

Ancient GM 531

Chapter 531: Genius of the Violet Thunder Sect

Lei Yan's remains laid on the combat stage as the blood from his body dyed the entire stage red.

An axe, a single ordinary axe strike with no fanfare caused the hearts of those who saw the aftermath to shiver.

Lei Yan, a fifth level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign had been chopped down just like that.

Qin Wentian was currently too powerful. After the tempering of the Gravity Mountain, his fleshly body was nearing perfection. The force contained within every one of his axe strikes could be freely regulated by him. Not to mention the fact that his astral souls and divine energy was an entire level higher, it wasn't strange for him to prevail. Although that axe strike appeared to be ordinary, it contained many profound secrets within which one would never understand unless they fought directly against Qin Wentian.

The hearts of those from the Violet Thunder Sect were all pounding madly as they stared at the corpse on the hundred-victories combat stage. The word 'ashen' was no longer sufficient to describe their countenances, their faces were all devoid of blood.

Earlier, Lei Yan had arrogantly proclaimed to the public that he wanted to see if Qin Wentian's strength would be able to match up to his skill of talking, he also wanted to show the crowd what a joke the rumor that said the members of the Battle Sword Sect had the highest individual combat prowess was. However now, the reality couldn't even be described as face-smacking. If it was a face smacking, the faces of everyone in the Violet Thunder Sect would have all already swelled up.

Those from the Battle Sword Sect were also shocked by the results. However, they took it in stride. Qin Wentian was someone their Senior Brother Lin Shuai as well as an elder-level character had personally went to the Xuan King City to pick up, he was naturally extraordinary. Also, linking this back to the mysteriousness of Qin Wentian, they already knew Qin Wentian would be stronger than he seemed. But even so, they too were greatly surprised by the power of that single axe.

Although they believed Qin Wentian would be able to win earlier, they didn't expect his victory to be so overwhelming and dominating. With just a single chop, a fifth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign genius from the Violet Thunder Sect had fallen to him.

Those from the Medicine Sovereign Valley were visibly awed as well. It seemed like the man whom their Holy Maiden loved was extraordinary indeed. Sadly, his cultivation base was a little on the low side. After all, their Holy Maiden was already a fifth-ranked alchemist and was heavily doted upon by the Medicine Sovereign.

As for the crowd, that battle only served to prove one point. The individual combat prowess of the Battle Sword Sect members was truly the highest. In fact, only the word perverse would be sufficient to describe it.

No wonder there was this saying that if you managed to enter the Battle Sword Sect, you are virtually already half-a-foot into the Royal Sacred Sect.

However to Qin Wentian, killing Lei Yan was only an extremely simple thing. Throughout all these years, how many times had he been looked down upon? How many self-proclaimed demon-level geniuses had fallen to his hands? He had already lost count. How could Qin Wentian take Lei Yan seriously? If it wasn't for the fact that Lei Yan pointed him out to issue a challenge to him, he would have never bothered. But now he had to keep in mind that he was a member of the Battle Sword Sect, he wouldn't allow the reputation of the Battle Sword Sect to be sullied by his decision not to act.

Shifting his gaze, Qin Wentian starred in the direction of those from the Violet Thunder Sect as he calmly spoke, "The skill of their mouths truly far exceeded their individual combat strength for members of the Violet Thunder Sect."

Words like this were undoubtedly sprinkling salt on the wounds of the Violet Thunder Sect. But if one thought about it carefully, before the battle, Lei Yan arrogantly said so much crap, Qin Wentian had only softly asked, "What happens if the loser dies?" On hindsight, this revealed how much confidence he had in himself.

"I, Qin's cultivation base is only at the fourth level of Heavenly Dipper. Since those from the Violet Thunder Sect love to battle so much, I shall oblige. I hereby accept all challenges as long as their cultivation bases are at the sixth level or below." Qin Wentian continued speaking, and the instant the sound of his voice faded away, it caused another round of tumult, shaking the hearts of the crowd.

"Junior apprentice brother has gone crazy." Ye Lingshuang's countenance faltered slightly. Although Qin Wentian's combat prowess was incredible, the Violet Thunder Sect was part of the nine great sects after all. Other than Ye Kongfan, there were other extremely powerful geniuses whose cultivation levels were at the sixth level of Heavenly Dipper.

They themselves were also extremely well known and their combat prowess terrifying. Yet Qin Wentian had actually dared to jump two levels to fight them? From Ye Lingshuang's point of view, Qin Wentian's decision was too foolhardy.

"How impudent." The members of the Violet Thunder Sect all had incredibly ugly expressions. Evidently, they were angered by Qin Wentian's provocation.

A burst of cold light gushed forth from Ye Kongfan's eyes, after which he coldly stated, "I respect Brother Qin's incredible combat prowess, but since we are all members of the nine great sects, how can you kill my junior brother Lei Yan despite us treating you as a guest? Even if your strength exceeded his, how could you not show any mercy and slay him? Your actions are truly too sinister, if I Ye Kongfan don't do something about it, I won't be able to escape the blame of responsibility."

"Laughable. The members of your Violet Thunder Sect wanted nothing more than to kill my junior brother Qin Wentian. His arrogance was publicly seen and yet you want to use his death as an excuse to deal with my junior apprentice brother? Ye Kongfan, you are really a treacherous man." Liu Yun refused to give face and instantly exposed Ye Kongfan. "Why don't I complete the rest of your sentence for you? Here goes, 'Although it would be deemed inglorious for members of my Violet Thunder Sect with cultivation bases at the sixth level to fight against you. To avenge the death of my junior brother Lei Yan, even if the world were to call us inglorious. We will just have to grit our teeth and endure it no matter how bad the damage would be to our reputation.'"

Ye Kongfan's expression darkened, this was indeed what he wanted to say. Who would have thought that Liu Yun of the Battle Sword Sect had already seized the initiative.

From that single axe strike executed by Qin Wentian, Ye Kongfan knew that fifth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns had no way to kill Qin Wentian. They didn't even know how strong Qin Wentian was exactly, this was why they had no choice but to mobilize sixth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns.

Ye Kongfan glanced at a man beside him, "Junior Brother Tan, I'm afraid we would need you to fight for the honor of our sect."

"Ye Kongfan, aren't you a little too despicable?" Ye Lingshuang's countenance changed. "Tan Feng from the Violet Thunder Sect, not only does he have a cultivation base at the sixth level of Heavenly Dipper, he even has the Spark Fire bloodline. That, when used in conjunction with the Mandate of Lightning, his destructive power is off the charts. He is also proficient in the Mandate of Flames, Mandate of Blood and Mandate of Gold, ordinary seventh-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns wouldn't even be his match. Yet you want someone like him to deal with my junior apprentice brother who's only at the fourth-level of Heavenly Dipper? Don't you find this disgraceful?"

Qin Wentian's understood Ye Lingshuang's outburst was to warn him of Tan Feng's strength as well as the various Mandates he excelled in. If Qin Wentian felt stressed, even if he rejected the match, nobody would say anything. After all, there was a gap of two levels between them.

"If it isn't for him stating that he would accept all challenges, I wouldn't do this." Ye Kongfan replied. "Both the Battle Sword Sect and Violet Thunder Sect belong to the family of the nine great sect. Since my junior Lei Yan was killed because he wasn't the match of someone else, all of us have no complaints. But since Brother Qin dared to state such words he had better fulfil them. Do you think he can take back his words so easily? If that's the case, if I can take back the words of arrogance my junior apprentice brother said, can you give him back his life?"

"But of course we won't make things too difficult on account of the fact that he is after all a guest of my Ye Country. If he kneels before the corpse of Lei Yan in apology, I, Ye Kongfan, am willing to accept the responsibility for Lei Yan's death."

Ye Kongfan's voice was as calm as ever, although his words were twisted and forced logic, nobody could refute him. After all, Qin Wentian was the one who said that he would accept all challenges.

Now, the crowd was all shaking their heads, Qin Wentian was in a position where he could neither retreat nor advance.

"Hypocrite." Qin Wentian stared at Ye Kongfan. This man didn't even feel sadness at the death of his junior brother. In Ye Kongfan's eyes, Lei Yan was nothing but a chess piece for him to manipulate. And now, after his death, the chess piece became Tan Feng. Tan Feng was to be the instrument of Qin Wentian's death.

How could Qin Wentian not understand the designs Ye Kongfan had towards Mo Qingcheng? Earlier he didn't shred apart all pretense of cordiality, doing his utmost to pretend he was unaffected. Now with such a glaring opportunity on his face, Ye Kongfan naturally couldn't wait to remove himself. He knew that Qin Wentian would never kneel before Lei Yan hence, this battle with Tan Feng was inevitable.

"Since you want to fight, just get up here." Qin Wentian's blood was rumbling in his body. The Violet Thunder Sect was part of the nine great sects and the geniuses from any of the nine great sects couldn't be underestimated. Although he was confident in his own abilities, he wasn't so blind as to believe none stood above him. Hence, he was already prepared to activate the power of his blood. If Tan Feng was beyond his capabilities, he would then call upon the power of his demonic blood with no hesitation.

"He actually agreed to the battle?" The crowd was shocked. His opponent was a sixth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign genius from the Violet Thunder Sect. Even those from the Battle Sword Sect had heard of Tan Feng's name before.

Tan Feng stood up, his gaze exceptionally cold. When staring at him, everyone could feel a dangerous aura radiating from him.

As his silhouette flickered, Tan Feng was like an apparition, his speed was incomparably fast, appearing right in front of Qin Wentian. He didn't say anything as the violent power of his bloodline erupted forth. Cracking sounds echoed out in the air around him as his eyes alternated between shades of red and black. Just matching his gaze was sufficient to feel a heat burning oneself.

"His Mandates are all at the Transformation Boundary as well." Qin Wentian could tell how powerful Tan Feng's Mandates are just from the effect of matching his gaze. This person was definitely not any weaker compared to him.

Tan Feng pressed forward silently, when he lifted his hands, a dangerous force field enveloped the space. He then blasted out with his palms, sending a blackish fiery palm imprint towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian's attack was the exact same one he used on Lei Yan, he chopped out with that ordinary axe, slamming it onto the palm imprint. Instantly, a thunderous sound rang out as the destructive shockwaves birthed from the impact madly rocked the entire space. That palm imprint didn't shatter. Instead, it continuously grew larger transforming into a blood-red color with lightning circulating around it, blasting forward..

Qin Wentian lifted his axe, his bloodline thrummed with power as a huge force imbued his arms. Abruptly, the axe chopped out with frightening speed, cleaving the palm imprint apart with indomitable might. However despite this, the destructive power of the palm strike didn't dissipate in the slightest. It continued on its way, gushing towards Qin Wentian.

"Peng!" Stellar Transposition. Qin Wentian directly vanished from sight, appearing above Tan Feng. That swarth of destructive energies continued on its way, missing him completely.

Tan Feng was only stunned for a moment by Qin Wentian's instantaneous movement technique. He recovered soon after and soared up the skies. Waving his hands, a gigantic palm print that glowed with the redness of blood covered the entire sky.

"Great Destruction Palm Imprint, Senior Tan Feng's is more powerful than I've imagined." The eyes of an expert from the Violet Thunder Sect gleamed with sharpness. Tan Feng could even slay ordinary seventh-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns, let alone a fourth-level Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian coldly snorted as his Heavenly Hammer Astral Nova manifested in the air. With the heavenly hammer in his hands, Qin Wentian wielded it in intricate arcs, summoning the entirety of his strength and smashing it against the Great Destruction Palm Imprint.

"BOOOOM!" A torrential surge of destructive energy overflowed. Despite his all-out attacks, the Great Destruction Imprint actually wasn't completely shattered, this was a testament to how strong the Great Destruction Imprint was Upon seeing the torrential destructive qi that was soon to envelop

him, Qin Wentian executed Stellar Transposition. He dodged through one of the gaps, when he reappeared he was standing at a place even higher than where he was before.

“Indeed, one can never underestimate the geniuses of any of the nine great sects. The innate techniques of the Violet Thunder Sect are truly powerful, just that palm imprint alone contained enough destructive power that my defences would be unable to match.” Qin Wentian mused. He speculated that Tan Feng was, without a doubt, one of the more outstanding disciples in the Violet Thunder Sect among his peers.

The cold laughter in Ye Kongfan’s eyes continued unabated. He was naturally extremely clear on Tan Feng’s strength. If he were to suppress his cultivation by one level, dropping from the seventh to the sixth, he would at most be stronger by Tan Feng by a very miniscule amount. Tan Feng had already achieved the realm of being able to completely infuse one of his Mandates into his innate technique, capable of erupting forth with extraordinary power!

Chapter 532: Completely Losing All Face

Tan Feng inclined his head, staring at Qin Wentian in the air. That instantaneous movement technique of his was truly powerful. At the very moment he executed that technique, Qin Wentian’s speed rose to such heights that even Tan Feng’s perception was unable to track him.

“Do you only know how to dodge?” Tan Feng icily spat, the blood in his body surging, circulating frenziedly through him. His blood might exude with a black-reddish glow, striking terror in the hearts of the people.

Actually at this moment, Tan Feng was feeling extremely dispirited. He was proficient in attacks, but when faced against Qin Wentian’s instantaneous movement technique, only control-type astral souls would be able to restrict it. But at the Heavenly Dipper Realm, cultivators could only have four astral souls to use in combination at the most. They had no way to ensure that all their stats were balanced and tended to prioritize some areas over the others. Without having at least eight or nine astral novae, it was impossible to be perfectly well-rounded.

“Dodging?” Qin Wentian stared at Tan Feng as he continued, “You are not the only one who has a bloodline limit.”

As the sound of Qin Wentian’s voice faded, a crimson glow instantly enveloped his body as a towering and terrifying demonic qi engulfed the entire space. Chaotic streams of demonic-aligned energy currents flowed all around him. In the center of his brows, a resplendent beam of light glimmered, Qin Wentian’s entire person turned fiendish, and his demonic eyes caused a chill that struck the deepest recesses of the souls of people who gazed into it, invoking a sense of awe and reverence. This was the aura of a demon overlord that could rule the world.

“Show me how strong a sixth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign genius from the Violet Thunder Sect really is.” A long spear appeared in Qin Wentian’s hands. At this moment, Tan Feng inexplicably felt an intense sense of danger when he stared at the silhouette in the air.

Pressing both palms outwards, Tan Feng’s entire body gleamed with a radiant golden color, and the sense of sharpness radiating from him skyrocketed several folds. It was as though his entire body was now a suit of golden armor formed from the will of the Mandate of Gold.

After which, his golden palms interweaved with shades of brilliant red and opaque/muted black, projecting an oppressive aura borne from his blood-might.

“Bzzz!” Qin Wentian’s body dashed downwards, bringing with him an overwhelming pressure. The chaotic streams of demon energy allowed him to fill the hearts of others with trepidation as his long spear penetrated the void. As before, his spear strikes were silent and without presence, each blow surpassing the speed of sound as they lunged towards Tan Feng. This spear strike appeared exceedingly ordinary, yet the hearts of the spectators couldn’t help but tremble in fear when they saw it. This was a spear strike that had the power to annihilate all life.

“Great Destruction Palm Imprint.” Tan Feng instantly blasted his left palm outwards, resulting in a gigantic palm imprint directly blocking the path of the incoming spear. Crumbling sounds echoed as cracks appeared on the gigantic palm imprint. After which it explosively shattered, causing an aura of extreme danger to permeate the air.

