

Ancient GM 1841

Chapter 1841: The mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind

The Qin Clan's experts directly rushed towards Qin Wentian, temporarily ignoring the injured Luoshen Lei.

They were undoubtedly the ones who understood this history the most. If Qin Yuanfeng still had a descendent in this world, they had to go all out to kill that descendent. When they returned to the Qin Clan, it would be considered a major merit if they succeeded.

Luoshen Lei's qi and blood churned wildly, she roared in rage and rushed out once more. Figures formed from her blood manifested, blocking the three of them. The three world overlords snorted coldly and simply struck out. The entire space shook as the blood figures were destroyed. Now, Luoshen Lei was simply a spent force, she would find it difficult even to protect herself. How could she still save Qin Wentian?

The blood figures dissipated. One of the experts stabbed his finger forward, generating a beam of destruction that shot into Qin Wentian, wanting to destroy his body. At this moment, Yue Changkong and Devilox both took this opportunity to struggle free. The energy of 'Life Stop' no longer controlled them.

Yue Changkong's face was filled with a cold malevolence. Qin Wentian was actually so strong that he felt threatened. Earlier, he felt that his life wasn't in his control at all. Such a feeling was too terrifying, no one would want to experience that a second time if they experienced it before. When in that state of stillness, he felt that he would never awaken. If it wasn't for the fact that he was strong enough, his life earlier would have already been forcefully stilled, there would be no difference from death.

Devilox's strength was inferior to Yue Changkong. Although he is a supreme genius of the Divine Ox Clan, his cultivation base was one of the weaker ones when in the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy. In the world of reincarnation, he was the same as well. If it wasn't for him having an opportunity to perform a sneak attack earlier, he wouldn't have attacked. Earlier, he could sense how powerful the time dao bone was, this caused him to feel greed. If he could obtain that, he would have two dao bones in his body.

When he thought of this, and as he saw Qin Wentian who was knocked away, he decisively decided to act again and sped over towards Qin Wentian with lightning speed. His gaze was incomparably resolute. He had to get the dao bone at all cost.

But at this moment, formless sound waves suddenly appeared. After that, an incomparably powerful slaughter intent radiated from the waves and bore down on him. "Vile beast, it's a humiliation to the name of our sacred academy that we allowed a scum like you to cultivate in it."

An old man walked over, he was none other than the Divine Sound World Overlord. When he saw Devilox planning to attack Qin Wentian again, he instantly interfered. The formless sound waves generated by him contained an extremely powerful might that obstructed Devilox. Devilox howled in rage as his battle intent surged. Behind him, an incomparably gigantic law body of a divine ox appeared as he tried to struggle free.

Terrifying lacerating sounds rang out. A moment later, fresh blood splashed through the air. A wound appeared on Devilox's arm, the formless sound waves continued to slice into him. He howled in madness and decided to ignore Qin Wentian. With an intention of his will, he reverted to his true demonic form of an ancient oxen whose horns gleamed with a terrifying light. A powerful treasure light covered his entire body as he fought against Divine Sound.

Divine Sound naturally obliged. However, although he managed to obstruct Devilox, Yue Changkong and the others from the Qin Clan naturally wouldn't spare the injured Qin Wentian. Earlier, Qin Wentian's life-risking attack almost claimed Yue Changkong's life but he was also heavily injured in return, in addition to Devilox's sneak attack combined with the finger attack from the Qin Clan's expert. At this moment, his vitality constantly weakened due to the continued attacks by Yue Changkong and the Qin Clan's experts. Most probably, he would find it hard to escape this calamity.

Just when Yue Changkong and the Qin Clan's experts continued to pursue Qin Wentian, an alluring silhouette suddenly sped through the air, grabbing hold of Qin Wentian before speeding far away. This caused the gazes of everyone to freeze as they stared at the beautiful figure who intervened.

When they saw clearly who that figure was, many people had a look of interest on their faces.

This figure was extremely outstanding and was incomparably beautiful. With just a single glance at her, people would be mesmerized and not be willing to act against her. She was the number one beauty of the Heaven Region, Goddess Nichang.

Goddess Nichang and the Mystical Maiden both appeared at this moment, constituting a scene of extreme beauty. The sight of these two maidens naturally caused the hearts of the crowd to be delighted. But at this moment, no one among the crowd had any mood to admire their beauty. What made everyone puzzled was that Goddess Nichang actually rescued Qin Wentian? What situation is this?

From what they knew, Goddess Nichang should be a couple with Heaven's Son, Qin Dingtian. And if Qin Wentian was Qin Yuanfeng's son, didn't that mean that he and Qin Dingtian were born fated to be enemies?

That year in the past, Qin Dingtian's father Qin Zheng, his struggle against Qin Yuanfeng was circulated all over the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

Not only was the crowd startled, even Qin Wentian himself was taken aback. Goddess Nichang actually acted to help him? This made him feel somewhat bizarre. However, that beautiful figure merely calmly gazed ahead and seemed to have no intentions to explain anything. In fact, her gaze towards the Qin Clan's experts was exceptionally cold.

In this world of reincarnation, the three of them actually dared to lust after her and wanted to capture her?

The battle here was too intense, incidents that made everyone shocked happened one after the other. Qingcheng Realmlord Qin Wentian is actually also a supreme expert from the Qin Clan. He was the son of the legendary Qin Yuanfeng back then. After that, when Goddess Nichang appeared, she actually saved Qin Wentian from the hands of the Qin Clan's experts?

This story truly had many twists and turns.

But at this moment, the reverend from the buddhist sect in the Pureland of Bliss pressed his palms together. He glanced in the distance and spoke, "Some people feel that they are the cleverest of all, scheming against others but they have no idea they themselves are victims of a sinister plot by someone in the shadows."

As the sound of his voice faded, all the experts seemed to sense something. They glanced in a direction and after that, their eyes involuntarily narrowed as sharpness flashed within. When they were fighting, the aftershocks would affect a large area. Many experts in the ancient city retreated extremely faraway. There were even some who died. But even so, there were still many silently watching this battle from afar.

But now, to their shock, all these spectators have disappeared. From afar, a blood mist drifted over, exuding a sinister aura as it permeated the area. This blood mist enveloped the central region and then seeped into the bodies of unsuspecting people.

“A tribulation in the world of reincarnation.” The reverend sighed. In an instant, death took this place. Many people didn’t even know how they died. That terrifying blood mist gradually took on corporeal form, forming an extremely large net of destruction that covered this place, while emitting a deadly gas that entered the bodies of people.

Someone frowned and coldly spoke, “Poisonous qi.”

The eyes of Lin Xiao from the Qiankun Sect flashed with coldness. He stared in the distance, “I was wondering why the supreme character from the God Destroying Sect has yet to appear. So it turns out that you’ve been hiding in the shadows from the start and actually planned to use the lives of this city to refine poison qi. Do you intend to eliminate all of us with a single move?”

A sense of wariness filled the hearts of many when they thought about that character from the God Destroying Palace. They all executed their innate techniques causing protective light to cover their bodies, not allowing the blood mist to seep into them.

Since that person in the shadows had made preparations for this, it was naturally not so easy to block this blood mist. Blood clouds filled the air, radiating a filthy aura that covered everything, shining a bloody radiance on everyone. This radiance contained the might of the dao within, and tyrannically drilled through the protective layers covering the experts.

Even the Mystical Maiden’s holy light barrier was being corroded. The disgusting corrosion energy seeped into her skin, wanting to rot it. A look of disgust appeared on her face. This energy was too evil and tyrannical and caused her to be extremely uncomfortable.

“He should have also cultivated an evil art.” Lin Xiao spoke up after he felt that immense might. That supreme character from the God Destroying Palace was originally already an extremely dangerous character. Given his personality, it wasn’t strange that he has cultivated an evil art. Because, his innate nature was already evil.

Just like what the Reverend from the Pureland of Bliss has said, one’s innate heart would be revealed by the circumstances. There was no surprise that that person chose this path.

Lin Xiao looked down on Yue Changkong but he didn't dare to underestimate that supreme character from the God Destroying Palace. That person was originally already very dangerous and powerful. Now that he has cultivated an evil art, he would only be even more terrifying.

Yue Changkong also sensed that power. In fact, he didn't even glance at Qin Wentian and he was staring at the direction of that terrifying might instead. He then mumbled in a low voice, "The mantis stalks the cicada, unaware that the oriole was behind?"

He didn't expect that the him today would be playing the role of the mantis. That supreme character who has yet to walk out, had extremely great ambitions, wanting to use all lives in a city to cultivate blood poison, wiping them out in one fell swoop, so he could be the sole person remaining.

Yue Changkong himself also understood that there are bound to be other existences who cultivated the evil arts hiding in the shadows. Now, they were all gradually appearing?

The situation suddenly turned calm. Using this chance, the Divine Sound World Overlord and Luoshen Lei came to Qin Wentian's side. Divine Sound stared at Qin Wentian who was silently recovering as he sighed in his heart. This young man whom he inducted into the sacred academy... if he doesn't die here, he would definitely become a legend of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms in the future.

Luoshen Lei's eyes turned red. She stared at Qin Wentian as immense amounts of guilt filled her heart. She sobbed, "Elder brother, am I very foolish?"

She felt that it should be impossible for them to leave the world of reincarnation alive. She had harmed Grandpa Lifeless and now, she even implicated her elder brother.

"Silly lass. Are you still not clear of how despicable Yue Changkong is? Back then, even if you didn't say that sentence, he would still have acted against you. When he does that, how could Grandpa Lifeless step aside and watch on?" Qin Wentian consoled. As long as Lifeless was present, he would definitely have fought for Luoshen Lei. The ending would be the same, like it was already destined.

"As for me, my fight with him is something that would happen sooner or later. This has nothing to do with you. There's no need for you to feel guilt." Qin Wentian felt pain in his heart when he saw Luoshen Lei's appearance. An extremely beautiful maiden, a genius of the Luoshen Clan, was actually forced to cultivate an evil art in this world. This world of reincarnation, wasn't it a little too cruel? It was extremely cruel to everyone!

Chapter 1842: Blood Sacrifice

Although Qin Wentian consoled her, Luoshen Lei's eyes were still red. Tears flowed down her body as the blood poison from the mist continuously corroded her defenses. She who was originally heavily injured, gradually felt a sense of helplessness.

At this moment, an immensely gigantic divine cauldron appeared in the air. Rainbow light radiated from it, enveloping the heaven and earth, the rainbow light bore down on everyone, madly devouring the energy in their bodies. In fact, everyone could even feel their bodies being absorbed into the cauldron.

“What is this?” The gazes of many experts froze. Lin Xiao's countenance was cold to the extreme. Even before the ripples from before calmed, another wave was about to start.

The mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind. Also, it was clear there wasn't only a single oriole.

“Che Ying.” Lin Xiao's gaze turned to Che Ying, the supreme character from the Che Clan. He only saw a calm smile on Che Ying's face. Che Ying stepped out, his hands brimmed with rainbow light that formed a resonance with the divine cauldron.

“Since everyone wants to engage in a huge battle, I naturally have to participate.” Che Ying spoke. The blood-colored mist was also continuously absorbed into the divine cauldron and was being refined.

“What are you trying to refine?” Lin Xiao coldly asked.

“When I forge divine weapons, I've always refined everything that can be refined. Since there are so many people here, I wonder what sort of divine weapon I would manage to create if I refine the daos all of you have comprehended.” Che Ying laughed.

“If you really manage to do so, the effect would undoubtedly be extremely good.” Lin Xiao spoke. Che Ying merely laughed and didn't reply, like he was in silent agreement.

The Che Clan was the number one artificer clan in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Their methods of forging divine weapons and treasures were unparalleled, they could use blood to refine their weapons, using humans as the base material. Also, these people from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms here were all top-tier geniuses. If he could refine their daos, what sort of divine weapon would be created at the end?

However, there were no weaklings here. How could it be so easy to refine the experts here for their daos?

For the situation here, Qin Wentian and Luoshen Lei didn't seem to have seen it. They were originally already injured and the poisonous qi constantly corroded their defenses. Luoshen Lei already found it extremely hard to endure this. Yue Changkong and the Qin Clan's experts were still looking at them at how a tiger would eye its prey. But luckily, Divine Sound World Overlord and Goddess Nichang were here with them. This, in addition to the poison permeating the atmosphere made it so that Yue Changkong's group didn't dare to casually act, choosing to wait things out instead.

The situation now was a little subtle, a slight change could trigger an entire transformation to the situation. No one here dared to guarantee that they could protect their own safety and escape.

The first gathering before this was calm and without any waves. Only World Overlord Lifeless died. This time, during the second gathering when all the experts gathered in the ancient city, a storm of blood actually rose, creating huge terrifying waves that engulfed everyone. They have all been in the world of reincarnation for several years, finally, some of them lost patience which caused the situation today to erupt forth. The various experts no longer wished to wait, all of them walked out, wanting to have a conclusion to things today.

"Elder brother, I won't be able to endure for much longer. I will die here." Luoshen Lei suddenly smiled at Qin Wentian. Her face has already turned black as the blood poison entered her blood stream, devouring her vitality.

Staring at the black qi covering Luoshen Lei's beautiful face, Qin Wentian could sense death qi from her. He only felt extreme pain in his heart. He stretched out his hand and held hers as he spoke, "Lei'er, do your best. We can rush out!"

