

Ancient GM 1871

Chapter 1871: Returning the Dao Bone

The strength of the Qin Clan was far mightier compared to the Divine Ox Clan. Even when the Luoshen Clan was at the peak of its glory, they had declined when they fought against the Qin Clan. Needless to say, the current Luoshen Clan had insufficient strength. Even with the aid of the five demon sovereigns, they still wouldn't be a match for the Qin Clan.

Luoshen Chuan naturally also wished to get revenge for this debt. However, it wasn't going to be so easy. They could pressure the Divine Ox Castle because they had enough strength. But if they headed towards the Qin Clan, the Qin Clan would surely not hesitate to start a war. In addition, the Qin Clan had hostages. Clearly, the five demon sovereigns would also never agree to this.

The expressions of Luoshen Chuan, Luoshen Lei and the others turned solemn when they heard Qin Wentian's words. In the Qin Clan, Luoshen Han and the ten world overlords would surely be imprisoned. Nobody had any idea what their fates are.

"Grandfather, senior demon sovereigns, I'm preparing to leave the Desolate Region." Qin Wentian suddenly spoke.

"You are going to leave?" Luoshen Chuan's eyes flashed.

"Mhm. Grandfather, try to be more cautious in the Desolate Region." Qin Wentian nodded his head as he reminded. Now that the Luoshen Clan was fragmented, the Divine Ox Clan would surely not let the matter rest like that. In addition, the Qin Clan also wanted to capture Luoshen Chuan. In the future, the Desolate Region would surely be extremely chaotic.

"We are in the shadows, you don't have to worry about us. But as for you..." Luoshen Chuan couldn't set his heart at ease about his grandson Qin Wentian.

"I'm fine. The demon sovereigns have already gave the order not to leak any news of me. No one knows my location after Qin Zhong died. I've also told Luoshen Meng and the rest to keep this a secret. No one will know I'm the one who killed DeviloX. I'm someone who is long classified as missing." Qin Wentian smiled. The Heaven Devouring Demon Sovereign nodded, "Don't worry about this point. The Demon God Mountain will surely not leak anything about this. It's just that, I'm worried about that little fellow."

“Since senior is fond of that little fellow, I’m naturally more than happy to hear that. It’s for his own good that he has the fortune to cultivate at senior’s side. I will settle this with him.” Qin Wentian spoke. The Heaven Devouring Demon Sovereign nodded. He wanted to nurture Little Rascal into the sixth demon sovereign of their Demon God Mountain.

Luoshen Lei felt some reluctance but she knew that it wasn’t safe for Qin Wentian to remain in the Desolate Region. Leaving would be a better choice. Qin Wentian stayed for one more night at the Demon God Mountain. He spent his time chatting with Luoshen Lei. The three beautiful maidens from the Luoshen Clan also came and thanked him. He then went to speak with Little Rascal, persuading him. And when morning came, Qin Wentian departed the Luoshen Clan.

Most probably in the near future, the Desolate Region would be extremely chaotic. However, all of this no longer had anything to do with Qin Wentian. Before becoming a heavenly deity, he had no way to do anything about the situation in the Desolate Region.

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Time flowed by, the incident of the Divine Ox Clan caused a great commotion in the Desolate Region, and news about this naturally spread to all the peak powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. There were people mocking the Divine Ox Clan, jeering at their fantasies. Before truly reigning supreme, they learned from the Qin Clan and went to humiliate the Luoshen Clan. In the end, they were simply courting their own humiliation. The Qin Clan’s strength was able to make it so that the Luoshen Clan didn’t dare to look for them for revenge. But for the Divine Ox Clan, their strength clearly wasn’t at that level. Not only did they not obtain the bloodline of the Luoshen Clan, they even lost their inheritance dao bone.

In the Luoshen Clan, many people sent voice transmissions to Luoshen Chuan, persuading him to go back and take up the leadership position. However, Luoshen Chuan refused. Right now, the Luoshen Clan could be considered officially divided. If he returned, the situation would still be that of vying for authority. He might as well stay in the shadows of the Desolate Region. By doing so, the Divine Ox Clan wouldn’t recklessly dare to move against the Luoshen Clan.

Luoshen Chuan didn’t want to return, but there were some people who wanted to follow him but they were rejected by Luoshen Chuan. Now since Luoshen Chuan wanted to stay in the darkness, it would be more convenient for him if the number of people was less. If he established a base like the Luoshen Clan on the Luoshen Mountain, it would in fact be even more dangerous.

The Divine Ox Clan was investigating the identity of the person who killed Devilox. Back then, the heavenly deities who were followers of Luoshen Chuan appeared, it was impossible for them to be involved as they were fighting against Luoshen Qiong and that heavenly deity from the Divine Ox Clan. The vast majority of the escort team from the Luoshen Clan was driven away by the Divine Ox Clan, even if there are people who remained behind, there would only be one or two at most. But, including Devilox, there were still many powerful world overlords from the Divine Ox Clan. This definitely constituted an extremely powerful force. If a heavenly deity didn't act, who would be strong enough to act against them?

This matter also became a secret. It was impossible for Divine Ox Clan to find an answer. Naturally, as for the dao bone, they weren't able to find it either.

The character and object they wanted were both now in the lower world, the Azure Mystic Immortal Realm.

After a long journey, Qin Wentian finally returned to Azure Mystic.

After Qin Wentian came back, he immediately headed towards the ancient battlefield in Ancient Azure Mystic. His friends and family were all cultivating there.

In the ancient battlefield, the experts of the Battle Saint Tribe all gathered together in a certain location. They felt somewhat bewildered and had no idea why their Saint Lord suddenly wanted to summon them. Also, the Saint Lord told them to gather all their clansmen here. This was the first time such a thing happened.

"Does anyone know what the Saint Lord wants?" Someone asked in bewilderment. Everyone shook their heads, indicating that they had no idea. Qi Yu's eyes gleamed, he also didn't understand the reason for this. He understood Qin Wentian's character very well. If there was a major matter, he would surely not have summoned the entire Battle Saint Tribe, he would also have summoned the rest of his followers as well. After all, the people following Qin Wentian now wasn't limited to the Battle Saint Tribe alone.

Qi Yu was the Emperor Yu back then, the servant of Ancient Emperor Yi. But now, his title was no longer Emperor Yu because he had already broken through to the world overlord level. Although he was just an ordinary world overlord, he still managed to step into the fabled world overlord realm. It wasn't that easy to do so.

At this moment, spatial fluctuations could be felt as a spatial gate appeared in the air. After that, a figure walked out from within, it was none other than Qin Wentian. The Qin Wentian today was no

longer the young man who entered the God Hand Mountain Manor, or the same person who entered the secret realm of the Battle Saint Tribe. He was now a hegemonic-level world overlord, a truly supreme expert. Just standing there casually would cause him to give off the presence of a majestic and towering mountain. It was like his entire person was one with the heavens.

It was very possible that the Saint Lord of this generation would lead their Battle Saint Tribe to unprecedented heights.

“Saint Lord.” Everyone bowed and called out, they were all very respectful to Qin Wentian. Right now, Qin Wentian wasn’t merely their saint lord, he was also the Heaven Empyrean of Azure Mystic, and was a hegemonic-level world overlord. Any of his identities was sufficient to make them respect him. Even in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, he was able to summon the wind and rain with his current power.

Qin Wentian nodded lightly, “Ever since I became the Saint Lord of the Battle Saint Tribe, many years have already passed. It has always been members of your tribe supporting me, yet I’ve not done anything for you all. Now, I believe that you guys already know who is the true enemy of your Battle Saint Tribe.”

When in the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, he already told the members of the Battle Saint Tribe who went there with him.

“Saint Lord, our Battle Saint Tribe is able to have our current strength today, was all because of your help. What you have done has already surpassed what the previous two saint lords have done for us.” Someone spoke, not agreeing with Qin Wentian’s words. Many people nodded, they all knew gratitude. If there was no Qin Wentian, let alone reaching the world overlord realm, they wouldn’t even know when would they be able to break through to the empyrean realm. And now, there were already several world overlords in their Battle Saint Tribe.

“That’s right. Saint Lord, there’s no need to say such things. As for our enemies, we all know they are the Divine Ox Clan from the Desolate Region.

Qin Wentian nodded as he continued, “I just returned from the Desolate Region. Also, I had some conflict with the Divine Ox Clan.”

“Saint lord, how is the Divine Ox Clan’s current strength?”

“They are one of the three hegemonic powers of the Desolate Region and have a total of seven demon gods.” Qin Wentian replied. The expressions of the people from the Battle Saint Tribe turned extremely unsightly, feeling despair in their hearts. Seven heavenly deities? To them, such height was simply unreachable. It seemed that there would still be a long time before they can take revenge.

“This time around, I brought something back from the Divine Ox Clan.” Qin Wentian spoke. After that, with a wave of his hand, a beam of light flashed. Before Qin Wentian, a resplendent object appeared. This was none other than a golden-colored dao bone with countless blood runes engraved upon it.

When this dao bone radiated its light, in that instant, everyone in the Battle Saint Tribe felt the power of their blood boiling in their bodies. Red-color wisps of energy from the dao bone floated over and directly seeped into their bodies, forming a connection with the resplendent dao bone.

A feeling like their bloodlines have connected appeared. The expressions of the Battle Saint Tribe changed as the power of their blood roared in their veins. A shocking amount of battle intent gushed forth from each of them involuntarily. Their hearts pounded rapidly, all of them could feel that this dao bone belonged to their Battle Saint Tribe. It was like the dao bone was a part of their bodies.

“The Battle Saint Bone!”

A solemn voice rang out. There was no mistake. Although this was the first time they saw this, they could clearly sense that this was none other than the inheritance saint bone of their Battle Saint Tribe. Today, their Saint Lord has actually brought it back.

The eyes of many people instantly turned red. The Battle Saint Tribe had declined because their ancestral Battle Saint Dao Bone was seized. Now, after the passage of countless years, the Battle Saint Bone once again appeared before them, brought back by their Saint Lord. They had an indescribable feeling in their hearts.

“The heavens are protecting our tribe, how fortunate it is for us for the Saint Lord to have found us.” An old man sighed. After that, he actually knelt on the ground and kowtowed to Qin Wentian. He had a cultivation base at the empyrean level yet he was so emotionally moved that tears were flowing from his eyes. Who in the world wouldn’t want the power of this dao bone? Yet, their Saint Lord simply took it out and returned to them.

“Saint Lord.” More and more people knelt, they were so agitated that their bodies trembled. At this moment, their emotions towards Qin Wentian was more sincere and honest than what they had ever been before. Their Saint Lord brought back their ancestral saint bone for them.

“There’s no need to act like this, everyone please get up.” Qin Wentian spoke. A formless energy engulfed everyone and pulled them back up. He looked at the reactions of the Battle Saint Tribe as he sighed in his heart. Ever since people of the Battle Saint Tribe were born, they had to carry this heavy responsibility. The memories of the ancestral dao bone was also engraved in their hearts. Now, they could finally see the long lost ancestral Battle Saint Bone and could truly feel for themselves the connection between them and it. No wonder they were so agitated.

It seems like although in this generation, the ancestral dao bone was inherited by Devilox, it still ultimately belonged to the Battle Saint Tribe. Just simply by floating in the air already caused a resonance between it and the blood of the Battle Saint Tribe.

“Don’t be so agitated yet. There is only one dao bone but there are many of you. Who should it belong to?” Qin Wentian asked. The experts of the Battle Saint Tribe froze. Honestly speaking, the dao bone has appeared and formed a resonance with them. Who among the tribe wouldn’t want it?

If they said they didn’t want it, that would be hypocrisy. But there was only one dao bone, who would obtain it?

“We will listen to Saint Lord’s decision.” That old man from earlier bowed. Everyone nodded. The dao bone was brought back by their Saint Lord. Also, they had all originally already vowed to follow their Saint Lord’s orders. It should be Qin Wentian who decided this.

“Since this is the case, don’t blame me for those who didn’t get the dao bone.” Qin Wentian spoke, not hesitating.

“How would we blame Saint Lord. Now that the dao bone has returned, it would be inherited by the later generations successively. As long as it is not seized away again, it will always exist in the body of one of our members, belonging to our Battle Saint Tribe. Also, it would automatically choose the next inheritor based on their talent. We only hope that one day, our Battle Saint Tribe can take back what once belonged to us.” That old man’s voice was solemn.

“Mhm.” Many people nodded. “We shall obey the decision of Saint Lord.”

“Good. Since this is the case, I won’t be overly courteous any longer.” Qin Wentian nodded and continued, “Qi Yu, right now your cultivation base is at the world overlord realm. You will be the one to inherit the Battle Saint Bone. I hope that the saint bone will be able to unleash the glory of the past through you.”

Qin Wentian chose Emperor Yu. One of the reasons was because Emperor Yu was now a world overlord. As for the second reason, it was because Emperor Yu had shown him kindness many times in the past. Back then in Azure Mystic, Emperor Yu saved him multiple times when the emperor-level battles erupted between the peak powers. Qin Wentian wanted to repay this debt, hence he was slightly biased. But then again, which human would truly be completely impartial?

Chapter 1872: Tranquil

Qi Yu inclined his head. His gaze stared at Qin Wentian and his heart wasn’t calm at all. He drew in a deep breath, he could clearly recall the first time when he met Qin Wentian in the God Hand Mountain Manor. At that time, Qin Wentian was just a junior at the immortal foundation realm. Qin Wentian went there with Nanfeng Yunxi and some others to search for traces of Ancient Emperor Yi’s inheritance. After that, Qin Wentian became the Saint Lord of this generation for the Battle Saint Tribe and from then on, he protected this young Saint Lord on numerous occasions in the dark.

However, he was only doing what he was supposed to do. How would he back then ever thought that today, that young Saint Lord has already grown to such a state. In addition, Qin Wentian would only be even stronger in the future. Now, he has already brought the Battle Saint Bone of the Battle Saint Tribe back to them and was preparing to bestow the bone to him.

