

## Ancient GM 1861

### Chapter 1861: Death of a Heavenly Deity

Qin Zhong's gaze was filled with his earlier disdain. How recalcitrant, Qin Wentian actually didn't want to give up and wished to court more suffering for himself? Did he really have to cripple Qin Wentian before bringing him away to make Qin Wentian accept his fate?

His cold gaze landed on Qin Wentian and he didn't even bother to defend. Since he was one with his heavenly dao, how can Qin Wentian's attack shake him? It would just be like an ant trying to shake the tree. Qin Zhong radiated heavenly might as coldness flickered in his eyes. He didn't intend to waste any more time. Since Qin Wentian refused to give up, let this experience be one he would never be able to forget for his entire life.

Behind him, countless ancient bells manifested, releasing their light. The might of the great dao brimmed with power, waiting for Qin Wentian's arrival.

Qin Wentian's eyes were glacial to the extreme. He encountered no obstructions and successfully arrived before Qin Zhong. The self-confident Qin Zhong didn't even bother to block, he was waiting for Qin Wentian's attack, an attack that clearly overestimated its strength. He was a heavenly deity, and below deities, everything were ants.

And when Qin Wentian arrived before Qin Zhong, his initial attack wasn't the demon sword in his right hand. Rather, he used the black rod in his left hand. The rod expanded all of a sudden, becoming as large as a heavenly stone pillar, smashing downwards. With a thunderous boom, the rod directly slammed into Qin Zhong's giant body. However, the jarring impact felt like it has hit the gigantic heavenly dao ancient bell instead. It was like the target Qin Wentian has attacked, simply wasn't a body of flesh and blood.

However, at the instant the black rod came in contact with Qin Zhong, the confident expression of Qin Zhong drastically changed. His expressions contorted, revealing extreme agony as disbelief flickered in his eyes. He didn't dare to believe that Qin Wentian's strike was actually able to do something to him.

When the black rod smashed into him, Qin Zhong felt his body and soul about to be separated. The black rod struck into the depths of his soul, this caused his dao to be unstable, he could feel his grasp of heavenly dao trembling.

How could Qin Wentian miss such a good opportunity? He changed the flow of time, increasing it and instantly erupted forth with multiple attacks.

For a period of time, countless shadows of the black rod filled the air as the thunderous booms continued from the impact. At this moment, the black rod had slammed into Qin Zhong countless times. It was basically impossible for Qin Zhong who was a heavenly deity to suffer so many attacks without making any moves to dodge or defend. However, he really didn't do either. Under the trembling of his soul, even if he was a heavenly deity, his reactions slowed tremendously. This was why Qin Wentian's barrage of attacks succeeded.

Qin Zhong was completely dumbfounded. In his perspective, even the entire sky was shuddering. After that, the heavenly dao ancient bell in the sky shattered, his heavenly dao energy crumbled into nothingness. Qin Wentian glanced at Qin Zhong, utilizing his Heavenly Fate Eye with his dao contained within, bringing Qin Zhong into a domain of his absolute control.

"Swordbirth." Qin Wentian spoke. The astral soul sword domain behind him radiated a supreme sword might, forming countless ancient words of power representing sword, each containing the unrivalled might of the great dao. The demon sword in Qin Wentian's hand slashed out and in an instant, the light from all the ancient words of power erupted, generating a flood of light that engulfed Qin Zhong. The dao bone in Qin Wentian's body also exploded forth with the power from the laws of time. Numerous astral souls of his manifested behind him, infusing their law attributes and strengthening this attack.

To deal with heavenly deities, since there was such a good opportunity now, he naturally didn't want to waste it and would go all out to kill him. If not, Qin Zhong would surely not give him any more opportunities after this. The one who dies would be him.

Hence, in a very short period of time, the power Qin Wentian erupted forth with could truly be described as earth-shattering and heaven-shaking. Qin Zhong's body was the focal point as he rained down attacks with ruinous might unceasingly.

At this moment, a terrified look actually appeared in Qin Zhong's eyes. Qin Wentian actually hid his true strength so deeply, only erupting forth now at this moment. Also, that black rod was a true deity-level divine weapon.

His body was slowly being destroyed by the power Qin Wentian erupted forth with. Even his life force was fading away. Qin Wentian's actions didn't stop, he was still unleashing a barrage of

attacks. Only until Qin Zhong's body finally disappeared did he cease his actions. Right now, Qin Wentian was basically soaking in respiration.

Finally, did he kill Qin Zhong?

Heavenly deities were too dangerous. If it wasn't for Qin Zhong being careless and if it wasn't for that crazy old freak giving him this divine rod, he basically wouldn't have such an opportunity.

And just when Qin Wentian relaxed, all of a sudden, an intense sense of danger bore down on his heart. Qin Wentian felt that something was wrong and he instantly retreated with explosive speed, fading into the void. After that, an illusory figure appeared in that space of destruction where Qin Zhong died. That was a divine soul!

The appearance of this divine soul was naturally none other than Qin Zhong. His eyes contained a terrifying killing intent. He was a heavenly deity yet he was actually killed by Qin Wentian? A lofty and high up deity being killed by an ant crawling on the ground? What a laughable matter.

Qin Wentian's pretense has succeeded in fooling him, resulting in him becoming too confident. However this time, he will not give Qin Wentian any more opportunities any longer.

RUMBLE~ The illusory figure transformed into an incomparably gigantic ancient bell that radiated boundless light, wanting to kill everything. In the next moment, this entire space was completely enveloped by the power of the ancient bell. Qin Wentian, who had entered the void, was being suppressed as well. After that, the bell locked onto Qin Wentian's figure and directly shot into the void, launching an attack at Qin Wentian. The golden light from the bell was like a heavenly tribulation, wanting total destruction.

Qin Wentian retreated rapidly, he kept his demon sword and lifted the black rod once more. He felt that this ancient bell was transformed from a deity soul. Only this black rod would a suitable defense.

There was no way to retreat. That flood of golden light engulfed him within and Qin Wentian felt a true destructive might boring down on him. At this moment, Qin Zhong no longer held back. He was already in this state, how would he still want to capture Qin Wentian back alive? The him now only wanted Qin Wentian to die.

“ROAR!” Little rascal could sense that Qin Wentian was in danger and wanted to rush out.

“Get away!” Qin Wentian forcibly grabbed and tossed little rascal out of harm’s way. How would he let little rascal court death? The black rod in his hand transformed into a heavenly rod of god slaughtering while Qin Wentian expanded his form, becoming a giant. He lifted the divine rod and changed the flows of time here, enabling his speed to hasten as he swung the weapon towards the giant ancient bell.

The divine weapon directly penetrated the golden light. This weapon was made to attack the soul. Even if the opponent was the soul of a heavenly deity, they would still be attacked.

As he was attacking, the golden light from the bell bore down with full force on Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian only felt his body being destroyed bit by bit. He let out a roar of pain as parts of his body gradually turned illusory from being destroyed. The final attack of a heavenly deity, how immensely powerful that must be?

Even so, Qin Wentian had enough focus to continue with his own attack. The weapon struck out with extreme speed, aiming for the bell.

“ROAR!” Little rascal let out a howl of madness when he saw parts of Qin Wentian’s body becoming illusory, as though they would vanish completely at any moment. His gigantic form seemed about to dissipate into nothing but dust.

But for Qin Zhong who has transformed into the bell, he wasn’t able to dodge the attack despite the distance between him and Qin Wentian. He let out a scream of misery at the instant of impact.

“BOOM!”

A deafening blast rang out as though the dome of the heavens have shattered. Qin Wentian’s divine rod slammed into the ancient bell, the impact causing even the heavens to tremble. In this entire space, a storm of destruction suddenly raged, ravaging the surroundings.

Qin Wentian’s body was directly destroyed. The divine god slaying rod also fell from the sky.

That giant bell trembled as a voice filled with rage howled, “As a heavenly deity, I’m unwilling to accept this!”

This voice thundered through the surroundings, the echoes spreading for tens of thousands of miles. Sadly, there was nothing alive in a zone of tens of thousand miles as the innocents have all been slaughtered by Qin Zhong earlier. As the sound of his voice faded, cracks appeared on the bell and a moment later, the bell shattered into pieces.

After the bell shattered, the illusory figure of Qin Zhong appeared. Explosions rang out from within his soul as the space trembled violently once more.

Now in this vast space, there was only silence. A formless silhouette helplessly drifted about and there was also the body of a giant beast hovering on the verge of death, lying on the ground in misery.

The god slaying rod transformed back into an ordinary black rod and quietly rested on the ground. It looked so ordinary that people who walked past might not even deign to pick it up. Yet, this rod actually killed a heavenly deity.

The deathly silence still permeated the atmosphere. No one knew what happened here yet somebody actually knew of Qin Zhong's death.

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In a majestic palace of the Qin Clan, Qin Zheng's calm expression suddenly changed, becoming extremely unsightly, causing many people to wonder what had happened.

Today, not long ago, a disaster befell the Qin Clan. A heavenly deity of theirs died.

In the entire great hall, silence was everywhere. For a heavenly deity, no matter which power they were placed in, they would be supreme lofty existences, true characters that stood at the peak. The death of a heavenly deity was absolutely a great loss. This was also true for a supremely powerful clan like the Qin Clan.

"Clan leader, the Luoshen Clan must have interfered. Let's send our troops to the Desolate Region." Someone suggested, his expression cold to the extremes. The Luoshen Clan actually truly dared to kill a heavenly deity from their Qin Clan.

They naturally couldn't endure this. Only by attacking the Luoshen Clan could their hatred be sated. Even if a great war broke out, they wouldn't hesitate.

Since this concerns the death of a heavenly deity, how could the Qin Clan let this matter rest?

“Right.” Qin Zheng only replied with a single word. The death of a heavenly deity...there was no need for any reasons or explanations, they will directly send out their troops, heading towards the Luoshen Clan.

The entire Qin Clan was in a commotion, many experts made preparations to head towards the Desolate Region. However, the Luoshen Clan at this moment knew nothing about this. They just finished the clan leader abdication ceremony and Luoshen Mu officially became the Luoshen Clan Leader. Now, he was flushed with success, how could he ever imagine that the Qin Clan was going to attack the Luoshen Clan?

## Chapter 1862: Soldiers at the City Wall

At the place where Qin Wentian fought against Qin Zhong, even after a long time passed, there was no vitality in the surroundings.

However at this moment, that illusory figure suddenly emitted a fluctuation. After that, the illusory and formless figure glowed with light as parts of it turned corporeal, gradually recovering. Although the speed was extremely slow, the signs of recovery were evident.

And after that, the illusory form completely turned corporeal, taking on Qin Wentian's form. In fact, astral light illuminated the entire area around him. His flesh regenerated, his wounds from before slowly disappeared. If others could see this, they would all be extremely shocked.

After a long time, a perfect and undamaged body appeared. This was none other than Qin Wentian. In the air, a resplendent beam of light suddenly manifested. This had the laws of time within and this beam of light directly shot into Qin Wentian's body, integrating into his reconstructed body. When the integration was completed, Qin Wentian was still the old Qin Wentian. In fact, he was even conscious and was quietly lying on the ground. His finger moved a little. That ordinary black rod on the ground flew into Qin Wentian's body and fused with it.

Although he had obtained this rod since a long time ago, he had only recently finished refining it during the last hundred years. He knew that the rod was named as the god slaying rod. Back then,

that crazy old freak in the Darknorth Immortal Mountain tossed this rod in front of him and now, this rod actually helped him to kill a heavenly deity, saving his life. If not, he would surely be captured by the Qin Clan. And at that point of time, even though he had cultivated the undying scripture and has the ability to reconstruct his body from undying energy, he would still die a true death. Everything he had would be stripped away from him.

As long as his soul doesn't die, he wouldn't be able to die. This was how strong the undying scripture is. In addition, his devil astral soul also had the undying energy aspect to it. This was why no matter how heavy the damage his physical form had to take, he could still regenerate from it. However, it was clear it wasn't a full recovery. The him now was extremely weak, he needed more time to recover.

At this moment, a few bolts of lightning flashed through the space here as a group of figures appeared in the air. In the lead stood a man and a woman. The young man was very handsome and his eyes were incomparably sharp. The young woman exuded magnificence and elegance, but she projected a cold jade-like aura.

"This is..." When they saw little rascal's gigantic body on the ground, their eyes couldn't help but narrow.

"A royal heaven devouring beast." That young woman spoke. Her voice was as cold as her demeanor. She continued, "Bring him back to the mountain."

"What about that human?" Someone glanced at Qin Wentian and asked.

"There seemed to be a great battle here earlier. I have no idea about the identity of this young man, let's temporarily bring him with us." The young woman instructed. After that, Qin Wentian felt his body being lifted by someone as they soared into the air. He felt somewhat speechless, he was actually 'abducted'? He has never experienced this before, this was too pitiful.

Some time after they left, a few other figures came here. This group of people included Luoshen Chuan and a few of his supporters. Luoshen Yu and Luoshen Lei were within this group as well.

"A deity-level battle erupted here." Luoshen Chuan turned ashen. This indicated that it was very possible Qin Wentian fought against Qin Zhong. Given Qin Wentian's cultivation base at the world overlord realm, how is it possible that he could contend against a heavenly deity? His ending would sure be very dire.

After Luoshen Chuan finished the abdication ceremony, he instantly rushed here but it still seemed that he was too late. Naturally, this was only to be expected. After all, it wouldn't take long for a heavenly deity to crush a world overlord. Given that Qin Wentian was able to flee so far, this must be because Qin Zhong intentionally allowed him to do so.

“Elder brother.” Luoshen Lei's eyes turned red. How could things be like this? In the world of reincarnation, they had experienced a parting of death. Could it be that she had to experience this in reality as well?

“Let's leave.” Luoshen Chuan had no expression as he led everyone away.

“Father, don't go to the Qin Clan.” Luoshen Yu implored. His heart was filled with pain, he also wanted to kill his way into the Qin Clan. However, what would be the use of this? This would simply be useless. His father was powerful but it was completely impossible if he wished to take Qin Wentian from the Qin Clan.

“Since they can send out a heavenly deity to capture my grandson, I can use the same method against them.” Luoshen Chuan coldly spoke. Right now, he was no longer the clan leader of the Luoshen Clan. There was no need for him to have too much considerations when he does things.

Luoshen Yu's eyes flashed, knowing that his father has already decided. It was useless to try and persuade him further.

They then hastened their speed, traveling in the direction of the Heaven Region as quick as they can. The experts from the Qin Clan were also on the way, rushing towards the Luoshen Clan. The Qin Clan has decided to send an army there.

Since so many experts from the Qin Clan were making a move, how could this be hidden from the eyes of the other major powers? The other peak powers in the Heaven Region immediately received news. When they heard that the Qin Clan was sending out an army with a heavenly deity at its helm, they instantly gathered their respective experts for a meeting. It was rumored that Qin Zheng was the one personally leading this army. They knew that something major had definitely happened. If not, the Qin Clan wouldn't have sent out such an imposing group.

After that, they sent people to investigate where the Qin Army was heading to. The best place to gather information was naturally within the Qin Clan itself.



Although the mobilization of Qin Army was very sudden, they soon uncovered much information. After all, such a major matter couldn't be hidden for too long. This act of sending the Qin Army out was one that could shake the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Which hegemonic power wouldn't take this seriously?