Tan Feng wasn’t surprised, his palm had never stopped moving. He knew a single Great Destruction Palm Imprint wouldn’t be able to block that spear. Right then, a blood-colored seal appeared on his palms, causing numerous terrifying blood imprints to appear. The blood imprints flared as his blood-colored palm was actually able to forcibly withstand the spear attack. Even so, Tan Feng could only feel his blood prints being eradicated from the force of that impact, as well as a jarring sensation jolting his arm.

Yet, he didn’t care. He only responded by blasting his right palm towards Qin Wentian.

Surge after surge of devastating sword qi gushed out, Qin Wentian reacted in turn by slamming his left palm outwards, colliding directly against Tan Feng’s palm. The two of them separated, and Qin Wentian instantly sensed a powerful stream of black-colored blood energy rushing into his arm, corroding it. This was the power of the Spark Fire bloodline after it was imbued with the will from the Mandate of Blood, exhibiting dual attributes of destruction and corrosion. Yet Tan Feng hadn’t

come out of that clash without harm as well—his entire arm trembled involuntarily, feeling as though it could shatter into dust at any moment.

Tan Feng's strength was of a higher level compared to any of the past sixth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns Qin Wentian had met before. Especially when it came to attacking.

“Corrode!”

Tan Feng's gaze was as cold as ice. As the sound of his voice faded, a stream of black blood shot forth from his body, revolving in a circle, trapping Qin Wentian within.

“This isn't looking good.” The countenances of those from the Battle Sword Sect drastically changed—they could clearly sense the destructive power within the blood. Upon making contact, the victim would probably corrode to death in an instant.

However, Qin Wentian didn't seem at all concerned. In the center of his brows, a third eye seemed to open as the terrifying will of his Mandate gushed into Tan Feng's sea of consciousness.

“Dream Immersion,” Qin Wentian coldly stated. Tan Feng's eyes involuntarily closed, he instantly bit his tongue, trying to keep his mind awake while simultaneously piercing his finger, shrinking the radius of the circular stream of blood, with Qin Wentian still within it.

Qin Wentian was enveloped by danger on all sides, with no visible way of escape.

“HOWL~” A terrifying roar reverberated the skies—an incomparably large, malevolent, extremely terrifying demonic beast had appeared directly behind Qin Wentian. It was none other than a Demon Sovereign. That Demon Sovereign wrapped its arms around Qin Wentian protectively, absorbing the full power from the corrosive blood to gush into it instead. This Demon Sovereign was an astral nova, it wasn't alive, so how could it fear this kind of corrosion energy?

At the same instant, Tan Feng released his astral novas as well—a flame devil, a blood python, a lightning giant and a golden sharp sword.

“DIE!” Tan Feng's eyes were still closed. He lifted his hands once more, reaching towards the direction of the Demon Sovereign. The stream of destructive energy from his blood directly combusted, causing explosions in the air that prevented Qin Wentian from getting near to him.

Qin Wentian flicked his finger forwards, his King Sword astral nova penetrated through space, exuding an aura of supreme sword-might. It emitted an unceasing whistling sound from the sword melody as it slashed downwards, its power capable of splitting apart everything.

Qin Wentian took a step forth, directly stepping upon the King Sword astral nova as a torrential sword qi ravaged the area.

Tan Feng's silhouette flickered, dodging backwards while simultaneously expanding the scope of his explosions. Yet, as Qin Wentian continued stepping down, his killing intent continued to magnify, coalescing into a storm that threatened to tear apart everything.

Tan Feng's golden sword clashed against the black-colored King Sword, yet Qin Wentian calmly stomped down, and the sound of something splintering echoed out. Cracks actually appeared on the surface of the golden sword, causing Tan Feng to groan miserably as his countenance paled. Qin Wentian's astral nova was actually stronger compared to his?! It should be known that his cultivation was two levels above Qin Wentian's, and by logic, his tempered astral novas should be more closer to perfection.

Qin Wentian took another step, causing the cracks to grow into fissures. The supreme sword qi gushing forth from him instantly penetrated right into Tan Feng's body. Tan Feng's bloodline power circulated madly as he released all his astral souls. Under that domineering sword intent, he knew that if he failed to defend against this successfully, he'd end up destroyed by it sooner or later.

"Bzzz!" Tan Feng instantly retracted the golden sword to prevent further damage to it and sent out the lightning giant and flame devil astral nova instead. Using his blood python to tie down the Demon Sovereign, Tan Feng disregarded everything and sped towards Qin Wentian. He blasted out a palm strike containing nothing but an aura of extermination and destruction.

"DIE!"

The Seven Annihilations Swordplay completely exploded. Tan Feng gave a blood-curdling scream as blood leaked out from the sides of his mouth. All that destructive energy he summoned from burning his blood was utterly demolished by that overwhelming burst of sword qi. The remainder of the sword qi gushed right into his body, and a hint of fear finally appeared in his eyes.

“SCRAM!” The golden sharp sword shot out once again in defense. Qin Wentian’s long spear transformed into a beam of light, shooting through space, and like steel cutting through bamboo it pierced right through the center of Tan Feng’s brows.

The pervasive destructive energy gradually dissipated, the astral novas all returned to their original positions. The crowd stared up at the figure standing arrogantly in the air.. Qin Wentian had driven a spear through Tan Feng’s brows, an utterly impossible and shocking sight.

He, who was at the fourth-level of Heavenly Dipper, had actually killed a genius character from the Violet Thunder Sect, one with a cultivation base at the sixth level. Such an achievement left the hearts of the spectators pounding in fear.

“Chi!” Qin Wentian pulled out his spear. Tan Feng’s body fell through the air, a Heaven’s Chosen from the Violet Thunder Sect had fallen in combat at the battle arena of the Ye Country just like that.

Those from the Violet Thunder Sect all stood up, all with ashen expressions upon their faces. Never in their wildest dreams would they have guessed that the ending would be like this. Qin Wentian was actually powerful enough to kill Tan Feng.

“Such combat prowess...” Even the members of the Battle Sword Sect were dumbstruck. With both battles, Qin Wentian’s actions had undoubtedly made clear to everyone how powerful the Battle Sword Sect was. He’d stepped on the faces of those from the Violet Thunder Sect to prove himself.

“Any more excuses?” Qin Wentian pointed his long spear at Ye Kongfan. He had slain two people consecutively, with even one of them being at the sixth level of Heavenly Dipper. What more excuses could Ye Kongfan have?

Ye Kongfan’s countenance grew incredibly unsightly. He had to answer to the sect for Tan Feng’s death. Yet, what truly angered him was that in front of so many people, Tan Feng had actually died in the hands of a member from the Battle Sword Sect two levels weaker than to him. They were the ones who’d started everything, and to make matters worse, that very same person was also someone who Mo Qingcheng loved.

His eyes flashed with an intense killing intent. If he could do so, he wanted nothing more than to act personally and kill Qin Wentian. However, he knew this was impossible with the members of the Battle Sword Sect present, so he could only hide his killing intent deep in his heart.

Qin Wentian could naturally feel the killing intent in the hearts of those from the Violet Thunder Sect. He coldly laughed as he stated again, “You all should stop challenging the members of my Battle Sword Sect. You guys are truly not worthy.”

After speaking, Qin Wentian kept his long spear. His silhouette flickered as he sped towards the spectators stand. When he arrived there, he saw a few members from the Violet Thunder Sect already stepping out to intercept him. The members of the Battle Sword Sect instantly reacted, and Duan Han icily asked, “Losing in a challenge and resorting to such actions directly after that? Can the Violet Thunder Sect not afford to lose? Truly, your behavior has been eye-opening.”

“How can that be? It’s only because our brothers have died that’s why we find it hard to control our emotions,” Ye Kongfan coldly replied while waving his hands, signaling for his cronies to retreat. Qin Wentian didn’t slow, he continued on and arrived beside Mo Qingcheng. “Qingcheng, although the combat in the battle arena is exciting, the presence of some of the people here simply tarnish the ambience. Let us leave.”

“Right.” Mo Qingcheng naturally listened to Qin Wentian. She stood up and left together, walking shoulder to shoulder right beside him, her actions causing countless in the crowd to be taken aback. It seemed that the relationship between the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley and this member of the Battle Sword Sect, was far from ordinary.

The Battle Sword Sect disciples coldly laughed, staring at those from the Violet Thunder Sect before they left as well.

The maidens from the Medicine Sovereign Valley naturally followed behind Mo Qingcheng. Very quickly, only Ye Kongfan and the others remained.

Today was originally a day where he could show his strong points, but reality was the exact opposite, causing him to completely lose all face. In front of so many people, this was truly an embarrassing situation to be in.

“Kongfan, if you don’t avenge this insult, you are better off not being a human.” An expert from the Violet Thunder Sect coldly stated, his murderous intentions plain in his voice.

Ye Kongfan tightly clenched his fists as a glacial light flickered in his eyes. There was a towering killing intent in his heart—he knew that today, the one who had lost all face, the one who was the most embarrassed, was none other than himself, the ‘host’ of this event!

Chapter 533: The Human Emperor

Within the royal palace, in the interior of the Human Emperor Hall, the Human Emperor rested on a dragon-shaped bed.

Despite lying there quietly, the Human Emperor of the Ye Country unconsciously radiated a sense of imposingness. A few strands of silver threaded conspicuously through his headful of black hair. He opened his eyes, in which hints of fatigue could be seen within, yet upon that imposing countenance, he still had a smile on his face as he glanced at the world-astounding beauty beside him.

He naturally knew that this woman was none other than the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley. If it weren't for the friendly relations between the Ye Country and the Medicine Sovereign Country, the latter would definitely not have sent their sect's Holy Maiden over.

In this world, almost no one knew of the extent of the Medicine Sovereign Valley's strength. They ignored all external affairs and because their forte and focus was on alchemy and medicine, the various great powers weren't willing to offend them.

However, what made the Human Emperor feel taken aback was the sight of a young man actually beside the Holy Maiden. This young man was handsome and had an extraordinary demeanor. As the Human Emperor of the Ye Country, he had seen countless people from all walks of life in his time. Just glancing at Qin Wentian was enough for him to tell that this young man was someone who stood above the common crowd. Standing before him in his place of power, the young man's heart remained as still as water, calmly matching his gaze directly.

Despite his harsh injuries, he still retained his majestic bearing. Just a single gaze from him was sufficient to strike fear in the hearts of those from the junior generations.

"Father, this is Qin Wentian, he's a junior apprentice brother of mine that has recently joined the Battle Sword Sect. On the pathway to the grass hut, he broke two consecutive records—the comprehension rate of the seventh sword strike and the fourteenth sword strike. This has caused many elders to quarrel against each other, each wanting to accept him as their own disciple. Even the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereign personally issued an invitation, only to be rejected by my junior brother."

Ye Lingshuang sat on the bed, smiling at her father as she explained. The Human Emperor nodded, he knew of the legendary treasure that was Battle Sword Sect's grass hut.

"That old demon witch... the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereign is too proud of herself. Little Brother Qin's public rejection of her might induce her to enact some terrifying consequences against you in the future." The Human Emperor laughed. The members from the Battle Sword Sect were all stunned, daring to call the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereign an old demon witch? Probably,

only the Human Emperor of ancient Ye or those elders from the seven supreme clans would dare to do such a thing.

“Junior Brother Qin and the Holy Maiden are a match made in heaven!” Ye Lingshuang held the hands of the Human Emperor and spoke with a smile on her face. Although her heart was torn by worry and sadness, she still showed her most radiant smile in front of the Human Emperor.

The Human Emperor didn’t find it strange when he heard his daughter’s words. Mo Qingcheng had already diagnosed him once, and seeing how close Qin Wentian was to her, he instantly guessed their relationship even before Ye Lingshuang had said anything. Most likely, the Holy Maiden was diagnosing him once more because of the relationship between Qin Wentian and Ye Lingshuang.

“Truly a match made in the Heavens,” The Human Emperor laughed. He wasn’t flattering them just for the sake of wanting to be healed. What sort of character was he? He was the Human Emperor of ancient Ye, unmatched under the Heavens. Even in the face of death, he was still a valiant and heroic character. He’d only said all that because the couple in front of him reminded him of the days when he was young—how free-spirited he was back then.

“Bi You, do you still remember that seven-colored phoenix feather dress?” The Human Emperor turned his gaze onto a beautiful lady standing nearby. This was none other than his wife, the Empress of Ye Country.

“I do, back then the two of us barged up the Supreme Demon Mountains and slayed an evil phoenix by using its feathers to manufacture a defensive-type divine weapon.” Empress Ye laughed.

“How about gifting it to the Holy Maiden? Let’s treat it as a congratulatory gift from us for their marriage in the future.” The Human Emperor smiled, looking at Empress Ye.

“Senior Human Emperor...” Qin Wentian was taken aback, intending to decline the gift, when the Human Emperor interjected, “Although I’m at the edge of death, I still have countless treasures. In any case, this is my gift to the bride-to-be and not to you. You have no grounds to reject me.”

Qin Wentian’s gaze flickered before he finally nodded, “In that case, we give thanks to Senior Human Emperor for his great kindness.”

He wasn’t an argumentative person, since the Human Emperor had put it across in such a way, he could only accept this gift graciously.

Mo Qingcheng’s beautiful lashes fluttered, saying nothing when Qin Wentian accepted it on their behalf. A moment later, the Empress took an embroidered box and approached them. Within the box was a striking seven-colored feather robe, the material sparkling with astral light and appearing weightless.

“This defensive-type divine weapon was something the Human Emperor personally commissioned the Divine Craftsmen Guild to forge for him, an item to present his love to Empress Ye.” A concubine of the Human Emperor laughed, the Human Emperor’s intentions were clear to all, he had nothing but the best wishes for Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng.

Mo Qingcheng glanced at Qin Wentian who stood beside her, as hints of the sweetness of love flashed past her eyes. She accepted the treasure before stating with gratitude, “Many thanks to Human Emperor and Empress Ye.”

“Haha, you’ve come from so many thousand miles away just to diagnose and treat the illness of someone like me, who’s already at the boundary of death. Not only that, Little Brother is also the junior apprentice brother of Lingshuang; with such threads of fate linking us all, what’s a phoenix robe?” The Human Emperor casually laughed, however the sound of his voice gradually grew weaker and weaker as though his vitality had been drained.

“He’s infected with a type of blood poison.” At this moment, a voice drifted over from behind. Qin Wentian’s countenance changed as he turned his head, staring at Mu Feng who was behind him. “Mu Feng, you know what type of poison this is?”

“Blood Poisons have great concealment properties, but once ignited, the consequences are too dire to imagine. It hides itself within the blood vessels, silently circulating through the bloodstream as it infects each and every part of the victim’s body. It’s almost impossible to cure with medicinal herbs or pills. It would take a pill that could reconstruct one’s entire network of blood vessels and meridians, cleansing them completely in the process while simultaneously nurturing the bloodstream with healing energy. This would allow every droplet of blood to be infused with healing power, circulating this energy through the victim’s entire body. Only then can the blood poison be cured.”

Mu Feng explained, his words causing Mo Qingcheng’s heart to tremble slightly. She had known that the poison infecting the Human Emperor had already spread to all parts of his body. But because she was not proficient with poison, she hadn’t known it had originated from a type of blood poison.