“Saint Lord...” Qi Yu didn’t know what to say. Qin Wentian smiled, “Uncle Yu. From now on, the Battle Saint Bone will be considered to have returned to its original owner. Since you have the bloodline of the Battle Saint Tribe in your veins, you should find it very easy to integrate your power with the power of the dao bone.”

In the past, when the Godking of Time gave him the time dao bone, it was also extremely easy for Qin Wentian to integrate that with his power. There was no need to mention about the Battle Saint Bone which originally already belonged to the Battle Saint Tribe.

Qin Wentian waved his hand, the dao bone floated towards Emperor Yu. When Qi Yu heard how Qin Wentian addressed him, he felt warmth in his heart and solemnly nodded his head. His gaze stared ahead, and after that, motes of light from his body radiated forth, forming lines of blood that

enveloped the dao bone completely. The dao bone seemed to have sensed something. It directly transformed into a beam of light and entered Qi Yu's body.

In the next moment, Qi Yu's blood churned frenziedly, as though his blood was an ocean and was now being overturned by a mighty force. The dao bone's energy was channelled to all parts of his body, performing a baptism, causing Qi Yu to undergo wondrous transformations. His bloodline seemed to be remodelled and his bones shattered and reformed again and again. A fearsome battle intent radiated from him as his veins throbbed violently. He closed his eyes and had his fists clenched as he underwent the transformations.

Qin Wentian stared at Qi Yu. The experts of the Battle Saint Tribe were also staring at Qi Yu. Was this the power of the Saint Bone? The ancestral saint bone that belonged to their Battle Saint Tribe was actually capable of such incomparable power.

Time slowly flowed by as Qi Yu's body transformed bit by bit. His hair turned blacker and his muscles were more taut. There was even a layer of faint jade-white luster underneath his skin. The lines on his face also grew clearer as he seemed to have gotten younger. His aura was changing even now.

At this moment, a piercing light erupted. Within Qi Yu's body, a word of power appeared. This word was the word for 'battle.' It was like a rune that contained the power of the great dao. The word of power grew increasingly larger and fused together with Qi Yu's body. After that, countless words of 'battle' manifested from him as a surge of battle intent towered up into the sky, permeating the entire region. Qin Wentian and the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe in the surroundings only felt a terrifying energy pushing against them. They couldn't help but to take a few steps back involuntarily.

Qin Wentian's eyes flashed. An immense might gushed forth from him, resisting against that power. Only then did he manage to stabilize his footing. Qi Yu inclined his head and opened his eyes. At this moment, the word 'battle' shot up straight into the sky, as though it wanted to fight the heavens.

Qi Yu opened his mouth and let out a roar. The clouds in the sky all scattered from the power of that roar. Many experts from the Battle Saint Tribe directly fell onto the ground as the qi and blood in their bodies churned wildly. However, there were no hints of resentment in their eyes, only a wild excitement. Was this the power of the ancestral saint bone? The saint bone of their Battle Saint Tribe!

Finally, the terrifying aura from Qi Yu gradually ceased as the piercing light faded away. His eyes were like lightning, countless times sharper compared to in the past. Just merely standing there, he resembled a god of battle, unexcelled in the world.

“Saint Lord.” Qi Yu’s eyes gleamed with emotions as he called out with gratitude to Qin Wentian. Although he was now completely transformed, his attitude towards Qin Wentian didn’t change. The Saint Lord has given him everything. After the dao bone entered his body and merged with him, he finally knew how strong the ancestors of their Battle Saint Tribe were. This was something that belonged to their tribe. Even though the Divine Ox Clan seized it away, and their descendants could also inherit the power of the Saint Battle Bone, they would never be as powerful as someone with the Battle Saint Tribe’s bloodline. Only members of the Battle Saint Tribe could truly call upon its power.

“Uncle Yu, how do you feel?” Qin Wentian smiled and asked. Qi Yu has truly transformed. His gaze now was extremely sharp. If it wasn’t for Qin Wentian personally witnessing his transformation, he felt that maybe he wouldn’t even be able to recognize Qi Yu if he met him only after this transformation.

Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed. Seems like the Battle Saint Bone had many wondrous aspects to it. However, he didn’t inquire further. As long as Qi Yu could grow stronger, everything was enough. He hoped that the Battle Saint Tribe was able to get back their past glory when their ancestors stood at the peak.

The experts of the Battle Saint Tribe all had looks of wild excitement on their faces. Seems like the Qi Yu now was no longer the past Qi Yu. Every part of him has been completely remodelled.

“Saint Lord, the people of our tribe have always followed you but among our ranks, we had never selected a leader that could speak for the tribe. Can we nominate Qi Yu as the tribe leader?” Some of the experts asked.

“Sure. As long as Uncle Yu has no objections to this.” Qin Wentian smiled.

Qi Yu glanced at his clansmen, their eyes were filled with anticipation as they stared back at him. Right now, Qi Yu was the future hope of the Battle Saint Tribe.

“Sure.” Qi Yu nodded. He was willing to become the tribe leader of the Battle Saint Tribe. Let’s hope that in his hands, the Battle Saint Tribe was able to climb back up to the peak once again. He who was completely transformed, now seemed to be filled with even more confidence. In addition, their Saint Lord was still around and would also aid them.

“Alright, you guys chat. I will make a move first.” Qin Wentian smiled as he stared at the people from the Battle Saint Tribe. After that, he directly departed the area. It can be considered that he has finished one of the more major matters weighing on his heart upon helping the Battle Saint Tribe to take back their ancestral dao bone. In the future, let’s see how far Qi Yu would be able to walk on his path.

After Qin Wentian left, he went over to Qing`er and Qingcheng’s location. Mo Qingcheng’s beautiful eyes stared at Qin Wentian strangely, causing Qin Wentian to blink in confusion. “Qingcheng, why are you looking at me like this?”

“You summoned the Battle Saint Tribe the moment you returned. Did many things happen in the Desolate Region?” Mo Qingcheng stared at Qin Wentian. This fellow sent her a voice transmission saying that everything was well. However, she didn’t believe it. Even if Qin Wentian encountered danger, he would also not tell her for fear of her worrying.

“Silly lass.” Qin Wentian’s eyes flickered with a hint of gentleness as he looked at Mo Qingcheng. He touched her face softly, “This time, there are indeed many things that happened in the Desolate Region. I met with my grandfather, he is doing very well. Although he isn’t good at expressing himself, I can feel the love he has for me. Also, my uncle and Lei`er are both doing well too. I summoned the Battle Saint Tribe because I managed to take back something that belonged to them.”

“Are you sure that’s all? Don’t think that I wouldn’t know what happened in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms just because I’m in Azure Mystic.” Mo Qingcheng glared at Qin Wentian.

“How would I dare to hide things from my Qingcheng?” Qin Wentian smiled. Mo Qingcheng looked at him suspiciously. When he saw how adorable she was, Qin Wentian leaned in and gave her a kiss. Mo Qingcheng was startled, her face instantly turned red as she cast a glance at Qing`er who was behind her.

“I didn’t see anything.” Qing`er calmly replied before turning over. Qin Wentian stared at this scene in astonishment before laughing uproariously. When did Qing`er also became so adorable?

“Senior brother, you have returned.” From the outside, an ill-timed voice rang out. It was none other than Jun Mengchen. Qin Wentian rolled his eyes. This fellow truly knew how to pick his timing. He walked out and stared at the excited Jun Mengchen as he asked, “Mengchen, why are you so excited?”

“Senior brother, I rushed here the moment I heard about your return. During this period of time, I improved quite a lot under the guidance of the heavenly deities and my comprehension of the dao has also deepened. Senior brother, your comprehension is deeper than mine, hence I wanted to come over to seek verification.” Jun Mengchen spoke.

“Sure.” Qin Wentian nodded. Just as well, he did gain many new insights and he also wanted to share them with Jun Mengchen and the others. “Qing`er, go and help me call Youhuang, little Qing and the others over. I will discuss about the dao today in Ancient Azure Mystic.”

“Good idea.” Jun Mengchen’s eyes flashed. After that, Qin Wentian gathered his friends and got everyone to share their insights. Naturally, the majority of the time was Qin Wentian sharing with them.

Many changes happened in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms yet in Ancient Azure Mystic, in the ancient battlefield, everything was the same as before, like a world on its own.

The long river of time continued flowing yet Ancient Azure Mystic seemed untouched by it, everything was as tranquil as the past. Qin Wentian entered close-doored seclusion again. As his comprehension grew deeper, the time he needed to consolidate his insights naturally also grew longer. After that battle with Qin Zhong, he benefited a lot and he now naturally wanted to properly take the time to assimilate what he has learned and see if there was a chance for him to pry into that legendary level, the path leading to the heavenly deity realm.

Many years passed by in the blink of an eye. Many major matters happened in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Other than the commotion in the Desolate Region, the Ziwei Divine Court and Great Devil Divine Palace in the Mystic Region weren’t that peaceful as many conflicts occurred between them.

Over at the Qin Clan, there were rumors saying that after Heaven’s Son Qin Dangtian suffered a humiliating defeat at the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, he finally exited seclusion after many years. His strength grew more terrifying and now, even for those powerful heavenly deities who had already been famous for a long time, also weren’t his match now. After all, Qin Dangtian was someone who defeated Luoshen Yu the moment he entered the heavenly deity realm. His talent caused the three heavenly deities at the sacred academy to sigh at their inferiority.

Other than Heaven’s Son Qin Dangtian, there were some other people in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms that drew the attention of everyone. Among them, the most dazzling one was Reverend Seven Abstinenes from the Pureland of Bliss in Western Paradise. Not long ago, he had already verified his dao and smoothly entered the doorway leading to the heavenly deity realm. In

addition, there were rumors saying that the power he comprehended was an extremely extraordinary one.

Also, there were people saying that back then in the world of reincarnation of the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, the person who entered the legendary place was none other than Reverend Seven Abstinences.

Naturally, not too long after, Seven Abstinences who broke through to the deity-level personally announced that he wasn't the one who entered the legendary place, it was someone else instead. Many people were shocked by this. Even Reverend Seven Abstinences didn't manage to enter the legendary place, who was it that had entered exactly?

Could it be Qin Wentian?

There were also some rumors in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms saying that back then when the heavenly deity of the Qin Clan, Qin Zhong, was hunting Qin Wentian in the Desolate Region, Qin Zhong's death had nothing to do with a heavenly deity. He was killed by Qin Wentian alone. Qin Wentian was then a truly supreme character and was the one who had entered the world of reincarnation. It was just that when such sayings circulated, countless people treated this as a joke. It was true that many people acknowledged that Qin Wentian's talent was very high. However, a world overlord killing a heavenly deity? This must be a joke, right?

Chapter 1873: Devouring a Deity

For the Eastern Royal Immortal Realms controlled by the Ziwei Divine Court, right now, many years have already passed. The vitality of the entire realm declined and an unknown amount of people have already died mysteriously.

And as for the main culprit behind everything, he was currently in an exquisite bed chamber in the Eastern Royal Palace, enjoying the taste of a beauty.

Yue Changkong stood up and glanced at the figure with jade-white skin on the bed as his evil eyes gleamed with a hint of wondrous satisfaction. As for Donghuang Ying, her eyes were completely empty. She had a trace of hatred on her expression as she stared at Yue Changkong. During these years, she felt more pain at being alive than dead. She planned to kill Yue Changkong countless times and have even acted against him. However, Yue Changkong was simply too powerful, she

wasn't able to do anything. Her numerous attempts only resulted in her being defiled by him again and again.

She spent her days living in hatred and regret. Back then, she was the one who brought this demon into her life. Not only did he defile her, Yue Changkong also defiled many of the beauties in the Eastern Royal Palace. For the males who objected and stood against him, all of them were killed. Currently, Yue Changkong possessed absolute might and authority in the Eastern Royal Palace. Only those who agreed with him were able to retain high positions. Right now, the controllers of the Eastern Royal Palace were mere figureheads, all of them his lackeys.

“It has been so many years yet you are still so beautiful.” Yue Changkong’s aura had changed again, becoming even more evil now. His skin was a ghastly white, completely pallid without any blood. His finger gently stroked the fair thighs of Donghuang Ying, savouring the softness of her skin. An intoxicated look then appeared on his face. What a beauty.

“Are you still a human now?” Donghuang Ying insultingly spoke as she stared at Yue Changkong, her tone so cold that it pierced the bone. However, Yue Changkong didn’t care about it. He smiled and looked at the maiden before him. He didn’t reply at all and simply turned around to leave.

Donghuang Ying wore her clothes and went out from the bed chambers, she went to the sacrificial altar of the Eastern Royal Palace. This was a place where they gave offerings to the heavenly deities of the Ziwei Divine Court. She would come here every day to kneel and pray. Today wasn’t an exception as well. A sincere look appeared on her face as she prayed. Although her actions seemed useless for so many years, she didn’t want to give up. This was her only hope.

Yue Changkong naturally knew she came here every day but he has never stopped her. The Ziwei Divine Court?

If the heavenly deities of the Ziwei Divine Court wanted to appear, they would have appeared long ago. Everything that happened was silently permitted by the Ziwei Divine Court. But why did they do so? Everytime Yue Changkong thought about this, he would feel an intense coldness in his heart.

Donghuang Ying knelt and kowtowed, praying before the altar as she piously spoke, “If a heavenly deity can bear my voice, please cast a look at the lower worlds and how miserable this world currently is.”

“BOOM!” In the air, thunder suddenly crackled as the sky seemed to split apart. A beam of light flashed as a heavenly deity appeared, basking in boundless radiance. When Donghuang Ying saw

this, she was completely stunned. A look of wild joy then appeared on her face as she kowtowed, “Deity!”

Has a heavenly deity from the Ziwei Divine Court finally descended?

