

Ancient GM 871

Chapter 871: Top Ten

At this moment, Jun Mengchen's handsome silhouette became even more imposing. His opponent was Cang Ao, the top ranker of the Li Prefecture!

He lost an arm from a single punch of Jun Mengchen, and was blasted unceremoniously off the platform.

The king armor enveloped around Jun Mengchen vanished. He stared ahead, his eyes on Cang Ao as he spoke, "You can't even withstand a single strike. Are you even qualified to challenge me?"

After speaking, he returned to his original location and sat down quietly as though defeating Cang Ao wasn't a significant thing that was worthy of being prideful about.

"Only eleven remain. One more to the top ten. There shouldn't be anyone else challenging Jun Mengchen and his fellow sect members." The spectators mused. At the host seat of the immortal banquet, Dongsheng Ting cast a deep glance at Princess Glaze beside him. This Princess Glaze was truly worthy of her reputation, what accurate judgement.

On the platform, there was yet another bout of silence. All eleven heaven chosen were calmly waiting, as though this has nothing to do with them.

Nobody went to challenge the others. After all, this would be the final battle to see who was the top ten and none of the participants had the absolute confidence of being able to win against the others. Hence, they were all very cautious.

This second period of waiting, lasted for an extremely long time.

Finally, the aura of someone fluctuated as though he was seized by impatience.

This person was none other than the top ranker of the Blazing Sun Prefecture, Dugu Xishan.

The gleam of sharpness in Dongsheng Ting's eyes intensified further, he couldn't help but to mumble. "Princess, your judgement is simply god-like. I heard that Princess Glaze has the ability to peer into heavenly fate and discern heavenly secrets, and you are truly worthy of your reputation. Could it be that Princess already knows who the top three rankers would be?"

"Using my innate connection to my constellation to deduce things is merely a single path out of millions of martial daos, this cannot be considered as foresight. There's no one who would be able to know everything, and I'm unable to tell who the top three might be." Princess Glaze calmly replied.

On the battle platform. Dugu Xishan's aura started to permeate the atmosphere. He is a heaven chosen of the Blazing Sun Prefecture. Hence, the cultivation arts he cultivated all had to do with fire. His innate techniques were incomparably tyrannical and the techniques and arts of stellar martial cultivators would have a certain amount of effect on their personality. For example, those who practiced sinister poison arts would gradually turn cold and insidious, those who cultivate ice arts would have their personalities akin to frost, etc.

"What's the point of waiting further? Mo Wen, I'm the top ranker of the Blazing Sun Prefecture while you are the top ranker of the Supreme Moon Prefecture. The attributes of our cultivation arts and techniques are the exact opposite. Let's see who is stronger." Dugu Xishan pointed his finger at Mo Wen as he declared.

Mo Wen's figure was svelte, bordering on perfect. An ice-cold beauty on the outside yet when she truly erupts forth with might in combat, her strength was incomparably astounding.

Stepping out, her frosty eyes regarded Dugu Xishan. Since Dugu Xishan is keen to fight her, she didn't mind accepting his challenge.

Their auras gushed forth, turning half of the battle platform scorching hot, while the other half became ice-cold.

Dugu Xishan's aura was incomparably scorching, wanting to incinerate the heavens and earth. Even the air around him was heated up so much that the air particles turned red.

Mo Wen's aura was incomparably chilly, frost swept over everything, freezing the heavens and earth.

The two of them had never fought against each other before. Right now, frost and fire was gathering and colliding against each other in the air, constituting an extremely terrifying sight. Sounds of sizzling rang out endlessly, and the spectators could clearly see that the battle platform was now separated into two parts – one was a scorching hell while the other was an ice-cold abyss.

Their auras grew stronger and stronger, repeatedly colliding against each other.

Dugu Xishan and Mo Wen also advanced step by step, closer to each other.

A spinning wheel of blazing flames appeared above Dugu Xishan, the heat it exuded was so overwhelming that it could incinerate everything.

An ice statue of a frost queen appeared above Mo Wen. A long spear was in the hands of that statue as it took on a defensive stance.

“BOOM!”

All of a sudden, boundless streams of fire erupted out from the flaming wheel, akin to fiery dragons, blasting towards Mo Wen. The spear of the frost queen stabbed out repeatedly, freezing the heavens and earth as snow abruptly fell, wanting to negate the blazing heat, causing endless sizzling sounds to ring out.

Dugu Xishan rushed out. A flaming wheel of wind and fire appeared in his hand as he launched it outwards. The infusion of blazing heat in addition to the augmentation effect of the wind, melted away the frost as the attack shot straight for Mo Wen.

Mo Wen’s spear rapidly turned in circles, blocking the spinning wheel as the impact caused it to break apart.

However right now, even more wheels of wind and fire manifested as millions of them frenziedly shot towards Mo Wen. For an instant, the ice and frost was corroded away by the power of these blazing wheels.

Mo Wen transformed, a cloak of ice enveloped her as her hair turned into icicles. Behind her, a phantom of an ice goddess queen of frost appeared. With a wave of its hand, countless spears of ice launched out, as streams of chill permeated the atmosphere, neutralizing the heat. The two energies of extreme opposites clashed endlessly against each other, destroying everything.

Mo Wen moved towards Dugu Xishan, as the frost goddess phantom behind her began radiating a divine glow. In an instant, she appeared before her opponent.

“YOU ARE COURTING DEATH!” Dugu Xishan snorted coldly as a blazing heat emanated forth from him. His entire person transformed into blazing flames as streams of heat rushed forth repeatedly. With a single palm, he blasted out a diagram of a spinning wheel that could incinerate everything under the heavens.

However all of a sudden, Dugu Xishan’s countenance drastically changed. Staring at the frost queen behind Mo Wen in horror, the terrifying spinning wheel in front of him was pierced right through and frozen solid by the the phantom of a frost queen’s spear. Cracking sounds rang out as his body gradually froze bit by bit.

“I CONCEDE!” Dugu Xishan roared. Just an instant slower, he would have turned into an ice statue and died there.

As the sound of his voice faded, Mo Wenm retreated. Dugu Xishan circulated his fire-attribute energy and warmed his body, thawing the ice away. Although he soon recovered, his countenance was extremely ugly to behold.

He had lost!

He became the last to be eliminated and what’s more, this battle was initiated by him.

From now on, the top ten rankers appeared.

Dongsheng Ting could only sighed in his heart, he couldn’t help but to be impressed. Princess Glaze’s judgement was many times more accurate than his.

Everything was just like she said.

Cang Ao and Dugu Xishan were the ones who couldn’t control their patience. Eventually, because they initiated the challenges, they became the ones eliminated.

Dugu Xishan left the platform with heavy disappointment in his heart.

Only the top ten rankers remained on the platform now.

“Congratulations to everyone for entering the top ten.” Dongsheng Ting laughed, yet he felt extremely unhappy in his heart. Within the top ten, Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan occupied three of the spots.

However, although he was unhappy, he didn't say anything. This Qin Wentian must be extremely dissatisfied with what happened years before. Then he headed over here with his own abilities again, wishing to become part of the top three rankers. Wanting his royal father to take another look at him, thereby taking this chance to gain status and authority. Thus, it would be easier for him to come into contact with Princess Qing'er.

Most probably, other than becoming a personal disciple of his royal father, Qin Wentian had no other paths to take.

Undoubtedly, Qin Wentian was daydreaming. Even if he entered the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, Dongsheng Ting had millions of ways to play Qin Wentian to death.

Naturally, even so, Dongsheng Ting didn't hope that Qin Wentian could enter the top three. Because once Qin Wentian became part of the top three and things didn't happen as what he anticipated, this fellow might do some crazy things that tarnish the prestige of his royal father. Although the possibility of this happening was very miniscule, it would still be best to be more cautious.

“This batch of geniuses aren't bad. The top ten are all outstanding talents.” An immortal king praised.

“Yeah they are all extremely strong, I'm filled with anticipation to see who would enter the top three.”

“Everyone, take a break and enjoy the delicacies first and relax your tense nerves.” Dongsheng Ting smiled. After which, the ten participants left the platform and headed back to their respective seats.

The location where the Cloud Prefecture was at was extremely conspicuous, because three out of the ten participants headed towards that direction.

Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan. Right now, even those major powers of the Cloud Prefecture could only shut up as they watched them.

These three were part of the top ten. At the very least, they could become personal disciples of a supreme immortal king.

Although these three were already outstanding, no one expected that they would be this outstanding and rank within part of the top ten. How dazzling are they?

Qin Wentian didn't bother with their reactions and returned back to his seat. Their true objective wasn't merely to be part of the top ten.

"Next, the final ranking battle to determine the rankings of these ten participants will begin. Everyone, let's discuss and set some rules." Dongsheng Ting turned and regarded the various immortal kings.

"Princess Glaze has many good ideas, why don't we consult her opinion?"

"Princess, what do you think?" Dongsheng Ting smiled.

"The final ranking battle is of extreme importance and has to be carried out with great caution. I think it would be better for the seniors of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect as well as your highness to be the one who sets the rules." Princess Glaze rejected. She knew it wasn't appropriate to exceed her place and meddle too much in the affairs of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

"Might as well, since Princess Glaze put it this way, I will discuss with the various seniors and set the rules then." Dongsheng Ting nodded his head and started a conference with the immortal kings.

"Is it possible to reveal the rewards for the top three rankings so as to further increase our motivation? At this moment, a clear voice sounded out. The everyone's gaze turned over to the Cloud Prefecture and discovered that the one who spoke was none other than Jun Mengchen. They couldn't help but to scold in their hearts, this young man was so impatient, did he really think he would be able to become part of the top three?"

However given the overwhelming strength Jun Mengchen had displayed, the spectators dared not completely dismiss this possibility.

But, becoming the personal disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor wasn't enough to motivate him? This young fellow seemed to be more keen on the rewards instead, how comical.

“Little friend, the status of the top three is much more valuable compared to the rewards given.” An immortal king laughed, “You can become a personal disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor!”

“Haha, tell me about the rewards first! In any case, there isn't any conflict anyway.” Jun Mengchen continued. He wouldn't enter the tutelage and take on the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor as his master anyway, hence that held no attraction for him.

“No problem, in that case, let me talk about the rewards then.” Dongsheng Ting smiled.

Chapter 872: Test for the Top Ten

Dongsheng Ting's eyes swept over all the participants as a smile appeared on his face. The rewards for the top three, considering the wealth of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, would naturally be treasures at the immortal-king rank.

Treasures at that rank were something even immortal-foundation experts had no way to come into contact with. Yet this time around, the top three rankers had the opportunity to acquire immortal-king treasures. How valuable was this?

“For this immortal banquet, the top ranker shall receive a Sky Roc Rune Bone. The Sky Roc Immortal King is one of the four supreme paragons of my Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Immortal kings usually refer to him as Paragon Sky Roc and he is only a step away from becoming an immortal emperor. This rune bone contains the essence energy of Paragon Sky Roc himself.”

Dongsheng Ting spoke, his words even caused many of the immortal kings to feel their hearts shaking.

Paragon Sky Roc, that lofty sovereign of the skies. A rune bone from him was extremely hard to obtain and was of incomparably immense benefit to one's comprehension if one were to meditate on the runes inscribed in the rune bone.

At the banquet, countless immortal-foundation experts stared in disbelief. If they could get the Sky Roc Rune Bone, how good would that be?

Sadly, only the top ranker can receive such a valuable treasure.

“The reward for the second ranker is similarly a treasure refined by a paragon of my Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. This paragon had once cultivated before a mountain rampart for thousands of years, leaving his insights in cultivation engraved on it. It's exceedingly valuable even to immortal kings.”

Dongsheng Ting calmly continued amidst gasps of shock. Even the immortal kings didn't expect such a valuable treasure would be taken out as a reward.

The four great paragons of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect were characters who followed the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor around since the very beginning. They are supreme characters at the peak within the sect and are the strongest just below the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

“As for the third ranker's reward, it's an immortal-king ranked divine weapon. Because Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants have no way to fully unleash the power of immortal-king ranked weapons, this treasure is a flying-type divine weapon, and could be used as a life-saving measure.”
Dongsheng Ting spoke. An extremely rare flying-type immortal-king ranked treasure was a reward for the third ranker. What concept was this?

All three of the treasures are at the immortal-king rank!

“Are you satisfied now?” Dongsheng Ting smiled at Jun Mengchen.

“Haha! Since this is the case, I will definitely become one of the top three rankers.” Jun Mengchen laughed. His words were carefree and unrestrained, yet also giving off a sense of wild arrogance.

It was as though he was sure that he would definitely become one of the top three. This is already an arrogance far beyond the ordinary level.

The ten participants were all extraordinary individuals in their own right. Who among them wasn't an absolute genius? How could it be so easy to get into the top ten?

Other than Jun Mengchen's fellow sect members who were demon-level characters, the others like Gusu Tianqi, Feather King, Hua Taixu, Ruthless, Ye Qianchen, Qin Ta and Mo Wen were all extremely powerful as well. It was a headache to the spectators as it would be a pity for any of them to be eliminated.

