

Ancient GM 1881

Chapter 1881: Secret of Heaven Vault

Jian Junlai stared at Seven Abstinences, “What did you think of?”

“The many evil spirits in the blood ocean, they can ignite despair, rage, fear, lust, all sorts of negative emotions in the hearts of humans. Are all these not the distracting thoughts that obstruct our states of heart from evolving further?” Seven Abstinences softly spoke, “Blood as the ocean, bones as the boat. Our negative thoughts are the things that formed the evil spirits.”

“Good conjecture.” Jian Junlai’s eyes flashed. If this was really the case, who was that white-robed young man? What sort of existence was it. His cultivation base should be unfathomable.

At this moment, more and more figures arrived at the other shore. There were heavenly deities and world overlords. Some of the world overlords had wills strong enough that they wouldn’t lose out compared to heavenly deities. Qin Dangtian appeared, Goddess Nichang whom Qin Wentian interacted with in the illusion also appeared, both of them had managed to exit the blood sea.

“What’s up ahead?” Many people glanced ahead, there seemed to be another ancient path there. There were already people walking towards it, continuing to probe ahead.

Qin Wentian didn’t immediately set foot on the ancient path. He chose to wait here. After a period of time, Jun Mengchen and Qi Yu also walked out from the blood sea and only then did Qin Wentian set his heart at ease. Jun Mengchen’s personality was free and unconstrained, but his will was extremely sturdy, he was able to subdue all negative emotions given how exuberant he was. His comprehension was also at a very high level. As for Qi Yu, after obtaining the Battle Saint Bone, his entire being has undergone a transformation. Right now, his only goal was to recover the glory of the past for his tribe.

“So dangerous.” Jun Mengchen directly complained when he exited. “The blood sea is too dangerous. I kept thinking that it was reality but everything was just illusions. I was unable to extricate myself and at the end, there was even a flawless beauty that asked me to stay with her forever.”

“Eh...” Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed. He then asked, “Who is that flawless beauty?”

Since that figure existed in Jun Mengchen's imagination, it should have been based on the truth.

"I don't think I know her." Jun Mengchen shook his head. Qin Wentian stared at him, he also didn't know if his junior brother was telling him the truth.

"Let's leave." Qin Wentian spoke. The three of them walked towards the ancient path. They have yet to come in contact with any of the Heaven Vault's secrets.

As they advanced, they saw a corpse on the ground. This corpse has already been here for countless years but it has not rotted away yet and seemed to be in perfect condition. However, the inner organs of this body were cleanly penetrated through, this should be the cause of his death. The corpse stood straight there on the path unmovingly, radiating an imposing might. The blood in his body had long ran dry, runes could also be seen on his bones, resembling incomplete dao bones.

"This..." Qi Yu stared at the corpse as shock filled his heart.

"The corpse of a heavenly deity." Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice. "This man can't be considered dying to the environment here in the Heaven Vault. The cause of his death seemed to be from a fight."

The Heaven Vault was a secret realm of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms and had opened quite a few times before in the past. There would naturally be experts of past eras entering here. It's very normal for combat between those who entered to erupt.

"There's a stone monument." At this moment, Qi Yu spoke out. Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen glanced at the side. There was actually a stone monument with the words 'Heaven Vault' engraved on it.

Could this pathway be the origin of the Heaven Vault? It would lead to the true Heaven Vault?

Beside the words 'Heaven Vault,' another row of words could be seen, "The path of god ascension, the path of godsfall."

Ascension and falling?

Many people stopped here, feeling their hearts shuddering when they saw the words. Those experts who reached here earlier didn't continue to advance. Clearly, they were filled with trepidation when they saw these words.

Godsfall. This undoubtedly meant that heavenly deities (gods) also had the possibility to die here. Nobody knew what was going to be up ahead.

"This pathway has already opened, there's no need to worry so much. Just walk through it." At the end of the pathway, a voice drifted over. This voice seemed to contain a magical power, causing people to involuntarily believe his words.

The pathway has already opened, there's no need to worry too much? Does this mean that the danger up ahead has already been eliminated?

"It's him." Qin Wentian's eyes flashed. It was that mysterious white-robed senior he met before in the legendary place. He had eliminated the danger on this ancient pathway, allowing everyone else to continue advancing so they would be able to seek the secrets of Heaven Vault.

"Let's go." Qin Wentian spoke. He had complete trust in the white-robed young man. This was an expert that has transcended the world. Since he said that the pathway has already been opened by him, there was no need to doubt his words.

Seeing Qin Wentian's group advancing, the other experts here weren't willing to fall behind too. Also after the voice drifted over, many people recalled the scene earlier where the mysterious white-robed young man strode through the blood sea with absurd ease. It might be him who cleared the danger for them.

Hence, this ancient pathway leading to the true Heaven Vault that has obstructed countless people in the past, was easily 'opened up' by the mysterious white-robed young man. Those who passed the blood sea and reached this point were all able to proceed forward. Naturally, only extraordinary characters would be able to arrive here. Ordinary characters would be stumped by the first two trials.

However, they knew that since this ancient pathway also had the name of Godsfall, the danger here was undoubtedly multiple times higher compared to the blood sea. This pathway might be the reason why experts from the past eras failed to properly probe the Heaven Vault completely, causing Heaven Vault to still be so mysterious.

But this time, since an extraordinary expert had aided them, things might be different now.

Everyone's heart was filled with yearning as they continued to advance. As they moved forward, they could see several corpses on the ground. These corpses haven't rotted despite the passage of countless years and some of them even exuded a tyrannical yet incomplete dao might. It was extremely terrifying. Many of these corpses were corpses of heavenly deities.

It was unknown how long Heaven Vault has existed for. Most probably, ever since it existed, for each opening, there would be countless experts coming here to probe the secrets within. Through the years, countless generations of experts would have entered. The number of those who died within would naturally not be little.

The sky gradually turned dark, the day and night seemed to merge. The expressions of everyone on the ancient pathway grew increasingly heavier as they could faintly sense that this pathway might lead them to an extraordinary place.

Finally, daylight vanished completely. The ancient path transformed into a path of night. The starlight from above illuminated the surroundings, allowing the experts to continue forward.

"Bathump..." The heartbeats of everyone could be heard. This space was completely and incomparably silent and the atmosphere felt a little weird. No one said anything, only the sounds of their heartbeats rang out. Many people could no longer control their emotions because they discovered that the pathway was no longer in the territory of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. The pathway was gradually leading them towards the starry skies.

"Heaven Vault!"

Many people involuntarily thought of these two words. Heaven Vault, the vault containing the secrets of the heavens.

There seemed to be no end to the path, it directly spanned across the sky. The stars around them grew increasingly resplendent and above them, layers of heavenly astral rivers that were boundlessly vast appeared. Each heavenly astral river contained countless constellations within them.

"The nine heavenly layers." The hearts of everyone trembled violently. This was the first time they were so close to the nine heavenly layers, the nine flowing astral rivers felt to be within inches of them. Right now, they have completely arrived above the heavens. There was no need for them to

use their perception to sense the constellations, they could see the different heavenly layers with their own eyes, as well as the countless constellations within them.

“My constellation is over there.” Someone could sense the constellations they formed a connection with, as their heart trembled.

“BOOM!” A figure soared up into the air, flying straight towards the nine heavenly layers. This person was none other than Sword Monarch Jian Junlai. His speed was like a supreme sword beam, fast to the extreme. The crowd only saw him flying towards a constellation. His figure gradually grew smaller and although the constellations appeared very close to them, the crowd understood that the distance between them and the constellations were still unimaginably far because the starry space was simply too large. After sometime, Jian Junlai could be seen approaching a constellation that was in the form of a sword.

The constellations in the nine heavenly layers were of all shapes and sizes.

“Path of god ascension.” Many people recalled the introduction on the stone monument as their hearts pounded unceasingly.

“Father.” Qin Dangtian wasn’t in a hurry to fly towards the nine heavenly layers. He took out his messaging crystal and sent a voice transmission to Qin Zheng.

“Dang`er, what’s the matter?” Qin Zheng asked.

“A mysterious expert appeared in Heaven Vault, he managed to resolve the dangers of the ancient path and should have already obtained some secrets of this place. At the end of Heaven Vault, the nine heavenly layers can be seen, we are so close to them that they feel as though they are only inches apart from us.” Qin Dangtian spoke. “Father, you should immediately send experts from the Qin Clan over. The first trial of the Heaven Vault cannot stop the experts of our clan. As for the second trial, it is a sea of blood, the blood sea can create illusions and would magnify the negative emotions in one’s heart. As long as the people entering the blood sea have a strong enough will and banish the fear in their hearts, they would be able to traverse it. As for the third trial, it is an ancient path with the name of either path of god ascension or path of godsfall. However, it has already been opened by that mysterious expert.”

Qin Zheng, despite his state of heart as a heavenly deity, couldn’t help but feel his heart trembling when he heard what his son said. After that, he replied, “I will immediately mobilize experts from our clan and head towards Heaven Vault.”

After keeping his messaging crystal, Qin Zheng was thinking about Qin Tiangang and Qin Yuanfeng. Back then when they entered Heaven Vault, how far did they manage to go?

Not only Qin Dingtian, the various heaven chosen and geniuses all informed their respective sects and clans about this. For a period of time, great waves of commotion shook the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Countless powers in the eight regions received this news and immediately sent out their experts to the Heaven Region, heading for the Heaven Vault in Boundless City.

“A storm will soon rise up in the immortal realms.” Many people silently mused. The Heaven Vault was actually a passageway leading to the nine heavenly layers. Now that the secret was revealed, it was unknown how many experts would rush over.

Qin Wentian also took out his messaging crystal and informed his grandfather. But whether his grandfather would come or not, he had no idea.

Staring at the ancient path and staring at the constellations in the sky, Qin Wentian was thinking how far did his paternal grandfather, Qin Tiangang, walk to before he fell.

Did he die on the ancient path?

However, with regards to the corpses on the ancient pathway, he didn't see anyone resembling him or his father's features. If he truly saw his grandfather, given his current cultivation base today, he would surely be able to feel something.

Qin Wentian turned his head back and glanced at the ancient pathway. This path was able to lead to the nine heavens. Qin Wentian was very clear in his heart what this indicated. This meant that this ancient path was formed from the absolute dao of space, allowing those who traversed it to ignore actual distance. The essence of the dao of space was concentrated on the ancient path, resulting in it becoming a bridge to the nine heavenly layers. The proficiency one must reach in order to use the spatial laws to this extent...Qin Wentian completely had no idea how to imagine it!

Chapter 1882: A Finger Shattering a Constellation

All the figures stared at the ancient path in the sky. From behind, more and more experts arrived and when those who just arrived saw the scene before them, their hearts and souls couldn't help but shudder.

