

## Ancient GM 861

### Chapter 861: Top Twenty

The battles on the platform continued on. In the immortal banquet, the various immortal kings smiled and chatted, occasionally discussing about the participants.

The grand beauty, the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King, was exceptionally quiet. She then turned and spoke to Hua Taixu who was sitting beside her, “In the battle yesterday, Qin Wentian exhibited his brilliance. You should be the most familiar with him. After so many years, although your improvements are extremely fast, his cultivation speed doesn’t seem to be inferior to yours. If you are to fight against him, how confident would you be?”

Hua Taixu’s current cultivation was the same as Qin Wentian, at the fifth-level of Celestial Phenomenon. The Myriad Incarnations Immortal King naturally knew the price he paid to have some fast improvements in his cultivation. He had to undergo various agonizing training, in addition to the guidance provided by her.

When she first saw the medallion that ranked Qin Wentian at #27, the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King had initially thought that her disciple Hua Taixu had already left Qin Wentian in the dust. Yet, never did she expect that the lofty and arrogant young man from before had also already matured now. No matter where he went, Qin Wentian seemed to exude a magnificence that lasted throughout the generations.

“No idea.” Hua Taixu glanced towards Qin Wentian as he shook his head.

The him right now, the state of his heart had already changed. As he matured, many things from the past no longer would shake his heart. However, there was still a single obsession that he can never let go of and that is having a true battle against Qin Wentian!

He was once the top ranker of the Heavenly Fate Rankings in Grand Xia. But Qin Wentian also achieved the same glory he did a batch later.

As for the trials of the Immortal Martial World, Qin Wentian exceeded him and took the place of the top ranker.

During the disciple recruitment event in the Royal Sacred Region, once again, Qin Wentian's performance was extremely outstanding.

"You've undergone training in the samsara world, and already experienced a total of nine reincarnations and lifetimes, becoming one of the extremely few to survive that world. Although you have cultivated for a mere forty-plus years, the state of your heart already far surpassed your true age. Other than this, given how gruelling the tempering sessions you have experienced, are you even not confident of winning against him now?" The Myriad Incarnations Immortal King smiled at Hua Taixu as she asked.

Hua Taixu's countenance was calm with no fluctuations. He had indeed experienced a total of nine reincarnations in that samsara world. Right now, his heart was incomparably solid, nothing could shake it.

"I've undergone so many tempering experiences, but who's to say that he has not? Many times, we can only see the hard work we put in but neglected the efforts of others." Hua Taixu spoke in a low voice. "Comparing our innate talents, I'm inferior to him. Based on the advantages of astral souls and bloodline power, no amount of efforts can mitigate them."

"Indeed, but you don't need to sell yourself short. Given your comprehension and speed of cultivation, they are both extraordinary. So what if a talent matures later? You can still surpass him at the end if you believe in yourself. There are many ordinary characters who believed in that, and when they reached the immortal king level, their combat prowess is even more fearsome than those so-called heaven-defying geniuses back then in their past." The Myriad Incarnations Immortal King stated.

The two of them continued chatting, they didn't seem to have the relationship of a disciple and a master but were like a pair of siblings instead.

Finally, the battles on the platform ended. Every one of the participants had experienced ten battles or more. In fact, for some of those performances who were more lackluster, they participated in even more battles to search for the possibility of breaking through their limits.

Dongsheng Ting sat down on the host seat, his gaze roaming past the participants as he spoke, "Is there anyone else who still wishes to do battle?"

The participants remained silent, no one stepped upon the battle platform.

“Good.” Upon seeing that there was no one else, Dongsheng Ting smiled and turned his gaze towards the immortal kings of the banquet. “The battles for this round have concluded, many participants indeed had outstanding performances. I, Dongsheng Ting, hereby beseech the seniors present to choose twenty participants that will proceed to the next round. There’s no need to consider people who have three defeats or more. For those that would be ranked within the top twenty, they at most can only have two defeats. What do all of the seniors think?”

“Your highness’ words are logical.” A few supreme immortal kings of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect nodded. Indeed, there was no need to consider those who lost three battles or more.

“In that case, I shall invite Princess Glaze to nominate those she feels should pass. As for the various immortal king seniors, you all will decide based on the performance of those individuals she nominated, and see if the individual nominated has the qualifications to become part of the top twenty. Would Princess be agreeable to this?” Dongsheng Ting smiled as he spoke. There were many supreme characters present here, the performance of the participants were naturally already judged by them in their hearts.

As for the twenty individuals who would become the top twenty, although there were a few who might have to struggle to enter it, there were over ten participants whose names were already locked in the list. There would definitely be no problems for them to be part of the top twenty.

Under this solemn atmosphere, no one would joke around.

“Sure.” Princess Glaze wasn’t modest at all and directly accepted Dongsheng Ting’s request with a nod of her head. The participants below all became extremely nervous but many more among them were filled with disappointment. They knew that with their performances, they most likely, wouldn’t have a chance at all.

“I will nominate the individuals for the various immortal king seniors to judge then.” Princess Glaze swept over the participants, landing on Gusu Tianqi as she added, “Top ranker of Eastern Prefecture, Gusu Tianqi. Obtaining a victory against a higher-level opponent, and remained undefeated for his other battles. Regardless of who he fought, the number of moves exchanged wouldn’t exceed three. I think he should have no problem passing this round and becoming part of the top twenty.”

“Gusu Tianqi will surely pass this round.”

“Yes, there’s no suspense with regards to him.”

“Definitely.” The various immortal kings all had no objections. Gusu Tianqi smoothly passed this round and became part of the top twenty.

Princess Glaze’s gaze roamed about, the hearts of the participants seemingly also roamed around with her gaze.

“Top ranker of the Western Desert Prefecture, Feather King of the Winged Devil Race.” Princess Glaze’s gaze landed on Feather King as she spoke, “He can pass.”

“Agreed!”

The various immortal kings nodded, and there was also no suspense for this. Feather King passed easily, becoming the second among the participants to enter the ranks of the top twenty.

Princess Glaze’s beautiful eyes continued to sweep over the crowd. After which, the spectators only saw her gaze directed at the location of the Cloud Prefecture. The Idlecloud Immortal King was extremely agitated, he knew that the performance of his prefecture this time around was extremely outstanding, unprecedented throughout history.

“Second ranker of the Cloud Prefecture Jun Mengchen has no defeats. After being badly poisoned, he still endured it and turned the tables by killing the disciple of the Absolute Poison Immortal King.” Princess Glaze’s voice was incomparably calm but her words caused everyone to be astonished as they turned their gazes to her before turning to the Absolute Poison Immortal King. This Princess Glaze truly couldn’t be bothered with anything. The third person she nominated was none other than Jun Mengchen, and she even mentioned about his killing of the Absolute Poison Immortal King’s personal disciple.

“Agreed.” A supreme immortal king from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect took the initiative and gave his approval.

“He should pass.” Another one added, not bothering to consider the feelings of the Absolute Poison Immortal King. After all, they have to be responsible for the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. This event was purely to recruit talented disciples. And given how outstanding Jun Mengchen was, if he at the end could become part of the top three, he would be a Sage Child character. So, even if his actions have offended the Absolute Poison Immortal King before, what could the Absolute Poison Immortal King do to him?

Other than those immortal kings who have a good relationship with Absolute Poison Immortal King, who didn't say anything, the others all agreed. Dongsheng Ting then announced, "Since there are no objections, Jun Mengchen passed."

Princess Glaze then shifted her eyes onto Qin Wentian who was beside Jun Mengchen. "Qin Wentian, undefeated battle record."

The atmosphere turned silent once more. But a short while later, a supreme immortal king from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect said, "Agreed!"

The various immortal kings then expressed their agreement and there were also no objections. The Deepflame Immortal King maintained his silence and Qin Wentian, also became part of the top twenty as well.

"Zi Qingxuan has a perfect battle record as well and she won all of her battles." Princess Glaze spoke again.

And just like before, no one else objected. Zi Qingxuan also passed this round.

Staring at the three standing together, they even seemed like real blood siblings. This made many have a hint of suspicions in their minds. These three outstanding individuals, which power had nurtured them? Why was it that no one had any idea at all? Also, their sect didn't seem to be present here at the immortal banquet today.

Other than the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect itself, what other sects or clans would be so powerful, able to produce these three demon-level characters?

Could it be they are not from any sects or clans but were nurtured by a powerful hidden expert? That might be somewhat possible.

"Top ranker of the Cloud Prefecture Gu Zhantian also won all his battles." Princess Glaze continued and with no objections Gu Zhantian also became part of the top twenty.

"Top ranker of the Qian Prefecture, Ye Qianchen."

“Top ranker of the Li Prefecture, Cang Ao.”

“Top ranker of the Blazing Sun Prefecture, Dugu Xishan.”

“Top ranker of the Supreme Moon Prefecture, Mo Wen.”

“Top ranker of the Underworld Prefecture, Blackpeak.”

Princess Glaze nominated the participants one by one, and there were no objections raised. Everyone she nominated passed.

In the blink of an eye, already eleven people have passed. Only nine spots for the top twenty remained.

Naturally, those earlier eleven nominated by Princess Glaze were the more outstanding ones. For the positions of the top ten rankers, there was a very high possibility for them to be among these eleven individuals.

“Second ranker of the Eastern Prefecture, Xia Jiufeng.” Princess Glaze called out another name. The various immortal kings glanced at each other before nodding to express their approval. Given Xia Jiufeng’s talent among the remaining participants, a position within the top twenty was without a doubt.

“Second ranker of the Western Desert Prefecture, Qin Ta. A genius from the Heavenly God Race.” Princess Glaze continued.

The immortal kings gave their approval as well, the second ranker of Western Desert Qin Ta entered the ranks of the top twenty.

“Third ranker of the Western Desert Prefecture, Sorrowless.” Princess Glaze called out again, the gazes of many turned to the monk who was clad in tattered clothing. Once again, those immortal kings nodded to show their approval.

“The Western Prefecture is so powerful. But so is the Cloud Prefecture. This batch of participants truly exceeded expectations.” Everyone only realized this when they heard Princess Glaze nominate the names. The Cloud Prefecture who had always been ranked among the last in terms of strength

actually was so outstanding, producing a total of four geniuses that ranked within the top twenty this batch. As for the Western Prefecture, there was also a total of three individuals who ranked within the top twenty.

“Top ranker of the Mo Prefecture, Yan Zimo.”

“Top ranker of the Rock Prefecture, Ba Shan.”

“Top ranker of the Yue Prefecture, Gu Hong.” Princess Glaze called out a total of three names once more. There was no suspense as well, although these three top rankers of the prefectures didn’t have a performance as outstanding as the first eleven, there was no problems for them to pass this round.

“A total of seventeen names have been called. Top rankers of ten out of the thirteen prefectures have already been called. As for the other three, their performances must have been lackluster hence Princess Glaze hasn’t called their names out yet. There would surely be a dispute among the immortal kings to see which among them can become part of the top twenty.” The hearts of the spectators mused.

“Top ranker of Thunder Prefecture, Su Feng.” Princess Glaze called out Su Feng’s name, her words causing Su Feng to stiffen for an instant. How laughable. He, Qin Wentian and Zi Qingcheng were of the same cultivation level, but as he encountered two defeats, his name was only called out now.

“Su Feng lost two battles, he shouldn’t be too suitable.” An immortal king spoke. As expected, there would be controversy and dispute for the last three spots.

“Although Su Feng lost two battles, both his opponents were extraordinary strong. But that’s all I have to say, I will still leave the judgement of his level of talent to you seniors.” Princess Glaze calmly replied. The various immortal kings discussed, glancing at the other participants and considered their talents. After a period of time, they agreed to allow Su Feng to pass this round, becoming part of the top twenty.

“There are still two remaining spots. Except, I’m now in a dilemma.” Princess Glaze smiled. The level of controversy and dispute would be greater, and none of her nominated individuals would have the absolute guarantee to be able to pass this round and become part of the top twenty.

“Since Princess is in a dilemma, I have a suggestion. Earlier, we said we will include the personal disciples of immortal kings to act as a test for these participants. Since the personal disciple of the Deepflame Immortal King has already passed. I suggest adding Hua Taixu, the personal disciple of

the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King; as well as Ruthless, the disciple of the Undefeated Devil King to be part of the top twenty as well, becoming part of the test for the participants. At the same time, they can also compete for higher rankings as well in the next round. There should be no further controversy or dispute if we add the two of them in. How do you all find my suggestion?”

Dongsheng Ting’s eyes gleamed with a dazzling light as he spoke. Upon hearing the names of the individuals he nominated, everyone started in shock. These two were extremely outstanding demon-level characters. Indeed, given their fame, there would be no controversy or dispute if they were part of the top twenty.

## Chapter 862: Recruit

Dongsheng Ting’s words caused the eyes of many participants to turn stiff. They only felt their bodies turning cold, they were very disappointed.

Among them, there were still people who were filled with hope and anticipation, wishing that their names would be part of the top twenty. They grew more and more nervous as time flowed by but at the last moment, Dongsheng Ting actually wanted Hua Taixu and Ruthless to be part of the top twenty, replacing the participants for the remaining two spots.

Among the entire thirteen prefectures, only the top ranker of a single prefecture – the Jing Prefecture, didn’t manage to pass this round.

As for the top rankers of the other twelve prefectures, all of them passed and got into the top twenty. This undoubtedly proved the effectiveness of the preliminaries held at each of the prefectures much earlier.

However, a majority of the second and third rankers of the prefectures all failed to make it.

This selection test was extremely cruel, only having twenty spots for the participants to take. Many outstanding geniuses were all short of the stick, failing to make the mark.

“Your highness is right. Just like what Princess Glaze thought, the following participants would all generate controversy and dispute if they were to be chosen for the top twenty. There’s no one among the remaining participants who can convince everyone with his strength otherwise. In that



case, I agree to your highness's suggestion, directly allowing Hua Taixu and Ruthless to be part of the top twenty." An expert from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect affirmed.