"I have a question I wish to ask your highness." At this moment, Princess Glaze interjected. Dongsheng Ting smiled, "Princess, please feel free."

"Hua Taixu and Ruthless, they are both in the top ten, but would they be considered for the final top three positions?" Princess Glaze asked. Hua Taixu and Ruthless were respectively the disciples of the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King as well as the Undefeatable Devil King. Also, they weren't someone from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Thus, what would happen if they got into the top three ranker? The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor wouldn't be able to take them as his disciples.

"Naturally, they are counted in as well. If they enter the top three, the rewards will still be given to them. My royal father won't force anyone against their wills, they can choose out of their own volition if they want to take my royal father as a master or not. Everything is impartial." Dongsheng Ting's straightforward laughter filled the air, exuding a demeanor of elegance.

"Mhm, understood." Princess Glaze's expression didn't change. However, she knew very well in her heart that the participation of Hua Taixu and Ruthless in this event was arranged by none other than Dongsheng Ting. They were a test for the other participants. If these two became part of the top three, it means that the others simply didn't have the qualifications to take the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor as their master. If not, it would be extremely ugly to hear people talking about how the talent level of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor's disciples are lower compared to the personal disciples of the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King and the Undefeatable Devil King.

What sort of character was the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor? Although he rarely took on disciples, there was no way he would permit people saying the disciples he accepted was of a lower quality in comparison to others. Although in truth, it was impossible for all his disciples to be more powerful than the disciples of every immortal king. At the very least, there mustn't be such a thing occurring in this once-per-hundred year immortal banquet organized by his Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. If not, once word of that circulated around the immortal realms, what would happen to his prestige?

“Your highness, the test to rank the top ten must be carried out cautiously. Only a single round of combat cannot be used to determine the rankings. I suggest we carry out three rounds of testing. The test of combat prowess, suppressing everyone’s cultivation bases to the same level as they fight against each other is definitely a criteria, we can use that as the rules for the third round. That will be the most direct method of determining their combat prowess. As for the first two tests, we can invite immortal kings to act and test the participant’s will and determination as well as their temperament.”

From the side, a supreme immortal king from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect suggested in a low voice. “Naturally, as for the specifics, we still need input from your highness. I’m merely giving a suggestion.”

“Well spoken. Combat prowess is one of the more important criteria and since their cultivation bases are all different, they will all be suppressed to the same level for the third round of testing.” Dongsheng Ting smiled. “We will go with what you say and have three rounds of testing. Every round will be ranked and the results will be tabulated for all three rounds before we determine who the top three are.”

“Your highness make sense.” The immortal kings in the surroundings nodded.

“The first test will be handled by the Dream Demon King then, it’s the most appropriate.” Dongsheng Ting turned and glanced at an immortal king not far from him. This immortal king was shrouded in black. In fact, he seemed to currently be in a state of deep sleep in the chair where he was currently seated.

Dongsheng Ting wasn’t bothered by it, he knew that the Dream Demon King was able to hear him. This Dream Demon King was absolutely the nightmare of many powerful experts. He was able to kill through the dreams of others and was an extremely terrifying existence within the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

“Indeed, it’s extremely suitable if the first test is conducted by the Dream Demon King.” The other immortal kings smiled.

“However, it is still early. Let them rest a little more, while we continue to enjoy this fragrant wine.” Dongsheng Ting raised his cup and toasted the immortal kings. They continued to chat leisurely and the atmosphere felt extremely harmonious.

“Senior brother,” At this moment, Jun Mengchen called out. Qin Wentian turned to him, only to here Jun Mengchen transmitting his voice over. “Senior brother, do you have a grudge with

Dongsheng Ting and Deepflame? Before this, the Deepflame Immortal King already hinted that you are destined to never be ranked within the top three. Also, right from the start, this Dongsheng Ting has been exceedingly polite, just like a smiling tiger that plans to pounce on you when you are unaware. I wonder if he will intentionally target you in the next round.”

Qin Wentian’s eyes flickered with light, he didn’t expect that Jun Mengchen would think of this. According to Dongsheng Ting’s earlier words, there would be three rounds of testing and only the last round would be direct combat. The rules of these tests are all set by Dongsheng Ting, and there was indeed a possibility that Dongsheng Ting might intentionally act against him.

“Mengchen, if he wants to target people, all three of us might be intentionally targeted. I will block whatever comes, doing my very best. Even if they wish to intentionally target us during the most important round of testing, the final round of direct combat, it will be impossible for them to do so.” Qin Wentian replied. Jun Mengchen nodded, “If they truly try something in the dark, we will cause so much trouble that even the skies and earth overturn.”

The three of them chatted silently, but at this moment Dongsheng Ting’s voice rang out, “Everyone, the rules for the rounds of testing have been set. The first round will be administered by the Dream Demon King. Now, can the ten participants move onto the battle platform?”

Upon hearing his words, the top ten respectively walked up to the platform and stood at different locations.

The Dream Demon King was still sleeping, as though he was never once awake through the immortal banquet.

“This test will be administered by senior Dream Demon King. Whoever persists the longest will be ranked the highest. Naturally, this is only the ranking for the first round. There will be a ranking list for the second and third round of testing as well, and we will tabulate the results once all three rounds of testing have ended.” Dongsheng Ting spoke. After that, he turned to the Dream Demon King, “Senior, you may proceed now.”

With no hints of any sign nor any fluctuations of aura, the ten participants on the platform all felt their surroundings changing. A moment later, they were no longer on top of the battle platform.

“Dreamscape.” Qin Wentian’s countenance stiffened. Right now his surroundings were a boundlessly vast area. He was brought into the dreamscape of the Dream Demon King.

Qin Wentian regarded his surroundings and there were no other individuals within this dreamscape other than him. He found a stone platform and sat there cross-legged, closing his eyes in meditation.

The atmosphere was so silent that it was terrifying. There were no signs of any other life-forms within. It was as though only he was isolated within this dreamscape.

A long time seemed to have passed. Qin Wentian's state of mind remained calm, he didn't bother about what was happening and merely sat there quietly.

But at this very moment, his eyes opened. In front of him, a female silhouette appeared. This silhouette could only be described as flawless, she was akin to a snow lotus atop an ice mountain and her eyes that were now staring right at him, were clear as the blue skies.

“Qing`er...” Qin Wentian murmured, staring at the silhouette that appeared before him. “Are you doing well?”

Qing`er's expression also changed as a soul-stirring and mesmerizing smile appeared on her face.

“This is just a dream, how is it possible for you to appear here?” Qin Wentian gave a self-mocking laugh but he truly did long for Qing`er. Upon thinking till here, a smile curled up his lips, many scenes of the memories between him and Qing`er flashed within his mind – starting from the time at the Celestial Lake Palace till the end.

Bit by bit, everything surfaced, appearing in front of his vision. It was as though Qin Wentian was already buried in his memories as longing flickered in his eyes.

“This place is a dreamscape created by the Dream Demon King, I actually had no way to stable my mind and heart.” Qin Wentian silently mused. He discovered that he was no longer in the open area before but rather, he was lost within his memories. These memories of him and Qing`er were like a dream that was currently playing out scene after scene.

Abruptly, Qin Wentian perspired intensely as cold sweat dripped down his back. He also cultivated dream energy and he discovered that right now, this wasn't the dream the Dream Demon King created but was his own dream instead!

The Dream Demon King was reading his dream, prying and peeping into his memories.

“NO!” Qin Wentian guarded his mind and heart, discarding all distracting thoughts but even so, he discovered that the scenes continued playing on one after another. This time around, it was not only his memories with Qing`er but everything about him as well.

The people outside had no idea what was happening to him. All ten of the participants sat on the platform unmoving and the Dream Demon King himself had never moved from his spot right from the start. Dongsheng Ting’s gaze swept across the participants, flickering like torches in the dark. More often than not, his gaze would gleam with sharpness whenever it landed onto Qin Wentian!

Chapter 873: Ranked Last

What kind of character was the Dream Demon King? He was a king in dreams and control the obscure and powerful dream law energy, able to easily enter the dreamscapes of other.

Where did dreams originate from? Naturally, dreams stemmed from one’s subconscious.

The Dream Demon King was able to make use of the dreamscape he created to pry into the subconsciousness of others, peeping into their most important memories.

Within the depths of Qin Wentian’s sea of consciousness, his most precious memories were naturally there.

At this moment Qin Wentian’s aura was frenziedly gushing out, causing a fearsome tempest to manifest and erupt forth on the platform. The commotion he caused startled many of the spectators as they all glanced towards his direction.

Within the dreamscape, Qin Wentian wanted to break out of it. He stabilized his mind and heart, not allowing the Dream Demon King to read his memories. But it felt as though he was controlled by an obscure and mysterious law energy, not allowing him to break free. Memories of Qingcheng appeared, it was as though he could see her in the particle world waiting for him. That perfect countenance whose eyes were limpid like autumn water, contained boundless longing, waiting for him to return. The Medicine Sovereign stood beside Mo Qingcheng, consoling her.

All these were simply his own thoughts, buried deep within his sea of consciousness. Nevertheless, they were forced to play out due to the nature of the Dream Demon King’s dreamscape. The more

he recalled about his memories, the deeper the understanding the Dream Demon King would have of him, as more and more of his memories would be displayed out in the open.

Incomparably enraged. Right now, Qin Wentian's mind seemed to split into two parts. One part of him struggled and tried his best to break free. That was the clear-headed him. But the other part of him didn't seem to be under his control.

“DESPICABLE!” Qin Wentian roared with rage in his heart. Was this truly a ‘test’? It was obviously prying into his memories. To stellar martial cultivators, this was a great taboo, no one is allowed to pry into the memories of others as everyone has their own secrets. Once this taboo was committed, an extremely deep hatred would definitely be formed. Hence, for those proficient in soul searching, no one was willing to become friends with them. They are all existences that were avoided by everybody.

However, this Dream Demon King was clearly using the pretext of a test to search and pry into his memories.

His memories played out one after another, he thought about the kin and close friends he had back in his particle world. His foster fathers Qin Chuan and Ye Qingyun. His sister Qin Yao, his senior apprentice sister Luo Huan, his teacher Mustang...Also, thoughts of Fatty Fan Le and Ouyang Kuangsheng also surfaced.

“I CAN'T LET THIS CONTINUE !” Qin Wentian's clear-headed self was roaring in a towering rage. An imposing figure then appeared before him. This figure glanced at him with a smile on its face, yet its size was so huge that its head touched the heavens.

“ARGHHH, GET THE FUCK OUT FROM MY MIND!”

Whitish candle flames ignited, circulating around his entire body while growing brighter and brighter, illuminating his heart. In an instant, his entire body was engulfed in blazing flames.

A earth-shattering roar rumbled the battle platform as Qin Wentian's eyes abruptly wrenched open. He was forced to retreat a few steps back due to the impact but he had already woken up.

At this moment, countless gazes from the spectators landed onto Qin Wentian. Dongsheng Ting's countenance was like normal, but sharpness flickered in his eyes. As for the Deepflame Immortal King, a cold smile adorned his lips.

The top three ranks...did this brat really believe he would be able to become one of the top three?

Merely a fool's dream. Qin Wentian is lost in his fantasy. Regardless of him being here sincerely, wanting to seek an opportunity to enter the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect or not, Dongsheng Ting would never allow him to become part of the top three.

As for Dongsheng Ting, he was the true controller of the test. Although he sought the opinions of the immortal kings and Princess Glaze, he was ultimately still the controller of everything.

"The first heaven chosen that couldn't persist on is Qin Wentian, ranked #27 of the Cloud Prefecture. Although his combat prowess is overwhelming, I didn't expect that he would be the first to fail to persist among the ten during this test." An immortal king sighed.

"The test administered by the Dream Demon King would test the will and temperament of the participants. Sometimes, for those with strong combat prowess, it doesn't mean that their will and determination would be outstanding. In addition, there are no weaklings among the remaining ten, all of them are very powerful. It's only normal if Qin Wentian is the first to fail to persist." Someone added.

"There's no hurry, this is only the first round of testing. Maybe he would have dazzling results in the next two rounds? Seniors, don't be so fast to put Qin Wentian down." Dongsheng Ting smiled, as though he was speaking on behalf of Qin Wentian.

Princess Glaze's beautiful eyes flickered with a strange light as she stared at Qin Wentian on the battle platform. According to her judgement, Qin Wentian shouldn't be the first to fail to persist by right. This young man was extremely patient and his will and determination should be resolute, with an extraordinary temperament.

Even if he wasn't the most outstanding in these aspects, he still shouldn't be the first that failed this round.

Upon thinking of this, Princess Glaze cast a deep glance at the sleeping Dream Demon King as well as the various immortal kings who were talking to each other. All of them were still laughing as they chatted as though none of them had discovered anything strange.

The sight of this seemed normal but did they truly not know anything?

Failing to persist? Qin Wentian exited the dreamscape because of failing to persist? Most probably, he struggled and broke free out on his own volition.

Qin Wentian stood atop the platform and glanced at his surroundings. The other nine participants were still in the dreamscape and had not exited yet.