Finally, they received the information that the Qin Clan was sending troops to the Desolate Region to attack the Luoshen Clan.

The reason for this was because Qin Zhong, a heavenly deity from the Qin Clan, had died in the area around the Luoshen Clan of the Desolate Region when executing Qin Zheng's order.

For a period of time, this news started to spread like a wildfire to the various regions. It spread to the Earth Region, Mystic Region, Yellow Region...All the peak powers were shocked by this and decided to pay close attention.

Right now, the Qin Clan was at their strongest. Before the Qin Clan, the Luoshen Clan was clearly weaker yet they dared to kill a heavenly deity from the Qin Clan? Do they want a war at the highest level to erupt?

How could the Qin Clan forget about this and give it up seeing that one of their heavenly deities died?

The mobilization of the Qin Army caused the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms to be in a commotion. Everyone was paying attention to this. After some time, the news finally circulated to the place where everything originated – the Luoshen Clan.

When the Luoshen Clan learned that Qin Zhong died and the Qin Clan mobilized their army, they were completely dumbstruck.

How could this be possible?

When Qin Zhong left to pursue Qin Wentian, in order not to offend the Qin Clan, they even intentionally delayed Luoshen Chuan, making it so that Luoshen Chuan had no way to deal with Qin Zhong. The amount of time they delayed was clearly sufficient.

But now, the news said that Qin Zhong has actually died? In addition, the Qin Clan was going to send their army over to Luo City?

On the Luoshen Mountain, the atmosphere which was usually calm, was now completely different. The entire clan was in a commotion, the victor from the vying for authority and power ended up being Luoshen Mu, Luoshen Chuan bowed out and left the clan. However, because of this, their clan just lost Luoshen Chuan which meant that their strength had decreased. And at this moment, news about the Qin Army rushing here was received? What should they feel?

But they still didn't understand how Qin Zhong died? He went to pursue Qin Wentian, how could it be possible that he died? Could it be that Qin Zhong failed to capture Qin Wentian despite such a long time and Luoshen Chuan arrived in time to save Qin Wentian and killed Qin Zhong?

As for the hypothesis that Qin Wentian killed Qin Zhong, no one in the Luoshen Clan dared to imagine this. The entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms didn't dare to speculate so wildly. Below heavenly deities, everyone were ants. Heavenly deities were lofty existences and no matter how strong a world overlord is, as long as he has not stepped into the heavenly deity realm, he would be no different from a mortal in the perspective of a heavenly deity. So, how can Qin Wentian kill Qin Zhong? Such a thinking naturally wouldn't appear in the minds of these people.

After the Luoshen Clan learned of this, their reactions were very fast as well. They immediately sent out news saying that Qin Zhong's death absolutely had nothing to do with their Luoshen Clan. Their Luoshen Clan didn't obstruct Qin Zhong and even intentionally held the abdication ceremony after Qin Zhong and Qin Wentian departed from here to delay Luoshen Chuan.

After this news circulated out, the Qin Army that was currently heading towards Luo City naturally also learned of this. However, they didn't stop and continued on their way. The various peak powers all had different reactions. A majority of the peak powers wanted to watch the show and felt joy in the misfortune of others. And as for the Divine Ox Clan that was also one of the peak powers of the Desolate Region, they actually felt excited that this happened.

In the Desolate Region, the Luoshen Clan was the strongest of the three hegemonic powers here. They only weakened after the clash with the Qin Clan those years ago. But even so, the Luoshen Clan was still very strong and proud. The Luoshen Clan has always looked down on the Divine Ox Clan. There were also grudges between the two hegemonic powers in the past.

Right now, the Luoshen Clan suffered a change within their ranks again. The powerful Luoshen Chuan was forced to abdicate. Although they didn't personally experience this, they could very well imagine what had happened.

Luoshen Chuan naturally would leave the Luoshen Clan. He no longer had any reasons to stay behind.

In addition to the news that the Qin Army was rushing towards Luo City, the Divine Ox Clan made a decision and sent out their experts to the Luoshen Mountain, preparing to join the liveliness. Maybe, they would find a chance to pull the Luoshen Clan down once and for all. They were naturally very happy about this.

Today, in the airspace above Luo City, a layer of dark clouds seemed to gather. All of a sudden, waves of heavenly might bore down, engulfing the boundlessly vast Luo City. This was heavenly might. The people in Luo City all felt their hearts trembling. This city was none other than the main city of the Luoshen Clan. Through countless years, no one had dared to provoke it. But today, the Qin Army has arrived. Under the attention of all the peak powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, the Qin Army descended onto Luo City.

After that, another fearsome pressure manifested. The experts from the Divine Ox Clan also arrived and they were standing in the air above Luo City as well.

Other than them, there were still experts from the various peak powers in the shadows. They came here to watch the show.

On Luoshen Mountain, the people from the Luoshen Clan felt a stifling pressure boring down on all of them.

And at the exact same moment, Luoshen Chuan and his group also arrived at the Qin Clan in the Heaven Region. Because they kept rushing, they didn't pay attention to the news in the outside world. They only learned of this after they entered the Heaven Region. Qin Zhong didn't return to the Qin Clan, he actually died in the Desolate Region.

After learning this news, their hearts violently trembled. What happened exactly after Qin Zhong and Qin Wentian left the Luoshen Clan?

Chapter 1863: Humiliating Conditions

When Luoshen Chuan and his group found Qin Wentian and Qin Zhong's battlefield back then, there were traces of might unleashed from heavenly daos. There was no doubt that Qin Zhong fought there. However, they didn't manage to find Qin Wentian. They naturally assumed Qin Wentian had been captured by Qin Zhong. This was why they kept rushing throughout the day and night to the Heaven Region. However, when they reached the Heaven Region, they received shocking news that Qin Zhong actually died in the Desolate Region and the Qin Clan was sending an army to the Luoshen Clan?

What was going on exactly?

Who killed Qin Zhong and where was Qin Wentian now?

"Lei'er, you still can't contact him?" Luoshen Chuan asked Luoshen Lei. Luoshen Lei has been attempting to use her messaging crystal to contact Qin Wentian but up until now, she didn't receive any replies.

Luoshen Lei shook her head. She was very worried about her elder brother. Qin Zhong had died, but where had her elder brother gone?

"Clan leader, what about the Luoshen Clan?" Those experts from the Luoshen Clan who chose to follow Luoshen Chuan wanted to say something but they hesitated. Luoshen Chuan sighed and replied, "The Qin Clan had a heavenly deity that died in the Desolate Region. Although Luoshen Mu already proclaimed that this matter has no connection to the Luoshen Clan, how can the anger the Qin Clan felt over having one of their heavenly deities dying dissipate just like that? Even if they know this matter isn't connected to the Luoshen Clan, the Qin Clan wouldn't stop just like that. Luoshen Mu has brought a calamity on the Luoshen Clan."

The Qin Clan sent Qin Zhong because Luoshen Mu informed them. And now that they have invited a pack of wolves into their home, who could the Luoshen Clan blame?

Now, they could only hope that the Luoshen Clan won't suffer too many casualties. Even if Luoshen Chuan rushed back now, he wouldn't be able to make it in time.

"Luoshen Mu's heart isn't pure. He would rather weaken the Luoshen Clan to seize power. Clan leader, why don't you set up a separate clan and get the rest to submit once this matter blows over? I believe that after this calamity, many in the Luoshen Clan would wake up and see clearly for themselves what sort of character Luoshen Mu is." An expert at the side suggested.

“If I do so, I would only be fragmenting the Luoshen Clan even more. The Luoshen Clan’s foundation might even collapse completely from that.” Luoshen Chuan’s expression was grim. The people around him all sighed in their hearts when they heard that. They could only hope that the Luoshen Clan was able to get through this calamity. After all, although these people had left the Luoshen Clan in support of Luoshen Chuan, those people who remained there were still their kin. The people they hated were only a small part of the whole. The vast majority were the ordinary members of the clan.

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Just like what Luoshen Chuan has speculated, since the Qin Clan lost a heavenly deity, even if they really believed in the news sent out by Luoshen Mu that Qin Zhong’s death had nothing to do with the Luoshen Clan, the Qin Clan wouldn’t stop. Now that they mobilized the Qin Army, how can they simply leave just like that? If they did so, how would the people of the world view the Qin Clan? In the future, wouldn’t anyone would dare to offend the Qin Clan then?

At this moment, the Luoshen Clan had to give them an answer.

In the airspace above Luo City, divine might bore down on everything. This feeling was extremely clear on the Luoshen Mountain. In the airspace above the Luoshen Mountain’s peak, a group of experts descended from the sky. The man in the lead was none other than the Qin Clan Leader Qin Zheng. After Qin Zheng became the Qin Clan Leader, it was very rare for him to reveal his face outside the clan. However, there was no need to doubt his strength. When he was younger, he was already nurtured as a future successor of the Qin Clan. Back then, only Qin Yuanfeng could be comparable to him but the ending was that everything Qin Yuanfeng possessed was stripped off from him and transferred to Qin Zheng. Qin Zheng was the ultimate victor and became the Qin Clan Leader.

The Luoshen Clan’s experts also appeared. Luoshen Mu looked at Qin Zheng and glanced at the surroundings, “Since the experts from the Divine Ox Clan have also arrived, you might as well just show yourselves.”

“Haha, we only came to take a look. Congratulations to Brother Mu for becoming the Luoshen Clan Leader.” A boorish voice drifted through the air as another group of experts appeared. These experts all had muscular and sturdy builds, exuding a feeling of savageness. These were none other than experts from the Divine Ox Clan. Among them, several heavenly deities were present. Even the chieftain of the Divine Ox Clan personally appeared.

“Many thanks.” Luoshen Mu’s voice turned somewhat cold. This chief of the Divine Ox Clan personally came, it was clear that he had ill intentions. It was highly possible that he wanted to hit the Luoshen Clan when they are down.

“Luoshen Mu, Qin Zhong from my Qin Clan only came to the Luoshen Clan due to the information you sent. However, he actually died here. What do you intend to do?” Qin Zheng calmly asked, not giving Luoshen Mu any face at all, directly saying that Qin Zhong came due to the info Luoshen Mu sent them. By making this public, this clan leader Luoshen Mu would no longer have any face. After all, the Luoshen Clan and the Qin Clan already had a grudge since the past. Yet, Luoshen Mu colluded with the clan’s enemies to deal with Qin Wentian and Luoshen Chuan.

“Before this, I’ve already sent out news. I believed that the Qin Clan has received the news too that Qin Zhong’s death absolutely has nothing to do with my Luoshen Clan. At that time, Qin Zhong left to pursue the traitor’s son Qin Wentian. Luoshen Chuan wanted to leave to obstruct Qin Zhong but our Luoshen Clan stopped him, and delayed him with the abdication ceremony. At that time, all the heavenly deities of my Luoshen Clan were present, not a single one of them left. Hence, it is impossible for Qin Zhong’s death to be connected to my Luoshen Clan.” Luoshen Mu replied.

“Qin Zhong has already died, there’s no proof to validate your words hence you can say what you want to? No matter what, it’s true that Qin Zhong died after he came to the Luoshen Clan. I find it hard to believe that the Luoshen Clan has no connection to this matter.” Qin Zheng domineeringly spoke. “Luoshen Mu, for this matter, the Luoshen Clan has to give a satisfactory answer to my Qin Clan. If not, prepare to face the consequences...”

This was a stark naked threat. The expressions of the Luoshen Clan all turned very unsightly. No matter what, they were also a hegemonic power in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms and had once fought equally with the Qin Clan. Although they were weaker now, it doesn’t mean that they could be threatened like this. The Qin Clan actually sent out an army and wanted to pressure them by pressing their heads down?

“I invited Qin Zhong over to capture the traitor’s son because I wish to mend the relationship between both our clans. Clan Leader Qin should have understood my intentions, right? I also didn’t want Qin Zhong to die, but this definitely wasn’t something done by my Luoshen Clan. What sort of answer do you want?” Luoshen Mu spoke. When the Luoshen Clan’s experts heard his words, they couldn’t help but feel disappointment. Compared to Luoshen Chuan’s tyranny, Luoshen Mu’s aura was clearly weaker, as though he was willing to submit. This was simply extremely shameful, a humiliation to the Luoshen Clan.

Right now, as the Luoshen Clan Leader, Luoshen Mu didn’t simply represent himself, he represented the entire Luoshen Clan.

“In that case since you, Luoshen Mu, put it this way, if you can do the things I will state, I will believe you.” Qin Zheng spoke.

“Clan Leader Qin, please feel free to speak.” Luoshen Mu spoke.

“Qin Zhong was a heavenly deity from my Qin Clan, but he died in the territories near the Luoshen Clan. However, you, Luoshen Mu said that you wish to form a good relationship with my Qin Clan? Since this is the case, I want a heavenly deity from the Luoshen Clan to head over to my Qin Clan as a guest to indicate good will from the Luoshen Clan. Other than this, I also invite ten world overlords from the younger generation of the Luoshen Clan over to my Qin Clan to cultivate. When the Luoshen Clan completes these two matters, I will allow them to return. The first matter, get Luoshen Chuan to come to my Qin Clan and give me an answer. I suspect this incident has something to do with him. As for the second matter, capture the traitor’s son Qin Wentian and bring him to the Qin Clan. If he is alive, I want to see his person. If he is dead, I want to see his corpse.” Qin Zheng spoke.

When the experts of the Luoshen Clan heard this, they were incomparably enraged. Although the word used was ‘guests,’ they are nothing but hostages in reality. They wanted the Luoshen Clan to do their bidding and capture Luoshen Chuan to exchange for the hostage heavenly deity and capture Qin Wentian to exchange for the ten world overlords. This was simply a humiliation for the Luoshen Clan. If they agreed to these conditions, the Luoshen Clan would become the ridicule of the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

But if they didn’t agree, the Qin Clan most probably wouldn’t give up. There were still experts from the Divine Ox Clan at the side eyeing them like how tigers eye their prey.

A heavenly deity and ten world overlords. The Qin Clan wanted to ruthlessly diminish the Luoshen Clan’s strength. The Qin Clan also didn’t really want to start a war directly. Although they could win, their Qin Clan would have to suffer heavy casualties too. Hence, they made such a request, wanting to slowly weaken the Luoshen Clan. Taking a heavenly deity and ten world overlords, and not only so, the remainder of the Luoshen Clan had to capture Luoshen Chuan and Qin Wentian.

The chief of the Divine Ox Clan looked at Qin Zheng. As expected of the formidable Qin Clan Leader. Today, the Luoshen Clan had to agree even if they didn’t want to. And once they agreed to it, the Luoshen Clan would not only weaken, there would also be internal unrest and they wouldn’t be far from collapse. After all, their internal warfare just ended, the current Luoshen Clan now was extremely unstable.

“Qin Clan Leader, aren’t your conditions a little too over the top?” Luoshen Mu’s expression grew very unsightly.

“You are the one who said that you wish to have a good relationship with my Qin Clan. If you don’t agree with my invitation of a heavenly deity and ten world overlords coming to my Qin Clan as guests, I can only suspect that Qin Zhong’s death was caused by your Luoshen Clan. Since that’s the case, we can only start a war.” Qin Zheng solemnly spoke, radiating imposing might. In the air, waves of heavenly might engulfed the Luoshen Mountain. It was like as long as Luoshen Mu said the word ‘no,’ the Qin Clan would start a war immediately.