"I have no objections as well." The Myriad Incarnations Immortal King smiled, glancing at Hua Taixu who was beside her.

"Me neither." The Undefeatable Devil King was a devil-cultivator. He sat on the top level but wasn't really fond of words. He was like a devil god with supreme might radiating from him. His disciple Ruthless has the same demeanor as him or he wouldn't have accepted him. Many supreme characters would take on disciples according to their preferences, choosing suitable individuals to cultivate down the same path as they did.

How could the immortal kings go against Dongsheng Ting in such a matter? Naturally all of them agreed unanimously. Dongsheng Ting smiled, "Since all the seniors have no objections, we will set it like this then. The twenty top rankers shall be the individuals nominated by Princess Glaze, plus Hua Taixu and Ruthless."

"Hu..." At the location where the Cloud Prefecture was seated, the descendant of the Idlecloud Immortal King, Mu Yun, let out a long sigh. He initially thought he would have a chance to be ranked within the top twenty. Who would have thought that his name wasn't even mentioned in the nominating process. Right now, only disappointment was in his heart.

"Kacha!" Zuyu of the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor clenched his fists as cracking sounds echoed in the air. His combat prowess was also very strong and had quite an outstanding performance earlier but his name was not called at all. In fact, Princess Glaze's eyes never even landed on him. It was as though she had never once considered him.

Same as Mu Yun and Zuyu, there were too many disappointed individuals. They all thought that they would have a chance but sadly, the truth was this cruel. A total of 160 participants whittled down to the top twenty. Not only that, two spots within the top twenty were given to Hua Taixu and Ruthless. This had already decreed that a majority of the participants would only be normal core disciples.

"Four from Cloud, three from Western Desert. Well done!" An immortal king stated, feeling somewhat gratified in his heart. Even the Eastern Prefecture only had two who passed – the top ranker Gusu Tianqi, and the second ranker Xia Jiufeng.

As for the top three rankers of the Western Desert Prefecture, all of them passed.

In fact even for the Cloud Prefecture, other than top ranker Gu Zhantian, the other three demon-level characters who passed were fellow sect members and have an extremely good relationship. They gave off the feeling that they stood united in the face of death despite facing powerful people like the Deepflame Immortal King. They didn't show any respect at all and directly rebutted him.

"Seems like I have no way to accompany you guys to continue on this path." Beside Qin Wentian, Ghost Saber Mu Yan smiled. His talent was already extremely outstanding but he can only stop here. The eighteen selected participants were simply too outstanding, they were demon-level characters with the best talent throughout the thirteen prefectures.

"Your performance is already very good." Qin Wentian smiled at Mu Yan. Mu Yan nodded his head, he then lifted his wine cup to Qin Wentian and the rest as he spoke, "Seeing how powerful you three fellow sect siblings are, I'm truly proud of you all. Here's to hoping you guys can go further and walk all the way till the end."

"Mhm, definitely." Jun Mengchen raised his wine cup, as did Qin Wentian, Zi Qingxuan and Mu Yan as they mutually toasted each other, laughing as they chatted.

"Being lucky enough to pick back your life but you are already so proud of yourself so quickly?" Zuyu stared at the four in anger, extremely unhappy. An evil fire ignited in his heart, as a heaven chosen of the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor, his combat prowess should be pretty strong as well. However, he didn't even qualify to be nominated while the three of them before him have all passed.

Qin Wentian was the mortal enemy of his Battle Heavens Immortal Manor and had killed many geniuses from his sect before.

One could very well imagine the emotions currently in Zuyu's heart.

Jun Mengcheng coldly swept his gaze over yet he only heard Qin Wentian saying, "Mengchen, there's no need to lower ourselves to match people like these. A true dragon soars through the nine heavens, why must they be bothered with snakes who crawl on their bellies on the ground?"

"You..." Zuyu pointed his finger at Qin Wentian, even more enraged than ever. No matter what, his cultivation base was at the eighth-level of Celestial Phenomenon, he should be able to insta-kill either Qin Wentian or his companions yet he was humiliated so badly like this.

“I don’t know if you can feel shame or not.” Jun Mengchen mockingly stared at Zuyu, after which he didn’t bother about him anymore. The Battle Heavens Immortal Manor as well as many major powers of the Cloud Prefecture stared at the satisfied trio, feeling extremely vexed in their hearts. Naturally, it was because of the grudges they had with Qin Wentian. If it wasn’t for that, they probably couldn’t wait to fawn on Qin Wentian right now, wanting to have a good relationship with him.

“The battles earlier lasted quite a long time, I’m sure the participants are feeling fatigued. Let’s rest for four hours before we start the next test. Everyone please feel free to do your own thing.” Dongsheng Ting smiled and waved his hands to the crowd. The battles earlier have drawn all their focus, it was only to be expected that the participants would feel a little fatigue. It was a good idea to take a break.

“Okay, the immortal banquet shall continue. Everyone, please feel at ease and if you have any needs or requirements, you can refer to the servants.” Dongsheng Ting then stood up, he held his wine cup and walked over to Princess Glaze as he smiled, “Princess, what do you think of these geniuses?”

“They are all excellent, there are many outstanding characters among them.” Princess Glaze nodded her head.

“In that case, who does Princess favor most? Who do you think has the highest probability of becoming the top three rankers, Sage Children of my Eastern Sage Immortal Sect?”

“That will have to depend on all of you, how can I manage to guess at it?” Princess Glaze glanced at the participants while smiling at Dongsheng Ting. She has always been observing the participants, wondering if the information her royal father told her would have any connection with the participants at this event.

“Okay, let’s not talk about that. I, Dongsheng Ting, have long admired senior White Emperor but never had a chance to meet with his respectable self before. In the future if there’s an opportunity, I still hope that Princess would do the introductions, allowing me to fulfil the wish of paying respects to the White Emperor.” Dongsheng Ting was damn good with words, fawning on the White Emperor through the use of a few casual sentences.

The immortal kings by the side didn’t disturb Dongsheng Ting when they saw this scene. All of them were wily old foxes, how could they not know what Dongsheng Ting was thinking? Usually, they roamed the vast immortal realms and it would be extremely hard for them to encounter each other. Now since they all gathered here today, even if there were some unhappiness among them, they would forget about it and treat each other like old friends, chatting and laughing together.

“Myriad Incarnations, you are getting more and more beautiful with each passing year.” The Undying Immortal King smiled at the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King. The Myriad Incarnations Immortal King exuded a sense of elegance and she was indeed very beautiful. Although she has already cultivated for many years, because she was an immortal king, she was still extremely youthful looking. Also, because of her powerful cultivation, her bearing stood out even more, each action she took could cause people to be mesmerized. She was just like a female goddess, one can only respect and admire her, blasphemy was not allowed.

“Undying Immortal King, you are still so good with words.” Myriad Incarnations laughed.

“Not only are you beautiful, your disciple is extremely powerful as well. I’ve long heard that your disciple Hua Taixu went to the samsara world to temper himself. Both of you are truly audacious, only a rare few would be able to survive that place and even if they came out alive, most of them would have already gone crazy.” The Undying Immortal King cast a deep glance at Hua Taixu yet he only saw Hua Taixu’s countenance was as calm as ever, indicating his extraordinary state of heart.

“Haha, his strength can be attributed to his own hard work.” The Myriad Incarnations Immortal King smiled.

“Your temper is so good. Look at that Deepflame Immortal King, he looked so angry that his rage can even tower up to the heavens.” The Undying Immortal King shook his head and smiled, turning his gaze over to the Deepflame Immortal King. They only noticed that Deepflame was staring at the lower level, and following his gaze, they soon saw Qin Wentian.

So it turned out that a supreme immortal king of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect had arrived by the side of Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen, Zi Qingxuan, Mu Yan and Gu Liufeng were all gathered together. At this moment, that supreme immortal king walked over as the Idlecloud Immortal King instantly stood up and introduced, “This is senior Supreme Mystic Immortal King from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.”

“We pay our respects to senior.” Everyone from the Cloud Prefecture instantly stood up only to see the Supreme Mystic Immortal King waving his hand casually. A warm smile adorned his lips as he stared at Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen. He then smiled, “Are the two of you confident in obtaining two out of the top three positions?”

“We will do our best.” Qin Wentian politely replied, he could sense that this immortal king had no bad intentions from his smile.

“Mhm, if you guys make it to the top three, you will become direct disciples under his Eastern Sage Majesty. However, his majesty would usually be extremely busy. Unless you become personal disciples, it’s very rare for him to give you guidance. In fact, even for personal disciples, the amount of time they have to be guided is also extremely short. Usually, the disciples of his majesty would just cultivate within the sect. And at that time, you all can follow me to cultivate if you all wish to, I will do my best to guide you both. It’s fine even if you two don’t become Sage Children. As long as you are willing, you can enter my tutelage when you join our sect.”

The Supreme Mystic Immortal King smiled, his words causing the experts of the Cloud Prefecture to be completely stunned. The gazes they used to look at Qin Wentian drastically changed. A supreme immortal king from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect personally came by to attract them to be his disciples. This indicated that for the two of them, even if they couldn’t become Sage Child characters, they would also be able to become personal disciples of an immortal king.

This involuntarily caused many of the major powers in the Cloud Prefecture to be worried. They were afraid that Qin Wentian would soar up to the heavens. However, the Idlecloud Immortal King was extremely happy. He smiled and remarked, “Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen, the Supreme Mystic Immortal King is an extremely powerful immortal king senior.”

“Supreme Mystic.” However at this moment, an untimely voice drifted over. The Deepflame Immortal King walked over and stated to the Supreme Mystic Immortal King. “Supreme Mystic, I’m afraid your thoughts would amount to nothing. They will not become Sage Child characters, especially so for Qin Wentian. It’s impossible for him.”

“Deepflame, you saying such things, isn’t your heart a little too narrow?” The Supreme Mystic Immortal King frowned. This Deepflame should care more about his own status, as a war general under his Majesty, he actually said such a thing in public.

“Hmph, do you know the story back then when his Majesty went to a particle world to recruit a disciple?” Deepflame Immortal King spoke.

“I know of it, but am unsure of the exact story.” The Supreme Mystic Immortal King replied.

“Back then during that event, this brat almost became the disciple of his Majesty.” Deepflame Immortal King pointed at Qin Wentian as he continued, “However, he wasn’t willing to accept the

good intentions of his Majesty, rejecting the rules his Majesty had imposed on him. With such a brazen character, his Majesty changed his mind and forsook him.”

The countenance of the Supreme Mystic Immortal King instantly changed when he heard that. His expression flickered, no wonder Deepflame and Dongsheng Ting seemed to be so unfriendly towards this Qin Wentian. So, this was the case.

“Although this brat managed to arrive at this place, it isn’t going to be so easy even if he wants another chance.” The Deepflame Immortal King sneered at Qin Wentian as he coldly asserted!

### Chapter 863: Frost Queen Mo Wen

The Supreme Mystic Immortal King instantly understood the thoughts of the Deepflame Immortal King. Qin Wentian has actually already offended the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor once and was forsaken by him. In that case, it was truly somewhat of a tall-order for Qin Wentian to enter the top three.

Right now, everyone only saw the Deepflame Immortal King turning his gaze onto Qin Wentian as he continued, “In the past, you’ve already missed this opportunity. Even if you knew your mistakes and want to start afresh, his Majesty might sit up and take notice of you but sadly, you are destined never to be within the top three.”

“This has not ended yet, aren’t your words a little too decisive?” Qin Wentian stared at the Deepflame Immortal King as he spoke.

A cold smile lighted the face of the Deepflame Immortal King. This brat was too naive. Could it be that he really thought that the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor didn’t accept him as a disciple back then was really because he angered him? And now, he wanted to use an outstanding performance to persuade his Majesty to accept him?

How ridiculous! Qin Wentian’s hopes were destined to be fruitless.

Naturally, it was impossible for the Deepflame Immortal King to tell Qin Wentian the truth, he would never do so. He merely left behind a string of low-sounding words before he left, “Some things are already destined, they are not changeable just by hard work.”

The meaning behind his words was extremely significant.

“Some things, until the very end, you can never know the results.” Qin Wentian similarly also replied. If the Deepflame Immortal King paid attention, he would also discover that there was a significant meaning within Qin Wentian’s words. However, the Deepflame Immortal King naturally didn’t bother to pay attention. He believed that Qin Wentian was someone who didn’t know the immensity of the heavens and earth, he believed that was just an arrogant rebuttal, nothing more and nothing less.

However, did he really understand what Qin Wentian was saying?

Just like what the Deepflame Immortal King had said. Some things are already destined, they are not changeable just by hard work. From the surface, this might be mocking Qin Wentian’s talent. But in fact, Qin Wentian understood that no matter how high his talent is, there was no way the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect would allow him to be one of the top three rankers.

However what about Qin Wentian’s words?

Some things, until the very end, you can never know the results...

The Deepflame Immortal King took his wine cup and directly left, while chatting with the other immortal kings, laughing happily. It was as though the earlier humiliation by Qin Wentian wasn’t able to affect the state of his heart. However, the Supreme Mystic Immortal King cast a deep glance at Qin Wentian as he sighed in his heart, feeling that this whole thing was such a pity. He initially wanted to take on Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen as disciples. Even if they were truly fortunate enough to become Sage Child characters, he could also have guided them.

But now... The Supreme Mystic Immortal King shook his head and didn’t say anything else.

“How noisy. Nothing but a persistent bastard.” Jun Mengchen stared at the back view of the Deepflame Immortal King with his fists clenched tightly. This Deepflame kept opposing them in all things, it was extremely irritating.

“Qin Wentian, I believe you will be able to do it.” Gu Liufeng patted Qin Wentian on his shoulder as he spoke.

“Mhm. Although this time around you didn’t manage to get into the top twenty, don’t be discouraged by this.” Qin Wentian replied. He still remembered back then when he first saw Gu Liufeng, how imposing was he.

