

## Ancient GM 1781

### Chapter 1781: Luoshen Lei

In the residential palace of the Luoshen Clan, Luoshen Lei kept pacing about her room, her heart filled with hesitation. After a long time, she finally took out a messaging crystal and contacted an imprint of immortal sense there.

“Father.” Luoshen Lei transmitted her voice.

“Lei`er.” A warm voice filled with doting love rang out in her mind. When she heard that familiar voice, she lowered her head slightly and continued, “Father, I just met someone in the Mystic Region and I’m currently hesitating, not sure if I should tell you or not?”

“Who is it?” Her father’s voice was filled with bewilderment.

Luoshen Lei stayed silent, she was still hesitating but eventually, she still transmitted over, “His surname is Qin.”

“A person from ‘that’ clan?” The voice in her mind grew colder. Although she wasn’t by her father’s side, Luoshen Lei could still clearly feel the chill radiating from him.

“Father, I knew of his existence when I was pursuing the ‘Kiss of the Demon God.’ His wife has a phoenix gown that activated the ‘Kiss of the Demon God.’” Luoshen Lei spoke.

“Impossible, for a gown like that, only those in our clan would have. That clan wouldn’t have one.”

“Mhm, I also believe that that clan wouldn’t have one. But he said that during the date of his wedding, his mother gifted this gown to his wife. Also, he had no idea who his mother was, and it’s also very possible he doesn’t know the identity of his father. However, his surname is Qin.”

Luoshen Lei spoke again. She didn’t know how large the waves of emotions her words caused in the heart of her father who was extremely far away from her.

But her father has also confirmed that only those from the Luoshen Clan would have that type of phoenix gown. It was impossible for those surnamed Qin to have it. But that young man was precisely surnamed Qin and he said that his mother was the one who gifted it to his wife.

“How old is he?” Her father’s voice rang out in her mind again. But this time, a slight tremble could be heard in the voice.

“He looked very young and his wife is even younger, only at the immortal emperor realm. However, his talent is extremely good, he’s currently at the world overlord realm and is also a transcendent-level world overlord. At the Heavenheart Mirror of the convention, he released a total of thirteen heavenheart mandates, displaying his brilliance. Also, he seemed to be trying to find out about his own identity. That day during our conversation, I sensed that he suspected something about my identity and intentionally asked who I was. He might know of something and wish to find some answers.”

Her father suddenly turned silent. After a long time, he replied, “Lei`er, you should know who he is and you should understand father’s heart. Wait for me in the Mystic Region, I’m heading there right now.”

“Father, but you...” Luoshen Lei’s beautiful gaze froze, she felt some worry.

“Don’t worry. Lei`er, you should understand me.” A warm voice rang out in her mind once more. Luoshen Lei’s eyes turned red as she heavily nodded her head. She naturally understood her father and knew what was in his heart. In this world, there was nobody who didn’t know what her father sacrificed for them before.

After keeping her messaging crystal, Luoshen Lei hugged her knees with her hands and resembled a young lady deep in contemplation. Her eyes were slightly red. Would her father blame ‘him’? But what does he have to do with this? In addition, she also knew that her father would hope for her to do this.

After a long time, she stood up. It was like she had come to a decision and she left her room.

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Qin Wentian naturally wouldn’t know how much struggle Luoshen Lei was feeling in her heart. Right now, after he heard Donghuang Ying’s words, a smile lit up his face. “Being able to become

friends with the little princess of the Donghuang Clan is my glory. I'm only afraid I would tarnish little princess's reputation. Not long ago, I just admitted to the world that I'm a robber."

"Just a minor thing." Donghuang Ying smiled. "I'm truly curious where your talent comes from. Even now, I have not comprehended even a single heavenheart mandate. You look so young yet you have actually already comprehended a total of thirteen and your innate heavenheart mandate felt so tyrannical, capable of determining the life and death of your opponent with a single word.

"It's just that Longyuan Haoyu was too weak. If I really encountered a powerful world overlord, I wouldn't be able to do that." Qin Wentian replied. His world heart was able to suppress Longyuan Haoyu completely, this was why he was able to do what he did.

"A genius world overlord of the Dragon Pool Manor is brushed off as too weak by your evaluation. If Longyuan Haoyu resurrected, I'm afraid he would be angered to death." Donghuang Ying smiled gently. The two of them spoke and unconsciously became closer like they had known each other for some time.

At this moment, a sudden burst of immense pressure drifted over from the air. Qin Wentian frowned, and a moment later, he saw a group of experts moving his way. Clearly, these were the people from the Dragon Pool Manor and all of these experts here now were at the world overlord level. They released their might, radiating an extremely imposing aura.

"Can't the Dragon Pool Manor afford to lose?" Cao Tian stared at them, his tone was ice-cold.

"Cao Tian, although you are someone from the Cao Tian, my Dragon Pool Manor isn't some weakling in Time City either. You guys robbed our Heaven Immortal Tower first, are we supposed to forget it just based on a single sentence from you?" A powerful world overlord from the Dragon Pool Manor spoke. He didn't mention anything about Longyuan Haoyu's death, deciding to use the reason of robbery instead in case they would incur ridicule and gossip.

"What great fame your Dragon Pool Manor has. Tell me then, what do you want to do?" Cao Tian coldly spoke.

"You are someone from the Cao Clan, for your deeds, we will negotiate separately with your clan. But for these four people, my Dragon Pool Manor will be bringing them away today."

"Arrogant. Didn't I say before this entire heist was my idea? I, Cao Tian, will bear the responsibility alone. If you wish to bring them away, do it after you step over my dead body." Cao Tian coldly

continued. But everyone understood how would the Dragon Pool Manor dare to kill him? He was merely threatening them.

“The robbery of the Heaven Immortal Tower, how can things be brushed off just for you Cao Tian alone? What does my Dragon Pool Manor count for?” That expert replied.

“Can the Dragon Pool Manor give me face and forget about this matter?” Donghuang Ying spoke to the people from the Dragon Pool Manor. The Dragon Pool Manor’s experts were completely taken aback, they didn’t expect the Donghuang Clan to interfere. The Cao Clan was already the controlling clan of the Scarlet Sun Immortal Realms. The Donghuang Clan was the controller of the Eastern Royal Immortal Realms. Both these controllers actually stood on Qin Wentian’s side.

“It isn’t that my Dragon Pool Manor doesn’t want to give little princess’s face but this matter caused too great a commotion and my Dragon Pool Manor has to pursue it no matter what. But since little princess has spoken, I’ll only bring one person back. The person who started of all these troubles, the Qingcheng Reamlord. He was the one who abducted a serving girl from our Heaven Immortal Tower first, causing the other things to happen later. I have to bring the Qingcheng Reamlord away. As for the others, I can give face to little princess and the Cao Clan and won’t pursue them any longer. In this case, at the very least my Dragon Pool Manor still has some face.”

The Dragon Pool Manor directly expressed their thoughts. Clearly, the person they wanted to deal with the most, was Qin Wentian.

Robbery was just like icing on the cake. The fact that he killed Longyuan Haoyu in public was the straw that broke the camel’s back. How would they give up so easily?

“The Dragon Pool Manor truly gives me face indeed.” Donghuang Ying coldly snorted unhappily. “Seems like I’m ultimately still a junior and the weight of my words aren’t heavy enough.”

“Little princess why must you say this. It’s just that this matter will affect the reputation of my Dragon Pool Manor and we have to treat this very seriously. By just bringing one person back, we are already giving face to little princess.”

Although the Donghuang Clan was very strong, the Donghuang Clan was merely governing a lower world, their hands wouldn’t be able to stretch so far as to Time City. How could they really go all out to deal with their Dragon Pool Manor because of a minor matter like this? Just a little princess, Donghuang Ying didn’t have that much authority yet. It was impossible for the Donghuang Clan to act like this just for the sake of an outsider. Hence, there was no need for the Dragon Pool Manor to give Donghuang Ying too much face.

“In that case, does the Dragon Pool Manor want war?” Cao Tian coldly spoke.

“I don’t have this intention but we have to bring the Qingcheng Reamlord away today. If everyone is determined to obstruct us, my Dragon Pool Manor can only offend all of you.” As the sound of this voice faded, all the world overlords from the Dragon Pool Manor released their auras. It felt that a great battle truly might occur anytime.

“If you all dare to bring him away, just try it and see.” A voice rang out from afar. Everyone felt somewhat strange, they knew that someone was moving in this direction but there were so many experts in the Time Realm and it wasn’t strange for people who wished to watch drama. However, this person who just arrived seemed as though they wanted to interfere.

Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed, staring at the person who came. The young woman who spoke was none other than that young beauty from the Luoshen Clan, of the Desolate Region.

Upon seeing this beauty as well as the experts behind her, a world overlord from the Dragon Pool Manor coldly snorted. “You really know how to hide behind women.”

First it was Donghuang Ying, and next, Luoshen Lei. Both were extremely beautiful. This Qingcheng Reamlord truly has good luck with the ladies.

Ten Miles Springwind had a fascinated look on his face, he knew very well the status of Luoshen Lei. But why would she speak up for Qin Wentian? When he thought of this, a look of puzzlement could be seen in his eyes.

“How brazen.” A cold snort rang out. The old man beside Luoshen Lei released a terrifying might which bore down on the world overlord who spoke earlier. Upon seeing this might, the world overlord froze. Who were these people?

“Scram.” Luoshen Lei coldly regarded the people from the Dragon Pool Manor and spoke, her tone much more tyrannical than Donghuang Ying.

The countenances of the experts from the Dragon Pool Manor all turned cold. Their Dragon Pool Manor was considered a major power in Time City, when had they ever suffered humiliation like today? There were so many powers wanting to threaten them as though their statuses were above them.

“What insolence. I will bring the Qingcheng Reamlord away with us today no matter what.” One of the strongest world overlords from the Dragon Pool Manor that had the appearance of an old man spoke. His name had shaken Time City before and was a truly immensely powerful world overlord. How could he not be angered now that the Dragon Pool Manor was encountering provocation and disregarded by others one after another?

“If you dare to bring him away, I will dare to trample the Dragon Pool Manor flat.” Luoshen Lei’s expression was ice-cold, turning to stare at that old man. Her tone was extremely tyrannical. Even Donghuang Ying wouldn’t dare to utter such words because she knew that there was no way for her to accomplish this. In the Donghuang Clan, she didn’t have that much authority yet. But this young woman who appeared to be even more beautiful than her, actually dared to say this.

She was a young world overlord and clearly, she wasn’t a fool. Since she dared to say such a thing, how can she possibly have nothing to back her up? At this instant, that expert from the Dragon Pool Manor couldn’t help but to ask, “Who are you guys?”

“Desolate Region, Luoshen Clan.” Luoshen Lei coldly glanced at him. The people from the Dragon Pool Manor felt their hearts trembling violently as their expressions turned pale.

Desolate Region, Luoshen Clan. Experts from that power naturally had the ability to trample the Dragon Pool Manor flat.

The Dragon Pool Manor had never felt so suppressed before. All their lofty world overlords were panicking from the words spoken by this young female, and they had no reply. No matter how great their guts are, they wouldn’t dare to act arrogantly before someone from the Luoshen Clan. And this young woman from the Luoshen Clan who dared to say such tyrannical words, what status did she have in the Luoshen Clan exactly?

Chapter 1782: Elder brother

The experts of the Dragon Pool Manor stared at Qin Wentian. Cao Tian felt somewhat unhappy. Earlier, he had already been mixing together with Qin Wentian but now, was it only because after Qin Wentian displayed his brilliance that these two peak powers came by to try and recruit him?

However, for a power like the Luoshen Clan, they had all sorts of supreme characters in their clan. Was there a need for them to come all the way to the Mystic Region to recruit people? The Mystic

Region was so vast, could it be simply just because Qin Wentian released a total of thirteen heavenheart mandates, they decided to group him with the truly peak geniuses of the Mystic Region? Surely, things weren't so exaggerated, right?

But the Luoshen Clan truly did act for the sake of Qin Wentian and their attitude was so domineeringly, wanting to protect him. The Dragon Pool Manor didn't understand.

But even they didn't understand, they could only silently accept this fact.

Because of the two words...Luoshen Clan.

"Farewell." The experts of the Dragon Pool Manor spoke this word with reluctance. The group of them then directly left with blackened faces, feeling extremely unhappy. The Luoshen Clan was so tyrannical. They in truth had no need to give any face to the Luoshen Clan, both parties originally have no connection and even if the Luoshen Clan was powerful, that was only in the Desolate Region. If there wasn't any true conflict between the two parties, the Luoshen Clan also wouldn't deliberately target their Dragon Pool Manor. But even so, they had chosen to submit.

Donghuang Ying's heart was trembling as well, her beautiful eyes staring at the young woman that was more outstanding than her. This young woman came from the Luoshen Clan of the Desolate Region and her light instantly covered hers.

The Dragon Pool Manor didn't give Donghuang Ying face but because of a single sentence from this young woman, they left like losers, not daring to say anything in return. This was the disparity. Although her clan was the ruler of a lower world immortal realms, the threat they posed still wasn't comparable to the Luoshen Clan.

However, Qin Wentian was even acquainted with people from the Luoshen Clan?

Ten Miles Springwind was truly confused right now. Earlier, this young woman still wanted to take a treasure from Qin Wentian. But now, she actually acted so domineeringly, helping him to chase away the Dragon Pool Manor. What was the reason behind it.