Luoshen Mu’s expression turned extremely ugly. The first major event that happened after he became the clan leader was the arrival of the Qin Clan declaring a war? Could it be that he had to agree to such humiliating conditions?

If they didn’t agree, could the Luoshen Clan bear the consequences?

“Uncle Han, are you willing to head to the Qin Clan to be their guest?” Luoshen Mu turned his head and spoke to an old man standing behind him. This was a heavenly deity of the Luoshen Clan. This person was once Luoshen Chuan’s supporter. When the old man heard Luoshen Mu’s words, his eyes suddenly flashed with coldness. Luoshen Mu wanted him to go to the Qin Clan?

To be a guest? This was merely what was said on the surface. Most probably after he headed there, his fate would be controlled by the Qin Clan completely.

“Uncle Han, our Luoshen Clan will take good care of your aunt, younger brother and younger sister. Also, for the world overlords that go over this time around, there will be none from your family.” Luoshen Mu transmitted his voice to the old man when he noticed the flash of coldness in the old man’s eyes. This sentence he spoke also constituted a threat. The old man was so angry that he clenched his fists tightly. Luoshen Mu then spoke out on the surface, “Uncle Han, if you are willing to head over for the sake of our Luoshen Clan, our Luoshen Clan will never forget your contribution.”

“Luoshen Mu, you are really excellent.” Luoshen Han icily spoke. How regrettable, he had switched from supporting Luoshen Chuan to Luoshen Mu. And now, he was actually betrayed by Luoshen Mu.

“I’m willing to go over.” Luoshen Han spoke. However, it was clear from his tone that he was extremely unwilling.



“Many thanks Uncle Han for considering the big picture.” Luoshen Mu nodded. After that, he named ten other world overlords who had been supporters of Luoshen Chuan before. They were all incomparably infuriated. In fact, some even cursed him out loud in public. However, after Luoshen Mu sent a voice transmission to threaten their family, all of them shut up. They knew that they had to go even if they didn’t want to go.

“Since the Luoshen Clan is willing to show good will, I will believe the Luoshen Clan. I hope the Luoshen Clan will properly accomplish the two tasks I’ve spoken of earlier.” Qin Zheng spoke, his voice ringing with the tone of command.

“My Luoshen Clan will naturally do our best.” Luoshen Mu felt incomparably humiliated. At this moment, the chief of the Divine Ox Clan laughed, “The ascension of a new Luoshen Clan Leader, what a joyous matter. How can we not celebrate this? My Divine Ox Clan is also willing to have a marriage alliance with the Luoshen Clan. The supreme character of my clan, Devilox of the younger generation, has always viewed the maidens from the Luoshen Clan very highly and wishes to marry several of them. I wonder if the Luoshen Clan Leader would agree to this marriage proposal?”

#### Chapter 1864: Internal Collapse

As the voice of the Divine Ox Clan Chief faded away, many of the Luoshen Clan revealed looks of anger.

The strength of their Luoshen Clan was inferior to the Qin Clan. They had experienced a series of events that led to their strength weakening and even their original clan leader was forced out. But even so, the Divine Ox Clan didn’t have authority to act brazenly in here. However, right now, the Divine Ox Clan was not simply acting brazen, their words were basically an insult to the Luoshen Clan.

They can forget about it if Devilox wanted to marry a maiden from the Luoshen Clan. However, the ox chieftain said that Devilox wanted to marry several beauties of the Luoshen Clan? On the surface, a marriage alliance seemed pleasant to the ears. But in truth, these vile creatures from the Divine Ox Clan merely wanted to get their hands on the Luoshen Clan bloodline. They wanted to breed many mix-bloods. This was simply a great insult.

“Scram.” An old man from the Luoshen Clan couldn’t control his rage any longer. The large eyes of the ox chieftain stared at that old man as he laughed uproariously, causing the space here to tremble.

Luoshen Mu coldly glanced at the ox chieftain as he icily spoke, “My Luoshen Clan has no intention of forming a marriage alliance with the Divine Ox Clan.”

Since a heavenly deity from the Qin Clan died, them coming here had a reason to it. But for the Divine Ox Clan, they were clearly planning to take advantage of the situation when they were down.

“Oh, I’ve heard of Devilox from the Divine Ox Clan, it’s said that he was born with a dao bone and has excellent talent. Since having a marriage alliance can increase the strength of the future generations, Luoshen Mu, why must you toss this thought out of the window? I think a marriage alliance between both your clans seems to be a very good idea.” At this moment, Qin Zheng calmly spoke, his words causing the gazes of countless people in the Luoshen Clan to freeze. Luoshen Mu’s expression grew even uglier. When the Qin Clan and the Divine Ox Clan came here together earlier, he was already worried that if a conflict occurred, would the two of them join forces? Now it seemed that things were indeed as he had expected, the Qin Clan and the Divine Ox Clan must have come to an agreement.

The Qin Clan had the intention to support the Divine Ox Clan to confront their Luoshen Clan. By doing so, they could continue weakening the Luoshen Clan without having to fight a war. This was undoubtedly the ending the Qin Clan wished to see the most. Hence, other than weakening the Luoshen Clan, they naturally wanted to see a rival of the Luoshen Clan grow stronger.

The ox chieftain laughed loudly, “Many thanks for Clan Leader Qin’s beautiful words. Luoshen Mu, I believe we showed enough sincerity today. Look, there are so many heavenly deities from my Divine Ox Clan here. I’m sure you have not seen such an imposing array of experts during a marriage proposal, right?”

Such ‘sincerity’ was a stark naked threat. The heavenly deities from the Divine Ox Clan came here to pressure the Luoshen Clan.

“Vile beast.” An old man from the Luoshen Clan coldly spoke.

“What did you say?” The laughter of the ox chieftain abruptly stopped. He took a step down from the air as heavenly might bore down on the Luoshen Mountain, causing the entire mountain to tremble.

“Clan leader, you definitely cannot agree to this matter.” Someone spoke, ignoring the ox chiefain’s rage. This was a clear humiliation.

“If there’s no way to set up a marriage alliance, I have no objections. But earlier, someone insulted the chieftain of my Divine Ox Clan. As long as you hand over the offender to our Divine Ox Clan, we will forget everything.” Another heavenly deity from the Divine Ox Clan pointed to the old man who scolded the ox chieftain as a vile beast. The old man was also a heavenly deity.

“Can it be you guys are not vile beasts?” That old man coldly spoke.

“Clan Leader Qin, you should have heard it too. How do you feel this matter should be handled?” The ox chieftain stared at Qin Zheng.

“If the two of your clans can form a marriage alliance, all of these are small matters and can be forgotten. I believe you, as the ox chieftain, would be magnanimous enough to forget about this.” Qin Zheng calmly spoke.

“Mhm, if there is a marriage alliance between our clans, I can forget about that earlier insult.” The ox chieftain nodded. “But what if the Luoshen Clan doesn’t agree?”

“Insulting the chieftain of a hegemonic power? In that case, the Luoshen Clan naturally has to give a reply and send the offender to the Divine Ox Clan.” Qin Zheng spoke, the two of them acting in a show the other directed.

“Since that’s the case, I will have to ask Clan Leader Qin to administer justice today then.” The ox chieftain laughed. After that, the experts from the Divine Ox Clan all released their auras which enveloped the Luoshen Clan.

“Clan leader, we would rather fight than to suffer this humiliation. Whoever wants to destroy our Luoshen Clan, we shall make them pay a heavy price.” That old man earlier coldly spoke.

“You have backbone, as expected of a heavenly deity of the Luoshen Clan. In the past, there have been many battles due to conflict between our Qin Clan and the Luoshen Clan but a clan war has never erupted before. Today, we might really have the chance to experience the full strength of the Luoshen Clan.” Qin Zheng spoke. Behind him, the experts from the Qin Clan all released their might. The auras from the experts of the two clans bore down on the mountain. It would be a lie if one were to say that the people of the Luoshen Clan weren’t panicking. If a war erupted, only heavenly deities have the chance to escape or to deal with the Qin Clan and Divine Ox Clan. For the rest of their Luoshen Clan, they would surely be annihilated here.

“Chieftain, how many people do you want?” Luoshen Mu asked, his words causing many experts of the Luoshen Clan to stare at him in disbelief.

“Let’s make it ten people, just like what the Qin Clan requested. Initially, Devilox is interested in Luoshen Lei, sadly, she is no longer here or I would have asked for her. Naturally, if the Luoshen Clan is agreeable to send Luoshen Meng for the marriage alliance, I can lower the quota down to three females. The Luoshen Clan can randomly pick the other two, provided that they are beautiful world overlords.” The ox chieftain smiled. Among the crowd, there was an extremely beautiful maiden whose beauty wasn’t inferior to Luoshen Lei. She exuded grace and elegance, and also had a transcendent presence. She was the descendant of a heavenly deity, and had extraordinary talent. Now, her cultivation base was at the world overlord realm and among females in the younger generation of the Luoshen Clan, she was definitely one of the most outstanding ones.

Luoshen Meng instantly paled. Just so coincidentally, her grandfather was none other than that heavenly deity who cursed at the ox chieftain. At this moment, her grandfather coldly replied, “I won’t agree to this.”

“Fine, as long as you follow me back to the Divine Ox Clan. I won’t mention anything about a marriage alliance again.” The ox chieftain laughed in a glacial manner.

“Luoshen Meng, you should have also seen the situation. Your grandfather is a heavenly deity, do you want him to sacrifice himself for you? Wouldn’t it be better if you just agree to the marriage proposal?” Luoshen Mu transmitted his voice to Luoshen Meng. Luoshen Meng turned even paler. She stared at the experts in the air and felt despair crushing her heart. She didn’t expect that she would be so unfortunate.

“I will definitely not agree to this.” At this moment, her grandfather spoke with a tone that could sever iron. Heavenly might radiated from his body as he prepared to battle.

“Make your decision quickly. If your grandfather fights, with the power of the Qin Clan and the Divine Ox Clan, his only ending would be death.” Luoshen Mu transmitted his voice over again. Tears fell from Luoshen Meng eyes as she sighed, “I agree to the marriage proposal of the Divine Ox Clan.”

“Meng!” That old man turned to look at his granddaughter.

“Grandfather, it’s fine. I have to marry someone sooner or later.” Luoshen Meng spoke softly.

“Since Luoshen Meng has agreed. Let’s settle this matter then. I will choose another two beautiful females for the marriage alliance. I believe the chieftain will be satisfied now, right?” Luoshen Mu coldly spoke.

“Haha, great. Three months later, I will send people to fetch the three brides over and will definitely throw a glorious wedding banquet for them.” The ox chieftain laughed uproariously again. It was like he could already see the future. His Divine Ox Clan would be the only one shrouded in glory. The Luoshen Clan would be basking in boundless humiliation.

Luoshen Mu’s eyes were cold to the extreme. He naturally knew how shameful the matters that happened today were. However, if they started a war, the entire Luoshen Clan would be annihilated. In that case, wouldn’t his many years of efforts in the dark to seize power be a waste? He had just become the Luoshen Clan Leader. Could it be that the Luoshen Clan would be destroyed in his hands?

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The incidents on the Luoshen Mountain soon spread to the other regions. The Luoshen Clan who had just ended their internal warfare became a joke in the eyes of many. However, those hegemonic powers understood that the Qin Clan did so intentionally, causing the Luoshen Clan to suffer boundless humiliation because Qin Zheng betted correctly that Luoshen Mu didn’t dare to start a war. He used the excuse of Qin Zhong’s death to heavily stab the Luoshen Clan. Not only did the Qin Clan bring away a heavenly deity and ten world overlords from the Luoshen Clan, they even supported the Divine Ox Clan of the Desolate Region to suppress the Luoshen Clan.

The Divine Ox Clan would also be able to obtain what they wanted – the bloodline of the Luoshen Clan. Obtaining the maidens of the Luoshen Clan was something the Divine Ox Clan had planned for since a very long time ago. Today, their desires were finally fulfilled. Their next step would be to claim supremacy in the Desolate Region after the Luoshen Clan weakened even more.

After the Luoshen Clan compromised, it was said another internal conflict broke out in the Luoshen Clan. Some of the elders were unable to endure all of this, completely cutting off their relationship with Luoshen Mu, even saying they wanted to leave the Luoshen Clan. Luoshen Mu was in a complete rage. He even sent people to control Luoshen Meng, preventing her from leaving. In any case, after Luoshen Mu became the clan leader, the Luoshen Clan clearly was much weaker now. Everyone in the world sighed, could it be that the number one clan of the Desolate Region was going to collapse?

After Luoshen Chuan learned of this, he didn't say anything but Luoshen Yu could sense the anger in his father's heart. That was his clan, yet now, they had suffered so much humiliation in the hands of Luoshen Mu. They had fought with the Qin Clan for many years and although their strength was inferior to the Qin Clan, they had never been humiliated so badly before. In addition, even the Divine Ox Clan dared to ride on their heads.

"Clan leader." Finally, someone contacted Luoshen Chuan through his messaging crystal.

"I'm no longer the Luoshen Clan Leader." Luoshen Chuan sighed. The person who messaged him was Luoshen Meng's grandfather, Luoshen Xiao.

"Is it possible to save Meng'er? Our Luoshen Clan cannot stand for such humiliation. Will you be able to return to the Luoshen Clan?" The other party asked. Luoshen Chuan fell silent before he replied, "I've already abdicated. This is the will of the entire clan. There's no meaning even if I returned now. Do you want me to start another internal war with Luoshen Mu?"

"In that case, I'm willing to leave the Luoshen Clan. Many elders have started to regret. They are willing to support you to establish a second Luoshen Clan. The Luoshen Clan of the Luoshen Mountains is no longer the Luoshen Clan of the past." Luoshen Xiao sighed. Luoshen Chuan didn't reply for a long time.

Next, another elder contacted Luoshen Chuan saying that he was willing to leave the Luoshen Clan as well. Luoshen Chuan's heart stirred. Now, even though he had no wish to further weaken the Luoshen Clan, the Luoshen Clan was already undergoing inevitable internal collapse. If the hearts of the people in the clan weren't united, they would be nothing but a pile of loose sand.

Although Luoshen Chuan's heart stirred, he still hesitated and didn't reply. Now, the most urgent thing to him was that he had to find his grandson Qin Wentian. How was he doing now and where exactly was he?"

How did Qin Zhong die in the Desolate Region? It's said that the experts from the Qin Clan have not left the Desolate Region yet. They were still investigating this.

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In the Desolate Region, there were three hegemonic powers – the Luoshen Clan, the Divine Ox Clan and Demon God Mountain.

Demon God Mountain was an empire of demon beasts, it was a paradise for demons. Over here, the various races of greater demons allied together to contend against the Divine Ox Clan. Through the powerful bloodline abilities of the various races, they managed to climb to the peak of the Desolate Region as well and became one of the three hegemonic powers. Also, they were very clear about the major incidents that just happened in the Desolate Region. In fact, they were even clearer than most others.

On the Demon God Mountain, within an ancient demon god palace, Qin Wentian quietly laid there yet Little Rascal was not at his side. Little Rascal was now at some other location. And as for that young man and young woman who brought them both here, they were now regarding Qin Wentian with interest.

