

Ancient GM 651

Chapter 651: Going Home

After old man Mo learned of what Qin Wentian had done, he felt extremely guilty in his heart. Especially so when he learned that the Pill Emperor Hall had actually used the essence of Mo Qingcheng's life to nurture a corpse, he felt an intense sense of self-reproach.

Regarding this matter, old man Mo had never told anyone in the Mo Residence before. He himself didn't even know if Qingcheng was alive or dead, and now that he saw Qin Wentian bringing Mo Qingcheng home, he naturally felt extremely relieved in his heart.

"Old man Mo, let's drink a toast together. The matters of the past shall be like this wine in the cup, vanishing after we drink it. If Wentian's attitude was disrespectful in the past, I beg you to pardon me." Qin Wentian inclined his cup and spoke to old man Mo, his words causing old man Mo to smile.

"Right. With this sentence of yours, I'm at ease. In the future, Qingcheng will be married to you and I can also be considered to be relieved of a load on my mind. Come, let's toast."

The two of them raised their wine cups and clanked them together, drinking the wine content in the cup in a single gulp. After which, old man Mo turned to those of the Mo Residence as he spoke, "From now onwards, Qin Wentian is the son-in-law of our Mo Residence."

Mo Qingcheng's beautiful eyes stared at Qin Wentian as a smile flickered within her eyes. She then winked at Qin Wentian, appearing to be extremely mischievous, just like how she often winked at him when she was younger.

"Are you really Qin Wentian?" A youth walked to the side of Qin Wentian, staring at him with curiosity in his eyes.

This youth had delicate features and eyes bright with spirit, he wasn't akin to some silkpants young masters from major powers. The eyes he looked at Qin Wentian with blazed with hints of awe.

"Yes. Do you know of me?" Qin Wentian smiled. This youth was around eighteen years of age and looking at him caused Qin Wentian to be reminded of himself in the past.

"I know..." The youth's face turned red as nervousness flashed past his countenance. He stared at Qin Wentian as he continued, "My name is Mo Feng, I am Sis Qingcheng's paternal younger cousin. Back then when you participated in the Jun Lin Banquet, I was only eight years of age."

"Mo Feng." Mo Qingcheng's beautiful eyes flickered as she stared at this good-looking youth in astonishment. That chubby little kid from back then had actually grown up and was so different now.

"Oh." Qin Wentian nodded at Mo Feng. Mo Feng began to hem and haw as though he was extremely nervous.

"Brother-in-law, don't you know you are the idol of Mo Feng? He has idolized you for many years already." The sound of a young girl drifted over as a slender and elegant figure that bore some resemblance to Mo Qingcheng appeared. Although she wasn't as beautiful as Mo Qingcheng, she could still be considered a rare beauty in her own right. Her eyes were filled with the dynamicness and vitality of youth.

"Isn't this little lass Mo Yu?" Mo Qingcheng murmured as those standing by the side laughed. "Qingcheng, she is Mo Yu indeed. Over ten years has passed in the blink of an eye. At the time when you left, Mo Yu was still a baby doll but now, her suitors have already knocked on the door of our Mo Residence so many times that our door is almost damaged."

"Sister Qingcheng!" Mo Yu sweetly called out, greeting Mo Qingcheng.

"Wentian, seems like we have both grown old." Mo Qingcheng and Qin Wentian exchanged glances as they smiled. Mo Feng and Mo Yu were the son and daughter of her uncle. Back then they were still kids but now, they were all already nearing adulthood.

"Silly lass, if you are old, what does that makes me?" Mo Qingcheng's mom stroked Mo Qingcheng's hair as everyone silently sighed. Mo Qingcheng was simply too beautiful, so beautiful that it made one forget her age. On her face, no traces of passing time could be seen on it. It was flawless and perfect.

"Brother-in-law, this is the first time we met. Shouldn't you be giving us some meeting gifts?" A mischievous expression appeared on Mo Yu's face as she smiled sweetly to Qin Wentian.

"Mo Yu, isn't your face too thick, how can you be so unashamed," Mo Feng disdainfully replied.

“I’m not the same as you, going red the moment you meet brother-in-law, falling in love with some girl, yet you don’t even dare to confess.”

Mo Yu giggled as she stared at Mo Feng, her words causing Mo Feng to point at her as he stuttered, “You, you....”

Qin Wentian stared at this pair of siblings as a happy smile lighted up his face. With an intention of his thoughts, a robe appeared in his hands, dazzlingly bright, manufactured from gold and jade.

“Do you like this?” Qin Wentian stared at Mo Yu as he smiled.

“Wentian, is this a defensive-type divine weapon?” Old man Mo could feel the fluctuations of astral energy from the robe.

“Mhm,” Qin Wentian nodded.

Mo Yu received the robe as she smiled, “Thank you brother-in-law.”

After speaking, Mo Yu instantly wrapped the robe around her as astral energy circulated protectively, shimmering with resplendent light. Mo Yu was so happy that she jumped up and down many times.

“What weapon are you proficient with?” Qin Wentian stared at Mo Feng as he asked.

“Spear.” Mo Feng replied.

Qin Wentian nodded, and an instant later, a sparkling silver-white long spear appeared in his hand as he passed it to Mo Feng. “However, don’t depend too much on divine weapons. You can only use this in situations of life and death.”

“Understood,” Mo Feng accepted the spear as he emotionally nodded.

Within the Mo Residence, Mo Qingcheng naturally had other cousins. It was just because of their personalities and ages, they didn't come up and request meeting gifts from Qin Wentian. Mo Yu was more vivacious and as for Mo Feng, he had idolized Qin Wentian ever since he was young.

"Wentian, if there's a chance to, could you provide guidance to these disappointing fellows?" Old man Mo laughed as he continued, "Your cultivation should have long already broken through to Heavenly Dipper?"

Old man Mo actually couldn't see through Qin Wentian's level of cultivation.

"Mhm." Qin Wentian lightly nodded his head, his actions causing the hearts of those from Mo Residence to shiver. Such a young Heavenly Dipper Sovereign, the concept of this was simply too terrifying.

"Qingcheng has also stepped into the Heavenly Dipper Realm for many years and not only that, her alchemy skills are at a higher level compared to her cultivation base. In the outside world, tens of thousands of people all hold her in admiration," Qin Wentian smiled. He wasn't trying to boast but rather, he let them understand the weight of the status which Mo Qingcheng had currently, so her clan members would have some consideration when asking about things and wouldn't bring up unhappy events of the past.

And indeed, when they heard what Qin Wentian had said, the expressions on the faces of Mo Qingcheng's clan members all changed. She had stepped into the Heavenly Dipper Realm for many years and her alchemy skills were on an even higher level?

They had no way to imagine the status Mo Qingcheng had now, they didn't even dare to think about it. Because of their limited experience in Chu, they simply had no way to imagine such a high level.

After knowing Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng's strength, the banquet that followed was as Qin Wentian had expected, nobody mentioned any unhappy things, while old man Mo had also truly repented. The last barrier of ill-feeling Qin Wentian had also vanished into the thin air like smoke, as he truly treated Mo Qingcheng's parents like his own, and the atmosphere was joyous and harmonious. Old man Mo kept on drinking as his spirits got higher and higher, and he even proposed taking the initiative to head over to Qin Wentian's home in Sky Harmony City to discuss the grand wedding with the foster father of Qin Wentian, Qin Chuan. Things got so high that even Qin Wentian was stunned speechless. But after all since it had been such a long time since he went home, how could he let others do so in his stead? He had to make this trip alone.

Also, considering Qin Wentian's current strength, travelling from Chu's Royal Capital to Sky Harmony City wouldn't take too long either.

After the banquet, Qin Wentian bid farewell and headed to Sky Harmony City. Mo Qingcheng initially wanted to tag along, yet Qin Wentian told her to remain at her home to accompany her parents. He could tell the feelings Mo Qingcheng had for her parents, how could he bear to bring Mo Qingcheng away so soon after they reunited?

When Qin Wentian stood on his sword and flew through the air, vanishing from their sight in an instant did everyone in the Mo Residence truly believe his words. Such speed, even their strongest cultivator, old man Mo, wouldn't be capable of it. They were all thinking what level of cultivation this young man whose name once shook Chu had already reached. Maybe, they could find out something from Mo Qingcheng.

However, no matter what they imagined, they couldn't possibly ever imagine that during the grand occasion that was Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng's wedding, they would personally witness a tier of power that was inconceivable to them.

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Sky Harmony City had no major changes to it. Emperor Chu had long bestowed Sky Harmony City as territory to the Wu King. And the current Wu King Manor was the Qin Manor back then. They had absolute authority in Sky Harmony City.

However everyone understood that back then Qin Wu, the grandfather of Qin Wentian, wanted to fight for the royal authority, and his schemes were too insidious and terrifying that he even used his family as chess pieces. This caused Qin Wentian to eventually chose Chu Wuwei to be the emperor instead of his own foster grandfather.

After which, Qin Wu no longer cared about the matters of Chu, choosing to roam the outside world instead. Maybe this was because of the guilt he felt towards the latter generations, he had never once returned and the title of Wu King which he was conferred with was inherited by Qin Chuan the moment he left.

Hence, the ruler of the Sky Harmony City today was none other than Qin Chuan.

Today, in the Wu King Manor, Qin Chuan and a white-haired old man was currently playing chess. The white-haired old man had a frail body and would often cough during their chess match, but there seemed to be a perpetually gentle smile on his face.

“Father, it’s time for you to take your medicine.” Beside him, a beautiful lady brought a cup of medicinal tea and passed it to the white-haired old man.

The old man sipped the tea as he coughed a few more times and shook his head, “My body now can’t be compared to back then, but as for you, you seem to be even healthier and your vitality is even more vigorous in comparison.” The old man spoke, referring to Qin Chuan.

“The consequences were of your own doing, how could things have happened this way if you didn’t act the way you acted previously? Even without mentioning about health, maybe you would already have a bevy of grandchildren to play with,” Qin Chuan reproached.

“Don’t enumerate my shortcomings any more, didn’t I already received the retributive justice paid by my karma? You always harp on this whenever we play chess, are you intentionally trying to make me feel regret?” That white-haired old man sighed. Qin Chuan sighed as well, he then changed the topic, “How about little Bai Qing? Is there still no news of her?”

“None. None at all.” The white-haired old man felt a pain in his heart. He had two daughters, the elder one was led astray by him while his second daughter was driven away due to anger from his actions. Although in the end he had come to his senses, what happened had already happened.

This white-haired old man was none other than Bai Qingsong.

“Uncle Bai, don’t think too much. Bai Qing is so kind-hearted, she would surely be fine,” another beautiful lady with a bright demeanor gently spoke. She was none other than Qin Yao.

Although Qin Yao also hated Bai Qingsong a lot back then, she didn’t hate him now. After all, Qin Wentian had already forgiven him and Bai Qingsong had truly turned over a new leaf. Back then he came back to the Sky Harmony City and personally paid a visit to Qin Chuan seven times, bowing in apology for his actions. Even Qin Chuan was moved by his sincerity.

“Mhm, let’s hope so. That little lass Bai Qing and Wentian had such a good relationship, sigh...” Bai Qingsong shook his head unceasingly.

“Uncle Bai don’t worry too much, I believe Bai Qing would surely be fine,” a voice drifted over, the familiarity of it causing Bai Qingsong and Qin Chuan to shiver.

After which, a silhouette descended from the sky. He was robed in white and was incomparably handsome, exuding an extraordinary aura and a magnificence unmatched through the generations.

The four people below all felt their eyes turn into saucers as they stood there dumbstruck, watching as the young man approached.

Qin Wentian stood on the ground, feeling deeply moved in his heart as he stared at the four of them.

The vitality of his foster father wasn’t bad, although he seemed to have aged. But the appearance of Bai Qingsong truly made Qin Wentian sigh, he had actually become so frail, just like an old man past his prime. These few years, he must have suffered a lot after his cultivation was destroyed. But even ordinary humans shouldn’t be as frail as he currently is.

Qin Yao was still as beautiful as ever, and her beauty now had a hint of matureness in it. She stared at Qin Wentian as her eyes started misting over, before tears flowed down her face.

While for Autumn Snow, she only stood there thunderstruck as chaos erupted in her mind. For some reason, her heart was filled with an inescapable nervousness upon seeing Qin Wentian again.

That youth from back then had actually such achievements now. He really was a true dragon among humans.

“Father,” Qin Wentian bowed.

“Mhm.” Qin Chuan nodded his head, as Qin Yao, him and Qin Chuan exchanged glances as smiles flashed on their countenances. After which, he took huge strides forward, and embraced his dear family members tightly together!

Chapter 652: Family

Qin Chuan and Qin Yao both used a lot of strength in their hugs and involuntarily patted Qin Wentian’s back as they stated with gratification, “It’s good that you’ve returned, it’s good that you’ve returned.”

“Father, this son is unfilial. It has been so many years, yet I hadn’t return to pay you a visit.” Qin Wentian felt some guilt and remorse when he saw Qin Chuan.

“You have to pursue the martial path outside, everything is fine at home, there’s nothing for you to long about here.” Qin Chuan released Qin Wentian from his hug yet Qin Yao was reluctant to do so, she was still tightly embracing this brother of hers.

“Sis, let me see if you have put on weight.” Qin Wentian lowered his head and stared at the eyes of Qin Yao which tears are flowing from. Amidst the low-sounding shriek of Qin Yao, Qin Wentian swung her behind his back in a piggyback. His actions causing Qin Yao to glare at him, yet soon after, a heart-warming smile flashed on her face.

“Sis, you are still as slim as ever, there’s no pressure on me at all.” Qin Wentian teased before putting Qin Yao back on the ground. He then asked, “Have I a chance to meet my brother-in-law yet?”

“Go to hell! You came back just to tease me? My little brother is so outstanding, how can I ever fall in love with ordinary people? But as for you, you better be honest now, did you bring a girl back?” Qin Yao pointed her finger at Qin Wentian. Although the two of them hadn’t met each other for ten years, they were still as close as ever. The bond between them wouldn’t fade with the passing of time, the instant Qin Yao and Qin Wentian saw each other, they seemed to have been transported back to the time of their youths, as close as ever to each other.

They were carefree and without worries back then. Both capable of laughing without restraint.

“Mhm, I brought a sister-in-law back for you. This time around, I still need to trouble father to help me to propose a marriage,” Qin Wentian smiled.

“For real?” Qin Yao started.

“Wentian, is what you saying true?” Qin Chuan was also shocked.

“Father, sister, you guys don’t need to suspect me like this right?” Qin Wentian shrugged.

“Where is she from? Why didn’t you bring her over to our home?” Qin Chuan asked.

“She just came back to Chu and initially, she wanted to come back with me but I told her to stay with her family instead,” Qin Wentian replied.

“A woman from Chu?” Qin Chuan and Qin Yao spoke at the same time as they exchanged glances. Qin Yao then laughed, “What a good fellow. Tell me now, is my future sister-in-law, the then number one beauty in Chu, Mo Qingcheng?”