However, Luoshen Lei wouldn't care about what the others are thinking. Her beautiful eyes landed on Qin Wentian once again as she seriously surveyed this young man before her. He was so young and had a cultivation base at the world overlord realm. He displayed thirteen heavenheart mandates and had an extremely powerful world heart and innate heavenheart mandate. Was this, their son?

Qin Wentian felt somewhat uncomfortable being stared at Luoshen Lei like that. Although he had faintly guessed at the connection between him and the Luoshen Clan, he didn't dare to be sure how the Luoshen Clan would view him because he didn't understand how the grudge started. Back then when he revealed some of the things he knew to Luoshen Lei, it was actually taking a risk.

Right now, this young woman from the Luoshen Clan appeared before him once more and helped him to chase away the Dragon Pool Manor. In that case, what was her attitude towards him?

"I wish to speak with you." Luoshen Lei spoke to Qin Wentian.

"Let's head to my residential palace?" Qin Wentian asked.

"Sure." Luoshen Lei nodded, not hesitating at all.

"Let's go." Qin Wentian also felt some curiosity and anticipation in his heart. What did Luoshen Lei want to chat with him about?

Mo Qingcheng was also very curious about this young woman who wanted the 'Kiss of the Demon God' earlier. Her beautiful eyes were staring at her.

"Can I go along with you guys?" Donghuang Ying smiled.

"I naturally welcome little princess." Qin Wentian laughed. In truth, Donghuang Ying wished to understand more about the Luoshen Clan, what status did this young woman have in the Luoshen Clan exactly?

The group of them then left the area and soon came to Qin Wentian's residential palace. Qing'er and the others seeing that Mo Qingcheng returned safely, naturally crowded around. At the same time, they felt that it was strange why there were so many experts coming here together.

"Father, Yaoyue, can you two help me to entertain the guests abit?" Qin Wentian spoke to the Evergreen Immortal Emperor and Southern Phoenix Matriarch. "I have something I need to do."



“Sure.” Although the Evergreen Immortal Emperor felt a little puzzled, he still nodded his head. He simply watched as Qin Wentian and Luoshen Lei walked into the depths of the palace, heading to the back.

The gentle wind gusted by, Qin Wentian and Luoshen Lei stood side by side together, leaning against the railing as they stared into the horizon. At the same time, this entire space was completely sealed, blocking the immortal senses of others from prying. Their voices wouldn’t leak out as well. They would instantly know if anyone tried to spy on them.

“Father?” Luoshen Lei glanced at Qin Wentian, referring to how he addressed the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. Although she had some speculations in her heart, she still asked the question.

“My father-in-law.” Qin Wentian replied. Luoshen Lei nodded lightly, this was just as what she had speculated.

“Where is your birth father?” Luoshen Lei asked.

“Do you know?” Qin Wentian stared straight at Luoshen Lei, staring at her beautiful eyes. Luoshen Lei’s eyes turned to the distance, as though she hasn’t heard Qin Wentian’s words. Only after a long time did she speak slowly, “Although I didn’t have an opportunity to meet him, I have already heard his name countless times. If I’m not mistaken, your father should be named Qin Yuanfeng, right?”

Qin Wentian’s eyes narrowed slightly but he didn’t feel too shocked. Since this young woman seemed to be acquainted with his mother, it wasn’t too strange that she knew about his father.

“Is your father still alive?” Luoshen Lei turned her beautiful eyes onto Qin Wentian as she asked.

“I have no idea but I naturally hope that he is. I’m the same as you, I have never met my father before.” Qin Wentian slowly spoke. In his heart, he truly yearned to meet with his father.

“Since you have never met your father and mother before, how did you know about your origins?” Luoshen Lei asked again.

“They left behind some memories on me, this is why I knew.” Qin Wentian didn’t hide it. Since the two of them had already revealed certain truths to each other, there was no longer a need to conceal things.

The fact that his father was Qin Yuanfeng was a great secret but since the young woman had guessed it herself, the other matters didn't really matter if he told her about them.

“What is the relationship between us?” Qin Wentian finally asked. He had been wanting to ask this question. This young woman from the Luoshen Clan, what relationship does she have with him exactly? Undoubtedly, they were related by blood. It's just that he had no way to guess at what was their connection exactly.

Luoshen Lei's heart trembled lightly. Her gaze showed signs of evasion but she eventually inclined her head and stared seriously at Qin Wentian. She suddenly asked, “Now, I've cultivated for over four hundred years. Are you older, or am I older?”

“Four hundred plus years and already a world overlord?” Qin Wentian silently mused. This talent was truly shocking. Naturally, since the Luoshen Clan was a power that could make the Eastern Royal Immortal Heavens and Dragon Pool Manor feel trepidation, they should be an incredible existence. In that case, there wasn't anything strange about this. Regardless of inheritances, talent or cultivation resources, all of these factors were at the peak. But even so, this young woman's comprehension abilities must be extremely shocking as well or it was impossible for her to enter the world overlord realm within such a short time.

“I'm slightly older than you.” Qin Wentian spoke.

Luoshen Lei's lips trembled slightly, like she wanted to say something but didn't know how she should say it. The powerful and prideful her felt very nervous at this moment. Finally, her gaze fixed on Qin Wentian as she softly called out, “Elder brother.”

“Elder brother!” This soft voice was like a bolt of thunder in Qin Wentian's mind, causing him to be instantly stunned. Although he had guessed that there was a connection between him and this young woman, never in his wildest dreams did he expect that she would call him ‘elder brother.’

This was his younger sister!

Before this, he had many sisters; Qin Yao, Ye Lingshuang, Bai Qing and Luo Huan. All of them were as close as true sisters to him but this young woman was different. She was someone that had a blood connection with him.

“How can this be?” Qin Wentian also actually felt nervous. He had never experienced such a thing before. He stared at Luoshen Lei and asked, “Are you really my younger sister?”

“It can be considered so. I’m Luoshen Lei from the Luoshen Clan of the Desolate Region. My father is your mother’s blood elder brother. Which means that he is your uncle.” Luoshen Lei spoke. Qin Wentian felt his heart trembling again. The elder brother of his mother, his blood uncle.

Before this, he had only thought to look for his parents, he had never imagined that he had other relatives existing.

Luoshen Clan had his uncle there and his little cousin. Naturally, his maternal grandfather was there as well.

Since Luoshen Lei was willing to address him as elder brother, this meant that her father, who was also his uncle, didn’t treat him as an outsider even though the Luoshen Clan had forbidden his parents from being together back then.

However, many things would change with the passage of time. Other than some memories, Qin Wentian was completely ignorant of many things that happened back then. He naturally couldn’t be clear of all these relations that he had never came in contact with before.

Qin Wentian stared at Luoshen Lei, his younger sister.

Right now, Luoshen Lei also went all out, her beautiful eyes staring fixedly at Qin Wentian. Her expression resembled one of hidden bitterness which teenage girls often felt, completely different from her imposing demeanor earlier when she was talking to the Dragon Pool Manor. Staring at her expression, Qin Wentian suddenly smiled in an extremely radiant manner.

He took a step forward and asked her, “Can I hug you?”

Luoshen Lei’s beautiful eyes instantly widened. She stared unblinkingly at Qin Wentian. There never has been a man who dared to speak like this to her before. But when she saw the tenderness in Qin Wentian’s eyes, she was like someone who had no temper. She actually nodded her head in agreement.

Qin Wentian walked over and softly embraced Luoshen Lei. His actions were very gentle and the smile on his face grew even more radiant, with no hints of complexity. This was a joy that came

from his heart. So it turned out that he had a younger sister in this world although they were in truth, first cousins.

“Younger sis.” Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice. Luoshen Lei’s body started to stiffen from the embrace but when she heard Qin Wentian’s voice, she gradually released the tension in her heart. However, her expression was still somewhat strange. Didn’t she have a conflict with him earlier? Why did their relationship improve so quickly? This was too strange. Was this because of the closeness they felt due to being related by blood?

“In the future, I will call you Lei`er. Is that alright?” Qin Wentian softly spoke before releasing her from his embrace. Luoshen Lei glared at him, but she still nodded her head. “I’ve already spoken of your matter with my father. He is currently rushing over to the Mystic Region. He wishes to meet with you.”

“Uncle is coming?” Qin Wentian mumbled softly. After that, he laughed. He sensed no falsehood from Luoshen Lei’s attitude. In that case, her feelings towards him most probably were influenced by her father’s attitude. From this, one could very well imagine that his uncle didn’t feel hatred for him at all. Upon thinking of this, Qin Wentian also felt an intense anticipation, wanting to meet with this uncle of his!

#### Chapter 1783: Qin Wentian’s Fantasy

Qin Wentian stared at Luoshen Lei as he drew in a deep breath. After that, he asked, “Back then, what happened exactly? Where is the location of my father’s clan? Lei`er, you didn’t manage to meet my father before, but have you met my mother before?”

He came all the way to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, growing stronger and stronger on his way here. But his obsession with the matter that happened in the past has never faded. He could still remember clearly when he watched his father die and he had vowed that he would take revenge then.

“No, my birth was later than you. At that time, aunt has already disappeared hence my impression of her is only from my father’s descriptions. Also there are many rumors in my clan. For that period of history, I didn’t personally experience it before. But I’m sure no one knew of your existence. You say that you are only slightly older than me? The timeline doesn’t seem to match. In that case, in that internal battle of the Qin Clan, your father truly didn’t die?”

She has cultivated for over four hundred years. Qin Wentian said that he was slightly older than her but during that internal warfare, the amount of time that had passed was much longer. There was only a single possibility, Qin Yuanfeng didn't die.

"In that case, aunt vanished after being brought back to our clan. She should have left with your father, right?" Luoshen Lei's eyes stared fixedly at Qin Wentian. Her eyes were red and somewhat wet. After that, she walked to the side with some difficulty as though she wanted to know about something.

"Lei'er, what's wrong?" Qin Wentian asked.

"Nothing much. You will understand after meeting with my father. He is more clear than me with regards to many things that happened in the past, he has experienced them all. At that time, you can direct your questions to him." Luoshen Lei's heart seemed to be bogged down by worries but she didn't say why. In his heart, although Qin Wentian really wanted to know everything that happened then, he still nodded his head after he heard Luoshen Lei's words and suppressed the eagerness in his heart.

"Where is the Qin Clan?" Qin Wentian asked. This Qin Clan naturally referred to the clan of his father, Qin Yuanfeng. That clan who stole everything from his father. The clan whom his hatred for them was so deep that his hatred was etched in his bones.

"In the Heaven Region of the eight regions." Luoshen Lei replied. Qin Wentian's expression froze. The eight regions of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms are separated into Heaven, Earth, Mystic, Yellow, Universe, Eternal, Chaos and Desolate. Although it wasn't said that the first few named regions were the strongest, this was pretty obvious. The Heaven Region that is situated in the center of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms definitely wouldn't be weak. They are absolutely one of the strongest realms here.

The two of them continued chatting for a long time. Because this space was sealed, no one came to disturb them. Many people outside felt bewildered, what was Qin Wentian and Luoshen Lei chatting about exactly? To think that they actually chatted for such a long time. Even Mo Qingcheng had a strange expression on her face. Although she wouldn't suspect Qin Wentian of anything but Luoshen Lei ultimately was a great beauty. The two of them were interacting alone for such a long time and she couldn't help but feel a little jealous at that.

Naturally, in truth, Mo Qingcheng already had some speculations. Luoshen Lei came here for the 'Kiss of the Demon God,' and from the conversation that day between the ancient phoenix and Qin

Wentian, she could infer that this matter might have a connection to the clan of Qin Wentian's mother.

Could it be that Luoshen Lei... When she thought of this, her heart trembled slightly.

Finally, two figures walked over. This was none other than Qin Wentian and Luoshen Lei. Qin Wentian was smiling and Luoshen Lei appeared to be extremely relaxed. After guessing at Qin Wentian's identity, her feelings were very complicated until that talk with her father. She finally faced squarely with regards to the relationship between her and Qin Wentian. And after meeting with him, she truly began to accept that she had an elder brother. After all, blood was thicker than water. They were related by blood.

Her father and Qin Wentian's mother were sibilings. She and Qin Wentian also shared the same grandfather. In addition, she knew how much her father doted on his younger sister and all the things he did for her.

All of these, she didn't mention them to Qin Wentian. She believed that Qin Wentian naturally would understand after her father came here.

After they walked out, the two of them stayed very close to each other. This caused the expressions of many people to feel strange. After a chat, their relationship became this good? Even if they were very good friends, they shouldn't be acting like this and would try to avoid gossip, right? But now, this situation didn't seem intentional at all. It was like they unconsciously maintained this close distance.

Ten Miles Springwind's expression was extremely strange. This brother whom he just got acquainted with, settled a beauty from the Luoshen Clan so quickly? Does things need to be so exaggerated? Although Qin Wentian was very outstanding, but this beautiful young woman was from the Luoshen Clan! She should have seen all sorts of geniuses before.

However, both Qin Wentian and Luoshen Lei didn't care about what others were thinking. At this moment, Qin Wentian was still filled with joy at having a younger sister. Naturally, his heart was also filled with anticipation about the meeting with his uncle.

"I'll return first." Luoshen Lei spoke softly to Qin Wentian.

"Mhm." Qin Wentian nodded.

“If you want to meet with me, directly come and look for me.” Luoshen Lei spoke again. The expressions on the faces of everyone turned even stranger after they heard that. For those who didn’t know of their relationship, such words sounded like those spoken between lovers.