“Don’t worry, my state of heart isn’t that weak. Maybe because my temperament has changed I’m now inferior to you and Hua Taixu. Back then in a particle world, I was one of the few geniuses that stood at the peak; but when I came to the immortal realms, so many people were able to suppress me, thus leading to the change in my beliefs. Maybe, I should learn from Hua Taixu, roaming the immortal realms to gain more experience to temper my state of heart.” Gu Liufeng spoke in a low voice.

“Mhm, I believe in you.” Qin Wentian smiled. There were truly too many geniuses in the immortal realms. The geniuses of particle worlds, when placed in perspective of the immortal realms, if they didn’t continue to improve they truly couldn’t be considered anything. After entering the immortal realms, you still need to continue advancing on your path, achieving transformation after transformation from the experiences you gained. The people here were the most outstanding elites of the thirteen prefectures. Which one of them wouldn’t be geniuses at the peak when placed in a particle world?

“Next, the cultivation level of all the remaining participants is different. I wonder what methods would they use to choose the top ten. I think, maybe those higher level ascendants would have to suppress their cultivation levels to have a fair match against the lower level ones.” Gu Liufeng spoke in a low voice. It was really tough to compete fairly given that the cultivation bases of the remaining participants are all different.

On the highest level, the immortal kings were all discussing the rules of the next competition.

They have to choose the top ten from these twenty participants, and the rules have to make things relatively fair for all participants. There were many kinds of combat methods they could use but the crucial thing was that Dongsheng Ting has to approve them. After all, he is the designated host of this event.

The immortal banquet was extremely lively. Those eliminated geniuses gradually accepted their fate and started to enjoy the banquet. Although they lost their opportunity, they were still core disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. As long as they were willing to put in the effort, they could still have a dazzling future.



Many famous personnel in the thirteen prefectures were actually outstanding disciples from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. If one could cultivate till the immortal king level, they also would have a chance to govern a prefecture. Such an authority could said to be already heaven-reaching.

Although in this place, the position of a prefecture lord wasn't that dazzling and appeared to be somewhat normal. One must not forget that this place was the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, the hegemon of the thirteen prefectures! This banquet was organized for the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, and naturally, immortal kings wouldn't seem to be that impressive. Even characters like the Idlecloud Immortal King didn't stand out here but this doesn't mean that the authority they had was non-existence.

How vast was a prefecture? A single Cloud Prefecture already has eighty-one countries with a countless number of cities. The Idlecloud King was the prefecture lord of the Cloud Prefecture. Over there, his hand could cover the skies, summoning the wind and rain with his will alone.

Although right now, these participants were sitting together with the immortal kings, this didn't represent anything at all. They have to pass the numerous tests of this immortal banquet to prove their potential before they could be qualified to attend this immortal banquet. As for the future, it still had to depend on the participants themselves to see how far they can go.

As the people at the banquet chatted, time flowed on. Dongsheng Ting returned to his host seat as the various immortal kings also quieted down. Those on the lower level stared at Dongsheng Ting in silence and the solemn atmosphere now instantly gave them a feeling of imposingness.

Right now, Dongsheng Ting swept his gaze over everyone as he spoke. "Before this, I have discussed with Princess Glaze and some senior immortal kings about the rules of the next test. This test shall eliminate ten more participants to filter out the remaining ten but the participants who pass this test won't be ranked subjectively. As for those in the top ten positions, everyone would be given a reward once the immortal banquet ends. And naturally, for the top three rankers, their rewards would be exceedingly valuable. In order to be part of the top three rankers, you have to pass this test first."

"The rules are very simple, we will go according to the order of names called out earlier by Princess Glaze. The twenty participants will mount the platform and if they fight against people at the same cultivation level, there's no need for either to suppress their cultivation bases. But for fights between different-level ascendants, I will use a treasure to ensure that the cultivation bases of the two combatants are the same. For those who win their first battle, they are temporarily safe. And for those who lost a battle, they would still have a chance to challenge others after the first round of combat ended. Those who have two losses will be directly ousted from the top ten."

Dongsheng Ting slowly continued, “And one more point, for people who have already lost one fight, the others cannot choose him as an opponent. I will give those who have one loss an authority to initiate. This is to prevent two outstanding geniuses from picking on a single participant. Everyone, you should understand the rules already, right?”

The crowd nodded their heads. Dongsheng Ting had made things very clear.

“For the first match, Gusu Tianqi you are up.” Dongsheng Ting swept his gaze over to the location where the people of the Eastern Prefecture were seated at.

Gusu Tianqi’s silhouette flickered, directly appearing on the battle platform. A moment later, the other nineteen participants couldn’t help but to feel a little nervous. If Gusu Tianqi choose to fight against them, the possibility of their defeat would be very great. If that’s the case, they would only have one more chance remaining. If they lose two battles, they would be directly eliminated.

“Supreme Moon Prefecture, Mo Wen.” Only to hear Gusu Tianqi emotionlessly speaking a name. And upon seeing him choosing Mo Wen, there were several people who felt extremely bewildered.

Mo Wen is the top ranker of the Supreme Moon Prefecture. Among the top twenty rankers, only Mo Wen and Zi Qingxuan were female, they were both the chosen daughters of heaven.

However, everyone instantly understood the reasoning behind why Gusu Tianqi picked Mo Wen. Maybe to him, it was the same no matter who he fought. Mo Wen was at the same cultivation level as him, and in that case, there’s no need for either of them to suppress their cultivation level and can fight each other directly.

Gusu Tianqi hated troubles, it would naturally be best for things to be simpler.

Mo Wen’s silhouette flickered, quickly appearing on the platform. She was clad in robes of icy blue. Her demeanor was extraordinary and her skin was fair like snow, completely untainted by dust.

“Mo Wen, will she be able to fight against Gusu Tianqi?” Jun Mengchen mumbled in a low voice, staring at the female before him. A hint of concern could be seen flickering in his eyes.

“It might be a little difficult but Mo Wen is no ordinary character. Even if Gusu Tianqi wanted to fight with her, he will have to show his true strength.” Qin Wentian replied. The three of them watched as Mo Wen stood on the platform, as though she was the focus of their complete attention.

Because...Mo Wen was the same as them, she was also from the Heavenly Talisman Realm.

Within the top twenty, other than the three of them, there's still one more individual – Supreme Prefecture, Mo Wen.

Out of the top twenty spots, the disciples of the Heavenly Talisman Realm took four positions.

From the start till now, they have never gone up to greet each other. In fact, not even the slightest hint that they knew where each other were from could be picked up by others. They merely silently observed each other, knowing of each other's existences.

Mo Wen who was clad in icy blue robes was still extremely calm at this moment. Upon seeing a resplendent battle light radiating from Gusu Tianqi, the clear sounds of cracking could be heard around her as all of a sudden, a world of ice appeared in her surroundings as the temperature in the surroundings abruptly plunged.

“How cold.” Even sitting far away from the platform, the spectators could still feel the chill exuding from Mo Wen. What was even more terrifying was that right now, the black hair of Mo Wen transformed into strands of ice that were as sharp as swords, floating behind her. Her entire person seemed to have transformed, and currently that ice beauty from earlier was emanating a phantasmal feeling, resembling a frost queen.

Gusu Tianqi's attack blasted out, bringing with it a resplendent light as blinding as the sun itself. However, when that attack arrived in front of Mo Wen, the frost in this world of ice was so cold that even the sun would be frozen solid. Clear cracking sounds rang out as the fist imprint thrown out by Gusu Tianqi completely froze in mid air. One could very well imagine how terrifyingly cold the surrounding temperature was.

An ice lance shot out, breaking apart the frozen fist imprint. That terrifying battle might within that imprint was easily dispersed.

“This Mo Wen also has an unique physique, it's the extremely rare innate Frost King Physique!” An immortal king mumbled. But then again, if Gusu Tianqi wasn't incomparably confident, he would definitely never have chosen Mo Wen for his first battle!

Chapter 864: Savage Attacks

Gusu Tianqi retreated back to his original location, not choosing to continue launching his attacks.

Facing against opponents, he was able to probe their strength from the exchange of a single blow. Mo Wen has a Frost King physique and naturally, just using ordinary attacks on her wouldn't be able to secure his victory.

“Bzz!”

In the air, a terrifying blazing furnace appeared, enveloping the entire space of the battle platform. At the same time, numerous balls of light akin to the sun appeared above the furnace. There was a total of nine suns, and the heat they radiated caused the temperature of the blazing furnace to soar even higher.

“You won't be able to defeat me.” Gusu Tianqi spoke in arrogance. As the sound of his voice faded, a boundless divine glow cascaded down from the furnace to Gusu Tianqi. He now resembled a divine being from the heavens, unexcelled in this world.

“How powerful.” The spectators felt their hearts trembling. Before this, Gusu Tianqi had never used his full strength in his battles, and that was already sufficient to effortlessly defeat his opponents. Right now, when he unleashed his constellation, that variation-type constellation of his contained boundless might. In fact, there was no need for him to even attack ordinary ascendants, just the pressure from his constellation alone was sufficient to kill a countless number of ordinary ascendants who were on the same level as him.

In front of absolute strength, numbers are nothing. Even if there are thousands of same-level ordinary ascendants rushing Gusu Tianqi, they would all be buried by his strength.

Mo Wen's fairy-like eyes flashed with a solemn light. Her aura gushed outwards as a chill capable of freezing the heavens permeated the atmosphere. In the air, a frost-type constellation manifested, opposing the blazing furnace constellation of Gusu Tianqi. Half of the sky was cloaked in baking heat while the other half was cloaked in bone-chilling ice.

In the air, numerous silhouettes of frost queens appeared, all of them were like divine maidens of ice, wielding long ice lances in their hands, taking on a corporeal form as they stared at Gusu Tianqi in front of them.

“BOOM!” Gusu Tianqi stepped out. The heat from the nine suns grew more intense. The furnace cascaded a reddish light down, wanting to incinerate the entire space below. Gusu Tianqi shimmered with a divine glow as he stepped towards Mo Wen. A blazing sun spear appeared in his hand and with a single stab, a ball of fire like the real sun shot out, penetrating through the void, melting the ice wherever it passes by.

“BREAK!” Gusu Tianqi coldly commanded, as the sounds of ice cracking drifted out. This long spear was incomparably resplendent, it melted all the frost and ice as it shot right towards Mo Wen’s throat.

Mo Wen lifted her hands as boundless runic glow circulated, transforming into a terrifying diagram of a shackle that shot towards Gusu Tianqi.

Gusu Tianqi waved his hands, that blazing long spear split itself into numerous smaller sun spears and all erupted outwards. Mo Wen had no choice but to retreat as the diagram she conjured shattered apart from the power of Gusu Tianqi’s strikes.

“Get down here!” Gusu Tianqi stretched his hands upwards, the golden glow radiating from him made it seem as though he was a sun god.

“DIE!” With a roar of rage, the sun spears erupted towards the sky. At the same time, Gusu Tianqi stepped out and every step he took seemed to cause his aura to climb even higher. His immortal battle art was unleashed as the battle qi radiating from Gusu Tianqi towered into the skies.

Mo Wen’s body was protectively enveloped by layers of ice. Upon seeing the resplendent blazing battle halo around Gusu Tianqi, Mo Wen decisively called out, “I admit defeat.”

As the sound of her voice faded, Gusu Tianqi halted his steps. That towering battle aura from him dissipated in an instant. He calmly stood on the battle platform and it was simply impossible to imagine that a sixth-level ascendant would be able to unleash such power.

However, Mo Wen was also very strong. It was only she was forced to concede. Most probably, she didn’t want to waste too much energy in this battle against Gusu Tianqi. To Mo Wen, this wasn’t worth it. She now had the initiative due to her loss, hence she would definitely win her next match.

The two of them walked down the platform, yet both left behind a deep impression in the hearts of the crowd.

“The second battle, Feather King of the Western Prefecture.” Dongsheng Ting’s countenance remained unchanged as he spoke once more. Feather King stood up, his wings flickered as he instantly arrived on the battle platform. His expression was extremely terrifying and sharp. He naturally wouldn’t choose to challenge Gusu Tianqi. And after Mo Wen was defeated, he cannot choose her as his opponent. Hence, there were only seventeen people left in the pool for him to pick.

Feather King’s cultivation level was at the seventh-level of Celestial Phenomenon. If he thought the same as Gusu Tianqi, there was a possibility that he would select an ascendant on the same level as him to fight. Having to restrict their cultivation bases to fight a different-level ascendant was simply not satisfying.

Those who were at the seventh level of Celestial Phenomenon were – The top ranker of the Qian Prefecture, Ye Qianchen as well as the top ranker of the Cloud Prefecture, Gu Zhantian.

The three of them were top rankers of their respective prefectures and at the initial phase of these tests, they would try to avoid clashing with each other. But as time flowed by during the later phase, it would be inevitable for them to clash.

And as expected, the Feather King’s gaze flickered, sweeping over Ye Qianchen and Gu Zhantian. The Qian Prefecture was one of the three great prefectures hence Ye Qianchen was more famous. His gaze eventually landed on Gu Zhantian as he spoke, “I challenge you.”

Gu Zhantian’s expression stiffened while others felt somewhat bewildered by his choice.

Feather King actually chosen to challenge Gu Zhantian.

The top ranker of the Cloud Prefecture was Gu Zhantian. But if one took note, the combat prowess of Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan were all extremely overwhelming as well but Gu Zhantian still became the top ranker of the Cloud Prefecture. There was no need to doubt his combat prowess and before this during the selection for the top twenty, Gu Zhantian’s performance was also extremely domineering. However, it was precisely because of this Feather King chose to challenge Gu Zhantian. His spirit was something ordinary people would lack, he wished to fight against the strongest no matter what.

Just from the spirit he showed, Feather King was undoubtedly a young king of the Winged Devil Race of the Western Prefecture.