“Sis, you are too intelligent.” Qin Wentian smiled as he admitted, his words causing Qin Chuan to laugh uproariously. “Fine, I knew long ago you would definitely succeed in pursuing her. You have truly accomplished it. When do you want me to propose? I will go make the arrangement to move out right away.”

“Father, why are you so agitated?” Qin Wentian shook his head as he bitterly smiled. Asking Qin Chuan to propose was a sign of respect to elders of both clans. Qin Wentian naturally hoped for his wedding to be as perfect as possible.

Bai Qingsong and Autumn Snow, who were standing by the side, couldn’t help but feel their hearts filled with sorrow and regret when they heard the news that Qin Wentian was about to get married. Even the light in Autumn Snow’s eyes dimmed as she recalled that back then, she was one of the top few females in the Sky Harmony City and because of a chance to marry into the Ye Clan, she ended the relationship between herself and Qin Wentian. In the blink of an eye, ten years passed. Only then did she discover that how narrow her and her father’s judgement was back then.

Time could truly changed a lot of things. Initially, their vision only saw Chu. But to the present Qin Wentian, even the entire Grand Xia couldn’t restrict him.

“Wentian, congrats!” Bai Qingsong still offered his blessings despite the feeling of regret in his heart.

“Many thanks Uncle Bai.” Qin Wentian nodded to Bai Qingsong. After which, he turned to Autumn Snow, “Are you doing well?”

Staring at the bright and clean eyes of Qin Wentian that flickered with smiles as they gazed upon her, Autumn Snow actually felt an unknown panic, she didn’t dare to meet Qin Wentian’s eyes hence she merely nodded her head in silence.

Right now, Autumn Snow was no longer the young girl she had been. However, she was still as beautiful and now her beauty had hints of a matureness in it.

“Autumn Snow, Father hasn’t finished his game of chess yet?” A voice drifted over. After which, a young man around thirty years of age walked in. This person was instantly stunned as he saw the handsome-looking silhouette before Autumn Snow. After that, he walked to the side of Autumn Snow and linked his arms with her. Although his face was filled with a smile, Qin Wentian could faintly sense a hint of enmity in the eyes of this young man.

Autumn Snow stiffened, as her body spasmed somewhat awkwardly at this coincidence. Although her relationship with Qin Wentian was long severed, she still couldn’t achieve a heart as calm as water when facing him.

“Autumn Snow, what’s wrong?” That young man asked gently.

“Nothing.” Autumn Snow shook her head as a strange glow flashed in the young man’s eyes. He then smiled at Qin Wentian, “Hi, how do you do? My name is Bu Xiao, I came from the Greencloud Imperial Empire and Autumn Snow is my fiancée.”

“My name is Qin Wentian.” Qin Wentian naturally understood where the enmity in this young man’s eyes came from. He paid no attention to it and smiled, “I’m a friend of Autumn Snow.”

“Uncle Bai, Autumn Snow, congratulations too.” Qin Wentian smiled. Autumn Snow lowered her head, feeling extremely complex in her heart.

Bai Qingsong stared at Bu Xiao before turning to glance at Qin Wentian. Although a smile was on his face, he sighed again in his heart. The Greencloud Imperial Empire? Although they had ten countries under them and was the direct subordinate of the Greencloud Pavilion, Bai Qingsong knew the true reason of why the Nine Mystical Palace was destroyed. Even if the current master of the Greencloud Pavilion was here, he wouldn’t dare to show any disrespect once he knew of Qin Wentian’s identity.

“Brother Qin is the son of Wu King?” Bu Xiao asked.

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded and after which, Bu Xiao’s smile flashed with understanding. Merely the son of the Wu King? He truly didn’t understand why the status of this man would make Autumn Snow feel this way.

“Right now, the Chu Country is a country under the Greencloud Imperial Empire. If Brother Qin is interested in expanding his horizons, I, Bu, is more than willing to arrange the position of a government official for brother Qin.” Bu Xiao laughed, his words causing the others here to be dumbstruck. Was this Bu Xiao intentionally trying to show off in front of Qin Wentian?

“Many thanks for the well intentions of Brother Xiao. However, I, Qin, don’t have any interest in that.” Qin Wentian smiled as he shook his head. Bu Xiao then added, “Ah, that’s truly a pity.”

“Alright Brother Qin Chuan, we will drop by next time and shall make a move first.” Right now, in order to avoid any more awkwardness, Bai Qingsong initiated to leave. Qin Chuan naturally had no objections to it.

“Who is that Bu Xiao?” Qin Wentian stared at Qin Chuan as he asked.

“He’s a high-ranking military officer of the troops the Greencloud Imperial Empire stationed in Chu. His father is a general of the Greencloud Imperial Empire and right now, the Greencloud Imperial Empire has control over the countries which used to be under the administration of the Nine Mystical Palace. They are stepping in, and enforcing their rule even more strictly.” Qin Chuan shook his head. However, he couldn’t be bothered with this thing.

Qin Wentian frowned when he heard Qin Chuan’s words. Back then, he allied with the Greencloud Pavilion to destroy the Nine Mystical Palace. After which, he didn’t even mind when the Greencloud Pavilion took over the territories which belonged to the Nine Mystical Palace. But the Greencloud Pavilion should know very well that his hometown was in Chu, did they not instruct the Greencloud Imperial Empire properly? Let’s hope that he’s thinking too much about this.

“Wentian, after all these years, how have you been doing when you were roaming the world? Quickly tell me some stories.” Qin Yao pulled on Qin Wentian’s arm as she smiled.

“Sis, just like before, you love my company too much, right?” Qin Wentian teased as he continued, “Wait for me, let me go pay respect to foster-mother and the other uncles first.”

“Mhm, that’s only natural. Let’s talk as we move, I will get mother to prepare the most deliciously scrumptious meal ever for you.” Qin Yao pranced about while leading the way. Qin Chuan followed behind both of them. When he saw how deep the bond between this pair of siblings was, he couldn’t help but shake his head as warmth flooded his heart.

“It’s about time for our family to eat a reunion dinner.” Qin Chuan clasped his hands behind his back as he hummed a melody. It has been a long long time since he was in such high spirits.

It was inevitable for the Qin Residence to be extremely lively today. After that, they still had to prepare to head over to the Mo Residence to formally propose a marriage.

Qin Chuan, Qin He and Qin Ye, even his cousins Qin Shang and Qin Zhi also arrived. Right now, both his cousins were already married. Qin Shang even had a six-year old daughter named Qin Xin.

Back then in the chaotic battles of Chu, Qin He and Qin Ye were both injured, and after that, they wanted nothing more for their children to start a family. Qin He won the race, he was the first to become a grandfather.

“Xin`er, quickly call me Uncle.” Qin Wentian hugged Qin Xin as Qin Yao teased the lovely child. Qin Xin was a beautiful child whose looks somewhat resembled a porcelain doll.

“Uncle!” Qin Xin’s child-like voice rang out, causing Qin Wentian to laugh happily as he tenderly pinched her cheeks. Qin Yao by the side went silly-eyed as she spoke, “Back then you did this to me, now you are doing the same thing to our niece!”

“This is called a form of doting.” Qin Wentian laughed, causing Qin Yao to roll her eyes. A young brother pinching the cheeks of his elder sister, can that even be called ‘doting’?

“Uncle, why hasn’t Xin`er seen you before?” Qin Xin’s arms hugged Qin Wentian’s neck, she seemed to like this uncle of hers a lot. She felt that the eyes of her uncle were very nice to look at, much cleaner and more beautiful compared to her parents.

“Uncle went to a far away place, I only came back just today,” Qin Wentian smiled.

“Oh? A very far away place? Is it fun there?” Qin Xin’s little eyes shimmered with a light, filled with childlike curiosity.

“Of course, it’s very fun there!”

“Then, can uncle bring Xin`er there to play?”

“Of course, Uncle shall bring Xin`er to wherever she wants to play.” Qin Wentian stared at the innocent Qin Xin as he felt a warmth coursing through his heart. He then called out, “Big brother Qin Shang, you are really so blessed.”

“You quickly go have a child of your own. Wentian, your wife is the number one beauty in Chu, Mo Qingcheng. If the child born to you both is a daughter, I wonder how beautiful she would be.” Qin Shang now had already matured. When he stared at the bearing of Qin Wentian, he knew how talented his younger brother was. Qin Wentian would definitely have extraordinary accomplishments in the future.

“It’s still too early for me.” Qin Wentian smiled and shook his head. He was truly fond of little Qin Xin but if he had a child of his own, he would have an attachment that he had to fulfil. If he roamed the world outside, he would no longer have the same mentality as he has now.

“Brother Qin Shang, I wish to bring Xin`er out to Chu to play. Is it possible for me to do so?” Qin Wentian laughed.

“Xin`er is still so young, would she be unused to traveling?” Qin Shang’s wife was very young, only around twenty five to twenty six of age and was also a beauty in her own right.

“Mother, Xiner likes Uncle a lot, there will be no problems.” Xiner sat on Qin Wentian’s knee, she had already bonded with Qin Wentian on such a deep level.

“Of course there’s no problem. Xiner, do not throw tantrums or make any trouble for your uncle when he brings you out to play, okay?” Qin Shang stared at his daughter as he warned in a stern tone. Since Qin Wentian wants to bring Xiner out to play, he was worried that Xin`er would be too mischievous to handle.

“Mhm. Wentian, this little doll is extremely naughty at times. If you find her troublesome, just send her back to our residence.” Qin Shang pinched his wife’s hands lightly, hinting to her not to disagree. After all, this was the first time his wife has met Qin Wentian. How could she be willing to entrust their daughter to someone she has never met before. It was only normal that she would be worried.

Qin Wentian also naturally understood this point. The reason why he wanted to bring Qin Xin out to play was actually because he planned to adjust Qin Xin’s constitution. Seeing how young Qin Xin

was, her energy channels and meridians weren't 'fixed' yet, it was easier to adjust now compared to after she has grown up.

Back then when the Ye Clan brought their men to kill him, his uncle Qin He, the father of Qin Shang, had walked out to draw attention away and faced the danger for him. Qin Wentian could never forget the back view of Qin He back then. This debt of gratitude was something he had to repay and what's more, he was also truly fond of this little doll Qin Xin!

Chapter 653: Heart Warming

One family gathered warmly together and ate a reunion dinner. For this meal, the ingredients were all rich and sumptuous. Although the food weren't really valuable stuff and exotic delicacies boiled from high-grade medicinal herbs or demonic beasts, it was one of the best meals Qin Wentian had in recent years.

The marvelous feelings of eating together with his family after ten years outside roaming the world was something he would never be able to experience. Qin Wentian who was at home now, was totally relaxed. A relaxation that comes from his heart.

He heard Qin Zhang and Qin Zhi talking about their cultivation, talking about their love experiences as a warm smile flashed on his face. Occasionally, he would ask a few question, and make some idle chatter. It was all very casual.

The others also heard the stories Qin Wentian told them, which left them all with awe in their hearts. The world outside was simply too vast, even Grand Xia was termed as a place of desolation. Out of the three empires, Grand Xia was the weakest. It was so pathetically weak that no one else even wanted to venture here.

Grand Zhou and Grand Shang were all subordinates of the Royal Sacred Sect. In the Royal Sacred Region there were: countless vast sects, powerful clans, and ancient countries; and any one of them could effortlessly decimate Grand Xia. Just a lackey from any ancient country would be able to trample this so-called Greencloud Imperial Empire into dust.

"In that case, wouldn't that means it's very hard to eke out a living in the Royal Sacred Region?" Qin Wentian's foster mother used her chopsticks and passed Qin Wentian food as she asked worriedly. So many major powers out there while Qin Wentian was roaming the world alone. How could that be easy?

"Yeah, very difficult." Qin Wentian nodded. Indeed, it hadn't been easy on him all these years.

“Wentian, take your time. The world outside is very vast, just walk your path step by step. Who knows, maybe you could also join a major power in the future and have a ranking similar to marquises and dukes of ancient countries.” Qin Shang consoled Qin Wentian. His words caused Qin Wentian to start before he smiled and nodded his head. In front of his family, there was no need for him to boast about his achievements.

“When I grow up, I must definitely roam the world with uncle!” Little Qin Xin stated in her childish voice, her words causing everyone to laugh. Qin Wentian then pinched her little cheeks as he stated, “Okay, when you grow up you will definitely become a female hero whose name will shake the world, making it so that countless people hold you in admiration.”

“Mhm.” Qin Xin’s little head bobbed in agreement, her actions appeared somewhat comical as everyone laughed again.

“Wentian, there’s only two more months to the end of the year. How about setting the wedding on the first day of the new year?” Qin Chuan asked as he looked at Qin Wentian.

“It shall be as father decides.” Qin Wentian smiled and nodded.

“Okay. Three days later, I will lead some men and head to the Mo Residence to propose a marriage. You don’t need to busy yourself with these things, just take a good break.” Qin Chuan replied.

“Right,” Qin Wentian naturally wouldn’t have any objections. After dinner, those that gathered all left one by one as the night draws late. After everyone left, before his foster mother retired to her chambers, she reminded Qin Wentian and Qin Yao, “Both of you better rest early, don’t stay up too late.”

“Understood, I will accompany Wentian for a little while longer.” Qin Yao mischievously smiled.

“I know how deep your relationship is.” Mother Qin laughed as she left with Qin Chuan.

Qin Wentian and Qin Yao walked to a grass patch in the courtyard and sat down, allowing the starlight to cascade over them.

“Report to me honestly, how many things did you keep hidden from our clan members earlier.” Qin Yao stared at Qin Wentian as though they were in an inquisition.

“You can’t possibly want me to say every single thing that happened to me in these ten years right?” Qin Wentian was somewhat depressed.

“Hmph, tell me what’s your cultivation base first.” Qin Yao’s lips twitched, she wasn’t going to let this fellow off this easily.

“Peak of Heavenly Dipper,” Qin Wentian shrugged. Although Qin Yao was already somewhat prepared, her body still shivered when she heard Qin Wentian’s words. In the past, just a first-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign was considered a legend in Chu. Now, Qin Wentian was only twenty-eight years of age yet he was already at the peak of Heavenly Dipper? Such a level was something Qin Yao found almost inconceivable to imagine.

“What about your sect? Since you met Mo Qingcheng while roaming the world, you must have joined a sect of considerable power right?” Qin Yao’s beautiful eyes flashed with a bright glow.

“In the past, I joined the Battle Sword Sect, one of the nine great sects under the Royal Sacred Sect. However, because of some conflict between me and the Royal Sacred Sect, I decided to pull out from the Battle Sword Sect.” Qin Wentian honestly replied.

“The Royal Sacred Sect? From what you said, isn’t that the hegemony of the Royal Sacred Region?” Qin Yao’s eyes were wide open. Qin Wentian nodded his head.