“I didn’t expect that this man whom we casually brought back, is actually the source of everything that recently happened in the Desolate Region. Qin Wentian, he is the son of the supreme character of the Qin Clan in the past, Qin Yuanfeng, the grandson of the original Luoshen Clan leader Luoshen Chuan. If we hand him over now, there would surely be a huge commotion. Not only the Qin Clan and Luoshen Clan are looking for him, Luoshen Chuan is surely looking for him as well.” That young man with a demonic air laughed. How interesting.

“It’s best that you don’t have such thoughts. The heavenly devouring beast we found beside him is now a hot favourite of the Heaven Devouring Ancestor who treats him like a treasure. Maybe, the royal heaven devouring beast’s status would soon surpass you.” The young woman beside him coldly spoke. That young man laughed, “That’s true, but have you forgotten something interesting? Qin Zhong, the heavenly deity of the Qin Clan has died. The place where we found Qin Wentian and that royal heaven devouring beast should be the battlefield, right? Could it be that Qin Zhong was really killed by Qin Wentian?”

## Chapter 1865: Demon Sovereigns

It has been about two months worth of time after Qin Zhong died. During this period of time, the incidents that happened in the Luoshen Clan circulated to the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. It has been a long time since such major matters happened. A war almost broke out among three hegemonic powers, the Qin Clan, Divine Ox Clan and the Luoshen Clan. However, because the Luoshen Clan decided to be willingly humiliated, the matter was concluded.

After this matter, the Qin Clan and the Luoshen Clan started to search for Qin Wentian’s traces, they also continued with the investigation of Qin Zhong’s death.

Luoshen Chuan also returned to the Desolate Region, he was also searching for Qin Wentian.

However, never in their wildest imaginations would they imagine that Qin Wentian was actually currently at the other hegemonic power of the Desolate Region, he was on the Demon God Mountain.

Today, Qin Wentian woke up. The young man and young woman who brought him here appeared before him and they were both staring at him with interest.

“This place is the Demon God Mountain?” Qin Wentian asked. Evidently, he hasn’t been completely unconscious and maintained a hint of clarity. He actually knew that this place was the Demon God Mountain.

“Qin Wentian.” That young man smiled. “Was Qin Zhong killed by you?”

Clearly, he was very curious about this point. The Qin Clan actually lost one heavenly deity and even now, the Qin Clan was still investigating this seriously, despite there being no clues.

Now, the only person who could solve this riddle was none other than Qin Wentian alone.

“What do you think?” Qin Wentian smiled. He knew that he was on the Demon God Mountain but he had no idea whether the Demon God Mountain had good or bad intentions. After all, his understanding of the Demon God Mountain only extended to the information he read in the ancient records.

There are five demon sovereigns on the Demon God Mountain that governs all the demonic beasts here. There were many different demonic races, and for those demons who could become heavenly deities, they were known as demon gods and given the title of demon sovereigns. In the world of demons, strength was everything. They contended against the Divine Ox Clan but didn’t suppress and dominate the other races, choosing to cooperate with each other instead. They only hope more demon sovereigns would appear on the Demon God Mountain. After all, the main purpose of them allying together was to deal with the Divine Ox Clan. And now, by pooling their strengths together, they finally obtained enough power to stand equally with the Divine Ox Clan.



“He actually awoke. Let’s inform this to the demon sovereigns.” The young woman calmly spoke. The young man smiled and glanced at Qin Wentian before leaving the area with the young woman, leaving Qin Wentian alone behind.

Qin Wentian stood up and walked out from the ancient demon palace. He discovered that he was on a very tall mountain and there was a boundlessly vast mountain range before his eyes. All sorts of demonic beasts gathered in groups, even for those rarely seen demons, they could not be considered rare here. After all, this place was the Demon God Mountain, a paradise for demonic beasts in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. It was also a gathering place for all greater demons.

Qin Wentian breathed out, expelling the impurities in his body. He felt extremely refreshed. Luckily, he had cultivated the Undying Scripture and he had the undying law energy protecting his body. This was why he could recover so quickly. After that battle with Qin Zhong, he truly understood how terrifying heavenly deities are. Before this, the power of heavenly deities only existed in his imagination but after that fight with Qin Zhong, he had personally experienced the tyrannical strength of heavenly deities.

Being able to survive that battle was truly due to luck. Not only so, he had also gained many benefits from that. His insights in comprehending a heavenly dao would surely increase when he tries to break through in the future.

“Lei`er.” Qin Wentian took out his messaging crystal. The first thing he did was to inform Lei`er about his safety. Most probably, she was extremely worried about him.

“Elder brother.” A voice filled with surprise and joy replied back instantly. “Elder brother...”

“It’s me, Lei`er.” Qin Wentian could hear her choked sobs. That little lass must have teared because of her agitation. She should have believed that he had already died.

“This is excellent. Elder brother, you are still alive.” Luoshen Lei emotionally spoke. “Elder brother, where are you now? I will go look for you with grandpa.”

“I’m on the Demon God Mountain.” Qin Wentian replied.

“Demon God Mountain?” Luoshen Lei’s gaze froze. Her elder brother was actually in the third hegemonic power of the Desolate Region, the Demon God Mountain. Could it be that the Demon God Mountain was the one who killed Qin Zhong? This was impossible, right?

“Mhm. Back then Qin Zhong was chasing after me but I managed to kill him due to luck. I was heavily injured and brought here by experts from the Demon God Mountain. Although I have no idea whether they did so because of kind intentions or evil intentions, I think that they won’t harm me or they would have long handed me to the Qin Clan or the Luoshen Clan.” Qin Wentian transmitted his voice. The Demon God Mountain didn’t imprison him or restrict him.

“Elder brother, you actually killed Qin Zhong. That was a heavenly deity!” Luoshen Lei felt her heart shaking with disbelief. However, she knew that her elder brother surely wouldn’t lie to her. Qin Zhong’s death didn’t really have a secret to it. The answer was very simple. He was simply killed by Qin Wentian.

“If it wasn’t for him being careless and wanting to capture me alive, the one who died would have been me instead.” Qin Wentian felt really fortunate when he thought back to that battle. Just with his strength alone, leaving aside the divine rod, he still wasn’t powerful enough to kill a heavenly deity.

“Oh, by the way Lei`er, what happened after that? Are you and grandfather okay?” Qin Wentian asked. After hearing this question, Luoshen Lei told Qin Wentian everything that happened to the Luoshen Clan during this period of time. After hearing it, Qin Wentian had an indescribable feeling in his heart. His grandfather actually gave up the position of the clan leader for him and even directly rushed to the Heaven Region, wanting to take him back from the Qin Clan.

As for the Qin Clan, they actually allied with the Divine Ox Clan, sending an army to the Luoshen Clan. Luoshen Mu shied from battle, causing the Luoshen Clan to be gravely humiliated. In fact, he even made use of this opportunity to suppress those who used to support his grandfather. Regardless of the heavenly deity or the ten world overlords brought away by the Qin Clan, all of them used to be Luoshen Chuan’s supporters. Luoshen Meng’s grandfather was also one of them.

Luoshen Lei even told Qin Wentian that right now, the Luoshen Clan was crumbling internally. Many experts have decided to leave.

Just when Qin Wentian was silently musing over these, the young man and young woman from the demon races came back. Qin Wentian then ended the conversation with Luoshen Lei.

“The demon sovereign wants to see you.” The young man calmly spoke.” Qin Wentian nodded and followed the two of them, heading towards one of the five tallest mountains in the Demon God Mountain Range and arrived before a true demon god palace.

In the palace, on a majestic throne, a demon sovereign sat there. Although this demon sovereign was in human form, his body size was extremely large. His eyes gleamed with terrifying light, exuding an imposing pressure.

“This is the Heaven Devouring Demon Sovereign.” The young woman’s cool voice rang out. Heaven Devouring Demon Sovereign, his true form was a heaven devouring beast and was one of the five demon sovereigns of the Demon God Mountain.

Right now, Little Rascal was actually seated beside that divine throne of this demon sovereign. He winked at Qin Wentian and transmitted his voice, “Ah, Wentian. You’ve finally awakened.”

“You little bastard, you really know how to enjoy life. After you woke up from your injuries, you actually didn’t take care of me?” Qin Wentian transmitted back with a curse.

“The demon sovereign has already instructed them to take care of you. He wants me to remain by his side.” Little Rascal replied. Qin Wentian felt joy in his heart. Heaven devouring beasts were extremely rare and now, a demon god-level character like the Heaven Devouring Demon Sovereign actually regarded Little Rascal so highly. He naturally felt happy for Little Rascal.

“Was Qin Zhong killed by you?” The Heaven Devouring Demon Sovereign stared at Qin Wentian as he asked.

“It was only by luck.” Qin Wentian glanced at Little Rascal. It should be this little fellow who told this demon sovereign about that. Hence, there was no need for him to conceal anything. Since this demon sovereign was fond of Little Rascal, he naturally wouldn’t have any ill intention towards him.

“Even though it was by luck, being able to kill a heavenly deity at the world overlord level clearly shows that you have supreme talent. However, right now, the external world is looking for you everywhere. The Qin Clan and the Luoshen Clan are the ones behind it. What do you plan to do?” The demon sovereign asked.

“I have no plans as of yet.” Qin Wentian honestly replied.

“I told this little fellow to follow me but he wants to follow you instead. Why don’t you stay on the Demon God Mountain? After all, the ones who know of your identity are only a few people and I’ve already told them to keep it a secret. How about it?” The heaven devouring sovereign spoke. Qin Wentian pondered a little. Cultivating on the Demon God Mountain? It wasn’t too bad. Right

now, he needed to stabilize his foundation and attempt to break through to the next cultivation realm.

“Sure.” Qin Wentian nodded in agreement.

“You can leave first.” The heaven devouring demon sovereign nodded. Qin Wentian bid his farewell. The young man and young woman glanced at Qin Wentian. Qin Zhong was really killed by him alone?

“How much has your strength recovered?” The young man asked.

“Is there a problem?” Qin Wentian laughed as he asked.

“Nothing much, I wish to spar against you. I want to test myself against someone who can kill a heavenly deity.” The eyes of the young man gleamed with sharpness as he brimmed with excitement.

“In the future if there’s a chance, I will be sure to spar with you.” Qin Wentian smiled.

“Alright.” The eyes of the young man still gleamed sharply. “I’m a sky roc under the Kun Sovereign.”

“I will remember it.” Qin Wentian nodded. The Kun Sovereign’s true form should be a KunPeng (Leviathan Roc). It was able to rule unchallenged in the oceans or fly supreme in the sky. The young man true’s form was a roc. Although he is directly under the command of the Kun Sovereign, any one of the five demon sovereigns on the Demon God Mountain would be able to give orders to them.

The sky roc’s silhouette flashed as wings took formed behind his back. The wings gleamed resplendently and a moment later, he vanished in an instant. The young woman brought Qin Wentian back to his resting place, “You can stay here temporarily for now.”

“Right, many thanks.” Qin Wentian nodded. After that, the young woman departed.

Qin Wentian glanced at the surroundings. This area should be considered a territory governed by the Heaven Devouring Sovereign.

“Who is it that has come to my Demon God Mountain?” At this moment, the voice of the Heaven Devouring Demon Sovereign thundered out. Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed as he stared in a certain direction.

After that, a figure descended from the sky, directly appearing here. When Qin Wentian saw that figure, his eyes gleamed sharply as he sped over there directly.

Outside the Demon God Palace, Qin Wentian rushed back after he had just left here. That figure who just appeared was standing in opposition with the Heaven Devouring Demon Sovereign. The demon sovereign was extremely unhappy now, “Luoshen Chuan, isn’t it a little rude for you to be barging in unannounced like this?”

So it turned out that the person who came here was Luoshen Chuan who has returned to the Desolate Region. After he learned from Luoshen Lei that Qin Wentian was here, he immediately rushed here alone.

“Grandfather!” Qin Wentian called out. Luoshen Chuan turned and nodded his head at Qin Wentian. He had been worried for many days but upon seeing that Qin Wentian was safe, he acted extremely calm. After that, he turned to the demon sovereign, “I came to fetch him. Sorry for any disturbance caused.”

“Luoshen Chuan, you forcefully barged into my Demon God Mountain. Isn’t your behavior too rude? You want to brush this off with a simple apology?” Another voice rang out. In the air, another figure sped over with frightening speed. This figure had huge wings behind him, capable of blotting out the sun. He was like the lord of the nine heavens, it was none other than the Kun Sovereign.

“Senior, my grandfather only did this because he was worried about me, he has no other intentions. Please pardon his behavior.” Qin Wentian spoke. He wasn’t worried about Luoshen Chuan’s safety. As the leader of the Luoshen Clan, although he was the previous one, Luoshen Chuan was undoubtedly strong enough to retreat safely. However, he didn’t wish for there to be a conflict between Luoshen Chuan and the Demon God Mountain.

Chapter 1866: Joining Forces with the Demon God Mountain

After speaking, Qin Wentian looked at Luoshen Chuan, “Grandfather, I was unconscious after that battle with Qin Zhong and was brought to the Demon God Mountain where I received care. The demon sovereign allowed me to stay here temporarily and I owe him a debt of gratitude.”

By speaking of this, it was naturally because he wanted to alleviate the tension between the two parties. As expected, the expression of the Heaven Devouring Demon Sovereign grew better after he heard that. He turned to Luoshen Chuan, “No matter what, you are the original clan leader of the Luoshen Clan. Even your grandson is more well versed in etiquette compared to you.”

Luoshen Chuan was once a peak character who controlled immense authority in the Luoshen Clan and stood at the peak of the Desolate Region. The demon sovereigns wouldn't really make things difficult for him. When Luoshen Chuan was the Luoshen Clan Leader, the Luoshen Clan didn't really have any major conflicts with the Demon God Mountain. At most, only those from the junior generations would contend against each other. There wasn't too much trouble created.

“Many thanks demon sovereign for helping me to take care of my grandson. I apologize for my earlier rudeness.” Luoshen Chuan clasped his hands. After knowing that Qin Wentian was here, he instantly rushed over because he was afraid that Qin Wentian might be in danger on the Demon God Mountain. But now after he heard Qin Wentian saying that the Demon God Mountain treated him quite well, Luoshen Chuan's tone naturally also grew more polite.

“Forget it. No matter what, we are the masters of the Desolate Region. Let's sit down and chat. Men, go and organize a banquet.” The Heaven Devouring Sovereign waved his hand. Luoshen Chuan smiled and nodded. Only then did Qin Wentian sigh in relief. Seems like there would be no conflict.

Very soon, the banquet was prepared. The two demon sovereigns of the Demon God Mountain acted as the hosts and graciously welcomed Luoshen Chuan. Speaking of statuses, Luoshen Chuan was once the clan leader of the strongest hegemonic power in the Desolate Region. Their statuses were naturally slightly lower than him. Although the earlier incident caused some unhappiness, but since everything has been understood, given that they are heavenly deity-level characters, the two demon sovereigns naturally were more than willing to forget about such a minor matter.

“Luoshen Chuan, you have governed the Luoshen Clan for so many years yet you still let your emotions control your actions. After you have given up the position of the clan leader, the Luoshen Clan was thoroughly humiliated. What were you thinking of? Why did you allow someone like Luoshen Mu to take up the clan leader position? That person is extremely scheming and sinister, he doesn't have the vision needed to lead a clan, nor the magnanimous heart of a leader. If you were the one leading, you definitely wouldn't allow the Luoshen Clan to suffer such humiliation even if it meant starting a war.” During the banquet, the Heaven Devouring Sovereign bluntly spoke, not

avoiding this topic at all. The personalities of demons would always be more straight-forward compared to humans.