Gu Zhantian's countenance turned cold. He was actually the second one being chosen to fight in this round. To him, being selected this early was nothing but a kind of contempt.

An instant later, Gu Zhantian appeared on the battle platform, facing the Feather King.

Violet-gold wings could be seen on the back of Feather King, it was extremely dazzling. Devilish runes could be seen circulating around his body, containing an unfathomable might within them.

As an expert from the Winged Devil Race, their speed and strength were all exceedingly monstrous.

With a flap of his wings, Feather King was like a bolt of lightning flashing through the skies, directly appeared before Gu Zhantian as he punched out a fist shimmering with dazzling devilish runelight.

Gu Zhantian roared in rage as a flood dragon manifested, erupting forth, clashing against Feather King.

A thunderous explosion boomed, the entire platform shook from the impact of their clashes. Their strength was overwhelming and they both chose to fight directly head-on, causing chaotic qi streams to ravage the area from the impact of their blows. From the platform, they exchange moves all the way till both of them were in the air. A phantom flood dragon could be seen behind Gu Zhantian's back, roaring in rage. It felt as though Gu Zhantian himself was going to transform into a real flood dragon.

As for Feather King, his dominance knew no bounds. The dazzling devilish runes transformed into astral war beasts that rushed straight at Gu Zhantian.

"KILL!" Gu Zhantian howled. The phantom flood dragon directly coiled around him and each of his attacks were like they weren't attacks by humans but a true flood dragon instead.

Feather King's body took on the characteristics of devils. The devilish runes circulated wildly around him and right now, the aura from him contained a hint of tyranny from those who practiced devil arts. Combining that with the brutality of demons, every one of his punches had the power to shake the void.

“As they are both confident in their strength, the two of them chose to use the simplest method, clashing directly head-on, strength against strength. However, this kind of method usually is the most brutal and dangerous.” The spectators felt their hearts trembling. These two individuals were extremely proud geniuses. They didn’t even bother to probe the strength of their opponents and started to clash directly. The altitude the two of them fought at got increasingly higher, and it felt like two ancient devils or demons fighting against each other high up in the sky.

“Truly brutal.” The spectators watched on.

“Gu Zhantian is the descendant of that mad man, getting more and more crazy the longer he fights. However, his opponent is Feather King, the young king of the Winged Devil Race! Right now, it seems that they are both evenly matched.” The Idlecloud Immortal King mused silently. In just an instant, it was unknown how many times the two of them collided. And finally, with a draconic roar, Gu Zhantian unleashed his bloodline power, taking on a form with three heads and six arms.

But right now, the devil form of Feather King grew more and more ‘devilish.’ His physique expanded and he seemed just like a devil king, His wings slashed out arcs of wind that were even sharper than swords as the tempo of their fight increased to such a pace that the eyes of some of the spectators couldn’t even follow it.

Gu Zhantian howled in madness, astral light from his constellation cascaded down on him, boosting his combat strength.

“BOOM!” The dome of heavens abruptly trembled, numerous bodies of Feather King could be seen in the air. The number of his incarnations continued to increase, filling up this entire stretch of sky. These incarnations all attacked simultaneously, aiming for Gu Zhantian alone.

Gu Zhantian’s hands immediately folded ancient seals. He who has three-heads and six-arms, seemed to have the body of a divinity, blasting out attacks endlessly in all directions. There were flood dragons breaking the skies, there were leviathans and rocs unleashing their might, and also kirins attacking frenziedly. Each and every one of his strikes contained world-shaking might, breaking apart all of Feather King’s incarnations.

“Powerful, both of their combat prowess is too tyrannical.” The spectators inclined their head and stared at the scene in the sky. Astral light flashed and at this moment, chaos was everywhere. A supreme devil manifested as the devilish glow enveloped Feather King completely. Right now, Feather King was like a primordial devil. His attacks were so powerful that Gu Zhantian’s countenance drastically changed.



“Gu Zhantian is going to be defeated, his trump cards are all exhausted.” The eyes of the spectators narrowed as their hearts clenched. This young king from the Winged Devil Race, the top ranker of the Western Prefecture, was truly too terrifying.

And as expected, after the violent collisions of their attacks, Gu Zhantian was blasted off the platform. Feather King floated in the air, coldly peering down at him.

Gu Zhantian, defeated.

At this moment, Gu Zhantian turned completely ashen as he stared at the sky. He was defeated, he had actually lost.

“Beautiful!” Only to see in the direction where the Cloud Prefecture was located, Jun Mengchen was extremely excited upon seeing the defeat of Gu Zhantian. Since that was the case, Gu Zhantian would be eliminated if he lost one more fight.

“Senior brother, I will go and provoke Gu Zhantian later, making him accept my challenge. I want to make him unable to get into the top ten.” Jun Mengchen’s eyes flickered with a dazzling light. Qin Wentian glanced at Jun Mengchen as he nodded. A cold light flashed in his eyes. Blackpeak and Gu Zhantian, they definitely must properly abuse these two.

However, since Gu Zhantian had already lost one battle, no one can directly challenge him. He now had the initiative authority to choose who he wants to fight with!

Chapter 865: Fellow Sect Brothers on the Battle Platform

Feather King’s wings flickered, he transformed into a beam of violet-gold light, instantly returning to his seat at the banquet.

Gu Zhantian brought along his disappointment with him as he walked back to the location where the people of the Cloud Prefecture were gathered at. The halo of light he seemingly emanated as the top ranker of the Cloud Prefecture, as well as his arrogance, dimmed perceptibly after his defeat to Feather King.

“Feather King is from the Winged Devil Race, the strongest in the Western Prefecture and he only won narrowly. Gu Zhantian’s prowess is astounding, as expected of the top ranker of our Cloud Prefecture.” An expert from the Cloud Prefecture spoke, as though wanting to console Gu Zhantian.

Gu Zhantian’s eyes flickered, his state of heart immediately feeling much better. But in truth, a defeat was a defeat. Gu Zhantian himself was also merely seeking consolation for himself.

But at this moment, an ear-piercing cold snort sounded out.

Gu Zhantian frowned, after which he only heard Jun Mengcheng stating, “What do you mean by top ranker of the Cloud Prefecture? In the preliminaries previously my senior brother, senior sister and I, didn’t even go all out and do our best just to seize battle qi. If not, back then my senior brother Qin wouldn’t have challenged him, a person who is three levels of cultivation higher than himself. Or else, how could the label of the top ranker fall to someone like Gu Zhantian?”

“How ridiculous. Since you guys were defeated back then, it means you have already lost. Gu Zhantian seized the position of the top ranker and yet now you three are still finding excuses for what happened.” That expert who spoke earlier swept his gaze over to Jun Mengchen. He was someone from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor and his sect has never seen eye-to-eye with Qin Wentian and his companions.

“In that case, you finding excuses for Gu Zhantian’s earlier defeat is even more ridiculous. Gu Zhantian actually lost to someone of the same cultivation level. Do you even know shame?” Jun Mengchen intentionally mocked, and right now he turned his eyes to match the sharp gaze of Gu Zhantian who was staring at him. He continued speaking arrogantly, “Gu Zhantian, you are merely someone who started cultivating earlier than us, hence your higher level of cultivation. As for you being the top ranker of the Cloud Prefecture, that’s nothing but a joke. Weren’t you extremely arrogant earlier? But you were actually defeated so quickly? How laughable.”

“If this place isn’t the immortal banquet, just based on your earlier words I would have already killed the three of you.” Gu Zhantian’s voice was ice cold, his sharp eyes sweeping over to Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan.

“Haha, a shameless bastard.” Jun Mengchen started laughing uproariously. “Isn’t it simple if you want to kill us? So what if this place is the immortal banquet? You already have the initiative authority due to the loss. Wouldn’t it do if you just challenge me later? I won’t even be scared to have a battle to the death with you, but the question is...do you dare?”

As Jun Mengchen was speaking, his finger was pointed straight at Gu Zhantian, adopting an extremely unbridled posture. His words caused many people to turn their gaze over. Jun Mengchen was actually actively challenging Gu Zhantian. But sadly, because Gu Zhantian was defeated earlier, no one else can challenge him directly.

“Internal battle of the Cloud Prefecture? Interesting. This young man seems to be intentionally provoking Gu Zhantian, wanting to settle the grudges between them with a battle to the death.” Many people instantly saw through Jun Mengchen’s intentions. As for Gu Zhantian, he was just defeated and right now Jun Mengchen was pointing at him in contempt, how could he not be enraged? How could he swallow this breath of anger?

“Since you are courting death so desperately, I shall naturally grant it to you.” Gu Zhantian walked back to his seat before closing his eyes in mediation. The earlier battle had sapped too much of his energy. He now needed to calm himself down and recover his strength, preparing for his next battle.

In truth, Jun Mengchen’s fight earlier with the personal disciple of the Absolute Poison Immortal King actually caused Gu Zhantian to be shocked badly, filling his heart with trepidation with regards to Jun Mengchen.

Under the circumstances where he was infected badly by the blood poison, Jun Mengchen could still actually kill his opponent. That final attack left a deep and long lasting impression to all the spectators. If Jun Mengchen went all out to deal that mortal strike once more, Gu Zhantian didn’t know if he could block it.

And it was precisely because of that final attack by Jun Mengchen that when Princess Glaze nominated the individuals who passed, she placed him among the first few.

Hence it was already Jun Mengchen’s turn for the next battle.

Jun Mengchen stepped onto the platform, causing quite a number of people to be nervous. Everyone who had stepped upon the platform all have overwhelming strength, and in addition there was already a total of four combatants who fought on this stage earlier for this particular test. There were only thirteen participants left in Jun Mengchen’s pool of candidates to challenge after minusing Qin Wentian and Zi Qingxuan.

“The second ranker of Eastern Prefecture, Xia Jiufeng is the only one among those in the top twenty who has the same cultivation base as Jun Mengchen. I wonder if he will choose to challenge Xia Jiufeng?” The hearts of the spectators mused. And as expected, the spectators saw Jun Mengchen’s

eyes sweeping over to the location where the participants of the Eastern Prefecture gathered. His gaze locked onto Xia Jiufeng as he spoke, “You, come on up for a battle.”

Xia Jiufeng was the second tanker of the Eastern Prefecture and was also extremely powerful in his own right, resembling a complete madman in battle. He’s an exceedingly terrifying character. Before the banquet, many people all thought very highly of him, feeling that there was a high possibility for him to become part of the top three rankers.

But as the immortal banquet proceeded, outstanding individuals appeared one after another. Not to mention top three, even reaching the top ten might be a problem.

Xia Jiufeng soon appeared before Jun Mengchen. The two of them stared at each other and almost simultaneously, an incomparably savage aura gushed forth from both of them as their constellations appeared in the sky.

Jun Mengchen’s constellation was a towering figure of a king that manifested a silhouette behind his back. It was extremely unique, different from most ordinary constellations. It was fused together with his true intents, forming a king phantom of inconceivable might.

Xia Jiufeng’s constellation shared some similarities with that of Jun Mengchen. Jun Mengchen’s constellation was in the form of a human while Xia Jiufeng’s was a beast-type. Even so, it was a ox king demon beast in the form of a minotaur, standing upright like a human with horns on its head. It was brown and stood over tens of meters tall, exuding an inconceivably terrifying energy.

One was like a human war king, one was like a terrifying crazed demon king. The two of them instantly rushed each other as Jun Mengchen suddenly roared with power. The terrifying king phantom behind him mirrored his actions as both Jun Mengchen and the king phantom launched their attacks. Demonic beasts and divine weapons manifested from their attacks and swept wildly across the battlefield, causing waves of violent qi to ravage the air, destroying everything in existence.

Xia Jiufeng roared in rage, as did the minotaur king. He punched out with both his fists, the might he exuded churned the air into chaos. A stampede of terrifying oxen demons rushed straight at Jun Mengchen, causing the entire space to tremble as they matched blows after blows, strength against strength.

“Attacks are the root of stellar martial cultivators. For all super strong experts, their attacks definitely have to be domineering. For this batch of participants, there are too many fearsomely powerful attackers.” The spectators felt their hearts trembling as they watched on. Before this, Gusu

Tianqi, Mo Wen, Feather King and Gu Zhantian, all of their attacks were unfathomably domineering.

Jun Mengchen's attacks were too tyrannical, resembling a war king. While Xia Jiufeng's attacks were incomparably wild. Their clashes could be described as world-shaking and for a long period of time, the shockwaves from their attacks rumbled their surroundings, even forming spatial cracks.

"KILL!" Jun Mengchen roared. A boundless king light radiated from him as his physique grew more imposing. Every one of his attacks were filled with the aura of a king, containing crushing force making everyone want to prostrate themselves before him. Just a casual attack from could annihilate everything in the four directions.

The pressure Xia Jiufeng was enduring grew even greater. He threw his head back and howled to the skies as his constellation manifested an incomparably gigantic ox silhouette that blotted out the sky.

Xia Jiufeng soared up in the air, staring at Jun Mengchen as he spoke, "You will lose for sure."

As the sound of his voice faded, he roared again, punching out with his fists. Instantly, the horde of demonic oxen multiplied. The thunderous sounds from their clash was so loud that it rumbled the ear drums of the spectators. The attack by a single ox was already incomparably powerful let alone an attack by a stampede of oxen numbering in the several tens of thousands. How crazy was this? All existences would be crushed before them.

Jun Mengchen also soared up into the skies. Upon feeling the waves of destruction gushing over to him, a dazzling king armor enveloped him. The king phantom behind him radiated a resplendent glow as a divine holy halo circulated around him.

"How can you defeat me?" Jun Mengchen stood arrogantly in the air, exuding a feeling of majesticness. The first demonic ox slammed into him, exploding into nothingness from the impact but it couldn't even shatter his king armor.

"RUMBLE~" The stampede continued to smash into Jun Mengchen but was of no effect at all. Upon seeing this scene, Xia Jiufeng could only stand there dumbfounded, not daring to believe his eyes.