His eyes gleamed sharply, flashing with the fire of anger as he stared at the Dream Demon King. However, he didn't say anything.

What could he say? That he received an unfair treatment?

This place was the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and the Dream Demon King was the administrator of this test. He only needed to find a casual excuse to refute his claims and what could Qin Wentian do?

Maybe, Dongsheng Ting set this round of testing purposely to make him fail, giving him no opportunities to rebut. If he tries to rebut, the immortal kings would all feel that his temperament was inferior, even wanting to blame the administrator after failing the test due to his own inadequacies.

Dongsheng Ting was telling him whose territory this was.

The words of the Deepflame Immortal King echoed once more in his mind. "Some endings are already destined." But truly, is this ending destined and he couldn't change it the slightest?

Qin Wentian closed his eyes and sat cross-legged on the platform, not saying anything. He was long prepared that he would be intentionally targeted. And so, what else could he still say?

Let's just see the ending then.

The test for the others continued. Time flowed by, Qin Ta was the second to exit the dreamscape.

After him, was Zi Qingxuan. When she awoke, she was panting. Drawing in a deep breath, she stabilized her heart and mind.

Upon seeing Qin Wentian had already awoken as well, a look of bewilderment couldn't help but to flash in her eyes. She then transmitted her voice to Qin Wentian, "What did you see in the dreamscape?"

"He was trying to steal my memories, but I struggled free and forced myself to wake up." Qin Wentian didn't hide anything from Zi Qingxuan. He then asked, "What about you?"

"A terrifying nightmare. He scoured my consciousness for the things I feared most and used them against me." Zi Qingxuan replied.

"So this Dream Demon King uses different methods to test all ten of us. The degree of difficulty was naturally completely different as it could be freely dictated by him. In fact, he could even determine the rankings." Qin Wentian coldly transmitted his voice. Zi Qingxuan also understood in her heart. If some hidden unfair treatment occurred during these final three rounds of testing, who would suspect this? And more importantly, who would investigate this?

Ye Qianchen was the fourth to exit and after him, Jun Mengchen was the fifth.

"Senior brother, senior sister Qingxuan, what are your rankings?" Jun Mengchen directly transmitted his voice over to them as he asked.

"I'm third from the back." Zi Qingxuan replied.

"I'm the first from the back." Qin Wentian replied. The words of the two of them caused Jun Mengchen's eyes to narrow as his countenance turned unsightly.

"These three fellow sect members were all so outstanding earlier but upon the testing for the top ten, they seemed to fall off somewhat. All ten of them are simply too strong, each excelling at different aspects." An immortal king at the banquet commented.

"Indeed."

Qin Wentian and his fellow sect members were ranked in the bottom five. Such a performance was truly lackluster compared to their earlier performance.

And next, Mo Wen was the sixth to exit, Ruthless the seventh and Feather King the eighth.

“As expected of Gusu Tianqi and the personal disciple of the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King, Hua Taixu. Their wills and temperament are both extraordinary.” The spectators all praised as they saw both Gusu Tianqi and Hua Taixu were the remaining two.

“Myriad Incarnations, your disciple is truly outstanding.” Some immortal kings turned and smiled at the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King.

She had a smile on her face. In this test, if the conditions were equal for all participants, she believed that Hua Taixu would definitely be ranked first.

But at this moment, Hua Taixu’s eyes suddenly opened.

The Myriad Incarnations Immortal King couldn’t help but feel a little puzzled, but she quickly adjusted her state of mind. It made sense, it wouldn’t be too appropriate if her disciple were to be ranked first in this test designed to recruit disciples for the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

Gusu Tianqi was the last to wake up.

All ten of the participants had exited the dreamscape.

The Dream Demon King was still in a deep sleep as though what happened earlier had nothing to do with him.

“Many thanks to Senior Dream Demon for helping out.” Dongsheng Ting smiled. He then glanced at the ten participants on the platform and spoke in a clear voice, “Everyone, you are all really outstanding to have persisted for so long during the test. This is especially so for Gusu Tianqi, Hua Taixu, Feather King and Ruthless. Awesome.”

“Naturally, for those geniuses who ranked at the bottom for this test, don’t be disheartened.” Dongsheng Ting spoke, glancing over to Qin Wentian as he smiled and continued, “There are still two more rounds of testing after this and as long as your performances are outstanding, you still have a chance to fight for the top three. The various immortal king seniors will all be judging your performances.”

The ten participants didn't say anything. Qin Wentian glanced at that handsome-looking countenance of Dongsheng Ting. He exuded elegance and behaved so naturally, showing no signs at all.

“Now I will publicly proclaim the rankings for the first round. Number 1 Gusu Tianqi, #2 Hua Taixu, #3 Feather King, #4 Ruthless, #5 Mo Wen, #6 Jun Mengchen, #7 Ye Qianchen, #8 Zi Qingxuan, #9 Qin Ta, #10 Qin Wentian!”

Dongsheng Ting spoke, announcing the rankings for the first round of testing.

In this round, Qin Wentian was directly ranked last!

The eyes of the Deepflame Immortal King flickered, sweeping over to Qin Wentian. Last ranked, his highness Dongsheng Ting was ruthless enough indeed. In that case, how can Qin Wentian still overturn the situation?

Wanting to get into the top three? Just continue dreaming!

Chapter 874: Intentionally Targeting

Dongsheng Ting was smiling, exuding a graceful demeanor. He stared at the participants on the platform and continued, “The rankings of the first round cannot be used to determine the final rankings. Next, everyone still needs to put in more effort and contend for the top three positions.”

“Can I offer a suggestion?” At this moment, a voice drifted over from the platform. Everyone turned their attention to who spoke and it was none other than Jun Mengchen.

Dongsheng Ting gazed at Jun Mengchen and smiled, “Sure.”

“For the second round, can things be more transparent? Allowing everyone to see what everyone of us is experiencing.” Jun Mengchen asked, his words causing strange looks to flash on the faces of the spectators. Given their intelligence, they naturally understood there was another meaning behind Jun Mengchen's words.

Everyone knew that Jun Mengchen's temper was extremely irritable. Yet, he didn't clearly state his intentions. It was obvious he was hinting at something.

"In the first round, we entered into the dreamscape of the Dream Demon King. I checked with my senior brother and sister and realized that what we experienced are all different. Although it's almost a given that senior Dream Demon would surely do his task well, using such a matter might cause a deviation resulting in the results becoming inaccurate. In fact, if one were to put it impolitely, senior Dream Demon could decide the ranking for himself if he so wished to. In front of him, all of us have no way to resist. If he wishes for us to fail first, we would naturally fail first."

Jun Mengchen spoke, the tone of his voice turned sharp. However, he didn't question the end result of the first round and would not do so. Because he understood that since things have already happened, further arguing would also be pointless.

"Hence, I suggest that for the second round, it's better for it to be more transparent. At the very least, everyone would know what we are experiencing and the various immortal king judges can see things clearly as well. There wouldn't be anyone suspicious of the end results. Naturally, this is only a suggestion. This place after all is the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and your highness is the one who makes the decisions."

It was already very clear what Jun Mengchen wanted to say, especially so for his last sentence. This is an immortal banquet organized by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and you, Dongsheng Ting, is the controller of this event. If you wished to control things in the shadows, you can simply directly say who you wished the top three to be.

"I agree with Jun Mengchen's opinion. I hope your highness would consider it." Zi Qingxuan supported her junior brother. Her countenance was calm and one couldn't tell what she was thinking based on her expression.

"I think so as well." At this moment, a clear voice rang out. It was actually none other than Mo Wen who spoke. A total of three participants have spoken and the weightage of their words were naturally much heavier. In addition, Qin Wentian was actually not among these three.

But at this moment, another voice rang out. "I hope for it as well. If I, Qin, am ranked the last once again, I would also accept the results wholeheartedly." Qin Wentian faintly spoke. Mo Wen's attitude caused him to feel somewhat taken aback, leading to him who initially didn't intend to say anything, to speak up as well. With a total of four out of the ten participants speaking, Dongsheng Ting couldn't help but to consider their suggestion carefully.

Since the four of them have supported this suggestion, if Dongsheng Ting still ignored them and went ahead, it would simply be too obvious.

“Since so many of you feel this way, I, Dongsheng Ting would naturally agree.” Dongsheng Ting agreed in an outspoken and direct manner, with no hesitation at all.

“The first round actually caused so much misunderstanding among the participants, I have to apologize as I’ve overlooked it. The ten of you are all outstanding characters, exuding magnificence throughout the generations. Given how much confidence you all have in yourselves, those ranked at the bottom few would surely not accept the rankings if things aren’t transparent enough. I should have been more cautious when the rules were set for the first round.”

Dongsheng Ting spoke, the way he phrased his sentences made it so that it felt like it was Qin Wentian and the others who wished to make trouble because of their low rankings. What a good actor this Dongsheng Ting was, turning the tides with just the aid of a few sentences.

“Don’t worry, the second round will definitely be transparent enough.” Dongsheng Ting waved his hands and continued, “Set up the Devil Statue.”

As the sound of his voice faded, some experts at the side appeared. They advanced towards the battle platform while dragging a gigantic statue of a devil along.

This devil statue was extremely terrifying, containing an intensely powerful will within. It has three heads and six arms. Its six eyes granted a 360 degree vision, and no matter where one was standing at, the devil’s eyes could easily locate them.

When the eyes of the participants matched the eyes of the devil statue, they instantly felt a terrifying spiral drawing them within. Those pitch-black eyes were as though wanting to devour them. In their consciousness, they saw terrifying devils rushing at them exuding a crushing force that rumbled their minds. This caused the participants’ countenances to turn stiff as they hurriedly averted their gazes while guarding their minds.

“This devil statue is extremely bizarre.” The hearts of the participants shivered. Those experts dragged the statue and carried it up, placing it right at the center of the battle platform.

Qin Wentian and the other participants already noticed the strangeness of this statue when they laid their eyes on it. This devil statue contained a terrifying will that could launch attacks at the minds of others.

After moving the statue up, the experts responsible for moving it retreated immediately. Dongsheng Ting then spoke, “The second round is extremely simple. This devil statue contains a terrifying will capable of attacking within it. All of you will surround and rotate around the devil statue and match gazes with it. The ones who avert their gazes first will be ranked last and the one who can persist the longest will ranked first. I’m sure this second round is transparent enough.”

The participants didn’t speak. Dongsheng Ting continued, “Right now, all ten of you prepare to stand in positions, rotating around the statue. Close your eyes for now, and when I give the signal to start, you all have to open your eyes and match gazes with the statue.”

The ten participants followed Dongsheng Ting’s instructions and started to stand around the statue with their eyes closed.

“The second round is about to start. It’s of critical importance. Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan all have disappointing results during the first round. If their rankings were still as inferior in this round, they wouldn’t have any hope left. The top three rankings would then be fated not be theirs.”

” It is as expected of the top ranker from the Eastern Prefecture, Gusu Tianqi. Right now, the probability of him obtaining the one of the top three ranks is the highest. There’s no need to doubt his combat prowess and during the first round of testing, he also obtained the position of the top ranker. As long as he can rank within the top three for this second round, it’s almost certain that he would become one of the personal disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.”

“The personal disciple of that Myriad Incarnations Immortal King also has a high probability of entering the top three rankings. Other than Gusu Tianqi and him, the only character with a high probability left is Feather King.”

The spectators discussed. Before this, all of them believed that Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen were likely to become part of the top three. But the first round had shattered what they believed and the possibility of them becoming part of the top three dwindled almost to nothingness. Everything depended on this round, let’s see if they are able to overturn the situation.

“Begin.”

At this moment, Dongsheng Ting’s voice echoed out. The ten participants all opened their eyes at the same moment and stared at the devil statue.

At the instant Qin Wentian's eyes opened, he instantly felt his heart trembling. The eyes of this devil statue were akin to an invincible abyss. In just an instant, he was drawn in completely.

Qin Wentian felt as though his soul was dragged into another dimension. That was actually a wisp of his will, being brought in front of the eyes of the devil statue.

The surroundings resembled a terrifying abyss, a world of blood and darkness. This entire place was akin to a purgatory.

A ruined ancient city, shattered earth all around with many fragmented divine weapons embedded in the ground that were bleeding fresh blood. Qin Wentian's heart involuntarily trembled when he lifted his head. A 1,000 meter tall devil was currently staring at him.

With a flash of light, a blood saber materialized in the devil's hand, extremely fearsome to behold.

The blood saber was lifted up before slashing down abruptly. The heavens and earth seemed to be torn asunder. Qin Wentian turned pale, there was completely no way for him to block that strike.

Just a single slash was sufficient to rip him into two.

"No, that's only a wisp of my will. As long as my soul doesn't dissipate, my will shall remain strong." Qin Wentian told himself. As the saber light fell, everything vanished. Qin Wentian's will body was torn into two. It was as though he just experienced a baptism of death.

In the external world, Qin Wentian's real self groaned in misery as his countenance turned as pale as paper. He felt a splitting headache and was forced back a single step. But even so, his eyes were still fixed resolutely on the eyes of the devil statue ahead unwaveringly.

