

Ancient GM 1851

Chapter 1851: A Hundred Years

In the thirty-three immortal realms, there are innumerable masses of people. A hundred years of time passed by in the mere blink of an eye.

Those powers that were at the peak of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms seemed to be eternal, they will never decay.

The multitude of lives in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms was countless. There would be many major incidents happening everyday and the fates of countless people would be affected. However, all of these when placed in the perspective of the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, still seemed too insignificant.

Back then, for the vast majority of people who exited the sacred academy after they went to the world of reincarnation, huge transformations happened to them. Their growth was shocking to the extreme.

It was said that Reverend Seven Abstinences from the Pureland of Bliss has already managed to see through the secrets of the heavenly dao. He was now just a single step away from breaking through to the true god level of the buddhist path.

Not only for Reverend Seven Abstinences, Han Sha from the God Destroying Palace, Che Ying from the Che Clan, Lin Xiao from the Qiankun Sect etc, everyone had huge improvements. This caused countless people to have yearning in their hearts about the legendary place in the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy.

However, in the past, who was it exactly who had entered the sacred palace of that legendary place? Many people speculated that it was Reverend Seven Abstinences.

Occasionally, people would think about Yue Changkong from the Ziwei Divine Court. In the world of reincarnation, he devoured his fellow sect members, cultivating an evil art. After they exited the world of reincarnation, would his master, a heavenly deity, spare him? No one knew what his fate was, Yue Changkong seemed to have disappeared into thin air. There was no news about him at all. Many people guessed that he had already died, killed by the Ziwei Divine Court.

Qin Wentian has also vanished. But many people felt that it was normal for that. Qin Wentian's origins have been exposed, it was impossible for the Qin Clan to spare him. Hence, Qin Wentian naturally would want to lie low and not appear. Maybe, he chose to hide in the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy to cultivate and wouldn't come out until his cultivation base reached a certain level.

However, the Qin Clan who were Qin Wentian's enemies, actually knew that Qin Wentian wasn't in the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy but was in Azure Mystic instead. The people they sent have been monitoring the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms and the Qingcheng Realm in secret, they felt that they knew everything about Qin Wentian's movements but what they didn't know was that not only did Qin Wentian return to Azure Mystic, he has even entered the world destroying battlefield in Ancient Azure Mystic.

For the Eastern Royal Immortal Realms in the thirty-three heavens, it was governed by a vassal force of the Ziwei Divine Court, the Donghuang Clan. In this particular world, the Donghuang Clan was the king, staring imperiously at their subjects beneath them.

Recently, the Eastern Royal Immortal Realms was in turmoil. Many people died from unknown causes and in addition, a major incident happened a few days ago. Every expert in one of the ancient cities of the Eastern Royal Immortal Realms died for no reason and even their bones and corpses were missing after their death. It was like all the experts there vanished into thin air. That city became a city of the dead overnight.

The hearts of everyone in the Eastern Royal Immortal Realms were filled with fear and wariness. The Donghuang Clan sent out experts to investigate this matter but everyone they sent out vanished silently, none of them came back. This incident caused the Donghuang Clan to feel extremely troubled. There was a high possibility that a true devil has descended to the lower world from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms and was using bloody methods to train his or her evil arts.

Just when the Donghuang Clan felt extremely uneasy, the figure of a young man suddenly appeared in the Eastern Royal Palace. This person claimed that he was the fiance of Donghuang Ying and he is here to marry her.

This matter instantly startled the upper echelons of the Donghuang Clan. Donghuang Ying was also shocked and upon rushing here and seeing the young man, she discovered that her earlier thoughts were right. It was that man who fooled the entire world, Yue Changkong.

He didn't die. Not only did he not die, he even appeared in their Eastern Royal Palace in their Eastern Royal Immortal Realms.

Donghuang Ying's expression grew extremely ugly. She stared at Yue Changkong, "Why did you come here for?"

"Why? Your man is here but you don't welcome me?" Yue Changkong laughed. Donghuang Ying's expression grew even more unsightly. Right now, there were many rumors about Yue Changkong. He was a bastard through and through. Not only did he fool the world, he was ruthless enough to kill his own sect members in the world of reincarnation.

Some in the Donghuang Clan thought about the rumors regarding Yue Changkong. Their expressions changed as one of them asked, "Are you the person who massacred that city? You have cultivated in an evil art?"

A faint smile appeared on Yue Changkong's face. After that, he took a step forward and arrived beside Donghuang Ying, pulling her slender waist into a hug. Donghuang Ying wanted to dodge but how could she do so? She was easily caught by Yue Changkong. Yue Changkong held her waist and spoke, "We are husband and wife in any case. You actually wanted to be so ruthless?"

"Release her." Donghuang Ying's father stepped out, the aura from him gushing forth. A powerful heavenheart mandate was unleashed as its pressure enveloped Yue Changkong.

A cold look flashed through Yue Changkong's eyes. His smile widened as he turned his gaze over. After that, the temperature in the entire atmosphere plunged as moonlight flooded this space, shining upon everyone.

"Let me let you experience the power of the upgraded Moon Devour that I've comprehended." Yue Changkong laughed, staring at Donghuang Ying's father. After that, a crescent moon manifested behind him and this crescent moon darkened with every passing second. A terrifying moon beam landed on Donghuang Ying's father and after that, Donghuang Ying's father got drawn into absolute darkness as the darkened moon swallowed him whole.

The expressions of people in the surroundings changed. Donghuang Ying called out frantically, "Father!"

The dark crescent moon was an extremely demonic sight. It was extremely bizarre, slowly devouring Donghuang Ying's father.

“Yue Changkong. Our Donghuang Clan is a vassal force of the Ziwei Divine Court. Your master will definitely not spare you if you do this!” A person roared loudly.

“My master?” Yue Changkong suddenly suddenly laughed uproariously. His gaze turned extremely cold. “In the future, the Donghuang Clan will be under my control. My master naturally wouldn’t have any objections. I’m his disciple after all.”

As the sound of his voice faded, the body of Donghuang Ying’s father vanished completely.

The evil art he learned in the world of reincarnation could only be used there as it was imparted by an evil spirit of that world and also due to special conditions in the world of reincarnation. However, that evil art allowed Yue Changkong to see himself clearly. He now knew what was the path he ought to walk. After his return, he searched for a cultivation art that suited him completely and through that, he infused the insights he gained in the world of reincarnation and climbed to a higher height, comprehending a brand new power. Although this technique of his wasn’t as tyrannical as the evil art in the world of reincarnation, he had total control over it. Also, as his comprehension grew deeper, this technique would become stronger and stronger.

As for his master, he wasn’t worried at all. Since his master didn’t kill him, his master clearly knew of his value. In any case, his master who was a lofty heavenly deity, was also someone who could be ruthless enough.

“You are my woman. In the future, I shall be the lord of the Eastern Royal Immortal Realms and I will naturally dote on you well.” Yue Changkong stretched his hand out, gently stroking Donghuang Ying’s pale face. The strange smile on his face still remained. At this moment, Donghuang Ying hatred herself immensely, she knew that she was the one who summoned this devil.

Right now in the entire Eastern Royal Immortal Realms, no one was able to deal with Yue Changkong.

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Right now, in a stretch of desolation in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, a sword was rapidly flying through the air. This sword was extremely gigantic and the illusion of a great roc could be seen shimmering in and out of existence from it, further boosting its speed, moving a thousand miles in the blink of an eye. On the sword, an incredibly handsome young man in white could be

seen. And on the shoulder on this young man, a snowy-white puppy was also present, appearing extremely adorable.

This young man was naturally Qin Wentian. Just when the Qin Clan thought he was still in Azure Mystic, he has already silently left the emperor palace there and returned to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. In fact, he has already arrived at the Desolate Region.

Qin Wentian naturally knew the Qin Clan would keep tabs on him. His matters in Azure Mystic weren't considered any great secret. Since the Qin Clan knew of his identity, they would surely find it easy to trace it back to there. In any case, it was easy for him to slip off as Di Tian was there. And this time around, he only brought Little Rascal with him. The others were still cultivating in the ancient battlefield in Ancient Azure Mystic where the ancient wills of heavenly deities provided them with guidance. They continued to try and break through to a higher realm for some, while others were consolidating their foundations.

“Oi, demon sword. I thought you boasted that your speed was very quick? Why are you moving so slowly? Why don't I take over.” The gusts of wind blew at him, Little Rascal actually felt very comfortable but he was still complaining.

“My strength is dependent on my master's infusion of power. The stronger he is, the stronger I will be.” The demon sword replied.

“Tsk, so you still have to depend on Wentian after all. How useless, didn't I recall you boasting about saying that the heavens are too low or some nonsense like that? Now, the heavens in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms should be high enough, right?” Little Rascal spoke with contempt, as though he intentionally wanted to anger the demon sword.

“What do you know? The multitude of innate techniques, dao arts and all types of law energy in this world can all be fully unleashed through me. I'm that awesome.” The demon sword wasn't convinced. When Qin Wentian heard their argument, he laughed, “Demon sword, just ignore Little Rascal as he is talking nonsense. He is just intentionally angering you.”

“Hmph.” The demon sword coldly snorted.

Qin Wentian smiled. Regardless of what sort of divine weapon the demon sword was, in the past, it did help him to rescue Qingcheng from the Pill Emperor Hall and also helped him to reverse the effect of the Demon God Sacrifice. Now, it was time to repay it. He brought it with him to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. The demon sword needn't hate the fact that the heavens here were too low any longer.

“This Desolate Region is truly extremely desolate. Demonic beasts are everywhere, the cities humans stay in are also nothing special.” Little Rascal grumbled.

“Isn’t this place more suitable for you?” Qin Wentian laughed. “The Desolate Region has always been a paradise for demonic beasts since ancient times. In this endless stretch of desolation, there are countless demon beast mountain ranges. Even today, other than the Luoshen Clan, there are two other hegemonic powers here – the Demon God Mountain and the Divine Ox Clan. Both of these are demon powers and as for the Luoshen Clan, they also cultivate demon energy. It’s only natural that there are many demonic beasts in this place.”

“Wentian, you can be considered the young master of the Luoshen Clan, right? Why don’t you take control of the Luoshen Clan and I take control of the Demon God Mountain in the future? After we destroy the Divine Ox Clan, this entire Desolate Region shall belong to us. What do you think?” Little rascal’s childish voice actually said something so tyrannical, causing Qin Wentian to feel somewhat comical when he heard it. This little fellow actually dared to dream so wildly.

Although the Luoshen Clan was his mother’s clan, how could it be his turn to control it? There are all sorts of family politics involved in this.

“Don’t speak nonsense. Look at the map, how long do we have before we will reach Luo City?” Qin Wentian asked. Luo City was none other than the location the Luoshen Clan was located in. It was the main city in the countless territories governed by the Luoshen Clan.

“It doesn’t seem too far away. We should arrive soon.” Little Rascal mumbled.

A human, a demon and a sword, increased their speed as they flew through the airspace of the Desolate Region.

Finally, about a month later, they arrived at Luo City. This was one of the most ancient and majestic cities in the Desolate Region.

The first thing they saw after they entered the Luoshen Clan, was a gigantic mountain whose peak reached the clouds. This ancient majestic mountain was located at the peak of Luo City. Despite the vast distance they were from it, they could still clearly sense how imposing it was. It felt like a divine mountain.

That mountain was named Luoshen Mountain, it was the place where the Luoshen Clan was located at!

Chapter 1852: Entering the Luoshen Clan

Luo City was incomparably magnificent. It was built in the surroundings near the Luoshen Mountain which was located right in the center and was the most prosperous city in the surrounding regions.

The Luoshen Mountain wasn't a real mountain but a mountain range instead. But now, there were already no mountains in this mountain range. Most of the mountains have been removed and replaced by ancient majestic buildings, the mountain range was completely populated by humans.

The Luoshen Clan, as a hegemonic power of the Desolate Region, naturally have been around for countless years. Although their population was considered the smallest ones among heavenly deity-ranked powers, the size was still quite astronomical. This Luoshen Mountain Range by itself was like another city within the ancient majestic Luo City.

Right now, Qin Wentian was standing at the foot of the Luoshen Mountain. In his surroundings, many people could be seen coming here to pay their respects. There was reverence in their eyes when they stared at the Luoshen Clan. After all, this was a hegemonic power of the Desolate Region, and there were heavenly deities staying within.

Qin Wentian inclined his head. A sense of closeness involuntarily filled his heart as he looked upon this mountain range where his mother grew up in.

Most probably, his mother had frequently strolled around here when she was younger, right?

A slight smile appeared in Qin Wentian's eyes. After that, he stepped forward. The demon sword was strapped to his back, Little Rascal continued to slump over his shoulder and was currently regarding this majestic city with curiosity.

At the mountain gate entrance of the Luoshen Clan, there were naturally guards here. On the gate, the words 'Luoshen' could be seen carved into the material. The strokes were filled with a mysterious force that lasted through time and the guards here were all extraordinary individuals.

When they saw Qin Wentian ascending the mountain, one of them coldly spoke, “This is the Luoshen Clan’s territory. No outsiders are permitted to enter.”

Qin Wentian smiled and nodded to them. After that he took out his messaging crystal and selected Luoshen Lei’s immortal sense. “Lei`er, I’ve arrived.”

“Elder brother, you’ve arrived?” Luoshen Lei’s voice was filled with shock. “Where have you arrived at exactly?”

Clearly, Luoshen Lei didn’t know about the news that Qin Wentian was already traveling here. Earlier, Qin Wentian didn’t inform her as he was rushing here.

“I’m at the mountain gate of the Luoshen Mountain.” Qin Wentian replied. Luoshen Lei paused for some time due to being surprised. Only after that did she reply, “Elder brother, wait for me.”

“Okay.” Qin Wentian replied. After that, he simply waited outside casually. The guards at the gate saw that he seemed to have contacted someone. This, in addition to the fact that he had an extraordinary aura, made them guess that he probably knew someone from the Luoshen Clan. They couldn’t help but regard Qin Wentian with some curiosity.