The appearance of a heavenly deity in the mortal world caused intense fluctuations of energy to churn wildly. The heavenly deity flew towards the airspace of the Eastern Royal Palace and stopped there. At this moment, countless people in the palace trembled. For those who were enslaved, wild joy appeared in their eyes, followed by hope. As for those who chose to submit to Yue Changkong, they now had a look of terror in their eyes. Evidently, they knew very well what they were doing all these years.

“Yue Changkong.” A voice thundered as heavenly might bore down. Yue Changkong’s figure flashed and arrived in the air. When he saw the heavenly deity, he knelt in the air and respectfully greeted, “Disciple Yue Changkong pays my respects to master.”

“Yue Changkong, you said you would do a good job in governing the Eastern Royal Immortal Realms. Is this the result?” The heavenly deity coldly spoke, his voice thundered through the air, ringing out loud in the ears of everyone. At this moment, tears flowed from Donghuang Ying’s eyes. A heavenly deity was finally about to intervene?

Now that a heavenly deity was here. The devil Yue Changkong was finally going to pay for his crimes.

“Master. During these years, disciple has been working hard to govern the Eastern Royal Immortal Realms.” Yue Changkong prostrated himself.

“You still dare to argue?” The expression of the heavenly deity was ice cold. He then turned towards Donghuang Ying. “Seems like I have been careless and caused all of these to happen. What occurred exactly during these years in this world?”

“Heavenly deity, during these years, Yue Changkong committed all sorts of evil in the Eastern Royal Immortal Realms. He cruelly killed many people from the Eastern Royal Clan, those who submitted to him would prosper when those who went against him would be dead. Also, he is incomparably brutal, using the lives in this Immortal Realm to cultivate his evil arts. It is unknown how many people have already died for this. Currently, many cities in the world have turned into cities of the dead.” Donghuang Ying sobbed. The expression of the heavenly deity grew colder and colder. He glanced at Yue Changkong. “Vile creature, I didn’t expect you to commit such sins. Tell me, do you deserve death?”

“Master, your disciple will not do this again in the future. Please spare me.” Yue Changkong trembled as he begged for mercy.

“If I knew today would happen, I would have taken your life back then. I didn’t expect that because of a moment of mercy I showed, things would actually end up like this.” The heavenly deity from the Ziwei Divine Court icily spoke. Astral light flashed as a terrifying constellation formation was formed, enveloping Yue Changkong. Boundless light from the formation gushed into Yue Changkong’s body as a terrifying might radiated from the heavenly deity.

“Master, please spare my life!” Yue Changkong begged in terror. However, there was only coldness in the heavenly deity’s eyes. As more constellation light gushed into his body, Yue Changkong’s body began to disintegrate, forming into flows of energy that flowed back into the heavenly deity’s body.

In the blink of an eye, Yue Changkong vanished completely. When Donghuang Ying saw this, tears flowed uncontrollably down her face. Was that devil finally dead. Is everything concluded?

“I’ll send some people down to reorganize the Eastern Royal Immortal Realms.” The heavenly deity spoke. However at the instant his voice rang out, his expression suddenly changed. After that, a grey region altered in the air. The atmosphere of the entire Eastern Royal Immortal Realms became greyish with death qi which then began to flow towards the heavenly deity from the Ziwei Divine Court.

“Who is it? The heavenly deity roared.

“Master. How can you do this to your disciple?” A voice rang out from the void. The heavenly deity from the Ziwei Divine Court abruptly changed, becoming exceptionally ugly. How could this be? After being attacked by his divine art, how could Yue Changkong still be alive?

“Master, you intentionally kept me alive until today before you sought to kill me. Do you think that disciple doesn’t know of your intentions? The so called Ziwei Divine Art is also an evil art cloaked in the guise of a divine art. After you knew about my experience in the world of reincarnation, you wanted the evil art I learned there. This is why you allowed me to come to the Eastern Royal Immortal Realms and do whatever I wanted to, giving me the utmost freedom to verify my dao. But before I could comprehend my divine will, you intended to absorb everything of mine for your own. Master, are my words right?”

Yue Changkong's voice was very soft but seemed extremely bizarre. This entire world was permeated by the greyish death qi and when Donghuang Ying heard Yue Changkong's words, her countenance instantly paled. How could this be, hasn't he died yet?

Also, despair formed in her heart. Could it be that everything that happened was truly silently allowed by the heavenly deity? The lofty heavenly deity allowed Yue Changkong to do everything he wanted to her clan because he wanted to absorb Yue Changkong?

Was this really the esteemed heavenly deity she had been praying to?

"Vile creature, scram out of my body!" The heavenly deity coldly spoke.

"Hahaha..." An extremely evil laughter rang throughout the sky. The boundless grey of countless ghosts filled the atmosphere of this world, frenziedly gushing into the body of the heavenly deity. Gradually, a giant face appeared on the back of the heavenly deity. This face was actually that of Yue Changkong. It was completely grey in color and had an extremely evil expression.

"Master. Today, disciple shall give up my body to attain the dao. For the true intent of dao, disciple can only thank Master for helping me with the final step." The evil face detached itself from the heavenly deity's back as it floated up into the air and spoke. Yue Changkong's body was already destroyed, his words weren't wrong in the sense that he had given up his body in order to attain dao. His purpose was none other than to enter the soul of his master. After all, he was familiar with his master's methods and long guessed at how his master wanted to deal with him. During these years, he had used the lives of so many people to cultivate, strengthening himself precisely because he wanted an opportunity to contend against his master.

After his master appeared, he had still knelt and begged for mercy. Because, if he didn't do so, he wouldn't have a chance to enter his master's soul and unleash the dao he comprehended. He would have no way to kill his master who was a heavenly deity if he didn't do so.

"A vile beast that can even abandon your own body? Stop with your wild fantasies." The heavenly deity icily roared. Boundless constellation light radiated forth, becoming a resplendent radiance that illuminated the sky. This was a divine art. The radiance permeated his body and entered his soul, wanting to purify it. Yue Changkong's illusory face started to tremble uncontrollably.

"Ever since master punished me for my lies in the past, I've already decided to give my body to the devil. Now, all the spirits of the deceased here in the Eastern Royal Immortal Realms can be used by me. Since I've reached this step, it's impossible that I'll tolerate failure." Yue Changkong roared.

In this world, the spirits of the dead all started flying over with rapid speed, their energy infusing Yue Changkong, stabilizing his form and corroding the heavenly deity's soul.

Below on the ground, countless people felt chills in their hearts when they saw this scene. One was a lofty heavenly deity while the other was his disciple. However, their conversation caused everyone to feel a bone chilling cold in the depths of their soul.

Was this the world of cultivation? How cruel and terrifying was it? Yue Changkong was like this, his master was like this as well.

Donghuang Ying also felt her body turning clammy. So the heavenly deity knew about everything all this while but still chose to close his eyes to nurture Yue Changkong. As for Yue Changkong, he could no longer be called a human. How ridiculous, the heavenly deity she prayed to for all these years, what was the difference between him and Yue Changkong? The heavenly deity was the true main culprit behind all of this.

At this moment, she couldn't help but think of the handsome countenance of that young man during the Convention of the Myriad Realms. The young man who was once her friend, the young man who warned her about Yue Changkong. Back then, why didn't she listen to his advice? The Donghuang Ying now felt her heart turning to ashes. Although Yue Changkong was fighting an intense battle against his master in the air, she didn't feel the slightest bit of interest to look at them. No matter who the victor was, it was meaningless to her.

Her heart was already dead.

After a long time, the battle in the air finally ceased. The grey-colored face of Yue Changkong disappeared. The heavenly deity stood arrogantly in the air but at this moment, a malevolent smile appeared on his face as a voice rang out from his mouth. "I've finally succeeded."

This voice, was the voice of Yue Changkong! After that, the heavenly deity's face began to change into that of Yue Changkong. His master wanted to seize everything from him, but didn't he want to do the same to his master as well?

"You once asked me if I was still a human. I can tell you now that I'm no longer one. I'm a god instead. HAHAHA!" Yue Changkong stared at Donghuang Ying below as an evil smile appeared on his face. His pitiful master thought he had succeeded but now, his master has paid the price of everything he had done to him.

Chapter 1874: Heaven Vault

The Eastern Royal Immortal Realms was still a vassal world under the Ziwei Divine Court. Given the magnitude of events that happened there, it was impossible for the news to be masked completely. After all, the Eastern Royal Immortal Realms wasn't a sealed world like the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms. People from the upper world would frequently tour this place.

This news soon spread to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. The first region where the news circulated to, was the Mystic Region. After that, the other regions soon caught wind of it, as shocking waves of commotion ensued.

Yue Changkong devoured his master.

Also, this happened because the heavenly deity from the Ziwei Divine Court was greedy and wanted to absorb his soul. This was the reason why he was counter-devoured by Yue Changkong. To the Ziwei Divine Court, this was absolutely a scandal. They even wanted to suppress this news but their methods couldn't keep up with the rate of circulation.

However, many people were curious as to how Yue Changkong accomplished this. How did he kill a heavenly deity?

Soon after this, all the evil Yue Changkong had committed in the Eastern Royal Immortal Realms was revealed. The vitality of the entity world has declined immensely. After Yue Changkong came back from the world of reincarnation, he used the principles of the evil art he learned there and practiced it using the countless lives of innocents from the Eastern Royal Immortal Realms. By right, it was impossible for the heavenly deity from the Ziwei Divine Court to die in Yue Changkong's hand. However, he wanted to absorb all of Yue Changkong's insights into the evil art due to greed. This allowed Yue Changkong to find an opportunity to enter his soul. After that, Yue Changkong used the countless spirits of the deceased he gathered to weaken the soul defense of the heavenly deity while he attempted to take over the heavenly deity's body. Such an evil art belonged to the seizing category.

After this, Yue Changkong actually boldly went to the Ziwei Divine Court. It's said that a deity-level battle erupted in the Ziwei Divine Court and after the battle, Yue Changkong officially took over the position his master had in the Sect and became a heavenly deity of the Ziwei Divine Court, one of the controllers there. This caused another round of commotion. Nobody knew what the exact situation was when Yue Changkong entered the Ziwei Divine Court, but the Ziwei Divine Court actually chose to allow him to be a part of them. This caused everyone to curse the Ziwei Divine

Court as being incomparably shameless. After all, Yue Changkong's actions in the Eastern Royal Immortal Realms could be considered a great sin. Although many heavenly deities also didn't really have glorious reputations, they would still treat such an act as a great taboo and would never do such a thing.

After the Great Devil Divine Palace learned of this, they humiliated the Ziwei Divine Court saying that the Ziwei Divine Court doesn't deserve to share equal fame with their Great Devil Divine Palace. There were originally already many conflicts between them and it's very normal that the Devil Palace would say such words during such a time. However soon after that, those experts from the Devil Palace who said such words were all found dead mysteriously. Also, multiple world overlords from the Great Devil Divine Palace were killed. This matter completely enraged the Great Devil Divine Palace and their conflict with the Ziwei Divine Court further intensified as more and more casualties appeared on both sides.

It seemed that the Mystic Region was in chaos as well.

But no matter how the people of the world cursed at Yue Changkong, their feelings towards him were extremely complicated. One couldn't help but say that this young man, who was once ridiculed by all for fooling the world, had finally walked his own path out. From a certain perspective, Yue Changkong already achieved what he wanted to. He has successfully stepped into the heavenly deity realm, the legendary realm which countless aspired to. Although everyone in the world despised him, who would dare not to show respect if he appeared before them currently?

Since this news circulated through the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, Luoshen Lei in the Desolate Region naturally also learned of it. She told Qin Wentian about this via a voice transmission.

Qin Wentian also didn't expect that Yue Changkong actually managed to devour a heavenly deity and became one through evil methods.

He silently sighed at how terrifying the world of reincarnation was. He had also cultivated an evil art and he knew that the evil arts from the world of reincarnation couldn't be directly used in this world. However, there are still several aspects worth comprehending. Also, the main purpose of the world of reincarnation was to allow one to see the true nature of their hearts. In that world, Yue Changkong completely unleashed the evilness in his nature. Speaking of this in the language of cultivation, it can actually be said that Yue Changkong's dao heart was determined enough and incredibly stable, surpassing countless people. Even if he had to sacrifice the lives of countless innocents, he didn't feel guilty at all. He had completely lost his humanity. Such a dao was truly terrifying.

Qin Wentian thought back to the mysterious white robed young man he met at the legendary place. What sort of existence was he exactly. How high did his cultivation reach before he could create a world that seemed to know about heavenly fate like the world of reincarnation?

Yue Changkong was just one of the classic examples among the types of geniuses who entered the world of reincarnation. In truth, before Yue Changkong became a deity, Reverend Seven Abstinences already succeeded. Most probably, there would still be a few more among those geniuses who would be able to break through to the deity realm.

Back then, for the sake of entering the legendary place, Qin Dangtian forced the sacred academy to compromise. The three heavenly deities from the academy didn't want to allow him to enter because they were worried that unimaginably dire consequences would appear if Qin Dangtian entered, given his supreme talent and the fact that he was already at the heavenly deity realm. However in the end, Qin Dangtian chose to give up because he wouldn't allow any other energy to destroy his dao. This was something he couldn't endure.

“Elder brother, you have to be careful of Yue Changkong. He has already gone crazy. I heard that during these years, Donghuang Ying has been living her life in shame and humiliation. And after he became a heavenly deity of the Ziwei Divine Court, his then martial uncle and the two others who entered the world of reincarnation with him, all encountered unfortunate events and had very dire endings. In addition, the person Yue Changkong hates the most is none other than you.” Luoshen Lei reminded.

Her elder brother was like Yue Changkong's jinx. Back then during the convention, Yue Changkong had been defeated by her elder brother. After that, Yue Changkong lost once more and he also lost again during their stint in the world of reincarnation.

“I understand. Most probably if I didn't exist, I wouldn't have caused Yue Changkong to become what he is now.” Qin Wentian sighed. This should be the karma spoken of in the world, right? If it wasn't for him, the Yue Changkong now would still be a glorious disciple of the Ziwei Divine Court. He wouldn't have chosen the path of evil.