What's even more terrifying was that they have not reached the end of the ancient path yet. It felt like this ancient pathway could really allow one to pass through starry space that was without end, acting as a bridge that connected the mortal world to the nine heavenly layers.

For the person who created this ancient pathway, how high must his cultivation base be?

At this moment, numerous figures soared into the air, flying towards the constellations. In the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, they had visited many particle worlds and entered many astral mines. It was said that the Yuan Meteor Stones and the various ranked cultivation stones all existed because they fell from the constellations in the sky. And now, they were actually only a step away from the constellations in the nine heavenly layers.

"It's rumored that there are heavenly deities who spent countless years to explore the starry space, seeking the path to reach the nine heavenly layers. Who would have thought that the answer to that lies in Heaven Vault." An expert exclaimed in shock. In the ancient records of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, there were a few people who have succeeded before. These were all heavenly deities with extremely resolute wills. They wanted to see for themselves the nine heavenly layers personally. However, it was rumored that they had to spend countless years before they could reach there.

Only a relative few heavenly deities had determination strong enough to achieve this. To heavenly deities, their perception could already reach the nine heavenly layers. There was no need for them to waste countless years to explore the starry space. Or maybe, only when one reached a certain level, for heavenly deities who wished to seek a higher realm, would they have such thoughts.

But now, all of them actually arrived here. Who could control their emotions and not cause their hearts to tremble?

"Nichang, let's go towards the sea of constellations." Qin Dangtian walked to Goddess Nichang's side. Goddess Nichang was staring at the ancient pathway. Did her father die on it.

"You can go ahead." Goddess Nichang softly spoke, her beautiful eyes still staring at the ancient pathway.

“Alright then. Send a voice transmission to me if anything happens.” Qin Dangtian nodded. After that, his silhouette flashed as he soared towards the constellations.

“Senior brother, I also feel like taking a look there.” Jun Mengchen’s heart thrummed with desire. No matter who it was, they wouldn’t be able to endure the thirst in their hearts for their constellations. After all, their astral souls which were manifested from the constellations in the nine heavenly layers were the origin of their cultivations.

“Go on ahead, search for the constellations you want to find.” Qin Wentian nodded. “Uncle Yu, you should go as well. This is a type of good fortune.”

“Mhm.” Qi Yu nodded. Qi Yu then soared into the air. After that, Qin Wentian also flew towards the constellations, with the intention of seeking a specific one.

All the experts here respectively flew in different directions, wanting to probe the secrets of their constellations.

“How did you guys arrive at this place?” At this moment, a thunderous voice rang out through the air. In the starry space, a gigantic face appeared. An instant later, rumbling might permeated the atmosphere, causing the expressions of everyone to be filled with shock and fear. The gigantic face was actually even larger than the constellations. It was simply too frightening.

“Senior, we came here through the Heaven Vault.” Someone replied. This person who replied was a heavenly deity but even so, he still addressed the gigantic face as senior. From this, one could tell how powerful the gigantic face was.

“I naturally know that you guys come from the pathway in the Heaven Vault. However, how can the path of godsfall be so easily traversed? The vast majority of you basically aren’t worthy to come here at all.” That figure spoke coldly. “Once, I had to give everything up before I can reached the end of the Heaven Vault Pathway to arrive here. I even narrowly died. But you guys came here so easily? How did you all manage to do so?”

Evidently, this person felt extremely unhappy about it.

The hearts of everyone trembled. This expert should be an ancient heavenly deity who came here to probe the secret of Heaven Vault.

“I brought them here.” At this moment, another voice drifted through the air. The white-robed figure stood among the stars. His figure appeared very tiny before the gigantic face but as he stood there, everyone could clearly see him.

“Who are you? Why are you doing this? Are you trying to destroy the rules of Heaven Vault?” The gigantic face coldly asked.

“Since there is such a place like this that can allow cultivators of the world to come in contact with a higher level of cultivation, allowing them to gain deeper insights from the original sources, why is there a need to lock the ancient pathway leading to here?” The white-robed young man calmly spoke. Clearly, he felt that the ancient pathway should be free for everyone to enter.

“What an individual with a magnanimous heart. In that case, what did all the sacrifices I made back then count for? Since they originally wouldn’t be able to reach here without your help, I want them all to die!” The gigantic face coldly spoke. As the sound of his voice faded, terror filled the hearts of everyone. This ancient heavenly deity actually wanted their lives.

“What if I disagree?” That white-robed figure calmly asked.

“You should go to hell then.” The gigantic face replied. In the next instant, the gigantic face fused itself to a constellation. The light radiating from the constellation directly engulfed the young man in white. After that, the power of the great dao flooded out, wanting to destroy the white-robed young man.

“Since this is the case, I will strip everything from you.” The white-robed young man watched everything calmly. He took a step out, allowing the radiance from the constellation to engulf him freely yet no matter what the ancient heavenly deity did, he wasn’t able to injure the white-robed young man at all. The crowd saw the white-robed figure directly speeding forward towards the gigantic face that has fused with the constellation.

“GO AND DIE!” The ancient heavenly deity roared in rage. Overwhelming amounts of destructive might gushed forth as the entirety of astral energy within the constellation was released. Streaks of flowing light that could penetrate everything shot out with great speed yet they were unable to pierce the white-robed young man’s body. The white-robed young man merely calmly raised a finger and pointed it at the constellation.

In the next moment, a beam of light that could tear the world asunder blasted into the gigantic face that was fused with the constellation. At this moment, under the gazes filled with terror of everyone here, cracks actually appeared on the constellation, gradually widening as the gigantic face

contorted in pain and agony. He howled in disbelief, “No, this is impossible! I can control this constellation, and I’ve already fused with it. How did you do this?!”

“I can control everything in this universe. Your heart isn’t worthy to obtain the dao.” The white-robed figure stated. In the next moment, the constellation shattered as countless numbers of ever-widening cracks spread through the constellation. It transformed into many fragments of rocks that fell down from the air.

“NO!” That person let out a howl of despair. He had cultivated here for many years, was he going to die so easily like this? No, he didn’t want to accept this!

On the ancient heaven vault pathway, all the experts who were flying to their respective constellations all personally witnessed this scene. Great waves of shock filled their hearts, this shock was something indescribable by words.

In this world, there actually was an expert who could shatter a constellation with a single finger.

He said that he could control everything in this universe.

He said that the heart of that man wasn’t worthy enough to obtain the dao. Hence, he acted. Using a single finger to shatter the constellation.

At this moment, even heavenly deities here had the urge to prostrate themselves at his feet in worship. If they were deities, what sort of existence was the white-robed young man? Could he be a godking? A king among deities, the lord of everything.

Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath. This mysterious white-robed young man he met in the legendary place of the sacred academy was actually so powerful to this extent. It was like he had already transcended everything. When would he be able to reach this level?

He said he could control this universe. He also once told him that humans can triumph over the heavens, the heavenly dao was merely a type of power from humans. Were constellations the origin of everyone’s strength? But, he could shatter a constellation with a single finger.

“There are already many astral miens in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. With that strike earlier, I’m afraid even more astral mines would appear in the near future. Could it be that all astral mines were born like this?” Qin Wentian felt somewhat ridiculous, this sounded a little impossible.

If one were to say that experts in the past eras fought among the sea of stars and the aftershocks of their battles caused constellations to shatter, allowing fragments of the constellations to become astral mines in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, it might still be somewhat plausible. But shattering a constellation with a single finger? From the past up until now, there shouldn't be any case like this, right?

“This is the cultivation realm I wish to attain.” Qin Dingtian stared at the white-robed figure. At this moment, a wild look of yearning could be seen in his eyes. If he reached such a level, who in the world would still be qualified to be his enemy? He would probably be able to proclaim himself king of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms – the Supreme Ancient Godking.

All the experts here clenched their fists tightly. It seemed that the heavenly deity realm wasn't the limit. The path of the great dao was still very long.

After the white-robed young man shattered the constellation, his figure flashed as he departed the area. He exuded an air of casualness and was graceful as ever like everything in the world was so simple to him, able to be solved with the effort exerted by a single finger.

Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath as he continued flying towards his target constellation. His purpose was the same as Jian Junlai, they both wanted to seek out sword-form constellations. However, when Qin Wentian flew near, he could feel a startling sword might gushing forth from the constellation, wanting to slash him apart.

Once, when he depended on his perception to condense astral souls from the constellations in the heavenly layers, he could feel the immense pressure exerted by the constellations. But now, it was his true body that approached the constellations. The heaviness of the pressure he felt was countless times more intense. With an intention of his will, he absorbed a strand of astral light that was radiating from that constellation. Although he wasn't going to condense an astral soul from this sword-form constellation, even that he was at such a close distance, he could still absorb sword-attributed energy from this.

The closer he flew, the more intense the sword intent from the constellation was. Qin Wentian faintly sensed that the dao of swords could be comprehended here. But naturally, the closer he got to it, the more dangerous things would be.

“When sensing the constellation using perception when we are so far below it, the feeling truly cannot be compared to right now when we are sensing the constellation's energy with our true bodies.” Qin Wentian silently mused. A corona of sword light revolved around him. He allowed the

sword rivers formed from sword energy of the constellation to cascade down onto his body, but they weren't able to pierce through him.

Finally, Qin Wentian's body arrived on top of the constellation. Every inch of the constellation's body contained shocking sword intent that faintly hinted at the dao of swords!

Chapter 1883: Mother of the Qin Clan

Qin Wentian stood on the constellation. He could sense traces of the dao of the sword all around him, which were akin to heavenly might. The entirety of the sword-form constellation radiated it. At this moment, Qin Wentian truly understood. So it turned out after they formed an innate connection with the respective constellations and condensed their astral souls, the energy they gained access to was the most basic form of astral energy. Only after they stepped into a high enough realm would they be able to gain access to the full power of the constellation, the so-called power of heavenly dao.

Each constellation contained a different type of heavenly dao might.

Qin Wentian stared at the nine heavenly layers, at the boundless starry space. He involuntarily fell into a daze. If each and every one of the constellations here could represent the might of the heavenly dao, how were the countless constellations in the nine heavenly layers born? Did they exist even before humans appeared? This universe was truly marvelous. He couldn't help but wonder if he would be able to probe such secrets when he reached the cultivation realm of the white-robed young man.

However, Qin Wentian could understand what it meant for them to come here. It meant that for each of them, they would have the opportunity to sense different types of heavenly dao, the power of heavenly deities. This time, it was definitely sufficient to send the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms into a frenzy. He could already anticipate that for experts at the world overlord realm and above, they would surely rush over to the Heaven Vault.