Luoshen Lei shook her head and mumbled, "We won't be able to make it."

Yue Changkong and the Qin Clan's experts were still here. The experts from the Divine Ox Clan were also eyeing them. How could they flee?

Not only was she heavily injured, Qin Wentian himself was also injured.

“I’ll go meet up with Grandpa Lifeless first.” Luoshen Lei spoke. “Elder brother...I’ve really implicated you.”

As she spoke, tears flowed down her face once more. It was fine that she died. But in the situation today, Qin Wentian was also in extreme danger, there was only a 10% chance of survival and all of these were her fault.

“Silly girl, don’t talk about this any more.” Qin Wentian felt immense pain in his heart. Hatred bubbled up, as well as killing intent for Yue Changkong’s group.

“Why would there be the existence of evil spirits here in the world of reincarnation? How can a despicable character like Yue Changkong ever have the chance to accomplish his ambitions?” Luoshen Lei felt vengeance in her heart. She stared at Qin Wentian, “Elder brother, if there is a chance, would you agree to cultivate an evil art?”

Staring at the rapidly weakening Luoshen Lei, Qin Wentian felt as though his heart was being sliced into pieces. His gaze stared at Yue Changkong and the poisonous qi in the air as he coldly replied, “If I knew today would happen, even if I had to turn into a devil and be condemned to a path of eternal damnation, I wouldn’t have hesitated.”

If he could restart his experiences in the world of reincarnation, he would not hesitate to cultivate in an evil art, rapidly growing stronger.

“Elder brother, Lei`er has let you down. You have to leave here alive. Help me take care of my father in the other world.” Luoshen Lei’s tears flowed down but a radiant smile could be seen on her face. The blood in her veins started burning, producing clouds of blood mist that enveloped her completely, as though wanting to devour her.

“Lei`er, what are you doing! Quickly stop!” Qin Wentian shouted in anger, wanting to stop her. But how could he stop her? Within the blood mist, her beautiful countenance gradually turned blurry. Only her radiant smile remained.

“If reincarnation is really true. In my next life, I still hope that I can be your younger sister. I don’t want our next lifetime to be so short.” Luoshen Lei’s voice drifted into Qin Wentian’s ears. After that, the clouds of blood mist towered up into the air, concentrating to the extreme.

“Using my blood as a trigger, my body as a sacrifice, I’m willing to burn my blood essence and incinerate my mortal frame. Forbidden Art: Blood Sacrifice!” Luoshen Lei’s voice was extremely solemn, ringing loudly throughout the world. Her blurry figure transformed into something completely ethereal, causing a gigantic evil blood demon to appear. Using her body as a sacrifice, she converted everything she had into her blood essence. Now, her blood essence in the form of the blood demon, began to flow frenziedly into Qin Wentian’s body.

The evil arts in the world of reincarnation are all extremely terrifying. The evil art Luoshen Lei cultivated allowed her to unleash this forbidden art, transferring all the energy generated from her cultivation into blood essence to pass on to another person. However, how could anyone cultivating evil arts be so selfless? Would anyone else be willing to sacrifice themselves for the benefit of others? If worse came to worse, those who cultivated evil arts would rather simply die instead.

However, Luoshen Lei was different from others. Back then, she only cultivated this evil art because she was forced to do so. Now, before her death, she asked Qin Wentian if he was willing to cultivate an evil art. Qin Wentian replied that if he knew the situation today would have happened, he would have cultivated an evil art long ago. He’d rather be consigned to eternal damnation than to watch Luoshen Lei die.

Although her fate was already determined, but even so, she hoped that the power she gained from the evil art was able to allow Qin Wentian to live on. As long as Qin Wentian could survive, so what even if he had cultivated an evil art? Surviving was the number one priority.

“LEI`ER!” Qin Wentian roared, his voice shaking the heavens and earth. Luoshen Lei actually invoked a blood sacrifice.

How can this be? If he really knew this would happen, he would definitely sacrifice everything he had to ensure that the ending wouldn’t be like this.

“Elder brother, although I’ve cultivated this evil art of blood, I’ve never used human lives to practice them before.” Luoshen Lei’s voice entered Qin Wentian’s mind for the final time. Qin Wentian finally understood why there was such a terrifying scene at the Demon Beast Mountain Range. Luoshen Lei controlled the evil desires the evil art generated and would rather use demons to practice this instead of killing innocent humans.

An expression of intense agony appeared on Qin Wentian's face. The boundless blood energy gushed into his body, causing his qi and blood to churn wildly, strengthening his body. His injuries rapidly recovered as his blood grew increasingly vibrant.

"Reincarnation... Are you happy now?" Qin Wentian stared up at the sky. So this was the tempering exercise in the legendary place, the world of reincarnation?"

How cruel was this? Everyone was subjected to the same cruelty. The true natures of everyone were completely exposed. Evil cultivators would cultivate evil arts, becoming more and more evil. Those who were greedy had their greed intensified. Everyone unhesitatingly embraced their true natures. All of them found their real selves in the world of reincarnation. Without any external pressure to restrict them, in this world where they had the freedom to truly choose the paths they wanted, all their true natures were revealed.

Divine Sound and Goddess Nichang at the side, had a look of being emotionally moved on their faces. Divine Sound sighed. He didn't expect that Qin Wentian would actually be Luoshen Lei's elder brother. The daughter of the Skyorder Heavenly Deity sacrificed her body and passed on all her power to Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed with a bloody light, a look of madness was apparent in his gaze. He frenziedly absorbed the blood qi in the atmosphere. The blood essence here was formed from Luoshen Lei's sacrifice, he naturally didn't want them to go to waste. It was like he had completely gone crazy now. He suppressed the agony in his heart and went all out to absorb this energy. Right now, he only wanted to become stronger.

After obtaining more strength, he would kill all of those people and seek revenge for Lei`er.

Yue Changkong and the Qin Clan's experts all had looks of ice on their faces when they stared at Qin Wentian. Yue Changkong then stepped out, wanting to act. Qin Wentian opened his mouth and devoured the blood essence continuously and in the next instant when he felt the power generated from the evil art, he finally knew why Yue Changkong could be so strong. The evil arts in the world of reincarnation were all heaven-defying secret arts.

Cultivation requires a step-by-step comprehension process. But many evil arts in the world of reincarnation allowed one to ignore the laws set by heaven, leaping all the way to the top with a single jump. It could even influence one's temperament. He also finally understood how difficult it was for Lei`er to resist practicing this skill on humans. The lives of humans would be the most effective for the evil art to gain in power.

Yue Changkong used all sorts of unscrupulous methods. The experts from the Qin Clan even dared to act against Goddess Nichang and the Mystical Maiden. Other than their innate natures being that of lust and greed, they were definitely influenced by the evil arts which boosted their greed to the greatest degree. They couldn't endure and couldn't control it, hence, they did what they did.

“RUMBLE!” A towering blood light blasted out. Qin Wentian directly rushed forward, moving towards one of the Qin Clan's experts that was preparing to act against him.

The two other Qin Clan's experts had cold looks in their eyes. The feeling Qin Wentian gave off now was much much more terrifying compared to Luoshen Lei. Qin Wentian was originally already extremely powerful. Now that he gained the power born from Luoshen Lei's evil art, he would naturally be even more terrifying. In addition, they still had to be wary of the blood poison from that supreme character from the God Destroying Palace.

One of the Qin Clan's experts punched out, producing a burst of fist light that penetrated through heaven and earth. An overwhelming destructive aura filled the air. Qin Wentian didn't evade it and actually rushed up to meet it instead. A rumbling sound echoed from the collision. The punch actually pierced into Qin Wentian's body. At this moment, Qin Wentian's body turned into that of a blood man. He allowed the opponent's punch to penetrate his chest, while his eyes gleamed with a bloodthirsty light.

“BOOM!” A fearsome blood mist directly erupted, devouring the Qin Clan's expert completely. Timestop and Life Stop was executed simultaneously. Qin Wentian ignored all his opponent's attacks. Even at the cost of being injured, he wanted to kill his opponent. He became a truly crazed demon!

Chapter 1843: Crazed

“He has gone mad.”

Everyone silently mused when they saw how crazy Qin Wentian was now. The him now was covered with boundless blood light. He was staking his life in every strike, going all out, ignoring his opponent's attack.

The Qin Clan's expert had a look of despair on his face. Under the suppression of Timestop and Life Stop, the blood within his body seemed about to explode. Violent rumbling sounds rang out akin to the explosion of a volcano. A moment later, that Qin Clan's expert turned into nothing but

blood, all skin, flesh, bones and muscles had disappeared completely. He didn't even have time to unleash the power of his cultivation base and had already died from a fatal attack.

"No..." He screamed in his heart. He was unwilling to accept this but it was useless. In just a short instant, his body was devoured completely by the bloody light.

The two other Qin Clan's experts rushed over but the flow of time in their surroundings changed, causing their speed to be much slower. They could only watch helplessly as their comrade turned into blood.

"This should be the true power of the evil art Luoshen Lei cultivated in, right? It's just that she didn't use humans to train it, choosing to use demonic beasts instead, allowing her to summon blood demons. However, Qin Wentian went mad due to her death and directly used the life of that Qin Clan's expert to train his blood body."

The crowd saw that after the Qin Clan's expert turned into blood, he seemed to be transformed into a sort of blood puppet. How could they fail to understand the power of this evil art?

Yue Changkong's expression was extremely unsightly when he saw this scene. He only became so powerful in the world of reincarnation because he cultivated an evil art. But now, Qin Wentian who was originally already stronger than him, has also cultivated an evil art. Since this is the case, he would no longer have an advantage.

Also, Qin Wentian now was already in a state of madness, he ignored his life and death when he fought, only seeking to kill all of them. The Qin Wentian now was terrifying to the extreme, even Yue Changkong was hesitating whether he should act or not. If he acted now to deal with Qin Wentian, there was still that supreme character from the God Destroying Palace and Che Ying from the Che Clan waiting to profit from his actions. If that was the case, wouldn't all his hard work end up benefiting others?

When he thought of this, Yue Changkong planned to retreat for now. Since he has decided, he no longer hesitated. With a flash of his silhouette, he prepared to leave this place. However, how could Lin Xiao allow Yue Changkong to leave so easily just like that? His silhouette flashed as he rushed forward. A terrifying qiankun energy enveloped the surroundings, transforming into a fearsome vortex that caused Yue Changkong's movement to slow.

"Do you think you can still leave here alive?" Lin Xiao shot forwards like a bolt of lightning, blocking Yue Changkong. The Qiankun Formation Diagram revolved wildly and under the terrifying energy, the poisonous qi and devouring might from the divine cauldron in the air seemed

to be held at bay. The Qiankun Formation Diagram grew more resplendent as the qiankun light covered everything. He then roared in rage, “Qiankun Reversal!”

As the sound of his voice faded, the energy permeating this entire area started to turn in reverse. The boundless poisonous qi flowed back towards its origin, while the devouring might from the divine cauldron was completely retracted as it lost its effectiveness.

The entire space trembled as the laws of the universe reversed. When the experts in the crowd saw the power Lin Xiao unleashed, all of them felt their hearts trembling. Was this the real might of Lin Xiao’s dao arts? He was already so powerful and had comprehended Qiankun Reversal of the Qiankun laws. It’s said that if one cultivates the Qiankun laws to its absolute limits, they could wreak havoc to the world causing Yin and Yang to reverse their natural order, bringing the dead to life and death to those alive with a wave of their hands.

Clearly, Lin Xiao hasn’t cultivate to that extent yet. Even heavenly deities wouldn’t dare to say that they have reached that level.

But even so, now when he used Qiankun Reversal, it still caused many to be shocked at how powerful Lin Xiao was. He was a future successor of the Qiankun Clan, and was as extraordinary as expected.

Qin Wentian didn’t pay any attention to the battle between Lin Xiao and Yue Changkong. He directly lunged towards the other two experts from the Qin Clan. Yue Changkong and the Qin Clan were the culprits which caused Lei`er’s death, all of them deserved death.

The Qin Clan’s expert who was refined into a blood puppet earlier by Qin Wentian also rushed forwards, killing his way towards his clansmen. The expressions of the two Qin Clan’s experts drastically changed. They didn’t expect this evil art to be so tyrannical. One of the experts radiated an incomparably resplendent white light which transformed into a gigantic punch that blasted into the blood puppet. The blood puppet cracked and seemed on the verge of crumbling, almost destroyed by that white light.

The evil arts cultivated by the Qin Clan’s experts were different from Yue Changkong and Qin Wentian. They had to use the bodies of females to constantly increase their power, strengthening themselves. The them right now radiated an intense vitality and the reservoirs of their energy were extremely vast. Each of their attacks contained boundless might. The people of the Qin Clan were known to be capable of mastering all laws, and understanding all innate techniques and dao arts. Their combat prowesses were already originally extremely strong. Now, they were even more terrifying than before.

That blood puppet directly exploded, transformed into blood light that filled the sky. The motes of blood light then seeped into the body of the Qin Clan's expert who was attacking. At this moment, that expert felt the blood flow in his body slowing down. After that, not only his blood, even his life was on the verge of being stopped. His hands, his legs and everything seemed to halt.