From the Luoshen Mountain, a group of young men and women came down. When they passed by the mountain gate, Qin Wentian could sense that all of them had extraordinary auras and were all very good looking. As descendants of the Luoshen Clan, a feeling of nobility and pride could be felt from them.

When they saw Qin Wentian waiting at the side, they curiously cast a few glances at him. A young man from the group spoke, “If you came here to pay your respects, you can just do so at the foot of the mountain range. There’s no need to stay here and block the mountain gate.”

The Luoshen Mountain can be considered a holy ground in the Desolate Region and many humans would come by to pay their respects. Qin Wentian could also understand the Luoshen Clan’s status. To ordinary humans, even for immortal emperor characters, they would have no way to imagine the vast and majestic existence of a deity-ranked power. It wasn’t too much to call it a holy ground. Back then when he was still in Azure Mystic and when he has yet to enter the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, even the immortal emperor realm was something he had to look up to. At that point of time, he simply didn’t dare to imagine the concept of a deity from the upper world.

But now, after many years, even when he really stood before a deity-ranked power, the waves in his heart weren't too intense. There were only some fluctuations in his heart because this was the place where his mother was born in, and also the clan his mother belonged to.

"No, I'm here to look for someone." Qin Wentian shook his head and smiled. These young fellows weren't that old but their cultivation bases were already at the empyrean and immortal emperor realm. They should be considered juniors of the younger generation in the Luoshen Clan.

"Looking for someone?" A beautiful maiden smiled. "Who are you looking for? You are acquainted with someone from our Luoshen Clan?"

"Yes, I'm looking for a friend of mine." Qin Wentian laughed.

"Are you from one of the vassal forces under us?" Among them, a young man with a proud and cold expression spoke, his tone filled with disdain. After all, there were too many vassal forces under the Luoshen Clan.

Upon sensing the sense of elitism from the young man, Qin Wentian maintained his smile. It was very normal for a Luoshen Clan's descendant to be arrogant.

However, this group of young people seems to have never experienced any tempering in the outside world before. They revealed their thinking too easily. It was fine on the mountain range but if they head out to the outside world, they would surely suffer.

"What is your friend's name? I might know him or her." The beautiful maiden earlier smiled and asked, feeling somewhat curious. Who was this young man looking for? Also, that snowy white puppy on his shoulder does look extremely adorable, causing her to be fond of it.

"Luoshen Lei." Qin Wentian spoke. Upon hearing this name, the group of young men and women started for a moment before they all laughed.

"Hey, you are so serious when you are joking. It's like you are telling the truth." That young woman laughed.

"Just go down, we won't punish you for blocking the gate." The young man earlier calmly spoke, wanting Qin Wentian to leave.

Luoshen Lei? What a joke. Miss Lei was of direct descent. Even they would find it hard to meet her, yet this man actually lied saying that Luoshen Lei was his friend? He is either mad or he doesn't know the immensity of the heavens and earth.

Qin Wentian was completely speechless. He shook his head and stared in the direction up the mountain. A few figures were rapidly speeding over and the person in the lead exuded an air of magnificence and was extremely beautiful. It was none other than Luoshen Lei.

The young men and women from the Luoshen Clan turned their heads back when they heard someone arriving. Their gazes all froze when they saw the person in the lead. Miss Lei?

"Lei`er." It has been a hundred years since they last met. Lei`er's aura grew more and more outstanding. Evidently, her improvements for the past hundred years have been extremely great.

Luoshen Lei's speed increased and arrived beside Qin Wentian in the blink of an eye. She stretched out her hand and pulled Qin Wentian's hand, causing the people here to freeze. What was this situation?

Miss Lei`er fell in love with someone? And the person she loves actually came up to the Luoshen Mountain to meet with her?

"Elder brother!" Lei`er gently called out. She has experienced death before in the world of reincarnation and their relationship has grown even closer. Although they didn't grow up together, they still felt very close to each other as though they were real biological siblings.

"Lei`er, you seem to have grown even more beautiful." Qin Wentian smiled at Luoshen Lei.

"Really? Elder brother, let us ascend the mountain." Luoshen Lei laughed and pulled Qin Wentian by his arm as she led the way. They entered the mountain gate, leaving behind the people here who were all stunned.

Elder brother?

When did Miss Lei have an elder brother? In the Luoshen Clan, although she has many clan brothers, she had never addressed anyone so closely before.

Very soon, they thought of a rumor a hundred years ago and soon after, their hearts pounded rapidly as they exchanged mutual glances.

It must be him, he has come.

“Let’s go.” Their figures flashed, they didn’t go down the mountain but returned from the way they came from instead. They knew that something major was about to happen in their Luoshen Clan.

The matter between Qin Yuanfeng and the second miss of the Luoshen Clan back then created huge waves of commotion that affected the entire Luoshen Clan. It caused the Luoshen Clan to suffer heavy casualties and now, an aftermath of that incident could still be felt. The clan leader’s authority in the Luoshen Clan was wavering.

Also, the son of the Luoshen Clan’s second miss has returned back to the Luoshen Clan.

Qin Wentian followed after Luoshen Lei as they ascended the mountain. As the grand daughter of the current Luoshen Clan’s clan leader as well as the Skyorder Heavenly Deity’s daughter, there was no doubt that Luoshen Lei’s residence would be arranged at the peak area of the Luoshen Mountain. However, as they were halfway up there, Qin Wentian’s arrival already began to circulate rapidly through the Luoshen Clan.

A hundred years ago, Qin Wentian’s name caused a huge commotion in the Luoshen Clan. His identity was very sensitive, but his talent seemed to be as supreme as his father, Qin Yuanfeng.

Many years ago, that legendary young man Qin Yuanfeng has also entered the Luoshen Mountain. Many years later, his son did the same as well, it felt like fate.

In one of the courtyards here, ancient pine trees decorated the area along with many pavilions. Over here, Qin Wenitan met his uncle again. This was the second time he met with Luoshen Yu. Luoshen Yu was still as weak as ever. When Qin Wentian saw him, he thought of the Qin Clan and Qin Dingtian as coldness filled his heart.

A lofty high-up heavenly deity becoming a cripple. How agonizing this must be? It was too hard to imagine.

“Wentian, you finally came here.” A happy smile appeared on Luoshen Yu’s wrinkled face. His younger sister’s son finally came to the Luoshen Clan.

“Uncle.” Qin Wentian bowed.

“There’s no need to act like this. Take a seat.” Luoshen Yu waved his hand. “I’ve already heard about the incidents in the world of reincarnation a hundred years ago. I heard Lei`er speaking of your glory. I believed that if your mother knew about this, she would surely feel very happy as well.”

“I failed to protect Lei`er well enough in the world of reincarnation, almost causing her not to be able to return. Wentian feels ashamed.” Qin Wentian sighed.

“That’s already in the past, isn’t Lei`er fine now? Also, since she experienced a round of death, her improvements during these hundred years are extremely great. I heard if she died in the world of reincarnation she should have died in the real world too. However, she returned to life after that. Do you know why this was the case?” Luoshen Yu asked.

“The true legendary place appeared in the world of reincarnation and I entered there.” Qin Wentian spoke. Luoshen Yu started but he soon started laughing uproariously. “Good, good, so this is the case. I heard that everyone in the immortal realms are guessing who was the one who entered that sacred palace. I didn’t expect that person to be you. You must have gained some good fortune from there.”

“Elder brother, even the legendary place acknowledged you. In the future, you would surely be able to stand proudly at the peak, peering down on the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.” Luoshen Lei was also happy for Qin Wentian. Her elder brother actually managed to enter that true legendary place in the world of reincarnation.

Just when they were speaking, loud noises rang out from outside. After that, numerous immortal senses gushed over rudely. Luoshen Yu frowned, if it was in the past, no one in the Luoshen Lei would have dared to act so brazenly.

Qin Wentian frowned as well, an invasion via immortal sense was extremely rude.

However, these people not only sent their immortal senses in, they even personally arrived, barging into the area. World Overlord Lifeless wanted to obstruct them but Luoshen Yu calmly spoke, “Let them enter.”

Very swiftly, many experts appeared here, all of them coldly looking at Qin Wentian with unfriendly gazes. Clearly, not everyone in the Luoshen Clan would be as welcoming to him as his uncle!

Chapter 1853: A Beam of Sword Light Creates Chills

Luoshen Yu inclined his head, coldly staring at everyone. However, the current him clearly was of no threat. The eyes of those people who just barged in were all staring at Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian didn't expect the news of his arrival would circulate so quickly. He didn't cast a glance at these people and continued quietly sitting in front of Luoshen Yu. Only Little Rascal who was on his shoulder inclined his head to survey these experts from the Luoshen Clan.

"You are Qin Yuanfeng's son, Qin Wentian?" One of the experts spoke. Qin Wentian's back was facing that person, as he replied, "Is something the matter?"

These people barged in with extreme rudeness. He naturally didn't see the need to be polite to them.

Seeing that Qin Wentian refused to even turn his head, a world overlord coldly laughed. "Indeed, you are as arrogant as he was back then, having no one in your eyes. As expected, like father like son."

"Luoshen Yu, you were the one who summoned him to the Luoshen Clan?"

Luoshen Yu stared at the person who spoke. World Overlord Lifeless and Luoshen Lei both had extremely cold looks in their eyes. These people were experts from the other faction of the Luoshen Clan. Their authority now was extremely high in the Luoshen Clan and could already stand equally against the current Luoshen Clan Leader, Luoshen Chuan. In fact, they even wanted to force Luoshen Chuan to give up on his position.

"Yes, so what of it?" Luoshen Yu coldly asked.

"In the past, your younger sister Luoshen Qianxue and Qin Yuanfeng caused our Luoshen Clan to suffer so much, is that not enough? You yourself have also become a cripple. Now, you still summoned their son here? What do you mean by this?" That world overlord coldly spoke in a very

rude manner. When Qin Wentian heard the other party saying Luoshen Yu was a cripple, his eyes flashed with ice while he sighed silently in his heart. He didn't expect the internal warfare of the Luoshen Clan to reach such a serious state now.

Even though Luoshen Yu was now a cripple, he was once a heavenly deity. Even leaving aside his cultivation base, just with his status of being the son of the current clan leader, no one should talk to him like this by right. Yet this world overlord didn't even have the slightest respect, directly calling him a cripple. Clearly, all cordiality has already been shredded.

A cold intent erupted forth from World Overlord Lifeless when he heard this. He took a step forward.

"Lifeless." Luoshen Yu shouted, stopping him.

"In his body, half of his bloodline comes from the Luoshen Clan. What's the problem in him visiting the Luoshen Clan?" Luoshen Yu stared at the other party.

"There's naturally a problem. The other half of his blood belongs to the Qin Clan. For the matters back then, why should our Luoshen Clan pay the price for his parents? Luoshen Yu why did you invite him here? Are you intentionally trying to harm the Luoshen Clan?" That world overlord coldly spoke.

"Luoshen Yu, the Luoshen Clan doesn't belong to your faction alone. Back then, is the damage caused by his parents not enough? Now, do you want to allow this vile spawn to continue harming our Luoshen Clan?" Another person coldly spoke. "Our Luoshen Clan shouldn't be responsible for a vile spawn. Since he is here, we might as well hand him over to the Qin Clan to end our grudges."

As the sound of his voice faded, the entire space turned cold. The words of this person were even ruder compared to the person earlier, directly insulting Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian was a vile spawn. By saying this, that person also insulted his parents. And back then, Qin Wentian's mother Luoshen Qianxue, was the second miss of the Luoshen Clan.

Qin Wentian slowly stood up and turned around, staring at the person who spoke.

Upon sensing the coldness in Qin Wentian's eyes, that person felt a sense of danger. His eyes narrowed and was filled with wariness.

Qin Wentian stepped forward and at this moment, a formless pressure descended on the area. A moment later, the eyes of everyone turned to Qin Wentian. Although their words were impolite, they all felt a little trepidation. After all, they had all heard of how powerful Qin Wentian was from the rumors. Back then, he had shown extraordinary prowess in the legendary place of the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy.

A light sound rang out as the demon sword shot out from its sheath. A single sword beam caused chills everywhere as everything in this entire space seemed to freeze.

“Vile spawn, you dare?” Those people roared in anger when they saw Qin Wentian pulling out his sword. All of them wanted to act but at the instant the sword light flashed, everything in this space seemed to enter a state of stillness. Their movements became incomparably slow, grinding to a halt.

With another flash, a beam of sword light shot out with incredible speed. That world overlord who insulted Qin Wentian as a vile spawn, felt his entire body being frozen. A cold intent enveloped him, he knew the target of the beam of sword light was him. In an instant, he perspired cold sweat as he felt a chill in his heart.

“Chi...” A light piercing sound rang out. That person felt a coldness at his throat area, and at the next moment, he saw the beam of sword light pressing on his throat. As long as Qin Wentian wills it, that beam of sword light would directly shoot through his throat.

The actions of everyone else involuntarily halted as the atmosphere fell silent. Their gazes were all fixed on that beam of sword light. This beam of sword light even had the ability to cause time to stop. Now, it had entered a state of stillness, pressing against the throat of that world overlord. Although it was in a state of stillness, its aura didn't diminish at all.

“Who did you say was a vile spawn earlier?” Qin Wentian calmly asked. In his calm voice, an intense coldness could be felt, causing everyone to feel chills.

Since the internal warfare in the Luoshen Clan has reached such a state, since the other party was able to directly insult his uncle calling him a cripple and insulting him as a vile spawn, in that case, so what even if he retaliated? When you take a step back, others would take two steps forward. How could he stand for this?

The sword beam was right at his throat but that world overlord's expression actually turned exceptionally cold. Qin Wentian actually dared to act in this manner in this place?

“Do you know what place this is?” That world overlord spoke in a glacial tone He didn’t believe Qin Wentian would dare to kill him.

“Chi...” The beam of sword light pierced forward. That world overlord could sense a chill around his throat as fresh blood flowed.

