

Ancient GM 1801

Chapter 1801: Chosen Son of Heaven

After Qin Wentian returned to the inn, he first chose to return to his courtyard and settle his people there.

After that, he left alone and came to the courtyard of another room. Luoshen Lei stood there waiting for him. After Qin Wentian entered, the entire space was sealed off.

Her father brought some men from the Luoshen Clan to the Mystic Region, they still needed to keep a low-profile when they did things. He didn't want others to find out that they were here. In addition, Qin Wentian's identity was very sensitive, he had no wish to let others know that they were meeting. If those who knew things of the past learned about this, the experts of that particular power would easily be able to guess Qin Wentian's identity.

"Elder brother." After this entire space was sealed, Luoshen Lei called out. Qin Wentian nodded his head, he felt a little nervous in his heart. Right now, he has cultivated for hundreds of years but this was the first time he was meeting with a close relative. The man he was meeting was his uncle, the elder brother of his mother.

He was filled with anticipation. What sort of character would his uncle be? He who came from the Luoshen Clan, should be exuding boundless magnificence, right? Was his uncle a hegemonic-level world overlord that stood at the peak? Or even stronger than that?

He didn't know but he would know very soon.

"Father is waiting for you in the courtyard. Let's go in." Luoshen Lei softly spoke. Qin Wentian nodded his head. He didn't release his immortal sense, he followed Luoshen Lei through the long corridor and came to the entrance of the courtyard. Before him, a group of people casually stood there but they gave Qin Wentian an extraordinary feeling of unfathomable might. There was no need to doubt that these were all extremely powerful characters.

"Elder brother." Luoshen Lei walked in front, she turned her head back and called out. Qin Wentian stepped forth and followed her, exiting the corridor and entering the courtyard. The environment here was extremely elegant with many pavilions and little bridges with flowing water beneath them.

In one of the larger pavilions in front, there was a figure quietly sitting on a chair. His gaze turned over and stared at Qin Wentian who was walking towards him.

When Qin Wentian saw that figure, he suddenly started. He didn't dare to believe his eyes, as though he has seen wrongly.

A very weak-looking middle-aged man was before him. Countless wrinkles marred his face and he had a head full of white hair. Even his eyes had no spirit in them. He was clearly middle-aged yet he appeared to be like an old man with a foot in the grave, with no hint of vitality at all. This was different from Old Ghost. Old Ghost appeared very old but his eyes were glowing with spirit, exuding a strong sense of vitality and energy.

However, the figure before him seemed mediocre in every way. One could even say that he appeared to be like an ordinary mortal that has no cultivation.

In this pavilion, he was the only one there. His cloudy eyes gleamed with a hint of light when he stared at Qin Wentian. Clearly, this was his uncle. It could be no one else.

Qin Wentian has imagined many things, but he has never once thought his uncle would be in this shape. Luoshen Lei was so outstanding, her talent was incomparably extraordinary but why was her father like this?

“Why? Are you very disappointed?” The figure before him smiled, staring at the changes in Qin Wentian's expressions.

Qin Wentian started, disappointed?

That was not true. He wanted to see his uncle because they were blood-related and the other party was willing to acknowledge him. This has nothing to do with his uncle's strength.

It's just that he was too surprised. After all, this scene was completely different than what he had imagined.

“Elder brother, this is my father.” Luoshen Lei softly spoke.

Qin Wentian stared at the figure before him, he adjusted his mental state and drew in a deep breath as he called out, "Uncle."

"Good." The middle-aged man nodded his head as his eyes turned slightly red. He stood up and walked towards Qin Wentian. His steps were very slow and somewhat unstable. When he came before Qin Wentian, he stretched out his hand as his finger gingerly came in contact with Qin Wentian's face, staring intently at him. Upon contact, his finger trembled slightly.

"So alike..." His uncle's eyes grew even redder as though he recalled many things. He thought of things in the past, his younger sister who grew up together with him, the younger sister whom he doted the most on.

Qin Wentian felt that this was somewhat strange and initially wanted to dodge. But when he thought of the fact that this man was his uncle and his reddened eyes from emotions, his heart grew soft and he allowed the middle-aged man to do what he wanted.

"You truly resemble your mother a lot." Luoshen Yu's finger trembled lightly. Although it has been many years since he last met his sister, he still remembered her face clearly. After all, that was his younger sister, her image had always been branded in his heart and wouldn't fade away despite the passage of time. Hence, when he saw Qin Wentian, he could see the shadow of his sister in him.

"Uncle, you also have no idea where my mother is?" Qin Wentian asked in a light voice. This was the thing he wanted to know the most.

"Your mother is truly ruthless enough, she abandoned everything decisively and vanished without a trace." Luoshen Yu's voice trembled a little. He stared at Qin Wentian and continued, "I heard Lei'er say that your parents gave you the name 'Wentian,' right?"

"Mhm, that's right." Qin Wentian nodded.

"Did they not leave behind any clues for you?" Luoshen Yu asked. After he learned of Qin Wentian's existence, he felt even more shock in his heart. This meant that Qin Yuanfeng didn't die. In that case, although his younger sister had disappeared for many years, it might be possible that she might still be alive and is with Qin Yuanfeng.

"Nope. Ever since I was very young, the person who took care of me was Uncle Black. He might know of some stuff but he has never told me before. Right now, he has also vanished." Qin Wentian spoke. "Uncle, exactly what has happened in the past? What's wrong with your cultivation?"

He naturally understood that it was impossible for a direct descendant of the Luoshen Clan, Luoshen Lei's father, the elder brother of his mother, to be born a cripple. His uncle was clearly middle-aged yet his hair had turned completely white and his face was marred by wrinkles, appearing extremely aged. His aura was exceptionally weak too, as though he had suffered an injury so grievous that he wasn't able to recover from it, leading to his current appearance.

“The things back then were very simple. Your mother and father got together but they were faced with objections from both their clans. The Qin Clan and Luoshen Clan have always been at odds since the beginning of time, how could a female chosen of the Luoshen Clan be allowed to marry into the Qin Clan? Also at that time, your father was embroiled in other troubles and your maternal grandfather objected even more vehemently to their union. However, your mother and father didn't care at all, they directly abandoned everything and left, destroying all the immortal senses in their messaging crystals. But although they left leisurely, the Qin Clan would naturally not give up like this. In order to search for them, they even came to our Luoshen Clan and a great battle ensued, as many members of the Luoshen Clan died. They did all this simply to enquire about the location of your parents.”

Luoshen Yu sighed. Although Qin Wentian knew some of the things, he didn't know the details. Today, he was very serious as he listened.

“Your maternal grandfather was even more angered. The conflict between us and the Qin Clan reached an unresolvable state. After that, your parents were actually found by those from the Qin Clan. The Qin Clan only wanted to deal with your father, and for the sake of your mother's safety, your maternal grandfather went there personally to take her back. Soon after, your father learned of the battle between the Qin and Luoshen Clan, and after knowing the Qin Clan used all sorts of unscrupulous methods to find him, he actually started a massacre in the Qin Clan in a fit of anger and eventually ended up dying there.”

Qin Wentian clenched his fists tightly, he knew there were even more details in this story. He spoke, “My father left behind many memories for me. The Qin Clan has always been tracing his whereabouts. A clan brother of his eventually found him and they fought. That person's grudge with my father started since childhood. Who is he?”

“Haha, good question.” Luoshen Yu suddenly laughed. “This man is now the controller of the Qin Clan. His name is Qin Zheng. During times of his youth, he was nurtured as a successor by the Qin Clan, and can be considered a supreme heaven chosen of the Qin Clan. Back then, your father always existed within his light. I even know that the girl your father fell for during his youth, eventually married Qin Zheng. She was the supreme heaven chosen of another faction in the Qin Clan and they had a son together. Their son is named Qin Dingtian, this name was true to its

meaning, they had the intent of their son shaking the heavens. This young man is now known as heaven's son in the Heaven Region now.

“Heaven's son.” Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed with sharpness. His countenance was like ice as he spoke, “Back then, Qin Zheng's strength was already inferior to my father. My father has once defeated him.”

“There is only one Qin Yuanfeng in the world. There's no need to doubt Qin Zheng's strength and this heaven's son has also inherited the talent of his mother and father, even surpassing them. This is what it means to be the son of the heavens. Ever since he was young, he has displayed world-shocking talent. I'm thinking that he will do what his name means, his ambition is to shake the heavens, causing them to tremble before his might. As for you, your parents named you 'Wentian,' both of your names have the word 'tian.' I wonder if they intentionally named you so in response to Qin Dingtian.” Luoshen Yu mumbled.

“My parents when they were naming me, once said this. Asking the sky, asking the heavens, who can be the ruler of this world? They wanted me to be the master of my fate, the lord of my destiny.” Qin Wentian replied.

Luoshen Yu's eyes flashed before he broke out into laughter. “As expected of Qin Yuanfeng. How spirited and imposing was this? One desire to shake the heavens, making them tremble before his might. Another desire to ask the heavens, only seeking to become the lord of his own destiny. The two of you are in opposition once born and it's destined in life that you two would be enemies.”

“Destined in life to be enemies since we were born?” Qin Wentian's gaze turned cold. That despicable character who acted against his father back then. How strong was his son now exactly?

“Elder brother, didn't you ask why my father became like this?” Luoshen Lei who was at the side, suddenly interjected. Qin Wentian stared at her only to see her eyes turning red. She felt a heavy sorrow in her heart.

How could Qin Wentian know that this mediocre and crippled person before him was once an extremely famous heavenly deity named the Skyorder Heavenly Deity whose fame shook the world? He was once the successor of the Luoshen Clan but after that battle, all that was supposed to be his, turned into nothingness. Her father endured the looks of contempt from his clansmen ever since then. When she thought of this, Luoshen Lei felt as though a knife was cutting her heart.

“Why?” Qin Wentian asked when he saw Luoshen Lei's reaction. Was there a secret behind this?

“Once, as the Skyorder Heavenly Deity of the Luoshen Clan, he went to the Qin Clan to seek justice for your parents. He challenged Qin Zheng and at that time, Qin Zheng’s son Qin Dangtian had just recently broken through to the heavenly deity realm. Qin Dangtian took the place of his father and accepted my father’s challenge. After he defeated my father, he crippled his cultivation base and from then on, his fame rocked the world and everyone started calling him heaven’s son of the Heaven Region. Everyone praised his talent and said that he was a future godking in the making.

Luoshen Lei clenched her fists as tears flowed down her face. Qin Dangtian fought on behalf of his father, Qin Zheng, and crippled her father Luoshen Yu’s cultivation upon defeating him. What about her? What could she do? Qin Dangtian could crush her to death with just his little finger.

The heaven’s son, Qin Dangtian, trampled on her father and rose to fame in the eight regions!

Chapter 1802: Calling

“Kacha!” Qin Wentian’s fist suddenly clenched, producing a crisp sound after he heard Luoshen Lei’s words. A terrifying coldness radiated from him. His eyes that were as deep as the starry space, were icy to the extreme.

His uncle’s cultivation base was crippled and became the way he was today. It was actually because his uncle went to seek justice for his parents. In addition, the person who crippled his uncle was actually the son of that despicable character.

Those years ago in the memories, his father treated this Qin Zheng as a brother and has never made any invidious comparisons to him. His father even chose to leave the Qin Clan. This Qin Zheng somehow found his father and his father politely welcomed him, yet Qin Zheng suddenly wanted to challenge his father and after Qin Zheng was defeated, he still didn’t give up and plotted to kill Qin Yuanfeng. During his father’s first lifetime, everything of value that belonged to his father was completely stripped away and plundered. And now, Qin Zheng has already become the king of the Qin Clan, controlling this heavenly deity race.

Qin Zheng’s son, Qin Dangtian, was also a heavenly deity now and had crippled his uncle’s cultivation base.

This hatred... was truly one where both sides couldn’t co-exist under the same sky.

“Uncle, my parents have implicated you.” Qin Wentian felt some guilt. A heavenly deity of a generation was actually crippled. What an agony this must be for him? This was simply unimaginable. This middle-aged man with a head full of white hair and a face filled with wrinkles...how glorious he used to be? He was the Skyorder Heavenly Deity, the successor of the Luoshen Clan. Qin Wentian simply couldn't imagine the contrast now. The contrast was too large that he was stunned.

No wonder Luoshen Lei would cry. Most probably, she was the person who understood her father's agony the most.

“Many years have already passed, I'm long used to being in this state.” Luoshen Yu smiled. “Being able to see you today makes me very happy. Wentian, as an orphan, it must have been very difficult for you to grow on this path until today, right? Now, you still have to face this great grudge. I'm sorry you have to suffer.”

He understood that this young man before him was the son of Qin Yuanfeng and his younger sister. Qin Yuanfeng was the most outstanding supreme character in the Qin Clan among the younger generations back then. He had once defeated the current clan leader of the Qin Clan. As for his wife, she was a supreme heaven chosen from the Luoshen Clan. How could their union produce an offspring that would lose out to Qin Zhang and that female heaven chosen from the Qin Clan? So what if Qin Dingtian was known as heaven's son? It didn't matter at all.

Precisely because of this, he understood that Qin Wentian had to bear all this hatred on his back. This was his responsibility, his calling.

This was why he said that Qin Wentian and Qing Dingtian were born as fated enemies.

“Compared to what my father has endured back then, what can this count for? In the future, I will definitely slaughter my way into the Qin Clan, making them pay blood for blood. I will ensure they pay back everything they owe my father.” Qin Wentian's countenance was cold. He would collect the debt the Qin Clan owed his father.

“Right. It's just that you are still growing now and it's best to keep a low profile. They have no idea about your existence. If the Qin Clan was to learn that Qin Yuanfeng had a son, Qin Zheng would definitely spare no expense to kill you. Given how powerful the Qin Clan is now, there is hardly anyone who can protect you. Lei'er only told the news of your existence to me. I didn't even tell it to your maternal grandfather.” Luoshen Yu spoke. He knew how serious this matter was.

Qin Wentian was the son of Qin Yuanfeng and his younger sister. Now that he was maturing so well and his fame has shaken the Time Realm, if the Qin Clan was to learn of his true identity, they would definitely traverse across the regions and kill him.