“Heaven devourer, if you are the one facing against the pressure of the Qin Clan and Divine Ox Clan, how would you choose?” Luoshen Chuan asked.

“Kill my way through their forces and flee. Since the Qin Clan and Divine Ox Clan dares to step on my head, what does our Demon God Mountain have to fear? At most, we will simply all die. As long as the five demon sovereigns can escape, we will definitely avenge the deaths of our descendants in the future. The Qin Clan and Divine Ox Clan no longer need to dream about having a moment of peace.” The Heaven Devouring Demon Sovereign directly spoke. If they want war, let’s war then. It was clear they would surely lose to the combined forces of the Qin Clan and Divine Ox Clan. Hence, they didn’t plan to win, they only planned to slaughter a path out and escape, choosing to take revenge in the future.

“Ruthless.” Qin Wentian silently mused. This should be the personalities of all demon sovereigns. They had strong enough spirits to endure the destruction of their races. Not everyone would have the courage to make the same choice as them. Even for Luoshen Chuan himself, he might not have dared to make this decision.

“The Divine Ox Clan is truly brazen enough. In the past, they schemed to obtain the bloodlines of the various demonic races, and has long planned to obtain the Luoshen Clan’s bloodline. Now, they seem to be about to succeed. Luoshen Chuan, what do you plan to do in the future?” The Heaven Devouring Sovereign asked. Since they were at the same level, his manner was very direct and to-the-point.

Luoshen Chuan glanced at Qin Wentian before he replied, “Before this, I focused my attention on finding my grandson. I still have no concrete plans for the future yet. Now, the internal situation of the Luoshen Clan is extremely bad, they are crumbling from within. How would I be willing to see this?”

“Why don’t you join our Demon God Mountain? If you want to, we will have six sovereigns. Haha.” The Heaven Devouring Sovereign laughed.

“Good idea.” The Kun Sovereign smiled in agreement. Naturally, these words were spoken with the tone of teasing in them. It wasn’t too possible that Luoshen Chuan would agree.

“It’s not possible for me to join the Demon God Mountain, but if we are talking about me joining forces with the Demon God Mountain, this is something that can be considered.” Luoshen Chuan’s

gaze flashed. If it was in the past and if his identity was still the Luoshen Clan Leader, he naturally wouldn't say this. But now that the Luoshen Clan was on the verge of collapsing, he naturally wanted to do something for the Luoshen Clan.

The eyes of the two demon sovereigns flashed as they glanced at each other.

The control of the Desolate Region has always been split between three powers. Luoshen Chuan was no longer the Luoshen Clan Leader but his strength was still present. Also, there would surely be people from the Luoshen Clan regretting their choice and might want to follow him. If he joined forces with the Demon God Mountain, the balance of the three powers would definitely be broken. They would gain the initiative.

"Who do you want to deal with?" The Heaven Devouring Sovereign asked.

"Naturally, the Divine Ox Clan." Luoshen Chuan calmly spoke. If he said his target was the Qin Clan, the Demon God Mountain would surely not agree. The Qin Clan of the Heaven Region was simply too powerful, and it's impossible that the Demon God Mountain would want to antagonize them for no reason. However, the grudge between the Demon God Mountain and Divine Ox Clan has already been festering for countless years. The Divine Ox Clan always had ambitions to occupy and rule the Demon God Mountain themselves.

"Luoshen Chuan, you should understand that the strength of the Divine Ox Clan isn't inferior to the Demon God Mountain. My Demon God Mountain won't fear provoking the Divine Ox Clan but if we take the initiative to attack them, this might not be a good thing for the Demon God Mountain." The Kun Sovereign spoke.

"The Qin Clan and Divine Ox Clan went to the Luoshen Mountain, acting together to suppress the Luoshen Clan. But in reality, did they even act? You have also seen the ending. Since they can do so, why can't we do the same? Also, even if we joined forces, I didn't say to really let the Demon God Mountain start a war with the Divine Ox Clan." Luoshen Chuan spoke.

"Haha, Luoshen Chuan. What do you want to do?" The Heaven Devouring Sovereign seemed interested, laughing loudly as he asked. Seems like although Luoshen Chuan was no longer the Luoshen Clan Leader, he still couldn't endure this breath of resentment.

"I wish to return their coin back to them, a tooth for a tooth." Luoshen Chuan coldly spoke. During the banquet, both parties discussed. Qin Wentian quietly listened. After all, before the demon sovereigns and his grandfather, he was just a junior.



The atmosphere during the banquet was very joyful. After the banquet ended, the demon sovereigns invited Luoshen Chuan to stay on the Demon God Mountain and Luoshen Chuan agreed to it. After that, he left to bring Luoshen Lei and the others in his group here and he naturally did so silently. The demon sovereigns sent out orders to seal this news to prevent leakage. On the Demon God Mountain, the demon sovereigns had complete authority.

When Luoshen Yu and Luoshen Lei saw that Qin Wentian was safe and sound, they were naturally relieved. When they learned that Qin Wentian killed Qin Zhong with no help from others, their hearts were incomparably shaken. They were filled with yearning with regards to Qin Wentian's growth in the future.

Also, the topic of discussion during the earlier banquet was also made known to Luoshen Yu and the rest.

During the night, the moonlight cascaded down on the Demon God Mountain, filling the air with some coolness. Luoshen Chuan stood at the edge of a cliff and stared into the distance. His gaze was immeasurably deep and serene. Behind him, the sound of footsteps echoed. It was none other than Luoshen Yu. He softly spoke, "Father, it's time to show our determination."

"Do you think we should really do this?" Luoshen Chuan asked.

"Now that the Luoshen Clan is in Luoshen Mu's hands, it would be destroyed sooner or later. Since that is the case, why doesn't father take control and set up a secondary Luoshen Clan? In the future, we would be able to rise again if this secondary clan develops. When one day, everyone in the primary Luoshen Clan decides to side with us, we will be able to unite the hearts of people and gain our former glory. If not, could father really bear to watch as the Luoshen Clan crumbles apart?" Luoshen Yu spoke.

He knew that his father had deep emotions towards the clan. If he chose to step out and set up a secondary Luoshen Clan, the Luoshen Clan would be further fragmented, divided into two completely separate entities. Maybe, this would be a path of eternal condemnation, damning them for their futures.

"Can our Luoshen Clan really regain our former glory?" Luoshen Chuan mumbled. Under his leadership, the Luoshen Clan has actually declined, allowing a person like Luoshen Mu to appear.

"Father, don't forget about one person." Luoshen Yu spoke.

“Who?” Luoshen Chuan turned and glanced at Luoshen Yu.

“Wentian.” Luoshen Yu’s eyes gleamed with sharpness. “Father, right now, the talent Wentian has displayed, has already surpassed the talent of his parents. If we give him more time, he would surely reach the peak of martial dao. He was born to be enemies with the Qin Clan. In his body, there is also our Luoshen Clan’s bloodline. If he grew stronger, how can it not be possible for our Luoshen Clan to regain our former strength?”

Luoshen Chuan’s eyes shone brightly. “Seems like you are very confident in Wentian.”

“Father, don’t you have confidence in Wentian? He killed Qin Zhong, who was a heavenly deity after all. No matter how Wentian did it, he still managed to do it. Didn’t Heaven’s Son Qin Dingtian also do the same before? Although Qin Dingtian had just broken through to the heavenly deity level when he defeated me. In addition, Wentian has also entered the legendary place of the sacred academy. When all the elite geniuses in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms gathered, he was the only one who had done so.” Luoshen Yu spoke. “He is the gift Qianxue brought to us. He will pay her debt to you, to the Luoshen Clan.”

“Qianxue...” When Luoshen Chuan thought of his daughter, a trace of longing flashed across his eyes. After that, a look of contemplation appeared on his face, as the glint in his eyes grew more determined.

...

The Divine Ox Clan and the Luoshen Clan made an agreement that the Divine Ox Clan would come and fetch the brides three months later, and they would throw a grand wedding.

As expected, the Divine Ox Clan was true to their words. As the deadline of three months got increasing nearer, the various major powers of the Desolate Region received their wedding invitations. In the Desolate Region, other than the three hegemonic powers, there were still many other major powers. All of them sighed silently in their hearts when they received the invitations. Clearly, the Divine Ox Clan was doing this intentionally to establish their dominance. They wanted to tell everyone that glory would soon belong to their clan. So what if they were once weaker than the Luoshen Clan? Now, wasn’t the Luoshen Clan humiliated by them? They even had to send maidens to the Divine Ox Clan for marriage.

Even the Demon God Mountain also received the wedding invitation from the Divine Ox Clan. After they received it, the Heaven Devouring Demon Sovereign had a deep smile on his face. The chieftain of the Divine Ox Clan wanted to tell the Demon God Clan that they would soon rule the Desolate Region unchallenged? What a beautiful dream, the Divine Ox Clan must be very immersed in their fantasy.

The grander the wedding was, the more the Luoshen Clan would lose face. In the Luoshen Clan, Luoshen Meng and the two other maidens were being controlled, they were not allowed to leave the clan and when the deadline of the three months is up, that would be the date of their calamity.

Also, recently, many experts could be seen leaving the Luoshen Mountain, disappearing quietly. Naturally it was normal for experts to wish to temper themselves in the outside world when cultivating. Luoshen Mu didn't care too much about that. Maybe, these experts left because they didn't want to be present during Luoshen Meng's wedding and witness how humiliating things would be. In truth, Luoshen Mu didn't want to witness this too. But he felt that for the sake of the entire clan, he would rather sacrifice a few. He believed that the people of the Luoshen Clan should be able to understand him.

As the deadline drew nearer, the atmosphere of the Desolate Region became increasingly lively. Many experts from the other regions headed straight to the Divine Ox Castle, the place where the Divine Ox Clan was located. It was as though this is a sign that the strongest hegemonic power's position was changing. The Luoshen Clan was weakening while the Divine Ox Clan was on the rise.

Time passed by in the blink of an eye, and finally, the deadline of three months had arrived!

## Chapter 1867: A Wonderful Drama

Today, inside Divine Ox Castle, the experts here were as many as the clouds. The majestic Divine Ox Castle became a gathering place for the experts of all factions. There were powerful demonic races, as well as strong human clans and sects. All of them came here to congratulate the Divine Ox Clan for the wedding. The Divine Ox Castle basked in boundless glory. There were two chariots pulled by a dragon and phoenix respectively, heading from the Divine Ox Castle to the Luoshen Clan to receive the brides. Devilox from the Divine Ox Clan sat proudly in the dragon chariot, exuding a proud and imposing aura.

Today, Devilox would be marrying three maidens from the Luoshen Clan. The elegant beauties of the Luoshen Clan would be pressed down underneath him by the end of today. Sadly, Luoshen Lei

wasn't here. But even so, Luoshen Meng was also extremely outstanding and was an exceptional beauty, filling him with anticipation.

In the Divine Ox Castle, countless experts glanced up in the air, staring at the welcoming group that was sent out as many emotions filled their hearts. The Divine Ox Clan intentionally wanted to make this wedding as grand and as impressive as possible. The Ox Chieftain of the Divine Ox Clan stood at the stairway leading up to the Divine Ox Castle, smiling widely as he stared at the chariots.

“Congratulations to Ox Chieftain.”

“Such a joyous event is truly worthy of celebration.” Many experts clasped their hands towards the Ox Chieftain. The chieftain had a wide smile on his face. Below the stairway, countless banquet tables were set up and the dishes were all exotic and valuable demon meat. This caused some of the experts from the demonic races to feel extremely unhappy. The way the Divine Ox Clan does things was too arrogant, without the slightest scruple.

“Many thanks for everyone's arrival. Let's not waste time and please feel free to enter to enjoy the banquet.” The chieftain laughed, his voice booming like thunder. Today was the first step of his Divine Ox Clan ruling the Desolate Region supreme and unchallenged. This wedding was a very significant event to their clan, symbolizing the decline of the Luoshen Clan. Some years from now, the Divine Ox Clan would grow to become the strongest hegemonic power in the Desolate Region, growing stronger and stronger.

Within the Luoshen Clan, the atmosphere was still very tense. The three maidens had phoenix crowns on their heads and were dressed in a very beautiful manner, exuding holiness and elegance. This was especially so for the maiden in the center. After she dolled up, she was so beautiful that people might find themselves breathless just from staring at her. Her face was exquisite to the extent where there were no flaws. However, there was a vacant look in her eyes. She didn't want to imagine what the future would hold for her. She has become a sacrifice for the Luoshen Clan.

Behind the three maidens, a group of experts appeared. These experts were people from the Luoshen Clan who would escort them to the wedding in the Divine Ox Clan.

“I'll escort you all over.” At this moment, an old man spoke. This old man was an elder from the Luoshen Clan, a heavenly deity character. His name was Luoshen Weng and was once a supporter of Luoshen Chuan.

“Uncle Weng, there’s no need to trouble yourself. Elder Qiong will do the escort.” Luoshen Mu spoke. Elder Qiong was another heavenly deity but was his supporter from the start. With Luoshen Qiong escorting, Luoshen Mu would feel more at ease.

“Sure.” Luoshen Weng didn’t argue, he simply nodded. He arranged some of his people to be in the escort team and after that, all of them quietly waited at the Luoshen Mountain. After a period of time, the dragon and phoenix chariots arrived, soaring through the air. Luoshen Meng turned pale after she saw the chariots.

This time, not many people appeared in the Luoshen Clan to send them off. Only a few people showed up, the atmosphere felt extremely oppressive. This was because no one in the Luoshen Clan wished to see this scene. They felt intense humiliation, the three maidens of their Luoshen Clan even had to be controlled and restricted in their movements before being sent off to the Divine Ox Clan today.

Devilox walked down from the dragon chariot and walked towards the three maidens. When he saw Luoshen Meng’s beauty, his large eyes gleamed with lust as he smiled happily, feeling very satisfied.

“Many thanks to Luoshen Clan Leader.” Devilox clasped his hands towards Luoshen Mu. “Luoshen Clan Leader, are you not intending to attend the wedding at my Divine Ox Castle?”

“I won’t be heading there. You guys can set off now.” Luoshen Mu waved his hand, feeling an intense loss of face. To him, this was a shameful and truly humiliating matter. After speaking, he simply turned around and left. Looking at his back, Devilox laughed loudly, “Clan leader please rest your heart at ease. I will treat these beauties from the Luoshen Clan very well.”

“My dear wives, please.” Devilox smiled at Luoshen Meng and the two other maidens. After that, the three of them walked towards the phoenix chariot and entered it. Not long after, the chariots soared into the air, moving towards the Divine Ox Clan for the wedding.

The atmosphere in the Luoshen Clan was still very cold and tense.

Over at the Divine Ox Clan, after they learned that Devilox successfully received the brides, the Ox Chieftain felt even happier. Indeed, things were like what he had expected. The Luoshen Clan didn’t dare to try anything funny. This was something promised by Luoshen Mu and back then, the Qin Clan was present as well as a witness. Luoshen Mu didn’t dare to break his words.

“Devilox will return soon. Everyone, please enjoy yourselves to the fullest.” The Ox Chieftain spoke.

“That’s only natural. Many thanks for chieftain’s warm reception to all of us.”