Everyone in the ancient hall stared at Mu Feng, they hadn’t expected this person to be an expert on poisons.

“He is my friend Mu Feng, and his master was known as the Poison Monarch. There’s no need to doubt his expertise in poisons,” Qin Wentian introduced, then he continued, “Qingcheng, would there be such a medicinal pill as Mu Feng described?”

“There are medicine pills that can cleanse the bloodstream of poison, but since this poison can even affect the Human Emperor, it must be an extremely tyrannical one. Only fifth-ranked medicinal pills or above have such capabilities, but if the pill requires the property of infusing one’s bloodstream

with healing energy—well, I’ve never heard of such a pill before. Maybe only my master would know about this,” Mo Qingcheng spoke in a low voice. The Human Emperor laughed, “What a vicious method. Since they’ve gone through such trouble to poison me, how could they allow me to recover so easily?”

However at this moment, Mu Feng’s eyes shifted onto Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian furrowed his brows as a bright light gleamed in his eyes, suddenly understanding Mu Feng’s hidden meaning. Back then he’d been poisoned by Mu Feng, yet he miraculously recovered from it. It would seem that Mu Feng had never forgotten about that scene, and since Qin Wentian could recover completely from it, this means that there was something extraordinary existing in his body.

Qin Wentian closed his eyes, quietly contemplating the existence of his second bloodline – the candle flame. Back then, it was this energy that had expelled Mu Feng’s poison from his body, as though invulnerable to all poisons.

“Holy Maiden, is there really no way to procure such a pill?” Ye Lingshuang gazed at Mo Qingcheng, her countenance flickering with hope.

However, Mo Qingcheng shook her head, “I truly have no idea. To allow the bloodstream to be infused with healing energy? I’ve never even heard of such a thing. I’m afraid even the reclusive elders of my Medicine Sovereign Valley might not be able to accomplish this either. Furthermore, the Human Emperor has just concluded a great battle, and his exertions have already caused this poison to spread to all parts of his body. Forgive my ignorance, but I’m at a loss on how to cure him.”

“No wonder they did whatever it took to force me into that battle. Apparently, they’ve already planned everything out. Right now, I’m only worried about you all. After my death, they will certainly show no mercy.” The Human Emperor stared at his wife and daughter—they were the only things he couldn’t leave behind.

“Father...” Ye Lingshuang’s eyes turned red, she couldn’t bear it any longer. The Human Emperor of a generation was coming to the end of his days, yet who knew that the Emperor wanted nothing more than the safety of his family, not caring if he died in exchange for it.

“There’s still hope.” Qin Wentian opened his eyes, his words causing everyone in the hall to stare at him.

“Senior Human Emperor just needs to quietly recuperate. Once we return, we will discuss more on trying to find methods to help you recover.” Qin Wentian didn’t wish to say too much; the recovery of the Human Emperor had too large an implication. If news were to leak out, nobody could

anticipate what fearful consequences that would bring. Hence, if he wanted to cure the Human Emperor, he had to be incomparably cautious and only act with extreme confidentiality.

A bright glow flashed in the eyes of the Human Emperor. “Fine. If I don’t die, they won’t dare to act rashly. Even if I were to die, I will drag this out as long as possible. If this Emperor doesn’t close his eyes, then I’d like to witness who would dare topple the heavens from my ancient Ye Country.”

A look of respect appeared on Qin Wentian’s face. Even at the edge of death, the Human Emperor could still exude such a domineering aura. Nobody would dare rebel as long as he wasn’t dead. This powerful existence, despite being on his last breath, was still strong enough to present a serious enough threat that left everyone no choice but to take seriously. One could only imagine how awe-inspiring he was when in his prime.

Qin Wentian and the others bid their farewells and departed, returning back to the quarters the royal clan prepared for the Medicine Sovereign Valley. Upon seeing Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng walking side by side in the direction of her room, many were frowning and shaking their heads.

As the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley, Mo Qingcheng had an extraordinary status. Each and every one of her movements represented the prestige of the Medicine Sovereign Valley.

“Holy Maiden!” Thinking of this, a maiden called out, stopping Mo Qingcheng and Qin Wentian.

Mo Qingcheng turned her gaze back at them, “What’s the matter?”

“Once the Holy Maiden returns to her chambers, all external parties are forbidden entry.” A maiden glanced at Qin Wentian as she coldly replied.

“Impudent.” Seeing the other party target Qin Wentian, Mo Qingcheng involuntarily coldly snorted. Her response caused the countenance of everyone to change, and they instantly bowed low in apology, “Holy Maiden, this concerns your reputation and after all, this place is in the royal palace of the Ye Country. This matter would be impossible to hide from the prying eyes and ears of others.”

“Qingcheng...” Qin Wentian’s heart trembled slightly. He knew the maiden’s words weren’t without sense. Since this would affect Qingcheng’s reputation, he naturally wouldn’t be willing to do so.

Yet Mo Qingcheng continued holding his hand. She turned back and looked at him, with a smile on her face. That smile was as radiant as a young girl in the sweetness of love. Perhaps it was only when facing him, that Mo Qingcheng would reveal this side of herself.

“I’m telling all of you now that I’m his wife,” Mo Qingcheng spoke to the other maidens, and after which, she pulled Qin Wentian along as she continued on her way while adding, “Without my orders, no one is to enter to disturb our privacy.”

The expressions of those from the Medicine Sovereign Valley instantly stiffened, they didn’t know how to reply to Mo Qingcheng’s statement. The Holy Maiden’s feelings for Qin Wentian had already reached an extent that she was willing to forsake everything else—it was even more important than her own reputation, even more compared to her status as the Holy Maiden from the Medicine Sovereign Sect. This was something the other maidens had no way to accept.

“Seal this entire place, nobody is to spread a word of this outside,” a person icily commanded.

Chapter 534: Ye Kongfan’s Hatred

Qin Wentian entered the room together with Mo Qingcheng, feeling the warmth from the currents of love flowing in his heart. After such a long period of separation, in addition to her almost dying and her amnesia, he was that bout of intense stimulus for Mo Qingcheng to regain her memories. It took just a single glance to trigger the memories of love between them. How could Qin Wentian fail to sense the depth of feelings that Mo Qingcheng had for him.

The two of them sat on the bed in silence, Mo Qingcheng leaned her head upon Qin Wentian’s chest. The two of them quietly enjoyed the rare solitude as well as the sensation of each other’s presence.

From the time Luo He brought Mo Qingcheng away from Chu to the Pill Emperor Hall, they never had the chance to quietly spend time in company together without worries any more.

Qin Wentian hugged her with no reservations, Mo Qingcheng only gently lifted up her head, staring at him intently as she whispered, “Dumbo...”

“After so many years, you are still calling me dumbo?” Qin Wentian gingerly pinched Mo Qingcheng’s nose. Warmth flooded their hearts as they thought back to the times of their youth. How simple and guileless were they back then.

“Dumbo, dumbo.” Mo Qingcheng burst into giggles. Staring at that flawless countenance, even Qin Wentian was dazzled for a moment.

Upon seeing Qin Wentian’s expression, a blush appeared on Mo Qingcheng’s face. Seeing her like this caused the radiance of her beauty to bloom even more, causing her to make one’s heart fill with even more eagerness, wanting to do something to her.

She was too beautiful, so beautiful that it could stifle every male in the world.

“What are you looking at?” Mo Qingcheng couldn’t endure Qin Wentian’s gaze any longer, shyly snuggling deeper onto his body. Qin Wentian laughed, he continued embracing Mo Qingcheng, enjoying the fragrance emitting from the woman he loved, as his gaze seemed to indicate his thoughts were somewhere far away.

For so many years, he had never truly felt this relaxed before. Maybe only by being together with Qingcheng would he be able to let go of everything else in his heart. She was the natural harbor for his soul.

“Qingcheng, there’s a surge of energy within me that can dispel poison, I guess it should be a power from my bloodline. Maybe I can channel that energy into the bloodstream of the Human Emperor, granting his blood the power of recovery.” Qin Wentian thought of the Human Emperor as he asked Mo Qingcheng for her opinion.

Mo Qingcheng slid out of Qin Wentian’s embrace as a bright glow flickered in her eyes. “Wentian, are you certain that this power of your bloodline is able to dispel all poison? If you want to channel the energy to the Human Emperor, this means that the blood flowing in you must be melded to the Human Emperor. This might cause the poison in him to seep into you instead. I will not allow you to suffer such risks.”

“There shouldn’t be any problem.” Qin Wentian told the circumstances of back then when he was poisoned by Mu Feng to Mo Qingcheng, his words causing a look of contemplation to flash upon Mo Qingcheng’s countenance. After which, she stated, “If there’s truly such a bloodline power, we should be able to fully purge the Human Emperor of the poison. And if we combine that power with a few varieties of medicinal pills, he should be able to completely recover from his injuries as long as the poison is dispelled. After all, his injuries came about largely from the spread of the poison.”

“Mhm. If it’s possible, I wish to help the Human Emperor to recover.” Qin Wentian replied. The personality of the Human Emperor was indeed one that cause people to respect him.

Not only that, the Human Emperor was Ye Lingshuang’s father. In addition to the hatred that Ye Kongfan had for him. It didn’t matter from which perspective it was viewed from. He should help the Human Emperor recover, restructuring the entire Ye Country in the process.

In ancient countries like these, those at the top tier usually wield absolute authority, with enough power to decide everything. The Human Emperor alone was the law of the entire country. The Qi King as well as the other treacherous subjects could only possess a minor advantage. Now that the

Human Emperor was on the verge of death, they still didn't dare to go all out. This was because they respected and feared the might of the Human Emperor. They were afraid that he would use his last breath of life to wreak unimaginable havoc and engage them in a frenzied battle. Hence they chose this tactic, slowly whittling down his life force via poison which in turn, caused his injuries to get increasingly serious.

"In that case I'll have to see how strong the power of your bloodline is first, or I'll not be at ease." Mo Qingcheng's limpid eyes stared at Qin Wentian, causing Qin Wentian to smile, "Okay, how will you achieve that."

Mo Qingcheng didn't reply but stared at him with deep emotions, as though wanting to melt his heart away. Staring at that soul-stirring smile, Qin Wentian's heart pounded rapidly. How could one's heart be unmoved when interacting alone with such an empire-toppling beauty?

"Dumbo..." Mo Qingcheng bit her lips lightly, as the redness of sunset appeared once again on her cheeks. Qin Wentian sighed, "Qingcheng, in this life with you as my wife, what else would I desire?"

After speaking, Qin Wentian finally loosen the fetters of his heart.

She stared at him, her eyes burning with deep love. He stared back at her, similarly reflecting a look of deep emotions.

She had already ignored everything, announcing to everyone else that she was his wife; he also resolutely believed he would be able to take care of this maiden before him for all eternity. Mo Qingcheng, she would always be that pure and innocent little girl in Qin Wentian's heart, unchanged for this lifetime.

In the blink of an eye, ten years passed by. Looking back, they realised their love had determined their fate.

Sharing their everything, in a place at the other end of the world.

When love exists between two people, even a distance of a hundred thousand miles would be unable to impede it.

Inseparable by life and death, the young woman and the young man;

Bound together by deep emotions, they shall be entwined forever.

.....

Three days later, in a certain grand hall, Ye Kongfan's countenance was extremely sinister, no longer appearing his dashing self like before. In front of him, there were two people reporting news of their scouting mission back to him.

For three days, the maidens from the Medicine Sovereign Valley had sealed off the entire palace they were granted for lodging. But after all, this was within his territory, how could things possibly be kept hidden from him?

For a total of three days, Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng resided in the same room for each and every second. Ye Kongfan felt as if cold water was being poured over his heart as an intense killing intent was reflected in his eyes.

Back when the royal clan had invited the Medicine Sovereign Valley over, Ye Kongfan was also filled with a strong sense of enmity regarding these people. However the instant he saw Mo Qingcheng, all traces of enmity immediately vanished into thin air. He wanted to subdue this world-stunning, and pure woman. He wanted to seize Mo Qingcheng's heart, making her into his woman.

He, Ye Kongfan was destined to live an extraordinary life from the start. He was the son of the Qi King of Ye Country, with a Heavenly Lightning Physique along with the Calamity Lightning bloodline. Not only that, he was also a chosen from the Violet Thunder Sect, one of the nine great sects. The future of this ancient country would fall into his hands sooner or later; Mo Qingcheng as the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley, was an unmatched beauty with a flawless countenance. The instant she appeared, Ye Kongfan has already decided that this was a woman that the Heavens bestowed upon him.

Ye Kongfan completely eliminated any animosity towards those from the Medicine Sovereign Sect. Even if they were sent here to help his enemy, he still treated them with courtesy and respect all because of Mo Qingcheng.

However, Mo Qingcheng had totally ignored him, exuding an ice-cold and arrogant aura like the winter plum among the snow while also pure and holy. In fact, this made Ye Kongfan's desire to subdue her rise even more. This was precisely the type of woman he wanted to conquer. If he could get her, he would be admired by countless people and hence, he wasn't in a hurry.

But the appearance of Qin Wentian totally destroyed Ye Kongfan's plan. That maiden of his dreams merely glanced at Qin Wentian once and instantly lunged over to his embrace, her tears flowing down like rain from the sky. It was obvious to all that she was deep in love with Qin Wentian. Where was the cold and arrogant aura then? But despite so, Ye Kongfan still held a hint of hope. He was a chosen how could he lose to a mere member from the Battle Sword Sect.

But now, that faint hint of hope had been completely destroyed. Every time he thought of the two of them spending time in a room together for three entire days, the flames of jealousy would spew out of his heart.

“Slut, I still thought of how pure you would be.” Ye Kongfan slammed his palms onto a table beside him, directly shattering it. His countenance got increasingly malevolent when he thought of that flawless beauty deriving pleasure from the body of Qin Wentian.

“Fucking slut, I shall make you regret this.” Ye Kongfan icily spat out. “I want her reputation to be completely destroyed. I’m sure all of you don’t need me to teach you what to do right.?”

“We hear and obey, Crown Prince.” The person standing before him bowed. Seeing the murderous gaze of Ye Kongfan, all of them felt terror blooming in their hearts. That gaze of his was too intimidating, as though a terrifying flame was burning in his eyes.

Seems like the Crown Prince had suffered quite a great set back this time.

“Why are you still here then?” Ye Kongfan swept his gaze towards them. Momentarily, all of them instantly bowed low and retreated, leaving the grand hall.

In the place designated for the lodgings of the Medicine Sovereign Valley, the maidens were all feeling extremely unhappy for the past few days. Now, Lin Yu tried once again asking permission to enter Mo Qingcheng’s chambers.

After the permission was granted, her expression involuntarily faltered when she entered only to find Mo Qingcheng and Qin Wentian currently engaging in an alchemy pill creation session.

Mo Qingcheng’s charm was even apparent now when she was in a state of concentration. Her aura felt noble and exquisite, and she also possessed a Seven Aperture Mystical Heart. Right now, other than appearing pure and holy, she had an increased sense of femininity, causing others to be mesmerised just after a single glance at her. Most likely, the males in this world would have no way to defend against this irresistible charm, Lin Yu mused in her heart.

“What’s the matter?” Mo Qingcheng turned and stared at Lin Yu, regaining that holy aura causing one to dare not be blasphemous.