Ten Miles Springwind already had a face filled with worship as he stared at Qin Wentian. A goddess-like character actually said that to Qin Wentian. ‘If you want to meet with me, directly come and look for me.’ This...

“Alright, take care of yourself.” Qin Wentian instructed. Luoshen Lei nodded. Her silhouette flashed as she directly flew through the air. The people from the Luoshen Clan naturally followed after her. The old man who was her protector felt extremely puzzled. This young man was now already so close with the young miss?

Should he inform his master?

Although this didn’t seem fair, but in order to prevent his young miss from being cheated, this was a must do. The old man was still someone very loyal. He reported this matter straight to Luoshen Lei’s father yet Luoshen Lei’s father merely laughed loudly, causing this old man to feel even more bewildered. However, since his master and young miss seemed to be fine with this, he also didn’t bother to probe further. Clearly, there should be some reasons unknown to him.

After Luoshen Lei left, Cao Tian, Donghuang Ying and the others were still around. They had strange looks on their faces as they stared at Qin Wentian. Cao Tian walked over and patted Qin Wentian on his shoulder while speaking in a low voice, “Brother, you are awesome. Your elder brother has no choice but to be impressed. With this connection to the Luoshen Clan, the Dragon Pool Manor would most probably not dare to find trouble for you. There’s no need for me to do anything else I guess. In the future, you have to settle things properly in your harem.”

After speaking, he laughed loudly and left in a carefree manner. Qin Wentian’s face was filled with black lines and was completely speechless. There was no way to explain this matter. He naturally wouldn’t announce to the public that Luoshen Lei was his younger sister. This was a secret between them.

“Brother Qin, I shall bid my farewell too.” Donghuang Ying had a smile that was not a smile on her face as she stared at Qin Wentian. Her address of Qin Wentian also became more intimate. Clearly, she truly had the intention to make friends with him. Although Qin Wentian was just a world overlord with good talent, he was also the brother of Cao Tian from the Scarlet Sun Immortal Realms and Ten Miles Springwind, Old Ghost and the others. Right now, he even had such a good

relationship with the Luoshen Clan. The future of this Qingcheng Realm Lord was immeasurable, he's worthy enough to be her acquaintance.

After everyone left, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, Southern Phoenix Matriarch and the others naturally wouldn't probe Qin Wentian's secrets. But Little Rascal's eyes were flashing with a sneaky light as he kept looking at Qin Wentian.

"Wentian gege, who is she?" Bai Qing innocently asked. Most probably, only she would be the one to ask so directly.

"She's the same as you." Qin Wentian placed his hand on Bai Qing's head. Bai Qing stared at him, no matter what she was already an empyrean now but this elder brother of hers always liked to tousle her hair... But no matter, her heart felt a sweetness. That young woman was the same as her? Did Wentian gege also treat that beautiful young woman as a sister?

"Qingcheng, Qing'er, I have something I need to talk to you two about." Qin Wentian called out to Mo Qingcheng and Qing'er. Although the two of them felt curious in their hearts, they didn't say anything. They truly trusted Qin Wentian, but it was impossible for Qin Wentian not to tell them of this. He had no secrets he needed to keep from them.

"Mhm." Qing'er nodded lightly. She and Mo Qingcheng went to the place Qin Wentian brought Luoshen Lei earlier. Qin Wentian sealed the space again and directly pulled them both into his embrace. He then continued in a soft voice, "Qingcheng, Qing'er. I've found the clansmen of my mother. Finally, I'm getting closer to the truth."

Mo Qingcheng's body trembled slightly. Was her speculation real? Qing'er inclined her head and stared at Qin Wentian. The two of them could see the joy in his smile. Maybe, he had always been pursuing the truth. Both of them knew that Qin Wentian was an orphan. Qin Chuan was only his foster father and no one has told him anything about his mother before. He buried all of these deep in his heart and today, he finally found it.

"Is it the Luoshen Clan? Mother-in-law is also someone from there?" Qingcheng asked in a light voice.

"Mhm. That girl earlier is named Luoshen Lei, she is my younger sister, the daughter of my uncle." The joyful smile on Qin Wentian's face grew even more radiant. Upon sensing his joy, Mo Qingcheng and Qing'er also felt happy for him.



“Where is mother-in-law? Is she still in the clan?” Qing`er softly asked.

“No.” Qin Wentian frowned, “Back then, she disappeared together with my father. There seems to be no one who knows where they are. Lei`er said that uncle is coming here to look for me. I wonder if he knows anything about my mother’s location.”

“Wentian, we will definitely be able to meet father-in-law and mother-in-law again.” Mo Qingcheng leaned against him. She knew the worries in Qin Wentian’s heart. He had always yearned to meet his parents because he was afraid that his parents were no longer in this world.

“I also wish to meet them.” Qing`er also leaned against him, feeling happy for Qin Wentian. She quietly accompanied him in enjoying this happiness.

Right now, Qin Wentian’s uncle was already coming over here to find him. In the near future, they would get closer and closer to the truth. No matter what the future entailed, they would always accompany him down the road he has chosen. Regardless of whether it was happiness or sorrow!

“I really hope my parents would be able to see all of you. Our family would be united then, at that time, we will birth a bunch of sons and daughters and enjoy the bliss of a united family.” Qin Wentian smiled radiantly. The two maidens blushed but still nestled themselves closely against him!

## Chapter 1784: Sword Monarch

Qin Wentian initially came here for the purpose of attending the convention, he had never once imagined that he would meet his mother’s clansmen. This can be considered a coincidence. If it wasn’t Ten Miles Spring Wind suggesting to rob the Heaven Immortal Tower, most probably even if he encountered Luoshen Lei now, he wouldn’t know there was such a connection between them and would treat her like a stranger.

And as of now, the importance of this matter in Qin Wentian’s heart, has already exceeded the Convention of the Myriad Realms.

However to many world overlords in the Mystic Region, the convention was the purpose for their journey here. Their gazes shone brightly and they were ready for it.

After that day since Qin Wentian displayed thirteen heavenheart mandates, a period of time has already passed. Although there were still people heading to the Heavenheart Mirror to display their brilliance, none was able to cause the level of commotion Qin Wentian caused that day. This lasted all the way until the Heavenheart Mirror disappeared, causing the mountain it was on to turn back into an ordinary one.

And during the second day after the Heavenheart Mirror vanished, on the top of the ancient mountain, inside the Time Realm, it suddenly began to glow with resplendent light. This light seemed to have originated from the heavens and shot out in four directions, illuminating all corners of the Time Realm. It was a large monument with four-sides to it, slowly revolving in the air. Some experts wanted to grab hold of it only to discover that there was no substance to it. It was truly like light, it was impossible for them to touch it.

“What is that?” At this moment, in the residential palace Qin Wentian was in, Mo Qingcheng stood beside him and asked in a soft voice. Those four beams of light were too resplendent. There seemed to be a wondrous diagram in them, radiating might from the great dao. Qin Wentian similarly wasn’t able to see through it. He stared at the four beams of light and replied, “There would always be wondrous objects appearing during every convention to test the world overlords here to attend it. There should be some secrets hidden in this four-sided stone monument but I have no way to see through it for now.”

“All of these, are they really controlled by the three hegemonic powers behind?” Mo Qingcheng asked. It was rumored that the Time Realm was the place the Time King cultivated in back then in the past. Maybe, there might be some inheritances left behind by him. Naturally, this was only a conjecture.

“Who knows. But the three hegemonic powers are considered the supreme overlords of the Mystic Regions. They should be the clearest about this.” Qin Wentian replied.

In another residential palace, Old Ghost’s eyes narrowed into slits as he stared at the four-sided stone monument that was radiating light. His expression was extremely heavy, this seemed to be the Time Monument Inscription in the legends. Even in the Convention of the Myriad Realms, it was extremely rare for it to appear. He had participated in many conventions before but this was only the second time he saw this.

And the previous time it appeared, a character that even the three hegemonic powers were terrified of, rose up. And now, that fearsome character was already a legend of the Mystic Region but as for him, Old Ghost, he was still a relatively unknown individual.

Old Ghost took out his messaging crystal and sent out a message to a few other immortal senses, “Quickly come over to my place and follow me somewhere.”

“Old Ghost, what’s the matter?” Ten Miles Springwind asked.

“Right.” Cao Tian nodded.

Phoenix and Qin Wentian also replied respectively as they headed towards Old Ghost’s palace. Old Ghost was the most mysterious individual among the five of them. His age was the greatest and Qin Wentian always felt that Old Ghost was cloaked in a haze of mystery. Back then when Old Ghost, who was wearing simple clothing, was heading to the Time City, Jun Mengchen even thought that this person was just an ordinary old man. If it wasn’t for the fact that Qin Wentian was at the world overlord realm, he also wouldn’t have sensed it and would have thought the same as Jun Mengchen.

Not long after, all of them gathered at Old Ghost’s place.

“Old Ghost, why did you suddenly gather us? Is it because of the four beams of light that shot out of that monument?” Phoenix asked directly.

“Mhm. Other than Wentian, this shouldn’t be the first time that you guys have participated in the convention, right? Have you seen this before?” Old Ghost asked.

“Never.” The three others shook their heads. Cao Tian then spoke, “You should have attended the convention the most. Could it be that you know something? Is there something special about the four beams of light?”

“A very long time ago, I’ve seen it once before. And in the convention of that year, there’s still one more person who attended. You guys would surely know of him.” Old Ghost mysteriously spoke.

“Who?” Ten Miles Springwind curiously asked. The others also stared at Old Ghost. This old fellow was purposely building up the suspense.

“Jian Junlai” Old Ghost heavily spoke.

“Who?” Ten Miles Springwind had a look of bewilderment on his face, he hasn’t heard of this name before.

“I don’t know him.” Cao Tian also shook his head. There was also a look of puzzlement on Phoenix’s face.

Qin Wentian had a face filled with black lines. Didn’t Old Ghost say that everyone would know of this person? Why is it that none of them knew about this Jian Junlai? This Old Ghost...

Old Ghost who wanted to build up their suspense, also had a face filled with black lines now. He speechlessly stared at them, “I’ve forgotten your ages. It’s impossible for you all to know his realm name. He has another title though, he is known as the Sword Monarch.”

“What?” Ten Miles Springwind instantly turned to stone. His eyes shone with a bright light. He has never heard of the name ‘Jian Junlai’, but who would not know who the Sword Monarch is? This person was an absolute legend, an extremely powerful character.

“Sword Monarch of the Mystic Region, the number one sword under the heavens.” Cao Tian’s eyes narrowed. He stared at Old Ghost, “Old Ghost, how old are you exactly? To think that you attended the same convention as the Sword Monarch before.”

Ten Miles Springwind and Phoenix both had strange looks on their faces when they heard this. All of them had mock looks of disdain in their eyes when they looked at Old Ghost.

“He, the Sword Monarch, is already so famous that his name shakes the heaven and is known as the number one sword in the Mystic Region. Old man, you are still here attending the Convention of Myriad Realms? Isn’t the disparity a little too great?” Phoenix spoke contemptuously. Old Ghost’s expression instantly turned dark. “Fine, you guys can leave then. I don’t want to speak any longer.”

“Don’t. Old Ghost, did the Sword Monarch really attend the same convention as you before?” Ten Miles Springwind weakly smiled, as he asked in curiosity. The Sword Monarch was his idol.

“Hmph, do you guys think it’s very long ago? How many years have the Sword Monarch been famous for? It’s not even 100,000 years yet. Is it considered long to spend 100,000 years cultivating in the World Overlord Realm? Of course not.” Old Ghost stared at them and grumbled. “If everyone has Sword Monarch’s talent, right now my fame would have also rocked the world. Do I still need to be friends with you guys?”

“Yes, yes. You are right.” Ten Miles Springwind laughed. “In that case, when you attended the same convention with the Sword Monarch back then, the same scene appeared?”

“Mhm.” Old Ghost’s expression turned heavy. He nodded his head, “Back then when Sword Monarch had attended the convention, he wasn’t famous then but his performance was extremely dazzling. He was noticed by everyone and he even had a conflict with a genius from the superstrong Heaven Hiding Mansion. You guys should already know what happened next. Jian Junlai went there alone with a sword in his hands and razed the entire Heaven Hiding Mansion to flat ground. This caused a tsunami-level of commotion back then and the three hegemonic powers also noticed him because the Heaven Hiding Mansion was a vassal force to one of the three hegemonic powers. You guys should know which power I’m speaking about and must also have heard of what happened next.”

“In that case, is the rumor true that Jian Junlai really did defeat that heavenly deity that was sent out by the Heavenly Deity Mountain?” Ten Miles Springwind asked.

“The truth is far more ridiculous than the rumors. If not, why did you think that that particular hegemonic power decided to compromise and not pursue Jian Junlai any longer? From then on, the title Sword Monarch rang out famously in the Mystic Region but it was said that the Sword Monarch also made a compromise. From then on, he seemed to have disappeared. Only very few people were able to see him.” Old Ghost slowly spoke.

“There are even rumors saying that he might have already been killed. I wonder if that is true.” Cao Tian spoke.

“Naturally not.” Old Ghost directly rejected this. Cao Tian stared at him puzzled. “How can you be so sure? Can it be that you know something?”

“How can it be possible for the Sword Monarch to be killed?” Old Ghost didn’t reply directly. He continued, “Enough, let’s temporarily not mention about the matter those years ago. The more important thing now is this, the stone monument generating the four beams of light were known as the Time Monument Inscription. I dared to confirm that this has nothing to do with the hegemonic powers, it’s something the Time Realmlord left behind.