The blood puppet contained Qin Wentian's law attributes within. Since Qin Wentian had refined the blood puppet, it naturally was able to tap on Qin Wentian's other abilities. Qin Wentian's strength was much much stronger compared to Luoshen Lei. Luoshen Lei purely depended on the evil art to strengthen herself, but Qin Wentian was someone who was originally already extremely powerful.

"Help me!" The Qin Clan's expert who was under control, sought help from his comrade. The remaining expert also understood that the situation was against them. He rushed towards Qin Wentian but because the flow of time in his surroundings was changed, his speed was extremely slow. Qin Wentian took a step forward and slammed out with his palms, aiming for the trapped expert. Waves of terrifying blood light engulfed his target and that expert let out miserable screams. The entirety of blood in his body was boiling, it was currently being refined.

The tyranny and cruelty of this evil art truly showed vividly and thoroughly when it was used by Qin Wentian.

The expression of the other expert who was rushing over drastically changed. He howled in anger and unleashed an innate technique. Millions upon millions of strands of white light transformed into sword beams that pierced towards Qin Wentian. The power of this attack was capable of eradicating all gods and devils, purifying everything in the world.

Qin Wentian waved his hand and used the expert he was currently refining as a shield. Those supreme sword beams easily pierced through his body. That poor expert's body transformed into white light, slowly dispersing as fear and despair could be seen on his face. The terrifying white beams continued on their way and shot towards Qin Wentian, penetrating his defenses and piercing into his body, also wanting to eradicate him. However, there was an undying force circulating within his body as well as the power from the laws of life. Qin Wentian wouldn't die so easily.

He coldly looked at that remaining expert from the Qin Clan as killing intent flashed in his eyes. All of them have to die, he shall offer their lives as sacrifices to Lei`er.

A hint of wariness could be seen in the eyes of the last Qin Clan's expert. Qin Wentian has completely gone crazy, he didn't seem to feel pain at all. Right now, the eyes filled with hatred only

contained killing intent and madness, as well as the desire for revenge. Qin Wentian was like a true evil demon.

“Your turn.” A voice that was icy to the extreme rang out from Qin Wentian’s mouth. A violent wave of blood qi flowed towards his target while Qin Wentian also shot forward. It was the same as previous times, he would stake his life in his attacks. In his current state, Qin Wentian had already forgotten about pain and death, he had no fear at all. Who could contend against him and gain victory?

The bloodline power in the body of the Qin Clan’s expert erupted with full force. He howled in rage as a burst of dazzling white light shot out, unleashing all his innate techniques that tapped on the myriad of laws. This final attack could destroy everything, even gods and devils. When Qin Wentian’s body neared him, he immediately activated his dao bone as his abilities of time stop and life stop were unleashed. Blood qi engulfed everything, he ignored the attack landing on his body, as he was fully focused on killing his target. When his opponent’s body exploded, this battle has already concluded. No matter how heavily injured he was, his opponent had already died. There wouldn’t be a second ending for his opponent.

Thousands of wounds instantly opened up on Qin Wentian’s body after he took on that attack. So much blood flowed out from him that he became a true blood man. However, he had no fear and he didn’t feel pain. When Divine Sound saw this scene, he could only sigh silently. At this moment, no one could stop the fires of hatred burning in Qin Wentian’s heart. Even if gods and buddhas were to obstruct him, he would strike them down with no hesitation.

Everyone present knew that Qin Wentian now was already heavily injured. He was giving his all for revenge, burning his life as the price. However, no one was willing to step out to act against him. There were still many who chose to spectate. It was best that those in combat now all die to each other and be buried together.

It was true that Qin Wentian was heavily injured. However, he didn’t care about that. He inclined his head and stared at the battle between Lin Xiao and Yue Changkong. Killing intent could be seen in his eyes, he ignored Lin Xiao and rushed towards Yue Changkong, wanting to kill him.

Yue Changkong who was currently fighting against Lin Xiao immediately dodged when he saw Qin Wentian flying over, he wanted to flee the battlefield. Lin Xiao alone was already fearsome enough and Qin Wentian, after gaining the power of an evil art, was also much more terrifying than the past. He killed the three experts from the Qin Clan in succession. Under such circumstances, Yue Changkong naturally didn’t want to battle. If he fought against the two of them now, it would only be courting death.

Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed coldly as sealing light appeared in the sky, isolating this space. Lin Xiao also grabbed out towards the air as a Qiankun giant palm imprint grabbed towards Yue Changkong. Today, he was here to kill Yue Changkong, how could he let Yue Changkong escape?

An extremely cold and evil glint flashed through Yue Changkong's eyes. He suddenly reversed his direction as a gigantic terrifying devil head appeared, desiring to devour the sky. It directly shot towards Qin Wentian, wanting to swallow him whole.

"Qiankun Reversal!" Lin Xiao icily shouted. The Qiankun Dao Art reversed the devouring energy, changing the target from Qin Wentian to Yue Changkong himself. Yue Changkong's expression drastically changed. At this moment, Qin Wentian has already rushed over and he still chose close-combat, staking his life in his attacks. Qin Wentian who was covered in blood, his palm force felt even sharper than swords, directly penetrating Yue Changkong's body.

"GO TO HELL!" Yue Changkong seemed to be waiting for this moment. All his entire devouring energy erupted forth at this instant as his palms slammed into Qin Wentian's body. In Yue Changkong's eyes, the flames of hatred also flickered!

Chapter 1844: Because I Believe

Qin Wentian and Yue Changkong both staked their lives in the attacks, this caused those spectators to feel their hearts trembling as they watched. Now, not only had Qin Wentian gone crazy, this Yue Changkong was also staking it all on one throw. He knew that he wasn't able to fight against both Qin Wentian and Lin Xiao. He could only stake his life. Terrifying devouring might absorbed the energy in Qin Wentian's body, but at the very same moment, a power that could seal everything, including life itself, seeped into his body along with the energy of that terrifying evil blood art Luoshen Lei passed on to Qin Wentian.

At this moment, evil permeated the air. The terrifying devil head, the towering black mist in the sky, the bloody light illuminating the area. It was like no matter who got near, everyone would die.

Qin Wentian's body withered, his energy was being devoured at a rapid pace. Yue Changkong turned into a blood man, so much blood flowed around him that he was about to be completely engulfed by that bloody light. When Lin Xiao saw this, he didn't move ahead. He simply frowned. These two people, how strong was their hatred for each other? Qin Wentian's obsession with killing Yue Changkong was even stronger than his.

“BOOM!” An even more powerful blood light enveloped everything. Yue Changkong screamed in pain and exploded into a cloud of bloodmist. That gigantic devil head blotting out the sun also exploded at this moment. Qin Wentian was heavily injured by the destructive might as even more wounds opened up on his body.

At this moment, the poisonous qi drifted over, frenziedly seeping into Qin Wentian’s body. Clearly, that supreme existence from the God Destroying Palace decided to act. Since he could eliminate his opponents here with a single strike and refine more blood poison, why should he not do so?

Devilox also wanted to act. This was a once in a lifetime opportunity. However, Divine Sound was constantly staring at him and immediately moved to block every time he showed an intention to act against Qin Wentian. Upon seeing the poisonous qi attacking Qin Wentian, Divine Sound folded incantation gestures as formless energy from sound waves cloaked Qin Wentian within, isolating the poisonous qi.

“Why do you have to do this?” Divine Sound sighed when he saw how pitiful Qin Wentian looked now. Luoshen Lei sacrificed her life to pass on the power of the evil art to Qin Wentian. This supreme genius Qin Wentian then fell and became an evil devil, exterminating the three experts from the Qin Clan and killed Yue Changkong. However, he himself was about to die.

“Can you bring him away?” Divine Sound glanced at Goddess Nichang as he asked. Before this, Goddess Nichang also acted to help Qin Wentian. Although he didn’t know what was the reason behind why she helped Qin Wentian, but of all the people here now, she was the only one who could save him now.

Goddess Nichang nodded lightly. With a flash of her silhouette, she flew towards Qin Wentian. A formless energy carried Qin Wentian up and after that, she brought Qin Wentian along as she sped into the distance, preparing to leave this dangerous battlefield.

Upon seeing this scene, everyone felt puzzled. Goddess Nichang was helping Qin Wentian, was it because she felt pity for him? The three experts of the Qin Clan wanted to act against her, and Qin Wentian was their enemy as well. Was this the actual reason?

No one knew what was the real answer.

Somebody acted to obstruct her, but Divine Sound coldly spoke, “Before entering the sacred academy, the students of the academy weren’t told of any secrets. However, the heavenly deities did warn us to guard our original hearts. However, some among you already have your original hearts corroded away by the temptation of the evil spirits. Now, are you still not going to stop?”

Lin Xiao glanced at the experts in the surroundings and calmly spoke, “In the legendary place, the world of reincarnation, it is a place that allows one to see themselves clearly. Is it true that only by becoming the only one remaining here would one receive the recognition of this world? That is merely wild speculation. I came to the legendary place merely to broaden my horizons. Even if I found no good fortune here, it wouldn’t affect my martial dao. Just let things be concluded like this here today.”

The Qin Clan’s experts and Yue Changkong all died. They can be considered as having paid for their actions towards the Mystical Maiden. Next, he still had to deal with one more person. Gui Chen from the Prison God Clan also participated in this earlier.

Goddess Nichang brought Qin Wentian away. Poisonous qi continued flowing towards them. Divine Sound frowned and with a flash of his silhouette, he directly rushed towards a certain direction to look for the source of the poisonous qi. Han Sha, of the God Destroying Palace.

The Divine Sound World Overlord had an extraordinary position in the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy and was also a ranker of the Heavenly Dao Rankings. He can even be considered the strongest one on there. In the academy, he could easily deal with Devilox. Maybe, his talent wasn’t higher compared to the others but his current strength was undoubtedly powerful enough. After he found Han Sha, the two of them started a battle. But at the end, Divine Sound’s body was invaded by the poisonous qi and he had no choice but to retreat. However, Goddess Nichang and Qin Wentian had already safely fled faraway during this time.

Everything here seemed as though they no longer had a connection with Qin Wentian.

...

Several months later, in a quiet and remote place in the world of reincarnation, there were a few small huts here with green mountains and ancient peaks in the background. Before the huts, a huge forest could be seen. There was even a feeling of peace and tranquility in the air.

However, despite that, a jarring sense of evil tainted the atmosphere. Blood qi would occasionally drift across the sky, it was extremely terrifying. And under such strange surroundings, outside one of the little huts, an extremely beautiful maiden could be seen. Just by existing, she was like the most beautiful scenery in the world. Even if there are even more beautiful environments, they wouldn’t be able to compare to her magnificence.

At this moment, a flash of red light erupted. The eyes of the beautiful maiden flashed as she stared at one of the little huts. After that, a figure walked out from there. He was extremely handsome but he radiated a bloodthirsty aura that fluctuated wildly.

This man was none other than Qin Wentian. As for the maiden, she was none other than the number one beauty of the Heaven Region, Goddess Nichang.

Qin Wentian stared at the beautiful maiden before him as an evil light flickered in his eyes, containing a terrifying invasive presence which caused Goddess Nichang to frown as she exuded a cold intent that bore down on him.

“The evil art was directly passed on by Lei`er to me, my foundation is unstable and from that battle previously, I`m heavily injured. Now, I find it even tougher to control the evil art. Even towards you, I would feel vile intentions and wished to kill you. You better go.” Qin Wentian spoke honestly to Goddess Nichang. The evil arts would instinctively corrupt one`s personality. The influence was even greater on him because his foundation was unstable.

Goddess Nichang glanced at him. After that, she turned her head and stared at the scenery in the distance. Qin Wentian also started in the distance. The scenery here was extremely beautiful and there was an exceptional beauty just beside him. Even if he didn`t cultivate an evil art, any normal man would have some thoughts of lust in their minds.

“You brought me to many places before coming here. I can faintly sense that I`ve killed several people already.” Qin Wentian lightly spoke. After that battle that day, his consciousness grew blurry but he could still faintly sense that Goddess Nichang brought him to a small town to recuperate. After that, during his recuperation, the people of that small town all died completely. That place became a bloody hell. That scene was like a nightmare, tormenting his heart.

“Why did you help me?” Qin Wentian suddenly asked. He didn`t understand her motives. Could it simply be because he dealt with those three from the Qin Clan as they had designs on her?

But if this was the case, she could simply bring him away and left him here. There was no need for her to stay here to protect him.

Goddess Nichang didn`t reply Qin Wentian`s question. Her beautiful eyes stared at him as she softly spoke, “Since you know the cause, you should simply cultivate quietly here, stabilizing your state of heart and eliminate the heart demon. You can control yourself today, in the future, you can slowly adjust and regain full control of yourself.”

“I will do my best. However, there’s no need for you to stay here.” Qin Wentian didn’t continue probing when he saw that Goddess Nichang didn’t want to answer his question. He only hoped that she would leave. Because her presence here would stir up evil thoughts in his heart. He was afraid that he wouldn’t be able to control the urge to turn her into a blood puppet.

“The environment here is very tranquil, there are no other humans around. If you head a little towards the eastern direction, there is a demon beast mountain range there. If you truly cannot control yourself, you can head there.” Goddess Nichang softly spoke. After that, she stood up and with a flash, her figure disappeared, departing the area.