“Nothing, I’m here because master wants me to check up on the Holy Maiden as you haven’t stepped out of the chamber for three days already.” Lin Yu respectfully replied.

“Do I need to report my actions to any of you? If your master is unhappy, just tell her to return to the Medicine Sovereign Valley.” Mo Qingcheng’s voice contained a glacial intent within, causing Lin Yun’s heart to tremble. After which, Lin Yu quickly bowed, “Master is also only worried for the Holy Maiden, Lin Yu shall take her leave now.”

After speaking, she immediately retreated out of the chamber at top speed. Qin Wentian wanted to laugh when he saw how Mo Qingcheng reacted, his impulse was apparently noted by Mo Qingcheng who glared at him, “What are you laughing at?”

“Who would have thought that my Qingcheng would have such a fierce and imposing side to her as well.” Qin Wentian laughed, yet he was sighing in his heart as well. Mo Qingcheng told him that even she didn’t know who it was that sent her to the Medicine Sovereign Valley. After that, the Medicine Sovereign even personally treated her injuries for her, along with providing her guidance and even bestowing her the position of the Holy Maiden.

Given Mo Qingcheng’s abrupt rise, there would certainly be pressure. Not only that as a major power, the competition within the Medicine Sovereign Valley would naturally be extremely intense. Without a certain level of imposingness, how could Mo Qingcheng cause others to submit to her?

“You don’t like it?” Mo Qingcheng’s beautiful eyes stared at Qin Wentian, worrying that Qin Wentian didn’t like it.

“How can that be? I will like you no matter how you are.” Qin Wentian laughed. The two of them continued exchanging sweet nothings and honeyed words, it was obvious that their relationship deepened further to yet another level.

Mo Qingcheng stretched out her hands, quietly placing them on Qin Wentian’s shoulders as she leaned forward, causing their heads to touch. If such a scenario was seen by others, it was unknown how many would envy Qin Wentian to death.

“The medicinal pills have almost all been prepared. However, we must ensure that we do this in total secrecy when we are treating the Human Emperor. If not, if others are alerted, we might even be in danger.” Mo Qingcheng whispered. Qin Wentian nodded in agreement, he naturally had already thought of this as well.

“This matter is only known between the two of us. Don’t tell any of the maidens from the Medicine Sovereign Valley. We will find a day to ‘check on’ the Human Emperor’s injuries like any other normal day, masking our purpose from others.” Qin Wentian replied in a low voice, stating his plan to Mo Qingcheng. If they were to announce out in public that they could cure the Human Emperor, with the current control the Qi King has over the Ye Country, this would only produce the opposite of the desired result!

Chapter 535: Foster Son of the Human Emperor

Today, Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng finally left the chambers. Both of them looked to be full of spirit. Mo Qingcheng closed her eyes. Upon feeling the warm rays of the sun on her skin. She stretched out her hand as though trying to capture a ray of sunlight.

“It’s so good to have you with me.” An expression of blessed happiness shone on her face, these past few days spent with Qin Wentian had felt like a dream. How good life would be if this were to continue indefinitely.

Qin Wentian turned his head back, watching the rays of the sun falling on Mo Qingcheng's flawless countenance, as the smile on his face grew increasingly radiant. With such a wife, this was something countless people wanted but were never able to achieve.

"Qingcheng, you are the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley. One day, I shall give you the grandest wedding in this entire Royal Sacred Region, telling everyone in this world that you are the wife of I, Qin Wentian." Qin Wentian vowed silently in his heart. In order to be together with him, Mo Qingcheng didn't mind having her reputation sullied, giving him her everything. How could Qin Wentian let Mo Qingcheng down? At the very least, he had to give her status.

Although he knew that Mo Qingcheng didn't care about things like this, he cared about them. He wanted Mo Qingcheng to marry him with pride and glory, wanting to let everyone in the world know that the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley had found a good home to be married to.

"Let's go." Qin Wentian pulled Mo Qingcheng along. Mo Qingcheng sweetly glanced at him, nodding her head before following his lead.

Those from the Medicine Sovereign Valley could only sigh in their hearts when they saw the two of them walking out. For a total of four days, the Holy Maiden and Qin Wentian had stayed within the same room without venturing outside. From this, one could see the depth of love the Holy Maiden had for him. She didn't care about the mutterings of the outside world and didn't even give a damn about her own reputation.

The maidens from the Medicine Sovereign Valley understood that even if it was the Medicine Sovereign himself who wished to stop them from being together, it would be impossible as well. But then again, given how much the Medicine Sovereign doted on Mo Qingcheng, how could he object to her being together with someone she truly loved?

Back then there was a disciple who disrespected Mo Qingcheng, bragging that she would take over Mo Qingcheng's position. In the Medicine Sovereign Valley, that maiden had an extremely high status as well as outstanding talent. Alas, from this single sentence, the Medicine Sovereign crippled her cultivation. Shortly after her cultivation was stripped from her, he expelled that maiden from the Medicine Sovereign Valley. From then on, nobody dared to provoke Mo Qingcheng. Even if they were unhappy, they wouldn't dare cause conflict regarding Mo Qingcheng, especially out in the open.

“Holy Maiden.” The other maidens all bowed when they saw her. Mo Qingcheng quietly stated, “I’m going to pay a visit to the Human Emperor to see if his injuries have gotten better. All of you, follow behind me.”

“Right.” The maidens nodded, and trailed after them.

There were still many experts outside the abode of the Human Emperor. This place was fully guarded, and the empress and princes personally led the way into the abode upon seeing it was the Holy Maiden coming to pay a visit.

“I’ve successfully created a few medicinal pills that I hoped would be able to alleviate the injuries of the Human Emperor. Also, while I’m administering the medicine I will need some time alone with him. It would be for the best if all of you waited outside, I cannot afford to be disturbed,” Mo Qingcheng calmly stated. Other than herself and Qin Wentian, nobody knew what she wanted to do.

“Sure.” The Empress laughed as she nodded her head, “In that case, we will have to trouble the Holy Maiden.”

Mo Qingcheng merely nodded her head, showing no signs of anything abnormal. In fact, she didn’t even order the entire place to be sealed off, and so it appeared to be an ordinary session with her administering the medicine.

“Senior Human Emperor, later on our actions might border on disrespect, hence we are begging Senior for your forgiveness now. However, we must do this in absolute secrecy.” Qin Wentian transmitted his voice to the Human Emperor, and so only the Human Emperor could hear him.

As he lay on the bed, the Human Emperor’s eyes suddenly shone with an intense light. After which, he blinked his eyes to signal that he understood.

As the Human Emperor, what hadn’t he experienced before? Yet, seeing Qin Wentian look so solemn, his heart trembled slightly. Could he have...

“Senior Human Emperor, please consume this medicine.” Mo Qingcheng placed a medicinal pill into the Human Emperor’s mouth, who then swallowed it. By now, the Empress and the others had already left this place. The Empress turned her head back, giving one final glance at them before leaving, but she wasn’t worried at all. After all, how could the Holy Maiden from the Medicine Sovereign Valley be in cahoots with the Qi King to harm the Human Emperor?

After exiting the abode, all of them waited quietly. The Empress gazed at Ye Lingshuang as she smiled, “Lingshuang, this junior brother of yours seems to be an extraordinary character.”

“Mhm, he is extraordinary indeed.” Ye Lingshuang nodded her head. After seriously contemplating all the information she knew of Qin Wentian, she had discovered that Qin Wentian was far from ordinary. Even an elder of the sect as well as Senior Brother Lin Shuai had personally escorted him over from the Xuan King City. Also, his feat of comprehending a total of fourteen sword strikes within a span of five days caused their hearts to bloom with awe.

“And to convince a woman such as the Holy Maiden to fall head over heels for him, he truly can be considered amazing.” The Empress laughed.

Ye Lingshuang then placed her mouth near the Empress’s ear and whispered something that caused the eyes of the Empress to brighten with a glow. “This fellow really does appear capable, to think that he even has a little mistress hidden back in the Battle Sword Sect? In this aspect, he is already many times stronger than your father.”

The mother and daughter duo chatted on, as time flowed by unknowingly.

“Don’t you think the Holy Maiden has been there for quite some time?” A prince started to question.

“The Holy Maiden knows what she’s doing, just wait here patiently.” The Empress unhappily glanced at the prince. With such impatience, how could he accomplish great things in the future? No wonder her clan was suppressed by the Qi King, the heirs of the Human Emperor were truly disappointing. They weren’t even the equal of her daughter, Ye Lingshuang.

Time slowly flowed on, to the point where even the Empress herself was starting to get anxious. But upon thinking back to the Holy Maiden’s words, she forced herself to remain patient. The maidens from the Medicine Sovereign Valley also found it suspicious, if it was only to check on his injuries and administer medicine, why would they need such a long time?

“Okay, all of you can come in now.”

At this moment, Mo Qingcheng’s soft voice rang out. The others all had rueful smiles on their faces as they silently berated themselves for overthinking things. The Holy Maiden was simply treating

the Human Emperor's injuries, what other matters could there be? If even this group of closely-related people were thinking this way, then those guards outside would be even more suspicious.

The Human Emperor quietly laid on his back, appearing just as before. Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng exchanged gazes while sharing a smile before they stated, "Empress, we will take our leave first."

"Holy Maiden, do you wish to join us to dine together later?" the Empress politely inquired.

"It's fine." Mo Qingcheng shook her head before leaving with Qin Wentian.

"Junior Brother Qin, our seniors in the Battle Sword Sect are currently touring around my Ye Country. If you have the time, maybe you can bring the Holy Maiden for a walk to loosen up and relax." Ye Lingshuang smiled at Qin Wentian.

"Right." Qin Wentian smiled back and nodded his head. The two of them slowly walked away, with no one knowing the truth of what had happened earlier while they were in the Human Emperor's chambers. The Human Emperor who was now lying on the bed, had a quiet and peaceful smile on his face, yet his heart pounded rapidly with amazement. Even now, he had no way to truly calm down.

Those two spirited youngsters truly had guts.

Thinking of this, the smile on the Human Emperor's face widened. If he had a son and daughter just like them, how good would that be? But sadly, although his daughter wasn't bad, the few sons he had were all disappointing. Without him, it was basically impossible for them to control this ancient country.

The next few days, Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng went everywhere together, like the shadow follows the body. Every day, they would pay a visit to the Human Emperor under the pretext of checking up on his injuries, before leaving after a period of time. The relationship between the three of them grew closer and closer.

Hence, this involuntarily incurred the jealousy of some of the princes.

Today as well, the Human Emperor lay in bed within his chambers as usual. He stared at Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng beside him as he laughed, “Wentian, I have a request. I wish to adopt you as my foster son, I wonder if you’d agree to it?”

Qin Wentian’s countenance faltered, he was completely taken aback. He hadn’t expected the Human Emperor to suddenly have this notion.

Although Qin Wentian understood that the Human Emperor regarded him highly, the matter of accepting him as a foster son was simply because of their mutual like-mindedness and not borne of any thoughts of benefits.

“If you are unwilling, you can reject me directly. I won’t be bothered by it.” The Human Emperor laughed as he replied. Mo Qingcheng, as the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley had an extraordinary status that was so high that it was somewhat awkward if the Human Emperor openly accepted her as a foster daughter. But if Qin Wentian was okay with this, wouldn’t Mo Qingcheng also be considered as a daughter of his?

“Wentian dare not rejects the Human Emperor’s deep kindness.” Qin Wentian thought of the fact that he’d been an orphan all his life, and was raised by Uncle Black and Qin Chuan. How could his heart not feel fatigue from all the adventures he had through the years? Many times, he would find his thoughts drifting back to the Sky Harmony City back in Chu, wanting to pay another visit, yet he knew he couldn’t relax at this moment.

“However, Wentian already has another foster father named Qin Chuan. When I meet him again in the future, I shall make clear this matter to my foster father Qin Chuan and seek his approval,” Qin Wentian replied.

“That’s only natural.” The Human Emperor nodded with a smile. His gaze grew gentler as he regarded the two youngsters before him. Empress Ye, who was by his side, also started smiling as an expression of motherly love flickered in her eyes. “Child, isn’t it about time to change how you address us?”

“Wentian greets Foster Father, and Foster Mother.” Qin Wentian knelt and bowed to the Human Emperor and Empress Ye. Instantly, those in the abode had smiles light up their faces, feeling a sense of warmth and harmony in the air.

“Junior Brother, I have to change how I address you as well and call you my brother in the future.” Ye Lingshuang laughed. She thought of the fact that not long ago, she had called Qin Wentian a lecherous fellow in the Battle Sword Sect, and this revelation caused her to burst out into even

louder laughter. The world was truly wondrous, who would have thought that she and Qin Wentian would become siblings?

“Sister Lingshuang,” Qin Wentian awkwardly called out. Ye Lingshuang glanced at Qin Wentian, before glancing at the Human Emperor as her eyes abruptly turned red. It must be because she suddenly thought of the Human Emperor’s injuries and didn’t know how much longer her father could endure this.

Even now, Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng didn’t reveal the slightest hint of this news to the others. It wasn’t because they didn’t trust them, but rather this matter was simply too important. Even though the Empress Ye and Ye Lingshuang wouldn’t intentionally leak this out, their actions may inadvertently alert the Human Emperor’s enemies. After all, it was going to take a period of time for the Human Emperor to recover fully.

Qin Wentian also thought of Qin Chuan and his sister Qin Yao. He wanted nothing more than to hurry up and enter the Celestial Phenomenon Realm. The instant he broke through would be the time when he returned to Grand Xia, finishing what needed to be finished before returning to the Sky Harmony City to visit his foster father and sister.

His foster father Qin Chuan had treated him with such kindness that the weight of it felt as heavy as mountains. This goodbye had already lasted for so many years. He couldn’t help but wonder how he was after so long, and also, was his sister Qin Yao already married?

“Wentian, I wish to name you as the Crown Prince of Ye Country, what do you think about this?” At this moment, the Human Emperor’s voice transmitted over to him, causing his expression to falter. Staring at the expectant gaze of the Human Emperor, he could only sigh in his heart. The Human Emperor also knew that his heirs wouldn’t be able to oversee his empire. Even if he were to gift the Ye Country to them, without power, they wouldn’t be able to control the various kings and dukes.

“Foster Father must not do this, Wentian’s ambition does not rest in Ye.” Qin Wentian knew that his foster father wanted him because he was the most suitable candidate. The Human Emperor must have acknowledged his talent and was certain that Qin Wentian could be nurtured into a powerhouse strong enough to stand against the various kings and dukes, capable of controlling the ancient country. Yet, this wasn’t what Qin Wentian wanted to do.

The Human Emperor nodded his head, but didn’t say anything further to change Qin Wentian’s mind. Even the Human Emperor’s countenance remained normal. This exchange of words was only known to the two of them!

Chapter 536: Target

After Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng left the Human Emperor's abode, the Human Emperor and the rest all smiled as they stared at their departing backs.

"Those two youngsters are truly stuck together like glue, they go nowhere without the other." Empress Ye sat on the bed of the Human Emperor, gently touching his face. Perhaps she was the only one allowed to be so close to the Human Emperor considering the circumstances.

"Are you thinking of how we were back then?" The Human Emperor held Empress Ye's hands as she laughed. His deep gaze flickered with a hint of remorse. Back then, they had been an immortalized couple on this world, but after he broke through to Celestial Phenomenon, he was nominated to be a candidate for the Human Emperor. After defeating the other contenders, he was formally bestowed the position of the Crown Prince of Ye Country and many years later, his combat prowess was considered unrivaled in Ye, finally becoming the Human Emperor of this generation.

