

Ancient GM 1811

Chapter 1811: Who in the world doesn't know of him?

The various world overlords led their subordinates here. Their purpose wasn't what many people had imagined, they were not here for revenge. On the contrary, they were here to pay their respects.

So many world overlord characters actually greeted the Qingcheng Realm as senior.

What did this mean?

Qin Wentian just returned from the convention and right now, there were so many world overlords here to pay him a visit. This meant that in the convention, their Qingcheng Realmlord definitely had been extremely impressive there. If not, how would world overlords be willing to travel all the way here to pay their respects? In addition, they gathered together and came here.

Jialan Jiangshan's gaze instantly froze. His entire person was dumbstruck and completely speechless. After that, his heart was filled with emotions. Indeed, he truly felt very old now. He initially thought that Qin Wentian might have gotten into trouble, but he basically didn't expect that Qin Wentian had become so famous and would attract world overlord experts to come from various locations to pay him respects here. Because, he didn't dare to imagine this, how could a world overlord that has recently ascended be so impressive?

Comparing the Lifelong Realmlord to Qin Wentian is simply an insult to Qin Wentian. They were basically not characters on the same level.

Jialan Qiuyue also froze, her heart trembling violently. After that, faint disappointment flashed through her heart. This was Qin Wentian, the Qingcheng Realmlord Qin Wentian. He once defeated the Lifire Palace Lord in a single battle and replaced him. After that, he slayed the Lifelong Realmlord in the Lifelong Grand Banquet and replaced him. Now, after attending the convention, so many world overlords came here upon his return just to pay their respects. Given how talented he is, who could block his future path of ascension?

As to what the words 'supreme in the world' means, it most probably meant this.

Outside the Qingcheng Sainthall, the experts were as common as clouds. The spectators in the surroundings were countless. Their hearts pounded rapidly and only returned to calmness after a long time. Their eyes stared at the Qingcheng Sainthall that was above the stairway. The figure in white, their Realmlord, was slowly becoming a legendary character. Maybe they had to cherish every opportunity they have to see him because maybe, after a thousand years later, he would only exist in the legends.

When Ye Qianyu who was in the Qingcheng Sainthall heard this voice, her beautiful eyes also turned stiff. After a moment, she glanced at Qin Wentian and laughed charmingly. This was the man she loved, he was destined to be extraordinary. And just like what she had predicted, Qin Wentian was slowly climbing up the peak. The world overlord realm shouldn't be his limit.

Very long ago, when they were still in the Thousand Feathers Palace of Heavenly City, she already knew he would be extraordinary in the future. If not, she wouldn't have gradually fallen in love with him. Reality has proven that her judgement was right.

“How to handle them? Do you need me to show myself?” Ye Qianyu softly laughed. After all, these visitors are world overlords. No matter what, someone of a high status would need to receive them.

Qin Wentian bitterly smiled and shook his head. Although he knew that it was impossible for world overlords to come here for revenge, he still felt somewhat unexpected. Who could have thought that these people would come to the Qingcheng Realm so quickly to pay a visit to him? Truly, humans are afraid to be famous while pigs are afraid to be fat. Given how he rose to fame in the Time Realm during the convention, as well as the battle he had with the Dragon Pool Manor Lord in Time City, it was very hard even if he didn't want to be famous.

Since everyone in Time City knew that his title was the Qingcheng Realmlord, it was only to be expected that these world overlords would be able to trace him. Most probably, they were world overlords governing territories near the Qingcheng Realm.

However to Qin Wentian, all these are unnecessary troubles.

Outside the main entrance to the Qingcheng Sainthall, countless people were waiting as well for their Qingcheng Realmlord to appear. They all wanted to know what did their Realmlord do in order to cause all these major characters to come here. Compared to the time when he killed the Lifelong Realmlord, how much more powerful was he now?

“All of you came from afar, you can tour the capital city and return after that.” A voice rang out from within the Qingcheng Saint Hall, filled with tranquility.

This voice wasn't loud but it rang out clearly in the ears of everyone. Upon hearing these words, many of the Qingcheng Realm's subordinates felt their hearts shuddering.

Didn't this mean that their Realmlord wasn't going to meet with all these world overlords?

This... Many people were speechless. Was this egotistical and arrogance?

Naturally, this was not. Back then in the Ten Miles Inn, many world overlords went to the courtyard the Absolute Beginnings World Overlord was staying and begged him for an audience but he ignored them all. How would major characters have the time to meet these people who are not important at all? If every world overlord in the Mystic Region came to visit him, wouldn't that be extremely troublesome? After receiving them, what should he say? Was there even any meaning to it?

Before he became famous and if he went to meet with those famous world overlord, would they deign to meet with him? No they would not.

Outside the Qingcheng Sainthall, although the world overlords felt disappointed, they didn't feel it was inappropriate. Qin Wentian could be said to be the most dazzling figure in the convention, he was the godking of time's successor and killed the Dragon Pool Manor Lord. Even the heavenly deities of the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy were willing to be his teachers and transmit the dao to him. Such status wasn't something ordinary hegemonic-level world overlords could be compared to. If they could meet with Qin Wentian, it would be an honor. But if Qin Wentian didn't want to meet with them, it was fine as well, there was nothing inappropriate about this.

They all understand that this was very normal. It was like if there were unknown empyreans paying a visit to them, would they meet with them? They also wouldn't be bothered to meet with them.

They clearly understood their statuses weren't high enough, hence they decided to group up and came here, hoping to be able to meet with this glorious character that was the Time King's successor. If they could build up a relationship with him, in the future when Qin Wentian becomes a character like the Sword Monarch, they could then say that they were acquainted with a heavenly deity. How glorious would that be?

But sadly, even though they came here in a group, Qin Wentian still didn't bother to meet with them.

“Senior Qingcheng Realmlord displayed his might for all to see in the convention, killing a hegemonic-level world overlord in a battle. In the Mystic Region, who wouldn't know of him? Not being able to meet with Senior is truly a pity but we are all already very honored to be able to take a look at senior's capital city.”

Egotistical? Arrogant?

Nonsense, this was only logical. Those world overlords all felt that it was normal. The Qingcheng Realmlord could kill hegemonic-level world overlords, who in the Mystic Region didn't know of him? What sort of evaluation was this? The subordinates of the Qingcheng Realm didn't dare to imagine it.

They really wanted to know what impressive feats the Realmlord had done during the convention.

“In the future when Senior becomes a deity, you would surely become the divinity that is above everyone else. This Qingcheng City would also become a sacred ground. Now that we are here, it's true that we really need to have a good tour of this place.” Another world overlord spoke, his words filled with the intention of fawning. However, his words weren't an exaggeration. Qin Wentian has indeed displayed his potential, it was very likely he would be able to step into the heavenly deity realm.

Just as they were speaking, more experts came from afar. Another group of people appeared and when they saw the situation here, the man in the lead sighed silently. Was this Qin Wentian's current status? There were so many world overlords that personally came over to pay respects to him.

The leader of this newly arrived group stood where he was and clasped his hands in the direction of the Qingcheng Sainthall, “Heavenly Talisman Realmlord is here to beg for forgiveness. In the past, if any of my actions were deemed disrespectful, please pardon me.”

There was a young man beside him, it was none other than that person who insulted Qin Wentian at the Qingcheng Banquet back then. He lowered his head and stated, “In the past, junior was blind and had offended senior. I came here especially to beg for forgiveness, would senior please deal with me leniently?”

“This...” For some of those who attended the past Qingcheng Grand Banquet, they knew of this matter. Right now, the Heavenly Talisman Realmlord himself even came by to apologize. As for that empyrean who wanted to stir up trouble back then, he was now speaking so meekly, not even daring to raise his head. What did this indicate? This meant that the current Qingcheng Realmlord could easily squash them to death. Hence, they didn't dare not to come here and apologize.

In truth, the Heavenly Talisman Realmlord felt some fear. Although he and Qin Wentian once had the name of master and disciple, how would he still dare to bring this up? Right now, there was only regret in his heart, he didn't expect the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms to be able to produce such a

character who was once even a part of his sect. However, he actually offended Qin Wentian after that and they were on opposite sides. During the convention, he even insulted Qin Wentian. How could he not be afraid that Qin Wentian wanted revenge?

After the incident of the Dragon Pool Manor, he instantly left the Time Realm and rushed back. The first thing he did was to come to the Qingcheng Realm to beg for Qin Wentian's forgiveness. If not, if Qin Wentian wanted revenge and personally headed there to his Heavenly Talisman Realm, the ending for him would surely be extremely dire.

"You still have the face to come?" A voice rang out. Jun Mengchen flew through the air, radiating the powerful aura of a world overlord. The Heavenly Talisman Realm lord sighed in his heart, this young man back then was also a disciple from his Heavenly Talisman Realm and can be considered his student.

However, Jun Mengchen and his senior brother who inducted him in, were imprisoned by the Heavenly Talisman Realm once before.

"I know I was in the wrong, hence I came here to apologize." The Heavenly Talisman Realm lord felt an indescribable feeling in his heart. But there was no choice, he had to lower his head.

"Senior brother, how to handle him?" Jun Mengchen glanced at Qin Wentian and asked.

"Do what you want to." Qin Wentian replied. Jun Mengchen was one of the victims back then. If it wasn't Jun Mengchen and Bai Wuya being imprisoned, Qin Wentian wouldn't have felt any hatred for the Heavenly Talisman Realm. At most, they would just break off all contacts.

Jun Mengchen clenched his fists. He stared at the Heavenly Talisman Realm lord and spoke, "Although I want nothing more than to kill you with a single fist, it's true that our fates were connected once in the past. I only got acquainted with senior brother because of you and I truly felt a sense of belonging once before. What a pity that you destroyed this relationship with your own hands. Just scram, I don't want to see you again."

Ultimately, he still was soft hearted. Other than Qin Wentian, he also got acquainted with the senior brother who inducted him into the Heavenly Talisman Realm as well as Bai Wuya. This experience had influenced him greatly. In fact, because of him joining the Heavenly Talisman Realm, his entire life might have changed.

Hence, he decided to spare the Heavenly Talisman Realm lord.

"Many thanks." The Heavenly Talisman Realm lord clasped his hands and hurriedly left. Leaving without a punishment, was already considered the best ending for him. However, Jun Mengchen's words did indeed cause him to feel some pain in his heart. It was true that he had personally destroyed the karma connecting them. If not, before Qin Wentian had a heavenly deity as a teacher, he still had him, the Heavenly Talisman Realm lord, as a teacher. If the connection still remained, the Heavenly Talisman Realm lord now would be able to form karma and have a connection with the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy.

"Everyone please leave. I've encountered too many things in the convention and now, I only wish to spend some time quietly." Qin Wentian calmly spoke.

"Yes, senior."

The world overlords outside bowed and retreated before departing the area. The people in the surroundings stared in the direction of the Qingcheng Sainthall, feeling some reluctance to leave.

The people from the Jialan Clan and Xuanyuan Clan, all felt waves of emotions rocking their heart. Was this their Reamlord's current status?

Everyone in the Mystic Region knew of him!

Chapter 1812: Daoask Lodge

Everyone was shocked as Qin Wentian's deeds in the convention gradually circulated around

Their Reamlord actually climbed to such a height, directly facing a hegemonic power of the Mystic Region. Under pressure from the Ziwei Divine Court, he killed the Dragon Pool Manor Lord and even insulted a disciple from the Ziwei Divine Court. All of these were extremely far from them. But the character in these legendary stories was right in front of their eyes.

Before this, those who thought that Qin Wentian was arrogant because he didn't want to meet with the world overlords, all finally understood their Reamlord's current status after they learned the truth. Let alone ordinary world overlords, even if transcendent-level world overlords came by, Qin Wentian might not even meet with them. After all, Qin Wentian was someone who could kill a hegemonic-level world overlord and would soon have a heavenly deity as his teacher.

The people of the Jialan Clan discovered that there was no need to wait for the future. Right now, Qin Wentian was already a legend, the legend of the Qingcheng Realm. Who would have thought that this place where they grew up in would produce such a character? Also, this legendary character was none other than their Qingcheng Reamlord.

This commotion in the Qingcheng Realm lasted quite a long time. The importance of the martial dao was emphasized even more. Many young experts were determined to work harder, taking their Reamlord as their idol and hoped that in the future, they would also be able to participate in the Convention of the Myriad Realms and see for themselves those characters at the peak.

With regards to all this, Qin Wentian completely had no idea. Although his fame now in the Qingcheng Realm was like the sun in the sky, and his name has even shaken the Mystic Region, he was now enjoying quiet time with his wives while also cultivating. The people around him were like they had received stimulation from him. More and more people entered the world overlord realm. This was especially true for those who had the guidance from the souls of ancient heavenly deities. Almost all of them had already broken through to the world overlord realm.

After all, seeing that their talent originally wasn't bad, after they tempered themselves in the secret realms of the ancient battlefield in addition to receiving guidance from heavenly deities while also exploring the bouts of good fortune in the convention of the myriad realms, it wasn't too difficult for them to break through.

Qin Wentian naturally felt very happy when he saw Qing'er, Little Rascal and Bai Qing all breaking through to the world overlord realm.

Finally, he decided to leave today, heading for the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy. Now, the Qingcheng Realm was already incomparably secure. Who else would still dare to create trouble here? His only pursuit now was to grow stronger than ever. He didn't forget his meeting with his

uncle, and his destined opponent, the heaven's son, Qin Dangtian, as well as his father's enemy Qin Zheng. This man was somebody Qin Wentian couldn't live under the same skies with.

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Daoask City. This was the second time Qin Wentian came to this majestic city. This city was built with the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy at its center, it would forever be resplendent and prosperous. This place had the sacred ground, the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy. Countless people in the Mystic Region yearned to come here to this holy land.

