

Ancient GM 881

Chapter 881: Fighting Against Hua Taixu

Feather King and Zi Qingxuan both have wings behind their backs. The two of them clashed repeatedly and in an instant, violet-golden sparks danced about in the air.

“What a fast attack. Not only do they have speed, they have sufficient power as well.”

The hearts of everyone trembled. The attacks of these two could even rumble the air, causing a violent hurricane to be formed. That cone shaped violet-golden wind swirled about and ravaged the entire platform. Lending the power of the wind, the two of them soared into the air unceasingly as they continued their battle amidst the cheering of the crowd.

“If Feather King lost again, he would have no chance to be ranked within the top three. Before him, there’s Hua Taixu and Gusu Tianqi. Also, Jun Mengchen appeared. In fact, even Qin Wentian disdained to fight with him. One could very well imagine the pressure now on Feather King.” An immortal king spoke in a low voice. The ten participants were all too terrifying.

If one left aside the dazzling Gusu Tianqi, as well as the low-profiled Hua Taixu, there was still Jun Mengchen and Qin Wentian who suddenly rose up in this last round. Which one of them were weak? The tyrannical heavenly god race, Qin Ta, and Ye Qianchen with his supreme sword techniques, had actually become existences at the bottom among the top ten.

Also, the young king, Feather King of the Winged Devil Race, he actually was defeated by Jun Mengchen. Gusu Tianqi and Qin Wentian had never treated him as their opponent. This was just too crazy, and they couldn’t help but to sigh as they reminisced. Staring at these juniors being so earnest in this competition reminded them of themselves during the time when they were young.

Very swiftly, Gusu Tianqi destroyed Qin Ta and Mo Wen crushed Ye Qianchen.

Qin Ta and Ye Qianchen were instantly relegated to the bottom few rankings. They didn’t even have a single victory. It was not a matter of strength but rather, all of their opponents were too terrifying.

The battle continued. Other than Hua Taixu who had not fought yet, the others were all fighting frenziedly.

“Myriad Incarnations, your disciple doesn’t seem to be too keen on the rankings.” The Undying Immortal King spoke to the beautiful woman before him. Hua Taixu hadn’t even fought in a single fight yet.

“Even if he can obtain a position in the top three, I will be reluctant to let him join the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. In addition after he walked out of the samsara world, his will and temperament is already different from the others. Hence, the things he wants are different from people as well.” The Myriad Incarnation Immortal King laughed. The Undying Immortal King nodded, indeed this was true. Everyone who stepped upon the battle platform had their own purpose. Gusu Tianqi’s fame shook the Eastern Prefecture, he wanted to become the top ranker of this immortal banquet to continue the legacy of glory his ancestors had before him.

As for the other geniuses, there were some who wished to take on the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor as their master and there were some who wished to be recognized by the powerful immortal kings here. They all came here with different motives and only Hua Taixu was different. Nobody knew what he was thinking.

The storm of combat continued raging. Feather King and Zi Qingxuan had already clashed a countless number of times in the air, the might and speed of their attacks were simply astounding.

Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen were both observing the battle. So was Gusu Tianqi and Hua Taixu. This four didn’t seemed to mind being idle at this moment.

Hua Taixu’s eyes slowly turned and landed on Qin Wentian. His expression was as calm as ever as though everything that happened here didn’t have the power to affect his heart.

“We seem to be linked by fate.” Hua Taixu smiled at Qin Wentian. It was a very natural and lighthearted smile filled with elegance, with no hints of vengeance or hatred.

Qin Wentian also smiled back as he nodded. “When I was sixteen, I encountered you back in the Royal Sacred Region. At that time, you were already the top ranker of the Heavenly Fate Rankings. At the end, I also obtained the same ranking as you, we differed by one batch. Next, we met each other again in the Immortal Martial Realms and maybe it’s just like what you said, we are linked by fate. However, we seemed to be lacking a battle.”

“That’s my intention as well.” Hua Taixu laughed as he continued, “My purpose here is simple, I only want a fight with you. Are you prepared?”

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded. The two of them stood facing each other and at this moment, they seemed to be the only two existences on the vast battle platform. This battle belonged to them and from a very long time ago, other than the fight they had together with Gu Liufeng in the Immortal Martial Realms, they had never fought one-on-one before. This battle between them should have already been fought but it was always delayed until today.”

The immortal kings stared at the two of them as puzzlement flashed through their eyes. From Hua Taixu’s words, it seemed that he and Qin Wentian were both acquainted a long time ago. At that time, Qin Wentian was only 16 years of age. How interesting was this.

However the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King, Undying Immortal King, as well as a few others weren’t that surprised by this. They knew Qin Wentian and Hua Taixu were from the same particle world and given their levels of talent, they were naturally people at the peak in their world. It wasn’t surprising that they knew each other.

“Hua Taixu is going to fight with Qin Wentian. This battle is extremely critical.”

Before the final round, Hua Taixu was already ranked #1 and #2 during the previous rounds, he had the same probability of entering the top three as Gusu Tianqi. If he defeats Qin Wentian here, there was no doubt that he would surely be part of the top three. After all, Qin Wentian had already defeated many participants.

But what if Qin Wentian defeated Hua Taixu?

This young man who obtained the last ranking during the first round. Would Dongsheng Ting allow him to enter the top three?

Hence, the battle between these two filled everyone with much anticipation.

Jun Mengchen and Gusu Tianqi stood there, staring at Qin Wentian and Hua Taixu. The two of them were also filled with anticipation for this battle, they had no idea who would win.

Jun Mengchen naturally believed in Qin Wentian. Although they were intentionally targeted during the first two rounds and had a pretty lousy ranking, they would definitely shock and stun everyone

during this final battle, tramping all on the geniuses here. Who dares to doubt them? After they have done their best and if the top three rankings really didn't belong to them, they wouldn't have any regrets as well. Even if they failed in the mission the Heavenly Talisman Realm had given them, nothing could be done about it.

The spectators only saw Hua Taixu and Qin Wentian standing there, both were exceedingly calm. In fact, not the slightest movements could be seen at all. What was strange was that in the center of Qin Wentian's brow, there was a flashing dazzling light that seemed to be a third eye. Terrifying rays shot forth from that eye as his Dreamworld Constellation appeared above them.

These two who simply seemed to be standing there, had actually already begun combat.

The two of them entered a marvelous space which was the dreamscape Qin Wentian created, that was also the illusion-scape Hua Taixu created.

Hua Taixu's eyes were already capable of battling. This point had already been proven before, nobody would doubt the power of his eyes. His master is the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King who excelled in illusionary arts, and could manifest millions of different incarnations. She was unparalleled in the realm of illusions among immortal kings and Hua Taixu himself had also undergone the tempering in the samsara world and survived without going mad.

The two of them stood in the air. In this marvelous space, several incarnations of Hua Taixu appeared, flickering incessantly.

"Illusion-scape? In the battle before this, Hua Taixu used this as well, causing his opponent to be so helpless that he almost broke down." Qin Wentian mused.

The myriad incarnations of Hua Taixu moved towards Qin Wentian. They all held long spears in their hands and one of them directly stabbed out a spear strike that contained a terrifying might within.

Qin Wentian lifted his palm that was shimmering with a fearsome runic light and directly shattered the spear. The incarnation that attacked was dissipated as well, it was like nothing but a mirage.

"Bzz!" Another attack blasted over as Qin Wentian calmly responded. It was just another mirage.

The spectators outside only saw Qin Wentian launching blow after blow under the light of his constellation. They were stunned in their hearts, Hua Taixu's illusions were too strong. It was clear Qin Wentian had already sunk into them.

But at this moment, the spectators saw a boundless sword might gushing forth from Qin Wentian, forming a terrifying sword qi vortex. His Slaughter Sword Constellation appeared in the air, and the sword might swept across the marvelous space, lacerating all the incarnations of Hua Taixu. However, as the incarnations perished, even more incarnations appeared again and again, in an unending cycle.

Ahead, another spear launched over. This spear was extremely powerful and when Qin Wentian stared at this strike, a countless number of illusions appeared in his mind. Right now, there was no one around him and he was back in the Sky Harmony City of Chu Country. The skies were filled with dancing snowflakes, Mo Qingchen wore a pure and white robe, staring at him amidst the falling snow, as beautiful as a fairy.

In just an instant, numerous scenes flashed through his mind, they were so real, just like reality.

"Damn...!" Qin Wentian's alertness was exceedingly strong. His aura abruptly gushed out with full force as he activated his battle art, forcefully waking up from the illusions. The power of his blood thrummed and he directly roared in rage. A moment later, endless bell chimes echoed through the air as numerous ancient bells manifested. With both his palms, he blasted out and destroyed the spear shooting toward him and after the spear was destroyed, he only saw the calm gaze of Hua Taixu looking at him.

"That's the real body!"

Qin Wentian's heart trembled. The true body of Hua Taixu was mixed in within the millions of incarnations and there were too many illusionary techniques hidden in those spear arts of his. Hua Taixu could directly influence one's will and cause many scenes to flash through their mind in just an instant. When the opponent is distracted, the true killing blow would appear, directly obliterating them. How terrifying was that?

In the space they were in, another million incarnations flickered, it was unclear which was real and which were false. Hua Taixu's strength was different from others but no one is as dangerous as him. If it wasn't for his powerful will earlier, he would have already been defeated by Hua Taixu.

“Everything is an illusion, one cannot break out from it just depending on their will alone.” An immortal king sighed. Hua Taixu’s illusions were too strong. Who among the ten participant can break through them?

Qin Wentian also sensed the power of these illusions, he knew they weren’t something that could be broken through just by will alone. Right now, a white candle-like flame circulated around his entire body and an instant later, his entire body was blazing with pure white flames. These flames burned brilliantly in his eyes and the remaining flames all congregated within that third eye in the center of his brow.

At this instant, the pupils of his eyes turned white, flickering with fire, burning like torches. It was extremely terrifying.

“Zi, zi, zi, zi~” The incarnations were all burning up one after another under the focused stare of those eyes. They, who were formed from the void, returned to the void!

Chapter 882: My Heart Remains the Same

Hua Taixu’s ability was extremely unique. If one wanted to defeat him, just having powerful attacks wouldn’t be able to do so. One had to first break through all of his illusions.

Only after breaking through his illusions could they have a possibility to attack the true body. If not, they wouldn’t even know where Hua Taixu was at...how would they battle then?

Qin Wentian’s eyes activated his second bloodline power. and shimmered with the white candle-like flames. The incarnations Hua Taixu created directly combusted under his stare, returning back to the void. Right now, an incarnation lunged over to Qin Wentian, and Qin Wentian simply just turned his gaze over to finish it off, he didn’t even move from his original spot.

In the surrounding space, Hua Taixu’s incarnations unceasingly appeared again and again, yet they were all burned into cinders.

Hua Taixu’s real body finally appeared in front of Qin Wentian. But right now, Hua Taixu’s eyes also underwent a transformation. There seemed to be a vortex spiralling within his pupils, and was able to draw people within it. In fact, there were even runic lights flickering in his eyes.

Instantly, an even stronger illusion-scape appeared. Qin Wentian wanted to shift his eyes away but he failed to do so. Hua Taixu's eyes were branded deep inside his mind as illusory scenes flooded before his eyes.

There was a silhouette of Qing'er, of Mo Qingcheng and of Uncle Black. It was as though all the things he had experienced all replayed within his mind, causing Qin Wentian to once again sink within.

"These two..."

Those immortal kings were shocked by what they saw. Both these participants had extremely terrifying eyes, it was a battle of eye techniques.

"Myriad Incarnation, why does Hua Taixu have those eyes?" The Undying Immortal King turned and asked.

"He cultivated it himself, I only provided some support at the side. After encountering a total of nine life times in that samsara world, he encountered a bout of good fortune. His samsara eyes could cause his opponents to sink within a mini samsara cycle, recalling all the experiences you have had before. Also, he can even add illusions within it. For those with weak wills, they wouldn't even be able to last a single instant." The Myriad Incarnations Immortal King spoke with pride.

Hua Taixu's success wasn't simply because she was his master. A master could only provide guidance to a certain point but everything still ultimately depended on oneself. The pair of eyes which Hua Taixu had comprehended was something the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King could not achieve, even though she was already a supreme immortal king!

The samsara world is a forbidden world. As expected of the harvest he had in it but to think that you actually dared to allow him to enter." The Undying Immortal King sighed. There were some forbidden grounds within the immortal realms that were extremely fearsome, with no one daring to step into them as the risk of death or worse was very high. The samsara world was precisely one of these forbidden grounds, it is a small-scale particle world...

"That's because of his own courage. If he didn't enter the samsara world, how could he evolve his eyes into the samsara eyes?" The Myriad Incarnations Immortal King smiled as she glanced at her disciple.

“However, this Qin Wentian isn’t simple at all. Look at his eyes, they are just as terrifying.” The Undying Immortal King laughed. The spectators only saw Qin Wentian and Hua Taixu standing there and staring at each other. Qin Wentian’s entire body was radiating a pure white light as his tyrannical immortal battle art was unleashed. Hua Taixu was proficient with illusionary arts hence, his attacks all had illusionary effects mixed within as well. In terms of strength, it was clear he was more inferior in that aspect. That should be Hua Taixu’s weakness.