After becoming the Human Emperor, in order to suppress the various kings and dukes, as well as to govern this ancient country, the most important thing was to ensure that his cultivation base must never lag behind. This was the foundation of how he became the Human Emperor, by using his martial strength to suppress the world. This was also the reason why he'd wanted to make Qin Wentian the crown prince. He knew very well that the innate talents of his heirs weren't up to the mark, and so they would be unable to suppress the various kings and dukes in the future.

Because of this, he gradually neglected the Empress, having too little time to be in her company. But now, when he was so seriously injured, the Empress still spared nothing—she was constantly nearby, taking care of him without leaving his side for a moment. How could he not feel guilt, nor fail to be moved?

"Wentian and Qingcheng are even more outstanding compared to how we were back then." The Empress squeezed the Human Emperor's hands, a gentle expression appearing on her face.

The Human Emperor nodded his head, he thought so as well. The accomplishments of Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng had already far exceeded their own. His ambition didn't lie solely with governing an ancient country.

This matter swiftly circulated out. After the various kings and dukes heard the news of the Human Emperor adopting Qin Wentian as his foster son, they instantly started probing his background while coldly laughing in their hearts. This person was just an ordinary member of the Battle Sword Sect. It was one thing for him to escort Ye Lingshuang back, but now he even wanted to vie with the supremacy of royal authority? How laughable, did he think that his relationship with Mo Qingcheng gave him leave to ignore them all?

Originally, Ye Kongfan had already hated Qin Wentian. After hearing this piece of news, the killing intent in his heart grew even more intense. Qin Wentian was truly lawless, even daring to accept the Human Emperor as his foster father and contend against them for the throne? Qin Wentian didn't know how the word 'death' was written!

Qin Wentian didn't really care too much for the opinions of others. He only felt that he could connect to the Human Emperor and so his request to take him in as a foster son wasn't too strange. After all, the Human Emperor also knew of his own situation, and that he was slowly recovering. If not, with his earlier state of injuries, he would never have made such a request to 'trap' Qin Wentian into such a terrible situation.

Because having an Emperor of an ancient country as a foster father would surely be able to help Qin Wentian. But if the Human Emperor had died or was slain, this namesake of being a foster son would bring nothing but ill-intentions to Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng slowly walked about the Ye Country's royal palace. Upon seeing so many people following them from behind, Mo Qingcheng suddenly turned to Qin Wentian and asked with a smile, "Should we tour the Ye Country?"

Seeing Mo Qingcheng's bright eyes, Qin Wentian naturally understood her intentions. She also wanted to experience wandering the streets with her beloved, shopping around and touring the scenic sights just like the common populace. She wanted to experience this simple happiness.

"Right." Qin Wentian nodded his head.

Seeing Qin Wentian agreeing so steadfastly, her eyes twinkled with a beautiful smile. After which she turned to those maidens from the Medicine Sovereign Sect, "I will be out touring Ye Country. Do not follow me."

"Holy Maiden..." Someone tried saying something, only to see Mo Qingcheng's eyes flashing with a hint of cold fury. Right after, that maiden sighed with resignation as she shook her head,

"Understood..."

Mo Qingcheng turned and pulled Qin Wentian's hands as they continued on.

"This lass..." Qin Wentian shook his head lightly. Although war hadn't erupted yet, dark clouds were already covering the entire Ye Country. Qin Wentian naturally understood it wasn't a good time for the both of them to casually wander about the streets. After all, his thinking now wasn't akin to the him back then, he was fully aware of dangers of the treacherous human heart."

However, how could he bear to reject Mo Qingcheng's request? Hence, the smile on his face never faded, and he held Mo Qingcheng close, leading them both soaring upwards into the air.

The territories of the Ye Royal Capital were exceedingly vast and luxurious, with an incomparably bustling atmosphere. Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng were like any other couple wandering the streets, but with their demeanor and looks, they weren't likely to be looked on as ordinary. There would always be gasps of admiration coming from those whose gazes landed on them. There were even some who were so stunned by Mo Qingcheng's breathtaking countenance that they were left rooted to the spot. These people caused Mo Qingcheng's lips to twitch slightly in dissatisfaction and that adorable expression of hers caused Qin Wentian to feel exceptionally happy.

"Why are you still smiling?" Mo Qingcheng pinched Qin Wentian's waist, causing a bitter smile to appear on his face. "Qingcheng, even while we were back in Chu, you didn't dare to go out openly like this. Don't you know how great your charms are?"

"Back then, I thought it was because of my status and because all of Chu knew me. But who would have thought this would happen as well in the Ye Country," Mo Qingcheng pouted. When she was by Qin Wentian's side, she appeared to be the young maiden from back then, pure and innocent.

"Who doesn't love beauty in this world?" Qin Wentian laughed, "Just pretend you didn't see their reactions and that will do."

"Dumbo." Mo Qingcheng walked forward a few steps and turned her head back to regard Qin Wentian. After which, she turned again, increasing her pace to a small jog and sprinted ahead. Qin Wentian had no choice but to match her pace, chasing after her.

And just like that, they wandered aimlessly around. Sometimes, they walked through the streets, sometimes they took a boat and sailed on the lake, visiting historical sights and all that Ye Country had to offer. A gentle and warm smile appeared on Qin Wentian's handsome features, while a look of blessed happiness appeared on Mo Qingcheng's.

The two of them were like an immortal couple that drew in envy and admiration in others.

After they were tired from walking too much, they entered an inn by the lakeside to take a break. Tasting fragrant wine and admiring the view of the lake, they were truly at their leisure. It had been a long time since Qin Wentian had felt this relaxed before.

"Wentian, when I return to the Valley, I shall ask for a leave of absence from my master, I'm sure he'll agree." Mo Qingcheng stared into Qin Wentian's eyes, as thoughts formulated in her mind.

"Don't." Qin Wentian decisively rejected the suggestion as he stared back at Mo Qingcheng. Seeing the look of reproach in her eyes, Qin Wentian's heart softened and he gently replied, "Qingcheng, you don't even know who sent you to the Medicine Sovereign Valley and even caused your master to regard you so highly. How can you let down his kind intentions?"

The status of the Medicine Sovereign Valley was extraordinary. And seeing how the Medicine Sovereign was willing to bestow the position of Holy Maiden to Mo Qingcheng, one could imagine how much respect the Medicine Sovereign was giving to the unknown person who'd brought Mo Qingcheng to the Medicine Valley. There might even be a connection between the Medicine Sovereign Valley and that unknown person.

This person could be considered to have shown Mo Qingcheng a kindness that weighed as heavily as a mountain. It was only that they didn't know who he was.

In addition, there was one more reason that Qin Wentian didn't vocalize. He was deeply in love in Mo Qingcheng and didn't want her to be held back because she was following him. Now that she could even produce fifth-ranked pills, it was obvious to all how terrifying her talent was. The Medicine Sovereign Valley was undoubtedly the best place for her to be nurtured in. How could Qin Wentian bear to spoil her future, delaying it just because of him?

Yet, he also understood that Mo Qingcheng's love for him was deep. She was willing to give up everything just to follow him.

"Okay," Mo Qingcheng replied in an indistinct voice, and her eyes, so tender and as soft as water, seemingly capable of melting even the stoniest of hearts. Mo Qingcheng also understood Qin Wentian's intentions, both of them having a tacit understanding with each other. They stared at each other, radiant smiles on both their faces. Mo Qingcheng no longer mentioned wanting to seek a leave of absence from the Medicine Sovereign Valley.

They were both full of tender emotions, enjoying the peace and quiet.

Currently, within a comfortable room within an inn,, at another comfortable room there were a few young cultivators seating together. One of them exuded a frivolity and had an unnatural whiteness to his face. Both his eyes glimmered with nefarious light, and they were all now currently staring at the location where Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng was sitting at. Or more accurately, they were staring at Mo Qingcheng.

"To think there would be such a beauty in this world," that young man mused. After which, he exchanged glances with another person sitting in front of him, before his face broke out into a smile.

"It's truly fortunate that Brother Chu invited me here today." That young man smiled.

That person referred to as Brother Chu laughed, "I still have some matters to deal with, so I will take my leave first."

"Haha. Brother Chu, please take care."

After that person left, the young man dropped all pretences and openly stared at Mo Qingcheng. Qin Wentian naturally sensed it, he hadn't expected that even in such a scenic location, there would still be people like this here. This was truly dampening his spirits.

"Qingcheng, do you want to change location?" Qin Wentian smiled. Mo Qingcheng nodded in agreement.

However at this moment, that young man stood up and laughed, "Brother, please wait for a moment."

Just as Qin Wentian was preparing to stand up, he hadn't expected that young man to stop him. Frowning, his eyes glimmered with coldness as he stared in the direction of that young man.

"Is there anything the matter?"

"I'm Dongshan Jin from the Eastern Mountain Marquis Manor. Seeing how extraordinary you are, I wish to enquire about the possibility of us being friends. I wonder if Brother would be willing to give me some face and come over so we can relax with wine?" Dongshan Jin smiled, his words causing the others in the inn to feel a shiver in their hearts. So it was none other than that lascivious young master of the Eastern Mountain Marquis Manor. This beautiful maiden sure was unlucky to meet someone such as him, a fiend in human-form.

"Not interested," Qin Wentian directly replied.

Dongshan Jin furrowed his brows as a glint of coldness flashed within. He then threatened, "Sir, are you not planning to give me face then?"

"Get lost." Qin Wentian's eyes narrowed dangerously. Instantly, those standing behind Dongshan Jin icily responded, "Little Marquis, should we do something?"

A sinister light gleamed in Dongshan Jin's eyes, his gaze resembling a poison serpent when he stared at Qin Wentian. "I give you face, but you reject it? Since that's the case, all of you kill this man for me. However, leave the woman untouched. I don't want her to be hurt in anyway. Otherwise, don't blame this young master for killing you all!"

Qin Wentian frowned, his perception stretching out as he instantly discovered that there were people far away watching this confrontation. That young man named Brother Chu was still lingering in the vicinity, monitoring this situation.

Qin Wentian instantly understood. This Dongshan Jin was just an idiot, he was nothing but a chess piece. As he thought of this, Qin Wentian couldn't help but silently shake his head. In that case the appearance of Dongshan Jin here wasn't a coincidence, it had obviously been arranged by someone.

Qin Wentian glanced at Mo Qingcheng, who instantly understood what he wanted to say. Who would have thought that their hard-earned time alone touring the streets would be noticed by others. There was no need to doubt who was behind this. In Ye Country, counting those they offended, who else other than Ye Kongfan could it be?

"How beautiful, she's so beautiful that I'm dying!" Dongshan Jin didn't even know he was on the path to death, he was still staring lustily at Mo Qingcheng, fantasizing about the things he would do to her. The evil light shining from his eyes grew even more pronounced!

Chapter 537: Fury Towering the Heavens

During the time when Dongshan Jin was fantasizing about Mo Qingcheng, his subordinates had already surrounded Qin Wentian. Their auras were all released and the weakest among them were at least at Yuanfu. The strongest was a fourth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign who was responsible for Dongshan Jin's safety.

"Qingcheng, seems like we have got to return." Qin Wentian bitterly smiled, staring at Mo Qingcheng as he shook his head. Since there were people targeting him and Qingcheng, it was obvious that they wouldn't have just sent trash like Dongshan Jin. The enemies hidden in the shadows would be the most troublesome, hence it was a good idea to return to the royal palace.

However, since he had already promised to accompany Mo Qingcheng, enjoying this leisure time of half a day outside, there was nothing for him to be regretful about. Although Ye Kongfan wished to kill him, it wouldn't be as easy as he thought it would be.

"Mhm." Mo Qingcheng stared at those surrounding them as an expression of loathing flashed on her face. The words exchanged by the two of them were heard by Dongshan Jin and involuntarily caused his countenance to stiffen. Although this young man and Mo Qingcheng were extraordinary, their ages were even younger than him. How powerful could they possibly be?

Not only that, Dongshan Jin was the son of the Eastern Mountain Marquis. He could be considered acquainted with those from the upper echelons in the Ye Country. He was sure these two weren't anyone from there.

However, this could be blamed on the fact that Dongshan Jin didn't bother to cultivate, and spent his time lazing about instead. Even if he paid a little more attention to the info circulating around his country, he would know that there were a bunch of extraordinary characters in Ye right now. Not only that, all of these people were existences he couldn't afford to offend.

“Little beauty don’t be in such a hurry. Hehe I shall definitely serve you well. You guys, what are you waiting for? Make your move.” Dongshan Jin was starting to get impatient. He had never tasted such an absolute beauty before and now since he had met one at this inn, how could he give her up? Yet, he didn’t know that it was precisely because of his lustful nature that it was so easy for him to be manipulated by others.

“Bzzz!” Long blades slashed towards Qin Wentian’s direction. The attacker’s eyes were filled with a cold and malevolent laughter. Just one strike from his blade was sufficient to split Qin Wentian apart.

“Clang!” A crisp sound echoed out, the long blade slashed into Qin Wentian’s shoulder, as the attacker was preparing to shift the angle of his blade. He was attempting to slash Qin Wentian’s head, however the blade was actually rebounded. This scene frightened the rest of the attackers who were preparing to make a move so badly that their entire countenance stiffened.

The defense of Qin Wentian’s current fleshy body was simply incredible, and with the astral energy circulating protectively around his body, how could a first-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign be able to injure him?

“You...” The expression on the blade-wielder’s face changed. He knew that he just rammed his toes into a steel board.

At this moment, Qin Wentian finally stood up. Abruptly, a stifling pressure enveloped the entire space. Qin Wentian’s long hair was fluttering in the air as the lines on his face subtly shifted. This caused his countenance to appear even more fiendish. His body also began to exude an incomparable aura.

“For those who have nothing to do with this, scram.” Qin Wentian softly spoke. Instantly, a number of silhouettes flickered as they ran away while those currently surrounding Qin Wentian couldn’t help but feel their bodies trembling.

Dongshan Jin wasn’t an idiot. How could he fail to understand that he had offended someone with an extraordinary status? A guard beside him spoke, “Sir, if we have accidentally offended you today, please forgive us. We will leave immediately.”

Qin Wentian turned and waved his hands. Instantly, a miserable cry rang out. A thin sword scar appeared in the center of the brow of the blade-wielder, he had died instantly. The others around him all retreated as terror clouded their faces.

“I’m the son of the Eastern Mountain Marquis. I won’t pursue the matter of you killing my subordinates. How about both of us just stop here?” Dongshan Jin’s heart shuddered when he saw

the death of his man. Right at this moment, as he was speaking, Qin Wentian turned his gaze onto him. Almost immediately, he felt himself descending into hell. An intense and hopeless sense of crisis enveloped him, just a single glance was sufficient to destroy his conviction to live.

Qin Wentian stepped forward as a gush of sword qi ravaged this entire space. In an instant, a few more blood-curdling screams rang out. A few more of Dongshan Jin's guards had just died.

"Sir..." Dongshan Jin's protector shouted. "Although your strength is immense, the experts from the Eastern Mountain Manor are as plentiful as the clouds. If you kill the little Marquis, only death awaits you."