“You dare?” A cold light radiated in the eyes of the experts in the surroundings. Numerous auras gushed forth, boring down on Qin Wentian. He was too brazen, simply disregarding everything. Even back then, Qin Yuanfeng hadn’t been so brazen.

“Insulting my uncle, me and my parents. Let me ask you a question. As to the vile spawn you were speaking of, are you referring to me, or yourself?” Qin Wentian continued, the beam of sword light pierced a few inches forward, penetrating his throat deeper. That world overlord felt chills in his heart. If this continued on, the beam of sword light could really take his life.

But no matter what, he was still a world overlord from the Luoshen Clan. Wanting him to say that he himself was a vile spawn, how humiliating was this? He kept struggling while fresh blood flowed from his throat. He could feel death approaching him closer and closer. The entire space seemed to be frozen solid. Nobody expected Qin Wentian to be so tyrannical. Also, he was so powerful.

When he acted, he only used a single sword beam to settle everything.

Luoshen Yu and Lifeless also froze when they saw this, their hearts weren’t able to calm down at all. They didn’t expect Qin Wentian would act so decisively but this scene didn’t cause Luoshen Yu to feel fear. On the contrary, he felt satisfaction instead. Right now, he was already a cripple. Luoshen Lei still had a long path before her. He would naturally feel joy in his heart seeing how glorious the son of his younger sister was.

The young are brazen indeed. Given Qin Wentian’s talent and strength, how could he not react when others insult his parents and him?

“I was speaking about myself.” That world overlord closed his eyes and spoke in agony. After speaking these words, his entire body trembled. At this moment, Luoshen Yu knew that the dao heart of this world overlord can already be considered destroyed. This attack by Qin Wentian would be an unforgettable experience for him and would torment him forever.

This strike collapsed his dao heart, his confidence and his soul.

This was the price he had to pay for his insults.

“Since you know you are a vile spawn, why don’t you quickly scam?” The beam of sword light was still present as Qin Wentian coldly spoke. That person hurriedly retreated and indeed, the beam of sword light no longer moved forward. That world overlord screamed, he turned and fled with great speed, wanting to vent out all his shame with his screams. He no longer has any face to remain here.

The experts in the surroundings coldly stared at Qin Wentian but at this moment, they no longer said anything. All of them fell silent. That scene earlier was too shocking. No one wanted Qin Wentian to use his sword again.

“Let me make a point clear. I came to the Luoshen Clan not because I want to have a connection with it. I only came here to visit my uncle and my younger sister. If the Luoshen Clan is willing to admit me as someone with the same bloodline, I can treat the Luoshen Clan as my kin. If the Luoshen Clan is unwilling, then let there be no connection between myself and the Luoshen Clan. There’s no need for the Luoshen Clan to be worried about my matters, let alone handing me over to the Qin Clan. I am me, myself, Qin Wentian. If someone dares to be disrespectful to me, my sword shall show no mercy.” As the sound of Qin Wentian’s voice faded, the demon sword returned to its sheathe.

“Also, if I hear someone mentioning the word ‘cripple’ again, I will cripple that person.” Qin Wentian added. This sentence was undoubtedly spoken for the sake of his uncle Luoshen Yu.

In the past, for the sake of his parents, his uncle got crippled by Qin Dangtian and was humiliated by all. Since his parents were no longer around, he shall protect his uncle in their stead.

The expressions of the people in the surroundings changed when they looked at Qin Wentian, their gazes growing somewhat complicated. That sword strike by Qin Wentian stunned everyone. Also, he wasn’t like what they had imagined. Qin Wentian was so brazen that it seemed he had lost all sanity, yet he was powerful enough to be immensely confident in himself.

Qin Wentian expressed his attitude saying that he didn’t come here to form a connection with the Luoshen Clan, he was only here to visit his uncle and his younger sister. The Luoshen Clan naturally has no qualifications to determine his fate.

World Overlord Lifeless stared at Qin Wentian with admiration in his eyes. His master had paid a terrible price for Qin Yuanfeng and his younger sister. Now, seeing how Qin Wentian acted, his master should feel gratified in his heart, right?

Luoshen Lei's eyes turned slightly red. Luoshen Yu stared at Qin Wentian as a warm smile appeared on his wrinkled face. His cloudy eyes were actually slightly wet at this moment. This was the son of his younger sister, his nephew. He would surely surpass his parents and grow capable enough of propping up the heavens!

He came to the Luoshen Clan not to form a connection with them, he only came here to visit his loved ones, that was all to it!

Chapter 1854: Maternal Grandfather

Qin Wentian's tone was extremely domineering, ringing out loud in the ears of everyone. The experts of the Luoshen Clan in the surroundings stared at him. Clearly, they didn't expect Qin Wentian would be so strong. Even a powerful world overlord from their clan couldn't withstand a single strike from him. In that case, even if they continued to stay here and act against Qin Wentian, they wouldn't receive any benefits.

"Let's go." An expert made a hand motion and retreated. Very quickly, everyone left here, vanishing in an instant, leaving Qin Wentian and his group alone. This caused Qin Wentian to feel somewhat taken aback.

Qin Wentian turned his head and stared at his uncle, "I initially thought that they would continue to make trouble."

"The conflict between the two factions is escalating. A majority of the time, each faction would weaken the power of the other to strengthen themselves, finding opportunities to act against the other faction. They immediately came here after they knew you arrived. Wanting to act against you is merely an excuse, they want you to be the excuse for the balance to break so they can seize authority from the clan leader, hence they tried to dominate you. However, they didn't expect that they actually returned with a loss. Naturally, they would no longer have face to stay here and become jokes."

Although Luoshen Yu's cultivation base was crippled, how could he not see through such a thing. He calmly continued, "However, this matter clearly won't end like this. They won't give up so easily."

"I'll take on whatever they throw at me. They wouldn't really send a heavenly deity from the Luoshen Clan to act against me, right?" Qin Wentian calmly laughed. If they really did so, that would truly be the greatest joke under the sky.

"If they really did so in this contest to seize power, they would have already lost." Luoshen Yu shook his head. Clearly, this was not possible. Naturally, although heavenly deities wouldn't act directly, it didn't mean that they wouldn't interfere.

"Bring him to the Thousand Snow Palace." At this moment, a voice suddenly rang out from the void. This voice sounded misty and ethereal, like it came from the heavens. Qin Wentian's expression froze. He seemed to have already guessed at this person's identity.

Luoshen Yu stood up and spoke to Qin Wentian, "The Thousand Snow Palace was the place your mother used to live in. Let's go and take a look."

"Mhm." Qin Wentian nodded. After that, Luoshen Yu and Luoshen Lei led the way, bringing him through the mountain range, eventually heading into a courtyard. This place was very big, but was very quiet. The surroundings were extremely beautiful as well with many towering trees and pavilions. Fake mountains and lakes were everywhere, there was an air of tranquility in the atmosphere.

This place was none other than the Thousand Snow Palace. Once, this was the location Luoshen Qianxue lived in. Staring at the trees, fake mountains and lakes, a sense of closeness appeared in Qin Wentian's heart. Was this the old residence of his mother? Most probably, she was a female chosen of the Luoshen Clan who had no worries, right? As the second miss of the Luoshen Clan, in addition to her supreme talent, her life must be very wonderful. However, all of this changed after she met his father. No wonder his father would feel so guilty, saying that he has let his mother down. His mother was once like the moon in the sky, she could have everything she wanted. However, after being with him, she could only follow him to lead the life of a vagrant, roaming the entire world.

However, he knew that his mother has no regrets. She did this because of true love.

Naturally, Qin Wentian wouldn't forget the original reason for all of this. The Qin Clan was the entity that forced his parents to such circumstances. If not, even though they roamed the world, they

could be happy with that lifestyle. But sadly, they had to deal with the assassins sent after them by the Qin Clan and now, they even had to hide so deeply, not daring to reveal themselves.

Qin Wentian quietly looked at each corner of this courtyard. His uncle Luoshen Yu then spoke, “There would be maids cleaning this place everyday but they have never touched any objects or moved anything from their original locations before. Everything was the same as the day when she left. Maybe, your grandfather hopes that she would be able to return here one day.”

Qin Wentian sighed in his heart. In this world, how many parents wouldn't dote on their sons and daughters? Although his grandfather didn't approve of the marriage between his parents, there was no need to doubt his feelings towards his mother.

At this moment, under a giant ancient tree in the distance, a figure quietly stood there. His form was straight, his posture like an ancient tree, and gave off the feeling of a towering peak. However, the hair on the sides of his face was white. Qin Wentian knew that this person in front of him should be none other than his maternal grandfather, the current clan leader of the Luoshen Clan, Luoshen Chuan.

The footsteps stopped. Qin Wentian quietly looked at the rear view of the figure. Luoshen Yu called out, “Father.”

“Grandpa.” Luoshen Lei also greeted.

Luoshen Chuan turned around, his gaze landing on Qin Wentian. His eyes were immeasurably deep and in an instant, a powerful pressure enveloped Qin Wentian. This pressure was akin to heavenly might boring down on him.

Qin Wentian probed this surge of heavenly might, he only felt an immense pressure so heavy that he was about to be crushed breathless. However, he still kept his body straight as he stared at Luoshen Chuan quietly, he didn't make a single sound despite the pressure.

“Grandpa!” Luoshen Lei's expression changed yet she only saw Luoshen Chuan stepping out, causing the pressure to increase. Qin Wentian felt that his body was about to collapse. By standing there, it felt like the entire sky was on his shoulders, it was incomparably heavy.

“I heard Lei`er say that you have never met your parents before? You were raised by others in their stead?” Luoshen Chuan asked.

“Yes.” Qin Wentian nodded. That immense pressure was still there.

“Do you know who I hate most in my life?” Luoshen Chuan spoke again. Qin Wentian shook his head in response.

“The person I hate most is your father.” Luoshen Chuan coldly spoke. “It was your father who abducted my daughter, causing her to be homeless and to wander around in a desperate plight, being hunted down by your father’s clan members. And also, my son has also paid the price for your father’s mistake and had his cultivation crippled by the Qin Clan. Tell me, should I hate your father?”

“You should.” Qin Wentian spoke. There was no doubt that all this was linked to his father. His maternal grandfather Luoshen Chuan did have reason to hate his father. Every single sentence he spoke before was sufficient for him to hate.

“I hate him but I cannot find him now. Tell me, what should I do?” Luoshen Chuan asked.

“A son shall pay the debts of his father. You can do what you want to my father, to me instead.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“Do what I want to your father, to you instead?” Luoshen Chuan coldly laughed. “However, the other half of your blood flowing in your veins belongs to my daughter. If I harm you, she would surely hate me.”

“Since this is the case, grandfather, what do you want me to do? If I can accomplish it, I will definitely do it to pay the debt off.” Qin Wentian spoke. This was the debt his father has incurred.

The Qin Clan owes a debt to his father, but his father owes a debt to the Luoshen Clan. Or more accurately, he owed Luoshen Chuan.

When Luoshen Chuan heard Qin Wentian calling him grandfather, his heart involuntarily trembled. That immense pressure also fluctuated for a moment, as though he could no longer bear to use it and continue suppressing Qin Wentian.

“I want you to cripple Qin Dangtian, find your mother and bring her back to the Luoshen Clan. Can you accomplish that?” Luoshen Chuan spoke.

“I’ll do my best.” Qin Wentian replied. Luoshen Chuan said to cripple Qin Dangtian. Clearly, he also wanted Qin Dangtian to endure everything Luoshen Yu felt. Qin Wentian definitely had to do this, he needed to do this. As for bringing his mother back, he was thinking that if his parents were still alive, where could they be?

The pressure boring down on Qin Wentian suddenly vanished. Luoshen Chuan surveyed the young man before him. From Qin Wentian, it was like he could see the shadow of his daughter. How could he really act against Qin Wentian? It wasn’t a lie that he hated Qin Yuanfeng. However, this young man before him was his daughter’s son.

“This Thousand Snow Palace has been empty ever since your mother left. Since you are here, you can stay in there then. If your mother was to know of this, she surely wouldn’t have any objections.” Luoshen Chuan’s voice grew much calmer. It was only natural for Qin Wentian to stay in the Thousand Snow Palace. He was her son, he naturally had the qualifications to stay here.

Only now did Luoshen Lei heave a sigh of relief. A smile appeared on her face. Usually, no one would be allowed to enter the Thousand Snow Palace. However, her grandfather actually allowed her elder brother to stay here. Didn’t this mean that her grandfather has already acknowledged this relationship? Although the words he spoke were cold, but in his heart, he should have always wanted to meet with this grandson, right? If not, why did he want Qin Wentian to stay?

Telling Qin Wentian to stay in the Thousand Snow Palace clearly showed that he hoped Qin Wentian would temporarily stay on the Luoshen Mountain.

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded his head.

“Do you really have no news about the whereabouts of your mother? Did she leave any clues behind at all?” Luoshen Chuan’s voice grew softer and more gentle. When he spoke these words, his gaze flashed with hope. However, Qin Wentian continued to shake his head. He also wanted to find his parents.

“Elder brother, I heard that Qianxue’s son is here? Why don’t you let everyone meet with him?” At this moment, a voice directly rang out in the air, addressing Luoshen Chuan as elder brother. This person could directly speak with the Luoshen Clan Leader, Luoshen Chuan, and he dared to use his immortal sense to directly ‘enter’ the area. From this, one could very well imagine how high the status of this person was.

As expected, Luoshen Yu and Luoshen Lei both frowned when they heard this voice. Evidently, the owner of this voice came here with ill intentions.

“Elder brother, the owner of this voice is Luoshen Mu. He is an immensely powerful character in the Luoshen Clan and he is the one who wishes to seize authority from grandpa. Now, more and more people are leaning over and support him.” Luoshen Lei transmitted her voice to Qin Wentian. She then continued, “Back then, there were four world overlords from the Luoshen Clan who entered the world of reincarnation. Other than me and Grandpa Lifeless, the other two people are from his faction. And because of the incident in the world of reincarnation, when we returned, grandpa publicly taught them a lesson. This Luoshen Mu clearly harbored hatred for that and has been looking for an opportunity to pay grandpa back.”