And just like what he expected, right now after the various powers of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms obtained the news, all of them set out, heading towards the Boundless Ocean. After that, the news further circulated to the other weaker powers in all areas of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, causing an unprecedented commotion of immense magnitude. The legendary Heaven Vault could actually connect the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms to the nine heavenly layers.

The people outside were in a frenzy, it was the same for the experts currently inside Heaven Vault as well. After they perceived the energy contained within the constellations, all of them started to cultivate assiduously. They knew that this was a bout of heaven-defying opportunity. Regardless to world overlords or heavenly deities, this was an extremely rare chance for them.

Qin Wentian immersed himself in comprehending the energy from his chosen constellation and solidified his insights, integrating them with his prior understandings. He felt that he was getting closer and closer to the heavenly deity realm. Maybe this trip to the Heaven Vault would be the opportunity he needed to break through.

Cultivation wasn't a thing where one could succeed in it overnight. When the experts in the Heaven Vault were all cultivating, the other experts from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms all arrived one after another. They were all peak characters, extremely powerful world overlords and heavenly deities. Although the third trial which is the path of godfall has already been 'opened up' by the mysterious young man in white, the first two trials were still in place. Ordinary characters wouldn't be able to pass them.

Those experts from the peak powers naturally arrived here quickly. This was especially so for the powers in Heaven Region. The Qin Clan, Qiankun Sect, Nine Heavens Mystic Palace, etc... All of them were the first to arrive after the first batch of experts and each peak power also sent out a huge group of people, including several heavenly deities. After all, since Heaven Vault could allow them to reach the nine heavenly layers personally, it was naturally an attraction for heavenly deities.

Qin Zheng led the experts of the Qin Clan here, even his wife came. His wife was extremely beautiful and was also a heavenly deity. Back then, she was one of those with the highest talent among the younger generations of the Qin Clan. During his youth, even Qin Yuanfeng had also once fallen in love with her. Just by simply standing there, no one would dare to stare at her directly for fear of profaning her beauty.

"Dang`er." The woman stared at Qin Dangtian, her beautiful eyes contained a hint of gentleness as she stared at her son. Qin Dangtian had always been her pride.

"Mother, you also came?" Qin Dangtian's figure flashed as he sped over.

"Mhm, I've always wanted to see for myself what sort of place the nine heavenly layers are. Now that there's such an opportunity, I naturally wanted to come. There are many elders who came here as well." The woman smiled.

"Oh, did grandfather come as well?" Qin Dangtian asked.

“Your grandfather is still in closed-door seclusion, we didn’t disturb him. Since the Heaven Vault is already opened, there would still be opportunities for him to come in the future.” Qin Zheng spoke as Qin Dingtian nodded.

Qin Zheng then stepped forward. He stared at the resplendent constellations above from the nine heavenly layers as he sighed in his heart. Back then, both Qin Yuanfeng and his father also came here. Did they ever reach this place?

They should have succeeded. Also, back then the supreme treasure Qin Tiangang obtained should have originated from here. But they had no idea how that supreme treasure ended up in Qin Yuanfeng’s hand.

This matter has always been a secret of the Qin Clan. Only a very few peak powers on the same level as the Qin Clan knew of some of these matters.

Behind him, more and more experts came. Qin Zheng glanced back for a look, the woman in the lead for this group was extremely outstanding, her beauty was not inferior to Qin Zheng’s wife at all and was even slightly more outstanding. She didn’t seem to be a woman from this mortal world.

“The Nine Heavens Mystical Maiden has also come here.” Qin Zheng spoke. This woman was none other than the palace mistress of the Nine Heavens Mystic Palace. She had the title of the number one celestial of the nine heavens of the older generation.

Her aura was transcendent. She stared at Qin Zheng and softly spoke, “Didn’t Clan Leader Qin come as well?”

“With regards to the marvelous scene before us, does mystical maiden have any thoughts about it?” Qin Zheng asked.

“This is good fortune for our Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.” The mystical maiden laughed. Qin Zheng nodded his head. This was indeed great fortune for everyone in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Most probably, many people would grow even stronger after this.

“The two of you came so early.” Another voice drifted over. At this moment, a middle-aged man clad in violet-gold robes with a crown on his head appeared here. He floated into the air, like he was

the master of the universe. This person was none other than the sect leader of the Qiankun Sect. It was said that he could control the forces of Qiankun (universe).

“You are not too slow either.” Qin Zheng calmly spoke.

The Qiankun Sect Leader laughed. He then turned to the mystical maiden, “It has been a very long time since I last saw the mystical maiden but even so, your beauty is as stunning as ever, transcending the mortal world. It’s truly a pity that you have no intentions to marry.”

The mystical maiden glanced at him, she wasn’t angered. All of them were acquainted with each other since a long time ago and had even fought against each other on multiple occasions in the Heaven Region for many years.

“Oh by the way, that useless disciple of mine Lin Xiao is keen to pursue the mystical maiden of the new generation. In any case, since you won’t be passing your position over to her any time soon and will still rule over your palace for a long time, why don’t you let her marry my disciple?” The Qiankun Sect Leader straightforwardly spoke. After the mystical maiden heard his words, she coldly glanced at him. This old fellow was much more detestable compared to Lin Xiao.

“Let’s go.” The Nine Heavens Mystical Maiden couldn’t be bothered to argue verbally with the Qiankun Sect Leader. No matter what, as a female, she would surely suffer a disadvantage and hence, she might as well just ignore him. A group of fairy maidens then flew through the air, causing countless experts here to turn and look at them. This scene was simply too beautiful. Many people sighed in admiration, were these the maidens of the Nine Heavens Mystic Palace? The beauty of their palace mistress was truly transcendent. This was especially so when the radiance from the constellations cascaded down on her. Nothing else in this world could surpass her beauty.

“Dang`er, where is Nichang?” Qin Zheng’s wife asked. She wanted to see her future daughter-in-law as she has never met her before. Nichang was the number one beauty of the Heaven Region, her beauty most probably wouldn’t be inferior to hers, right?

“Nichang is currently cultivating,” Qin Dingtian replied.

“I wish to meet her.” Qin Zheng’s wife smiled. Qin Dingtian paused for a moment before he nodded. He then took out his messaging crystal and sent a voice transmission, “Nichang, my parents are here. My mother wishes to meet with you.”

Goddess Nichang was currently cultivating on a constellation. After she received Qin Dangtian's message, she hesitated a little and didn't really feel like going. But eventually, she still agreed. After some time, she descended from the air and arrived on the ancient pathway below the nine heavenly layers. When she saw Qin Dangtian's parents, she nodded politely towards them.

"Mother, Nichang's personality has always been like this, please don't take offense." Qin Dangtian spoke.

"Truly a beautiful woman, her beauty even surpassed mine when I was young and she is truly a good match for my son Dangtian." Qin Zheng's wife laughed, not bothered at all by Nichang's aloof attitude. For beauties, it was only natural that they had their own personalities. She wouldn't take offense at such a thing.

"Nichang, after I return, I will discuss with Dang'er and his father about choosing a good date. After you join our Qin Clan, we will definitely not mistreat you. In the future, you will be the mother of the Qin Clan." Qin Zheng's wife smiled. Nichang's expression was as calm as ever, not changing in the slightest. Her state of heart was like water.

"You shouldn't be involved so much with the matters of young people. Our future daughter-in-law Nichang might feel embarrassed." Qin Zheng laughed. "Nichang, you and Dang'er feel free to go and do your own things."

"Okay. Father, mother, we will go and cultivate then." Qin Dangtian nodded. After that, he left with Nichang, soaring towards the constellations in the sky. After they left, the smile on Qin Zheng's wife's face vanished. "I heard some rumors about the happenings in the legendary place in the sacred academy. Do you know of this?"

Qin Zheng's eyes flashed, he naturally heard the rumors before as well. If not, he wouldn't make the three world overlords to kneel in apology when he went to pay Deity Qu a visit back then. The reason for this was to not allow Nichang to suffer any damage to her reputation. How could his future daughter-in-law's reputation not be pristine?

"I've already handled the matter. There's no need to be too bothered about such minor things. In the past, didn't Qin Yuanfeng also fall in love with you? Given how outstanding Nichang is, it's very normal that Qin Yuanfeng's son would feel attracted to her." Qin Zheng calmly spoke.

"You should know about the relationship between Qu Shen and Qin Tiangang. Qin Yuanfeng had also paid Qu Shen many visits before and Qu Shen's attitude towards them is much more amiable compared to how he acts towards us. Also, Nichang had some interactions with Qin Yuanfeng's son

in the legendary place. This is naturally just a minor matter and I don't feel anything strange about it. It's just that even up until now, Qin Yuanfeng's son has yet to be captured. What are our subordinates doing?" Qin Zheng's wife coldly spoke, her voice ringing out with a hint of might. As the mother of the Qin Clan and Qin Zheng's wife, she naturally wouldn't be an ordinary character.

A flicker of coldness flashed in Qin Zheng's eyes. Indeed, Qin Zhong of his Qin Clan had died but even now, they still have yet to find where Qin Wentian is.

"Let me share some of my thoughts with you. The Heaven Vault has opened, experts from all around would naturally rush here. Do you think that Qin Yuanfeng's son would miss out on this opportunity?" Qin Zheng's wife asked. Qin Zheng's eyes flashed, as he asked, "Would he dare to come here?"

"Why wouldn't he dare? Back then, is there anything Qin Yuanfeng don't dare to do? He even dared to kill his way into our Qin Clan." The eyes of Qin Zheng's wife turned to the crowd in the sky. Maybe, Qin Wentian was already here, currently hiding within the crowd.

Qin Zheng's expression turned grim. Qin Wentian was able to survive despite a heavenly deity, Qin Zhong, having gone to pursue him, it was nothing strange that Qin Wentian would have some supreme concealment techniques at his disposal. This was truly thought-provoking.

Chapter 1884: It's him!

Qin Zheng inclined his head and stared up at the starry space. The experts who came here already flew up into the air. Even if Qin Wentian was here, it wouldn't be an easy task to find him. This place was the starry space and not on the ground. If it was on the surface, his immortal sense could easily sweep through the vast space, no one would be able to escape evasion from him. However, in the starry space where the nine heavenly layers existed, he had no way to do so. Just a single constellation was already as large as an immortal realm.

For some people who wished to head towards constellations that were further away, if it wasn't for this ancient pathway being able to shorten the distance, they could only depend on their own flying speed to reach where they wanted to go. It was unknown how much time would be needed then.

This ancient heaven vault pathway seemed to be able to extend indefinitely into the sky.

“I’ll get our subordinates to pay attention to this. Let us visit some of the constellations. Have you not always wanted to take a look at the nine astral rivers in the heavenly layers? Now that we are here, it can be considered that a dream of yours is fulfilled.” Qin Zheng held his wife’s hand as both of them stepped out. Many people had looks of admiration in their eyes when they saw this. That was the Qin Clan Leader and the mother of the Qin Clan. Their relationship was still so good after so many years.