After she left, Qin Wentian heaved a sigh of relief. The bloodthirst in his eyes flashed as blood qi bubbled up as though he could no longer suppress himself. He let out a low roar of agony, the evil demon that would manifest from cultivating the evil art was attacking his heart, wanting to influence him. His condition was far more serious than Luoshen Lei. Earlier, he did his best to endure it and persuade Goddess Nichang to leave. It was because he was worried that he would harm her.

From afar, Goddess Nichang sat on an ancient peak. Staring at the blood light permeating the sky, her state of heart had some fluctuations. So it turned out that Qin Wentian already found it tough to control himself. Seems like the influence of the evil art on him was extremely great.

However, she didn’t leave. She chose to stay on this mountain peak.

In the blink of an eye, several months passed. The wind and clouds outside changed, Qin Wentian seemed to be completely isolated from the world. Today, in the eastern direction of the huts, at the demon beast mountain range, clouds of blood qi covered the entire area as countless demon beasts died. Their blood dyed the entire area red and constituted a shocking sight.

When the Qin Clan’s experts cultivated their evil arts, they started from the beginning and grew step by step. The influence of the evil arts slowly changed them, making it so that they couldn’t control their lust. They even dared to make a move against Goddess Nichang and the Mystical Maiden. From this, one can imagine how tyrannical the evil arts are. As for Qin Wentian, he attained this level of power in a single leap, directly passed on to him by Lei`er. After obtaining the evil art, he directly experienced a bloody battle, fully unleashing the tyranny of the evil art. The counter-devouring effect on him was extremely great which led him to his current state.

Today, dark clouds covered the skies of the world of reincarnation. Lightning flashed and thunder crackled, a wild thunderstorm raged as torrential rain fell. Bolts of lightning constantly blasted down, and this scene was like that of an apocalypse.

At the quiet forest beneath the ancient peak, outside a little hut, the sounds of the thunderstorm could be clearly heard. Streaks of blood light flashed across the sky as a fearsome howled erupted forth. Qin Wentian rushed out from the hut, he was like a red bolt of lightning and wanted to leave the area.

But at this moment, within the storm, a beautiful figure stood there with thunder and lightning crackling in her background. Her clothes were now completely wet from the rain, further accentuating her wondrous figure. Her long hair was dripping wet and she exuded a transcendent beauty. She stared at Qin Wentian, “Where are you going?”

“Scram.” Qin Wentian growled.

“Have you forgotten Luoshen Lei?” Goddess Nichang spoke.

RUMBLE~ A terrifying blood light radiated from Qin Wentian, wanting to engulf everything as a terrifying evil gleam flashed through his eyes. He moved with lightning speed and arrived before Goddess Nichang. His hands directly grabbed her arms. His eyes flared crimson as a powerful blood might threatened to swallow her whole.

“I told you to leave, why did you come back?!” Qin Wentian roared loudly.

“Because I believe that Qin Yuanfeng’s son wouldn’t be so useless!” Goddess Nichang’s beautiful eyes icily regarded Qin Wentian. Her voice was like thunder from a clear sky, ringing out loud in Qin Wentian’s mind.

Chapter 1845: Rainbow After the Storm

Qin Wentian’s heart violently trembled. A hint of clarity appeared in his crimson eyes. His body trembled violently as the rain from the thunderstorm fell unceasingly, landing on the two of them. Under the illumination of the lightning, Goddess Nichang’s beautiful face was so beautiful that it caused one’s heart to tremble. Her wet clothes stuck to her body, further accentuating her perfect figure.

However, the Qin Wentian now didn't have any tender or protective feelings towards her. His fingers dug into her arms as blood flowed from her wounds. Upon sensing the aura of fresh blood, Qin Wentian's crimson eyes turned even redder. But when he looked at her clear eyes, he hesitated again, his heart was filled with incomparable agony.

"NOOOO!" He roared. Qin Wentian pulled his hands away, leaving deep scratches on Nichang's arms, tearing her sleeves away. Her fair jade-like skin was revealed, extremely tempting. If any ordinary men were to see the Nichang now, they would surely be mesmerized so deeply that they had no way to extricate themselves. However, Qin Wentian howled in rage and shot up to the sky, he was actually flying towards the region covered with lightning and thunder.

"LEAVE NOW!" Qin Wentian roared. Goddess Nichang inclined her head and stared at him. She didn't expect the influence of evil arts would actually be of such a high degree towards the hearts of those who cultivated it. If Qin Wentian failed to resist it and his heart inclined towards the demonic side, he would become the same as Yue Changkong and keep scheming to devour others. Because, only by giving in to the temptations would he no longer feel misery and pain. Only through the lives of others could all these be suppressed.

Nichang didn't leave, she also didn't bother about the skin she was showing. She simply stared at the figure in the air. Qin Wentian flew higher and higher, it was as though he wanted to find the source of the lightning and thunder.

"What do you want to do then?" Goddess Nichang's beautiful eyes flashed as she stared at Qin Wentian's actions. After that, she also soared up into the air. Qin Wentian continued flying higher and arrived at the center of the storm. The lightning and thunder here contained so much destructive power that they could destroy a world. There was also a vortex of energy there that could devour everything. Qin Wentian was clearly extremely tiny and inconsequential before the vortex.

His eyes still flared red but there was a hint of clarity within. That trace of clarity suppressed the power of the evil spirit. He stared at the heavenly might radiating from the lightning and thunder. After that, using his fingers as an outlet to channel his astral energy, he drew the lightning into him. At this moment, countless bolts of lightning and thunder congregated around Qin Wentian. His body was penetrated through as the blue light from the lightning and thunder energy covered him completely.

"If I'm destined to suffer in misery in the world of reincarnation forever, I would rather forsake all my cultivation." Qin Wentian lifted his head, a resolve could be seen in his gaze. Even more powerful lightning bolts shot through him. He did nothing to resist, allowing the destructive might

to ravage his body, destroying his cultivation base. His body grew weaker and weaker, the blood light radiating from him also weakened. His life force weakened naturally as well.

Goddess Nichang's beautiful gaze froze there as she stared dumbfoundedly at everything. Was Qin Wentian planning to destroy his cultivation?

As the blood light grew weaker, although Qin Wentian also weakened, the clarity in his eyes grew stronger. His determination also grew more intense.

“Lei`er, elder brother ultimately has no way to continue down on this path. If this world of reincarnation truly has reincarnation, I'm willing to enter it and suffer a thousand tribulations and ten thousand calamities. I only wish that you are still alive!” Qin Wentian spoke to the sky crackling with lightning and thunder. He pointed to the vortex of energy and raged, “The reincarnation cycle is merciless. Sadly, my strength is too weak or I will DEFINITELY BREAK THE REINCARNATION CYCLE!!”

His voice seemed to have completely enraged the thunder and lightning in the air. In the next moment, all the lightning and thunder fused together, becoming even more violent. A pressure that could cause one to be breathless manifested. Goddess Nichang's expression drastically changed. The power of the heavenly lightning and thunder was actually so terrifying?

Was the world of reincarnation really so merciless?

“BOOM!” Another bolt of lightning penetrated Qin Wentian from his head. Qin Wentian's finger which was lifted in the air, slowly dropped down helplessly. The blood light radiating from him completely vanished, but his body also fell from the sky. The lightning and thunder crackled around him wildly and the torrential rains continued to fall on him.

Goddess Nichang's silhouette flashed. She stretched out her hand and caught hold of his falling body. At this moment, Qin Wentian's eyes were closed. His body was extremely fragile. Staring at the figure in her arms, Goddess Nichang sighed silently. Maybe giving up was then an act of the greatest courage.

Evil arts would bewitch one's heart. He'd rather give up on his immense cultivation base than to harm another innocent person.

This world of reincarnation was truly cruel indeed.

Her alluring figure floated gently down. Nichang carried Qin Wentian back into his little hut and placed him gently on the bed. She quietly sat at the side. She could only hope that all of this can end quickly.

There are too many people who have fallen, too many people who suffered in this world of reincarnation.

The atmosphere of the little hut was extremely quiet, there was no sound at all. Outside, the rain still continued falling and streaks of lightning could be seen flashing through the sky. It was like the world of reincarnation was raging. This storm lasted for a few days before it finally stopped.

During the evening after the storm stopped, Qin Wentian woke up from his coma. His body now was exceptionally fragile. As expected, all his cultivation base was gone. He was now nothing but a mortal. Naturally, the evil art was gone as well. It could no longer influence him.

Sitting up, Qin Wentian discovered that there were some spirit herbs and immortal fruits beside him. Qin Wentian took them and consumed them slowly. A clear stream of energy flowed within his body and this felt extremely comfortable. His physical strength slowly recovered and he felt a little more energetic. After he finished eating, he stood up and walked out of the hut.

The light from the sun set cast a beautiful shade on everything. Qin Wentian stared at the jade-green ancient trees in front of him and after that, he lifted his head and stared up in the air. He could see a rainbow that stretched for ten thousand miles in the sky. After that violent storm, the scene was actually so beautiful.

Qin Wentian continued forward, yet he didn't see Goddess Nichang. He then turned his head and gazed towards an ancient mountain behind the little huts. His gaze followed the mountain path to the peak and finally saw a beautiful figure standing there. She was robed in white and her black hair fluttered in the wind. The rainbow light shone upon her, she exuded a sense of holiness, beauty and boundless excellence like a portrait. Because of her presence, this place seemed to become a paradise on Earth. Even for Qin Wentian, he was also drawn in and stared quietly in a dumbfounded manner at Goddess Nichang.

That beautiful figure on the mountain peak seemed to sense something. Her beautiful eyes turned over and when she saw that Qin Wentian was awake, she took a step forward and floated gently down before flying over.

Her figure appeared beside Qin Wentian. She didn't say anything and merely stretched out her hand and pulled on Qin Wentian's arm. After that, she brought him along as she flew back to the ancient peak she was on earlier. Both of them didn't speak. No one was willing to disrupt the current atmosphere.

After arriving at the peak, Goddess Nichang still remained silent. She merely lifted her head and stared at the rainbow in the sky. It was like she brought Qin Wentian here to the ancient peak solely for the sake of admiring this beautiful scenery.

Qin Wentian also inclined his head. He stood beside her and stared at the sky. That beautiful scenery caused him to feel a sense of surrealism, as though he was in a dream.

He would occasionally glance at the maiden beside him. There was only pure admiration and no other emotions in his eyes. Maybe Nichang herself didn't realize that just by standing there, she would integrate with the scenery, causing it to be flawlessly perfect and beautiful.

A multi-colored bird suddenly flew through the air, it was actually a phoenix that was flying towards the rainbow. Goddess Nichang and Qin Wentian's gazes both froze as fluctuations appeared in their calm hearts. After that, the rainbow light illuminating the area grew brighter and brighter, eventually enveloping this entire world of reincarnation.

The boundless rainbow light cascaded down and illuminated everything. In the air, a blurry building appeared. It was like a mirage, shimmering in and out of existence, gradually growing clearer.

Within there, a saint palace could be seen. This saint hall was majestic, holy and imposing. The rainbow light seemed to be the most concentrated there. The phoenix circled around the saint palace. This saint palace radiated an extremely holy glow, causing this originally already beautiful world to become even more breathtaking.

At this moment, the gate to the saint palace opened. Qin Wentian saw a beam of holy light shooting towards him and an instant later, that beam of light already blasted into his body. Goddess Nichang also sensed it and turned her head to look at Qin Wentian who was beside her. The contours of his face were extremely clear, he was truly a handsome individual. Although he has no cultivation, it did nothing to mask his magnificence.

A rare smile appeared in her beautiful eyes. At this moment, she was so beautiful that it was like the world has lost all its color.

After the storm, a rainbow had truly appeared!

Chapter 1846: The True Legendary Place

At this moment, the entire world of reincarnation could see the strange and resplendent phenomenon in the sky.

Those experts from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms stared at the air, feeling like they were in a dream.

This Reincarnation Saint Palace just manifested, rainbows were in the background, casting their radiance on it. There were even auspicious saint beasts flying in the air around it, truly a wondrous sight.

At this moment, the words 'legendary place' involuntarily appeared in their minds.

For the legendary place of the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, could it be that the world of reincarnation wasn't it? It was this sacred palace that just appeared instead?

There were some who immediately flew into the air, wanting to head towards the sacred palace. However, they discovered that no matter how high they flew, the distance between them to the sacred palace remained the same, it was like they would never be able to reach there forever. They basically had no way to enter at all.

On the ancient peak, Goddess Nichang smiled at Qin Wentian. It was indescribable how beautiful she was. The Qin Wentian right now was enveloped by the rainbow light. A path leading towards the sacred palace seemed to open up, appearing before him. Clearly, it was welcoming him.

"Still not coming up?" A voice rang throughout the world. This voice was incomparably ethereal, like the voice of a divinity. This caused the experts from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms to tremble. These words...who were they for?

Did someone among them receive the recognition of the legendary place?

Qin Wentian faintly sensed that these words were spoken to him. He started a little. After that, he glanced at Goddess Nichang beside him only to see Nichang nodding her head at him, "Go on."

Qin Wentian turned his head back and glanced at the rainbow path leading to the sky. After that, he moved atop of it as his expression turned solemn. There was actually someone living in the legendary place?

The owner of the voice, was he the creator of the world of reincarnation? How powerful a character would that be? Could he also be the creator of the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy?

At the moment Qin Wentian stepped upon the path, the rainbow path leading to the sky directly vanished. Qin Wentian's figure vanished as well along with the heavenly path.