“Chieftain, come let’s drink a toast to the Divine Ox Clan.” Even before Devilox and the brides returned, the banquet already started at the atmosphere was extremely lively. In the Divine Ox Castle, there were already countless experts from the Divine Ox Clan, not including the guests invited here today. All of them drank and feasted with gusto, appearing very excited. It felt like the groom today was them instead.

“Devilox is a supreme genius of my Divine Ox Clan and he will inherit my position in the future as the chieftain. What does everyone feel about him taking in the Luoshen Clan’s beauties as his concubines?” The Ox Chieftain laughed uproariously, his voice like thunder. Devilox wasn’t taking a wife but concubines instead. The three beauties from the Luoshen Clan would only have the status of a concubine. This was a further attempt to lower the Luoshen Clan’s status while raising the Divine Ox Clan’s.

“It seems pretty suitable, like a string of jade and pearls, an ideal combination.” Someone fawned.

“This matter will surely become a beautiful story in the Desolate Region.” Many also started fawning but some human experts silently shook their heads at this. These experts from the Divine Ox Clan were truly shameless enough. The chieftain asked that question because he wanted everyone to mock the Luoshen Clan while announcing the Divine Ox Clan’s current status.

“Old kui ox, are you not afraid that you spoke too soon?” At this moment, a disagreeable voice drifted over, causing the large eyes of the Ox Chieftain to stiffen. The experts from the Divine Ox Clan all had savage looks in their eyes. Who dares to speak to their chieftain in this manner?

In the air, five figures flew over. These five people each exuded a terrifying aura. For a period of time, the entire space felt stifled. When the countless guests here saw who these five people were, their hearts couldn’t help but to tremble violently.

“Demon sovereigns!”

“That is the Heaven Devouring Demon Sovereign, I’ve met him before.”

“That is the Kun Sovereign.”

“Oh, that man is the Dragon Sovereign.” Numerous voices of exclamations rang out. Very soon, everyone knew of the identities of these people.

The five demon sovereigns of the Demon God Mountain actually appeared here together.

For a period of time, terrifying waves arose in the hearts of everyone. Although the Divine Ox Castle did send out invitations to the five demon sovereigns, it was merely to boast of their imposing glory. Usually, the sovereigns of the Demon God Mountain wouldn't show up but right now, they actually came and not only so, all five of the demon sovereigns came.

Since the five demon sovereigns showed up together. Their purpose naturally wouldn't be so simple as to attend the wedding.

Was the Demon God Mountain showing that they planned to contend against the Divine Ox Clan for supremacy of the Desolate Region?

“Today is truly an excellent day. Since you guys, the five old demons came here, you are naturally our guests. However, heaven devouring old demon, what do you mean by your earlier words?” The Ox Chieftain coldly asked.

“You don't understand what I mean?” The Heaven Devouring Demon Sovereign laughed. “Don't forget the history of how your Divine Ox Clan rose up. Right now although the Luoshen Clan is weaker, their history is still more radiant compared to your Divine Ox Clan. It's not unsuitable that the Divine Ox Clan wished to take one of the maidens from the Luoshen Clan as a wife but now, the Divine Ox Clan wanted to take three beauties as concubines? This is simply a wild fantasy. I'm afraid your dream is so beautiful but when you wake up the next day, everything will be gone and your clan would be ridiculed by others.”

Everyone could sense a deeper layer of meaning in the words spoken by the Heaven Devouring Demon Sovereign. It was like he was hinting at something. The faces of the experts from the Divine Ox Clan all turned more solemn. The chieftain's expression was ice cold, “In that case, could it be that your Demon God Mountain is planning to interfere in matters of my Divine Ox Clan?”

“Haha, our Demon God Mountain couldn't care less about your matters with the Luoshen Clan. We only came here for a matter today. Your Divine Ox Clan has enslaved many demonic beasts of the

various demonic races. Today, we want to bring them all away. They belong to our Demon God Mountain.” The Kun Sovereign’s eyes shone with a bright light as he spoke sharply.

In the past, the Divine Ox Clan had enslaved many greater demons in the Desolate Region. It was only after that did the rest of the greater demons band together in a huge alliance becoming the current Demon God Mountain. But even now, the Divine Ox Clan still continued with their enslavement activities, making the demons from the other races perform tasks for them. An example was the true dragon and phoenix sent out to pull the chariots for Devilox’s wedding.

The Kun Sovereign’s voice caused a wave of commotion, shocking everyone. Today, five demon sovereigns of the Demon God Palace arrived. Were they planning to declare war against the Divine Ox Clan?

The face of the Ox Chieftain turned dark, he stared at the five demon sovereigns and coldly replied, “Old demons, do you all understand what you are saying?”

“We naturally do.” The demon sovereigns had sharp expressions. A moment later, the atmosphere of the banquet instantly turned tense, causing people to feel stifled. Not long ago, the Divine Ox Clan humiliated the Luoshen Clan, how imposing were they then? Devilox even managed to get three beautiful maidens from the Luoshen Clan to be his concubines. And right now, the five demon sovereigns came here together and said that they wanted the Ox Chieftain to free all the demonic beasts they enslaved?

A puff of demonic qi shot out of the Ox Chieftain’s nostrils. He glared at the five demon sovereigns. At this moment, another wave of might descended from the sky. The Ox Chieftain froze as he stared into the air. “Who is it?”

A moment later, two figures descended from the sky. When the Ox Chieftain saw who it was that had come, his expression couldn’t help but change drastically as he icily remarked, “Luoshen Chuan!”

As the sound of this voice faded, the Divine Ox Castle was thrown into an uproar.

The person who came was none other than the original clan leader of the Luoshen Clan, Luoshen Chuan.



And today was the day where Devilox humiliated the Luoshen Clan, wanting to take the beauties of the Luoshen Clan as his concubines. Since Luoshen Chuan appeared here today, the meaning of his presence was clear to all.

What was thought-provoking was that before Luoshen Chuan came, the five demon sovereigns arrived first and gave a condition.

In addition beside Luoshen Chuan, there was another heavenly deity expert. This expert was Luoshen Tu from the Luoshen Clan.

The five demon sovereigns in addition to Luoshen Chuan and Luoshen Tu. There were a total of seven heavenly deities present on their side.

As for the Divine Ox Clan, they also only had a total of seven heavenly deities. Right now, one of the heavenly deities followed Devilox to welcome the brides. This also meant that currently in the Divine Ox Castle, they only had six heavenly deities. Naturally, among the six heavenly deities they had, the immensely powerful Ox Chieftain himself was present.

But even so, the other party had Luoshen Chuan who was the original clan leader of the Luoshen Clan, as well as the five demon sovereigns from the Demon God Mountain. Would they be weak?

Clearly, they came here prepared.

If someone said that Luoshen Chuan and the Demon God Mountain didn't join forces, would anyone believe them?

“What a wonderful drama.” Many people silently mused, feeling somewhat excited. Not long ago, the Divine Ox Clan and Qin Clan of the Heaven Region joined forces to threaten the Luoshen Clan, harshly humiliating the Luoshen Clan. And just when the Divine Ox Clan was immersed in their fantasy of ruling the Desolate Region unchallenged, Luoshen Chuan had joined forces with the five demon sovereigns and now appeared here together.

And at this moment when Luoshen Chuan appeared in the Divine Ox Clan, Devilox and the others were halfway on their journey back. On the phoenix chariot, tears were flowing out of Luoshen Meng's eyes uncontrollably.

“Luoshen Meng.” At this moment, a voice entered her mind. Luoshen Meng’s eyes flashed, her beautiful eyes glanced at an escort from the clan. This was somebody arranged to be here by Luosheng Weng. Earlier, it was him who transmitted his voice to her.

“Don’t worry, you won’t be forced to marry into the Divine Ox Clan.”

Her beautiful eyes flashed with a strange look and at this moment, the chariots suddenly stopped as heavenly might from the sky bore down on everything!

## Chapter 1868: Establishing One’s Own Power

In the Divine Ox Castle, the Ox Chieftain stared at Luoshen Chuan and coldly spoke, “Luoshen Chuan, you have already left the Luoshen Clan. This joyous occasion between my Divine Ox Clan and the Luoshen Clan has nothing to do with you. Why are you here for?”

Evidently, the Ox Chieftain felt some trepidation. The appearance of seven heavenly deities was more than sufficient to threaten the entire Divine Ox Castle.

“I came here to announce a thing.” Luoshen Chuan calmly replied. His words causing the gazes of everyone here to focus on him. Qin Chuan came to the Divine Ox Castle to announce something? What major thing did he want to announce?

“Back then, I gave up on the position of the Luoshen Clan Leader and have already left the Luoshen Clan. Now, I didn’t come here with the identity of the main Luoshen Clan. I’m planning to set up my own force and some old friends of mine from the Luoshen Clan have decided to follow me. From today onwards I, Luoshen Chuan, will be the fourth hegemonic power in the Desolate Region.” Luoshen Chuan serenely spoke, yet his words were like bolts of thunder exploding in the minds of everyone who heard this.

Luoshen Chuan wanted to establish his own independent power?

What did this mean?

It meant that from today onwards, the fourth hegemonic power in the Desolate Region would be born. This also indicated that the Luoshen Clan has officially fragmented. No one doubted that

Luoshen Chuan would have the ability to fragment the Luoshen Clan. He was the original clan leader and had been so for countless years. His influence and foundation in the clan was naturally extremely deep. Right now, beside him, there was already a heavenly deity from the Luoshen Clan who chose to join him.

The Luoshen Clan was once the strongest power in the Desolate Region and they had over ten heavenly deities. Even though they declined now, if one was to count Luoshen Chuan in, the current Luoshen Clan before the fragmentation, had a total of nine powerful heavenly deities. Naturally, since one of the heavenly deities was brought away by the Qin Clan, they still had eight heavenly deities on the surface. After Luoshen Clan established his own power, if the eight heavenly deities divided into two camps, each of the hegemonic powers would have four heavenly deities respectively. There won't be a problem for Luoshen Chuan to become the fourth hegemonic power in the Desolate Region.

The fragmentation of the Luoshen Clan originally would be beneficial to the Divine Ox Clan because the Divine Ox Clan could jump to being the strongest in the Desolate Region with a single leap. However right now, things didn't seem to be so because Luoshen Chuan was clearly already allied with the Demon God Mountain.

If it was in the past, such a situation would definitely have not occurred. The three hegemonic powers of the Desolate Region would have maintained the balance. It was only because the balance was disrupted and because of the outside interference – the Qin Clan of the Heaven Region, Luoshen Chuan decided to join forces with the Demon God Mountain.

“So what?” The Ox Chieftain icily asked.

“Luoshen Xiao of the Luoshen Clan has decided to follow me. The people of his branch will be my people from now on, including his granddaughter Luoshen Meng. Luoshen Xiao isn't agreeable for his granddaughter to marry into the Divine Ox Clan as the Divine Ox Clan isn't qualified. Hence, I came here to tell you that there's no longer a need to hold the wedding. Luoshen Meng will not be marrying today.” Luoshen Chuan calmly spoke. “In addition, the words spoken by the five demon sovereigns earlier made sense. The various demons in your clan don't really belong to your Divine Ox Clan. They belong to the Demon God Mountain. The Divine Ox Clan must release them immediately.”

“My Divine Ox Clan has already fetched her from the Luoshen Clan and is currently on their way back. How can you stop the marriage because you want to?” The Ox Chieftain coldly spoke, his voice filled with a hint of probing.

“I’ve already sent men to obstruct the chariots. If the Divine Ox Clan’s experts are willing to hand the maidens over, I can forget about this. If they refuse, that would mean that the Divine Ox Clan is planning to treat I, Luoshen Chuan, as an enemy. Hence, if your subordinates are injured, please don’t mind it too much.” Luoshen Chuan quietly spoke. After hearing Luoshen Chuan’s words, the Ox Chieftain turned ashen. As expected, these heavenly deities appearing here was to obstruct the Divine Ox Clan from sending any aid. All of this was already planned out.

And at this moment, a voice rang out in the Ox Chieftain’s mind, causing his expression to turn even more unsightly. He took out his messaging crystal and sent a voice transmission, “Luoshen Chuan and the demon sovereigns of the Demon God Mountain are currently in the Divine Ox Clan. Settle the matters there yourselves.”

After that, he kept the messaging crystal. The Ox Chieftain stared at Luoshen Chuan, “Luoshen Chuan, are you declaring a war on my Divine Ox Clan?”

“That would have to depend on your attitude. I’ve already said. If you do things according to what I said earlier, everything will be a peaceful ending. If not, if the Divine Ox Clan wants to forcibly abduct those who chose to follow me, that would be you declaring war on I, Luoshen Chuan. Since that’s the case, I will play with you all until the end.” Luoshen Chuan coldly replied. This scenario was somewhat similar to the earlier scenario of the Qin Clan and the Divine Ox Clan pressuring the Luoshen Clan.

It was just that the situation was now reversed.

Right now, Luoshen Chuan was the one holding the initiative. Upon seeing this, many people sighed. When the Divine Ox Clan bullied and humiliated the Luoshen Clan, Luoshen Mu bowed and accepted it. However, the original clan leader stood up and returned a tooth for a tooth back to the Divine Ox Clan.

“So what if I rule over the demonic beasts? They are the possessions of my clan, what has this got to do with you?” The Ox Chieftain’s voice got more and more glacial.

“To protect the social order of the Desolate Region.” Luoshen Chuan replied. When the Ox Chieftain heard that, his face instantly turned black. Social order? What the hell was that? Such an excuse was clearly insulting the intelligence of their Divine Ox Clan. However, this was how they dealt with the Luoshen Clan before too. Since both Luoshen Chuan and the demon sovereigns have joined forces, they naturally had to achieve their purposes for coming here. Was the reason important? The reasons given would all be excuses.

Now, his Divine Ox Clan met with the same choice as the Luoshen Clan. Should they compromise or start a war?

Today, countless people came here and they initially thought that it would be a day of glory for the Divine Ox Clan, this wedding would symbolize the Divine Ox Clan climbing up to glory. Yet now, all those beautiful fantasies were utterly crushed. How ironic was it? Luoshen Chuan was telling the Divine Ox Clan that he could do what they did as well.

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At the other location, at the area where the phoenix and dragon chariots were, two heavenly deities appeared from the sky.

These two heavenly deities were heavenly deities from the Luoshen Clan. One of them was Luoshen Meng's grandfather, Luoshen Xiao and the other one was the heavenly deity who said he wanted to escort the maidens, Luoshen Weng. Right now, both of them actually appeared here.

The expressions of the people from the Luoshen Clan, who was part of the escort team, all changed. Luoshen Qiong walked out and coldly spoke, "What do the two of you mean by this?"

"Luoshen Qiong, Luoshen Mu actually allowed the Luoshenn Clan to suffer such humiliation. Many of the people in the Luoshen Clan cannot endure this. We have to pay back this shame. Right now, clan leader has already arrived at the Divine Ox Castle and will do to them what the Divine Ox Clan did to us back then." Luoshen Xiao spoke. The clan leader he spoke of, was naturally referring to Luoshen Chuan.

Luoshen Qiong instantly understood when he heard this. He coldly continued, "Luoshen Chuan has already given up the clan leader's position and back then, none of you objected. Why are you guys betraying the Luoshen Clan today?"