“You came back because you are fleeing from a calamity?” Qin Yao exclaimed in worry.

Qin Wentian rolled his eyes, “No, I didn’t. Some elders that I’m acquainted with helped me to stabilize the situation. One of them is the master of Qingcheng, there’s a major power named the Medicine Sovereign Valley and Qingcheng is the personal disciple of the Medicine Sovereign. She’s also the holy maiden of the sect and a fifth-ranked alchemist. In the world of concoction, that’s equivalent to a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant.

Qin Yao blinked and blinked again, in the dark of the night, her pair of eyes were extremely bright. She didn’t know how to describe the shock in her heart. She opened and closed her mouth a few times before she finally sighed as an expression of sadness appeared on her face.

“What’s wrong?” Qin Wentian noticed as he asked.

Qin Yao shook her head. She hugged Qin Wentian’s arm and leaned on his shoulders but didn’t say anything, choosing to quietly enjoy the quietness of this moment.

“Wentian, am I very useless?” Qin Yao murmured, feeling somewhat down. Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng has already walked so far on their paths. Although she was happy for them, she felt an indescribable sadness in her heart when she learned how far the distance between herself and her brother Wentian was. This parting between them took an entire ten years before Qin Wentian returned. How about the next one?

“How can that be? My sis Qin Yao is both beautiful and intelligent, kind, and good at understanding others. If there’s a next lifetime, I would still want you to be my sister.” Qin Wentian stared at the boundless star light as he gently stated.

“Really?” Qin Yao turned over, as she stared at Qin Wentian.

“Naturally.” Qin Wentian nodded his head. Qin Yao’s eyes flashed with a light smile as her grip around Qin Wentian’s arm tightened. “Today, you shall accompany me here and just like when we were little, let’s count the stars together.”

“Okay, let’s count the stars together.” Qin Wentian smiled. The two of them laid down on the grass patch and stared at the countless number of stars shining in the night sky.

...

The morning rays shone on Chu. In the Royal Capital, the Mo Residence today was exceptionally quiet but outside of the Mo Residence, there were quite a number of vigorous-looking horses coming to a halt there. The bodyguards that were escorting the carriage decorated with draconic symbols were all extremely powerful, their strength couldn’t help but cause the hearts of the guards at the Mo Residence to tremble.

Right now, a young man with an extraordinary bearing walked out from the carriage. This man exuded no aura, yet his bearing seemed innately king-like. He was cultured and refined yet his looks didn’t cause him to lose any bit of imposingness. There was also a crown on his head, which indicated his actual identity.

“We greet your Majesty.” The guards at the Mo Residence all knelt on one knee as their hearts pounded. What was going on today, why would the Emperor of Chu, Chu Wuwei, personally pay a visit to the Mo Residence?

“Rise,” Chu Wuwei warmly stated. “I heard that Qin Wentian is back in Chu, please help me relay a message to him saying that I, Chu Wuwei, would like to meet with him.”

“Understood, Your Majesty.” The guards were all trembling when they heard what he said. Their new young-master in law actually had such face that the emperor himself personally came by to pay him a visit. In the entire country of Chu, only their young master-in-law would have such preferential treatment. Seems like the rumors around the Mo Residence yesterday was true, back then when Chu Wuwei ascended as the emperor, it was only because Qin Wentian had chosen him. As they thought of this, the backs of the guards stood taller and straighter. This was truly worthy of pride.

The Mo Residence started to become lively, many people appeared and invited Chu Wuwei in. Even old man Mo personally showed up. The entirety of the Mo Residence gathered together as they were all dumbfounded. Qin Wentian just returned to Chu yesterday and today, the Emperor already paid him a visit personally. One could very well imagine how important the position Qin Wentian had in Chu Wuwei’s heart.

“Your Majesty, Qin Wentian returned to Sky Harmony City yesterday. He should have headed back to the Qin Residence.” Old man Mo stated.

“Too unfortunate, but no matter. In any case, I heard that Miss Mo is back? Do I have the honor of meeting her?” Chu Wuwei smiled, his actions and words were all extremely courteous.

“Mo Yu, go call your elder sister Qingcheng to come out.” Old man mo instructed.

“Okay.” Mo Yu nodded and went into the house. Old man Mo and Chu Wuwei exchanged conversational greetings and soon after, Mo Yu returned with a bizarre expression on her face. She then turned to Chu Wuwei and spoke, “Sis Qingcheng says she would like to rest.”

In fact, Mo Qingcheng’s actual words weren’t this. When Mo Yu went to tell Mo Qingcheng about this, Mo Qingcheng only casually replied that she didn’t wish to meet with anyone. It wasn’t that Mo Qingcheng was rude but rather, that was her personality. For those that had no relations with her, even if it was the Emperor, since she wasn’t familiar with him at all, she truly had no wish to meet him.

Those bodyguards near Chu Wuwei all had expressions of unhappiness on their faces, there were even a few who frowned. Yet, they only heard Chu Wuwei replying, "That's fine, I will come again another day."

After speaking, he bid his farewell and left. Old man Mo personally sent them out and during the journey back, an imperial bodyguard unhappily stated, "Your Majesty, the Mo Residence is simply too rude."

"Impudent." Chu Wuwei coldly spoke as he swept a glance at that imperial bodyguard. "Remember this, for those who have a connection with Qin Wentian, no matter what they do in Chu, nobody is to interfere in their business, ever."

The imperial bodyguard shivered, he didn't dared to say anything else.

Chu Wuwei's expression returned to normal, there weren't any waves in his heart.

Qin Wentian was the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm whose name shook the entire Royal Sacred Region. In the younger generation throughout the Royal Sacred Region, there should be nobody that could be comparable to him at all.

Mo Qingcheng was the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley.

This was what Chu Mang had told Chu Wuwei. Initially Chu Mang wanted to come along with him, but Chu Wuwei rejected it. He came here because he had a matter to discuss with Qin Wentian, he wanted Qin Wentian's views on it and had no other intentions.

However, Chu Wuwei didn't know that a short time later after he had left, Qin Wentian brought along little Qin Xin to the Mo Residence.

"Brother-in-law, whose child is this? She's so adorable!" Mo Yu pranced about as she came to Qin Wentian's side, her demeanor was filled with the dynamic vitality of youth.

"My niece, I brought her along with me to play." Qin Wentian smiled as he tousled Mo Yu's hair. This little lass is really too intelligent, referring to him as her brother-in-law right off the bat. What a sensible child.

“Brother-in-law, I’m a little girl no longer.” Mo Yu grinned.

“No difference to me.” Mo Feng’s voice suddenly drifted over. He then called out a greeting when he saw Qin Wentian, “Brother-in-law!”

“What’s wrong? Are you going out?” Qin Wentian noticed Mo Feng was heading out to the streets.

“Mhm.” Mo Feng nodded, as hints of dodging flashed in his gaze. “Brother-in-law, I’m going out for a walk. You should go accompany sis Qingcheng.”

After speaking, Mo Feng ran off immediately. Mo Yu couldn’t help but to giggle as she mysteriously stated, “Brother-in-law, this Mo Feng is going on a date. Do you believe it?”

“I do, who’s the girl though?” Qin Wentian laughed.

“No idea.” Mo Yu shook her head, “However I’ve seen her before, she’s like a princess, quiet and elegant, even more beautiful than me. Mo Feng has already fallen in love but because his skin is too thin, he didn’t dare to confess. It seems like the girl is about to leave soon, this was why Mo Feng gathered his courage and asked her out for a date. Maybe he would confess today?”

“Don’t tell me you’ve even found out the location of his date?” Qin Wentian noticed the eyes of Mo Yu shining with a sneaky light as he couldn’t help but roll his eyes.

“Well, that’s a must isn’t it.” Mo Yu’s eyes flickered as she contemplated Qin Wentian. Today, the Emperor of Chu personally paid a visit wishing to meet her brother-in-law. But the status that girl had isn’t ordinary either, her bodyguards are all extremely powerful. Even their father told Mo Feng to give up. But since her brother-in-law is so outstanding, she wondered if his presence would give Mo Feng the courage needed to confess?

“Brother-in-law, wait awhile for me, I shall go call sis Qingcheng out. Let’s go for a walk together.” As she thought of this, that little lass Mo Yu ran off immediately. Qin Wentian stood there as he laughed. It seems like this lass has already formulated a plan involving him in it.

However, he was also fond of Mo Feng, he reminded him of himself. Ten years ago, didn’t he fell in love silently with Mo Qingcheng too? Now, they are finally together while Mo Feng is only about

to start his romance, this felt like samsara. As he thought to here, a warm smile appeared on Qin Wentian's face as he gently pinched Qin Xin's little face, "Shall we go watch how elder brother Mo Feng will woo the girl?"

"Xiner shall follow uncle." Qin Xins childish voice rang out. On the path to here, Qin Wentian brought her and soared up into the air, flying from the Sky Harmony City to Royal Capital at a great speed. This baby doll didn't throw any tantrums nor cry from fear, she simply tightly clutched onto Qin Wentian's arm while watching the scenery, in a very obedient manner!

Chapter 654: Conflict

Mo Yu and Mo Qingcheng went together with Qin Wentian while Little Rascal wagged its tail and followed behind them. Its eyes couldn't help but to shine when it noticed the little Xin`er in Qin Wentian's embrace.

At this moment, little Xin`er was contemplating Mo Qingcheng while she blinked. Her little mouth parted slightly as she spoke to Mo Qingcheng, "Sister, are you an immortal fairy?"

Mo Qingcheng started before she laughed. A child's words are always true because they were guileless by nature. Such a little doll asking if she's an immortal fairy wasn't a flattery but what she truly thought instead.

"Can elder sister hug you?" Mo Qingcheng laughed.

"Okay!" Little Xin`er opened her arms wide and was embraced by Mo Qingcheng. Her tiny arms were around Mo Qingcheng's neck and her innocent and adorable eyes were intently staring at this immortal fairy in front of her.

"Why...I'm an uncle while you are an elder sister..." Qin Wentian stated in a depressed manner.

"Brother-in-law, don't be sad. Why don't I hug you instead." Mo Yu opened her arms as though she wanted to console Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian rolled his eyes and harshly glared at this lass, his actions causing a mischievous smile to appear on Mo Yu's face.

Hastening her steps, Mo Yu walked to the center of both of them. Her left hand was holding on to Mo Qingcheng's hand while her right hand was holding onto Qin Wentian's arm as she pranced about and stated excitedly, "Let's go and see what sort of female would that fellow, Mo Feng, fall in love with."

There was an inn in the Royal Capital that projected a graceful and unique bearing. This inn was just opened around two years ago and was located in the best location in the Royal Capital. In this inn, the decorations were exquisite, yet wasn't luxurious and had the heartwarming feel of simplicity.

The name of this inn is the Drunken Wine Inn. In here, there are many different varieties of wine and the prices were all outrageous. However, there was a strange rule here. As long as you got drunk in the Drunken Wine Inn, no matter what you ate or drink in here, they would all be on the house, free of charge. Hence, there are usually two kinds of customers which frequent this place. The first kind was those who didn't mind the prices of the wine, while the second kind were those who love wine even more than their lives, or simply, drunkards.

"Drunken Wine Inn." Qin Wentian involuntarily recalled a friend of his when he saw this name. A faint smile appeared on his face, especially after he heard Mo Yu speaking about the strange rule. The owner of this inn couldn't be 'that' person right?

The Drunken Wine Inn was very large, there was a total of three levels and the prices of the wine on the third level was the most expensive. The rooms designated for wine drinking were covered by curtains of pearls and there were even beautiful music being played, leading to the wonderful ambience.

Qin Wentian and the others entered an elegant room and through the pearl curtains, they could see two silhouettes opposite them. These two silhouettes belonged to two youngsters, the young man was quite handsome to look at, and the hints of childishness had yet to fade away from his features. The young woman had a composed and elegant feel to her. She was in a white dress and gave off a clear as ice and clean as jade aura, seemingly having a gentle character and was very beautiful. Her eyes were also sparkling with light, causing many people to involuntarily to be fond of her when they interacted.

Qin Wentian and the rest all watched on silently, yet on both the faces of Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng, hints of a faint laughter could be seen. It seemed like Mo Feng's taste really wasn't bad.

However, Qin Wentian had a bad feeling that Mo Feng's romance wouldn't be very smooth sailing. In another elegant room, there were several silhouettes within. Two among them were actually Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns and their attentions were all locked onto Mo Feng. Evidently, these people were the bodyguards of that female Mo Feng fell in love with.

With Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns as guards, that female was most certainly not someone of Chu but rather, there was a high possibility that she was from the Qing Continent where the Greencloud Pavilion was located.

“Do you really have to leave now? Is it not possible to stay a little more?” Mo Feng’s voice rang out, his gaze was filled with reluctance as he stared at the girl.

“Mhm.” The young girl nodded her head, her melodious voice then rang out, “Is there any reason why would I remain behind?”

Mo Feng’s eyes flashed with disappointment as he spoke in a low voice, “Yeah. You are right, why would you remain behind?”

“Silly, quickly say because you hope that she will stay. Damn it, he’s too stupid.” Mo Yu whispered, she was even more anxious than Mo Feng. That fellow truly didn’t understand how the hearts of women worked.

“But... If I want to see you in the future, where can I find you?” Mo Feng gathered his courage and asked.

“Qing Continent, my home is there. If you wish to see me in the future, you can head over there.” That young girl gently replied.

“Okay! I will go there in the future to look for you. You won’t leave there right?” Mo Feng smiled in a simple-minded manner upon hearing the young girl’s answer. She didn’t mind telling him where she lived.

“I won’t. This time, it’s only because I’m feeling somewhat down so I came out to travel a little. My home is in the Qing Continent, why would I leave there?”

“Mhm, then it’s a promise. I will definitely head over there to look for you in the future. At that time, you can’t pretend that you don’t know me okay?” Mo Feng was more at ease now, he sipped a mouthful of wine and although it was said that wine could bolster one’s courage, he still wasn’t brave enough to confess today. She was simply too outstanding to the point where Mo Feng felt inferior, he didn’t dare to tell her the words in his heart.

“He’s hopeless.” Mo Yu was so anxious that she almost went mad. Mo Feng and the young girl both remained silent as they started focusing on eating and drinking their meal as though they were both at a loss of what to do.

Qin Wentian exchanged glances with Mo Qingcheng as he laughed. The inexperienced love between two youngsters was truly simple and honest.

“Brother-in-law, Mo Feng did indeed clearly state that he loved this girl. The purpose of him coming here today was to confess to her, but he actually chickened out. What a coward!” Mo Yu was fuming in anger. Her voice was very loud, causing Qin Wentian to blink as he understood her intentions.

And indeed, Mo Feng was instantly stunned the moment he heard Mo Yu’s voice. An instant later, he turned red as he stared at the girl before him. The beautiful eyes of the young girl flashed with panic and shyness. However, she didn’t lower her head. Although her face was burning as well, she continued to look at Mo Feng. Her limpid eyes caused the heartbeat of Mo Feng to quicken.