“His nature has always been like this. Things would end up the same even if you didn't appear.” Luoshen Lei spoke. She then continued, “Naturally, although Yue Changkong managed to devour a heavenly deity through his evil methods, elder brother you have also killed a heavenly deity before. In the future, you would still be the jinx that would counter him. Elder brother, when will you breakthrough to the heavenly deity realm?”

“I have no idea. I keep feeling that I’m still missing something.” Qin Wentian laughed in reply. It wasn’t so easy to enter the deity level. Currently, his comprehension towards the dao had already reached an extremely high level. In fact, he could even already understand some of the techniques used by the heavenly deities. However, he felt that his comprehension hasn’t fully matured yet. Maybe, his opportunity hasn’t arrived yet.

“I see...” Luoshen Lei seemed to be mumbling to herself. Although they were separated by a vast distance, Qin Wentian still sensed that something was unusual. Qin Wentian then spoke, “Lei`er do you have something you want to talk to me about?”

“Let me think about it.” Luoshen Lei giggled.

“Lei`er what’s the matter? Don’t hide things from me.” Qin Wentian spoke. “Could it be that something has happened in the Desolate Region?”

“Nope.” Luoshen Lei replied. “It’s just that over in the Heaven Region, a major thing just occurred. I’m hesitating whether to inform this to elder brother or not.”

“What’s the matter?” Qin Wentian asked.

Luoshen Lei fell silent for some moments but eventually decided to tell him, “Heaven Vault has opened.”

“Heaven Vault.” Qin Wentian’s heart trembled. This place was a legendary secret realm in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. He had only seen this name once, back in the ancient records kept by the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy.

However, he had a deep impression of it. The reason was because Heaven Vault was the burial place of two heavenly deities – Qin Tiangang and his wife.

And those two heavenly deities were none other than his paternal grandfather and grandmother. It was precisely because his grandparents had died which resulted in his father becoming an orphan, causing his status to gradually weaken in the Qin Clan until the point where the status of his father’s faction became inferior to Qin Zheng. But then again, it’s only natural given how big an impact the death of two heavenly deities would be to a faction. In this world that was governed by strength, it was an exceptionally pragmatic world.

If Qin Tiangang and his wife didn't die, the history of the Qin Clan's junior generation might have very well been rewritten.

And now, the secret realm where his grandparents died in has just reopened again. It meant that the entrance to the Heaven Vault just appeared.

No wonder Luoshen Lei was hesitating to tell him about this or not. Clearly, she also knew of some past matters and was worried that Qin Wentian would head there due to his character.

"Elder brother, grandpa said that your paternal grandparents died precisely because they went to explore the Heaven Vault." Luoshen Lei softly spoke.

"Mhm, Lei`er. Were you testing me when you asked when I would enter the deity realm?" Qin Wentian sighed. "You didn't want to tell me about this, right?"

"I initially really didn't plan to tell elder brother about this. I'm afraid that you would surely go if you know about this. After all, the Heaven Vault is a place where even heavenly deities could fall if they are careless. But, if I didn't tell you and if you learned about this in the future, you would surely blame me." Luoshen Lei felt a little depressed. From the perspective of concern, she truly didn't wish for Qin Wentian to head there.

"Silly lass." Qin Wentian laughed. "That place is the legendary Heaven Vault. Although it's dangerous, how can it be that there are no opportunities there? Also, I've read about the Heaven Vault from the ancient records in the sacred academy. There would always be many experts who entered whenever it is opened and although there are cases of heavenly deities dying, the probability is very minuscule. Maybe my grandparents died because they ventured too far into it and entered a forbidden area."

"Elder brother, don't tell me you really want to go?" Luoshen Lei could sense that something was up from Qin Wentian's tone. As expected, he immediately wanted to go the moment he learned of this. If she knew about his response, she would rather not have chosen to tell him.

"I'll head out immediately to the Heaven Region..." Qin Wentian continued. Luoshen Lei was completely speechless, she called out, "Elder brother, you..."

"Lei`er let's talk again at a later date. I'll go make my preparations now. I've always wanted to go to the Heaven Region for a look and I have to go there eventually. I might as well take this opportunity to do so." Qin Wentian spoke. The eight regions of the Supreme ancient Immortal

Realms are known as the Heaven, Earth, Mystic, Yellow, Eternity, Universe, Chaos and Desolate Regions. The Heaven Region had the most supreme experts within and was claimed as the strongest.

The powerful Qin Clan also came from there.

And just like what he has said, the Heaven Region was a place he had to go sooner or later. Now, he was merely going there sooner.

“Wentian.” Just when Qin Wentian was about to keep his messaging crystal, a juvenile voice rang out in his mind. Qin Wentian started. He then spoke, “Little Rascal, why do you have the time to miss me? Are you lazing around too much on the Demon God Mountain?”

“Nonsense. I’m the uniquely rare royal king of heaven devouring beasts. I heard Lei`er saying that you wanted to go to the Heaven Region. Just so coincidentally, the Demon God Mountain will be sending experts there as well and I’m also preparing to make a trip over there.” Little Rascal spoke.

“You?” Qin Wentian snickered with disdain. “It’s probably for the best that you continue to cultivate beside the Heaven Devouring Demon Sovereign for some more time first.”

“Detestable, how dare you look down on me. Wentian, I’m now really very strong. Who knows, even you might not be able to defeat me.” Little Rascal boasted.

“Fine. If the demon sovereign has no objections, the choice is up to you then. I really want to see how strong you are now.” Qin Wentian laughed. It has indeed been many years since he last saw Little Rascal. Staying by the side of the Heaven Devouring Demon Sovereign was the most suitable place for him. Little Rascal’s strength should have improved tremendously, right?

Chapter 1875: Deity Qu

The Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms were boundlessly vast, the distance between each of the regions was unimaginably far. However, there were several supreme gigantic spatial array formations that could directly allow one to teleport to the different regions.

In the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, the teleportation arrays leading to each region could be found. Naturally, it wasn't just the sacred academy alone that had so many teleportation arrays.

Hence, when the news about the Heaven Vault's opening circulated, the experts from the various regions all used teleportation arrays and headed to the area of Heaven Vault. The commotion caused by Yue Changkong also faded somewhat as the Heaven Vault's opening attracted interest.

Heaven Vault was one of the most famous secret realms in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Even up until now, no one in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms knew what sort of place the Heaven Vault was and what rules governed its opening. There were rumours saying that the Heaven Vault was a link to a world in another universe. There were also rumors saying that the Heaven Vault was a ruin left behind by a godking from the primordial era.

All sorts of rumors flew about wildly, further increasing the mystery of Heaven Vault. However, there was no need to doubt one point – there surely are opportunities inside the Heaven Vault although there are also dangers. Everytime the Heaven Vault opened, there would be people who obtained great fortune and also many who died inside. In fact, even heavenly deities would die inside if they took on too much risk. The most high profile deaths that shook the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms recently were none other than the death of Qin Tiangang and his wife. Both were legendary characters who were extremely powerful heavenly deities but they vanished completely inside Heaven Vault. Their disappearance was what caused the strength of their faction to decline and resulting in Qin Yuanfeng becoming a traitor of the Qin Clan. For some of the older generations who knew of this history, they would always sigh when they thought about it.

The location of the Heaven Vault was fixed in a place called the Boundless Ocean. This sea region was truly boundlessly vast, it was unknown how large an area it spanned. On the other shore of the Boundless Ocean, a majestic city named Boundless City was created long ago and the experts within it were as common as the clouds.

Right now, this city has already stood for countless years and would draw numerous experts here everytime Heaven Vault was opened. Even plenty of heavenly deities would venture here, wanting to take a look for themselves on what sort of place the Heaven Vault was exactly.

A heavenly deity existed in Boundless City. Although this deity didn't set up a power and was an unaffiliated cultivator, he possessed transcendent status here. Many visitors to Boundless City would frequently pay him a visit. However, because this deity didn't like a fuss, it was very rare for him to meet with characters of the junior generations. Only a rare minority of the visitors would be able to meet with him.

But today, this heavenly deity was actually preparing a banquet in his residence preparing to welcome some guests.

This heavenly deity was none other than Qu Shen, Deity Qu. Also, the guests he would be welcoming, would be none other than the current clan leader of the Qin Clan, Qin Zheng.

As the clan leader of the powerful Qin Clan, it was very rare for Qin Zheng to pay a visit to people. However today, he actually came to Boundless City to pay a visit to Deity Qu.

Within the Qu Residence, the people attending the banquet weren't merely Qin Zheng. His son, the Heaven's Son, Qin Dingtian, was present as well.

Right now, Deity Qu no longer had any children, all of them had died long ago when they attempted to explore the Heaven Vault. He only had a granddaughter left. The name of his granddaughter was none other than the number one beauty in the Heaven Region, Goddess Nichang.

For this banquet, Goddess Nichang was present as well.

"It has been a long time since I came to visit Uncle Qu. Seeing that Uncle Qu is as well as ever, I, Qin Zheng, can set my heart at ease. Before I came here, I met with my father and my father told me to send his regards over, saying that he would miss Uncle Qu often." Qin Zheng spoke. His father was none other than Qin Ding.

"Thank you for your concern." Deity Qu nodded. Although Qin Zheng was showing the etiquette of a junior towards him, he knew very well in his heart that regardless of status, identity or strength, Qin Zheng has long surpassed him.

Just the identity of being the Qin Clan leader, coming here to visit, was already considered giving Deity Qu a huge amount of face. After all, any casual sentence spoken by Qin Zheng could cause the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms to tremble.

"This is what I ought to do. Oh, by the way Uncle Qu, how are your injuries?" Qin Zheng asked in a concerned tone. If people of the world knew of this, they would surely be shocked. Qu Shen was a heavenly deity but he was actually injured? Also these injuries had been plaguing him since a long time ago and he hasn't recovered from them yet.

“Same old thing but I can suppresses them. I have to thank Brother Qin Ding for sending over the divine medicines every year.” Deity Qu nodded.

“That sounds good.” Qin Zheng nodded. After that, he turned his gaze to Goddess Nichang as he smiled. “Nichang is growing more and more beautiful every year. As expected of the number one beauty in our Heaven Region. In addition, her talent is first rate. Considering the fact that she is also a descendant of Brother Qu Shi, only a scarce few individuals in the Heaven Region would be capable of matching her.”

This praise could be understood by Deity Qu. Most probably, the main topic was soon approaching. Seems like the reason why Qin Zheng came here wasn't so simple as a visit.

“My son Qin Dangtian is known as Heaven's Son through the world. There's no need for me to mention anything more about his talent. This son of mine has his sights set on the peak. In the vast immortal realms, how many people would be able to make him regard them highly? The only person he can't forget is Brother Qu Shi's daughter. This can be considered fate. Right now, Dangtian has already attained his dao for many years and Nichang has also reached the peak of the world overlord realm. Uncle Qu, today, Qin Zheng decided to be thick-skinned and came here for the purpose of a marriage proposal.” Qin Zheng laughed and lifted his wine cup in the direction of Deity Qu. His true purpose here was finally revealed. After all, this concerns the marriage of his son and it is a major matter. No matter what, he still needed to give Qu Shen some face.

Deity Qu wasn't surprised, he has long guessed that this was Qin Zheng's purpose or Qin Zheng wouldn't have intentionally made a trip here to pay him a visit.

He turned his gaze onto his granddaughter Nichang as he sighed silently in his heart. Although he didn't wish for Nichang to marry Qin Dangtian from the perspective of emotions, from the perspective of rationality, this was indeed a very good choice for Nichang.

Qin Dangtian had the title of Heaven's Son and possessed supreme talent. He would also be the future clan leader of the Qin Clan.

If Nichang marries him, she would be the future mother of the Qin Clan. Her future would then be boundlessly bright and her position was guaranteed to be unshakable. He also believed that Qin Dangtian wouldn't mistreat his granddaughter. After all, as the number one beauty in the Heaven Region, Nichang does live up to her reputation. For people in the world, no matter how high they stood, which of those men wouldn't love beauties? In addition, Qin Dangtian didn't have to make a choice between fighting to carve out an empire and between a beauty. The territories the Qin Clan possessed could already be considered an empire that would be handed to him. As for the topic of

beauties, the number one beauty of the Heaven Region Goddess Nichang was undoubtedly the most optimal choice to match with him.

He had no grounds to reject. So, he passed the authority of choice to his granddaughter.

Goddess Nichang's expression was very calm. She didn't feel surprised or shocked. She was always calm and beautiful, it was like nothing in the world could move her heart.

Qin Dangtian turned his gaze to Goddess Nichang. His magnificence was boundless and only a rare few women in the world could enter his eyes. But when he stared at this maiden before his eyes, he would often imagine how could he make her smile. If she smiled, how beautiful would she be? He has never seen it before.

Maybe, her nature was like this since she was born. Pure, holy, perfect and she would never smile. This was what Qin Dangtian thought but he didn't know that Goddess Nichang has smiled before and someone had seen her smile.

That day in the world of reincarnation, underneath the rainbow... Sadly, Qin Dangtian didn't manage to see that scene.

Seeing that Goddess Nichang didn't express her stance, Qin Zheng continued, "Before this, a few members of my Qin Clan tried to sully the name of niece Nichang to Dangtian. Today, I've brought all of them over here as well."

After Qin Zheng spoke, he turned around and coldly barked, "Get the hell out now and kneel to apologize."

Beside him, three world overlords from the Qin Clan had turned completely pale. But even so, they still walked out and knelt before Goddess Nichang. "The three of us have done wrong and offended Miss Nichang. We are begging for Miss Nichang's forgiveness."

Once, in the world of reincarnation, they cultivated evil arts and lust manifested in their hearts towards Goddess Nichang. After they came out, they even intentionally spoke bad about Nichang to Qin Dangtian, hinting that she had an ambiguous relationship with Qin Wentian. But they clearly failed and their consequences were extremely miserable. The Qin Clan Leader Qin Zheng personally came here to propose marriage. Goddess Nichang would be the future mistress of the Qin Clan.