“Don’t easily reveal your bloodline powers. It doesn’t really matter if others know that you are surnamed Qin, There are many experts with the surname Qin in the world.” Luoshen Yu reminded.

“Uncle, I once had a death calamity and my body crumbled apart. Because of a miraculous encounter, I manage to stay alive. Right now, I don’t have any bloodline powers.” Qin Wentian replied.

Luoshen Lei started, but he felt more at ease now despite being a little disappointed. After all, Qin Wentian’s bloodline powers came from Qin Yuanfeng and the Luoshen Clan.

“Although it’s somewhat of a pity, it’s fine as well. No matter how powerful your talent is and even if you are noticed by the Qin Clan, as long as you don’t have any of their bloodline powers, no one would suspect your true identity.” Luoshen Yu nodded.

“Uncle, there’s no need to worry. If I want to regain my bloodline powers, I can regain it at any time.” Qin Wentian spoke once more, causing Luoshen Yu’s gaze to freeze. He stared at the clear eyes of Qin Wentian before smiling, “Since this is the case, things naturally would be perfect.”

As to the exact reason, he didn’t inquire further. It was enough with this sentence of Qin Wentian.

“Uncle, if maternal grandfather knows of my existence, what would his attitude be?” Qin Wentian asked. His maternal grandfather was the father of his mother and they were also blood-related. He really wants to know how his grandfather would feel.

“Although in the past your grandfather has objected your parents being together, that was also because he loved your mother deeply. Another aspect was the pressure given by the clan. Now that all of that is already over, although your grandfather didn’t say it out loud, he really misses your mother a lot in reality. I once saw him being in a daze as he stared at your mother’s portrait. Who would not miss and dote on their daughter?”

Luoshen Yu slowly spoke. “If your grandfather knew that your mother has given birth to you. He would surely want to see you as much as I do. It’s just that the Luoshen Clan has experienced too many changes during these years and the authority your grandfather holds in the clan has now waned by a lot. Right now, our Luoshen Clan isn’t as united as before. Hence, I didn’t mention this

to your grandfather. I don't want the Luoshen Clan to learn of your existence. But when the time is right, I will bring you to the Luoshen Clan for you to meet with your grandfather."

"Okay." Qin Wentian nodded. Seems like the matter with his parents had influenced the Luoshen Clan greatly. His uncle was once the Luoshen Clan's successor, in that case, his grandfather must have a very high status back then in the Clan. There was no need to say anything about his mother's status. No wonder the Luoshen Clan would object.

"Father, there's someone who wants to kill elder brother in the Time Realm. Also, if it wasn't for elder brother having a breakthrough at that last moments and managing to stop time, he might really have died." Luoshen Lei suddenly spoke. Luoshen Yu frowned after he heard this. In his cloudy eyes, a terrifying sharpness flashed. His crippled body also radiated a hint of might. Although his cultivation base was gone, he was once a heavenly deity and heavenly might was engraved in his bones.

"Who?" Luoshen Yu asked.

"The Dragon Pool Manor of the Time Realm. I once warned them but they still tried to carry out an assassination in the dark, wanting to kill elder brother in a single strike." Luoshen Lei's voice turned cold.

"I shall depart today. After I leave, I will get Lifeless to remain here and he will follow you. For the following matters, I will leave it to you and Wentian to handle." Luoshen Yu spoke. Although he came here secretly, he was after all the Skyorder Heavenly Deity of the Luoshen Clan. Even though his cultivation base was gone, if others saw him, they might start to speculate about his purpose in coming to the Mystic Region.

Hence, he wanted to leave as early as possible. This was especially so since he wanted to get Lifeless to remain here. He mustn't stay here.

"With Grandpa Lifeless here, there will naturally be no problems." Luoshen Lei nodded. She was Luoshen Yu's daughter, how could she not know what level of existence Lifeless was? Lifeless alone was more than sufficient to destroy the Dragon Pool Manor.

"Uncle, are you leaving so quickly?" Qin Wentian stared at the middle-aged man. His uncle crossed an unimaginably vast distance to come here from the Luoshen Clan in the Desolate Region just to meet and say a few words to him? Was he going to leave just like that?

“Child, I’m already very happy to see you. In the future, I only hope that you will live your life well. I’m a cripple and I won’t be able to help you that much. But if you encounter any difficulties, you must remember to look for me. I will do all I can.” Luoshen Yu took out his messaging crystal. Qin Wentian naturally knew his intentions and left behind a strand of his immortal sense. He also did the same as his uncle left a strand of immortal sense in his crystal too. The two of them would be able to communicate easier like this.

“Alright, I will be leaving now. I’m yearning for the day when you come to the Luoshen Clan. Naturally I’m filled with even more anticipation that you would be able to trample the Qin Clan in the Heaven Region and change the sky there.” Luoshen Yu had very high expectations for Qin Wentian. There was no other reason. The only reason was because Qin Wentian was the son of Qin Yuanfeng and his younger sister.

“I definitely will.” Qin Wentian clenched his fists. Luoshen Yu laughed. After that, he informed his entourage and they silently left the Ten Miles Inn. They only stayed here for a very short period of time and left in a hurry, it was like they had never been here before.

Qin Wentian was in a daze as he stood in the pavilion. His emotions now were exceptionally heavy. He knew the anticipation his uncle had for him. His cloudy eyes, when staring at Qin Wentian, were like staring at hope. His uncle wanted him to seek justice for his parents.

For this matter, Luoshen Yu who was the Skyorder Heavenly Deity didn’t manage to accomplish it. It was also very difficult for his maternal grandfather to do it too. Everything could only depend on him. Because, he was the son of his parents.

It was his duty, his calling.

The chosen son of the heavens, was destined to be enemies with him since they were born.

Qin Zheng, the leader of the Qin Clan.

Everything was waiting for him.

“Little miss.” At this moment, an old man unknowingly appeared beside Luoshen Lei.

“Grandpa Lifeless!” Luoshen Lei politely greeted this old man in a very respectful manner. From this, one could tell that this old man has an extraordinary status in the Luoshen Clan.

This old man was extraordinary indeed. Ever since the Skyorder Heavenly Deity was in his teens, he had been his protector. Right now, it has already been countless years. After the Skyorder Heavenly Deity was crippled, some of the older guards left but Lifeless didn't say anything and was still as loyal as before, protecting her father Luoshen Yu despite the fact that Luoshen Yu was already a useless person without a future.

Lifeless and her father might be known as master and servant on the surface but in truth, their relationship was like a father and son. He treated her father as one of his kin and was one of the most trusted individuals that her father could have faith in.

"Master said that little miss has a mission for me?" The old man spoke.

"Grandpa Lifeless, you can take a break first. If there is a need to, I will ask you for your help again." Luoshen Lei spoke.

"Alright." The old man nodded. After that, he directly vanished. After he left, Luoshen Lei spoke to Qin Wentian, "Elder brother, how do you want to handle the matter of the Dragon Pool Manor? Given Grandpa Lifeless's cultivation base, he can crush the Dragon Pool Manor alone."

This matter was something she took the initiative to bring up to her father. Even if Qin Wentian didn't say anything about this, she wouldn't spare the Dragon Pool Manor.

She once said to them that she would remember their words. She would also make sure that the Dragon Pool Manor wouldn't forget what they had said to her!

Chapter 1803: Qin Wentian's Revenge

The Dragon Pool Manor was situated in Time City. Their size was extremely vast with an inestimable population, comparable to the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms.

Inside the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, several of the powerful clans that had been developing for countless years would naturally have millions and millions of population. They were akin to a clan empire.

Inside the Dragon Pool Manor, things were extremely flourishing. There were many branch clans inside, and many guards protecting it on the outside.

At this moment, the Dragon Pool Manor was as bustling as ever. In a certain training ground, several descendants sat there, listening to the dao lectures of world overlords. These world overlord experts were nurtured and recruited outside by the Dragon Pool Manor. There were also some among them who were experts from the Dragon Pool Manor itself but their statuses couldn't be considered high. Right now, all the coremost characters of the Dragon Pool Manor were still in the Time Realm and have yet to return.

In the clear sky, there was an unending blanket of clouds that stretched for thousands of miles. The sunlight cascaded down onto the inner portion of the manor and at this moment, an immensely powerful immortal sense bore down and swept through it, brushing through more and more experts. At this moment, the expressions of many within changed. The eyes of the guards gleamed with sharpness as they asked, "We wonder which senior has come?"

The world overlords who were giving dao lectures to the Dragon Pool Manor's descendants radiated cold intent. "Which dao friend's immortal sense has swept through the Dragon Pool Manor?"

In the air, a stifling pressure gushed forth, locking on the Dragon Pool Manor. After that, the people from the Dragon Pool Manor saw a white-robed figure appearing in the air. This figure stood arrogantly, exuding boundless magnificence and radiating world-shocking might.

The faces of many experts in the Dragon Pool Manor instantly changed. When they saw the bow in the white-robed figure's hands, their faces turned paler than paper.

"World Breaking Bow. How is this possible, why is that bow in the hands of an outsider?" A world overlord trembled from shock. The World Breaking Bow was one of the supreme treasures of their Dragon Pool Manor and was an extremely powerful divine treasure. It has always been used by the coremost members of the Dragon Pool Manor, but why would it appear now in the hands of the white-robed young man standing in the air? Also, the World Breaking Bow was aiming at their Dragon Pool Manor now.

"He is the Qingcheng Reamlord!" Someone exclaimed, recognizing Qin Wentian. Back then, there was a conflict between the Dragon Pool Manor and Qin Wentian. It wasn't strange that someone would be able to recognize him.

Panic instantly filled the hearts of many people.

That immensely powerful might enveloped the entirety of the Dragon Pool Manor. Nobody knew which direction the arrow would be shot but no matter where it was shot, it would undoubtedly be a calamity to the Dragon Pool Manor.

“Swish~” The white-robed figure in the air didn’t say anything. He instantly shot the bow and a resplendent arrow pierced through space, shooting towards the area where the world overlords were giving dao lectures. The countenances of the world overlords there all turned ashen, all of them released their world hearts and heavenheart mandates, hoping to protect themselves.

However, the World Breaking Arrow penetrated through everything, ignoring the power of all heavenheart mandates and directly penetrated the body of a world overlord. The terrifying destructive energies erupted forth like a world-destroying storm. Not only for that world overlord, the people in his surroundings were completely devastated as well. In an instant, countless screams rent the air. The situation in the Dragon Pool Manor grew extremely chaotic.

Someone actually used the World Breaking Bow to deal with their Dragon Pool Manor.

“Sir, wait. We can always talk things over.” A world overlord soared into the air and spoke to Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian’s heavenheart mandate’s power infused the arrow. A beam of light shot over, directly turning the speaking world overlord into white light. His voice still echoed in the surroundings but his person had already vanished completely.

“When the Dragon Pool Manor used this bow to kill me, did they talk things over with me?” An icy voice rang out. Despite the warmth of the bright sun, the people of the Dragon Pool Manor all felt extremely cold from a chill in their hearts.

The Dragon Pool Manor once used this bow wanting to assassinate him. However, he didn’t die and he was now the owner of this bow instead. He came back today for revenge.

As the sound of Qin Wentian’s voice faded, another arrow shot through the air. A world overlord wanted to escape but how could he escape? That arrow locked onto him and directly destroyed him. Below him, the aftershock from the arrow gushed forth, those people in the area there were all destroyed too.

“No...!” Someone let out a roar of shock and anger. Qin Wentian continued to fire arrows and every arrow would kill a world overlord. He wanted to completely exterminate all overlords in the Dragon Pool Manor while simultaneously burying the weaker experts too.

If it was just for the grudge of the Heaven Immortal Tower, Qin Wentian would definitely not do this. But since the Dragon Pool Manor ignored the rules and even sought to assassinate him in the Time Realm by acting against Nanfeng Yaoyue, Jun Mengchen and the others to lure him out, was there a need for him to show mercy?

The arrow that was fired almost caused Beiming Youhuang to lose her life. If it wasn't for him making a breakthrough at the last moment, Beiming Youhuang would no longer exist in this world. Even now when he thought about it, Qin Wentian could feel the fear in his heart.

That fired arrow might not have only killed Beiming Youhuang, it might have also killed him, Jun Mengchen, Nanfeng Yaoyue and the others.

At the moment when the Dragon Pool Manor decided to fire that arrow, everything was already destined. Between him and the Dragon Pool Manor, only one could exist.

The fired arrows transformed into devastating beams of light that wrecked the entire Dragon Pool Manor. Experts fell one after the other as the buildings here collapsed. The situation here was extremely chaotic and many people had looks of despair on their faces. Before these people died, they all felt a strong resentment for those people of the Dragon Pool Manor in the time realm. Why would they cause the Dragon Pool Manor to fall into such a dangerous situation like this?

Many people took out their messaging crystals and informed the experts inside the Time Realm. There were even some who directly informed the manor lord.

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In the Time Realm, the Dragon Pool Manor already received the news that Qin Wentian's group had left the Time Realm. Although the Dragon Pool Manor Lord wanted to stay longer, he still made preparations to leave. He was faintly worried that Qin Wentian might act against the Dragon Pool Manor after he left the Time Realm. Right now, the strongest experts of the Dragon Pool Manor had all went with him to the Time Realm. There wasn't any truly powerful ones remaining in the Dragon Pool Manor of Time City.

However, because they were a major power, no one would dare to act against them. If someone really dared to act against them, this meant that the other party would surely be powerful enough. Even if they were present there, it might also be useless.

But this was in the past. Qin Wentian was an exception. Although he made no movements during the years he was in the Time Realm, who knows when he would explode forth with madness?

“Manor Lord, there’s someone who just started a slaughter in our Dragon Pool Manor.”

“Grandpa, the Qingcheng Reamlord is wielding our World Breaking Bow and is conducting a massacre.”

“Great grandfather, save me!”

Numerous voices filled with panic rang out in the Dragon Pool Manor Lord’s mind. At this moment, he felt like there were five bolts of lightning striking him. His body trembled involuntarily after hearing these.

Qin Wentian was wielding the World Breaking Bow and conducting a massacre in the Dragon Pool Manor.