"Betray?" Luoshen Weng sighed. "Luoshen Qiong, you guys should question your own hearts. Is the Luoshen Clan now still the Luoshen Clan? Clan leader, Luoshen Chuan, has already decided to establish his own independent power and we and some others are willing to follow him. For the sake of restoring our Luoshen Clan's glory, do you choose to continue following Luoshen Mu, or do you want to follow our clan leader, Luoshen Chuan?"

“You guys have all gone crazy. Your betrayals will tear our Luoshen Clan apart.” Luoshen Qiong’s expression turned extremely ugly. There were two heavenly deities here. Not only that, Luoshen Tu had also vanished. Could it be that there are three heavenly deities willing to join Luoshen Chuan?

If this was the case, the strength of the entire Luoshen Clan truly would be divided into two.

“You should consider it well if Luoshen Mu’s actions can face up to the Luoshen Clan. When facing the pressure and humiliation brought on by the Qin Clan and Divine Ox Clan, he still wanted to avenge those who didn’t support him in the past. Such behavior has already clearly indicated that he isn’t fit to govern the Luoshen Clan. Let’s not waste words. If you still have some conscience left, just step aside. Now, we have already decided to follow Luoshen Chuan. My granddaughter won’t be marrying into the Divine Ox Clan. That vile spawn Devilox isn’t qualified to wed her.” Luoshen Xiao coldly spoke.

Below, on the dragon chariot, Devilox turned ashen. The experts from the Divine Ox Clan beside him all had looks of rage in their eyes. The Luoshen Clan actually went back on their word. Also, when they reported this to the Ox Chieftain, their chieftain actually told them to settle this themselves?

“Is the Luoshen Clan planning to go back on their word?” The heavenly deity from the Divine Ox Clan coldly asked.

“I’ve already said that right now, we decided to follow Luoshen Chuan. We are no longer a part of the Luoshen Clan. You bunch of vile beasts only love to fantasize. Just scam the hell back to where you come from.” Luoshen Xiao’s tone was extremely rude. This caused the anger of the experts from the Luoshen Clan to tower up into the sky. Their heavenly deity glanced at Luoshen Qiong as he spoke, “Luoshen Qiong, if we don’t settle the matter today, the Divine Ox Clan will never rest. Don’t forget that the Qin Clan was the witness. They won’t do sit aside if your Luoshen Clan reneges on its words either.”

“Let Devilox and the others continue on their way. We will obstruct the two of them.” Luoshen Qiong replied. Now, the Luoshen Clan was already fragmented. If the Divine Ox Clan and the Qin Clan were antagonized, the consequences for the Luoshen Clan would surely be extremely dire.

But now, since Luoshen Chuan appeared, let’s let all the blame shift onto him then. Luoshen Qiong would do his part and whether Luoshen Chuan could save these maidens from their fates or not, that would have to depend on Luoshen Chuan’s preparations. At the very least, on the surface, Luoshen Qiong had to clearly show that the Luoshen Clan wasn’t a part of Luoshen Chuan’s newly

established power. Most probably, Luoshen Chuan also didn't want to implicate the Luoshen Mountain where the foundations of the Luoshen Clan was stored.

“Right.” The heavenly deity from the Divine Ox Clan nodded. After that, the two of them soared into the air towards Luoshen Xiao and Luoshen Weng.

“Continue on the journey.” Devilox gave the order. The dragon and phoenix chariots continued. He coldly swept his gaze towards the escort team of the Luoshen Clan. He had to be on his guard towards these people. But at this moment, there didn't seem to be anyone planning on creating trouble.

Luoshen Meng was extremely nervous now. She clutched her hands tightly. Her grandfather and Grandpa Weng appeared, validating the words the young man beside her said to her. However, when the four heavenly deities are in combat, who here would be able to stop the experts from the Divine Ox Clan?

The speed of the chariots was extremely fast. Behind them, crackles of heavenly might could be felt as a deity-level battle erupted. Despite traveling a long distance with their speed, they could still feel the heavenly might fluctuations. Devilox was extremely vigilant, he transmitted his voice to the experts from the Divine Ox Clan, “Be prepared, the enemy might have some other plans.”

After the voice transmission, he spoke to the escort team from the Luoshen Clan. “The Luoshen Clan can return now. Next, just the experts from my Divine Ox Clan will be enough to bring my three concubines back to the Divine Ox Castle.”

Many experts of the Luoshen Clan on the escort team understood what Devilox meant. They nodded and turned to leave. After all, the majority of people were arranged by Luoshen Mu and the family of the three beautiful maidens weren't included in them. But even so, there are still quite a few people that were arranged to be here by Luoshen Weng. For example, the young man beside Luoshen Meng. He simply stood there unmoving and he didn't radiate any aura. It was like everything about him was concealed.

Devilox's sharp eyes instantly landed on that young man. Before this, he didn't care about a mere follower. But now, after the two enemy heavenly deities appeared and in addition to the fact that this young man had no aura at all, he had to be on his guard. This young man has clearly trained in some concealment techniques.

“Didn't you hear my words?” Devilox coldly asked.

As the sound of his voice faded, the young man beside Luoshen Meng suddenly erupted forth with a mighty aura, causing an intense pressure to permeate the atmosphere. Devilox frowned but soon after, his expression drastically changed. Coldness flickered in his eyes as he icily spoke, “Qin Wentian!”

From that intense pressure, he could sense a trace of the dao bone’s energy.

Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed, how did Devilox know it was him? His countenance changed, revealing his original handsome face. When Luoshen Meng saw Qin Wentian, she had an expression of disbelief on her face. Qin Zhong personally chased after Qin Wentian. In the end Qin Zhong, who was a heavenly deity, actually died; but Qin Wentian didn’t die at all and even appeared beside her today!

#### Chapter 1869: Devilox’s Death

Luoshen Meng understood immediately. It seems like Qin Wentian was someone her Grandpa Weng intentionally arranged to be by her side. Grandpa Weng and her grandfather have now decided to oppose Luoshen Mu, choosing to turn their support to Luoshen Chuan.

“To think that you are actually still alive. Could it be that Qin Zhong’s death really has something to do with the Luoshen Clan?” Devilox narrowed his eyes. The incidents today couldn’t help but to make him suspect this. The heavenly deities of the Luoshen Clan suddenly chose to oppose Luoshen Mu, switching their allegiances to Luoshen Chuan instead. Qin Wentian appeared in the escort team while Luoshen Chuan appeared at the Divine Ox Castle? This was clearly something they planned out.

“In the sacred academy, didn’t you wish to fight me? Now, your chance is here.” Qin Wentian’s expression was cold. Devilox laughed uproariously. “Fight you? Why should I fight you? So what even if you are alive? Daring to appear here alone means you will simply die here today. Your dao bone shall be mine.”

After he spoke, Devilox waved his hand. The experts from the Divine Ox Clan immediately surrounded Qin Wentian. Devilox naturally wouldn’t be impulsive enough to fight alone against Qin Wentian. After all, he was somewhat fearful of Qin Wentian’s ability. It would be best to simply gang up on him and kill him.



The other people from the Luoshen Clan have already left. Qin Wentian was the only one arranged to be here by Luoshen Weng to serve as backup. Devilox couldn't understand, what was the point of having Qin Wentian here alone? Although Devilox's team now didn't have any heavenly deities, there were plenty of powerful world overlords with him at the hegemonic-level. How can Qin Wentian be of any use?

Luoshen Meng's beautiful eyes flashed with a trace of worry. Indeed, even if her Grandpa Weng arranged Qin Wentian to be here, the Divine Ox Clan still had many powerful world overlords here.

Violent and savage demonic auras engulfed this entire space. Behind the experts from the Divine Ox Clan, many phantoms of gigantic kui oxen appeared, instantly blotting out the sun, completely locking down on this space not allowing Qin Wentian to have any chance to escape.

However, Qin Wentian simply calmly regarded this scene. Behind him, his sword-type astral soul manifested. Currently, his astral soul was different from the past. This stretch of sword region now contained the power of his dao. Once, Luoshen Yu commented when he watched how Qin Wentian fought. In certain aspects of understanding the dao, Qin Wentian wasn't in anyway inferior to him. This indicated that Qin Wentian has already faintly touched on the power of heavenly deities.

"Devilox, you are said to be a supreme genius of the Divine Ox Clan. However, your understanding towards strength actually still rests on numerical values like the number of people you have? How ridiculous." Qin Wentian calmly glanced at Devilox. After that, he pulled his sword out and at this instant, the light from his astral soul sword region, completely integrated into his demon sword. A terrifying power that could cause everything, including time and space, to enter a state of stillness permeating the atmosphere. Luoshen Meng sensed this the clearest. Her body wasn't able to move at all, her beautiful eyes froze, staring at the motion of Qin Wentian pulling out his sword.

After that, at the instant when the demon sword was pulled out, there seemed to be might from the great dao arcing through the sky. In an instant, a perfect arc appeared, formed by a beam of sword light. Everywhere the sword beam passed by, time would stop. After that, following the arc line, the space here was directly cleaved. Qin Wentian stood at his original location issuing a sword attack. This sword attack could actually ignore distance and reached his target no matter where they are. The presence of the sword beam equates to the presence of his dao.

As the demon sword slashed out, it felt like the heavens and earth were both torn asunder.

This seemingly ordinary sword contained too many different types of laws within it, transforming into a supreme sword strike. Even for hegemonic-level world overlords, they would still be slayed by a single strike.

At this moment, Devilox finally knew how great the distance between him and Qin Wentian was. It was so great that he would never be able to catch up.

Qin Wentian's motion didn't cease. He once used his dao of swords to slash Qin Zhong's body. Heavenly deities could be killed, and after that battle, his comprehension of using his dao energy to attack was stronger than before. How could world overlords even block one of his attacks?

The beam of sword light flashed once more. Within his sword region astral soul, numerous ancient words representing the word 'sword,' appeared. The experts from the Divine Ox Clan continuously died under its might. In just an instant, other than Devilox still surviving, the others have all been exterminated.

Devilox turned pale. At this moment, there was only fear in his heart. He took out his messaging crystal with a trembling hand but at the moment his messaging crystal appeared, Qin Wentian arrived directly before him as the flow of time around Devilox halted. Devilox's action froze there. He wanted to use his law energy to counteract the time stop ability but at the same instant, a beam of light directly penetrated through the messaging crystal in his hand.

Sword light sealed this entire space, only Qin Wentian and Devilox was in it. Even Luoshen Meng wasn't able to see clearly the situation within. Because what he was about to do, was not going to be nice to watch.

Only to see that at this moment, an incomparably radiant beam of light erupted from Devilox's body as a shocking battle intent radiated from him. With a loud roar, the heavens and earth shook. The time top ability was broken. Devilox transformed into a gigantic Kui Ox that was incomparably savage. Just the battle intent he radiated seemed sufficient to dominate everything under the sky.

"Qin Wentian, if you kill me, how can you live?" Devilox coldly spoke.

"I even dared to kill Qin Zhong. What's there to care about even if I add you to the mix?" Qin Wentian calmly replied. The terror in Devilox's large eyes grew more intense. Qin Zhong was killed by Qin Wentian?

How can this be possible? Qin Wentian was actually already able to kill heavenly deities?

“Seems like although you were born with an innate dao bone, the power you inherited was still the power of the dao bone from the Battle Saint Tribe.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke. The large eyes of Devilox shone with shock. The Battle Saint Tribe? That was already a history that was very long ago. It wasn’t strange that Qin Wentian knew of them through ancient records. But why did he instantly identify this power as that of the Battle Saint Tribe’s dao bone the moment he felt it?

“What connection do you have with the Battle Saint Tribe?” Devilox coldly asked.

“You don’t need to know about this. But in any case, so many years have already passed. It’s time to return your dao bone to their original owners. Haven’t you always wanted to seize my dao bone? In the world of reincarnation, you already had designs on it. I shall give you a chance to do so today.” As he spoke, the dao bone in Qin Wentian’s body brimmed with heavenly might as a beam of light shot into Devilox’s gigantic body. This caused Devilox’s tyrannical aura to enter a state of stillness. Devilox howled in anger, wanting to struggle free from the power of Qin Wentian’s innate heaven heart mandate. Numerous phantoms of giant Kui Oxen manifested, wanting to destroy everything. However in this current space, their movements were all exceptionally slow, even to the point where they couldn’t move at all. Devilox basically wasn’t able to exert any strength.

Upon seeing Qin Wentian walking closer and closer to him, Devilox had a look of fear on his face. “Don’t kill me, I can agree to all your requests. There are many treasures in the Divine Ox Clan. I can use treasures to exchange for my life.”

Qin Wentian walked closer, moving step by step towards him. His heart didn’t waver at all. Devilox’s personality was extremely despicable. Back then in the world of reincarnation, Devilox tried to sneak attack when he was fighting other opponents, wanting to seize his dao bone of time. Leaving aside that his words held no attraction for Qin Wentian, even if it held attraction, Qin Wentian wouldn’t have believed him.

Devilox’s eyes were filled with boundless terror when he saw Qin Wentian’s expression. He was a supreme character from the Divine Ox Clan, and had the supreme battle dao bone in his body. When he erupted full force with his strength, it would be shockingly powerful. But today, he would actually die here and his dao bone with the power of the Battle Saint Tribe he inherited, would be dug out from his body? When he thought of this, he naturally began to panic.

A sword light flashed, engulfing the entire space.

The sword region locked this space completely. Luoshen Meng stared ahead, but she didn’t know what was happening within. However, a short time after, Qin Wentian already walked out. His white

robes were completely unstained. He directly flew towards the phoenix chariots and spoke, “Destroy the messaging crystals on your bodies.”

The people here naturally understood Qin Wentian’s intentions. They followed his instructions and destroyed their messaging crystals. They knew Qin Wentian was worried that the matters here might be leaked to the Divine Ox Clan too early.

“Head to the Demon God Mountain.” Seeing that they have destroyed the messaging crystals, Qin Wentian gave another order. After arriving at the Demon God Mountain, the Demon God Mountain would handle the matters of the true phoenix and dragon. If they were enslaved by the Divine Ox Clan, they should be able to cultivate freely on the Demon God Mountain in the future.

The chariots changed directions and flew towards the Demon God Mountain. Luoshen Meng still sat within the chariot, staring at the magnificent figure in white flying above the phoenix as her eyes shone with gratitude. She softly whispered, “Thank you.”

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To the time when the two heavenly deities of the Luoshen Clan appeared to block Devilox’s group to the point where the deity-level battle erupted, until the moment when Devilox and the other world overlords died, only a relatively short time had passed. The four heavenly deities were still locked in combat, devastating the area around them. Only after Luoshen Weng and Luoshen Xiao received a voice transmission that the maidens were rescued, did the burden in their hearts lighten. But even so, they still continued to obstruct the heavenly deity from the Divine Ox Clan and Luoshen Qiong. At the very least, they must not allow the enemy heavenly deities to chase after Luoshen Meng.

“WHAT ARE YOU DOING? DEVILOX IS DEAD!” Not long after, the enraged voice of the Ox Chieftain rang out in the mind of the heavenly deity from the Divine Ox Clan. The gigantic body of that heavenly deity trembled as his aura fluctuated. His expression was ashen as he stared at the two opposing heavenly deities before him.

“WHO KILLED DEVILOX?!” He howled in rage.

Luoshen Qiong was stunned. Devilox got killed?

As expected, Luoshen Chuan had made preparations for this.