Only by breaking through Hua Taixu’s illusions and using absolute force to subdue him would he be defeated.

Qin Wentian stepped out, all the incarnations couldn’t stand before him, unable to endure the power of his gaze.

The light in Hua Taixu’s eyes intensified further when he saw this scene. The vortex in his eyes spiralled about even faster as this entire space contorted, as he forcibly pulled Qin Wentian into another illusion-scape. Over here, countless familiar silhouettes appeared before Qin Wentian.

“My heart won’t be confused.” Qin Wentian spoke in a quiet voice. A terrifying aura gushed forth from him as he dashed towards Hua Taixu. But at this moment, Mo Qingcheng appeared in front of him. This silhouette was so real, even Qin Wentian couldn’t help but to pause for a moment.

Qin Wentian frowned, as his aura fluctuated for a moment. This was Mo Qingcheng, how could he still continue his attack?

The next instant, he saw a pair of eyes that were able to cause one to sink into samsara. The power of these eyes directly penetrated past his white eyes and instantly, a towering immortal palace appeared before him, his parents were there as well. Experts were as common as clouds like something extremely major just happened and the aura of each individual was so strong that they were completely inconceivable.

Everything was so clear, it was like he returned to the time back when he was still a baby, this was a samsara that belonged to him.

“CAREFUL!” Jun Mengchen roared. But Hua Taixu’s spear had already reached Qin Wentian’s throat. This spear was too quick, so quick that it struck terror in Jun Mengchen’s and Zi Qingxuan’s heart.

With a violet roar, an unbelievable amount of demonic qi flooded the area, protecting Qin Wentian's body, directly blocking the long spear.

And at the same time, Qin Wentian's eyes snapped open.

Hua Taixu retreated backwards. However, he moved so close earlier precisely for this attack on Qin Wentian. So, how could Qin Wentian allow him to escape now that he was clear-minded? Rumbling sounds rang out as golden figures of suppression descended from the skies, sealing away Hua Taixu's retreat. Both his palms erupted outwards as runic light flashed through the skies, capable of even seizing stars and plucking moons, exuding an aura of absolute tyranny.

Upon seeing this, Hua Taixu's eyes gleamed with sharpness. Instantly, numerous incarnations appeared once more, they seemed so corporeal that they were no different from real existences.

These incarnations hung suspended everywhere in this space, shining with resplendent runic lights. They simultaneously launched their attacks, which superimposed on each other as one, clashing against Qin Wentian's terrifying palm imprint as both attacks exploded from the impact.

At the same time, Qin Wentian sensed a pair of samsara eyes locking down on him, wanting to penetrate his heart. Once again, countless scenes flashed through his mind, there were things which happened before in the past, as well as new illusionary scenes created by Hua Taixu.

"BOOM!" Qin Wentian ignited the power of both his bloodlines. Pure white flames circulated around him akin to divine fire. His eyes turned even more terrifying, able to see through Hua Taixu's incarnations and determined where his true body was located at.

The numerous incarnations of Hua Taixu brandished the long spear in their hands and stabbed towards Qin Wentian. Every spear strike seemingly wanted to drill into Qin Wentian's eyes. And if one paid close attention, they would be able to see countless scenes flashing through Qin Wentian's eyes every second. If it wasn't for his powerful bloodlines, there was simply no way for him to fight against Hua Taixu.

Right now, a fearsome glow erupted forth from Qin Wentian's eyes. He roared in anger, "GET DOWN HERE!"

As the sound of his voice faded, the golden figures of suppression manifested by his constellation descended endlessly, each exuding a forcefield of suppression in all directions. The power of suppression transformed into a super strong diagram, crushing all of Hua Taixu's incarnations with

pure power. Other than suppression force, there was also another surge of marvelous energy that sealed this space.

“BOOM!” Right now, it was Qin Wentian’s turn to shine. He had also cultivated the incarnation burst technique back in the Immortal Martial Realm. With a roar of rage, millions of Qin Wentians appeared, blasting out their palms at the real Hua Taixu.

The terrifying white candle flames danced wildly around the skies and everywhere they passed by, everything turned to ash. Hua Taixu’s real body, which was currently suppressed by the super strong diagram of suppression, had no way to break free in such a short moment.

“BOOM, BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!” The terrifying palm imprints all blasted towards Hua Taixu. But the force behind them was cancelled out before they managed to hit him. He finally managed to struggle free as he retreated hurriedly with a pale countenance. Floating in his air, his expression gradually returned to normal. He then calmly stared at Qin Wentian and spoke, “Seems like the number one of Grand Xia is still you after all.”

After experiencing nine samsara lifetimes, he still lost when fighting against Qin Wentian today.

Qin Wentian actually had the power to break through all illusions and in terms of pure strength, it was clear he was more inferior and couldn’t compare to the power of Qin Wentian’s attacks. He was very clear of this point in his heart.

“I have lost.” The spectators could hear there was actually a hint of disappointment and frustration in Hua Taixu’s voice. This battle was too fascinating, the grand battle between two outstanding geniuses which eventually resulted in Hua Taixu’s loss.

As for the ‘number one’ of Grand Xia, the others might not understand but Qin Wentian naturally could. Their hometown was Grand Xia, and that was probably Hua Taixu’s ambition.

The two of them had walked all of way to this point, from Grand Xia all the way until they were in the immortal realms. Yet Qin Wentian was still the stronger one between them.

“Why is there a need to see who’s number one and who’s number two? We are both the pride of Grand Xia, and the more demon-level characters Grand Xia has, the better it would be.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“Right.” Hua Taixu nodded and smiled.

As for those spectators, their faces were all filled with awe. The Myriad Incarnations Immortal King started before recovering and glanced towards Qin Wentian with a smile, “A true demon-level character.”

“They are both valuable disciples worthy of nurturing. The illusion-scape of your disciple has already reached godly levels. In the future, his accomplishments in illusions might even be above yours. If his weakness could be mitigated, I wonder how powerful he would be?” The Undying Immortal King stroked his beard and laughed. Even he wished to provide guidance to youngsters as talented as them.

“Not bad,” at this moment, Dongsheng Ting also spoke. He stared at Qin Wentian on the platform as he felt a struggle in his heart.

Qin Wentian actually defeated Hua Taixu. In that case, what ranking should he give Qin Wentian?

At this moment, Qin Wentian’s eyes also turned his direction. Dongsheng Ting hurriedly smiled as he continued, “In the past, you have already displayed your incredible talent. My royal father initially desired to accept you as a disciple but you rejected the request of a 1,000 years of tempering. However, now that you’ve come around one full circle to arrive at this point yet again, such persistence deserves to be rewarded. I would just like to ask you this, if you can go back in time, would you agree to my royal father’s conditions, taking him on as a master?”

As Dongsheng Ting questioned, his eyes gleamed with sharpness. His words caused many to feel their hearts trembling, these words naturally had a hidden intent. Or to better put it, Dongsheng Ting was giving Qin Wentian one more chance, a chance to enter the top three.

Qin Wentian stared calmly at Dongsheng Ting as he replied, “A thousand years is too long. My heart, still remains the same.”

Chapter 883: Destined to Rank #4

“My heart, remains the same!”

Qin Wentian's voice was resolute. If time could be reversed, even if he didn't know of the ill intentions of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and Dongsheng Ting, he would still have rejected those conditions.

To immortal kings, a thousand years was a period of time that could be likened to the blink of an eye. But to him who has only lived for less than fifty years, a thousand years was too long.

Qin Wentian also understood the intent in Dongsheng Ting's words. Maybe Dongsheng Ting was probing him, to see if he knew when to compromise, knowing when to lower his head. If he is willing to lower in head in this matter, he would lower his head in the future again and again.

Hence to Dongsheng Ting, if Qin Wentian was willing to lower his head, he was willing to give Qin Wentian a chance, allowing him to enter the top three and take his royal father as a master. In the future, after his unrestrained nature was slowly grinded away, they would mold him to be someone who knows what loyalty and devotion is.

However, Qin Wentian said that his heart remains the same.

Qin Wentian could bow and act submissively but it has to be of his own will. If he goes against it, why has he been cultivating for all these years? To cultivators, a resolute heart was the most important. So what if he couldn't be part of the top three?

This recruitment event to him was merely a tempering exercise. Naturally, in order to reap more benefits from this tempering, he went all out and put in all of his effort. But even so he couldn't betray his heart just for the sake of entering the top three rankings.

The eyes of the immortal kings turned sharp as they stared at Qin Wentian. This young man defeated Hua Taixu. He was ranked last during the first round, but climbed up to third during the second round and given his outstanding performance for the final round, it wasn't impossible to let him enter the top three. Dongsheng Ting's words were like giving a hint to him but Qin Wentian actually rejected with no hesitation. His heart still remained the same, unchanged.

"A resolute heart, a talent worthy of nurturing. Not bad." Dongsheng Ting smiled but as to what he really thought about it in his heart, it was naturally unknown.

"The personal disciple of senior Myriad Incarnations Immortal King, Hua Taixu, is also a dragon among humans. Those samsara eyes are extremely terrifying and in the future after he gains more experience, he would surely grow even more powerful, causing enemies to sink into the samsara

cycle consigning them to eternal damnation with no hope of reprieve. If my royal father meets him, he would surely like Hua Taixu.” Dongsheng Ting smiled as he praised. “Although Hua Taixu is defeated, it’s still an extremely glorious fight. And given his performance in the earlier rounds, only Gusu Tianqi can be compared to him.”

The spectators all understood the meaning behind Dongsheng Ting’s words. It was as though he wanted to allow Hua Taixu to be part of the top three.

And if Hua Taixu was part of the top three, Gusu Tianqi naturally would be as well. But then, who would the third person be?

The eyes of many turned to Jun Mengchen. Given the talent Jun Mengchen displayed, Dongsheng Ting would surely allow him to be part of the top three. In that case, there were no more spots remaining.

At this moment, an explosive violent sound echoed from the middle of the air above the platform. Until now, the attention of the spectators, which was on Qin Wentian and Hua Taixu, shifted towards Feather King and Zi Qingxuan. In the air, they fought so savagely and the tempo of their clashes was so quick that cracks appeared in the air. It felt like even the sky was about to collapse. Feather King summoned a winged devil phantom and transformed into a true winged devil king. His body was extremely fearsome to look at but there was no fear in Zi Qingxuan’s eyes at all. In response, the golden flames around her burned even brighter than before.

The golden blazing divine falcon constellation cascaded boundless astral light onto Zi Qingxuan. Right now, she herself was akin to a divine falcon. The winged devil fought against the divine falcon in the air, the impact of their blows causing chaotic streams of qi to ravage the area and finally, the wings of the winged devil were torn apart at the cost of heavy injuries. Zi Qingxuan managed to win this exchange of blows by a narrow margin.

The two of them floated in the air, staring sharply at each other. It was as though their battle intent was still burning.

“Bzz!” Terrifying lightning shot out as Feather King howled. Zi Qingxuan also screamed as the divine falcon behind her back grew increasingly corporeal, as it gained in strength. Numerous falcons, which were manifested by her, hurtled through the air to blast the apart the lightning before ramming straight into Feather King’s body. And finally, under the sharp talons of the divine falcon, Feather King was clutched and flung through the air, blasted off from the platform.

“It has ended. Zi Qingxuan actually defeated Feather King.”

The spectators stared in the air, they didn't expect this battle would be so intense and fascinating. Qin Wentian and his fellow sect members actually were victorious all the way with no defeats.

It was very difficult to imagine that the rankings of these three in the earlier rounds would be ranked at the back.

For this final round, they triumphed in every battle.

Among the ten participants for the top five rankings, other than Gusu Tianqi and Hua Taixu, the other three spots should belong to them.

Qin Wentian glanced at Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan, before turning his gaze onto Gusu Tianqi. This tempering exercise was about to end.

“Senior brother, next I will fight with Hua Taixu and you will fight with Gusu Tianqi. How about it?” At this moment, Jun Mengchen's eyes gleamed with an intense excitement as he stared at Qin Wentian. It was like he would only be this excited at the prospect of battle.

Jun Mengchen wanted to sweep through all the participants, ravaging them one by one.

Qin Wentian glanced at Jun Mengchen, he didn't doubt the strength and talent of his junior brother. But...if Jun Mengchen was to fight against Hua Taixu, he didn't think that Jun Mengchen would win.

Jun Mengchen is proficient in direct attacks, and his strength was overwhelming. With the Clear Sky Worldly Diagram being unleashed, he was like a supreme war king, killing gods and devils who dared block his path. However, what Hua Taixu was proficient in, was illusionary techniques. He wouldn't match Jun Mengchen's attacks with brute force and as long as you couldn't break through his illusions, no matter how powerful your attacks are, it would all be useless.

Naturally, if Hua Taixu fought with Jun Mengchen based on his strength, Jun Mengchen would be stronger. But it was impossible for such a scenario to occur. Hua Taixu would definitely use his illusion-scape to trap him, augmented with the power of that pair of terrifying samsara eyes.

“No need to. My battle has ended, I have no interest in other fights.” Hua Taixu calmly interjected, his words causing Qin Wentian to start as a look of puzzlement flashed in his eyes. He glanced over to Hua Taixu, only to see Hua Taixu smiling at him. Qin Wentian instantly understood the intentions in Hua Taixu’s heart.