Those devilish eyes had a terrifying attraction force in them, pulling yet another wisp of Qin Wentian's will into them. Qin Wentian once again appeared in that world of blood and darkness.

The devil king was still staring at him, exuding an incomparably fearsome and cold aura. Once again, the devil launched its attack, shooting its palm downwards, causing the entire skies to turn dark. Qin Wentian wanted to flee but he discovered that there was simply no where he can run to.

In just an instant, Qin Wentian was grabbed within the gigantic palm and brought before its eyes.

The eyes of the devil king were as terrifying as the abyss, penetrating his soul in a single glance. After which, the fingers on his palm ruthlessly clenched. Qin Wentian roared in agony and despair as his body was crushed into pieces, experiencing death once again, in an even more agonizing manner than the last.

Qin Wentian's true body was forced back a few more steps. A groan of misery escaped his lips as his countenance turned even paler. Not only him, the others all around showed similar reactions. It was just that Qin Wentian's reactions were much more intense compared to the others.

In fact, Qin Wentian's eyes had already turn bloodshot. However, he still locked his eyes on the statue ahead. Once again, a wisp of his will was pulled within, there was no way for him to resist at all.

“Could it be that this Qin Wentian's will is truly lacking? Before this he was already ranked the last and now in the second test, his reactions were the greatest among the participants.” An immortal king stated. However, for those supreme-level immortal kings like the Undying Immortal King and Myriad Incarnations Immortal King, they were all furrowing their brows, suspecting something.

They had witnessed how resolute Qin Wentian's will was before, all those years ago. Although the participants on the platform were all very powerful, he shouldn't be the weakest among them by right.

However, the truth was in front of their eyes. All the participants were facing the complete same thing. Qin Wentian was no exception.

From the start till now, Bai Wuya was as calm as ever. He didn't say anything and was like a neutral observer.

Although the White Robe Immortal King looked calm on the outside, there were naturally waves shaking his heart. This test had truly made things difficult for the three young fellows. It was clear that Dongsheng Ting wouldn't allow them to become the top three rankers.

Casting a deep glance at that devil statue, Bai Wuya completely had a reason to believe that the will within this devil statue was bizarre, it almost felt like the will was being controlled intentionally by someone!

Chapter 875: End Of The Second Test

Qin Wentian's will was brought into the bloody world for the third time. The eyes of the devil king were ice cold, staring at Qin Wentian as a blood saber materialized in his hands again.

Qin Wentian coldly returned the gaze. His eyes were filled with a terrifying persistence as he spoke in a glacial tone, "You destroying my will is akin to destroying my life, causing my sea of consciousness to be damaged; easily forcing me back, wanting me to close my eyes and not match the eyes of the devil statue."

His voice was like ice, when his will entered the statue, the devil king destroyed it immediately.

"You want to force me back with a single strike leading to my ranking becoming the last. Who are you exactly?" Qin Wentian questioned.

As the sound of his voice faded, a frightening aura gushed forth the devil king. It didn't reply, it only looked silently back at Qin Wentian as he slashed out another strike. Whistling sounds echoed through the air as an arm of Qin Wentian was cleaved away. He was in incomparable pain, as blood flowed and pooled around his feet.

"Indeed, this will is controlled by someone." Qin Wentian lifted his head and stared at the devil king. Before this, he was merely suspicious but right now, he could already be completely sure.

That devil king within the statue had its own conscious or it wouldn't act as it did.

Qin Wentian's will was brought into the blood world once more. Despite it being a wisp of his will, he still possessed all of his senses. The purpose of this kind of slaughtering was to make Qin Wentian struggle amidst pain and agony, wanting him to be defeated in spirit, resulting in him being eliminated.

Yet another saber beam slashed down, cleaving away his remaining arm. Yet, he still continued standing there. His entire body was spasming from the pain but his eyes were still ruthlessly fixed on the devil king ahead.

Blood light flashed as the saber beam cleaved down right into Qin Wentian's head, inching nearer and nearer as though the devil king was intentionally doing this to drag out his death, wanting to break Qin Wentian's will.

Qin Wentian's true body on the platform shuddered as he groaned in pain. Fresh blood seeped from his lips as his countenance was paler than paper. Taking a few steps backwards, his will was drawn into the statue once more as the torture and slaughter continued. This degree of pain was sufficient to collapse the will of people, it was nothing but a hellish torture.

"HAHA, to think that the devil statue has a mind of its own and knows how to torture and abuse me. COME, BRING IT ON AGAIN!" Qin Wentian laughed maniacally. The eyes of the statue gleamed as the vortex drew Qin Wentian's will in once again. Right now, only Qin Wentian's voice could be heard resounding through the air.

The expressions on the faces of all the spectators froze as they turned their attentions onto Qin Wentian. The eyes of several experts gleamed with sharpness when they heard his words.

The statue has a mind of its own and was abusing him?

Moments later, the spectators turned to Dongsheng Ting only to see Dongsheng Ting was as calm as ever, appearing as though nothing was of concern. He replied, "This test by the devil statue is extremely tough and it treats all the participants in the same manner, abusing and killing their wills, allowing them to experience a brutal baptism. It's a test to see who can last until the end."

Dongsheng Ting intentionally explained to everyone but was this truly the case? Qin Wentian's will was the weakest among the ten? Why would his reaction be so intense?

Also, what did Qin Wentian mean when he said that the devil statue had a mind of its own? Was it merely him finding excuses?!

Clearly, although there were suspicions in the hearts of the immortal kings, they didn't speak their thoughts. This was the immortal banquet organized by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and the rules were set by Dongsheng Ting. The immortal kings from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect naturally understood what they should do and the immortal kings guests also wouldn't speak nonsensically.

The spectators only saw Qin Wentian being forced out again and again as blood flowed continuously from the sides of his mouth. However, Qin Wentian was not the one affected, the other participants showed similar signs of enduring intense pain as well.

Finally, one of the participants could no longer endure it and shifted his eyes away. It was none other than the top ranker of the Qian Prefecture, Ye Qianchen.

The powerful Ye Qianchen was actually the first to be eliminated from this second round of testing.

What power was contained within this statue exactly?

In the depths of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, within a palace, a towering figure was sitting there cross-legged. He was none other than a mighty devil-cultivator. Right now, his eyes were closed as devil qi permeated the area around him but the entirety of his will was currently in a place extremely far away – at the center of the battle platform, inside the devil statue.

“How stubborn.” A low and cold voice issued from this devil cultivator. His eyes opened as a trace of coldness flickered within. Those blood-red eyes of his were like a devil from the deep abyss and bore a striking resemblance to the devil king which manifested inside that world of blood and darkness within the devil statue.

He used all methods he could think of to abuse and torture that brat, yet this Qin Wentian actually has not given up. In this case, he had no choice but to also act more ruthlessly to the others. If the intentional targeting was too obvious, his highness Dongsheng Ting would surely be suspected.

Regretfully, only his immortal sense could enter the statue while he himself had to be isolated here far away from the test location. If not, his presence would definitely be discovered by the various immortal kings and that would only be equivalent to smacking the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect’s face.

“I want to see how long can you persist exactly.” That devil-cultivator coldly spoke as he slaughtered Qin Wentian’s will once again. Even if his will was made of iron, he shouldn’t be able to withstand this endless torment right?

Since the will of the devil statue was controlled by his subordinate, Dongsheng Ting naturally could fix the ranking of this second round just like what he did during the first.

During the first round, as long as the Dream Demon King was willing to, he could arrange the rankings as he saw fit because all ten participants were within his dreamscape.

Now during the second round, although it was carried out in the darkness, the ten rankers were on the platform and their reactions were visible to all. Although his will was restricted somewhat, the devil king could still influence the round of testing. An example was the intensity of attacks he dealt to the participants.

Hence from a certain perspective, this seemingly 'fair' second round of testing was the same as the first.

But no matter what, from the perspective of the spectators, this second round of testing was naturally extremely fair. If it wasn't for Qin Wentian speaking up earlier, they would never suspect anything at all.

A howl of rage rend the air as a second participant chose to avert his gaze. This time, it was the second ranker of the Western Desert Prefecture, Qin Ta. His combat prowess was extremely strong but his will was slightly weaker than the others. Hence, he was eliminated.

The third person to be eliminated was actually Zi Qingxuan. Before this during the first round of testing, she was also the third to be eliminated.

Zi Qingxuan's countenance was pale, she stared at the devil statue before her as coldness flashed within her eyes. She withstood plenty of the torture but finally, as her will was about to break apart, she could persist no longer and could only choose to retreat.

Yet, the coldness in her eyes was actually a simmering fire of her rage. She also could sense that the devil statue was controlled by somebody. But what could she do or say?

If the devil king wanted to target someone, the person of his choice would naturally be none other than Qin Wentian.

If it wasn't for Qin Wentian steeling himself and persisted ruthlessly, he would have been eliminated long ago.

This final test was split into three rounds. For the first round, Qin Wentian was already ranked last.

Now for the second round of testing, if he was ranked at the bottom as well, even if his performance during the final round was extremely dazzling, having unmatched combat prowess, it would still be tough to get into the top three.

He had to stretch his own limits and do his best to persist as long as possible.

He cannot lose to the test again.

With a roar of rage, Qin Wentian's will was cleaved apart once more. And an instant later, his will was immediately drawn into the world of blood and darkness – a continuous cycle of torment with no end in sight.

The remaining seven participants were all doing their best, pushing their limits and finally, Jun Mengchen could no longer endure it. Although he had done his best, he could no longer persist any longer. For this round, he was ranked 7th.

Qin Wentian was still persisting. He actually started to step closer to the devil statue of his own volition. Every step he took caused his body to tremble violently, filled with the determination of his blood.

“Senior brother, just give up...” Jun Mengchen persuaded upon seeing how much Qin Wentian was struggling. He knew how much pain Qin Wentian was enduring every time his will was transported inside that world of blood and darkness. That perverse devil king was using the most brutal methods to torment him.

Qin Wentian didn't give up. Mo Wen failed to persist and was ranked #6.

“Only the top five positions remain.” Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan clenched their fists tightly. Under such unfair circumstances, Qin Wentian could actually still be ranked within the top five.

In order not to be too obvious, right now, the other participants were suffering the same intensity of attacks as Qin Wentian. The next participant to be eliminated was Ruthless. Even he who was a cultivator of the devil arts could persist no longer and was ranked #5 in this second round of testing.

The mighty Feather King also averted his gaze finally.

“Only the top three spots are left now.” Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan carried on monitoring. But now, the other two remaining participants also had extremely strong and resolute wills. After a period of time, Qin Wentian finally coughed out blood as he shifted his eyes away. He was knocked

back from the impact and his entire body was convulsing and drenched in sweat. Even his aura was fluctuating wildly.

His ranking was fixed at #3 for this second round of testing.

“Senior!” Jun Mengchen’s silhouette flickered as he sped towards Qin Wentian.

“No worries.” Qin Wentian swept a glance over to the two remaining participants. Being able to obtain the #3 rank was already sufficient.

Next, he sat down cross-legged as his blood stirred. A white candle flame started circulating within his body, gradually recovering the fatigue and damage taken to his will and spirit.

The last two participants were still persisting.

Finally, the first who failed to endure was actually Gusu Tianqi. Hua Taixu’s powerful will persisted till the very end.

“Hua Taixu is the last participant remaining, he defeated Gusu Tianqi and is ranked #1 for the second round of testing.

“Gusu Tianqi and Hua Taixu... For the first round, Gusu Tianqi was ranked first and Hua Taixu was ranked second. Now for the second round, their rankings reversed. As long as their performance during the last round was as outstanding as the first two, their spots in the top three would almost already be guaranteed.” The eyes of the crowd flickered, before glancing back to Qin Wentian. He persisted so frenziedly, enduring the immense pain and finally managed to get into the top three rankings for the second round. Most probably, he also wanted to do his best and fight for a spot in the top three rankings!

Chapter 876: The Last Battle

Dongsheng Ting stared at the participants before speaking, “Move the statue away.”

As the sound of his voice faded, those experts responsible for bringing the statue here appeared once again to move it away. Of the ten participants several were already sitting cross-legged, recovering through meditation. Clearly, their will and spirit had suffered some damage.

“As expected of being the strongest geniuses among the thirteen prefectures, being able to persist this long. Now, let me announce the rankings for the second round of testing. The top ten rankers for this round are: #1 Hua Taixu, #2 Gusu Tianqi, #3 Qin Wentian, #4 Feather King, #5 Ruthless, #6 Mo Wen, #7 Jun Mengchen, #8 Zi Qingxuan, #9 Qin Ta and #10 Ye Qianchen.”

“This second round of testing destroyed your will, it’s an extremely brutal form of tempering. Since all of you could persist this long, this means that your wills are resolute and you will definitely accomplish great things in the future.”

Dongsheng Ting spoke with a smile, his voice echoing through the area, giving no hints to his real thoughts. Acting as though there was nothing behind the scenes at all and everyone was treated fairly.