It was as though Qin Wentian didn't hear his words. He took another step forward and that protector instantly felt a towering sword might boring down onto him. Qin Wentian lifted his hand and slashed it out. That person retreated with explosive speed however he wasn't fast enough. Blood fell down like rain as a bloody scar appeared in the center of his forehead.

"No..." The sticky blood splattered onto Dongshan Jin. He gave a howl of terror, he was so frightened that he couldn't stop shivering.

Qin Wentian took yet another step forward. At this instant, all the guards under Dongshan Jin cried out, as they all fell over instantly with none left alive.

Dongshan Jin's body grew soft as he slumped onto the ground like a pile of soft mud. He was so frightened that his soul almost scattered away. He looked at Qin Wentian as though he was looking at a devil. He had seen many experts before but none had given him a feeling of such despair. Qin Wentian walked step by step towards him, people had died with every step he took. Was this the application of an overwhelming Mandate?

"The man surnamed Chu asked you to come here and after that, he had stayed in the vicinity to monitor the situation. After this, there would be people informing your Manor to have me killed. The results would simply be all of them dying until the Marquis himself appears. Even if your father did manage to kill me, the entire Eastern Mountain Manor would be buried together with me."

Qin Wentian stared at Dongshan Jin with disdain as he spoke coldly. The cold wind gusted on Dongshan Jin's body, he felt as though he was in hell. Each and every word of this man made him feel a chill so cold that they were bone-piercing. So cold.

He wasn't that stupid. How could he fail to understand what Qin Wentian meant? Not only did the person surnamed Chu want his life, he also plotted to kill the entire Eastern Mountain Marquis Manor. Such a venomous scheme had truly chilled his soul. The young man in front of him had an extraordinary status. Even if they killed him, it was highly probable that the entire Eastern Mountain Manor would have been sentenced to death.

"How stupid can you be to so easily become the chess piece of others?" Qin Wentian's voice was as cold as ever. Dongshan Jin suppressed his fear and climbed up from the ground. He stared at Qin Wentian and spoke, "Wouldn't their cunning scheme be unable to achieve fruition if you simply let me go?"

Qin Wentian's hand swished through the air, killing Dongshan Jin with a single palm strike to the head, jolting him to death.

There were some things that one couldn't show mercy to. Even though the crimes of this man weren't worthy of causing his death, his words had already humiliated Mo Qingcheng. In addition, his thoughts were depraved and filthy, if Qin Wentian showed weakness here, how terrible would the consequences be? Qin Wentian was no saint, from the time this matter had started, Dongshan Jin was already destined to die. Maybe the one controlling the scenes from the shadows had also already expected this.

A raging wind gusted by, Qin Wentian's silhouette disappeared from where he stood. Faraway there was a silhouette hidden in a remote corner, so frightened that he was involuntarily shaking. In fact, when he heard the sound of the wind, he had already started to retreat frantically.

"Bzzz!" An immense strength had directly caught hold of the young man surnamed Chu. After which, a gigantic palm imprint grabbed his throat. The countenance of this young man was masked by terror, his body incessantly shivered. He had personally witnessed the terrifying death of Dongshan Jin and his bodyguards, Qin Wentian was too decisive when it came to killing.

"I will tell you everything!" Even before Qin Wentian could utter a word, the young man surnamed Chu was already yelling out in fear.

Qin Wentian remained silent, quietly waiting. Although he already knew that it was highly likely that the person behind this was Ye Kongfan, it would still be good to hear other additional information.

"This matter was dictated by the Eagle Marquis Manor. The Eagle Marquis Manor has a debt of hatred with the Eastern Mountain Manor and wished to kill people by using someone else. The Eastern Mountain Marquis had been too protective of Dongshan Jin's shortcomings. Although he knew that his son wasn't somebody capable, he still excessively doted on him. It was precisely because of this protection that a lustful devilish fiend was born. Now, the experts of the Eastern Mountain Manor should be arriving soon, it would be best for Brother Qin to leave here immediately. If the Eastern Mountain Marquis knew that his son had died, he might still kill you under a pique of rage despite your extraordinary status." The young man surnamed Chu shouted.

Qin Wentian frowned as he coldly asked, "You know who I am? Who told you this?"

"The Holy Maiden's beauty is too overwhelming; the instant I saw her I knew this matter would blow up. Initially I had wanted to run away however I was still curious about the ending. Hence, I chose to hide here yet I didn't know that Brother Qin's perception had already spotted me."

“How did you know who I am?” Qin Wentian’s voice contained a glacial intent within. Knowing who Mo Qingcheng was wasn’t strange, yet his name shouldn’t be so widespread yet.

Feeling Qin Wentian’s murderous intent caused the expression on the face of the young man surnamed Chu to turn into something akin to dead ashes. Faraway, a few powerful auras could be felt gushing out, evidently those from the Eastern Mountain Marquis Manor has just arrived. Qin Wentian furrowed his brows in displeasure while the young man surnamed Chu felt nothing but despair. He lowered his voice to a whisper, “The instant I saw the Holy Maiden, I knew straight away that this matter had something to do with the Qi King Manor. The Eagle Marquis takes orders from the Qi King Manor, additionally before this, there was a rumor circulating around saying that the Holy Maiden wasn’t so holy after all, she actually...”

“Actually what?” Qin Wentian’s killing intent erupted out as his voice drifted into the ears of the poor young man. The young man surnamed Chu shuddered as a look of despair flashed on his face. He was afraid that even if Qin Wentian spared him, he would still have to die today. Those bastards from the Eagle Marquis Manor actually hadn’t told him that they were targeting the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Sect. Right now, his heart was filled with hatred, extending even to those from the Qi King Manor.

“This must definitely be a rumor circulated by the Qi King Manor to sully the Holy Maiden’s reputation. They said that the Holy Maiden was just a licentious female who had slept in the same chamber as Qin Wentian, a member from the Battle Sword Sect, and enjoyed herself for a total of three days.” The young man surnamed Chu gritted his teeth as he forced the words out. The instant the sound of his voice faded, Qin Wentian’s palms landed in fury, as an overwhelming force accompanied by fury towering the heavens erupted out, killing the poor young man. After that, Qin Wentian’s silhouette flickered as he reappeared by the side of Mo Qingcheng. Seeing the countenance of his beloved, his killing intent soared up even higher.

“YE KONGFAN, I’M GOING TO KILL YOU!”

Qin Wentian threw his head back and howled to the sky. He then gently caressed Mo Qingcheng’s face only to see Mo Qingcheng looking at him, smiling as she shook her head, “Wentian it doesn’t matter. As long we know the truth, it’s enough for me.”

Qin Wentian felt a stab of pain in his heart as he looked upon Mo Qingcheng’s countenance, Mo Qingcheng didn’t mind the gossip of others because she had already treated herself as his wife. What’s the worst they could say?

Yet he didn’t expect Ye Kongfan to be so despicable, using such rumors to hurt him. He had even dragged Mo Qingcheng into this, wanting to destroy her reputation.

Pulling Mo Qingcheng's hand, the two of them soared up into the air. In front of them, a horde of experts was rushing over, and when they saw the corpse of Dongshan Jin, the killing auras they exuded got increasingly terrifying.

Upon staring at Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng, they instantly guessed their identity. How sad was Dongshan Jin? He had been so stupid that he ended up as a chess piece of others. Dying in such a retarded manner.

"The two of you had better stay here to await the Marquis's decision. The person in the lead stated, signalling for his men to surround the pair. They didn't dare to make a move. Yet, if they released the killers the Eastern Mountain Marquis would surely kill them all in a fit of rage. Since Dongshan Jin had died, the only course of action remaining to them was to retain Qin Wentian.

"Bzz!" The scarlet demon halberd appeared in Qin Wentian's hands. His eyes flickered with a terrifying light as he icily stated, "I'm Qin Wentian from the Battle Sword Sect, the Holy Maiden from the Medicine Sovereign Valley is none other than my wife. The Qi King Manor has slandered her name, causing irreparable damage to her reputation, even using me as a knife to kill others. I shall show no mercy. If you all still wish to block us, don't blame me!"

As he spoke, Qin Wentian's voice was like a bolt of thunder reverberating through this area of ten li. He wanted to let everyone know that Mo Qingcheng was his wife. Only then would others understand that those rumors being circulated were nothing but slander!

Chapter 538: Sweeping Away Everything

Qin Wentian's booming voice had also resounded throughout the royal capital. Instantly, everyone near that area all knew of his identity.

No wonder that woman was so beautiful, she was none other than the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley. As expected, her beauty could topple over empires. Such charm and beauty, such graceful bearing, how could she be someone like what the rumors said? In any case this shout of Qin Wentian told everyone that Mo Qingcheng was his wife. That rumor must have been created by the Qi King Manor to vilify Mo Qingcheng's reputation.

This voice contained a hatred that could shake the heavens. Since that young man could obtain the Holy Maiden's love, he must truly loved the Holy Maiden deeply. How could he stand to see her reputation being sullied? Anyone in his shoes would be angered.

It was also extremely easy to understand regarding why the Qi King Manor did such a thing. Who didn't know the current situation in the royal palace was extremely chaotic? The Human Emperor was on the verge of death and the Qi King was leading the various kings and dukes to plunder the Emperor position away from him. The act of the Holy Maiden from the Medicine Sovereign Valley coming to heal the Human Emperor by itself was already enough to generate hatred from the Qi King Manor.

Only that this idiot Dongshan Jin was truly retarded. Since he became a chess piece, no matter which paths he took, they all would only lead him to death. Even if they somehow succeeded in killing the lover of the Holy Maiden, the entire Eastern Mountain Manor would surely be exterminated to accompany Qin Wentian in death. Rumor has it that this young man was from the Battle Sword Sect. The power of the Eastern Mountain Marquis Manor was nothing in front of the Battle Sword Sect and Medicine Sovereign Valley.

Qin Wentian brandished his halberd and stood right next to Mo Qingcheng. Those from the Eastern Mountain Marquis Manor were blocking their path, all of them exuding a terrifying killing intent as they shouted, "Sir, don't force us. We don't wish to offend you but please wait until the Marquis arrived and make his decision."

Right now, these people were all exceedingly passive. They didn't dare to kill Qin Wentian and didn't dare to let him leave. If not, when the Eastern Mountain Marquis arrived here and saw his dead son, the one who dies would undoubtedly be them. The Eastern Mountain Marquis was notorious for protecting his useless son, this was also the reason why the others would decide to use Dongshan Jin as a chess piece.

"Those who block me, die." Qin Wentian's kill intent towered up the heavens as the terrifying power of his bloodline circulated frenziedly causing his aura to skyrocket. A supreme tyrannical might gushed forth from him sweeping over everything in this space. A fearsome demonic wind gusted while at the same time, a sword might so power that it could vanquish the heavens also swept outwards from him.

"How powerful." Those from the Eastern Mountain Manor trembled in their hearts. Why was he so strong? Qin Wentian only had a cultivation base at the fourth level of Heavenly Dipper but right now, the aura he was exuding clearly belonged to the fifth level and was so terrifying that even sixth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns would tremble when facing off against him. It was simply too terrifying.

In the centre of Qin Wentian's brows, an incomparable demonic third eye appeared. For people at the fifth-level of Heavenly Dipper and below all felt as though the sea of consciousness was about

to explode. There were even miserable screams echoing out, bombarded by unending pain and agony.

“BOOM!” Qin Wentian stepped in the air, his sword qi surging as his killing intent covered the heavens and earth, Even innocent people who were extremely far away from his location could feel the towering killing intent that was permeating the air. Evidently, this young man had been angered by the despicable actions of the Qi King Manor. How dared they sullied his beloved wife, the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley.

“BOOM!” Another step landed amidst the screams of agony. There were some whose throats were directly lacerated by the sword qi, dying instantly where they stood. The others were all stunned from terror. Their leader was a seventh-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign but apart from him, none of the others from the Eastern Mountain Manor was confident that they would be able to deal with Qin Wentian.

“Bzzz, Bzzz!” Everyone else hesitated no longer and instantly released their own astral novas. Qin Wentian’s Demon Sovereign Astral Nova also manifested and above the dome of heavens, beams of star light shot down to the earth as a number of demonic silhouettes appeared. He was like the overlord of all demons, booming sounds thundered out as he summoned the various astral warbeasts borne from the constellations. When it finally stopped, the killing intent was so thick in the air that everyone couldn’t help but shiver. These were all actually demonic beasts with a cultivation base at the fifth-level of Heavenly Dipper.

“Summon-type astral soul? How could the demonic beasts he summons be this strong?” The hearts of the crowd were pounding in terror. Qin Wentian then spat out a single word, “Kill.”

The instant the word ‘Kill’ resounded out, the roars of the various demonic beasts rumbled the entire space causing everything to intensely vibrate. The incomparably gigantic Golden Primal Ape stomped his way over as his humongous feet lifted up, targeting an expert. That expert fled frantically, however that merciless feet stomped down, followed by the sound of a loud explosion as a pool of gore and blood remained. That person was simply trampled to death.

The Crimsonblood Thunder Hawk transformed into a beam of blood-colored light, arcing through the skies as blood splattered sprinkled into the air. The head of an expert was directly sliced off by one of its wings.

“Act now!” The seventh-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign commanded, waving his hands to signal the other three sixth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns beside him. But as the three of them was about to move out, Qin Wentian completed yet another step, causing a torrential gust of sword qi blowing over, ravaging this entire space.

Qin Wentian's blasted his palms out as gigantic ancient bells manifested. The three sixth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns only felt their hearts pounding in increasing momentum as they groaned in misery from the effect.

Qin Wentian's left palm slammed out once more causing a gigantic blood-colored palm imprint to manifest. One of the three experts snorted as he slammed out with a palm to defend yet the instant his palm imprint came into contact with Qin Wentian's, it instantly withered away. After which, a beam of blood-colored light zoomed right into his palm, corroding his arm from within, turning it into a dry husk in a matter of seconds.

"ARGH!" That sixth-level expert gave a bone-chilling scream, the bloodcurse imprint was an ultimate art of Grand Xia and it was powered by the energy of Qin Wentian's bloodline, unceasingly gushing through his opponent's bloodstream, swiftly withering his poor opponent into a dried-up skeleton.

And as the other two dashed towards him, Qin Wentian swept out with his scarlet demon halberd. The two of them instantly felt as though they descended into a hell with no boundaries. The only thing existing in that blood-colored hell were multiple streams of terrifying crimson-light that were none other than fearsome demon halberds being fired over.

"Puchi, puchi..."

The sounds of two bodies being pierced through echoed in the air. In a mere instant, three power experts at the sixth-level of Heavenly Dipper had completely been exterminated. At the same time, those summoned demonic beasts were still wreaking havoc all about, freely slaughtering the first wave of experts from the Eastern Mountain Marquis Manor.

"How terrifying, as expected of a member from the Battle Sword Sect. His combat prowess is off the charts."

Those from faraway couldn't help but to be struck by terror when they witnessed the combat in this area. Their hearts pounded violently with fear, Qin Wentian was too domineering, directly killing those who blocked him showing no mercy at all.

Qin Wentian continued stepping forward, even though he was facing off against an expert at the seventh-level of Heavenly Dipper, the torrential battle intent radiating from him was didn't diminished the slightest.

The heart of this seventh-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign pounded madly. He personally witnessed three of his strongest subordinates dying in an instant. This young man in front of him was none other than a devil.

