

Ancient GM 1791

Chapter 1791: Bloodline Talent, Rearing Divinity

Qin Wentian felt a little puzzled. Yue Changkong was trying to provoke him. Was it because he wanted to display his brilliance before Donghuang Ying?

“Oh, someone wants you to go up there.” Ten Miles Springwind smiled. Cao Tian and the others also stared at Yue Changkong. This man was indeed very outstanding but he gave them a sense of hypocrisy. Before this, Yue Changkong had always hidden himself, but once he became famous, he immediately built relations with the various major powers and even tried to worm his way into Donghuang Ying’s heart. He was an extremely scheming individual.

Right now, Yue Changkong wanted to use Qin Wentian as a stepping stone to display his abilities before Donghuang Ying?

However, although Donghuang Ying was beautiful, Qin Wentian didn’t have any feelings towards her. He naturally wouldn’t feel jealousy. He simply calmly glanced at Yue Changkong in the air and smiled, “It’s fine, I’ll just spectate.”

“Little princess, I brought up the suggestion for a spar against Brother Qin simply because I admire his glory earlier. I don’t have any other meaning. No matter which of us wins, the radiance we both exude is hard to mask.” Yue Changkong explained to Donghuang Ying. After that, he smiled at Qin Wentian, “Brother Qin, it’s truly a pity that you don’t want to come up here to display your capabilities given your talent.”

“If this is the case, Brother Qin you can consider this a little. No matter who wins or loses, both your radiance is hard to mask.” Donghuang Ying smiled. “The two of you are my friends, I won’t interfere.”

“Why does it sound so weird. No matter who wins or loses, the radiance they both exudes is hard to mask? Why does it sound like she is consoling Brother Qin, as though Brother Qin would truly be defeated?” Ten Miles Springwind spoke.

Qin Wentian casually smiled. “Since there’s no difference. Why is there a need to compete?”

Since he made the decision not to participate, he wouldn't do so then. Once he did so, he would surely attract the focus of the Ziwei Divine Court. At that time, he wouldn't be able to retreat even if he wanted to. Also, if the Ziwei Divine Court summoned him for a meeting, should he attend it or not?

"That's a pity then, I initially still wanted to spar against Brother Qin." Yue Changkong politely stated. If it wasn't Qin Wentian already knowing that he is a fake that claimed he was the inheritor of the Time King, Qin Wentian might have believed that Yue Changkong was a gentleman. But now, the more gentlemanly Yue Changkong was acting, the larger a hypocrite he felt this man was. Sadly, it was useless no matter how much he tries to remind Donghuang Ying.

Donghuang Ying had an extraordinary background, she was the little princess of the Donghuang Clan and from this, one could tell how esteemed her status was. She has seen countless geniuses before and many would fawn on her, willing to submit. Now that she saw a genius like Yue Changkong, she naturally would feel interested and maybe attracted to him.

Just when Qin Wentian thought that this matter was at an end, Yue Changkong slowly turned his gaze over and stared at another person. He smiled, "Among the crowd of experts in the convention, actually the person I wish to challenge most isn't Brother Qin. It's a guest who came here from extremely far away."

When everyone heard Yue Changkong's words, they all stared at him. Who was it that Yue Changkong wanted to challenge?

"Luoshen Clan of the Desolate Region, I long have respect in my heart towards such a majestic clan. I didn't expect that I would be able to see guests from the Luoshen Clan in this convention at the Mystic Region. Now that the constellation ocean shone its light on every world overlord of the younger generation, I can see there's a goddess from the Luoshen Clan shining in her glory and I wish to seek guidance from her in the martial path. By doing so, I can also witness the glory of the Luoshen Clan with my eyes." Yue Changkong slowly spoke, his eyes were staring straight at Luoshen Lei of the Luoshen Clan.

Luoshen Lei was also one of the talented world overlords of the younger generation that was shone upon by the light from the constellation ocean. She also has the qualifications to join in the battles if she wanted.

Yue Changkong's tone sounded polite, praising her as the goddess of the Luoshen Clan and he admired and respected them hence he wanted to seek guidance from her.

However, in his polite words, there was another layer of meaning. Luoshen Clan was from the Desolate Region after all and is considered an outsider. For Yue Changkong, in the future if he could join the Ziwei Divine Court, he would naturally be representing them. If he was able to defeat Luoshen Lei now, there was a higher possibility that he could be selected by the Ziwei Divine Court. Hence, he made this gesture.

He wanted to use the Luoshen Clan as a platform to elevate himself.

It wasn't any great secret that the Luoshen Clan has appeared in the convention. Back then when Luoshen Lei threatened the Dragon Pool Manor, it was already not possible for the Luoshen Clan's name to remain a secret. Those major characters all knew about it but they pretended not to know anything. Now that Yue Changkong was bringing this out in public, what sort of attitude should they treat the Luoshen Clan with?

Even though they were peak powers of the Mystic Region, they still didn't have the qualifications to stand on equal grounds with the Luoshen Clan. If one wanted them to act more arrogantly, they didn't have the courage. But it was also impossible for them to act servilely. If not, what would the three hegemonic powers of the Mystic Region think of them? This place was the Mystic Region after all and this was the convention of the Mystic Region. The Luoshen Clan was an outsider from the Desolate Region.

Qin Wentian's eyes abruptly shone with a cold sharpness. After Yue Changkong challenged him, he immediately challenged Luoshen Lei? What did this mean?

Qin Wentian naturally understood that although everyone tried not to mention the matters about Luoshen Lei, but it's no secret that Luoshen Lei had helped him before. Many people knew about this.

In that case, did Yue Changkong know of this too?

If Yue Changkong knew and still challenged Luoshen Lei, there should be another layer of meaning behind his actions. Did Yue Changkong want to target him?

No matter if this is true or not, Qin Wentian increasingly felt that Yue Changkong was a sinister individual.

Luoshen Lei also started, she clearly didn't expect that there would be people challenging her. Her initial purpose for coming to the Mystic Region wasn't for the convention. She naturally had no

wish to participate in this battle of the constellation ocean from the Ziwei Divine Court. She only wanted to take a look at the strength of the world overlords here. Also, she has been very low-profile and had only exposed her identity when she helped Qin Wentian that one time.

The words spoken by Yue Changkong instantly reminded everyone that the Luoshen Clan was an outsider. Also, his seemingly polite words placed himself as the representative of the Mystic Region. It was like this battle wasn't one between individuals, but one between the chosen of the Mystic Region and the Desolate Region.

Her beautiful eyes stared at Yue Changkong. This person was truly scheming to the extreme.

“Little miss, we have no need to accept the challenge. We can simply find an excuse.” The old man beside her transmitted his voice over. Although Yue Changkong was extremely scheming, his prowess has already been determined. Yue Changkong was truly strong. His little miss was still young, there was no need for her to participate due to a fit of anger.

However, it seemed as though Luoshen Lei hadn't heard his words. Her beautiful eyes stared at Yue Changkong. Since this man has already put it this way, how could she still reject the battle? If she didn't fight, wouldn't people gossip that the Luoshen Clan was full of cowards that only knew how to dodge fights?

“I'm not a goddess, I'm just an ordinary member of the Luoshen Clan and cannot represent all the geniuses there. But since you wish to spar with me, I will accept your challenge. Up till now, I've cultivated for four hundred years and have never sparred with the peak geniuses of the Mystic Region before.” Luoshen Lei slowly spoke, even revealing her age. This caused many people to feel fear in their hearts. What terrifying talent, as expected of a member from the Luoshen Clan of the Desolate Region.

She even intentionally revealed her age. She naturally didn't want to increase the degree which she represented the Luoshen Clan. If not, if she lost, the Luoshen Clan would be embarrassed.

Many major characters silently nodded their heads. This genius young woman from the Luoshen Clan was also an extraordinary individual who was also extremely meticulous in her thoughts.

“Being able to spar against a goddess from the Luoshen Clan is a fortune I must have cultivated good karma for, for a total of three lifetimes. Please.” Yue Changkong still acted with grace and elegance as he smiled.

Luoshen Lei's silhouette flashed, soaring up into the air. Very swiftly, she arrived at the constellation sea Yue Changkong was in. When the starry light enveloped her, she who was originally already extremely beautiful, now truly seemed like a goddess descending to the mortal world. At this instant, it was as though all the spiritual qi of heavens and earth was gathered on her.

"I heard that the Luoshen Clan is known as the god of all demons, all demons would submit themselves to you. The Luoshen Clan also has a very powerful and unique bloodline ability, they are able to nurture and rear divine creatures. Today, I finally have the chance to seek the guidance from a member of the Luoshen Clan." Yue Changkong spoke. Evidently, his understanding of the Luoshen Clan was very deep. He even knew about one of their bloodline abilities.

"Although I've broken through to the world overlord realm, my foundation isn't stable yet as I just broken through. I cannot truly unleash the true potential of my talent. In the future if you have the chance to compete against true geniuses of my clan, only then would you know how powerful my Luoshen Clan is. However, you might not be qualified enough to compete with them." Luoshen Lei calmly spoke.

"Hahaha..." Yue Changkong laughed loudly. "In that case, I shall wait and see. As for today, I will temporarily experience the teachings of goddess first. Please."

Luoshen Lei didn't say anything more. Her long hair fluttered in the wind as her body began to glow with light, like a real goddess. Her entire body was covered in a layer of holy light as her aura rapidly climbed. A dazzling demon god portrait appeared in the starry space, enveloping her within. The demon god portrait contained a myriad of sacred demonic creatures and was radiating a terrifying aura.

"My world heart, Moon Radiance." Yue Changkong spoke and as the sound of his voice faded, the power of his world heart and innate heavenheart mandate gushed forth, causing a desolate aura to bore down on everything. The power he unleashed shot towards the location Luoshen Lei was in. He wanted to directly lock Luoshen Lei's movements. In his heart domain, a powerful binding force manifested. Everything in his heart domain became immobile, no one weaker than him would be able to do anything if they were caught within it.

This has already exceeded the limits of spatial binding. In the domain generated by Yue Changkong's world heart, everything came to a halt. Luoshen Lei tried to move but a terrifying energy seemed to hold her back. The formless radiance from the world heart unceasingly cascaded down on her, every beam of light was like a pillar of binding force, locking her in place.

“Bzz~” A beam of divine moonlight shot over, quicker and fiercer than lightning, directly blasting towards Luoshen Lei.

Luoshen Lei’s eyes gleamed with sharpness. In an instant, a gigantic divine turtle suddenly appeared. It spat out a terrifying screen of light that transformed into an absolute defensive energy barrier, surrounding her.

The divine moon light descended, boring down on the turtle, wanting to seal its movements.

Luoshen Lei’s expression didn’t change. She shouted again as a terrifying phoenix appeared inside Yue Changkong’s heart domain. The phoenix breathed out in Yue Changkong’s direction but Yue Changkong directly vanished. In the space he was in earlier, a column of ashes appeared. And in another location, a portion of Yue Changkong’s sleeve was actually burning.

“The talent: rearing divinity, of the Luoshen Clan, is truly extraordinary and worthy of its reputation.” Yue Changkong slowly spoke. Before him, another python appeared. In the next moment, he felt as though he was about to be frozen solid.

In the air, the demon god portrait continued spawning greater demons. Every saint beast within was able to fight for Luoshen Lei. Also, each of them had their own respective demon-attribute heavenheart mandates. This meant that Luoshen Lei was able to use many types of heavenheart mandates!

This was one of the terrifying abilities of the Luoshen Clan bloodline. They were able to nurture and rear demons using their blood. It was extremely terrifying.

Everyone exclaimed in admiration. Luoshen Lei has only cultivated for slightly over four hundred years. In the future when she grew stronger, this ability of hers would naturally grow stronger as well!

Chapter 1792: Those of different paths don’t walk together

It was rumored that when this ability of the Luoshen Clan reached the peak, it was able to summon demon gods to the world. The myriad of demons would act as their protectors and each of those demons would be terrifyingly strong. However, the degree of talent one had in this ability was different for everyone. To cultivate this, one needed a supremely powerful comprehension.

As to what rearing divinity means, it meant trying to rear and nurture a demon god. The strengths and weaknesses of the demons summoned would depend on the summoner's cultivation talent.

Luoshen Lei had just entered the world overlord realm. Although she has this bloodline ability that was very powerful, her world heart was still weaker in comparison. Her true body was being bound, chained to her original location by the moonlight. If it wasn't for her innate bloodline ability that gave her an inherent advantage, she would have already lost.

"I heard that the cultivation of the rearing divinity ability needs a long period of time. Each divine creature you nurture depends on the master's comprehension. Although goddess has extraordinary talent, your cultivation is still too weak. These demons might have many types of heavenheart mandates but they are all inferior ones." Yue Changkong casually spoke, his voice ringing out loud in the air.

At this moment, an even brighter light radiated from Yue Changkong. This entire space was covered by a supremely intense moonlight that radiated a sense of desolation. Yue Changkong was in the center of it. Everything in this space seemed to slow to a halt. Even those divine creatures summoned by Luoshen Lei couldn't move, entering a state of perpetual stillness.

"Suppression of world heart." Everyone silently mused when they saw this. Yue Changkong had an absolute advantage when comparing world hearts to Luoshen Lei. His world heart was able to suppress her. In that case, the ending of this battle was already fated.

"Please pardon me." Yue Changkong spoke. He gracefully waved his hand as the creatures summoned by Luoshen Lei directly exploded. They were completely unable to block his tyrannical attack.

Luoshen Lei wanted to retreat but she discovered that she seemed to be situated in a formless prison. Only she alone existed in the entire space, her movements were completely confined by that power.