“Time Realmlord.” The eyes of everyone gleamed sharply. “What is the Time Monument Inscription exactly?”

“I don’t know. I only know that in the convention that year, Jian Junlai managed to comprehend the true meaning of the Time Monument Inscription. From then on, his sword skills improved at a

tremendous pace until he was known as the Sword Monarch, the number one sword under the heavens in the Mystic Region. But as to what he had comprehended, I'm not very sure. Maybe, the comprehension everyone gains from the Time Monument Inscription is different from the others." Old Ghost slowly spoke.

"Seems like a new Sword Monarch is about to be born." Ten Miles Springwind mumbled in a serious tone.

"Who?" Cao Tian stared at him and asked.

"That person is just right before you. Can't you see him?" Ten Miles Springwind spoke with mock bewilderment.

"Scram." Cao Tian roared, this Ten Miles Springwind was truly shameless, referring to himself.

"Let's go to the location below the monument. Although we can see it here, I still feel some distance when looking at it from so far away." Old Ghost spoke. After that, five silhouettes flashed as they headed towards the ancient mountain where the Heavenheart Mirror effect used to be at.

When they arrived, many world overlords have already gathered here. This included the world overlords of the various peak powers.

For the things Old Ghost knew about, ordinary world overlords might not know. But these were all the major powers at the peak of the Mystic Region, they naturally would also know about it. Hence, they treated the appearance of the Time Monument Inscription with extreme importance. Even world overlords from the older generations have arrived too. They were seated cross-legged in different locations on the ancient mountain, all staring up at the revolving four-sided stone monument in the air.

Qin Wentian's group sat together. He was also staring up at the stone monument. Sword Monarch, Jian Junlai, although he hasn't heard this name before, but since he could be known as the number one sword under the heavens, one could very well imagine how powerful he is. Maybe all his accomplishments couldn't be credited to this Time Monument Inscription alone but this was still worth it to try and probe the mysteries within.

Chapter 1785: Ultimate Dao

There were many experts, all of them quietly sat at their chosen locations. Even for those world overlords of the older generations, they were seriously staring at the four-sided stone monument in the air. They did know of Jian Junlai's story as well as some rumors of the Time King. The Time King was an expert of the first generation in the Mystic Region and was a character that could shock the heavens and earth, ghosts and gods.

Back then, the Time King who was the ruler of the Mystic Region, caused the other rulers of the regions to feel fear.

If this Time Monument Inscription truly has something to do with the Time King, and Jian Junlai truly did dominated the world after he comprehended something from the Time Monument Inscription, one could very well imagine how great this good fortune is.

Qin Wentian silently contemplated. He could sense that the great dao was hidden within the Time Monument Inscription. There seemed to be a mysterious energy that was as tough to see through as heavenly fate. It felt extremely blurry and the inscriptions on all four-sides were the same. Naturally, Qin Wentian understood that if it was so easy to comprehend this, Old Ghost's expressions wouldn't be that heavy and even intentionally introduced to them the legend of the Sword Monarch.

More and more people gathered here. The experts on the ancient mountain were as common as clouds but the atmosphere was incredibly silent. Everyone was silently comprehending.

Luoshen Lei also came. After she saw Qin Wentian, she walked to a location not far from him and sat down as she also started to ponder over the Time Monument Inscription.

The convention was after all a peak-level grand occasion of the Mystic Region and it was extremely famous through the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. She crossed realms to come here and naturally wouldn't miss out on such an opportunity to try and gain some insights in this convention.

Time, slowly flowed by.

Qin Wentian was trying to contemplate them but the meaning within was still extremely blurry to him. However, it felt gradually clearer compared to the start. He could already faintly sense the energy within the Stone Monument Inscription and it felt extremely profound. In fact, he even felt that his will has entered the Time Monument Inscription and was contemplating it from within. It

felt like he was now in an illusory world formed from the Great Dao. Boundless runic lights weaved together, giving off an extremely arcane feeling.

“What dao is this?” In the middle of the air of that illusory space, Qin Wentian’s will roamed about. He had no way to comprehend what type of energy this was exactly. Although he had tempered himself in the World of Ten Thousand Laws before, he had never sensed something like this energy.

Could this be the illusory and ethereal energy of time?

If this energy truly belonged to the Dao of Time, how would one be able to control it?

Despite pondering over the inscription for a long time, Qin Wentian still didn’t have any true gains. He could only retract his will. When he opened his eyes, he stared at the surroundings. Right now, quite a few years have already passed. Everyone was still exceptionally quiet as though they just arrived here. A few years of time was truly too short to world overlords. It would pass by in the blink of an eye.

Naturally, there were also some ordinary world overlords who had no gain at all. Hence, they completely had no mood to comprehend things and was sighing in their hearts.

Qin Wentian stared at the second-side of the stone monument. He discovered that he wasn’t able to send his will into this at all. There seemed to be a formless gate that obstructed everything. He could only give up and change to another stone side.

This time, things were different from before. As he cultivated, his will managed to slowly seep into it. There seemed to be a space of void and chaos that felt extremely mysterious. However, the feeling it gave Qin Wentian was different compared to the first two sides of the stone monument. Hence, he tried to unleash his own powers in this space only to discover that there was no reaction. He still couldn’t find the key.

He once again retracted his will and tried to comprehend the last side. His will entered but soon after, he discovered the space within was extremely quiet, like there was nothing there. He still couldn’t gain anything.

On the ancient mountain, Qin Wentian opened his eyes, He was sighing in his heart while staring at the four-sided Time Monument Inscription that was revolving around in the air.



“Brother Qin, can you comprehend anything?” Ten Miles Springwind stared at him and asked.

“Too mysterious and profound. There seems to be a wondrous energy within but I cannot grasp it.” Qin Wentian shook his head and sighed.

“Haha, how can it be so easy to comprehend. If it is so easy, everyone would become a Sword Monarch.” Ten Miles Springwind laughed. “Don’t rush it. Although I also didn’t gain any insights yet, I understand that to become a character like the Sword Monarch, I naturally have to endure loneliness. I will continue to try and gain insights.”

Qin Wentian had a face filled with black lines but he was already very used to Ten Miles Springwind’s shamelessness.

“How do you all feel?” In a certain location on the ancient mountain, the people from a major power were conversing.

“Unfathomable.” A person replied in a low voice.

“When my will entered the Time Monument, I can’t sense the existence of any energy. Could it be the power of time?” Someone mused.

“It’s very possible. Time is something formless and ethereal. In the Time Realm, the flow of time is different but who is actually able to truly sense it?”

“That’s true. Time is a very ethereal concept, existing in formlessness. It’s one of the most mysterious daos.”

“Time, formless...” Qin Wentian mumbled. A formless dao was naturally tough to comprehend. Hence, although he felt it was extremely wondrous, but which aspect of it was wondrous exactly? It was very tough to describe it perfectly.

“Elder brother, did you gain any insights?” A voice rang out in Qin Wentian’s mind. This voice belonged to Luoshen Lei. Only she would address Qin Wentian like this. Bai Qing has always addressed him as “Wentian gege’.

“My will has entered three sides of the stone monument. Within two sides, I can sense a wondrous energy flowing there. For the third one, things were extremely quiet, as though there was nothing there at all. And there’s also one which I couldn’t see through. My will cannot enter at all.” Qin Wentian replied.

“So awesome, my will can only enter two of the sides.” Luoshen Lei smiled and transmitted. “Elder brother, the first generation overlord of the Mystic Region was known as the Time Godking. The Time Realm was also something established by the Time Godking who was also known as the Time King. If this four-sided stone monument really has something to do with him, you can try considering things from the perspective of time. I once read through the ancient records of my clan. The Time King has invincible might but the most basic power of the dao of time is to affect the flow rate of time. For this, world overlords can also achieve this effect. You can consider things from this direction.”

Qin Wentian contemplated and nodded his head. Luoshen Lei’s words sounded logical. She who is from the Luoshen Clan of the Desolate Region, her horizons were definitely broader compared to ordinary world overlords. Her words seemed to be pointing at the essence of this matter.

“I’ll try to analyse the three sides of the stone monument more thoroughly again.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“Mhm.” Luoshen Lei replied. In fact, she still has some words she hasn’t said. She also knew what the embryonic form of the dao of time should be like but she didn’t tell Qin Wentian. Because, only when he comprehended it on his own would his insights belong to him. He would then have a better chance of obtaining good fortune from this.

Qin Wentian’s will entered the stone monument again. This time around, he was prepared to temporarily give up on the stone side which his will had no way to enter, and he would tackle that last. He wanted to try gaining insights from the other three sides first.

He tried again and again, sending his will into the different sides and at the end, he depended on undying energy and his soul force to enter all three sides of the stone monument simultaneously. For a period of time, that mysterious and wondrous feeling faintly became slightly clearer. He could sense traces of something in there, it wasn’t completely formless or ethereal.

Qin Wentian tried to attack using his will inside the stone monument. Inside the space of the three sides, the sword light he unleashed was completely at the same level of power and speed, no differences can be felt.

“Time, is relative.” Qin Wentian mumbled. Even if the flow of time changed, for example in the Time Realm, the attack he unleashed here and outside would have no difference to it. Because in this entire space, the rate of flow of time is the same.

“In that case, if I want it to be different, I would have to affect different flows of time.” A thought appeared in Qin Wentian’s mind. He closed his eyes and stood up. With a wave of his hand, he directly slashed out a sword attack. Many people glanced at Qin Wentian. This sword attack was extremely ordinary with nothing special. This caused many to be bewildered. Wasn’t this attack too common? Why is there a need to display it?

But in truth, Qin Wentian was now verifying his conjectures. When he unleashed the sword attack, the same scene mirrored itself in the three sides of the stone monument. A strange sight appeared. Inside the space of the first stone side, the sword attack speed became faster. For the second space, the sword attack speed became slower. And as for the third space, the sword attack actually came to a complete halt.

“As expected.” Qin Wentian’s heart trembled. The flow of time is different, but because time is relative, those who had no reference wouldn’t be able to sense this.

The space in the first stone side increased the flow of time, the second space reduced the flow of time and as for the third space, it halted time. No wonder the third space feels so quiet like there was nothing there.

“In that case, could it be that the dao of time has three states? Increase flow, reduce flow and stop flow?” Qin Wentian mused. Was this the true essence the Time Monument Inscription wanted to impart?

If that was the case, what about the fourth remaining stone side?

Although he comprehended an insight that the flow of time was different in the first three spaces, he didn’t have a time-attributed astral soul. It was impossible for him to truly comprehend the power of time. With the lack of a proper attribute, it was impossible for him to truly change time.

His will then drifted towards the fourth stone side. At this moment, the fourth side actually didn’t obstruct his will from entering. The light radiating from the Time Monument seemed to cascade down on Qin Wentian and at this moment, Qin Wentian felt an incomparably frightening power. This power caused him to feel fear. It was like he was shuttling through the river of time.

At this instant, time seemed to change completely, he felt a sense of disappearance, like everything around him was vanishing. This space contained countless majestic ancient palaces, like a flourishing period of prosperity in the mortal world.

“Where is this?” Qin Wentian stared at all these unfamiliar things as his heart pounded rapidly. This power was too heaven-defying, so heaven-defying that he had no way to imagine it. It felt like this power shouldn’t exist in this world.

“This is the past.” An ethereal voice drifted over. Qin Wentian’s heart trembled even more violently.

This is, the past.

“Do you understand what ‘the past’ means?” The voice rang out again.

“The ultimate dao of the dao of time, can surpass the river of time, reverse its flow and return to the past?” Qin Wentian mumbled. What was the past? Only ‘surpassing’ time can allow one to return there.

#### Chapter 1786: I Will be Waiting for you in the Future

Right now, Qin Wentian’s state of heart was extremely disturbed. Although Old Ghost did tell him how extraordinary the Time Monument Inscription is, never in his wildest dreams did he imagine that this monument contained the power from the great dao and actually caused him to travel back in time, returning to the past.

In that case, it was clear that who was the one who created this monument.

An existence of the first generation at the peak of the Mystic Region, the Time King. This city was named after him and this realm, was the place he cultivated in. Even in the later generations, when characters of the three hegemonic powers organized the convention, the location was still set in the Time Realm inside Time City instead of where the three hegemonic powers were located. From this, one could very well imagine what sort of existence the Time King was.

Experts at the world overlord realm could control heavenheart mandates. In that case, what was the power that heavenly deities could control?

Surpassing time, traversing through the river of time. In the past, Qin Wentian definitely wouldn't dare to think about it. But right now, this matter did truly happen to him.

“Do you know are you now in the past?” That ethereal voice rang out from unknown locations. Qin Wentian's expression turned heavy as he speculated, “Is it because I comprehended some insights about the power in the Time Monument Inscription and triggered it which resulted in me being brought here?”

“That is only one of the reasons. But why would the Time Monument Inscription appear at this time?” That person smiled. “Surpassing time, seeing the past, prying into the future. It isn't that you have comprehended the Time Monument Inscription but rather, it has always been waiting for you.”

“The Time Monument Inscription was waiting for me?”

Qin Wentian's heart stirred. Surpassing time, looking into the past and future. Isn't the power of time more terrifying compared to the power of prophecy?

In that case, the Sword Monarch who had such accomplishments. Was it already destined then at the moment when he comprehended the Time Stone Monument? Because, the overlord of time, Time King, was able to see into the future.