Before this, Qin Wentian came here to enquire about the coordinates of Azure Mystic. This time, his purpose was different from the past. After his group of people arrived at Daoask City, they toured the city and enjoyed the sights the city had to offer.

The experts in this city were as common as clouds, the number of people in Qingcheng City naturally couldn't be compared to it. After all, the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy was a huge attraction and would ensure this city remained prosperous for all eternity. There were many world overlords who came to the sacred academy for the purpose of seeking their daos. Naturally, if they are not fated with the academy, the academy wouldn't casually impart their daos.

This time, Qin Wentian didn't come along. For many world overlords in his group that have just broken through, they had chosen to come with him. They didn't know if they were suitable to cultivate in the sacred academy, but if they were not, they would simply stay in Daoask City. After all, Qin Wentian also had no idea how long he would need to cultivate here. It was impossible to ask all these new world overlords to all stay in the Qingcheng Realm.

Naturally, other than those who had broken through, Mo Qingcheng and Purgatory had followed him. This time around, Ye Qianyu also came with him. Earlier, he brought Qing'er and Qingcheng out with him to the convention. If he still didn't bring Ye Qianyu this time, there would surely be chaos in his harem.

Although the experts here were as common as the clouds, Qin Wentian's group when walking on the streets, still attracted the attention of people. After all, his group was simply too dazzling. He who was in the lead was young, handsome and extraordinary, glowing with a divine luster. It was clear he had a very high cultivation base. As for the people around him, many of them exuded the overwhelming might of a world overlord and there were also many beauties too. When the people in the city saw them, many people felt that it must be some young master or young mistress of a particularly powerful clan or sect who came here to the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy to seek the dao.

Such a circumstances couldn't be considered rare in Daoask City. There were too many major clans and powers who came here and there would often be geniuses of younger generations coming here to seek their dao. Naturally, there were also those from the older generations. Age was irrespective.

The largest inn of the Daoask City was named the Daoask Lodge. Once, this place was an ancient mountain but somebody had transformed this entire mountain to the Daoask Lodge. This majestic lodge had many levels and exuded an extremely majestic aura. Many palaces inside the lodge were made from pure white jade and had powerful astral energy within them. In fact, by staying inside these palaces, it would allow the residents to better sense the astral energy from the nine heavenly layers.

The higher the level, the more imposing and expensive it would be. It was rumored that the top level of Daoask Lodge wasn't available to rent out to the public. Only those with truly supreme statuses had the qualifications to stay there, or unless, they were the friends of the Daoask Lodge's boss.

If you stayed in the courtyard of the lodge's top level, you could directly see the incomparably majestic floating Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy before you. The altitude was the exact same as the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy. Hence, the top level of the lodge was also known as the Equal Heaven Lodge.

The location of the Daoask Lodge wasn't far from the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy. The streets in the surroundings here were the most prosperous of all. It was the absolute center of the city. There was naturally more experts here.

At this moment, Qin Wentian's group came to the Daoask Lodge. Firstly, things were more convenient as it was very near the academy. Secondly, it was safer. The Daoask Lodge has an extraordinary background, there was definitely no one who would dare to create trouble here. Staying here could naturally guarantee one's safety.

Naturally, the cost was also extremely expensive. Being able to stay in the Daoask Lodge was a symbol of one's status. Ordinary world overlords might only occasionally choose to stay here a day or two to enjoy for a moment. For stays of long periods of time, ordinary world overlords wouldn't be able to afford the price.

The main lobby of the Daoask Lodge was extremely vast. Many employees could be seen within, prepared to receive guests. When Qin Wentian entered, a beautiful serving girl instantly came over. She glanced at Qin Wentian who was in the lead and asked, "Might I ask how may I address Sir?"

"My surname is Qin." Qin Wentian smiled.

"Sir Qin, everyone please be seated." The serving girl brought Qin Wentian and his group to a location before taking out an item to pass him, "This is a catalog of the remaining free palaces as well as their prices. Sir Qin, please take a look."

Qin Wentian glanced at it. The Daoask Lodge has a total of eighteen levels. The top level wasn't available for rental. The second level from the top has two courtyards, the third level from the top has three courtyards. Each courtyard has its respective palace and many people could stay within. Naturally, Qin Wentian was silently shocked when he saw the price. For those courtyards at the higher levels, their prices were simply astronomical.

"There seems to be a vacant courtyard at the third level from the top. I will stay there then." Qin Wentian smiled.

"Sure. Sir Qin, how long do you plan to stay for?" The serving girl asked.

"Temporarily, about a month." Qin Wentian replied. He would make arrangements for his people first before he set off independently to the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy. It was impossible for him to bring everyone there the moment he came. Back then, although a senior of the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy did issue an invitation to him, his friends and family didn't receive any invitations. If he brought them there without asking, the sacred academy might accept them but it would be somewhat disrespectful to the academy. It would be better for him to probe things and see the situation in the sacred academy first.

“Alright, I will go and make the arrangements.” The serving girl had a very good attitude and when she smiled, she would cause people to feel a sense of closeness. After she left, Jun Mengchen who was at the side couldn’t help but to sigh in admiration, “What good service. However, the price is simply too terrifying. Senior brother, you are truly wealthy indeed.”

Qin Wentian laughed. Actually, based on the mines in the Qingcheng Realm, his income was truly nothing much. After all, even if you excavate the mines for ten years of a hundred years, you might not earn as much as a place like the Heaven Immortal Tower from selling treasures. The majority of his wealth actually came from his robbery of the Heaven Immortal Tower back then. Since now, he had friends and family with him, the environment of the place they would be staying in naturally couldn’t be too bad.

After a few moments, the serving girl has yet to return. She was conversing with another group of people in another direction. This group had over ten people and all had extraordinary auras. This was especially so for the man and woman in the lead, they seemed to be descendents of an aristocrat clan and they were now also staring in Qin Wentian’s direction.

Their conversation wasn’t loud, but how could Qin Wentian not be able to hear it? He frowned, so it turned out that this group of people also wanted that vacant courtyard at the third level from the top. Also, their statuses seemed to be truly extraordinary.

After a moment later, the serving girl walked over and spoke apologetically to Qin Wentian, “Sir Qin, I’m sorry. I…”

“I know. It’s fine, give me the fourth level from the top then.” Qin Wentian casually spoke. Earlier, he had heard the serving girl trying to help him get it but her status wasn’t high enough and didn’t have much authority to speak. Hence, Qin Wentian wouldn’t make things difficult for her too. At his current cultivation realm, this was truly only a small matter. There was no need to be bothered too much.

“Many thanks Sir Qin.” That serving girl sincerely spoke with gratitude. For someone being able to afford a stay at the third level from the top for a month, Qin Wentian was still so easy to talk to. How could she not be grateful?

After some instructions, the serving girl left again and made the arrangements for Qin Wentian. She then led Qin Wentian’s group to the vacant courtyard on the fourth level from the top.

The environment here was exceedingly beautiful with greenery and many pavilions. There were also many separate smaller courtyards in here and if one was to proceed all the way to the end, they could even gaze at the majestic sacred academy floating in the air as well as the bustling streets down below.

“The Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy.” At this moment, Qin Wentian stood at his courtyard, staring at the magnificent and majestic sacred academy. For this journey, he didn’t know what sort of events he would encounter. He could only hope that his strength would be able to take another step forward.

“Senior, I’ve already arrived at Daoask City, I will enter the sacred academy tomorrow.” Qin Wentian took out his messaging crystal and spoke to that major character.

“Alright. Where are you now?” A voice rang out in his mind.

“I’m at the Daoask Lodge. My family members came with me as well and I will arrange for them to stay here.” Qin Wentian replied.

“Mhm, I will send someone there to fetch you over tomorrow.” That major character replied.

“Senior, there’s no need for that. I’ll head there myself.” Qin Wentian replied. How could he have the nerve to get the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy to personally welcome him? Wouldn’t that be somewhat inappropriate? After all, he was someone who came here to seek the dao!

Chapter 1813: Heavenly Dao Rankings

Under the moonlight, the Daoask Lodge was extremely beautiful. In this central area of Daoask City, bright lights lit up the area and there was a gigantic lake not far away in front of it. This lake was also considered a business of the Daoask Lodge. At the center of the lake, there was an island named the Lakeheart Island, and there were many pavilions here. Each pavilion was filled with guests as they enjoyed their banquet. For guests staying in the Daoask Lodge, they can enjoy the immortal banquet here free of charge.

On the Lakeheart Island, there was mist everywhere. A group of white-robed maidens were performing their dances now and their wondrous poses and postures while dancing caused everyone to sigh at how alluring they are. Their beauty was naturally exceptional as well.

“Qianyu, these maidens don’t seem inferior when compared to the Red Dust Immortal Palace, in fact, they seem to be even more outstanding.” In a pavilion near the center area, Qin Wentian smiled as he spoke to Ye Qianyu.

“That’s true. We spent so much to stay here, they naturally wanted to make the guests feel that the price paid was worth it. Didn’t you notice that other than the lodge’s guests, all outsiders would have to pay a heavenly price before they can come here to admire the dances?” Ye Qianyu laughed.

“Indeed.” Qin Wentian nodded. But even so, there were still many people on the lake or seated in the pavilions to enjoy the immortal banquet. Maybe, these people might be from Daoask City. For some descendants of aristocrat clans, it didn’t matter that they couldn’t afford to stay at the Daoask Lodge. They were still wealthy enough to come here occasionally to admire the beautiful scenery.

“So, is their dance nicer or my dance nicer?” Ye Qianyu transmitted her voice to Qin Wentian as charm gleamed in her eyes, causing Qin Wentian to feel an itch in his heart. He shook his head and smiled, “How can they be compared to you.”

Ye Qianyu then gave a twinkling laugh, filled with satisfaction.

After the dance ended, many people started applauding. In fact, there was even a guest from another pavilion who expressed his admiration verbally, “Being able to witness Violetjade Fairy’s dance, I feel like I’m in a paradise. I have even forgotten about the passing of time.”

“Sir praises me too much.” On the island, the most beautiful maiden bowed and smiled. Her name was Violetjade and people referred to her as the Violetjade Fairy. Not only was her beauty outstanding, her talent was even more so. Now, she was already at the empyrean realm and even when she is in a group of beauties, she could still stand out like a crane in a flock of chickens.

“Words alone can no longer express the wondrous dance of Fairy. Today, the pavilions here on Lakeheart Island are all completely filled. Does Fairy has any interesting matters of the Mystic Region to share with us?” That young man smiled. This Violetjade Fairy wasn’t merely proficient in dance, she also had connections to many sources and knew all the major things that happened in the Mystic Region. Clearly, the Daoask Lodge was probably the one backing her. Usually when the Violetjade Fairy appeared to dance, she would share some major and interesting news of the Mystic Region to everyone.

“Today, I wish to speak to everyone about the Heavenly Dao Rankings. Now, it was just updated and someone had just been replaced. I wonder if everyone knows of this?” The Violetjade Fairy smiled as she asked.

“It’s very rare for the Heavenly Dao Rankings to be updated. Since there is an update, who was the one that was replaced?” Someone asked with interest.

“In the original Heavenly Dao Rankings, there are two disciples from the Ziwei Divine Court, two disciples from the Great Devil Divine Palace, a disciple from the Heavenly Deity Mountain, three members of the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, and as for the last two, they are not from any major powers. I’m sure everyone knows of this point and knows of their identities. The one that is being replaced, is one of the last two rankers.” The Violetjade Fairy smiled. “Also, this time around, the new ranker was the youngest among all of the other rankers. If everyone put in some effort to think about it, you all should be able to guess his identity.”

The eyes of many gleamed with sharpness, the Heavenly Dao Ranking was a ranking established by the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy. As the saying went, the heavenly dao is so lofty that it is unreachable.

There’s only a total of ten positions in this ranking. Age was not an issue but every one was from the Mystic Region. These ten people were the ten people most likely to comprehend the heavenly dao and become a heavenly deity of the Mystic Region. From this, one could very well imagine the weightage of this ranking.

From another perspective, this ranking was a measure of one’s potential in reaching the heavenly deity realm.

For those who managed to be ranked, they were publicly believed to have the greatest chance to become a deity, entering a higher realm.

Age was irrelevant, and current strength also wasn’t a criteria. For example, the rankers on the Heavenly Dao Ranking might not be the most powerful figures in the world overlord realm and there might be many who could defeat them. But even so, their names were still on the ranking. The only reason for this was because their potential to become a heavenly deity was greater than the others, despite the fact that they are currently weaker.

Naturally, it was said that strength wasn’t a criteria but in truth, every ranker on the rankings was at the world overlord realm. After all, if one couldn’t even become a world overlord, what qualifications do they have to say that they can become deities?

But even so, for some geniuses of the junior generations who displayed startling talent despite the fact that they are not at the world overlord realm yet, they would still have a chance to become one of the ten rankers. Hence, the rankings would occasionally be updated as people inside might be replaced.

“I think I should know who Violetjade Fairy is speaking about. I didn’t expect that the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy actually put his name inside the Heavenly Dao Rankings so quickly.” Someone spoke, feeling shocked in his heart.

“Is the person Violetjade Fairy is speaking of, the successor of the Godking of Time who participated in the recent convention?” Another person asked. After that, the eyes of many people flashed as they thought of a character. Recently, the name of this person was like the sun in the sky in the Mystic Region. There would frequently be people mentioning him.

The successor of the Time King, killing a hegemonic-level world overlord in a single battle, cultivated for less than a thousand years... This dazzling star instantly rose up into the sky, everyone in the Mystic Region knew about him.