Not only for him, many world overlords who followed him to the Time Realm also received the message transmissions from their descendants. At this moment, every expert from the Dragon Pool Manor’s residential palace in the Time Realm all soared into the air.

“ARGHH!” Someone let out a terrifying cry. He ignored everything and sped towards the exit of the Time Realm, not giving a damn whether the manor lord gave the order or not.

“My son is still in the manor.” A world overlord howled.

“Everyone listen to my orders. Return to Time City immediately and kill that vile brat.” The manor lord felt chills in his heart. He roared out his command and sped towards the exit as well. He had just received the news that Qin Wentian left the Time Realm. Who would have thought that Qin Wentian actually already directly acted to slaughter his people for revenge. This meant that Qin Wentian immediately acted after he left.

“Vile creature.” The manor lord radiated waves of might, his anger blazed brightly in his heart. When the other experts inside the Time Realm sensed this, all of them were stunned. Seems like a major incident had happened.

The Dragon Pool Manor Lord took out his messaging crystal and messaged someone, “Tell him to stop immediately or I will demolish his Qingcheng Realm the moment I return.”

Qin Wentian was the realmlord of an entire realm. Since his title was the Qingcheng Realmlord, the realm he was governing was naturally the Qingcheng Realm.

On the outside world, in the Dragon Pool Manor, someone shouted out, “Qingcheng Realmlord. If you don’t stop now, my manor lord will demolish your Qingcheng Realm!”

An extremely cold light flashed in Qin Wentian’s eyes after he heard that. He fired another arrow and directly killed the person who spoke. As the sound of his voice faded away, that person died instantly and the area around him was devastated together, with many people dying along with him.

Upon seeing this scene, no one else dared to threaten Qin Wentian. That would simply be courting death. They could only pray and hope that their manor lord would return as quickly as possible.

The Dragon Pool Manor Lord received more messages. He roared in anger, “Qin Wentian, if I don’t slay your entire clan, I’m not a human!”

When many people heard this voice, they felt their hearts trembling violently. Seems like that supreme young man who had comprehended time stop had started his revenge against the Dragon Pool Manor after he left the Time Realm. Right now, there was most probably no one in the manor who could stop him.

Many people hesitated. After a moment, they also decided to leave and flew towards Time City for a look.

However, there was no one who pitied the Dragon Pool Manor Lord. This was merely him reaping what he has sown. He tried to deal with the family and friends of others first and heavily injured Beiming Youhuang. How could he forbid others from taking revenge? If they were Qin Wentian, they would also aim to take revenge and wouldn’t stop until one party dies.

Right now, all that remained was to see who was stronger.

The manor lord didn't keep his messaging crystal. At the same time, he was also seeking reinforcements from other major powers in Time City, asking them to send their experts to stop Qin Wentian.

Other than this, he also contacted Yue Changkong, "Young Master Yue. Qin Wentian is currently taking revenge against my Dragon Pool Manor, conducting a massacre in there."

At the moment when the manor lord said this, his heart was filled with hatred. The trigger point to all of this was Yue Changkong. If it wasn't for Yue Changkong hinting to them, although they might still act against Qin Wentian, they wouldn't use such a method to completely enrage him.

Even if he really managed to tear Qin Wentian into pieces in the end, what about the losses his Dragon Pool Manor has suffered? Who would compensate him?

Hence, no matter what, he wanted to tell Yue Changkong this, letting him know what price the Dragon Pool Manor had to pay just because of a sentence from him.

After Yue Changkong heard the manor lord's words, he coldly smiled. All cordiality has been shredded between Qin Wentian and the Dragon Pool Manor? Since this was the case, let them engage in a battle of frenzy then.

In the residential palace the Donghuang Clan was in, the experts are mobilized. They received orders and were currently heading out of the Time Realm.

A majority of the experts in the Time Realm decided to leave as well, all of them sped towards the entrance, preparing to witness the incoming storm!

Chapter 1804: Domineering Lei`er

The Dragon Pool Manor was in a state of complete chaos and panic. The massacre hasn't stopped.

Qin Wentian only hunted the experts. Before his bow, all the enemy world overlords died one after another. Even for transcendent-level world overlords, they couldn't put up a fight at all. For cultivators in there that were the empyrean realm and above, everyone was annihilated.

Evidently, the assassination attempt by the Dragon Pool Manor those years ago in the Time Realm, has truly touched Qin Wentian's bottom line. Beiming Youhuang almost died. Jun Mengchen, Little Rascal, Purgatory, Nanfeng Yaoyue and the others were also almost killed. This grudge was unresolvable. One side must die.

Although many people from the Dragon Pool Manor didn't participate in this assassination attempt, the Dragon Pool Manor Lord himself could naturally represent the manor's attitude. With a single command given by him, would anyone in the Dragon Pool Manor take pity on Qin Wentian?

He didn't forget Longyuan Haoyu and the coldness on that expert's face who used the World Breaking Bow to fire that arrow. If he was weaker than he was now, everyone in the Dragon Pool Manor wouldn't have shown mercy to him. But even so, he still had a bottom line. He only slaughtered the experts in there who were at the empyrean realm and above. The existence of these people could threaten the Qingcheng Realm. Hence, all of them must die.

"Stay your hand!" At this moment, a thunderous roar rang out in the sky. The massacre here has long already attracted the attention of Time City. Right now, the news about this matter was circulating around rapidly, creating a commotion in Time City. Experts from all locations respectively rushed here. To think that there was actually someone who dared to make a move against the Dragon Pool Manor. The major power that is the Dragon Pool Manor was now facing a calamity.

As for the person who spoke, it was an expert from a power that had friendly relations with the Dragon Pool Manor. Both sides were allied by marriage and this power was also a major power in Time City. Just so coincidentally, there was a powerful expert guarding their sect while the others went to the Time Realm. Hence, this powerful expert rushed here immediately upon receiving the news.

Qin Wentian's actions halted. He coldly stared at the expert who spoke as he replied, "This is a private grudge between me and the Dragon Pool Manor."

"You are simply sick in the mind by killing so many." That expert berated, faintly releasing a cold intent.

Qin Wentian stared at him and coldly spoke, "Ridiculous to the max. When the Dragon Pool Manor gave the order to capture me and my family because of a treasure, where were you then? When Longyuan Haoyu commanded someone to abduct my wife, where were you then? And when the

Dragon Pool Manor used my friends and family as a lure to force me out, and firing the World Breaking Bow, causing the arrow to pierce through the body of my friend, where were you then?"

Qin Wentian questioned him. He icily continued, "In your eyes, is it true that the Dragon Pool Manor could disregard our lives because they are a major power? Everyone felt that this is only logical. Who told me to be brave enough to antagonize them? However, I'm now labelled as someone sick in the mind because I took revenge? So, do you mean that I should just wash my neck clean and wait for the Dragon Pool Manor to execute me?"

Everyone felt their hearts being moved slightly when they heard Qin Wentian's words. How could there be such a logic in the world? Qin Wentian was right. When the Dragon Pool Manor wanted to kill him, who spoke out for him? Now, it was actually forbidden for him to take revenge?"

Both parties had already formed a death grudge, only one can survive as they are now mortal enemies. Since the Dragon Pool Manor wanted his life, why is there a need to show them any mercy?

"Scram. Whoever dares to interfere in this grudge would be equivalent to declaring themselves as my enemy. I will kill all without mercy." Qin Wentian lifted his World Breaking Bow as his killing intent flared. There was still an extremely large population in the Dragon Pool Manor. Their hearts were filled with pain. Why did the manor lord offend such a character? Why didn't he clear out all the roots of trouble and allowed this man to take revenge against them? Right now, their casualties were already immeasurable.

"You are an expert from the Wood Manor, right? You guys best not interfere in this matter. None of you will be able to bear the consequences." A cold voice rang out. That expert from the Wood Manor stiffened and glanced in the direction of the person who spoke. It was actually Ten Miles Springwind, Cao Tian and the others. This expert knew of them and his expression couldn't help but to freeze.

"Either you step out and battle or just scam from here. My brother can already be considered as having shown mercy or right now, the floor of the Dragon Pool Manor would be riddled by countless corpses, even those of low cultivation bases," Cao Tian glacially spoke. From his view, Qin Wentian using the bow to attack those with cultivation bases at the empyrean realm and above was already a gracious show of mercy. If it was him who witnessed the woman he loved being pierced by that arrow, Cao Tian knew that he would definitely annihilate every single person in the Dragon Pool Manor until everyone there was cleanly wiped out.

That expert from the Wood Manor had nothing to say. What had the Dragon Pool Manor Lord done exactly to force this Qingcheng Reamlord to act so crazily? Usually, people would always leave some leeway when they did things. But now, so many experts from the Dragon Pool Manor had already died. How should he interfere?

If he involved himself in this, Ten Miles Springwind, Cao Tian and the others were present. If he failed to kill them, what would happen if the same storm erupted in his Wood Manor?

But if he doesn't stop the Qingcheng Reamlord, the Dragon Pool Manor would surely be demolished today.

Qin Wentian continued his massacre, aiming for those at the empyrean level and above. Screams of pain and agony continuously rang out and the entire scene was extremely chaotic. The buildings crumbled one after another, and the usually grand and impressive Dragon Pool Manor was now completely devastated.

Also, the calamity arose from the Dragon Pool Manor Lord's decision. Or to better put it, the start of everything was because of Longyuan Haoyu's arrogance. He didn't settle the matter between Qin Wentian and the Heaven Immortal Tower well. If not, how could everything that have happened in the future, happened at all?

As to why he didn't handle it well, it was naturally because of his status. Longyuan Haoyu simply looked down on Qin Wentian.

When the Dragon Pool Manor Lord brought his men and rushed over, the entire Dragon Pool Manor had collapsed. All experts that were at the empyrean realm and above no longer existed. All the world overlords that remained behind had all fallen.

The internal power structure of the Dragon Pool Manor collapsed completely. Only some juniors, as well as experts from the higher echelons who went to the Time Realm, still survived.

And all of this, was naturally done by that young man in white who was now standing in the airspace above the Dragon Pool Manor. He actually still dared to stay here.

"ARGH!" The manor lord let out a terrifying scream of rage. His eyes were cold to the extreme as he stared at Qin Wentian. A palpable killing intent could be felt churning in the space around him. No matter where the spectators stood, they could clearly sense his will to kill Qin Wentian.

The Dragon Pool Manor Lord was enraged, completely enraged.

“Qin Wentian, I shall kill your entire family and annihilate your entire clan. I will completely destroy your Qingcheng Realm!” The manor lord spoke in rage. The flames of rage seemed to make him forget everything else. He could not maintain a calm state of heart.

“When you gave the command to act against my friends and family, and when an expert from your manor used the World Breaking Bow to assassinate me, did you not imagine the consequences if you failed?” Qin Wentian coldly spoke.

“DIE!” The Dragon Pool Manor Lord howled. He released his world heart but at the moment when his power gushed forth, another type of energy manifested in the void. This energy instantly enveloped the entire space, shrouding everyone within, including the Dragon Pool Manor Lord.

When the pressure from this energy bore down on him, the expression of the Dragon Pool Manor Lord’s face turned incredibly unsightly. “Who is the person backing you? How dare you take such crazy actions.”

From the void, a group of figures appeared. Luoshen Lei was present as well. Behind her, two old men could be seen, acting as her protectors.

“The Luoshen Clan?” The expression of the manor lord paled. Was the Luoshen Clan planning to interfere in this?

“Back then when you commanded that expert to fire the arrow, I once told you to remember your actions and don’t forget them for eternity. Now, do you still remember it?” Luoshen Lei spoke. Initially, those people from the Dragon Pool Manor all felt hope when they saw their manor lord arriving. But right now, they could sense that their manor lord was actually quailing under the pressure, he wasn’t like earlier when his rage towered up into the sky. He was not as confident as before.

Because, this young woman has appeared. In that case, for this beautiful young woman who stood in the air, what was her identity exactly?

“Why is the Luoshen Clan interfering in a matter of our Mystic Region? My Dragon Pool Manor can be considered a major power in Time City. Your Luoshen Clan is acting so overbearingly, are

you bullying us because you feel that there's no one in the Mystic Region that can stand up to you?" The Dragon Pool Manor Lord icily spoke, wanting to escalate the matter to one that's between the Mystic Region and Luoshen Clan. He wanted to pressure them.

"I once warned you that this young man has a friendship with me and I told the Dragon Pool Manor not to touch him. However, you completely disregarded my words. Can the prestige of my Luoshen Clan be trampled by the likes of the Dragon Pool Manor? There's no need for you to use the Mystic Region to pressure me. This matter between us has nothing to do with the Mystic Region and the Desolate Region. The Dragon Pool Manor is just an ant-like existence, you even want to represent the Mystic Region?" Luoshen Lei coldly spoke. Such arrogant words were actually spoken by a young and extremely beautiful woman like her. Yet, it didn't give off any feeling of being inappropriate.

This was simply because, everyone soon learned of the fact that she was from the Luoshen Clan. To think that the Luoshen Clan was a part of this storm as well.

The Dragon Pool Manor Lord had disregarded the words of the Luoshen Clan and attempted to kill Qin Wentian. The Luoshen Clan felt that their prestige and might was undermined and wanted revenge, hence they instructed the Qingcheng Realmlord to start a massacre.

That expert from the Wood Manor felt his heart trembling violently. Luckily he wasn't involved yet. He was almost harmed by the Dragon Pool Manor Lord, no one told him that this matter involved the Luoshen Clan. If the Wood Manor really involved themselves, the consequences for them would be unimaginably dire.

"Who are you in the Luoshen Clan?" The expression of the Dragon Pool Manor Lord was extremely unsightly to behold as he stared at Luoshen Lei. This young woman definitely has an extraordinary status in the Luoshen Clan. Both the old men behind her were exceedingly powerful. It was especially so for that old man with his eyes closed, who had manifested that energy that created this pressure. He is surely an extremely fearsome character.

"I, Luoshen Lei of the Luoshen Clan came to the Mystic Region to search for a treasure I lost. I found it through the help of the Qingcheng Realmlord." Luoshen Lei calmly spoke. Everyone remembered her name, but they had no idea of her status. After all, her name wasn't famous enough yet and still has not spread through the eight regions.