"Stop." At this moment, a shout broke the air. After that Luoshen Lei groaned in pain as a beam of light directly blasted into her body, causing her to cough out blood.

The silhouette of the old man from the Luoshen Clan flashed and came to her side. Luoshen Lei lifted her hand to stop him. Her gaze was staring at Yue Changkong and her expression was extremely cold.

“Luoshen Clan of the Desolate Region. From what I see today, it’s merely ordinary. I hope I will be able to see stronger characters from there in the future.” Yue Changkong calmly spoke, radiating pride from defeating a world overlord from the Luoshen Clan, which also cause his radiance to glow even brighter. Also, he was different from before. In his proud words, there was a faint disdain for the Luoshen Clan.

“Before this, when Yue Changkong and the experts from the Mystic Region fought, he would show mercy and not injure his opponents. But now, when he was fighting against the Luoshen Clan of the Desolate Region, his actions were different from before and he intentionally injured Luoshen Lei, even saying that the Luoshen Clan was merely ordinary.” Somebody mused silently

However, they soon understood. Yue Changkong was doing this to gain good will from the Ziwei Divine Court. If he was accepted into the Ziwei Divine Court, and if he defeated a genius from the Luoshen Clan before he was even accepted, wouldn’t that be an extremely glorious thing? This way, it cannot be considered as him offending the Luoshen Clan. Although the Luoshen Clan might be unhappy, this was after all an official battle. It was impossible for the Luoshen Clan to take revenge just because of this. Such a superpower cannot afford to do such a thing but it might be possible they get a world overlord from the younger generations to challenge him again.

Luoshen Lei’s countenance turned colder after she heard Yue Changkong’s words. He was clearly using her as a platform to elevate his own standing, by emphasizing the words Luoshen Clan. Although she knew that such an ending might occur, it was impossible for her to dodge from this battle. Yue Changkong has already named the Luoshen Clan. Even if she would be defeated, she still had to fight. This was her attitude.

Right now, Qin Wentian’s gaze was also exceptionally glacial. He stared at Yue Changkong who was in the air as a cold intent radiated from his body.

“He is even able to effortlessly defeat a genius from the Luoshen Clan, Yue Changkong’s talent is truly incomparable.” Donghuang Ying softly spoke, her beautiful eyes staring at the glorious Yue Changkong in the air.

“He’s just a despicable person.” Qin Wentian calmly refuted. His words caused the beautiful eyes of Donghuang Ying who was beside him, who was currently immersed in joy, to flash with surprise. She turned and faced Qin Wentian, “Brother Qin, I know this fairy maiden from the Luoshen Clan has helped you before but Yue Changkong did defeat her fairly. There’s no need for you to insult him like this, right?”

It seems like Yue Changkong could also hear Qin Wentian's words. He turned his gaze over and smiled, "Brother Qin, why is there a need to slander me?"

"Elder brother, don't forget the agreement between us. It's fine that I was defeated, there's no need to stand out for me." Luoshen Lei's voice rang out in Qin Wentian's mind. She didn't want anyone to know how close she was with Qin Wentian in case there were people who started to investigate this matter. After all, Qin Wentian's identity was a little sensitive.

Hence, Luoshen Lei intentionally reminded him, she didn't want him to display his true capabilities.

"Before this, Miss Luoshen has a treasure with me, this is why we are acquainted with each other. I didn't know of her identity then." Qin Wentian spoke to Donghuang Ying. He then continued, "It's fine that Yue Changkong took the initiative to challenge people, but why is he intentionally emphasizing the fact that she is of the Luoshen Clan, using her to elevate his own standing and even saying the Luoshen Clan is merely ordinary? Before this, Yue Changkong didn't even injure a single one of his opponents but now, he actually purposely injured such a young maiden? Using such methods to step on others to climb up himself, isn't this shameless and despicable behavior? Little princess, you have to judge people more clearly."

As for Yue Changkong's words, it was actually directly ignored by Qin Wentian.

"I've been respectful to Brother Qin, I didn't expect Brother Qin to slander me like this. I wonder how did I offend Brother Qin?" Yue Changkong still acted politely like a gentleman.

"That's right, Yue Changkong has always been very respectful of you. Even if your relationship with Luoshen Lei isn't bad, you shouldn't insult him like that. It's clear that Brother Qin is in the wrong, how can you say that I have to judge people more clearly?" Donghuang Ying spoke for Yue Changkong.

"I have no intentions to guess at Brother Qin's thoughts. But seeing Brother Qin being so stubborn in not joining the constellation ocean battles, could it be that you have already agreed to join a super power elsewhere?" Yue Changkong calmly spoke. A moment later, the eyes of everyone flashed. Yue Changkong's words clearly hinted that Qin Wentian might have already joined the Luoshen Clan.

Could it be that Qin Wentian wanted to marry into the Luoshen Clan.

“As expected of a despicable person.” Qin Wentian swept his gaze towards Yue Changkong. Yue Changkong lied to everyone saying that he was Time King’s inheritor. After that, he got close to Donghuang Ying and now, he’s even using such words to affect the thoughts of people here.

“Yue Changkong defeated a young genius from the Luoshen Clan. His talent is extraordinary yet you actually insult him? What do you mean by that? Could it be that you are really preparing to leave the Mystic Region?” Someone directly spoke. The person who spoke was an expert from the Dragon Pool Manor, a power that has hatred with Qin Wentian and the Luoshen Clan.

“Little friend Qin’s words are a little off. Given Yue Changkong’s performance today, there’s nothing to pick at.” A powerful world overlord from the Eastern Royal Immortal Realms spoke. The Eastern Royal Immortal Realms was a vassal force to the Ziwei Divine Court and Yue Changkong has a very high possibility of becoming a disciple of the Ziwei Divine Court. In addition, given the relationship between Yue Changkong and Donghuang Ying, he naturally wanted to help Yue Changkong.

Qin Wentian didn’t expect that by standing out to criticize Yue Changkong, he himself actually became the target of a multitude of arrows. One couldn’t help but say that during these days, everything Yue Changkong has done, wasn’t a waste of his efforts. Also, because he originally already has extraordinary talent and the fact that everyone believed the Time King was waiting for him in the future, many naturally stood on his side.

“Many of you are major characters of a region. Let me ask you all first. If I was the one who defeated a world overlord from one of your powers, does that mean that I have the reason to openly mock the powers you are from to be so-so? What would you all think? Would you all feel that I’m egotistical and arrogant?” Qin Wentian calmly spoke, ignoring the pressure from all these major characters that hailed from the peak powers. Although Luoshen Lei didn’t want him to stand out for her, he could no longer endure this. He began to loathe Yue Changkong more and more.

“Yue Changkong’s world heart is evidently stronger compared to the little miss from the Luoshen Clan. His cultivation base is more stable and the amount of time he cultivated for is also longer. Bullying someone clearly weaker than him and even still speaking so arrogantly after that, to the extent of mocking the Luoshen Clan. In the future, if Yue Changkong really has a chance to enter a hegemonic power of our Mystic Region and the supreme geniuses of other regions also defeat him, wouldn’t they mock our Mystic Region for being weak and ordinary too?”

Qin Wentian continued, “Among people of our generation, no matter where they come from or what power from whichever respective Regions they belong to, we have to respect them. Being so arrogant after a single victory, he would only be ridiculed by people. I don’t believe Yue Changkong doesn’t know this. Before this, his actions all seemed so humble and courteous yet he intentionally

acted in such a manner now. He is clearly planning to use the Luoshen Clan as a platform to elevate his own status. If he wasn't someone despicable, what is he?"

"Ridiculous. When Yue Changkong challenged you, you didn't dare to accept. But now, you are insulting him? Don't forget that Yue Changkong is someone who obtained the Time King's inheritance. What do you count for? What qualifications do you have to speak here?" Someone coldly spoke.

"Such is the conduct of a despicable person. You guys believed everything he said? I can also say that I was the one who gained the Time King's inheritance. Do you all believe me?" Qin Wentian replied.

"Haha, I've attended so many conventions but this is the first time I heard such ridiculous words." Someone laughed loudly. Could it be that Yue Changkong dared to lie to everyone in the Mystic Region? As for Qin Wentian's words, everyone felt that it was a joke, he was only intentionally trying to cast doubt on Yue Changkong.

Donghuang Ying's expression grew extremely unsightly. She stared at Qin Wentian, "Brother Qin, I've always treated you as a friend. Who would have thought that you actually have it in you to act in such a manner. Truly disappointing."

Qin Wentian glanced at her. Before this, Donghuang Ying wanted to recruit him because of his talent. But now, she actually chose to believe completely in Yue Changkong. He understood that this was because on Yue Changkong, she saw an even higher value compared to him.

As to the word 'friend,' wasn't it too cheaply-priced? If Donghuang Ying truly did treat him as a friend, she would have more meticulously considered his words. Some of the things he spoke was based on logic and it wasn't hard to understand. Right now, she felt that no matter what Qin Wentian said or did was wrong simply because the one standing in opposition to Qin Wentian, was Yue Changkong.

If she had to choose one from the two of them, she would naturally choose Yue Changkong. After all, everyone knew that Yue Changkong was the one chosen by the Time King.

"Since those of different paths cannot walk together. Little Princess, please go." Qin Wentian didn't wish to continue talking. He bluntly spoke. Donghuang Ying stared at Qin Wentian before she coldly snorted, turning to depart!

Chapter 1793: Battle

Donghuang Ying returned to where the other experts of the Eastern Royal Immortal Realm were and her expression was extremely unsightly. She always thought that she has treated Qin Wentian very politely, but she didn't expect Qin Wentian would conduct himself in such a way and slander Yue Changkong. When she thought back to those years ago when Qin Wentian warned her that there was a problem with Yue Changkong's character, she couldn't help but feel that it's true Qin Wentian was really jealous of Yue Changkong for stealing his limelight.

If not, when Yue Changkong challenged Qin Wentian earlier, why didn't he dare to accept the battle?

"Little princess, I feel that Brother Qin's words are not without logic. Could you not have discovered that Yue Changkong's character is really problematic? If not, why would he intentionally injure the young woman from the Luoshen Clan and even insulted her clan like that?" Xiao Yu, who was beside her, spoke in a low voice. Donghuang Ying glanced at Xiao Yu and her face was cold, "You are also jealous of Yue Changkong? Is it because he is still standing there in the position he occupied while you were ousted by others?"

Xiao Yu's countenance instantly paled, he stared with some disbelief at this beautiful young woman whom he was acquainted with for many years. Their relationship had always been very good, even if the little princess fell in love with others, their friendship still existed. He didn't expect her to humiliate him directly like this.

At this moment, Xiao Yu felt as though his heart turned to ashes.

"Xiao Yu don't mind her. Xiao Ying only said that in the spur of the moment." An old man from the Donghuang Clan at the side spoke. "Yue Changkong has extraordinary talent and has also obtained the Time King's inheritance, it's very normal for him to be arrogant. He has suppressed himself before this, only revealing his arrogance upon defeating an expert from the Luoshen Clan. Although this is slightly brazen, why can't he do so? For geniuses, which of them aren't confident and arrogant?"

"Mhm." Xiao Yu nodded lightly and didn't say anything more but his heart was filled with sorrow. Seems like even the elders of the Donghuang Clan supports Yue Changkong. There was no choice, Yue Changkong was the one chosen by the Time King and the Time King himself would be waiting for him in the future. For such a character, even immensely powerful world overlords would have to show some respect to him. Let alone the fact that the attitude Yue Changkong has shown

Donghuang Ying, the Donghuang Clan would naturally support them being together. As for him, Xiao Yu, who could he be considered as?

“Now, we can tell her real feelings from her attitude. Before this I’ve already said that when I asked who she would support if Qin Wentian fought against Yue Changkong, her reply felt very fake.” Ten Miles Springwind smiled, he wasn’t really disappointed. He had always been a good judge of character and has met many people like Donghuang Ying before. Hence, his mood wasn’t affected.

“His cultivation base now is merely at the World Overlord Realm, he hasn’t become a character like the Sword Monarch. The various powers need not fall over in a rush to form good relationships with him, right? No matter what, these major characters are all famous and reputable people in the Mystic Region, they should at least save some face for themselves.” Cao Tian didn’t care at all, directly denouncing those who spoke out for Yue Changkong.

Qin Wentian felt some warmth in his heart. Right now, many major characters at the convention all supported Yue Changkong. Donghuang Ying also revealed her true attitude. Only those people who partook in the robbery of the Heaven Immortal Tower still stood by him. Sometimes, they would share joy, and cursed at each other. But are they not true friends? Such things need not be specifically spoken of. At critical moments, whether someone was a true friend or not, would automatically be revealed.

Before this when Qin Wentian said that sentence with regards to the Time King’s inheritance, many ignored him.

In fact, many thought that those were words spoken in anger, trying to insult Yue Changkong. But who would have expected that that sentence was nothing but the truth?

Only that powerful world overlord from the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy felt that it was the truth. He has been paying attention to Qin Wentian and when Qin Wentian condensed his eighth astral soul earlier, he personally went over to ask what attribute was it. Qin Wentian replied that it was the time-attribute, Qin Wentian said that he was inspired by the Time King’s legend and hence, he decided to condense a time-attribute astral soul.

However, how could one easily condense a time-attribute astral soul? In addition, the laws of time were among the most supreme and powerful laws and they were the toughest to comprehend. Just because of the Time King’s story, he went to condense a time-attribute astral soul just like that?

Qin Wentian also didn’t have any intentions to compete, was he trying to conceal something?