"This..."

Even the spectators were stunned. Jun Mengchen, how terrifying was he? Earlier, if it wasn't for him being poisoned due to carelessness, there was simply no need for him to go all out when facing against the disciple of the Absolute Poison Immortal King.

Xia Jiufeng's expression drastically changed. Although that wasn't his full power, he was still badly stunned by the sight. Upon seeing this scene, his conviction and self confidence all crumbled apart as the color of his face turned as pale as paper.

Jun Mengchen moved closer and closer, Xia Jiufeng couldn't help but to sigh in his heart. There were simply too many outstanding characters among this batch of participants.

"I concede." Xia Jiufeng spoke, admitting his defeat. He was thoroughly convinced of Jun Mengchen's strength.

"Thanks for the guidance." Jun Mengchen spoke as he retracted his king's aura. The two of them left the platform together.

When Jun Mengchen returned to the location of the Cloud Prefecture, he smiled to Qin Wentian and Zi Qingxuan, appearing like a sunshine-young man once again. It was basically impossible to imagine how wild he was during his battles. His performance earlier was such that even Gu Zhantian felt some fear in his heart, getting more and more worried for his incoming battle against Jun Mengchen.

If his cultivation base was suppressed to the same level as Jun Mengchen, would he be able to defeat Jun Mengchen?

How strong exactly is Jun Mengchen? Has he gone all out already? Has he reached his limits?

Nobody knew. Other than the time when he was infected by the blood poison, there was no one who could force Jun Mengchen to his limits. And back then during the time when he was poisoned, he used only a single punch to obliterate his opponent, radiating the same divine glow earlier.

"Senior brother, it's your turn now." Jun Mengchen didn't bother about the shocked spectators. He spoke to Qin Wentian. Right now, the three of them only have a single goal – to reach the top three!

At the very least, one of them has to be one of the top three rankers. They wanted nothing more than to harshly smack the Deepflame Immortal King's face.

Qin Wentian nodded his head lightly before slowly making his way forward. Upon stepping up the battle platform, his gaze swept over to the participants, causing the spectators to wonder who he would choose to challenge.

Only to see at this moment, Qin Wentian's gaze turned to the Deepflame Immortal King as a mocking smile curled his lips.

He will let the Deepflame Immortal King see the end result; but before that, it's about time to settle the grudge between himself and Blackpeak.

"I challenge, the personal disciple of the Deepflame Immortal King, Blackpeak." Qin Wentian's voice turned to frosty, intentionally adding the Deepflame Immortal King's name in his words. There was no need to doubt the meaning behind it!

He wanted to use Blackpeak as a way to smack the Deepflame Immortal King's face once again, letting all these spectators see how he would defeat Blackpeak!

## Chapter 866: Trampled

The Deepflame Immortal King sat there, turning his gaze on the silhouette of the young man who stood there standing in arrogance.

Right now, it was as though the confidence in Qin Wentian's eyes was telling the Deepflame Immortal King that it would be effortless for him to defeat Blackpeak. This battle was nothing more than something Qin Wentian would use to humiliate him.

The Deepflame Immortal King didn't say anything, he merely swept his gaze over to Blackpeak, hoping his disciple wouldn't disappoint him.

Blackpeak walked towards the battle platform. Even before he stepped onto it, a terrifying aura was already gushing forth from him. A destructive abyss appeared as powerful abyssal flames that could devour anything circulated around him, causing the hearts of spectators to be filled with terror.

“Your cultivation base is higher, it will be suppressed.” Dongsheng Ting spoke. After which, an immortal king waved his hands as a terrifying diagram appeared in the air above the platform. This diagram radiated a light that covered both Qin Wentian and Blackpeak, and an instant later, Blackpeak’s cultivation base was suppressed to the same level as that of Qin Wentian.

Blackpeak’s constellation was unleashed as his aura grew increasingly stronger. Stretching his hand outwards, black abyssal flames could be seen crackling within his palm, containing a terrifying destructive energy that grew increasingly more powerful.

“Blackpeak followed the Deepflame Immortal King and roamed the immortal realms to temper himself. His attacks would definitely be terrifying. As for Qin Wentian, he’s also someone unfathomable, possessing immeasurable potential. Before this, Qin Wentian humiliated Blackpeak saying that he spared his life back during one of the earlier rounds. Let’s see if Blackpeak can cleanse his humiliation through this battle.”

The spectators only saw the two of them standing there unmoving but the aura from them gushed forth endlessly, rapidly climbing upwards in intensity.

The destructive energy within the black abyssal flames crackled and blazed threateningly. His abyss constellation was seemingly able to devour even the heavens and earth.

“Those arrogant words you spoke earlier, if you are unable to prove them with your actions, would you even still have the face to continue living on this world?” Blackpeak stepped forth, giving off a dangerous feeling.

At this moment, Qin Wentian’s aura was also gushing forth furiously. His violet-golden suppression constellation was extremely dazzling. A towering figure of suppression appeared behind his back and with an explosive boom, dazzling light radiated from him as he unleashed the immortal battle art. When basking in that battle light, he resembled a divinity of war.

“Rumble!” Swishing sounds akin to tidal waves rang out as the light radiating from him formed a resplendent battle halo. He unleashed the second level of his battle art, causing the battle might exuding from him to increase explosively.

“What secret art is this? It seems similar to the energy Gusu Tianqi cultivated.”



“Eastern Sage Cliff.” Those experts from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect understood upon seeing this scene. This art he was using was none other than an immortal battle art left behind by an extremely powerful immortal king senior as an inheritance within the Eastern Sage Cliff. Only those whose comprehension abilities are exceedingly strong have a chance of gaining insight into this battle art.

“In such a short span of time, he actually accomplished the same as Gusu Tianqi, and comprehended the second level of the immortal battle art.” An expert spoke in a low voice.

“This battle art inheritance is different from the other inheritances of the Eastern Sage Cliff. There are many who immersed themselves for many years but they couldn’t even comprehend it in the slightest. Comprehension of this art has nothing to do with the amount of time spent on it. For those with weak comprehension abilities, they would have no way to gain any insights into this battle art.”

“Right. Seeing how this Qin Wentian is able to comprehend till the second level of this battle art, it’s already an indication of how strong his comprehension abilities are.”

And just when they were speaking, an even more resplendent light radiated forth from Qin Wentian. Right now, he resembled a true God of battle, his entire person undergoing a transformation. Battle light circulated around him, forming an incomparably resplendent armor.

“Third level!” Several immortal kings froze as they stared at Qin Wentian. Previously he had used the immortal battle art before but this was the first time he unleashed the third level. Given the short amount of time the participants spent at the Eastern Sage Cliff, Qin Wentian had actually accomplished something the vast majority of the disciples would never achieve.

“Monstrous comprehension.” Someone sighed.

At this moment, Blackpeak’s countenance was extremely unsightly. His aura grew stronger and stronger bit by bit, giving off a sense of extreme danger. However for Qin Wentian, his aura instantly shot through the roof, growing stronger by several folds, causing Blackpeak to feel goosebumps all over his skin.

Right now, a blood colored glow circulated around Qin Wentian. His eyes shimmered with a demonic light and with just a glance at his opponent, his Dreamworld Constellation was unleashed. Blackpeak felt himself being dragged into the dreamscape of Qin Wentian. He gave a roar of rage as he erupted forth with his aura, yet he only found himself being pressured endlessly.

“At the same level of cultivation, what capabilities do you have to fight against me?” Qin Wentian spoke in cold arrogance. Runic light flowed dazzlingly as the intensity of the already resplendent armor continued to increase, causing Blackpeak to feel a sense of dread. How many more trump cards did the person in front of him have? And how strong was Qin Wentian exactly?

“Rumble~” Qin Wentian’s physique continuously expanded transforming more than 100 meters in size as he stared down with disdain at Blackpeak. Right now, in front of him, Blackpeak was so tiny and inconsequential, nothing more than an insignificant being.

Blackpeak, what capabilities does he have to fight against Qin Wentian.

Blackpeak inclined his head and stared at Qin Wentian. His state of heart changed incessantly and as Qin Wentian’s aura grew stronger, his self-confidence grew weaker.

At this moment, he no longer had that indomitable conviction he had before. In addition, he was already defeated by Qin Wentian back then at the Eastern Sage Cliff and there was already a dark shadow in his heart that was devouring his conviction and confidence.

“BOOM!” Qin Wentian stepped out, as an earth-shattering bell chime echoed through the air, causing Blackpeak’s heart to tremble.

“What capabilities do you have to fight against me?” Qin Wentian asked again, his voice drifting into Blackpeak’s ears. At the center of his brows, a demonic glint flashed in his third eye and in just an instant, Blackpeak felt a bolt of lightning gushing into his mind. It was as though Qin Wentian was drilling into his consciousness with supreme might, wanting to break his will apart.

“Suppression!”

Qin Wentian’s palms blasted downwards. His palm imprint that’s shimmering with runic light seemed to contain a hint of suppression-type law energy, causing even the void to be suppressed. This energy was able to suppress the heavens and earth. The Fiendgod Heavenly Suppression Art could even KILL immortals and demons.

Terrifying deafening sounds erupted. Blackpeak struggled valiantly and when he finally broke free of Qin Wentian’s will attack, he only saw a gigantic palm imprint smashing down towards him, containing indomitable force within.

Blackpeak instantly paled. Right now, he had a sense that he was unable to block this strike. This single palm from Qin Wentian shattered his confidence completely. Howling in rage, his destructive energy surged upwards but upon meeting that suppressive annihilation palm strike, everything directly collapsed into nothingness.

That palm was too fast. So fast that it transformed into divine might, as though a God itself wanted to eradicate Blackpeak.

Despair flashed in Blackpeak's eyes. He was about to concede this match.

“BOOM!” A heaven-shaking bell chime reverberated the air, the timing was impeccable, drowning out Blackpeak's voice completely. It was as though Blackpeak didn't speak at all.

A look of terror painted Blackpeak's face and with a resounding boom the battle platform trembled violently, as the sounds of the bell chimes echoed endlessly, sounding like a death knell.

The palm imprint completely engulfed Blackpeak, the eyes of the spectators all widened in incredulous disbelief, as though they didn't dare to believe what they were seeing.

Blackpeak, the disciple of the Deepflame Immortal King, was about to be killed by Qin Wentian in a single strike?

The Fiendgod Heavenly Suppression Art could even kill immortals and demons. In addition, Qin Wentian had even used the third level of the immortal battle art along with his numerous trump cards. This was naturally sufficient to one-shot Blackpeak, not giving him any chance at all.

This battle was precisely for the purpose of claiming Blackpeak's life.

“Hu...” Even the immortal kings were startled as they looked upon that immense figure of Qin Wentian. Blackpeak was the personal disciple of the Deepflame Immortal King but he was actually killed in a single strike by this young man? Qin Wentian truly dared to kill him!

Also, given their judgement, how could they not have realized that Blackpeak was about to concede? However because Qin Wentian wanted his life, he used the thunderous bell chimes to drown out the voice of Blackpeak pleading for mercy.

Qin Wentian steeled his heart, wanting the life of his opponent.

He had accomplished what he set out for. Reaping Blackpeak's life with a single strike, not giving him any chance for survival at all.

This basically was equivalent to harshly slapping the Deepflame Immortal King's face in front of everyone present. In fact, this was simply trampling on his face using the most direct and brash method to do so, humiliating the Deepflame Immortal King.

Didn't the Deepflame Immortal King hold Qin Wentian in contempt? Didn't he say that it was impossible for Qin Wentian to become one of the top three rankers?

Then, what about his own disciple? I, Qin Wentian, killed your disciple in a single strike on the battle platform, in front of all the spectators.

The face of the Deepflame Immortal King was ruthlessly stomped on. From before where he didn't mind the existence of Qin Wentian, to now where he was completely enraged. He was infuriated not because of Blackpeak's death. In fact, it was because of Blackpeak's uselessness that allowed Qin Wentian to use the most direct and brutal method to trample his face. This useless disciple had thrown all his prestige away.

The Deepflame Immortal King's face turned completely black. Especially so when he saw Qin Wentian staring at him in a victorious manner on the battle platform; with a mocking expression in his eyes, ridiculing him, a supreme immortal king.

"The personal disciple of Senior Deepflame Immortal King seemed to be somewhat useless?" Qin Wentian ignored the dark look on Deepflame Immortal King's face as he spoke casually, harshly adding another stomp on the already trampled face of the Deepflame Immortal King. This stomp, was just too painful!

Chapter 867: Gu Zhantian Dodges The Fight

The Deepflame Immortal King stared hatefully at Qin Wentian, his expression ice cold, "Qin Wentian!"

Qin Wentian inclined his head and matched his gaze directly.

“Your provocation of this seat is a small matter but you were actually audacious enough to break the rules? After Blackpeak admitted defeat, you still dared to kill him, ignoring the rules of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, having no regards for all the immortal kings present. How are you going to pay for your deeds?” The Deepflame Immortal King stared in a glacial tone.

“Had he admitted defeat? I didn’t hear anything. But if senior wishes to take revenge on me using this excuse I would have nothing to say. What can I even say? Senior is a supreme immortal king of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, while I’m only a puny ascendant here to participate in the recruitment event.” Qin Wentian directly replied. He naturally didn’t hear any admission of defeat, intentionally drowning out Blackpeak’s voice. Not only him, none of the others could hear anything as well.

“I didn’t hear it as well.” Jun Mengchen continued, “Before this, the Deepflame Immortal King also came by and told my senior brother that some things are already destined and couldn’t be changed by hard work alone. It’s like saying that no matter how outstanding the performance of my senior brother is, he would never advance to the next round. If this is the case, we might as well not join the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. The three of us will simply quit voluntarily and depart right now.”

“You guys...” The Deepflame Immortal King stared at them as his countenance turned to ice. Everyone knew of the grudge between him and Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian also publicly killed his disciple, challenging his prestige and humiliating him. Right now, if he wanted to use this as an excuse to oust Qin Wentian, it was clear he was using his personal connections for revenge.