“This girl is in love with Mo Feng as well.” Qin Wentian could tell from the reactions of this girl.

“Brother-in-law is also here?” Mo Feng’s heart was thumping rapidly. His brother-in-law was his idol ever since young. Back then, wasn’t the love between him and sis Qingcheng also looked down upon by many people? However, his brother-in-law has never given up and continued preserving all the way and after ten years, he succeeded and even brought sis Qingcheng back home.

As he thought to here, Mo Feng’s face grew even redder from agitation. He stared at the young girl and finally confessed, “Ling Yue, I love you.”

The eyes of the girl instantly turned red as she heard the words. However, a radiant smile flashed through her eyes as she stated to Mo Feng, “Then, you have to work hard okay?”

When he heard that the girl didn’t reject him, an expression of excitement appeared on Mo Feng’s countenance. She told him to work hard, it was a form of encouragement. Although Ling Yue didn’t directly agreed to him pursuing her, she didn’t reject it as well. To him, this was already enough.

“Do you still have to leave?” Mo Feng asked.

Ling Yue's beautiful eyes flashed with a faint trace of sadness as she nodded her head. "My parents won't allow me to stay outside for too long. They've already sent people to fetch me. You will work hard right? You have to come to the Qing Continent to find me in the future."

"Mhm." Resolution flashed in Mo Feng's eyes. This sentence of Ling Yue was already enough for him. He stared at Ling Yue, as a trace of deep emotion flickered within. He then gathered his courage and asked, "Ling Yue, before you leave...can I kiss you?"

Ling Yue blushed as she stared left and right, her dainty hands clutching her dress tightly appearing exceptionally nervous.

"A lame toad lusting after the flesh of a heavenly swan?"

A cold voice filled with sarcasm drifted over. After which, a row of figures pushed apart the pearl curtains as they barged within. After these people appeared, the bodyguards of Ling Yue also moved, appearing protectively around her.

"Dong Yi, what's the meaning of this?" Ling Yue stared at the person in the led, it was a young man around twenty years of age. Right now, his countenance was twisted with rage and there were hints of disdain and mockery when he stared at Mo Feng.

"Ling Yue, for your sake, I travelled all the way from the Qing Continent to this small Chu Country, can't you feel how deep my love for you is? Who does this person think he is? He actually dares to sit together with you?" Dong Yi pointed his finger straight at Mo Feng as he rudely stated.

"Who are you to interfere in my matters?" An expression of anger appeared on Ling Yue's countenance as she glared at Dong Yi.

"Okay fine, I won't interfere in your matters. But no matter what, he is a different case though." Dong Yi's eyes were as sharp as swords as he stared at Mo Feng. "Kneel down in front of me and shout loudly that you are a lame toad wishing to lust after the flesh of a heavenly swan, and I will spare you today."

"You are the toad." Mo Yu rushed into the room and shouted as she stared at Dong Yi.

"Your helper?" Dong Yi laughed. "Mo Feng, a descendant of the Mo Residence. Before this, I didn't bother with you but who would have thought that you would be so impudent? It's fine if you

don't want to kneel today but I'm afraid your Mo Residence might not be able to face up to the consequences."

"Who are you? Do you even have any qualifications to threaten me?" Mo Feng looked straight at Dong Yi as he spoke.

"Mo Feng, you better just kneel down and apologize. If not, the consequences would definitely be something your Mo Residence wouldn't be able to endure." Beside Dong Yi, there was a young man. This person was none other than Bu Xiao whom Qin Wentian met before back in Sky Harmony City. He is the current boyfriend of Autumn Snow.

"Bu Xiao." Mo Feng was acquainted with Bu Xiao, he knew that Bu Xiao was someone the Greencloud Imperial Empire sent to manage Chu. Bu Xiao's status was extraordinary.

"Bu Xiao, you dare to interfere in my matters?" Ling Yue's eyes turned cold.

"I naturally wouldn't dare to interfere in the matters of Miss Lingyue. However, Mo Feng truly doesn't know what's good for himself, he actually dared to make such a request of Miss Ling Yue. Since Dong Yi is a guest of my Greencloud Imperial Empire, I will naturally stand on his side." Bu Xiao calmly replied. Dong Yi also originated from the Qing Continent, he was also a disciple of a transcendent power – Misty Peak and he was in love with Ling Yue.

Ling Yue stared at her bodyguards but right now, she heard Dong Yi speaking to Mo Feng coldly, "Even if Ling Yue helps you today, she is going to leave soon anyway. If you don't kneel down now, I can assure you that the consequences that would befall the Mo Residence isn't something you would be able to imagine."

"Do you think you can escape?" Dong Yi snorted. Mo Feng's countenance twisted in agony, the Greencloud Imperial Empire was sanctioned by the Greencloud Pavilion. So it turns out that Ling Yue was from the transcendent power Greencloud Pavilion. Such a status caused him to be breathless from the pressure. He finally understood that Ling Yue truly did like him. If not, she would have directly rejected and wouldn't have asked him to work hard.

The conflict here swiftly cause an uproar in the Drunken Wine Inn. The gazes of many riveted over and even the master of the inn appeared. The master was a young-looking man and he walked over and calmly spoke, "Is it possible to shift this to elsewhere?"

“Immortal Drunken Wine, even though you are a Heavenly Dipper Sovereign, you best not interfere in this matter.” Bu Xiao icily exclaimed, his words causing Mo Feng to feel his body turning cold. They don’t even respect a Heavenly Dipper Sovereign? But truth to be told, a Heavenly Dipper Sovereign was really nothing in front of a transcendent power. And as he thought to here, Mo Feng paled, he didn’t want his brother-in-law Qin Wentian and sis Qingcheng to be implicated in this matter!

Chapter 655: The Divine Weapon Gifted By Brother-In-Law

Right now, Immortal Drunken Wine has already stepped into the Heavenly Dipper Realm. Also, considering the close relationship he had with Chu Wuwei, he had an extraordinary status in Chu. However, Bu Xiao didn’t seem keen on giving him any face because simply, Bu Xiao was someone from the Greencloud Imperial Empire.

Behind the Greencloud Imperial Empire was the Greencloud Pavilion. They didn’t give a damn regarding low-leveled Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns.

As for Dong Yi, he was a disciple of Misty Peak, a transcendent power as well. How could he care for a small country like Chu? But when he saw Mo Feng confessing to the girl he loved, he couldn’t help but rush out instantly, mocking Mo Feng for a toad that lusted after the flesh of a heavenly swan, wanting Mo Feng to kneel in apology. And if Mo Feng refused to, he would definitely cause the Mo Residence to suffer a calamity.

The countenance of Immortal Drunken Wine turned somewhat unsightly to behold. A beautiful woman then appeared beside him, this woman was none other than a teacher from the Emperor Star Academy, Mu Rou. She came by for a drink today and never expected to run into such a situation. The people of the Greencloud Imperial Empire were getting more and more brazen. Right now, even the status of the royal clan of Chu was worth nothing in their eyes because their troops were already stationed here in Chu. In addition, the Greencloud Imperial Empire was also the controller of another ten countries.

Mo Feng was so angered that his entire body was shaking. A long spear appeared in his hands, this was the divine weapon Qin Wentian gifted to him. He had no way to endure Dong Yi threatening his clan. He was afraid that his actions would implicate the Mo Residence, would implicate sis Qingcheng, brother-in-law, and Mo Yu.

“The things here has nothing to do with my family. It’s me who is in love with Ling Yue and I won’t kneel to you. If you are a man, don’t implicate others in this. Do you dare fight a battle with me?” Mo Feng pointed his long spear straight at Dong Yi.

“Mo Feng, leave now.” Ling Yue turned and spoke to Mo Feng. Fighting against Dong Yi? Wasn’t Mo Feng courting death?

“I won’t leave.” Mo Feng shook his head. Dong Yi stared at him as his lips parted in a malicious smile filled with mockery. “Fighting against me? You are not worthy. Since you don’t want to kneel, you, go make him kneel for me.”

As the sound of Dong Yi’s voice faded, a silhouette dashed out towards Mo Feng. It was an expert at the Yuanfu Realm. His palms blasted out as the manifestation of a huge palm imprint pressed down, exuding a crushing might. Mo Feng clutched his long spear tightly and infused his astral energy into it. After which, he stabbed out the spear towards that expert and closed his eyes, hoping for the best. He knew he wasn’t a match for this opponent.

“Bzzz!” A resplendent beam of light erupted forth from the tip of the long spear. The terrifying pressure emitted directly shattered the palm imprint and slammed right into that Yuanfu expert. That opponent of his instantly turned ashen as he slammed onto the ground, deadlier than dead.

This abrupt scene caused everyone to be stunned. Mo Feng stared at the long spear in his hand as his body trembled.

This wasn’t a strength that belonged to him, it was the power of his divine weapon. This spear was so powerful...

“Mhm?” Dong Yi frowned as he commanded another lackey. “Go get him for me.”

That person nodded and stepped out, advancing towards Mo Feng. A terrifying fiery aura bore down on Mo Feng’s body. At this instant, Mo Feng tightly clutched his long spear and infused astral energy into it frenziedly. He could faintly sense that his astral energy could activate the divine inscription within the long spear as an unprecedented strength flowed from the divine weapon into him, causing Mo Feng to feel a surge of power.

“Bzz!” Stepping forward, Mo Feng stabbed out his long spear once more. Yet another resplendent beam of silvery light containing an intense penetration power zoomed out. His opponent didn’t even have any chances to react before the silvery beam of light drilled through his body as he too, slammed on the ground, dead.

“This gift from brother-in-law...” Mo Feng dumbfoundedly stared at the long spear in his hands.

“What a powerful divine weapon.” Mu Rou exclaimed in shock. Staring at that weapon, she was reminded of that genius of yesteryear. That genius who had incredible attainments in the field of Divine Inscriptions. It was him who had changed her destiny.

Ling Yue’s beautiful eyes were filled with amazement. She stared at Mo Feng as she asked, “Mo Feng, is that really your divine weapon?”

“My brother-in-law gifted it to me.” Mo Feng replied, his words causing Ling Yue to be thunderstruck. Mo Feng’s brother-in-law?!

Dong Yi’s eyes gleamed with greed as he stated to an old man near him. That old man’s eyes glimmered sharply as he replied, “Understood, I will obtain it.”

After speaking, that old man stepped out and in an instant, a stifling pressure directly pressed down on Mo Feng. When the old man took another step forward, Mo Feng felt his entire body directly being pressed. He was slammed onto the ground in a prostrate position and had no way to lift his spear. This old man was someone at the Heavenly Dipper Realm, the disparity in strength between them was simply too vast. Just using his aura to suppress Mo Feng was already enough, Mo Feng couldn’t do anything to resist.

“Stay your hand.” Ling Yue screamed, only to hear the old man coldly snorting as a long vine manifested and whistled outwards, grabbing that divine spear over.

The old man placed that spear in his hand and turned back to Dong Yi as he stated, “This is a fourth-ranked divine weapon.”

The hearts of the crowd shivered. A fourth-ranked divine weapon in the hands of someone of the junior generation in Chu? Where did he obtain such a powerful weapon?

“Mo Feng, are you okay?” Ling Yue hurried to Mo Feng’s side, helping him to sit up. Mo Feng smiled bitterly as he spoke to Ling Yue. “Ling Yue, maybe I won’t have the chance to look for you in the future.”

“No, you will definitely be able to.” Ling Yue shook her head vehemently, “I won’t allow them to touch you.”

Mo Feng bitterly shook his head. With the Mo Residence in Chu, there was no way for him to escape alone. And because he offended the Greencloud Imperial Empire, it was a calamity to those of the Mo Clan.

In the room opposite, Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng both remained silent, watching the scene play out. It wasn't that they didn't want to act; but because, Qin Wentian felt that Mo Feng still had a very long path ahead of him. If he wished to pursue Ling Yue, he had to depend on himself. Qin Wentian naturally could help him to resolve his troubles and even might be able to get Ling Yue to marry him but all in all at the very end, if Mo Feng didn't have sufficient strength, he would still lose everything.

It wasn't a bad idea to let him endure some pressure. As a man, Mo Feng mustn't grow up in a protective environment, it would only do him good to face some real pressure.

However, Mo Feng's actions earlier did make Qin Wentian satisfied. Resolution and a sense of responsibility. Mo Feng would surely become a man of indomitable spirit in the future.

"Mo Feng is a good kid." Mo Qingcheng smiled. The young boy back then has already grown so strong now.

"Mhm, a good little fellow indeed." Qin Wentian smiled as he nodded. Little Xin`er hugged Mo Qingcheng and looked at Qin Wentian. "Uncle, I heard daddy say you are very powerful. There seems to be a lot of people bullying brother over there, can you help brother to drive them away?"

"Mhm, okay." Qin Wentian gently pinched the cheeks of his niece. Before this, no one really paid any attention to the room they were in but as the childish voice of Qin Xin rang out, the gazes of many people were shifted into that direction.

A surge of power gushed over, shattering the pearl curtains but when everyone saw the people inside, they all stood there stunned in amazement.

The young man projected an extraordinary demeanor and although no hints of his aura leaked out, just simply sitting there gave people a feeling of imposingness; and as for the lady, she had an empire-toppling countenance, so breathtakingly beautiful that everything would lose their luster in comparison.

They were hugging a beautiful female child that resembled a porcelain doll, giving off the feeling that they were one happy family, engendering envy in others.

However, Immortal Drunken Wine and Mu Rou stood there thunderstruck when their gazes land on the two of them. Earlier, they didn't pay attention to this room either. To think that both Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng would appear before them just like that.

"Sis, brother-in-law." Mo Yu's eyes were red from crying. Mo Feng was bullied by people and even had his clan threatened, yet she was helpless. She should have listened to her father's advice and warned Mo Feng. Although Ling Yue was a very good girl, Mo Feng was simply not suitable for her.

"Is this person the brother-in-law of Mo Feng?" Expressions of astonishment appeared on the faces of many.

Bu Xiao naturally also noticed Qin Wentian. And upon hearing how Mo Yu called them, his countenance grew incredibly unsightly to behold. Sis and brother-in-law?

Yesterday, he was already very unhappy when he saw Qin Wentian. His woman Autumn Snow seemed to have something going on with Qin Wentian in the past and yet today, he discovered that the woman next to Qin Wentian was so beautiful that it caused him to be breathless. So beautiful that it left the beauty of Autumn Snow in the dust.

Merely a son of the Wu King? On what grounds does he have to have such an immortal fairy as his woman?

"Brother-in-law, I'm sorry..." Mo Feng apologized, feeling a guilt in his heart. It was too embarrassing, he had even implicated sis Qingcheng and his brother-in-law.

Ling Yue who was by the side of Mo Feng contemplated the two of them as she silently sighed in admiration in her heart. What a beautiful couple.