Goddess Nichang coldly swept her gaze at the three of them. It was naturally impossible for her to tell Qin Zheng that not only so, the three of them even dared to have lustful thoughts about her. After all, complaining to others wasn't her personality. She merely coldly spoke, "Get out."

The three of them were stunned. They stared at Qin Zheng only to hear Qin Zheng speaking, "Why have you three not screamed yet?"

"Yes." The three of them bowed while feeling incomparably humiliated in their hearts. But what could they do. Before them, other than Heaven's Son Qin Dangtian being present, the Qin Clan Leader Qin Zheng was here too. Any of them could easily decide their fates.

In any case, Qin Zheng's authority in the Qin Clan was absolute. No one would dare to challenge him.

Goddess Nichang calmly regarded this scene. Her beautiful eyes landed on Qin Dangtian before turning to look at her grandfather. She was very clear of the relationship between her grandpa and the Qin Clan. Her grandfather held nothing back and told her everything. Also, she knew of her grandfather's attitude towards this matter. On the perspective of emotions, her grandfather wasn't willing but in his heart, he still hoped that she could find a good husband with a powerful background or her beauty might bring her more trouble than what she could handle.

After learning of some secrets of the past from her grandfather, she also felt unwilling in her heart. However, when her beautiful eyes turned back again to Qin Dangtian, she had actually chosen to nod her head.

Seeing that she was nodding, Qin Zheng and Qin Dangtian revealed smiles in their eyes.

"Excellent, excellent..." Qin Zheng lifted his wine cup and laughed. "Although I have no fate to become good buddies with Uncle Qu's deceased son, Brother Qu Shi, my father would frequently mention about him to me. I believed that if Brother Qu Shi was able to see this scene today, he would surely feel gratified in his heart."

After some time, the banquet ended. Qin Zheng bid farewell. Qin Dangtian also left with him.

When they left, the atmosphere grew silent. Only Deity Qu and Nichang remained here. Qu Shen stared at this granddaughter and spoke, "You don't have to agree because of your considerations about me."

Goddess Nichang's expression was as calm as ever and she didn't reply. Qu Shen continued, "You have also met Qin Yuanfeng's son before and have interacted with him in the world of reincarnation. Between him and Qin Dangtian, who do you like more?"

Goddess Nichang blinked her eyes and stared at her grandpa. Who does she like more? How was she supposed to answer this?

"My mistake. My question should be, which of their personalities do you like more?" Qu Shen laughed and shook his head.

Goddess Nichang thought back to the young man whom she was acquainted with in the world of reincarnation while comparing him to Qin Dangtian. After some time, she replied, "Qin Dangtian would cause people to feel a sense of distance from him."

After Qu Shen heard his granddaughter's words, he started. "That's true, this sentence is very accurate. A sense of distance...both Qin Ding and Qin Zheng are the same as well. Compared to them, Tiangang and Yuanfeng..."

As he spoke, he sighed and shook his head, "What a pity."

Evidently, Deity Qu wasn't merely acquainted with Qin Ding and Qin Zheng. He was also acquainted with Qin Tiangang and Qin Yuanfeng!

Chapter 1876: Boundless Sea Coast

The news about Heaven's Son Qin Dangtian being engaged with Goddess Nichang, the number one beauty of the Heaven Region, soon circulated through Boundless City. After all, Goddess Nichang's residence was in Boundless City itself.

Countless people were filled with envy but they also felt that this was very normal. The Heaven's Son matching up with the number one beauty of the Heaven Region was truly a very good match. They are like an immortal couple that inspired envy in the hearts of people. However, there were also many people who felt disappointed. Goddess Nichang was someone whose beauty couldn't be

profaned in their eyes but ultimately, she was also going to marry someone? But many geniuses in Boundless City could only accept this helplessly as they knew that they would never be able to be compared with Qin Dangtian. Regardless of talent, strength or status, it was impossible for them to surpass Qin Dangtian.

What a pity, the goddess in the hearts of many people was ultimately going to marry into the Qin Clan.

In a top-grade inn in Boundless City, the experts from the Nine Heavens Mystic Palace also arrived. The mystical maiden herself also came and because of her presence, Lin Xiao naturally also arrived and came here for the purpose of seeking her out. After he arrived, he laughed, "Goddess Nichang actually agreed to the marriage proposal of the Qin Clan and would be marrying Qin Dangtian. When would you be willing to marry me?"

The experts from the Nine Heavens Mystic Palace all stared at Lin Xiao with anger when they heard his words. The mystical maiden was the successor of the Nine Heavens Mystic Palace and would never marry out. Naturally, they also understood Lin Xiao's personality. Lin Xiao was someone who was honest and extremely direct. The people of the Nine Heavens Mystic Palace didn't really loathe him but it was impossible for their mystical maiden to marry him.

Right now, Qin Wentian who was already in Boundless City also heard of this news. Goddess Nichang agreed to the marriage proposal and this caused a huge commotion in Boundless City, it was difficult even if one didn't wish to know about it. This time around, he brought Qi Yu and Jun Mengchen with him. The two of them also wanted to enter the Heaven Vault for exploration.

After hearing the news, Jun Mengchen cursed in a low voice, "What a pity for the number one beauty in the Heaven Region. Such a beauty is actually going to be married off to that bastard."

Undoubtedly, after Qin Wentian's true identity was exposed, Jun Mengchen clearly wouldn't feel any good will for the Qin Clan. This was especially so after he learned of what happened to Qin Wentian's father. Now, Jun Mengchen felt like he himself was the one who had hatred with the Qin Clan. Also, Qin Dangtian was the son of the man who killed his senior brother's father. Qin Wentian and Qin Dangtian were born to be enemies. Hence, one could very well imagine Jun Mengchen's attitude towards Qin Dangtian.

Qin Wentian also felt some discomfort in his heart when he learned of this. Back then in the world of reincarnation, although he had only spoken with Goddess Nichang for a few times, she did save him after all and they shared a period of interactions together. Even now, he could still remember the beautiful scene after that thunder storm. That flawless figure who stood on the mountain peak

underneath the rainbow... In his heart, he already treated Goddess Nichang as his friend. This was so despite the fact that they had no further interactions after they left the world of reincarnation.

If Goddess Nichang truly married his enemy Qin Dangtian, in that case in the future when he fights the battle of destiny against Qin Dangtian, how should he face Goddess Nichang?

Qin Wentian felt somewhat complicated in his heart. As they flew through the air, the three of them now already arrived at the Boundless Oceancoast.

The Boundless Ocean was truly boundless. In the sea region, the waves churned wildly but in the air, a magnificent phenomenon appeared. At the point where the sea was connected to the sky, a heavenly eye appeared. From afar, there seemed to be a crack in the heavenly eye, allowing one to fly further into it. This crack was none other than the entrance to the Heaven Vault.

Those who stood at the Boundless Sea Coast and stared far into the horizon would be able to see experts everywhere, extending in an unbroken line from the sea region at the bottom to the crack in the heavenly eye in the sky. Evidently, these were all people who came for the Heaven Vault.

“There are so many people.” Jun Mengchen spoke. The sea domain was incomparably vast. The Heaven Vault was at the point where the sea connected to the sky. Although it appeared very near, the distance was in truth, extremely far. But in such a vast ocean, one could even see everyone flying in the airspace above it. From this, one could very well imagine how many experts were present today.

Naturally, although countless people arrived, most likely only extremely powerful world overlords and heavenly deities would dare to enter the Heaven Vault.

Heaven Vault was a place where even deities would die. Although the possibility of that was very small, one could still tell how dangerous it was. World overlords might barely qualify to enter, but for those weaker than world overlords, they probably would die in there not knowing the reason why they died. There was no need to talk about opportunities with their strength.

“A place that can attract heavenly deities. How can there not be many people who wish to come here?” Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice. Since the Heaven Vault could attract heavenly deities, this indicated that it was able to attract the vast majority of experts in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Those with low cultivations would find it impossible to fly such a far distance to rush here. As for those with outstanding talents, they would undoubtedly choose to use those supreme teleportation arrays and cross realms to arrive here. There was no need to speak about the number of experts that was already present in the Heaven Region.

“BOOM!” From the air, a thunderbolt rang out. The terrifying deafening blast rumbled the ears of everyone as a fearsome heavenly might bore down from the sky, engulfing the Boundless Sea Coast. After that, two rows of figures descended from the air. One of the groups radiated intense devil might, their auras causing the ocean waves to churn wildly. This was especially so for the man in the lead, he was a devil god, a heavenly deity among devils. He resembled an eternal statue, radiating devil intent that towered up into the sky.

As for the experts behind him, all of them were at the world overlord level.

“The people from the Great Devil Divine Palace of the Mystic Region have arrived, with a heavenly deity personally leading them.” Someone exclaimed. There were people who then continue to ask, “In that case, who is the other group of figures that dared to stand in opposition to them?”

“Evil might flood the area around the man leading the second group and they dared to contend against the Great Devil Divine Palace. Can you still not guess who the second group is?” A person at the side mumbled, as the eyes of everyone stared at the pale-looking young man leading the second group. The person who spoke earlier trembled as he thought of a character. A wave of fear then rose in his heart.

“Yue Changkong...” That person mumbled. It was none other than that monster who caused the majority of humans in the Eastern Royal Immortal Palace to die off, using their lives to train his evil arts. The Ziwei Divine Court has arrived and the moment they came, they instantly created a conflict with the Great Devil Divine Palace. From this, one could imagine how intense the hatred between these two hegemonic powers was.

“Indeed, Yue Changkong doesn’t resemble a human nor a ghost. This person is so evil that he has long lost all humanity. This is why he dared to create such huge sins. The heavens would punish this evil cultivator sooner or later.” Someone below cursed in a low voice, filled with contempt for Yue Changkong’s character.

A strange smile then appeared on the face of Yue Changkong when he heard that. He turned his gaze below, instantly locking onto the person who insulted him.

“You dare to insult a heavenly deity?” Yue Changkong evilly laughed. When that expert saw Yue Changkong’s evil smile, he instantly turned pale. He didn’t expect that Yue Changkong would notice him. Because of a sentence he spoke, Yue Changkong’s gaze locked onto him. Also, Yue Changkong’s smile was so evil, it felt like a devil grinning at him.

In the next moment, grey-colored streams of energy flowed forward, forming thin lines of death that wrapped around the person who spoke. That person screamed in fear but swiftly after, his entire flesh and blood was cleanly devoured, leaving behind a pile of bones.

“Is there anyone else who still has objections to my presence? Come on out together.” Yue Changkong smiled, staring at the crowd below. The people here felt chills as their hearts trembled.

When everyone shut up, Yue Changkong laughed uproariously. An evil cultivator? So what of it? If he could gain supreme strength, he was willing to give up everything. One day when he can stand at the peak of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, who would dare to disrespect him? Strength represented everything. He has no need for the world to respect him, in fact, he preferred it if the people of the world feared him instead. Fear was a much better emotion compared to respect as proven by him now. After his action, was there anyone who still dared to talk bad about him?

“Amithaba.” At this moment, a treasured light suddenly flashed in the sky. Golden rays illuminated the area, congregating into the form of a human. This was a reverend from a buddhist sect, he was extremely imposing as his law body traversed the void, appearing here.

“Everything is tied to karma. Yue Changkong, you actually created such great sin, you will definitely meet with a tribulation in the future.” The monk stated.

“Reverend Seven Abstinences truly knows how to bemoan the state of the universe and pity the fate of mankind. If karma truly exists, what is the use of cultivation? Everyone should simply wait for the cause-and-effect law of karma.” Yue Changkong grinned evilly. “As for the tribulation you are talking about, who would bring the tribulation to me? Does Reverend wish to be justice?”

Reverend Seven Abstinences pressed his palms together and no longer looked at Yue Changkong. His golden body disappeared as he flew with great speed towards the direction of the Heaven Vault. The reason why he came wasn't to argue with Yue Changkong over what was good or evil. His purpose here today was for the Heaven Vault.

“Yue Changkong, you will be faced with retribution in the future.” The devil god from the Great Devil Divine Palace coldly spoke. Yue Changkong laughed even louder, “A devil cultivator actually changed his alignment? Are you a buddhist practitioner now?”

The devil god flicked his sleeves and flew towards the direction of the Heaven Vault, not bothering to exchange any more words with Yue Changkong. The devil cultivators behind him naturally followed after him. When the devil god flew past Yue Changkong, he asked, “Are you not entering the Heaven Vault?”

“There is no need for your concern. I’m still waiting for one person.” Yue Changkong smiled. However, his smile seemed extremely evil.

“Who?” The devil god from the Great Devil Divine Palace asked.

“Just like what Reverend Seven Abstinences has said, if there truly is karma, the ‘effect’ of what I have become now was because of the ‘cause’ he had sewn back then. I naturally wish to conclude this bout of karma.” Yue Changkong’s smile grew colder. He knew that the person he was waiting for would suddenly come since Heaven Vault has opened. This was his premonition.

In truth, the person he was waiting for was already at the Boundless Sea Coast at this instant. Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared at Yue Changkong in the air. His expression was glacial. He didn’t expect that Yue Changkong has managed to verify his dao through seizing the body of his master. As for who Yue Changkong was waiting for, it was naturally him, Qin Wentian.

However, he didn’t come here with his true appearance. Even for Jun Mengchen and Qi Yu, the three of them used special methods to change their looks. Qin Wentian actually didn’t have Yue Changkong in his considerations at all. He changed his appearance because he had to go to the Heaven Region, a place where the Qin Clan held sway. If he appeared using his true face, wouldn’t he be resenting that his life was too long?

“Senior brother, should we enter?” Jun Mengchen transmitted his voice to Qin Wentian. Even a character like Yue Changkong could verify his dao. This caused Jun Mengchen to feel extremely unsatisfied. Yue Changkong was merely someone who lost to his senior brother. In fact, Yue Changkong even tried to fool everyone by hinting that he was the one who received the godking of time’s inheritance.