To Hua Taixu as well, this was also merely a tempering exercise. In addition, Hua Taixu was the personal disciple of the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King and he had no interest to take the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor as a master. The top three rankings didn’t matter to him, and his only purpose here was to fight a good fight with Qin Wentian. That was already sufficient. With his defeat, Hua Taixu understood his weaknesses. His future cultivation path would only improve with the experience gained from this defeat.

“Hua Taixu actually doesn’t intent to continue fighting.” The participants felt a little shocked by his decision. Since he didn’t want to, Qin Wentian and his fellow sect members have only one opponent left.

The top ranker of the Eastern Prefecture, Gusu Tianqi.

Gusu Tianqi glanced at the three of them before he slowly replied, “I shall fight with all of you only at the very end.

After that, Gusu Tianqi moved towards those participants he had never challenged before.

His purpose was different from Hua Taixu, he wanted to become the most dazzling existence in this immortal banquet, defeating all those he fought against.

“Let’s take a break then.” Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan stood on the battle platform and watched the other battles.

Mo Wen defeated Qin Ta and Ye Qianchen, and so did Ruthless. Both Qin Ta and Ye Qianchen became ranked the last two. After which, the two of them clashed and the victor was Qin Ta.

Feather King had defeated Mo Wen before. His ranking should be #6.

For last five rankings, it should be already decided. Feather King, Mo Wen, Ruthless, Qin Ta and Ye Qianchen. There wouldn’t be too many arguments about this.

Naturally this was just speculation. Dongsheng Ting was still the person who decided the ultimate ranking. Maybe he would rank Feather King in front of Zi Qingxuan but no matter what, this last round of testing is almost at its end.

Gusu Tianqi swept all of his opponents and all those ranked at the bottom five were defeated by him.

Next, he didn't continue to battle but sat there calmly, recovering his energy.

On the battle platform, the atmosphere actually became peaceful and quiet.

In fact, even the atmosphere at the immortal banquet turned silent.

Everyone knew it was about to be concluded.

“Qingxuan, can you win against Gusu Tianqi?” Qin Wentian transmitted his voice and asked. Zi Qingxuan had saw Gusu Tianqi's battles earlier and should be able to have a good gauge of his strength.

“I will lose.” Zi Qingxuan didn't hide anything and replied directly. It was already not that easy for her to win against Feather King and Gusu Tianqi was on a higher level, able to erupt forth with monstrous strength. If she was to fight with Gusu Tianqi, it would without a doubt, end in her defeat.

“In that case do you still want to continue fighting?” Qin Wentian asked again.

“No need, although I have no fate with the top three, I have already reaped a lot of benefits. My tempering exercise shall come to an end here. Why must I seek another defeat?” Zi Qingxuan spoke vividly and honestly. It wasn't that she didn't have the courage but in her perspective, there was no longer any need for her to do so.

“Who else still wishes to continue battling? If everyone feels they had enough, the rankings can be established already.” At this moment, Dongsheng Ting's eyes flickered with a sharpness as he spoke.

“If we all stop fighting now, who will be currently rank as the top three?” Jun Mengchen glanced at Dongsheng Ting as he asked.

“Gusu Tianqi was ranked #1 and ranked #2 in the earlier rounds and has five victories for this last round, with no one daring to initiate a challenge against him. He will be ranked #1.”

“Hua Taixu was also ranked #1 and #2 in the earlier rounds, and although he has a defeat this round, that loss isn’t a representative of his strength. He will be ranked #2.”

“Jun Mengchen, although your performances wasn’t that great in the first two rounds, you won all your fights in the last round overwhelmingly. You will be ranked #3.”

“Qin Wentian, ranked last during the first round. However, he defeated Hua Taixu and has no losses during this last round. He will be ranked #4.”

Dongsheng Ting spoke halfway before he was interrupted by Jun Mengchen. “For the second round, my senior brother was ranked #3 and his performance during this final round isn’t in anyway inferior to me. Why is it that I’m part of the top three and he is not?”

“Also, if I and my senior brother can defeat Gusu Tianqi, what will the ranking be?”

“The final rankings are based on overall strength. The talent and unique physique you exhibited is enough to shock all of us. If you can defeat Gusu Tianqi and Hua Taixu, you will naturally be ranked #1 but if you are defeated, your ranking at #3 wouldn’t change. As for Qin Wentian, even if he defeated Gusu Tianqi and is ranked #1 for this final round, under the overall results, his ranking still wouldn’t be able to compare to Gusu Tianqi or Hua Taixu.”

Dongsheng Ting’s words were extremely obvious. He was willing to allow Jun Mengchen to be part of the top three but there was no way Qin Wentian can climb further, he has already ‘locked-in’ the #4 ranking.

The intentional targeting for the first two rounds have finally shown their effect, blocking Qin Wentian from being part of the top three!

Chapter 884: Clash of the Supreme

Dongsheng Ting was extremely intelligent, having planned it all out. If according to the earlier rankings, even if Qin Wentian was ranked #1 in this round, he still couldn't exceed Gusu Tianqi and Hua Taixu when the rankings for the earlier rounds were taken into consideration.

However, everyone understood that the weightage for this last round should be the most important by right. But since Dongsheng Ting was the host for this event, he can do whatever he wants. Who would dare to refute him?

Before this, the intentional targeting was still done in the shadows. But now, after Qin Wentian exhibited his radiance, the spectators gradually understood what was going on behind the scenes. Before this Dongsheng Ting gave Qin Wentian a chance, but Qin Wentian rejected him.

This has already determined the ending.

Just like the Deepflame Immortal King had already prophesied. Some endings, were already destined.

"Your highness." At this moment, Princess Glaze called out. Dongsheng Ting turned his attention over and smiled, "Princess, is there anything the matter?"

"Your highness once stated if Qin Wentian was outstanding enough, he also has a chance to enter the top three. But what is happening now?" Princess Glaze continued, "I'm only curious about it but if it isn't convenient for your highness to reveal the reason, it's fine as well. After all, this is the immortal banquet hosted by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, I shouldn't question too much."

"No worries, I'm sure princess' question is something many want to ask." Dongsheng Ting smiled. "This immortal banquet, firstly, it's to take a look at the geniuses of my Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures. Secondly, it's to recruit the strongest of them into the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Third, it's to accept the top three rankers as disciples of my royal father or to better put it, Sage Child characters of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

"Hence I have to take many things into account. Princess might not know this... Qin Wentian truly has outstanding talent and long ago, my royal father was already keen to accept him as a disciple, wanting him to follow the Deepflame Immortal King to temper himself for 1,000 years. However, he feels that a 1,000 years was too long and refused to obey, and rejected my father. Hence, my royal father isn't very happy about him and took back his original intention, choosing to forsake him. This time, Qin Wentian depended on his own strength to reach this point and it was originally a

very good thing. I just asked him again if time could turn back, would he be willing to accept the 1,000 year term but he rejected once again. Princess can also see for yourself how unyielding his personality is. I'm worried that my royal father wouldn't like him hence, I made such a decision. I believed Gusu Tianqi would be a much better fit instead.

“In addition, considering Gusu Tianqi's performances in the earlier rounds, he's extremely dazzling. Even if he was to be defeated by Qin Wentian in the third round, his strength wouldn't be too far off from him. Gusu Tianqi and Hua Taixu both have very similar results and if Gusu Tianqi were to enter the top three and Hua Tianxu did not, it wouldn't be fair at all.” Dongsheng Ting spoke with frank assurance. After which, he turned to Qin Wentian and added, “Naturally it's fine even if Qin Wentian is placed #4. My Eastern Sage Immortal Sect wouldn't mind asking a supreme immortal king to personally guide Qin Wentian. If his performance is outstanding, he still has a chance to become a Sage Child of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect or even gain the favor of my royal father. This can also be considered a test to him, to gauge his character and personality.”

Seeing how detailed Dongsheng Ting's explanations were, he was also making plans for the future. Princess Glaze had already managed to see that he was intentionally making things difficult for Qin Wentian, so he might as well just honestly say everything out loud to prevent her from having the wrong idea. In the future if Qing'er were to know of this, although she might be suspicious, everything was the truth on the surface. Hence this was the only reasonable explanation to stop Qin Wentian from being ranked in the top three.

“Understood.” Princess Glaze nodded lightly and didn't say anything more.

“I have no intention to fight for any of the top three ranks. Based on combat prowess, don't mind me for sounding too arrogant, other than Qin Wentian, Gusu Tianqi and Jun Mengchen, none of the others are a threat to me. Qin Wentian has already defeated me earlier, if he take my place as #2, I wouldn't have any objections.”

At this moment, Hua Taixu turned his gaze onto Dongsheng Ting as he spoke. His words caused many to be puzzled, seems like Hua Taixu truly has no plans to take the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor as his master. This was also him showing respect to the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King. And indeed right now at the banquet, a smile flickered in the eyes of the beautiful Myriad Incarnations Immortal King.

“This is a grand event that occurs once every hundred years, how can it be treated like a game, passing your rank to another?” Dongsheng Ting questioned. Hua Taixu's expression stiffened, yet he only saw Qin Wentian smiling at him. “Hua Taixu, there's no need to say so much. The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect is the leader of the Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures. Since his highness Dongsheng Ting is presiding over this, his words would naturally be fair and just.”

Upon hearing his words, several people all had expressions of interest on their faces. This young man truly dared to be so audacious?

Ultimately, the highest he could be ranked was #4.

These three fellow sect members were all extremely dazzling. However, only Jun Mengchen was in the top three. Qin Wentian was #4 and Zi Qingxuan was #5.

“Senior brother.” Jun Mengchen was extremely dissatisfied.

“Mengchen.” Qin Wentian directly interrupted what Jun Mengchen wanted to say. “Trust in his highness. In the next battle, you challenge Gusu Tianqi. If you can win, I believe your ranking can still advance higher. You have to do your best.”

“Okay.” Jun Mengchen nodded heavily as an anger boiled in his heart, almost about to erupt forth. His silhouette flickered and appeared at the center of the platform. He stared at Gusu Tianqi and declared, “I will win this for sure!”

Gusu Tianqi opened his eyes. A terrifying light shot forth, extremely fearsome to behold.

Jun Mengchen, will he win for sure? In that case, doesn't that mean that he, Gusu Tianqi, would be defeated?

“You won't be able to win.” Gusu Tianqi stepped out. A terrifying heat wave gushed forth from him as nine suns floated in the air above him. His constellation in the form of a gigantic furnace appeared as numerous blazing sun spears were created.

Right now, Gusu Tianqi was simply too terrifying. He directly unleashed a towering might the instant the battle started, causing the hearts of many to tremble.

“Powerful!” The spectators could only evaluate Gusu Tianqi with this word, as their hearts shook when they felt the might he exuded.

On the other side of the battlefield, Jun Mengchen stood arrogantly as the phantom of an ancient supreme king appeared behind him. A beam of light radiated forth, transforming into the Clear Sky Worldly Diagram which floated in the air. This diagram was so large that it seemed like a boundless starry sky. There were even signs of life in the world shown in the diagram.

That diagram then wrapped around the supreme king phantom as though it was its body.

The spectators felt their hearts shaking when they saw that. What power was this exactly? That entire stretch of starry sky was wrapped around the phantom!

Legend has it that for those with heaven-defying physiques, the astral souls and constellations they would condense were already destined. They would slowly gravitate and evolve towards the plans fate had for them. Was Jun Mengchen such an existence?

“Two outstanding geniuses. The two of them in addition to Hua Taixu, the top three of this batch are all geniuses among geniuses, the cream of the crop.” The spectators were all in awe. From a certain point of view, Dongsheng Ting’s choice wasn’t wrong.

Qin Wentian was also very strong, he was very well balanced in all aspects. But his performance hadn’t reached the point where it could stun the spectators fully in an instant. But even so, there was no doubting his talent.

Gusu Tianqi moved closer and closer to Jun Mengchen with his blazing furnace. Half of the skies were scorching hot while the other half was the constellation of Jun Mengchen, the phantom of the ancient supreme king and the Clear Sky Worldly Diagram.

Abruptly, Gusu Tianqi pointed his finger out as numerous sun spears erupted forth shooting towards Jun Mengchen. The spears actually had the power to burn Jun Mengchen’s king armor. Sizzling sounds echoed as destructive embers emerged from Gusu Tianqi’s furnace constellation.

Jun Mengchen clenched his fist as an absolute king light blasted out from him. With a roar of rage, countless war chariots appeared from the diagram, trampling across everything in the air as they smashed against the sun spears, causing explosions from the impact.

“ARGHHH!” Jun Mengchen howled. he stepped out as a tempest of violence gushed from his diagram. Hordes of demonic beasts and war chariots swept across everything, blotting out the entire sky.

“This is too crazy. Is such an attack still at the level of Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants? With a single roar, he has the power to massacre countless ordinary particle worlds.” The hearts of the spectators trembled as the immortal king’s gazes filled with heat as they stared at this battle in excitement.

The blazing light from Gusu Tianqi intensified. And what was even more terrifying, behind the nine suns in the sky, a total of nine flaming figures akin to divinities appeared.