Naturally, the reason why his name spread so quickly was naturally because of Yue Changkong from the Ziwei Divine Court. This story was too much of a drama. Yue Changkong, a disciple of the Sunmoon Sacred Mountain, actually falsified himself as the Time King’s successor to enter the Ziwei Divine Court and even managed to get a heavenly deity to take him in as a disciple. From this, one could imagine how much attention he garnered. In addition, this also had something to do with the Time King and the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy.

In one of the pavilions, Qin Wentian who was laughing and chatting with the people in his group suddenly froze. The people around him also started, but smiles soon appeared on their faces as they looked at Qin Wentian. The Qin Wentian now was actually so famous? Not only did many world overlords pay a visit to him, even in this city where the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy was located, people were talking about him too. Also, he actually became one of the rankers on the Heavenly Dao Rankings.

Qin Wentian bitterly smiled, he knew nothing about this at all. Who would have thought that his name would suddenly be included and he became the topic of conversation of everyone here because of this.

“Sirs, all of you are extremely intelligent and instantly knew who I was speaking of with just a single hint. I received the news that the Qingcheng Realmlord would soon come to the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy to cultivate. At the instant he enters the sacred academy, the academy would announce this updated Heavenly Dao Rankings to the public.” The Violetjade Fairy laughed.

“If it is him, it’s only logical. After all, he was able to gain the recognition of a godking and this should be sufficient to prove his talent. Also, he has cultivated for less than a thousand years yet he could already killed the Dragon Pool Manor Lord. It’s normal for him to enter the Heavenly Dao Rankings with such an achievement.” Somebody nodded.

There were many extraordinary characters here. They knew that the Qingcheng Realmlord was somebody who deserved his reputation or the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy wouldn’t have arranged a heavenly deity to become a teacher for him.

“This is interesting. Once the Qingcheng Realmlord enters the sacred academy, wouldn’t the sacred academy take four spots out of the ten spots in the ranking? Ten years ago, that supreme existence who came from the Swordsaint Mountain and entered the sacred academy for cultivation, I wonder who is more outstanding when he is compared to the Qingcheng Realmlord.” Another person laughed.

In one of the pavilions, when the people there heard someone speaking about that supreme existence who came from the Swordsaint Mountain, their eyes suddenly flashed with sharpness. The young man in the lead had a sharp look on his face, and exuded a sword-like aura. His eyes gleamed in the dark, brighter even than the moonlight.

“How long has this Qingcheng Realmlord been famous for? How can he be comparable to the descendants of the Sword God? Don’t forget that the supreme existence consolidated his achievements step by step. The Qingcheng Realmlord has only fought a single battle. Are they even comparable at all?” The young man spoke, his tone filled with unhappiness. As the sound of his voice faded, many people turned over. Qin Wentian’s group also stared in his direction as strange looks appeared on their faces. So it turned out that this man who spoke was the person who snatched their courtyard on the third level from the top of the Daoask Lodge back then.

“That’s true, that character’s battle achievements are just too glorious. He challenged many world overlords before but has never been defeated. In fact, even some famous hegemonic-level world overlords were also defeated by him. Geniuses at the peak were all destined to be lonely, that was the reason why that person chose to join the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy to seek the heavenly dao.” Another person sighed. For every character that can become a ranker on the Heavenly Dao Rankings, all represented a legend. The Qingcheng Realmlord was one, the others were as well.

That supreme character came from the Swordsaint Mountain, he was a descendant of the Sword God.

The people around Qin Wentian all felt unhappy when they heard this. Jun Mengchen glanced at that young man and spoke unhappily, “The strength of one’s talent and the degree of one’s fame. How can they be evaluated by the number of battles one fought? I’m very curious about that descendant of the Sword God. During the thousand-year period of his cultivation, was his achievements as glorious as the Qingcheng Realmlord? Could he kill a hegemonic-level world overlord then?”

The eyes of the young man shone as he turned to face Jun Mengchen. “Although the convention of the myriad realms is said to be a peak-level grand event of the Mystic Region, the vast majority of people attending it were merely from the three hegemonic powers or their subordinate forces. Those truly powerful world overlords, for example, the previous ten rankers of the Heavenly Dao Rankings, not one of them had shown up to attend it. Because they have enough confidence, they don’t need the recognition of the three hegemonic powers because they knew they are already the elites. If the descendant of the Sword God had attended the recent convention, maybe the Qingcheng Realmlord wouldn’t have rose to fame at all.”

The young man was right. Although the convention was a peak-level grand event of the Mystic Region, it was impossible for every world overlord in the Mystic Region to be there. There were simply too many people who didn’t attend. Or maybe, some had already participated before ten thousand years ago and didn’t wish to attend the current one.

Jun Mengchen initially wanted to rebut but the Violetjade Fairy smiled and interjected, “Sirs, there’s no need to quarrel among yourselves. In truth, Violetjade still has something I want to tell you all about. On the Swordsaint Mountain, other than that descendant of the Sword God who is on the Heavenly Dao Rankings, right now, another descendant of the Sword God has also arrived here and would enter the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy for cultivation. In addition, he is now staying in the Daoask Lodge as well.”

As the voice of the Violetjade Fairy faded, the eyes of many gleamed sharply. After that, many people turned to the young man who spoke earlier, as though they thought of something. As expected, sword light now glimmered in the eyes of the young man. His entire person was like a sword. His gaze, that was as sharp as swords, was filled with a tinge of arrogance!

Chapter 1814: Welcome

The Swordsaint Mountain was an ancient peak power in the Mystic Region. During its beginning, it had a heavenly deity who had the title of Sword God.

After Jian Junlai rose up, his title was Sword Monarch instead of Sword God because, in the past, there already was a heavenly deity with the title Sword God.

The disciples from the Swordsaint Mountain naturally had extraordinary sword arts. Their world hearts and heavenheart mandates were all based on the source origins of sword laws as their foundation. There was no need to doubt how strong their combat prowess is.

On the Heavenly Dao Ranking, there was a ranker named Jian Chen. His sword arts have defeated many world overlords before and even killed hegemonic-level world overlords. The Swordsaint Mountain has waited for so many years and finally, a supreme genius with potential high enough to become a heavenly deity finally appeared. He was the Swordsaint Mountain's hope of being restored to their former glory.

As to why this Jian Chen came to the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy to cultivate instead of joining the hegemonic powers like the Ziwei Divine Court, etc, it was because once he joined them, even if he became a heavenly deity, all glory would belong to the hegemonic power he joined and not the Swordsaint Mountain. Everyone would only think of the sect he is in now and not where he originated from.

The sacred academy was different. Even if one became a heavenly deity in the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, they are still considered independent of the academy. He would still be a heavenly deity of the Swordsaint Mountain and everyone would only be filled with admiration at the ability of the sacred academy to transmit the dao. This was the difference between the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy and the Ziwei Divine Court.

Hence, although the three hegemonic powers of the Mystic Region was very attractive, even more supreme experts with outstanding talent would choose to head to the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy to seek their dao and cultivate.

At this moment, the young man sitting in the pavilion was none other than Jian Wuxin, he was the supreme genius that similarly hailed from the Swordsaint Mountain, a descendant of the Sword God.

As the descendant of the Sword God, he was naturally prideful and arrogant.

“So you are someone from the Swordsaint Mountain. I've been lacking in my etiquette.” Somebody clasped his hands towards the young man. Another person then spoke, “I wonder what is sir's relationship with Jian Chen?”

“He is my uncle.” Jian Wuxin calmly spoke, his sharp eyes flashing with arrogance. It was as though the name Jian Chen should inspire awe from everyone and he should be part of the glory because Jian Chen was his uncle.

“Jian Chen’s talent is dazzling. There’s somebody who claimed that if the ten rankers were to be ranked based on their potential, Jian Chen would be able to rank within the top five. Since sir is Jian Chen’s nephew, your talent is most likely extraordinary as well. Who would have thought that a pair of supreme geniuses from the Swordsaint Mountain would both choose to come to the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy to seek the dao.”

“Brother Jian, since you are already here, you must have obtained the recognition of the sacred academy already, right?” Someone asked.

“Naturally. My uncle has already said that tomorrow, he will get the people from the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy to welcome my elder brother personally, leading him into the academy for cultivation.” A beautiful young lady at the side spoke. She was Jian Wuxin’s younger sister.

“Having people from the sacred academy to personally come and welcome you. Such preferential treatment is truly extraordinary. Sir’s talent must definitely be very outstanding.” Someone sighed in admiration. If not, despite Jian Chen’s extraordinary status in the academy, it wouldn’t be too good for him to order people from the sacred academy to personally welcome Jian Wuxin. The only exception was that Jian Wuxin’s talent is extraordinary high. If not, if the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy personally went out to welcome someone of mediocre talent, wouldn’t they be slapping themselves?

“Blowing your own trumpet.” A mocking voice rang out. The expressions of everyone froze. The person who spoke was none other than Jun Mengchen. After he learned of the identities of Jian Wuxin’s group, he actually still dared to say such a thing. Seems like this group of people also had extraordinary statuses, they might be from a peak power.

“Before you guys are famous, all of your tones are already so arrogant, brazenly disregarding the talent of others, sullyng them in order to elevate your own statuses. The group of you have inferior temperaments, before this, when you all forcibly snatched the courtyard we initially booked, I can already tell your true characters.” Jun Mengchen spoke in a mocking voice. “As to your boasting of your own talent level, the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy would naturally verify it. I’ve attended the convention this time around and know what sort of person the Qingcheng Realm Lord is. In the future, he will be cultivating in the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, the same as Jian Chen. You guys will learn who is the superior one between them sooner or later.”

“What a joke, you thought that because you attended the convention, you already know all geniuses under the heavens? Sadly, you are just a frog in the well, unable to see the greater world around you.” Jian Wuxin coldly replied as he calmly sipped his wine. It was like he felt his status was superior and had no need to be angered because of Jun Mengchen who was a lowly bug. As a descendant of the Sword God, he naturally needed to have a fitting demeanor.

“Mengchen.” Qin Wentian smiled and shook his head at Jun Mengchen, lifting his cup to him. Jun Mengchen initially wanted to speak but seeing how unbothered Qin Wentian was, the anger in his heart dissipated as well. That’s right, why should he lower himself to Jian Wuxin’s level? What’s the meaning in sparring verbally? In the future, everyone would know that his senior brother was superior. Qin Wentian was magnanimous enough to give that courtyard up. Now, he also couldn’t be bothered to argue with this group of people.

Qin Wentian truly couldn't be bothered. He had received his fair share of doubts as he walked on his path. Now that his name has shaken the Mystic Region, this was an unexpected surprise for him and it wasn't something he really wanted. A competition between whose talent was higher? There was no meaning to this. Or more accurately, it was too boring. Only one's strength is the foundation of everything.

The Violetjade Fairy smiled and glanced at Qin Wentian with an expression of interest on her face. However, the glory today still belonged to Jian Wuxin. Many people continued on with their fawning behavior, wanting to get acquainted with Jian Wuxin. Qin Wentian's group chatted a while more here before they departed, returning to their own courtyard.

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During the second morning, the news about Jian Wuxin, a descendent of Sword God that was currently staying in the Daoask Lodge, would go to the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy to cultivate soon began to circulate. Many people paid a visit to him, wanting to get acquainted with him, and there were even some characters from the major powers here in Daoask City among them. From what Jian Wuxin's younger sister has said, "Today, Jian Chen would send someone to welcome Jian Wuxin to the sacred academy for cultivation. Such treatment was truly extraordinary, Jian Wuxin's talent was undoubtedly very high but it was just that he has not displayed his brilliance in the Mystic Region before.

Hence, there were many people gathered in the Daoask Lodge today. Regardless of the guests or experts from the major powers, all of them were here. There were some waiting in the lobby of the Daoask Lodge and some waiting outside, all wanted to see the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy personally welcoming Jian Wuxin.

And as expected, the people from the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy truly did arrive. A group of people with extraordinary auras appeared, all of them clearly were world overlords. The moment they arrived in the Daoask Lodge, someone among the crowd immediately walked up to pay his respects as he asked, "Seniors, are you guys from the sacred academy?"

"Mhm." One of the people in the group smiled. After that, many serving girls of the lodge instantly served up some food in welcome but that expert from the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy waved his hand in dismissal, "There's no need to be polite, we will leave soon after."

The Violetjade Fairy appeared at this moment in the lobby. She smiled, "Are you all here to welcome someone?"

"That's right." The experts from the sacred academy nodded, they were indeed here to welcome someone. The eyes of everyone in the surroundings gleamed sharply. As expected, the sacred academy actually sent out so many world overlords to welcome Jian Wuxin? Was this because of Jian Chen's authority?

Although Jian Chen had outstanding talent and was a ranker on the Heavenly Dao Rankings, he was ultimately someone who came here to seek the dao. The Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy actually sent out such a powerful group of experts to welcome his nephew? From this, one could really tell that Jian Wuxin's talent was undoubtedly extraordinary.

Did another supreme genius just appear in the Swordsaint Mountain? In that case, would they really be restored to their former glory?

At this moment at the staircase, many people walked over. The person in the center was surrounded by many and exuded an imposing aura. This young man was naturally none other than Jian Wuxin. Many of those who came to visit him were guests who drank in the pavilions last night, wanting to become acquaintances with Jian Wuxin. Now, when these people saw the group from the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, someone laughed, "Seems like Jian Wuxin is truly supreme. I've never seen someone getting such preferential treatment before."

"Indeed, the world overlords of the sacred academy coming as a group to welcome a person? It's truly extremely rare."

"After Sir Jian enters the academy, you can rest assured about your family. I will arrange for them to stay in a courtyard at the second level from the top level." A manager of the Daoask Lodge laughed. Yesterday, he was the one who made the decision to let Jian Wuxin's group take the upper third-level courtyard over Qin Wentian's group.