In the air, the auspicious light was as bright as ever. Qin Wentian arrived before the sacred palace. Over there, a gate swung open as an ancient path appeared. Following that path, Qin Wentian continued forward and entered the sacred palace. After that, the scene suddenly changed, suddenly opening up to a wide panorama like he just arrived in a different world.

This world was an extremely beautiful one with blue skies and white clouds, there were also many auspicious saint beasts flying about. The scenery here was so beautiful that it seemed to be a place fit for the gods to stay in. Qin Wentian felt more and more curious, he continued ahead. After that, he saw an ox grazing on the grass. This ox was extremely gigantic and its gaze burned with spirit, staring right back at him. Although it was just an ox, it gave Qin Wentian an unfathomable feeling.

"Might I ask Senior Ox what place is this?" Qin Wentian asked.

The ox cast a glance behind it, signalling Qin Wentian that he should continue moving ahead. Qin Wentian nodded to the old ox and continued on the path. He saw several maidens here and all of them were exceptional beauties, each radiating a holy aura like a lofty goddess far out of reach. They gave Qin Wentian the feeling that not one of them was any weaker than his teacher Goddess Gudu.

Waves of shock rose in his heart, he couldn't remain calm. There were snow-white foxes playing ahead and even further up, there was a figure sitting there, exuding a casual sense of carefreeness. This figure was dressed in white but his appearance was extremely young and handsome. With just a glance from him, Qin Wentian felt that all his secrets were seen through. It was like before this young man in white, he had no secrets at all.

This young man in white was smiling at him. Beside him, there was a maiden that was incomparably saint-like, she projected an aura of innocence and elegance, her beauty has even surpassed Goddess Nichang.

Next to them, there was an immense flower petal. On top of the flower petal, a scene manifested. This scene looked very familiar, it was actually the projection of the world of reincarnation. The scene on this flower petal seemed to reflect everything that has happened in the world of reincarnation.

Was this the legendary buddhist saying? To see the world in a grain of sand, to see heaven in a wild flower petal?

Qin Wentian's heart pounded, he felt involuntarily nervous for some reason. He could faintly sense that this handsome young man in front of him was a truly supreme character that stood at the very peak of everything. Among all those people he met before, maybe only the Time King was qualified to be mentioned in the same breath as this young man.

“Junior Qin Wentian pays my respects to Senior.” Qin Wentian politely greeted.

The young man laughed, “No need to be so courteous. After going through a reincarnation and arriving in this world, you have suffered a lot. I even heard you shouting saying that you want to break the reincarnation cycle of my world?”

Qin Wentian sweated. However, given this young man's identity, he most probably wouldn't care about those words.

“It has been many years since I came here. That little fellow, why did he suddenly open this place to everyone? But luckily I managed to meet you, and in any case your personality is something that suits my taste. Hence, I summoned you here.” The young man smiled. Qin Wentian was completely speechless. So the reason why they managed to enter the world of reincarnation and the so-called ‘trial,’ was simply dependent on the mood of this young man? This was truly...

However, his heart trembled soon after that. The opening of this place had to go through the headmaster's agreement. Could it be that the headmaster of the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy was the ‘little fellow’ he was talking about? Upon thinking of this, Qin Wentian felt extremely shocked.

“I can satisfy a request of yours. What do you want?” The white-robed young man directly spoke. “Naturally, don't indulge in fantasy, asking for overly excessive things like me granting you a

heavenly deity cultivation base. If you wish to ascend to the peak, it would be best if you took things step by step and slowly enhance your cultivation, depending on your comprehension. But if you want deity-level or even godking-level innate techniques and secret arts, I can satisfy your requests.”

“This world of reincarnation, is this a world created by senior?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Mhm.” The young man in white nodded.

“Since this is the case, senior should have absolute control over this world, right? If I want my younger sister to come back alive, is this nothing but a foolish fantasy?” Qin Wentian stared at the white-robed young man.

The white-robed young man smiled, “How difficult can that be? I can simply reverse time in my world.”

“Many thanks senior.” Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath, this was truly possible indeed. He connected this to his experience in the Time Realm. The Godking of Time was able to bring him back to the past, controlling time in the realm he created. In that case, for this supreme existence before him should naturally be able to do it as well. In addition, it seemed that this request was so simple that it was unworthy of a mention.

“Are you sure you want such a simple request?” The white-robed young man smiled at him. “Do you know that you can request things with much higher conditions and I would agree as well? For example, I can gift a deity-level heavenly mount to you. Do you want it?”

Qin Wentian had a face filled with black lines, feeling somewhat speechless, wasn't this stark naked temptation? A deity-level mount, it was something equal to the heavenly deities in his world yet this young man could simply gift such an existence to him? What level has this young man reached? Most probably, he has truly transcended everything and stood at the absolute peak, right?

If his cultivation base reached the level of this young man in white, he should be able to deal with the entire Qin Clan easily, right?

“I'm sure.” Although Qin Wentian's heart was trembling, he didn't hesitate. Lei`er was his only sister, how could he allow her to die here in the world of reincarnation? As for everything else, he would achieve it with his own strength some day.

“Right.” The white-robed young man smiled and nodded. A trace of admiration flashed in his eyes. If it wasn’t for his admiration, it would also be impossible for Qin Wentian to come to this place. If Qin Wentian made some other requests, he might actually even look down on Qin Wentian.

Among these experts who came here from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, there were still many with strong wills and good personalities, managing to guard their original hearts and not fall to the temptation to the evil spirits. In fact, any of them would be willing to pay any price to seek enlightenment of the great dao. However, ultimately, he still chose to allow Qin Wentian to enter here because Qin Wentian’s personality was somewhat in accordance with his own.

With a resolute heart, with a brave and unyielding impulse. For the sake of his loved one, he willingly descended into madness and in order not to harm his friends and innocents, he refused to allow the evil influence to corrupt him, choosing to give up everything instead, allowing the lightning and thunder to cripple his cultivation. From Qin Wentian, this young man in white could see someone who remained true to himself.

No matter how strong someone is, how high their cultivations are, if they chose to abandon everything including friendship, kinship, their humanity, just to achieve the great dao, these people would be nothing but scum.

“Your cultivation base should be at the world overlord level outside, right? The next cultivation realm is the heavenly deity realm for you. Do you have any thoughts with regards to your own cultivation?” The white-robed young man asked. Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed, he understood that this supreme character wanted to give him some pointers. He then replied, “Right now, I still feel somewhat blurry about the heavenly deity realm. I once heard the teachers in the sacred academy saying that a heavenly deity was simply someone who comprehended a heavenly dao, but I don’t really understand much by that. Now, what I feel that I can do is simply to think of more ways to combine source origins together, slowly approaching the source and origins of heavenly dao step by step.”

“What is the heavenly dao?” The white-robed young man asked.

Qin Wentian started. That day in the past in the sacred academy, Qin Dingtian was discussing the dao with the three heavenly deities and they had discussed this question as well.

Staring at the look of contemplation on Qin Wentian’s face, the white-robed young man spoke again, “The cultivation of humans requires one to grow stronger step by step. For whichever cultivation realm, it’s merely a qualitative transformation in energy. As to what source origins mean,

and what heavenly dao means, they are merely a representation of you yourself. The will of humans can triumph over the heavens. When you obtain your dao, you will be the heavenly dao. When you comprehend insights into the different laws, there's no need for you to be restricted, limiting yourself in a box. You have to dare to imagine what others dare not imagine. Do you understand?"

Qin Dingtian's words in the past rang out in Qin Wentian's mind, it was very similar to the words of this white-robed young man. He silently mused in his heart, as expected of the title Heaven's Son. His comprehension of the heavenly dao was very close to the truth. No wonder he had supreme confidence in himself.

"As for the world of reincarnation, in reality, it is just a type of world. It isn't the true reincarnation cycle which you imagined. After all, I didn't cultivate in the reincarnation laws." The young man laughed. He stretched his hand out and that gigantic flower petal reflecting the world of reincarnation floated towards him, landing on his palm. After that, with a wave of his hand, that flower petal flew towards Qin Wentian.

When the flower petal came in contact with Qin Wentian, Qin Wentian felt an incredible energy boring down on him, causing him to feel how tiny and inconsequential he was. This flower petal was most probably a type of heavenly dao.

"A world in a flower petal. Where my energy exists, everything can represent the heavenly dao. You can also do this as well. You can integrate your dao into anything in the world. For example, flower petals, tree leaves, saber, sword...Everywhere your energy exists, they would be the representations of your dao. Humans then, are the true source of the great dao."

Chapter 1847: Like a Dream

Qin Wentian felt like his head was anointed with the purest cream after he heard the white-robed young man's words. At this moment, he understood many questions which puzzled him before.

Jian Junlai had the title of Sword Monarch but this wasn't because he was proficient in sword arts. Rather, the sword was his dao. As for Heaven's Son Qin Dingtian, when he fought, he was surrounded by ancient characters which contained different types of daos. He acted as the intermediary to tap on the power of the different daos.

Also, there were a multitude of innate techniques in the world. In the hands of different cultivators, these techniques would be transformed differently in accordance to their dao because of the

different comprehensions each cultivator have. They were only borrowing innate techniques and secret arts as a bridge to display the power of the great dao.

A world in a flower petal. Even a single petal can contain heavenly dao. Since this was the case, why can't the multitude of living things in the world contain the dao? As long as one was strong enough, everything in heaven and earth could be used by them.

Humans were then the source of the great dao.

A truly powerful person didn't need to threaten others by purposely releasing dao might. For example, this young man in white just casually sat before him and already appeared like he was the source of the great dao. With a lift of his finger, he could use the heavenly dao as he wished. He, was the dao. This should be the true pinnacle of cultivation, right?

"You cultivate the source origins of laws, fusing them together to form your dao. However, the great dao comes in a myriad of forms, even for similar source origins, their fusions would result in different daos. You have to break your line of thinking and don't be limited by what others achieved before you. If not, how can you walk your own path?" The white-robed young man continued. "In addition, even if someone has only comprehended a single source origin, that too, can become the dao. And as for you, when you can reverse time and know the past and future, is that the limit of your dao then? What is the dao? You cultivated the laws of time, of space, of sealing. I saw you using time stop, life stop, these are all ways to apply the dao. However, all of these are what people before you have thought up. There are so many other ways to apply your dao, don't be restricted in your thinking by methods of the ancients. Let me give you an example and it will hopefully spark an insight. Time, can also be twisted, or stacked upon each other via different layers. You can trap someone within the twisting flows of time, rendering them lost forever in the great river of time."

Qin Wentian's heart trembled. He once cultivated in the World of Ten Thousand Laws and comprehended many heavenheart mandates. But now that he thought back about it, his thinking was audacious enough. These casual words by the young man in white had sparked many thoughts which he didn't dare to imagine before.

Everything was just a way to apply the energy of laws. His earlier thoughts were powerful no doubt, but that belonged to something commonly scene. He didn't jump out of the box, he didn't dare to have a bolder imagination.

When humans reached a certain cultivation realm, their thinking would experience a change. Even the ancient wills of the heavenly deities have not given him such guidance. From this, one could tell

that the cultivation base of this young man in white far surpassed heavenly deities. Maybe, in his eyes, ordinary heavenly deities were nothing but mortals.

The two of them continued to chat about the heavenly dao and about laws. Qin Wentian spent the majority of time quietly listening and he would occasionally ask some questions. He knew that such an opportunity was extremely rare. The beautiful maidens around the young man in white quietly watched everything. Their gazes when they stared at Qin Wentian, was like looking like a junior from their family. That fellow, the young man in white, it has been many years since he guided someone so thoroughly. Seems like this Qin Wentian truly matched his taste. Maybe, it was because their personalities were similar.

Once, how much had he suffered and how many storms had he experienced before he reached this point? Only these maidens knew clearly in their hearts. However, this young man in white still guarded his original heart before he ascended to the peak. Now, he toured the different worlds and brought them along with him.

Unknowingly, much time passed. Qin Wentian seemed to have entered a state of meditation and was in the process of enlightenment. He forgot about the passing of time, the young man in white also gradually vanished along with the beautiful maidens.

Only after a long time did Qin Wentian open his eyes. Several ancient words drifted around him, transforming into halos of resplendent light. At the instant his eyes opened, these ancient words entered his mind. Qin Wentian could sense their intent. After that, he drew in a deep breath and bowed to the empty space before him as he mumbled, "Senior, when can we meet again?"

"When you ascend to the absolute peak, standing at a lofty position and looking down at the view of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, we might be able to meet again then." An ethereal voice rang out from the void. After that, Qin Wentian only felt a wondrous energy sending him out from this space. The majestic saint palace vanished all of a sudden and the phenomenon in the sky transformed. It felt like time was being reversed. Qin Wentian was then brought out from this space to the world of reincarnation.

When Qin Wentian appeared once again, many people also appeared around him. These were all the experts who entered the world of reincarnation.

Qin Wentian's gaze turned over like he was searching for something. Very soon, he saw a beautiful figure. Luoshen Lei.

“Lei`er!” Qin Wentian’s silhouette flashed as he rushed towards Luoshen Lei. The Luoshen Lei at this moment was in a dumbstruck state. She stared at Qin Wentian before her as well as Grandpa Lifeless beside her and felt like she was stuck in a dream. However, this dream was so clear and so real.