“Crackled.” Jun Mengchen clenched his fist, staring at Dongsheng Ting. However, he didn’t say anything this time and merely sat there silently. The final round would be a test of combat prowess, and nobody could control the ending except the participants themselves. As for what happened earlier, even if he raised some objections, it would all be useless. This place was the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

Since that was the case, he would rather calm down his heart and prepare for the final battle.

“Seems like everyone is tired. Let’s take a break first then. Servants, come and serve up more delicacies for the participants. Let’s wait for the start of the final battle to determine the ultimate ranking of the participants.” Dongsheng Ting waved his sleeves, and those female servants behind started to bring the delicacies and fragrant wine up the platform for the participants. These were all valuable food on the level of immortal-ranked pills, able to aid in the recovery of injuries.

The participants weren’t polite, enjoying the food and wine while they mediated in recovery.

“Drink up!” Jun Mengchen directly drained a flask of wine as he spoke.

The first round of testing resulted in him ranking sixth while the second round of testing resulted in him ranking seventh.

But he, Jun Mengchen, was here for the position of the top three rankers. Obtaining such dissatisfactory results caused his heart to be filled with fire and he wanted nothing more for the third round to start faster so he could vent out all his frustrations.

Right now he was like a live volcano. Once he erupted, the ending would be very terrifying.

During the immortal banquet, the atmosphere was extremely harmonious. No one doubted the fairness of the tests. Naturally, those who knew would also keep quiet as they stared at the participants on the platform.

“Gusu Tianqi and Hua Taixu, why do I feel they are already the top two of this event?” An immortal king laughed.

“Yeah, I feel this way as well. The two of them should almost be guaranteed to be ranked #1 and #2. Clearly, their combat prowess would not be weak. As long as they manage to get into the top three for the final battle, their rankings would be fixed for sure. As for the position of the third ranker, it should be either Feather King or Ruthless. Feather King has a higher probability.”

“Mhm, this top ranker of the Western Prefecture is extremely strong. In this batch, Gusu Tianqi of the Eastern Prefecture is almost unrivalled, while Feather King of the Western Desert Prefecture is lofty and tyrannical. Also, for the Cloud Prefecture...” An immortal king sighed as he mentioned the Cloud Prefecture. “The Cloud Prefecture...what a pity.”

“Yeah, it’s somewhat of a pity for the Cloud Prefecture. The three participants from the Cloud Prefecture all managed to get into the top ten. Such an incident is truly unprecedented.” An immortal king sighed. In the direction where the Cloud Prefecture people were seated, the eyes of the Idlecloud Immortal King stared at the battle platform as he felt somewhat indignant in his heart. He could also faintly sense the strangeness of the devil statue. Qin Wentian and the two others seemed to have been targeted.

This was especially so after the confrontation between the Deepflame Immortal King and Qin Wentian. After seeing that, he could guess at some things. According to the information he received, back during the recruitment test on a particle world Qin Wentian defied the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor’s good intentions. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor even wanted to give him a second chance but chose to forsake him at the very end. This time, if Qin Wentian managed to enter the top three, wouldn’t the prestige and face of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor be affected? Hence, there was completely no way Dongsheng Ting would allow Qin Wentian and his sect members to enter the top three.

The Idlecloud Immortal King could only sigh in his heart. Although he knew that was something going on in the shadows, as part of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, there was no way he could say anything and berate Dongsheng Ting. He could only lament silently for Qin Wentian and the two others.

Do they really have no fate with the top three ranks?

However, only the Idlecloud Immortal King was feeling this way among people from the Cloud Prefecture. The others were all rejoicing in the misfortune of Qin Wentian and his fellow sect members. The three of them would have no hope at all.

In addition, Dongsheng Ting and the Deepflame Immortal King didn't seem to have a good opinion towards them. If they couldn't obtain the top three rankings, they would not be able to become Sage Child characters in the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Then...what status would they have? Even if they entered the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, given their personalities and conflict with the Deepflame Immortal King, they would only be played to death. Of course, they could also choose not to join the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

Right now, the Deepflame Immortal King kept his silence and no longer argued with Qin Wentian nor did he try to provoke him. His disciple Blackpeak was killed publicly by Qin Wentian earlier, and he was challenged again and again by Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen. If it was an ordinary character, there was no way they would be able to endure it but the Deepflame Immortal King did so. He wanted to see how badly Qin Wentian and his fellow sect members would struggle as all their hard work eventually amounted to nothing.

Also, once this immortal banquet concludes. They shall pay the price for their earlier words and actions.

If Qin Wentian and his two friends wanted to join the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, he simply had too many methods to take their lives.

.....

Time flowed by and finally, Dongsheng Ting turned his gaze onto the battle platform and asked, "Has everyone rested enough?"

The ten participants all opened their eyes respectively, waking from their meditation as dazzling light gleamed within.

From the preliminaries in the prefectures and all the tests they have undergone, everything was for this moment – the final battle.

However, a few of them were already dispirited. For example, Ye Qianchen and Qin Ta. For both rounds, they ranked within the very bottom. The chance they can become part of the top three was extremely low.

However since they have reached this point, only the final battle remains. No matter what, they had to go all out to showcase their brilliance. If they could suppress everyone here and allow their radiance to shine, they might still have an opportunity.

All ten of the participants, including Gusu Tianqi who always seemed indifferent, had a dazzling light flashing through his eyes. Evidently, he was filled with anticipation for this final battle. He, Gusu Tianqi, will definitely obtain the first ranking.

He would be ranked first among all the geniuses of the thirteen prefectures. Although Gusu Tianqi grew up with many glorious labels attached to his name, this glory of being right at the peak was still extremely resplendent.

The ten of them stood upon the platform. A mild wind gusted by, fluttering the long robes on their body as a formless battle qi gushed forth from all of them, sweeping past the spectators and judges. Everyone could clearly feel how intense their will to battle was.

“As expected of the strongest ten. Just the battle intent from them alone is sufficient to tell how badly they want to obtain the top three spots.” An immortal king laughed as his eyes gleamed like torches. This battle shall be the final round of testing of the immortal banquet, concluding everything.

Although there were also rankings for the first two rounds, this final round was the most important.

For example, although Gusu Tianqi and Hua Taixu’s performance was extremely outstanding in the first two rounds, if they ranked in the bottom few for this last round, they would definitely not be part of the top three.

The most important criteria of all was naturally the individual's combat prowess. If one lacks strength, what qualifications does he or she have to become the top three?

Also, for Qin Wentian who was ranked the last during the first round, if he could suppress all the participants in this final battle, causing his radiance to illuminate the crowd, he would also have an opportunity to become part of the top three. This was how heavy the weightage of the final round is.

"Carry out the suppression." Dongsheng Ting spoke. In the air, a treasure shone brilliantly as its light enveloped the participants on the platform, suppressing their cultivation bases to the same level. The battle was about to begin.

"There are no rules for this battle, you can fight as you wish, it's fine even if you turn everything topsy-turvy. The only thing that is forbidden is that no one can gang up against the others." Dongsheng Ting spoke. "Let the battle begin."

As the sound of Dongsheng Ting's voice faded, the auras of all the participants which were suppressed began to sweep across the battle platform.

The final battle was a royal rumble.

Terrifying swishing sounds echoed as the battle began. Qin Wentian stood in his original spot unmoving, while the others stood at their locations as well. Their sharp eyes were akin to hunters looking at prey, contemplating who to act against.

"Senior brother, since they want us to be ranked at the bottom, we shall use this round to prove how overwhelming our strength is." Jun Mengchen spoke. "How should we fight?"

"We will ravage them one by one. Mengchen and Qingxuan, both of you choose your opponents first." Qin Wentian spoke, his words causing the expressions of the spectators to stiffen. These three were so arrogant.

The ten participants had no weaklings within them, yet the three of them still dared to say such a thing, ravaging them one by one.

"I will choose Ye Qianchen." Zi Qingxuan stated.

“I choose Qin Ta.” Jun Mengchen stated.

“Fine, I shall act as your protector. After you end the battle, we will swap.” Qin Wentian spoke. As the sound of his voice faded, Jun Mengchen moved towards Qin Ta. A kingly armor enveloped him as a supreme ancient king phantom appeared behind him. He was like a monarch of the ages. At this moment, it like it only he had unleashed his full strength and was able to give vent to all of his frustrations through combat.

Zi Qingxuan’s body radiated with the light from a divine falcon as a pair of beautiful and gigantic wings took form behind her back. With a single flap, she appeared right before Ye Qianchen.

Qin Wentian’s silhouette flickered, appearing right at the center of the platform. A look of cool indifference could be seen in his eyes when he swept his gaze over to the other participants, treating them as non-existent.

Such an aura made it as though, out of all the geniuses of the thirteen prefectures, he was unrivalled among them.

Although his ranking wasn’t that outstanding, the sharpness emanating forth from him now was extremely oppressive, giving off a heavy sense of threat.

Qin Ta roared in rage, transforming into a heavenly god that possessed boundless strength. A violent and savage aura ravaged his surroundings as his steps caused the platform to rumble. What did Jun Mengchen take him as? Did Jun Mengchen really think that he is a tool for him to establish his dominance?

Ye Qianchen exuded a boundless elegance, the sword qi from him intensified overwhelmingly, transforming into a tempest of sword qi.

The last battle has started, Qin Wentian and his fellow sect members directly initiated the start of a berserk war!

Chapter 877: Proving Themselves Worthy

Jun Mengchen and Qin Ta started to exchanged blows.

Jun Mengchen's attacks had always been incomparably tyrannical. He transformed into a supreme king, and borrowed power from the king phantom behind him, causing every blow he unleashed to have the power to shake the heavens and earth.

Qin Ta was an expert from the Heavenly God Race and possessed the innate talent of his race. His body expanded to over ten meters as a thousand foot heavenly god astral soul appeared behind him. He soared up into the air and every one of his attacks caused the space to tremble and collapse before his might.

At this moment, the boundless force descended onto Jun Mengchen but with a single roar of rage, an endless divine light erupted forth from him. His roar shook the entire world, causing chaotic streams of qi to manifest into a tempest that tore apart everything, blocking Qin Ta's attack.

"He's completely enraged. Jun Mengchen is using that power of supreme destruction once again." Many immortal kings in the banquet stared at Jun Mengchen. They knew that once this little fellow was enraged, even the powerful Cang Ao was blasted off with a single punch earlier. His attacks were simply too tyrannical.

Zi Qingxuan and Ye Qianchen's battle was also extremely fascinating. Zi Qingxuan transformed into a divine falcon and her speed was as fast as lightning. But, Ye Qianchen's sword wasn't any bit slower than her.

Ye Qianchen was a pure sword cultivator and his sword arts were too profound. He also used a sword-type astral soul and constellation. Right now, several hundred beams of sword light were slashed out by him, zooming across space wanting to eradicate Zi Qingxuan. In addition, the strength behind each sword was extremely ferocious, imbued with thunderous might.

Zi Qingxuan also unleashed her attacks and speed to the limits. Only her shadow could be seen flashing about but it seemed like she was suppressed by the sword beams. Ye Qianchen's sword arts could be described as perfect, impenetrable by wind and rain. Be it defense or attack, they were both invulnerable. One cannot lose focus even for the slightest moments when fighting against Ye Qianchen. Sword cultivators are that dangerous, they could seal your life with a single strike, not giving you the space to breathe. Just an instant would be sufficient to determine victory from defeat.

Qin Wentian didn't seek an opponent, but there were quite a few participants whose auras were extremely fierce as their battle intents soared up into the skies. None of them dared to move recklessly and were in a state of complete focus as they waited.

However right now, Ruthless emitted a terribly baleful aura as his eyes swept over to Qin Wentian who was acting as the protector for Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan. The devil qi from him gushed forth in waves, giving off an extremely terrifying sensation. The instant he stared at Qin Wentian, Qin Wentian felt a heavy and stifling pressure boring down on him. Ruthless's eyes gleamed with sharpness as he moved towards Qin Wentian.

“Ruthless, the disciple of the Undefeatable Devil King is going to move against Qin Wentian.” There were some among the spectators who were still paying attention to Qin Wentian. This young man's performance in the second round could be said to be pretty good but sadly, he was ranked last during the first round. This last round of testing was his final opportunity if he wished to fight for the top three rankings.

“Bzz!” A devil spear appeared in the hands of Ruthless. Devil might flooded the aura as his aura climbed upwards. At the tip of the devil spear, fearsome runic light shimmered, containing an indomitable and ferocious power.

“The attacks of devil cultivators are originally already savage. After cultivating devil arts, their mortal body is extremely strong and has supreme combat prowess. Their strength is further augmented by the powerful devilish might.” Qin Wentian stared at Ruthless as he activated his immortal battle art. Beams of dazzling light radiated forth and wrapped around him. In just an instant, Qin Wentian was akin to a supreme battle god. Despite merely standing there, the terrifying battle might exuding from him could even topple mountains and overturn oceans.

At the same time, he also activated his Fiendgod Body Refinement Art. The resplendent Sky Devil Oracle Bone was refined long ago and used to temper his body, granting him an insanely high defense.