“KILL!” Gusu Tianqi roared in rage as a tidal wave of heat burst out. Those nine flaming figures pulled out spears from the nine suns and stabbed forth, forming a solar storm that swept out with indomitable force, destroying everything that came in contact with it.

“The top ranker of the Eastern Prefecture. Is this Gusu Tianqi’s true strength?” The spectators stared at this scene in awe. The single descendant of nine generations, with all of his ancestors being immortal kings. Were those nine flaming figures, the shadows of the nine immortal kings of his clan?

Such an attack... how could anyone on the same cultivation level defend against that?

But if there’s someone who could do so, it would undoubtedly be Jun Mengchen.

The scene within Jun Mengchen’s Clear Sky Worldly Diagram changed. Terrifying waves of water congregated together forming a tsunami of an immense size, transmitting the energy into his fists. Brilliant fist light illuminated the space, lording over everything in dominance.

“DIE!” Jun Mengchen howled in madness, that fist which defeated Cang Ao appeared once again but it was many times stronger than before. The spectators only saw a fist shadow drilling through everything, so powerful that it blasted a hole through the solar storm. Spider web-like cracks appeared and finally, the entire solar storm manifested by Gusu Tianqi was neutralized.

Jun Mengchen’s fist was so strong that there was nothing it couldn’t destroy.

Below, Zi Qingxuan was taken aback when she saw this scene. Seems like she was the weakest among them. Before this, Gusu Tianqi hadn’t even unleashed his full strength and she already knew she wouldn’t be able to defeat him. She made up her mind to put in even more effort and become stronger when she returned to the Heavenly Talisman Realm.

“Mengchen will do his best to win this, pulling down Gusu Tianqi’s ranking. But even so, Dongsheng Ting won’t allow you enter the top three. But no matter what, you have to defeat Gusu Tianqi to prove all of them wrong. Are you confident?” Zi Qingxuan spoke in a quiet voice as she spoke to Qin Wentian who stood beside her.

Qin Wentian stared at the battle in the air as a terrifying sharpness gleamed in his eyes. “Simply defeating him? How can it ever be enough?!”

Chapter 885: You are not a match for me

Zi Qingxuan cast a deep glance at Qin Wentian. Seems like Qin Wentian hasn’t gave up on the notion of entering the top three.

However, she did not know what methods he would use to contest for this already seemingly impossible to obtain top three position.

Dongsheng Ting wouldn’t let him enter the top three, no matter what. What can he possibly do?

Slowly turning her eyes back to the air, Gusu Tianqi and Jun Mengchen were still in combat. The two of them were inconceivably powerful and were simply too terrifying. Gusu Tianqi brandished the sun spears, all of them burning with the power of a real sun, radiating beams of sun rays that could melt everything.

However Jun Mengchen only used a single punch to wipe away everything. His fist techniques could shake the heavens and was the punch of a king. Each and every fist contained a boundless might within.

In addition, both their attack speeds were extremely fast. In the blink of an eye, they had already clashed several times.

“RUMBLE~” The sun furnace emitted a sizzling noise as lava-coated blazing sun spears ferociously shot out. The nine immortal king silhouettes behind Gusu Tianqi stretched their hands out as the spears appeared within. He himself also brandished a blazing sun spear and stepped out, causing a torrentially overwhelming pressure to bore down on Jun Mengchen.

“DIE!” With a violent roar, Gusu Tianqi stabbed out with his spear as well as the nine shadows of the immortal kings, sealing away this space, wanting to drill the spears into their opponent.

Jun Mengchen howled in rage as a fearsome windstorm generated before him, yet the windstorm was destroyed by the might of the spears. His Clear Sky Worldly Diagram spun about madly as a supreme force infused into Jun Mengchen, causing his king aura to soar even higher. Right now, a crown appeared on his head, gloves on his hands, and even a war king dragon throne manifested below his feet.

Jun Mengchen raised both his fists as the currents of energy from the diagram flooded into him. This entire space was filled with an apocalyptic and chaotic destruction qi that hailed from the primordial era. It was as though there was only endless battle in this space and Jun Mengchen was none other than the king of this world of desolation.

The blazing sun spears pierced past the chaotic qi streams, rushing ahead wanting to kill Jun Mengchen no matter what. Even if he was a supreme king he had to die here! Gusu Tianqi’s nine immortal king’s shadows all attacked at the same moment, their combined might was able to shatter the heavens and overturn the universe.

Jun Mengchen was exceedingly calm, his king aura soared to its peak. The spectators inclined their head and watched on and even immortal kings felt their hearts shaking. Were these attacks still at the Celestial Phenomenon level? In the future, if Jun Mengchen became an immortal-foundation or immortal king expert, what level of power would he reach? These people didn’t even dare to imagine.

Some people were born innately strong. An example was Jun Mengchen, and also Gusu Tianqi.

As for some ordinary people, they nurtured their strength through external means after they were born. Examples of this were people like Hua Taixu.

“Chaotic World King Punch!” Jun Mengchen roared, both his fists pummelled through the void as the apocalyptic and chaotic destruction qi transformed into boundless fist light that congregated into the form of a corporeal violet-golden fist, breaking everything as it passed by. The ten thousand meters of violet-gold light radiating from it was extremely blinding.

Jun Mengchen's punch smashed against the blazing sun spears as a world-shaking explosion resounded out. An instant later, the punch continued forth, shattering all the spears, blasting towards Gusu Tianqi.

Gusu Tianqi froze as he stared dumbfoundedly for a moment. After that, he summoned the entirety of his strength and blasted out in defense. However, the thunderous sound of impact rang out as the spectators only saw Gusu Tianqi being blasted through the air. His constellation in the air dimmed before disappearing all together.

"Chi..." Gusu Tianqi wiped the blood from his mouth and stood in the air. He was heavily injured but the pain of his body couldn't be compared to the pain in his heart.

Gusu Tianqi's purpose in participating in this hundred-year event was naturally to become the top ranker, the most dazzling existence. He wouldn't allow himself to have any defeats. Yet right now, he had lost to Jun Mengchen.

The top ranker of the Eastern Prefecture, Gusu Tianqi, has actually lost.

"Gusu Tianqi is defeated." Countless spectators felt stunned in their hearts when they saw this.

Jun Mengchen didn't merely showcase his extraordinary talent. Even his combat prowess was unparalleled. Right now, he who was like a king, was also panting heavily. But regardless, he had defeated the powerful Gusu Tianqi.

This battle was sufficient to cause his name to resound famously throughout the entire thirteen prefectures.

The space above the platform quieted down. Even at the immortal banquet, silence was everywhere. No one talked at all, it felt as though they were still digesting what had happened.

After a long time, Gusu Tianqi drew in a deep breath as he announced, "I have lost."

As the sound of his voice faded, Jun Mengchen retracted his aura as his constellation and king armor vanished, returning back to that harmless and exquisite looking young man. He turned his gaze towards Qin Wentian and Zi Qingxuan, as a happy smile painted his face.

He won, this victory cemented his spot in the top three rankings. Not only did he have extraordinary talent, a heaven-defying physique, he also had an incomparable combat prowess.

This victory of his, caused Gusu Tianqi to have a defeat in his battle record.

While he Jun Mengchen had no defeats.

Jun Mengchen then turned his gaze onto Dongsheng Ting at the host seat as he asked, "I have zero defeats, but Gusu Tianqi has one. How will the rankings stand now?"

"What does everyone think?" Dongsheng Ting turned his gazes to the various immortal kings.

"Although Jun Mengchen's performance in the first two rounds are slightly lackluster, the potential and talent he displayed in the last round is simply overwhelming. The zero defeats in his battle achievement is naturally an indication of how strong his combat prowess is. I'm sure his Majesty would be fond of this little friend. I suggest that he should be ranked first." An immortal king smiled. He naturally understood the intentions of Dongsheng Ting. Jun Mengchen would surely be accepted as a personal disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and would be a personal disciple that was heavily focused on and nurtured.

Both Jun Mengchen and Gusu Tianqi would be disciples his Majesty would surely be fond of.

"Good, since this is the case. Jun Mengchen shall be ranked #1. Gusu Tianqi has one defeat, so he will be ranked #2." Dongsheng Ting spoke in an unhurried manner, causing the hearts of the others to shake a little. There were three rounds to this final test and ultimately, Jun Mengchen actually became the top ranker.

This was too incredible. Gusu Tianqi had actually only managed to be ranked second.

"With his level of talent, after his Majesty personally nurtures him, Jun Mengchen would surely soar up to the heavens." At the location of the Cloud Prefecture, the Idlecloud Immortal King was exceedingly happy as he laughed. A heaven chosen from his Cloud Prefecture was the top ranker of the immortal banquet. What glory was this, this was simply an unprecedented achievement.

However, the others at the Cloud Prefecture weren't that happy. The smiles on their faces all stiffened.

“There are three participants among the top ten from the Cloud Prefecture, including the eventual top ranker Jun Mengchen. HAHAAH!” The Idlecloud Immortal King felt more and more joyful the longer he thought about it. Before this the prefecture lords of the other prefectures were still boasting in his face but now, their earlier actions were like them smacking their own faces.

“This time, the Cloud Prefecture is really excellent.” Dongsheng Ting also praised, his words causing the Idlecloud Immortal King to beam even brighter.

“Jun Mengchen, I have a very good opinion of you. Don’t let the Eastern Immortal Sage Sect down in the future.” Dongsheng Ting smiled at Jun Mengchen. Giving the position of the top ranker to Jun Mengchen was to better their relationship, he wanted Jun Mengchen to forget the things he did before.

“But your highness, since I’m already the top ranker...in that case if my senior brother was to defeat Gusu Tianqi, why can’t he be part of the top three?” Jun Mengchen questioned.

“I’ve already explained before, the rankings of the final round has to be considered together with the rankings of the first two rounds, in addition to one’s talent and combat prowess. Your talent is extraordinary, you have a heaven-defying physique and you dominated every single opponent during the third round. Hence, giving you the top rank is only natural. But as for Qin Wentian, even if he only defeats Gusu Tianqi here, it’s still unfair to kick Gusu Tianqi out of the top three considering his rankings in the earlier rounds.” Dongsheng Ting explained.

“I won’t lose again.” Gusu Tianqi’s countenance was ice cold. He already lost a fight, yet Dongsheng Ting and Jun Mengchen were publicly discussing the hypothesis of what would happen if he lost again.

“You better rest first to recover your strength.” At this moment, Qin Wentian spoke, his words causing Gusu Tianqi to turn his icy gaze to him as he replied, “If you want to fight, I can fight now.”

“Even if I win against you, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect also isn’t prepared to allow me to enter the top three. In addition, you are not at your optimal state. Even if I defeated you now, I’m afraid his highness Dongsheng Ting would have an excuse ready again.” Qin Wentian coldly spoke, his words causing Dongsheng Ting to furrowed his brows. The purpose of Qin Wentian’s sentence was insinuating that Dongsheng Ting was intentionally targeting him.

“Just take a break first, before this didn’t you believe that you would have no defeats? But didn’t you still lose to my junior brother in the end? It’s better for you to be more cautious.” Qin Wentian’s eyes gleamed with sharpness as he continued.

“Since you put it this way, just wait there then.” Gusu Tianqi replied. He then sat cross-legged and started meditating to recover.

The eyes of the spectators turned to Qin Wentian. From his tone, Qin Wentian seemed to be immensely confident in himself.

The ten participants were still on the platform. Upon staring at these people, the various immortal kings couldn’t help but to sigh. Some of these people were truly powerful but sadly, they could only watch on with reluctance as those stronger than them took the top few rankings. Nobody knew if their self-confidence and spirit would be broken by this, forever unable to recover.

“Most probably, only a last fight remains. However since Dongsheng Ting has already determined the rankings, this fight seems to be somewhat pointless. It’s merely a battle for Qin Wentian to prove himself.”

The spectators mused as the atmosphere at the banquet turned quiet again, all of them were waiting for the last battle.

After that, this once-per-hundred year immortal banquet shall come to an end.

After a period of time, Gusu Tianqi opened his eyes as a dazzling light erupted forth. It was extremely terrifying to behold. He stared at Qin Wentian and asked, “Are you ready?”

Qin Wentian glanced over as he stood up. He then turned to Dongsheng Ting and said, “I won’t say anything more regarding what happened in the past. Since your highness feels that the talent I displayed isn’t high enough, I can only hope to use this last fight to show your highness in a more decisive manner. As for the word ‘fairness’ of this entire disciple recruitment event, I believed that all the immortal king seniors here already understand what is going on in their hearts.”

After speaking, he turned and walked towards the center of the platform and swept his gaze over all the participants.

“Your opponent is me.” Gusu Tianqi appeared before him and spoke coldly.

“But, you are not a match for me.” Qin Wentian spoke in cold arrogance. His gaze turned to the participants as he spoke, “Gusu Tianqi, Feather King, Ruthless, Qin Ta and Ye Qianchen. Do me a favor, just come at me together.”

Chapter 886: Is this Enough?

As the sound of Qin Wentian’s voice faded, the quiet atmosphere at the banquet turned even quieter. The sound of the wind gusting by could be clearly heard by all.