Luoshen Lei's words made it sound like she was the mastermind of this incident.

Because, no one could doubt the prestige and the might of the Luoshen Clan.

“What do you want to do?” The Dragon Pool Manor Lord asked. The people from the Dragon Pool manor felt despair after they heard this. Their manor lord has arrived, however, let alone taking revenge, he might not even be able to save himself. He didn’t dare to make any reckless moves now and actually asked Luoshen Lei what she wanted to do. He completely had no confidence at all.

Why did their manor lord offend such powerful characters and cause a calamity?

“Since you guys disregarded my words in the Time Realm, just commit suicide now and I will permit the Dragon Pool Manor to continue existing. This matter shall be concluded then.” Luoshen Lei quietly spoke, yet her words were extremely tyrannical, telling these experts from the upper echelons of the Dragon Pool manor to commit suicide.

“What audacious words. A power from the Desolate Region actually dares to act in this manner in our Mystic Region?” At this moment, a cold laughter suddenly rang out. The other major powers in the Time Realm have arrived here. Donghuang Ying and Yue Changkong were here as well and the person who spoke was none other than Yue Changkong!

Chapter 1805: Ziwei Divine Court’s Attitude

Qin Wentian and Luoshen Lei stared at Yue Changkong together. With regards to Yue Changkong, Qin Wentian felt more and more loathing and disgust. This man was completely shameless and extremely persistent. Right now, Yue Changkong even wanted to interfere in this matter between him and the Dragon Pool Manor.

Naturally, Qin Wentian had no idea that Yue Changkong was the mastermind behind the assassination attempt on him conducted by the Dragon Pool Manor.

“I’ve never said that I represent the Desolate Region. It’s just that the Dragon Pool Manor disregarded my Luoshen Clan’s prestige, they naturally have to pay a price for that. As for you, although you are now a heavenly deity’s disciple, you are merely an entry-level one. What qualifications do you have to speak as though you represent the Mystic Region? You are not worthy enough yet.” Luoshen Lei coldly mocked.

“How imposing.” Donghuang Ying sneered. “Right now, Changkong is a disciple of the Ziwei Divine Court, how is he not qualified. Although you are someone from the Luoshen Clan, don’t forget that you have lost to him. You are just a loser.” Donghuang Ying continued.

“You haven’t even married him but you are already starting to speak for him?” Cao Tian glanced at Donghuang Ying, “The Donghuang Clan is getting worse and worse with each successive generation.”

“Cao Tian, you are someone who didn’t even dare to return to your own clan. Just shut up.” An expert from the Donghuang Clan spoke. The Eastern Royal Immortal Realms and Scarlet Sun Immortal Realms were equal in strength and they both belonged to different camps. The Donghuang Clan was a vassal force of the Ziwei Divine Court while the Cao Clan was a vassal force to the Great Devil Divine Palace. Although both sides were familiar with each other, their relationship had always been one of competition.

“Hehe.” Cao Tian coldly laughed. “Your Donghuang Clan should properly educate your juniors. Yue Changkong defeated a young maiden who has recently broken through to the world overlord realm but is actually feeling so self-satisfied? In that case, Yue Changkong’s cultivation time was longer than Qin Wentian’s, why was he defeated so easily then? What can you say about this? Best to stop smacking your own faces. Back then, the Dragon Pool Manor tried to kill Qin Wentian and he is now merely taking revenge. Your Donghuang Clan isn’t qualified to interfere. This place is Time City of the Mystic Region and not the Eastern Royal Immortal Realms.”

“The Qingcheng Realmlord naturally can take revenge. If he can destroy the Dragon Pool Manor alone, I won’t say anything as this is their private grudge. However, the Luoshen Clan is a major power in the Desolate Region. They cannot interfere. After all, this place is the Mystic Region. If we allow a power from the Desolate Region to destroy a major power of our Mystic Region, what would the three hegemonic powers of the Mystic Region think? Me, as a disciple of the Ziwei Divine Court, I naturally cannot sit aside. Cao Tian, no matter what you can be considered someone from the Cao Clan that is a vassal force to the Great Devil Divine Palace. To think that you are actually speaking for someone from the Desolate Region. Could it be that you are not only prepared to leave your clan and you are preparing to leave the Mystic Region instead?” Yue Changkong spoke righteously, as though justice was on his side. He wanted to interfere in this using the identity of a disciple from the Ziwei Divine Court.

He was more than happy to watch the fight between Qin Wentian and the Dragon Pool Manor. It would naturally be for the best if the Dragon Pool Manor could kill Qin Wentian. But if the Luoshen Clan interferes, the result would be obvious, the Dragon Pool Manor would be completely destroyed. This was something he didn’t want to see. And in addition, if the Dragon Pool Manor was destroyed like this, who knows if the Dragon Pool Manor Lord would reveal his name as the mastermind or not.

Hence, he had to express his attitude.

“Stop bringing up the Ziwei Divine Court everytime you speak. You are just a disciple that just entered. You cannot represent the Ziwei Divine Court.” Cao Tian mockingly spoke. This Yue Changkong was truly shameless enough and had very thick skin.

“Since he is a disciple of our Ziwei Divine Court, he naturally has the right to represent the Ziwei Divine Court and speak.” At this moment, a voice rang out. A major character from the Ziwei Divine Court has spoken. His aura was transcendent and extremely powerful. When Yue Changkong saw him, he immediately greeted, “Martial uncle!”

As the sound of his voice faded, many world overlords in the surroundings were shocked. Right now, Yue Changkong had entered the tutelage of a heavenly deity in the Ziwei Divine Court. This major character was his martial uncle? This meant that this major character was the younger apprentice brother of his master. Most probably, this man had an extraordinary status in the Ziwei Divine Court.

Qin Wentian frowned, he didn't expect there would be people from the Ziwei Divine Court interfering today. They seemed to want to stop him from dealing with the Dragon Pool Manor.

To Qin Wentian, he must destroy the Dragon Pool Manor for sure. If he didn't do so, that would be equivalent to leaving a future source of trouble behind. Back then, he only killed a Longyuan Haoyu in a fair battle, and the Dragon Pool Manor already wanted to deal with his friends and family to lure him out to kill him. Now that he massacred so many here, the Dragon Pool Manor would surely take crazy revenge if he didn't exterminate them now.

“I didn't expect Dao Friend Lifeless to come all the way here to my Mystic Region. Seems like this young maiden must be the daughter of the Skyorder Heavenly Deity.” That major character from the Ziwei Divine Court spoke, recognizing Lifeless. They were both heavenly deity-ranked powers, although they were in different regions, they would naturally pay attention to each other. Lifeless was the person the Skyorder Heavenly Deity trusted the most. Now that he appeared beside this young woman, there was only a possibility. Luoshen Lei must be the daughter of the Skyorder Heavenly Deity.

“The daughter of a heavenly deity.” The hearts of many people trembled as they glanced at Luoshen Lei. Her status was even more esteemed compared to the disciple of a heavenly deity. This beautiful young woman was actually a heavenly deity's daughter.

Donghuang Ying felt slightly uncomfortable in her heart. Yue Changkong was just the disciple of a heavenly deity and she was only Yue Changkong's fiancée. Her beauty was inferior to Luoshen Lei. It seems that both in status and beauty, she was a level lower.

“No wonder her talent would be so extraordinary, so it turned out that she is Senior Skyorder's daughter. I heard of the incident that happened to the Skyorder Heavenly Deity back then. How glorious and magnificent was he in the past? Yet, he was defeated by a junior and had his cultivation crippled. A heavenly deity instantly became a cripple. Such agony should be worse than death, right?”

Yue Changkong calmly spoke. As the sound of his voice faded, Luoshen Lei turned to stare at him, her eyes were like swords, extremely cold and sharp, as she radiated an intense killing intent.

Qin Wentian also stared at Yue Changkong. His words seemed to be praising the Skyorder Heavenly Deity, but it was also a type of insult in a disguised form.

Lifeless's silhouette flashed, soaring through the air. At the same time, Yue Changkong's martial uncle also moved, blocking before Yue Changkong. The major characters of the Donghuang Clan did so as well. Lifeless simply stared at them, his eyes gleaming with an icy killing intent.

“This place is the Mystic Region. If the Luoshen Clan dares to act against a disciple of my Ziwei Divine Court, there's no need for anyone of the Luoshen Clan to leave here alive today.” The martial uncle of Yue Changkong coldly spoke. Lifeless didn't move. He understood that this place was indeed the Mystic Region. The heavenly deities of the Ziwei Divine Court could rush here in the blink of an eye if they wanted.

Two deity-ranked powers were now in opposition. This caused many of the spectating world overlords to feel their hearts trembling. This incident seemed as though it was going to create a great deal of trouble. Or would both sides compromise?

Most probably not.

“Senior, I'm also a realmlord of the Mystic Region and answered the summons, coming all the way here to attend the Convention of the Myriad Realms. During the convention, the Dragon Pool Manor ignored the rules and acted against my wife who stayed in my residential palace. After that, they acted against my friends and family and nearly assassinated me. Now, I came here for revenge. Is senior going to stop me?” Qin Wentain walked out and stared at Yue Changkong's martial uncle.

“I won’t stop you from having your revenge. However, the Luoshen Clan cannot interfere.” Yue Changkong’s martial uncle glanced at Qin Wentian. This young man had an extremely outstanding talent. If he continued to occupy one of the constellation lord positions and didn’t give it up, the Ziwei Divine Court would also have recruited him. Sadly, Qin Wentian chosen to give up and decided to join the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy. By doing so, it felt like Qin Wentian wasn’t giving any face to their Ziwei Divine Court.

“The Luoshen Clan doesn’t represent the Desolate Region. It is because of our friendship that they helped me out. Why is this not allowed?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Not allowed means not allowed. There’s no other reasons.” Yue Changkong’s martial uncle calmly spoke. “I’ve already said it, if you want revenge, do it yourself. No one will stop you.”

“What logic is this? In that case, I also have a private grudge with Yue Changkong. If I want to kill him, the Ziwei Divine Court cannot interfere too?” Qin Wentian didn’t want to offend the Ziwei Divine Court but now, their attitude caused him to feel very disappointed. Today, whoever stops him from acting against the Dragon Pool Manor, would be his enemy.

“Your tone is too insolent.” Donghuang Ying coldly spoke.

“What nonsense. If I want to kill him, it would be as effortless as turning my palm over. Why don’t you ask him if he dares to battle with me?” Qin Wentian coldly mocked. Donghuang Ying’s expression froze. Yue Changkong’s expression also turned unsightly. Right now, he was a heavenly deity’s disciple but he was still publicly insulted by Qin Wentian. Yet, he could do nothing to refute it. Could it really be he had to fight with Qin Wentian again?

But even now, Yue Changkong knew that he would lose to Qin Wentian for sure. That was the true reason why he wanted Qin Wentian dead so badly.

“Impudent.” That expert from the Ziwei Divine Court berated. He icily continued, “Right now, Changkong is already a disciple of my senior brother. How are you qualified to challenge him just because you want to?”

“Can senior’s attitude represent the Ziwei Divine Court’s attitude?” Qin Wentian’s gaze turned glacial.

“Naturally.” That person replied.

“Good.” Qin Wentian felt a cold intent in his heart. At this moment, another voice drifted over, “The Qingcheng Realmlord would head to my Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy to cultivate in the near future. Why is he not qualified?”

As the sound of this voice faded, another group of people appeared. The person in the lead was none other than that old man who was a major character in the sacred academy. He stared at Qin Wentian and smiled, “Qin Wentian, I’ve already consulted with the heavenly deities of our Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy. They are willing to become your teachers and transmit the dao to you. Are you willing to be their student? Naturally, it’s fine if you reject too. You can still head to the sacred academy for cultivation.”

Qin Wentian started. A moment later, he felt joy in his heart. The Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy was willing to back him up.

He always had good will towards the sacred academy and in addition, he naturally trusted them a lot.

Right now, the Ziwei Divine Court’s attitude made him very disappointed.

“This is a matter of honor for junior. I’m naturally willing.” Qin Wentian nodded.

The people in the surroundings felt their hearts trembling. Qin Wentian just became another person that entered the tutelage of a heavenly deity. Although the capacity was that of a teacher and student, it wasn’t really any different from a master. He can be considered a heavenly deity’s disciple too, equivalent to Yue Changkong.

The Ziwei Divine Court chose to support Yue Changkong while the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy was willing to back the Qingcheng Realmlord even at the price of offending the Ziwei Divine Court. How interesting?

One was the inheritor of a godking, another was someone who has defeated this inheritor. Who would be more outstanding in the future?

Donghuang Ying’s expression changed. Qin Wentian had also gained the favor of a heavenly deity? But so what? Yue Changkong was the Time King’s inheritor, he would definitely be more outstanding.

“Okay.” The old man from the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy smiled and nodded. He stared at Yue Changkong’s martial uncle. “Before this, the deeds done by the Dragon Pool Manor went overboard yet the Ziwei Divine Court didn’t interfere. In that case, the Ziwei Divine Court wouldn’t interfere in this matter today too, right? If not, wouldn’t this be a case of biasness?”

“The Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy has never interfered in worldly disputes. It’s best that you all don’t interfere in this too. Since the Luoshen Clan of the Desolate Region is involved, how can my Ziwei Divine Court step aside?” The major character spoke unhappily. The Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy seemed to be smacking the face of the Ziwei Divine Court. This made him very unhappy.

The Ziwei Divine Court’s attitude was very clear. Yue Changkong’s attitude was their attitude.

Qin Wentian coldly laughed in his heart. He stared at Yue Changkong’s martial uncle, “Senior, earlier you said that if I handle this matter on my own, the Ziwei Divine Court wouldn’t interfere in my revenge against the Dragon Pool Manor?”

“As long as the Luoshen Clan doesn’t interfere, my Ziwei Divine Court absolutely wouldn’t do so either.” The other party nodded.

“Good.” Qin Wentian nodded. “Since this is the case, I challenge the Dragon Pool Manor Lord.”

As the sound of his voice faded, the experts in the surroundings were all stunned!

Chapter 1806: Similarities in the Past and Present

Everyone stared incredulously at Qin Wentian. He wanted to challenge the Dragon Pool Manor Lord?