The two leaders of the Qin Clan were also filled with curiosity with regards to the constellations, there was no need to mention about others. Next, for a period of many years, there were people who came here unceasingly. And after several years, more than half of the peak characters in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms were all cultivating in here.

Luoshen Chuan also came, he and the demon sovereigns of the Demon God Mountain came here together. When he saw the boundless starry space, his heart trembled with shock. This was simply too mystical.

Luoshen Chuan and the rest also respectively flew into the air searching for their respective constellations. For stellar cultivators, one could very well imagine their feelings when they are met with the origin of their cultivations.

Today, in the starry space, one of the constellations there suddenly flared with a light brighter than the others. Dazzling brilliance flowed from it, illuminating its surroundings, causing many people to turn their attention towards it. They could see that the might of a heavenly dao was gathering on that constellation. A human figure could be seen standing on it, and although the human figure seemed extremely tiny and inconsequential on the gigantic constellation, the light radiated from the constellation was layered in such a way that it shone upon the human.

This human, was a young man with a lanky build. He was handsome and exuded an extraordinary aura. At this moment, boundless astral light flowed around him, like a divine glow baptizing his entire body.

“He is receiving the heavenly dao. He has attained the dao!” The eyes of an expert gleamed with sharpness. On the starry space above the ancient heaven vault path, the first person to obtain the dao has appeared. This young man had managed to break through and enter the heavenly deity realm.

The heavenly deity realm is an accomplishment where countless people would never be able to reach. Right now, someone actually managed to step into that legendary realm only using several years of time while cultivating here. Naturally, there was also a possibility that this young man’s

original cultivation base already wasn't far from the heavenly deity realm when he first came here. After that, he simply smoothly comprehend more insights and managed to succeed.

“Another heavenly deity has appeared in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.” Someone spoke. Heavenly deities are considered the ultimate peak of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. They could set up deity-ranked clans and sects. Only powers with heavenly deities in them are considered true peak powers.

Nobody knew which power this heavenly deity belonged to.

Many people discovered that they didn't recognize this young man at all.

This young man who entered the heavenly deity realm stood on his constellation, drawing the energy into his body. Around him, an entire world appeared. That world seemed to integrate together with the heavenly dao and the constellation. Terrifying might gushed forth from that world, the energy it radiated belonged to that of samsara and reincarnation.

“I've cultivated for two lifetimes and have finally managed to make up for the regrets in my previous life, stepping on a path I had never walked before.” The young man drew in a deep breath. He was none other than Hua Taixu. In his previous life, he was already a character who stood at the peak of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, he was a heavenly deity.

However, although heavenly deities stood at the peak of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, there wasn't just a single heavenly deity. There would naturally be a difference in strength among them.

As for Hua Taixu, because he felt that he had failed after a divine battle. He was reluctant to accept his fate. He wanted to restart everything, and comprehend an even stronger heavenly dao. Hence, he didn't hesitate to enter a cycle of samsara of his own creation, giving up everything for a chance to be reborn. It was only until when his master of this lifetime, the Thousand Manifestations Immortal King died in his embrace, did he gradually awaken a portion of his memories. He finally awakened truly and knew who he was. He also knew what he was pursuing all this time.

Upon seeing Hua Taixu obtaining the dao, many world overlords had looks of envy on their faces. When would they be able to comprehend their own heavenly daos and step into that truly legendary realm, surveying down all below them at the peak of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms?

This time around, this was an opportunity. They had to grab hold of this opportunity. As for what would happen in the future, no one knew.

In the blink of an eye, several years passed by again. In the boundless starry space, on the constellations, another expert attained the dao. When he attained the dao, the constellation he was on also grew brighter, becoming a unique existence at that moment in the starry space.

In the face of attaining the dao, several tens of years counted for nothing. To these experts who could come here, even hundreds and thousands of years would fly past in the blink of an eye.

But in the outside world in the immortal realms, the commotion caused by the opening of the Heaven Vault still didn't subside. This storm has already lasted for several tens of years and it was rumored that right now, the vast majority of experts from peak powers were all inside the Heaven Vault. Countless world overlords of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms also rushed to Boundless City, flooding the place. And when they arrived there, they received the news that there were already quite a few supreme experts in Heaven Vault who managed to attain the dao and become a heavenly deity.

However, a strange point was that the majority of those who obtained dao and became heavenly deities, were all people who entered the legendary place in the sacred academy before this. Seems like the legendary place of the sacred academy truly lived up to their reputation. That place was able to help those supreme world overlords solidify their dao hearts and foundations, allowing them to more easily comprehend their daos.

Right now in the Azure Mystic Immortal Realm, within the emperor palace, Qing`er, Qingcheng, Ye Qianyu, Beiming Youhuang, even experts from the Battle Saint Tribe, experts from the Myriad Devil Islands, Evergreen Immortal Emperor, Southern Phoenix Matriarch...all of them were waiting. They knew about the commotion which shook the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. They knew that the Heaven Vault was opened and Qin Wentian was now cultivating in the starry space. During these years, they didn't take the initiative to disturb Qin Wentian. From the news circulated from there to here, they knew that quite a few people had already attained their daos and became heavenly deities. They also knew how much Qin Wentian thirsted for the heavenly deity realm and they were all hoping that Qin Wentian would be able to succeed.

Countless days and nights passed, Mo Qingcheng, Qing`er and Ye Qianyu would often stare up at the skies, thinking of the person they longed for.

Time continued to flow. Qin Wentian didn't merely stop and cultivate on a single constellation. During these years, he traveled to different constellations and cultivated the different types of law

energy, comprehending the different heavenly daos. Everytime he had some spare time, he would send voice transmissions to his wives, telling them not to worry about him.

Today, Qin Wentian once again returned to the sword-shaped constellation he was on before. He released his own astral soul, the sword region astral soul which originated from the 8th heavenly layer.

“Constellations contain the power of heavenly dao. In that case, since astral souls originate from constellations, astral souls themselves should be heavenly daos.” Qin Wentian silently mused. “My earlier insights weren’t wrong.”

His body floated among the stars. An astral soul forming a heavenly dao was also a representation of the great dao. For an astral soul to form a dao, there wasn’t simply a single law energy within it, it must contain the fusion of the various types of laws as well as the cultivator’s insights.

For example, the dao might radiating from this sword-shaped constellation was released in the form of the dao of swords. However, there were all sorts of other law energy mixed within the heavenly dao that is represented by the sword-shaped constellation. Each constellation can be considered a world, and it was naturally impossible for just the source origins of a single law to be present in a world. There are all sorts of laws within, it’s just that the main body of the laws in the sword-shaped constellation leaned more heavily towards the dao of swords.

Qin Wentian was currently making his break through using his sword astral soul. All the various types of astral energies from the different laws enveloped him, infused into his sword astral soul and gradually, the constellation in the form of a sword region, began to grow brighter and brighter.

His sword region astral soul increased in brilliance, illuminating the surroundings as it constantly expanded, containing a startling amount of power within.

Finally, a resplendent beam of light shot up into the sky. Qin Wentian’s astral soul transformed into a sword that could reach the heavens, floating in the center of the air. The entire space around him seemed to transform into a world that was filled with regions of swords. Also, unceasing strands of sword intent flowed all around the world, permeating the atmosphere.

“Is this, dao?” Qin Wentian mumbled in a low voice. In an instant, the boundless sword intent from the constellation flowed over. The sword intent took the ancient sword floating behind him as the centerpoint and flowed constantly into it. At this moment, both his astral soul and the constellation linked together. The constellation grew brighter and brighter, drawing the attention of everyone.

“Another person broke through?” The gazes of everyone turned towards the constellation Qin Wentian was on. Many people had surprised looks on their faces. Nobody knew the identity of this man, was there truly still such powerful characters choosing to live in reclusiveness?

Qin Zheng and his wife were also cultivating on a constellation. At this moment, their gazes turned towards the constellation Qin Wentian was on. The eyes of Qin Zheng’s wife flashed with a terrifying golden light as she stared fixedly at Qin Wentian.

When her eyes landed on him, the golden light within flashed brightly, piercing through the disguise Qin Wentian had on, revealing his real features to her eyes. When Qin Wentian’s true appearance appeared, a sense of familiarity manifested in her heart. This familiar feeling caused a dazzling light to flash through her eyes. Qin Wentian truly resembled him alot.

“His son has actually reached such a high level in terms of his comprehension.” Qin Zheng’s wife spoke. Qin Zheng’s eyes gleamed, he stared at Qin Wentian and asked, “You mean, that is him?”

“I won’t be mistaken.” A smile could be seen on his wife’s face. However, when this smile appeared on her beautiful face, it gave off a sense of extreme coldness.

Chapter 1885: Divine Punishment Heavenly Deity

Qin Zheng glanced in Qin Wentian’s direction as a coldness flashed in his eyes. He knew about this ability his wife had cultivated. Since she was sure that young man was Qin Wentian, there should be no mistakes.

“Go.” Qin Zheng spoke as he stepped out, heading straight towards the constellation Qin Wentian was on.

Their speed was extremely fast. If one was to look at the scene with their naked eyes, they wouldn’t even be able to track their silhouettes, as their silhouettes would vanish the moment they appeared.

And at this moment, Qin Wentian was still on the constellation he was cultivating, receiving the baptism of the heavenly dao. His cultivation base wasn’t stable, yet he was still contemplating his own energy and didn’t notice that there were two figures currently flying towards him with great speed.

“Dang`er.” At this moment, Qin Zheng’s wife sent a voice transmission to Qin Dangtian. Qin Dangtian replied, “Yes, mother?”

“The son of that clan uncle of yours has appeared. He is none other than the person who is currently breaking through. Rush there immediately.” Qin Zheng’s wife spoke. On another constellation, Qin Dangtian’s gaze directly turned towards Qin Wentian who was in the midst of receiving the baptism from the heavenly dao. His eyes gleamed with coldness. Qin Wentian was in disguise?

A killing intent flashed in his eyes. Nichang would soon become his wife, he wouldn’t care about the past interactions she had with Qin Wentian in the world of reincarnation but Qin Wentian must not allowed to be left alive.

With a flash of his silhouette, he directly sped towards the constellation Qin Wentian was on.

Other than them, there was still one more person who had been paying attention to Qin Wentian. It was none other than his grandfather, Luoshen Chuan. After he arrived, he immediately contacted Qin Wentian and knew that his grandson was in disguise, cultivating on a sword-shaped constellation. Seeing that his grandson was about to break through, he felt gratified in his heart. The cultivation talent of his grandson has exceeded his daughter and her husband.