“I already told you guys to hand over the maidens yet you all refused and insisted on a battle. Since this is the case, you should have already been prepared to pay the price.” Luoshen Weng calmly spoke. The heavenly deity from the Divine Ox Clan still wanted to fight but the command of the Ox Chieftain rang out in his mind, “Come back immediately to the Divine Ox Castle.”

The heavenly deity from the Divine Ox Clan chose to give up on this battle. He directly turned and sped towards the direction of the Divine Ox Clan. Luoshen Xiao’s body flashed, chasing after him. Luoshen Weng continued to stay here as he stared at Luoshen Qiong.

Only to see Luoshen Qiong taking out his messaging crystal and informing what happened today to Luoshen Mu. When Luoshen Mu learned of this, he let out a roar of anger on the Luoshen Mountain. “Luoshen Chuan, you are planning to destroy the Luoshen Clan!”

Not long after he became the clan leader, the Luoshen Clan encountered so many humiliating things. After that, Luoshen Chuan still decided to fragmentate the Luoshen Clan. All of these things were out of Luoshen Mu’s control. He didn’t know how the Luoshen Clan would fare in the future.

“Head to the Divine Ox Castle immediately.” Luoshen Mu replied to Luoshen Qiong. Since this matter has already happened, their Luoshen Clan should show their stance clearly. This matter was done by Luoshen Chuan, it has nothing to do with their Luoshen Clan. If not, the fragmented Luoshen Clan would surely be targeted again. Since Luoshen Chuan has done all these things, he would naturally have to shoulder the blame for this. Luoshen Chuan should know this too and he wouldn’t have wanted to implicate the Luoshen Clan in this. For this point, Luoshen Mu still believed this. He believed that Luoshen Chuan would shoulder the consequences of this action. Since this is the case, just let Luoshen Chuan bear all the responsibilities alone then!

## Chapter 1870: Lowering Their Heads

In the Divine Ox Castle, after the Ox Chieftain learned that Devilox was killed, a terrifying might gushed forth from him. He immediately summoned the heavenly deity who was escorting Devilox back. Low rumbling roars emitted from his mouth as his body suddenly expanded, becoming extremely gigantic. Behind this large body, an even more towering phantom of a Kui Ox manifested, as a baleful aura engulfed the entire Divine Ox Castle.

Those who came here for the wedding banquet were all stunned as they stared at the enraged Ox Chieftain. Before this, when Luoshen Chuan and the five demon sovereigns listed their conditions, the Ox Chieftain wasn’t even so angered. But now, he seemed to be completely infuriated.

“Luoshen Chuan, you actually sent people to kill Devilox.” The Ox Chieftain’s voice boomed like thunder, causing the hearts of countless people to tremble. Their eardrums were about to explode from the intensity of the volume and it was extremely unbearable. When they stared at the Ox Chieftain, they could clearly sense his palpable anger. The Ox Chieftain transformed into a true demon god, unleashing his fury.

Devilox was actually killed by someone.

Devilox was a supreme character of the younger generation who inherited the power of the dao bone. That was the ultimate treasure of their Divine Ox Clan, no one could touch him. By killing him, it was undoubtedly challenging the bottom line of the Divine Ox Clan. No wonder the Ox Chieftain would be so enraged.

“In this case, when I sent people to receive Luoshen Meng, your Divine Ox Clan actually refused?” Luoshen Chuan coldly spoke. His form also turned gigantic, growing to the same size as the Ox Chieftain while he radiated an intense pressure, like a true master of ten thousand demons. When countless demonic beasts here felt the power of his bloodline, they had the thought to kneel and submit to Luoshen Chuan. Luoshen Chuan’s bloodline was something all the demons in the Desolate Region wanted. This was also the reason why the Divine Ox Clan wanted to marry a maiden from the Luoshen Clan. They wanted to plunder the Luoshen Bloodline.

“I’ve already announced that Luoshen Meng has left the Luoshen Clan and belonged to my faction. Your Divine Ox Clan actually still dared to forcibly abduct her? Did you even put me in your eyes?” Luoshen Chuan’s voice turned cold as heavenly might shook the entire area. So what even if Devilox died? He only died because your Divine Ox Clan didn’t follow my instructions. Although all these could be anticipated, but in a confrontation between heavenly deities, how can one show that their presence is weaker? Not only you, the Ox Chieftain of the Divine Ox Clan can fly into a rage. I can do the same as well.

The Ox Chieftain didn’t completely lose his rational. He knew that if they started a war in the Divine Ox Clan, based on their current power, they didn’t occupy any advantage. Also, the battlefield was in the Divine Ox Clan. If a deity-level battle erupted here, all his clansmen would definitely die from the aftershocks. Once a war started, he was sure that Luoshen Chuan and the demon sovereigns would surely show no mercy.

The Ox Chieftain stared fixedly at Luoshen Chuan. The Luoshen Clan’s bloodline had the power to nurture divinity. They could summon demonic beasts that were subservient to them. In addition to Luoshen Chuan’s strength, if the Ox Chieftain chose to fight, he wouldn’t enjoy any advantages at all.

“I can agree to your condition and no longer pursue the matter about Luoshen Meng. Also, I can release the enslaved demonic beasts. However, you have to give me Devilox’s corpse.” The Divine Ox Chieftain spoke. As the sound of his voice faded, countless people were stunned. The Ox Chieftain actually chose to lower his head? Seems like Devilox’s corpse was more important to him than everything else. Even if the Divine Ox Clan was humiliated, he wanted to get Devilox’s corpse back first.

Everyone in the Desolate Region knew that Devilox had an inherited dao bone in his body. Also, those who read ancient records all knew that the origin of this dao bone, belonged to the Battle Saint Tribe. Once, the Battle Saint Tribe depended on the power of their ancestral dao bone to stand at the peak of the Desolate Region and has always dominated the Divine Ox Clan, even forcing the Divine Ox Clan to migrate and flee to evade a calamity. It was only until the Divine Ox Clan seized the Battle Saint Bone did the Battle Saint Tribe lose their most important inheritance and begin to decline.

The ancient records stated that the Battle Saint Bone was way too important to the Battle Saint Tribe. With the Battle Saint Bone, the bloodlines of the descendants would all receive an upgrade, gaining the inherited power of the Battle Saint Bone. It wasn’t something an ordinary dao bone could be compared to. If not, the Battle Saint Tribe wouldn’t have declined so badly the moment they lost the Battle Saint Bone.

Now, this supreme dao bone was with the Divine Ox Clan. Although its effect was already weakened through the passage of time, the Divine Ox Clan still treated it like an ultimate treasure. And now, although the Divine Ox Clan was humiliated, the Ox Chieftain had to choose to compromise, getting the dao bone back at any cost.

“Not pursue the matter about Luoshen Meng? I still have not yet brought up the topic of me pursuing what your Divine Ox Clan has done.” Luoshen Chuan coldly replied. “As for releasing the greater demons you enslaved, that is what the five demon sovereigns wanted. What a joke, you actually want to use this to negotiate the conditions? No matter what, the Divine Ox Clan has to agree to this or risk total annihilation today.”

The corpse of Devilox... the Divine Ox Clan still wanted to get back the dao bone?

The Divine Ox Clan humiliated the Luoshen Clan so badly, it wasn’t too much for Luoshen Chuan to claim back some interest on this debt, right? In addition, Qin Wentian had volunteered to do this. Qin Wentian told him that the dao bone in Devilox’s body was of great use to him. This was why Luoshen Chuan arranged for Luoshen Weng to place Qin Wentian in the escort team.

After he spoke, Luoshen Chuan took out his messaging crystal and pretended to ask some questions. After a few moments, his expression turned heavy and incomparably cold, “Luoshen Xiao told me that when they were facing against the heavenly deity of your Divine Ox Clan and Luoshen Qiong, Devilox ignored Luoshen Xiao’s words and still chose to bring Luoshen Meng and the other maidens back to the Divine Ox Castle. He even forced the escort team of the Luoshen Clan to leave. Now, the locations of Luoshen Meng and the two other maidens are unknown. All this was planned by your Divine Ox Clan, right? Shouldn’t your Divine Ox Clan give me a satisfactory reply?”

“You...” The Ox Chieftain howled in rage. Luoshen Chuan actually didn’t want to admit that Devilox was killed by his side and even tried to pin the blame on him saying that the Luoshen maidens went missing.

The crowd below was speechless. When heavenly deities schemed, they can truly be shameless enough. They naturally wouldn’t believe in Luoshen Chuan’s words. Clearly, this was something he instructed his men to do and didn’t want to return the dao bone. However, he refused to admit this. So, what does the Divine Ox Clan want to do? If they want a war, Luoshen Chuan would comply with a happy smile.

“Let’s war then!” The Ox Chieftain roared in madness. He soared into the air, yet Luoshen Chuan merely coldly glanced at him. Luoshen Chuan icily spoke, “For those who are innocent, leave immediately. The dao is merciless, don’t blame me when the aftershocks of the battle cause the entire Divine Ox Castle to be demolished and buried.”

He continued standing at his original location. He inclined his head and glanced at the Ox Chieftain. The Ox Chieftain wanted to shift the battlefield up in the air? Why would he agreed? When the Divine Ox Clan went to the Luoshen Mountain with the Qin Clan, they weren’t so considerate at all.

“Seems like the Divine Ox Clan doesn’t intend to release the enslaved demonic beasts at all.” The Kun Sovereign coldly spoke. Abruptly, he reverted to his true form as a bizarre monster with the features of both a leviathan and a giant roc appeared. The wings of this creature blotted out the sky, with a wingspan that spanned ten thousand miles, exuding a tyrannical and imposing aura. A stifling demonic qi engulfed the surroundings. His wings seemed to be the sharpest divine weapon in the world, capable of tearing apart everything. With a gentle flap of his wings, the motion seemed to be extremely slow yet it instantly generated a fearsome storm of destruction.

The Divine Ox Castle was in complete chaos. Countless experts paled. If a deity-level battle really erupted, they would all die helplessly here.



“Chieftain!” Many experts from the Divine Ox Clan stared up at their chieftain as terror appeared on their faces. It wasn’t realistic if they said they weren’t afraid. Be it humans or demons, before their lives, was pride and prestige important?

Back then when the Qin Clan and Divine Ox Clan went to the Luoshen Mountain, could it be that the people on the Luoshen Mountain weren’t afraid? There were some of the Luoshen Clan who were reluctant to accept this and wanted to battle. But what about the others? Who would easily throw their lives away?

And now, the Divine Ox Clan faced the same choice. The Kun Sovereign has already reverted to his true form. He wanted to tell the Divine Ox Clan this, “If you feel I don’t dare to battle, just bring it on and test me.”

Naturally, before doing this, one has to occupy an advantage first. Back then, the Divine Ox Clan enjoyed this advantage when they went to the Luoshen Mountain with the Qin Clan. And now, they were in the same situation as the Luoshen Clan back then.

On Luoshen Chuan’s side, their battle strength wasn’t so simple. Luoshen Chuan was the original clan leader of the Luoshen Clan. He had an additional helper and the five supreme demon sovereigns of the Demon God Mountain were also present. Their combat prowess wasn’t something ordinary heavenly deities could stand against.

“You guys are forcing my Divine Ox Clan like this today, are you not afraid that I will pay the Luoshen Clan and Demon God Mountain back?” The Ox Chieftain roared in rage.

“Old ox, this sentence should be something we say to you. Back then when you went to the Luoshen Mountain, didn’t you expect such a day like today would occur? Naturally, in the future you can still head to the Luoshen Mountain and Demon God Mountain. But unless your Divine Ox Clan can annihilate all of us in one fell swoop, we can also do the same and use the blood of your clansmen to wash the Divine Ox Castle clean.” Luoshen Chuan domineeringly replied.

“Chieftain, our original intent wasn’t to start a battle. We only wanted you to release the demonic beasts you enslaved. After all, we are doing this in consideration for the social order of the Desolate Region.” The Dragon Sovereign exuded a tyrannical aura as he spoke. The Ox Chieftain swept his gaze towards these people. After that, his large saucer-like eyes closed as he spoke, “Fine, I’ll agree to all your wishes.”

“Since that’s the case, I would have to thank chieftain for your graciousness.” The Kun Sovereign calmly spoke.

The Divine Ox Clan had chosen to lower their heads.

The hearts of everyone trembled. A deity-level battle didn’t erupt here after all. Luoshen Chuan’s words were correct. This matter was started by the Divine Ox Clan who first chose to ally with the Qin Clan against the Luoshen Clan. Luoshen Chuan was merely repaying them back in their own coin. However, given that the Divine Ox Clan suffered such humiliation today, they most probably wouldn’t forget about this given their personalities. Most probably, the Desolate Region in the future wouldn’t be too peaceful.

Back then, in order to evade calamity, the Divine Ox Clan was forced to hide in particle worlds and suffered great humiliation. But in the end, the Battle Saint Tribe was the one destroyed.

And now, the dao bone of the Divine Ox Clan was seized. The Divine Ox Clan could temporarily suppress this breath of resentment but they would surely never give up just like that.

Next, the Divine Ox Clan told all the guests to leave and they released the demonic beasts they enslaved. When that heavenly deity of the Divine Ox Clan and Luoshen Qiong arrived at the Divine Ox Clan, everything has already ended. Luoshen Qiong sighed in his heart. He didn’t expect that Luoshen Chuan would be the one to get revenge for the humiliation the Luoshen Clan suffered earlier. He didn’t know what to feel in his heart.

But thinking of Luoshen Mu’s perspective, he knew that Luoshen Mu also had no choice. Could it be that Luoshen Mu would rather allow the Luoshen Mountain to be demolished by the Divine Ox Clan and the Qin Clan by resisting?

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The five demon sovereigns led the demonic beasts back. Many of the demonic beasts were extremely excited. Although their positions in the Divine Ox Clan weren’t low, they were still treated as servants. Over there, the people of the Divine Ox Clan were lofty and supreme individuals. Only the Demon God Mountain was the true paradise for demonic beasts. And now, they were finally freed and came here. As long as they could become a demon god, they could also be a demon sovereign.

“How satisfying.” The Heaven Devouring Sovereign laughed. After making arrangements for the freed demonic beasts, they came to the peak of an ancient mountain. He then spoke to Luoshen Chuan, “This time, our Demon God Mountain benefited greatly from the release of these demonic beasts. But as for you Luoshen Chuan, you didn’t obtain anything.”

“I’ve actually received plenty of things.” Luoshen Chuan laughed. He avenged the humiliation the Luoshen Clan faced. This was the most important. In addition, Qin Wentian also obtained Devilox’s dao bone.

At this moment, quite a few figures flew over. It was none other than Qin Wentian and Luoshen Meng, including Luoshen Yu and Luoshen Lei as well. They all knew what just happened in the Divine Ox Castle.

“Grandfather.” Qin Wentian walked towards Luoshen Chuan as Luoshen Chuan nodded to him.

“Grandpa, we’ve finally vented the suppressed breath of resentment and gained revenge for the humiliation our clan suffered.” Luoshen Lei was a little excited.

“Lei`er, don’t forget that there’s still the Qin Clan.” Qin Wentian spoke. Luoshen Lei’s beautiful eyes flashed. A hint of coldness also flickered in Luoshen Chuan’s eyes. The Qin Clan was then the main culprit. Now, the Qin Clan held a heavenly deity and ten powerful world overlords from the Luoshen Clan as hostages.

Just this debt alone wasn’t something they could easily avenge.