Earlier, the casual statement he spoke, did he want to reveal something?

“Strength is the best method to prove everything. No matter if your words are logical or not, strength is the determinant on whether you have the authority to speak. The voice of the old man from the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy drifted into Qin Wentian’s ears. “Why don’t you participate in the constellation battles? I don’t feel that you are someone who is afraid to lose face because of a defeat. The Ziwei Divine Court is a hegemonic level power and truly has some extraordinary aspects to it. Do you have any apprehensions?”

Qin Wentian started after he heard this. He glanced in the direction of that old man from the sacred academy and replied using a voice transmission, “Senior, this junior is long used to freedom and I don’t like restrictions. If I became a disciple of a peak power, I would have to follow their orders.”

“You mean you don’t intend to join any of the peak powers of the Mystic Region? Hence, you intentionally avoided contact with the Ziwei Divine Court?” That expert asked, feeling somewhat strange in his heart. This young fellow was really interesting.

“I guess so.” Qin Wentian didn’t really need to conceal this. He still felt good will towards the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, hence he spoke directly. In any case, it didn’t really matter if this information was spread.

“Don’t worry, if your performance is really outstanding and attracts the attention of the Ziwei Divine Court, you can simply say that you are going to the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy to cultivate. The people of the Ziwei Divine Court won’t force you. Naturally, our Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy wouldn’t impose any restrictions on you, you can leave whenever you want and stay as long as you wish for.” The old man laughed. Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed. Given this old man’s status, there was no need for him to lie to him. In that case, this old man was truly confident that the Ziwei Divine Court wouldn’t be able to interfere in the affairs of the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy.

The two of them communicated via voice transmission and the amount of time it took was only a few moments. Yue Changkong still stood in the air and stared down at everything. There was still a carefree look of grace on his face, exuding an extraordinary aura. The countless world overlords gathered for the convention watched everything that was happening. They felt that although Qin Wentian was also a supreme character, he was clearly inferior compared to Yue Changkong who gained the inheritance of the Time King. The experts from the various powers naturally understood who they should support.

“As for everything Brother Qin has said, I don’t wish to offer any explanations. Since Brother Qin wants to insult me like this, I have to issue a challenge to him once again no matter what.” Yue Changkong spoke. This casual sentence by itself was an expression of dominance. No matter what you say, I won’t rebut. Let’s fight it out. Strength will decide everything.

Many people stared at Qin Wentian with interest, as though waiting to see him ridicule himself. Would he avoid the battle again? If that was the case, everything he said before would be nothing but courting his own humiliation. He would no longer have any face to remain in the Time Realm.

“I’ll grant you your wish.” Qin Wentian stepped out, directly flying towards the constellation ocean. In an instant, the light from the constellations enveloped him. His white robes and long hair fluttered in the wind and that in addition to his handsome countenance, even those unhappy with Qin Wentian couldn’t help but to admit he does truly seem like an extraordinary individual. One mustn’t forget that he once displayed thirteen kinds of heavenheart mandates and insta-killed Longyuan Haoyu.

It’s just that right now, his opponent was stronger than Longyuan Haoyu by an unknown amount of times. Yue Changkong was a true peak genius of the Mystic Region.

Yue Changkong has already experienced many battles before. His world heart, Moon Radiance had a supreme binding force that could cause everything in its area of effect to halt to stillness. His heavenheart mandate attacks were also tyrannical to the extreme with incredible speed.

“Brother Qin, please make your move. If not, if I release my world heart, I’m afraid Brother Qin won’t have any chance to attack.” Yue Changkong smiled.

“This is the true you. There’s no need to mask your arrogance. You have fought so many battles, are you not tired that you have to pretend to be humble and courteous for every single battle?” Qin Wentian stared at Yue Changkong.

“Haha, since Brother Qin put it like that, I would have to be arrogant for this once then.” Yue Changkong laughed. As the sound of his voice faded, his world heart and innate heavenheart mandate were released at the same moment. An instant later, moon light with a sense of desolation landed on Qin Wentian, binding everything here. Qin Wentian could feel his body being halted.

The power of this heavenheart mandate, did it integrate the source origins of time laws? That might be the case.

In the next instant, Qin Wentian released his world heart and innate heavenheart mandate. Their energy enveloped this entire space and Qin Wentian's aura suddenly changed. Even if his movements were bound, he was still like a divinity, like the god of this world. This was his world heart, his will is equal to heaven's will. No one can defy it.

The Qin Wentian right now could sense killing intent. Yue Changkong wanted to kill him.

This caused an extremely cold light to flash through Qin Wentian's eyes. Between him and Yue Changkong, there shouldn't be any great hatred. Yue Changkong wanted to kill him simply because he denounced Yue Changkong as a shameless and despicable person earlier? In that case if he did so, wouldn't all his acting in the past be seen through? Or was there some other reason he didn't know of?

In fact, the true reason was that Yue Changkong suspected Qin Wentian was the person the Time King was waiting for in the future. Hence, if he killed him, no one would know this secret forever.

Numerous fearsome attacks akin to thunderbolts that brimmed with tyrannical might directly shot towards Qin Wentian.

From the looks of things, these immensely destructive attacks were about to blast into Qin Wentian but at this moment, Qin Wentian's body seemingly shifted backwards by a little and the tyrannical attacks actually stopped before him, unable to hit him.

"Wait, he didn't actually move." The eyes of everyone flashed. Qin Wentian's body didn't move at all but those attacks couldn't get close to him, let alone blasting into him. Although the distance between the attacks and his body seemed near, they were as far as worlds apart.

A terrifying coldness shone in Qin Wentian's eyes. At this moment, a fearsome beam of light appeared in the space around Yue Changkong, shooting from the void. The speed of this attack was extremely quick and there seemed to be no way for Yue Changkong to block it. However at this moment, Yue Changkong suddenly glowed with light and when the attack was about to land on him, that beam of light involuntarily grinded to a halt, unable to advance any further.

During the moments when the two of them exchanged blows, the eyes of many world overlords gleamed with sharpness. The two of them were so powerful and were using similar methods yet different types of energy. Both their world hearts and innate heavenheart mandates were immensely domineering, shocking everyone. Qin Wentian's movements were restricted but Yue Changkong's attacks couldn't hit him. Yue Changkong stood there, the terrifying beam of light that shot out from the void was forced to halt when it neared him.

In this case, both of them have extraordinary world hearts. Which of them was the stronger one?!

Chapter 1794: One Cannot Defy Heavenly Fate

Qin Wentian and Yue Changkong exchanging blows, everyone attending the convention was waiting to see it. Even for the other supreme geniuses in the three other constellation seas also stopped and glanced over.

As for Donghuang Ying and the experts of the Luoshen Clan, there was naturally no need to say anything about them.

“Yue Changkong’s world heart can halt everything. It’s like a space where everything is completely static. It was impossible for any attacks to get near him. If Qin Wentian wanted to win, it would merely be a foolish dream.” Donghuang Ying coldly spoke. Even right now, she still felt resentment in her heart. She was very unhappy with Qin Wentian.

Luoshen Lei glanced at Donghuang Ying icily. Although she didn’t wish for Qin Wentian to act, but now since the two of them were already fighting, she naturally hoped that Qin Wentian would be the one to win.

“If your body can’t move, how can you fight with me? Your heavenheart mandate might be strong but if you cannot even get close to me, there’s no need to speak about defeating me.” At this moment Yue Changkong, who was standing a distance away, spoke out. Inside this particular constellation sea, although the distance between him and Qin Wentian was very far away, given the strength of world overlords, their attacks naturally could envelop a large enough area to affect each other.

“Under the domain generated by my world heart, do you really think your world heart can bind me? Ignorant.” As the sound of Qin Wentian’s voice faded, his body vanished from the spot and appeared in another direction.

Yue Changkong frowned, he felt as though his face just got smacked.

He coldly snorted as the moonlight gushed forth again, wanting to bind Qin Wentian’s movements. However, in the next moment, Qin Wentian disappeared once more. It was like it wasn’t his body

which was moving but he was ignoring the rules of distance and space and teleporting to different areas.

Yue Changkong's countenance was ice-cold. He continued moving forward only to see Qin Wentian coldly staring at him. In the blink of an eye, it seemed that the world around him was changing. Qin Wentian's aura suddenly changed, he was now like a divine god as a formless pressure directly bore down on Yue Changkong. At this moment, Yue Changkong felt that it was he himself whose movements were bound. He had no way to move.

His frown deepened. He who was proficient in binding the movements of others actually had his own movements bound instead.

"In my world heart, my will is heaven's will. It transcends everything." Qin Wentian spoke proudly, like a lofty god in the sky. A resplendent halo revolved around him, generating an aura of invincibility.

In the time it took for a spark to be generated, it felt like the most terrifying destructive might converged together and shot towards Yue Changkong. Rumbling sounds rang out in the air, the glow from Yue Changkong's body intensified, wanting to halt the attack.

A wave of killing intent appeared in this entire space. This killing intent seemed to traverse through the void, and was gushing towards Yue Changkong, wanting to tear the space Yue Changkong was in apart.

Numerous beams of light shot out, ignoring all defenses, wanting to blast Yue Changkong. At this moment, all kinds of killing techniques instantly erupted forth, generated by the power of Qin Wentian's heavenheart mandates. The attacks were incomparably violent and seemed endless. Within this domain generated by his world heart, he could control everything. With just a single thought, he could generate killing energy from his heavenheart mandates.

Instantly, the one with the initiative shifted to Qin Wentian while Yue Changkong was relegated into the passive position, enduring the unending waves of attacks.

Donghuang Ying's expressions changed. At this moment, a gigantic full moon appeared above Yue Changkong. The feeling of desolation crushed down and enveloped this space. This full moon radiated boundless moonlight, wanting to cause everything to enter a static state where all movements were halted. Even attacks could not continue, they were all forced to halt, bound by the power of the full moon.

“Moon Devour.” Yue Changkong spoke. In an instant, an incomparably radiant moonlight radiated from his body, absorbing all the energy in the air. The energy from the waves of attacks unleashed by Qin Wentian were all completely absorbed into the full moon as they disappeared. At this moment, Yue Changkong seemed to be a god of the moon, appearing so majestic that none could profane him.

Everywhere the moonlight swept by, the space there froze and entered a static state completely.

“How powerful, this should be Yue Changkong’s peak strength.” Someone exclaimed in wonder.

“As expected of a genius that could obtain an inheritance from a godking. The Time King is waiting for him in the future. We will be able to witness the rise of another grand character like the Sword Monarch.”

“Although back then I didn’t attend the same convention as the Sword Monarch, the situation then should be similar to this now, right?” Many major characters praised. Such power when generated by a world overlord, truly made others sigh in admiration.

Upon hearing the praises of many people for Yue Changkong, Donghuang Ying’s originally furrowed brows gradually smoothed over. Bright light gleamed in her eyes, filled with a faint admiration.

“The light of a firefly ultimately cannot be compared to the light of the bright moon.” Donghuang Ying spoke in satisfaction, comparing Qin Wentian to a firefly while Yue Changkong as the bright moon. She felt this was very appropriate.

“The Sword Monarch those years ago, surpassed him by more than ten times.” Old Ghost mockingly spoke. These people have never met the younger Sword Monarch before. They were comparing a newly appeared genius with the Sword Monarch? How ridiculous. As someone who could become a heavenly deity, how could the Sword Monarch be so easy to compare to?

In that case, wouldn’t there be numerous heavenly deities around?

Only an existence who could trample all geniuses under his or her feet, would have a chance to become a heavenly deity.

Yue Changkong's gaze was cold as he stared at Qin Wentian. He was like a proud god, staring down at the multitude of living things. He spoke in a glacial tone, "Is this your world heart? It's merely so-so, but it's already considered not too bad. Next, it's time for this battle to end."

The moonlight grew even more intense. That full moon radiated enough light to envelop this entire world. Qin Wentian was enveloped as well and seemed incomparably tiny. All of his attacks couldn't even last before the Moon Devour ability of Yue Changkong. The energies within were all absorbed completely.

"The Heavenly Fate World Heart? What a ridiculous name." Yue Changkong mocked. The moonlight bore down on Qin Wentian wanting to freeze his body as a desolate killing intent gushed out.

"Slay." When the moonlight intensified, Yue Changkong spoke. A saber formed from the moonlight manifested, and slashed out through space, wanting to slash Qin Wentian's body apart. But at this moment, Qin Wentian's body seemed to fade away into the void. He reappeared again when the killing energy vanished and stood once more at his original location. This caused Yue Changkong to frown deeply.

This Qin Wentian was stubborn enough indeed. He had so many heavenheart mandates he could make use of.

But even so, the ending would not change.

He was then the fated future godking of the Mystic Region, a character that would be comparable to the Sword Monarch. The Time King had judged wrongly.

"Do you know what heavenly fate is?" Qin Wentian who had remained silent for a long while suddenly spoke. His words caused Yue Changkong to furrow his brows, he didn't understand Qin Wentian's question.

Qin Wentian's world heart was named the Heavenly Fate World Heart. It was that old man from the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy who suggested this name.

What did Qin Wentian mean by asking this question?

“Heavenly fate cannot be defied.” Qin Wentian’s lips moved as he spoke. When the sound of his voice rang out in the air, the energy in this entire space frenziedly flowed and converged on his palm. In an instant, a pulsing explosive might flowed into his fist. The Heavenly Fate World heart seemed to have fused as one as an innate technique attack.

Yue Changkong had the ability named Moon Devour, he achieved this by fusing his heavenheart mandate and an innate technique. So how could Qin Wentian not have any fused techniques at his arsenal?