Of course there was no need to doubt Qin Wentian’s talent. In the Time Realm, he was one of the most dazzling world overlords. He once defeated Yue Changkong and had comprehended the ability to stop time. However, what sort of character was the Dragon Pool Manor Lord? He was a true hegemonic-level world overlord and he has controlled the Dragon Pool Manor for many years. He can be considered one of the peak experts in Time City.

Had Qin Wentian gone mad? He actually challenged the Dragon Pool Manor Lord.

“Elder brother.” Luoshen Lei transmitted her voice, feeling some worry.

“Think carefully about this.” Ten Miles Springwind also transmitted his voice over, staring at Qin Wentian. Old Ghost’s eyes narrowed out of habit, Cao Tian started, but he soon broke into an uproarious laugh. What an imposing spirit. As expected of one of his brothers.

Yue Changkong was also stunned. But after that, a cold smile flashed past his eyes. Was Qin Wentian courting death? This was what he wanted to see in any case.

Donghuang Ying stared at Qin Wentian, feeling that he has grossly overestimated his own capabilities. To think that he was arrogant to this extent. Most probably, Qin Wentian had no idea how powerful hegemonic-level world overlords are, right?

The eyes of the major character from the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy flashed. He stared at Qin Wentian with astonishment before he asked, “Are you sure?”

“Senior, the Ziwei Divine Court is one of the hegemons of the Mystic Region. Since this is their attitude, I can only act myself and abide by their rules.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“Good.” That major character nodded, he didn’t stop Qin Wentian. Upon reaching Qin Wentian’s current cultivation realm, one’s state of heart would surely be extraordinary. They naturally would be clear of what they wanted to do.

Since Qin Wentian has decided, he naturally wouldn’t stop him.

An intense killing intent flared in the eyes of the Dragon Pool Manor Lord. This was Qin Wentian courting his own death.

Luckily for the situation today, the Ziwei Divine Court showed itself. He naturally understood this was because of Yue Changkong. If Yue Changkong didn’t express his attitude in these circumstances and caused his Dragon Pool Manor to be completely annihilated, he would definitely reveal the fact that they did this because of Yue Changkong’s hint. But now, although he still hated Yue Changkong, he couldn’t afford to offend him.

Qin Wentian's silhouette flashed as he soared up into the airspace above the Dragon Pool Manor.

"Just fight to your utmost, there's no need to care about anything on the ground." The major character from the Ziwei Divine Court spoke, telling the Dragon Pool Manor Lord to be at ease and fight, there was no need to worry about the Dragon Pool Manor suffering from any collateral damage from the aftershocks. He would take care of that.

The Dragon Pool Manor Lord nodded, his killing intent filled the air as he stepped out. The gaze he looked at Qin Wentian with, was like looking at a dead man.

A young genius world overlord wanted to challenge him?

Seems like this Qin Wentian truly doesn't know the immensity of the heavens and earth. So what even if he had the ability to stop time? The prerequisite was that Qin Wentian had to have enough power to suppress his world heart. As a hegemonic-level world overlord, there would be no suspense in this battle. Qin Wentian would die for sure.

At this instant, Qin Wentian saw the eyes of the Dragon Pool Manor Lord suddenly turning grey. From within, streams of death intent shot out. This entire world turned into darkness, radiating an extremely terrifying aura.

A hegemonic-level world overlord would have fused many source origins to create unfathomably powerful heavenheart mandates. Their world hearts would surely be immensely strong. Qin Wentian chose to challenge the Dragon Pool Manor Lord because he had no other choice left. If the Dragon Pool Manor wasn't exterminated today, there would surely be a calamity in his Qingcheng Realm in the near future. Since he had a death grudge with a hegemonic-level world overlord, the Dragon Pool Manor Lord, only by killing him would all future troubles be resolved.

Hence, Qin Wentian would go all out to kill the Dragon Pool Manor Lord in this battle.

"Qin Wentian, even after you die, you will regret what you did today. It's you who have implicated the people around you." The Dragon Pool Manor Lord coldly transmitted his voice to Qin Wentian. Today, Qin Wentian started a massacre in the Dragon Pool Manor. This debt naturally has to be accounted for. Qin Wentian's life alone was insufficient for the payment.

As the sound of his voice faded, he didn't intend to give Qin Wentian any chance at all. He directly released his world heart as the darkness in the surroundings grew heavier, like that of a true

judgement day. Qin Wentian was in the center of this dark and grey world that was brimming with death intent. It felt as though he had descended into hell.

Around Qin Wentian, the other spectators no longer existed. There was only this abyss of death. It could devour everything and the Dragon Pool Manor Lord was naturally the controller of this abyss.

“Today, you will understand what it means to fight a hegemonic-level world overlord.” The Dragon Pool Manor Lord spoke. Qin Wentian’s expression was like ice yet his gaze was incomparably determined. He had to win this battle no matter what.

Outside the area of effect generated by the world heart, many people were looking at the scene in the air. It was a hellish abyss of death that trapped Qin Wentian within. Qin Wentian’s body was completely enveloped by the power of the Dragon Pool Manor Lord’s world heart and he had no way to exit it. There was only a single possibility, Qin Wentian would die within.

“Elder brother!” Luoshen Lei’s beautiful eyes flashed with a trace of worry. She transmitted her voice to Lifeless, “Grandpa Lifeless, if he encounters danger, disregard everything else and save him.”

She couldn’t care too much and she didn’t give a damn about the Ziwei Divine Court. Her elder brother challenging a hegemonic-level world overlord...this challenge by itself was already an unfair battle. If something really did happen, she naturally would ignore everything else to save him.

She knew that her father’s hope still rested on Qin Wentian.

“The world heart of the Dragon Pool Manor Lord is named the Abyss of Death. Upon being trapped by the power of his world heart, no one would be able to survive. This Qingcheng Realm Lord doesn’t know the immensity of the heavens and earth.” A major character from the Donghuang Clan spoke. Donghuang Ying coldly observed everything as she added, “He is truly courting his death. Simply too arrogant.”

An icy smile also appeared on Yue Changkong’s face, it was like he could already see Qin Wentian’s death. This was the effect he wanted. After the Dragon Pool Manor Lord killed Qin Wentian, from now on, he would be the Time King’s successor.

Within the Dragon Pool Manor, countless experts from there inclined their heads, staring at the air. These people all had hatred in their hearts, all of them wanted Qin Wentian to die.

The Dragon Pool Manor Lord stood in the center of the abyss, he was like a god that could control this hell. His eyes flashed with death intent, he stared at Qin Wentian and said, "Accept your death."

As the sound of his voice faded, the energy in the abyss of death flowed towards Qin Wentian, wanting to devour him. Each strand of energy here contained an extremely powerful death intent, just coming in contact with one strand was sufficient to kill many experts. If the abyss of death enveloped an entire city, everyone in the entire city would turn into skeletons instantly.

Qin Wentian's world heart was released, its power gushed out rapidly, integrating into the abyss of death, actually flowing together with his enemy's world heart.

"Time stop." Qin Wentian called out. The churning abyssal energies slowed at this instant but at the very next moment, the abyss erupt forth with an even more terrifying might, breaking through the restriction of time stop. The black abyssal energy continued to invade and corrode the power of time stop. Clearly, Qin Wentian's world heart wasn't at a higher level compared to the Dragon Pool Manor Lord's world heart. Qin Wentian couldn't suppress him.

The Dragon Pool Manor Lord walked over, moving closer to Qin Wentian. He wanted to see the despair on Qin Wentian's face, he wanted to see how Qin Wentian would die.

But at this moment, Qin Wentian's eyes erupted with an intense cold light. His state of heart was as calm as still water, he was never so calm before.

Near his chest area, an incomparably resplendent light radiated forth. His entire body was filled with an energy that could transcend everything. At this moment, a sense of control filled Qin Wentian. This was a control towards time. He could clearly sense the formless flowing rate of time in that eternal, boundlessly vast river of time.

This formless energy permeated the abyss of death and flowed towards the Dragon Pool Manor Lord's body, wrapping around him. The Dragon Pool Manor Lord didn't sense anything. He didn't cultivate the time laws, how would he be able to feel the flow of time energy?

However, he could sense that Qin Wentian seemed to have undergone a transformation. That resplendent radiance felt like the might of heavenly dao, causing Qin Wentian's body to glow with divine light. He faintly felt a sense of unease. His instincts were extremely sharp, he felt as though some mysterious energy had invaded his body.

“Time stop.” Qin Wentian called out once more. At this moment, the long robes of the Dragon Pool Manor Lord stopped fluttering in the wind. His fingers froze there and his body could no longer move forward.

The Dragon Pool Manor Lord could sense what was happening to him. His heart beat had also ceased. Only his thoughts were unaffected.

“How is this possible?” Fear filled the Dragon Pool Manor Lord’s heart, slowly turning into despair. He was actually affected by Qin Wentian’s time stop and his body was in the frozen time.

How could Qin Wentian miss this opportunity? At the instant he called out, the power of his heavenheart mandate frenziedly erupted forth as destructive beams of light pierced through the Dragon Pool Manor Lord’s body. He took a step forward and instantly arrived before the Dragon Pool Manor Lord. The boundless energy in his world heart was concentrated into his fist. At this moment, Qin Wentian’s fist was incomparably radiant, glowing with power. All of a sudden, all this power erupted forth, ferociously blasting towards the Dragon Pool Manor Lord via a punch.

A beam of light capable of destroying the heavens and earth pierced into the Dragon Pool Manor Lord’s body. The manor lord trembled and the frozen time and space seemed to be shattered by the power of that punch.

Terror could now be seen in the eyes of the Dragon Pool Manor Lord. With a deafening bang, his incomparably powerful body directly exploded into smithereens. At this instant, the abyss of death vanished completely as the Dragon Pool Manor Lord’s body turned into dust. When all the dust had settled, and calmness returned to this space, only the white-robed figure of Qin Wentian could be seen standing arrogantly in the air, exuding unexcelled magnificence.

A single punch to destroy a hegemonic-level world overlord.

“No...” The people from the Dragon Pool Manor had looks of despair on their faces. Their manor lord was dead, this caused them to feel boundless despair. For those experts who followed the Dragon Pool Manor Lord into the Time Realm, right now only terror remained in their hearts.

There was once a person in the Mystic Region who had a grudge with a major power in the Time Realm. After that person exited the Time Realm, he instantly annihilated that major power, razing it to the ground.

And today, after the convention, Qin Wentian who departed from the Time Realm wanted to exterminate the Dragon Pool Manor. He used a single punch to destroy the hegemonic-level Dragon Pool Manor Lord.

There was once a man in the past. His name was Jian Junlai and was now a legendary character of the Mystic Region, the Sword Monarch.

There is also a man today that seemed to be as dazzling as Jian Junlai. He was the Qingcheng Realmlord, Qin Wentian.

History was so shockingly similar. However, Jian Junlai once received the inheritance of the Time King but this time around, for the convention, the person who received the Time King's inheritance was Yue Changkong instead. That Yue Changkong who got defeated by Qin Wentian?!

Chapter 1807: Exposed

The major character from the Ziwei Divine Court stared at Qin Wentian's figure. He didn't expect that Qin Wentian would actually be able to kill the Dragon Pool Manor Lord. When they fought earlier, there seemed to be some treasure in his body, releasing that terrible light. From there, his strength was greatly boosted, he channelled his time stop ability and killed the Dragon Pool Manor Lord in a single strike.

A young supreme genius world overlord that has cultivated for less than a thousand years actually managing to kill a hegemonic-level world overlord? What did this mean?

This meant that Qin Wentian has extremely great potential, he might be able to become a heavenly deity. His talent wasn't inferior to Jian Junlai of the past at all.

However, he didn't choose the Ziwei Divine Court, he chose the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy instead.

If one had to say that Qin Wentian made a mistake, this should be his only mistake. If he was willing to occupy the position of a constellation lord, the Ziwei Divine Court would surely be willing to nurture him at the same level as they did for Yue Changkong.

Yue Changkong's eyes abruptly narrowed, flashing with coldness. How could this be? This result has spoiled his plan. He initially thought that today would be Qin Wentian's death date, yet Qin Wentian managed to give everyone a surprise. He killed the Dragon Pool Manor Lord in a fair battle. In this case, he no longer had any excuse to make Qin Wentian stay behind.

The people of the Donghuang Clan and Donghuang Ying froze there. Donghuang Ying clenched her fists tightly, feeling somewhat uncomfortable because Qin Wentian was the victor.

In the direction of the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, that major character revealed a smile on his face. Qin Wentian was as expected of a successor of a godking.

Luoshen Lei's beautiful eyes revealed a radiant smile. Her elder brother was truly an incomparable character. His opponent would no longer be someone of Yue Changkong's standard. It was the son of the heavens of the Heaven Region. That was then his destined opponent.

She grew more and more confident that Qin Wentian would surely be able to reach that step, just like what her father believed.

"I submit completely." Ten Miles Springwind speechlessly spoke. Qin Wentian was even able to do this?

"Haha, Old Ghost, are you able to win against Brother Qin?" Cao Tian laughed as he stared at Old Ghost beside him. Old Ghost narrowed his eyes and didn't reply. Phoenix also felt many emotions in her heart. Qin Wentian was too outstanding. Back then when they made friends with Qin Wentian, they didn't expect him to be so outstanding to this extent.

Seems like this friend of theirs was born extraordinary. In the future, Qin Wentian would surely be a legendary character.

This was also the thoughts of many world overlords in the surroundings. For this convention, before this, many felt that Yue Changkong was the most dazzling character. But now, Qin Wentian's achievements should already be enough to surpass Yue Changkong. If it wasn't enough that he had defeated Yue Changkong, what about him defeating a hegemonic-level world overlord, the Dragon Pool Manor Lord?

Qin Wentian's countenance was as calm as ever. He glanced at the other world overlords of the Dragon Pool Manor. There were still many powerful characters in the Dragon Pool Manor, he

wouldn't spare any of them. Killing intent flickered in his eyes, those world overlords all felt their hearts trembling when they saw this, as their countenances paled.