“Deepflame Immortal King, forget it.” At this moment, Dongsheng Ting stated. The Deepflame Immortal King glanced at Dongsheng Ting only to see Dongsheng Ting’s eyes flickering with an unreadable light. The Deepflame Immortal King understood that Dongsheng Ting naturally will settle this for him using his own methods.

After snorting coldly, the Deepflame Immortal King didn’t speak anymore.

Qin Wentian then returned to his seat. Right now, of the twenty participants only nineteen remained. Including Blackpeak, eight have already fought. Leaving a remaining of twelve.

“Cloud Prefecture, Zi Qingxuan. It’s your turn next.” Dongsheng Ting’s gaze calmly turned to Zi Qingxuan, yet his heart was ice cold. Seems like Qin Wentian had a miraculous encounter after arriving in the immortal realms and met a powerful master. This was the only reason why he grew so fast and reached this level of prowess.

And because Princess Glaze was by his side, Dongsheng Ting naturally wouldn't intentionally make things difficult for Qin Wentian. If not, if Princess Qing'er learned of this, she would be able to easily guess at many things.

Zi Qingxuan walked onto the platform. Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen both already have a high chance of passing this round. She has to do her best too.

There were no weaklings among the remaining participants. The only one she had absolutely confidence in defeating naturally was Su Feng, who was at the same cultivation level as her. After all, they fought before. Winning a battle against Su Feng was a piece of cake for her.

"I challenge Su Feng." Zi Qingxuan turned her gaze onto Su Feng, causing Su Feng's face to darken. It was impossible for a stellar martial cultivator to massively increase in strength in a short amount of time. The strong would remain strong while the weak would naturally be weaker.

Su Feng naturally understood this. Even if they fought again, he would still be defeated by Zi Qingxuan.

"I concede." Su Feng didn't even step on the platform, choosing to concede immediately. He still had hope, at the very least he has the initiative authority now. He will do his best for the next battle and hopefully secure a win.

The top ten was really too difficult to get in. There were no weaklings among the participants.

"Next, Gu Zhantian." At this moment, Dongsheng Ting called out. It was finally Gu Zhantian's turn. Before this he had already lost one battle. If he was defeated again, he would be directly out of the running.

"Will it be an internal battle of the Cloud Prefecture?" The eyes of the spectators stared at Gu Zhantian. Earlier, Jun Mengchen had humiliated him and he had promised to have a death battle with him.

But after Jun Mengchen's domineering performance, defeating Xia Jiufeng, would Gu Zhantian still challenge him?

To Gu Zhantian, this battle would definitely be an extremely hard choice.

He had already lost one round. He could not afford to lose any more.

If he lost again, he would instantly be out of the top ten.

On the battle platform, Gu Zhantian's eyes flickered incessantly, he couldn't make up his mind.

Evidently, he was hesitating.

His conviction and self-confidence was no longer as strong as before. He didn't have the assurance he would be victorious.

Regardless of Jun Mengchen or Qin Wentian, he wasn't sure he could beat either of them. If not, he wouldn't hesitate at all and would have already challenged one of them.

Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen were both staring at Gu Zhantian, their eyes flickering with an intense battle intent. In fact, Jun Mengchen even flashed a thumbs down, indicating his contempt.

Gu Zhantian clenched his fists tightly as killing intent gushed forth from him. He was the top ranker of the Cloud Prefecture, how could he lose his will to fight? Even if he was defeated, he would never be a coward.

This battle is for victory as well as pride.

A gleam of sharpness erupted from his eyes. Gu Zhantian stared at the direction of the Cloud Prefecture and pointed his finger. However, he didn't point it at Jun Mengchen but Qin Wentian instead.

"Before this you already wanted a battle with me. I shall grant it to you. Qin Wentian, scam the fuck up here." Gu Zhantian roared in rage, choosing to fight against Qin Wentian.

A cold laughter flashed in Jun Mengchen's eyes as he stared at Qin Wentian who was beside him.

Gu Zhantian will definitely lose this battle for sure.

The top ranker of the Cloud Prefecture would actually not be able to enter the top ten.

Qin Wentian stood up and walked towards the battle platform again. He was the victor earlier hence the others could still challenge him.

“How about a battle to the death?” Qin Wentian stated coldly. When Jun Mengchen was badly poisoned earlier, Gu Zhantian didn’t forget to curse him, wanting Jun Mengchen to die. His killing intent towards Jun Mengchen wasn’t any less than that of Blackpeak’s killing intent to Qin Wentian.

A brilliant light flashed in the air, suppressing both their cultivation bases to the same level. Gu Zhantian’s expression flickered, staring hatefully at Qin Wentian but he didn’t reply. Although he was still confident in his own abilities, he didn’t have enough courage to face a battle to the death.

This was especially so after he watched Qin Wentian kill Blackpeak, the personal disciple of the Deepflame Immortal King.

His constellation, astral soul and a violent force gushed forth from him. Gu Zhantian didn’t reply to Qin Wentian’s words, he attacked straight away.

Qin Wentian unleashed the third level of the immortal battle art as rumbling sounds echoed from his body. A blood-colored light flashed as shimmering runic inscriptions flowed, forming a fiendgod armor that enveloped him protectively while he exuded an unexcelled aura in this world.

“Back then, this Gu Zhantian fought with my senior brother Qin. However, his cultivation base was three levels higher, how laughable. If they are at the same level, my senior brother can effortlessly destroy him.” Jun Mengchen wasn’t polite at all as he spoke, staring at the experts from the major powers as well as the participants from the Cloud Prefecture. They had always held Qin Wentian in contempt. However, the rise of his senior was something no one could stop.

Qin Wentian’s silhouette flickered as millions of his incarnations appeared. These incarnations slammed forth with a palm strike that was capable of seizing the stars and moon, tearing through everything in their way.



Gu Zhantian's roar towered into the sky as a flood dragon manifested, coiling around his body. Each and every one of his strikes caused demonic beings to materialize, colliding against the attacks of Qin Wentian.

However at this moment, the millions of incarnations of Qin Wentian multiplied once more, encircling this space completely, burying Gu Zhantian within. It can very well be imagined how powerful the power of this innate technique is.

“Can he withstand the energy consumption rate of such a tyrannical technique?” The immortal kings stared at Qin Wentian. It was impossible for this kind of immortal-ranked innate technique to manifest true bodies. Most probably, Qin Wentian created a mirage of sorts, multiplying the incarnations by over a million times, allowing these mirages to have his attack power for only an instant. However, the energy consumption rate should be so terrifyingly astronomical that it should be impossible.

Staring at the impossible amount of incarnations that appeared in an instant, Gu Zhantian felt his heart trembling. His self-confidence collapsed even further as he thought once again about Blackpeak's death.

Every single one of Qin Wentian's incarnations were shimmering with resplendent battle light. It was too terrifying. Just one of the incarnations alone was already extremely tough to deal with, giving him a stifling pressure that threatened to overwhelm him.

“I CONCEDE!” Gu Zhantian roared using the entirety of his strength. Qin Wentian who was about to attack couldn't help but to be startled a little. After which, his millions of incarnations disappeared as his original body appeared.

The battle light was still radiating from him. He simply stared at Gu Zhantian and without saying anything, he lifted his foot and walked away, back to the location where those from the Cloud Prefecture were seated at.

However this kind of disdain, was no doubt a form of humiliation to Gu Zhantian.

He had always wanted a battle against Qin Wentian but today, when the chance to battle really came, it actually ended in such a manner.

Gu Zhantian was ousted from this round, the top ranker of the Cloud Prefecture would not advance any further after getting into the top twenty.

“ARGHHHHHHHHH!” A thunderous howl rang out, shaking the heavens and earth. Gu Zhantian inclined his head and stared at the skies with both his fists tightly clenched. Burning with shame, he walked down the battle platform.

“Gu Zhantian was ousted. No one can challenge him any longer.” Dongsheng Ting remarked in a faint voice. Many of the spectators felt disbelief in their hearts. The top ranker of the Cloud Prefecture was actually ousted from further competition in such a manner while the 27th ranker of the Cloud Prefecture destroyed Blackpeak in his first battle and eliminated Gu Zhantian in his second.

Who exactly is the true top ranker of the Cloud Prefecture?

But no matter what, Gu Zhantian is no longer apart of this. He wasn't qualified enough.

“Next, Ye Qianchen of the Qian Prefecture.” Dongsheng Ting spoke. A moment later, Ye Qianchen walked onto the platform.

He, the top ranker of the Qian Prefecture, challenged the top ranker of the Mo Prefecture, Yan Zimo.

The ending was Ye Qianchen's victory.

Next, the top ranker of the Li Prefecture, Cang Ao, challenged the top ranker of the Rock Prefecture, Bashan.

The ending was Cang Ao's victory.

The top ranker of the Blazing Sun Prefecture, Dugu Xishan challenged the top ranker of the Yue Prefecture, Gu Hong.

The ending was Dugu Xishan's victory.

These participants from the thirteen prefectures who were extremely famous, were defending their reputation with their domineering strength. After all, within the entire thirteen prefectures, only a single participant from each of the prefectures still remained in this test!

## Chapter 868: Unending Battle

After Dugu Xishan, it was Mo Wen's turn again.

The top ranker of the Supreme Moon Prefecture, Mo Wen, had already lost a round before but her opponent back then was none other than Gusu Tianqi.

It was only logical for her to be defeated. No one would dare to say they wouldn't lose when fighting against Gusu Tianqi.

In that battle earlier, Mo Wen had already displayed an extremely tyrannical strength. But after which, she gave up voluntarily hence nobody knew what the extreme limits of her combat prowess was if she went all out.

"Let's hope she can win." Jun Mengchen stated in a low voice upon seeing it was Mo Wen's turn to battle. He naturally hoped she would be able to win this battle because if she lost again, she would be out of the running.

And in addition, there already weren't many participants which Mo Wen could challenge. She cannot challenge those who had lost one round and the remaining individuals were all fearsome characters.

"Sorrowless of the Western Desert Prefecture." Mo Wen named the opponent she wanted to challenge. Sorrowless was the third ranker of the Western Desert Prefecture and had yet to battle. There was a higher chance to obtain victory if she fought him. Mo Wen was also a very cautious individual.

Sorrowless was none other than the monk Qin Wentian met in the Eastern Sage Cliff. He walked onto the platform and his bronze-colored skin gave others the sensation of overwhelming strength and imposingness. His eyes were extremely terrifying, exuding a sense of dominance to whoever he looked at.

He chanted a Buddhist mantra, causing golden light to flash through the skies. As a terrifying ancient golden Buddha manifested, cascading its golden glow down to Sorrowless, enveloping him protectively within. He blasted out with a palm that resembled a gigantic golden Buddha palm, smashing towards Mo Wen.

Mo Wen radiated an icy qi as the phantom of a frost king manifested with an icy spear in its hand. The surrounding temperature plunged as the air around the area froze. With a wave of her hand, a screen of frost appeared, blocking the golden Buddha palm as it came smashing over, as the two attacks shattered into nothingness.

At this moment, terrifying icy qi gushed out corroding this space, creating frost and snow in the air. It was so cold that Sorrowless's constellation felt as though it was about to be frozen solid.

Sorrowless's countenance remained unchanged. He closed his eyes and floated up into the air, sitting cross-legged. Instantly, boundless runic inscriptions of Buddhist arts flashed as numerous silhouettes of Buddha of Suffering appeared. All of them sat cross-legged and a terrifying buddha light enveloped this entire space before folding inwards, wrapping around Sorrowless. From afar, Sorrowless was like an incomparably gigantic golden ancient Buddha.

The freezing power of the frost king qi gushed over, wanting to turn the golden buddha into ice. However, the cold qi had no way to penetrate the body. The defense of the golden buddha can only be described with the word, terrifying.

“In this immortal banquet, only the Western Desert Prefecture can stand shoulder to shoulder with the Cloud Prefecture. The Cloud Prefecture has three fellow sect members, while the three individuals in the top twenty from the Western Desert were each from a different power.” The spectators mused. The battle between the two continued to rage on. Mo Wen transformed into a frost queen goddess, as her long hair turned to ice crystals. Her beauty was without flaw, akin to a spirit of the snow.

Boundless buddha light streamed from Sorrowless's mouth as the buddhas in the air launched their attacks. A moment later, numerous ancient bells manifested, it was actually similar to Qin Wentian's attack. It was none other than the innate technique they both comprehended during their time at the Eastern Sage Cliff.

“The defense of Sorrowless is so tough and his attacks are so domineering.” The spectators got more and more shocked as they watched on. However, Mo Wen's strength was also gradually unleashed. The temperature got colder and colder and right at the end, a single attack from her

could even freeze the heavens. The originally impervious golden body defense of the buddha also crumbled before it. Nobody could block her might.

Mo Wen's strength was simply astonishing. When she fought against Gusu Tianqi, she lost before she went all out. Right now, she can no longer afford to lose and did her best in the battle. Unleashing the entirety of her strength and the advantages the frost king physique provided her, she managed to narrowly defeat sorrowless, finally obtaining victory.

Next, originally it should be Blackpeak's turn to battle but since he was already killed by Qin Wentian, the turn naturally skipped to the next participant.

Hence, it was Xia Jiufeng's turn. He who was defeated by Jun Mengchen, since he obtained the initiative authority, he can choose who he wants to fight against.

Xia Jiufeng was the same as Mo Wen. He can no longer afford to be defeated and had to go all out to secure a victory. However, he cannot challenge those who had already lost a battle and could only challenge those winners or people who have yet to participate in the combat.

For those winners, all of them had exhibited a super strong combat prowess and it would be extremely tough to win against any of them. Xia Jiufeng started to hesitate as he turned his gaze onto those who hadn't participated in the combat yet.

Right now, only three have yet to fight any battles.