Similarly, a long spear also appeared in Qin Wentian's hand, materialized from astral energy. Terrifying runic light also shimmered on the tip of his spear as a startling, heaven-crushing might gushed forth from him.

Ruthless's eyes flickered with coldness as he rushed towards Qin Wentian while stabbing out with his devil spear. A terrifying swishing sound echoed through the skies as the space shattered apart. The devil might from him transformed into a devil dragon that erupted forward.

His devil spear had the power to penetrate through everything but at the exact same moment, Qin Wentian's spear also erupted outwards, its spear light was pointing straight at the devil spear.

Two powerful spears were like two bolts of calamity lightning, colliding against each other, spear head against spear head. In just an instant, the two of them felt a tyrannical and powerful force pushing them back.

“KILL!” Ruthless roared. His entire arm was imbued with devil might as he infused even more power into his spear. Qin Wentian’s hands trembled, but the next moment, an overwhelming suppressive might radiated from the tip of his spear. Ruthless was actually forced back a step, and he couldn’t help but to frown because of this unexpected scenario.

However right now, Qin Wentian took large strides as he advanced forward, stabbing out with yet another spear strike. This spear was even more ferocious and smashed through all defenses like a hot knife through butter.

Ruthless howled in madness as he hurriedly retreated, before launching another attack that collided against Qin Wentian’s spear once more. Another terrifying boom rang out as he was forced backwards once again. His devil might towered up the skies as his constellation in the form of numerous ancient devils with long spears suddenly manifested, exuding an unexcelled aura in this world.

Qin Wentian released his constellation as well. His Suppression Annihilative Constellation frenziedly transmitted more suppression-type energy into him.

“BOOM!” Ruthless stomped the ground as the devils in the air howled. Instantly, the devils all lunged towards Qin Wentian, turning the entire world into chaos. He wanted to destroy Qin Wentian with a single attack.

Yet at this same moment, a million of Qin Wentian’s incarnations appeared. The suppression constellation in the air radiated a boundless light, cascading downwards filling him with boundless energy as he unleashed the Heavenly Fiendgod Suppression Art to its maximum. The spears in the hands of a million Qin Wentian’s incarnations, were all emitting a towering suppressive might.

The million Qin Wentians all stabbed out at the same instant, fighting head-on against Ruthless. Regardless of what techniques Ruthless used, Qin Wentian would crush everything with absolute strength, spear against spear.

Boundless suppressive might permeated the atmosphere, when that devil might bore down, the heaven-suppressing spears of Qin Wentian’s incarnations broke through it effortlessly.

This collision trembled the entire space as streams of chaotic qi ravaged the area from the shockwaves born from the impact. Ruthless could feel that he was forcibly suppressed and his boundless devil might was held down. With a loud boom, his body was flung through the air. He hurriedly rammed his devil spear into the platform, using the friction to delay and slow himself. Terrifying sparks and screeching noises echoed through the air and Ruthless only managed to stop the momentum when he was at the very edge of the platform. He couldn't help but to cough out blood from the damage he had taken.

“You've lost.” Ruthless inclined his head only to see Qin Wentian pointing his spear at him, exuding a wild arrogance.

“I can still fight.” Ruthless's voice was incomparably cold as another wave of devil might gushed forth from him, more violent than before.

“You will still be defeated even if you continued. A demonic light flashed in Qin Wentian's eyes, right now he was like an almighty supreme demon lord that peered down with disdain on all existences under the heavens. His demonic aura gushed forth, clashing against the devil might exuded by Ruthless.

Ruthless glared at Qin Wentian. He cultivates the devil arts and devil cultivators were all known for their overwhelming tyrannical attacks. Yet he actually lost here. He felt extremely reluctant in his heart.

“The disciple of the Undefeated Devil King, Ruthless, is defeated here. Although the devil arts are tyrannically powerful, this Qin Wentian has already comprehended the third level of the immortal battle art. In addition to his original strength, he's simply too terrifying.” The spectators stared at Qin Wentian who stood there calmly with the spear in his hands, akin to a descendant of a supreme demon. He seemed like an invincible battle god standing undefeated in the battle field.

Jun Mengchen's combat had also ended. The overwhelming, miraculous and boundless tyranny he emanated completely ravaged Qin Ta, an expert from the Heavenly God Race. Qin Ta's strength was already very scary and there was also a hint of law energy in his attacks. But even so, he was still defeated by Jun Mengchen.

At this moment, a sharp screeching noise echoed from the battle between Zi Qingxuan and Ye Qianchen. Ye Qianchen's sword techniques forced Zi Qingxuan to the extreme, she unleashed her powerful bloodline as her body blazed with golden flames, breaking through the intricacies of Ye Qianchen's sword with overwhelming power. At the end, despite Ye Qianchen's sword being mysterious and profound, he was still defeated by Zi Qingxuan.

“The three of them, a complete victory.” The spectators felt somewhat taken aback as they saw this scene.

Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan all used their domineering and arrogant attitudes and stood supreme, defeating the three other participants.

Such a battle achievement was many times more dazzling compared to their rankings in the previous rounds.

For the other participants, Feather King fought against Mo Wen. Their battle was incomparably violent and explosive.

Feather King is a king from the Winged Devil Race of the Western Desert Prefecture, his attacks were naturally extremely fearsome. Mo Wen, the frost queen didn't lose out as well, conjuring a world of ice around her as the two of them fought within it.

Right now, out of the ten participants, the only two which haven't fought yet were Gusu Tianqi and Hua Taixu. The two of them didn't fight against each other but they were boiling with battle intent as they spectated the battles of the other participants.

“Senior brother!” Jun Mengchen called out.

“You fight Ye Qianchen now while Qingxuan fights against Qin Ta. Change of targets.” Qin Wentian replied.

“Good.” Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan nodded, as though Qin Wentian's words carried an extremely heavy weightage in their hearts. They exchanged targets, Jun Mengchen walked towards Ye Qianchen while Zi Qingxuan moved towards Qin Ta.

“BASTARD!” Qin Ta roared, did the three of them take him as a stepping stone?

After Jun Mengchen defeated him, his senior sister wanted to come and trample on him too?

Ye Qianchen's countenance also turned ashen. He was the top ranker of Qian Prefecture, a supreme swordsman. Yet Qin Wentian wanted to get Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan to step on him to prove themselves. This was simply nothing but humiliating him.

"Bzz!" His sword qi gushed forth in torrents, sharper than ever before. Ye Qianchen held a sword in his hands as he stomped towards Jun Mengchen. Qin Ta roared in rage, transforming into a heavenly god as he glared at Zi Qingxuan who was in the air.

BATTLE!

"How wild, he wants to trample upon every participants one by one. These three fellow sect members want to ravage the other seven to prove themselves worthy, using such a method to cleanse the shame of their rankings in the previous two rounds." The eyes of the various immortal kings shone like torches as they stared at Qin Wentian on the battle platform.

Qin Wentian seemed to be the leader of these three. Jun Mengchen's wild arrogance and explosive nature, Zi Qingxuan's cool and serious demeanor... yet both of them were willing to listen to him.

As for Qin Wentian himself, he stood at the center of the platform with cool indifference. He had already defeated Ruthless. Next, he might even challenge Hua Taixu and Gusu Tianqi!

Chapter 878: Qin Wentian's Arrogance

Jun Mengchen was fighting against Ye Qianchen, Zi Qingxuan against Qin Ta. The two of them exchanged opponent.

Feather King was still in combat with Mo Wen. Feather King is a young king of the Winged Devil Race while Mo Wen had a frost king physique, she was simply like a goddess of ice.

As for Gusu Tianqi, he walked towards Ruthless, the disciple of the Undefeatable Devil King.

He Gusu Tianqi was ranked first during the first round and ranked second during the second round. For this final battle, if he were to rank first again, his ultimate tabulated ranking would also be first. But if the top ranking for the last battle was seized by Hua Taixu, he would then have no fate with first place.

He had to be ranked first for this final battle.

Ruthless, the disciple of the Undefeatable Demon King shall be his first fight.

From Gusu Tianqi, heat like the blazing sun radiated forth as a total of nine balls of sunfire appeared in the air above him. These balls of sunfire then gathered at the center of his constellation which was in the form of a furnace, emanating a heat so high in temperature that it could incinerate everything on earth, containing a boundless destructive power.

The devil might from Ruthless towered into the sky as the phantom of an ancient devil with a black devil spear in its hand manifested.

Gusu Tianqi stared at the ancient devil, there were no fluctuations to his expression. Since Qin Wentian could defeat Ruthless, how could he fail to do so? He wanted the position of the top ranker. Qin Wentian also needed to be trampled by him. Right now in his eyes, Qin Wentian, Hua Taixu and Feather King, these three posed the greatest threat to him.

On top of the furnace, an endless divine glow shot out, akin to numerous dazzling blazing long spears. If the light from the spears were directed at people, the heat from them was sufficient to bake a person alive.

Ruthless' devil might surged. With a wave of his hand, a terrifying pitch-black devil shield manifested as the blazing light beams shot over, successfully blocking Gusu Tianqi's attack.

Gusu Tianqi waved his hands, as the nine balls of sunfire in the air frenziedly gushed into the furnace as the temperature around started to soar rapidly upwards. After which, rumbling sounds echoed out as a gigantic sun appeared, transforming into a golden sun spear that flew into Gusu Tianqi's hand. This particular spear contained a boundless heat, able to turn anything in its surroundings into ashes as long as Gusu Tianqi willed it.

Stepping out, the long spear in Gusu Tianqi's hand erupted forth. The terrifying sun spear penetrated through the space, obliterating everything that obstructed it.

The ancient devil in the air howled. Numerous black spears exploded outwards but when Gusu Tianqi's sun spear passed by, all of them were burned into cinders. A thunderous boom echoed as

the devil shield shattered apart. After which, only when Ruthless' devil spear personally smashed against Gusu Tianqi's sun spear did he manage to block this strike of Gusu Tianqi.

Gusu Tianqi stood in his original location as a battle might gushed forth from him. With a wave of his hands, even more sun spears appeared from the furnace, greatly shocking the hearts of the spectators – the power of a single sun spear was already inconceivable, let alone now when there are so many of them.

“Facing against Gusu Tianqi? It's only obvious Ruthless would be defeated.” The spectators silently mused as they observed.

Gusu Tianqi was too strong. The top ranker of the Eastern Prefecture, a single descendant of nine generations, with all of them being immortal kings...His future achievements would be an immortal king at the lowest as well. He was an innate supreme character from birth.

Ruthless, the disciple of the Undefeatable Devil King. Although his potential was boundless and had tyrannical combat strength, he lost the first battle against Qin Wentian and for this second battle, the one he fought against was none other than Gusu Tianqi. Hence, there was no suspense that he lost.

In this case, Ruthless' probability of entering the top three rankings would already almost be non-existent.

“The battle between Feather King and Mo Wen is extremely intense.” The immortal kings watched with rapt attention. On the battle platform, a total of four battles were fought at the same time, filling the spectators with fascination as they turned their full attention onto the participants.

At this moment, upon borrowing the power of his constellation, Feather King seemed to be like a devil king of the starry skies. His wings were incomparably resplendent, shimmering with terrifying runic inscriptions. Mo Wen soared into the air, resembling a goddess of ice and snow. Her cold intent completely gushed forth, trying to use the elements in her world of ice to her fullest advantage as she fought against Feather King.

Jun Mengchen's combat was always the most direct. Ye Qianchen's sword arts were intricate and profound while Jun Mengchen directly broke through with absolute strength. He transformed into a supreme king and with a single roar, causing the entire world to tremble. There seemed to be demonic beasts, war chariots and boundless chaos generated from him. He was so powerful that he exuded an unexcelled aura in the world. Although Ye Qianchen's sword arts were powerful, he was

still in imminent danger when facing such overwhelming power and was placed in a disadvantageous position, being forcibly suppressed at every turn.

Zi Qingxuan's battle with Qin Ta was just as fascinating. Zi Qingxuan transformed into a divine falcon while Qin Ta transformed into a heavenly god.

In terms of attacks, it was clear Zi Qingxuan was inferior to Jun Mengchen, she had no way to fight the way her junior brother did, matching strength against strength. She could only depend on her advantage in speed and launch a volley of attacks against Qin Ta.

The speed of the blazing golden divine falcon was simply too fast. Especially so after Zi Qingxuan unleashed the power of her bloodline, which manifested a phantom of a divine falcon that enveloped her completely. In just an instant, her wings flapped over a hundred times as she transformed into a beam of light that arced around the battlefield while launching her attacks. The heavenly god that Qin Ta transformed into could not even touch her.

Qin Ta was completely enraged, the heavenly god constellation hung in the skies, wanting to bury everything underneath.

Zi Qingxuan moved so fast that countless after-images were created, each manifesting divine falcons. In the next moment, all the divine falcons erupted forth with a torrent of attacks at the exact same moment, aiming for Qin Ta.

Qin Ta let out an earth-shattering roar as both his gigantic palms violently smashed out, covering the skies. Deafening rumbling sounds echoed out endlessly, as he crushed a countless number of falcons underneath the might of his palms. But at this moment, a golden-colored falcon was diving right at him. His palms moved to intercept but the speed of the falcon was just too fast, easily bypassing his attacks, slashing out as it aimed for Qin Ta's head.