However at this moment, he saw two figures flying with great speed under the starry skies. These two figures seemed extremely tiny amidst the constellations, completely inconsequential. However, the vision of heavenly deities was also immensely strong. When he saw that they were flying towards where Qin Wentian was, a bright light flashed in his eyes. He instantly took out his messaging crystal and sent a message, “Wentian, Qin Zheng and his wife have discovered you and they are currently speeding towards your direction.”

Qin Wentian, who was in the midst of cultivating, abruptly opened his eyes and paused what he was doing. His figure flashed as he left with no hesitation, directly flying into the starry space, leaving this constellation.

His speed was also incredibly fast. The heaven vault ancient path was before him. The higher he went, the more conducive it would be for hiding.

When his figure vanished from the constellation he was on, the sword-shaped constellation no longer illuminated his figure. Qin Zheng and his wife paused as their expressions changed.

“He left?” Qin Zheng furrowed his brows. Although they’ve seen Qin Wentian’s figure earlier, that was through the illumination by the sword-shaped constellation. In truth, their distance from Qin Wentian was extremely far. Each constellation here was at the very least, the size of an immortal realm. Even with Qin Zheng and his wife’s cultivation base, it was impossible for them to traverse so far a distance in such a short time.

“Over there.” At this moment, Qin Zheng’s wife suddenly turned her gaze towards the ancient heaven vault path and spotted Qin Wentian’s figure. The two of them instantly changed direction and headed for the path instead. Qin Wentian actually wanted to flee using the ancient heaven vault path into the higher heavenly layers? Seems like he must have discovered them and wanted to hide in the boundless starry space.

Luoshen Chuan was also rushing there currently.

Qin Wentian flew through the heavenly layers with great speed as though he wanted to walk until the very end of the nine heavenly layers.

“Vile spawn, why are you fleeing in a panic when meeting with me, your clan uncle?” Qin Zheng directly called out. His voice was as though it contained a magical power, allowing to penetrate through the nine heavens, ringing out loud in the area. When Qin Wentian heard it, his eyes were like ice. As expected, his identity had been exposed. He didn’t expect that his disguise wasn’t able to conceal him completely from the eyes of his opponents.

“Qin Zheng, back then you were defeated by my father and had to depend on the combined strength of the Qin Clan before you could win against him. And now, you are actually the leader of the Qin Clan? This is simply ridiculous.” Qin Wentian spoke, his voice booming like thunder. The eyes of many people flashed when they heard that as expressions of interest appeared on their faces. After that, they saw Qin Wentian’s disguised appearance slowly changing, revealing his real features.

“So it was him.” Those who recognized Qin Wentian were startled, they didn’t expect the person who just broke through was him, the son of the legendary Qin Yuanfeng. However, since he was discovered by Qin Zheng, his fate now would undoubtedly be extremely grim.

Qin Zheng was the Qin Clan Leader and had controlled the Qin Clan for many years. His cultivation base has already reached unfathomable heights. Even his son Qin Dingtian was given the title of Heaven’s Son. Ordinary heavenly deities simply wouldn’t be his match. In addition, Qin Wentian had just broken through and could not be considered to have fully stepped past the gate leading to the heavenly deity realm yet. After all, he has yet to condense his final astral soul.

“Luoshen Chuan is also rushing over.” Someone saw the ex-clan leader of the Luoshen Clan rushing over. Seems like a lively drama would soon occur.

Right now, the majority of the experts have gathered here in this place. They were scattered around the constellations closer to the ancient pathway as they watched the scene with interest. There were even people flying closer to Qin Wentian, preparing to get a better view.

“Vile spawn, your father is a traitor to our clan. I didn’t expect that he actually has a son. Stop running away, it is useless. Uncle won’t kill you.” Qin Zheng spoke. Qin Wentian continued to speed away frenziedly and right now, he had bypassed a number of heavenly layers and was at a very high vantage point, almost nearing the end of the ancient pathway.

A terrifying suppressive pressure enveloped him, causing his footsteps to slow as his body felt somewhat heavy. When using his perception to enter the heavenly layers, the pressure was already extremely great. The higher one went, the greater the pressure would be as the power of the constellations here was unfathomably vast and majestic. Even heavenly deities wouldn’t dare to enter here easily.

At the end of the ancient path, a stone monument could be seen with the words ‘God Extinction Path’ engraved on it.

God Extinction? It was likely if one continued on, there would be no more path ahead, the boundless universe laid before this. In the distance, Qin Wentian actually could see several skeletons floating there, it was truly a shocking sight.

Qin Wentian’s silhouette flashed, decisively leaving the ancient path as he flew sideways towards the starry space. This place was already the 9th heavenly layer. Even with his current cultivation base, the pressure on him caused him to feel extremely uncomfortable and very suppressed. There weren’t many constellations here and the distance between each constellation was incomparably far apart. However, the power they radiated was extremely fearsome.

“If one broke through in the Heaven Vault, they can directly use the ancient heaven vault pathway, walking all the way to the end to reach the 9th heavenly layer and condense an astral soul from the 9th heavenly layer.” A thought appeared in Qin Wentian’s mind. However, he didn’t think too much about it. Qin Zheng was about to reach him.

“Vile spawn, you still want to flee?” Qin Zheng coldly spoke, his voice ringing out as though he was already directly behind Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian stood in the air, he turned his head and stared at the two figures that were rapidly approaching him. There was no more meaning even if he

continued to flee. The two figures stepped through space with such incredible speed that the naked eyes wouldn't be able to track their movements. A few moments later, they arrived before Qin Wentian and stood in 9th heavenly layer as well.

Qin Wentian surveyed the two figures before him. He had seen them before since a long time ago from the memory fragments left behind in the tiny astral-being from his father to him. The man was Qin Zheng and the woman was none other than the female heaven chosen from another faction of the Qin Clan whom his father fell in love with when he was young. The woman eventually married Qin Zheng and was now the mother of the Qin Clan. She was indeed very beautiful and had a graceful and elegant demeanor. Her thin ruby red lips were spread in a smile, however that smile gave off a sense of coldness.

"You truly resemble your father. Is he still alive?" The woman asked. Right now, the Qin Clan was guessing that Qin Yuanfeng hasn't died.

"Naturally. He is living well now. You all will meet him again sooner or later as he kills his way into the Qin Clan once again." Qin Wentian was very calm now, despite facing the two leaders of the Qin Clan.

"Oh, is that so? I heard that your name is Qin Wentian. Did your father ever mention me to you before?" The woman smiled.

"Mhm. My father once said that when he was younger, his judgement was extremely awful. He treated you two as his closest friends and had even once found you to be beautiful before. But after he met my mother, he felt that he must have been blind back then." Qin Wentian smiled.

"Your father wouldn't say such a thing. He isn't as sharp-tongued as you." The woman confidently smiled, as though she understood Qin Yuanfeng very well.

"Vile spawn, seeing the fact that you are a junior, I don't wish to act against you. Destroy your own cultivation and return with me to the Qin Clan. I will consider the fact that you have our Qin Clan's bloodline and I promise not to kill you." Qin Zheng stood with his arms behind his back, speaking in a tone of arrogance. He did have such confidence because he was Qin Zheng, the clan leader of the Qin Clan.

"Qin Zhong also said the same thing as you." Qin Wentian coldly laughed. Telling him to destroy his own cultivation and return with them to the Qin Clan? What a joke. If this was the case, he might as well fight to the death here.

“How did Qin Zhong die?” Qin Zheng coldly asked when he thought about Qin Zhong.

“I killed him.” Qin Wentian replied. “If not, how do you think he died?”

“Hahaha, back then your cultivation base was only at the world overlord realm. It’s impossible for you to kill Qin Zhong alone. Who was the one who aided you?” Qin Zheng continued asking.

“If you don’t want to believe, why bother asking in the first place?” Qin Wentian replied.

“Recalcitrant fool. Since you refuse to destroy your own cultivation, I can only act.” Qin Zheng calmly stated. As the sound of his voice faded, a fearsome blast of heavenly might bore down from the sky, wanting to engulf the entire surrounding. Qin Wentian only felt himself being drowned in waves of power from the great dao. A supreme formation appeared in the air as divine light flowed from it, enveloping Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian felt that his movements were bound, it was like the divine light could tie down everything it came into contact with.

Qin Wentian’s body, beneath his feet, his surroundings, were completely engulfed by the divine light. The light rays criss-crossed while Qin Wentian was at its center. He had no way to move at all.

Qin Zheng had a long-forgotten title in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. After he became the Qin Clan Leader, this title was gradually forgotten by many people as the two words ‘Qin Zheng’ alone, possessed sufficient weightage.

His title in the past was none other than the Divine Punishment Heavenly Deity.

He waved his finger and in an instant, the divine light transformed into a divine punishment formation. A bolt of lightning rumbled the heavens, containing the power to tear the world asunder, destroying all existences. The lightning bolt then cleaved down towards Qin Wentian. The might within this lightning bolt was controlled carefully. After all, Qin Zheng didn’t want to kill Qin Wentian. He wanted to leave Qin Wentian alive for other uses!

Chapter 1886: Spacetime Sword Dao

Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared at the formation that seemed akin to an entire world filled with divine punishment. Boundless divine light radiated forth, he was unable to move in the slightest. This power definitely wasn't formed from just a single source origin. This was Qin Zheng's dao, the Divine Punishment Heavenly Dao.

Qin Zheng naturally wasn't only proficient in a single heavenly dao. Since his title was the Divine Punishment Heavenly Deity, it's clear that he focused on the divine punishment dao as his strongest law. When one obtained a heavenly dao that has strength that surpasses all others, the other daos are no longer as important as compared to it, they would only be able to support and complement the main dao you focus on, allowing your main dao to become stronger and stronger.

The Qin Zheng at this moment resembled an invincible godking standing loftily at the peak of the world. He wanted Qin Wentian to suffer Divine Punishment.

The power of the Divine Punishment Heavenly Dao was unleashed. The starry space flashed with a resplendent light, so bright that even people extremely far away could feel the intensity of the glare. Many experts in the starry space turned their attention towards it, instantly understanding that a deity-level battle had erupted there.

"Qin Zheng actually acted? Who is he dealing with?" The heavenly deities here who knew about Qin Zheng's attacks all silently speculated. After that, they stepped out and moved along the ancient heaven vault pathway, rushing towards the site where the battle was taking place.

However, all of these speculations had nothing to do with Qin Wentian. What he could do now at this moment was to try his best and withstand Qin Zheng's attack.

Qin Wentian stretched out his arms and in an instant, a region of swords appeared around him. His sword astral soul also appeared behind him. Right now, Qin Wentian's astral soul had already transformed into heavenly dao, containing boundless sword intent. Each of the swords in the sword region all contained heavenly might. There were even ancient words of power representing 'sword.' Each of them similarly blazed with the power of his dao.