“Break.” Qin Wentian punched out. At this moment, this punch seemed to represent Qin Wentian’s world heart, his opponent couldn’t defy this. It directly shot through heaven and earth, ignoring all obstructions and blasted towards the place Yue Changkong was in. In an instant, that entire space exploded. The void there was fragmented. Yue Changkong’s face was filled with shock, he retreated with explosive speed as the full moon continued to radiate resplendent light.

“RUMBLE~” With a thunderous bang, the full moon directly exploded into pieces and vanished into the void. The power of the punch had yet to dissipate, Qin Wentian also wanted to smash Yue Changkong into smithereens.

In an instant, a terrifying storm converged once again. The power of Qin Wentian’s heavenheart mandate was like gigantic demons from the primordial era, frenziedly rushing towards Yue Changkong. Qin Wentian moved forward as well and at this moment, Yue Changkong felt dazed. It was like Qin Wentian was just standing right before him.

When he saw Qin Wentian raising his fist again, fear began to appear in Yue Changkong’s heart. He finally understood how much danger he was in.

The heavens and earth rumbled deafeningly as Qin Wentian punched out once more. At this moment, the moonlight glow around Yue Changkong’s body solidified into moon armor, enveloping him protectively. But when that attack that was tyrannical to the extreme blasted into him, his body was flung through the air with such force that he flew extremely far away before smashing into an ancient mountain.

At this moment, the countenances of everyone changed. This battle was truly fascinating.

Qin Wentian didn’t bother about the thoughts of other people. He soared through the air in pursuit yet at this moment, a silhouette flashed, and appeared before him, obstructing his path. A voice then rang out, “Victory has been determined, why must you act so forcefully?”

The person who acted was an expert from a vassal force under the Ziwei Divine Court. Although Qin Wentian has defeated Yue Changkong, it was impossible for this expert to watch on as the Time King's inheritor perished here.

Qin Wentian glanced at the person who acted but he didn't say anything. He attacked with such overwhelming force because he felt Yue Changkong's killing intent towards him.

But since he was now obstructed by others, he didn't persist on killing Yue Changkong. He simply stared at the presently sorry sight of Yue Changkong.

"I'm just an ordinary world overlord from the Mystic Region. You are even inferior to me, what qualifications do you have to criticize others? Before this, I didn't accept your challenge because I was filled with disdain for you. Yet, you actually thought that you are unrivalled in the Mystic Region? How ridiculous is this. You don't know the immensity of the heavens and earth." Qin Wentian mocked. Yue Changkong's expression turned ashen but he had no way to rebut because he had lost.

At this moment, countless gazes turned to Qin Wentian. They initially thought the victor of this battle would be Yue Changkong. He basked in glory, and was the inheritor of the Time King, alongside with extraordinary talent. How was it possible for him to lose? He should have dominated Qin Wentian.

But the truth was as such. So what even if he was the Time King's inheritor? He was still defeated by this Qingcheng Realmlord.

What was heavenly fate? Heavenly fate couldn't be defied. How imposing was this?

For the convention in the Mystic Region this time around, just this battle alone would be able to become the stuff of legends, creating shock and awe in people's hearts.

Chapter 1795: Yue Changkong's Shamelessness

The Time King's inheritor could also be defeated. He had lost to the Qingcheng Realmlord.

Before this when Yue Changkong challenged him, Qin Wentian rejected it. Many people felt that it was because Qin Wentian didn't dare to battle. But how ridiculous was that thought now? Qin Wentian was so powerful, how would he not have dared to battle?

It was just that they didn't understand. Since Qin Wentian was so powerful, why did he keep such a low profile, unwilling to display his brilliance?

Before this, it seemed that Qin Wentian also desired to keep a low profile. During the time when there was the Heavenheart Mirror, many geniuses had displayed their heavenheart mandates yet Qin Wentian didn't do so until he fought Longyuan Haoyu. Only at that time did the Qingcheng Realm's name become known throughout the convention.

And now, the situation was somewhat similar. He had no wish to participate in any battles but Yue Changkong challenged him twice and he finally accepted. Upon fighting, he defeated the Time King's inheritor Yue Changkong.

Right now, many people had bizarre thoughts. Qin Wentian was so dazzling, so when the Ziwei Divine Court selects new members, would they choose Qin Wentian or Yue Changkong?

"Awesome. This battle can finally shut the mouths of those people who spoke earlier. Everyone criticized others just because they have some reputation in the Mystic Realm, grossly overestimating themselves. What about now? Their faces were all slapped!" Cao Tian laughed loudly. Those who spoke out for Yue Changkong and insulted Qin Wentian earlier all shut up now. At this moment, they did indeed feel as though their faces were smacked.

"Oh, I really want to know what that person who considered herself a friend of Qin Wentian, is thinking about now." Ten Miles Springwind mocked in a casual tone, causing many people to turn their gazes towards Donghuang Ying.

Donghuang Ying's expression turned extremely unsightly. This was truly very face smacking. She kept claiming Qin Wentian was jealous of Yue Changkong before this. But, what about now?

Did Qin Wentian even need to be jealous of Yue Changkong?

If he was, he would have already stood out to challenge and defeat him. However, Yue Changkong challenged him twice but Qin Wentian didn't accept it. Clearly, he disregarded Yue Changkong completely, and wasn't bothered about him at all.

Donghuang Ying's expression kept changing, it was extremely fascinating to behold. The experts from the Donghuang Clan all stared at the dazzling figure in white in the air. Qin Wentian exuded boundless magnificence, defeating the Time King's inheritor Yue Changkong. Qin Wentian could be considered one of the most dazzling world overlords of the younger generations in this convention. But for Yue Changkong, Donghuang Ying didn't hesitate to give up on their friendship, fully committed to supporting Yue Changkong. Was it worth it?

"So what if he temporarily won? Yue Changkong is the inheritor of the Time King. Even the godking himself said that he would wait for him in the future. Although he is defeated now, he would surely be able to rise to greater heights in the future and avenge this defeat." Donghuang Ying's heart felt extremely complicated now and she ultimately found a reason to comfort herself. Her relationship with Qin Wentian was already severed, she didn't hope that she would feel regret because of her choice. Hence, she still believed that a defeat meant nothing. Yue Changkong was the Time King's inheritor. In the future, he would surely be more dazzling than Qin Wentian.

This battle was merely a single victory for Qin Wentian. That's all to it.

Qin Wentian also didn't glance at Donghuang Ying. Since she has already chosen this, those of different paths naturally wouldn't walk together. From now on, they would be strangers, there was also no need for him to ridicule her now. Once, as a friend, he warned Donghuang Ying sincerely, asking her to take a good and clear look at Yue Changkong. If Donghuang Ying truly had the heart to, she would have seriously considered his words. If not, if she regretted in the future, she could only blame herself.

She wanted to wait for a character like the Sword Monarch to appear before her, becoming her dao companion. This unrealistic fantasy was nothing but a dream. It was impossible for Yue Changkong to become one because he was never the one who had inherited the Time King's inheritance. Everything was just a lie.

"Brother Qin's strength is extraordinary, and your talent is also outstanding. I, Yue Changkong having lost to you, is nothing shameful at all. Before this although my words were arrogant, it's inevitable since we are going to fight. Given Brother Qin's talent, it's only natural that you occupy one of the constellation seas." Yue Changkong walked over, as though the one who was extremely arrogant before this fight wasn't him. His personality changed in the blink of an eye, even causing Qin Wentian to start.

Earlier, Yue Changkong still revealed killing intent towards him. This sudden change in personality proved that Yue Changkong was a very flexible person. But if one wanted to put it more bluntly, Yue Changkong was extremely shameless.

“Is someone as despicable as you fit to call me Brother Qin?” Qin Wentian mocked.

“Haha, alright. Since this is the case, I shall refer to you as the Qingcheng Reamlord. I will remember this defeat today in my heart and constantly remind myself of it. In the future, I shall challenge you again to avenge my loss today.” Yue Changkong calmly spoke.

“Good spirit. On the path of cultivation, who wouldn’t suffer a few defeats? As long as you don’t give in to defeat, you would always be able to climb back.” A major character spoke out for Yue Changkong.

“Truly remarkable.” A major character from the Donghuang Clan also spoke.

“That’s right, he is unlike someone who forgets himself after a victory. By referring to you as Brother Qin, you actually addressed him as a despicable person instead. From this, we can see the distance between your characters.” Donghuang Ying also spoke. She naturally stood on Yue Changkong’s side, and would feel whatever he did or said was correct. Qin Wentian was then the despicable person.

Qin Wentian cast a glance at her as he silently shook his head. Seems like Donghuang Ying was in so deep that she could no longer extricate herself. Before this, he once thought she was wise and farsighted, knowing how to use her abilities to recruit people. But now, she was actually completely bedazzled by Yue Changkong.

Naturally, in truth, one couldn’t say that Donghuang Ying was foolish. She was simply trying to recruit people but the person she was trying to recruit now was none other than Yue Changkong. She naturally wouldn’t feel that she was in the wrong.

“How truly shameless.” Cao Tian cursed in a low voice as a loathing look could be seen on his face. Before this, Yue Changkong was arrogantly insulting Qin Wentian and after he lost, he immediately addressed Qin Wentian as Brother Qin? Could it be that Qin Wentian had to reply politely back to such a person? Can these people not see through the act Yue Changkong was putting up?

If the person who had won was Yue Changkong, would he still refer to Qin Wentian as Brother Qin? Most probably, he would use some unknown methods to insult and humiliate Qin Wentian.

“The Qingcheng Realm Lord has occupied one constellation sea. But there are still three more. Although I have lost this battle, I’m not willing to give up, I will still try to contend for one of the other three positions.” Yue Changkong slowly spoke. This caused Cao Tian and the others to start... Truly someone who won’t give up until he reached his objectives.

Yue Changkong was using all methods he could use. No matter how the others looked at him, he wanted to enter the Ziwei Divine Court. Even if he had lost to Qin Wentian, he didn’t feel ashamed at all.

One could only say that this person was truly way too scheming.

“No sense of shame.” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. After that, he glanced towards everyone, “Before this I didn’t wish to battle because I have no intention to occupy any of the constellation seas. The geniuses of the Mystic Region are countless in number. I, Qin, don’t dare to claim that I’m unrivalled. I still hope to leave this position to a truly dazzling geniuses. I’m willing to give it up.”

When everyone heard this, they couldn’t help but be stunned. The reason why Qin Wentian challenged Yue Changkong actually wasn’t to seize the position of this constellation lord of this constellation sea. He didn’t care about the glory having this position would bring and was willing to give it up. This really caused them to be speechless. Qin Wentian had such strength and talent and could really have a very high chance to enter the Ziwei Divine Court. Could it be that the Ziwei Divine Court held no attraction for him?

“Seems like he must have already decided to go somewhere else.” A weird voice rang out from an expert of the Dragon Pool Manor. Many people instantly glanced at Luoshen Lei. Evidently, many felt that it was very possible. Qin Wentian was preparing to leave the Mystic Region to join the Luoshen Clan.

Qin Wentian coldly glanced over. The Dragon Pool Manor was harboring unfathomable motives. If the Ziwei Divine Court mistakenly believe in this, what would they think?

“Hehe.” Donghuang Ying coldly laughed.

“Ridiculous.” Qin Wentian coldly replied.

At this moment, in the direction of the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, that old man calmly spoke, “Everyone here still can be considered reputable in the Mystic Region. It’s better to pay attention to boundaries when speaking.”

The expressions of many people flashed. A major character from the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy actually spoke for Qin Wentian.

“Qin Wentian and the sacred academy are linked by karma, he was once a disciple in the lower world. After this convention concludes, he will head to the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy to cultivate. Does anyone have any objections?” That old man spoke again. Everyone instantly fell silent. The expert from the Dragon Pool Manor turned green, his face was publicly smacked.

Qin Wentian would head to the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy to cultivate. Would he dare to say that he wanted to object?

The Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy was a super power in the Mystic Region and they have branches all over the world. It wasn't a power their Dragon Pool Manor could afford to offend. If Qin Wentian wanted to head there to cultivate, it was very normal that he didn't join the Ziwei Divine Court. The environment in the sacred academy wasn't in anyway inferior to the Ziwei Divine Court.

No wonder Qin Wentian didn't participate earlier. So he had already been given heavy recognition by the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy and would head there to cultivate in the future.

Many people were instantly enlightened as they understood everything.

The people from the Donghuang Clan also had nothing to say. Even Donghuang Ying said nothing. Nobody doubted Qin Wentian again.

“For this position of constellation lord, I will let the other geniuses of the Mystic Region take my seat.” Qin Wentian slowly spoke before his figure vanished from the spot. This caused many people to sigh. The convention of the myriad realms, there were countless world overlords and to the vast majority of them, the position of a constellation lord was far out of their reach. Yet, Qin Wentian could give it up simply just like this.

The dispute between Qin Wentian and Yue Changkong also concluded temporarily. Very swiftly, there were people heading towards the constellation sea which Yue Changkong used to occupy and the challenges continued. Yue Changkong also acted like what he said, he defeated an expert that was occupying another constellation sea and took over it. Cao Tian and Ten Miles Springwind silently cursed at Yue Changkong's shamelessness. He didn't want face after his defeat and still had

the gall to head up to challenge others. If they were Qin Wentian, they would definitely storm into whichever constellation sea he was in and oust him from there again and again.