Qin Ta's expressions drastically changed as he brought his palms before his head, protecting it. That golden falcon then changed its aim and gorged out a horizontal line of flesh from his chest before returning back to the air. At this moment if Zi Qingxuan so choose to, she could already dig Qin Ta's heart out.

Qin Ta lowered his head and glanced at his injuries before returning his gaze back to Zi Qingxuan as he spoke. "Your speed is superior to me, but in terms of attacks, I can overwhelm you."

"So what? You've lost." Zi Qingxuan emotionlessly spoke. The ending was all that matters.

“I’ve lost indeed.” Qin Ta turned ashen, he had continuously lost two battles. What a humiliation, he already has no hope of being part of the top three.

At this moment, Ye Qianchen roared with reluctance. His entire body was flung through the air. He was also defeated by Jun Mengchen.

Qin Ta and Ye Qianchen were extremely pitiful. The two of them were chosen by Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan, and became stepping stones.

Or more accurately, they were ‘chosen’ by Qin Wentian.

Naturally, this couldn’t be helped. Qin Wentian and his two sect members had poor results during the first two rounds, after being intentionally targeted by Dongsheng Ting. This was the final battle, they had to use the most overwhelmingly and dominant method to gain attention. Even if at the very end they couldn’t be part of the top three due to Dongsheng Ting’s hidden machinations, they would have no regrets as they already did their very best.

They had no way to control the first two rounds of testing at all. This final battle was the only thing they had some modicum of control over. Naturally, they had to do their very best, nobody can stop them.

“Senior brother!” Upon seeing Zi Qingxuan’s battle end, Jun Mengchen called out to Qin Wentian. Who should they fight next??

At this moment, Qin Wentian also discovered that the battle between Feather King and Mo Wen had came to an end. The battle between them shook the heavens and earth, and was extremely intense.

Ultimately, Mo Wen, the disciple of the Heavenly Talisman Realm still lost to the top ranker of the Western Prefecture, Feather King of the Winged Devil Race.

Qin Wentian’s eyes gleamed with sharpness. Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan’s had both fought two battles and should already be enough to leave a deep impression on the immortal kings. But this wasn’t enough yet. Next, for Jun Mengchen, he needed to fight against a ‘heavy-weight,’ to silence everyone in order to do his combat prowess justice.

“Mengchen, fight against Feather King.”

Feather King had already defeated Mo Wen and was initially planning to fight against Ruthless next. As long as Jun Mengchen defeated Feather King in this battle of ‘heavy-weights,’ his remaining opponents should only be Gusu Tianqi and Hua Taixu. The other participants are not worthy of consideration and there’s no need for Jun Mengchen to clash against Mo Wen.

“Okay!” Jun Mengchen’s eyes flickered with excitement. Fighting against Feather King? He was naturally excited. Feather King was one of the strongest few among the ten participants.

“How arrogant.” The experts at the immortal banquet all started with shock. Qin Wentian actually wanted Jun Mengchen to fight against Feather King. How tyrannical was this?

Upon seeing Jun Mengchen walking closer and closer to him, Feather King’s eyes gleamed with sharpness as the violet-gold wings behind his back flickered. Intricate runic networks shimmered on his wings, they were simply akin to an indestructible divine weapon. Earlier during his battle against Mo Wen, just this pair of wings had given Mo Wen an extremely oppressive threat and pressure.

“Qingxuan, fight against Ruthless.” Qin Wentian stated to Zi Qingxuan.

“Okay.” Zi Qingxuan nodded as she walked towards the disciple of the Undefeatable Devil King.

Ruthless had already lost two battles.

“This fellow, it feels as though everything in this final battle among the ten participants is being directed by him.” The spectators stared at Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian stood at the center of the platform as he watched Jun Mengchen launching an attack against Feather King while Zi Qingxuan challenged Ruthless.

In just an instant, two great battles erupted violently on the platform.

This was especially so for the combat between Feather King and Jun Mengchen. Both of them were like supreme kings of their generation. Feather King’s violet-gold wings continuously launched attacks with thunderous might. Jun Mengchen howled in madness, causing the air to tremble. His strength could even shake the heavens and was terrifying to the extreme.

Qin Wentian stared at the four of them fighting. His expression was exceedingly composed and calm. Even he wasn't sure what trump cards his junior brother had but he knew they would surely be extremely powerful. It felt like Jun Mengchen could borrow strength from a supreme ancient force to augment his strength and despite Feather King's might, Qin Wentian believed that Jun Mengchen would be victorious.

He had already experienced Ruthless' combat prowess. Although he was also very strong, Zi Qingxuan should be able to handle it. These two battles were almost already a given.

As for himself, he naturally couldn't fall behind. He walked towards the back of the platform and stared at Qin Ta and Ye Qianchen. Both of them icily regarded him as their eyes flashed with an intense flame born from their fury.

“Are you two angry?” Qin Wentian swept a glance at them and spoke. “If you are, just come at me together. Although the rules say that we cannot gang up on any single person, I'm willing to fight against both of you at the same time. Neither of you are my match if we fight one-on-one.”

“BOOOOOM!” As the sound of Qin Wentian's voice faded, Qin Ta stomped harshly on the ground and bellowed in rage. The entire space shook from the force of his shout, and as for Ye Qianchen, a tempest of sword qi gushed forth madly from him.

As part of the ten participants, Qin Wentian actually told them to come at him together because they weren't a match for him if they fought one-on-one!

Chapter 879: Clear Sky Worldly Diagram

“Qin Wentian you are truly arrogant,” Qin Ta's voice was hoarse. He transformed into ten meter tall giant, resembling a heavenly god as he stared down with disdain at Qin Wentian. Behind him, the silhouette of a towering 1,000 meter giant manifested.

Qin Ta is the second ranker of the Western Desert Prefecture, someone of the Heavenly God Race. During the last few battles, he was actually consecutively defeated twice in a row. Right now, Qin Wentian even stated so arrogantly that he wanted the two of them to come at him together. This arrogance exuded by Qin Wentian was simply unexcelled in this world.

Boundless sword might exuded from Ye Qianchen as he stepped closer and closer to Qin Wentian. His ranking in the previous two rounds wasn't ideal either and wasn't he also filled with an intense battle intent? He wanted to prove himself during this final battle. In this case, even if he couldn't become a Sage Child, there was still a chance that other immortal kings would accept him as a personal disciple.

But right now, he became a stepping stone for Qin Wentian.

The two of them were actually preparing to gang up on Qin Wentian. But this was what Qin Wentian wanted, and his words were heard by all in the banquet. In that case, so be it. Qin Wentian shall pay the price for his arrogance.

“BOOM!” A shimmering runic glow covered Qin Wentian's body, circulating around it, the outer layer resembling a fiendgod armor. His body size also expanded to ten meters tall, the same size as Qin Ta and there was also a dazzling pair of golden roc wings behind him that flapped incessantly. Every time they flapped, a wild tempest would manifest and ravage the surroundings.

His violet-gold astral soul flashed as his suppression constellation appeared in the skies. It exuded a boundless suppressive might. His right hand held a sharp sword that sparkled with blood-colored light, it was like a king's sword, able to lord over everything in this world.

The runic lights shimmering in his gigantic left palm contained an extremely fearsome might within.

Qin Ta and Ye Qianchen got closer and closer, and upon feeling the might emanating from Qin Wentian, their countenances got colder and colder.

At this moment, Qin Wentian activated the immortal battle art as a radiant glow radiated forth from him as his demeanor become something akin to an indomitable battle king.

“BANG, BANG, BANG!” Qin Wentian activated the third level of the battle art right from the get go. Right now, Qin Wentian was like a supreme unparalleled king where nobody could match up to him. Even Qin Ta the Heavenly God felt a stifling pressure boring down on him right now. As for Ye Qianchen, his will wavered as he stared at the sword in his hands. He was wondering if his sword could match up against Qin Wentian's king sword.

When truly fighting face to face, only then could they feel how domineering Qin Wentian's words were. When Qin Ta and Ye Qianchen saw the trump cards Qin Wentian was unleashing, they were no longer as confident as before.

Did this man really challenge both of them together out of a moment of impulse?

However under that scenario, they could only choose to fight.

Qin Ta's palm blasted out, enveloping this entire space, giving off the sensation that right now in this world, only that palm existed. It was extremely powerful, ordinary ascendants at the same level as him would definitely be crushed by this palm strike.

And just like how both Qin Ta and Ye Qianchen could only feel Qin Wentian's dominance when they are up-close and facing off against him. Qin Wentian could similarly only sense the profoundness and strength in the skills when he was fighting against them now.

Qin Wentian's left palm didn't hesitate to slam out. He didn't evade and chose to attack head-on. His palm shimmered with dazzling runic light, containing boundless strength that could destroy everything.

Almost at the same moment, Ye Qianchen moved. His body was as light as a feather and as fast as a lightning bolt, directly slashing out a tyrannical sword beam that tore upwards, wanting to cleave Qin Wentian into twain.

Qin Wentian right hand chopped out with his king sword. His sword appeared to be extremely slow but at the instant he chopped out, a sword beam directly erupted and arced through the skies, cleaving down upon the tyrannical sword beam of Ye Qianchen.

Palm against palm, sword against sword. Thunderous booms and sounds of lacerations interweaved as the battle exploded in tempo.

"BOOM!" Qin Ta directly stomped the ground and rushed towards Qin Wentian. Ye Qianchen also sped forward, wanting to engage Qin Wentian in close combat.

However, with a flap of Qin Wentian's wings, golden light flashed as he seemingly transformed into a wind roc, directly vanishing from sight.

Qin Ta and Ye Qianchen paused momentarily as they stared at Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian was now like a great sage wind roc, his movements like the wind. His left palm smashed down with anger, directly aiming for Qin Ta and the king sword in his right hand swept over to Ye Qianchen.

Just like how he used the spear to crushed Ruthless' expertise which was also the spear, he was now using strength against Qin Ta and sword arts against Ye Qianchen. This was already not a simple battle, he wanted to let everyone see how powerful he was, using the strengths of his opponents and conquering them completely, shutting the mouths of those who doubted him due to the previous two rounds of testing.

“BOOM!” At the instant Qin Ta collided into Qin Wentian, their palms directly met. Qin Ta is an expert from the Heavenly God Race and was born with divine strength. But when his palm matched Qin Wentian's, he could clearly feel a terrifying pressure overwhelming him. Qin Wentian's palm strike was like an indomitable force filled with boundless might, as heavy as a mountain.

Just a strike and Qin Wentian vanished again. Qin Ta didn't even have time to launch another attack with his other palm.

Qin Wentian floated in the air as the violet-gold light of his constellation cascaded onto him. Numerous golden figures of suppressions could be seen in the air, akin to divinities.

“I said before, you guys are not my match.” Qin Wentian faintly commented. After that, his silhouette flickered as he shot higher up into the skies, akin to a golden beam of light, reaching incredible heights in just an instant.

“RUMBLE!~”

A moment later, deafening thunderous sounds that rumbled the ear drums echoed endlessly through the skies. Even the air was churning and at this moment, as the spectators inclined their heads and watched on, the rumbling sounds got louder and louder.

Over there, a flash of brilliant golden light illuminated the skies.

“RUMBLE~!” The thunderous sounds got increasingly terrifying as the eyes of the spectators were all fixed there. They saw an incomparably gigantic figure shimmering with resplendent light, dashing downwards with an unbelievable speed, resembling a bolt of golden lightning.

Not only was this figure fast, the momentum of him rushing downwards exuded such strength that everyone felt that the apocalypse had arrived. Qin Ta who was transformed into a heavenly god felt his ear drums almost shattering from the volume. Staring at the immense figure rushing towards him, his heart trembled uncontrollably as he asked himself if he would be able to withstand this strike?

Ye Qianchen's heart was shaking as well.

At this moment, they only saw hundreds of incarnations of Qin Wentian appearing, blotting out the entire sky. At this moment, even the sky felt like it was about to fall apart.

“ARGHHH!” Qin Ta howled. He felt that his will was about to shatter apart. Even in the tests before this, he had never felt so much despair before.

He had already lost two rounds and could no longer afford to be defeated. Also for this fight, Qin Wentian was fighting against the two of them. He had to win no matter what.

However, upon seeing the supreme attacks about to blast towards him... How could he win? There was no way he can win!

Facing such an attack...could he even still protect his life?

“I CONCEDE!” Qin Ta roared. This powerful contestant actually took the initiative to concede, not daring to continue fighting.

This roar of Qin Ta also collapsed the confidence of Ye Qianchen. Upon seeing that heaven-destroying attack getting closer and closer, he also roared out, “I ADMIT DEFEAT!”

As the voice of Ye Qianchen rang out, the many incarnations dissipated and only one remained. Far away, an explosive noise thundered out, that was Qin Wentian redirecting his attack.

“Bzz!” A raging wind buzzed. Qin Wentian stopped and floated in the air. His 100 meter physique was extremely imposing. That tyrannical attack was forcibly halted by him. He glanced at Qin Ta and Ye Qianchen below him. The purpose of this battle had already been achieved.