Countless eyes landed on Qin Wentian as the faces of the spectators were filled with bewilderment, as though not daring to believe that such arrogant words would actually be spoken by him.

The ten participants were all on the platform. Although those named by him weren’t as tyrannically strong as Gusu Tianqi, there are no weaklings among them.

If they fought against Qin Wentian alone, they might be vanquished instantly. But the five of them that were named, actually included Gusu Tianqi! In this case, their boosted strength is no longer as simple as one plus one. To better put it, the different effects of each other’s attacks would synergize and formed an even stronger and deadlier attack.

This was especially so given that the five of them were supreme-level heaven chosen. Their combined might would be completely inconceivable. How strong would the attacks of these five be?

Yet, Qin Wentian actually said to do him a favor? He wanted Gusu Tianqi, Feather King, Ruthless, Qin Ta and Ye Qianchen to come at him together? Has he gone mad?

To prove his strength, to enter the top three rankings, he wanted to fight one against five?

“Are you humiliating me?” Gusu Tianqi coldly asked. Wanting him to join forces with the other four to fight him? Was this a joke? Wasn’t Qin Wentian a little too egotistical?

“Fight with me first.” Among the five, Feather King was someone that felt extremely sullen. As a young king from the Winged Devil Race, he couldn’t even get in the top five. To him, this was an extremely cruel reality.

Ruthless, Qin Ta and Ye Qianchen. Although the three of them were defeated by Qin Wentian once before, they were all looking at him in an extremely cold manner right now.

“The three of you have already been defeated so miserably, yet you still want to maintain your ridiculous pride before me?” Qin Wentian stepped out, sweeping his gaze over to them. As to why he wanted to fight the five of them, it was naturally because of Dongsheng Ting’s intentional targeting. Only through using such a method to prove himself would allow everyone to see clearly. If Dongsheng Ting still refused to let him enter the top three, it would only mean he was slapping his own face. If news about this matter were to spread, Dongsheng Ting’s way of handling this would only become a joke in the eyes of others.

Activating the third level of his immortal battle art, Qin Wentian’s battle might erupted forth as a brilliant light flashed through the sky. Terrifying rumbling sounds rang out as his body expanded, becoming 100 meters tall. The others had to inclined their heads to look at him and right now if they looked straight, they could only see his foot.

Boundless light circulated around him as a Heavenly Fiendgod Armor materialized.

Also, a layer of blood-colored light radiated from him, seemingly incredibly demonic in nature.

In the air, an endless amount of astral light cascaded downwards as the entire stretch of sky was covered by his constellations.

The Demon Sovereign Constellation, the violet-gold Annihilative Suppression Constellation.

Incomparably savage gigantic demons the same size as Qin Wentian manifested one after another, roaming around Qin Wentian’s surroundings while exuding a towering demonic might. It felt that all these were primordial demon beasts from the aura they released. An intense roar echoed out shaking the skies and earth as the howls and shrieks of the demonic beasts transformed into a cacophony that rumbled the ear drums of the crowd. Each and every demonic beast had the similar terrifying aura as did Qin Wentian.

These beasts got increasing numerous, crowding the entire battle platform. Gusu Tianqi and the others felt their hearts trembling as they saw this scene. This fellow, was this his true strength? He frenziedly unleashed all his power just to prove how strong he was?

Behind Qin Wentian, towering violet-golden figures of suppression akin to divinities appeared. Their bodies also shimmered with terrifying runic light, imbued with a sense of absolute suppression.

“Do all of you really believe that you are very powerful?” Qin Wentian’s eyes raked through the five of them as a pure white and flawless flame circulated around him, illuminating the area he was at.

Gusu Tianqi inclined his head and stared at the 100 meter giant. His aura gushed out frenziedly as he soared upwards and activated his own battle art. The blazing sun furnace constellation appeared and the nine shadows of immortal kings manifested behind him, each holding a long spear in their hands. His body, also circulated with the terrifying solar flames from the sun.

However when he stood in front of Qin Wentian, his aura was evidently weaker in comparison.

“I said before, the five of you can come at me together. If you come at me alone, you guys won’t even have half a chance.” Qin Wentian stretched out a gigantic palm as runic inscriptions circulated around it. The divine energy within his body reinforced his palm as he used it to manifest ancient bells that were enhanced by the white flames of his second bloodline.

Feather King howled in rage as his aura burst forth. Violet-gold wings took form behind his back as he soared up into the air. An ancient winged devil materialized behind him and when he stared at Qin Wentian’s imposing figure, a wild battle intent could be seen reflected in his eyes.

“BOOM!” With the winged devil protecting him, shadows of a pair of gigantic wings blotted out the sky as he prepared to launch his attacks.

“THERE IS NO NEED FOR ANY OF YOU TO ACT!” Gusu Tianqi roared in rage. Stomping the ground, the nine shadows of immortal kings stabbed forth with their spears manifesting a solar storm that incinerated everything that it passed by.

Qin Wentian waved his hands and instantly, an incomparably white-colored ancient bell materialized and slammed into the solar storm. Boundlessly pure white flames unleashed their energy to the limits, eating away the power of the solar storm.

“As I said before, you are no match for me.” Qin Wentian lowered his head, his gigantic eyes glancing at Gusu Tianqi, causing Gusu Tianqi’s expression to turn incredibly unsightly to behold.

Is this his full strength? To think Qin Wentian was actually so powerful. He could actually use an ancient bell to block the force of his ultimate solar storm attack.

Not only Gusu Tianqi, everyone at the immortal banquet was shocked. The Qin Wentian right now was simply too overwhelming.

“BOOM!” Qin Ta of the Heavenly God Race has an explosive temper. At this moment, he transformed into a Heavenly God as his body expanded as well. “I want to see how strong you are exactly.”

Ye Qianchen’s silhouette soared upwards into the air. Right now on the battle platform, he already has nothing more to lose. It was possible that he was already ranked the last and in that case, what more was there to be afraid of? He also wished to see how strong Qin Wentian was.

Lastly, there was Ruthless. He too soared into the sky as the five of them circled around Qin Wentian’s immense body. Each and every one of them were radiating an extremely dangerous aura.

“Come on, fight me together!” Qin Wentian roared. A moment later, the five participants all launched their attacks simultaneously. Ye Qianchen directly slashed out with his most powerful sword technique, wanting to split Qin Wentian’s head into two.

Ruthless’ darkness spear shot through the void, also aiming for Qin Wentian’s head.

Qin Ta blasted his Heavenly God Fist, which penetrated through the space.

Feather King transformed into a winged devil. His silhouette flickered as he lunged forth with incredible speed.

Gusu Tianqi was right in front of Qin Wentian. He pulled out an ultra sun spear from his furnace and stabbed towards Qin Wentian’s body.

“ROAR!” A violent roar shook the sky. The demon king formed from Qin Wentian’s bloodline protection as well as those gigantic beasts instantly begin their rampage. Qin Wentian’s palms blasted towards Gusu Tianqi but his eyes were staring up in the air.

As his gaze landed on the figures of suppressions, they were activated as they started to plummet down to the ground with frightening speed.

“BOOM, BOOM, BOOM, BOOM, BOOM...!” Dozens upon dozens of the violet-golden figures of suppressions slammed onto the ground. Their positioning was extremely unique and when the last of them landed, the energy that radiated forth, actually formed a marvelous suppression diagram.

The five participants attacked in a frenzy but to the incredulous shock of the spectators, they couldn’t even break apart Qin Wentian’s defense. It was all too simple for Qin Wentian to defeat the other four outside of Gusu Tianqi. But including Gusu Tianqi’s attack, it wouldn’t take him too much effort to blast his way through.

However right now, Qin Wentian wasn’t in a hurry to act.

“What does he intend to do?” The spectators stared at the air. The gigantic suppression diagram that was just formed suddenly started to spin about rapidly, radiating a world-shaking power.

Gusu Tianqi’s eyes widened in horror, he had never felt such an oppressive threat before.

After that, he only saw Qin Wentian making a summoning gesture as the diagram floated towards him with him standing right at the center.

An instant later, a supreme unparalleled suppression pressure bore down on everyone. Gusu Tianqi and the four other participants were all enveloped by this pressure, it was so heavy that they found it hard even to breathe. They all attacked frenziedly, yet to no avail. The suppression force from the diagram easily bound their movements, as it bore down mercilessly on them.

The nine immortal king shadows of Gusu Tianqi all dissipated underneath the suppressive pressure. The nine blazing suns dimmed rapidly one after another before shattering apart, as the energy within them were used up to help Gusu Tianqi endure the suppression.

Right now, no matter if it was Gusu Tianqi or Feather King, they discovered that the supreme suppression force was simply too overwhelming to the extent that their movements became extremely slow.

“GET DOWN!” Qin Wentian swept his gaze over to Ye Qianchen as an indomitable crushing might directly blasted into Ye Qianchen, slamming him onto the ground.

“You as well!” Qin Wentian then turned to Qin Ta as Qin Ta was also blasted off the platform.

Next, it was Ruthless and Feather King’s turn. They roared in rage but they couldn’t stand against that strength at all. That crushing force suppressed them completely and in fact, they were sitting ducks before it. Qin Wentian could kill them if he wanted to. However, he didn’t do so, he wanted to show everyone and let Dongsheng Ting see clearly so he would have no more excuses left. There was basically no need for him to fight these people earlier, as they were no threat to him at all.

“Do you still want to fight?” Qin Wentian glanced over to Gusu Tianqi and the entirety of the pressure from the diagram cascaded over onto him. Right now, Gusu Tianqi couldn’t move at all, the boundless suppressive might slammed into his body, completely shattering all of his defenses. With a palm strike, Qin Wentian directly blasted him off into the distance far away in the direction of the immortal banquet.

An immortal king from the Eastern Prefecture hurriedly waved his hands and caught hold of Gusu Tianqi. He was staring straight at Qin Wentian.

Not only him, the eyes of everyone were all on Qin Wentian.

That last battle was the battle that generated the most shock to the hearts of everyone.

During that final fight, Qin Wentian alone fought against all the participants on the battle platform, crushing every one of them.

Not only defeating, even if he wanted to kill, nobody can stop him!

His 100 meter tall physique shimmered with resplendent light, and right now it felt that he was then the main character of this entire event. When he stared at Dongsheng Ting, his voice sounded out.

“Is this enough?!”

Chapter 887: Bestowing Treasures

“Is this enough?!”

Qin Wentian’s voice rang throughout the air. Upon staring at that large 100 meter body of his, all the immortal kings were speechless with shock.

Now, could Dongsheng Ting still have any excuses not to let Qin Wentian enter the top three?

Before this, Dongsheng Ting once said that he let Jun Mengchen enter the top three but not Qin Wentian because Jun Mengchen’s performance was too overwhelmingly dazzling, while Qin Wentian’s performance wasn’t resplendent enough. In that case for that last fight, it was undoubtedly Qin Wentian telling everyone that he could be as dazzling as his junior brother, overwhelmingly domineering enough to awe the entire immortal banquet.

Gusu Tianqi was the top ranker of the Eastern Prefecture, a single descendant of nine generations with every generation producing an immortal king. However, in front of Qin Wentian’s tyrannical strength, he was nothing at all. Even when fighting one against five, all of them couldn’t even withstand a single strike.

What else does he still need to prove? He alone could peer down with disdain on half the participants at the immortal banquet, defeating them even with the powerful Gusu Tianqi within.

If Dongsheng Ting still refused to allow him to enter the top three, it would be like him smacking his own face. The intentional targeting would also come to light and this once-per-hundred-year grand event of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect would have its reputation tarnished forever.

“Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen, these two fellow sect members exude a magnificence throughout the generations.” The hearts of the spectators mused. Even the Idlecloud Immortal King was stunned. When he stared at Qin Wentian on the battle platform, a bizarre expression flashed on his face. Two out of the top three spots were taken by geniuses from his Cloud Prefecture?

The major powers of the Cloud Prefecture all felt their countenances stiffened at this moment, there was an indescribable feeling in their hearts. Qin Wentian had a grudge against them and they even once mocked that Qin Wentian would surely be at the bottom few ranks. But right now, what was a mere Cloud Prefecture? Qin Wentian's resplendent radiance would surely illuminate all the thirteen prefectures.

Gu Zhantian? What was Gu Zhantian compared to him?

Right now, Gu Zhantian and Zuyu both went silent. They didn't even have the qualifications to be part of the top ten and what's even more ridiculous was that they kept provoking Qin Wentian before. Most probably, they didn't even have the qualifications to help Qin Wentian to shine his shoes now.

The distance between them was inconceivable huge.

So it turned out that in the previous battles, Qin Wentian had never shown his full strength before. Only at this moment did he unleash his strongest power. Right now, this was him in his most perfect state, the state where his strength was at its peak.

Princess Glaze stared at Qin Wentian and turned to stare at Jun Mengchen again. The talent of these two was extraordinarily resplendent when placed in the perspective of the thirteen prefectures. In that case, in most places of the immortal realms, they would also be characters at the peak. Also, they might have something to do with the prediction her royal father, the White Emperor, made.

But...which of these two was the one?

She then turned her eyes to Dongsheng Ting. Before this, she naturally knew that Dongsheng Ting was intentionally targeting Qin Wentian despite his explanations. Now, she wanted to see what his decision would be.