Her eyes instantly reddened as tears flowed. She had experienced many years in the world of reincarnation, it was like another lifetime to her. Everything she went through here was still clear in her mind. She was betrayed and abandoned by the people from the Luoshen Clan, she harmed Grand Lifeless, she cultivated an evil art, and implicate her elder brother. All of this happened in this world. Now, those scenes felt like just a nightmare. Have things finally ended?

“Elder brother, Grandpa Lifeless!” Luoshen Lei called, her voice was so shaky that it would cause one’s heart to break. Qin Wentian walked up and lightly pulled her into his embrace. He smiled, “Lei`er, everything has ended.”

The reincarnation was reversed, everything went back to the beginning. The only thing that didn’t disappear was their memories of this world. Everything they experienced was clearly etched in their minds. Maybe, this was the true purpose of the world of reincarnation, to aid people to find their true selves, seeing themselves and their original hearts clearly.

Regardless of whether they were kind or evil, everything was revealed in this world. This knowledge would greatly benefit their future cultivation.

“I’m still alive.” Not only was Luoshen Lei still alive, everyone from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms who died in the world of reincarnation were alive. Naturally, this included Yue Changkong. But very soon later, Yue Changkong’s face turned pale as fear flashed across his face. Because he saw his martial uncle and the two senior brothers of the Ziwei Divine Court walking towards him, their eyes flashing with killing intent.

“Martial uncle, senior brothers, I was also forced to do so. My heart was corrupted by the evil spirit, it wasn’t my original intention.” Yue Changkong spoke. However, his heart was ice cold, he still wanted their lives. After experiencing the world of reincarnation, his personality has also changed. The him now was the real him.

“So that’s the case. Seems like I should forgive you?” His martial uncle coldly laughed. Yue Changkong actually used them as nutrients. Although the influence from the evil arts had some effect, this was only partial. Yue Changkong’s heart must have already had that base desire to kill them all.

The expressions of the three experts from the Qin Clan drastically changed. Their gazes had hints of wariness when they stared at Goddess Nichang and the Mystical Maiden. Upon seeing the unfriendly gaze Lin Xiao shot him, their hearts grew cold. They had already died once, there was nothing to fear. They were people from the Qin Clan and after they left here, it wouldn't be an easy task even if Lin Xiao wanted to act against them. Now, they were thinking of how they should explain things to Qin Dangtian. If Goddess Nichang told Qin Dangtian about this, their endings would be extremely dire.

The few of them transmitted their voices to each other, thinking of a solution. But very swiftly after, their gazes landed on Qin Wentian. He shall be their out, Qin Wentian, the son of Qin Yuanfeng.

Che Ying, the supreme expert from the Che Clan, as well as Gui Chen from the Prison God Clan and Han Shan from the God Destroying Palace. They didn't really feel any fear. Since they had entered the world of reincarnation, that place could simply be considered a trial where the geniuses contended against each other. After exiting, could it be that the incidents which happened within would cause a war among deity-ranked peak powers out here in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms?

Only Yue Changkong and the Qin Clan's experts were truly frightened. Because, they even acted against those of their own clan and sect. This was simply unforgivable.

Naturally, Luoshen Lei also had a grim expression in her eyes when she stared at the two clan members of hers. This time in the world of reincarnation, their relationship has been completely broken off. Most probably, an internal storm would arise once they went back to the Luoshen Clan.

Reverend Seven Abstinences from the Pureland of Bliss in the Western Paradise of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms pressed his palms together. Has everything concluded? No. This is just the beginning. Right now, their cultivation bases were restored to what they were originally. However, they had an additional lifetime worth of comprehensions. All these insights they gained were real and could be used to raise their cultivation base. Also, when in the world of reincarnation, he obtained a true and even more profound buddha art.

It was just that he still had a question on his mind. Who was the one who entered the legendary place?

That voice that rang out across the sky, who was it speaking to?

"I wonder who was it that entered the ancient palace in the sky, gaining access to the true legendary place." Seven Abstinences asked out loud. The eyes of everyone flashed as they glanced at their

surroundings. No one spoke. Goddess Nichang cast a glance in Qin Wentian's direction. Only Qin Wentian and herself knew who was the one who entered the true legendary place.

“Since no one is going to reply, let's settle all our grudges after we get out of here. We have been in the world of reincarnation for too many years, I wonder how much time has passed in the outside world.” Seven Abstinences continued. Everyone nodded and started to head out. The three experts from the Ziwei Divine Court were still staring at Yue Changkong, as though they were afraid that he might escape. Qin Wentian's hatred for Yue Changkong and the Qin Clan's expert still existed but he wasn't in a hurry to deal with them. Right now, Yue Changkong would find it hard to escape from the calamity even if he didn't act.

His gaze then turned to Goddess Nichang. She who had saved him in this world, was as holy as ever, her beauty unprofanable. She acted like she didn't know him and didn't cast a glance at him.

“Thank you.” Qin Wentian transmitted his voice to Goddess Nichang. Goddess Nichang's expression was as calm as ever and she didn't reply. The group of them then departed through a spatial gate which appeared, signifying that they truly stepped out of this world of reincarnation and returned to the external world, inside the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy.

Everyone felt like things in the external world happened a lifetime ago. Life was like a dream. Their time in the world of reincarnation was truly surreal!

Chapter 1848: Hand of Heaven

At the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, the entrance to the world of reincarnation, those heavenly deities from the various powers have yet to depart. To them, a single meditation session might last over a hundred years of time. Also, from the time their people entered the legendary place up until now, the period couldn't be considered very long. After all, the flow of time in there was different from the time in the external world.

When numerous figures suddenly appeared, those heavenly deities opened their eyes wide, as sharpness gleamed within. A formless pressure descended on this entire area. This was the natural aura of heavenly deities.

Has the trial finally ended? They came back from the legendary place. Now, everyone could finally know what sort of location the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy's legendary place was.

Those experts who exited the world of reincarnation silently glanced at the heavenly deities of their powers. Their feelings were all different. The three heavenly deities from the sacred academy were present as well. The heavenly deities here stared at the eyes of those who just exited the legendary place but they had no way to see anything at all.

“How is it?” Qin Dangtian took the initiative to ask. He gazed at the three experts from the Qin Clan. He himself wanted to enter the legendary place but there was a terrifying energy at the entrance that wanted to destroy his dao. Hence, he didn’t enter.

But even so, he still wanted to know what sort of location the legendary place of the sacred academy was.

Each of the heavenly deities here were staring at the disciples and descendants of their respective powers. Some directly asked, there were also some who asked using voice transmission and immortal senses.

“Qin Yuanfeng has a son.” At this moment, an expert from the Qin Clan suddenly spoke. He didn’t reply to Qin Dangtian’s question about the legendary place and chose to say this directly instead.

Qin Dangtian started, but after that, an extreme sharpness gleamed in his eyes. As Qin Zheng’s son, he naturally was extremely familiar with this name ‘Qin Yuanfeng.’ The Qin Yuanfeng which was killed by the Qin Clan back then in the past, actually has a son?

“Who?” Qin Dangtian coldly asked. Another Qin Clan’s expert turned his gaze to Qin Wentian and pointed at him. “Qingcheng Reamlord Qin Wentian, he is the son of Qin Yuanfeng. In the legendary place, the world of reincarnation, Luoshen Lei addressed him as elder brother. He is none other than the son of Qin Yuanfeng as well as that demoness from the Luoshen Clan.”

“Impudent!” The heavenly deity from the Luoshen Clan snorted angrily. This man actually dared to say the second miss of the Luoshen Clan back then was a demoness? At this moment, this heavenly deity was extremely shocked too. Second miss and Qin Yuanfeng actually had a son?

In addition, Luoshen Lei also knew about it. The Qingcheng Reamlord Qin Wentian who rose to fame in the Convention of Myriad Realms had both the Qin Clan and Luoshen Clan’s bloodlines within his veins?

For a period of time, the attention of all the experts here shifted from the legendary place to Qin Wentian. To heavenly deity characters, they naturally knew who Qin Yuanfeng was. This story of the Qin Clan was extremely fascinating and had drawn the focus of many powers back in the past.

Qin Dangtian's gaze landed on Qin Wentian. A hint of disdain flashed across his eyes as he calmly spoke, "No wonder the gaze you looked at me with was different. So, your surname 'Qin,' originates from my clan. Sadly, for you, a bastard whose father who was expelled from the Qin Clan, you are not worthy to have this surname."

Although he was somewhat shocked, he soon recovered. So what if Qin Yuanfeng had a son? Qin Wentian was just an ant to him, someone whom he can kill with absurd ease. Qin Yuanfeng truly had hidden very deeply indeed. He actually even had a son that no one knows about.

Qin Wentian inclined his head as a glacial gaze turned to Qin Dangtian. He clenched his fist. Luoshen Lei stood beside him and was also staring at Qin Dangtian with trepidation in her heart. She was blaming herself for revealing this due to a moment of anxiousness. This resulted in the situation now. There was killing intent in Qin Dangtian's eyes. The people of the Qin Clan would never spare her elder brother.

"Expelled?" Qin Wentian coldly stared at Qin Dangtian. "Do you know the despicable acts your father committed in the past? Back then, your father was weaker than my father. After losing, he summoned all the elders from the Qin Clan to surround my father, ganging up on him. Do you know this?"

Qin Dangtian's expression froze. His face turned even colder as a heavenly might radiated from him.

"I heard that right now, Qin Zheng is the Qin Clan's clan leader. A defeated loser actually became the clan leader of the Qin Clan? As for the son of the defeated loser, he is actually insulting my father here? You are as shameless as your father, and also, my surname Qin is something my father passed on to me. I don't have any connection with Qin Clan of the Heaven Region." Qin Wentian continued to mock. This debt of hatred would never be forgotten by him. Now that his identity was exposed, the Qin Clan and Qin Dangtian naturally would have killing intent towards him. Nothing would change this.

However, Qin Wentian knew that Qin Dangtian wouldn't be able to kill him in the sacred academy. There was no other reason than because after he entered the legendary place and met with the white-robed young man, he learned that the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy was actually created by him.

Naturally, even so, Qin Wentian still felt ashamed. For the current him, he could only depend on the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy to protect his life. He still couldn't stand face to face and openly contend against Qin Dangtian, or head to the Qin Clan to seek revenge. His heart felt some pain, the thirst of increasing his strength began to increase.

“BOOM!” Qin Dangtian took a step forward. With just a step, the entire sacred academy was permeated by a stifling pressure. That formless pressure bore down on Qin Wentian but at the exact same moment, the three heavenly deities from the sacred academy also stepped out and stood in front of Qin Wentian. Staring at Qin Dangtian, the Lifegovern Heavenly Deity coldly spoke, “This place is the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy.”

“So what?” Qin Dangtian replied just as coldly. His voice was as arrogant as ever, so what even if this place was the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy?

The three heavenly deities of the sacred academy have admitted in the past before that they were no match for him.

The various heavenly deities from the peak powers quietly watched this scene. Was the Qin Clan preparing to act against the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy?

Seems like it wouldn't be too late to discuss matters about the legendary place later. This internal grudge of the Qin Clan seemed to be very interesting too.

At this moment, another heavenly deity stepped forward. He walked towards Qin Wentian and stared at him, “Are you really the son of second miss?”

Qin Wentian didn't know who the 'second miss' in his words was. But Luoshen Lei knew. The second miss this deity was speaking about, was none other than Qin Wentian's mother, her aunt.

“He is my elder brother. My father also knows of this and has met with elder brother before. It's just that he didn't announce it.” Luoshen Lei spoke. The eyes of that heavenly deity flashed with a dazzling light. He stood beside Qin Wentian and turned to face Qin Dangtian. No matter what attitude their Luoshen Clan would have towards Qin Wentian, since he was the second miss's son, there was no way he would permit Qin Wentian to be killed by the Qin Clan's experts here.

“There’s nothing much about the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy. But the sacred academy wouldn’t permit people acting brazen in here.” Lifegovern Heavenly Deity coldly spoke. Qin Dangtian was too arrogant.

“Did you all not hear his words? This man has admitted that he is the son of the traitor of my Qin Clan. I will naturally bring him back with me. Could it be that the sacred academy wishes to interfere in my clan’s business?” Qin Dangtian domineeringly spoke. He had to bring Qin Wentian away for sure today.

“If this place is the Qin Clan, you can naturally handle this however you want to. However, Qin Wentian is a student of the sacred academy. Since this is within the sacred academy, this is naturally our matter as well.” The Lifegovern Heavenly Deity naturally wouldn’t compromise. If they allowed Qin Dangtian to bring Qin Wentian away, what face would their Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy still have to transmit the dao to everyone in the world? If a student of theirs was forcibly brought away by others, the word ‘humiliation’ probably wouldn’t be able to describe their emotions.

This wasn’t only because the Lifegovern Heavenly Deity wanted to protect Qin Wentian. He was doing this also for the sake of protecting the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy.

“What if I say I have to bring him away no matter what?” Halos appeared around Qin Dangtian as a burst of dao might gushed forth. In an instant, the world changed color. Many experts in the surroundings retreated, giving Qin Dangtian more space. This Qin Dangtian was truly arrogant enough, actually directly telling the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy he wanted to take someone away, he wasn’t afraid to start a war with the heavenly deities of the sacred academy.