“Senior, with such abilities, are you not invincible under the heavens?” Qin Wentian asked in a light voice.

“Haha, you are too naive. How can the daos of the world be as simple as you imagined. When you reach my level, you would be able to understand. I might be known as the Time King, but can I really be invincible under the heavens? Wanting to reverse the flow of time for this entire world, I'm not able to do it. I'm also not able to change this world. Ultimately, my dao still has a limit. I hope that someone would be able to surpass me and truly surpass time itself.”

That voice laughed. As expected, it was truly from the Time King, the first generation overlord of the Mystic Region.

“Enough, time's up. You should return.” That voice drifted over. After that, a beam of light directly blasted into Qin Wentian. At this instant, Qin Wentian felt something entering his body, directly imprinted on his chest.

“BOOM!”

At this moment, Qin Wentian’s body trembled violently as he returned to reality. He was still at his original location, on top of the ancient mountain and his movements were the same as well. It was like everything was just a dream, like he had experienced nothing.

“I will wait for you in the future...”

A voice seemed to pass through the river of time, directly ringing out loud in the Time Realm. This voice was extremely ethereal, like it shouldn’t exist but it rang out in the ears of everyone here.

At this moment, the bodies of everyone trembled violently. Their eyes opened and stared up at the sky but there was simply nothing there nor was there any aura. Only the echoes of that ethereal voice that passed through time remained.

“Who?” A major character spoke. Great waves of shock rose in his heart. A voice like this actually appeared in the Time Realm. I will wait for you in the future...

There was no reply. It was impossible for there to be any. Qin Wentian stared into the distance as shock filled his heart.

In that instant earlier, he had actually returned to the past but nobody knew about this. It was like he was the only one that was enveloped by the laws of time from the Time Monument Inscription, allowing him to travel back in time. In that case, that Time King there, was the Time King of the past? Or was he the current Time King?

In the air, the four-sided stone monument increased the speed of its revolution. After that, it transformed into four beams of light that illuminated the entire Time Realm and vanished all of a sudden.

“Is it Senior Godking?” A major character asked but there was no response. However, it was true that everyone has heard that voice and the Time Monument Inscription vanished after that. They understood that it was very possible for the rumor to be true. The Time Monument Inscription should be a creation of the Time King. Back then, the Sword Monarch also gained an inheritance of this power left behind by the Time King and became the number one swordsman of the Mystic Region.

In that case who was it today that received the Time King's inheritance?

I will wait for you in the future. Who did the 'you,' refer to?

Numerous gazes roamed the crowd, wanting to see who it was that received the Time King's inheritance.

"Qingfeng, is it you?" In the Samsara Temple, an elder used a voice transmission to ask their supreme genius Bai Qingfeng.

"No." Bai Qingfeng replied. The elder of the Samsara Temple was slightly disappointed but that emotion was soon replaced by curiosity. Not Bai Qingfeng? Who was it then? Was it another supreme genius from a peak power?

Not only did this elder have this thought? At this moment, many people were asking the supreme geniuses of their sects and clans. However in the end, all of them discovered that the inheritor wasn't among them. Naturally, all this occurred through voice transmission, nobody knew about the situation of the others. Hence, everyone was suspecting each other.

"Who is it that has comprehended the Time Monument Inscription and obtained the inheritance of the Time King?" A major character spoke out. "Given such a bout of good fortune, I believe that the inheritor would have a chance to enter the tutelage of a heavenly deity-ranked power."

The hearts of many people trembled. That's true. For the person who gained the Time King's inheritance, it was very possible that this person would be a future Sword Monarch. It's considered normal for that inheritor to be able to join a heavenly deity-ranked power, and most people would surely be enticed by it.

However, no one admitted it. Everyone was surveying the others suspiciously.

At this moment, Qin Wentian naturally wouldn't admit that it was he who had obtained the inheritance. No matter how nicely the major characters put it, who knew what would truly happen? The importance of this matter was too great. Because he had witnessed the Time King's ability, he suspected that even heavenly deities would covet this power. So, only a fool would admit in public that he gained the Time King's inheritance.

At this moment, he sensed his chest's location, there was indeed something that appeared there. It seemed to be a rune bone with many runes of the great dao inscribed upon it, like a true dao bone. Also, it seemed to have completely integrated as one with his body. With just an intention, he was able to release the energy within. However, he didn't dare to use it at this moment. He was worried that the fluctuations of this energy would leak out and others would sense the source of this power.

"Senior." At this moment, Qin Wentian transmitted his voice to the Skybreak Heavenly Deity's consciousness in his mind.

"I'm here." Skybreak replied.

"The sentence spoken by the Time King earlier, was spoken to me." Qin Wentian stated.

"I know, I'm one with your consciousness and have experienced that scene earlier too." The voice of the Skybreak Heavenly Deity also sounded somewhat shaky. Seems like the successor of the Imperishable Heaven Lord was truly extraordinary. In the future, Qin Wentian would definitely have heaven-defying success.

Earlier, that was a god king character.

"There's an additional rune bone in my chest. What is that?" Qin Wentian asked.

"It's a dao bone. Young man, your luck is truly heaven-defying. Only a rare few people in the world have the good fortune to inherit a dao bone. Their ancestors must be god king characters before they had a possibility but as for you, a god king actually directly bestowed it to you." Skybreak Heavenly Deity spoke with many emotions in his voice.

"Oh is that so?" Qin Wentian silently mused. In that case, his luck was truly very good. This dao bone had a possibility that it's more valuable compared to a bloodline.

Back then, he also heard that the Battle Saint Bone which was the dao bone of the Battle Saint Tribe's ancestor, was seized away from them. From then on, all the later generations of tribe members suffered a lack of inheritance. In that case, it seems like the Battle Saint Tribe once had a god king character there before as well.

Also in his memories during the first time when his father died, everything of his father was plundered away, including his flesh, blood and bones.



“Haha, your luck is truly too good.” The Skybreak Heavenly Deity seemed to have thought of something as he laughed again. “Before this, we were still discussing what should you select for your eighth astral soul. Although you have broken through to the world overlord level, you are also still hesitating. And now, since the dao bone has already integrated with you, do you even need to consider what you want for your eighth astral soul?”

Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed before he smiled. That’s right. Before this, although he has entered the world overlord realm, he did so through comprehending a world heart and heavenheart mandate. This breakthrough didn’t really have that important a connection with regards to the speed of one’s comprehension of one’s astral soul. His will had once headed up to the nine heavenly layers but he was hesitant to select a constellation to condense an astral soul from. Because right now, he could at most only condense two more astral souls left to determine his ultimate dao path. Hence, he had to treat this matter very seriously and has not made any decision with regards to which astral souls he wanted to condense yet.

Right now, it was like what the Skybreak Heavenly Deity has said. Good fortune descended from the sky. Everything was destined.

“With this dao bone of time, maybe I don’t need to depend on a time-attributed astral soul but can also control time attribute energy.” Qin Wentian mused.

“It’s indeed so. However, with an astral soul, your magnitude of attribute energy would grow even stronger. The dao bone of time can help you to boost your strength and allow you to comprehend the laws of time faster. The dao of time has always been one of the most difficult daos to comprehend. You shouldn’t waste such an opportunity. I suggest that you condense a time-attributed astral soul.” The Skybreak Heavenly Deity suggested.

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded. A time-attributed astral soul can complement the dao bone of time. If he comprehend a time-related heavenheart mandate and incorporated it into his world heart, what effects would there be?”

“Lei`er.” Qin Wentian transmitted his voice to Luoshen Lei.

“Brother, what’s wrong?” Luoshen Lei replied.

“The legendary Godking of Time that was the first generation overlord of the Mystic Region. Does the Luoshen Clan’s ancient records have information about him?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Mhm, there are some. It’s said that the first generation overlord, Time King, was equivalent to the peak characters from the three hegemonic powers combined together. He is immensely powerful and was the same level as that existence from the Western Paradise of the Universe Region. I didn’t expect that the Time King truly left his inheritance here in the Time Realm.” Luoshen Lei spoke.

“What happened to the Time King later on?” Qin Wentian asked.

“I’m not very sure. There are some rumors stating that he has surpassed time and headed to the future and the past. There are also rumors saying that he was pursuing the ultimate dao of time, seeking to control the river of time.” Luoshen Lei replied.

“If that voice earlier truly belonged to the Time King, I wonder who in the Mystic Region has obtained his inheritance. What sort of existence would the one he is waiting for in the future become? Would another Sword Monarch appear in the Mystic Region?” Luoshen Lei seemed to be mumbling to herself.

Qin Wentian smiled. Lei`er still had no idea that the ethereal voice was talking to him. Also, he didn’t expect that Lei`er has heard of the Sword Monarch before.

Luoshen Lei didn’t know, everyone else had no idea as well. Only Qin Wentian himself knew.

The eyes of those major characters flashed, staring at the crowd. Their immortal senses kept sweeping through the crowd, as though wanting to find the person who gained the inheritance. The Time King was waiting for him in the future. This meant that this person would definitely become a major character of the Mystic Region in the future. However, they didn’t even know who it was or which major power this inheritor was from.

“How unfortunate. I almost comprehended it but that person managed to do so one step before me. I wonder which bastard it is.” Ten Miles Springwind cursed. Qin Wentian had a face filled with black lines. Old Ghost was sighing. Did he miss another opportunity yet again?

Cao Tian and Phoenix were also scanning the crowd. Everyone was speculating who the Time King was speaking to!

Chapter 1787: A Fake

Just when everyone was speculating, among the numerous world overlords on the ancient mountain, a young world overlord in long robes cast his glance at Ten Miles Springwind as he coldly spoke, “Who did you say is a bastard?”

“Huh?”

As the sound of this voice rang out, the attention of everyone instantly turned over. Earlier, Ten Miles Springwind said that he didn’t know which bastard has comprehended the Time Monument Inscription a step before him. And now, this young man actually stood out to say something. What did this mean? Could it be...?

Ten Miles Springwind was staring at this person too. A strange look appeared on his face. Could it be that his cursing has drawn the inheritor out?

“You are?” Someone asked. This young world overlord before them didn’t seem too familiar.

“I come from the Sunmoon Sacred Mountain.” The young man calmly spoke. Everyone could see pictures of the sun and moon embroidered on his robes and many had speculated about his identity before this. At this moment, seeing that the young man had spoken personally, their eyes all gleamed with sharpness.

They should have long thought that it would be him. How could they forget to consider a world overlord that came from the Sunmoon Sacred Mountain?

“Who is Old Man Tianshi to you?” A major character asked. After that, many people felt their hearts trembling. Old Man Tianshi was the master of the Sunmoon Sacred Mountain. He was an extremely ancient existence and was even more famous than the Sword Monarch before the Sword Monarch rose up. Also, the power he was most proficient in, has something to do with time.

The power of time from a certain perspective, cannot be considered a type of power. Because, just the power of time alone, it wouldn’t have any substantial attacks but its effects were extremely mysterious and terrifying. This was especially so when this time effect fused together with the heavenheart mandates you comprehended.

“My master.” The young man calmly spoke. “My name is Yue Changkong. For the convention this time around, I represent the Sunmoon Sacred Mountain.”

“You are his successor?” Someone asked.

“Naturally.” Yue Changkong nodded.

“Did you comprehend the Time Monument Inscription?” An expert from another peak power asked. At this moment, this young man who first appeared in the convention had the eyes of everyone on him. Countless world overlords were staring at him.

The Time King said that he would wait for someone in the future. Was he talking to this young man?”

“For the four-sided stone monument, the first three-sides affects the rate of time flow. They are respectively increasing the flow, reducing the flow and halting the flow. As for the final side, it contained an extremely powerful time might and can traverse to the past or to the future. Earlier, Senior Time King’s voice came from the future.” Yue Changkong spoke frankly with assurance. The sunmoon robes he was wearing fluttered with the wind as he exuded boundless magnificence, like a resplendent star in the sky. The attention of everyone was focused on him, in the future, he was bound to be extraordinary.

One couldn’t help but to say that his analysis was extremely close to the truth. He who originally possessed time-attributed powers wouldn’t find it too difficult to sense the change in the flow of time inside the first three sides of the monument. As for the fourth side, it was purely his conjecture. He made this guess after hearing what the Time King has said but everyone couldn’t help but believe in him because his analysis sounded extremely logical, forming a match with the Time King’s words.

In addition, only a single person stood out to say something. In that case, other than him, who else could it be?

A strange expression appeared on Qin Wentian’s face as he stared at this world overlord named Yue Changkong. Even when he was lying, he still did so in such a graceful manner. Because no one stood out to admit, hence he decided to appear as the fake inheritor.

“What sort of power is the Sunmoon Sacred Mountain?” Qin Wentian transmitted his voice to ask Ten Miles Springwind.

“The Sunmoon Mountain is a major power in the Mystic Region. Although it isn’t as large as the Samsara Temple and Clear Sky God Mountain, nobody would dare to antagonize. The reason is because Old Man Tianshi of the Sunmoon Sacred Mountain is immensely powerful. And now that the inheritance of the Time King has been obtained by someone from that sect, it’s undoubtedly akin to a tiger growing wings. What a pity.” Ten Miles Springwind spoke in a somewhat depressed manner.

“He originally already has an impressive background and most probably, he chose to falsely claim that he gained the favor of the Time King because he wanted to rise up in the Mystic Region, gaining the favor of the various major powers. However, there is a risk to this too.” Qin Wentian stared at Yue Changkong. This man truly was extremely audacious and was exceedingly scheming.