The second ranker of the Western Desert Prefecture, Qin Ta; Hua Taixu, disciple of the Myriad Transformations Immortal King; and finally Ruthless, the disciple of the Undefeatable Devil King.

To Xia Jiufeng, this was obviously a difficult choice. Up till now, the remaining individuals were all extremely fearsome opponents.

And he had to defeat one of these opponents to avoid getting eliminated for this round.

"I'll challenge Qin Ta from the Western Desert Prefecture. Xia Jiufeng finally spoke. Out of these three, Hua Taixu's fame was too outstanding. While Ruthless's master, the Undefeatable Devil King, was simply too terrifying. Hence, he felt that he would have more more confidence if he chose Qin Ta of the Western Desert Prefecture.

The second rankers of the Eastern Prefecture and the Western Desert Prefecture both stood on the stage, staring at each other.

Would Xia Jiufeng be stronger, or would Qin Ta be stronger?

Before this, the second ranker of the Eastern Prefecture Xia Jiufeng, had already lost to the second ranker of the Cloud Prefecture, Jun Mengchen. Xia Jiufeng could no longer afford to lose.

The silhouette of a barbaric and tyrannical demonic beast, in the form of a barbarian king, appeared as a constellation. Xia Jiufeng was going to use his strongest techniques right at the start of the battle.

Qin Ta had a very large body frame, akin to a giant. He belonged to a terrifying race living in the Western Desert Prefecture, the Heavenly God Race.

People from the Heavenly God Race were born with boundless divine strength. They were akin true gods, able to move mountains and overturn oceans, summoning the clouds and wind. Their attacks and defenses were publicly recognized as the strongest within the Western Desert Prefecture.

Staring at Xia Jiufeng who was going all out the moment combat started, Qin Ta roared in anger. His entire body circulated with heavenly divine light as rumbling sounds rang out when his body suddenly expanded to over ten metres tall, akin to a true heavenly god. Behind him, a 1,000 meter gigantic silhouette appeared, exuding boundless might.

“People from the Heavenly God Race are able to perceive an unique constellation in the nine heavenly layers that was named the Heavenly God Constellation by them. They condensed Heavenly God astral souls and evolve them into a Heavenly God Constellation when they stepped into the ascendant stage. This was the inherent advantage possessed by powerful ancient races who had ancestral inheritances.”

An immortal king spoke, his words causing Qin Wentian to feel a little shock in his heart. The immortal realms were much more fascinating compared to particle worlds. There were some powerful ancient races that not only have the advantage of a powerful bloodline, they also possess an innate perceptivity to certain constellations.

This was undoubtedly an inherent advantage. Such ancient races were too terrifying, their strength wouldn't decline throughout the generations at all. Once a truly talented and powerful cultivator is born to them, that person would be able to lead all of them to a far greater height than their ancestors did.

"I think Xia Jiufeng might be in danger with regards to this battle." Qin Wentian spoke in a hushed voice. Qin Ta's strength was originally already very strong, at the ninth-level of Celestial Phenomenon, very near to immortal-foundation. Although the gap between the two was still very wide, for ascendants with a higher level of cultivation, their comprehension of their martial path would surely be deeper. Hence even if their cultivation bases were suppressed, this advantage wouldn't be taken away. In addition, Qin Ta was from an ancient race and when considering everything together, Xia Jiufeng's probability of defeat was much higher.

Xia Jiufeng naturally could sense how domineering Qin Ta was. The air trembled as millions of barbaric beasts rushed out, wanting to destroy everything.

Qin Ta's countenance was extremely calm. He stomped the ground and blasted forth with both his fists, wanting to penetrate through the void. The spectators only saw a pair of arms from a Heavenly God shooting forth with divine might, exploding the bodies of the barbaric beasts.

"Strong, looking at his attacking strength, he's another monster. If Qin Ta's cultivation base wasn't suppressed, he's at the ninth-level with an immeasurably deep comprehension of his martial path." The spectators mused, all of them were already sure Xia Jiufeng would be defeated in this battle.

Reality was what they anticipated. Although Xia Jiufeng gave it his all, unleashing the strongest and most violent attacks in his arsenal, he was still defeated at the end, being blasted off the platform by Qin Ta, and was heavily injured.

The second ranker of the Eastern Prefecture was eliminated, ranking within the top twenty.

After this battle ended, Blackpeak had been killed, while Gu Zhantian and Xia Jiufeng were both eliminated.

None of these three were weaklings and they were all powerful existences at their level. But sadly, all of them were eliminated. This was how cruel the later phase of the selection tests of the immortal banquet were. No matter how strong you are, you still had a possibility of being defeated consecutively. An example was Gu Zhantian and Xia Jiufeng.

After Xia Jiufeng, the next battle should be Qin Ta doing the challenging. But given he had recently fought, another individual was called instead.

“Next battle, Sorrowless.” Dongsheng Ting spoke. Sorrowless was the same as Mo Wen, they had all lost one battle. Next, it was going to be his turn but luckily, he had the initiative authority and could choose who he wanted to fight against.

Sorrowless now was also under great pressure. Only Hua Taixu and Ruthless had yet to fight. Other than them, the other participants remaining were all winners of their respective matches.

“Ruthless.” Sorrowless turned towards the disciple of the Undefeatable Devil King. He wanted to challenge Ruthless.

Ruthless’s entire body exuded a baleful aura, akin to an evil God. He walked onto the platform as devil qi gushed forth from him, causing fear in the hearts of others.

Immortals and devils were both cultivation paths, but devils were much fewer in comparison. The devil path was extremely difficult and the cultivator had to be inconceivably harsh to themselves before they can see success. For some powerful devil cultivators, they had already achieved the state of having no sentiments and desires, pursuing the way of the devil with all their heart.

“A Buddha against a devil.” The spectators mused, watching on with interest. Buddha light radiated from Sorrowless while devil qi gushed forth in torrential amounts from Ruthless. A demonic spear could be seen in Ruthless’s hands, condensed from his devilish might. It glowed with a bloody light and at this moment, Ruthless stepped forth, advancing towards Sorrowless. Every step he took generated a towering devilish might, the spear in his hands seemed to be able to tear through everything, possessing the power to shake even the heavens.

“Ruthless, the disciple of the Undefeatable Devil King, is someone exceedingly mysterious. It is extremely rare for him to act. In the immortal banquet, the chance to see him fight this time is all thanks to none other than his highness Dongsheng Ting.” An immortal king laughed as he watched on.

How strong would a disciple nurtured and taught by the Undefeatable Devil King be? At this location where geniuses are as common as clouds, would he still be able to slaughter out a path of blood, establishing his dominance!?



The baleful aura from Ruthless was extremely heavy. Devil qi enveloped him, forming a devilish armor making him resemble a true devil king. It was extremely terrifying.

A swishing sound echoed as the long spear in his hand directly pierced out like a bolt of black lightning. Although he was some distance away from Sorrowless, the spectators saw that the spear actually penetrated right through the void with imposing might, directly appearing before Sorrowless. There were no chaotic currents when the spear penetrated through the void. It was as though there was only this spear in the entire world as Ruthless congregated the entirety of his devilish might, infusing the power into his spear.

Sorrowless blasted out a gigantic golden palm imprint with a speed as fast as lightning, colliding instantly against the spear strike. Sounds of an explosion rang out. The spear actually penetrated the golden palm and continued on its way, piercing into Sorrowless's body.

“The attacks of devil cultivators are usually stronger. Their way of cultivation is tougher and they can fall too deeply into the devil path if they make the slightest mistake. Losing their minds, becoming nothing more than a mindless tool of killing, condemned for all eternity. Hence, there are usually many times fewer devil cultivators compared to immortal cultivators.” The spectators watched on as Sorrowless's countenance turned solemn. With a roar of rage, golden buddhas appeared as all of them simultaneously blasted their palms at Ruthless.

However, he only saw that right now Ruthless was enveloped in a torrid devilish light. His physique expanded as he transformed into a devil. Astral light flashed, as a heaven shaking spear appeared in his hands, causing the surroundings to rumble violently from the might emanating from it as the head of a primordial devil appeared behind him.

Ruthless stepped out, his countenance was ice cold. With neither sound nor presence, another spear stabbed out. However at the instant this spear strike was unleashed, the boundless devilish light congregated together as thousands of devil spears materialized and erupted towards Sorrowless.

Sorrowless chanted Buddhist mantras rapidly, gathering golden light. His defense was incomparably powerful but under the flurry of attacks from Ruthless, the devil head behind him trampled upon his golden buddha body causing cracks to appear. As the onslaught continued, the golden body protection eventually shattered apart.

“How brutal, are these the characteristic attacks of a devil cultivator? They are proficient in savage attacks and don’t know the meaning of stopping until their opponent is defeated.” One of the spectators praised.

“As expected of the disciple of the Undefeatable Devil King. Awesome! His highness Dongsheng Ting is extremely intelligent in placing Ruthless and Hua Taixu among the top twenty. They would act as a test of immense difficulty to the other participants. It would be extremely tough to win against either of them.” An immortal king stated with a smile. Dongsheng Ting’s eyes gleamed like torches. The two he nominated into the top twenty were both fifth-level ascendants and were exceedingly famous characters.

At the very end, Sorrowless was still defeated. The powerful monk of the Western Desert Prefecture had lost two rounds and was eliminated.

It wasn’t that he isn’t strong, but simply because there were no longer any weak opponents remaining. Both of the opponents he fought were extremely fearsome characters.

“Yan Zimo of the Mo Prefecture, you have one more chance left.” Dongsheng Ting spoke after the two earlier combatants left the platform.

Yan Zimo had already lost a round to the top ranker of Qian Prefecture, Ye Qianchen.

Hence now that it was his turn, he had the initiative authority and no one else could challenge him.

But right now, this was also his last opportunity. He can only win, he cannot afford to lose. And right now, other than the winners, the only one remaining who had yet to fight was Hua Taixu.

Yan Zimo’s pressure was exceedingly great.

He truly didn’t know who to challenge. The winners are: Gusu Tianqi, Feather King, Jun Mengchen, Qin Wentian, Zi Qingxuan, Ye Qianchen, Cang Ao, Dugu Xishan, Qin Ta, Ruthless and Mo Wen.

He had to win a battle against one of these eleven.

After all it wasn’t guaranteed that all of these eleven would pass this round.

Drawing a deep breath, Yan Zimo spoke, “Zi Qingxuan.”

Yan Zimo actually chose to challenge Zi Qingxuan of the Cloud Prefecture.

Zi Qingxuan stepped onto the battle platform as the glow of the divine falcon covered her. Right at the start of the battle, a countless number of divine falcons soared into the air, frenziedly launching attacks towards Yan Zimo. Zi Qingxuan was a little angered. Out of these ten plus people, did Yan Zimo chose her because he felt she was weak? Hence, she directly burst forth with overwhelming strength, her savage attacks complete engulfing Yan Zimo.

The ending was that... Yan Zimo was defeated. He was eliminated.

After which the top ranker of the Rock Prefecture, Bashan, stood upon the platform. This was also his last chance, he was defeated by Cang Ao earlier and he had to win the next battle no matter what.

His choice of opponent was Qin Ta of the Heavenly God Race. It was extremely regretful, he basically had no way to defeat someone of the Heavenly God Race. He was somewhat similar to Qin Ta in terms of the types of arts they cultivate, granting both of them overwhelming attack and defense. He was like a mountain but sadly, Qin Ta was like a Heavenly God descending down to the mortal world, suppressing and defeating him completely.

After Yan Zimo, the top ranker of the Mo Prefecture was ousted. Bashan, the top ranker of the Rock Prefecture was eliminated as well. This was simply how cruel the test is.

Next, Gu Hong, the top ranker of the Yue Prefecture appeared on the platform. In an earlier battle, he had already lost to Dugu Xishan, the top ranker of the Blazing Sun Prefecture.

For this battle, when Gu Hong swept his gaze onto the remaining participants, he didn't have any confidence of victory at all. Furthermore, the defeat of two powerful geniuses before him had also influenced the state of his heart.

Gu Hong eventually chose to fight against the top ranker of the Qian Prefecture, Ye Qianchen.

Ye Qianchen was naturally unhappy that he was chosen. After stepping onto the platform, overwhelming amounts of sword qi gushed forth from him. He stepped forth, moving like a shadow as he unleashed sword attacks capable of reaping lives away with every strike, trapping Gu Hong within an abyss of death, forcing him to concede.

A total of three top rankers were all eliminated one after another.

Next, it was Su Feng's turn. He is the top ranker of the Thunder Prefecture.

Right now, one could very well imagine the amount of pressure Su Feng was facing. Although he made it to the top twenty, right now he was feeling nothing but despair. But no matter what, he still had to do his best and fight a battle.

"I choose Hua Taixu." Su Feng spoke, he had no other choice left. Before this he conceded to Zi Qingxuan when she challenged him and next, the other winners were all so tyrannically powerful. Only this mysterious character Hua Taixu had yet to do battle. He could only pray and hope to find a glimmer of hope by challenging Hua Taixu.

"Hua Taixu." Qin Wentian turned his attention onto the lanky figure slowly soaring towards the platform. He was as handsome as before and resembled an elegant and extremely clean-looking young master where no dust could stain his robes.

However right now, Hua Taixu's demeanor was many times more extraordinary than before. His eyes were clear but deep. So deep that there seemed to be no limits. He who kept his aura retracted actually gave off a sense of unfathomability to people instead. He was simply deep and immeasurable.

Hua Taixu descended onto the platform lightly, as though gravity didn't affect him. His eyes calmly regarded Su Feng, and there were no fluctuations in his expression. This actually caused Su Feng to feel a sense of unease. Hua Taixu was too mysterious, he seemed cloaked in mist and was like an illusion.

"RUMBLE~" Su Feng wasted no time instantly unleashing his powerful aura. With a stomp, he moved like lightning as a light enveloped his body before he vanished from sight. Ten thousand terrifying elephants suddenly manifested, all rushing towards Hua Taixu but in just an instant, Su Feng discovered that Hua Taixu's illusionary bodies were everywhere in the surroundings. He had no idea which was real.