Other than managing the daily activities of the lodge, managers were supposed to form network connections with people that have powerful statuses. This has always been the method of their Daoask Lodge.

"Many thanks." Jian Wuxin smiled. A look of arrogance could be seen on his face, he walked towards the experts from the sacred academy only to see his younger sister moving before him. His younger sister came to the front of those experts and said, "Thank you to all seniors for coming here to welcome my brother!"

The world overlords from the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy glanced at her before turning to Jian Wuxin. One of them then asked in a puzzled manner, "Is your brother him?"

"Yes. Jian Chen is my uncle, this young man is my older brother, Jian Wuxin. Are you guys not the entourage my uncle sent here?" The young woman asked.

The world overlords glanced at each other before laughing, "Oh, so you are someone from the Swordsaint Mountain. You have to cultivate well now that you are going to join the sacred academy. However, we are not sent here by Jian Chen, we are also not here to welcome your older brother."

"Oh?" The young woman's gaze froze. Jian Wuxin's steps also halted, and that manager from the Daoask Lodge had a strange look on his face.

Even the eyes of the Violetjade Fairy had some puzzlement. There shouldn't be anything wrong with her information, right? But it's true that the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy sent out a group of experts to welcome someone.

"Are you sure?" Jian Wuxin's younger sister asked.

"Little miss, how can we not be sure of our purpose here?" That world overlord laughed. At this moment, another two people walked into the lodge. These two were at the empyrean realm and when they saw the group of people from the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, they instantly bowed, "We pay our respects to seniors."

"Oh, so it's you guys." The world overlords of the academy understood after seeing the two of them. The world overlord who spoke earlier than spoke to Jian Wuxin, "These two are the people cultivating in the same courtyard for Jian Chen. They should be the people that are welcoming you."

“Senior Jian Chen did ask us here to welcome Young Master Wuxin.” The two of them nodded. Right now, Jian Wuxin’s younger sister felt extremely embarrassed. If she didn’t speak up earlier, things would still fine but they actually were mistaken about the group of world overlords. How awkward.

Jian Wuxin also had an embarrassed look on his face. His younger sister glanced at the world overlord and asked, “In that case, seniors, who are you all welcoming?”

That world overlord wanted to reply but at this moment, a group of people walked over. Their gazes turned in that direction as smiles appeared in their eyes. One of them then called out, “Brother Qin!”

Qin Wentian bitterly smiled when he saw the group of world overlords. He has met these people before, they were none other than the world overlords from the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy who had also attended the convention. However, there wasn’t much communication between them at the time. He didn’t expect that the group the old man was sending, were actually these people. This made him feel somewhat overwhelmed by favor.

“How would I dare to trouble brothers to make a trip here for me.” Qin Wentian clasped his hands.

“Haha, it’s what we ought to do given Brother Qin’s talent. Old senior has repeatedly told us we have to do so.” A world overlord laughed. When the people around here heard his words, they naturally understood that Qin Wentian was the one they were waiting for. The group of people from the Swordsaint Mountain all had awkward and embarrassed expressions on their faces. Qin Wentian’s group was none other than the group of people they mocked yesterday, even calling them frogs in a well!

Chapter 1815: Divine Sound World Overlord

The eyes of everyone in the Daoask Lodge shone strangely. Earlier, those who were trying to ingratiate themselves with Jian Wuxin also felt extremely weird now. Earlier yesterday at the pavilions around the lake, many of them were fawning over Jian Wuxin.

After the Violetjade Fairy revealed Jian Wuxin’s identity, many people went forward to make his acquaintance. As for Qin Wentian, although they could tell that he was an extraordinary individual, no one was interested in him.

However, the experts from the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy actually personally came by today. The person they were welcoming wasn’t Jian Wuxin, but was Qin Wentian’s group instead. This unexpected mishap...all of them could sense how embarrassed the people from the Swordsaint Mountain were at this moment. Even those trying to ingratiate themselves with Jian Wuxin before this all felt extremely foolish.

“How can this be?” A weird look flashed through Jian Wuxin’s younger sister’s eyes. She stared at the world overlord from the sacred academy and asked, “Who is he then? Why is the sacred academy personally sending people to welcome him?”

Upon seeing this younger woman continue to ask them questions, as well as the reactions from the people in the lobby, the experts from the sacred academy could faintly guess at some things. So it turned out that these people from the Swordsaint Mountain thought that they were here to welcome

them but they soon discovered that this was not the case and were very unhappy now. If this really was the situation, things would truly be interesting.

“Does our sacred academy need to report to you when we do things?” That world overlord calmly spoke. Although Jian Wuxin’s group was from the Swordsaint Mountain and has a connection with Jian Chen, one mustn’t forget that Jian Chen was here to seek the dao. Before this, he has already answered the young woman’s casual questions yet this young woman actually still continued asking him questions while displaying an unfriendly attitude.

“Sir, please don’t take offense. My younger sister doesn’t really know etiquette, she is merely curious.” As a world overlord, Jian Wuxin reacted quickly and instantly apologized. After all, he would be going to the sacred academy for cultivation too. There was no reason for him to offend the experts from the academy even before entering there.

“Brother Qin?” The Violetjade Fairy at the side recalled how the world overlord addressed Qin Wentian as a look of contemplation appeared on her face. After that, a bright light flashed in her eyes as she suddenly recalled the quarrel between Qin Wentian and Jian Wuxin’s groups during the night at the lake. The quarrel was about two supreme geniuses on the Heavenly Dao Rankings – the Qingcheng Realmlord and Jian Chen.

Wasn’t the Qingcheng Realmlord also surnamed Qin?

“This...” The Violetjade Fairy’s beautiful eyes stared at Qin Wentian, feeling somewhat speechless. She didn’t expect that the true supreme expert was before her eyes, in the Daoask Lodge, yet no one had recognized him.

“Who is it that received Sir Qin when he came?” At this moment, the Violetjade Fairy walked out and asked the serving girls in the lodge.

The serving girl who attended to Qin Wentian before this walked out and spoke in a low voice, “Replying to Violetjade Fairy, I was the one.”

“Which level is Sir Qin arranged to stay in? How long is he staying for?” Fairy Violetjade asked.

“The fourth-level, a month of time.” The serving girl replied.

“After this, go and check and see if there are any guests currently living on the top level. If there isn’t any, see if you can make the arrangements for Sir Qin and his friends to stay there.” The Violetjade Fairy coldly spoke. It was like she had an extraordinary status here in the Daoask Lodge.

“Ah...” The serving girl was shocked. The top level was only for the truly supreme major characters in the Mystic Region to stay in. Only those characters with extremely great statuses were qualified to stay in the top level.

And now, Fairy Violetjade actually said to arrange for Qin Wentian to stay at the top level?

“Do it according to my instructions.” The Violetjade Fairy spoke.

“Yes.” The serving girl nodded. Her beautiful eyes cast a deep glance at Qin Wentian. Seems like this young man whose booking of the third-level courtyard was snatched, was actually an extraordinary character. Also, he might be from one of those major powers that’s at the very peak of the Mystic Region.

The people in the surroundings started. Could it be Fairy Violetjade already knew of this young man's identity?

That manager of the Daoask Lodge now had an unsightly look on his face, it was like he was pondering over his earlier decision of allowing Jian Wuxin to book the third-level courtyard despite Qin Wentian booking it first. Would there be any consequences? Although this seemed to be a minor matter, but if Qin Wentian was really qualified to stay at the top level, this matter would then be a significant one.

"There's no need to. The fourth level is pretty good. No need for more trouble." Qin Wentian spoke to Fairy Violetjade. He wouldn't want a reward if it's not deserved. In any case, he would feel better that he was paying for the accommodations he was staying in. The Daoask Lodge was too pragmatic, it was best that he wasn't too deeply involved with them. He naturally didn't want extra benefits from them.

"Now that the Qingcheng Realmlord's name has shaken the Mystic Region, how can we allow you to suffer while staying at our place? Staying at the top level is naturally something you deserve." Fairy Violetjade laughed, exuding extreme charm.

"Qingcheng Realmlord?" The eyes of the people in the surrounding flashed. So, it turned out that this young man was none other than the Qingcheng Realmlord whose name has currently spread throughout the Mystic Region. He was a supreme genius that killed the Dragon Pool Manor Lord and also became a ranker on the Heavenly Dao Rankings, becoming one of the ten people who had the highest potential to become heavenly deities.

Everyone from the Swordsaint Mountain stared at Qin Wentian. To think that he was actually the Qingcheng Realmlord.

They had snatched Qin Wentian's courtyard on the third level and even mocked that the Qingcheng Realmlord cannot be compared to Jian Chen. However, Qin Wentian didn't even say anything at all. This was the disparity between them, the disparity in their spirits. Although they still believed that the Qingcheng Realmlord was inferior to Jian Chen, but it was very clear he was vastly superior to the rest of them. With such a status, the Daoask Lodge actually permitted his courtyard to be snatched?

"I appreciate Fairy's kind intentions. However, the fourth level is excellent for our needs. My friends and family are both very happy." Qin Wentian smiled and nodded. "I will head to the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy for cultivation and won't bother the Daoask Lodge any longer. Qianyu, help me settle the things here."

"Okay." Ye Qianyu smiled. Her experience was very vast and had many extraordinary methods to do things. It was true she was much more suitable to handle all these trifling matters when compared to Qing'er and Mo Qingcheng.

"Farewell." Qin Wentian smiled and nodded to Violetjade. After that, he then spoke to the group of experts from the sacred academy, "Let's move out."

"Brother Qin, please." The experts laughed as the group of them left. Ye Qianyu and the others followed them. They decided to send Qin Wentian into the sacred academy before touring Daoask City. Right now, there were already many world overlords in the midst. As long as they don't take the initiative to create trouble, they wouldn't encounter any unresolvable matters.

The beautiful eyes of the Fairy Violetjade froze, her expression seemed a little unhappy. Last night, she had heard Jun Mengchen saying that Qin Wentian's booking of the third-level courtyard had been seized and now, Qin Wentian also refused to accept the kind intentions of their Daoask Lodge. He was clearly unhappy about this. Someone has to bear the responsibility of this matter.

"Sir Jian, let's head out too." The two empyreans sent here to welcome Jian Wuxin spoke. Jian Wuxin could feel that the situation here was turning cold from awkwardness. He nodded in agreement. Right now, all the earlier commotion around him has already faded to silence. The atmosphere felt very strange.

"Let's go." The people from the Swordsaint Mountain left together. That manager could see the Violetjade Fairy coldly looking at him and he couldn't help but to shiver. He has also heard Qin Wentian's rejection. This caused that minor matter to become something huge.

However, Qin Wentian basically didn't care about his existence or even knew about this matter. Right now, he already arrived outside the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy. A hint of anticipation could be seen in his eyes. Back then in Azure Mystic, he once cultivated in the sacred academy and listened to the dao lectures. After each dao lecture, his improvements would be exceedingly vast. After he exited the sacred academy, his strength had underwent a transformation.

And now, things were different from the past. His cultivation base currently was much stronger when compared to before. Once, maybe an immortal emperor was sufficient to give dao lectures to him. But now at his current level, only heavenly deities had the qualifications to be his teacher, transmitting the dao to him.

They ascended the heavenly stairway and entered the sacred academy. The world overlord beside him smiled, "Brother Qin, I can tell that your friends and family have very good talents too. Quite a few of them are already at the world overlord realm. Their cultivation time should also be very short, right?"

"Many are the same as me, the difference isn't great. All of you should know about my junior apprentice brother Jun Mengchen. He is even younger than me and has also manifested an extraordinary world heart. My demon beast companion is royal heaven devouring beast. If it wasn't for his lazy nature, his cultivation speed would surely not be any slower than mine. But even so, he is also a world overlord now. Also, one of my wives and younger sister also have extraordinary talent. Their ages are equal to mine and are now also world overlords." Qin Wentian spoke.

"Mhm, if there's a chance to, I'll speak to the seniors about this and see if there's any chance to let them enter the sacred academy for cultivation as well."

"Many thanks." Qin Wentian laughed. They continued into the depths of the sacred academy. This academy was extremely vast, with many secret realms leading to different dimensions within. The sacred academy everyone saw on the outside, was just the tip of the iceberg although it was already extremely large.

Qin Wentian and the others came to a beautiful landscape with a waterfall cascading downwards. There were beautiful jade buildings on the mountain peak above the waterfall as well.

"Brother Qin, senior is waiting for you above. He says he wants you to be his neighbour and ask you to live on the top of that peak too. What do you think?"

“Senior treats me so well, yet I don’t even know his name.” Qin Wentian bitterly smiled. The senior they were referring to, was none other than that old man who was a hegemonic-level world overlord in the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy that participated in the convention this time around. That old man truly did admire Qin Wentian.

“Senior’s title is known as the Divine Sound World Overlord. His cultivation base is extremely high, only a hair away from attaining a heavenly dao. This time, our academy will update the Heavenly Dao Rankings and you will be ranked within. Also, Senior Divine Sound is the same as you as well. If we disregard the potential levels of everyone on the rankings and only compare combat prowess, Senior Divine Sound would most assuredly be ranked within the top three.” Another world overlord laughed.

Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed. So it turned out that the major character from the sacred academy was also a ranker on the Heavenly Dao Rankings with the potential to enter the heavenly deity realm. Also, from the words he heard, it seems like Divine Sound was truly infinitesimally close to that legendary realm.

“Haha, you guys should stop bragging about me to Wentian. That legendary realm is extremely tough to reach, I can only glance at it from afar. I have no idea if I would be able to attain it or not.” In the airspace above the waterfall, a voice drifted over alongside with laughter. “Come on up.”

Qin Wentian’s group flew into the air and arrived at the peak above the waterfall. They stared at the jade buildings and abodes here and the environment here felt like an immortal paradise. To think that in the depths of the sacred academy, there would actually be all sorts of different-structured buildings that were elegant and beautiful.