"No problem." Qin Wentian held Mo Yu's hand as he walked to the side of Mo Feng. He gently tousled the hair on Mo Feng's head as he smiled, "Little fellow, you did good today."

Mo Feng started as he stared at Qin Wentian in bewilderment. Why was his brother-in-law still so relaxed? Was he not even nervous at all?

“Your name is Ling Yue?” Qin Wentian shifted his gaze onto Ling Yue as he smiled.

“Mhm.” Ling Yue nodded her head, for some reason when she gazed into the eyes of Qin Wentian, an unknown confidence welled up in her. It felt as though as long as this person was present, everything today could be settled effortlessly.

“A wonderful girl indeed. Are you from the Greencloud Pavilion?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Yes...” Ling Yue nodded.

“Is Qian Mengyu and old man Gongyang still doing well?”

Ling Yue stiffened when she heard Qin Wentian’s words. Her beautiful eyes flashed with a strange light. This man was actually acquainted with Qian Mengyu and Gongyang Hong?

Chapter 656: Get the Emperor of Greencloud Imperial Empire To See Me

Right now, Qian Mengyu and Gongyang Hong both weren’t doing very well in the Greencloud Pavilion. In truth, ever since the second Ascendant of their Greencloud Pavilion was born, old man Greencloud was driven away while the inner structure of the Greencloud Pavilion underwent a complete change.

The personality of the new master of Greencloud Pavilion was completely different compared to old man Greencloud. The new ascendant had a heart filled with ambition and allied with the Misty Peak to deal with the Setting Sun Mountain, seizing their power and resources. What he wanted was to move from this remote region of Grand Xia to the most luxurious region where Ginkou, and the Moon Continent was located. Only that place was enough for him where he could contend for hegemony.

“I’ll chat with you later.” Qin Wentian smiled upon noting the eyes of Ling Yue flickering. He then turned his eyes onto Immortal Drunken Wine and Mu Rou as he laughed, “Long time no see.”

“Long time no see indeed. I heard you came back yesterday and Wuwei even paid a visit to the Mo Residence. Have you met with him already?” Immortal Drunken Wine smiled causing the expressions of everyone present to freeze. The ‘Wuwei’ in the sentence of Immortal Drunken Wine had a very high possibility of it being the current Emperor of Chu, Chu Wuwei.

Chu Wuwei paid a visit to this young man?

“I just missed meeting him i guess.” Qin Wentian smiled and shook his head.

“Well he missed you, but I coincidentally ran into you. It’s been too long since we last met, you must definitely join me in drinking a few cups of wine later.” Immortal Drunken Wine laughed.

“Sure.” Qin Wentian nodded.

“I will join you guys as well.” Mu Rou had a radiant smile on her face. It has been so many years, she didn’t expect to run into Qin Wentian again. This fellow was even more inscrutable than before and right now, his cultivation base must definitely already be higher compared to Immortal Drunken Wine. In addition, the divine weapon he casually gave to Mo Feng was actually a fourth-ranked divine weapon. One could only wonder how high his attainments in the field of Divine Inscriptions currently are.

“Mu Rou, it has been so many years but you are still as beautiful as ever.” Qin Wentian laughed, his words causing Mu Rou to blush. She glanced at Mo Qingcheng who was beside Qin Wentian and replied, “Oh? Do you want to pursue me? I will agree for sure.”

“Eh...” Qin Wentian saw Mu Rou winking at him as he couldn’t help but to smile wryly. To think that he was the one being teased instead. And seeing the gaze of Qingcheng currently riveted on him, no matter how audacious he was, Qin Wentian wouldn’t dare to make another comment at all.

Qin Wentian then shifted his gaze onto Dong Yi. How could he possess any good will to this person who threatened the entire clan of his in laws? He merely glanced at him before shifting his gaze to others.

Upon seeing Qin Wentian’s disregard for him, Dong Yi coldly spoke, “If Mo Feng still refuse to kneel, you can kneel in his position. However if you refuse to as well, I’m magnanimous enough to allow your girlfriend to kneel on your behalf.

After speaking, Dong Yi swept his gaze onto Mo Qingcheng. He had never seen such a beautiful woman before. Although he was fond of Ling Yue, it was impossible for his heart not to be moved when he saw a woman as beautiful as Mo Qingcheng.

“Is he someone from Greencloud Pavilion as well?” Qin Wentian turned to Ling Yue as he inquired.

Ling Yue shook her head and replied, “He’s from the Misty Peak.”

“No wonder he has no manners.” Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice. After that, he looked at Bu Xiao and spoke, “On behalf of Autumn Snow, I won’t make things difficult for you. Just scram and within seven days, get the Emperor of Greencloud Imperial Empire to come and see me. If he doesn’t turn up within these seven days, tell him he has no need to come here any longer.”

This was the first time Qin Wentian spoke to Dong Yi and Bu Xiao and that single sentence from him caused everyone present to be dumbstruck.

Within seven days get the Emperor of the Greencloud Imperial Empire to come and see him? If the Emperor didn’t turn up within this time span, he has no need to come here any longer?

How brazen was this? Summoning the Emperor to see him. This was so arrogant that Bu Xiao involuntarily began laughing uproariously. He stared at Qin Wentian as though he was staring at a fool.

“Did I hear you wrongly?” Bu Xiao glanced to his left and right. He simply didn’t dare to imagine that there would be such a foolish person in Chu. Could it be that he didn’t understand what situation he was currently in?

“You didn’t hear wrongly. Not long ago a lame toad appeared here but now, an idiot showed up as well.” Dong Yi icily stated.

Bzzz!

Qin Wentian’s gaze abruptly shifted back to Dong Yi. At that instant, his originally calm gaze blazed with a terrifying light and just an instant was sufficient to bring over an overwhelming pressure crushing down on Dong Yi. After which, screams of agony rang out as Dong Yi’s body trembling violently.

Next, Dong Yi floated in the air. His body wasn’t under his control any longer.

Dong Yi stared at Qin Wentian. Right now, Qin Wentian’s eyes were incredibly fiendish. In this instant, just a single glance was sufficient to pierce through all the way to his soul causing him to

feel a bone-biting chill right down to his core. He struggled madly yet he discovered that there was an omnipresent force restricting him, lifting him higher and higher in the air.

“ARGHHH!” Dong Yi screamed till he was hoarse. This abrupt change to the situation caused everyone to be dumbfounded as they stared at Qin Wentian with trepidation.

“For the things you’ve done today, it’s too advantageous for you if you just die once.” Qin Wentian’s eyes gleamed with demonic light and instantly, Dong Yi was dragged into a terrifying dreamscape. Countless blood-colored long lances penetrated his body causing him to spasm and convulse as his countenance turned pale from the pain.

Dong Yi wanted Mo Feng to kneel and even threatened the entire Mo Residence. After that, he threatened Qin Wentian, and even dragged Mo Qingcheng into it wanting her to kneel?

Just that sentence has already marked Dong Yi’s death sentence.

A disciple of the Misty Peak? Back then in the Royal Sacred Sect, if it wasn’t for the obstruction of so many experts, he even dared to kill Zai Qiu, a descendant of the Sacred Emperor. What the hell is Misty Peak? Which tier of power can they be considered to belong to?

Mo Feng and Mo Yu’s eyes widened as they stared at Qin Wentian in amazement.

Their brother-in-law was very strong, so strong that it exceeded their imaginations.

“Release him.” That old man who took Mo Feng’s spear away coldly hollered, only to see that he was brandishing that long spear now right at Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian swept a glance at him. And just a single glance made that old man feel an incomparably sharp beam of light lacerating his body, shredding his soul into pieces. That old man shivered as he stared at the young man before him with fear. Why would Chu have such a powerful person?

“Sir, we are people from the Misty Peak.” That old man’s aura weakened. Right now, he could only try to use the name of his sect to pressure Qin Wentian.

“His life is mine. As for the others, get the fuck out of my sight. If you all wish to take revenge, tell the master of Misty Peak to come and look for me.” Qin Wentian took a step forward and as his step landed, a booming sound rang out as that old Heavenly Dipper Sovereign fell onto the ground. He felt as though his entire body was being pierced by swords as traces of blood leaked from his mouth.

He was scared silly, and when he inclined his head to look at Qin Wentian again, the long spear in his hand was already thrown away.

If they want revenge, get the master of Misty Peak to look for him? What tyrannical words, it sounded like bullshit but in front of such power, this old man didn't even dare to think about revenge. In fact, it was highly probable that if they wanted to deal with this young man, only the master of Misty Peak would have the ability to do so. How terrifying was this young man exactly?

The others all stared in a dumbstruck manner as everyone trembled in terror. Everywhere Qin Wentian's gaze passed by, the people there would all lower their heads not daring to meet those eyes of his which resembled sharp swords.

Dong Yi who was still floating in the air was moaning in misery. Earlier, he thought Qin Wentian was an idiot but right now he was so frightened that his face went completely pale, with no hints of blood in it.

“Senior, junior had unintentionally offended you earlier. Please forgive me.” Dong Yi's voice was quavering.

Qin Wentian glanced at Mo Qingcheng. Mo Qingcheng understood and turned about as she used her hands to cover little Xin'er's eyes. After which, Qin Wentian's palm blasted out and Dong Yi's body completely shattered into dust as a rumbling sound rocked the area. Not even a droplet of blood remained... Dong Yi simply vanished into thin air.

When Bu Xiao stared at Qin Wentian once more, he could no longer look at him normally. His entire body was trembling from fear.

He simply didn't dare to believe how strong Qin Wentian was. Just a single step from him caused a Heavenly Dipper Sovereign to collapse onto the ground.

He finally understood why Autumn Snow acted unusual yesterday, and he also understood why the woman beside Qin Wentian would be so beautiful.

The two of them, simply weren't people belonging to the same world.

When Qin Wentian shifted his glance back to Bu Xiao, Bu Xiao's entire body froze as though he was awaiting judgement.

"Let me remind you once again. If he isn't here within seven days, he need not come again." Qin Wentian spoke and took another step forward. An explosive sound thundered out as Bu Xiao was sent flying at a great speed by a terrifying force, instantly vanishing from the vision of the crowd.

"Still not scrambling? Do all of you need me to invite you out?" Qin Wentian swept his gaze onto the men Dong Yi brought over. Those people were as though they had been released from death and hurriedly sprinted away, departing the area. They couldn't even breathe smoothly if they stayed. That stifling pressure was too hard to endure.

Revenge? They didn't dare to entertain this notion. Wanting the Emperor of the Greencloud Imperial Empire to see him the instant he spoke? Telling the master of Misty Peak to look for him if he wants revenge? How could small-time characters like them have thoughts like this? Dong Yi probably died for nothing, this time around, he had rammed his toes into a steel board.

It wasn't that Qin Wentian didn't dare to kill them, he simply couldn't be bothered to. The mastermind of today's event was Dong Yi and he ended up having his soul dispersed, not even a drop of blood was left. When killing Dong Yi, that young man didn't even hesitate at all.

"Brother-in-law!" Mo Yu dumbly stared at everything that happened as she felt chaos erupting in her mind. She was so stunned that she couldn't think straight.

"Ahhh...brother-in-law, you have to teach me cultivation!" Mo Yu rushed up and hugged one of Qin Wentian's arms tightly. The world which she once knew had been turned topsy-turvy by Qin Wentian. She was born in a major clan of Chu and her grandfather was a Heavenly Dipper Sovereign that could be considered experienced and knowledgeable. She knew that the Greencloud Pavilion and Misty Peak were powers which they couldn't afford to antagonize. However, a casual sentence which Qin Wentian threw out, was actually a summons for the Emperor of Greencloud Imperial Empire to come and see him?

She had seen many young geniuses before, and many of them wanted to pursue her. Those people would always like to flaunt their abilities, and faint hints of arrogance could be heard when they spoke. However, could they really even be considered arrogant? Today, she finally witnessed for

herself what the word ‘arrogance’ meant, and also finally understood what it meant to be proud. Having such a powerful brother-in-law was undoubtedly something she was proud of.

As for the Chu Country? Didn’t the Emperor of Chu come by personally himself to pay a visit to her brother-in-law? With her brother-in-law present, those from the Greencloud Imperial Empire would no longer strut around brazenly right? Mo Yu’s mind was now painted by many beautiful pictures. With her brother-in-law here, she no longer felt any pressure!

Chapter 657: Earthquake in the Royal Capital

The shock in Mo Feng’s heart was even stronger compared to Mo Yu. He was still standing there in an dumbfounded manner as he stared at Qin Wentian.

Was this his brother-in-law’s true strength? How powerful is brother-in-law exactly?

Ling Yue who was beside Mo Feng had a better understanding towards how powerful Qin Wentian was. Her face was filled with startlement, Mo Feng’s brother-in-law was actually acquainted with: Qian Mengyu, Gongyang Hong, and even knew about the Greencloud Pavilion and Misty Peak. In that case, he should know very well the tier of strength these two transcendent powers belonged to. Yet, he still stated in such a grand manner telling the Emperor of Greencloud Imperial Empire to come see him within seven days. And if those from the Misty Peak wanted revenge, get the master of their sect to find him directly? One could very well imagine the level Qin Wentian was at.

However, he was still so young? He should still be below thirty, right? Has he really achieved such attainments? It was too incredible.

“Mo Feng, the long spear I gave you is still on the ground. Don’t you want it any more?” Qin Wentian stated as he looked at Mo Feng.

“I do.” Mo Feng scrambled over and picked his weapon up, only to truly feel at this instant how ‘heavy’ this weapon was. Only now did he know the weight of this weapon, it was a fourth-ranked divine long spear and the him right now simply wasn’t worthy of it. Maybe, only after he stepped into the Heavenly Dipper Realm would he be able to truly treat this as his own weapon.

“Brother-in-law, that dress you gave me, what level of power is it?” Mo Yu tugged on Qin Wentian’s arm, her countenance filled with the endless vitality of youth, regaining her earlier bubblyness.

“Fourth-ranked.” Qin Wentian shook his head as a wry smile appeared on his face. Mo Yu giggled in happiness. In the entire Mo Residence, other than sis Qingcheng and her brother-in-law, only Mo Feng had a fourth-ranked divine weapon. Not only that, his fourth-ranked spear seemed even stronger compared to ordinary fourth-ranked weapons.

Mo Qingcheng couldn't help but laugh when she saw this scene. Right now, she walked up and her gaze landed on Ling Yue as she spoke with a smile. “Mo Feng, are you not going to introduce your friend to us?”

“Ah...” Mo Feng started, he scratched his head and he wanted to extend his hand to help Ling Yue up only to retract it suddenly. Ling Yue was as though she could feel his intentions. Before he retracted his arms, Ling Yue voluntarily shot out her arms and held on to Mo Feng's hands, her face tinged with the lovely pink of shyness.