“The juniors of the Qin Clan don’t have any manners?” At this moment, a voice rang out from the void. Upon hearing this voice, the eyes of the three heavenly deities flashed while a look of relief appeared on their faces. That old man actually arrived. Since that was the case, all the problems here naturally wouldn’t be problems any longer.

“Insolent.” Qin Dangtian inclined his head and stared into the air. “Which cowardly rat is it? Daring to insult my Qin Clan.”

“Since you, a junior of the Qin Clan has no manners, let me teach you on behalf of your seniors.” That voice rang out. After that, the heavens rumbled. The crowd stared up in the air only to feel an irresistible heavenly might congealing together into a giant hand. This hand was like the hand of heaven, it pressed downwards, aiming for Qin Dangtian.

Qin Dingtian's eyes shone with a divine glow. The heavenly dao halos around him were brimming with immense power. At the heart of each halo, there was an ancient character which represented a different heavenly dao. These ancient characters then shot towards the giant hand, but under the immense pressure from the hand, the ancient characters all collapsed before managing to slam into it. The giant hand then continued smacking towards Qin Dingtian.

“RUMBLE~” Qin Dingtian soared into the air, his bloodline power erupting forth. The halos shone even more resplendently as more of them shot towards the giant hand from the sky. However, everything was useless, the ten thousand laws he sent out was all completely destroyed.

Qin Dingtian felt that something was wrong. He rapidly retreated, moving a thousand miles with a single step. However, the giant hand from the sky tracked his movements perfectly and directly grabbed towards his body, holding him securely in its clutch.

Qin Dingtian struggled frenziedly but he didn't have a way to break free.

“Since you are so lacking in manners, from now onwards, no descendants from the Qin Clan shall be allowed to enter the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy for cultivation. Although the sacred academy teaches the masses, we will not teach people like you.” From the void, the voice boomed like thunder, filled with tyranny. After that, the giant hand simply made a tossing motion and in an instant, Qin Dingtian was flung an immensely far distance away, completely leaving the territory of the sacred academy.

A supreme heavenly deity, the Heaven's Son Qin Dingtian, was tossed out like an ant. Within the sacred academy, the hearts of all the heavenly deities trembled as fear and respect appeared in their eyes. They understood that one must not lightly insult this majestic dao transmission academy that has lasted for countless years.

A person suddenly appeared in the minds of heavenly deities here. Other than the mysterious headmaster of the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, there was probably no one else with such strength.

“Did the few of you not hear his words? In the future, no descendants from the Qin Clan shall be permitted to enter the sacred academy.” The Lifegovern Heavenly Deity coldly spoke to the Qin Clan's experts. The Qin Clan's experts only felt an intense shame, all of them turned and hurriedly departed. The people from the sacred academy all felt satisfaction and joy in their hearts, finally, their breath of resentment had been vented out, returning the shame the Qin Clan brought to the sacred academy two-fold back to them.

“I, Qin Dangtian, shall remember the humiliation today. In the future, I will definitely come again to the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy and return this debt of shame ten fold.” An incomparably enraged voice drifted from afar, causing the heavens and earth to tremble. That voice belonged to Qin Dangtian. He was completely humiliated and filled with reluctance to accept this outcome. He was a heavenly deity of the mighty Qin Clan, yet he was treated like an ant and tossed out like garbage? What a great humiliation was this?

In this life, he had always been a legendary character. Since he was young up until now, he had always basked in glory with no stain on his reputation at all. He was even given the title of Heaven’s Son. However, there was now a black mark on his reputation. This would be recorded down in history, it would be a black mark on his reputation that he wouldn’t be able to wipe away!

Chapter 1849: Follow Up

The Qin Clan’s experts were expelled by the sacred academy. The expressions of the other heavenly deities changed. Before this, the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy was pressured by the various peak powers and ultimately chose to compromise and open the legendary place, allowing the experts from the various powers to enter. Most probably, the sacred academy held a grudge for that.

“Since everyone wished to enter the legendary place, our sacred academy has compromised and allowed disciples of the various powers to enter. Now that they are out, you all can leave now, right?” The Lifegovern Heavenly Deity spoke, clearly issuing an expulsion order. Many powers had joined forces to pressure them before, there was naturally no need for him to be polite. Right now, these peak powers have already obtained what they wanted, what else do they want to do to the sacred academy?

Even if they really planned on doing something, they most probably still have to consider the existence of that mysterious headmaster, right?

“We have imposed on the sacred academy for too long. We will take our farewell now.” The reverends from the Pureland of Bliss spoke. The monks here all pressed their palms and bowed to the sacred academy before leaving.

“Reverends, please have a safe journey back.” The Lifegovern Heavenly Deity naturally would be polite to those who were courteous.

After that, the different powers left one by one. There was no meaning for them to stay behind. When they left, the heavenly deities also inquired of their disciples and descendants about the things that happened in the legendary place. This was the first time the sacred academy has opened the legendary place to everyone. They were naturally very curious about what was inside there.

Goddess Nichang left silently without saying anything. Qin Wentian stared at her back until her figure vanished yet she didn't turn back. He could only keep his gratitude towards her deep in his heart.

Only the experts from the Luoshen Clan haven't left yet. The eyes of the two world overlords, who entered the world of reincarnation with Luoshen Lei, flashed. Now, their relationship with the Luoshen Clan was completely destroyed. It was just that they had no idea that Qin Wentian had the blood of Luoshen Clan in his body earlier. When Qin Wentian's identity was exposed in the world of reincarnation, they had already died by Luoshen Lei's hand. Now that they learned of this, many thoughts involuntarily flashed through their minds. Their faction and Luoshen Lei's faction was fighting against each other precisely because of that matter in the past which concerned Qin Wentian's parents.

Now, Qin Wentian who was their descendant, has finally appeared.

The heavenly deity from the Luoshen Clan stared fixedly at Qin Wentian, as though wanting to see through him.

"Elder brother, I'll return to the Luoshen Clan first. You have to be careful." Luoshen Lei spoke to Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian's identity was already exposed. She naturally wanted to head back and report this to her grandfather. She didn't know what the attitude of the Luoshen Clan would be.

"Right." Qin Wentian nodded. "You too."

As he spoke, he coldly glanced at the two world overlords of the Luoshen Clan. In the world of reincarnation, they had already died. And now, with a heavenly deity present, he naturally couldn't do anything to them. However, once they returned to the Luoshen Clan, a storm would surely arise. For this matter, his grandfather which was also Luoshen Lei's grandfather, most probably wouldn't ignore this.

"I understand." Luoshen Lei nodded, understanding Qin Wentian's meaning.

World Overlord Lifeless also cast a deep glance at Qin Wentian. After that, the people from the Luoshen Clan departed. Before leaving, that heavenly deity from the Luoshen Clan was still staring at Qin Wentian, he had many questions in his heart. Seems like he could only get some answers to those questions through Luoshen Lei for now.

Very swiftly, everyone left. Even for Devilox, he also departed along with the members from the Divine Ox Clan. He had thoroughly offended Qin Wentian. Also, he knew that Divine Sound disliked him very much. If he still stayed in the sacred academy, there would be no benefits for him. Divine Sound was much stronger than him and Qin Wentian's current strength was probably not any weaker than him as well.

Other than the evil art, Qin Wentian had comprehended many insights into different laws when he was in the world of reincarnation. Now that he was back to the real world, his insights naturally stayed with him. Back then in the world of reincarnation, before Luoshen Lei passed the evil art to Qin Wentian, Qin Wentian had already displayed immense strength.

The raging storm which forced the sacred academy to compromise, seemingly concluded like this. Naturally, no one knew what the consequences in the real world would be, after all the events that happened in the world of reincarnation.

There were still countless experts gathered outside the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy. The guests staying in Daoask City came from all directions. Right now, upon seeing the peak powers leaving, all of them wanted to find out what happened in the sacred academy. However, only those peak powers knew the truth, it was clear that the news of what happened inside wouldn't spread so quickly.

After Qin Dangtian was sent flying from the sacred academy, he still remained in Daoask City. He transmitted his voice and told the three Qin Clan's experts to gather at his location. At the same time, he also sent a voice transmission to Goddess Nichang, "Nichang, let's return to the Heaven Region together."

"No need, I will leave on my own." Goddess Nichang calmly replied, her tone was empty of emotions. Qin Dangtian frowned slightly but he didn't say anything. He then replied, "Okay, be careful on your way back."

After the Qin Clan's experts arrived, Qin Dangtian spoke, "Tell me what happened."

He was naturally referring to things in the legendary place. Qin Wentian's matter can be tossed aside temporarily. Qin Dangtian shall allow Qin Wentian to live a little longer.

“The legendary place is a world of reincarnation. After we entered there, our minds were filled with tens of years of memories growing up in that place. Also, the things in there seemed to be very similar to the outside world. We were born in a dual-faction Qin Clan, as for the other faction, Qin Wentian was born there. At that time, we were already puzzled. If the world of reincarnation reflects the real world, why would Qin Wentian also be born in the dual-faction Qin Clan? We only knew the reason after that.” An expert coldly spoke. After that, they gave Qin Dangtian a summary of what happened inside the world of reincarnation.

Qin Dangtian’s eyes gleamed sharply after he heard that. “Could it be that the creator of the legendary place can calculate heavenly fate and knows of the destiny of every living thing?”

“In addition, even until now, you guys have no idea who it was that had entered the sacred palace in the clouds?”

“No idea. No one admitted it. However, there’s still a matter which I don’t know if I should report or not.” An expert from the Qin Clan solemnly spoke with a hesitant tone.

Qin Dangtian swept his gaze over, “Just speak.”

His domineering tone caused the Qin Clan’s expert to be very uncomfortable. Qin Dangtian can be considered their junior but there was no choice, he was a heavenly deity, the Heaven’s Son, while they are merely world overlords. Qin Dangtian’s personality has always been like this. Although he was recently humiliated by the sacred academy, his arrogance didn’t change.

“Goddess Nichang seemed to have an unclear relationship with Qin Wentian in the world of reincarnation.” One of them spoke. Qin Dangtian’s eyes gleamed sharply, he stared at that expert, “What did you say? Nichang had interactions with that vile spawn?”

“Yes. This matter is true. The two of them seemed to have an extraordinary relationship in the world of reincarnation. For this, there was some conflict between us and Goddess Nichang but we decided to let the matter go once we came back to the external world. After all, she is a woman you looked up to.” Another person spoke. Clearly, the three of them have already discussed and set their story straight. If not, if their lustful thoughts towards Nichang in the world of reincarnation were known by Qin Dangtian, the consequences would be extremely dire.

Also for such a matter, given Goddess Nichang's personality, she wouldn't take the initiative to complain. If Qin Dangtian had speculations, given his pride, he also wouldn't ask her directly. They naturally hoped that they would be able to keep it under wraps.

Qin Dangtian frowned, he believed the Qin Clan's experts words to some degree because he knew of some information the other party didn't know. Goddess Nichang's grandfather Qu Shen, he didn't merely have a good relationship with his own grandpa Qin Ding. Qu Shen also had a very good relationship with Qin Yuanfeng's father, Qin Tiangang.

No wonder Nichang wanted to leave alone. Was this the reason?

"Let's return first." Qin Dangtian coldly spoke. After that, the group of them departed, preparing to return to the Heaven Region. He had to report the existence of this vile spawn Qin Wentian to his father. Right now, he still had no idea how old Qin Wentian was. After knowing his age, they could then begin to deduce some things.

For example, if Qin Wentian's age was not too old, this could mean that a person should have died, didn't actually die then.

If Qin Yuanfeng didn't die then, wouldn't things be very interesting?

...

The people from the Ziwei Divine Court also left. Yue Changkong's martial uncle and the two other disciples surrounded Yue Changkong closely in a triangle formation, not giving him any chance to escape. Upon seeing this scene, that heavenly deity knew that something must have happened in the world of reincarnation.

After traveling for some time, that heavenly deity calmly stopped. "What's the matter? Just say it directly."

"Senior brother..." His junior apprentice brother, Yue Changkong's martial uncle, wanted to speak but Yue Changkong directly knelt down and interjected. "Master, disciple became a beggar in the world of reincarnation and suffered endless humiliation. My heart was confused by an evil spirit and I cultivated an evil art that allowed be to devour others to increase my strength. After that, I met with martial uncle and my two senior brothers but because my thinking was long corroded by the evil art, I acted against them and killed them. Disciple deserve a thousand deaths, I don't dare to

beg for my life. I only hate that I won't be able to learn from master's teachings any more. Master, please grant me death."

"You still have the face to say this?" Yue Changkong's martial uncle stared at the kneeling Yue Changkong as his killing intent gushed forth. Was Yue Changkong trying to garner sympathy? Did he think that they were fools?

"Senior brother, although evil arts could influence one's thinking, it doesn't mean that he cannot control them. Yue Changkong has long had the intention to betray us. For the sake of obtaining strength, he can be unscrupulous and use all methods. Since he wishes for death, senior brother, why don't you grant him his wish?" That hegemonic-level world overlord spoke.

"Master, please kill Yue Changkong." The two other disciples also spoke. They didn't obtain anything in the world of reincarnation because they died too early. This was all caused by Yue Changkong.

"Evil arts?" The heavenly deity frowned. "What's going on? What exactly happened inside there?"