Qin Wentian silently nodded. Back then, the two world overlords betrayed Luoshen Lei. They were clearly in the wrong. Hence, even when his grandfather publicly taught the two world overlords a lesson, Luoshen Mu probably couldn't say anything out in the open.

And now after he had just arrived in the Luoshen Clan, he also taught a world overlord from Luoshen Mu's faction a lesson. Clearly, they wanted to use this opportunity to make things difficult for his maternal grandfather.

“If you wish to meet with him, there's naturally no problem. Where do you want the meeting to be?” Luoshen Chuan calmly spoke.

“I will summon everyone from the Luoshen Clan. Let's allow everyone to meet with him.” Luoshen Mu replied. By saying this, there was naturally no need to say anything more about the location. Everyone in the Luoshen Clan would be summoned? A major commotion would definitely occur in this grand meeting of the Luoshen Clan!

Chapter 1855: Qin Zhong, Luoshen Mu

Heaven Region, Qin Clan

In a majestic ancient hall that extended so high its top touches the clouds, a figure with a violet-golden crown on his head sat there. He was dressed in luxurious robes, seemingly the embodiment of heaven's might.

If Qin Wentian was here, he would definitely recognize this man. This man has frequently appeared in the memories his father left behind for him.

Qin Zheng, the current controller of the Qin Clan, he was the father of Heaven's Son, Qin Dangtian.

He stood on the stone steps with his arms behind his back. Just simply standing there, he seemed like the king of heaven and earth.

At this moment, a figure suddenly appeared below the stone step. This figure also had a transcendent aura and seemed one with the heavens. This man was one of the heavenly deities of the Qin Clan.

"Clan leader, you are looking for me?" This heavenly deity was named Qin Zhong, he has already entered the heavenly deity realm for many years but before Qin Zheng, he still maintained civility and the respect he ought to have, despite the fact that he was Qin Zheng's elder.

"Uncle Zhong, I have a matter which I might need to trouble you to make a trip out." Qin Zheng spoke. Qin Zhong was a clan uncle of his.

"Sure." Qin Zhong nodded, not asking what the matter was.

"I would originally have let Dangtian head out for this matter but after his defeat at the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, Dangtian seemed to have encountered some setbacks, he has not exited his closed-door seclusion after that incident despite a hundred years having passed. Hence, I can only trouble Uncle Zhong to do this." Qin Zhang calmly spoke. Qin Zhong casually nodded, "Clan leader, please feel free to command me."

"Mhm." Qin Zheng nodded. "The Luoshen Clan sent a message saying that Qin Yuanfeng's son is currently in the Luoshen Clan. I want you to go to the Luoshen Clan and bring him over to our clan."

Qin Zhong's eyes flashed as he asked curiously, "Clan leader, the Luoshen Clan actually sent such news to our Qin Clan?"

“Right now, the Luoshen Clan is besieged by internal warfare. Luoshen Mu wished to seize authority and his current strength is already sufficient to fight equally against Luoshen Chuan. It’s just that he still lacks the support of a few old fellows. Hence, he needs an opportunity. After controlling the Luoshen Clan, he wants to settle all grudges between our clans. Qin Zheng calmly spoke.

“So when I head over to the Luoshen Clan, I only need to state that I’m here acting on behalf of the Qin Clan to deal with the son of a traitor and Luoshen Mu will cooperate?” Qin Zhong asked.

“As long as he can restrain Luoshen Chuan, it will be enough. The few old fellows in the Luoshen Clan are long already swords that have lost their sharpness, they no longer have the strength to fight against our Qin Clan. If Luoshen Chuan forcibly intervened, his time reigning over the Luoshen Clan will come to an end soon.” Qin Zheng laughed, as though he had already foreseen everything.

“Alright, I’ll head out now.” Qin Zhong nodded.

“Try your best to do this as fast as possible. Use the fastest method to travel there.” Qin Zheng spoke. Qin Zhong nodded as he turned to depart. There might be complications if things dragged out, he naturally had no objections to travel there as quickly as possible. Things would be troublesome if Qin Wentian left the Luoshen Clan.

If Qin Yuanfeng was really still alive, he would surely appear if they captured Qin Wentian.

...

Qin Wentian, who was in the Luoshen Clan, had no idea what just happened in the Heaven Region. He also didn’t expect that someone in the Luoshen Clan would actually send a message to the Qin Clan, revealing his whereabouts.

After all, the Luoshen Clan and Qin Clan had grudges that divided them since a very long time ago and viewed each other as mortal enemies.

The Qin Wentian now came to a large public square on the Luoshen Mountain. Not only was he here, the experts from the various factions of the Luoshen Clan had also arrived, many people were gathered here. Those who came were all characters with some status in the clan and at this moment, Qin Wentian could clearly sense the dispute within the Luoshen Clan. These weaker factions that gathered here at the public square now were divided into two camps. One of the camps had Luoshen Chuan, the clan leader of the Luoshen Clan leading it. As for the other camp, another heavenly deity

exuding immense might could be seen there. This person was the one in-charge and he was none other than Luoshen Mu.

Behind Luoshen Mu, experts were as many as the clouds. The people in his camp was even more than those in Luoshen Chuan's camp. Not only that, Qin Wentian also saw the two world overlords who went into the world of reincarnation. His eyes flashed with coldness when he saw them. These two betrayed Lei'er in the world of reincarnation and it was precisely because of this matter that caused the conflict between these two largest factions of the Luoshen Clan to escalate to this degree within the last one hundred years.

In addition, the experts of each camp radiated a hostile air to each other. No one was bothering to mask it.

Luoshen Mu's gaze immediately locked on to Qin Wentian. After he was seated, he asked Qin Wentian, "So, you are Qianxue's son? You've grown so big in just the blink of an eye and have even cultivated to such a high realm, allowing you to easily suppress hegemonic-level world overlords. I still remember when Qianxue was growing up in the clan, she was truly extremely outstanding. Sadly, she picked a wrong path."

Luoshen Mu's voice contained no anger at all, it was as though he was speaking to a junior of the clan, and not making things difficult deliberately for Qin Wentian. As expected of a heavenly deity, he was proficient in keeping his state of heart calm, not allowing his emotions to run unchecked.

"Junior Qin Wentian pays my respects to senior. However, I don't agree with senior's views. From what I know, my mother has never walked on a wrong path before. Senior might feel the path she picked was wrong, but in reality, it didn't represent that the path she picked was really wrong." Qin Wentian calmly replied in a manner neither servile nor overbearing.

"There is some logic in your words." Luoshen Mu nodded his head lightly. However, many experts beside him had unfriendly looks in their eyes when they stared at Qin Wentian. This was especially so for those experts who were driven away by his show of force when he met with his uncle Luoshen Yu. They knew exactly how brazen Qin Wentian was. Qin Wentian simply didn't place anyone in the Luoshen Clan in his eyes.

"However, I heard that earlier when you came here, you had some conflict with the experts of the Luoshen Clan? You said that you merely came here to see your uncle and younger sister and have no connections to the Luoshen Clan. Is this correct?" Luoshen Mu asked.

"That's true." Qin Wentian nodded.

“Oh, these words cannot be considered correct. For the matters in the past, I believe you should know of some as well, right? Our Luoshen Clan had many clashes against the Qin Clan due to the marriage between your parents. And now, for many of those in the junior generations, their elders and parents all died because of that incident. Despite so, Qianxue abandoned everything and left alone without a care in the world. Since you are her son, do you really feel that you have no connection with the Luoshen Clan?” Luoshen Mu calmly asked, his voice contained no emotion at all.

“Junior wishes to ask senior, if senior’s children had a conflict with some other major powers and was suppressed, would the Luoshen Clan intervene?” Qin Wentian asked.

Luoshen Mu fell silent for a few moments, instantly understand the point Qin Wentian wanted to make. He calmly smiled, “Naturally.”

“If the Luoshen Clan sustained losses from that, would the Luoshen Clan blame senior’s children for everything that happened?” Qin Wentian calmly continued. “Refusing to think of ideas to deal with one’s mortal enemy yet shifting the blame to one’s clansmen, if this is the way the Luoshen Clan does things, I’m afraid that they would truly become the greatest joke in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. If news about this were to leak out, wouldn’t the Luoshen Clan be sneered at and ridiculed by everyone in the world?”

“IMPUDENT!” Someone roared.

“Might I ask which of my earlier sentences is impudent?” Qin Wentian stared at the person who roared as he calmly asked.

Luoshen Mu waved his hands and smiled at Qin Wentian, “Your words are not illogical. However, the marriage of your parents was something the Luoshen Clan has forbidden from the start. Your mother chose to ignore the clan’s wishes and went ahead to do it, resulting in all these consequences. This example is different from what you had listed earlier.”

“Regardless of right or wrong, if the Luoshen Clan cannot even protect their clan members and sought to transfer blame to them instead, is there even a need for the Luoshen Clan to continue existing?” Qin Wentian coldly mocked. “If senior is so mindful about what is correct or wrong, in that case, back in the world of reincarnation, there are two world overlords from the Luoshen Clan who betrayed their own clan member, going all out to act against Luoshen Lei, wanting to deliver her into the hands of their mortal enemies. Such shameless and despicable behavior, why are those two still in the crowd? Why are they not expelled from the Luoshen Clan yet?”

The eyes of two world overlords gleamed with extreme coldness when they saw Qin Wentian directing the spear head at them.

“I didn’t expect Qin Yuanfeng’s son to be such a sharp-tongue brat.” An old man mocked.

“Senior wished to debate, so I naturally replied with logic. Now that your side cannot win the argument, are you going to become angry due to embarrassment and resort to insulting me? Such deplorable behavior...” Qin Wentian shook his head, not masking his sarcasm at all.

“Your words are correct.” Luoshen Mu laughed. “In the fight you had earlier, you crushed an expert from the Luoshen Clan with a single sword strike. What a glorious victory. Your talent truly doesn’t lose out to your father’s talent back then. Also, there’s nothing wrong with what you said. In anycase, it is hard to determine who is correct just from logic and it’s not important who is right or wrong. What is important is that if the Luoshen Clan cannot even protect their clansmen when their clansmen suffered insults and humiliation, in that case, what is the point of the Luoshen Clan existing? Hence, for the insults and humiliation you gave to the Luoshen Clan’s experts earlier, shouldn’t you give an answer for that?”

“Oh? If that’s the case, those who insulted my father and my elder brother earlier, shouldn’t they give an answer for that as well?” Luoshen Lei coldly spoke. Luoshen Chuan, who was the clan leader, remained silent from the start until now. He wanted to see how Qin Wentian would respond.

“Naturally they should. Those who insulted Yu`er earlier, step out now and slap yourselves for every insulting sentence you spoke to humiliate him.” Luoshen Mu’s voice suddenly turned cold and imposing. The earlier experts all froze, many of them were world overlords. Did Luoshen Mu want them to slap themselves in public?

Luoshen Chuan’s eyes narrowed, this Luoshen Mu...what a ruthless method. Was he preparing something even more terrifying hidden in his reserve?

“Did you not hear my words?” Luoshen Mu’s voice turned even colder. The world overlords who insulted Luoshen Yu walked out. Their expressions were extremely ugly but they understood Luoshen Mu did so because he wanted to deal with Qin Wentian. Hence, they gritted their teeth and followed his orders, slapping themselves in public.

Qin Wentian’s expression turned glacial when he saw this scene. He naturally understood that Luoshen Mu was looking for an excuse to act against him.

Luoshen Mu calmly watched as the world overlords slapped themselves. After that, he turned his gaze back to Qin Wentian, “You’ve already said it yourself that you came here to visit your uncle and have no connection with the Luoshen Clan. Now, they have already paid a price for their actions, what about you then? You insulted the Luoshen Clan’s people and even held a sword to one of their throats, even drawing blood. What price should you pay for this act?”

“Since someone dared to insult me and my uncle, I naturally would retaliate. If senior wishes to let those in the junior generations deal with me, I have nothing to say and will accept this with open arms.” Qin Wentian calmly smiled. If a heavenly deity wanted to act against him, his grandpa was the clan leader of the Luoshen Clan, Luoshen Chuan would surely defend him.

“I naturally won’t personally act.” Luoshen Mu spoke.

Qin Wentian’s smile grew radiant. “Since this is the case, everyone who wishes to seek revenge for what happened earlier, feel free to attack me. If you all can kill me, I will simply admit that I’m inferior. However, if those acting against me are killed by me instead, don’t blame me then.”

“Arrogant.” The experts beside Luoshen Mu all had enraged looks on their faces. The arrogance of Qin Yuanfeng’s son wasn’t at an ordinary level. He completely had no one in his eyes, disregarding the experts of the Luoshen Clan!

Chapter 1856: Dao in the Multitude of Things

Luoshen Mu stared at Qin Wentian, “What bravado. I hope your strength is really as strong as you think it is.”

After speaking, he glanced at Luoshen Chuan, “Elder brother won’t intervene in this, right?”

Luoshen Chuan glanced at Qin Wentian before nodding, “Since things are spoken so clearly, Qin Wentian’s matter shall be considered a private grudge. If someone wants to act against him, I have no objections. But if someone ignores their status and acts against him, I, as his grandfather, naturally won’t stand aside.”

Luoshen Chuan's attitude was very simple. If no heavenly deities acted, he wouldn't care. But if a heavenly deity acted to bully a junior, he as a grandfather, naturally wouldn't sit on the fence and ignore it.

"You guys have heard it." Luoshen Mu spoke to the people around him. For the matter that will happen next, he needn't be involved any longer.

Behind Luoshen Mu, a figure stepped out. This was a hegemonic-level world overlord named Luoshen Lie. His strength was extremely high and he can be considered to be at the peak of the world overlord level. When the people around Luoshen Mu saw Luoshen Lie was going to act, all of them set their hearts at ease. By stepping up, he was already giving Qin Wentian a high enough recognition.

After all, there were rumors in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms about how dazzling Qin Wentian's performance was in the world of reincarnation. It's best not to be careless.