“Wentian pays my respects to senior.” Qin Wentian politely spoke.

“There’s no need to be so polite. Us being acquainted at the convention can also be considered fate. You have such achievements despite your age, I actually feel somewhat ashamed at being ranked in the same Heavenly Dao Rankings as you. In the future, your achievements would surely be above mine.” The Divine Sound World Overlord laughed. “Also, there’s no need for you to refer to me as senior. Since we are both cultivating in the sacred academy and there would also be a heavenly deity teaching you, you can just directly address me as Senior Brother Divine Sound.”

Chapter 1816: Heavenly Dao Library

Qin Wentian could sense the feeling of amicability from Divine Sound. He didn’t reject it and smiled, “Wentian pays my respects to Senior Divine Sound.”

“Good. Junior brother Qin. On the other side of this peak, there’s an empty courtyard. Why don’t you stay there and become my neighbour? I heard that you have brought plenty of friends and family with you on this trip. Do you want them to enter the sacred academy for cultivation?” The Divine Sound World Overlord asked.

“I did think of this. Among them, there are some with very high talents.” Qin Wentian didn’t conceal anything. “Naturally, I will listen to the sacred academy’s will. Temporarily, I’ve arranged for them to stay in the Daoask Lodge. If the sacred academy isn’t willing to accept them, they would temporarily remain in Daoask City. It’s also more convenient for me to meet with them if I want to.”

“Mhm, I will send some people to the Daoask Lodge to test their talent. If they pass the test, they can enter the sacred academy to cultivate too. It’s just that it’s impossible for them to also have a heavenly deity as their teacher.” Divine Sound spoke.

“That’s natural.” Qin Wentian nodded. How would he be so unaware of the good intentions of others? Naturally, those who he felt were more outstanding in his group, also had the guidance of heavenly deities although they were merely ancient wisps of wills that had survived. As for him, he would be able to meet with a real heavenly deity as the heavenly deity transmitted dao to him.

“It’s impossible for heavenly deities to guide you at every moment. They would only transmit their daos occasionally. You should be able to understand this, right?” Divine Sound spoke again. Qin Wentian naturally understood. Heavenly deities also needed to cultivate, they also aspired to grow stronger, wanting to reach that unparalleled level as a godking. How would they be so free to use all their time to teach juniors?

“Hence, only once every three months would the heavenly deities give a dao lecture.”

“So frequent?” Qin Wentian felt a little taken aback.

“Haha.” Divine Sound laughed, he knew that Qin Wentian must have misunderstood. He smiled, “Although it is impossible for heavenly deities to transmit their knowledge of the Great Dao at every moment, but Wentian, do you think that it’s their true bodies transmitting the dao here?”

Qin Wentian started, but he soon laughed. That’s right, how could heavenly deities be so free? Why would their real self need to be in the sacred academy to transmit the dao? The true bodies of heavenly deities would surely roam the world to seek the true meaning of the heavenly daos, pursuing the supreme point of cultivation. Just leaving behind a strand of their immortal sense here would already be extraordinary enough, the projection formed from their immortal sense could naturally transmit their understanding of the daos.

“Naturally, other than heavenly deities transmitting the daos, there are still plenty of secret realms in the sacred academy where you can cultivate in. You can enter them freely, just try not to disturb the cultivation of others. In the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, there’s nothing forbidden. In fact, sparring against each other is allowed as conflicts would often happen within the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy. Those supreme geniuses here are all filled with pride and arrogance. Spars are permitted but one has to stop before seriously injuring the other one. Friendly competitions would only serve to stimulate the battle spirit of the students here.”

Divine Sound smiled and glanced at Qin Wentian, as though his words were filled with a deep meaning. Qin Wentian’s fame has shaken the Mystic Region and now that he has also become a ranker on the Heavenly Dao Ranking and was also in the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, many people might be unconvinced and seek him out for a fight. Qin Wentian need not dream about having peaceful times in the academy.

The other world overlords at the side also laughed. In truth, when Qin Wentian entered the sacred academy earlier, news was already swiftly circulated out. Many extraordinary world overlords in the academy already knew about this. Not only was the Qingcheng Realm Lord going to cultivate in the sacred academy, he was also going to be assigned a heavenly deity as a teacher. Also, his name was already on the Heavenly Dao Rankings.

“Divine Sound, I heard that a new dao seeker just came to our Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy? This person is now extremely famous and is also a ranker on the Heavenly Dao Rankings. Is this

him?” At this moment, a voice rang out in the air. However, the person who spoke seemed to be in a palace situated extremely far away.

“That’s right. Junior brother Qin’s talent is supreme and I admire him very much. Hence, I gave him the recommendation to join the sacred academy.” Divine Sound laughed.

“Haha, he would soon be in for a lot of trouble. Those battle fanatics would surely hound his door everyday.” That person laughed. “Especially so for those other rankers on the Heavenly Dao Rankings.”

The eyes of the Divine Sound World Overlord flashed with light as he thought of a person. This person wasn’t from the Mystic Region but was from the other regions instead. He intentionally claimed that he was here to seek the dao but other than doing so, he had another purpose. He wanted to spar with the other famous world overlords in the Mystic Region. Many famous world overlords in the sacred academy have been challenged before. Out of the ten rankers on the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, he has also fought with three before.

Now that Qin Wentian has entered the rankings and was also in the sacred academy, that person would surely seek him out for a battle.

“Also, this young man was inducted by you into the sacred academy. Things would be even more troublesome for him.” That person laughed. Clearly, his status was also extraordinary. If not, it was impossible for him to speak so casually to the Divine Sound World Overlord.

Qin Wentian had a strange look on his face as he stared at the Divine Sound World Overlord, his expression was filled with curiosity.

“It is a battle fanatic that absolutely thirsts for battles. He is from the Desolate Region. Our sacred academy would always accept everyone with talent irrespective of backgrounds. This man is extremely famous in the Desolate Region, both his talent and combat prowess are extremely outstanding, so he was allowed to enter the sacred academy. However, he is simply too arrogant and only has disregard for everyone. Back then when he fought against me, I taught him a lesson.” Divine Sound replied. Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed. It was actually someone who came from the Desolate Region?

The Luoshen Clan was also a power from the Desolate Region.

“A world overlord that is actually extremely famous in the Desolate Region? He should be very strong, right?” Qin Wentian spoke.

“He is different from you. He is famous because of the clan he is from, which was a hegemonic power. He is treated as one of the future successors of his clan and is heavily nurtured while also receiving the supreme inheritance from his clan. His combat prowess is truly exceptional and he was born with a dao bone.” Divine Sound replied.

Qin Wentian’s eyes gleamed again. Born naturally with a dao bone? The dao bone in his body was considered an inheritance too, something the godking of time left behind. But this person, actually was born with one naturally.

“Senior brother Divine Sound, I still have a question. Given the majestic reputation of the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, why would it choose to appear in Azure Mystic? The strongest characters

there, ancient emperors, were merely at the empyrean realm. To the sacred academy, empyreans should be extremely insignificant, unworthy of a mention, right?" Qin Wentian asked.

"Not only will the sacred academy appear in Azure Mystic, it would also appear in many other immortal realms of the lower worlds. The mission of the sacred academy is to transmit the dao, and as for Azure Mystic, it suffered a calamity and was sealed, isolated from the outside world. People there being able to enter the empyrean realm, was already considered extremely excellent."

The Divine Sound World Overlord laughed, "Naturally, there is one more reason. In the sacred academy, there's an extremely powerful world overlord who originated from Azure Mystic. He has given his all to the sacred academy. If there's a chance to do so, I will introduce the both of you to each other."

Qin Wentian nodded, so there was such a reason. The Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy did take special care of Azure Mystic.

Although Ancient Azure Mystic was destroyed, the current Azure Mystic has not yet completely disappeared yet. Through countless years, there would definitely be some people who managed to leave there and come to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. An example was Yi. In that case, how many people were there before Yi?

But it is truly not easy for someone from Azure Mystic's poor cultivation environment to become a supremely powerful character that has an exceptionally high status in the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy.

Above the world overlord realm was the heavenly deity realm. Out of all the thirty-three immortal realms, how many heavenly deities are there?

"A senior from Azure Mystic. If I have a chance to do so, I must definitely pay him a visit." Qin Wentian nodded. He had very deep sentiments about Azure Mystic. After all, that was the place he grew up in.

"Oh, there should be a place in the sacred academy which you will be extremely interested in." The Divine Sound World Overlord laughed.

"Where is that?" Qin Wentian asked.

"The Heavenly Dao Library." Divine Sound replied. "The Heavenly Dao Library is the largest library in the Mystic Region and has countless treasured dao tomes and ancient recordings of history stored in there. If you wish to read them all, I'm afraid you would need a hundred years of time at the very least."

There were simply too many major incidents that happened in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms and the other thirty-two immortal realms. Through the accumulation of countless years, this led to the current Heavenly Dao Library. And even now, many people would still compile the major events in the universe and add on to the records.

"This time around in the convention of the myriad realms, the appearance of the Time King and him leaving a sentence behind to his successor, would also be recorded. In the recording, it has information about you and your past deeds." Divine Sound laughed. Qin Wentian's eyes flashed with light. However, it wasn't because the Heavenly Dao Library would record his achievements. In that case, the major incidents that happened to his parents back then, the incidents of the Luoshen

Clan, the Qin Clan, and the world-ending battle in Ancient Azure Mystic...would all these have records too?

Also, this would allow him to gain a more thorough understanding of the thirty-three immortal realms and the supreme experts there. At the very least, he had to be familiar with the various peak powers in the different immortal realms.

“Looking at your reaction, you do seem to be extremely interested in it.” Divine Sound laughed.

“Indeed, I’m already feeling impatient and want to rush there now.” Qin Wentian laughed.

“Mhm, there is nothing here for you to do anyway. If you want to go there, allow them to lead you over.” Divine Sound gestured to the world overlords who escorted Qin Wentian here.

“Right.” The world overlords nodded. One of them then spoke, “Brother Qin, let’s head to the Heavenly Dao Library then.”

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded. After he bid farewell to Divine Sound, they left immediately. All the world overlords felt somewhat envious of Qin Wentian, “Brother Qin, you have a heavenly deity as a teacher and Senior Divine Sound as your senior apprentice brother. We are so far below when compared to you.”

“I’m merely lucky. I still have to thank Senior Divine Sound of his recognition of me.” Qin Wentian humbly spoke.

“How can that be called luck? Clearly, you have displayed and proved your talent in the convention. Even if you had chosen the Ziwei Divine Court or other hegemonic powers, you would also be heavily nurtured. In fact, your benefits there might be even better than the benefits the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy can give you.” These world overlords weren’t jealous, they were just casually stating facts. Given Qin Wentian’s talent, they were indeed left behind in his dust.

The Heavenly Dao Library was built in between mountain peaks. It was imposing and majestic and has a total of thirty-three levels. The peak of the library touched the clouds and it also exuded a stately aura.

“Thirty-three levels.” Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed.

“The thirty-three levels here should correspond with the thirty-three immortal realms. Every level should have recordings of the various immortal realms. As for the top-most level, it corresponds to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms and each level is further divided into different areas.” A world overlord by the side introduced. Qin Wentian nodded. The Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy was really impressive indeed. The largest library in the Mystic Region, it definitely lived up to its reputation!

Chapter 1817: Grim Reaper

Qin Wentian entered the Heavenly Dao Library, there were many people entering and exiting here. Those who went to the sacred academy to seek the dao would definitely come to the Heavenly Dao Library. There were no exceptions. Before the thirty-three immortal realms, no matter how strong an expert might be, he would still be tiny and inconsequential in comparison. All of them wanted to take a look at this vast sea of knowledge stored here.

There were guardians here at the Heavenly Dao Library. Usually, other than cultivating, the only thing they had to do was protect this place and also compiling newly recorded incidents.

One must not look down on these library guardians. If you wanted to know who was the most familiar with events in the thirty-three immortal realms, these ancient guardians would definitely rank near the top.

In fact, there were even some guardians who held onto their posts for over ten million years and they were still willing to remain here. Their understanding of the history of the thirty-three immortal realms were second to none.

After Qin Wentian entered, he glanced at the instruction monument and discovered that the top level of the library was really the storage place for recording of events in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. This was very normal. However, what made him surprised was that the second level from the top was actually used for the events of the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms. Such an arrangement by the sacred academy, he couldn't help but wonder if there was any deeper meaning behind this.

Or maybe, Azure Mystic was the only immortal realms remaining that wasn't controlled by a hegemonic power from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms yet.

Qin Wentian continued climbing the stairway, heading for the two levels at the top. Although he was also very interested in the other immortal realms, the amount of information here was simply staggeringly immense. It was impossible for him to look through them one by one. In any case, the two realms he wanted to enrich his understanding about the most, were the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms and the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms.

After coming to the second level from the top, he discovered that this level was much smaller when compared to the levels below it. It was as though the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy has the least number of recordings with regards to Azure Mystic.

This was also understandable. After Ancient Azure Mystic was destroyed by that world-ending battle, it was completely sealed away. After that, there was nothing in Azure Mystic worthy of being intentionally paid attention to and recorded by the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy. In fact, maybe the sacred academy couldn't even be bothered to pay attention to them.

Qin Wentian entered the level, the classifications were clearly listed on the shelves. For example, the Various powers in Azure Mystic Immortal Realms; the major characters in Azure Mystic Immortal Realms; strange events in Azure Mystic Immortal Realms, etc. Finally, he found a bookshelf that was labelled, "World-ending battle of Azure Mystic".

The ancient world-ending battle was in a separate bookshelf by itself and had many ancient scrolls on it.