However, Qin Wentian didn't have the interest to do this. He also wouldn't expose Yue Changkong. With this fake being present, the Ziwei Divine Court wouldn't pay any attention to him. If it wasn't for Yue Changkong injuring Luoshen Lei, he wouldn't have even stood out in the first place. Now, all he wanted was a quiet place to cultivate.

In the Time Realm, time flowed by and several years passed. However, maybe only a few days passed on the outside when calculated using the flow of time in here. To many cultivators, this added time was naturally something extremely precious. They found it a pity that they couldn't enter the Time Realm freely.

Today, there were no longer any challengers for the constellation seas and the devil battle platform. The commotion of the heavenly deity mountain also died down. Everything was near its end. Qin Wentian has long brought his friends and family back to their residential palace to cultivate. He was waiting for the convention to end!

Chapter 1796: Heavenly Deity's Disciple

In the time realm, in the residential palace Qin Wentian was in, a bright light suddenly shot through the air. Many people then gathered at the source and at this moment, from a nearby courtyard, a figure walked out. This figure was extremely young and handsome, exuding a sunshine-like aura. Right now, a satisfied smile could be seen in his eyes.

"Mengchen, not bad." Qin Wentian praised. Jun Mengchen smiled, "Thanks. Senior brother, you've already broken through for such a long time. I finally broke through now, these few years have not been a waste of my effort."

So it turned out that just earlier, Jun Mengchen just broke through. He had comprehended a world heart and became a world overlord.

One more world overlord appeared in Qin Wentian's group.

“Why are you always learning from your senior brother?” Nanfeng Yaoyue smiled. “You directly manifested a world heart before comprehending a heavenheart mandate. This world heart should be an extraordinary one, right?”

Although Nanfeng Yaoyue was happy, she also felt a little disappointment in her heart. Those from the junior generations gradually surpassed her. After all, when back in Azure Mystic, she was the Southern Phoenix Matriarch!

“Hehe.” Jun Mengchen smiled in a silly manner. “I have yet to give a name to my world heart. Senior brother, why don’t you give me a suggestion?”

“In that case, show me your world heart.” Qin Wentian laughed.

“Right.” Jun Mengchen nodded and released his world heart. In an instant, Qin Wentian and the others felt that they were within a world. This entire world belonged to Jun Mengchen, furious gales and crackling thunder could be seen, ice and fire also co-existed together. With just a single thought, Jun Mengchen could cause the atmosphere of the world to change.

“Senior brother take a look at my attacks.” After Jun Mengchen spoke, boundless energy from within that world started to gather as a terrifying storm appeared. A moment later, all the gathered energy attacked in a direction, brimming with apocalyptic might, it was terrifying to the extreme.

However, in the next instant, everything disappeared, transforming into nothingness. Jun Mengchen stood there smiling with a look of satisfaction on his face. He finally broke through to the world overlord level and was naturally extremely happy about it.

“You can use world force. That scene earlier was so terrifying, like the end of the world. Since your world heart is extraordinary, why not name it as ‘Apocalyptic World’?” Qin Wentian spoke. Jun Mengchen’s eyes flashed before he smiled and nodded his head. “Good, I’ll name my world heart as ‘Apocalyptic World.’ This name sounds tyrannical enough.”

“Seems like we must head over and look for Ten Miles Springwind and have a drink to celebrate this.” Qin Wentian smiled. Jun Mengchen spoke, “You want to drink more of his wine again? He will feel like you are wanting his life.”

“That fellow hid away many vats of good wine. I wonder how much does he have exactly.”

After that, Qin Wentian transmitted his voice and informed Ten Miles Springwind and very soon, their group of friends came over to partake in the lively atmosphere, and asked Jun Mengchen to display his world heart to them. All of them were full of praises for his world heart.

After the banquet was prepared, they stayed in a pavilion in the residential palace and began to drink wine and make merry, ignoring all external things.

In the central area of the Time Realm, even if things were extremely chaotic there, it has nothing to do with them. Such a state of heart was extremely rare. Not many people could achieve it.

“The convention seems to be near conclusion. The battle on the devil platform grew more and more intense as extraordinary major characters pitted themselves against each other.” By the wine table, Cao Tian spoke.

“Indeed. Wentian, do you still remember that Absolute Beginning Overlord you met before in my inn? Remember when he invited you to drink and you rejected and he felt very unhappy about it?” Ten Miles Springwind laughed as he asked. Qin Wentian nodded. He did remember the scene where there were many ordinary world overlords wanting to pay their respects to the Absolute Beginning Overlord. If Ten Miles Springwind didn’t mention this, Qin Wentian would have already forgotten it.

“That fellow really thinks he is very powerful. He went up the devil platform and challenged a major character from the Cao Clan. Can you guess the ending? The Cao Clan’s expert merely released the power of his heavenheart mandate and Absolute Beginning was instantly forced off the platform and was even injured to the point where he coughed blood. His fame doesn’t deserve its reputation but from this, one can see that between different world overlords, the degree of disparity in strength could truly be very large. Even if you are really very powerful, there might be even stronger experts who can easily dominate you.” Ten Miles Springwind sighed.

“No matter how many experts there are, Qin Wentian and Yue Changkong’s battle wouldn’t be forgotten.” Phoenix stared at Qin Wentian as she giggled. “This time, you became famous in the Mystic Region. After the convention ends, the name Qingcheng Realmlord would surely circulate around.”

Qin Wentian smiled but he didn’t say anything. At this time, there seemed to be light descending from the heavens, resembling a divine glow. The eyes of everyone narrowed and glanced there. Old Ghost mumbled in a low voice, “The experts from the three hegemonic powers have arrived. Seems like the convention is at its ending phase.”

“Should we go and take a look?” Phoenix smiled and asked.

“There’s nothing nice to see there. How can it beat drinking here?” Cao Tian spoke.

“Damn. My wine is really going to run out soon.” Ten Miles Springwind sighed, feeling pain in his heart.

In the central area of the Time Realm, the experts there were as common as clouds as the attention of countless people were focused there. The vast majority of world overlords all headed there to witness this and the residential palaces were all empty. Only Qin Wentian’s group still continued to drink and feast here.

Qin Wentian and his group didn’t worry about what was happening there. Since Qin Wentian decided to give up the chance to compete for fame in the convention, his state of heart naturally was as still as water. This time around, he already had great benefits from coming to this convention and a few unexpected surprises. The other things were no longer important.

There were some characters in the central area that were extremely dazzling, exuding boundless magnificence. Even if Yue Changkong had lost to Qin Wentian before, it didn’t matter. He finally got his wish and gained the Ziwei Divine Court’s favor, entering it as a disciple. Although he was defeated in the convention, his future was still destined to be incomparably radiant.

As for the Qingcheng Reamlord, no one asked about him. Although he had defeated Yue Changkong that day and occupied the position of a constellation lord, he had voluntarily given the position up and would head to the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy in the near future for cultivation. This matter naturally couldn’t be hidden from the Ziwei Divine Court and because of this, the Ziwei Divine Court didn’t mention anything about Qin Wentian.

In the crowd, Donghuang Ying’s beautiful eyes shone brightly. She was thinking about the young man that was heavily recognized by the Ziwei Divine Court. So what if Yue Changkong had been defeated before? He was able to bear the humiliation of defeat and would rise up again in the future. Right now, he finally joined the Ziwei Divine Court as a formal disciple and would have opportunities to meet with heavenly deities. His future accomplishments would definitely be extremely glorious. He was a character that could become the equal of the Sword Monarch. There was no need to doubt that he would surpass Qin Wentian.

The Heavenly Deity Mountain also accepted many transcendent-level world overlords. These were all people who found good fortune on the Heavenly Deity Mountain that descended. They were suitable to cultivate there and had high talents.

Only the Great Devil Divine Palace didn't accept any disciples. The person who obtained first in the devil battle platform and acquired the devil god armor and devil god spear, was the leader of a huge devil-path realm. The realm he controlled was known as the Ten Thousand Devils Realm and his title was the Ten Thousand Devils Realmlord. His combat prowess was extremely strong and he defeated numerous major characters. Naturally, some of those truly powerful experts in the convention didn't bother to participate in the fighting.

At the end, the three hegemonic powers announced that this convention has concluded. Next, the three hegemonic powers would reveal some cultivation arts, allowing the people who came here to cultivate. For those who are willing to stay behind, they can cultivate for a complete one hundred year period in the Time Realm, starting from the day when the convention officially concludes.

Because of the flow of time in the Time Realm, a hundred years spent cultivating here was equal to only a year on the outside. To people who needed more time for their cultivation, this was a huge reward. Who wouldn't be willing to accept this? They would have an advantage of a hundred years compared to those who were not in the Time Realm.

Maybe, only the three hegemonic powers wouldn't mind it. A hundred years more, so what? To them, it wasn't of any significance.

"Wentian, do you plan to cultivate in the Time Realm or leave?" Ten Miles Springwind asked Qin Wentian.

"Right now, I've only cultivated for over five hundred years. Since they want to gift me with an extra one hundred years of time of cultivation in the time realm, it is equivalent to one-fifth of my total cultivation time. Do you think I would bear to leave?" Qin Wentian laughed. To him, this was even greater than the temptation of joining the Ziwei Divine Court. Since he has a free one hundred year period to cultivate in the Time Realm, why not take it?

"You just caused Old Ghost to suffer a setback again by mentioning your age." Ten Miles Springwind laughed.

"A free hundred year period. We have to stay for sure." Jun Mengchen spoke.

"Alright, in that case, we will remain here to accompany you guys." Ten Miles Springwind casually stated. In any case, it would only be about a year worth of time in the outside world. They might as well just cultivate here. No one had any objections.

“However, I still have things I need to settle outside. When the time comes, I might exit earlier. If you guys want to cultivate, I can wait for you all in Time City.” Qin Wentian spoke. Right now, most probably only a few days have passed in the outside world. When his uncle reached Time City, he definitely had to go out.

“I’m fine with it.” Ten Miles Springwind casually spoke.

It wasn’t only them, the vast majority of experts here decided to stay. Only the major characters from some peak powers left. A hundred years to them held no attraction.

There were countless world overlords in the Time Realm and things were still very lively. Also, the three hegemonic powers did bring plenty of cultivation arts here and circulated them to all the world overlords in the Time Realm.

Unconsciously, time slowly flowed by. Qin Wentian was in closed-door seclusion, trying to gain insights into the laws of time. He wanted to attempt to integrate the time laws into his world heart. In that case, his world heart would only evolve further and be even more terrifying.

However, at the world overlord realm, things would get more difficult the further you walked on this path. Success wouldn’t come simply after a short while.

After several tens of years, the majority of people who stayed in the Time Realm, still remained here. It was said that in the outside world, only a few months have passed. But this was only a minor matter.

Today, shocking news was circulated around the Time Realm. The source of this news was actually from the Donghuang Clan.

The Time King’s inheritor, the heaven chosen Yue Changkong, headed to the Ziwei Divine Court after leaving the Time Realm. In a few months worth of time, he passed all the tests there and was now a disciple of a heavenly deity. For a period of time, he became the young man with the strongest background in the Mystic Region. He was incomparably glorious and many were filled with envy for him.

After Qin Wentian learned of this news, he smiled and shook his head. Most probably, the Ziwei Divine Court didn’t wish to have another character like the Sword Monarch rising up whom they

couldn't control. Naturally, it was also a fact that Yue Changkong's talent was extremely outstanding.

Not long after this news was circulated out, Yue Changkong actually was allowed entry back into the Time Realm again. For a heavenly deity's disciple, exceptions naturally could be made.

His purpose in coming back was to broach the subject of marriage to the Donghuang Clan. He wanted to marry Donghuang Ying and the Donghuang Clan immediately accepted it.

For a period of time, Yue Changkong became the focal point of many people. He was the inheritor of a godking and a heavenly deity's disciple. He also had the backing of the Sunmoon Sacred Mountain and was the son-in-law of the Donghuang Clan. Right now in the Mystic Region, how many young geniuses had impressive enough backgrounds that could be compared to him?!

Chapter 1797: Hint

When Yue Changkong's name once again resounded throughout the Time Realm, Qin Wentian was currently in closed-door seclusion. He was contemplating on how to fuse his insights into the laws of time into his world heart.

He had a dao bone in his body. The insights he gained through these years allowed him to have quite a high attainment in the time laws. In fact, he had managed to fuse his time laws with many of his heavenheart mandates, evolving them into more terrifying ones. However, the time laws were by nature, extremely ethereal. Right now, his attempt to transform his world heart has not been completed yet, it felt like he was lacking something.

His world heart was by nature an extremely powerful one originally. If he managed to add in the power of time laws into it, it would surely be many times more terrifying. It would be able to allow him to break through the 'transcendent-level' of world overlords and allow him to become a truly major character among world overlords. But naturally, this was merely a theory. He hasn't fought with a hegemonic-level world overlord before and had only witnessed them in combat. But it was true they were really immensely powerful.

Even for the weakest hegemonic-level world overlords, their world hearts were unfathomably strong.

Since Qin Wentian couldn't make any breakthrough in fusion even after a long time, he decided to temporarily end his seclusion and relax for a period of time.

When Qin Wentian exited his seclusion and went outside, he saw a figure moving towards him. She was clad in a phoenix robe and exuded grace and elegance, even a sense of holiness. It was none other than the Southern Phoenix Matriarch, Nanfeng Yaoyue.

At this moment, a radiant smile could be seen on her beautiful face. She made no attempts to mask her joy and stared at Qin Wentian, "I've broken through."

Qin Wentian started and looked at her. As expected, her aura was indeed more outstanding. He couldn't help but smile, "Finally, you've gotten your wish."