Sword intent towered up into the sky, and when Qin Zheng saw this scene, a look of interest appeared on his face. He could clearly sense the power of the dao Qin Wentian had comprehended. It was truly not bad indeed. Just from the sword region alone, he could sense the power of space and time.

Everything happened in the blink of an eye. The divine punishment descended, wanting to cleave apart everything in the world. However, at this moment, the sword region around Qin Wentian

transformed into a sword river that reversed its flow, flowing upwards into the sky. Gurgling sounds rang out, along with the humming of a million swords as the sword river gushed towards the power from the divine punishment.

When the light from the divine punishment bore down on the sword region, it cleaved apart all obstruction. But within the sword region, the time there seemed to freeze, but even so, it had no way to completely obstruct the power of the divine punishment. The powerful light broke apart all restrictions, ripping Qin Wentian's sword dao into shreds.

But the sword river flowed frenziedly without end. Although it wasn't able to completely block the might of the divine power, it was able to continuously weaken and slow it. Ultimately, the millions of words of power transformed into miniature sword rivers that unceasingly revolved around Qin Wentian protectively. When the weakened divine punishment might landed, the light from the divine punishment vanished, as did the sword river, both cancelling out each other.

And at the same time, a gigantic explosion rang out at a constellation that was extremely far away. Two beams of light that manifested from the impact earlier, ricocheted and blasted into the constellation, shattering it into pieces. Large fragments of astral stones as large as cities fell from the sky. From this, one could see how strong the attack might of Qin Wentian and Qin Zheng are. If they didn't fight in the starry space but chose to fight in the ground area of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realm instead, any exchange of moves from them was able to easily devastate the surroundings.

"This sword dao..." Sharpness flickered in the eyes of those experts who saw this scene. Was this a power level that belonged to someone who had just recently attained the dao?

This Sword Dao actually contained the power of space and time within, slowing down the attack before shifting the attack targeted at him away. In addition, they also saw the power of the divine punishment becoming weaker. Such a sword dao could be claimed as a Spacetime Sword Dao. Although it was only in the embryonic form, it already had such power. In the future, it would only grow increasingly terrifying.

However, Qin Zheng most probably wouldn't give Qin Wentian a chance to continue growing. He would surely capture him and bring him back to the Qin Clan.

What a pity, Qin Wentian's potential could be said to be boundless, attaining the dao within a thousand years. Sadly, he had encountered Qin Zheng. He was Qin Yuanfeng's son but his opponent was the strongest power, the Qin Clan of the Heaven Region, the past clan of Qin Yuanfeng.

“You truly resemble your father.” Qin Zheng’s wife calmly spoke. Qin Zheng didn’t say anything. He merely waved his hand as the divine formation glowed even brighter. The light continued extending outwards, wanting to engulf the entire region. Terrifying beams of punishment light directly locked down on Qin Wentian’s surroundings. This time, there wasn’t merely a single beam of attack. There were multiple beams preparing to be launched, filling the area around it with an extremely bright light.

The dao is boundless. Most probably, this phrase could be used to describe this scene. It was simply too dazzling.

“Qin Zheng, you actually lowered yourself to bully a junior. Don’t you know shame?” At this moment, a thunderous voice rang out, causing the surrounding space to tremble. After that, a beam of light descended as a figure appeared before Qin Wentian. The moment he appeared, many immensely gigantic astral beasts manifested and attacked straight away after they appeared. There were Hunduns devouring the constellation, there were Heavenhold Demons trampling on the divine formation, there were Supreme Demonic Apes lunging towards the beams of divine punishment. This entire space was swamped by astral beasts.

“Luoshen Chuan of the Luoshen Clan.” The eyes of the experts spectating from afar flashed. They naturally knew of the stories in the Desolate Region. Luoshen Chuan was Qin Wentian’s grandfather and had appeared just in time. Qin Zheng, the clan leader of the Qin Clan was now facing against Luoshen Chuan, the ex-clan leader of the Luoshen Clan, both in stark opposition.

The power of the divine punishment was blocked but the divine formation still glowed as brightly as ever. Qin Zheng calmly stared at Luoshen Chuan, “Luoshen Chuan, although you are my senior but you have truly grown old. Back then, you shouldn’t have allowed your daughter to do what she wanted, resulting in the decline of your Luoshen Clan. Today, you still dare to obstruct me?”

“Although back then I had objected Qin Yuanfeng being with my daughter, but I really must say that Qin Zheng, you are truly inferior as the Qin Clan Leader when compared to Qin Yuanfeng.” Luoshen Chuan calmly replied.

Qin Zheng wasn’t angered. In the grand scheme of things in the world, the victor would always be the king. No matter how outstanding Qin Yuanfeng was, Qin Zheng was born as the king of the Qin Clan, this was a fact that never changed. At the end, he truly did become the Qin Clan Leader but as for Qin Yuanfeng, he was forced to hide away, dragging out an ignoble existence. Hence, why would he be bothered by Luoshen Chuan’s words?

“Even if I add you into the mix, I have no worries at all.” Qin Zheng calmly spoke, he was extremely confident even though he had to fight against two opponents. To Qin Zheng, Qin Wentian was someone who just recently attained his dao, Qin Wentian was still an existence he could easily crush. At his current level, Qin Wentian could be ignored completely even if he had to fight against Luoshen Chuan.

As the sound of his voice faded, a brilliant light gushed forth from the divine formation once more. A resplendent glow appeared behind him as waves of divine punishment might shot forth, engulfing the surroundings, wanting to destroy everything.

“Wentian, flee quickly!” Luoshen Chuan shouted. He also understood that in his battle with Qin Zheng, even if Qin Wentian was added into the mix, he would be of negligible influence. It was like if Qin Wentian fought against another newly-ascended heavenly deity. If a world overlord joins in, the world overlord would only be courting death, completely insignificant.

After all, Qin Wentian had just attained his dao. No matter how high his talent is, he still wouldn't be able to contend against an existence like Qin Zheng. The Qin Clan Leader was one of the rare few people in the Heaven Region that has true power.

“Where can he flee to?” At this moment, another voice drifted over. Qin Dangtian flew over from afar and arrived beside Qin Zheng. His gaze stared at Luoshen Chuan and Qin Wentian. There was a faint hint of disdain when he looked at Qin Wentian, like he had never placed Qin Wentian in his eyes before. This was merely the son of a traitor. If it wasn't for the fact that there were some rumors about Qin Wentian and Nichang in the world of reincarnation, Qin Wentian's weightage in Qin Dangtian's heart would be even lighter.

“Dang`er, you truly arrived at an opportune time.” Qin Zheng's wife smiled. Qin Dangtian was their son, it was naturally the most suitable for him to deal with Qin Wentian.

“Father, mother, leave the son of the traitor to me.” Qin Dangtian casually spoke in a calm manner, as though Qin Wentian was simply nothing in his eyes.

“Sure.” Qin Zheng calmly nodded. Although there wasn't a problem for him to deal with Luoshen Chuan while simultaneously acting against Qin Wentian. But since his son Qin Dangtian has arrived, he would simply hand over Qin Wentian for Qin Dangtian to handle.

Qin Wentian stared at Qin Zheng and Qin Dangtian, his eyes flashed with a similar pride as he coldly laughed, “Heaven's Son?”

“The Qin Clan isn’t worthy enough for my father. Qin Zheng, back then you were defeated by my father and today, your son is similarly inferior to me. Back then at the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, Qin Dangtian, you once said that I don’t know what heavenly daos are and have no qualifications to speak. However, you who is proclaimed as Heaven’s Son, how many years did you take to attain the dao?” Qin Wentian calmly asked.

Qin Dangtian stared straight at Qin Wentian as he calmly asked, “What do you want to say?”

“Up until now, I’ve cultivated for less than a thousand years. What about you?” Qin Wentian calmly continued, his words causing the hearts of many people to tremble. Less than a thousand years and managing to attain the great dao? What cultivation speed and talent was this? Even Qin Zheng and his wife felt slightly awed by this. But even so, they maintained the calm looks on their faces. So what if Qin Wentian’s cultivation talent was strong? Wasn’t Qin Yuanfeng just as outstanding as well? But how did he ended up?

Qin Dangtian didn’t reply. The amount of time he took to attain the dao was indeed longer than Qin Wentian.

“You were born in the Qin Clan and enjoyed countless cultivation resources. In comparison, I was born in a particle world. You flaunt your identity as Heaven’s Son and are proud because of this. But before me, what qualifications do you have to call yourself Heaven’s Son?” Qin Wentian mocked.

“Your father wasn’t as talkative as you. How can you take one’s cultivation time in comparison?” Qin Zheng’s wife coldly smiled. “Dang`er, capture him. Let him know what it means to be the Heaven’s Son.”

“Right.” Qin Dangtian nodded. He lifted his foot and walked towards Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian flew to the side, beckoning Qin Dangtian to follow him. Since Qin Dangtian wanted to fight, he naturally wouldn’t mind it. He also wanted to know how strong exactly Qin Dangtian was, a person who was proclaimed to be Heaven’s Son.

Chapter 1887: Battle of Destiny

In the starry space, Luoshen Chuan faced Qin Zheng.

Qin Dangtian and Qin Wentian who were destined enemies, stood in opposition to each other. Just like what Luoshen Yu had said, they were born to be mortal enemies.

There was naturally no need to say anything more about Qin Zheng and Luoshen Chuan's battle. As for the battle between Qin Zheng's son and Qin Yuanfeng's son, it filled the hearts of others with anticipation. Back then when Qin Zheng fought against Qin Yuanfeng, there had been many rumors. Many people stated that back then, Qin Yuanfeng's talent was even higher than Qin Zheng who was nurtured as the successor of the Qin Clan but ultimately, Qin Yuanfeng died. After a thousand years of his death, Qin Zheng ascended to the position of the Qin Clan Leader.

That legend of the Qin Clan, Qin Yuanfeng, had faded away after Qin Zheng's complete victory. But nobody knew that the grudge within the Qin Clan still continued. Qin Yuanfeng might not have died. His son grew up in a particle world and came all the way to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms and even attained the dao within a thousand years.

Qin Dangtian stared at the young man before him. His eyes were still filled with an incomparable arrogance, not considering Qin Wentian important at all. Attaining the dao within a thousand years? So what?

"Just like what you said, back then at the sacred academy I once said to you that you don't know what is the dao. Today, you feel that you already know it but I'm going to show you that you still don't understand." Qin Dangtian's arrogance knew no bounds. He was Heaven's Son and was destined to be extraordinary the moment he was born. He had comprehended the heavenly dao for many years. He himself was the heavenly dao. How could he only have comprehended a single dao?