Qin Wentian stretched his hand out and opened one of the scrolls. His immortal sense gushed forth into it and soon after, the words of the record appeared in his mind, incomparably clear and distinct.

"This is an introduction to the background of the world-ending battle." After finishing reading it, he returned it to its original position. Just like what the ancient heavenly deities have told him, all of the other thirty-one immortal realms have already been dominated and were now controlled by the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. The only exception was Azure Mystic.

Many hegemonic powers would set up branches in the other immortal realms. For some of those more ambitious ones, how could they be willing to see a fat piece of meat like Azure Mystic remain untouched? They naturally desired to control it too. Hence, the world-ending battle occurred. But of course, the introductory background recorded in this ancient scroll was much more detailed than the one he read before in the Askheart Temple.

Many heavenly deity-ranked powers who participated in the world-ending battle now no longer existed. From this, one could tell how ancient this event was.

Qin Wentian quietly continued reading through the scrolls and he gradually learned the names of the heavenly deities in Ancient Azure Mystic. Among these heavenly deities, there were quite a few whose introduction was extremely lengthy. An example was the Imperishable Heaven Lord. She was the symbol of faith for Ancient Azure Mystic, a true goddess that was unexcelled in the world.

Other than her, the ancient records also mentioned a character that the wills of the ancient heavenly deities have never mentioned to him before.

This legendary character was given the name 'Grim Reaper,' in the ancient records kept by the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy.

During the world-ending battle, the two most dazzling characters were the Imperishable Heaven Lord, as well as Grim Reaper.

The various enemy heavenly deities started the world-ending battle, wanting to destroy Azure Mystic. The Imperishable Heaven Lord chose to fuse herself with the heavens and earth and just when everyone thought that this cruel world-ending battle was about to conclude, the Grim Reaper suddenly appeared and slaughtered his way into the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. He led an army of death spirits and was like the embodiment of the word 'apocalypse,' slaughtering several of the various heavenly deity races and clans that participated in the world-ending battle of Azure Mystic. For heavenly deity-ranked powers, the number of their population have reached millions upon millions long ago. The Grim Reaper went there and wiped them all out, completely obliterating his targets. After that, he vanished from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms and has never appeared again since.

It was precisely because of the Grim Reaper's existence that the various heavenly deity-ranked powers decided not to occupy and control Azure Mystic. That world-ending battle was a true calamity. It was a calamity not only for Ancient Azure Mystic, it was also a calamity for several of those heavenly deity races and clans. How brutal was that? And after that incident, Azure Mystic was sealed away.

From then on, not one power dared to invade Azure Mystic again. No one was willing to offend the Grim Reaper. They had no idea who the Grim Reaper was and none of them were confident enough to face off against his army of death spirits.

After Qin Wentian familiarized himself with this history, his heart trembled with emotions. So it turned out that, that world-destroying battle didn't simply lead to Ancient Azure Mystic being destroyed. A few heavenly deity-ranked powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms were wiped out as well. Naming it as the 'world-ending' battle was truly apt.

As to who was right and wrong, Qin Wentian also didn't know how to judge. In truth, it was because of greed that the heavenly deities of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms wanted to dominate and control Ancient Azure Mystic or there wouldn't have been the 'world-ending battle.'

If they didn't attack Azure Mystic, the Grim Reaper wouldn't have slaughtered his way into the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms as well, causing so many people to die.

"Grim Reaper." Qin Wentian mumbled in a low voice. He couldn't help but to think of a certain person. Could he be the 'Grim Reaper' mentioned in the ancient records?

After he finished reading the scrolls detailing the world ending battle, Qin Wentian turned his attention to the other shelves. He didn't understand much of the history recorded hence he chose to give up. He then left the second level and headed to the top level of the library instead.

When Qin Wentian entered the top level, he instantly sensed the difference. This level was too vast, it was the largest level out of the thirty-three levels in the Heavenly Dao Library. After all, the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms was known as the upper world, the leader of all the immortal realms. They had the largest amount of territories, the largest amount of experts and the longest history. There naturally would be countless records.

The top level was divided into eight great sections, equivalent to the eight regions in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Heaven, Earth, Mystic, Yellow, Universe, Eternal, Chaos and Desolate.

Each of the sections in the top level of the library, contained countless books, tomes and ancient recordings.

Qin Wentian went to the Heaven section first. There were many segregations, but Qin Wentian was only keen on the various powers in the Heaven Region. Finally, he found it and he saw the information about the Qin Clan.

This was one of the two powers he wanted to understand the most. The Qin Clan was the clan his father was from. From a certain perspective, it was his clan too. Sadly, right now he had an unresolvable grudge with the Qin Clan.

Just the introduction of the Qin Clan took up an entire bookshelf. This peak power that had survived for countless years, had many legends worthy of being recorded. The supreme geniuses of each generation naturally had their information recorded as well. How can the records about them be little?

Qin Wentian started browsing from the left-most area. He took this very seriously. He flipped through the records and continued reading. Although his reading speed was very fast, he didn't miss out on anything. Time slowly passed by and finally, Qin Wentian saw the content he wanted to see.

There were many branches in the Qin Clan, and they can all be classified by their strength. For the core factions, there was only a few branches. These branches were the foundation of the Qin Clan and they had always produced numerous supreme characters.

For example, characters that were known as battle gods for their combat prowess – Qin Tiangang and Qin Ding.

These two were cousins, and were also twin heroes of their generation. The battle god Qin Tiangang was invincible and has never been defeated before. He aided the Qin Clan in conquering vast amounts of territories and his name shook the sky. As for Qin Ding, he was as extraordinary as Qin Tiangang too. Sadly, the heavens are unfair. One of these two legendary characters had an extremely bad ending.

Qin Tiangang and his wife had lost their lives while exploring a secret realm. They left behind an orphan who would go on to become a legendary character of the next generation – Qin Yuanfeng.

Because he was an orphan, although Qin Yuanfeng had displayed extraordinary talent since he was very young, he was always suppressed by another. This other person was none other than the heaven chosen of the Qin Clan, the son of Qin Ding, Qin Zheng.

Qin Zheng was fated to be extraordinary when he was born. For the branch clan he was in, that faction was extremely powerful. That, in addition to his extraordinary talent, he was immediately nurtured as one of the future successors to the Qin Clan. However, there would often be many unpredicted changes. There were rumors in the Qin Clan saying that before Qin Tiangang and his wife died in the secret realm, they found a supreme treasure and had passed that to their son, Qin Yuanfeng.

As for this point, the records kept in the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy weren't that detailed but many of the other things that happened later did correspond to what Qin Wentian knew before this. In fact, the information in the ancient records were not as detailed as what he knew. After all, the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy could only record these events after they happened, it was natural that they didn't know many of the finer details within.

Now, Qin Wentian already knew what his grandfather's name was. It was Qin Tiangang.

And back then, his father Qin Yuanfeng was the same as him. They grew up as orphans. From this, he could very well imagine how much his father had to suffer. Qin Wentian could only sigh at how unfair fate was. If his grandfather Qin Tiangang was still alive, maybe the successor to the Qin Clan wouldn't be Qin Zheng, it would be Qin Yuanfeng instead.

Qin Wentian flipped through many of the wondrous incidents that had a connection with his grandfather. He felt hot blood burning in his veins when he read them, but the more this was so, the greater his hatred was. His grandfather was someone that could be considered a pillar of the Qin Clan, he aided them to conquer many territories but after he died, how has the Qin Clan treat his son? Qin Yuanfeng?

The reality would always be so cruel. The things the Qin Clan owed him and his family, Qin Wentian would definitely make them repay it.

Qin Wentian continued reading, there was naturally no information about him in the records but he saw information about the legendary Heaven's Son, Qin Dingtian.

After he finished reading, he placed the ancient scrolls down and his emotions calmed down. He walked towards the Desolate Section and began to browse information about the Luoshen Clan. This place had ancient records about his maternal grandfather's past deeds as well as his uncle, the Skyorder Heavenly Deity who was once a legendary character in the Desolate Region.

However, regardless of the records about the Heaven's Son or Skyorder Heavenly Deity, both mentioned that Qin Dingtian, the Heaven's Son, represented his father Qin Zheng in battle and crippled the Skyorder Heavenly Deity.

Qin Wentian was also very serious when he browsed through the information of the Luoshen Clan. After he finished reading, he sighed for a long while as indescribable emotions filled his heart. After that, his immortal sense gushed out as he began to search for other interesting records. A period of time later, his immortal sense scanned a certain location.

The ancient records about the Battle Saint Tribe was there!

Chapter 1818: Devilox

Qin Wentian walked over, he didn't expect that there would even be ancient recordings of the Battle Saint Tribe's history here as well. The Heavenly Dao Library truly contained many things.

He took out the relevant scrolls and started to browse through as information regarding the Battle Saint Tribe appeared in his mind.

The Battle Saint Tribe was also known as the Ancient Battle Clan, had shocking combat prowess, capable of dominating the Desolate Region. They were once the hegemonic power of a generation and had a divine ape as their totem. They were able to summon divine battle apes and possessed incredible divine strength.

The ancient scrolls recorded the glorious history of the Battle Saint Tribe, as well as how it declined and was eventually destroyed.

Another peak power in the Desolate Region was named the Ox Divine Clan. Their ancestor was a Kui Ox and can be considered an immensely powerful variation beast. The ancient records of the Battle Saint Tribe clearly recorded the grudge between these two clans. The hatred lasted for many years, and the Ox Divine Clan eventually used some underhanded methods and seized the inheritance battle saint bone from the Battle Saint Tribe and implanted it into his own body. After that, the successive generations of the Battle Saint Tribe's members grew more and more mediocre until their entire tribe was vanquished by the Ox Divine Clan.

With regards to this battle, the impartial view of the recorder felt that the Battle Saint Tribe was destroyed due to their own arrogance. They looked down on the Divine Ox Clan and they were indeed once stronger than them. However, the Divine Ox Clan knew that their talent was inferior to the Battle Saint Tribe and chose to lie low. When they found a method to turn the situation, they did it with no hesitation. They forced the remnants of the Battle Saint Tribe to flee to different particle worlds to hide and gained an absolute victory.

"Divine Ox Clan." Qin Wentian mumbled. He placed it down and took up the Divine Ox Clan's record lying next to it. Clearly, the recorder wanted those who came here to have a clearer idea of what was going on. Hence, he placed the two records next to each other. After that, Qin Wentian browsed through the Divine Ox Clan's records as his heart was filled with emotions.

The Battle Saint Tribe was destroyed due to their arrogance, the Divine Ox Clan knew their weakness very well. They were not considered peak-level demon beasts like divine dragons, phoenixes or great rocs. Their talent was inferior. However, they could still stand at the peak of the Desolate Region and even dominated demons who were of a higher rank than them in terms of bloodline. From this, one could see how powerful the methods of the Divine Ox Clan's ancestor was.

Not only did they seize the inheritance battle saint bone from the Battle Saint Tribe, during the process of them dominating those demons with higher-graded bloodlines, they constantly absorbed and interbred with these demons, allowing their later generations to grow stronger and stronger, becoming super-variation beasts. This was why they could still stand at the peak of the Desolate Region, no one could knock them down from their position.

Right now, as the Saint Lord of this generation of the Battle Saint Tribe, Qin Wentian naturally had responsibilities. He hoped that he would be able to help the Battle Saint Tribe grow to a point where they could contend against the Divine Ox Clan and seize back the glory that belongs to them.

Qin Wentian continued to stay in the library and browsed the books, gaining an understanding of the various peak powers of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms as information about many incidents in Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, appeared in his mind.

Once, in Azure Mystic, at the Desolate Ten Thousand Mountain Range, the demon god mountain had descended and all the demons in the surroundings underwent a transformation. On the peak of the demon god mountain, there were many inheritances of the various greater demons. The mastermind behind the scenes were none other than the Demon God Mountain from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

Right now, the Demon God Mountain was one of the three hegemonic powers in the Desolate Region. The Demon God Mountain was a power formed from the alliances of many powerful saint beasts, and was formed to contend against the Divine Ox Clan. Once, for those supreme demons with high-grade bloodlines, were taken as slaves by the Divine Ox Clan. They eventually managed to break free in the end and formed a powerful alliance which resulted in the Demon God Mountain today. They would occasionally cause the manifestation of the Demon God Mountain to descend on the various immortal realms in the lower worlds, allowing many greater demons there to achieve a transformation. In the future after these greater demons came to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, many of them would usually choose to join the Demon God Mountain.

Qin Wentian slowly started to gain an understanding about the various peak powers. He wanted very much to finish reading all the ancient records about the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms at one go, but there were simply too many and it was too time consuming. He didn't have a hundred years to browse freely through the library. Hence, after gaining an initial understanding of the history of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, he exited the Heavenly Dao Library. Divine Sound had informed him to leave the library. Most probably, the date where the heavenly deity was going to give a dao lecture was approaching.

In any case, there would always be time in the future. When there's a chance to in the future, he would come back to the library again.

Qin Wentian returned to his residence and during the second day, he headed towards the location the Divine Sound World Overlord was staying at and made preparations to meet with the heavenly deity who would be his teacher.

"During these days, you have been at the Heavenly Dao Library?" Divine Sound smiled and asked Qin Wentian.

"Mhm, I took the time to gain a casual understanding of the various powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms so I would be prepared when I encounter them in the future." Qin Wentian nodded.

"Great idea. You would encounter them sooner or later. Given your talent, you would surely become a heavenly deity in the future and might have to contend against the various peak powers." Divine Sound replied. "In addition, I've sent someone to the Daoask Lodge to check the talents of your friends and family. There were indeed several with pretty good talents. When you have the time, you can go fetch all of them over and arrange them to stay at your place."