"Mhm." Nanfeng Yaoyue nodded her head. After that she let out a joyful laughter that could stir the hearts of people. Her beautiful eyes stared at Qin Wentian as she smiled, "Wentian, thank you."

"Yaoyue, don't forget how we reached here. Back then, you were the Southern Phoenix Matriarch and have helped me out many times." Qin Wentian smiled.

"But you have no idea what breaking through means to us from the older generations of Azure Mystic." Nanfeng Yaoyue sighed. Once, she chased fervently after the ancient emperor realm. And now, she was already a world overlord. A world overlord in Azure Mystic was basically a God.

If there was no Qin Wentian, it was very possible she would never have such accomplishments today.

"It's only a matter of time. There will be a day where people from Azure Mystic all enters the world overlord realm." Qin Wentian laughed. Not only the Southern Phoenix Matriarch, during these years, a devil cultivator from the Myriad Devil Islands, an expert from the Battle Saint Tribe, have all respectively broken through to the world overlord realm. The amount of world overlords around him gradually grew in number.

Qing'er was also very close to breaking through. She was working very hard in her cultivation, trying to enter the world overlord realm.

“I’m so angry!” At this moment, a white shadow flew towards Qin Wentian. It was none other than Little Rascal. This little fellow was as lazy as ever. Qin Wentian caught hold of him, “Who made you angry?”

“Earlier, that fellow Ten Miles Springwind brought me and Purgatory out for a walk and we learned that Yue Changkong has returned to the Time Realm again. Right now, on the outside, many people were discussing about you two. They felt that Yue Changkong’s defeat was only temporary. In the future, he would surpass you for sure and become a character equal to the Sword Monarch. That sore defeated loser, how is he qualified?” Little Rascal angrily spoke.

Qin Wentian laughed involuntarily as he shook his head, “You are you bothered about such things? You do nothing but laze around everyday, you might as well take some time to cultivate and hurry up in breaking through to the world overlord realm.”

As for the matter regarding Yue Changkong, he really didn’t care about it. Let Yue Changkong do what he wants, let the people outside say what they like. Could it be that he can control their mouths?

Yue Changkong was now a heavenly deity’s disciple. Leaving aside people who were discussing about him, there would surely be many who wanted to fawn on him.

...

In truth, things were like what Qin Wentian has expected. Right now, the Donghuang Clan’s residential palace was filled to the brim, countless experts came to congratulate them, including many from the various major powers. Other than giving the Donghuang Clan face, the other reason was naturally because Yue Changkong was residing there.

The Donghuang Clan prepared a sumptuous banquet to treat everyone. Yue Changkong was like the moon surrounded by stars, radiating boundless glory but he still maintained his humble attitude and treated everyone courteously.

“I heard that Yue Changkong has only cultivated for over eight hundred years, not even a thousand years yet. But even so, he already has such outstanding accomplishments and now even has a heavenly deity as his master. I can see the rise of another Sword Monarch.”

“That’s only natural. The Godking of Time is a legendary character and can tell the past and future. Back then when Jian Junlai attended that convention, the Time Monument Inscription had appeared

and Jian Junlai managed to comprehend it. For this convention, the same monument appeared once more but the person who comprehended it was Yue Changkong. There's naturally no need to say anything more. Everything is already destined."

"Although I've always felt that the Donghuang Clan was a major power in the Mystic Region, I still have to say this time around that the Donghuang Clan has just gained a very fine son-in-law."

The atmosphere here was extremely lively. The experts from the Donghuang Clan all had smiles on their faces. As the ruler of an immortal realm, their status was indeed very high. What did they lack? The only thing they lacked was a heavenly deity expert. This was the ultimate goal of their Donghuang Clan.

Right now, Yue Changkong has appeared. Although he wasn't a junior of the Donghuang Clan, but if he married Donghuang Ying, he would become a son-in-law of their clan. Hence, when Yue Changkong brought up the topic of marriage, the Donghuang Clan didn't hesitate at all and instantly agreed.

"Everyone, stop praising him or his head would be floating in the clouds." Donghuang Ying smiled. During these few days, she felt extremely glorious. Her glory now exceeded the glory of her being the little princess of the Donghuang Clan. All these were brought to her by Yue Changkong. Her judgement wasn't wrong.

Even now, she was still moody about Qin Wentian's matter. Time will prove everything, including the fact that she was right. Her choice to choose Yue Changkong's friendship and abandoning Qin Wentian was the correct one. Also, she would soon become Yue Changkong's woman.

"Haha, little princess isn't married to him yet but you are already starting to speak for your future husband." Everyone laughed, causing Donghuang Ying to blush slightly.

The banquet continued and more and more visitors came by. The Donghuang Clan accepted and welcomed everyone. Naturally, ordinary world overlords knew their own bounds. This place wasn't a place where they could come.

What status did Yue Changkong have now? Other than important characters, those world overlords who didn't have enough status couldn't see him. He naturally wouldn't mingle around with everyone at the banquet.

He was now in a courtyard at the back of the residential palace meeting with a group of experts. These experts were from the Dragon Pool Manor of Time City.

Actually, the status of the Dragon Pool Manor wasn't high enough and by rights, they shouldn't be able to meet with him. But even so, he still agreed to the meeting.

"The most dazzling person of this convention is undoubtedly Young Master Yue." An expert from the Dragon Pool Manor laughed. Such fawning words when used on Yue Changkong, wouldn't cause him to lose any face.

"Senior is too polite. I still have many aspects where I'm inferior. Back then, wasn't I defeated? I wanted to express good will but was insulted instead." Yue Changkong smiled, as though the person he was talking about wasn't him.

The eyes of the experts from the Dragon Pool Manor flashed. Yue Changkong actually voluntarily spoke of his humiliation? What does this mean?

"It's just a single loss, how can it define you? As for that person who slandered Young Master Yue, why is there a need to take his words to heart? He is merely a robber, incomparably despicable yet he still dares to question the character of others." An expert from the Dragon Pool Manor icily spoke.

"Oh yes, by the way, does the Dragon Pool Manor plan to forget everything about the robbery of the Heavenly Immortal Tower?" Yue Changkong suddenly asked.

The experts from the Dragon Pool Manor stared at him in puzzlement. After that, one of them replied, "What can we do if we don't give up? Qin Wentian already has the support of the Luoshen Clan and would be heading to the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy to cultivate. My Dragon Pool Manor doesn't dare to do anything to him."

"Hmph, how can a power from the Desolate Region interfere in matters of our Mystic Region?" Yue Changkong coldly snorted. "As for going to the sacred academy to cultivate, it was a fact that the Qingcheng Realmlord did commit the robbery. This is a private grudge between your Dragon Pool Manor and him. I don't think the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy has any right to interfere in that."

"This..." The eyes of the experts from the Dragon Pool Manor gleamed sharply as they stared at Yue Changkong. Yue Changkong's hint was growing increasingly obvious.

Seems like Yue Changkong was also very unhappy about Qin Wentian.

“The Dragon Pool Manor has developed for many years but cannot be considered a peak power yet. At most, they can only be a subordinate force. Irregardless, what you all lack is a backing. In the future if there’s a chance to, I’ll suggest this to my master and see if it is possible for the Dragon Pool Manor to directly become a vassal force under the Ziwei Divine Court.” Yue Changkong casually spoke, making a promise that sounded extremely dispensable.

After speaking a while longer, the experts from the Dragon Pool Manor stood up and bid farewell. When they left, their hearts weren’t calm at all and they silently cursed Yue Changkong for being a despicable character.

If the Dragon Pool Manor didn’t do things according to Yue Changkong’s hint, given his character, would he find the Dragon Pool Manor for revenge in the future?

This, was very possible.

Also, if they did things according to his hint, there might be great fortune for them. From now on, the Dragon Pool Manor might be able to become the Ziwei Divine Court’s subordinates.

In this case, how should the Dragon Pool Manor choose?

Yue Changkong didn’t seem to say anything. In truth, he has said whatever that needs to be said. After the people from the Dragon Pool Manor left, Donghuang Ying walked over and asked softly, “What were you discussing with them about?”

“Discussing? Nothing much, I just sent them away casually with a few words.” Yue Changkong smiled. He walked towards Donghuang Ying and stretched out his hand, placing it on her face as he gently stroked it. Donghuang Ying instantly turned red and lowered her head.

Yue Changkong smiled at her and pulled her into his embrace. Her heartbeat quickened, she has never been so close to a man before.

“Being able to have you as my wife, I have no regrets in this life. In the future when I stand at the peak, you will be by my side and glance down imperiously at everything in this world, enjoying

boundless glory.” Yue Changkong spoke gently but his words were extremely tyrannical. Donghuang Ying only felt her heart beating faster. After that, Yue Changkong carried her gentle frame up and she didn’t struggle. A look of resolution could be seen in her eyes. Since she has already made her choice, how would she regret it in the future?

She believed that her choice was definitely correct. Her man would surely ascend to the peak of the entire world!

Chapter 1798: Life Stealing Arrow

Qin Wentian wasn’t interested at all to know about the matters between Yue Changkong and Donghuang Ying. He naturally wouldn’t know of the conversation between Yue Changkong and the Dragon Pool Manor.

Qin Wentian was still quietly cultivating in his palace, and he would also maintain contact with Luoshen Lei. Before her father arrived, Luoshen Lei was also staying in the Time Realm, she wanted to accompany Qin Wentian to wait together.

And as for Jun Mengchen who has already broken through, he naturally wasn’t able to bear loneliness and would often venture out with Little Rascal as they sought to gain some insights from the cultivation arts left behind by the three hegemonic powers.

At this moment, Jun Mengchen, Little Rascal, and Purgatory stood together before a stone monument and were contemplating a cultivation art inscribed there. Not only them, Nanfeng Yaoyue and Nanfeng Yunxi were there as well. Although the convention has ended, the atmosphere in the Time Realm was as lively as ever and there was still good fortune to be found. Hence, there was naturally a need to move around frequently.

“Mengchen, can you understand it?” Nanfeng Yaoyue asked Jun Mengchen.

“It’s quite difficult, I can’t see through the meaning of some parts. I’m afraid I’ll need a very long period of time to really understand it fully.” Jun Mengchen frowned. Nanfeng Yaoyue nodded.

At this moment, several figures appeared behind them. These experts released their auras, Jun Mengchen and the others turned back and saw these people staring at them with cold expressions.

“Everyone, is there a problem?” Jun Mengchen asked.

“Spatial Prison.” An icy voice rang out from one of the experts. In the next moment, the expert’s heavenheart mandate directly erupted forth. Jun Mengchen and the others were instantly confined in a spatial prison, unable to move.

Nanfeng Yaoyue’s countenance instantly changed. These people acted instantly without speaking. Clearly, they came here prepared.

She released her world heart only to discover that her world heart was completely suppressed inside this spatial prison with no way to gather any energy. This spatial prison was able to confine the world hearts of the user’s targets as well.

“RUMBLE!” A terrifying world diagram appeared. Jun Mengchen roared and released his world heart, breaking through the prison’s confines. An entire world appeared and enveloped the enemy experts. Jun Mengchen’s world heart was an extraordinary one that he manifested directly instead of using a heavenheart mandate to construct it. Its might was naturally overwhelming.

“Who are you guys?” Jun Mengchen stared at them as he asked.

From the back of the experts, a person walked out. His gaze was terrifying as he stared at Jun Mengchen. They didn’t expect that there was another transcendent-level world overlord beside Qin Wentian. Luckily, they were fully prepared. Even if Jun Mengchen’s world heart was an extraordinary one, so what of it?

“Wentian, someone wants to kill us.” Little Rascal was extremely quick-witted. During the time when their enemies exchanged blows with Jun Mengchen, he immediately took out his messaging crystal and informed Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian who was currently cultivating, instantly opened his eyes as cold light gleaned within. A wave of cold intent then gushed forth from him.

What was going on? Why would there be people who still dared to make a move on his friends at this time.

A terrifying coldness spread through the residential palace. Numerous figures flew over only to see Qin Wentian soaring up into the air, directly speeding towards a direction.

“What’s going on?” Beiming Youhuang and a few other world overlords also flew up, following behind Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian left without saying anything, something major must have happened.

Right now Qin Wentian’s speed was at his extreme limits. He was like a white bolt of lightning that raced incessantly through the skies, traveling thousands of miles in an instant. The speed of world overlords was too terrifying. Not long after, he could sense the fluctuations of a fight before him and upon releasing his immortal sense, he saw Jun Mengchen was currently fighting with some powerful experts.

Right now, Jun Mengchen’s world heart was completely released. The apocalyptic might it brimmed with was extremely strong. Boundless energy from his world was gathered together into one point before exploding forth with devastating might, and the surrounding space seemed on the verge of shattering. Terrifying flows of energy inundated the area, attracting many world overlords here as they watched the battle.

It was very rare that battles would occur in the Time Realm. After all, the experts who came here would be under the eyes of the hegemonic powers and they would usually act in a more low-profile manner. Even if they have a grudge, they would temporarily endure it, only settling it after they left the Time Realm. The only exception was great hatred. If both parties felt great animosity towards each other, they would settle it on the spot.

“Hold your hand!” A thunderous voice boomed, ringing out in the air. Qin Wentian directly stepped through space and descended, coldly regarding those experts that were against Jun Mengchen. The eyes of one of those experts flickered with a cold smile when he saw Qin Wentian here. The person they were waiting for was none other than Qin Wentian.

“People from the Dragon Pool Manor.” Qin Wentian directly appeared before Jun Mengchen and his friends. The battle instantly ceased. The experts from the Dragon Pool Manor retreated and coldly stared at Qin Wentian.