Luoshen Lie had comprehended the Blazing Rend World Heart and his world heart has already reached perfection, allowing him to easily destroy a region. Also, his defense was very powerful as well. At the world overlord realm, only a rare few people could be his opponent.

Qin Wentian stepped out, his footsteps were solid. The demon sword was strapped on his back and he was clad in white. His entire person exuded an aura of carefreeness.

"Let's go up." Luoshen Lie spoke. As the sound of his voice faded, he immediately soared into the air and arrived at a layer filled with a sea of clouds. Qin Wentian's silhouette flashed. Although heavenly deities could restrain the aftershocks of a battle between world overlords, it would still be quite troublesome. It was much more convenient to fight in the air, neither would need to hold back for fear of the surroundings.

The experts from the Luoshen Clan inclined their heads, their gazes piercing through space, landing on the two combatants in the air.

In an instant, a fearsome heat erupted from Luoshen Lie. He unleashed his bloodline talent of rearing divinity and instantly, ten thousand demons appeared. Behind him, a terrifying ancient demon silhouette in the form of a firebird that resembled a golden crow appeared. However, this golden crow had nine heads and was bathed in golden flames. Each of the heads emitted a heat high enough to incinerate the heavens and earth.

A wave of golden flames then extended through the air, enveloping the entire space in an instant. The golden flames trapped Qin Wentian inside a circle. This was naturally the power of a heavenheart mandate. It was like anyone who was trapped inside the golden flames, would be burned into nothingness.

A screen of light appeared around Qin Wentian, shining resplendently, enveloping his body protectively within. It acted like a layer of isolation between him and the world, his opponent's attack wasn't able to enter it, it could resist the incineration of the golden flames.

"The dao of space?" Luoshen Lie's expression was calm when he saw this. Did Qin Wentian really feel that this was sufficient to evade his attack?

The nine-headed firebird breathed out streams of fire qi, the golden flames slowly permeated into the void, extending outwards indefinitely. In an instant, the entire sea of clouds in the area they were in, turned completely golden. Now, this place was like a sea of lava, flowing with liquid fire. Also, the heat enveloped everything. Even if one stepped into the void, they wouldn't be able to avoid this.

Qin Wentian could clearly sense that this heat energy was now strong enough to breach the section of independent space he was in.

A hegemonic-level world overlord from the Luoshen Clan was acting, how could he be compared to an ordinary world overlord?

"Congeal." Luoshen Lie spoke. In an instant, the golden flames in this area seemed to solidify, along with everything in the surrounding space. After this space was sealed in to lava flames, it became a zone of absolute death.

"Hmph." Below on the ground, the experts around Luoshen Mu coldly snorted. Inside this zone of incineration, everything would be burned. Even if Qin Wentian managed to block the first wave of attacks, he would still be solidified into the lava flames as his body disintegrated from the heat. No one could remain in such a death zone and survive.

The heavenheart mandates of hegemonic-level world overlords were truly tyrannical to the extreme.

"Why are you not using the power of your world heart and heavenheart mandate?" Luoshen Lie asked, his voice was like an ancient bell, thundering through the area, exuding incomparably tyranny.

Qin Wentian didn't reply. He inclined his head and stared at his opponent. His eyes pierced through the boundless space and stared right into Luoshen Lie's eyes. Luoshen Lie was also looking at him, and at the instant when their gazes matched, the might of a dao art suddenly manifested.

A single glance from Qin Wentian was the dao, it contained his insights into his laws. The golden lava flames in that zone of death all disappeared. Luoshen Lie even discovered that he was now in a separate space, a space that was under the control of Qin Wentian.

Luoshen Lie's heart trembled lightly. A dao that was concealed in the eyes? A single glance actually forcefully brought him into this space. How terrifying was this?

"The power of my heavenheart mandate and world heart can be in the multitude of objects in the world. Everything in the world can contain my dao, why is there a need to unleash it externally through a method like yours?" Qin Wentian calmly spoke. The nine-headed firebird behind Luoshen Lie was as ferocious as ever, breathing out golden flames. But almost at the same instant, the firebird felt the suppression of Qin Wentian's domain. In this place, Qin Wentian has absolute control over time and space. Now, Qin Wentian was about to stop the flow of time here.

However despite so, the flowing golden flames didn't stop completely. Although Qin Wentian activated his ability to stop time, it had no way to dominate his opponent's laws completely.

But Qin Wentian himself also moved. The humming of a sword could be heard as the demon sword was unsheathed.

Luoshen Lie's gaze turned heavy as he stared at Qin Wentian. He was prepared to block the attack but Qin Wentian's sword attack wasn't directed at him. Instead, Qin Wentian's sword slashed out a resplendent arc beside him. The sword light was cold, radiating a solemn intent to slaughter but it didn't seem to be targeted at him? This scene caused Luoshen Lie to be stunned as a look of bewilderment appeared on his face. What was Qin Wentian doing? How could there be such a weird sword art that basically didn't attack others?

Just when he was in contemplation, Qin Wentian's body suddenly flashed, leaving behind countless sword beams around him. Fast, incomparably fast, so fast to the extent where he couldn't even track Qin Wentian. When Luoshen Lie was completely surrounded by the sword light, he suddenly felt a premonition. In the next moment, he saw the beams of sword light suddenly aimed towards him. Each beam of sword light contained the dao in them. Dao concealed in the sword, the power of this dao art wanted to engulf him completely.

Qin Wentian stood in the air and slashed down with his sword. He aimed this strike at the center of the space flooded with the beams of his sword light. In an instant, those sword beams all exploded.

“NO...” A voice filled with terror rang out, shaking the area. Those experts behind Luoshen Mu all felt their hearts shuddering when they saw this. Unease filled their hearts, what was going on? Didn't Luoshen Lie have the complete advantage?

Just when this thought flashed through their minds, they discovered that Luoshen Lie, who was in that trapped space, had his eyes closed as his body fell helplessly down the air. No hints of life emitted from him, it was like his life was sealed forever, this also meant that he had clearly died.

Luoshen Lie's body continued falling and when it was about to hit the ground, Luoshen Mu waved his hands as a formless energy wrapped around Luoshen Lie's body, bringing it to the area beside him. There were no wounds at all on Luoshen Lie, in fact, even at the moment where he lost his life, many people didn't know what was going on. How had Luoshen Lie died? Was it an evil art? How did Qin Wentian managed to kill Luoshen Lie in such a silent manner?

The white-robed figure with the ancient demon sword on his back slowly floated down from the air. At this moment, the gazes of everyone were filled with unmasked shock when they stared at him.

No matter how Qin Wentian did it, he did accomplish it and killed Luoshen Lie without help from anyone. This was an iron-clad truth before their eyes.

“Dao is contained in your sword, dao is contained in your eyes. Your cultivation base is truly very high.” Luoshen Mu sighed. As a heavenly deity, his insights would naturally be supreme, he naturally understood how Qin Wentian did this. He didn't expect Qin Wentian's comprehension of the dao to already reach such a terrifying extent. Right now, Luoshen Mu truly admired Qin Wentian, Qin Wentian's talent was high enough to make him feel shock.

Luoshen Yu's eyes revealed a smile. He praised, “Awesome.”

“Father?” Luoshen Lei stared in puzzlement at her father. Luoshen Yu spoke, “In certain aspects, your elder brother's comprehension towards the dao isn't anyway inferior to mine those years ago.”

Luoshen Lei's heart trembled. Back then, her father was a heavenly deity.

Her elder brother's comprehension has already reached that high?

Could the reason be that true legendary place he went to?

As someone from the Luoshen Clan, she naturally knew how powerful Luoshen Lie was. He was a true hegemonic-level world overlord existence yet he was so easily killed by her elder brother. In fact, many people didn't understand how Qin Wentian accomplished it. This indicated that his usage of his dao has already surpassed the vast majority of people here. Since they couldn't understand how he did it, they were naturally inferior to him.

"What a waste." Luoshen Chuan sighed again. No matter what, Luoshen Lie was also considered a major character of his Luoshen Clan. Now that he died like this, this can be considered a loss to the Luoshen Clan. Naturally, although he felt it was a waste, he wouldn't feel sympathy for Luoshen Lie. During a contest of power, as the intensity of the conflict increased, such an incident would probably happen frequently in the future.

"Father!"

"Uncle Lie!"

Several people had looks of grief and sorrow on their faces as they moved towards Luoshen Lie's corpse. Their gazes were soon filled with the anger of hatred as they stared at Qin Wentian.

"How ruthless." Someone icily spoke. Qin Wentian saw many cold stares looking at him, yet there weren't too many fluctuations in his heart. He merely calmly replied, "If he was the victor, wouldn't you guys feel proud of his strength because I died and admire him?"

Luoshen Mu's gaze shifted away from Qin Wentian to Luoshen Chuan, "Elder brother, you have a good grandson."

Luoshen Chuan frowned, Luoshen Mu was trying to shift all the anger and resentment to him? As expected, the gazes of many people from the Luoshen Clan changed when they looked at their clan leader.

However, shouldn't the person behind Luoshen Lie's death be Luoshen Mu?

Naturally, Luoshen Chuan didn't try to argue. He calmly spoke, "He is my grandson, I don't wish to see his death. I also don't wish to see any experts from the Luoshen Clan dying like this. If you guys truly have the well-being of the Luoshen Clan in your heart, I urge all of you to stop."

Chapter 1857: Heavenly Deity's Arrival

When the people in the surroundings heard Luoshen Chuan telling them to stop, looks of anger could be seen on their faces.

"Stop? Clan leader, what an imposing bearing. A hegemonic-level world overlord from our Luoshen Clan has just fallen here, Luoshen Lie's descendants are overwhelmed with sadness yet you, as the clan leader, actually said to stop now? Seems like clan leader is the same as the past, for your own selfish reasons, you don't mind sacrificing the entire Luoshen Clan." Someone spoke, directly blaming Luoshen Chuan.

The moment the sound of this voice rang out, even more people stared at Luoshen Chuan angrily. Clearly, there was a reason why these people supported Luoshen Mu. They felt that everything Luoshen Chuan did, had weakened the strength of the clan. They hoped that the Luoshen Clan would have a new leader.

Luoshen Chuan was speechless, he still didn't try to explain or argue. As the leader of an entire clan, there were many things he needed to bear on his shoulders. However, if he couldn't even protect his own daughter or his grandchildren, who was he to talk about protecting the entire Luoshen Clan.

The situation now was also something he didn't wish to see.

Luoshen Mu calmly watched everything. He then walked towards Luoshen Lie's corpse. He then inclined his head and coldly stared at Qin Wentian, "Since my elder brother has such a good grandson and he is bent on protecting you, in that case, this expert of my Luoshen Clan can only die a useless death."

After speaking, he waved his hand, "Let the matters here conclude today."

"Uncle Mu!" Someone called out with unwillingness in his voice.

Many people respectively turned their gazes towards Luoshen Mu, “Can it be that we are going to spare him just like this?”

The ‘him,’ naturally referred to Qin Wentian.

“Quiet.” Luoshen Mu berated. He then continued, “What else do you all want me to do? My elder brother wishes to shield his grandson, what can I do? Should I allow you guys to continue fighting him and sending you to your deaths? This grandson of elder brother, his comprehension towards the dao is so high that most probably, no other world overlords in our Luoshen Clan can contend against him.”

The eyes of everyone flashed. Many people still felt reluctant to accept this but they were shocked after hearing that. They weren’t able to tell how Luoshen Lie died but heavenly deities naturally would be able to. Since Luoshen Mu said Qin Wentian was so powerful, it meant that he was truly extremely strong. There was actually no other world overlords in their Luoshen Clan who could contend against Qin Wentian.

The son of Qin Yuanfeng and Luoshen Qianxue truly did inherit their supreme talent. In fact, the talent of their son seemed to even have surpassed them.

“Do you all wish to see more world overlords of our Luoshen Clan dying?” Luoshen Mu coldly asked. “Let’s go. Make arrangements for Lie’s funeral.”

The hatred in the eyes of many intensified after they heard this when they stared at Qin Wentian. In addition, they also coldly looked at Luoshen Chuan.

Qin Wentian quietly stood there yet he felt like his heart had turned to ice. This Luoshen Mu, what a devious method. He used him to incite the rage of the Luoshen Clansmen, to increase their hostility towards his grandfather Luoshen Chuan. He sensed that everything that happened earlier was orchestrated by Luoshen Mu intentionally. Regardless of Luoshen Lie killing him or he killing Luoshen Lie, the final winner would still be Luoshen Mu.

Many experts left the area. And upon seeing people from the other faction leaving, an old man behind Luoshen Chuan stepped out, “Clan leader, this incident most probably is Luoshen Mu’s scheme.”

Evidently, these old fellows who had much experience, could also tell that this was a scheme.

“I know.” Luoshen Chuan calmly replied. How could Luoshen Chuan not be able to tell? This younger clan brother of his had many cunning plots up his sleeves or he wouldn’t be able to amass so many supporters. For this battle earlier, no matter what was the ending, the one benefiting would only be Luoshen Mu.

“How can those people not see the truth?” Somebody behind raged.

“Those inside the situation would never be able to see things clearly. Luoshen Mu’s actions were simply flawless and even if people could see his intention, they would still choose to support him, albeit silently.” A hegemonic-level world overlord spoke.

“You could have chosen not to kill him. After all, he was also a descendant of the Luoshen Clan.” Luoshen Chuan stared at Qin Wentian.

“If he cared about the fact that I have the Luoshen Clan’s bloodline as well, and the fact that I’m the grandson of the clan leader, he wouldn’t have showed killing intent towards me. Evidently, since he wanted to kill me, it clearly meant that he didn’t have grandfather in his considerations at all, let alone the fact that I have the Luoshen Clan’s bloodline. In order to please Luoshen Mu, he didn’t hesitate to act against someone in your faction ruthlessly. Since this is the case, why should I show mercy?” Qin Wentian calmly replied. In situations where two parties are vying power, things would always be cold and brutal. Showing mercy would only bring trouble upon oneself.

Luoshen Chuan naturally could understand what Qin Wentian was talking about. He fell silent and didn’t reply. After that, he departed the area.