Naturally, Qin Wentian wouldn’t stand out to expose him. He was different from Yue Changkong. He had a sensitive origin and in addition, he didn’t have a major power in the Mystic Region acting as his backer. If he admitted that he was the inheritor, he would be placing himself in an extremely risky environment. As to what his situation would be like, that would have to depend on the mood of those characters at the peak. They might favor him but they might also plot against him. He didn’t dare to forget what happened to the ancestor of the Battle Saint Tribe back then. Right now, he has a heavenly deity dao bone and that can be considered a supreme treasure. If others coveted it, wouldn’t they directly dig it out from him? But since this faker Yue Changkong didn’t have anything, he thus doesn’t need to have this worry. He could invent other lies such as he had gained more comprehension into the laws of time.

Hence, their situations were completely different. Since there’s someone like Yue Changkong willing to fake this for him, Qin Wentian was naturally willing to stand at the side to watch. In the future, nobody would notice him and when he really displayed the power of time, he can explain it by saying that he has a time-attributed astral soul. There shouldn’t be anything strange.

As for Yue Changkong, for a period of time, he became the focal point of the entire convention. Characters from the major powers all went over to speak to him. Some congratulated him, some admired him, some wanted to recruit him. At this moment, a major character from a peak power laughed, “I once met Old Man Tianshi before. Now that I’ve encountered noble nephew here and witnessing your accomplishment, I’m sure your master would be happy for you too. After the convention ends, you will surely have an opportunity to reach an even higher peak.”

“Many thanks for senior’s kind words.” Yue Changkong spoke in a tone neither servile nor overbearing, and had an air of carefreeness as he smiled and thanked them all.

“You can directly address me as uncle, there’s no need to regard me as an outsider.” That major character laughed.

“In that case, your nephew shall comply instead of going against your orders.” Yue Changkong instantly changed his way of speaking. He knew that right now, he should maintain a good relationship with the various major powers. Doing so would only be of benefit to him in case there are some people really plotting against him.

“Who would have thought that we are lucky enough to hear the Time King’s voice and it even came from the future. World Overlord Changkong’s comprehension abilities are extraordinary and in the future, you would surely become a character like Sword Monarch.” Donghuang Ying walked over and smiled. Her charisma was extraordinary. Not only was her talent outstanding, she was also skilled in winning people’s hearts. The elders around her all trusted her to do her responsibilities well.

“Little princess praises me too much. Given your young age and you are already an empyrean, you would definitely step into the world overlord realm sooner or later. Not only that, you have beauty that would cause flowers to shy away. I wonder who would be the lucky one in the future that would win little princess’s heart. How envious I am of him.” Yue Changkong laughed, praising Donghuang Ying’s beauty, and seemingly hinting at something. This caused the genius young man beside Donghuang Ying to stare at Yue Changkong with wariness.

A look of shyness appeared on Donghuang Ying’s face as she blushed, causing her beauty to be even more apparent, stirring the hearts of others, mesmerizing those who looked at her.

“This woman is really an expert. She is acting the same way back then when she tried to recruit you. Now that she’s trying to recruit Yue Changkong, she exudes the potential of her beauty to the max. Given her character, how would she blush so easily?” Ten Miles Springwind transmitted his voice to Qin Wentian.

“Mhm. Donghuang Ying does have some methods. In addition to her natural beauty, it’s easy to cause people to feel good will towards her.” Qin Wentian replied.

“This Yue Changkong is extremely scheming. His words clearly hinted at a hidden meaning. Given his talent and his identity as Old Man Tianshi’s successor, plus him having the inheritance of the Time King, if he really became the son-in-law of the Donghuang Clan, who else would dare to touch him? The various experts of the Mystic Region would only watch as he slowly grows stronger.” Ten Miles Springwind spoke. Qin Wentian naturally understood this. He already knew Yue Changkong was scheming when he faked being the inheritor of the Time King.

Qin Wentian was thinking that if Yue Changkong really had the intention to become the son-in-law of the Donghuang Clan, should he warn Donghuang Ying?

“The Time Monument Inscription has already vanished. The next bout of good fortune probably won’t appear so quickly. I’ll return and cultivate first.” Qin Wentian glanced at the lively crowd as he spoke. Ten Miles Springwind and the others nodded their heads. They didn’t wish to be a part of this liveliness.

“Lei`er, I will return first.” Qin Wentian transmitted his voice. Luoshen Lei replied, “I’ll head back as well.”

After that, Qin Wentian quietly left. With how lively the ancient mountain was after Yue Changkong revealed himself, there was basically no one who noticed his departure.

After returning, Qin Wentian quietly cultivated as he tried to comprehend the power of the dao bone. In his residential palace, he sealed the space he was in and sat down with his eyes closed. In his chest’s location, formless time energy flowed. This entire space had a flow of time compared to the Time Realm. This dao bone contained extraordinary abilities and was extremely strong and unfathomable.

Qin Wentian was trying to gain insights while simultaneously trying to fuse the time energy into his world heart and heavenheart mandates. In the future, he definitely wanted to comprehend even stronger heavenheart mandates. After he left the Time Realm, he would then seek out a constellation and condense an astral soul from it.

The location Qin Wentian was in was very quiet. But during this period of time, Yue Changkong’s name has already resounded throughout the convention. He accepted visits from everyone and became an extremely famous person while maintaining a good relationship with the various peak powers.

Ten Miles Springwind would occasionally chat with Qin Wentian via voice transmission and the content would usually be gossips. He said that Yue Changkong truly had sinister motives and had the intention to express his good will to Donghuang Ying, causing the flower protector which was the young man always beside Donghuang Ying to be extremely unhappy. The two of them almost came to blows but was stopped by Donghuang Ying. Ten Miles Springwind guessed that Donghuang Ying might eventually forsake her flower protector and choose to be with Yue Changkong.

After all, Yue Changkong's potential was boundless and a god king was waiting in the future for him.

"Why didn't I see Brother Qin around during these few days?" And today just so nicely, Donghuang Ying suddenly transmitted a message to Qin Wentian. Since both were already friends, given Donghuang Ying's method of winning over people's hearts, she naturally would frequently maintain contact.

Qin Wentian took out his messaging crystal. He felt somewhat hesitant as he replied, "I heard that recently, little princess has been very busy. There seemed to be a genius wooing you. Little princess, has your heart been moved by the pursuer?"

"What? Don't tell me you are jealous?" Donghuang Ying giggled.

"Little princess, you have met my wives before. How would I have such thoughts?" Qin Wentian laughed. "Little princess, how do you feel about Yue Changkong's character?"

"He's a dragon among humans, exuding boundless magnificence with unparalleled talent. Right now, there's already people guessing that he would soon be able to join a heavenly deity-ranked power." Donghuang Ying had a very high evaluation of Yue Changkong.

"But when I saw him in the past, when he was speaking with little princess for the first time, his words seemed a little inappropriate, almost to the point of outraging your modesty. As for his character, it's tough to gauge." Qin Wentian reminded. He initially didn't wish to interfere in this. But since Donghuang Ying said that they were friends, he had to remind her no matter what.

Donghuang Ying had a strange expression on her face. After that she smiled, "Brother Qin, you said that you wouldn't be jealous but I suspect that you are. You must have felt that he has stolen your glory. But Brother Qin's achievement of thirteen heavenheart mandates clearly showcases your talent to the world. Although Yue Changkong is a supreme character, his presence wouldn't mask Brother Qin's talent. There's no need to compare yourself to him."

Donghuang Ying seemed as though she was consoling Qin Wentian, telling him not to compare himself with Yue Changkong. She felt that Qin Wentian was somewhat jealous of Yue Changkong.

Chapter 1788: The Three Hegemonic Powers of the Mystic Region



Qin Wentian was somewhat speechless. Donghuang Ying still had the intention to praise his talent but she also told him not to compare himself with Yue Changkong. Evidently, she felt that Yue Changkong was superior despite the fact that Qin Wentian displayed a total of thirteen heavenheart mandates.

But in truth, Yue Changkong was indeed a character with supreme talent. His attainment in time laws was extremely deep or no matter how audacious he was, it was impossible for him to dare to stand out as a fake. If his talent wasn't high enough, he would be easily exposed. Would the Time King choose a mediocre person as his inheritor?

During these days, Yue Changkong also did have the intention to display his talent. In the convention, under the gazes of so many world overlords, he was the most glorious one. No wonder Donghuang Ying would say such a thing.

“Little princess, I don't have any intentions to make invidious comparisons with him, I'm merely speaking of facts. It's naturally okay that you admire his talent. But if he wants to be closer with you, it's a must to check his character and personality.” Qin Wentian reminded once more.

“Alright Brother Qin, I naturally know this. There might be other bouts of good fortune appearing for the duration of the convention. Brother Qin has to work harder.” Donghuang Ying laughed, intentionally shifting the topic. Evidently, she didn't really place Qin Wentian's words in her heart.

Since she intentionally didn't want to talk about this, Qin Wentian naturally wouldn't continue. He could only reply, “Mhm, let's hope that there are more good fortune. Little princess, I'm going off to cultivate now, there's no need to reply.”

After speaking, Qin Wentian kept his messaging crystal, bitterly smiling while shaking his head. He has already reminded her, if Donghuang Ying wanted to, she would have bear his words in mind. He had already said what he needed to say. He didn't even tell Ten Miles Springwind and the others that he obtained the dao bone. Based on relationships, they were closer to him compared to Donghuang Ying. Naturally, this matter was a secret to him but in truth, this matter wasn't that critical to them anyway. Hence, it wasn't that he intentionally kept this a secret from them.

“Maybe I'm overthinking things.” Qin Wentian mumbled. Even if Donghuang Ying eventually ended up together with Yue Changkong, most probably given her status, Yue Changkong wouldn't dare to do anything to her and would treat her well. In addition, Yue Changkong's talent was also extraordinary, he can be considered a good candidate for Donghuang Ying's marriage. Why was he worrying on behalf of her?

The three hegemonic powers of the Mystic Region are known as: Ziwei Divine Court, Great Devil Divine Palace, Heavenly Deity Mountain.

The Eastern Royal Immortal Realms was a vassal force subordinated to the Ziwei Divine Court. How can Donghuang Ying's background not be strong?

It's just that if Donghuang Ying was fantasizing that Yue Changkong would be the same as the Sword Monarch back then, challenging a heavenly deity from the Heavenly Deity Mountain, this should be highly impossible. That sort of glory can be classified as truly unparalleled in the world. But how many in the world can have that?

Qin Wentian didn't think too much. He continued to be immersed in his cultivation. The disputes and excitement in the outside world had nothing to do with him.

This time, he came to participate in the convention because he wanted to broaden his horizons and take a look at the world overlords of the Mystic Region. And now, he was already extremely satisfied that he managed to meet Luoshen Lei and learned of his mother's clan, also learning the information that his father's clan was in the Heaven Region. He even saw the mysterious abilities of the Time King and went back in the past and received the heavenly deity dao bone of time. To him, this trip here was already very rewarding.

Right now, other than cultivation, he also did hope that he would be able to meet with his uncle who was currently rushing here quicker.

Naturally, the flow of time in the Time Realm was different from the external world. A few years might pass here but only a few days pass on the outside. There was truly no need for him to be anxious.

Today, the entire Time Realm suddenly trembled. Even Qin Wentian who was cultivating in his residential palace could feel the rumblings of heaven and earth. He opened his eyes which gleamed with sharpness before he walked out and stared into the distance.

He saw an incomparably majestic giant mountain descending from the sky, completely replacing the previous mountain.

This mountain was even taller and more imposing, as though it was impossible to climb up to its peak. The entire mountain shone with a pure and resplendent light, extremely dazzling.

“Heavenly Deity Mountain?” Within the time realm, many exclamations of shock rang out. This mountain resembled the Heavenly Deity Mountain. Those major characters all understood that this was a bout of good fortune sent by them. Everyone can enter the mountain to search for opportunities.

Just when the excitement of the world overlords was surging up, the entire space in the Time Realm started trembling once more as devil might radiated forth, it felt like an apocalypse was coming.

After that, a devil-path platform descended from the sky, floating in the air while radiating an unexcelled might. On this devil divine platform, a devil god throne could be seen there. On the throne, a supreme devil treasure in the form of a devil god armor could be seen and there was also a devil god spear beside the throne, exuding tyrannical might that could suppress the sky.

“The Devil Divine Battle Platform.” The hearts of everyone pounded. They knew the significance of it appearing.

The experts in the Great Devil Divine Palace are all fans of combat. They have always used combat prowess to prove themselves, reveling in bloody battles. Now that a giant devil platform descended in the time realm, everyone naturally should understand that the hegemonic powers wished for everyone who came here to attend the convention to fight on top of it. The treasures we see are reserved for the victors and they are definitely extremely terrifying. Sadly, the vast majority of people can only dream about it.

For treasures given by the Great Devil Divine Palace, even major characters would feel tempted to try for it. For ordinary world overlords, or even for transcendent-level world overlords, they most probably wouldn't have any chance when they fight against supreme experts from the major powers. They might have a better opportunity if they went to search for good fortune in the Heavenly Deity Mountain.

The Heavenly Deity Mountain and Great Devil Divine Palace have both sent something out, causing the Time Realm to tremble. However, things weren't concluded yet because the third hegemonic power of the Mystic Region has yet to act. They would always act in unison during the convention. Right now, the Ziwei Divine Court still had no movements.