Qin Wentian felt joy in his heart. Seems like his senior brother Divine Sound was intentionally taking care of him. Although many people had high enough talent to meet the criteria, it was usually impossible to bring everyone with him over.

“Many thanks, senior brother.” Qin Wentian smiled and nodded.

“Let’s leave.” Divine Sound spoke. After that he led the way and moved towards the depths of the sacred academy. After some time, they entered a screen of light and their surroundings completely changed. It was as though they had just entered a different dimension.

This place, the sun and moon didn’t exist. Only the starry light cascaded down from the sky. It was as though the laws of the heavens and earth here were different from those outside. What made Qin Wentian’s heart tremble was that he realized he couldn’t sense the outside world at all.

“This...” Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed. He asked the Divine Sound World Overlord, “Senior brother, what place is this?”

“A god realm.” Divine Sound laughed. “Heavenly deities are able to open up a world of their own. These worlds are known as god realms and inside here, all heavenly dao laws would circulate based on the owner’s will. Hence, you wouldn’t be able to sense the usual heavenly laws you are familiar with.”

Qin Wentian nodded, he didn’t feel that it was strange. Even for world overlords who were proficient in certain unique powers, they would be able to open up a world of their own, let alone a heavenly deity that was in command of a heavenly dao.

Naturally, the worlds opened up by heavenly deities are of different levels compared to those opened up by world overlords.

Qin Wentian continued forward. He also saw other experts here. They were seated on a platform made from astral stones and were quietly waiting.

“These people are all disciples of the Dugu Heavenly Deity.” Divine Sound spoke. The Dugu Heavenly Deity clearly wasn’t going to be teaching Qin Wentian alone. Heavenly deities are extremely limited in number. If they specially only taught one person, what sort preferential treatment would that be?

Many of the experts here were all elite world overlords. This was the only reason why they were qualified to attend the dao lectures given by a heavenly deity.

When Divine Sound and Qin Wentian came over, quite a few people turned their heads and stared at them. The eyes of one of the experts here gleamed with sharpness as he looked at Qin Wentian. A sharp battle intent gushed forth, that was energy from his body and seemed to be one with the heavens. In an instant, Qin Wentian felt a vast and ponderous battle might boring down on him.

“What a powerful battle intent.” Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed as he stared at this person. It was a young man with an extremely sturdy build. His face was filled with arrogance and his gaze was extremely invasive. He stared at Qin Wentian and asked, “So, you are the Qingcheng Realmlord?”

Qin Wentian frowned. The other party’s attitude seems to be somewhat provocative.

“You have a problem with me?” Qin Wentian calmly asked.

“Nope. I only heard that you are quite famous in the Mystic Region when you attended the convention. Now, you have even entered the Heavenly Dao Rankings of the sacred academy. If there’s a chance to do so, I would like to spar with you.” The young man spoke. Qin Wentian recalled the words spoken to him by one of the world overlords when he first came here to the sacred academy. Could the person that world overlord talked about, be this young man?

That supreme genius from the Desolate Region. In the Desolate Region, the three hegemonic powers are the Luoshen Clan, Divine Ox Clan and the Demon God Mountain. Which of these three powers did this supreme genius belong to?”

“Who are you?” Qin Wentian asked.

“My name is Devilox.” That person calmly replied. Qin Wentian’s eyes gleamed with sharpness. Devilox, devil ox? As expected, this person was from the Divine Ox Clan.

There were records about Devilox in the Heavenly Dao Library because he had inherited a saint bone and was born with a dao bone in his body. His fate was destined to be extraordinary.

His senior Divine Sound also mentioned that this person was born with a dao bone. This caused Qin Wentian to suddenly think of the incident whereby the inheritance battle saint bone of the Battle Saint Tribe was plundered away.

In that case, when members of the Battle Saint Tribe also joins the sacred academy, he temporarily mustn’t allow them to come in contact with this person.

“Oh, I also heard that the Luoshen Clan attended the convention this time around as well and they have a connection with you? Let me warn you, you best not be too close to Luoshen Lei. I have my sights set on her, she will become one of my women in the future.” Devilox spoke with cold arrogance. Their Divine Ox Clan coveted the bloodline of the Luoshen Clan. Although the Skyorder Heavenly Deity was crippled, he was after all once a heavenly deity. How could the bloodline talent of his daughter be weak? It should also be extraordinary.

Despite the passage of countless years, the Divine Ox Clan always had designs on the Luoshen Clan’s bloodline but they have never succeeded before. In that case, he will be the first to succeed then.

A cold light gleamed in Qin Wentian’s eyes when he heard that. This Devilox wanted Luoshen Lei to become one of his women?

“As expected, you are also interested in Luoshen Lei?” Devilox stared at Qin Wentian’s eyes and stated after he saw Qin Wentian’s reaction. “Let me tell you that you can give up now. She will be mine.”

Divine Sound listened calmly at the side and didn’t interfere. This was something Qin Wentian had to face in the future, contending against the other supreme geniuses of the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy.

“A demon ox actually is so talkative? You seem somewhat comical.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke. Devilox stared at him and laughed loudly. A moment later, the space around them trembled violently as Devilox’s battle intent grew stronger.

“Devilox, shut up.” A cold voice berated. When Devilox heard this, he actually instantly shut up. His gaze shifted ahead, and there was a look of devoutness in his eyes. From the void, an extremely beautiful and dazzling figure appeared.

This was simply a goddess. She was clad in white and exuded a pure and holy aura, so holy that no one would dare to have any profane thoughts. She was exceedingly beautiful and seemed to be completely perfect. The moment she appeared, even the sky would lose its color. Everyone bowed slightly and was incomparably respectful. Even the arrogant and tyrannical Devilox was the same as well.

This was because, this goddess was a true divinity, a heavenly deity.

Qin Wentian felt some shock in his heart. This heavenly deity from the sacred academy whom his senior brother Divine Sound recommended him to learn from, was actually a woman!

Chapter 1819: Dao of Heavenly Deities

Goddess Dugu exuded boundless magnificence. Her beautiful eyes stared at everyone before shifting onto Qin Wentian, “Are you the Qingcheng Realm Lord, Qin Wentian?”

Her voice was warm and gentle, causing everyone to feel as though the spring wind has gusted by them. Qin Wentian nodded and bowed, “Junior Qin Wentian, pays my respects to teacher.”

She was going to give dao lectures and transmit the dao to them, it was only natural to refer to her as ‘teacher.’

“Mhm.” Goddess Dugu inclined her head slightly as a formless energy enveloped Qin Wentian’s body. She then spoke, “Having such high cultivation at such a young age, to think that you even received a godking’s recognition, how rare. I heard from Divine Sound that you are currently focusing your cultivation on the time and space laws? Your world heart is able to cause space-time to halt. Is this right?”

“It can be considered so.” Qin Wentian replied. “Causing space-time to halt is just one aspect of my world heart. My world heart is named the Heavenly Fate World Heart and the name was bestowed by senior brother Divine Sound. Within the heart domain generated by my world heart, my will is heaven’s will. After that, I cultivated time energy and infused my world heart with it. This was why I have the ability to stop time.”

“Release your world heart’s power and allow me to sense it myself.” Goddess Dugu spoke. Qin Wentian nodded. He released his world heart and its power descended on Goddess Dugu but he didn’t unleash any attacks. Goddess Dugu basked herself in the sensation for a moment before nodding, “How did you manage to comprehend this, did some seniors teach you before this?”

“Student once managed to encounter a good opportunity. I was able to experience many different types of heavenheart mandates in a secret realm. In order to comprehend and forge a world heart suited for combat, I spent a hundred years in there to cultivate before I managed to manifest my current world heart.” Qin Wentian replied.

“Mhm, seems like you are a person of great fortune. Your path is the correct one, if you continue on, you will come in contact with a heavenly dao sooner or later and there’s is no worry that you would

have to take many detours before arriving at that destination.” The Goddess nodded. She then continued, “Although I’m a heavenly deity, I can tell you all honestly that given all of your current cultivation bases, although the distance between you all and the heavenly deity realm can be considered very far, it also cannot be considered very far as well. The effect of dao lectures on you all will be very limited. The pathway of cultivation ultimately still has to depend on one’s comprehension. Qin Wentian, do you know what is the greatest difference between a heavenly deity and a world overlord?”

Qin Wentian shook his head. Before this, he had been trying to enter the world overlord realm. As for the heavenly deity realm, the Skybreak Heavenly Deity has yet to mention anything about that to him. Most probably, the Skybreak Heavenly Deity didn’t want him to aim too far and wanted him to take this step by step to stabilize his foundation.

“World Overlords, their world hearts can project a heart domain. Inside that heart domain, they have immense control over everything. For heavenly deities, the laws they are proficient in, would undergo a transformation allowing them to gain control of a heavenly dao. By just standing there, a heavenly deity himself would be the embodiment of the heavens and earth. Everything will revolve around his will and desires. He represents the heavenly dao.”

Goddess Dugu slowly spoke. As the sound of her voice faded, the stars in the sky shifted positions. After that, resplendent shooting stars rained down in a meteor shower. Qin Wentian abruptly felt that everything has changed. Right now, he was in a boundless starry space. Also, this didn’t feel like an illusion at all, he could sense that this was reality. This was a change to the world caused by Goddess Dugu’s will.

“This is only a minor technique. If you enter the Heavenly Deity Realm, there could even be lives living in the world you created. These life forms would assume that your world is the real world. Reality is as such, an example are the countless particle worlds in our universe. Those people living in there, how would they know how vast the true outside world is? So, sometimes I would wonder if the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms we are living in, could it be a world created by a supreme existence with unfathomable cultivation? Maybe, everything we experienced is merely something guided through the will of that creator?” Goddess Dugu calmly spoke. Qin Wentian felt his heart trembling, wasn’t this conjecture somewhat too bold?

But he couldn’t help but admit that there was no problem with what Goddess Dugu said. The things you felt was impossible, is only because your mind is constrained by the limits of your knowledge. Like the ordinary people of particle worlds, how could they imagine that the world they live in was nothing but a particle when compared to an immortal realm?

“However, most of you wish to know how you can become a heavenly deity. I’m sure all of you know that the heavenheart mandates are all formed from fusing different source origins of your respective laws. When the fusion reaches a certain level, a transformation would occur. However, in truth, despite some people fusing many types of source origins, it was impossible for them to enter the heavenly deity realm although they might spend an eternity seeking it. This was because, the path they are on, was wrong from the start. They cannot find their daos. While as for some others, they can smoothly transit into becoming a heavenly deity after verifying their daos. It would only take them the span of time needed for a single thought.”

Goddess Dugu continued, “Verifying one’s heavenly dao ultimately is just the process of reverting back to the natural state, going to simplicity from complexity. For some people, they might just focus purely on a single law attribute but they can still verify their daos. For example, when one day that person could verify their dao, in his own world, he would be the reincarnation cycle of his

world. With a single thought, he can cause people living there to enter samsara or even he himself despite only comprehending a single dao! If he could do so, he would be a god. Let's say for example the laws of time. If someone could completely control time and even make it reverse, that person would be a god."

Qin Wentian's eyes flashed, he couldn't help but to think about the Time Realm. In that case, was the Time Realm the world created by the Godking of Time? At that time, the Godking was able to reverse time indeed and brought him into the past.

"Might student be so bold as to ask teacher this question? What is teacher's dao?" Qin Wentian asked. Now that a true heavenly deity was before him and was transmitting her knowledge of the dao to him, he wanted to know very much what incredible powers do heavenly deities possess.

"My dao?" Goddess Dugu mumbled. After that, a figure that resembled Qin Wentian completely appeared before his eyes. It was another Qin Wentian.

"Who are you?" The fake Qin Wentian asked, his voice was the same as him.

Qin Wentian's expression changed, only to see the fake Qin Wentian continuing, "You actually dare to impersonate me?"

As the sound of his voice faded, the Qin Wentian radiated an immensely powerful aura. He had actually released the same world heart as Qin Wentian as he coldly spoke, "Time stop."

At this moment, Qin Wentian felt that he had no way to move at all. A look of shock appeared on his face, he found it hard to believe what was happening. In the next moment, numerous beautiful figures appeared. They were actually all Goddess Dugu, each of them exuded boundless magnificence. Qin Wentian couldn't tell which was real and which was false.

"This is my dao." Goddess Dugu spoke. The fake Qin Wentian disappeared, but he truly felt so real. Qin Wentian felt chills in his heart. Heavenly deities truly had unfathomable powers. By standing there, she represented the heavenly dao. Her will was the will of the heavenly dao.

Qin Wentian had a look of contemplation on his face. The dao of a heavenly deity, what is it exactly? It felt unfathomable. How far was he away from this step?

"Other than Wentian, everyone here has heard my lectures before. I won't repeat them. Next, I will share with all of you my experiences in cultivation as well as some of the insights I gained." The Goddess slowly spoke. After that, she closed her eyes, incomparably holy as the heavens and earth transformed. She used the mysteries of the unfathomable heavenly dao to bring everyone to another scene.

Qin Wentian seriously listened as he tried to gain some understanding. He was the same as everyone, all of them were extremely quiet.

This lecture lasted a total of three days. Gradually, Qin Wentian finally understood more about Goddess Dugu's dao. It was a terrifying ability of one of the heavenly daos that could allow one to possess countless clones. She can even clone herself, resulting in countless incarnations and all of the clones were able to use 100% of her original strength.

If heavenly deities were to truly fight, what sort of scene would that be? Would Goddess Dugu use the power of her heavenly dao to create countless clones and attack together? That power level was simply unimaginable.

Finally, the dao lecture ended. Everyone was still immersed in the knowledge they gained. Goddess Dugu's silhouette gradually disappeared into thin air. After a long time, Qin Wentian and the others finally opened their eyes as sharpness gleamed within.