“No rush, let’s see how many experts would enter Heaven Vault.” Qin Wentian replied. He was prepared to stay at the Boundless Sea Coast for a period of time.

“Alright.” Jun Mengchen nodded. After sometime, he saw Qin Dangtian flying over here with Goddess Nichang. When they appeared, a huge commotion was caused. Countless people stared at this immortal couple with envy in their eyes. Right now, the two of them were already engaged.

From Qin Wentian’s observation, Qin Dangtian, Goddess Nichang and the experts from the Qin Clan then headed into the entrance of Heaven Vault together.

For the following period of time, Qin Wentian saw several familiar figures whom he met before in the world of reincarnation. One day, he saw another figure whom he was very familiar with. It has been a long time since he last saw this man. When Qin Wentian stared at the young man in white appearing above the Boundless Ocean, his heart was filled with a thousand emotions. He didn't expect to actually encounter him here. He could still remember the words this man spoke to him back then when they parted – I'll wait for you at the peak of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms!

Chapter 1877: Bizarre Scene

This figure was none other than Hua Taixu. Qin Wentian knew that after the Myriad Transformations Immortal King died, Hua Taixu seemed to have transformed completely. Hua Taixu also had many secrets on his body.

His aura now was completely different from the past. By casually standing there, he gave off a feeling of transcendence, like he had already surpassed everything in the world. He turned his gaze towards Heaven Vault, as well as the numerous experts on the Boundless Sea Coast. When his eyes swept towards Qin Wentian and his group, they paused for a moment before shifting away. And just when Hua Taixu shifted his eyes away, his gaze suddenly turned back again as though he had discovered something. His eyes abruptly underwent a transformation. His gaze turned immeasurably deep as a strange dot of white light flickered and revolved within both of his pupils.

“You came.” Hua Taixu's voice rang out in Qin Wentian's mind, causing Qin Wentian to start. Right now, his proficiency in illusionary arts has already reached the level of a dao art. Even heavenly deities wouldn't be able to see through him. Yet Hua Taixu actually saw through his disguise in a single glance? What sort of ability was this?

“Indeed.” Qin Wentian replied. Since Hua Taixu has already seen through him, there naturally wasn't a need to lie to him.

Hua Taixu nodded his head slightly towards Qin Wentian. After that, he took a step out and moved towards the direction of the Heaven Vault. This minor detail didn't attract any attention. After all in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, not many people knew of the name Hua Taixu. His appearance didn't attract any attention or cause any commotion. The people here were simply too many and there were even quite a few heavenly deities present.

“Senior brother, Hua Taixu seemed to have recognized us?” Jun Mengchen asked in a voice transmission.

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian replied. Jun Mengchen’s eyes flashed. “Strange, why do I feel that Hua Taixu is getting more and more heaven-defying?”

Powerful heavenly deities might be able to tell that they were in disguise but they wouldn’t be able to see through their original appearance. Yet, Hua Taixu managed to do this. Could it be that his eyes were able to see past all samsara and reincarnation? The art of disguise was nothing before his eyes.

“Let’s enter the Heaven Vault.” Qin Wentian spoke. Jun Mengchen and Qi Yu nodded. Even now, there were still unending streams of experts arriving here. There were still many people from the hegemonic powers that haven’t arrived yet. For example, Little Rascal and the other experts from the Demon God Mountain weren’t here yet.

Qin Wentian’s group flew towards the direction of the Heaven Vault. At this moment, a figure flew from afar. This figure seemed very ordinary and was clad in simple clothing and he had a sword strapped to his back. With every step he took, the waves underneath him would stop churning, becoming impossibly calm like they entered a state of stillness. Qin Wentian glanced at the man. This person gave him an unfathomable and immeasurable feeling. He might be a heavenly deity.

However, his appearance was too ordinary, so ordinary to the extent where not many people noticed his existence. If those who knew him saw him, they would surely know who this man was. After all, this man was an extremely famous character in the Mystic Region.

“Crouching tigers and hidden dragons.” Qin Wentian silently mused. This time, it was unknown how many characters with legendary strength would appear here due to Heaven Vault. Heaven’s Son Qin Dangtian from the Qin Clan, Reverend Seven Abstinences from the Pureland of Bliss, Yue Changkong, Hua Taixu... all these were those who he was acquainted with. There should be many more who he wasn’t acquainted with among the crowd.

This commotion far exceeded the one which happened due to the legendary place in the sacred academy back then. After all, back then only the experts from the hegemonic powers had the qualifications to enter and the people who entered were limited to world overlords. However, for the Heaven Vault, there were no such restrictions. As long as you wished to enter, all heavenly deities and world overlords from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms could enter.

Qin Wentian’s group flew towards the point of connection between the sea and the sky. The ocean waves churned wildly, as they arrived below the entrance, staring up at the horizontal slit in the heavenly eye.

“Heaven Vault, the place where my grandfather died.” Qin Wentian’s expression was solemn as he flew closer to it. Their figures seemed extremely tiny in the perspective of the horizontal slit, like a drop of water in the ocean. Finally, they stepped through the entrance and vanished from sight.

When they reappeared again, it seemed that they just went to another world. Before them, the ocean had totally vanished. What awaited them was a stretch of desolation with many ruins in it. Amidst the ruins, there were several figures present. Before this, the ordinary-looking man with a sword strapped behind his back was here as well, including Hua Taixu. Other than them, the others were those who entered the horizontal slit in the heavenly eye. The vast majority of those who entered were still here and the reason for this was very simple. It wasn’t so easy to go further into the depths of this land.

Qin Wentian turned his gaze ahead. There was an exceptionally shocking scene in front of his eyes. Numerous towering stone pillars lined the pathway in the distance and there were complex runic patterns sketched upon them. They radiated an ancient air and what caused shock in the hearts of people was that on the peak of each stone pillar, a stone statue that seemed like an eternal guardian could be seen. They were fully clad in armor and covered in white dust.

If he didn’t see one of the statues moving, he would have assumed that these stone statues were nothing extraordinary.

Qin Wentian discovered that if one wanted to move ahead, they would have to pass by those stone pillars. There was no other way around it.

At this moment, a world overlord stepped forward with a heavy expression. The power of his heavenheart mandate circulated around him, permeating the atmosphere. But as he set foot on the ancient pathway, one of the stone statues suddenly moved. The dust fell from its body as its weapon suddenly gleamed with a black luster, revealing its true form to be a halberd, radiating shocking devilish might. Dust continued to fall from the statue, when its true appearance was revealed, everyone could tell that it seemed to be a statue of a devil god.

The devil god wielded the devil halberd in his hand and pierced forth with it. Terrifying devilish might gushed forth as the manifestation of a ten thousand foot halberd pierced towards the sky, wanting to penetrate everything. The world overlord below was shocked when he saw the gigantic halberd piercing towards him with thunderous might, radiating an intent of wild slaughter.

Fear appeared on that world overlord’s face. He felt that his surroundings were completely sealed by the power of the halberd. When that majestic might descended, he had no way to evade. He

released his powerful heavenheart mandate wanting to resist it. However, boundless devil might brimmed around the tip of the halberd as it crushed down like a hot knife slicing through butter, easily destroying the world overlord's pathetic attempt at defense. That world overlord's body shattered completely, turning into dust. The entire space around him was still shaking.

The ten thousand foot long devil halberd flew back into the hands of that statue. That statue resembled a heavenly deity standing on guard here for all eternity.

Strength to break through all techniques. The devil god only used a simple move. When one's strength reached a certain level, nothing would be able to block it.

Qin Wentian's eyes flashed with sharpness when he saw this scene. Although these stone statues were very strong, their strength didn't exceed the boundaries of the world overlord realm and clearly wouldn't be able to block heavenly deities. However, there would be no hope for ordinary world overlords who wanted to pass them.

He was thinking how much strength must one possess if they really wanted to venture into the depths of the Heaven Vault to find out its core secrets? Back then his grandfather Qin Tiangang had precisely entered an area where the dangers there exceeded the limits of his strength and he ended up dying despite being a heavenly deity.

At this moment, the ordinary-looking man with a sword strapped to his back walked out. His movements were very slow. As he proceeded, an extremely terrifying statue rushed out. A terrifying energy gushed forth from the statue and bore down on him, but in the next instant, everything in his surroundings seemed to enter a state of stillness and slowed down. Only his movements didn't slow. His movements seemed extremely casual as he simply walked past the region blocked by the stone statue.

"Who is he?" Someone exclaimed in shock.

There were experts from the Heaven God Mountain whose eyes flickered with a bright light. It was him, he has actually arrived, attracted by the appearance of the Heaven Vault.

"He is Jian Junlai." A voice rang out, causing many in the crowd to start in astonishment. This was especially so for people from the Mystic Region, all of them could feel their hearts shaking.

This seemingly ordinary man was actually Jian Junlai?

The number one sword in the Mystic Region, Sword Monarch Jian Junlai.

“Hu...” Many people drew in a deep breath. What magical powers does Heaven Vault have exactly? There were several heavenly deities drawn here.

At this moment, Hua Taixu also flew forward. Similarly, he also encountered obstruction. His eyes stared at the statue and in an instant, the light of samsara shone as the statue started to tremble.

“How can mere dust block my path?” Hua Taixu calmly spoke and continued on his way. In the next moment, the statue blocking him directly shattered, crumbling into dust as Hua Taixu walked past it.

After he passed, the statue began to reconstruct itself, as though it had an undying body.

“Who is that young man?” Someone asked in shock.

“No idea, but I can feel that he is very strong.”

Many people sighed in their hearts. Seems like the number of experts here today were truly plenty. Even some reclusive experts decided to come here and enter the Heaven Vault.

After that, more and more people tried to enter. There were also some world overlords who died due to being too weak.

“Let’s enter.” Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice as Jun Mengchen and Qi Yu nodded their heads. The three of them walked together, moving towards the same ancient pathway. The statue on the towering sky pillar before them started moving as a terrifying might engulfed the three of them.

Qin Wentian’s aura gushed forth but at this moment, his brows suddenly furrowed. After that, a resplendent light flashed in his eyes as he discovered that deep within his sea of consciousness, the tiny astral-being that has remained dormant for so many years, was actually shining with luster. This luster was so bright that it was about to emit out. And at this moment, the terrifying statue that was currently flying through the air, suddenly stopped and returned back to its original position on the stone pillar. This bizarre scene caused everyone to be stunned. What the hell was going on?

It seemed that these three figures weren't going to be obstructed on the ancient pathway? They didn't even launch any attacks. Why did the stone statue suddenly return to its original location?

Chapter 1878: Bone Boats on a Blood Sea

Qin Wentian also had a look of bewilderment on his face. However after some moments, the tiny astral-being dimmed and no longer emitted any aura. A rumbling sound rang out, the statue on the stone pillar moved again, exuding a heavy pressure as it rushed forward.

When he saw this, Qin Wentian's eyes narrowed. The aura from the tiny astral-being was actually able to make the statue return to its original location? Was it because the tiny astral-being was a wondrous treasure? Or was it because it had a connection with the Heaven Vault.

This caused Qin Wentian's interest in this place to intensify. His grandfather, who was a heavenly deity, died here and the tiny astral-being also had a reaction after he came here. Could there be a connection between everything?

He didn't have time to think. In the air, the stone statue that was like a divinity, wielded a giant axe wanting to cleave the sky apart. When the giant axe slashed down, the space here was completely severed. Qin Wentian, who was standing on the ancient pathway, seemed incomparably tiny. An immense amount of pressure bore down on him as the axe intent from the giant axe engulfed him. At this moment, a terrifying line appeared in the sky, wanting to sever his body into twain.

Qin Wentian had a feeling that in the area he was in, the space here would be completely torn apart by the giant axe. He had no way to escape.

Behind him, a bright light manifested. Above his head, numerous ancient words of power manifested, revolving around him. They transformed into a spatial screen of light that resembled a diagram of the great dao and shot up into the air. An instant later, that terrifying axe attack was completely swallowed up by the spatial light screen and vanished completely. It was like no matter how fearsome an attack was, the attack wouldn't be able to come in contact with Qin Wentian's body. Qin Wentian then gracefully stepped out and directly walked through the ancient pathway, passing the region guarded by the statues of the stone pillars.

"Another powerful expert." The spectators behind felt a bit numb by this point. Jian Junlai, the Sword Monarch, the mysterious expert Hua Taixu and now, another young man had appeared, this

young man effortlessly blocked a tyrannical attack and his strength seemed to be nearing the level of heavenly dao. However, no one here knew who this young man was.

After Qin Wentian passed through, Jun Mengchen also attempted it. He followed Qin Wentian's footsteps and walked past the same stone pillar. Naturally, the attack he faced was the same as well.

Jun Mengchen had long comprehended an extraordinary world heart during the convention of myriad realms many years ago and was a transcendent-level world overlord since then. Now, after so many years and after him cultivating in Ancient Azure Mystic, receiving the guidance of heavenly deities, his strength was no longer at the same level as the past. His senior brother effortlessly walked past this zone, Hua Taixu was the same as well, causing a powerful statue to crumble with a single glance. He mustn't lose too much face.

He stepped forward and in an instant, it seemed that the strength of everything in the world could be used by him. Jun Mengchen transformed into an emperor of the world and with a stretch of his hand, a miniature world could be seen revolving slowly around in his palm. He suddenly clenched his fist resulting in waves of terrifying light erupting forth, shrouding his entire body, covering it with a divine glow. The aura he exuded now was so strong that it was inconceivable.

"What ability is this?" The eyes of everyone flashed as they stared at Jun Mengchen. This young man was like the reincarnation of a heavenly deity. The glow from him was blindingly resplendent. He lifted his fist and punched out aiming for the giant axe. Fist light flooded the sky, his punch crushed through everything, completely destroy the axe and the statue.

"Not too bad." Jun Mengchen laughed. His cultivation method was different from many people. He continued moving forward and exited the zone.