In another location inside the Luoshen Clan, Luoshen Mu and the others gathered together. One young man asked, “Father, are we going to spare him just like that? Can it be Lie is going to die for nothing?”

Luoshen Mu’s eyes flashed with coldness. “Don’t worry, there is value in Lie’s death.”

The young man’s eyes gleamed with sharpness as he stared at his father. He then sighed in his heart, seems like his father has some backup plans. His father said that his Uncle Lie’s death had value to it. Also, his father’s tone was cold. However, wasn’t it inevitable for there to be some sacrifices?

...

Qin Wentian stayed in the Thousand Snow Palace of the Luoshen Clan, the place where his mother used to stay. In here, he felt like he could sense his mother's presence.

During these days, Qin Wentian would frequently visit his uncle's residence, accompanying him to chat in some matters. Many of their topics revolved around his mother's past deeds. Luoshen Lei was naturally there as well. As his uncle told him more stuff about his mother, Qin Wentian's mental image of his mother also grew clearer.

She was a female heaven chosen from the Luoshen Clan and also had the title of goddess. She was the daughter of the Luoshen Clan Leader and had startling talent in cultivation as well as exceptional beauty. Once, she met Qin Yuanfeng when she was outside tempering herself and his father kept on pestering his mother, chasing her all the way. Their love underwent many trials but in the end, his mother ignored all voices of objection and chose to be with his father Qin Yuanfeng.

This past incident stirred his heart. Most probably, the difficulties his parents faced in getting together far surpassed what he and Qingcheng had to face.

"What are you guys chatting about?" At this moment in Luoshen Yu's courtyard, a voice drifted over. After that, Luoshen Chuan appeared.

"Father." Luoshen Yu greeted.

"Grandpa." Luoshen Lei also called out. Qin Wentian glanced at Luoshen Chuan, he had not appeared here during the past few days. Now that Luoshen Chuan has appeared, it should be because he was looking for him.

"Nothing much, we are just casually chatting." Luoshen Yu smiled, he didn't want to mention anything about his younger sister, Luoshen Qianxue, before his father. He was afraid his old man might be sad.

Luoshen Chuan didn't continue asking. His gaze turned to Qin Wentian, "You have been here for several days, it's about time for you to leave the Luoshen Clan."

"Grandpa!" Luoshen Lei's beautiful eyes stiffened. "Elder brother has only stayed here for a few days."

She didn't understand why her grandpa want to chase her elder brother away. She could sense that in her grandpa's heart, he did dote on this grandson. If not, he wouldn't have asked Qin Wentian to pay the Luoshen Clan a visit just to meet with him.

Qin Wentian looked at Luoshen Chuan, he had already faintly guessed at the reason why. After that, he nodded, "Alright, I shall leave immediately."

Right now, his identity was known to everyone. Also, the situation within the clan was getting increasingly tense. His grandfather, Luoshen Chuan, wanted him to leave as it would be for the best.

"Don't need to be in such a rush. You can leave tomorrow morning, as for today, let Lei'er accompany you to visit the famous places in the Luoshen Clan." Luoshen Chuan sighed. Qin Wentian stared at the calmness in his grandfather's eyes as he nodded his head lightly.

"Don't get into any more conflicts with anyone if you can." Luoshen Chuan reminded before turning around to leave. After he left, Luoshen Yu sighed, "Wentian, don't blame your grandfather. Right now, you should have already seen the current situation in our Luoshen Clan. It's very difficult on him as well."

"Don't worry uncle, I can fully understand that." Qin Wentian nodded. He could sense many things in his heart, the current him was no longer the impulsive young man from back then. He was already a character that was near the peak. With just one more step, he would be able to enter the heavenly deity realm.

"Elder brother.." Luoshen Lei's beautiful eyes flashed with a faint sense of disappointment. It has only been a short period of time yet her elder brother was already going to leave.

"Lei'er, we will surely have more chances to frequently meet in the future." Qin Wentian laughed and tousled her hair.

"Mhm." Luoshen Lei nodded, she could only console herself in this way.

...

During the second morning, there was a gentle breeze on the Luoshen Mountain and it felt very comfortable. Qin Wentian came to Luoshen Yu's place to bid farewell and was preparing to leave. Luoshen Lei was here but Luoshen Chuan wasn't present.

“Lei`er, I will leave first. Will you miss me?” Little Rascal, who was sitting on Qin Wentian’s shoulder, spoke in a child-like voice. Luoshen Lei who was initially feeling somewhat sad, suddenly laughed at this comical scene. She laughed, “I naturally will.”

“Boohoo, I will miss you too.” Little Rascal leapt into Luoshen Lei’s embrace. Qin Wentian had to pull him by his tail and drag him back. This fellow is truly too shameless, he cannot allow Little Rascal to have such behavior.

“Elder brother, where are you preparing to go to?” Luoshen Lei asked.

“I still have no concrete plans yet. Maybe I will roam the Desolate Region.” Qin Wentian gave a carefree laugh.

“Okay then, contact me after you arrive at wherever you want to go. I’ll go look for you after that.” Luoshen Lei revealed a mischievous smile. Qin Wentian rolled his eyes. Now, if she chose to follow him around, things would be very dangerous for her.

“I’m leaving then.” Qin Wentian also felt some sadness in his heart. He stared at everything here, his uncle, his younger sister, truly feeling a reluctance to leave.

“Mhm.” Although Luoshen Lei was sad, she still managed to smile in a beautiful manner.

“Take care of yourself, be more cautious in everything that you do.” Luoshen Yu reminded. Qin Wentian nodded, after that, he turned around and departed the area.

However, at the instant he stepped out of the courtyard, a voice rang out thunderously in the air, “Who dares to barge into our Luoshen Clan?”

This voice was as explosive as thunder, ringing out loud through the air of the Luoshen Mountain, reverberating through a thousand miles, shocking many people of the Luoshen Clan. This was a warning that a very powerful expert had just barged into the Luoshen Clan.

Numerous figures flashed, flying up into the air. Qin Wentian’s steps halted. Luoshen Lei and Luoshen Yu both furrowed their brows.

“Qin Zhong from the Qin Clan is here to pay a visit to the Luoshen Clan.” At this moment, a resounding voice rang out in reply. The words spoken caused the hearts of Qin Wentian, Luoshen Yu and Luoshen Lei to tremble.

Qin Zhong of the Qin Clan, a deity-level expert was here to pay a visit to the Luoshen Clan?

RUMBLE~ The entire space seemed to shudder. Qin Zhong walked up the Luoshen Mountain, radiating waves of heavenly might with every step.

Luoshen Chuan also appeared in the air. His gaze was ice-cold, as he radiated a glacial intent. A heavenly deity from the Qin Clan came to the Luoshen Clan at such a time? The meaning behind this was self-evident.

However, the news about Qin Wentian being in the Luoshen Clan was only known by the people in the clan. This indicated that somebody actually informed the mortal enemy of their clan – the Qin Clan, about this.

He wanted Qin Wentian to leave here because he wanted to be cautious. However, in his heart, he still didn't really believe that this news was leaked by the Luoshen Clan to the Qin Clan despite their internal warfare. The other faction of the Luoshen Clan should know the boundaries, right? But evidently, he was wrong!

Chapter 1858: Going Down the Mountain

A heavenly deity from the Qin Clan coming here to visit the Luoshen Clan? Luoshen Chuan naturally understood that there was a spy in the clan who leaked the news.

He felt some disappointment, although the Luoshen Clan was in the midst of an internal warfare and there was a conflict of power, this was still a matter of the Luoshen Clan. The Qin Clan and the Luoshen Clan had many years of hatred between them. And now, for the sake of vying for power, someone actually colluded with their mortal enemy the Qin Clan. How could he not feel heartache at this?

Although he knew about the other faction wanting to seek peace with the Qin Clan after seizing power, he was still very disappointed. The reason for seeking peace was evident to all, it was

because the Luoshen Clan now was no longer as powerful as the Qin Clan. If not, how could a heavenly deity from the Qin Clan brazenly barged into the Luoshen Mountain like that?

On the Luoshen Mountain, countless experts appeared. All of them saw an imposing figure walk over, entering the Luoshen Clan.

“Someone of the Qin Clan actually dares to come to my Luoshen Mountain?” Luoshen Chuan coldly spoke as he appeared before Qin Zhong.

“Today I came here not because of the grudge between our two clans. We can leave those matters in the past aside for now. Today, I came here to bring the son of a traitor of my Qin Clan back. I’m sure the Luoshen Clan Lord wouldn’t have any objections, right?” Qin Zhong didn’t beat around the bush and spoke directly.

He came here for one reason only. That reason was to bring Qin Wentian away with him.

“What sort of place do you take the Luoshen Mountain for?” Luoshen Chuan coldly spoke. How can he allow Qin Zhong to bring Qin Wentian away so easily? If Qin Wentian landed in the Qin Clan, it was almost a certainty that he would never be able to leave there again.

“I naturally know what sort of place the Luoshen Mountain is. Also, I mean no disrespect when I come here this time. Qin Yuanfeng was a traitor to our Qin Clan, I’m here to bring his son away. Does the Luoshen Clan intend to shield Qin Wentian?” Qin Zhong’s voice turned glacial.

“On the Luoshen Mountain, the Qin Clan has no qualifications to act brazen.” Luoshen Chuan spoke.

“Luoshen Clan Leader’s attitude is so imposing. Is the Luoshen Clan planning to obstruct me from bringing the traitor’s son back? If the Luoshen Clan is planning to do this, I will have to stay for some time in Luo City and inform experts of the Qin Clan to come here and seek guidance from the Luoshen Clan.” Qin Zhong coldly spoke, his tone filled with threat.

“Are you threatening me? When has my Luoshen Clan ever feared the Qin Clan?” Luoshen Chuan’s eyes turned to ice.

“Elder brother.” At this moment, a figure walked over. It was none other than Luoshen Mu. He spoke, “Our Luoshen Clan isn’t afraid of the Qin Clan, but we have to see if this is worth it or not.

Several days ago, Qin Wentian himself has said that he has no connection with the Luoshen Clan and was extremely brazen, even threatening the descendants of our clan, killing a hegemonic-level world overlord. Now, you want our entire Luoshen Clan to contend against a powerful enemy just for him? I'm afraid I cannot agree."

"Clan leader, please think through this thrice." Some people behind Luoshen Mu bowed as they called out. Luoshen Chuan's gaze stared at Luoshen Mu, his gaze was extremely cold. This was clearly Luoshen Mu's intention from that battle several days ago. So it turned out that back then, Luoshen Mu has already informed the Qin Clan. If Luoshen Lie had been the victor, Qin Wentian would die. If Luoshen Lie lost, the situation would develop into the situation today.

Now, Luoshen Mu already has sufficient reason to force the Luoshen Clan to hand over Qin Wentian.

He sighed in his heart. Seems like for the position of the clan leader, Luoshen Mu was willing to use all underhanded methods, even to the extent of joining forces with their mortal enemy, the Qin Clan just to deal with him. This caused him to feel a chill in his heart.

Those gazes directed towards him also caused him to feel a chill.

"You all mean that when the Qin Clan comes to the Luoshen Clan wanting to take someone from here, we should obediently hand that person over?" Luoshen Chuan's heart was already covered in frost but there was no anger in his tone, it sounded very calm like he has seen through all matters in the world.

"Naturally not." Luoshen Mu calmly spoke. "It's just that there is no need for our Qin Clan to protect someone who killed a member of our Luoshen Clan. Why don't we get him to leave the mountain? As to what his fate would be, it would have nothing to do with the Luoshen Clan. If the Qin Clan wants someone, they can have it but I'm sure they know the boundaries and wouldn't act in our Luoshen Mountain."

"Naturally. If the Luoshen Clan can cooperate with me, I'm willing to wait at the foot of the mountain and I won't cause any disturbance for the Luoshen Clan." Qin Zhong calmly spoke. As expected like what Qin Zheng has said, Luoshen Mu would help him. He coldly laughed in his heart. The Luoshen Clan was already on a path of decline and now, given that their internal warfare was so intense. Most probably, they weren't that far off from being destroyed.

"Elder brother, you have heard what Qin Zhong said." Luoshen Mu turned to Luoshen Chuan.

“What if I say no?” Luoshen Chuan didn’t look at Qin Zhong, his gaze was fixed on Luoshen Mu.

“Earlier when Qin Wentian fought against an expert of our clan, elder brother told my faction to stop and consider the whole situation, not wanting our Luoshen Clan to suffer more casualties. I agreed to elder brother’s opinion and did so. Even though Qin Wentian killed someone from my faction, I didn’t act against him or get anyone to create trouble for him after that. Now, elder brother as the Luoshen Clan Leader, all your actions and decisions would represent the fate of the entire clan, representing our attitude. You should understand what to do. You shouldn’t be partial due to your private matter and involve the entire Luoshen Clan into this mess.” Luoshen Mu calmly replied, as though if Luoshen Chuan said no, Luoshen Chuan would be betraying the entire Luoshen Clan.

“For this position, you truly racked your brains for all kinds of schemes.” Luoshen Chuan sighed. This was hinting for him to give up on the clan leader’s position. As long as he wasn’t the clan leader, his attitude wouldn’t represent the entire attitude of the Luoshen Clan. Hence, the entire clan wouldn’t have to be involved in this mess because of his private matter.

At this moment, Qin Wentian stood on the ground with Luoshen Yu and Luoshen Lei beside him. His white robes fluttered in the wind and the ancient demon sword was strapped behind his back. His eyes were cold to the extreme but he naturally understood that he has already been betrayed by the Luoshen Clan. Maybe ‘betray’ was not the correct word. So it turned out that his grandfather had his logic in wanting him to leave.

And now, because of him, his grandfather was in a situation where he could neither advance nor retreat. To protect him, he had to give up the position of the Luoshen Clan Leader and escort him away under his own name, and not as the Luoshen Clan Leader.

“Despicable.” Luoshen Yu’s wrinkled face flashed with rage. He clenched his fists tightly, hating the fact that he couldn’t fight now.