Just when everyone thought about this, a resplendent beam of astral light suddenly shot down from the sky, born from the Ziwei Star.

In astrology, the Ziwei Star always represented the constellation for emperors. It was incomparably majestic.

At this moment, resplendent rays of emperor light filled the air. Cascading down on the Time Realm. A stretch of starry ocean actually appeared in the central location, spreading out into four smaller constellation seas. Each constellation sea then transformed into the shape of a human, they appeared to be illusory and extremely blurry.

In the next moment, the light from the four seas swept out and enveloped the entire Time Realm, shining on every expert. Next, the four illusory figures began to project the faces of the world overlords. With every moment, the illusory figures would flash and the face projected would change.

Many people saw this bizarre scene, could it be that the appearance of every world overlord here would be projected by the Constellation Ocean?”

But this wasn't the truth. When the light swept past many people, nothing happened, their appearances weren't projected at all. Only when the light swept passed those younger world overlords would the illusory figures formed from the constellation seas project their appearances.

Qin Wentian who was in his residential palace, naturally was also included in the scan. When the light fell on his body, one of the illusory figures projected his face. After that, he could sense the ziwei's star constellation light summoning him towards the Constellation Ocean.

“What a mystical energy.” Qin Wentian mused.

Heavenly Deity Mountain, Devil Divine Battle Platform, Constellation Ocean. Behind these, are the three hegemonic powers of the Mystic Region – the Heavenly Deity Mountain, the Great Devil Divine Palace and the Ziwei Divine Court.

The convention of the myriad realms was the grandest event of the Mystic Region. How could the three hegemonic powers of the Mystic Region be missing from it?

They were why the convention could attract so many world overlords. Countless world overlords from the various locations of the Mystic Region would rush here once every ten thousand years to participate in it.

“Elder brother, I see you.” Luoshen Lei’s voice rang out in his mind.

“I’ve also seen your face flashing past by earlier in the Constellation Ocean.” Qin Wentian took out his messaging crystal and replied.

“Seems like for this convention, the Ziwei Divine Court wants to focus more on nurturing the world overlords from the younger generation. It’s clear who their targets are, they directly exclude those from the older generations. Also, since the ocean split into four seas resulting in four figures, they might want to select four younger world overlords out from the crowd today. The chosen four might have a chance to join the Ziwei Divine Court.

Luoshen Lei continued, “Brother, if you participate, I don’t think there’s a problem. You should be able to join the Ziwei Divine Court.”

“Joining the Ziwei Divine Court?” Qin Wentian mumbled. For some reason, he didn’t have any thoughts of joining a hegemonic power in the Mystic Region. Maybe it was because he had already obtained the undying inheritance of the Imperishable Heaven Lord, or maybe it was because he had no trust towards these hegemonic powers.

He would still respect those lofty powers at the peak but respect wasn’t the same as trust. To him, they were unfamiliar powers and he didn’t even understand them. Since there was no understanding, how could there be trust? Let alone he still had a debt of revenge he has yet to settle. In the future, he might come to blows with the heavenly deities of the Heaven Region.

“The Great Devil Divine Palace is as domineering and direct as ever. They sent down a battle platform, allowing those who wish to fight to fight all they want. They have already prepared the rewards, and are just waiting for the victor to claim them. This is how they always do things.” Luoshen Lei smiled. She then continued, “As for the Heavenly Deity Mountain, they prefer more ethereal things like getting people to hunt for their own good fortune. Their actions are somewhat vague. No wonder they are ranked last out of the three hegemonic powers in the Mystic Region. But even so, you still can go there to take a look at what is hidden on the mountain.”

“Lei`er, do you think I should join a heavenly deity-ranked power?” Qin Wentian suddenly asked.

Luoshen Lei suddenly fell silent. Qin Wentian’s situation was quite complicated. No one understood this more than her.

If the Luoshen Clan was of one heart and was united, things would be easy to settle. Qin Wentian can directly head to the Luoshen Clan. However, the Luoshen Clan was divided in their perspectives with regards to that matter which happened so many years ago. If Qin Wentian went to the Luoshen Clan, she didn't know if it would be good or bad.

Also, Qin Wentian's enemies were extremely strong. She was very clear that it was impossible for any of the three hegemonic powers in the Mystic Region to stand out for Qin Wentian to help him against his enemies.

Hence, Luoshen Lei didn't know how to reply to this question. After being silent for a long time, she finally replied, "Elder brother, you should decide on your own. But no matter what, I will always stand by your side."

"Mhm, good." Qin Wentian smiled and nodded his head. Although he didn't inquire about the internal situation of the Luoshen Clan, Qin Wentian could guess a little. Naturally, things would only become clearer after he met with his uncle!

But for now, for this convention, should he display his brilliance?

#### Chapter 1789: The Eighth Astral Soul

When Qin Wentian was still thinking whether he should display his prowess, there were already people acting.

A figure transformed into a beam of light and directly shot towards the Constellation Ocean by the Ziwei Divine Court. That figure was dressed in robes with the pattern of a sun and moon on it. The light from the constellation sea was incomparably dazzling, enveloping his body. This man was none other than the disciple of the Sunmoon Sacred Mountain's Old Man Tianshi, he was Yue Changkong.

It seemed that he couldn't wait any longer. He falsified himself as being the one that obtained the inheritance of the Time King and maintained very good relations with the various peak powers. What was his ultimate objective?

Undoubtedly, it's to join the highest-tier powers of the Mystic Region. He might even be aiming to enter the tutelage of a heavenly-deity ranked power.

The Great Devil Divine Palace wasn't suitable for him while the Heavenly Deity Mountain was considered the weakest among the three hegemonic power. The Ziwei Divine Court was undoubtedly his first choice. And now, seeing that the Ziwei Divine Court has caused the constellation ocean to manifest, shining its light on the bodies of all the young geniuses, this was simply a chance bestowed by the heavens. How could he missed out on this opportunity?

When he entered one of the constellation seas, one of the four illusory figures transformed into his appearance, and was like the lord of this particular constellation sea.

Bai Qingfeng from the Samsara Temple, Li Xiao from the Clear Skies God Mountain all flew over, each occupying a sea.

When the young man beside Donghuang Ying saw Yue Changkong acting, he felt an intent to compete in his heart. His silhouette also flashed as he occupied a constellation sea.

In an instant, all four of the constellation seas were occupied completely.

The constellation seas that were occupied were still shining their glow at many other young genius world overlords as though beckoning them to come over to challenge the occupiers for the position of four constellation lords.

“Yue Changkong seemed so imposing. Little Yu appears to be too impetuous, jealousy will truly cause him to make the wrong decisions.” Over in the direction of the Royal Eastern Immortal Realms, an elder world overlord spoke. He was an elder of Donghuang Ying and naturally knew of Little Yu's heart.

The young man who was always beside Donghuang Ying was named Xiao Yu and was a disciple of a very good friend of his. This good friend of his was an immensely powerful figure that has chosen to live hidden from the world, staying inside a remote location in the Donghuang Clan's Eastern Royal Immortal Realms for his cultivation.

“The personality of Little Yu isn't bad, but he isn't able to think straight when it comes to Xiao Ying's matters. There will definitely be many challengers wanting to contend for the positions of the four constellation lords. Now that he took the initiative to occupy one of the seas, it's most probably extremely difficult for him to remain till the end. The genius world overlords from the various major powers are all eyeing those who occupies the four seas like how tigers eyed their prey.”

“For the constellation ocean by the Ziwei Divine Court, let’s leave that to the young people to compete. And as for the devil platform, the two supreme treasures might be extremely powerful divine weapons. Should we send someone to try and win them?”

“The difficulty is extremely high.” An expert from the Eastern Royal Immortal Realms spoke as his eyes gleamed sharply. All the major characters from the peak powers here all wanted to be number one in combat prowess on the devil battle platform. From this, its difficulty could be imagined.

“It’s true that there are many old monsters who haven’t acted yet.” The person beside him smiled. However, things would truly be very embarrassing for those defeated the moment they stepped up on the battle platform. The Great Devil Divine Palace was truly direct enough, not bothering to leave face for the various major characters. At the very least, they could make the results more secretive, right? If one lost, all the world overlords in the Time Realm would be able to see it.

“The Cao Clan will definitely try to contend for it.”

The governing clan of the Scarlet Sun Immortal Realms the Cao Clan, was a vassal power subordinate to the Great Devil Divine Palace. For the Convention of the Myriad Realms, it was also considered a competition between the subordinate forces under the three hegemonic powers.

Over at the Heavenly Deity Mountain’s location, many people were heading towards the ancient mountain, wanting to seek good fortune there.

Qin Wentian quietly sat here to watch everything. Ten Miles Springwind glanced over here and spoke, “Among us, most probably only Wentian can contend for the position of one of the constellation lords. The rest of us can only head to the heavenly deity mountain.”

Because of their age, the constellation ocean from the Ziwei Divine Court didn’t beckon to them. And as for the devil battle platform, they weren’t confident that they could defeat everyone else. The only choice remaining to them was the heavenly deity mountain.

“Wentian, which of the constellation seas do you want to occupy? Why don’t you compete against Yue Changkong for his?” Cao Tian smiled as he looked at Qin Wentian.

“It’s fine, I have no interest to compete against anyone.” Qin Wentian replied. He has already decided not to display his brilliance.



He will just simply observe the fascinating things happening in the Convention of the Myriad Realms. In any case, his initial purpose in coming here was to broaden his horizons. Even if he was just an observer, things would also be extremely exciting.

In any case, he has already gained so many things by coming here. If he chose to compete against the other geniuses, the other peak powers would definitely notice him. At that time if they invited him to join them, should he accept them or reject them? He would have no way out of the dilemma, unable to advance or retreat.

“No interest to compete?” Many people stared in astonishment at Qin Wentian. This fellow was truly relaxed. However, each to his own. They wouldn’t say anything either, only feeling that it was somewhat a pity. Qin Wentian did have a chance to compete with everyone else given his strength and talent. He has never displayed his full combat prowess before, he might not lose out to these supreme geniuses from the various peak powers.

“Elder brother, seems like you have come to a decision.” Luoshen Lei smiled and transmitted her voice over.

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian replied. He decided to give up on this opportunity.

At this moment, another figure flashed, challenging the position of a constellation lord. This person was also a genius of a peak power. He was challenging the position Li Xiao occupied.

Li Xiao was a disciple of the Clear Sky God Mountain. Once, the Clear Sky God Mountain was a heavenly-deity ranked power but has now declined. He wanted to see how strong Li Xiao was.

The constellation ocean was extremely vast, spreading to the four directions, forming four starry constellation seas that were like separate worlds for world overlords to battle.

When that expert entered the starry space Li Xiao occupied, Li Xiao’s world heart enveloped him as numerous world gates manifested. From within, powerful waves of Clear Sky Divine Might gushed forth like bolts of desolate thunder, wanting to split everything apart. That challenger’s expression drastically changed when he felt the divine might but Li Xiao naturally wanted to establish his might since this was his fight. As a disciple of the Clear Sky God Mountain and the fact that he was the first to be challenged, was considered a humiliation to him.

The numerous world gates issued blasts of punishing thunder. The crackling bolts of lightning chained together, blasting downwards directly on the challenger, shattering his body and soul.

“BOOM!” Below, terrifying auras from experts of a major power radiated forth, all of them coldly staring at Li Xiao in the constellation sea. One person angrily spoke, “Li Xiao, you are actually so ruthless.”

Li Xiao calmly swept his gaze below. He didn’t say anything, the experts from the Clear Sky Divine Mountain replied instead, “Going up to challenge people with this bit of strength, how embarrassing is that? Is he even qualified to contend for the position of a constellation lord? Why should Li Xiao not kill him?”

“You guys are truly ruthless.” The other party icily spoke. The moment a challenger stepped up, there was no mercy shown at all. Seems like everyone was truly serious about vying for these four positions.

Next, another person challenged Xiao Yu. Xiao Yu’s strength was also extraordinary and he defeated the challenger.

Another challenger went up to challenge Yue Changkong. After Yue Changkong released his world heart a fearsome desolate intent radiated forth, there seemed to be moon light cascading down, directly rendering his opponent immobile, causing his opponent to stay put at his original location. After that, a beam of terrifying light flashed, so quick that immortal senses couldn’t track it and directly left behind a bloody scar on his opponent’s throat but Yue Changkong didn’t act to kill.

“Thank you for allowing me to win.” Yue Changkong spoke with grace as he clasped his hands, appearing humble and courteous.

“A true dragon has emerged from the Sunmoon Sacred Mountain. I’m completely convinced by my defeat to you.” That genius clasped his hands and bowed. Yue Changkong could have killed him but he showed mercy. This naturally cause this person to feel good will towards him.

Upon seeing this scene, the experts from the Eastern Royal Immortal Realms nodded their head. A dragon among humans, this disciple of Old Man Tianshi was so low-profile before this, but now, he amazed the world with a single brilliant feat.

The battle here was extremely fascinating. However, despite such a long time, no one stepped up on the devil battle platform. Clearly, those major characters felt some trepidation in their hearts.

“Lei`er, I will return first.” Qin Wentian transmitted his voice over.

“You don’t want to watch anymore?” Luoshen Lei asked.

“I should be able to watch from my residential palace too.” Qin Wentian smiled. After that, he silently left but his departure didn’t cause people to notice him. Right now, the attention of everyone was on the constellation ocean.