Many thoughts instantly surfaced in Dongsheng Ting's heart. If he still refused to allow Qin Wentian to be part of the top three right now, it means that he would have contradicted the words he spoken earlier. His intentional targeting of Qin Wentian would come to light.

But if he allowed Qin Wentian to enter the top three, would Qin Wentian try to do any crazy actions that would tarnish the prestige of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect?

“This brat wishes to pursue Qing`er and would surely need an extraordinary identity. This opportunity for him to become a Sage Child is undoubtedly a very good choice. If based on himself, how long would he take to travel out of the thirteen prefectures? When he finally reached the Evergreen Immortal Empire, how long would he need in order to come into contact with the upper echelons? I`m sure if he is an intelligent man, he should know what choice he should make.”

Dongsheng Ting mused. Since this was the case, why doesn`t he temporarily give Qin Wentian a chance? In any case, he would be able to easily dictate Qin Wentian`s future after he joined the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

Upon thinking of this, a smile flickered in Dongsheng Ting`s eyes. He then stood up and stated, “Being able to see the extraordinary talent of the participants is truly the fortune of my Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Qin Wentian, I said before that I won`t target you intentionally. Now that you have proven yourself with that spectacular combat prowess, I can only congratulate you.”

“In addition considering the past two rounds, although you ranked last in the first round, you managed to rank third in the second round. Your performance isn`t in anyway inferior to your junior brother. Hence, I now have a little bit of headache as I don`t know whether you or Jun Mengchen should be ranked higher.”

Dongsheng Ting had a relaxed smile on his face. It was as though the tension in the air melted away in the blink of an eye. It felt like he had never intentionally targeted Qin Wentian before.

Also, considering his words, it was tantamount to him announcing that Qin Wentian was already part of the top three.

Dongsheng Ting said before that Jun Mengchen would be ranked first after defeating Gusu Tianqi. Now that Qin Wentian was also part of the top three, and his last sentence saying that he had a headache deciding which of them two should be ranked higher, already indicated that both Jun Mengchen and Qin Wentian were either the top ranker or second ranker among the three positions.

“HAHAHA!” The Idlecloud King burst out into a joyful laughter. The top two rankers were both from his Cloud Prefecture.

However, the Deepflame Immortal King`s expression was extremely heavy. His disciple Blackpeak was slain by Qin Wentian and right now, Qin Wentian actually exceeded all expectations and became part of the top three.

Even if Dongsheng Ting wanted to obstruct Qin Wentian, he could no longer do so.

The eyes of the Deepflame Immortal King gleamed with coldness as he sneered in his heart. He was very clear of Dongsheng Ting's personality. Since he allowed Qin Wentian to enter the top three, he must surely already have other plans in his mind. If Qin Wentian wished to have a meteoric rise after he became a Sage Child and a personal disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, it was nothing but a fool's dream.

“Right now, let me formally conclude the immortal banquet and announce the rankings for the top ten participants.” Dongsheng Ting announced. The azure dragon in the air roared as all the troops present pointed their spears toward the heavens and gave a coordinated shout, shaking the skies and exuding an imposing aura.

Everyone at the banquet stood up, in respect for the importance of this moment.

“Ranked at #10, Ye Qianchen.” Dongsheng Ting called out. Ye Qianchen's expression was calm but there was no hint of satisfaction in his eyes.

“Ranked #9, Qin Ta.” Dongsheng Ting continued. Qin Ta was very calm as well.

“Ranked #8, Ruthless.”

“Ranked #7, Mo Wen.”

“Ranked #6, Zi Qingxuan.”

“Ranked #5, Feather King.”

As the spectators heard the rankings of the two of them, they couldn't help but sigh. Although Zi Qingxuan defeated Feather King, her ranking was still behind him. Evidently, this was because of the tabulation of results during the first two rounds. Since Dongsheng Ting had chosen to allow Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen to be part of the top three, there was no need for him to bother with Zi Qingxuan, and the others wouldn't say anything as well. But naturally to Zi Qingxuan, since she couldn't enter the top three, the other rankings didn't matter to her as well.

“Ranked #4, Hua Taixu.” Dongsheng Ting spoke, his words causing the hearts of the spectators to tremble.

Qin Wentian was surely already part of the top three. But Dongsheng Ting had actually chosen to place Hua Taixu #4, kicking him out and allowing Gusu Tianqi to be part of the top three.

The meaning behind this was obvious. Although these two had almost equal results, there was only one among the two of them who can be part of the top three. Also, Hua Taixu had no intentions to take on the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor as his master and hence, Dongsheng Ting decided as such.

His royal father would surely not want to miss out on a disciple as talented as Gusu Tianqi. Hence, Hua Taixu could only be placed at #4.

In fact, the rankings of these two were hot topics among the spectators. For the first two rounds, their rankings were equivalent but for the third round, Hua Taixu only choose to fight against a single opponent. He also didn't even clash with Gusu Tianqi and because their proficiencies were different, it wasn't so easy to compare them. But since Dongsheng Ting had made his decision, the others wouldn't say anything either.. Primary because Hua Taixu himself didn't have too much interest in the rankings.

“Ranked #3, Gusu Tianqi.” Dongsheng Ting finally announced the third ranker. Since this ranking was out, everything was like settled dust. Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen were in the top two spots for sure.

“Ranked #2, Jun Mengchen.” Dongsheng Ting spoke again and as the sound of his voice rang out, the gazes of everyone turned to Qin Wentian.

Dongsheng Ting actually placed Qin Wentian first.

“Qin Wentian shall be ranked #1 for this immortal banquet.” Dongsheng Ting smiled as the immortal kings break into applause, congratulating the top three participants.

“Congrats!”

“His Majesty would soon be able to take on three talented disciples!”

“Seniors please be seated. Also, the ten of you can return back to your seats.” Dongsheng Ting waved his hands and spoke with a smile, exuding an incomparable elegance.

At the location of the Cloud Prefecture, the Idlecloud Immortal King himself stood up to welcome Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan’s return. Ghost Saber Mu Yan also raised his wine cup in a toast to congratulate them. How unexpected was this? Back then in the battle at the Driftsnow City, although Qin Wentian had already exhibited his radiance, he didn’t expect Qin Wentian’s light would still shine so brightly among the top geniuses from the entire thirteen prefectures.

Qin Wentian and his fellow sect members smiled in response. The three of them exchanged glances, Qin Wentian patted Zi Qingxuan shoulder to express his consolation.

“Come. Everyone let’s drink up to celebrate the conclusion of this immortal banquet!” Dongsheng Ting appeared very excited, as though he wasn’t feeling any unhappiness about having to place Qin Wentian first.

“Your highness, how about the treasures?” Jun Mengchen asked in a straightforward manner, as though he was worried he wouldn’t obtain any after rejecting the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor in his face.

“Oh yes, the rewards for the top ten and top three have yet to be given out. Bestow the treasures!” Dongsheng Ting waved his hands as ten beautiful women stepped out, each holding a different treasure in their hands as they walked towards the ten participants.

The treasures being focused on the most were naturally the ones bestowed to the top three.

Gusu Tianqi obtained that flying-type immortal treasure. The serving woman shook the interspatial ring as an incomparably resplendent flying boat capable of changing its size appeared before everyone.

“This is known as the Immortal-King Boat.” Dongsheng Ting laughed. Gusu Tianqi instantly stood up and accepted the treasure.

Two of the beautiful serving women walked towards the direction of the Cloud Prefecture and appeared before Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen.

One of the treasures was a dazzling mountain rampart with insights of a supreme immortal king recorded on it, causing many looks of envy to be focused on Jun Mengchen.

The other was a Rune Bone from a Paragon Sky Roc. Mysterious runic inscriptions circulated around it as a faint shadow of a sky roc projected itself. It was brimming with essence energy as though the rune bone itself was a sky sovereign roc that wanted to soar up into the nine heavens.

“Many thanks to your highness!” Jun Mengchen’s lips curled up into a wide smile as he accepted the mountain rampart.

“Many thanks your highness.” A smile with hidden intentions also appeared on Qin Wentian’s countenance as he accepted the reward as well.

Chapter 888: Taking On A Master?

Jun Mengchen smiled very happily. Two out of the three of them had accomplished the mission given by the Heavenly Talisman Realm. Right now, they already obtained the treasures given by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and when they went back, they would be able to obtain a reward from the Heavenly Talisman Realm as well. Such a joyous matter, how could he not be smiling widely?

Also, he already understood that his senior brother Qin had a former grudge with the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. This was why Dongsheng Ting and the Deepflame Immortal King kept making things difficult for Qin Wentian and even implicated himself and Zi Qingxuan as well. This actually made him even more excited, since they had forsaken Qin Wentian before, he couldn’t wait to see Qin Wentian give them a taste of their own medicine.

Upon thinking of this, Jun Mengchen’s smile grew even more radiant. He lifted his wine cup and drained it in a single gulp. Dongsheng Ting was still paying attention to him and upon seeing the radiant smile on Jun Mengchen’s face, he silently nodded as his mood truly turned for the better.

Both Jun Mengchen and Qin Wentian had obtained the top two rankings. In this case, they should be satisfied already right? The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect will slowly educate them in the future.

“This immortal banquet concludes here and can be considered a perfect ending. Let me toast all the immortal king seniors, the participants as well as those who came to spectate.” Dongsheng Ting lifted his cup and smiled.

“Come, let’s drink up!” An immortal king laughed.

“However, one more step remains before this banquet is concluded. Let me first offer my congratulations in advance to your highness for sourcing out these three talents. Also, let me offer my congratulations to the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect for accepting three more supreme geniuses.” Someone laughed uproariously as the various immortal kings smiled.

“Yes, we will have to offer our congratulations in advance then.”

The people at the banquet drank their wine happily as though the matter of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor accepting these three participants as disciples was already fixed in stone.

It was because from their point of view, this immortal banquet provides: fame, treasures, and a status of authority in the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. To many, these were what they were cultivating for. These were the reasons why they came here. After all, who didn’t want to have an immortal emperor as a master?

Especially given how vast the immortal realms are...how many geniuses were there? There were no lack of characters who exuded magnificence through the generations as well.. So what does the inconceivably vast immortal realms lack? Experts who were at the very peak.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, the emperor of the thirteen prefectures. This entire region was controlled and governed by him alone. How terrifying is his authority?

Taking the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor as a master would instantly cause one’s status to skyrocket. To countless people, this can be described as ascending to the heavens in a single step. In the future, treasures, resources and the level of people you come in contact with would all change.

In the face of such glory, there was almost no one who would think about this word ‘reject.’ Such a notion would never appear in their minds.

Even for Dongsheng Ting, although he did think of this tiny possibility, he instantly squashed it after a moment, finding it ridiculous.

His royal father was the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, the governor of the entire thirteen prefectures!

“Little fellows, cherish this opportunity well.” Right now, there were immortal kings who toasted Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen in congratulations.

“The young are wild and arrogant. These two little fellows are much more wilder than I was back when I was young. Maybe only characters with their personalities, are suited to be the disciples of his Majesty.”

Almost everyone at the immortal banquet nodded their heads. Right now, many people were gathered at the table of Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen.

It felt as if the entire focus was now all congregated on the two of them.

Although Dongsheng Ting said that the ending of the immortal banquet was perfect, the immortal kings understood that the main event has yet to arrive. Only after his Majesty finished taking on the three participants as his disciples could the ending of this immortal banquet be considered perfect.

“Brother Qin.” At this moment, someone called out to Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian turned his attention over only to see it was Zuyu from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor. He instantly frowned as his countenance turned ice-cold.

However, Zuyu now no longer had that attitude from before. He respectfully raised his wine cup and smiled, “Brother Qin, for those unhappy things that happened before, I hereby apologize and will punish myself by drinking three cups in forfeit. I only hope brother Qin can forgive and forget.”

Right now, the eyes of everyone were on Qin Wentian. It was already destined that he will become a personal disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and would be a future Sage Child of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. When he matured, his authority was something the major powers of the Cloud Prefecture couldn't compare to. Given Qin Wentian's talent, if he was to receive the personal guidance of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and others, it would be difficult if he didn't want to get stronger.

Before this, Zuyu and Qin Wentian had an extremely intense clash. Because, he had never expected that Qin Wentian would be able to achieve his current achievements after the Deepflame Immortal

King said what he said. However, Qin Wentian had actually managed to accomplish this and hence, it was only natural that Zuyu had no wish to become an enemy of a future Sage Child of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

The Battle Heavens Immortal Sect was unwilling as well, which was why they sent Zuyu to apologize.

“Scram!” Qin Wentian spat out. In just an instant, Zuyu turned pale. His smile was frozen there. Although he didn’t manage to enter the top ten, he could still be considered someone famous. With his prideful heart and the hot-bloodedness of youth, he initiated an apology only to be met with the word ‘scram.’

The countenances of experts from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor also turned unsightly. It seems that Qin Wentian had no intentions to make peace.

When the other major powers of the Cloud Prefecture saw this scene, they also gave up their plan of sending people to apologize. They initially wanted to reconcile their relationship with Qin Wentian but evidently, they understood that it was impossible.