This Luoshen Mu actually joined forces with their mortal enemies. In order to achieve his aims, Luoshen Mu was completely unscrupulous.

Luoshen Lei’s beautiful eyes flashed with anger and worry. A heavenly deity from the Qin Clan has descended and was applying pressure for their Luoshen Clan to hand her elder brother over. Qin Wentian would face a calamity soon.

“Elders, what do you think?” At this moment, Luoshen Chuan spoke, his voice drifting into the void. The elders he was referring to were the few old men that were a generation older than him. They had always been in the shadows of the Luoshen Clan, silently protecting it. Although all the decisions of the Luoshen Clan was decided by Luoshen Chuan, in truth, the statuses of these old men couldn’t be ignored. Right now, Luoshen Mu could contend against him because he had some of these old fellows supporting him.

Usually, they wouldn’t interfere in the Luoshen Clan’s matters but they had the authority to decide on things that would affect the clan. They can be considered as leaders behind the scenes.

“Some obsessions ought to be forgotten.” A sigh rang out in reply. Upon hearing this voice, Luoshen Chuan’s heart trembled while Luoshen Mu’s eyes flashed with a resplendent light.

Luoshen Yu’s gaze froze there as his expression grew extremely unsightly.

Qin Wentian saw the change in his uncle’s expression. Seems like the owner of this voice has a very important status in the Luoshen Clan.

“The person who spoke out earlier is a heavenly deity of our Luoshen Clan, a supporter of your grandfather.” Luoshen Yu transmitted his voice over. Qin Wentian naturally understood what this meant. A supporter of his grandfather was even persuading him to give up. The meaning behind this was clear, the clan leader’s position his grandfather was holding, was now on extremely shaky grounds.

In the air, Luoshen Chuan’s figure stood there, straight-back and tall. After he heard this voice, he slowly closed his eyes before opening them again as a resolute glint flashed in them. “No.”

This single word caused the entire Luoshen Clan to fall silent. There was no noise at all on the Luoshen Mountain.

Qin Wentian stared at that imposing figure as he felt warmth in his heart. During the first time when he met his grandfather in the Luoshen Clan, an overwhelming might bore down on him, the tone his grandfather spoke to him with, was like frost, there was no sense of closeness at all. Even when he stayed for several days in the Luoshen Clan, his grandfather also didn’t appear and didn’t really chat much with him. All of these, seemed to be pointing to the fact that his grandfather didn’t care much about him.

But at this moment, with that single word of rejection, it far surpassed the tens of thousands of words Luoshen Chuan could say to him. Many matters need not be stated explicitly. Just a single word would suffice.

When Luoshen Mu heard this, a cold smile appeared in his eyes. Was everything finally going to move on the path he has charted? His distance from his goal was getting closer and closer.

“Is the Luoshen Clan Leader really preparing to interfere with matters of the Qin Clan? If this is so, my Qin Clan naturally will send experts here to the Luoshen Mountain to seek an explanation.” Qin Zhong was a heavenly deity, how could he not understand the games of power being played here? Now, he naturally would support Luoshen Mu.

“Grandfather.” At this moment, Qin Wentian spoke. He soared into the air and arrived behind Luoshen Chuan.

Luoshen Chuan glanced at him only to see Qin Wentian smiling, “Grandfather, I originally already planned to leave. I’m going to go down the mountain now.”

“Elder brother!” Luoshen Lei was shocked as she called out. If Qin Wentian went down the mountain now, wouldn’t he be brought away by Qin Zhong? What sort of fate would await him then?

Luoshen Chuan also stared at Qin Wentian. On the face of the young man, a gentle smile could be seen. When looking at his smile, Luoshen Chuan felt like he was looking at his own daughter.

“Grandfather. Uncle, Lei`er and many people still need you.” Qin Wentian transmitted his voice. Luoshen Yu’s cultivation base was crippled but he was still moving as freely as a mortal? This was originally an impossible thing. A crippled heavenly deity should have many terrifying wounds on their body, since Luoshen Yu wasn’t able to live on and didn’t die due to frailness, he must have depended on the resources provided by the Luoshen Clan. This was something Qin Wentian learned from Lei`er. Lei`er told him that his uncle has always been hating himself for not being strong enough.

Other than his uncle, there was still Lei`er, and many people in his grandfather’s faction who supported his grandfather. If his grandfather gave up on the position of the Luoshen Clan Leader, what would their fates be? Would they be forced out of the clan? Not only that, they still had to deal with a powerful enemy like the Qin Clan.

Heavenly deities are absolutely not invincible existences.

Qin Wentian could not be so selfish and make his grandfather give up everything for him, putting his uncle and Lei`er into a difficult situation.

“No way.” Luoshen Chuan decisively rejected. A world overlord against a heavenly deity? There would be no suspense. If Qin Wentian went down the mountain now, that would undoubtedly be a path of death. Qin Wentian was his grandson, the only son of his daughter.

“Grandfather, I`m leaving now. You take care.” Qin Wentian bowed towards Luoshen Chuan. After that, he turned his head and glanced at his uncle and Luoshen Lei. At the next moment, a spatial gate appeared and Qin Wentian directly stepped through it, teleporting an unknown distance away.

“Wanting to leave?” Qin Zhong coldly laughed. His immortal sense swept through the void, extending outwards for an unimaginably vast distance!

Chapter 1859: Divine Might

The mental energy of a heavenly deity can no longer be described as immortal sense. It was divine sense instead. Under the scanning of divine sense, there was simply no way Qin Wentian could escape. Although he could travel a million miles with a single ‘blink,’ but once divine sense locked on to him, a formless energy would latch on to him, revealing his location every time.

“You won`t be able to flee.” Qin Zhong`s voice rang out in Qin Wentian`s mind, it was like even Qin Zhong`s image directly appeared inside his mind.

Qin Wentian ignored the voice in his mind. He continued traveling at great speed, stepping into the void again and again to extend the distance between them. Qin Zhong stepped out. With each step he took, he seemed to traverse the distance equal to a particle world. Although his motion seemed slow, the distance he moved was simply unfathomable to ordinary people.

“Your usage of the dao of space isn`t bad, allowing you to travel freely through the void. Sadly, under divine sense, regardless of reality or illusion, you won`t be able to hide your presence. Vile spawn, come back with me to the Qin Clan, don`t invite suffering on yourself.” Qin Zhong continued to pursue, as he spoke in an unhurried manner as though he wasn`t in a rush to capture Qin Wentian. To him, Qin Wentian`s capture was something already set in stone. It was best to leave

this area first in case Luoshen Chuan wanted to interfere. After all, this was something Qin Zheng ordered him to do, he had to perform well. If Luoshen Chuan saw that he captured his grandson, he might be so angered that he would ignore everything and attack and in order to obstruct him.

Over at the Luoshen Clan's side, Luoshen Chuan also didn't expect Qin Wentian to be so decisive, leaving the moment he said he would leave. He clenched his fists tightly, wanting to chase after however, he saw an old man appearing beside him. That old man stared at him and shook his head lightly.

Luoshen Chuan's expression contorted as he stared at that old man. The calmness on his face earlier was long gone, his expression turned extremely unsightly.

Did he really have to see his grandson being brought away by the Qin Clan? This was his grandson, the son of Qianxue! If Qin Wentian was really brought away by the Qin Clan and if Qianxue was still alive and knew that Qin Wentian was taken away in his presence, she would truly hate him, this father of hers, right?

"Grandpa!" Luoshen Lei called out, she felt agony, helplessness and pain in her heart. Right now, only her grandpa could save her elder brother.

Luoshen Chuan drew in a deep breath, he stared at the satisfied smile in Luoshen Mu's eyes as he sighed in his heart. He was still the clan leader, but this was not because he was obsessed over power. It was rather because as a descendant of the Luoshen Clan, he had a responsibility. But now, it seemed that the Luoshen Clan no longer needs him. Since this is the case, rather than exhausting the strength of both Luoshen factions through internal warfare, why should he not simply give it up?

Lifting his foot, Luoshen Chuan was about to leave. But at this moment, Luoshen Mu's figure flashed and blocked him. "Elder brother, you are the clan leader of our Luoshen Clan and your actions would represent all of us. If you interfere in the internal matters of the Qin Clan, you would implicate the entire Luoshen Clan in this. I hope elder brother can give more considerations about the Luoshen Clan."

"Since you want this position so much, I shall give it to you. From now onwards, I'm no longer the clan leader of the Luoshen Clan." Luoshen Chuan's voice rang out within the Luoshen Clan. Behind him, his supporters stared at him in shock. They all called out, "Clan leader!"

Luoshen Chuan turned his head and stared at them, "In the future, work hard for the Luoshen Clan. I still stand by what I said earlier. If I cannot even protect my kin, how can I protect the entire

Luoshen Clan? From today onwards, I, Luoshen Chuan, am no longer the clan leader of the Luoshen Clan.”

The people behind him all felt misery in their hearts. They supported Luoshen Chuan because Luoshen Chuan was more ‘human.’ When compared to him, Luoshen Mu was full of schemes, hence they didn’t really like Luoshen Mu.

A few old fellows appeared. They stared at Luoshen Chuan, some of them sighed, some of them were calm. On Luoshen Mu’s face, a victorious smile could be seen. He said before that Luoshen Lie’s death had value to it. Everything was like how he planned out. Given Luoshen Chuan’s personality, Luoshen Mu was sure that he would do this.

“Since you want to give up on the position of clan leader, head to the sacrificial shrine for our ancestors and perform the abdication ceremony, allowing the new clan leader to take over.” An old man spoke.

Luoshen Chuan’s expression changed. “I will do that after I return.”

“Impossible.” Upon seeing that Luoshen Chuan wants to leave, the old man blocked his way. “As long as you have not performed the abdication ceremony, you are still considered the clan leader of Luoshen Clan and your actions would represent the entire clan’s attitude.”

They were all Luoshen Mu’s supporters, their thinking was the same as Luoshen Mu, wanting to resolve their grudge with the Qin Clan. They naturally wouldn’t allow Luoshen Chuan to continue antagonizing the Qin Clan and would stop him here at all costs, not letting him act against Qin Zhong. If a heavenly deity from the Qin was injured by Luoshen Chuan, the grudge between the two clans would undoubtedly be even deeper.

They spoke about the abdication ceremony but in truth, they merely wanted to delay time, they didn’t want Luoshen Chuan to interfere with Qin Zhong capturing Qin Wentian.

“Why must you guys force me to the edge?” Luoshen Chuan spoke with anger. His aura erupted forth as a fearsome heavenly might engulfed the area. The few old fellows all unleashed their own auras to resist it. Luoshen Mu stared at Luoshen Chuan, “Luoshen Chuan, you actually want to act against the elders? Don’t forget, this place is the Luoshen Mountain.”

“Luoshen Chuan.” The old fellows who had supported Luoshen Chuan all had disappointment on their faces as they shook their heads. If Luoshen Chuan really acted now, most probably, not only

would he not be able to continue holding on to the position of the clan leader, he would even become a sinner of the Luoshen Clan. They naturally didn't want to see this.

"The etiquette must not be abolished." The old man earlier had a determined look on his face, wanting to make Luoshen Chuan stay here.

"Father!" Luoshen Yu sighed in his heart. He didn't expect that this would happen today.

"Grandpa..." Luoshen Lei's heart was filled with pain. She icily stared at Luoshen Mu. Everything has happened according to his wishes.

"Sure." Luoshen Chuan spoke. After that, he moved towards the ancestral shrine of the clan. Since the other party wanted to delay him no matter the cost, he knew he wouldn't be able to leave here now no matter what he did.

"Father!" Luoshen Lei glanced at Luoshen Yu when she saw this. Luoshen Yu inclined his head and stared up in the air while sighing silently in his heart. After giving up the position as the clan leader, he knew that it was impossible for his father and the rest of them to continue staying in the Luoshen Clan. Also, given his father's personality, his father would surely act in the same manner as he did back then, rushing into the Qin Clan.

What's regrettable was that they had no power to change anything, he felt endless sorrow in his heart.

A majority of people in the Luoshen Clan were sighing, they didn't expect that their Luoshen Clan actually ended in such a state today. Although Luoshen Mu had finally become the winner, but in the perspective of the entire Luoshen Clan, can it really be considered a victory? Most probably from now on, the strength of the Luoshen Clan as a whole would continue to weaken.

"Elder brother, please be safe." Luoshen Lei's heart prayed for Qin Wentian's safety but she knew that her prayer would be useless. Because this time around, her elder brother's opponent was a heavenly deity.

A heavenly deity of the Qin Clan wants to capture him, how can he escape?

At this moment, Qin Wentian has already left the boundary of the Luoshen Mountain, and had even exited Luo City. He was rapidly flying through space but Qin Zhong's divine sense still locked on to

him. Even though Qin Wentian constantly entered and exited the void, he had no way to evade Qin Zhong's divine sense's boundary.

Once Qin Zhong confirmed that Luoshen Chuan wouldn't pursue him, a coldness flashed in his eyes as he spoke, "Qin Wentian, in the past I acted against your father and now, I'm about to capture you. There are all sorts of wondrous things in the world, it feels just like samsara. Just give up and follow me back to the Qin Clan."

As the sound of his voice faded, a wave of heavenly might enveloped the area Qin Wentian was in. The winds and clouds changed, as a golden storm manifested, revolving wildly in the sky. The heavenly might permeated the atmosphere and at this moment, countless people below stared up in the sky with great waves of shock in their hearts. What was going on?

The sky was trembling and heavenly might could be felt everywhere.

A deity stood in the air, bathing in golden light. Countless people below stared up in awe as they bowed their heads, there were even some who prostrated themselves in worship. They actually saw a god and could sense the divine might radiating from him.

To countless people, a heavenly deity was a supreme existence that existed at the pinnacle of things. They were able to peer down imperiously at the multitude of living things below them.

They held deities in awe, yet heavenly deities cared nothing for them, the other lifeforms were beneath their notice, and were as insignificant as ants.