Although they were superior in terms of numbers, the determinant of the victory of a battle would never be the number of participants. This was especially so for experts at the world overlord level. Qin Wentian could already kill the Dragon Pool Manor Lord using the power of his world heart and innate heavenheart mandate. In that case, who among the experts from the Dragon Pool Manor would be able to contend against him?

“Do you all want to suicide, or do you all want me to act personally?” Qin Wentian coldly asked. Those experts turned their gazes to the major character of the Ziwei Divine Court. Right now, only the Ziwei Divine Court could save their Dragon Pool Manor. But at this moment, that major character of the Ziwei Divine Court had fallen silent. Before this, he already said that as long as the Luoshen Clan doesn't interfere, the Ziwei Divine Court wouldn't interfere in this private grudge between Qin Wentian and the Dragon Pool Manor. Now, if he spoke for them again, wouldn't that be equivalent to smacking his own face?

In addition, it was true that he no longer had any reason to interfere in this matter.

“Young Master Yue.” A world overlord glanced at Yue Changkong, causing him to furrow his brows. Yue Changkong continued, “Qingcheng Realmlord, you started a massacre in the Mystic Region today and you have already gone too far. It's time for you to stop.”

Qin Wentian coldly glanced at him, “If you want to fight, you can step out now. If not, just shut your mouth.”

There was nothing more humiliating than such a direct insult. You, Yue Changkong, didn't even have the qualifications to interrupt.

Yue Changkong's expression was somewhat unsightly but he ultimately didn't say anything.

Upon seeing his silence as well as sensing the killing intent in Qin Wentian's eyes, that world overlord from the Dragon Pool Manor spoke, “Qin Wentian, I have something I want to say.”

“If you wish to beg for mercy, you might as well save your words.” Qin Wentian icily replied.

“The reason why our Dragon Pool Manor would have today, is all because of Yue Changkong.” That world overlord suddenly spoke, his words causing a terrifying coldness to flash through Qin Wentian’s eyes. Back then, the Dragon Pool Manor used such a radical method to deal with him, causing him to feel somewhat strange. Could it be that there was some hidden reason behind this?

Yue Changkong’s countenance instantly turned extremely sharp. He spoke hurriedly, “What nonsense are you talking about?”

“Yue Changkong, although you are a disciple of the Ziwei Divine Court, however since you still want to remain neutral at such a moment after harming my Dragon Pool Manor, I have no choice but to reveal this to everyone.” That world overlord spoke, “Back then because Yue Changkong was accepted by a heavenly deity as a disciple, our Dragon Pool Manor went to the Donghuang Clan’s residential palace to offer our congratulations. Not only our Dragon Pool Manor, many other major powers headed there as well. Yue Changkong then intentionally looked for our manor lord for a conversation and hinted to us about our grudge with Qin Wentian. The manor lord initially had some trepidations because of the Luoshen Clan and the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy but Yue Changkong said that the Luoshen Clan was from the Desolate Region and had no right to interfere in this. And with the Ziwei Divine Court present, the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy wouldn’t do anything either. He even hinted that in the future, the Dragon Pool Manor might become a vassal force of the Ziwei Divine court.”

“Yue Changkong.” Qin Wentian’s gaze turned extremely cold. In that case, back then Yue Changkong hadn’t merely showed his killing intent when he challenged Qin Wentian. Even after he became a heavenly deity’s disciple and joined the Ziwei Divine Court, Yue Changkong was as sinister as ever, unwilling to show Qin Wentian, the true successor of the Time King, any mercy at all. He hinted to the Dragon Pool Manor to kill him. In that case, Beiming Youhuang who was almost killed by that arrow before, was all because of Yue Changkong. He was the mastermind behind everything.

Yue Changkong’s despicableness had already exceeded the limit to which Qin Wentian could endure.

“As expected of a vile character.” Cao Tian coldly spoke. “I suggest for the Ziwei Divine Court to properly gauge this man’s character.”

Luoshen Lei also stared at Yue Changkong in a very cold manner.

They all believed the words of this world overlord from the Dragon Pool Manor because it was true that today, the Ziwei Divine Court acted to stop the Luoshen Clan. Also, for that assassination of

Qin Wentian back then, although the Dragon Pool Manor knew that they would offend both the Luoshen Clan and the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy by doing so, the manor lord still chose to do it. How queer. But if Yue Changkong had hinted and promised that the Dragon Pool Manor could become a vassal force of the Ziwei Divine Court, everything fits then.

“Do you know what are the consequences of sullyng the reputation of a disciple from the Ziwei Divine Court?” Yue Changkong coldly stared at the world overlord. He naturally wouldn’t admit to this.

However, Donghuang Ying’s beautiful eyes were staring at him, she recalled the secretive scenes between Yue Changkong and the Dragon Pool Manor. Back then when she inquired, Yue Changkong told her it was nothing. After that, the Dragon Pool Manor actually moved to assassinate Qin Wentian. She had a faint feeling that this was because of Yue Changkong.

Why did her fiancée want to kill Qin Wentian so much? Was it because of his defeat to Qin Wentian which led to Yue Changkong’s jealousy?

She felt somewhat unwilling to believe this. She only supported Yue Changkong because she felt that he was more outstanding. This was why she was biased to him and had given up on Qin Wentian’s friendship, agreeing to Yue Changkong’s marriage proposal. Even if Yue Changkong had been defeated then, she still believed that Yue Changkong who was the Time King’s successor, would surely be even more outstanding in the future and would cleanse this humiliation of defeat. She didn’t wish to accept the fact that Yue Changkong might be jealous of Qin Wentian.

“Now things have come to this state, our Dragon Pool Manor suffered a calamity because of your words yet you still pretend to act neutral? Only speaking a single sentence? Since this is the case, I shall publicly announce this matter. There’s no need for you to threaten me, the Dragon Pool Manor is already in this state, we don’t care what the Ziwei Divine Court wants to do to us.” That world overlord’s state of heart felt like dead ashes. They weren’t willing to keep this a secret anymore since they were going to die.

“I believe your words.” Qin Wentian spoke. “I conducted a massacre because your Dragon Pool Manor went too overboard in your actions. Not only did you want to kill me, you even wanted to target my friends and family. But since the mastermind behind this was Yue Changkong, I can give you all an opportunity. I’m willing to spare the rest of you but the prerequisite is that you all have to make a blood vow that none of you can move against anyone around me. You can hate me, you can kill me, I will welcome you with open arms. But if you cross my bottom line, I shall cause the Dragon Pool Manor to be cleansed by all your blood.”

Qin Wentian's words caused the Dragon Pool Manor's experts to see a strand of hope. It was true that this grudge was impossible to forget. But Qin Wentian had said that they can still look for him to take revenge as long as they have the ability to. It was just that they are not allowed to touch anyone around him.

"Are all of you willing to accept this?" Qin Wentian asked.

"Since you have such spirit, we are naturally willing to make the vow and agree to your terms. If we act out in revenge against anyone around you, Qin Wentian, our Dragon Pool Manor shall be exterminated completely." A world overlord from the Dragon Pool Manor instantly vowed. After that, the other world overlords from the Dragon Pool Manor all respectively expressed their attitude too. Qin Wentian could be considered as showing mercy. After he knew the mastermind was Yue Changkong, he actually was willing to spare them. How could these world overlords not be satisfied?

Naturally, they wouldn't be thankful for Qin Wentian. The grudge between them would still remain. If they had the ability to do so, they would surely kill him.

"Senior, can the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy act as a witness for me?" Qin Wentian glanced at that old man from the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy.

"Sure. If in the future the Dragon Pool Manor breaks their promise, the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy will take action." That major character nodded.

At the doorstep of death, the people from the Dragon Pool Manor found hope. After the others in the manor knew the truth, they didn't simply hate Qin Wentian, they also hated Yue Changkong. It was logical for Qin Wentian to want revenge because their manor lord targeted people other than him. But everything happened because of Yue Changkong's instigation and at the very end, he actually chose to step aside and remain neutral.

Qin Wentian's eyes slowly turned towards Yue Changkong, flickering with killing intent.

He then turned to the major character from the Ziwei Divine Court. "Senior, you should have heard what the Dragon Pool Manor said. In that case, right now, this is a private grudge between me and Yue Changkong. I want a life-and-death battle with you. Senior wouldn't stop me, right?"

The expression of that major character stiffened. He stared at Qin Wentian and coldly spoke, “What nonsense. The people of the Dragon Pool Manor spun a load of lies because they wanted a chance at survival. How can I take such lies as the truth?”

Right now, Yue Changkong was his senior brother’s disciple, how can his reputation be blackened? This would cause his senior brother’s reputation to be damaged too.

“In that case, senior is planning to shield him from me despite our death grudge?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Qingcheng Reamlord, pay attention to your status.” The major character from the Ziwei Divine Court coldly spoke.

“HAHAHA!” Qin Wentian suddenly began to laugh loudly. “What a good ‘pay attention to your status.’ Clearly, senior is planning to stop me. I naturally wouldn’t dare to act then. It’s just that I have to warn senior about something. Can the Ziwei Divine Court really be so sure that the words uttered by the Godking of Time in the Time Realm, that he was waiting for someone in the future, was directed to Yue Changkong?!”

Chapter 1808: Fooling the World

As Qin Wentian’s words rang out, the entire space turned silent.

He said, can the Ziwei Divine Court be so sure that the words spoken by the Time King were referring to Yue Changkong?

What did he mean?

Everyone remembered that back then in the Time Realm when Qin Wentian fought with Yue Changkong, he said something similar. Qin Wentian once said, ‘Yue Changkong said that he received the inheritance of the Time King and all of you believe him? What if I said I was the one who obtained the Time King’s inheritance?’

At that time, everyone thought that Qin Wentian was a joke. Feeling that Qin Wentian was intentionally slandering Yue Changkong before fighting with him. But in reality, when Qin Wentian said these words back then, he said them extremely casually.

And today, Qin Wentian actually said such a thing and he was speaking to a major character of the Ziwei Divine Court.

But right now, who could disregard Qin Wentian's words?

Just earlier, Qin Wentian killed the Dragon Pool Manor Lord, a hegemonic-level world overlord character. Also, the ability he used was none other than time stop from the time laws. It was so powerful that the Dragon Pool Manor Lord couldn't break free from it, how strong was it exactly?

The major character of the Ziwei Divine Court that was Yue Changkong's martial uncle, his heart actually trembled when he heard Qin Wentian's words. His eyes gleamed with a terrifying light as he stared at Qin Wentian.

As for those from the Donghuang Clan, their hearts trembled even more violently. This was especially so for Donghuang Ying. Her expressions drastically changed.

"Impossible, this is impossible." Donghuang Ying shouted in her heart. She didn't believe in Qin Wentian's words. Or more accurately, she was hinting herself not to believe in Qin Wentian's words.

That old man from the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy smiled. Ten Miles Springwind and the others all froze there, staring with shock at Qin Wentian. After that, Ten Miles Springwind, Cao Tian and the rest all exchanged glances only to see shock in the eyes of everyone. After that, their expressions all became extremely fascinating to behold.

If the truth was really what they thought it was, wouldn't this be extremely interesting?

The faces of the Ziwei Divine Court and Donghuang Clan, wouldn't they be smacked completely swollen?

Yue Changkong narrowed his eyes, his expression instantly changed but it soon reverted back to calmness, like nothing had happened. He stared at Qin Wentian as though the matter Qin Wentian was speaking about had nothing to do with him. However, killing intent was rising in his heart. Why did he want to borrow the hand of the Dragon Pool Manor to kill Qin Wentian? It was precisely

because he was afraid the matters today would be exposed. However, the Dragon Pool Manor was too useless and actually failed and they also betrayed him, further enraging Qin Wentian.

“What do you mean by that?” The major character from the Ziwei Divine Court coldly asked, staring at Qin Wentian.

“Senior, you can draw your own understanding from my words. I’m merely reminding senior. Back then, who knows who the Time King was speaking to? Yue Changkong said that the voice came from the future, I say that the voice came from the past, but so what? Who can be certain?” Qin Wentian smiled, his eyes gleaming with coldness. He initially wanted this fake to help divert some attention. If Yue Changkong didn’t antagonize him repeatedly, he initially wouldn’t even care about this.

But Yue Changkong kept challenging the limits of his endurance. Since that was the case, if the matter of him lying to the Ziwei Divine Court, Donghuang Clan and the entire world was exposed, what would his ending be?

Since the Ziwei Divine Court wanted to protect Yue Changkong, that was fine, he wouldn’t make any moves against Yue Changkong then. He wanted to see what are the next steps the Ziwei Divine Court and Donghuang Clan would take.

“Back then I already felt it was strange why Yue Changkong kept deliberately targeting Qin Wentian. Now that the matter of him instigating the Dragon Pool Manor to assassinate Qin Wentian has been revealed, this is truly thought-provoking.” Ten Miles Springwind laughed. His casual words instantly linked many clues together. If one were to think in that direction, it was very easy to understand many things.

“Clap, clap...” Crisp sounds of clapping rang out. The gazes of the crowd froze and stared towards the sound. It was actually Yue Changkong clapping his hands. That handsome face of his had a faint smile on it, like he was extremely carefree. He calmly spoke, “Brother Qin, what a good method. I once fought against Brother Qin and I know that I’m not Brother Qin’s match currently. To think that with regards to schemes, Brother Qin is actually so much more superior than me? This method of yours truly can kill someone without needing to see blood.”

“I said it before, don’t you refer to me as ‘Brother Qin.’ Don’t you feel that you are disgusting?” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. For someone who wanted his death so badly, this Yue Changkong still kept addressing him as Brother Qin. This made him feel extremely uncomfortable.

“Still being able to call out the words ‘Brother Qin’ at this moment? Clearly this Yue Changkong is an extremely scheming individual. Or to better put it, he is an extremely shameless individual.” Cao Tian calmly spoke. “Wentian, the words you had spoken in the past were true indeed. This man is too much of a hypocrite. For someone of his character, I wonder what methods he used to mask the truth from the Ziwei Divine Court and managed to sneak in as a disciple.”

At this moment, more and more people believed in Qin Wentian’s words. If Yue Changkong was innocent, shouldn’t he be in a towering rage seeing that Qin Wentian was slandering him? Yet, he was still able to smile and address Qin Wentian as ‘Brother Qin’? It wasn’t wrong to say that Yue Changkong was extremely scheming.