Mo Feng's heart pounded with increasing intensity, he stared at the smiling Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng as he spoke, “Ling Yue, this is my elder sis Mo Qingcheng, sis Qingcheng was the number one beauty in Chu ten years ago. But naturally, she still is now. And as for this, he is my brother-in-law Qin Wentian. When I was still very young, brother-in-law obtained the position of the top ranker in the Jun Lin Banquet when he was merely seventeen. After that, sis Qingcheng was harmed by someone else and brother-in-law roamed the world looking for her. Ten years later, he held sis Qingcheng's hand as they returned to Chu to prepare for their wedding.”

Ling Yue seriously listened as she stared at the immortal couple in front of her. Although Mo Feng only gave a brief introduction, his words caused currents of warmth to flow in her heart. She didn't expect that the story between this couple would be such a poignant legend. After ten years, Qin Wentian returned in an overwhelming fashion and married the girl he fell in love with ten years ago. Would the story between her and Mo Feng be as beautiful as well?

“Sis, brother-in-law, this is Ling Yue.” Mo Feng smiled guilelessly, tightly holding onto Ling Yue's hand. He definitely must be like his brother-in-law, holding the hands of the woman he loved, never letting go for all eternity.

Mo Qingcheng retrieved a few bottles of pills and passed them to Ling Yue as she smiled, “The pills in the red bottle are known as the Spirit Washing Pills, the pills in the blue bottle are known as the Meridians Molding Pills, and the pills in the brown bottle are known as the Limit Break Pellets. Even if you are in the Heavenly Dipper Realm, you can break through to the next level by consuming one of these, save these for the future. The pills in the green bottle are known as the Revival Pills, before you break through to Celestial Phenomenon, it can cure all wounds and poisons. Don't waste this on minor injuries. Just take all these as my meeting gifts to you.”

Ling Yue stared at Mo Qingcheng in shock. A medicinal pill that could forcibly raise one's level even in the Heavenly Dipper Realm? A medicinal pill that could cure all injuries and poisons under the Celestial Phenomenon Realm? Even the Greencloud Pavilion wouldn't have such heaven-defying pills. Ling Yue felt more than a little embarrassed receiving these gifts.

"Ling Yue, since sis Qingcheng wants to give them to you, just accept them." Mo Feng spoke in a low voice. Ling Yue nodded and only then did she carefully keep these medicinal pills. Staring at the fairy-like maiden before her, she could see a trace of fondness and doting in Mo Qingcheng's eyes. Mo Qingcheng truly treated her as a junior from her own family. Her gaze was so gentle, causing Ling Yue to feel very comfortable.

"Thank you elder sister." Ling Yue obediently replied.

"I didn't really prepare any gifts today. Ling Yue, take a look at these divine weapons, just pick whatever you like." Qin Wentian waved his hands as a row of divine weapons appeared before him. Instantly, the entire inn lit up, the auras emanated from each of the divine weapons even caused the Heavenly Dipper Sovereign guards around Ling Yue to feel a sense of breathlessness.

Never in their wildest imaginations would they have ever thought that Mo Feng who was looked down upon by them would actually have such a powerful elder sister and brother-in-law. Not only that, the two of them seemed to dote on Mo Feng exceptionally. Just simply this point could change that silly little fellow Mo Feng's destiny. A person achieving the Dao, a chicken rising up to the heavens as a phoenix. Mo Feng's stroke of good fortune wasn't something everyone could hope to have.

"Little Miss, pick some." Seeing how Ling Yue was still hesitating, her Heavenly Dipper Sovereign guards felt somewhat depressed. The plethora of divine weapons in front of them were all high-grade fourth-ranked divine weapons, allowing Ling Yue to pick anything from them yet their little miss was standing as though dumbstruck, not knowing what to do.

Ling Yue stepped forwards and picked a divine sharp sword and a defensive-type robe-shaped divine weapon. One for attack, the other for defence. After which, a gentle smile appeared on her face as she looked at Qin Wentian, "I'm done.."

"Take this Wing-type divine weapon as well." Qin Wentian laughed and passed another divine weapon to Ling Yue. This particular divine weapon in the form of wings could be equipped to enhance Ling Yue's speed.

“Okay...” Ling Yue’s cheeks flushed red, nodding her head. Only then did Qin Wentian put away the divine weapons. After that, he took out quite a few golden scrolls and passed them to Ling Yue, “These are spatial transference scrolls, just inject astral energy into them and you would be able to teleport away in the face of danger. Keep them well.”

The hearts of the bodyguards of Ling Yue all shivered. How wealthy was this couple in front of them? Gifting away such valuable items so casually.

How could Ling Yue fail to understand how valuable the gifts were when she heard Qin Wentian’s words? She blushed and stared at the gentle smile in Qin Wentian’s eyes as she replied, “Thank you brother-in-law.”

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng exchanged glances as they laughed. Referring to them as sis and brother-in-law made them very comfortable in their heart. They wouldn’t interfere in the relationship between Mo Feng and Ling Yue and could only help out to the best of their abilities. Ling Yue by referring to them as such, has already indicated how she truly felt towards Mo Feng.

“Sis, brother-in-law, you guys are so biased.” Mo Yu laughed evilly as though she was planning to rob them dry.

“When we return there will naturally be other benefits for you.” Mo Qingcheng glared at this lass, and only then did a satisfied smile appeared on Mo Yu’s face.

“Xiner wants some too!” Little Xiner in Mo Qingcheng’s embrace stared at Mo Qingcheng. Upon seeing that cute little doll in her arms, Mo Qingcheng laughed and gently pinched her cheeks, “Okay, of course Xin`er would have some as well.”

“Sister fairy is so nice!” Little Xin`er cupped her hands on Mo Qingcheng’s face as a smile of happiness flashed on her face.

Upon seeing this, everyone couldn’t help but to smile. This scene does indeed give people a heartwarming feeling.

“Let’s sit down before we chat.” Qin Wentian shift his gaze onto Immortal Drunken Wine and Mu Rou as he continued, “How about some wine?”

“Sure, I will go get it.” Immortal Drunken Wine laughed as he turned and left. After which, the people all returned to their respective rooms and sat down. The bodyguards of Ling Yue could read the mood and tactfully retreated. Among them were characters that were Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns. When placed in Chu these characters were almost considered gods. However, in front of this couple status meant nothing. If they were not friends or family, even characters at the Heavenly Dipper Realm wouldn’t have the qualifications to sit together with them.

Immortal Drunken Wine retrieved the best wine in the inn. A fragrance filled the air as the cap was popped and a sweet taste lingered after the wine was swallowed. As the wine passed through the throat and into the body, it brought about a warmth that circulated through the meridians and energy channels of the wine-drinker. For those who admire wine, they could clearly feel this effect even more.

“Back then I knew long ago you were a dragon among humans. This parting lasted for ten years and now, I can only look up and admire you. If I had known earlier, I would have left Chu, roaming the world together with you and Chu Mang.” Immortal Drunken Wine toasted as he sighed.

“You are a person who is so deeply in love with wine, your personality is unconstrained and carefree, it’s already destined that you would lead a life without care nor worries. Even if time turned back to the past, you wouldn’t choose to leave with us.” Qin Wentian smiled as though he had already seen through Immortal Drunken Wine.

“To think that other than Wuwei, you are the only one that understands me.” Immortal Drunken Wine laughed. “Back then during the Jun Lin Banquet, me and Wuwei bet on your victory. And we didn’t even expect that we would win, yet who would have thought the ending would be so marvelous.

Immortal Drunken Wine drank a few more cups as they chatted about memories of the past. Mu Rou silently listened by the side, she evidently chose to be quiet. Maybe, she didn’t know what to say. Although ten years ago, she silently fell in love with this young man before her and now that she saw him together with Mo Qingcheng, she truly blessed them with her heart. They were destined to be an immortal couple.

As time flowed by, the Drunken Wine Inn got livelier and livelier as they continued chatting. News soon spread throughout the Royal Capital of Chu, causing a commotion like an earthquake.

Ten years later, Qin Wentian the number one ranker of the Jun Lin Banquet, as well as the number one beauty of Chu, Mo Qingcheng, returned hand in hand. In the Drunken Wine Inn, a conflict happened between Qin Wentian and the Greencloud Imperial Empire as well as those from Misty

Peak. He domineeringly killed a person and told the others to scram. He even brazenly commanded the Emperor of Greencloud Imperial Empire to see him within seven days. Evidently, the commotion caused by this matter wasn't small and proliferated out rapidly, shocking the entire country.

It has been over ten years, although Qin Wentian had left Chu for a very long time, his story would still be mentioned by people. These ten years, the reason why Chu Wuwei was the emperor was because of a single sentence from Qin Wentian. With the return of such a character, how could the people of Chu not be shocked?

Although the outside world was in an uproar, the atmosphere in the Drunken Wine Inn was as calm as ever. The Emperor Chu Wuwei brought some men and personally paid a visit to the Drunken Wine Inn, causing the guests inside to be badly shocked. Seems like the rumors in the past were true. The instant Qin Wentian appeared, Chu Wuwei personally visited.

Chu Wuwei and Chu Mang appeared together in the inn. Qin Wentian naturally felt joy in his heart, as expected, Chu Mang did indeed return to Chu already. It seems like his feelings towards his elder brother Chu Wuwei had never changed in the slightest!

"Long time no see." Chu Wuwei was still as carefree as ever as he smiled at Qin Wentian.

"It has been a long time indeed." Qin Wentian nodded. He then stood up, embracing Chu Mang as he laughed, "Big Bro Chu Mang, how have you been?"

"Mhm, I'm doing well." Chu Mang used his strength and embraced Qin Wentian back as a guileless smile appeared on his face. When Chu Wuwei saw the relationship between the two of them, his eyes couldn't help but flicker with hints of a faint smile!

Chapter 658: Welcoming An Arrival

"Big Bro Chu Mang, Fan Le and Ouyang were separated from you very early on?" Qin Wentian recalled their companions. Chu Mang nodded and spoke, "Back then we split from each other after we left the Royal Sacred Region. However, they agreed to meet in the Unmatched Realm, so if we head over there, we should be able to find them."

"Mhm, very soon, I will be holding my wedding with Qingcheng. If those fellows dare to not show up, I won't spare them." Qin Wentian laughed. He first returned with Qingcheng to Chu, but he would still need to make a trip to Grand Xia. Firstly, it was to invite his brothers to his wedding. Secondly, there was also another matter which he needed to settle.

“If they dare to not show up at your wedding, I will be the first not to spare them.” Chu Mang laughed happily. Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng were going to get married soon? What a happy occasion. Back then when he heard Qin Wentian barged up the Pill Emperor Hall alone, those companions of his all felt extremely agonized in their hearts. Luckily, everything was now over. The Pill Emperor Hall was nothing to Qin Wentian now. He was a disciple of the Battle Sword Sect, and the foster-son of the Human Emperor of ancient Ye. Just a single statement from him could cause the entire Pill Emperor Hall to vanish into nothingness.

Chu Mang had left the Royal Sacred Region for quite some time, he didn’t know that Qin Wentian had already left the Battle Sword Sect in order to prevent the Battle Sword Sect from being implicated because of the conflict between him and the Royal Sacred Sect. After all, the Battle Sword Sect was one of the nine great sects that were subordinate to the Royal Sacred Sect.

The new comers were invited in to be seated and after they exchanged conversational greetings, Qin Wentian stared at Chu Wuwei as he asked, “What’s going on with the Greencloud Imperial Empire?”

As he spoke, he glanced at Ling Yue. Ling Yue was someone from the Greencloud Pavilion, she should know of some things as well.

“I went to the Mo Residence this morning and wanted to consult with you on some things. The Greencloud Imperial Empire is naturally a power formed by the Greencloud Pavilion. Their purpose is to gather the ten countries under them together, and forming into one huge empire. They were very strict with regards to their methods of control and I don’t have the ability to change any of their decisions.” Chu Wuwei replied.

Ling Yue nodded in agreement.

“Ling Yue, is this the intention of old man Greencloud?” Qin Wentian inquired. Ling Yue started and glanced at Qin Wentian. But right now, she could accept the fact that Qin Wentian was acquainted with old man Greencloud. After all, with the strength he showed earlier, his cultivation base should be at a very high level. It was very possible that he had interactions with the upper echelons of the Greencloud Pavilion before.

“Old man Greencloud left the Greencloud Pavilion long ago. After the Nine Mystical Palace was destroyed, the second Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant of our Greencloud Pavilion was born. He claimed himself as the master and was truly powerful. He engaged old man Greencloud in a battle for the rights of control of the Greencloud Pavilion. At the end...old man Greencloud was defeated. Hence, he could only choose to leave Greencloud Pavilion and roam the world.

“Two Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants in one sect, shouldn’t that add to the power of Greencloud Pavilion instead? Why would there be an internal conflict?” Qin Wentian asked bewilderedly. Back then, the Great Solar Chen Clan was so powerful simply because they had three ascendants. The existence of a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant in Grand Xia was extraordinary, they could become the leaders of a transcendent power.

“The Greencloud Sovereign is powerful and ambitious. His relationship with old man Greencloud wasn’t harmonious and wanted absolute control over the sect. For those who disagree with him, although he wouldn’t go as far as to injure or kill them, he shunted them to a branch of Greencloud Pavilion where they would receive no power nor benefits. Gongyang Hong and Qian Mengyu were the ones who objected to the forming of Greencloud Imperial Empire back then and now...they no longer have any authority in the Greencloud Pavilion.

Qin Wentian’s brows twitched. Seems like the strength of this new ascendant was very formidable. He was someone who had an extremely strong desire to be in control.

Although old man Greencloud became an ascendant long before the Greencloud Sovereign, at the lower levels, how powerful someone is in the Celestial Phenomenon Realm wasn’t determined by the amount of time they have broken through to Celestial Phenomenon. In the Celestial Phenomenon Realm, the difference in the constellation condensed may lead to a very vast disparity in strength.

“The status of the branch I’m in has already weakened. Those in the upper echelons hope that I can marry someone from Misty Peak, thereby improving the relationship between the two transcendent powers. In fact, these marriage alliance happened several times. It was precisely because of this matter that I decided to travel about to ease my heart.” Ling Yue lowered her head and spoke. In fact, her branch in Greencloud Pavilion had an extraordinary status but now because of the rise of the new Greencloud Sovereign, they had to listen to his orders.”

“I see.” Qin Wentian nodded his head. He smiled at Ling Yue as he continued, “Ling Yue, don’t go back to Greencloud Pavilion temporarily. Just stay and have fun in Chu, allowing Mo Feng to accompany you. Your family members will understand in the future.”

When Ling Yue heard Qin Wentian’s words, she felt a sense of strangeness. But noting the concern in his eyes, she didn’t reject it. Qin Wentian was surely suggesting for her own good, and hence, she nodded, “Okay.”

Chu Wuwei didn't continue on with the Greencloud Imperial Empire conversation. Since Qin Wentian already knew about this, the Greencloud Imperial Empire would cease being a problem.

And as they chatted on, there were some others who arrived at the inn. Many major powers in Chu all personally came by to pay a visit and among them, Mu Rou's clan and experts from the Divine Weapon Pavilion which Qin Wentian was acquainted with in the past all showed up. However, the vice president An Liuyan didn't show up, she must have already left Chu.