Lastly, Qi Yu stepped out. He drew in a deep breath. After he obtained the Battle Saint Bone, he had cultivated for many years and sparred against many people in the ancient battlefield. But this was the first time he would truly be displaying his prowess in public.

From Qi Yu, a shocking amount of battle intent radiated. Although his form remained the same, the might from his body wasn't anyway weaker compared to the stone statue that was just reconstructed.

A terrifying battle intent gushed forth from him, the spectators here could feel the violent strength contained within Qi Yu's body.

Finally, Qi Yu roared loudly, causing the sky to tremble. From his roar, ancient runes manifested, representing the word 'battle.' These runes further intensified the battle intent he was unleashing and concentrated the battle intent into a beam of light that shot towards the gigantic axe. The power of the runes easily pierced through the giant axe before penetrating the body of the stone statue.

“Battle word runes?” The spectators all had looks of contemplation on their faces after Qi Yu left. There were many people in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms that integrate the runes of different laws into their attacks. But for a rune that represented the word 'battle,' was there any other special meaning to this?

After that, more and more experts tried the trial. However, only extremely powerful world overlords could enter. Ordinary world overlords couldn't even pass the first test which is to defeat one of the stone statues on the ancient pathway. In fact, there were even quite a few world overlords who lost their lives.

It wasn't so easy to enter the Heaven Vault. If one wasn't strong enough, death was a very real possibility.

Even heavenly deities could die, this wasn't false information but true history.

After Qin Wentian and his group passed the region of the stone pillars, they continued forward. Very soon, they saw many people gathered in a location before them. They were all standing there and gazing ahead, not daring to move recklessly. When Qin Wentian saw the scene ahead, his heart couldn't help but tremble. Inside Heaven Vault, it truly felt like every step they took would lead to a different world. Previously, it was a stretch of desolation with an ancient pathway with stone pillars. And now, the scene before his eyes was actually a sea. A red-colored sea like a sea of blood. The redness of the sea water was extremely bright.

Near the shore, many bone boats could be seen floating there. Qin Wentian glanced at a stone monument erected at the shoreline. There were words engraved there, “Transforming blood into a sea, using bones as the boat.”

Qin Wentian's heart trembled again. Transforming blood into a sea. Using the blood in one's body, transforming into a sea of blood. Using bones as the boat, the floating boats on the blood sea were all constructed from bones.

What sort of place was the Heaven Vault exactly?

Blood as the sea, what does this mean?

“Why don’t you guys continue to head forward?” Qin Wentian came over and asked someone at the side. That person glanced at Qin Wentian. This person arrived here earlier than Qin Wentian and also wanted to cross the sea earlier. However, he was hesitating due to something he saw.

“This blood sea is exceeding dangerous. Your blood would also become a part of the blood sea.” That expert calmly spoke. Qin Wentian’s expression froze. “Did such a scene occur earlier?”

“Yes.” That person nodded slowly with a heavy expression. “There was a hegemonic-level world overlord who sat on one of the bone boats, entering the blood sea. It is unknown what he encountered, the bone boat capsized and as he fell into the blood sea, he directly transformed into blood. Not even his bones were left as he died inside.”

Qin Wentian’s heart pounded violently. The blood sea was actually so terrifying? If the person on the bone boat was a heavenly deity instead and if the boat capsized, what would happen?

“What about heavenly deities?” Qin Wentian asked. That person also honestly told Qin Wentian, “Heavenly deities would be suppressed the moment they entered. Earlier, there was a heavenly deity who tried but he was forced to return halfway through his journey. Someone asked him what he experienced but he didn’t want to say anything. After some time, that heavenly deity simply turned and departed, not wanting to take any risks.”

Jun Mengchen and Qi Yu also walked over. They were waiting at the side and after they heard these words, their hearts both trembled. Jun Mengchen asked, “In that case, although we just entered the Heaven Vault, we already encountered an unknown power capable of threatening heavenly deities so soon? Even a heavenly deity had chosen to retreat, how many more people would dare to traverse this blood sea?”

“It isn’t easy for heavenly deities to reach their level. They naturally wouldn’t want to risk their lives for some unknown benefits.” That person laughed. Qin Wentian understood that this was the truth. For someone who had already reached the deity level, why was there a need for him to take such a risk? If this blood sea truly had the power to kill heavenly deities, most probably many heavenly deities who came here today would immediately choose to leave.

“Dangtian, have you decided?” Over at the Qin Clan’s direction, Qin Zheng came as well. He spoke to his son, Qin Dangtian, who was standing beside him.

“Mhm, I’m willing to continue ahead.” Qin Dangtian nodded. So what even if the blood sea was before him? In the past, someone from the Qin Clan had succeeded in traversing the blood sea before. Since someone had succeeded, how could he retreat? He was Heaven’s Son.

“Good. Since this is the case, go do your best. I shall wait for you back at home.” Qin Zheng spoke. Qin Zheng didn’t want to enter the blood sea. To him, his cultivation base was already at a very high level and he was also the Qin Clan Leader. There was no need for him to risk it.

Back then when Qin Tiangang and his wife died in the Heaven Vault, his father said that their cultivation then was weaker compared to him now.

Since his son Qin Dangtian had the guts to explore, Qin Zheng naturally would support this.

“There are only places where I don’t want to go but there are no places where I cannot go.” Qin Dangtian’s eyes turned sharp. He glanced at Goddess Nichang who was beside him as a look of tenderness flashed in his eyes. “Nichang, the blood sea is filled with danger. It’s best that you don’t attempt it. How about waiting for me to return?”

Goddess Nichang shook her head lightly. The Heaven Vault was also the place where her father died in. She wanted to see what secrets are there within exactly.

When he saw Goddess Nichang shaking her head, Qin Dangtian nodded, “Fine then, let’s traverse the blood sea together. If there’s danger, I will send you back.”

As he spoke, he moved forward and stood upon a bone boat. The bone boat floated into the blood sea. Goddess Nichang also stepped upon one. The two of them traveled side by side and resembled an immortal couple.

Many people weren’t in a hurry. They wanted to see how Qin Dangtian and Goddess Nichang would fare. However at this moment, sword intent gushed forth as the sword on Jian Junlai’s back was unsheathed, flying towards a bone boat. He took a step forward and stood upon his ancient sword that was now resting on a bone boat. In this blood sea, the bone boats were the only means of transportation.

“Since Qin Dangtian dares to traverse the blood sea, why wouldn’t I dare?” Many supreme characters of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms silently mused. Since someone took the lead, they no longer hesitated and chose to step onto a bone boat.

Qin Wentian glanced at Qin Zheng at the shore line only to hear Qin Zheng mumbling in a low voice, "Back then, the things you have accomplished...I did not do so. However, my son will accomplish them in my stead."

After speaking, he turned around and departed.

Some times, he couldn't help but admit that he truly felt impressed by his clan brother Qin Yuanfeng. Despite Qin Yuanfeng's parents dying for many years, he still chose to enter the Heaven Vault when it opened again, not caring about the danger.

"Let's head out too." When Qin Wentian heard Qin Zheng's words, he couldn't help but wonder who Qin Zheng was referring to. Was he referring to his father? Could Qin Yuanfeng also have entered the Heaven Vault before?

Chapter 1879: Entering the Blood Sea

The blood-colored sea, the boats made of bones. Each boat could only contain one person.

Qin Wentian stepped onto a bone boat with no hesitation. Jun Mengchen and Qi Yu also had determined expressions as they stood on his left and right, standing on the bone boats respectively. After that, the three of them floated into the blood sea.

Blood as the sea, bones as boats. Qin Wentian was thinking if this sea was formed from the blood of a supreme expert and the boats here...could they be constructed from the supreme expert's bones?

If it is so, what sort of place is the Heaven Vault exactly?

A suppressive aura permeated the atmosphere. Qin Wentian's bone boat slowly floated into the horizon. The number of experts proceeding gradually increased, influencing the others who were still watching.

Heaven's Son Qin Dangtian, Reverend Seven Abstinences, Lin Xiao. Which of them isn't a heaven chosen that radiated magnificence? All of them were willing to take the risk and for many people

here, they originally were already inferior to these supreme characters. Since those supreme characters dared to risk it, why wouldn't they dare?

Even the mystical maiden from the Nine Heavens Mystic Palace, and the number one beauty of the Heaven Region Goddess Nichang, both of them also proceeded. What reason did the others have to shrink back in cowardice?

Upon thinking of this, more and more people stepped upon a bone boat. Naturally, there were still many who were hesitating. After all, there were many people here. Experts from the eight regions in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms all gathered here for the opening of the Heaven Vault.

At this moment within the crowd, a white-robed figure stepped forward, exuding an air of elegance and carefreeness. He was handsome and extraordinary, everywhere he passed by, the people there were stunned by his aura and involuntarily opened up a pathway for him. He gave everyone an unfathomable feeling. How could this be? Their cultivation bases were at the world overlord realm after all, they actually involuntarily stepped back to open up a path for this young man when he passed by? This caused them to feel chills in their heart. They stared at the white-robed young man in wonder, how strong was he exactly?

The white-robed young man walked to the shoreline and stared at the monument there.

“Transforming blood into a sea, using bones as the boat.” He mumbled in a low voice as a smile appeared on his face. “Interesting.”

After speaking, he directly stepped out. A shocking scene then occurred. This young man didn't step on a bone boat, he directly stepped onto the surface of the blood sea as he moved forward. In fact, with a wave of his hand, a torrent of water swirled about. He reached out and touched the water, feeling the energy contained in the blood sea.

“Is it worth it...?” He seemed to know something behind the scenes as he softly spoke. He continued walking further into the distance. This blood sea that could even injure heavenly deities was actually akin to an ordinary sea to him.

“This...” The other experts at the shore all had stunned looks on their faces as fierce waves of emotions rose in their hearts. There were still heavenly deities among those at the shore. Even for them, respect appeared in their hearts. In the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, there was actually such an existence. What was terrifying was that no one seemed to know of the existence of the white-robed young man.

Qin Wentian and the others were currently traversing the blood sea. The traveling speed of world overlords was naturally extremely fast, there was no need to speak about heavenly deities. But on the blood sea, no one dared to travel too quickly. All of them honestly stood upon the white bone boats as they controlled it to slowly float forward on the water's surface. At this moment, the people on the blood sea saw a white-robed figure walking past them, exuding an extremely carefree aura. Great waves of shock rose in their hearts. How could this be? There was actually someone who was traversing the blood sea so easily? From their senses, they could tell that the energy inside this blood sea was able to destroy all living things.

Qin Wentian also saw the white-robed figure and the instant he saw him, his eyes gleamed with a resplendent light. He opened his mouth and wanted to call out a greeting yet he saw the white-robed young man also glancing at him. Although Qin Wentian was in disguise, that white-robed man effortlessly saw through it. The white-robed young man smiled and nodded to Qin Wentian. After that, he simply walked past Qin Wentian's side.

"This man is so terrifying." Jun Mengchen's heart pounded violently. "Senior brother, you know him?"

"I met this senior once before. Since he came here, it's perfectly normal that he is able to do this. The dangers in Heaven Vault might be able to stop heavenly deities but they won't be able to stop him." Qin Wentian replied. Jun Mengchen and Qi Yu by the side froze when they heard that, shocked by Qin Wentian's words. Since Qin Wentian said this, it was clear that he knew how powerful this white-robed young man was.

"Senior, where have you met him before?" Jun Mengchen was filled with curiosity.

"Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, the world of reincarnation. Mengchen, do not reveal this matter to anyone else." Qin Wentian transmitted his voice to Jun Mengchen. After that, he didn't say anything more. Since this senior wanted to live in seclusion, it would be for the best if Qin Wentian spoke less of his matters.

"Right." Jun Mengchen nodded, understanding that his senior brother might have had a miraculous encounter with this senior before. This senior must be a transcendent character.

Qin Dingtian, who was ahead of Qin Wentian, also saw the white-robed figure. His gaze froze, filled with shock as he called out, "Sir, please hold on."

That white-robed figure turned and casually glanced at Qin Dangtian.

“Sir, how did you manage to do this?” Qin Dangtian asked.

The white-robed figure didn't reply. He turned around and continued on his way. Qin Dangtian stiffened, he was actually disregarded. However, when he saw the white-robed figure easily stepping on the water as he traversed the blood sea, he had no way to say anything. It was highly possible that the strength of this white-robed figure far surpassed his imagination. It's best not to offend him.

Seems like there are still some unknown and extremely powerful existences in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. He had to continue to work harder. He could only hope that this trip to Heaven Vault would allow him to make a new breakthrough.

As the experts traveled further, the redness of the blood sea turned deeper. The air above them was tinged with streaks of red as well, illuminating the area. The suppressive atmosphere also grew more and more terrifying.

Up ahead, the blood waves churned wildly, forming giant tides, manifesting a storm of blood. The white-robed figure directly walked through the storm. The blood sea posed no obstruction to him. However, for those experts on the white bone boats, they could feel how dangerous things are.

“Nichang, make sure that you don't leave my side.” Qin Dangtian reminded. His expression grew heavier as he regarded the surroundings.

As the sound of his voice faded, many ancient characters manifested around Qin Dangtian, transforming into a screen of protective light that engulfed his and Nichang's bone boats. No matter how wild the blood waves are, they were blocked by the protective light screen, unable to come in contact with Qin Dangtian or Nichang.

The others on the blood sea all encountered the same situation as well. Qin Wentian stared at the churning waves ahead. A screen of isolated space appeared around him, completely swallowing the blood waves that came in contact with it, sending the waves into the void.

As for Jun Mengchen, the phantom of a world appeared, revolving around him protectively. Qi Yu's battle intent surged as battle runes manifested, blocking the blood waves.

All the experts unleashed their own techniques as they continued to traverse the blood sea.

The storm ahead grew more and more terrifying, the churning waves slammed over, containing immense might. Some defensive measures of the experts on the blood sea were completely overwhelmed by the power of the blood sea. Their defensive measures crumbled away as their expressions changed.