Zuyu coldly stared at Qin Wentian before turning around and leaving. He drank the wine in his cup before crushing the cup to vent his anger.

Qin Wentian didn’t bother with Zuyu. To him, it was basically impossible for him to take the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor as a master. But naturally, even if he grew stronger in the future, he wouldn’t intentionally return to the Driftsnow City to take revenge on those major powers. Although these people had once wanted to deal with him, it could be treated that their actions were a form of tempering for him. He wouldn’t be so free to waste time to get revenge on them.

As for Zuyu, he touched Qin Wentian’s reverse scale. At that time when Jun Mengchen was badly poisoned, Zuyu was by the side cursing venomously for Jun Mengchen’s death. Did he really think, that with one apology, Qin Wentian would forget everything and start treating him like a brother? Doing this would only make Qin Wentian feel so disgusted that he felt like puking.

There were also some major powers from the Eastern Prefecture who came over to their table, toasting Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen. They naturally wanted to be acquainted with these two future Sage Child characters.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect was located precisely within the Eastern Prefecture. The status of Sage Child of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect was naturally extremely high to most people.

Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen didn't reject those who wanted to get close to them. They also didn't say anything and just listened with a smile while enjoying their wine.

At this moment, a beautiful silhouette walked towards Qin Wentian. Momentarily, the gazes of several experts were drawn over by her and not only that, in the eyes of experts from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, there were even hints of trepidation.

The person walking towards Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen was none other than Princess Glaze. Did she want to recruit them for the Evergreen Immortal Empire?

The Idlecloud Immortal King stood up in welcome. He then smiled, "The name of Princess Glaze spreads far and wide. Even I, Idlecloud, have heard of your name in the faraway Cloud Prefecture."

"Senior is too polite." Princess Glaze smiled. After all, the Idlecloud Immortal King was someone at the immortal king level. She naturally would show him respect.

"I merely came to toast the two of them for their success." Princess Glaze's eyes landed on Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen as she spoke. The information her royal father told her was of paramount importance. And there was a very high probability that one of these two would be the individual that would affect the fate of their Evergreen Immortal Empire. Hence, she came over personally.

"Mhm." The Idlecloud Immortal King nodded. After that, he turned to Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen as he introduced, "Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen, this lady is the daughter of the White Emperor. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor also treats her like his own daughter."

Qin Wentian's body violently shuddered for a moment. He stared at Princess Glaze as a dazzling light flashed through his eyes before standing up to show his respect.

This Princess Glaze that stood before him was actually from the Evergreen Immortal Empire!

Upon seeing Qin Wentian staring so directly at her, a strange expression appeared on Princess Glaze's face. No man had ever dared to look at her this way. She couldn't help but feel a trace of unhappiness.

“Are you acquainted with Qing`er?” At this moment, Qin Wentian’s voice transmitted over, his words causing Princess Glaze to tremble. Instantly, her eyes gleamed with sharpness as she looked at Qin Wentian, as though she was waiting for him to continue with his words.

“Princess when you return, if you happen to see Qing`er can you help me tell her that I will definitely head there in the future to look for her.” Qin Wentian continued. Dongsheng Ting couldn’t help but frown, a trace of coldness flickered in his eyes when he noticed the interaction between the two of them.

“What is your relationship with Qing`er?” Princess Glaze stared at Qin Wentian.

“You will know soon.” Qin Wentian replied. Princess Glaze furrowed her brows, this young man was as though he was intentionally keeping her in suspense.

However, if Qin Wentian really has a connection with Qing`er, there was no doubt that the person her royal father was looking for, would surely be him. He was the one that will affect the fate of their Evergreen Immortal Empire.

“I’ll wait.” Princess Glaze returned and didn’t say anything more. Back at the immortal banquet, the atmosphere was still extremely lively.

And at this very moment, a flash of light appeared in the distance as a beam directly shot towards the banquet. At that moment, everyone in the immortal banquet stood up as they turned their gazes over.

A figure stood over there and the instant he appeared, everything in this world seemed to be centered around him.

“We pay our respects to your Majesty.”

Several immortal kings instantly bowed, and as for the immortal-foundation experts and servants, all of them knelt on the ground in respect. This man was none other than the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, the living totem of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

“Father!” Dongsheng Ting excitedly called out as he relinquished the host seat.

“Everyone please be seated, there’s no need to be so polite.” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor didn’t seem to like to put on airs. He then appeared right next to Dongsheng Ting’s seat and glanced at Princess Glaze before smiling, “Ah, the daughter of White Emperor, truly you are someone blessed by the heavens.”

“Senior praises me too much.” Princess Glaze replied courteously. “Royal father would often bring up senior in our talks together.”

“Mhm, when you return, remember to send my greetings to your father as well as that old fellow Evergreen.” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor exuded an amicable aura, smiling to his juniors. After that, his eyes swept over and glanced at the people below. “Although I wasn’t present earlier, I already know everything that happened. Those participants who managed to secure a seat here are all welcome to join my Eastern Sage Immortal Sect as core disciples.”

“For the top three rankers, stand up and let me take a good look at you.” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor smiled.

Gusu Tianqi, Jun Mengchen and Qin Wentian all stood up respectively.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor didn’t have any looks of strangeness when he saw Qin Wentian. He didn’t say anything as well. It was like this is the first time he was meeting Qin Wentian. He only smiled, “Once before I said, for those who can enter the top three ranks are all welcome to join my sect. The three of you have extraordinary talent and it’s very remarkable that you can reach this step. Today, are you three willing to take me on as your master?”

“Junior agrees.” Gusu Tianqi immediately replied. Although the elders of his clan were strong, none of them could be compared to the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. With such a fortune in front of his eyes, he naturally couldn’t miss out on it.

“Mhm, what about the two of you?” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor smiled and nodded before turning to Jun Mengchen and Qin Wentian.

The various immortal kings all smiled and glanced at the three of them, admiring their talent and fortune. They were soon to be his Majesty’s personal disciples, they didn’t understand why the immortal emperor was still asking such an obvious question.

“This Jun Mengchen’s talent is simply overwhelming. His Majesty is sure to be fond of him.” An immortal king laughed.

“Junior came here to take part in the immortal banquet only because I wished to temper myself. I have no intentions of taking on a master and can only let down the good intentions of senior.” Jun Mengchen stated. Instantly, all the laughter in the atmosphere vanished, replaced by a heavy silence.

At this moment, even time seemed to have stopped.

However just at this very moment where time seems to have stopped, Qin Wentian’s voice rang out breaking the silence. “Junior’s aptitude is just too low, I don’t have the fortune to become your Majesty’s disciple.”

Chapter 889: Confronting an Immortal Emperor

Qin Wentian’s voice was like thunder breaking the silence. His voice wasn’t loud, yet it caused the hearts of everyone who heard it to tremble as an expression of disbelief appeared on their faces. Not only that, shock could also be seen in their eyes.

Time stopped once again. Even the slightest sounds of breathing ceased. Everyone was holding onto their breaths as the eyes of countless people landed on Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen, not daring to believe what they heard.

This grand event that occurs once per hundred years...At the very end when the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor made his majestic appearance wanting to accept the three top rankers as his disciples, it was originally a matter of celebration. But, at this final moment prior to the perfect ending of this grand event, the originally extremely touching moment became an extremely shocking one, even the immortal kings felt something akin to panic stirring their hearts.

What sort of characters were immortal kings? Even when seeing absolute geniuses who were at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm, their hearts wouldn’t be moved at all. But now, they were actually all feeling traces of panic?

Because at this moment, after the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor’s personally arrived. At this moment, which was supposed to be the moment prior to the perfect conclusion of the immortal

banquet, two out of the top three rankers rejected to take on the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor as their master.

Although Jun Mengchen and Qin Wentian's rejection was done using tactful words, their tones and their expressions were one of indifference and resoluteness. It was as though they had already planned the rejection right from the start.

No one among the supreme experts here were fools. Which one of them didn't have countless years of experiences and had seen all kinds of things? Right now, how could they fail to see that both Jun Mengchen and Qin Wentian had both never intended to accept the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor as their master right from the start?

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was like a god of the thirteen prefectures. He appeared personally in the most dazzling manner to conclude this once-per-hundred year event, causing the attention of everyone to land on him only to be rejected by two juniors. Wasn't this equal to a harsh slap to his face?

In the thirteen prefectures, there were actually people who dared to do this? And...these people were merely two juniors at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm.

In the air, the silence continued on for a long time. Even the supreme immortal kings didn't dare to say a thing, as though they have not digested Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen's words fully yet.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor's offer to take them as his disciples was actually rejected. The strongest two participants who intentionally came to participate in this event directly rejected him. In countless years, this was unprecedented.

Even Princess Glaze was stunned. Her beautiful eyes flickered, even she had not predicted such a shocking thing would happen. When her eyes swept over them, she only saw a resolute determination on Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen's countenances. While everyone else didn't even dare to talk, they were all waiting for the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor to say something.

Over at the location of the Cloud Prefecture, the Idlecloud Immortal King was in a state of total panic, no traces of his earlier joy could be seen at all. He stared at the two youngsters in shock, wondering if they had gone crazy.

“INSOLENCE!”

Finally, a word shattered the silence, filled with an intense coldness and killing intent.

The person who spoke was Dongsheng Ting. He had once considered this possibility. But, it was instantly pushed out of his mind the moment he thought of it. Right now, that possibility with the slightest probability of occurring had actually happen and this couldn't help but to cause an intense chill to bloom in his heart.

Was Qin Wentian here for revenge?

He actually dared to reject the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor in front of all the spectators and the prefecture lords of the Thirteen Prefectures?

“Jun Mengchen do you know what you are doing? You actually want to give up the opportunity I gave you?” Dongsheng Ting stared at Jun Mengchen. As for Qin Wentian, Dongsheng Ting had already sentenced him to death in his heart. But with regards to Jun Mengchen, he believed that it was because of Qin Wentian's influence. He still had a slight hope that Jun Mengchen would wake up from this foolishness, hence he wanted to give him another chance.

“My royal father is the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and the governor of the thirteen prefectures. With your outstanding talent, if my father accepts you as a disciple, your name would shine more brilliantly than any other among the younger generation. If you take back your words earlier, I'm willing to beg for mercy on behalf of you from my royal father.”

Dongsheng Ting stared at Jun Mengchen.

Jun Mengchen also turned his gaze over. Although he was impulsive and frivolous, his heart was clearer than anyone when it came to matters of principle.

He was a disciple of the Heavenly Talisman Realm and was brought by a senior brother to there. For him, this was simply a mission to temper himself, nothing more than that.

There was no way he, Jun Mengchen, would become the disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

“The reason why I participated in this grand event of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect all the way from the preliminaries in Cloud Prefecture until here, is only to temper myself and improve my strength. I have no intentions to take on anyone as a master.” Jun Mengchen stared at Dongsheng Ting as he spoke resolutely. He then continued, “In addition, although the top three rankers have the privilege to become disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, this is ultimately still a choice for the participants to make. I’ve never heard that being part of the top three means that you definitely have to take on the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect as a master. If not, there’s no way I would even be here.”

Upon listening to Jun Mengchen’s words, everyone was speechless. This grand event, that occurs once every hundred years were hidebound by convention, where the top three rankers would definitely become the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. This was already something proper and to be expected as a matter of course. But today, there were actually two who rejected.

Rejecting the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor under such an occasion, wasn’t this purposely trying to make things ugly for the immortal emperor?

Nobody had dared to do this before ever. Nobody! This was the first time.

Dongsheng Ting still wanted to say something, yet the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor suddenly spoke, “Shut up.”

Dongsheng Ting instantly fell silent. He glanced at his father only to see his father was still as calm as ever. There seemed to be no emotions in those deep eyes of his royal father but the faint smile on his face had already faded away, replaced by a heavy solemnness.

Undoubtedly, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was truly angered at this moment. He was a lofty and high up existence, someone at the immortal emperor level. Yet his face was smacked by two juniors in such a public occasion. How could he not be angry?

“Everyone take your seats.” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor faintly spoke. What status did he have? Even if he was angered, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor wouldn’t allow it to show on his face. After everyone sat back down, the atmosphere was still oppressively heavy and no one dared to talk.

“You guys are fellow sect members, but what is the name of your sect? And who is your master?” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor sat there staring at Qin Wentian. His eyes felt like they could see right through Qin Wentian and just a glance gave off a terrifying pressure. The sound of his

voice was like the sound of the Great Dao, rumbling in Qin Wentian's mind, pressing down on his nerves, forcing him to tell the truth.

A powerful aura gushed forth from Qin Wentian as the power in his bloodline thrummed. He stared straight back at the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. Although the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor hadn't released any power, just a look from him alone was sufficient to almost crush him. The distance between them in terms of cultivation levels was simply inconceivable.

"There's no need for your Majesty to worry about it." Qin Wentian's words were as polite as ever. No matter what he thought in his heart, before he had enough strength, there was still a need to maintain politeness when facing experts on the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor's level. Naturally, this couldn't be considered grovelling, it was just respect for the strong. He still had his own determination and his spirit.

"Are you intentionally rejecting me because of what happened in the past?" The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor emotionlessly asked, as though he was talking of an extremely ordinary matter. His control of his emotions couldn't help but make Qin Wentian feel impressed.