After returning to the palace, Qin Wentian closed his eyes and cultivated. His perception soared upwards, directly reaching towards the nine heavenly layers.

The Time Realm was a very unique place. This place might be isolated from the outside world with different flow rates of time, it didn’t isolate the Time Realm from the nine heavenly layers. Or to better put it, the nine heavenly layers were too wondrous, there should be almost nothing that could isolate a sealed space from them.

Right now seeing that the combat was so intense, there should be no one paying attention to him. He might as well take this chance to condense his eighth astral soul.

Boundless astral light cascaded down from the nine heavenly layers as Qin Wentian’s perception continued to climb up. When his perception reached the peak of the 8th heavenly layer, an indescribable pressure abruptly descended like heavenly might that was inviolable.

But even so, Qin Wentian continued to persist and tried his best to climb further upwards. He already has a total of seven astral souls that hailed from the 8th heavenly layer. As for his eight astral soul, he hoped that he would be able to condense one from the 9th heavenly layer.

“BOOM!” An immensely powerful pressure crushed down on him. Qin Wentian gritted his teeth and endured it while his perception continued to climb. A burst of heavenly might descended down, directly wiping out his perception body, causing his true body that was in the Time Realm to groan in pain.

However, he didn’t give up just like this and attempted this repeatedly. Finally, after many days, his perception finally arrived at the 9th heavenly layer. Over here, there were only a few constellations and they were spaced extremely far apart from each other. But each of the constellations shone extremely brilliantly.

“Time.” Since Qin Wentian already had some insights into time-attribute energy, his perception was directly searching for a time-attributed astral soul while enduring the crushing pressure. His perception floated towards an ethereal constellation that took the form of a long river which spanned across nine skies.

Qin Wentian’s perception directly entered the river and formed an innate connection with it. In the next instant, the light from the long river seemingly flowed downwards, passing through space, directly cascading down to the Time Realm onto Qin Wentian.

At this instant, despite the fact that everyone’s attention was drawn by the constellation ocean, devil battle platform and heavenly deity mountain, there were still those major characters with powerful perceptions who turned their gazes towards the location Qin Wentian’s residential palace was in. Over there, they could feel immense astral energy and there seemed to be light from a constellation from the nine heavenly layers cascading down onto there.

#### Chapter 1790: Initiative to Provoke

For some major characters who were spectating the battles, they suddenly turned their gazes towards the location of Qin Wentian’s residential palace. They could sense the purity of the astral energy that descended down there. It was also extremely strong.

“There’s actually someone condensing an astral soul.” They felt somewhat astonished. In the Time Realm, they clearly didn’t feel that it was someone breaking through to the heavenly deity level. It should be someone condensing their eighth astral soul at the world overlord level.

Powerful strands of immortal senses gushed forth, ignoring the distances as numerous major characters scried the residential palace Qin Wentian was in.

At this moment, Qin Wentian didn’t reveal the newly condensed astral soul. He opened his eyes and stood up. When he sensed the power of these immortal senses, he could tell how strong some of these people are. His own immortal sense wasn’t able to traverse such a long distance. But luckily, only a relatively few people had such powerful immortal senses among them and they were all major characters.

“It’s actually him.” After the immortal senses ‘saw’ Qin Wentian, many people were stunned. Before this, Qin Wentian displayed a total of thirteen heavenheart mandates and insta-killed a genius world overlord of the Dragon Pool Manor, Longyuan Haoyu. They naturally knew who he is. But this transcendent-level world overlord actually has not condensed his eighth astral soul until now? What does this mean?

This meant that the time which Qin Wentian has broken through to the world overlord realm wasn't that long. Also, among the thirteen heavenheart mandates he displayed before, he has yet to integrate the attribute energy of the source origins of the new law of his newly condensed astral soul into it.

He was at the transcendent-level the moment he entered the world overlord realm, these major characters naturally knew what this meant. This meant that Qin Wentian might have directly comprehended an extraordinary world heart first before gaining insights into his innate heavenheart mandate. This meant that the fact he comprehended so many different kinds heavenheart mandates was actually not a waste of time. He must have referenced them in order to manifest his extraordinary world heart.

Yue Changkong who has occupied one of the constellation seas suddenly froze as he stared into the distance. Earlier, he felt a hint of familiar energy. That was time-attributed energy. At their current levels of cultivation, their senses were naturally extremely sharp. There should be no mistake.

At the moment when the time energy descended from the sky, Yue Changkong couldn't help but to think of a thing. After all, he was the only one who knew that the sentence spoken by the Time King earlier, wasn't referring to him. Right now, everyone thought he was the inheritor and they weren't curious any more. But he knew clearly that he was a fake. He was the one who wanted to know the most about the identity of the person the Time King was waiting for. If not, he would always feel a threat, as though someone was staring at him in the shadows. Such a feeling was extremely uncomfortable. That person should be mocking him in the dark, right? He also didn't know why that person didn't expose him. To him, the identity of this unknown person was a time bomb.

"What's wrong?" Somebody asked when they noticed the strange expression of a major character's face.

"Nothing much, it's just that the young world overlord who had displayed thirteen heavenheart mandates earlier, just condensed an astral soul." That major character replied in a low voice.

"What? Isn't he already a transcendent-level world overlord before this? He only condensed his eighth astral soul now?" A shocked look appeared on the face of someone.

"Mhm, seems like his talent is truly extraordinary." That major character nodded. Many people crowded around in discussion and soon, this matter circulated through the crowd.

In the direction of the Eastern Royal Immortal Realms, a major character of the Donghuang Clan spoke to Donghuang Ying, “Your judgement isn’t bad. That Qingcheng Realm Lord only condensed his eighth astral soul now. He will surely have extraordinary accomplishments in the future and might have a position at the peak of the Mystic Region.”

Given how vast the Mystic Region is, a position at the peak meant that Qin Wentian would become someone who could truly call the wind and summon the rain. This evaluation was already extremely high.

“That’s only natural.” Donghuang Ying smiled.

“However, compared to Yue Changkong who received the inheritance of the Time King, he is still slightly inferior. In the future, Yue Changkong has a chance to become the equal of the Sword Monarch. Do your best to maintain a good relationship with him.” That major character spoke.

“I know.” Donghuang Ying nodded. Xiao Yu, who was beside her, had a depressed look on his face. He was the same as Yue Changkong and was one of the first few people who occupied a constellation sea. However, he was eventually defeated and came back here.

Yue Changkong still stood there, glowing dazzling in his brilliance, as though his talent was unrivalled.

Not only so, out of the four people who first occupied the constellation seas, he was the only one who was ousted. Yue Changkong, Bai Qingfeng and Li Xiao were still there.

At the location Qin Wentian was in, he could sense numerous immortal senses rushing over before retreating. However right now in the air space above his residential palace, a silhouette slowly manifested. It was actually that old man who spoke out for him before from the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy. He smiled at Qin Wentian, “I didn’t expect that you only condensed your eighth astral soul now. Given how strong the astral fluctuations are, it should be a higher-tiered astral soul, right. May I ask what law attribute does it have?”

“Replying to senior, that’s the time-attribute.” Qin Wentian replied. This wasn’t considered a secret. In the future, he would use time-attributed energy in his attacks sooner or later. Hence, he might as well admit it openly now so others wouldn’t be so suspicious in the future.

“Time. It’s a very powerful law, and the insights of this law are naturally extremely tough to comprehend. I didn’t expect you to choose time.” The old man mumbled.

Qin Wentian smiled and replied, "I heard rumors about the Godking of Time. Earlier, the Time Monument Inscription had also appeared and my heart was filled with reverence and respect upon learning that the Time King was an expert that could travel to the past and future. Hence, I also wished to comprehend the time laws."

"No wonder you didn't even want to spectate the fascinating fights of the convention and chose to cultivate here." The old man smiled and shook his head. "For the positions of the four constellation lords, are you not intending to contend for one?"

"The experts in the convention are as many as the clouds. There are countless genius world overlords here. I'll just be a spectator." Qin Wentian has already thought things through and decided not to participate in case he drew the attention of the various peak powers. He especially wanted to avoid notice from the three hegemonic powers.

"Your personality..." The old man speechlessly shook his head. After that, his figure turned illusory and he vanished from sight.

After he left, many people came over here. Mo Qingcheng, Qing'er, Beiming Youhuang and the others came by. Many people had smiles on their faces. Qin Wentian finally condensed his eighth astral soul and it was a time-attributed one. Such astral souls were extremely rare and as for time-attributed constellations, none of them had ever encountered any within the nine heavenly layers before. Such constellations should only exist at very high heavenly layers.

"Why are you all looking at me like that for?" Qin Wentian couldn't help but shrug when he saw the gazes of everyone.

"Wentian gege, you've comprehended time laws? In the future, will you be able to create a realm that's like the Time Realm and change the flow of time? In that case, when we cultivate in there in the future, it would save us a lot of time." Bai Qing softly laughed. Qin Wentian rolled his eyes, "I just condensed my astral soul, how can I be so powerful."

Bai Qing giggled as she stared at her Wentian gege who was getting more and more outstanding.

"Do you all want to go around the convention to take a look? Right now the Ziwei Divine Court, Great Devil Divine Palace and Heavenly Deity Mountain are all granting opportunities for people to gain good fortune and things are very lively there. Although you guys cannot participate, I can bring you there for a look." Qin Wentian spoke.

With him around them, there was no need to worry about something that might happen to his family and friends. The Dragon Pool Manor was fearful of Lei`er, they didn't dare to make any reckless moves and he didn't have any other enemies.

“Alright, I also want to go over to take a look.” The Southern Phoenix Matriarch spoke. She was very interested to see battles between transcendent-level world overlords but it's just that it wasn't too appropriate to take the initiative to ask Qin Wentian to bring them there. Now, Qin Wentian was climbing higher and higher away from them. She also wished to step into the world overlord realm as quickly as possible.

Quite a few people nodded their heads in agreement. Qin Wentian smiled and brought them over to the central area in the Time Realm. They found a spot near the heavenly deity mountain that was quite remote and sat there as they quietly watched.

“The Qingcheng Realmlord.” Many people stared over. They already knew that Qin Wentian was the one who just condensed his eighth astral soul for the world overlord level. Right now, many people had different looks in their eyes when they stared at him.

The eyes of those from the Dragon Pool Manor were slightly cold. The more outstanding Qin Wentian was, the more unhappy they would be.

However, Qin Wentian and his group were extremely low-profile and were merely here as spectators of the combat on the devil battle platform and constellation ocean. Regardless of world overlords of the older or younger generations, their combat was so intense that it made spectators sigh in admiration. This was especially so for the battles on the devil battle platform. The scenes there were too terrifying but then again, there would only be one battle every several days. There weren't many

After some days passed, Ten Miles Springwind, Old Ghost and the two others came out from the Heavenly Deity Mountain. When they saw Qin Wentian and his group at that secluded spot, they went over and asked, “Are you really not participating?”

“Yup.” Qin Wentian smiled and nodded. “What about you guys? Did you all find anything good on the heavenly deity mountain?”

“There are many good stuff in there where we can comprehend and gain insights from. I do have some rewards but the rewards I gained definitely cannot be compared to one of the four positions of



the constellation lords or the number one expert on the devil battle platform.” Ten Miles Springwind spoke.

“That’s only natural.”

“You guys came out.” Donghuang Ying also flew over, smiling at everyone. After that, she spoke to Qin Wentian, “Brother Qin, since the light from the constellation ocean did shine upon you, why don’t you go up there and challenge the experts occupying the seas for the position of one of the constellation lords?”

“If he is going to challenge Yue Changkong, who do you hope will win?” Ten Miles Springwind had a look of interest on his face as he stared at Donghuang Ying.

“I will be happy no matter who wins.” Donghuang Ying smiled.

“Oh?” Ten Miles Springwind’s smile grew wider as he stared at Donghuang Ying. He doubted her words very much.

“Qingcheng Reamlord.” At this moment, from the direction of one of the constellation seas, a voice drifted through the air. Qin Wentian turned his gaze over as a strange look appeared on his face. The person who called him was actually Yue Changkong.

“Before this, the Qingcheng Reamlord has displayed thirteen kinds of heavenheart mandates. And now, since the light from the constellation ocean has shone upon Brother Qin, why don’t you come over and spar a little?” Yue Changkong issued a challenge through the distance. Qin Wentian started, the look on his face grew even stranger. Yue Changkong wasn’t acquainted with him, right? He actually took the initiative to provoke him? Why was this so?

Donghuang Ying was also astonished. After that, she stared in mock anger at Yue Changkong in the air a distance away as she spoke, “Brother Qin has no intention to participate. What are you doing?”

She thought that Yue Changkong was challenging Qin Wentian because of her. If he didn’t pay attention to her, how would Yue Changkong suddenly speak up after she said those words? Clearly, their conversation was heard by Yue Changkong.

Yue Changkong did indeed pay attention here. However, the person he was paying attention to wasn’t Donghuang Ying. It was Qin Wentian instead.

Because, he knew from the conversations of the crowd that the person condensing his eighth astral soul was Qin Wentian. That astral soul was a time-attributed one, and other than that, Qin Wentian has also comprehended a total of thirteen heavenheart mandates.

In that case, for the person whom the Time King was waiting for in the future, could it be this Qingcheng Realmlord?

The possibility of this was very huge.

Naturally, only Yue Changkong alone would think like this. Everyone else thought that he, Yue Changkong, was the person the Time King was waiting for!