"Let's hope your strength can match up to your words. If not, wouldn't things be incredibly ironic?" Qin Wentian calmly replied. However, he didn't dare to slight his enemy. He who had cultivated to his current realm naturally understood that the higher a cultivation realm was, the greater the disparity in strength between people at that realm would be. Back then when he first entered the world overlord realm, he could already understand the difference between world overlords. He was a supreme-level world overlord right after he broke through, ordinary world overlords couldn't even withstand a single strike from him. But at that point of time, he was truly nothing before a hegemonic-level world overlord.

And now, he had entered the heavenly deity realm. Among those of the same cultivation realm, the disparity in strength between each deity would be even greater than the disparity between world overlords due to the different daos once comprehended.

Qin Dangtian was known as the Heaven's Son. The moment he broke through, he defeated the Skyorder Heavenly Deity Luoshen Yu. One could tell how high his talent was. From that time until now, how much had his strength improved by? He would only be stronger. Back when at the sacred academy, ancient words representing each different heavenly dao revolved around him. This caused the three heavenly deities of the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy to sigh in inferiority to him.

And after that, Qin Dangtian suffered intense humiliation when he was slapped away by a gigantic hand of heaven manifested by the sacred academy's headmaster and went back to the Qin Clan for closed-door seclusion. It was rumored that he was now much stronger than before.

This was Qin Dangtian. And as for Qin Wentian, he had just comprehended the dao of swords. From this, one could very well imagine the pressure he had to face. However, he still felt no fear. He knew that this battle was inevitable.

Qin Dangtian laughed arrogantly, he didn't continue speaking. Only by battling would everything be proved. Someone who just attained the dao wanted to fight against him? Is Qin Wentian dreaming foolishly?

Ancient words revolved around him, each of them had their own halo, containing an incomparably vast might that was the power of their heavenly daos.

His father focused on the Divine Punishment Heavenly Dao but he was different. He had his own dao, a completely different one from his father. The path he walked was a different path from all others. He cultivated different daos at the same time and because of his proficiency in them, he was given the title of Heaven's Son by everyone.

At this moment, the halos from the ancient words around him engulfed Qin Dangtian, he was like an invincible divinity, capable of peering down imperiously at everything in this world. He took a step forward and pointed a finger at Qin Wentian. In an instant, an ancient word blasted out with incredible speed, aiming for Qin Wentian. At this moment, a supreme restrictive force bore down on Qin Wentian. It felt like his movements were completely locked.

No, it was more than that. It was like the space around him was locked, not allowing him to make any moves.

Qin Wentian's heart was as calm as water. He glanced at the ancient word blasting over. His sword region manifested behind him and similarly, an ancient word representing the character 'sword' appeared. It blasted out abruptly, leaving behind a streak of resplendent light in the starry space.

Both the ancient words collided together, resulting in a thunderous explosion that illuminated the entire area. Just the aftershock from a casual exchange of blows from heavenly deities was already extremely shocking in terms of power.

“Not bad.” Qin Dingtian calmly spoke. Abruptly, even more ancient words of power representing the character ‘lock’ manifested. In an instant, the entire starry space seemed to be locked down. This power was mighty to the extreme.

“However, I really want to see if your cultivation base is strong enough for me to exert 10% of my power.” As the sound of Qin Dingtian’s voice faded, the ancient words erupted forth, blasting towards Qin Wentian. The law energy from the great dao engulfed everything as a gigantic word of ‘locking’ spanned across the air, focusing on locking down Qin Wentian, brimming with enough energy to lock the heavens.

Numerous rune words of locking directly blasted into Qin Wentian, causing his movements to be completely locked. After that, more ancient words appeared around Qin Dingtian. One was unable to see clearly what character they represented. The power of the words penetrated everything as a shocking destructive might brewed within.

Qin Wentian’s body was in the center of his sword region. Although his body was locked, the sword region around him dragged his body along as it spun about, shifting its position. At the next moment, Qin Wentian’s body seemed to have vanished, he broke through the words of ‘locking’. He instantly appeared before Qin Dingtian and slashed out with his sword.

The moment the sword slashed out, time seemed to stop. Only the sword existed and it was capable of devouring everything.

Qin Dingtian stretched out his hand and pressed his palm forward. An instant later, the haloes of the ancient words formed a brilliant light screen that blocked the area before him. The spacetime sword might severed the light screen into two, but the sword might was also greatly diminished.

However, all of this was just the start.

Sword light manifested, a boundless sword region appeared around Qin Dingtian, sealing him within. A beam of light directly fell from the sky, cleaving downwards wanting to slash apart everything. Even before this sword beam faded, another sword beam erupted forth from another

direction. In an instant, the area around Qin Dingtian had completely become a world of swords. In there, only the sword dao existed.

Qin Dingtian inclined his head and calmly stared at the boundless sword might gushing towards him. He pressed his palm forward as his own ancient words of power erupted forth, forming a divine barrier that could withstand the invasion of ten thousand daos. This divine barrier was formed from countless ancient rune words, it simply sat there and absorbed the blow of the sword beams, the sword attacks were unable to break apart the barrier's defense. Qin Dingtian stood there with complete ease.

"Continue." Qin Dingtian calmly spoke. It was like Qin Wentian's attacks were completely insignificant to him, unworthy of a mention.

"Wentian, be careful! His divine barrier can absorb the energy of your attack and rebound it back!" Luoshen Chuan yelled. Back then, when Luoshen Yu fought with Qin Dingtian, he was defeated because he underestimated Qin Dingtian's strength of dao and resulted in his cultivation base being crippled.

Now, Qin Wentian was fighting against Qin Dingtian. Although his own opponent was the powerful Qin Zheng, he couldn't help but be distracted as he was concerned about Qin Wentian. He couldn't rest his heart at ease at all. Although Qin Wentian's talent was supreme, but at this very moment, it was still too difficult for him to defeat Qin Dingtian. The Heaven's Son was already extremely powerful when he first entered the heavenly deity realm. And now, many years have passed since then. Qin Wentian also hasn't completely stepped into the heavenly deity realm yet as he needed to refine his dao and condense his final astral soul. Before all of that, he would have no way to contend against Qin Dingtian.

Qin Wentian's eyes flashed when he heard his grandfather's reminder. After which, a cold smile flickered in Qin Dingtian's eyes. So what if Qin Wentian was warned? His palm slammed out and in the next instant, the countless ancient words on the divine barrier each erupted with their own radiance. At this moment, the power of Qin Wentian's sword dao earlier was augmented by the force of Qin Dingtian's rune words and rebounded back towards Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian didn't merely have to contend against Qin Dingtian's attack. He had to deal with the power he himself unleashed against Qin Dingtian earlier. The stronger his earlier attack, the stronger the rebound effect would be.

Time around him stopped, locking him in place. The destructive might came crashing down and at this moment, Qin Wentian truly felt danger. His eyes gleamed with sword intent and at this moment of imminent peril, his gaze suddenly erupted forth with might from the heavenly dao. The sword intent from his gaze twisted time and space as the destructive might unleashed by Qin Dingtian

missed him by a hair, flying passed beside him. He made use of this gap in time as he retreated with explosive speed, to a very far away place.

A strange light flashed in Qin Dangtian's eyes. He felt that his strength was several leagues higher than Qin Wentian and his cultivation was deeper. He who has been comprehending the heavenly dao for many years at the heavenly deity realm, wasn't someone Qin Wentian who just attained the dao could compare to. He was very sure of the power of his divine barrier. The amount of power, the number of daos fusing together made it so that his divine barrier was a tool of offense and defense. Also, by right, this earlier attack should be sufficient to crush Qin Wentian. Yet, Qin Wentian managed to evade it. It did cause him to feel somewhat surprised.

"In the past, your uncle Luoshen Yu was crippled by this attack." Qin Dangtian spoke to Qin Wentian, his words causing a cold light to gleam in Qin Wentian's eyes. Heavenly deities were lofty existences, yet his uncle's cultivation was actually crippled.

"I will stop playing around with you. I don't feel that interested in fighting you. You are still not qualified." Qin Dangtian continued. After that, an even stronger pressure erupted from him. It was like he was completely not serious before this. Only now did he get serious and was preparing to conclude the battle.

Qin Wentian turned his eyes ahead. His demon sword was unsheathed and appeared in his hand. In an instant, it expanded its form, becoming extremely gigantic. Qin Wentian pulled the giant sword along as he flew forward and the sword might radiating from the demon sword was so strong that it felt as though it was capable of tearing apart the starry space. Such intensity of power, even heavenly deities would feel that it was terrifying!

Qin Dangtian stared at Qin Wentian's actions, he was as calm as ever. The divine might radiating from him grew increasingly stronger. The current Qin Wentian wanted to challenge him? This was nothing but a fool's dream!

Chapter 1888: Power of the Heaven's Son

Qin Wentian pulled the gigantic sword along and unleashed his spacetime sword dao. The spacetime sword intent flowed around him, radiated by his sword region astral soul. The light from his astral soul flowed frenziedly into the gigantic demon sword and at the sametime, a countless number of swords manifested around him. The starry space around him became a world of swords.

Qin Dangtian was unconcerned. So what if the power Qin Wentian erupted forth with was shocking? The ending would still be the same because Qin Wentian's opponent was him. Let alone

the current Qin Wentian, even if he lets Qin Wentian solidify his cultivation, what could Qin Wentian do against him?

“I’ll let you see my astral soul heavenly dao and allow you to broaden your horizons, letting you know what the dao truly means.” Qin Dangtian arrogantly spoke. As the sound of his voice faded, his astral soul was released. The dao of heavenly deities... their dao had integrated with their astral soul and their astral soul was the root. In the past, Qin Wentian already comprehended this point. At that time, he depended on his astral soul to unleash dao might when he was at the world overlord realm. Hence, Luoshen Yu said that in certain aspects, Qin Wentian’s comprehensions were already at the deity-level despite him still being a world overlord then.

Qin Dangtian unleashed the radiance of his astral soul. This was an astral soul that came from the 9th heavenly layer, something he condensed after he became a heavenly deity. It was also his final astral soul.

This astral soul didn’t take on any form, it was vastly different compared to the other astral souls. To describe it, this astral soul was like an extremely bright screen of light, there were countless ancient words engraved on the screen that seemed to have originated from the primordial era, no longer existing in this era. The ancient words changed unceasingly as new words manifested now and then. Each of these words radiated a feeling of transcendence.

The Qin Dangtian at this moment was truly like the son of the heavens, it was destined that he would be above the other heaven chosen.