"In the past, I by right should have taken on your Majesty as my master. Later on, because of that condition – a period of free time once-per-thousand years, this junior could only choose to let down senior's kind intentions. My actions labelled me as someone with an inferior and arrogant character, causing your Majesty to forsake me in the end. Maybe, this is something insignificant to your majesty because I'm merely an insignificant being in your eyes. Even if you trampled my pride, so what of it? I'm too inconsequential and your Majesty would forget about me instantly just after a short moment."

Qin Wentian smiled faintly. "The things that happened in the past, in addition to his highness Dongsheng Ting's words, as well as the fact that the disciple you took to in place of me, Que Tianyi, not being bound by the same arduous conditions caused junior to have a clear guess in my heart. The things that happened back then aren't as simple as I once imagined. Maybe, your Majesty is purposely making things difficult for me."

"HOW DARE YOU!" Dongsheng Ting stepped out, his killing intent gushing forth.

"Let him continue to speak." The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor commanded. Dongsheng Ting could only halt his step and glared icily at Qin Wentian.

"For this disciple recruitment event, his highness Dongsheng Ting intentionally targeted me unfairly in the first two rounds. For the first round, the Dream Devil King wanted to pry into my

memories..how could I not struggle to free myself and exit his dreamscape? Eventually, I was ranked last because of that. For the second round, the devil statue had a will of its own, directly abusing and tormenting my will, crushing it as soon as I entered it. But no matter, I still depended on my own strength to walk to this point and obtained the top ranking of this event.”

Qin Wentian stared at the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and continued, “Under such circumstances, does your Majesty really think that I will still join the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect? I wonder what sort of treatment would I get the moment I joined. At that time, his highness Dongsheng Ting only needs to find any random excuses and I would be consigned to eternal damnation with no hope of a reprieve.

“I came here firstly to temper myself, and secondly, to tell your majesty that not everyone would want to take you on as a master. Even without entering your tutelage, I still can sweep the geniuses of the thirteen prefectures under my feet, as well as members of your Eastern Sage Immortal Sect in the same generation as me. Small characters have their own spirit, and their pride isn’t something you can trample on as you wish.”

Qin Wentian finished speaking. His gaze then turned to the Deepflame Immortal King as he added, “Didn’t you hint to me earlier that some things are already destined? However, my reply to you was that some things, until the very end, you would never know what the ending was. Right now, have you understood this ending yet?”

The Deepflame Immortal King had a sinister expression on his face, yet he only heard the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor remarking in an indifferent voice, “Fascinating.”

Qin Wentian turned his gaze back onto the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor only to see the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor calmly looking at him. His eyes still contained a boundless majesticness as he continued, “Fascinating and very amazing. However, are you not afraid that I will kill you?”

As the sound of his voice faded, a heavier and much more stifling pressure completely enveloped Qin Wentian. It felt like the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor could take his life away with just a thought.

“Back then, your Majesty was asked by the Evergreen Immortal Emperor to head to a particle world and accept a disciple. I naturally understood that it was Qing`er giving me a chance. However, your Majesty deliberately made things difficult for me, betraying the intentions of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. Right now, I’m merely rejecting the offer to take you on as my master, yet your Majesty wants to kill me? Are you not afraid of the ridicule by the immortal realms?”

Qin Wentian spoke with cold arrogance. Princess Glaze's beautiful eyes flickered, she suddenly understood the words Qin Wentian said to her earlier. This was probably what Qin Wentian wanted to tell her!

Chapter 890: Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord

Before this, Princess Glaze asked Qin Wentian what his relationship with Qing`er was and Qin Wentian replied that she would know soon after.

Now, Qin Wentian said that Qing`er actually got her royal father, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor to help by asking the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor to accept Qin Wentian as a disciple. One could very well imagine how close the relationship between this man and Qing`er must be.

Back when the Evergreen Immortal Emperor fought for his empire, he sent the baby Qing`er to a particle world. Princess Glaze was naturally aware of this point and she could easily guess that the two of them must have met in the particle world and there was also an extraordinary relationship which developed between them, they might even be lovers.

In that case, the person in her father's prediction should then be this man. Given his relationship with Qing`er, as well as his overwhelming talent, it was highly probable that he would be the one to influence the fate of the Evergreen Immortal Empire in the future.

"To think that attending this banquet truly had allowed me to find the person I'm looking for. However, his position now seems somewhat awkward." Princess Glaze turned her beautiful eyes onto Qin Wentian. This man had rejected the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, smacking his face publicly. Let alone the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor who was like a god within the thirteen prefectures, even ordinary immortal kings wouldn't be able to endure this.

Although it wasn't really stated that the top three of the immortal banquet had to enter the tutelage of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, this place was the thirteen prefectures after all and everything should have been expected. You came here to participate in the immortal banquet organized by the sect and even took the treasures before immediately falling out with the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Even Princess Glaze had no idea what Jun Mengchen and Qin Wentian were thinking. Were they really so naive to believe that the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect would let them go just like that?

Even if the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor expressed his attitude, allowing them to leave this banquet, would they be able to walk out of this Eastern Immortal City with their lives?

Just an immortal-foundation expert could easily destroy them. And if an immortal king was to act, they wouldn't even know how they died.

For example, the Dream Demon King who has always been sleeping. He could sneak into the dreams of people to reap their lives. It was too easy for him to kill Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen.

The atmosphere was still silent. Qin Wentian's actions were akin to openly provoking the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor out in public.

"Truly courting death." Zuyu as well as the other experts from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor coldly sneered in their hearts. Their eyes flickered with cold gleams. Before this they were still worried Qin Wentian would ascend to the heavens with a single step. But now, it seems like their earlier worries were pointless. Qin Wentian was even more arrogant than Jun Mengchen, he can no longer clearly see what was in front of him. This was him seeking death of his own accord.

"The ridicule of the immortal realms?" The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor stared at Qin Wentian as he spoke. "Naturally, I wouldn't kill you guys. Also, I believed that with your talents, there shouldn't be any need to leave your lives to my charity. Daring to rebut me like that only proves that you have something that you can depend on, strong enough to support you. Since you two are fellow sect members, isn't it time to tell me who both your master is? I want to see if he is strong enough to allow I, Eastern Sage, to let the two of you go free."

Qin Wentian stared at the deep eyes of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, it felt like he was capable of seeing right through their souls.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor's judgement was very accurate. He and Jun Mengchen naturally also understood what they are doing. Ordinary people would think that they are courting death and truth to be told, if it wasn't for the mission issued by the Heavenly Talisman Realm, they wouldn't do this as well.

As for the source of their dependence, it was naturally the Heavenly Talisman Realm. Since the Heavenly Talisman Realm issued this mission, they wouldn't have no power to protect them from the aftermath.

Bai Wuya was already here among the spectators and he sat just by the side of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. Even the immortal emperor had no idea of his identity – that he was a senior apprentice brother of Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan.

“There will naturally be someone coming soon to help.” At this moment, a voice rang out in their minds, causing their hearts to be more at ease. The owner of this voice was none other than Bai Wuya.

Just as what they predicted, since the Heavenly Talisman Realm issued this mission, they would have ways to protect them.

Since this was the case, there was nothing more to fear.

Staring at the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, Qin Wentian even felt that the whole situation was so funny that he let out a laugh.

“What a good Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. This grand event that’s held once every hundred years turned out to be so filthy. Me and my junior brother Jun Mengchen obtained the two out of the top three ranks but because we are unwilling to take you on as a master, you don’t want to let us go. I wonder what the world would think of your Majesty’s ‘magnanimous’ heart if this were to be spread out.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“You are too impudent.” The eyes of the Deepflame Immortal King were like the abyss, containing an intense sense of danger within. A stifling pressure bore down onto Qin Wentian, this was the first time the Deepflame Immortal King personally made a move. The crushing pressure forced Qin Wentian’s body downwards, wanting to force him into a kneeling position.

He hunched his back, bearing the pressure by Deepflame Immortal King as his own aura blasted out while he spoke coldly, “Deepflame. Earlier, you kept on trying to humiliate me. In the end, not only was your disciple Blackpeak was slain by me, I obtained the position of the top ranker in this immortal banquet as well. Don’t you know how to feel shame? You actually managed to turn the shame into anger and even want to vent it on me at this moment? How ridiculous.”

“BOOM!” An extremely terrifying pressure directly blasted onto Qin Wentian, flattening his resistance and knocking him prostrate on the ground. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor merely watched on silently, he did nothing to stop the Deepflame Immortal King.

“I said before, I won’t kill you. But I have to know who exactly give you such courage, daring to come to my territory to provoke me.” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor spoke.

“Shameless!” Upon seeing Qin Wentian was being forced to prostrate, an infuriated expression appeared on Jun Mengchen’s face. He then shouted out, “Is this the way the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect treats the top rankers? What a dogshit sect.”

“HOW DARE YOU!” Yet another surge of towering pressure blasted down, knocking Jun Mengchen straight to the ground as well.

“His highness looked highly on the two of you. Yet, you both let down his good intentions and even want to challenge his Majesty’s prestige. This crime is already sufficient for your deaths. There’s no need for any other reasons if I want to kill the two of you.” The Deepflame Immortal King coldly snorted as his killing intent permeated the air.

“Don’t the actions of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect seem somewhat inappropriate?” At this moment, Princess Glace emotionlessly spoke. Her words caused the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor to furrow his brows. Dongsheng Ting who was beside the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor directly turned his eyes onto Princess Glaze and replied, “Princess you should be able to tell that these two intentionally came here to make trouble.”

“Not willing to take someone on as a master equates to making trouble? Forgive me for not being able to understand this logic.” Princess Glaze continued, “Junior is here today in the capacity of a guest and initially, I shouldn’t be saying so much. However, junior feels that the actions of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect today might really damage your Majesty’s reputation.”

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor waved his hands and an instant later, the Deepflame Immortal King retracted his aura. Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen stood up, coldly staring at the Deepflame Immortal King.

“Deepflame, a son is like his father, a disciple is like his master. Blackpeak’s manners and talent were both bad, unable to withstand a single strike. He must have inherited those traits from you. At this immortal banquet I killed your disciple Blackpeak. In the future, if I break through to the immortal king realm, I’m afraid the person I kill then, would be you.”

Qin Wentian’s eyes gleamed with demonic light, flickering with a smile yet it was an intensely cold one.

“In the past, your Majesty humiliated me in the particle world and today my rejection to take you on as a master could be considered me paying back this debt. However, both me and my junior brother obtained the top two rankings yet your Eastern Sage Immortal Sect still humiliated us like that. I, Qin Wentian, will carve this experience and remember this deep in my heart.”

“So will I, Jun Mengchen.”

The voices of the two of them were incomparably resolute, causing many to sigh in their hearts. These two were extraordinary individuals but sadly, they were both courting death.

However, there was a faint trace of admiration in the eyes of Bai Wuya. These two were truly worthy to be heavily nurtured by the Heavenly Talisman Realm.

“Remember this deep in your heart?” The Deepflame Immortal King coldly laughed. Did they really think they could live long enough?

However at this moment, Deepflame Immortal King abruptly inclined his head, staring at the skies as his eyes glittered with sharpness. He then soared upwards without another word.

“Is their master finally here?” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was very curious as to who their master is. Who exactly would give them the courage to create trouble in his territory?

“Which friend has come by to my Eastern Sage Immortal Sect?” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor’s voice rang out through the skies, his words causing the expressions of many spectators to freeze. There was actually a super strong character about to appear?

In that case, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor’s guess was right. Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen dared to do this because they had a very powerful character behind them.

“Eastern Sage, don’t you recognize this old friend of yours?”

At this moment, a voice suddenly resounded out in all directions.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor frowned and a moment later, thousands of silhouettes appeared in the air. These silhouettes all shared the same aura, evidently, they were created by the same man.

This man was dressed in black, had long hair as well as a demonic smile on his face. When the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor saw who had come, his countenance instantly turned ice cold as a formless pressure radiated forth from him, enveloping everything in this space.

“He’s here.” Qin Wentian silently mused. The person the Heavenly Talisman Realm arranged to help had arrived.

“Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord!”

The countenance of the Undying Immortal King changed as he stared at the silhouettes in the air, feeling shocked in his heart.

The Undying Immortal King had lived for countless years and knew many things. He was termed ‘Undying’ precisely because of how long he lived. This black-robed man...he had seen him once before during the chaotic period when the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor fought for the right to govern these thirteen prefectures.

“Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord.” The experts of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect all stiffened when they heard this name. They didn’t expect such an ancient character would actually appear before them today.

It was rumored that the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord was the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor’s strongest rival in the past. A long time ago, before this region was known as the Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures, there were a number of immortal emperors who ruled this region. Among them, the strongest two were Thousand Transformations as well as Eastern Sage. But in the last battle, because Thousand Transformations was defeated, he faded away into obscurity. Who would have thought that he would actually appear here today.

Instantly, the gazes of everyone directed back to Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen. No wonder these two were so outstanding. So it turned out that they were the personal disciples nurtured by the strongest rival of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

In this case, there was nothing strange that they were able to obtain the top two positions of the immortal banquet.

If it was a disciple that the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor spared no expense and personally nurtured, that person would also be able to achieve the same results.