A great axe appeared in that expert's hand, his body exuding a towering pressure that was even heavier compared to mountains and seemed to be able to collapse everything.

“BOOOM!” Stepping out, a resplendent light flickered on his axe. His astral soul and astral nova erupted forth at the same moment, causing beams of astral light to shine upon the axe, further increasing its might.

“Bzz!” Stellar Transposition was executed as Qin Wentian's silhouette vanished. The scarlet demon halberd instantly appeared in front of his opponent. The instant his halberd struck out, space around it trembled as though they were involuntarily fragmenting due to the pressure.

The perception of his opponent was powerful as well. That terrifying great axe slashed out as a beam of axe-light appeared in the skies. It merged together with his axe, causing the resplendent light it was radiating to grow even stronger. A moment later, the axe also collided directly together against the scarlet demon halberd.

“Bang!” That violent clash of impact shattered space, causing a swirl of terrifying qi flows to manifest. The two of them could clearly feel the towering might behind both of their attacks.

“Bzz!” The Great Dream Astral Soul and Astral Nova both manifested as a blinding light shot off from the centre of Qin Wentian's brows, wanting to immerse his opponent into a dream. Yet his opponent's will was resolute. At this moment, similarly, a vertical line appeared in the centre of that expert's brow, resembling a golden axe that radiated incredible sharpness.

Qin Wentian didn't hesitate, an incomparably large axe appeared in his left hand as he directly chopped out with it. A beam of sword light shook the skies, this ordinary strike contained a terrifying energy within. The expression of that seventh-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign changed, he hollered as a golden-palm astral nova erupted forth, blasting against that axe of Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian's countenance was as determined as before, his killing intent towered the heavens as he slashed out with his King Sword astral nova, that movement of that sword engulfing the entire space.

There was no one among the spectators that weren't in shock. They personally witnessed in Qin Wentian fighting against a terrifying existence at the seventh-level of Heavenly Dipper. An halberd strike after another halberd strike, containing irresistible force within his attacks. The power contained his strikes caused the seventh-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign no choice but to go all out. At the same time, Qin Wentian's astral nova didn't lose out in the slightest in terms of power, madly clashing against that of his opponent, the impact so powerful that there were even cracks appearing in the skies.

With a cultivation at the fourth-level of Heavenly Dipper fighting against equally someone at the seventh-level? Although the seventh-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign wasn't some outstanding geniuses and was merely a guard from a Marquis Manor, there was after all a difference in three levels between them. This combat prowess that enables Qin Wentian to jump levels was simply too terrifying.

"If you continue forcing me, just die then." That person couldn't break through Qin Wentian's defenses despite after a long period of attacking, he was evidently thoroughly incensed. The golden axe light from the centre of his brows flared, enveloping his entire body, as the killing intent in his eyes intensified further.

Qin Wentian was as cold as ever, his countenance fiendishly good-looking. He struck out with another halberd strike forcing his opponent to defend while at the same time, he pierced out with a finger from his left hand. Instantly, a towering blood-might congregated that before exploding out. The countenance of his opponent immediately changed, as the golden axe from the centre of his brows abruptly flew out to defend. However he only saw a beam of blood-colored light erupting out. His body instantly stiffened and from the centre of his brows, there was no longer any golden light. There was only blood instead.

"Bzz!" The raging wind whistled, that beam of blood-colored light transformed into a blood-colored silhouette that blazes with a terrifying heat with plumage the color of mixed streaks of red and black, appearing as though it was a demonic beast that walked out from Purgatory.

"Is this a Vermilion Bird?"

Trepidation filled the hearts of the spectators when they gaze upon this incomparably large demonic beast. It's baleful aura engulfed the entire space, even the summoned astral warbeasts were affected by it. It was simply too terrifying.

"Purgatory." Qin Wentian called out. The purgatory vermilion bird turned back, inclining its head and issuing a shrill screech upon seeing Qin Wentian. Its immense wings flapped, dancing around Qin Wentian as though it extremely excited to see him. After some time, it prostrated itself before Qin Wentian, as Qin Wentian walked towards it while holding on to Mo Qingcheng before both of them mounted it.

Another screech of command rang out as its towering baleful aura gushed out. The summoned astral warbeasts separated themselves into two rows with the vermilion bird in the middle as all of them set off together.

“This...” The spectators were all shocked by this scene. The experts from the Eastern Mountain Manor was completely annihilated. They came here to kill Qin Wentian yet all of them ended up as a sea of corpses.

That harmless looking young man now resembled the descendent of the monarch of ancient primordial demons. Wielding the scarlet demon halberd in his hands, standing on the back of the Purgatory Vermilion Bird, advancing forwards amidst the howls and snarls of two rows of demonic beasts, ready and waiting for his command.

This scene was simply too stunningly shocking. Ye Kongfan was the son of the Qi King, a Heaven Chosen from the Violet Thunder Sect but how did he measured up to Qin Wentian?

From afar, yet another burst of terrifying aura gushed out, these people should be from the second wave of experts sent from the Eastern Mountain Manor. Yet, despite sensing their presences, there was no change to Qin Wentian’s countenance. He still stood on the back of the Purgatory Vermilion Bird and continued on his path. His killing intent had never wavered right from the start. Death to whoever dares block him!

Chapter 539: AllOut Massacre

The second wave of experts from the Eastern Mountain Marquis Manor were even stronger and more terrifying compared to the first. Cold light gleamed in their eyes upon seeing the ground littered with corpses. After which, their hearts all shuddered when they stared at Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng.

The two of them stood atop the back of a Vermilion Bird with two rows of demonic beasts escorting them from both sides. Only the word ‘shocking’ was sufficient to describe such a scenario.

Qin Wentian tightly held onto the scarlet demon halberd in his hands. He stared straight ahead as he icily stated, “Death to those who block me.”

“RUMBLE!” Waves of towering pressure erupted forth, the experts from the second wave up ahead all simultaneously released their terrifying aura. A great sword swept out, stopping right before Qin Wentian as a loud voice echoed, “Cease your steps. We won’t kill you, the marquis is arriving soon.”

“DIE!” As the sound of Qin Wentian’s voice faded, the purgatory vermilion bird shrieked and dashed out. A beam of light was abruptly fired forth from its beak and instantly, the flames of purgatory engulfed the space causing lotuses of purgatory fire to manifest, enveloping these experts within their area of effect.

“ARGH!” Voices after voices of misery rang out. Instantly, everyone died. They were burned into nothingness from the terrifying heat released by the purgatory flames.

“How powerful.” The spectators stared at the vermilion bird. The flames from this bird was simply too overwhelming, able to incinerate everything.

The immense body of purgatory hurled through the air, its wings flapping furiously and everywhere the specks of flames shot to, only death and destruction remains.

Qin Wentian’s countenance was as sharp as the edge of a blade and incomparably cold as well. The summoned astral warbeasts by his side all rushed out, engaging in a wild slaughter.

“Boom!” Qin Wentian slowly stepped out and akin to a gust of wind, he instantly landed before a sixth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign as he stabbed his halberd out. Instantly, terror suffused the features of that expert. His sea of consciousness was scrambled into chaos and as a crisp sound rang out, the halberd has already penetrated his brain, killing him from where he stood.

Qin Wentian didn’t stop. His silhouette continued to flicker, reappearing at various spots and everywhere his halberd struck, mounts of bones would built there. The experts of the second waves died one after another in Qin Wentian’s hands. Purgatory was locking down on the strongest expert from the Eastern Mountain Manor. It used its purgatory flames to suppressed its opponent to the limit, forcing him to have no choice but to evade.

“IMPUDENT!” From afar, an explosive shout shook the air. More and more waves of experts from the Eastern Mountain Marquis Manor were rushing over here.

The Eastern Mountain Marquis was a marquis after all. Although he doted on an idiotic son, there was no need to doubt his strength.

People in the Royal Sacred Region thirst strongly for advancement in their martial path. This was evident in the ancient Ye Country. Strength was everything, without strength, even if you are a descendant of aristocrats, you would still be castigated and become someone with no power nor authority. This world was clearly a strength-oriented world, with no strength, everything was just prattle and illusions. Don’t even dream about having wealth, fame and profit. Even if you are born with a silver-spoon, you will lose everything sooner or later.

As a aristocrat, the Eastern Mountain Marquis naturally had power and authority. Even ignoring the fact that he’s an Celestial Phenomenon Ascendent, the experts from his manor were as common as clouds.

And just like this instant, yet another wave of experts rushed out. There were even those at the seventh and eighth level of Heavenly Dipper within them. All of their strength was redoubtable.

After these people arrived, they instantly surrounded Qin Wentian and purgatory. The stifling pressure that exuded from these experts directly bore down upon them. It wasn't for the fact of Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng's statuses, just seeing the body of their comrades would cause them to directly slay Qin Wentian.

"Even if you are a member of the Battle Sword Sect, you still have to pay a price for killing so many members from my Eastern Mountain Marquis Manor." One among them exuded an aura of imposingness. This man was none other than the brother of the Eastern Mountain Marquis. His strength was at the eighth level of Heavenly Dipper and was exceedingly tyrannical. It was only natural for him to be angered upon seeing so many experts from his manor injured and dead.

"Wow wow wow, so many people ganging up on my junior apprentice brother. Are you all bullying the fact that my Battle Sword Sect doesn't have a lot of people?" From afar, a booming voice thundered out, the tone of that voice was as sharp as the edge of a sword causing the hearts of people to shudder. The experts from the Battle Sword Sect has arrived.

Although the members of the Battle Sword Sect weren't many – there were only about ten over. Their appearance gave the members from the Eastern Mountain Manor an unbelievable amount of pressure.

Although the Eastern Mountain Manor was powerful and belonged to the aristocrat class of ancient Ye, when compared to the nine great sects, they were completely at a different level. Just Qin Wentian alone already gave them so much trouble and now, not to mention the fact that the other members from the Battle Sword Sect has already arrived. How would the experts from the Eastern Mountain Manor dared to make a move rashly.

"All of you should be members from the Battle Sword Sect. However, the Royal Sacred Region naturally has a set of rules to follow. So what if you are the Battle Sword Sect, you best not to act too overboard. This young man has slain my nephew, his actions are too impudent – he even killed a member of the aristocrats within the royal capital of Ye? Does the Battle Sword Sect still wish to protect him?" The brother of the Eastern Mountain Marquis tyrannically spoke, while exuding a powerful aura.

Duan Han took a step out, instantly appearing behind him with his sword already unsheathed. This sword of his were thin and radiated a bone-piercing coldness. The body of the sword was as smooth as the flowing water and there were a few hues of black imprinted on it, giving people an intense sense of danger.

"The son of the Eastern Mountain Marquis disrespected the Holy Maiden with his words. Since my junior brother and the Holy Maiden were lovers, so what even if he killed him? If people from the Eastern Mountain Manor dares to interfere, I shall judge this as the Eastern Mountain Manor

supporting the actions of Dongshan Jin, guilty by association. Don't blame me then if I annihilate your entire Manor."

After Duan Han brandished his sword, a murderous aura gushed forth in overwhelming amounts from him. A surge of stifling sword-might pressed down upon those from the Eastern Mountain Manor, even the strongest of them also trembled when they felt that terrifying pressure.

They knew that this man was Duan Han, the ninth personal disciple under Sword Sovereign Ling Tian. His words contained an extremely heavy weight, this wasn't a matter about killing Dongshan Jin any longer. If they interfered, they would all be guilty by association.

"Truly brazen, as expected of someone from the Battle Sword Sect. Although the Battle Sword Sect has nine mountains, the disciples of each mountain are all completely united. Despite their members being the least in all the nine great sects, they were all extremely protective of each other. Today, it seems that the rumors of their conduct are all true." The spectators silently sighed in admiration. Just a single sentence from Duan Han completely demolished the domineering presence exuded earlier from the experts of the Eastern Mountain Marquis Manor.

The expression of Dongshan Teng, the uncle of Dongshan Jin, now turned completely ashen. Yet at this moment, the coldness in Qin Wentian's eyes were at its limits. He continued stepping out, the killing intent exuding from him didn't dissipate in the slightest. Purgatory shielded him from the front while Mo Qingcheng was beside him. They actually passed through the wave of experts from the Eastern Mountain Manor forcibly, he wanted to see who still dared to block him.

"This place is the territory of my ancient Ye, how can we stand for your arrogance? Wanting to leave after killing our people? Even if the Battle Sword Sect blames us in the future, would the reputable and prestigious Battle Sword Sect bully our Eastern Mountain Marquis Manor?" Dongshan Teng bellowed in a loud voice. After which he stretched out his hand and grabbed towards the direction of Qin Wentian. A gigantic palm imprint manifested, causing thunderous rumbling sounds to echo out.

"DIE!" Duan Han spat out, his murderous aura was simply frightening. His silhouette flickered, moving like a gust of wind. After which his black sword slashed out, causing a black thread to manifest, slicing apart space with absurd ease.

The countenance of Dongshan Teng underwent a drastic change, he only felt his vision turning dark as though his eyes had lost his sight. He instantly retracted his palm but everything was already too late. A slicing sound whistled through as one of his arms was directly severed.

"YOU DARE?!" Dongshan Teng hollered with rage. Duan Han took another step forward, causing a black glow to appear. Light dimmed at the place where Duan Han was standing, as a wave of darkness descended. Dongshan Teng was as if he became a blind man, although his eyes were opened, only darkness was before him.

An extremely dangerous wind gusted by, with no trace of its presence. His countenance paled, and after which, the crowd only saw a line of blood splaying out. Dongshan Teng's head was directly split into two pieces.

One sword, lacerated.

In the other direction, combat has already erupted. But even so, the majority of the gazes from the spectators all landed on Duan Han's sword. That sword was too powerful, too sharp, too overwhelming, too terrifying.

Duan Han had only slashed out two swords. The first sword strike severed an arm, the second sword strike cleaved the head of his opponent apart.

"Junior brother let's go." Duan Han stared at Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian looked at Duan Han as he nodded his head. The purgatory vermilion bird led the way as they continued on ahead, and everywhere it passes, fresh blood would splatter in the air. The members of the Battle Sword Sect began an all-out massacre, their sword qi ravaged this entire space, nobody could even resist. The spectators involuntarily trembled as they looked on with fear in their eyes. A notion flashed past their mind – the Eastern Mountain Marquis Manor is finished.

The Battle Sword Sect didn't even reason with them, sweeping through the experts from the Eastern Mountain Manor with utter dominance. No mercy was shown at all.

In the blink of an eye, the battlefield was completely cleared. Only then did this group of people proceed back to the royal palace. Even then, the killing intent by them hadn't faded. They already knew the entire process of what had happened.

The mastermind of this was undoubtedly Ye Kongfan. In that case, their Battle Sword Sect would definitely make Ye Kongfan give them an answer. Who cares for the fact Ye Kongfan was the son of the Qi King? Who cares for the fact this was his territory? Who cares for the fact he was a member from the Violet Thunder Sect? If this breath of vengeance wasn't expelled, how could they still have the face to be members of the Battle Sword Sect?

Upon feeling their murderous auras, countless people were all shaking from fear. But despite so, all of them still followed behind those from the Battle Sword Sect. They wanted to know what would be the ending of this matter.

From the distance, yet another imposing might gushed over. This time, the aura belonged to the incomparable might of someone at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm. In an instant, a gigantic constellation appeared right up in the air.