Of those who arrived, only Mu Rou's father was invited up to their room. The others all watched from outside but didn't dare to have any thoughts. Even the Emperor of Chu, Chu Wuwei, had personally paid a visit. How would they have any temper even if they are left waiting outside?

However, at this moment, when a few others arrived, Qin Wentian personally went out to welcome them. Staring at these silhouettes, Qin Wentian dipped into a bow, "Old Gu, Senior Ren, teacher Mustang. Wentian was still planning to drop by the Emperor Star Academy to pay my respects to you all later."

Ever since Qin Wentian returned to the Royal Capital from the Sky Harmony City, he and Mo Qingcheng always had a thought to return to the Emperor Star Academy. It was just because Mo Yu that little lass dragged them over here, and hence, it resulted in those of the Emperor Star Academy taking the initiative and came over here instead.

"Haha Wentian, you don't need to be so polite with us old fellows." Ren Qianxing walked up in a hurry and stopped Qin Wentian from bowing. He had heard of Qin Wentian's exploits from Mustang, flipping the entire Grand Xia topsy turvy. If based on their current strength, he would still have to refer to Qin Wentian as his senior.

"Little brat, what did you call me?" Old Gu sat atop a demonic beast and crossed his arms before his chest as he narrowed his eyes at Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian laughed as he bowed again, "Wentian greets grandfather."

"HAHAHA. Good, good!" Old Gu also came forward and supported Qin Wentian up, he had a face filled with smile.

"Grandfather, Qingcheng originally planned to visit you before this. Is your body still well?" Mo Qingcheng passed Little Xin'er to Mo Yu and walked up and hugged Old Gu's arms, as though returning back to the times of her youth.

“Teacher, are you doing fine?” Qin Wentian smiled at Mustang.

“How can I not be fine? However for your senior sister Luo Huan, she’s still outside getting busy about your matter.” Mustang laughed.

“I will go fetch senior sis back to Chu in a few days time.” Qin Wentian smiled. “I’m getting married to Qingcheng soon. Teacher, you are my elder and must definitely be one of the witnesses for our marriage okay?”

“Okay, I, this bag of old bones, am still fit and moving. Of course I will be one of the witnesses.” Mustang happily nodded his head. His most outstanding student has finally brought the most beautiful woman in Chu home. Old Gu was the maternal grandfather of Mo Qingcheng!

“Hmph.” Old Gu coughed, causing Mustang to smile awkwardly. “Teacher...”

“Useless fellow, you are the teacher of Qin Wentian. This time, consider it advantageous to you, on the day of the wedding you shall be ranked equally with me.” Old Gu joked as everyone laughed uproariously. The relationship between these people of three generations was truly heartwarming.

The elegant rooms in the inn were completely full, everyone crowded around Qin Wentian and asked about his experience. The atmosphere was joyous and harmonious and the people only departed after a long while.

Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng returned together to the Mo Residence. Mo Feng even ‘abducted’ Ling Yue back as a guest and those of the Mo Clan were naturally happy to see that.

The next day, Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng were both helping Little Xiner, Mo Feng, Mo Yu and Ling Yue to change their constitution. Because of her age, Little Xiner was the most adaptable. With both Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng present, they estimated that this little doll would be able to start condensing constellations from the 3rd Heavenly Layer at the age of ten.

Another day passed... Qin Chuan brought people of the Qin Residence and headed towards the Mo Residence in the Royal Capital. They prepared an extremely luxurious bridal gift with the effort of their entire clan. Although this gift couldn’t be compared to the wealth of Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng, it represented the well intentions of Qin Chuan and the entire Qin Clan. They tried their best to make this wedding as perfect as possible.

The Mo Clan naturally was happy to accept and immediately began preparations for a grand banquet. The aristocratic clans of Chu all appeared one after another to congratulate them as the two clans negotiated and settled on a date for the marriage.

For this matter, the Royal Capital made an announcement to the entire country that there would be a grand banquet on the date of Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng's wedding to entertain the people who showed up. At the same time, the Royal Capital will also send out their full force to maintain law and order, controlling the number of people who enters the Royal Capital.

The entire Chu Country was in an uproar, a countless number of people instantly headed towards the Chu Capital when they heard of Qin Wentian's name, wanting to see how grand the wedding would be. To think that it could actually make the Emperor announce to the entire country that the banquet to entertain the guests would be held at all locations in the Royal Capital.

When the news of the wedding was announced, Qin Wentian also personally penned invitations and summoned many speed-type astral warbeasts to deliver to his closest acquaintances throughout the Royal Sacred Region. Right now, the demonic beasts Qin Wentian could summon were all peak-tier Heavenly Dipper Sovereign astral warbeasts. With vast amounts of astral energy in their bodies, it could sustain them for the distance between Chu and the Royal Sacred Region, and it wouldn't take too long for them to deliver the wedding invitations.

As they were soon to be husband and wife, it was justifiable for Qin Wentian to stay together with Mo Qingcheng. Throughout these days, with little Xin'er in their embrace, they acted like ordinary people touring the Chu Royal Capital, enjoying the delights of the mortal world.

Until one fine day, in the air space above the Chu's Royal Palace, a row of figures descended in an overwhelming manner. Nine powerful Heavenly Dipper demonic beasts pulled along a dragon carriage and the silhouette within the carriage exuded an incomparably tyrannical aura. He had a crown on his head and was none other than the Emperor of the Greencloud Imperial Empire. The instant these people arrived, a thunderous commotion shook the entire Royal Palace. The auras exuding from the experts from the Greencloud Pavilion were extremely terrifying as one among them shouted out, "Subject Chu Wuwei, why are you still tarrying, come forth to welcome his Majesty?"

This voice rumbled and the sound waves spread over an area of ten miles, causing many to incline their head staring in the direction of the Royal Palace. The Emperor of Greencloud Imperial Empire truly did arrived within seven days!

Chapter 659: Slayed With A Single Sword Strike

The Emperor of the Greencloud Imperial Empire was personally appointed by the Greencloud Sovereign. He commands ten countries and enjoys immense authority. It's obvious that he's an avid supporter of the Greencloud Sovereign, and as an elder he has quite a high status in the Greencloud Pavilion.

Right now, he was in control of ten countries and wielded enormous power. As the lord of this area he collected the resources from the countries under him. He even married several women from the ten countries and was living a carefree life like an immortal. He was bold and decisive, fully prepared to merge all ten countries into one, removing each of their names. Only when he truly succeeded in that would he become a hegemon of an area.

Before this, he was also quite relaxed in the Greencloud Pavilion. Because of his old age, his talent had long ago burned out and his cultivation base stagnated at the seventh level of Heavenly Dipper. In the Greencloud Pavilion, he would always be suppressed by others.

But now, he finally flew up high in the skies like a bird. However, he never would have imagined that there would be someone in a small country like Chu that would be so unbridledly arrogant. Even issuing a summons for him to be here within seven days or he has no need to come here any longer.

As the emperor of the Greencloud Imperial Empire, with the transcendent power Greencloud Pavilion at his back, he truly wanted to see who in the world dared to be so brazen.

"Subject Chu Wuwei, quickly come and welcome his Majesty!" A loud voice shook the entire royal palace akin to huge waves that wanted to lift the Royal Capital up.

Within the royal palace, a row of figures stepped forth and a moment later, several people appeared. Chu Mang stood protectively near Chu Wuwei as they advanced forward, only to see Chu Wuwei's gaze was on the Emperor of Greencloud Imperial Empire as he spoke, "Chu Wuwei respectfully welcomes your Majesty."

The Imperial Emperor was still seated within his dragon carriage. His eyes gleamed with sharpness as he stared at Chu Wuwei. Beside him, an expert clad in silver white armor announced from an imperial decree, "On his Majesty's orders, the subjects of Chu are simply too brazen and arrogant. From today onwards, this country shall no longer be known as the Chu Country but the Chu Prefecture instead. The Greencloud Imperial Empire will personally govern this prefecture. Chu Wuwei, return with us to the empire; naturally there will be someone else sent by us to take charge of this place."

As the decree was read out, an uproar rose in the royal palace. Many were struck with fear as their countenances underwent a drastic change.

The Greencloud Imperial Empire was formally absorbing Chu in such a domineering and ferocious manner.

“Your Majesty, although my Chu Country is a subordinate to the Greencloud Imperial Empire, we are still an independent country. For this command, please forgive us for not being able to obey this.” Chu Wuwei calmly replied.

“IMPUDENT!” That expert roared, exuding a fearsome aura. Chu Mang stepped out, standing in front of Chu Wuwei as his countenance turned ice-cold. His aura too erupted out, radiating a tyrannical intent.

“Your strength isn’t bad, to think that there would be someone in Chu with such a cultivation base. No wonder you dared to be so arrogant.” The Imperial Emperor walked out of the dragon carriage. He was clad in imperial robes with a crown on his head, exuding a mighty pressure. His gaze swept past the royal palace as he laughed, “From today onwards, the males in here will be sent away to serve their penance and the females shall be sent into my palace and distributed among our loyal troops.”

Those in the royal palace all felt great shock in their hearts as the faces of the females all turned as white as paper. To think that the Imperial Emperor would be so ruthless, treating them as items to be distributed. He simply didn’t view them as humans.

Overbearing, and tyrannical. The iron-blooded methods of the Imperial Emperor shook the entire Chu Country and caused the other feudal countries under them to not have any courage to even think about rebelling. The power of the Greencloud Imperial Empire could dominate everything, and as for those who dared to rebel, they would surely not have a good ending.

“What a vast country, this place truly isn’t bad at all. I heard that the females of Chu are all really pretty, I wonder if this is true or not.” The Imperial Emperor softly spoke, his countenance radiating a majesty that made it so that others didn’t dare to resist.

Chu Mang’s aura erupted violently and he prepared to fight. However at this moment, he heard a thunderous rumble akin to a terrifying storm gushing over from the distance, containing an extremely fearsome might within.

“The reason I told you to get here in seven days is for you to repent, and not for you to strut around showing off your pathetic military strength.”

As the sound of this voice faded, a terrifying sword qi vortex manifested in the air. The crowd stared in the distance as terror painted their countenances. After that, they only saw a King Sword producing a mighty storm that swept up the winds and clouds. Above Chu, the sky changed as sword qi ravaged the entire area, tearing apart the dome of heaven, even powerful enough to destroy the void.

The King Sword was gigantic and had the power to suppress and destroy everything. It slashed out straight towards the Imperial Emperor of the Greencloud Imperial Empire.

“Your Majesty be careful!” The countenances of those from the Greencloud Imperial Empire all drastically changed. Even the Imperial Emperor himself was shocked badly. The power of this sword might was simply irresistible.

“No matter what, I’m the Imperial Emperor of the Greencloud Imperial Empire under the orders of the Greencloud Sovereign. Do you dare to be so unbridled?” The Imperial Emperor howled. The gigantic sword tore through the air as the experts of the Greencloud Imperial Empire dashed ahead to block. However, as the sword whistled past, their bodies were all lacerated apart as showers of blood sprinkled in the air.

The countenance of the Imperial Emperor grew extremely ugly to behold. With a thunderous rumble, the gigantic sword descended. The might contained within was so great that it felt as though the heavens were crumbling. This sword was none other than Qin Wentian’s astral nova.

The aura of the Imperial Emperor surged up into the skies as he released his own astral nova. However, the King Sword annihilated everything as it swept passed. Great terror painted his countenance as he tried to flee. However, he only saw the King Sword directly pressing down on him. Slashing sounds rang out as his body was directly torn apart. Not even his bones remained.

“BOOM!” A violent boom shook this space as the King Sword impaled the ground. Those experts from the Greencloud Imperial Empire sensed the sword might and after personally witnessed the scene of the Imperial Emperor dying, their bodies couldn’t help but to tremble violently as their expressions were akin to dead ashes.

A single sword strike had actually slain the Imperial Emperor of Greencloud Imperial Empire.

Below, those from the Chu Royal Palace were all standing there dumbstruck, they felt as though everything they witnessed was a dream.

When the Imperial Emperor arrived, how dominant and arrogant was he? Just a single sentence changed the Chu Country to Chu Prefecture, wanting to send the males in the palace for penance and the females to be distributed around like goods. His presumptuous attitude was simply unrivalled in this world.

But in the blink of an eye, he was slain by a single sword strike. He didn't even have the chance to counterattack. Trying to use the name of the Greencloud Sovereign to suppress others? Yet the person who killed him didn't even care, he directly killed him with no mercy.

There were many people outside the royal palace who turned their gazes over. And when they saw this scene, a raging wave of awe and shock rose up in their hearts.

The Imperial Emperor, the Emperor of the Greencloud Imperial Empire, who had power over ten countries. Wasn't he very strong?

But...he was killed by a single sword strike.

From afar, a white-robed figure walked over. This person exuded a faint demonic aura and by staring into his deep eyes, one could feel themselves getting lost within. This young man seemed to be below thirty years of age and it was precisely him who killed the Imperial Emperor.

"Is he the Qin Wentian that wanted the Imperial Emperor to show up within seven days?"

"Ten years ago he was the top ranker of the Jun Lin Banquet. Now, he returned with the number one beauty in Chu, Mo Qingcheng, and has plans to get married here in his homeland. The Chu Emperor even announced that the entire Royal Capital would be the place for their banquet.

"If I didn't remember wrongly, he should only be twenty-eight this year. Returning to his hometown in glory, setting their wedding back here in Chu. How amazing is it that he slayed the Imperial Emperor with a single sword simply because the Imperial Emperor was brazen enough to come here in arrogance?"

Each of the spectators had different thoughts as they were all deeply moved. Right now, the gigantic sword whistled through the air again, causing the experts from the Greencloud Imperial Empire to shiver. However, he didn't kill them; his King Sword astral nova returned to his body, yet this simple movement already caused all of them to shake in fear.

“Go back and inform the Greencloud Sovereign that I, Qin Wentian, will hold my grand wedding here in Chu. Tell him to show up when the time comes and attend it.” Qin Wentian stared at these people as he emotionlessly spoke. In the past when he transformed into a primordial great roc and assaulted the Nine Mystical Palace with Fairy Qingmei and old man Greencloud, although he didn't reveal his identity, those of the upper echelons in the Greencloud Pavilion all knew that the great roc was him. This Imperial Emperor wasn't that high up in the ranks of Greencloud Pavilion, but the Greencloud Sovereign would definitely know of this matter. He believed that as long as these experts brought the news back, the Greencloud Sovereign would know who he was.

Different expressions flashed on the faces of everyone, yet a tsunami-like wave rocked their hearts. Could it be that this young man didn't even fear the Greencloud Sovereign? If not, why would he directly kill the Imperial Emperor and even dared to tell the Greencloud Sovereign to show up by the time of his wedding?

