.

"Quietly adjust your state and recover. This blood poison is extremely hard to deal with, it would revive if we don't remove it completely." Qin Wentian spoke. Jun Mengchen's eyes flickered before closing once more as he focused his mind to expel the poison.

This scene caused bewilderment to appear on the faces of everyone in the surroundings. Qin Wentian was actually truly able to detoxify the poison?

On the upper level, the eyes of the Absolute Poison Immortal King glanced over. His attention has never left that spot at all. Upon seeing Qin Wentian detoxifying the poison for Jun Mengchen, his countenance turned incomparably unsightly. He, the Absolute Poison Immortal King, a supreme character who was also a war general under the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, just had his face thoroughly smacked. Firstly, his disciple was killed. Secondly, he was provoked by juniors and right now, the juniors had even proved their word, able to detoxify the blood poison.

Clenching his fist tightly, a killing intent flickered in the eyes of the Absolute Poison Immortal King.

A few moments later, Qin Wentian then spoke to Jun Mengchen, "It's done."

As the sound of his voice faded, a boundless candle flame instantly surged out from Jun Mengchen's body, retracting back into Qin Wentian. Jun Mengchen sat up, his handsome eyes were radiating the vigor he had before he was poisoned. He then glanced towards the Deepflame Immortal King and the Absolute Poison Immortal King as a hint of provocation flashed within.

"If that useless disciple of yours didn't meet me but met my senior brother instead, his death would be a thousand times more miserable." Jun Mengchen coldly proclaimed. The Absolute Poison



Immortal King was completely enraged but he had nothing to say that could refute the words of Jun Mengchen!