“Despicable.” Jun Mengchen cursed in a low voice. These people were so persistent. To think that they were from the Dragon Pool Manor.

“Qin Wentian, you robbed our Heavenly Immortal Tower. Could it be that you really think we wouldn’t do anything about this? Come with us and give us an appropriate response for your actions.” An expert from the Dragon Pool Manor spoke.

“Such a thing has already happened once. This is the second time.” A fearsome killing intent could be seen in Qin Wentian’s eyes. For the first time, Longyuan Haoyu sent someone to the residential palace he stayed in to abduct Mo Qingcheng. And this time, they acted against Jun Mengchen and his friends. Time and time again, they kept challenging his bottom line. He initially thought that after he killed Longyuan Haoyu, if the Dragon Pool Manor didn’t antagonize him again, he wouldn’t take the initiative to create trouble for them. But now, from the looks of things, neither would rest if one party didn’t die.

In the surroundings, many world overlords arrived but they were all watching from afar. So it turned out that this battle happened because of the grudge between the Qingcheng Reamlord and the Dragon Pool Manor. Despite Qin Wentian defeating Yue Changkong and receiving the recognition of the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, the Dragon Pool Manor actually still dared to act against him? How forceful was that?

However, did the Dragon Pool Manor really want to offend the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy just to deal with Qin Wentian?

Beiming Youhuang was also rushing over. She was still flying through the air but her immortal sense could already see Qin Wentian and the others. However at this moment, her immortal sense suddenly detected a terrifying energy. As she turned her eyes in that direction, there seemed to be someone hiding in the void, fading in and out of existence. In his hands, there was a bow made from dragon bones with its string made from dragon tendons. It was emitting an immensely powerful might.

At this moment, this person lifted a bow as an extremely fearsome destructive aura gushed forth. The bow was clearly aimed at Qin Wentian.

“Careful!” Beiming Youhuang shouted. When Qin Wentian heard her voice, he also felt a terrifying aura locking onto him at the same instant.

So it turned out that the real killing move had been waiting for him in the dark. Acting against Jun Mengchen and the others was merely an act to lure him to appear.

The Heavenly Fate World Heart instantly manifested, enveloping an area over tens of thousands of miles. In this vast space, everywhere was within his heart domain. The area of effect it possessed continued to spread further and further.

Beiming Youhuang rushed towards the expert wielding the bow. She could faintly sense that this truly has the power to cause a threat to Qin Wentian's life. Frost filled the air as the temperature around her plunged. She wanted to freeze everything.

"Youhuang, get away!" Qin Wentian roared. He naturally could sense how terrifying that bow was. It basically wasn't something Beiming Youhuang could block. His silhouette flashed as he sped over there directly.

"Ring!" The bow string twitched as the sound of a dragon roar rang out. A fearsome arrow broke through space and shot forth, resembling the most terrifying lightning in the world that was capable of breaking through all laws.

"Reverse!" Qin Wentian shouted. The power of his world heart and innate heavenheart mandate erupted forth as the power that controls everything bore down, wanting to suppress the arrow but he actually wasn't able to do so.

This bow was named as the 'World Breaking Bow.' it was capable of bypassing all laws and it was rumored that it only needed a single hit to kill world overlords. By being so powerful and in addition to using it in a sneak attack, even major characters would die to it.

The arrow shot through space with inconceivable speed. Qin Wentian's eyes narrowed as though he could already see it piercing through his body. But at this moment, a figure appeared within his vision, gradually growing clear. This caused Qin Wentian's expression to drastically change as fear appeared on his face.

"Get away!" Qin Wentian roared. The figure who appeared before him was actually Beiming Youhuang. However, Qin Wentian was very clear of her strength, it was basically impossible for her to block that arrow. She was sending herself to death.

Beiming Youhuang released the entirety of her heavenheart mandate's power, wanting to freeze that arrow but it was completely useless. That arrow possessed boundless speed and could pierce through everything. Her power didn't even have time to manifest completely.

It was too fast, simply too inconceivably fast.

"NO...!" Qin Wentian roared, his expression filled with shock. He saw the arrow flying towards Beiming Youhuang and subsequently piercing into her body. The resplendent glow the arrow gave off seemed to be the most cruel glow in the world.

Beiming Youhuang didn't seem to feel anything? She didn't even have the time to feel pain. Right now, she only hoped that she could buy some time for Qin Wentian and weakened the force of the arrow slightly.

At this moment, when Qin Wentian saw the arrow piercing into Beiming Youhuang's body, his world seemed to slow down. The entire world only consisted of that single scene. It felt like his heart was the thing getting pierced instead and he felt extreme agony.

He truly hoped that he had more time. But, everything seemed to have happened too fast. So fast that he couldn't react.

Unless...everything stopped.

"Stop? Can everything really be stopped?" A complicated thought appeared in his mind. Everything in his entire world seemed to be stopped. Everything was moving so slowly now.

"Time, stop."

A voice rang out in Qin Wentian's mind. At this moment, even the wind has stopped. The raging vortex of energy from the arrow also stopped, no longer churning.

Also, that arrow that had pierced into Beiming Youhuang's body also had its momentum stopped. The arrow that should have pierced through her in an instant, was now so slow that it grinded to a halt.

From afar, that expert who shot that arrow wanted to shoot another one. But at this moment, his hands movements suddenly stopped and weren't able to move. He wasn't even able to blink and was in a completely immobile state.

At this instant, the many world overlords who were speculating were also within the heart domain generated by Qin Wentian's world heart. The wind that blew on everyone's faces had ceased, their hair no longer fluttered. Even their heartbeats and breathing all completely stopped at this moment!

Chapter 1799: Killing in the Stillness

This space, everything within it was completely stilled at this moment. There were people who wanted to blink but they soon discovered that their eyelids weren't able to move at all. Only their thoughts were still spinning.

Other than their thoughts, everything seemed to enter a state of absolute stillness. Great waves of emotions rose in their hearts. What a terrifying world heart power this was? The time in this entire space had crawled to a stop.

Qin Wentian moved. In this situation where everyone's movements were stilled, every micro-movement in this space would be magnified boundlessly. In such a situation where Qin Wentian could still move, what did it mean?

This meant that the power of timestop was used by Qin Wentian. This was an extremely powerful fusion of time laws and space laws, resulting in a tyrannical heavenheart mandate. How deep has his comprehensions reached with regard to these two laws?

Those experts from the Dragon Pool Manor were the same as everyone, trapped inside Qin Wentian's heart domain. When everything was at the state of absolute stillness, and Qin Wentian was the only one moving, they already knew that Qin Wentian was the one who released this power.

This supreme genius who once defeated Yue Changkong. Once again, he had displayed his extraordinary and incomparable talent.

Within his world heart, time was stopped.

What was heavenly fate? Heavenly fate cannot be defied. His will was heaven's will.

Qin Wentian flew to Beiming Youhuang and embraced her slender frame. That arrow that could devastate everything had already pierced into her chest. Within it, waves of destructive might brimmed, wanting to destroy everything. If it wasn't for time being stopped at this moment, her body might have been directly shattered from the terrifying energy waves.

"Who told you to do this?" Qin Wentian looked at her. Beiming Youhuang's eyes were looking at him as well but she couldn't move and could only stare fixedly. She had no way to reply.

Qin Wentian embraced her tightly. He stretched out his hand and closed her eyes before he pulled the arrow out bit by bit. When he was pulling the arrow, his heart felt exceptionally painful as though the one the arrow had pierced, was him instead.

After that, a surge of vitality unceasingly poured into Beiming Youhuang's body from him. A moment later, his silhouette flashed again as he brought Beiming Youhuang to Nanfeng Yaoyue's side. "Wait for me a little while."

At the instant when he turned around again, his dark eyes gleamed with an extremely cold killing intent.

He naturally was clear that everything the people from the Dragon Pool Manor did to Jun Mengchen and the others, was simply to lure him out. After he appeared, they won't give me any chances and would directly launch a killing blow. This was a clear ambush. A major character hiding in the void with a powerful divine weapon that could ignore the power of heavenheart mandates.

If it wasn't for the fact that he made a breakthrough at that final moment, the arrow shot by his enemy wouldn't simply have killed Beiming Youhuang. He might have also died to the power of that arrow.

Evidently, this was a clear killing plot. And from that moment onwards, Qin Wentian understood that between he and the Dragon Pool Manor, their grudge had just escalated up a level where neither would stop unless one dies.

Stepping out, Qin Wentian crossed the space and directly appeared at that major character who used the bow. That person was also in Qin Wentian's world heart's domain. The stilled space had actually even caused the arrow fired by the World Breaking Bow to stop.

When he saw Qin Wentian before him, his eyes that couldn't blink, showed signs of terror within. However, he didn't even have the chance to beg for mercy because he couldn't speak.

Qin Wentian lifted the arrow he pulled out. After that, he did a slicing movement as the blood splashing out ceased in their movements. The head of this person was slashed off but because of the time effect here, it still remained attached. This scene was shocking to the extreme. This was Qin Wentian's anger.

He then took the bow away. Qin Wentian moved once more, appearing at the place where the other experts from the Dragon Pool Manor were at. If these experts could move, they would surely be so frightened that they trembled. Even for world overlords, they could also feel fear. Now with death staring them in the eyes, who wouldn't be frightened?

However, what was the use of being scared? The moment they decided to do this, their fates were already destined. If Qin Wentian didn't die, the ones who died would be them.

And now, there was no doubt that the ones who would die would be them. In Qin Wentian's heart domain, he was the heavens. He could even stop time here. Qin Wentian was a God in this space, controlling everything. He lifted his bow and shot out arrows aiming for the heads of the Dragon Pool Manor's experts. The whistling arrows created an extremely piercing sound in this stilled space. After that, numerous world overlords died one after another but they couldn't even scream in terror.

In this stilled space, Qin Wentian's attacks weren't stilled. Because, he controlled everything in this world.

When all of the Dragon Pool Manor's experts died, the wind seemed to come back. The sounds of the pounding of heartbeats could be heard once more as the eyelids of everyone fluttered. The surrounding spectating experts were all trembling. It was unknown whether they are trembling from fear or from shock.

The death situation set up by the Dragon Pool Manor was to kill this supremely outstanding world overlord, Qin Wentian. However, at the end, all the experts of the Dragon Pool Manor who came here had died. This magnificent character released a world heart and innate heavenheart mandate stronger than their own hegemonic-level world overlord. In Qin Wentian's heart domain, even time has stopped. Everyone inside was like lambs for him to slaughter, for him to vent his anger.

"Hu..." Someone drew in a deep breath but the shock in his heart was unable to calm down. This was simply too powerful. Such talent was unrivalled yet Qin Wentian was actually not willing to reveal his brilliance, not willing to become a disciple of the Ziwei Divine Court.

Right now, Yue Changkong had already entered the tutelage of a heavenly deity, this news was circulated everywhere as everyone viewed him with admiration. Countless major characters would attend the celebrations for him. But now when all these spectators personally witnessed Qin Wentian's fight, all of them faintly felt that this world overlord, who had defeated Yue Changkong before, was truly even more outstanding than Yue Changkong. Even for their attainments in time laws, he shouldn't be any weaker than Yue Changkong.

If Yue Changkong was destined to become a character like the Sword Monarch, could the Qingcheng Realmlord not be able to as well?

Maybe, there would be two supreme characters born from the convention this time around.

However, Qin Wentian didn't have the time nor interest to care about the thoughts of others now. Right now, he was beside Beiming Youhuang, he hugged her and asked, "Youhuang, why are you so foolish?"

"At that time I didn't have the time to think too much. I coincidentally saw the person aiming for you, hence I just wanted to stop him." Beiming Youhuang casually replied like she was speaking about an extremely casual thing.

Qin Wentian was speechless. He stared at Beiming Youhuang's haggard looking countenance, "Your injuries..."

"They are alright. Although that destructive might was very fierce, didn't you save me in time? I will be fine after recuperating a little." Beiming Youhuang's voice sounded as though she didn't mind it. It was as cold as usual, as though she wasn't really in danger of dying earlier.

Nanfeng Yaoyue, Jun Mengchen and the others crowded over. Their eyes flashed with the anger of hatred. The Dragon Pool Manor actually tried to kill Qin Wentian, what a vicious method. If it wasn't for Qin Wentian managing to comprehend the time stop ability, the consequences would be unimaginably dire.

From afar, a powerful pressure descended, causing the people here to glance over. After that, they saw even more experts from the Dragon Pool Manor rushing here. The person in the lead was actually the manor lord of the Dragon Pool Manor. He personally arrived and now had an ashen expression on his face.

The person in charge of this assassination was his younger brother. However, despite his younger brother using the World Breaking Bow that should originally have secured a victory, their plan has actually failed. Qin Wentian was still alive while his younger brother and the other experts the Dragon Pool Manor sent here have all died. Staring at the bodies on the ground, his eyes gleamed red, flashing with a cold killing intent.

This assassination clearly meant that they have shredded all pretense of cordiality with Qin Wentian. There was no need to act any longer.

The ferocious wind gusted as more experts appeared from the void. These people directly appeared around Qin Wentian. It was Ten Miles Springwind and the others.

“Dragon Pool Manor.” Cao Tian’s eyes were glacial to the extreme. His eyes were also burning with killing intent as he stared at them.

The Dragon Pool Manor actually acted to kill, wanting to take Qin Wentian’s life. Qin Wentian’s conflict with them started because of a serving girl, so Ten Miles Springwind and the others decided to rob the Heaven Immortal Tower and considered the grudge settled. They once said that Cao Tian’s background was impressive enough to handle any setbacks and the Dragon Pool Manor wouldn’t really dare to act. However now, the Dragon Pool Manor actually truly wanted to kill Qin Wentian.