“Roger.” The experts replied as they departed swiftly one by one. They came here in full arrogance, yet when they departed they were like dogs of a defeated family. The Imperial Emperor was slain by a single sword strike, how ridiculous was this? What was sad was that before this, they were even announcing a decree wanting to change the Chu Country to Chu Prefecture. Now that they thought back to it, this matter was simply a joke.

Chu Wuwei serenely watched everything that happened, yet his heart was rocked by waves of amazement as well. From Chu Mang, he learnt the situation of Qin Wentian in the outside world, but when he saw with his own eyes how domineering this past top-ranker of the Jun Lin Banquet was, he felt as though he was in a dream. Not only him, everyone in the Royal Capital felt a sense of surrealism even now.

Qin Wentian nodded his head to Chu Mang and the rest before turning around and departing. To him, the killing of the Imperial Emperor was just an insignificant matter.

The death of the Imperial Emperor should be sufficient to let the Greencloud Sovereign and the master of Misty Peak know that he, Qin Wentian, has returned to Chu.

The event in the royal palace instantly caused an uproar in the entire Chu Country. Once again, Qin Wentian's name resounded out, causing great waves. Countless people were all discussing about him with excited, animated expression on their faces.

The Mo Residence, Qin Residence, Emperor Star Academy, and the various powers after hearing this news, felt their hearts shaking and it was a long time before they regain their calmness again. Right now, how powerful was Qin Wentian exactly? He didn't even fear a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant like the Greencloud Sovereign and told him to show up at his wedding?

However, a few days later when Gongyang Hong and a few others from the Greencloud Pavilion stopped by Chu to pay a visit, Qin Wentian had already departed from Chu.

In the vast space of Grand Xia, a figure in white was riding on a flying sword, whistling through the air. This white-robed figure stared down at the scenery below him as the shine of memories shone in his eyes. Chu was his home land, but Grand Xia was the place where he matured. He stepped into Grand Xia at the age of eighteen and grew up into a man here. There were simply too many events and memories.

Right now, he returned to this vast land once again. This time, the purpose of him returning was to settle everything he had to settle in Chu and Grand Xia.

The Grand Xia today, the various transcendent powers were similarly segregated into different regions. Other than the Great Solar Chen Clan and the Nine Mystical Palace of yesteryear, the other transcendent powers were as strong as ever. Despite the Pill Emperor Hall facing such a savage storm back then, they have recovered to their former state of power because of the return of Jun Yu. Using his status as a disciple of the Royal Sacred Sect, the Pill Emperor Hall began recruiting elite disciples once more, restoring their strength. Right now, they were still one of the transcendent powers ranked at the top.

As for the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan in the Azure Continent, their development these few years wasn't bad. Their only regret was that Ouyang Kuangsheng, one of their most elite juniors of the younger generation, was on bad terms with his clan. However, this was considered a small matter and not many paid attention to it.

At the same time in Grand Xia Empire, there were currents moving in the dark. Rumors stated that the Azure Factions under the Azure Emperor Di Cang, was preparing to make their move, wanting to be restored to their former glory. There were now two branches of the Azure Emperor Palace, one in the light and one in the dark!

Chapter 660: Convene

The Unmatched Realm in the Azure Continent was just like before, not meddling in affairs of the external world. The various geniuses of Grand Xia would head to the Unmatched Realm to cultivate and if they passed the test, they could become disciples of the Unmatched Realm.

Today, an uninvited guest turned up in the Unmatched Realm. Several elite disciples turned their gazes towards the newcomer as an expression of curiosity appeared on their faces. Although this man was young, he exuded an extraordinary aura. He didn't seem to be a junior who was here to seek guidance and his cultivation base shouldn't be weak either.

"You've come." At this moment, a figure appeared. It was none other than the expert who tested Qin Wentian back then in the past. Right now, he couldn't help but to feel how deep Qin Wentian became, he couldn't see through him at all and this involuntarily caused his heart to feel extremely shocked.

"Senior, you knew that I would return?" Qin Wentian curiously inquired.

"Now, is there even any need for you to refer to me as senior?" That person shook his head as he continued, "They are all waiting for you."

"They?" Qin Wentian started. The tester turned and spoke, "Follow me."

Qin Wentian nodded and followed after him as they arrived at one of the mountain peaks of the thirty-six mountains.

Over there, numerous silhouettes appeared and as Qin Wentian saw them, he couldn't help but to be stunned.

Fan Le, Yun Mengyi, Qin Zheng, and Mu Feng, all of them were actually here. However, Ouyang Kuangsheng whose home was in the Azure Continent actually wasn't present? This fact caused Qin Wentian to feel a sense of anomaly. His friends all had their own plans when they left the Royal Sacred Region, but right now seeing that they were all gathered here in the Unmatched Realm, something must have happened.

"Boss, you are finally back. If you still didn't appear soon, we wouldn't know what to do." Fatty Fan Le seemed to be extremely troubled as a rare look of worry painted his countenance.

“What happened?” Qin Wentian’s body landed on the mountain peak as he asked.

“The son-of-a-bitch Ouyang Aristocrat Clan.” Fan Le cursed. “Back then I’m already very unhappy about them, breaking faith and betraying the alliance because of the appearance of Jun Yu. Now, the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan already has three Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants and was stronger compared to the past. They are getting more and more overbearing and now, they even wish to ally themselves with the Jiang Clan, joining forces to reign supreme over Grand Xia. Their ambitions truly aren’t small indeed.”

“The relationship between the Jiang Clan and Ouyang Aristocrat Clan has always been good, it’s only natural that they want to ally with each other. Let alone, Ouyang Kuangsheng also has a marriage engagement with Jiang Ting, it isn’t strange that after the Great Solar Chen Clan is destroyed, the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan wished to rise up.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“It isn’t strange at all. But back then, because that old Ouyang Ancestor betrayed the alliance, it led to a conflict between Ouyang Kuangsheng and his clan members. The Ouyang Aristocrat Clan had long removed Kuangsheng’s name from the list of potential leaders. This time around, the conflict between him and his clan intensified after he returned and Kuangsheng ended up fighting against one of the core geniuses which the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan was currently nurturing. He defeated and injured his opponent and angered the Ouyang Clan so much that his name was considered forever removed from their family registry. He is no longer a part of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan.”

Fan Le spoke in a rage.

“What happened then?” Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed with sharpness.

“Qin Zheng, you continue the story.” Fan Le who was fuming by now, glanced at Qin Zheng who stood at the side. Qin Zheng then continued, “The person defeated by Ouyang Kuangsheng is named Ouyang Zicheng. This person is a Heaven Chosen that’s currently being nurtured by the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan. His level of cultivation is at the sixth level of Heavenly Dipper and after Ouyang Kuangsheng left Grand Xia to roam the Royal Sacred Region, he had been pestering Jiang Ting constantly, keen on pursuing her.”

Qin Wentian’s countenance changed slightly. He understood in his heart that Ouyang Kuangsheng’s personality was flamboyant and carefree, he isn’t someone who lusts after power. He also disdains the authority of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan, and the reason he was back wasn’t because he coveted status or power. His only reason was simply because he loved Jiang Ting. Years ago before he left, he once said that as long as Jiang Ting’s heart for him doesn’t change, he would marry her, making her his wife when he returned to Grand Xia.

But now, this Ouyang Zicheng kept pestering Jiang Ting, how could Ouyang Kuangsheng not be riled up given his temperament.

In addition, Qin Wentian had also already guessed that the pursuing of Jiang Ting by Ouyang Zicheng might not simply be his idea alone. This must be the intent of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan. Just like how they hoped in the past Ouyang Kuangsheng would be together with Jiang Ting, since right now Ouyang Kuangsheng couldn't be controlled, they wanted to get another person to replace him and enter a marriage with Jiang Ting, forming a marriage alliance.

Indeed, Fan Le continued raging, "These few days, the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan and Jiang Clan announced that there would be a wedding between Ouyang Zicheng and Jiang Ting. The marriage date is set nine days from now and they even invited the various powers of the Azure Continent as witnesses."

As he heard this, Qin Wentian's eyes flickered with a cold light. No wonder Fan Le and the others would gather in this place. So it was because of Ouyang Kuangsheng's matter. However, with their current strength, they were still powerless to change anything in front of a transcendent power.

"Ouyang must have gone mad from this news. Where is he now?" Qin Wentian asked again.

Back then when he fell in love with Mo Qingcheng, Ouyang Kuangsheng was already together with Jiang Ting. This relationship lasted over ten years, Jiang Ting was definitely deeply in love with Ouyang Kuangsheng too. If this marriage with Ouyang Zicheng was something Jiang Ting was willing to go through with, Ouyang Kuangsheng would have voluntarily given her up and roamed the ends of the world. Evidently, Jiang Ting was forced into this, and Ouyang Kuangsheng might even be imprisoned to force Jiang Ting to accept this marriage.

The purpose of this marriage is to indicate the same intent by the two transcendent powers, their desire to rule over Grand Xia. It isn't important to them whether Jiang Ting was willing or not. Although she has an extraordinary status in the Jiang Clan, she wasn't a successor candidate. Hence, her destiny was to be sacrificed for the bigger picture.

"Currently imprisoned by the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan." Qin Zheng spoke.

"What should we do?" Fan Le glanced at Qin Wentian as he asked.

The coldness flickering in Qin Wentian's eyes intensified. He initially thought that the first battle he would have after returning to Grand Xia would be at the Pill Emperor Hall. But now, it seems that the situation in Grand Xia was changing. Let the location of his first battle be in the Azure Continent then.

"Wait for me in the Unmatched Realm, I need to make a trip outside." Qin Wentian stared at his friends. There were still nine days of time, it should be sufficient.

His silhouette then flickered as he directly disappeared, gone with the wind. This speed of his departure caused Fan Le and the rest to be stunned as they speechlessly exchanged glances with each other.

...

Two days later, in a forest within the Spirit Continent, there was a little city situated there. Although it seemed to be a small city, there would frequently be many demonic beasts taking off and landing there.

Qin Wentian's heart flashed with bewilderment as he stared at this small city. Seems like this was a secret fort Fairy Qingmei constructed as the commanding grounds for the Azure Emperor Palace. This 'Azure Emperor Palace' was naturally formed by those Azure Factions which chose to followed Qin Wentian back then.

"Who are you?" Even before Qin Wentian landed, several maidens appeared in that small city. They were all veiled and was extremely mysterious, encircling Qin Wentian within them.

"I am Qin Wentian." Qin Wentian spoke and as the sound of his voice faded, the gazes of the maidens all froze. Hesitation flickered in their eyes as they stared at this young man.

"You've returned." A voice rang out from the air. After which, Qin Wentian noticed an alluring figure appearing before him. Even after so long, Fairy Qingmei was still as beautiful as ever.

"Why are you girls not greeting the palace lord yet?" Fairy Qingmei stated to these maidens.

"Your subordinates greet the palace lord." The various maidens all bowed.

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded slightly. At this instant, Qin Wentian discovered that the killing intent radiating from the people below all instantly vanished completely. After which, numerous figures appeared, they stood on the ground and stared at the young man in the air. Has the legendary young man from before finally returned?

“We greet the palace lord.” Everyone present bowed low. Qin Wentian swept his gaze to the people below as a smile lit up his face. The strength of these people in front of him wasn’t bad, they were much stronger compared to back then when he left Grand Xia.

Among the crowd, a woman in a red-dress with a sexy figure and elegant features was currently flashing a charming smile at him.

“Everyone just go busy yourself with your own matters, there’s no need to bother yourselves with me.” Qin Wentian spoke in a faint voice as he descended next to the figure in the red-dress. He then gently laughed, “Senior sis, have you been well all these years?”

“How well could I have been? I’m trapped here, tormented by the duties you heaped on me.” Luo Huan giggled, her charming eyes like silk, causing others to be mesmerized.

Qin Wentian stared at the alluring figure of Luo Huan, her curvaceous figure exuded boundless charm as he involuntarily laughed, “Senior sis, your figure is still so good, I can’t tell where you lost weight.”

“Hehehe.” Luo Huan walked out as she helped Qin Wentian straightened his collar. Her ruby red lips curled up slightly as she breathed, “Your glib tongue is as powerful as ever, but you seem to have grown even more handsome. Tell me honestly did you think about me often?”

“Senior sis, stop enticing me...” Qin Wentian bitterly smiled. Luo Huan flashed an even more charming smile, “What does it matter? Your little girlfriend isn’t present anyway. You can do whatever you want to me, senior sis won’t blame you.”

Qin Wentian’s face was filled with black lines when he heard that, and upon seeing his awkward expression Luo Huan then retreated a few steps, releasing him.

“Didn’t Qing`er come back with you?” Fairy Qingmei asked. Qin Wentian’s countenance dimmed slightly when he heard that question, he didn’t know how to answer her.

“Qinger has always been very elusive, if she doesn't wish to see me, it's very difficult for me to contact her.” Qin Wentian smiled bitterly. Fairy Qingmei understood Qinger the most. She also knew that Qing'er has an extraordinary background, and when she heard Qin Wentian's reply, her eyes flashed with a strange gleam and she didn't continue with the topic. She then asked again, “Is the purpose of your return now to reunite Grand Xia?”

“It has been so long, and it's about time to fulfil senior Azure Emperor's wish.” Qin Wentian nodded as he continued, “Senior Qingmei, I want the first battle to be in the Azure Continent. All the experts of my Azure Emperor Palace has to convene in the Azure Continent within six days and meet with me in the Unmatched Realm. Can this be done?”

“Six days? No problem.” Fairy Qingmei nodded, her deep eyes flashing with a smile as she inquired, “Want to call the Mystic Moon Hall along?”

“If the Mystic Moon Hall is willing to, they can join us.” Qin Wentian nodded lightly.

“Then, are you staying here or returning first to the Azure Continent?” Fairy Qingmei continued, “Those from the White Deer Institute and the Punishment Branch under Old Xing are not far away. There are many among them who missed you and wish to see you.”

“Right, then I will stay here for one more day.” Qin Wentian nodded as Fairy Qingmei smiled and commanded, “Go and arrange a room for palace lord to rest.”

“Fairy Qingmei, is there really a need to? He can just stay with me.” Luo Huan teased.

“Cough cough...” Qin Wentian's face was filled with black lines.

“What I mean is staying in the same court yard. Junior brother, what are you think about?” Luo Huan's charming eyes flashed with laughter, giggling as she stared at Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian instantly fled in a hurry, only his senior sister Luo Huan would be able to bully him like this...

In comparison, Bailu Yi was much more obedient, she was as pure and beautiful as ever. Her large eyes widened in joy after she met Qin Wentian and happily chatted with him, even occasionally consulting him on divine inscriptions. After chatting for two hours, Qin Wentian sent Bailu Yi back. Maybe, it was because Bailu Yi didn't know what else to talk about or maybe, it was because that pure innocent eyes of Bailu Yi would occasionally flash with a light that made Qin Wentian at a loss of what to do whenever she gazed in his direction!