Qin Zhong stood imposingly in the air, an ancient Xuanhuang bell appeared behind him. This bell was like an ancient bell of the heavenly dao. It was an incarnation of the dao, manifested by the surroundings but it also seemed to be Qin Zhong's astral soul.

"If you don't give up, I can only act personally then." Qin Zhong calmly spoke. The ancient bell radiated boundless light as chimes filled the air. In this entire space, a tribulation formed from heavenly dao appeared, cleaving the skies apart. Many experts who were prostrating themselves on the ground all directly coughed out blood as they died. Their eyes were wide-open in death, dying with regrets. Why would a deity want to kill them?

Qin Zhong didn't have any wish to kill them, it was just that in his eyes, they were nothing at all, no difference from insects. The person he wanted to deal with was Qin Wentian.

The terrifying tribulation force spread far and wide, flooding the void completely. Qin Wentian was forced out from the void. He had no choice but to pull the demon sword out. His dao was contained within his sword and at this moment, a bright beam of light shot out, aiming for that blast of tribulation force. A terrifying destructive energy devastated the surroundings as explosions occurred from the impact.

Qin Wentian's figure appeared. When he saw so many innocents here dying, an extreme coldness flashed in his eyes. When he stared at Qin Zhong, his eyes revealed an incomparably intense killing intent.

So this is a heavenly deity? The people of the world prostrated themselves and worshiped him yet he didn't care a whit about their lives. When the tribulation force formed from his heavenly might descent, a majority of the people here had all died.

"You still want me to make a move?" Qin Zhong calmly asked. Qin Wentian's eyes were icy to the extreme. His killing intent surged forth as he wielded the demon sword. For the enemies who once acted against his father, Qin Zhong was also a part of it.

"You actually dare to radiate your battle intent?" Qin Zhong had a disdainful smile on his face. An ant trying to shake a tree, Qin Wentian was clearly overestimating himself.

Below heavenly deities, everything was the same, they were mere insects. In their eyes, a hegemonic-level world overlord was only a slightly bigger ant. They were no different than mortals.

The ancient bell behind Qin Zhong expanded, transforming into the sky, becoming an entire world. Within this world, an image of the gigantic bell could be seen. Waves of heavenly might gushed forth, raining down endless destruction wanting to crush everything. Qin Wentian's body was directly beneath the gigantic ancient bell. Before the divine might, he seemed so small and inconsequential.

Chapter 1860: Heavenly Deities are Undefeatable

Qin Wentian's gaze turned solemn. Little Rascal on his shoulder also narrowed his eyes, staring at the heavenly might. Both of them have never sensed such immense power before.

Qin Wentian's eyes contained his dao, Heavenly Fate Eye. With a single glance over, this entire space 'entered' his eye-technique world. Qin Zhong who was staring directly at Qin Wentian, was actually startled as a look of puzzlement flashed in his eyes. He was actually brought by Qin Wentian into Qin Wentian's dao.

Could it be that Qin Wentian actually felt he could battle against a heavenly deity? This was simply ridiculous.

"Break." Qin Zhong calmly spoke. The gigantic ancient bell in the air shot out a pillar of light, causing heaven and earth to shatter. This entire space trembled as Qin Wentian's eye-technique world created from his dao was destroyed. He still seemed so tiny and inconsequential under the ancient bell and could only stare up at the arrogant figure of Qin Zhong in the air.

Qin Zhong coldly snorted. Seems like if he doesn't give Qin Wentian some punishment, Qin Wentian would never obediently follow him away.

"BOOM!" The bell chimes thundered, as though wanting to shatter the bodies of those who heard it. Qin Wentian felt that his body was locked on by the wave of heavenly might. It was impossible even if he wanted to flee.

The light from the bell cascaded down, this heavenly might was like a tribulation force from the skies, capable of splitting the world in twain. Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed with a terrifying luster as his body was surrounded by an incomparably resplendent heavenheart mandate's radiance. He combined his innate heavenheart mandate with the power of his world heart and used that for protection. Around him, the flow of time stopped. All attacks had to cease. At the same time, he was also readying his own attacks.

The heavenly might bore down on him, raining from the sky, directly slamming into the screen of light around Qin Wentian. It ignored the power of time stop, the destructive might penetrated everything. Qin Wentian groaned in misery as his body trembled violently, coughing out a mouthful of blood. His countenance turned as pale as paper.

Was this the power of a heavenly deity? This was the first time he faced off against a heavenly deity directly. Before this, although he has seen heavenly deities fighting before, how can that be compared to now where he was experiencing the power of the heavenly deities personally?

"ROAR!" A thunderous roar rang out. Little Rascal transformed into an ancient golden beast that resembled the king of ten thousand demonic beasts. His baleful eyes stared at Qin Zhong who was in the air as he radiated a bloodthirsty aura.

“Oh, it is actually a heaven devouring beast?” A look of interest flashed in Qin Zhong’s eyes. How interesting. He hadn’t noticed this little demon that was beside Qin Wentian earlier. Seems like it should be a variation-type heaven devouring beast.

The boundlessly gigantic bell enveloped this entire world. Below the sky, numerous smaller golden bells appeared. Each of them were reverberating, emitting chimes and the power of the great dao. Since Qin Wentian was already inside this world, he had no way to flee. This was a path of death, a heavenly dao world constructed by his opponent.

The dao of heavenly deities equates to heavenly dao. His will was heaven’s will.

“How stubborn. If I’m not careful, I’m afraid I can only bring a corpse back.” Qin Zhong calmly spoke. As the sound of his voice faded, those ancient bells spiralled around crazily in the air before blasting towards Qin Wentian respectively.

A region of swords suddenly appeared behind Qin Wentian. Countless swords radiating killing intent whistled through the air. The demon sword in his hand was humming in response as well.

This region of sword was an ability of his astral soul. The resplendent light around it signified that this astral soul was from the 8th heavenly layer.

The demon sword in Qin Wentian’s hand danced wildly in the air. The swords in his astral soul sword region also started to vibrate in tandem, each of them contained the might of his dao. At this moment, a terrifying sword formation manifested around Qin Wentian, radiating fearsome might. Those beams of sword light also contained the laws of time as they crackled with power.

Qin Zhong frowned when he saw Qin Wentian’s action. Qin Wentian was only at the world overlord realm yet his comprehension has already reached such a high level? He could tell that Qin Wentian was already very close to comprehending the laws of a heavenly dao. His astral souls have already began to display some power similar to what a heavenly deity would possess.

This caused Qin Zhong to sigh silently in admiration. As expected of the son of Qin Yuanfeng and Luoshen Qianxue. The blood of their Qin Clan was strong in Qin Wentian.

Sadly, Qin Wentian was destined to die. After capturing him, Qin Zheng’s next move would be to force Qin Yuanfeng to appear.

Countless bursts of energy from the ancient bell cascaded down onto Qin Wentian, wanting to crush the region of swords. However, above the region of swords, an immense word of power which represented the word sword appeared: ‘劍’ !

This ancient word seemed to be the dao itself. It represented the entirety of might from the region of swords.

When the incomparably mighty energy from the ancient bell bore down into the sword region, a shocking collision didn't occur. In fact, the energy from the bell seemed to seep into the sword region and was buried within, suppressed by the countless swords. When Qin Zhong saw this, he couldn't help but sigh in admiration.

“Sword.” Qin Wentian's demon sword danced and pierced out in the air. In an instant, boundless sword light gathered and shot up into the sky with a counter attack. At this moment, a sword river appeared in the sky and within the river, countless golden bells of destruction were engulfed by it. Each of them unleashed incomparable might, capable of shattering the sky.

These golden bells initially were attacks from Qin Zhong. But now, under the pressure of Qin Wentian's sword region, they actually turned against Qin Zhong.

“The bells are born from my dao, how can they turn against me?” Qin Zhong calmly spoke. That gigantic bell in the sky emitted a chime. After that, the countless golden bells exploded and the heavens themselves had cracks from the power of the explosions. Destructive might churned wildly, manifesting a storm of destruction that was terrifying to the extreme.

“Senior, what is the weakness of a heavenly deity?” Qin Wentian asked the ancient will of the Skybreak Heavenly Deity in his mind.

“Heavenly deities have no weaknesses. If you want to defeat one, you have to break his dao first. Only then would you gain a chance to kill him. However, breaking the dao of a heavenly deity is simply impossible for world overlords.” The Skybreak Heavenly Deity sighed. He was once a heavenly deity too and knew how powerful heavenly deities were. Qin Zhong's dao manifestation was clearly that gigantic heavenly dao ancient bell in the sky. How would Qin Wentian be able to break that?

He didn't expect Qin Wentian would have to fight against a heavenly deity so quickly. According to his thinking, he felt that Qin Wentian only needed a little more time and he would soon be able to come in contact with the deity level as well.

"Even if it's impossible to accomplish it, I have to accomplish it. If not, I will die here." Qin Wentian sighed. Either he breaks the dao or he dies. There was no third path for him. Being captured and brought to the Qin Clan was no different from death. He would not be able to endure being a captive of his enemy. That would be a humiliation to his father as well. Being captured before even he could start on his revenge? He might as well fight to the death here. At the very least, his other self Di Tian would still be around.

Under the power of the heavenly dao, there was no escape. Qin Wentian can only choose to fight.

"Bzz!" Qin Wentian's silhouette flashed as he directly soared into the air towards Qin Zhong. He instantly arrived before his target. Now, his mastery over the dao of space can already be described as transcendent.

Qin Zhong coldly watched as Qin Wentian flew towards him. When Qin Wentian slashed out with his sword, he didn't even move. He could sense the power of Qin Wentian's laws, the power to stop time and life as well as a tyrannical destructive might within this sword attack. These laws fused together inside the demon sword and pierced towards his body. However, Qin Zhong didn't dodge, allowing Qin Wentian's attack to pierce him. The sound of a jarring ring could be heard at the moment of impact. To his shock, Qin Wentian discovered that the thing he pierced wasn't a body of flesh and blood. It was a type of dao.

Qin Zhong was one entity with his dao. If his dao wasn't broken, he would never fall. By attacking Qin Zhong, Qin Wentian was like attacking the heavenly dao ancient bell.

Heavenly deities have no flaws, they were invincible existences.

Qin Zhong's body grew gigantic all of a sudden. He drew in a breath and breathed out, the power of the chimes of a bell slammed into Qin Wentian, causing his body to tremble violently. The fearsome sound waves penetrated his entire body, shaking his very soul. His entire being seemed to be on the verge of death as he coughed out another mouthful of blood. Just the simple act of exhaling a breath from Qin Zhong actually contained his heavenly dao might.

"Is this the strength of Heavenly deities?" Qin Wentian truly experienced firsthand how terrifyingly powerful heavenly deities are. During this one hundred years of seclusion, he had improved a lot,

his comprehension of all aspects also rose greatly and he was much stronger when compared to the past. However, he still felt helpless before a heavenly deity.

“If it wasn’t for your uncle wanting me to capture you back, you would have already died.” Qin Zhong calmly spoke. Qin Zheng wanted Qin Wentian to be taken alive.

When Qin Wentian heard the term ‘uncle,’ his eyes grew colder. His grasp on his sword also became tighter.

“Go.” Qin Zhong calmly spoke. As the sound of his voice faded, another giant bell fell from the sky. The giant bell radiated pure oppressive power, ruthlessly pressing on Qin Wentian. With a thunderous boom, his entire body was about to be crushed. His body appeared in the void. A manifestation of the bell also appeared, its might locking into Qin Wentian’s body.

RUMBLE!

The giant bell wanted to press Qin Wentian to the ground, making him prostrate himself. However, Qin Wentian continued to stand tall despite the blood trickling out from the corner of his mouth. The sword formation powered by his astral soul behind him radiated a supreme sword might as it launched a slashing attack into the air. The surface on the ground he was standing on cracked from the impact as a deep crater appeared. The giant bell actually also shattered. Qin Wentian coughed blood once more and when he inclined his head and stare at Qin Zhong, he could see the cold disdain in Qin Zhong’s eyes.

In Qin Zhong’s perspective, no matter how hard Qin Wentian struggled, it would just be a waste of effort, he would simply be courting suffering for himself.

The Heavenly Dao Ancient Bell high up in the sky radiated boundless light, manifesting countless smaller ancient bells that contained the energy from earlier, causing people facing this attack to drown in endless despair.

“Roar!” Little Rascal let out a low-sounding roar.

“Don’t act.” Qin Wentian transmitted his voice to Little Rascal. Before a heavenly deity, the strength of little rascal was clearly insufficient, he wouldn’t be able to do anything.

As he spoke, Qin Wentian transformed into a beam of light and shot up into the air again. Those bells that manifested chained their power together and shot towards the direction he was in. However, before the bells could unleash their pressure, Qin Wentian suddenly vanished. It seemed like the strands of time here was twisted. When he appeared again, it was right before Qin Zhong. Qin Wentian slashed out another sword strike towards his opponent.

Qin Zhong's gaze froze, he was clearly taken aback but there was still disdain in his eyes. He lifted his palm and slammed out with it, blasting Qin Wentian's body back. Qin Wentian was flung through the air and collided with the gigantic ancient bell in the sky. His bones felt to be on the verge of shattering but he endured the pain and stabilized his footing.

"It's about time to end this?" Qin Zhong calmly spoke. Qin Yuanfeng's son has the same personality as Qin Yuanfeng himself. If they continued to fight on, Qin Wentian would only be seeking more suffering for himself.

Qin Wentian's body arced through the sky like a beautiful beam of light as he flew towards Qin Zhong for the third time, not hesitating at all. A look of cold determination could be seen on his face.

If one wished to kill a heavenly deity, he would have to break the heavenly deity's dao first.

But the dao of heavenly deities are all heavenly daos, how should he break it?

Qin Zhong wasn't really bothered, he stared with contempt at Qin Wentian flying towards him. However, at this moment, a black-colored rod appeared in Qin Wentian's hand. This rod seemed extremely ordinary, radiating no hints of energy at all, it was like a common item from the mortal world. However, Qin Wentian held onto it tightly with his left hand, like it was a secret weapon of some sort!