“BREAK!” Su Feng roared in anger as the ten thousand elephants smashed forwards, destroying an illusionary body of Hua Taixu. However very swiftly, another Hua Taixu replaced the one who just got destroyed earlier, adopting the same posture, simply standing there and staring at him calmly. How clear was his gaze? Yet it was also unreadable.

Su Feng howled, his attacks got more and more crazy as he slaughtered countless numbers of Hua Taixu’s illusionary bodies. However it was all useless, no matter how many he killed, Hua Taixu simply stood there, calmly staring at him.

“ARGH!” Su Feng felt he was going crazy. A boundless strength enveloped his body, his speed increased to his maximum as he chose to tear the bodies Hua Taixu in the surroundings into pieces personally by his own hands instead.

“Chi chi chi...” Hua Taixu’s bodies exploded from the impact one after another, but new ones replaced them again and again. What was reality? What was illusory?

The spectators all stared in shock. Disbelief could be seen in their eyes as they glanced at the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King. Only to see a light smile adorning her face as though she was extremely satisfied with the shock of the spectators.

“Hua Taixu has indeed obtained the true inheritance of the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King. That illusion art can directly break the mind of his opponent simply by standing there and doing nothing else.” The spectators sighed in admiration.

The battle on the platform caused the crowd to shiver. Hua Taixu merely stood there, yet Su Feng didn’t attack him but was focusing his attacks onto nothing, blasting the surroundings instead. Apparently, the things they saw was different from what Su Feng was seeing. Su Feng had already been trapped within an illusion-scape the instant Hua Taixu appeared on the platform.

“His eyes are the windows to his illusion-scape.” Many of the spectators realized.

“Being able to return alive from the samsara world... His eyes alone are already sufficient to overwhelm many geniuses.”

Su Feng’s attacks grew more and more ferocious. His momentum grew to a point where he destroyed all the illusionary bodies in a single strike. Sadly, he was already destined to be defeated because he couldn’t even see the fact that Hua Taixu was simply standing there right in front of him.

Ultimately, after killing the never-ending illusionary bodies, Su Feng's mind was on the verge of breaking down as he gave a roar of rage and voluntarily gave up. Only now did he regain his clarity. Hua Taixu was still standing at his original location with his aura retracted. Hua Taixu's eyes, just as before, were simply staring at him calmly.

Su Feng groaned in agony, coughing out a mouthful of blood as his countenance turned pale. He felt a sense of breaking down as the state of his heart crumbled in an instant.

"So that's why, that's why..." Su Feng mumbled as he ambled down the platform. In this test of the immortal banquet, he was truly a failure. He had failed utterly and completely.

"What a pity, let's hope he will recover soon." The spectators mused. It was really quite sad for Su Feng. It wasn't that he isn't strong but rather, his opponents were all stronger than him. How could he not suffer a setback?

"Let's hope Su Feng would be able to get over this, and use this defeat as a tempering experience to mold the state of his heart." An immortal king sighed. He wasn't willing to watch the breaking of talented junior just like this.

Hua Taixu departed the battle platform. Next, by right it should be Hua Taixu and Ruthless's turns. But before this, people had already challenged them and they had already won the matches.

Hence right now, the top twelve were already set in stone. A total of eight participants were eliminated.

These twelve are: Gusu Tianqi, Feather King, Jun Mengchen, Qin Wentian, Zi Qingxuan, Ye Qianchen, Cang Ao, Dugu Xishan, Qin Ta, Mo Wen, Ruthless and Hua Taixu.

They all had victories and right now, two more had to be eliminated from these twelve to arrive at the the final top ten ranking. It was simply too difficult to choose who should fail. Because... anyone of them were all the strongest outstanding heaven chosen of their generation!

Chapter 870: One Punch Again

Next, the top twelve had surfaced. How should they eliminate two more?

Within these twelve participants, eleven of them had suffered no defeats at all. The only exception was Mo Wen.

However, the reason for Mo Wen's loss was because her opponent was none other than Gusu Tianqi. It would be too unfair if she was eliminated because of this.

As for the others, how many would dare to say they would remain undefeated if their opponent was Gusu Tianqi?

Hence, the following choice was truly too difficult.

The gazes of the spectators turned to Dongsheng Ting. Right now, Dongsheng Ting's gaze flickered as he glanced at the immortal kings around him. "What does Princess Glaze and the various immortal king seniors suggest we should do?"

"The easiest method is to ask all twelve of them to stand on the battle platform with their cultivation bases suppressed to the same level. They should decide among themselves as to who are the weakest ones." Princess Glaze's eyes gleamed with a strange light as she suggested.

"Good idea. What does all the seniors think of this?" Dongsheng Ting smiled.

"Your highness can just make the decision." An immortal king laughed.

"Since both Princess Glaze and your highness have no objections, we are fine with the idea as well." The other immortal kings nodded to show their agreement. Dongsheng Ting laughed and spoke, "The twelve heaven chosen, you guys shall go upon the platform and decide among yourselves as to who should be eliminated. However there's one point, no one can gang up on a single target. Naturally if you all have the patience to quietly wait there forever, we shall all wait together with you."

Dongsheng Ting set the rule to prevent ganging up because he didn't want the participants to ally among themselves. If people did that and jointly voted Gusu Tianqi out, wouldn't that be a joke? In addition, Qin Wentian and his two fellow sect members have all passed the round. If they combined forces to fought against the others, there's a high possibility that no one would be able to withstand them.

After all, everyone's cultivation bases would be suppressed to the same level.

After Dongsheng Ting's voice faded away, the top twelve stood up and walked onto the vast battle platform.

Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan stood together. Although there was a small distance between each of them, the closeness of their relationship could be seen. The other participants all stood far apart from each other.

The eyes of the twelve blinked like torches, flickering incessantly. It felt that all of them were deep in thought. Who among the twelve of them should be eliminated?

Gusu Tianqi closed his eyes and rested, as though this had nothing to do with him. It was a sign of his supreme confidence.

Feather King's eyes flashed with loftiness as he spoke in an emotionless voice and his eyes swept past the other eleven, "You guys decide."

After he spoke, he too closed his eyes, exuding a sense of boundless arrogance.

Devilish qi gushed forth from Ruthless as a terrifying look flashed in his eyes. He stood there silently akin to a statue.

Hua Taixu, who was beside him, was totally opposite. He stood there calmly and exuded no aura at all. But from the battle earlier, no one dared to underestimate this personal disciple of the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King.

"Truly a tough choice." Jun Mengchen mumbled in a low voice, sweeping his gaze across the participants. After which he spoke, "Forget it, this has nothing to do with me."

After that, he simply sat down on the platform nonchalantly as though this matter didn't concern him.



Qin Wentian quietly stood there with his hands clasped behind his back. His countenance was a mask of indifference and calmness.

None of the twelve made any moves at all, they were all content to wait.

Dongsheng Ting and the other immortal kings naturally weren't impatient as well. Since these heaven chosen had such good patience, they didn't mind waiting with them. When impatience finally sets in among the participants, there would naturally be people challenging each other.

Now, it was a test to see whose patience is better.

There was only silence on the platform. As for the immortal banquet, everyone was happily chatting away. This was especially so for the immortal kings, they didn't seem to mind the wait at all.

At their level of cultivation, let alone one to two days, even if it was one to two years, it would only be a blink of an eye to these people. Sometimes in their sessions closed door seclusion, just a single session would last hundreds to thousands of years.

Their level of patience simply couldn't be imagined by these juniors at the Celestial Phenomenon level. Also it was extremely rare for there to be such a grand event where there are many immortal kings gathered together, only once every hundred years. To them, this was a well deserved break, it was an extremely happy occasion where they could chat leisurely like this.

"Myriad Incarnations, how far do you think your disciple can advance? If he really entered into the top three, would you be willing to allow him to enter the tutelage of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor?" The Undying Immortal King teased.

"Of course I'm not willing to." The Myriad Incarnations Immortal King laughed. "You should know that the number of disciples I accept is extremely limited. While the disciples under his majesty are powerful and as common as clouds, he wouldn't lack a single Hua Taixu, I guess."

"That's true. In any case your disciple is truly extraordinary, he will surely have great accomplishments in the future." The Undying Immortal King laughed. The Myriad Incarnations Immortal King didn't mind. This good old fellow would praise just about anyone and everyone. Who knew which of his sentences were truth and which were lies?

“Princess, who do you think would act first among the twelve?” Dongsheng Ting chatted with Princess Glaze. Since this was such a rare opportunity, he naturally had to better the relationship between himself and her. He would often chat with her so she wouldn’t feel neglected.

“Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen, Dugu Xishan, Cang Ao and Qin Ta. From their auras and the innate techniques they cultivated, the personality of these people should be more explosive and direct. However for Qin Wentian, although his combat style is tyrannical and explosive, he seems to be able to control his emotions well, it shouldn’t be likely for him to act easily. And this Jun Mengchen seems to listen to him a lot. Hence, if his senior brother and sister don’t act, he might not act as well. In that case, the first to act would be either Dugu Xishan, Cang Ao or Qin Ta.” Princess Glaze replied.

“Oh, I know that Princess has the ability to see through people, but both the Feather King and Ruthless also have extremely tyrannical attacks. In fact, Gusu Tianqi as well. Why did Princess not consider them in your speculations?” Dongsheng Ting asked curiously.

“Experts of the Winged Devil Race have to train alone in the starry space, they are able to endure extreme loneliness which also lead to them having a great amount of patience. Feather King wouldn’t act. Ruthless is a devil cultivator, the toughness and determination of his heart far surpassed our imagination and as for Gusu Tianqi, he has no need to act and no one would find trouble for him.” Princess Glaze replied as she continued, “With regard to: Dugu Xishan, Cang Ao and Qin Ta; one of them would surely act. Which will then lead to either they themselves or the one they challenged, to be eliminated.”

“Oh? But these three are all really very strong.” Dongsheng Ting smiled. “Let’s wait and see.”

On the platform, there was only still silence. The patience of everyone lasted so long that it was a wonder.

The immortal banquet continued and sounds of laughter filled the air. Those ousted participants were all quietly watching the show as well. They wanted very much to know the results.

Who would be among the top ten?

Who would be the top three rankers?

It felt like any of these twelve all had the strength to be in the top ten. There were no weaklings among any of them.

After a long period of time, Jun Mengchen started fidgeting, as impatience flashed in his eyes. But just as what Princess Glaze had stated, when Jun Mengchen opened his eyes and saw both Qin Wentian and Zi Qingxuan keeping their calm, he too, restrained his impatience. It felt like in this entire place, only his senior brother and sister could control him.

“If you want to act, just act. Why make things difficult for yourself.”

Finally, someone spoke. The person who spoke was none other than Cang Ao.

Jun Mengchen’s eyes flickered as he stared at Cang Ao. “What does this have to do with you?”

Cang Ao’s countenance flashed with coldness. He then spoke in arrogance, “Among the three of you, shouldn’t there be one scrambling the fuck out?”

“It started...” The eyes of the spectators brightened. A good show was finally about to start.

Dongsheng Ting glanced at Princess Glaze as sharpness gleamed in his eyes, feeling somewhat taken aback in his heart.

“Indeed, reality is as per what Princess has stated. I’m truly impressed.” Dongsheng Ting admired.

Jun Mengchen stood up, he always had an impulsive personality which he did his best to restrain. Right now, after being provoked by Cang Ao, he directly stepped out as a king armor enveloped him within. He was now like a supreme king and every step he took gave off the sense of lording over the world.

“Get out here.” Jun Mengchen demanded. Cang Ao advanced forward, his aura incomparably domineering, exuding a sense of boundless strength.

“In fact, I think that among the three of you not just merely one should scam the fuck out of here.” Cang Ao spoke with cold arrogance.

The king aura emanating from Jun Mengchen grew more and more terrifying. A king phantom appeared behind his back as endless energy gathered on him, causing an eye-piercing light to radiate forth from his body.

“I shall make you scam with a single strike.” Jun Mengchen was incomparably brazen. The two of them moved towards each other as thunderous explosive sounds echoed out. A raging tornado manifested in the space between them as a result of their auras clashing.

“Brazen.” Cang Ao roared in rage as a massive force surged up within his body.

“SCRAM!” Jun Mengchen howled. The king phantom behind him burst forth brilliantly, granting him almighty strength. This punch of his exploded the void, rumbling the entire space.

“DIE!” Cang Ao also howled, retaliating with a punch that could rip apart everything. A beam of golden light shot out, blasting towards Jun Mengchen. The destructive might within their fists reached the realm of legendary and was about to smash against each other.

Cang Ao’s countenance was insufferably arrogant. This punch of his contained the entirety of his strength. Wherever his fist passed by, a golden tear could be seen in the air. This was a power that could tear apart all that stood in its way.

However at the instant of collision, Cang Ao felt an ancient might containing the power of numerous primordial kings in Jun Mengchen’s fist. This punch of his could devastate the heavens itself. Right now as he stared at Jun Mengchen, it was as though he could see a supreme king peering down disdainfully at all existences underneath the heavens.

“BANG!”

A dazzling light flashed at the instant of their collision as the shockwaves from the impact ravaged their entire surroundings. Those participants on the platform all launched their own attacks to cancel out the shockwaves or they themselves would be obliterated by it.

After that, the spectators only saw Cang Ao being flung through the air from the impact before slamming harshly onto the ground with a heavy boom. The arm which he threw out the punch with had already exploded. He was screaming in agony as a look of extreme terror could be seen flashing through his eyes. Also, a look of intense regret was painted on his face. Why...Why did he have to provoke Jun Mengchen?!

There was no spot for him within the top ten now!

“Just a single punch again?” The spectators were incomparably shocked. This young man with unbridled arrogance who feared nothing, was extremely terrifying!