“The Eastern Mountain Marquis as arrived.” The hearts of the crowd shuddered. Yet the Battle Sword Sect didn’t even stop. They continued on their way forward.

An umbrella appeared in Qin Wentian’s hand, this umbrella contained fearsome lightning-attributed energy within. The destructive qi flows around it struck fear in the hearts of people, this item was none other than the fifth-ranked divine weapon he had obtained back during the entrance test of the nine great sects when he was still in the Xuan King City. This was originally a weapon from an expert from the Violet Thunder Sect, but eventually was acquired by him.

Duan Han clutched his hands into fist, his countenance incomparably frigid, staring at the figure ahead with unmasked killing intent. The Eastern Mountain Marquis has personally led his experts here in attack.

“MY SON!” The Eastern Mountain Marquis howled in mindless rage. His icy gaze shot over here as his killing intent engulfed the heavens and earth. “Not only did you all killed my son, you even slay the people from my Eastern Mountain Manor. Since this is the case, even if I have to leave Ye, being hunted by people from the Battle Sword Sect, I STILL MUST KILL ALL OF YOU. All of you shall repent before me.”

After speaking, the Eastern Mountain Marquis directly rushed out. Qini Wentian’s silhouette flickered as the umbrella in his hands caused waves of destructive thunder to be blasted forth. The Eastern Mountain Marquis roared in rage, he lifted his hands and cut them down swiftly causing the astral light from his constellation to descend. A gigantic blade formed from that light slashed through the heavens, smashing into the bolts of destructive thunder, causing devastating shockwaves to rumble the area.

And at the same time, Duan Han coldly commanded, “KILL!”

As the sound of his voice faded, the skies instantly dimmed as darkness engulfed the land. The members from the Battle Sword Sect stepped out together, slashing forward with their swords. Their combined sword intent congregated on Duan Han by virtue of a sword formation. Duan Han roared as he stepped out, slicing forth with his sword. The crowd only saw a beam of white light severing the darkness, allowing light to flood the land once again. After which, the only thing they saw was the pale and fear-filled face of the Eastern Mountain Marquis.

“Puchi!” The sword beam flashed as the darkness totally dissipated. The body of the Eastern Mountain Marquis had been completely severed into two. An existence at the level of Celestial Phenomena was instantly slain with no time for him to even mount a defence.

Overwhelming. These people from the Battle Sword Sect were simply too domineering!

The Eastern Mountain Marquis, a marquis of the ancient Ye Country led a wave of experts to rush over. His fury towered up to the heavens and he was willing to pay any price to slaughter the members of the Battle Sword Sect before fleeing away.

How overwhelmingly powerful was he, considering that he was at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm? One couldn't help but say the mastermind in the shadows had succeeded. They predicted that the Eastern Mountain Marquis would definitely take revenge for his son's death. However, what they had never imagined, even in their wildest dreams, was that the Marquis would be slain the instant he appeared.

Looking at the severed halves of his body, the hearts of the crowd pounded violently. Even their breathing was affected.

The Battle Sword Sect of the nine great sects truly deserved their reputation.

Seeing that the Marquis appeared, Qin Wentian used a powerful fifth-ranked divine weapon that had enough strength to threaten low-level Ascendants. Although the Eastern Mountain Marquis had blocked that attack, he had no way to defend against Duan Han's sword slash.

A beam of light flickered in Duan Han's palms, there was no way to see clearly what divine weapon that was. The crowd only understood that Duan Han had accurately grasped the timing and right after the Eastern Mountain Marquis blocked Qin Wentian's attack, he caused darkness to descend while joining forces with the other members from the Battle Sword Sect to unleash his ultimate killing technique. A beam of light sundered the darkness, containing a power even more terrifying than Qin Wentian's fifth-ranked lightning umbrella, directly killing the Eastern Mountain Marquis.

Duan Han was the ninth personal disciple under Sword Sovereign Ling Tian, how could he not have some tyrannical methods at hand? That technique earlier was imparted to him by Sword Sovereign Ling Tian precisely to deal with Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants. Also, Duan Han's personality was ruthless and decisive, the instant the Eastern Mountain Marquis had appeared, he didn't hesitate in the slightest and executed his ultimate technique so quickly that the Marquis didn't have any time to use his full strength.

"DIE!" Duan Han didn't pause. He stepped out as his black robes fluttering in the wind. Those dark eyes of his caused despair to appear on the faces of those remaining experts from the Eastern Mountain Manor.

The instant the Eastern Mountain Marquis was killed, how could they still fight against these powerful members of the Battle Sword Sect?

Even if the remaining Eastern Mountain Manor experts ignored everyone else, just Duan Han alone with his cultivation base at the peak of the eighth-level of Heavenly Dipper, his combat prowess could already defeat ninth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns from the Eastern Mountain Manor.

And in addition to Duan Han, the other members of the Battle Sword Sect were all no pushovers. There was still one at the eighth-level, and several more at the seventh-level. Such a force was already sufficient to annihilate everything that dared to stand against them.

And as expected, Duan Han slaughtered his way into the crowd from the Eastern Marquis Manor. Each sword strike he slashed out netted him a kill. The glow from his black sword resembled a light borne from darkness and everyone finally understood why he wore black. The radiance of his sword was simply unblockable.

In only an instant, everyone from the Eastern Mountain Manor had been completely annihilated, causing the spectators to be so frightened that they involuntarily trembled. How decisive was this decision to carry out this merciless slaughter? Although everyone understood that there would only be one party who survived, the ruthlessness as well as the decisiveness of those from the Battle Sword Sect had truly shocked the entire crowd. This should be the reason why those from the nine great sects were different when compared to others. If their personalities were soft, how could they dominate an area and cause people in the world to revere them?

Qin Wentian's expression was as cold as ever. He controlled Purgatory and continued on his path with the members of the Battle Sword Sect following behind him. After that massacre of the Eastern Marquis Manor, no one else dared to stand in his way.

In the Qi King Manor, Yan Kongfan was enraged when he learnt of the news. The coldness in his eyes caused his subordinates to be terror-struck.

Such a well thought out plan had actually failed?!

"Why would those from the Battle Sword Sect appear at such a timely moment? Didn't I order you guys to monitor their movements?" Ye Kongfan icily spoke. After he knew Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng had left the royal palace alone, he commanded people to put this plan into motion. His aim was naturally to destroy Qin Wentian and he was quite satisfied with the plan his subordinates had thought up – getting the Eastern Mountain Marquis to be the scapegoat for his purpose.

It was a well-known fact that the Eastern Mountain Marquis was an impulsive fellow which feared nothing. His only weakness was that he doted on that silk pants Dongshan Jin way too much. If Dongshan Jin was slain by Qin Wentian, he would definitely go all out and spare no expenses to hunt Qin Wentian down.

Dongshan Jin died as expected. Even though Qin Wentian clearly knew it was a trap, given his character as well as how important he regarded Mo Qingcheng, he still went ahead and killed Dongshan Jin. Everything was proceeding according to plan, yet the only mistake Ye Kongfan had made was that he underestimated the strength of Qin Wentian as well as the other members of the Battle Sword Sect.

“Duan Han from the Battle Sword Sect sensed something was wrong. He ignored our attempts to block him and directly sped away in search of Mo Qingcheng and Qin Wentian.” One of the subordinates lowered his head and replied. Duan Han was calm and decisive, an extremely tough-to-deal with character. They tried various plans to impede him yet Duan Han had ignored everything.

“Kongfan, since this Duan Han is a personal disciple under Sword Sovereign Ling Tian, it’s only natural he’s extraordinary in some aspects. Also, that trump card he used to kill the Eastern Mountain Marquis must have been bestowed by Sword Sovereign Ling Tian. This time around, we have really underestimated our enemies.” A person standing at the side of Ye Kongfan spoke. Ye Kongfan’s countenance turned heavy but he still nodded his head lightly as he commented, “It’s fine. But aren’t they arrogant? They are storming their way to my Qi King Palace to settle this debt with me? Since that’s the case, we shall teach them a lesson.”

“That’s right, if they dare to show up here, things would definitely be interesting.” The person at the side laughed. Ye Kongfan stared at him as he coldly commanded, “Hurry and summon back the peak-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns of our Qi King Manor. Since Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants aren’t suited to join in the battle, we will use the strongest force we can muster at the Heavenly Dipper level to crush them.”

“Roger that!” That subordinate instantly went to spread the command. Ye Kongfan stood up, he flicked his sleeve and spoke in a casual manner. “Move out, we will go out and await their arrival.”

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In the chamber of the Human Emperor, the Human Emperor was currently resting in his bed with the Empress and his concubine accompanying him. However at this moment, the Human Emperor who was resting suddenly opened his eyes. A sharp gleam flickered within and after which, he turned to the Empress as he spoke, “Summon Shi Xuan here, get Lingshuang to come over as well.”

The gaze of the Empress flickered as she stared at the Human Emperor. The Human Emperor nodded in assurance as the Empress tarried no longer and carried out his orders. A while later, a male radiating a baleful aura and hot-bloodedness entered the Human Emperor’s chamber together with Ye Lingshuang.

“Human Emperor.” Shi Xuan bowed in greetings.

“Summon the Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns from the Ironblood Camp and Divine Arrow Camp and hand over the command authority to Lingshuang.” The Human Emperor stared at Shi Xuan as he

commanded. A glint of sharpness flashed past Shi Xuan's eyes but he didn't hesitate and bowed low. "Your subordinate hears and obeys."

After speaking, he retrieved two tokens from his robes. One of the token depicted the picture of an arrow while the picture depicted on the second one was a blood-colored image.

"Princess Lingshuang." Shi Xuan handed the command tokens over to her. Ye Lingshuang glanced at the Human Emperor only to see him nodding to her. She accepted the tokens yet her heart was still filled with bafflement, even as the princess she hadn't heard of the Ironblood Camp or Divine Arrow Camp before. These must be some of the hidden forces arranged by her royal father and were undoubtedly extraordinary. However why did her royal father hand the command tokens of these two army camps to her?

"Your subordinate takes his leave." Shi Xuan respectfully stated. Yet, the Human Emperor relayed another command, "As for you, I want you to lead the Dragon-Elephant Army and hide in the shadows to provide reinforcement. Do not show yourself until the time is right."

"Roger." Shi Xuan nodded as he retreated.

"Human Emperor." The Empress had a worried look on her countenance. She knew what sort of character Shi Xuan was and also understood what the Dragon-Elephant Army implied. Was the Human Emperor finally going to reveal their existence?

"Don't worry. The Qi King no longer has me in his eyes. In that case, I want to see just how well has he prepared." The Human Emperor's eyes flashed with sharpness as he turned to Ye Lingshuang. "Wentian encountered a plan to sneak attack him orchestrated by Ye Kongfan. In addition to that, Ye Kongfan spread rumors to defile Mo Qingcheng's reputation. Right now, Wentian and the members of the Battle Sword Sect are heading back to the royal palace but before that, they are heading for the Qi King Manor first. Ye Kongfan would surely command his men to clash against those from the Battle Sword Sect. I need you to lead the two camps over and issue a decree from me: The Crown Prince of Qi King, Ye Kongfan is found guilty of spreading rumors to sully the Holy Maiden's reputation and attempted to kill my foster son. He is to be captured and brought back for questioning. If the Qi King Manor dares to resist in any manner, they shall be labeled as rebels."

The speech from the Human Emperor had stunned everyone. The countenances of the Empress and Ye Lingshuang changed dramatically. Currently, the Qi King had already gained control of the majority of the royal authority. The reason why he hadn't acted to steal the throne yet was because he feared the fact that the Human Emperor wasn't dead. After all, the combat prowess of the Human Emperor was as high as the heavens, unrivalled in Ye. Until the Human Emperor died from poison, the Qi King didn't want to take the risk. However currently, the Human Emperor's decision would cause a storm of blood, wasn't he just forcing the Qi King to rebel?

"Royal Father!" Ye Lingshuang called out, she was visibly shaken.

"Lingshuang, just follow my instructions. If the Qi King rebels, he would surely lead the way and become the shining beacon for the other traitors to band together. We can use this chance to see clearly who our enemies are." The Human Emperor calmly replied.

"If the Qi King led his force over in attack, do we have sufficient strength to defend?" Ye Lingshuang was still worried.

“Don’t worry. He wouldn’t dare to.” It was as though the Human Emperor understood everything about the situation, returning to his glory of the past. Seeing the resolute and confident expression on the Human Emperor’s face, the Empress’s heart involuntarily trembled with emotions. She then nodded and spoke, “Lingshuang, listen to your Royal Father.”

“Lingshuang, Shi Xuan will settle all other matters. What you need to do is to protect Wentian. I also wish to see how Wentian would kill Ye Kongfan.” The eyes of the Human Emperor flashed with sharpness, radiating an invisible pressure that unconsciously forced people backwards. For a moment, it seemed as though he had returned to the height of his former power.

When the news of the command spread, experts gathered outside the Human Emperor Hall, and for some of them, their killing intent even reached the clouds. The hearts of everyone were pounding violently; those from the Human Emperor’s bloodline were all worried for him while those from the Qi King Manor laughed coldly in their hearts.

Was the Human Emperor dying soon? Wanting to stake it all on a last-ditch gamble. But could it be so simple?

As they thought of this, sinister smiles appeared on their faces. The instant the Human Emperor died would be the moment when the destiny of Ye changes.

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The Qi King Manor was an imposing and well-guarded location in Ye. The pathway outside leading to the Qi King Manor was paved with gold and right now at this moment, a group of silhouettes appeared as they advanced forward. The aura these people were releasing towered up the heavens as they radiated an unmasked killing intent.

“Who dares barge into the Qi King Manor?” On the walls lining up by the Qi King Manor’s gate, a cold voice thundered out, shaking the entire space. Duan Han slowly stepped out as he coldly replied, “Ye Kongfan of the Violet Thunder Sect actually dared to do such a despicable thing. Scram out for me.”

“Scram out... scram out...” The heavens and earth reverberated with Duan Han’s voice, echoing throughout the Qi King Manor, causing the countenances of members of the Manor to change. There were actually people so bold to directly challenge the prestige of the crown prince?

Ye Kongfan stood atop a balcony in the Manor staring at the scene outside. How could he go out like this? If he didn’t hang the blame for the crime of barging into the Qi King Manor on the Battle Sword Sect, how could he deal with them?

“This isn’t a place you all can enter. Get lost.” Ye Kongfan roared, his voice rumbling the air, colliding with the soundwaves of Duan Han’s shout.

A cold gleam appeared in the dark pupils of Duan Han. How could he not know what Ye Kongfan was planning? But even so, he stepped out and commanded, “Slaughter a path in.”

“Hold on.” A voice rang out from afar. Duan Han and the rest turned their gaze over only to see Ye Lingshuang clad in armor, exuding a valiant aura and was currently leading two great camps over. Not long later, they arrived outside the Qi King Manor.

Ye Lingshuang stood in the air as she hollered in rage, “The son of Qi King Ye Kongfan has sullied the reputation of the Holy Maiden from the Medicine Sovereign Valley and is suspected to be the mastermind of a sinister plan that caused those from the Eastern Mountain Marquis Manor to perish in an attempt to kill the foster son of the Human Emperor, Qin Wentian. Now, the Human Emperor has decreed: Ye Kongfan is to be captured. If there’s any sign of resistance, the entire Qi King Manor shall be treated and dealt with as traitors.”