Could it be that the publicly acclaimed supreme dazzling genius of the convention, Yue Changkong, was actually a shameless scumbag liar that sought to achieve his aims by underhanded means?

If this was the case, wouldn’t things be very comical?

Not only did he fool all the world overlords in the convention, he even fooled the Donghuang Clan, the Ziwei Divine Court, and his new master that was a lofty heavenly deity.

However, it can’t be said that everyone in the Time Realm were fools. After the Time King left the message, no one stood out to admit it save for Yue Changkong. In addition, he was someone that was already proficient in time-attribute energy. When he spoke about the Time Monument Inscriptions, his words sounded extremely logical. With him standing out to say that he was the successor, who would doubt him?

No one would feel that he was a fake.

At this moment, Yue Changkong was forcibly enduring his anger. He hated Qin Wentian so much that he wanted nothing more than to tear him into pieces. But even so, he still maintained the smile on his face. “From Brother Qin’s meaning, you are hinting that the Time King’s true successor is you? Since this is the case, why doesn’t Brother Qin display what inheritance you obtained from the Time King to everyone here?”

“I’ve nothing more to add. I just want to casually remind all the seniors in the Ziwei Divine Court. Senior, if you don’t care about this, just feel free to ignore my earlier words.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke. The more he acted like this, the more people felt that his words were true.

Unless Yue Changkong could use time-attributed energy to defeat Qin Wentian. If not, regardless of the Ziwei Divine Court or Donghuang Clan, their suspicions of him would never diminish.

But was it even possible for him to use time-attributed energy to defeat Qin Wentian? Qin Wentian has killed the Dragon Pool Manor Lord, a hegemonic-level world overlord by using time-attributed energy after all.

Yue Changkong didn't even dare to accept the challenge.

Donghuang Ying's beautiful gaze kept flickering. She clenched her fists and bit lightly on her lips. Finally, she couldn't bear it anymore and transmitted her voice to Qin Wentian, "Qin Wentian, are you really the one that obtained the Time King's inheritance?"

Qin Wentian's gaze turned over, looking at Donghuang Ying. If it was said that he had really treated Donghuang Ying as a friend back then, now, after so many things had happened, he no longer felt any goodwill towards Donghuang Ying. In fact, he even felt a hint of loathing towards her. This woman was too in love with power. When she became friends with him, she wasn't even acquainted with Yue Changkong yet.

But after Yue Changkong publicly proclaimed that he was Time King's successor and revealed interest towards her, her attitude towards Yue Changkong and him had instantly changed. If he had no conflicts with Yue Changkong, everything would be fine. But once there was a conflict, she would not hesitate to trust Yue Changkong completely and would even go to the extent of forsaking their friendship, mocking and ridiculing him.

In fact, Donghuang Ying and the Ziwei Divine Court had both spoken out to stop the Luoshen Clan from helping him. She was the same as those from the Donghuang Clan, watching with glee as he challenged the Dragon Pool Manor Lord alone earlier. Most probably, she was like Yue Changkong and couldn't wait to see him getting defeated and killed by the Dragon Pool manor Lord.

To such a woman, Qin Wentian truly found it very difficult to feel any goodwill. He only felt disgust.

"Little princess, if you have something to say, you can just say it directly. Why is there a need to send me a voice transmission? I heard that Yue Changkong is now the ideal son-in-law for the Donghuang Clan and has a marriage agreement with little princess. Others can doubt him, but as his fiancée, why do you need to doubt him now when you already trusted him so much before you even had a marriage agreement with him? Shouldn't you trust him as much as you did before?"

Qin Wentian calmly spoke, his tone was filled with a slight mockery. Donghuang Ying recalled Qin Wentian's warning to her, that Yue Changkong's character had problems. At that time, Qin Wentian was already hinting to her that Yue Changkong might not be the perfect gentleman everyone thought he was. However, she felt that it was because Qin Wentian was jealous of Yue Changkong, which was why he said that. But, what about now?

He has already defeated Yue Changkong before and now, Qin Wentian could even kill a hegemonic-level world overlord. Is there a need for him to be jealous of Yue Changkong? Why did he say that Yue Changkong's character had a problem back then?

Yue Changkong's expressions involuntarily changed when he heard Qin Wentian's words. His gaze turned cold. Donghuang Ying actually transmitted her voice in secret to Qin Wentian and was doubting him? Even his fiancée was doubting him, in that case, what would other people feel when they hear this?

As expected, there were countless gazes staring at him at Donghuang Ying at this moment. Even Yue Changkong's woman didn't trust him?

Seems like this Yue Changkong truly had lied to many people. In addition, he even lied about obtaining the recognition of the Godking of Time and it resulted in him being accepted as a disciple by a heavenly deity because of that. Yue Changkong was truly audacious enough.

"Have you spoken enough?" The major character from the Ziwei Divine Court spoke coldly, staring at Qin Wentian. "Slandering a disciple of the Ziwei Divine Court, aren't you a little too brazen? Today, I will give the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy some face and not make things difficult for you. But if you speak such nonsense again in the future, don't blame me for not being polite."

"The matters today concludes now. Since Yue Changkong has already gained the recognition of my senior brother, there's no need to doubt that he has really received the godking's inheritance. Rather than spending time here being mired in a private grudge, why not use the time to cultivate instead?" That major character from the Ziwei Divine Court coldly spoke. After that, he glanced at Yue Changkong, "Changkong, follow me back to the Divine Court."

Yue Changkong's body trembled. He then nodded and shot a venomous gaze at Qin Wentian. After that, the two of them directly left.

At this moment, everyone understood what this meant.

The denial of the major character from the Ziwei Divine Court at the end was simply to protect the face and prestige of the Ziwei Divine Court. After that, everything was clear seeing how quickly he brought Yue Changkong away. This time when Yue Changkong returned to the Ziwei Divine Court, what sort of interrogation would he be put under?

His ending would surely be extremely miserable.

Today, the Ziwei Divine Court tried every possible way to obstruct Qin Wentian's revenge. However, a single sentence from Qin Wentian was already sufficient to cause the Ziwei Divine Court to be embarrassed.

Donghuang Ying stared at Yue Changkong who was being brought away by his martial uncle. Her body suddenly trembled violently as her expression turned ashen.

Her chastity already belonged to Yue Changkong!

Her prince charming was actually a supreme liar that fooled the entire world? In that case, what did everything before count for?

Chapter 1809: Leaving

Many people took note of Donghuang Ying's expression. Their gazes towards her was filled with sympathy and pity.

The little princess of the Donghuang Clan...even if Yue Changkong didn't exist, her status would also be extremely dazzling and her status extraordinary. In the future, her husband would surely be an elite character of the younger generations.

Back then when the Donghuang Clan agreed to Yue Changkong's marriage proposal, how lively was the residential palace of the Donghuang Clan? How much magnificence did Donghuang Ying feel then? Everyone felt that it was the perfect pairing of a dragon and phoenix and world overlords went over in droves to offer their congratulations.

However, what about now?

Her fiancée was actually a scumbag supreme liar. What should she do about this marriage agreement?

If Yue Changkong hadn't lied to everyone and didn't say that he was the Time King's successor, just based on his talent alone, his status was truly insufficient to match up with Donghuang Ying. But the problem was Yue Changkong did lie to obtain the Donghuang Clan's approval. In that case, now, can the Donghuang Clan still accept Yue Changkong?

Can Donghuang Ying endure such a great contrast? Her fiancée who was once a supreme genius, a heavenly deity's disciple, instantly fell from the heavens into hell, becoming a supreme liar. This marriage agreement has become nothing but a joke.

In addition, Yue Changkong had been staying in the residential palace of the Donghuang Clan ever since then. From the looks of things, something intimate has most probably already happened between Yue Changkong and Donghuang Ying. Since this was the case, would this little princess of the Donghuang Clan still be able to match up to those supreme geniuses? Would those characters be willing to accept her?

From now onwards, this little princess of the Donghuang Clan would most probably suffer many supercilious looks from people and even silently mocked. A step into heaven, a step into hell, what a pitiful situation she was in.

Those world overlords who were fooled only went to offer congratulations. No one would remember them. However, the Donghuang Clan was clearly the biggest victim, Donghuang Ying had suffered the most while the Ziwei Divine Court suffered the second most. As a hegemonic power of the Mystic Region, even a heavenly deity from there was fooled and this was exposed when they tried to protect Yue Changkong from Qin Wentian. How face smacking was this? Hence, even when they were leaving, that major character from the Ziwei Divine Court still said Qin Wentian was speaking nonsense. In truth, he only wanted to protect the face of his senior brother and the Ziwei Divine Court.

As for the truth of this matter, that major character most probably already knew. Also, after they brought Yue Changkong back to the Ziwei Divine Court, they would surely have many methods to force the whole truth out from him. No one knew what Yue Changkong's ending would be like.

"Once, I treated you as my friend. Since you knew the truth, why didn't you tell me?" Donghuang Ying's countenance was pale and extremely unsightly. Her beautiful eyes were filled with

resentment as she stared at Qin Wentian. Clearly, right now she already believed that the inheritance of the Time King wasn't obtained by Yue Changkong. Qin Wentian was the true successor.

But she felt a heavy resentment towards Qin Wentian. If Qin Wentian had told her he was the true successor then, all of this wouldn't have happened.

Qin Wentian felt somewhat speechless as he stared at Donghuang Ying. She actually was still able to question him in such a righteous and forceful manner? How ridiculous.

Even Ten Miles Springwind started to laugh. "Donghuang Ying, have you ever truly treated Brother Qin as a friend?"

"Or to more accurately put it, your friendship with him wasn't worth a single sentence. When Yue Changkong displayed interest in you, you had completely forgotten about your friendship. I still remember when Brother Qin and Yue Changkong had a conflict, your attitude was extremely stinky. Have you forgotten how you acted then?"

"Brother Qin didn't even tell us about this. Why would he tell you?" Phoenix calmly spoke, mocking her. This matter was originally Qin Wentian's secret, does he really have an obligation to share with you, Donghuang Ying?

"You want him to tell you? You have to see whether you are worthy enough or not." Cao Tian coldly mocked. This woman actually felt resentment to Qin Wentian? Truly laughable.

"I don't understand what is the truth little princess is speaking about. I only know that back then when little princess got acquainted with Yue Changkong, I have already reminded little princess that Yue Changkong's character was problematic. If little princess treated me as a friend, you ought to have believed my words and wouldn't feel that I said that because I was jealous of him." Qin Wentian calmly replied. As for the matter about him getting the Time King's inheritance, from the start until now, he didn't say directly that he was the successor.

You guys can speculate all you want. I won't directly admit it.

Ten Miles Springwind and the others stared speechlessly at Qin Wentian. This fellow truly has no wish for fame? Was he not afraid to be struck by lightning?

Donghuang Ying's countenance turned even paler. Qin Wentian has indeed reminded her before and he did so quite a few times.

At that time, there was only Yue Changkong in her heart. He was her prince charming. How would she care about what Qin Wentian was saying.

"Why bother about such a woman?" At this moment, Luoshen Lei walked over. She stared at Qin Wentian, "Qin Wentian, since this matter has already concluded, I'm preparing to return to the Desolate Region."

She specially came here to say goodbye. This time, when the Luoshen Clan acted together with Qin Wentian to deal with the Dragon Pool Manor, it had already shown that they had some connection but she could pass this off by saying they acted only because the Dragon Pool Manor disregarded the Luoshen CLan's prestige. However, in the future, she can no longer appear to close to Qin Wentian on the surface or others might start to suspect something.

"I will prepare to return to the Qingcheng Realm first before I make a trip to the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy. Now that Miss Luoshen is leaving, I wonder when we would meet again. Take care on the journey back." Qin Wentian spoke.

"Mhm, farewell." Luoshen Lei nodded. After that, she turned and left with Lifeless and her other subordinates. At the same time, she transmitted her voice over, "Elder bro, I'm leaving now. I hope you will be able to visit me at the Luoshen Clan as soon as you can do so."

"Lei`er, take good care of uncle." Qin Wentian transmitted his voice back in reply. Luoshen Lei assented. After that, her figure gradually vanished. Many people felt a sense of melancholy. This beauty from the Luoshen Clan was a heavenly deity's daughter. Her status was much more outstanding than Donghuang Ying's and although she has only appeared for a short while in the Mystic Region, everyone would still remember her.

"Brother Qin, this Miss Luoshen seems to be interested in you. Her origins are much higher than some people, why don't you consider wooing her? Hahaha." Ten Miles Springwind had a shameless smile on his face. Qin Wentian glared at him but he was already used to Ten Miles Springwind being shameless.

Donghuang Ying's expression stiffened. The 'some people' Ten Miles Springwind was referring to, was it referring to her?

Luoshen Lei's status was indeed higher than hers. It was destined that Luoshen Lei wouldn't need to depend on any man to raise her status.

"Let's leave." The people from the Donghuang Clan felt that they have completely lost all their face today. If they stayed here, they would only be mocked by others. Right now, the gazes which many people used to stare at them with, made them extremely uncomfortable.

Donghuang Ying felt extremely dispirited. She cast a deep glance at Qin Wentian before leaving together with the Donghuang Clan. An intense regret was in her heart.

Qin Wentian was then the destined extraordinary character that was bound to rise up in the Mystic Region. It was very possible that he might be a future Sword Monarch. And as for her, she who had originally already gained his friendship, this relationship between them was destroyed by none other than her as well. She even caused him to feel loathing for her.

How ridiculous everything was?

Life, sometimes truly feels like a dream. How surreal.

After Donghuang Ying and the others left, Ten Miles Springwind asked Qin Wentian, "Wentian, are you really preparing to leave now? Why don't you stay a few days more?"

"I've already been out for a long period of time. It's really time for me to return to the Qingcheng Realm." Qin Wentian replied.

"Right. There's no banquet that wouldn't come to an end, let's meet again if we are fated to in the future." Ten Miles Springwind smiled. He would always be in the Time City and running his inn business. He naturally wouldn't leave.