Before this, he defeated Ruthless, the disciple of the Undefeatable Devil King. And this fight, he was victorious over Qin Ta and Ye Qianchen. In this case, there were already three participants that were defeated by him.

Before him, only Gusu Tianqi, Hua Taixu, Feather King and Mo Wen were left.

“How powerful, this final battle seemed to have become a heaven for the three of them. They wanted to prove themselves, cleansing the shame and humiliation of their previous rankings.” The spectators felt their hearts shaking when they saw Qin Wentian’s strength forcing two powerful participants to concede. How terrifying was this?

Right now, those who could obstruct Qin Wentian was only a few. Maybe, only Gusu Tianqi could stand against him.

Also, for the top rankers of the earlier rounds, Gusu Tianqi and Hua Taixu, they haven’t shown their true strength yet in this final battle. They should both be tyrannically strong and one couldn’t help but to wonder if they were able to stop Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian glanced towards the battle between Jun Mengchen and Feather King, also Zi Qingxuan and Ruthless. The two battles were already reaching a climax. Right now, the Feather King had already used all his techniques, while Jun Mengchen was even more resplendent than ever. This actually caused Qin Wentian to be startled somewhat.

Jun Mengchen floated in the air as a diagram of a clear sky appeared behind him. Or more accurately, it was a part of a world. That was a Clear Sky Worldly Diagram and right now, fluctuations of energy could clearly be seen within. It was as though Jun Mengchen could fully control the energy within this world diagram.

“BOOM!” A stifling pressure swept across heaven and earth as ALL the immortal kings stood up in shock, staring at the transformations happening to Jun Mengchen.

“Oh my god this is...” Even for the Undying Immortal King who has lived through countless number of years, also couldn’t help but to exclaim in shock as he stared with awe at Jun Mengchen.

“Old Man Immortal King..” Many spectators turned their gazes to the Undying Immortal King as looks of bewilderment appeared on their faces. Their eyes flickered with sharpness as an expression of confusion could be seen within. What exactly was going on?

“There’s no mistake, it really is! To think that such a person would come and participate in this immortal banquet.” The gaze of the Undying Immortal King was wide-opened in shock. Dongsheng Ting’s eyes also became incredibly sharp. Even Princess Glaze who was beside him suddenly sat straight up as a faint hint of excitement could be seen in her eyes.

Was this the person her father, the White Emperor, was searching for?

“His attacks are still considered very simple. Most likely, he still has no idea of his own potential. Congratulations to your highness, this time around, his Majesty will be able to take on such an outstanding disciple.” The Undying Immortal King spoke with envy in his tone. This time around, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor could be considered to have picked up a treasure. But how laughable, before this, his very own son was still intentionally targeting and making things difficult for this man, Jun Mengchen!

Chapter 880: Dongsheng Ting’s Intentions

Qin Wentian was puzzled. The phenomenon that appeared behind Jun Mengchen actually startled all the immortal kings, causing them all to stand up. Apparently, they were extremely shocked by it.

“Seems like junior brother Jun was born extraordinary.” Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice upon seeing how startled the immortal kings were.

To these ancient existences, although geniuses like them might have outstanding talent, they merely have a wisp of opportunity to step into the immortal king’s realm.

An immortal king is a supreme existence. Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants were simply too weak, no matter how high their talents are, it was impossible for immortal kings to be too shocked by it.

Hence from the start till now, those immortal kings could maintain their calm states and watched the battles. There was nothing that surprised them too much.

Also, given how high up the Deepflame Immortal King is, despite the outstanding talent Qin Wentian and his two fellow sect members showed, the Deepflame Immortal King didn’t care at all. Because, with talent, it didn’t mean they would become immortal kings. At most, they could only join a powerful sect.

But right now, the entirety of immortal kings present all stood up because of Jun Mengchen. What did this indicate?

Does this mean that in the future, Jun Mengchen had a very high possibility to become an existence that surpassed an immortal king?

After that moment of shock, those immortal kings returned to their seats. After all, they were supreme existences and were able to quickly adjust their mental state. Although they were seated now, their eyes were still gleaming with interest as they stared at the battle in the air.

Dongsheng Ting was also staring at Jun Mengchen's transformation. He already didn't care for the battle between Jun Mengchen and Feather King, because it was no longer that important.

He didn't expect that he would see a legendary phenomenon on the body of Jun Mengchen. In this case, the intentional targeting Dongsheng Ting arranged earlier was simply taking a stone to smash his own foot. Given that such a character had appeared in this event, his royal father would definitely accept him as a disciple. In addition, it would be a personal disciple instead of just a normal one.

Jun Mengchen had to enter the top three no matter what.

His actions earlier were ridiculous now in hindsight.

"Forget it, since this is the case, this fellow is truly worthy of being nurtured. After royal father accepts him as a personal disciple, we will get him to sever all relationships with Qin Wentian. I'm sure he would know what choice to pick." Dongsheng Ting mused. In front of absolute temptation, let alone being ordinary fellow sect members, even a master and disciple might turn on each other. If his royal father was willing to go all out and nurture Jun Mengchen, it wouldn't be strange for Jun Mengchen to leave his current sect and fall out with his master, let alone severing the relationship with Qin Wentian, a mere senior apprentice brother.

Did they not come to this immortal banquet for one purpose only? Now, he was willing to give this opportunity to Jun Mengchen.

And at this moment, the combat finally ended. After Jun Mengchen unleashed his trump card, the powerful Feather King could no longer endure under his attacks.

Feather King was defeated.

Feather King's wings flapped as he floated in the air. Wounds could be seen on his body as his aura fluctuated. Inclining his head and staring at that incomparably resplendent Jun Mengchen, he felt a strong reluctance in his heart. Jun Mengchen's attacks were simply too overwhelming, there was no way he could stand against it at all.

For this final battle, this was his first lost.

He did not manage to obtain one of the top two rankings in the first two rounds either. The first round, he was ranked #3; as for the second round, he was ranked #4. In this case, his hope is already extremely slim if he wished to become one of the top three rankers. He had to win all battles from now onwards before he would have a chance. If he lost once again, there's no more hope.

"Mhm, if this is the case, Mengchen only needs to fight two more battles against Hua Taixu and Gusu Tianqi." Qin Wentian silently mused. And just so coincidentally, Jun Mengchen was glancing over his direction. Jun Mengchen who was clad in king's armor exuded an aura unexcelled in the world. He smiled at Qin Wentian as he called, "Senior brother!"

"Take a break, there are very few battles left for you to fight." Qin Wentian spoke. Jun Mengchen nodded and retracted his aura. But the immortal banquet wasn't as calm as Qin Wentian. Because of Jun Mengchen, a storm had actually manifested.

"Your highness, given Jun Mengchen's strength, he should be powerful enough to become one of the top three. Although his earlier performance wasn't that good, the criteria of this recruitment event is still mainly placed on one's talent and combat prowess. Just by this, given his performance earlier, it's already sufficient to guarantee a spot in the top three." Beside Dongsheng Ting, a supreme immortal king from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect stated.

Although his tone was vague, it was clear he was hinting at Dongsheng Ting that Jun Mengchen must become part of the top three no matter what.

If not, if the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor didn't accept him as a disciple, he might not be keen to join their sect. There are too many immortal kings here at the banquet that was willing to recruit him under their wing.

Naturally, the person he feared the most was none other than Princess Glaze.

Princess Glaze came from so far away just to attend this immortal banquet and they had no idea as to her true purpose. Also, Jun Mengchen had manifested a legendary phenomenon and as the daughter of the White Emperor, how could she fail to understand what this meant? If Jun Mengchen didn't get into the top three, wouldn't this Princess act on behalf of her royal father and directly recruit him away?

"Mhm, his talent is extremely good. Let's see his later performance. There's a very high chance for him to enter the top three." Dongsheng Ting nodded and replied. The immortal kings naturally understood his meaning.

"Your highness." At this moment, Princess Glaze turned her gaze over as a mysterious smile flickered in her eyes.

"Before this, Jun Mengchen was ranked #6 in the first round and #7 in the second round. Such a performance can be considered lackluster and although his performance during the third round isn't bad, can he really enter the top three?" Princess Glaze questioned.

"Princess's words are precisely what I'm thinking about in my heart. But the purpose of this immortal banquet after all is to select the top three disciples with the most outstanding talent for my royal father. Although Jun Mengchen's earlier performances aren't that great, just the strength he showed at the final round already makes him more than qualified." Dongsheng Ting's voice was powerful and resonating as he spoke with assurance.

"In that case, the senior brother of this young man Qin Wentian... his performance during this round isn't in anyway inferior to Jun Mengchen. If Jun Mengchen enters the top three, could it be that Qin Wentian would as well?" Princess Glaze turned her gaze over to the platform as a smile appeared on her face. If Dongsheng Ting only chose Jun Mengchen and not Qin Wentian, the fairness of this event would instantly come into question.

"That's why we still need to monitor their later performances. If Qin Wentian's performance is similarly outstanding, he naturally can be part of the top three as well." Dongsheng Ting was forced to reply this way. Upon hearing this, Princess Glaze didn't say anything any further.

Gusu Tianqi, Hua Taixu, Jun Mengchen and Qin Wentian. There were already four people. In addition, there's also the powerful Feather King. With these five people, there are only three positions for the top three rankers. She wanted to see how Dongsheng Ting would choose exactly.

The battles continued unendingly on the platform. When Zi Qingxuan defeated Ruthless, the Undefeatable Devil King's countenance became extremely unsightly.

After the third round started, his disciple Ruthless had lost continuously, not even winning a single battle. As a master, his face was completely thrown away.

However, this was just so coincidentally because those who fought against Ruthless were simply too strong. Even as a devil cultivator, Ruthless didn't have too much advantage and after being defeated so many times, he no longer had a chance to qualify for the top three.

The competition was too intense. Mo Wen and Ye Qianchen were also currently fighting. And staring at their battle, Ye Qianchen was clearly inferior. This top ranker of the Qian Prefecture seemed to have become the stepping stone of many in this last round of testing.

In addition, Gusu Tianqi also started to search for battles. After defeating Ruthless, he moved towards Qin Ta. The things Qin Wentian and his fellow sect members accomplished, he could do so as well.

To Gusu Tianqi, only the top rank was his target.

One could very well imagine the pressure Qin Ta had when facing against Gusu Tianqi. He was the same as Ye Qianchen, both were in an extremely miserable state. Up till now, they didn't even have a single victory.

"Seems like for this final battle, Ruthless, Qin Ta and Ye Qianchen are already destined to be ranked last. After tabulating their scores for the first two rounds, they wouldn't even be able to get in the top five." The spectators mused.

In fact right now, many participants were no longer qualified to be part of the top three. Other than the three of them, Mo Wen also had no more hope. In fact, even the powerful Feather King's hope was very slim.

Right now, Feather King was staring at Qin Wentian as an intense battle intent flickered within his eyes. He wanted to fight with Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian also saw him but his expression was one of nonchalance, with no emotions at all. It was as though Feather King was simply not the opponent he wanted to fight with.

Feather King noticed Qin Wentian's expression. He walked step by step towards Qin Wentian as arrogance could be seen on his face. His violet-gold wings flapped rapidly, exuding a terrifying might.

"Get out of my way." Qin Wentian glanced at Feather King as he emotionlessly spoke.

"Bzz!" The wings of the Feather King started flapping, causing a violent tornado to gush forth, as he arrived before Qin Wentian in an instant. He then lifted his hand and flexed it into a terrifying claw as it lacerated the space, aiming for Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian snorted coldly, using his right hand to launch an attack. Rumbling sounds echoed through the air and in just an instant, numerous ancient bells gushed forth causing the entire space to reverberate from the sounds of the chimes. Feather King roared in rage because he originally wanted to crush Qin Wentian with a single strike.

The bell chimes continued endlessly, as golden calamity lightning blasted onto Feather King, jolting him so badly that even his soul was shaking. Qin Wentian's entire body was glowing with an intense battle light, and when Feather King looked at Qin Wentian now, he saw a dazzling battle halo circulating around Qin Wentian.

"BANG!" Finally, Feather King could no longer endure the calamity lightning by the ancient bells and hurriedly fled backwards. Qin Wentian didn't bother to give chase, he continued standing at his original location and stared emotionlessly at Feather King.

"Qingxuan, do your best to win this battle." Qin Wentian encouraged. Zi Qingxuan then moved towards Feather King as a pair of divine falcon wings took form behind her back, shimmering with a brilliant light.

Feather King's eyes narrowed. Qin Wentian wanted Zi Qingxuan to fight against him? Qin Wentian seemed to feel disdain towards him, unwilling to be the one to fight him.

Qin Wentian had already ravaged quite a few people before this, he didn't think it was necessary to use Feather King as a tool to establish his dominance. Right now, he basically didn't have the Feather King in his eyes.

“BOOM!” Feather King’s aura towered into the skies. After being defeated by Jun Mengchen, Qin Wentian actually refused to fight him. What degree of humiliation is this?!