“Careful!” Qin Dangtian’s expression grew increasingly heavy.

“Nichang, the blood sea contains a power that can corrode everything. Let me send you back, okay?” Qin Dangtian spoke to Goddess Nichang. Even for him, his defensive light screen was in the midst of being corroded.

“No need.” Goddess Nichang had a determined look on her face. Blood as the ocean, bones as the boat. There would surely be a way to get through this obstacle.

At this moment, within the blood sea, numerous streams of black-colored air flow suddenly gushed towards the experts on the blood sea. These blood-colored air flows directly penetrated their protection, allowing the blood waves to flow onto the white bone boats.

Up ahead, the treasure light surrounding Reverend Seven Abstinences had completely faded away. His position was the furthest ahead. Gradually, the blood waves submerged the white bone boat he was on and the boat started to sink down. The sight of this caused the hearts of those experts behind him to sink as well.

Reverend Seven Abstinences was already a heavenly deity. What would he choose to do.

Only to see at this moment, Seven Abstinences pressed his palms together and chanted a buddhist verse. After that, he resolutely gave up on the bone boat as he chose to sink into the blood sea. When his legs came in contact with the blood sea, they gradually turned illusory and vanished bit by bit. For every inch of his body sank into the water, that part of his body would become a part of the blood sea.

“This...” The experts behind had terror on their faces. Reverend Seven Abstinences was a heavenly deity. Even he was unable to block the corrosion of the blood sea? Doesn’t this mean that everyone here would perish in the blood sea today?

Finally, Reverend Seven Abstinences completely vanished into the blood sea. A beam of buddhic light flashed from the depths of the blood sea, like the sarira of Buddhism.

“Reverend Seven Abstinences, is he abandoning his physical form (body) to seek the dao?” Someone asked in a trembling voice. Behind, there were several people who decided to turn back. They didn’t wish to take the risk.

“Nichang.” Qin Dangtian stared at Goddess Nichang. Goddess Nichang’s expression was still as calm as water. Her beautiful eyes held no fear as she directly stepped out of her white bone boat, entering the blood sea.

“NICHANG!” Qin Dangtian called out loudly. However, Nichang didn’t care about him. Her body entered the blood sea and she encountered the same situation as Reverend Seven Abstinences. Her body gradually become part of the blood sea as she vanished. The people behind felt their hearts trembling even fiercer when they saw this. The number one beauty in the Heaven Region Goddess Nichang was going to die just like this?

“Wait.” Qin Dangtian’s eyes flashed. The Pureland of Bliss was one of the strongest hegemonic powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. There are many secret tomes recorded there, and there might be some records about the Heaven Vault. As for Nichang, her father entered the Heaven Vault before and she might know of some secrets. Entering the blood sea with their bodies might not lead to death.

As he thought of this, Qin Dangtian’s eyes flashed with resolution. He gave up the protection of his light screen and stepped out of the bone boat, entering the blood sea. Even Nichang dared to do this, what does he, Qin Dangtian, have to fear?

“Has everyone gone mad?” The experts behind all felt that this scene before their eyes was unbelievable. These people were all crazy.

Qin Wentian naturally saw what happened. Reverend Seven Abstinences, Heaven’s Son Qin Dangtian, Goddess Nichang. Which of them weren’t characters that exuded magnificence? Yet, they all actually chose to step off their bone boats and directly enter the blood sea. Would this choice really lead to a path of death?

If it is a path of death, how did people in the past manage to get through this obstacle? Although the Heaven Vault was dangerous and heavenly deities might die within, but according to the ancient records in the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, as long as one was more cautious, the probability of surviving was still very high. This blood sea wasn’t truly a path of death.

Upon thinking of this, he spoke. “Uncle Yu, Mengchen. You guys should make your own choices.”

After speaking, he completely gave up on resisting and let the white bone boat sink down. His body also sank into the blood sea!

Chapter 1880: The Other Shore

Qin Wentian’s body sank into the blood sea. He could sense his body gradually disappearing, turning into the void. When he completely entered the blood sea, he could sense that his flesh no longer existed. Only his soul was left.

The blood sea is able to corrode one’s body but it would leave the soul untouched?” Qin Wentian mused to himself. As long as one’s soul remained, they could always reconstruct their body. If their souls don’t die, they wouldn’t die.

The white bone boat continued to sink into the endless depths of the blood sea. Qin Wentian’s soul sank as well while floating forward. Even though only his soul was left, he still wanted to traverse this blood sea.

The Heaven Vault was even able to provide enough attraction to cause heavenly deities to risk their lives. There would surely be some secrets within. However, it wouldn’t be so easy to come in contact with those secrets.

Up ahead in the blood sea, a black-colored stream of air flowed towards Qin Wentian’s ethereal soul. It was none other than the substance that corroded the defenses of everyone on the blood sea earlier. This black-colored air flow now actually transformed into the shape of a human. His eyes were black, filled with an intense evil like an evil spirit. After that, not only was there a single evil spirit, Qin Wentian saw that more strands of the black-colored air flow manifesting and becoming evil spirits before lunging at his soul together.

A bright light radiated from Qin Wentian’s soul, unleashed by his astral souls, wanting to block the evil energies from these evil spirits. However, when the evil spirits rushed over, they instantly devoured the astral light radiating from him. Countless black-colored evil spirits lunged towards his soul and at this moment, Qin Wentian only felt his soul being devoured bit by bit. Terror appeared in his heart. These evil spirits actually caused him to feel fear. His consciousness was growing dimmer by the second.

“Have I died?” Qin Wentian felt his consciousness blurring. After that, it felt like he had died but a remnant of his soul returned to Ancient Azure Mystic and was floating in the airspace there.

He saw Qing`er, Qingcheng, Ye Qianyu, Beiming Youhuang, Bai Qing. All of them were waiting for him, day after day, year after year. But ultimately, he didn't return to them as he had already died.

It was like he could see Qing`er cutting off her white hair as her heart turned to ashes. He could see Qingcheng's heart falling into utter despair.

His consciousness floated towards the Demon God Mountain. He saw his grandfather and Leier and after they learned of his death, Leier cried while his grandfather stared up at the sky and sighed. His uncle suffered the sorrow silently. Everything has concluded. No one would be able to take revenge for his parents. No one would take care of his wives. They had to remain in the world and endure endless suffering. Such terror caused him to feel despair, further weakening his will. He didn't want to watch this any longer as he couldn't stand the sights of his loved ones acting like this.

“Since I can see all of this, this indicated that my will still exists. I have not died completely.” Qin Wentian bolstered his weakening will and with a great force, he managed to pull himself back to the blood sea. Countless evil spirits were invading his soul but right now, Qin Wentian's will was extremely tough. His soul continued to float forward, ignoring the negative emotions from the evil spirits, not bothered by them.

These evil spirits formed from the black-colored air flow weren't true evil spirits that could destroy one's soul and wipe one's will. They were like spirit bodies formed from negative emotions, they were ethereal and would bring terror and despair to everyone, wanting the people in the blood sea to remain trapped here in their illusions forever.

Qin Wentian's soul continued forward, more and more evil spirits lunged over at him. But because of his earlier experience, his will no longer wavered as he resolutely continued on his way.

Not only for Qin Wentian, everyone who entered the blood sea would encounter the attacks from these evil spirits.

Right now, Goddess Nichang was also surrounded by countless evil spirits. Her ethereal soul radiated a holy light, but there were tear stains from the eyes of her soul. She gritted her teeth and continued to resist while moving forward.

In the blood sea, Qin Wentian didn't know how many people have chosen to enter here. In any case, he wasn't able to help them either. He could only depend on his strong will to resist everything.

He believed that there would be a day where he walked out of the blood sea.

However, despite so, Qin Wentian's resolute conviction still actually wavered after a period of time. As more time flowed by, he felt that he had already spent centuries traversing the blood sea. However, the blood sea seemed boundlessly vast, like there was no end to it. He would never be able to exit this place to reach the other shore.

The evil spirits formed from the black-colored air flow continuously tried to invade his soul, bringing with them all sorts of negative emotions. A day, two days; a year, two years... Qin Wentian felt that he had already been traversing the blood sea for a very very long time. However, there was no end to this at all. He kept telling himself to guard his original heart, not allowing his will to waver and he would be able to leave here sooner or later. Maybe, tomorrow would be the day where he reached the other shore.

Hope rose up, only to turn into disappointment. After countless cycles, despair became steeped in his heart.

The blood sea was still the blood sea, it felt like he had never moved from his original location at all, like he kept pacing about in a fixed location. However, in reality, tens of years have already passed and he simply continued walking forward. Only he himself knew how much despair there was in his heart. Also, fear kept building up as well.

Such immense amounts of fear and despair was sufficient to cause one's heart to completely collapse.

He involuntarily thought of Qing'er, Qingcheng, Ye Qianyu again. Everytime he felt close to giving up, he would think about them, drawing support from his memories of them as he continued on forward.

However, the despair seemed eternal. Despair was able to destroy one's conviction bit by bit. Another unknown amount of years passed and he was still in the blood sea. If this continued on, even if one day he finally managed to exit the blood sea, how many years would have passed?

Qin Wentian was tired, he truly felt fatigued and wanted to give up, allowing himself to die here.

His will slowly dissipated, no longer able to persist. But at this moment, he suddenly shivered, feeling coldness in the depths of his soul. In an instant, all illusions seemed to vanish as he broke free from the depression. His soul was still currently being invaded by many evil spirits. Those hundred years of despair seemed to be nothing but a dream.

The evil spirits not only could bring terror, they could also bring despair. These evil spirits in the blood sea would cause negative emotions of their targets to magnify, causing their wills to collapse.

“Too terrifying.” Qin Wentian shuddered. Unknowingly, these evil spirits could cause one to sink into their nightmares, unable to extricate themselves. When you thought you broke free from the illusions and came back to reality, you discovered that the reality was still an illusion.

Qin Wentian continued ahead. After some time, he saw a flawlessly beautiful figure before him. It was none other than the soul of Goddess Nichang. She was currently struggling, it felt like she had also sank into the despair and terror which engulfed him earlier. Qin Wentian’s soul floated forward, he sent a strand of soul force into Goddess Nichang’s world of despair as their souls formed a connection.

“It’s you?” Goddess Nichang’s beautiful eyes stared at Qin Wentian.

“It’s me. The evil spirits within the blood sea have the power to bewilder the minds of people entering it. They can cause negative emotions and fill the hearts of people with despair and terror.” Qin Wentian spoke. “Don’t be affected by it.”

Goddess Nichang’s beautiful eyes flashed and after that, it seemed that she managed to break free from the despair. Her soul shuddered. After that, her beautiful eyes stared at Qin Wentian. “Thank you, let’s travel together from now on.”

“Sure.” Qin Wentian nodded as the two of them traveled together, continuing to traverse the blood sea. However, they still couldn’t reach the other end despite after a long time. During the journey, they met with many dangers and had to continuously resist the influences from the evil spirits.

“Will we be trapped here forever, unable to exit?” Goddess Nichang stared at Qin Wentian.

“I don’t think so.” Qin Wentian shook his head. At this moment, Goddess Nichang suddenly stretched out a dainty hand and pulled on Qin Wentian’s arm as she softly spoke. “I’m already very tired and wish to give up.”

Qin Wentian’s arm trembled a little. He stared at Goddess Nichang, “Even if this blood sea truly has no other shore, we will still be able to exit it.”

“I’m really tired. Can you stay here and accompany me?” Goddess Nichang moved closer to Qin Wentian, wanting to lean against him. Upon seeing this scene, Qin Wentian closed his eyes and sighed, “Ultimately, is this still an illusion? Can it be that the evil spirits are able to trap me in unending layers of illusion unceasingly?”

When he opened his eyes again, Goddess Nichang wasn’t here at all. Everything was false. Earlier, there was despair and terror. What is this now? Are these the lust and greed in his heart?

Goddess Nichang was the number one beauty of the Heaven Region and had a period of interaction with Qin Wentian before. If Qin Wentian said that he didn’t feel the slightest bit of lust towards her, that was absolutely impossible. In the depths of everyone’s heart, there would always be lust and greed. The only question was how intense are those emotions? Qin Wentian didn’t really have any nefarious intents towards Nichang but at the bottom of his heart, lust still existed however slight. The evil spirits actually found the lust and created that illusion earlier.

“Blood as the sea, bones as the boat.” Qin Wentian mumbled. He no longer wished to continue traveling ahead. There were a countless number of evil spirits. Now, he couldn’t even differentiate between reality and fantasy.

“Since this is the case, I shall use my soul as the boat, my will as the sea. The blood sea won’t be able to impede me.” Qin Wentian murmured. His soul was as though it transformed into the form of a boat. His powerful will integrated with the blood sea and protected the soul boat, guiding it forward, allowing the evil intents from the evil spirits to invade, ignoring them. He no longer used the blood sea as a medium to travel forward. He depended solely on his will.

And after a very very long time, Qin Wentian felt a gentle breeze blowing past him. He opened his eyes, feeling extremely comfortable. Right now, he has already reached the other shore. Stepping forward, as his foot touched the shoreline, he discovered that his soul was undamaged, his flesh was present as well. It was like everything he experienced earlier was just an illusion. Yet, the blood sea behind him still seemed so real.

But no matter what, he reached the other shore.

On the other shore, only a few people were there. It was a huge contrast compared to the starting shore of the blood sea.

Among these people, there were: Sword Monarch Jian Junlai, Reverend Seven Abstinences and Hua Taixu.

Hua Taixu actually also managed to traverse the blood sea with such a quick speed. What he cultivated was the laws of samsara. He could see through the cycle of reincarnation itself, all these illusions would never be able to obstruct him!

“Blood as the sea, bones as the boat. All the evil spirits manifesting the evil intents in the hearts of everyone. Could this Heaven Vault be...?” Reverend Seven Abstinences mumbled in a low voice, thinking of a possibility. After that, his heart couldn’t help but tremble violently, filled with great waves of shock!