"Senior brother, the legendary place is the world of reincarnation. We were from the Moon God Hall there, which reflected the Ziwei Divine Court. There were many evil spirits sealed in that world and they could influence the minds of cultivators like us. Yue Changkong was one such individual that chose to cultivate an evil art."

"And after that?" The heavenly deity asked. The eyes of the three people flashed, they had no way to answer this question. After all, they were killed by Yue Changkong very early on.

"We got plotted against and were eventually killed by this vile creature. For events that happened after that, all of us have no idea." That hegemonic-level world overlord felt ashamed as he spoke. They had basically wasted the precious chance to enter the world of reincarnation. They didn't even know what happened there.

"Speak." The heavenly deity stared at the kneeling Yue Changkong.

"Disciple doesn't wish to explain anything. I've committed such a disrespectful crime, now I only hope for death. Master, please grant me my wish." Yue Changkong knelt there, prostrating himself. It was as though he wanted nothing more than to die.

The heavenly deity frowned, "Get up first."

"Senior brother!" That hegemonic-level world overlord shouted.

"Disciple doesn't dare." Yue Changkong continued to kneel.

"I told you to get up. Tell me everything clearly." That heavenly deity coldly spoke. This disciple of his, although his personality was despicable and sinister, his techniques and methods of doing things were much more outstanding compared to his junior apprentice brother and two other disciples. If not, Yue Changkong wouldn't be able to easily kill them all in the world of reincarnation. Yue Changkong, this man was able to accomplish great things and he was also able to sever all emotions, capable of utter ruthlessness!

Chapter 1850: Summons by Grandfather

After several months, some of the incidents that happened in the sacred academy started to circulate around. So it turned out that in the legendary place inside the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, there was actually a world known as the world of reincarnation. Over there, everyone had to start from zero. It was able to test one's nature. There were also many sealed evil spirits there that would try to bewitch the hearts of humans.

It was rumored that Yue Changkong of the Ziwei Divine Court, he cultivated an evil art in the world of reincarnation and caused a storm of blood.

It's also rumored that in the world of reincarnation, the Luoshen Clan's experts turned on each other. Luoshen Lei was forced to the brink and chose to cultivate an evil art, killing two of her clan members. A series of events happened after that but before she died, during a moment of anxiousness, she revealed the true identity of Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian was actually the son of Qin Yuanfeng and the second miss from the Luoshen Clan back then. On the verge of death, Luoshen Lei passed on her evil arts to Qin Wentian. After obtaining the evil art, Qin Wentian fought against everyone who caused Luoshen Lei's death. He killed the three experts of the Qin Clan and killed Yue Changkong, displaying startling combat prowess. At the end when he was heavily injured, he was rescued by Goddess Nichang.

All these rumors grew more and more intense in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. The story about Lin Xiao and the Mystical Maiden caused many to discuss enthusiastically. As for the story between Qin Wentian and Goddess Nichang, it caused many to fantasize wildly.

One must know that Goddess Nichang was a woman the Heaven's Son Qin Dingtian highly looked up to.

And who was Qin Dingtian? He was the son of Qin Zheng, the clan leader of the Qin Clan. Qin Zheng was also a clan brother of Qin Yuanfeng in the past. In that case, didn't that mean that both Qin Dingtian and Qin Wentian were destined to be enemies since their birth? And now, Goddess Nichang appeared between them. How could such a story not generate immense interest?

Hence, the name Qingcheng Realmlord Qin Wentian, became widely circulated through the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms as more people grew familiar with it.

After the Qin Clan learned about Qin Wentian's existence, they immediately gave the order to investigate everything about Qin Wentian. Very swiftly, they found out about the Qingcheng Realm and carried out checks on everything that could be checked. They learned that Qin Wentian came from Azure Mystic. Also, he was extremely young. When he attended the convention of myriad realms then, he was less than a thousand years old.

The conclusion the Qin Clan gained from this was that Qin Yuanfeng was still alive!

The Qin Clan immediately sent people to the lower world, the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms. Right now, the forbidden order on Azure Mystic has yet to be lifted completely. Emphyreans and those weaker are the only ones allowed to go there. Their Qin Clan wasn't afraid of the Grim Reaper, but they naturally also didn't wish to offend an ancient character like him.

To the Qin Clan, Qin Wentian who was at the world overlord realm, wasn't that important and couldn't threaten them. However, Qin Yuanfeng and his wife...if both of them really didn't die, the Qin Clan naturally had to deal with this carefully.

...

The Luoshen Clan also soon learned of everything.

At this moment, in the Luoshen Clan of the Desolate Region, on a certain cloud-reaching ancient mountain's peak, a figure stood there with his hands behind his back. His posture was tall and straight and was like a pine tree. By simply standing there, he gave off a towering presence, like a majestic giant mountain.

His hair was black, yet the hair on his temples were white and he was currently staring into the distance.

Behind him, two figures could be seen. One was a male and the other was a female. The male's aura was extremely weak. As for the female, she was exceptionally young and beautiful. The two of them were none other than the Skyorder Heavenly Deity Luoshen Yu, as well as his daughter, Luoshen Lei.

“Since she is still alive, it has been so many years since that incident. Why did she not even come back once to see me?” That figure with his hands behind his back spoke. A hint of weariness could be heard in his tone, filled with the vicissitudes of time like he had seen everything there is to be seen in this world.

“She might have her own reasons. The Qin Clan is the same as us, they didn't know that Qin Yuanfeng didn't die back then. In that case, since she chose not to appear, it must be because she wanted to protect themselves.” Luoshen Yu analyzed.

“Does she even have to conceal the fact that she is alive to me? Her father? She wiped away all methods to communicate with her. How ruthless.” That figure spoke again. He slowly turned around, revealing a sharp face. He looked even younger than his son Luoshen Yu. His eyes were filled with a penetrative power that could see through everything in the world.

Luoshen Chuan, he was the current clan leader of the Luoshen Clan, Luoshen Lei's grandfather.

“And you, you actually kept this from me.” He stared at Luoshen Yu.

“Father, I didn't have any intention to do so.” Luoshen Yu lowered his head.

“What are you worried about? Are you worried that I would harm him?” Luoshen Chuan angrily spoke. “Don't forget, I'm his maternal grandfather. My blood flows in his veins too.”

Luoshen Yu kept his head lowered. Luoshen Chuan sighed in his heart. He naturally wouldn't continue to make things difficult for his son. He softly continued, “You guys met him before. How is he?”

“Father should already know of the things that happened in the legendary place of the sacred academy and convention of the myriad realms, right? His talent isn’t in any way inferior to his parents. If he has enough time, he would surely reach the peak.” Luoshen Yu spoke.

“I wish to meet with him.” Luoshen Chuan calmly continued, his words causing Luoshen Lei’s beautiful eyes to flash. Her heart involuntarily pounded. Her grandpa wanted to meet with her elder brother?

“Father, but the clan...” Luoshen Yu seemed somewhat hesitant. After Luoshen Lei reported back that the two world overlords from the Luoshen Clan actually betrayed her, it caused a huge commotion within the clan. Right now, the two factions of the Luoshen Clan were in an extremely sensitive situation.

“I am still the clan leader of the Luoshen Clan.” Luoshen Chuan interjected. He stared at Luoshen Lei, “Lei`er, ask him when he would be free to come to the Luoshen Clan for a visit.”

“Now?” Luoshen Lei started.

“Yes, ask him now. I want to know his answer.” Luoshen Chuan nodded.

Luoshen Lei’s beautiful eyes glanced at her father. Luoshen Yu nodded at her. She then took out her messaging crystal and selected a strand of immortal sense. “Brother, where are you now?”

“Azure Mystic.” A voice rang out in her mind, his words caused Luoshen Lei’s expression to freeze a little.

Lower world? The Azure Mystic Immortal Realms. Her elder brother actually went back to the lower world.

“Lei`er, is something the matter?” Qin Wentian’s voice rang out again. Luoshen Lei looked at her grandfather, her expression became serious as she replied, “Elder brother, grandpa said that he would like to meet with you and asks that you to make a trip to the Luoshen Clan.”

Qin Wentian fell silent. Luoshen Lei knew that he needed some time to think about this.

“I will enter closed-door seclusion for a period of time. After I exit the seclusion, I will head back to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms and at that time, I will head to the Desolate Region to look for you.” A few moments later, Qin Wentian’s voice transmission rang out in her mind. Luoshen Lei nodded and replied, “Okay, I will tell grandpa about this then.”

After speaking, Luoshen Lei kept her messaging crystal. Luoshen Chuan’s gaze was fixed on her from the start to the end, waiting for Qin Wentian’s answer.

“Grandpa, elder brother says that he is currently in the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms and is preparing to enter closed-door seclusion. He would only come back to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms after his seclusion. At that time, he would come to the Desolate Region to look for me.” Luoshen Lei spoke.

Luoshen Chuan didn’t feel too surprised when he heard Luoshen Lei’s words. His expression was unchanged. He already knew that Qin Wentian grew up in the lower world.

“Upon sensing the mounting pressure, he understands that he has to work hard in his cultivation?” Luoshen Chuan calmly mused. “Let’s hope his talent is the same as what you two have evaluated. You all should know very clearly in your hearts how powerful the Qin Clan is.”

After speaking, he turned and left the area, leaving behind Luoshen Yu and Luoshen Lei who were exchanging mutual glances with each other.

“Seems like grandpa is really concerned about elder brother.” Luoshen Lei mumbled.

...

In the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms, the emperor palace of the Heaven Empyrean City was the place of absolute authority. Even if Qin Wentian wasn’t wrong, the emperor palace represented immense influence because the owner of this place was none other than the Heaven Empyrean.

Qin Wentian naturally wouldn’t lie to Luoshen Lei. Right now, he was in the emperor palace. After the matters were concluded in the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy. He silently made his way back to the Qingcheng Realm and after making arrangements there, he brought the people around him back to the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms.

Although many of them had cultivation bases above the empyrean realms, they were after all, originally people from the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms. They naturally wouldn't need to be bound by the restrictions. In addition, Qin Wentian understood that the supreme existence who sealed Azure Mystic, would definitely never act against people from Azure Mystic. After all, the future of Ancient Azure Mystic all rested on their shoulders.

As for why he was in a rush to come back, it was because Qin Wentian understood that the Qin Clan would surely investigate him. Also, they would definitely trace his roots back to Azure Mystic and send people here. With him being here, he had no need for any worries. Since his identity was already exposed, let them investigate everything they want to investigate then. There was no difference to him. In any case, the Qin Clan wanted to kill him for sure but before he grew strong enough, he would never give the Qin Clan a good opportunity to act.

Other than this, he also wanted to stabilize his cultivation base and to increase his strength. Right now, he does really need a session of closed-door seclusion to upgrade his strength. He also wanted to see if his friends and family in this world were doing well or not.

His current strength was still far from sufficient for him to deal with the Qin Clan. He could only avoid them for now. This was very humiliating, he wanted nothing more than to kill his way into the Qin Clan to avenge his parents. However, even though this was extremely shameful, he had to endure. If not, if he dies now, who would help his father to take revenge? Who would take care of his loved ones?

After so many years of cultivation, he has experienced many things. He was no longer that impulsive hot-blooded youth he was before.

Qin Wentian was currently sitting in a courtyard of the emperor palace. He had a solemn look on his face, his maternal grandfather whom he has never met before, actually wanted to meet with him and told him to pay a visit to the Luoshen Clan. Since Lei'er informed him about this, this meant that this grandfather whom he has never met before, most probably wouldn't have any malicious intentions against him. After all, blood was thicker than water.

He definitely would pay a visit to the Luoshen Clan since his grandfather wanted to meet him. However, the time is not now.

"Boss, you are back!" Outside the courtyard, a loud shout rang out. After that, Qin Wentian saw Fatty Fan Le, Ouyang Kuangsheng as well as many familiar figures walking over. Right now, all of them possessed messaging crystals, they naturally learned of Qin Wentian's return very quickly. In

any case, only Qin Wentian's close friends would be able to wander freely in the emperor palace without a need to restrain themselves.

"Fatty, between you and Xuan Xin, when is she planning to give birth to a little fatty?" Qin Wentian laughed.

"Don't talk about me, look at yourself first." Fan Le replied. "Oh by the way, boss, you gotta help me increase my strength since you have returned. Just let me easily break through the ancient emperor realm and that will do. That's all I ask for."

Black lines appeared on Qin Wentian's face after he heard fatty's request. Ouyang Kuangsheng mocked, "Given your little bit of talent? I'm afraid you have no chance to break through to the ancient emperor realm at all."

"Ouyang? Are you looking for a fight?" Fatty roared.

"Hahaha." Ouyang Kuangsheng laughed disdainfully, further enraging fatty. Qin Wentian, Mo Qingcheng and the others all smiled when they saw how lively things are. Qin Wentian then informed the servants, "Prepare a grand banquet tonight, send out invitations to all my close friends and family. The banquet won't end until all of us are drunk."

"Yes, Heaven Empyrean." A servant outside bowed and accepted the command.

Not long after, inside the emperor palace, Ouyang Kuangsheng, Fan Le, Qin Chuan, Ye Qingyun, Bai Wuya, Jun Mengchen, the Southern Phoenix Matriarch, Nanfeng Yunxi, Mustang, Ye Lingshuang and many other familiar figures all came over for the gathering!