"Maybe when we meet Brother Qin again in the future, Brother Qin would already be a Sword Monarch character." Phoenix's beautiful eyes had a smile in them. Qin Wentian hasn't even cultivated over a thousand years and the convention of the myriad realms is only held once every ten thousand years. It's very normal for them to meet each other once every ten thousand years. At that time, one can only wonder at how high Qin Wentian would have climbed.

“Haha, if that’s the case, I would become someone who participated in a robbery alongside with a legendary character. In the future this can become a conversational topic in my inn and attract more people there.” Ten Miles Springwind laughed loudly. Qin Wentian’s face was filled with black lines.

“Qin Wentian, when you arrive at the sacred academy, you can directly speak to me.” The major character from the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy spoke.

“Okay, junior will definitely head there.” Qin Wentian replied.

“I’ll make a move first.” That major character nodded to Qin Wentian. After that, the group of experts from the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy departed.

After sending them away with his gaze, Qin Wentian turned to those from the Dragon Pool Manor and spoke, “Don’t forget what you guys have vowed. I’ll always welcome you to take revenge on me.”

The expressions of the experts from the Dragon Pool Manor were extremely complicated when they stared at Qin Wentian. This man has killed their manor lord and caused the Dragon Pool Manor to suffer a great calamity. However, he eventually decided to spare them and didn’t eradicate them to eliminate future source of troubles, willing to wait for them to seek revenge on him. If they tossed aside their hatred, they couldn’t help but to admit that they were impressed with his spirit. However, it was destined that they would be enemies.

But even so, could they really be strong enough to take revenge?

Qin Wentian was then the true successor of the Time King, he was a future Sword Monarch character. The Dragon Pool Manor still wanted to continue and assassinate him? What if he decided to change his mind one day and completely annihilate their Dragon Pool Manor?

Most probably, they would never be able to take revenge.

“Let’s leave, return to my inn. Today, we won’t leave until all of us are drunk.” Ten Miles Springwind spoke. Qin Wentian nodded his head. After that, the group of them respectively returned to the Ten Miles Inn. Today, Ten Miles Springwind actually took out many vats of good wine. The group of them drank the entire night away, and became extremely wasted. During the second day, Ten Miles Springwind and the others simply laid in the pavilion and slept.

A gentle breeze that was slightly cool gusted by. Ten Miles Springwind who was lying on the ground, opened his eyes. Old Ghost, Cao Tian and Phoenix have all also awakened.

“Where is he?” Ten Miles Springwind asked.

“He has already left, he brought his family and friends away with him.” Cao Tian replied.

“It isn’t easy to meet each other. Who would have thought that we actually managed to become friends with a future Sword Monarch character by chance.” Ten Miles Springwind smiled, feeling somewhat surreal.

“Old Ghost, what do you think?” Phoenix asked.

“His talent isn’t inferior to Jian Junlai. Becoming a heavenly deity is only a matter of time for him.” Old Ghost narrowed his eyes.

“Life is like a dream.” Ten Miles Springwind laughed.

“Life is like a dream, why don’t we get drunk? You still have plenty of those wonderful wines, right? Since we are leaving, why don’t you take some out to share with everyone? Stop being so selfish.” Cao Tian spoke.

“Scram.” Ten Miles Springwind’s expression instantly turned dark!

Chapter 1810: Commotion Upon Returning

Everything was the same as before in the Qingcheng Realm. Given Qin Wentian’s strength, there naturally wouldn’t be any more internal disturbance in the Qingcheng Realm.

The current Qingcheng Realm was governed by Ye Qianyu. But naturally, for most of the time she only needed to give commands in the Qingcheng Saint Hall and the subordinates would carry her instructions out. As for the territories of the nine world palaces, the respective palace lord of each palace would naturally manage that.

In the Qingcheng Sainthall, things were naturally no longer as lively as back then compared to the Lifelong Sainthall. For the Lifelong Realmlord, there were many beauties in his harem, but after Qin Wentian brought Qing`er and Qingcheng here, all of the Lifelong Realmlord's concubines were naturally expelled.

At this moment, at an elevated area in the Qingcheng Sainthall, a beautiful figure exuding charm quietly stood there. Her beautiful eyes stared into the horizon, she exuded a sense of magnificence and her alluring body and beautiful features caused her to radiate a sense of mesmerization. This woman was none other than Ye Qianyu. Right now, a hint of anticipation could be seen in her gaze. She has already received Qin Wentian message and knew that he would arrive soon.

At this moment, the clouds in the sky moved rapidly. A powerful spatial fluctuation drifted over as a group of figures directly appeared from a spatial gate in the air. The man in the lead was clad in white and unstained by dust. Compared to the time before he left, his aura seemed to have changed slightly, becoming more extraordinary.

A beautiful smile appeared on her face. Right now, she was so beautiful that it seemed as though the world has lost its color. Qin Wentian's silhouette flashed and appeared beside her. He smiled, "Why are you waiting outside?"

Ye Qianyu's beautiful eyes glanced at him with some resentment. This caused Qin Wentian to feel a little guilty.

When everyone saw this scene, they all laughed. Many people silently left, leaving the time for Qin Wentian and his three wives.

"Wentian, me and elder sis Qing`er have something to do, we will leave first." Mo Qingcheng smiled. She pulled on Qing`er's hand and left this place. They had accompanied Qin Wentian to attend the convention, Ye Qianyu was the only one who remained in the Qingcheng Realm. Given how understanding Qingcheng was, she would naturally understand what to do in such a situation.

"Qingcheng is much more understanding than you." Ye Qianyu smiled at Qin Wentian.

"Who says so?" Qin Wentian stretched out his hand and gently stroked Ye Qianyu's silky hair. He then gently spoke, "How are you during these days?"

"Very well, except for the fact that my heart was aching because I missed someone so much." Ye Qianyu pouted.

“I will do my best to compensate you during the next few days.” Qin Wentian gently spoke. Before Ye Qianyu could continue to complain, Qin Wentian directly hugged her. After being stunned for a moment, she leaned against him in his embrace and allowed him to carry her in the direction of their bedroom.

The news of the Qingcheng Realmlord’s return soon circulated around. The world palace lords, other than Nanfeng Yaoyue and those who went with him to Time City, the Desolate Heaven Palace Lord, Xuanyuan Palace Lord, Jialan Palace Lord and the others all came by to pay their respects. Right now, Qin Wentian’s authority and might was even higher than the Lifelong Realmlord back then.

When they arrived at the Qingcheng Sainthall, they soon learned the news. Quite a few people who went with Qin Wentian to participate in the Convention of Myriad Realms, have actually broken through, surpassing the Empyrean Realm and entered that legendary realm of world overlords.

For this cultivation realm, the vast majority of people could only stare at it from afar. Such characters were equal to the Lifelong Realmlord and right now in the Qingcheng Realm, there were actually quite a few of them. Was this because they found some good fortune when they traveled with Qin Wentian to the convention?

After everyone learned of this, one could very well imagine how shocked they were. They could only hate the fact that they weren’t Qin Wentian’s closest aides and subordinates. The Qingcheng Realmlord today was far more outstanding compared to the Lifelong Realmlord. They basically couldn’t be compared.

After meeting with them, Qin Wentian didn’t bother with them any more. After all, given Qin Wentian’s status, he was the Realmlord of this realm, he naturally had to have an imposing aura to him. When he was still a palace lord, could it be that he could meet with the Lifelong Realmlord anytime he wanted? It was clearly impossible. He was very busy, how could he be so free to meet with his subordinates frequently?

Next, other than accompanying his wives, he focused on stabilizing his cultivation realm and made preparations to head towards the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy.

The palace lords naturally wouldn’t feel resentment towards him. Jialan Jiangshan directly stayed in the area and didn’t return to the Jialan World Palace. He would frequently bring Jialan Qiuyue to pay a visit to the Qingcheng Sainthall. Even if he couldn’t meet with Qin Wentian, he still had to

show his face to build up relations. After all, the relationship of their Jialan Clan and Qin Wentian was somewhat different. He needed to connect more.

...

During these days, there were suddenly many experts who came from the outside to Qingcheng City. There were many powerful groups with many empyreans within. In fact, many people even saw these empyreans being very respectful to the leaders of their group. Clearly, they were only subordinates.

For the next period of time, more and more experts arrived. Those who were the leaders of these groups were all extremely imposing, their cultivation base unfathomably powerful. Empyreans were as common as clouds.

For the peak-level inns and restaurants of the Qingcheng Realm, they were packed to the brim, with a majority of the customers belonging to these newly arrived outsiders.

Right now, the entire city was stunned. Everyone started to guess at the identities and purposes of these outsiders.

Very soon, an even more shocking piece of news circulated out. The leaders of these groups of experts, were all actually world overlords. There was news saying that some people heard the empyreans addressing their leaders as 'realmlords.' This information instantly caused a huge commotion. The Xuanyuan Palace was shaken, the Jialan Clan was also shaken. The peak powers of Qingcheng City were all shaken as they felt extremely uneasy.

Could it be that their Qingcheng Realmlord had gotten into trouble outside? Why were there so many world overlords here now? It was rumored that their Realmlord went to attend the Convention of the Myriad Realms. Could it be that he has offended people there?

Right now within the Jialan Clan, a group of core characters were gathered together.

"What airs is he putting on? We can't even meet with him. After becoming the Realmlord, he is completely different now." Jialan Qiuyue had a look of resentment in her eyes as she grumbled. Jialan Yuntian wanted to find out what was going on, but he couldn't even get to meet with Qin Wentian.

“Don’t talk nonsense. Qiuyue, you should understand his status today. Why don’t you interact more with Di Tian instead?” Jialan Jiangshan spoke.

“I’m not going.” Jialan Qiuyue shook her head, feeling very complicated in her heart.

“Father.” At this moment, Jialan Yunhai walked over and called out. “I just received news that something major is about to happen. These outsider groups actually gathered together and are now heading in the direction of the Lifelong Sainthall.”

“Who are these people exactly? What is going on?” Jialan Jiangshan’s eyes flashed.

“They are all from different locations and now, we have already verified the rumors, there are several world overlords here too, and the majority of them are realmlords who brought their subordinates here to the Qingcheng Realm.” Jialan Yunhai then continued, “Their purpose for this trip seems to be the Qingcheng Sainthall.”

A gleam of sharpness flashed in Jialan Jiangshan’s eyes. Could it be that something had really happened?

The various world overlords arrived together outside the Qingcheng Sainthall. This caused him to feel uneasy. If Qin Wentian truly had offended some major characters during the convention, the peace in the Qingcheng Realm would surely be disrupted.

“What are they there for? Did our men find out their intentions?” Jialan Yuntian’s eyelids twitched as he asked.

“We have no idea yet. Our men are still monitoring the situation, they will provide constant updates to us.” Jialan Yunhai replied.

“This is an opportunity. Although Realmlord might have stirred up some trouble outside, there’s no need to doubt he is a supreme genius. Quite a few of those who followed him there, have already entered the world overlord realm. If we wish to become his truly trusted subordinates, we naturally have to experience troubles together with him. Let’s head over to the Qingcheng Sainthall.” Jialan Jiangshan spoke.

The eyes of Jialan Yunhai flashed. For matters of world overlords, how could they interfere? By going there now, it was merely to express their attitude. But wasn't his father afraid that they might be implicated and die there?

Not only for the Jialan Clan, everyone in Qingcheng City was paying attention to this matter. This news was too shocking and created a huge commotion.

World overlords from various locations in the Mystic Region actually came here together. They gathered and headed towards the direction of the Qingcheng Sainthall. Was a storm going to erupt?

Countless people started to head there as well. They wanted to see what would happen exactly.

Today, the day was bright and sunny, there were also gentle gusts of wind breezing through, causing people to feel very comfortable. However, people in the city were all extremely tense. Some governors of Qingcheng City had already arrived outside the Qingcheng Sainthall, and were prepared to deal with the incoming storm.

Below the stairway leading up to the Qingcheng Sainthall, countless experts gathered there. Their gazes were all focused on a certain location. There were many different groups of experts here today, and those in the lead of their respective groups, all had extraordinary auras, exuding majesticness. It was like they were all rulers of their own respective territories.

"It's about to happen." The hearts of everyone trembled.

"Kacha..." Many people clench their fists, feeling extremely nervous. This time, what magnitude would this incoming storm be at?

At this moment, the guards of the Lifelong Sainthall were all extremely worried. Even Ye Qianyu felt uneasy as well. Her beautiful eyes stared at Qin Wentian, "There are so many world overlords that came here. What are they here for?"

"How would I know?" Qin Wentian bitterly smiled and shook his head. How would he know what these outsider world overlords were here for.

"Did you stir up trouble outside?" Ye Qianyu felt a little speechless when she saw how relaxed Qin Wentian was.

“Elder sis Qianyu, don’t worry. Nothing will happen.” Mo Qingcheng smiled. She had experienced many storms during the convention. Now that there was a group of world overlords here, although she didn’t know their purpose, she understood that these world overlords are definitely not here to create trouble. They wouldn’t be so audacious. Most probably, only a very few world overlords in the Mystic Region would dare to create trouble for Qin Wentian now.

“Really?” Ye Qianyu stared doubtfully at Mo Qingcheng. “Qingcheng, you tell me then. What are they here for?”

“I have no idea as well.” Mo Qingcheng blinked. When she saw the judging look in Ye Qianyu’s eyes, she revealed an expression of innocence. She truly had no idea.

At this moment below the stairs, the various experts all halted their steps. They glanced in the direction of the Qingcheng Sainthall and at this moment, the hearts of countless people tensed.

The people of the Jialan Clan flashed and came over. Jialan Jiangshan spoke, “We made it in time. Seems like something big is about to happen.”

Everyone stared at these experts who came from afar, waiting for the incoming storm

“The Qiyao Realmlord of the Mystic Region is here to pay a visit to the Qingcheng Realm and pay my respects to Senior Qingcheng Realmlord.” At this moment, a world overlord called out, facing the direction of the Qingcheng Realm.

“Wuwang Realmlord pays my respects to Senior Qingcheng Realmlord.” A second voice rang out.

“Blazingsky Realmlord pays my respects.”

Numerous voices rang out one after the other, at the area around the stairway leading up to the Qingcheng Sainthall. At this moment, silence descended upon the area. The hearts of everyone from the Qingcheng Realm in the surroundings. was pounding rapidly!