“How impressive.” Old Ghost narrowed his eyes and stared at the Dragon Pool Manor. The manor lord of the Dragon Pool Manor radiated a terrifying might as he stepped forward, causing the hearts of the spectators here to tremble. The Dragon Pool Manor Lord wanted to act personally to kill Qin Wentian?

Could their reason for killing Qin Wentian really be because of Longyuan Haoyu’s death?

Although Longyuan Haoyu was a genius world overlord of the Dragon Pool Manor, his death shouldn’t be enough reason for the Dragon Pool Manor to risk offending so many major powers just to kill Qin Wentian, right? They sent out such a large group of experts and even used an extremely powerful weapon. It was like they had some heaven-shaking grudge between them. Could it be that the Dragon Pool Manor felt that Qin Wentian posed a threat to their survival? But in truth, nobody has ever heard of Qin Wentian saying anything like he would take the initiative to do anything to the Dragon Pool Manor.

The figures of Old Ghost and Cao Tian flashed, directly blocking before Qin Wentian. The Dragon Pool Manor Lord could be considered a major character, a hegemonic-level world overlord. There was no need to doubt how terrifying he was.

“RUMBLE~” A figure descended from the sky, resembling a god from the heavens. An immensely powerful pressure enveloped this space. This person who appeared was an old man, and behind him, Luoshen Lei could be seen. Her face was extremely frosty, she stared at the manor lord and

spoke, “Seems like the Dragon Pool Manor completely has no regards for my words. Back then, I’ve already warned the Dragon Pool Manor about this. But today, you all have still acted.”

“Our grudge is with Qin Wentian, why must your Luoshen Clan of the Desolate Region interfere? Don’t forget that this place is the Mystic Region, the convention of the myriad realms.” The Dragon Pool Manor Lord had an ugly look on his face. This time, if they succeeded in killing Qin Wentian, everything would be fine because they could depend on Yue Changkong for their backing. Now that they failed, it meant that they didn’t manage to accomplish Yue Changkong’s hints. They had undoubtedly offended the Luoshen Clan and Cao Tian even more and they had lost several world overlords.

Right now, many experts had already gathered here. It was no longer possible for them to want to kill Qin Wentian.

“I’ll remember your words. Don’t forget them yourself.” Luoshen Lei stared at the manor lord as she coldly spoke. This caused the Dragon Pool Manor Lord to feel some regret. But since things have come to this, he no longer had a choice!

Chapter 1800: Arrival

The Dragon Pool Manor decided to gamble on this due to a single sentence from Yue Changkong. They planned to kill Qin Wentian in a single strike and directly eliminate him. Although they would face great pressure after that, but Yue Changkong hinted that he would pull some strings and make them into a vassal force of the Ziwei Divine Court. In that case, regardless of the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy or Luoshen Clan, both wouldn’t dare to act against the Dragon Pool Manor recklessly for Qin Wentian’s death.

But now, they have failed. The pressure on them had increased exponentially. This maiden from the Luoshen Clan clearly was going to take action against them some time in the future and Qin Wentian’s hatred for them would naturally also intensify. Over at Yue Changkong’s side, they had no idea whether Yue Changkong would appear to support them or not.

The end result of this battle was not what they expected. They couldn’t even kill Qin Wentian like this?

The Dragon Pool Manor Lord glanced at the experts before his eyes and knew that it was impossible for them to do anything more here. He waved his hand, “Let’s leave.”

After speaking, the remaining experts of the Dragon Pool Manor retreated respectively. The assassination mission this time around was a failure.

Qin Wentian's icy gaze stared at them as they left. They wanted this matter to end here? It was clearly impossible. He would definitely seek revenge for this.

Luoshen Lei's silhouette flashed and came before Qin Wentian. She had to act like she wasn't that familiar with him and calmly asked, "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine. My friend was injured by that arrow and almost lost her life. This arrow that has pierced her, is equivalent to piercing me as well." Qin Wentian coldly spoke. At the instant that arrow was shot out, everything was already destined. He and the Dragon Pool Manor, only one party would remain in this world. There was no other possibilities.

"The Dragon Pool Manor is just in Time City. They won't be able to run away." Cao Tian icily spoke. The Dragon Pool Manor had many businesses under them and was considered a major power of Time City. Through the generations, they have solidified their foundations there. It was like what Cao Tian has said, it was impossible for them to run away.

"I'll return for now. But I will note down what happened today in my heart." Qin Wentian spoke. Now that Beiming Youhuang was still injured, he wanted to bring her to a place to rest and aid her in recovery.

"I'll go with you." Luoshen Lei spoke lightly. Qin Wentian nodded. He knew that Luoshen Lei was worried that the Dragon Pool Manor might attempt the same thing again.

"We will come along with you too." Ten Miles Springwind and the others expressed their stances. In the future, they decided to travel together with Qin Wentian to guard against the Dragon Pool Manor. The assassination earlier definitely couldn't be allowed to happen again. They also didn't expect that the Dragon Pool Manor would act with so much resolve, wanting to take Qin Wentian's life.

Was there something hidden behind this?

Qin Wentian and his group left. The nearby spectators excitedly discussed what happened in that earlier battle.

Many world overlords among them were inside Qin Wentian's heart domain earlier and had entered that state of stillness. If they were Qin Wentian's enemies, their end result would surely be extremely dire.

"I feel that the Dragon Pool Manor's actions today are somewhat unintelligent, they are too impulsive and might have offended a future supreme expert." Some world overlord stated.

"That's right. This Qingcheng Realmlord is so young and has cultivated for less than a thousand years. He can already be considered a transcendent-level world overlord and is almost on the verge of breaking through to become a hegemonic-level one. In the area of his world heart, he can even stop time. If transcendent-level world overlords fought him, they would also die, right?"

"So now, the Dragon Pool Manor would use even more methods to try and kill the Qingcheng Realmlord, right? They definitely cannot permit the Qingcheng Realmlord to grow stronger or it will be their doomsday."

"How can it be so easy? With the Luoshen Clan here, as well as his friend Cao Tian supporting him, it is going to be very difficult for the Dragon Pool Manor to try this again."

Many people were in discussion. For a period of time, the news of this battle circulated widely within the Time Realm. Many people soon learned of what happened and their topics of discussion included the Qingcheng Realmlord alongside with the news of Yue Changkong being accepted by a heavenly deity as a disciple and becoming the son-in-law of the Donghuang Clan.

And because these two supreme characters once fought before, more and more people started to compare them. Before this, although Qin Wentian had defeated Yue Changkong, but after the news of Yue Changkong entering the tutelage of a heavenly deity spread out, everyone felt that Yue Changkong's future would surely be more radiant than Qin Wentian. They didn't forget that Yue Changkong had received the Timeking's inheritance.

But now, many of these people started to waver. Stopping time... The Yue Changkong now wouldn't be able to accomplish this, right? Even if he had gained the inheritance of the Time King.

It was said that Qin Wentian condensed a time-attributed astral soul to be his eighth one inside the Time Realm. If he had condensed one before then, he might very well be the one to receive the Time King's inheritance instead of Yue Changkong. After all, his talent seemed to be even more outstanding in comparison.

Right now in the Time Realm, the hottest topics were regarding the two of them. Their supporters seemed equal in number, there were some who resolutely believed that Yue Changkong, the disciple of the Ziwei Divine Court was more outstanding and would become a future Sword Monarch. There were also some who felt that the Qingcheng Realmlord had a boundless future and wouldn't be inferior to Yue Changkong.

The news of this battle also spread to the residential palace the Donghuang Clan was in. After Yue Changkong learned of the Dragon Pool Manor's failure, he felt extremely unhappy and silently cursed at what a trash the Dragon Pool Manor is. They couldn't even do this well? The better Qin Wentian's performance was, the greater the formless threat he would represent to him. Right now, he could already be sure that the Time King was speaking to Qin Wentian back then. There was no one who suspected him because he passed the Ziwei Divine Court's test. No one would doubt the judgement of a heavenly deity.

But only he himself understood how he had almost failed that test. Also, if Qin Wentian didn't die, there would always be a risk that he would be exposed. Only by killing Qin Wentian would he be the only one who knew of this secret. From now on, he could rest assured in his identity as the inheritor of the Time King.

Also, the Dragon Pool Manor actually failed. Qin Wentian also demonstrated great talent in the laws of time and had comprehended time stop. What benefits did he obtain from the Time King exactly?

The more he thought about this, the more angry he felt. Naturally he would pretend to be carefree and easy during normal times. At this moment, he was hugging a beauty in his arms and quietly enjoying a tranquil time. He has already completely subdued Donghuang Ying and the Donghuang Clan. From now onwards, the Donghuang Clan would become his backer. With their support, his position in the Ziwei Divine Court would also be more stable.

"I heard that he killed a hegemonic-level world overlord of the Dragon Pool Manor, and in the area of effect generated by his world heart, he could stop time, making it so that the experts of the Dragon Pool Manor were all unable to resist." At this moment, the Donghuang Ying in his embrace turned her head. Her beautiful eyes stared at Yue Changkong. There was a faint sense of worry in her heart.

"Since this man was able to defeat me, he naturally has his own outstanding aspects. Being able to win against a hegemonic-level world overlord is nothing strange." Yue Changkong smiled, appearing as carefree as ever. He then continued, "In any case, since we are together, why are we discussing about others? Right now, I don't wish to cultivate, I want to ignore everything in the

outside world and spend time together with you. There's no need for worry. I will naturally not let myself fall back and be inferior to others in matters of cultivation."

Upon hearing his words, Donghuang Ying's worry also dissipated. Her beautiful eyes revealed a charming smile. Wasn't the reason why she liked Yue Changkong was because of how outstanding he is? He was forever like this, exuding boundless glory and filled with an intense self-confidence. And now, he was also very much in love with her.

"The words sounds nice, but I wonder if you would still treat me as nicely now as in the future." Donghuang Ying smiled.

"Naturally." Yue Changkong nodded. "In addition, when have I ever been someone who only talks the talk?"

"You mean you are not?" Donghuang Ying had a mischievous look on her face.

"Since this is the case, it seems like I have to show off my performance a little." Yue Changkong smile turned a little lewd. Donghuang Ying instantly blushed and after that, the two of them dove into the covers and enjoyed the pleasures of the flesh.

But who would know what Yue Changkong was thinking now when he was enjoying a beauty? Where were his thoughts at?

...

After that battle in the Time Realm, everything seemed to return to calmness. However, everyone knew that this incident would become the symbolic starting point. Right now, there was most probably a storm brewing silently. It was unknown when the storm would erupt.

During these days, Qin Wentian stayed in his residential palace and didn't head out. He was busy with helping Beiming Youhuang to recover and was comprehending his laws. His world heart grew even stronger and within it, his will was the heaven's will, capable of even stopping time. Other than this, his other heavenheart mandates also slowly changed. After infusing time laws into them, they grew stronger and stronger.

Another ten plus years passed in the Time Realm. During this time, Qin Wentian didn't find trouble with the Dragon Pool Manor. The Dragon Pool Manor wasn't an ordinary power and in this place,

he wasn't alone. Mo Qingcheng, Qing'er and his other family and friends were here as well. Once a war started, he had no way to predict the consequences.

Hence, during these ten plus years, he had been silently cultivating. This lasted until one day when Luoshen Lei told him that her father has already arrived in Time City.

Qin Wentian instantly made a decision and left the Time Realm.

Everyone around him left together with him. Today, at the Time Realm's entrance, Qin Wentian's group walked out and they started to descend down the stairway.

As he turned his head and glanced at the stairway, Qin Wentian felt as though what happened within was a lifetime ago.

In there, he got acquainted with his younger sister. In there, he obtained the inheritance of the Time King who told him that he would be waiting for him in the future.

Now, he was finally going to leave here. The experiences he had gained during these years inside were extremely important. This convention would be an unforgettable memory to him as well.

"Elder brother, Father is staying in the Ten Miles Inn." Luoshen Lei transmitted her voice. Clearly, she knew that Qin Wentian was going to stay there and after informing her father, her father decided to stay there as well."

"Mhm." Qin Wentian transmitted his voice back in reply. Just so coincidentally, Ten Miles Springwind asked, "Where are we going?"

"I'm returning back to your inn to enjoy my free food and lodging. You wouldn't have any objections, right?" Qin Wentian laughed.

"You can eat as much and stay as long as you want. After I'm bankrupt, we will just have to organize another trip to rob the Dragon Pool Manor." Ten Miles Springwind laughed. When he brought up the Dragon Pool Manor, coldness gleamed in Qin Wentian's eyes.

"Let's go." Qin Wentian spoke. After that, their silhouettes flashed as they flew towards the direction of the Ten Miles Inn.

Because of the commencement of the convention, many of the inn's customers have all headed to the Time Realm. Now that the hundred year period hasn't ended yet, the atmosphere of the Ten Miles Inn was very quiet. But now, a group of mysterious guests have actually come here. Among them, there were some experts that were extremely powerful and gave off an unfathomable feeling, yet these experts kept a very low-profile and were content to simply wait in the inn.

But after operating for so many years, what type of customers have the Ten Miles Inn not seen before? Since they knew these were major characters, the serving personnel of the inn naturally didn't disturb them too much and also curbed their curiosity.

At this moment, a group of experts descended from the air. When many people in the inn saw Ten Miles Springwind, they all broke into smiles. Their boss is back from the Time Realm!