"How do you feel?" Divine Sound laughed as he asked Qin Wentian.

"Extremely beneficial." Qin Wentian seriously nodded. Although his understanding of the heavenly deity realm was still blurry, at the very least, a gateway of knowledge has already been opened up for him.

"Why spend so much time thinking when we can do battle to confirm our insights?" Devilox at the side stared at Qin Wentian as a cold smile appeared on his face. Before this, Qin Wentian actually dared to insult him.

"Not interested." Qin Wentian calmly replied, not even bothering to glance at Devilox. He then turned to Divine Sound, "Senior brother, let us return."

"Mhm, okay." Divine Sound nodded. Devilox had a cold look on his face and he actually followed behind the Divine Sound World Overlord and Qin Wentian. Divine Sound frowned but he ignored this. The group of them then exited this God Realm and flew through the air.

"Qin Wentian, right now you have already entered the Heavenly Dao Rankings yet you don't even dare to fight?" After exiting the God Realm, Devilox seemed to be even more brazen. His voice boomed out thunderously, spreading in all directions. Many people in the sacred academy could hear his voice. He was issuing a challenge to Qin Wentian.

"Your behavior is as expected of a demon." Qin Wentian calmly spoke, ignoring him. Devilox still seemed to want to continue bothering him. Divine Sound turned and shot a glance at him and in an instant, a formless sound wave permeated the entire space, rending apart the void. At this moment, Devilox only felt a piercing pain in his ears as an extremely tough to resist pressure bore down on him. The him at this moment seemed to have gone deaf.

However, this feeling disappeared in an instant. Divine Sound and Qin Wentian have already left. Devilox halted his steps, staring at their back views as a malevolent smile appeared on his face.

Qin Wentian seemed to have a dao bone in his body. If he could take it and integrate with it, wouldn't he have dual dao bones?

But before that, he wanted to test and see how Qin Wentian's strength was like.

After Qin Wentian returned, he bid farewell to Divine Sound and left the sacred academy. Divine Sound has already told him that his friends and family would be permitted to cultivate here. He naturally wished to fetch Qing'er, Qingcheng and the others over. Although the Daoask Lodge was very safe, how can that be compared to living within the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy? Even the hegemonic powers of the Mystic Region wouldn't dare to create trouble inside the sacred academy.

In the Daoask Lodge, when one of the serving girls noticed Qin Wentian's appearance, she immediately sent a message through her messaging crystal, informing someone. Very soon, the

Fairy Violetjade came over. When she saw Qin Wentian and his friends and family here, she smiled, “Young Master Qin, in the past I said that I will prepare the top level for you and your friends. Now, the preparations are already completed and they can move in anytime. As for that manager before this who allowed your booking to be taken by others, we have already handled the matter.”

Qin Wentian smiled at the Violetjade Fairy. “I appreciate Fairy’s kind intentions. It’s just that this time around, I will bring all my friends and family into the sacred academy for cultivation.”

The beautiful eyes of Fairy Violetjade flashed as she stared at the people around Qin Wentian. Clearly, they gathered here to wait for him after they received his news. Everyone of them was able to enter the sacred academy?

What sort of preferential treatment was the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy giving to this Qingcheng Realmlord?!

Chapter 1820: Commotion Caused by Heaven’s Son

Qin Wentian brought Qingcheng, Qing`er and the others into the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy. Jun Mengchen and a few others were filled with yearning and curiosity. Very soon, Jun Mengchen also got familiar with the surroundings in the academy and even got acquainted with several world overlords. He himself had extraordinary talent and had also manifested an extraordinary world heart. Many world overlords were willing to be friends with him, cultivating together.

Occasionally, he would enter secret realms with Little Rascal, Nanfeng Yaoyue and some other world overlords to temper themselves, or he would listen to dao lectures by hegemonic-level world overlords about their own experiences while validating his dao. They would exchange their insights and everyone benefited from that.

Qin Wentian told the story about the Divine Ox Clan to Emperor Yu and the other people from the Battle Saint Tribe. After they knew the truth, all of them felt indignant at the injustice and didn’t dare to easily display their strength. However, they put in even more effort in their cultivation as all of them felt an incomparably great pressure now. Their enemy was actually a peak hegemonic power of the Desolate Region, the Divine Ox Clan.

At the same time, all of them also sighed in admiration. The saint lord of this generation truly had supreme talent, he actually already reached this step where he could come in contact with the secret of their Battle Saint Tribe and even discovered the identity of their enemy.

As for Qin Wentian, he naturally was busy with his cultivation. There were many secret realms inside the sacred academy where one could cultivate different techniques and secret arts that possess immense might. Each secret realm represented an inheritance, allowing the students a chance to comprehend their mysteries.

Right now inside a secret realm, Qin Wentian stood atop a mountain peak. He stared at the sky, he could see a blurry silhouette. There seemed to be a faint formless energy in the air that was extremely terrifying and akin to the might of the heavenly dao. This was the energy of a heavenheart mandate.

For experts at the world overlord realm, they would focus their cultivation on the power of heavenheart mandates and their world heart. After all, those were the foundation of stellar martial cultivators. If one’s world heart was strong enough, there was basically no need for any other

methods, they can directly dominate their opponents. However at the same time, they would also cultivate supportive-type innate techniques and secret arts. Innate techniques and secret arts could complement heavenheart mandates and unleash even greater amounts of power.

And as for the innate techniques and secret arts of world overlords, they cannot simply depend on what their predecessors have left behind. They still have to infuse their own insights and comprehensions into them, causing the innate techniques and secret arts to truly be a part of their strength. After all, the heavenheart mandates of everyone was different. Only by doing so would they be able to really control the immense might unleashed.

The innate techniques and secret arts inside Qin Wentian's tiny-astral being all contained immense power. For some, he could directly incorporate them within his heavenheart mandates. After his own refining and upon adding the insights he gained, he would be able to unleash the attacks as his own heavenheart mandates to unleash boundless power. When he defeated Yue Changkong, he erupted forth with an extremely powerful strike, fusing the energy of his world heart and his attack as one, heavily injuring Yue Changkong. The power of that final strike was something he gained through infusing his innate techniques into his heavenheart mandates.

Qin Wentian stared in the air. That blurry figure slowly moved. He stretched out five fingers and pressed his palm down. In an instant, the formless energy grew more intense and enveloped everything here. Qin Wentian lifted his palm and blasted out, causing a blast of light to shoot out, wanting to block it. However, that formless energy directly penetrated through Qin Wentian's attack and directly bore down on his body.

In an instant, Qin Wentian only sensed the might of the five fingers, it felt like a tribulation force. His body trembled uncontrollably. When the tribulation force descended, the energy in his body seemed to be imprisoned and he couldn't move at all. If his enemy launched one more finger attack towards him, he would die without a doubt.

"Seven Kills Tribulation Finger." Qin Wentian mumbled. The power of a single finger contained the seven kills tribulation force. It was capable of passing through all attacks and was invincible and tyrannical.

He spent many days cultivating in this secret realm before he left. He then headed to another secret realm to comprehend the mysteries within. This time around, he came to a secret realm with buddhist-path energy. There was a secret dao imprint art here and every single law imprint of that secret art was fused with the power of various heavenheart mandates. This secret art could cause countless law imprints to blast out simultaneously. Qin Wentian felt palm shadows covering the skies, his body was rendered immobile by the constricting pressure even before the palm attacks arrived. This was somewhat similar to his time stop ability. Although the fundamentals were different, they achieve the same effect. The amount of power was extremely terrifying.

Qin Wentian even saw another more fearsome dao art in another secret realm. The ethereal enemy figure simply cast a glance at him and his life was completely under the control of that figure. Such power was simply heaven-shaking. With a single glance, you could control the lives of others. How heaven-defying was this?

As he entered the various secret realms in the sacred academy, Qin Wentian didn't dare to feel any arrogance in his heart. Although his time stop was powerful, if he truly met with a supreme hegemonic-level world overlord, they would also have many other powerful methods to kill him. Those who fused innate techniques and secret arts with their heavenheart mandates, they could even kill their enemies formlessly, disregarding distance. After all, the number of world overlords Qin

Wentian met was still too little. He was instantly a transcendent-level world overlord when he broke through and after killing the Lifelong Realmlord, he went to participate in the convention straight and hasn't really experienced many battles on the world overlord level. He might have seen the battles of others but that was different from those battles he fought himself.

Time flowed by, Qin Wentian immersed himself completely in cultivation. His family and friends were cultivating as well and they had great improvements. Occasionally, he would also contact Luoshen Lei to chat with her and asked her about the situation of the Luoshen Clan. Right now, through the Heavenly Dao Library, he already had quite a good understanding of the Luoshen Clan.

Unknowingly, several tens of years passed. Qin Wentian had great gains during this period and comprehended many innate techniques and secret arts of great power. He would also listen to the dao lectures of Goddess Dugu frequently and would gain new insights every time.

Today, the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy's quiet atmosphere seemed a little disrupted. In fact, even in the outside world, a huge commotion was caused. The hegemonic powers of the Mystic Region were also paying attention to this matter.

"Senior bro, are you still cultivating? Recently, it is no longer as peaceful in the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy." At this moment, Qin Wentian who was cultivating in a secret realm, suddenly heard Jun Mengchen's voice transmission.

Qin Wentian felt somewhat puzzled. The Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy was a holy ground that didn't participate in worldly affairs. It didn't expand, or fight for territories. It only existed to transmit the dao. How can it not be peaceful?

"What is happening?" Qin Wentian asked.

"There's someone who is coming to the sacred academy. This news created a great commotion even in the external world. Many people are discussing about his purpose for doing so and the entire Mystic Region was shaken. All the major powers are paying attention to this." Jun Mengchen spoke. He then continued, "I truly didn't expect the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms to have such a famous person. Just him paying a visit here would result in such great commotion. There seems to be an invisible pressure as many currents flow in the dark inside the sacred academy."

"Who is it?" Qin Wentian asked.

"He is the same as you and is surnamed Qin. He is from the Heaven Region and is a descendant of an immensely powerful peak-level clan. His talent is said to be beyond comparison." Jun Mengchen spoke. He then continued, "In fact, people even gave him a title – Heaven's Son. How imposing was this? They actually addressed him as the son of the heavens, the supreme chosen."

Qin Wentian's heart suddenly trembled abruptly as his eyes gleamed with a terrifying coldness.

Heaven Region, Qin Clan, Heaven's Son.

Qin Dangtian. He was coming to the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy.

Qin Dangtian was already a heavenly deity, why would he come to the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy? Did this have something to do with him? This should be impossible. If the Qin Clan knows about him, they would have investigated in secret instead of sending Qin Dangtian directly here.

“It’s rumored that he has only cultivated for a few thousand years to reach the heavenly deity realm. He is the youngest out of all the heavenly deities in the Heaven Region. His talent is simply supreme. Now that he has already reached the heavenly deity realm, many people suspect that his purpose in coming to the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy isn’t that simple. He might have come here to spar against the heavenly deities of the sacred academy under the pretext of exchanging pointers.” Jun Mengchen spoke.

Qin Wentian naturally understood that exchanging pointers? It was nothing but a nicer way of addressing a fight. Qin Dangtian’s ambitions would surely be extremely great. Back then, the first battle he fought upon becoming a heavenly deity was against Qin Wentian’s uncle, the Skyorder Heavenly Deity. After he defeated Qin Wentian’s uncle, Qin Dangtian instantly rose to fame. Now that he came to the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, how could his purpose be so simple?

“Noted, I will leave here.” Qin Wentian spoke. After that, he left the secret realm. Because of this news, his state of heart was fluctuating. Heaven’s Son, his destined enemy determined by fate ever since their birth.

Right now, he might have a chance to see the Heaven’s Son in the sacred academy?

After Qin Wentian left the secret realm, he headed towards his senior brother Divine Sound’s location first. Just so coincidentally, Divine Sound was here with a few friends. When he saw Qin Wentian appearing, he smiled, “Wentian, you came here?”

“Senior brothers, what are all of you discussing about?” Qin Wentian smiled.

“What else can there be? Recently, there’s a commotion in our sacred academy because of the news that a person is going to come here soon. Many people are wondering about his purpose. Seems like the quiet and tranquility of this place is going to be disrupted soon.” Divine Sound replied. “This person is the same as you, he is surnamed Qin and comes from the Qin Clan of the Heaven Region. You have browsed through the records in the Heavenly Dao Library and should know of this clan, right?”

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded. He felt some shock in his heart, he didn’t expect that the senior brothers here were here for the purpose of discussing this matter. From this, one could see how great the commotion caused was. Also, he could use this chance to see how powerful his supposed ‘cousin’ Qin Dangtian was.

Even before arriving, Qin Dangtian already caused such a great commotion in the sacred academy. This was truly something Qin Wentian couldn’t be comparable to at this moment.

“I’ve read about him in the ancient records of the Qin Clan before. The first battle he fought after becoming a heavenly deity was against the Skyorder Heavenly Deity. He defeated him and became known as Heaven’s Son. Do you know what his purpose in coming to our sacred academy is?” Qin Wentian asked.

“I’m not sure. He only released the news saying that he would be coming. Many people feel that it should be because he wants to exchange pointers about the Great Dao. The Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy has always stood aloof from worldly affairs, and is a publicly acknowledge holy land for cultivation. He chose the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy to become his stepping stone? This is clearly a provocation.” The Divine Sound World Overlord spoke. Qin Wentian nodded, “Do you know roughly when he would arrive?”

“Ten days later. He will enter the sacred academy. However, you don’t need to worry about this. There will naturally be heavenly deities handling this.” The Divine Sound World Overlord spoke. Qin Wentian nodded his head. After that, he bid his farewell and left!