“It’s very rare for me to display my ninth astral soul, the Absolute Beginning Astral Soul which contained the origins of ten thousand daos in heaven and earth. You should feel honored. I will let you experience the might of my Absolute Beginning Dao.” Qin Dangtian’s tone was filled with arrogance. Absolute Beginning was the start of the myriad of things. Back then when Qin Wentian participated in the convention of the myriad realms, he had met a world overlord with the title of Absolute Beginning as well. However, in reality, that world overlord wasn’t qualified to use that as his title. Qin Dangtian’s ninth astral soul was the Absolute Beginning Astral Soul, the dao he comprehended was the Absolute Beginning Dao.

All the heavenly deities here stared at Qin Dangtian, they knew the meaning of the words ‘Absolute Beginning’ extremely well. Qin Dangtian dared to name his astral soul as such indicated how confident he was, as well as his tyranny. All of the heavenly deities wanted to see for themselves how powerful his Absolute Beginning Dao truly was.

When Qin Zheng's wife saw Qin Dingtian releasing his astral soul, a smile appeared on her face. She knew that after her son was defeated in the sacred academy, he made a marked improvement in his comprehension of the Absolute Beginning Heavenly Dao during his closed-door seclusion. Right now, this was the first time he displayed such strength before the public. She knew how strong her son was. Let alone Qin Wentian, her son could even defeat some of the famous and powerful heavenly deities in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

"Capture him alive." Qin Zheng spoke from the side. He was worried Qin Dingtian's attack might be too fierce and accidentally kill Qin Wentian. If Qin Wentian died, his plans would be spoiled. Right now, Qin Wentian mustn't die yet, Qin Zheng still had some plans for him.

Luoshen Chuan was very worried but because his opponent was Qin Zheng, he basically had no way to help Qin Wentian.

More and more experts gathered in the surroundings. Even the lofty heavenly deities were watching this deity-level battle with interest. It was extremely hard to witness a deity-level battle in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. After all, in the boundlessly vast Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, there were only a few heavenly deities.

No one believed in Qin Wentian. Everyone was waiting for Heaven's Son to display his brilliance. After all, the difference between the two was too great. Despite Qin Wentian having supreme talent, he was after all someone who had just attained his dao. How could he contend against the Heaven's Son Qin Dingtian? It's already considered impressive that he could evade the earlier attack.

"You comprehended a sword dao, right? In that case, I will use a sword to defeat you. Witness the power of my Absolute Beginning Sword Dao, I'm also interested to see how powerful I myself am exactly." Qin Dingtian spoke. He wanted to use sword dao to deal with Qin Wentian. From this, one could tell how arrogant, and confident he was. Naturally, if his comprehensions towards the Absolute Beginning Dao was truly very deep, he would be able to unleash extreme power no matter what type of dao he used.

Qin Dingtian stretched out his hand. The power of the Absolute Beginning Dao congregated in his palm and after that, he pierced out with his finger, "Go."

As the sound of his voice faded, countless sword beams manifested. At this moment, the area around him also transformed into a world of swords. All the spectators inclined their heads and stared at the light screen which was Qin Dingtian's Absolute Beginning Heavenly Dao. They could see countless beams of sword light being manifested from the chaos, as they underwent a transformation, continuously growing larger. After that, all of them blasted towards Qin Wentian.

These countless number of sword beams seemed to grow stronger with every inch of distance they traveled, they were capable of self-evolution. Qin Wentian's body was locked onto by the sword intent. His surroundings were also sealed and locked down completely.

Qin Wentian looked at Qin Dangtian's dao. The Absolute Beginning Heavenly Dao, the sword intent from it was actually able to undergo self-evolution and the manifestation of it seemed endless, becoming increasingly stronger.

Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath. A resplendent space time sword screen appeared around him and warped the time factor in his surroundings, drawing the Absolute Beginning Sword Beams into time gaps that were formed.

But this wasn't the end. The Absolute Beginning Sword Dao was terrifying because it could evolve and continuously grow stronger. It could absorb the force of ten thousand daos in the heavens and earth until the might in each sword beam became overwhelming. Terrifying strands of sword intent surrounded the sword region around Qin Wentian and now, the time factor in the entire surrounding the sword region was in, actually began to warp. This caused Qin Wentian's expression to freeze. The Absolute Beginning Sword Dao borrowed his dao to produce an even stronger sword dao that included aspects of his dao within.

For the light screen released by Qin Dangtian, it began to produce stronger and stronger sword beams that shot towards Qin Wentian, wanting to sever time and space apart. Its power seemed to be without limits.

"How strong." Someone sighed in admiration. Being able to comprehend such a heavenly dao enabled Qin Dangtian to grow stronger when he was faced with someone stronger. His comprehensions over the heavenly dao had already reached such a tyrannical extent. How much more terrifying would Qin Dangtian be in the future?

Qin Wentian was currently in the center of this storm. He felt slightly disappointed in himself when he saw the power of the Absolute Beginning Heavenly Dao. Was this the strength of Heaven's Son? His destined enemy. Although Qin Wentian was proud of himself and he has supreme talent, he still couldn't help but admit the strength of his opponent. At the very least as of now, Qin Dangtian who was already in the heavenly deity realm for several years was truly stronger than him in terms of insights gained about the heavenly dao. After all, Qin Wentian had just attained the dao very recently.

In terms of astral souls, Qin Wentian also didn't have an advantage. Firstly, he has yet to condense his final astral soul but Qin Dingtian released his final one. Qin Dingtian's ninth astral soul was the Absolute Beginning Astral Soul and he used it to comprehend the Absolute Beginning Dao, fusing his insights into it.

Qin Dingtian was truly brazen, but since he could have the title of Heaven's Son, there was naturally merit to this. The experts of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms weren't blind. Not everyone can have the title of Heaven's Son, and right now in the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, there was only a single person worthy of that title.

Although Qin Dingtian was strong, unimaginably strong, the battle intent Qin Wentian was radiating actually surged continuously. He can be defeated but he cannot lose his intent to battle and cower. This was his destined enemy, he had to win against Qin Dingtian. As long as he doesn't die today, in the future, he would also make it his mission to defeat Qin Dingtian.

"After entering seclusion for so many years to comprehend my Absolute Beginning Dao, you should feel honored to be the first person to face off against it." Qin Dingtian calmly spoke. The sword intent flared stronger, wanting to destroy everything.

But at this moment, Qin Wentian moved. He rushed forth with unstoppable momentum and didn't hesitate at all as he slashed the demon sword towards Qin Dingtian. This was his spacetime sword dao, although it was merely in its embryonic form, it still was able to blaze with its own glory.

A sense of danger actually rose in Qin Dingtian's heart. After that, he saw the sword slash transcending space and time, slashing towards his head. His expression changed as he roared loudly. His Absolute Beginning Sword Dao erupted forth with a greater intensity, containing countless transformations, evolving into a stronger attack. The attack it produced similarly transcended space and time and slashed towards Qin Wentian. Also, the source it flowed from seemed unending, like the energy would never cease.

A brilliant beam of light that could tear the world asunder flashed. After that, the spectators only saw the two of them being separated at the instant of the collision. Just from spectating, they could sense how terrifying the two attacks were. At this moment, a wound filled with blood in the shape of a line appeared on Qin Dingtian's body. He stretched out his finger and gingerly touched his wound as his expression grew extremely unsightly. He was actually injured.

Qin Wentian was in even more dire straits, it felt like his body was on the verge of being severed. That unending flow of energy that was the Absolute Beginning Sword Dao had slashed his flesh apart. But, he depended on his heaven-defying undying energy to regenerate, allowing him to

continue standing. Only he himself knew how heavily injured he was. Even his soul was damaged from that earlier attack.

“He actually managed to wound Qin Dangtian. “Everyone was shocked. Qin Wentian had just attained his dao. Although Qin Wentian was heavily injured, he actually also managed to injure the Heaven’s Son. This was simply a miracle. The current Heaven’s Son was much stronger than the past him who had defeated Luoshen Yu. His current understanding of the Absolute Beginning Heaven Dao was also much more terrifying. If he improved by another step, his dao would surely become one of those supreme daos at the peak.

“Take him down.” At this moment, a few terrifying figures actually sped towards Qin Wentian, prepared to act against him. All of these figures were heavenly deities from the Qin Clan. The person who gave the order was an old elder from the Qin Clan. He wanted to capture Qin Wentian alive.

“GO!” Luoshen Chuan roared loudly as he clashed again with Qin Zheng. When the two of them pulled back from the impact, he took the change to yell at Qin Wentian.

If Qin Wentian was to land in the Qin Clan’s hands, his ending would be unimaginably dire. Although Qin Wentian’s talent was heaven-defying, he wouldn’t have any opportunity to reverse the situation. The Qin Clan wouldn’t give him the chance to do so.

When Qin Wentian heard his grandfather’s roar, his heart trembled fiercely. After that, his figure flashed as he sped through the air. Go? Where can he go? He had no path left to go to.

After a moment of thought, he actually sped towards the direction of the Gods Extinction Path, at the very endpoint of the ancient heaven vault pathway!

Chapter 1889: Gods Extinction Path

At the very end of the ancient heaven vault path, there was a stone monument with the words ‘Gods Extinction Path’ engraved on it.

In the distance after the heaven vault path, only the boundless space could be seen, darkness was everywhere as skeletons floated in the air. They have been floating here since an unknown amount of time. Over there, no hints of life could be felt. That place was the path of gods extinction.

Gods extinction. Even if heavenly deities entered there, they would still die. It was truly a path of death.

But Qin Wentian at this moment, was basically facing a hopeless situation. If he had to choose between death or being captured by the Qin Clan, he would rather choose death. Most probably if he was captured by the Qin Clan, his ending would be even more agonizing than death.

Not only so, the Gods Extinction Path might have a sliver of chance for survival.

Hence, Qin Wentian flew towards here. After seeing the stone monument, he didn't hesitate and simply stepped off the path, flying into the unknown dark, a place where there were no hints of life. The heavenly deities behind him pursued frenziedly. Qin Wentian had no other choice left to him.

Behind, the heavenly deities of the Qin Clan also reached the end of the ancient heaven vault pathway. Qin Dangtian also came. When they stared into the distance, their expressions were cold. They were hesitating whether to continue ahead or not.

The Gods Extinction Path had countless ancient corpses floating within it. The atmosphere there was extremely heavy. Just from staring at the lonely and boundless dark space ahead, the heavenly deities all could feel a strong sense of danger.

However, Qin Wentian headed directly into the dark space with no hesitation. Should they follow him in?

Right now, even Qin Zheng had given up the battle against Luoshen Chuan and came here. To him, Qin Wentian was far more important than Luoshen Chuan. Although he had some grudges with the Luoshen Clan, the Qin Clan had always been the victor when the two clans competed. The Luoshen Clan wasn't a threat for the Qin Clan at all. Hence, he didn't have too strong a killing intent when he fought with Luoshen Chuan.

“What a ruthless fellow.” Many heavenly deities silently mused when they saw Qin Wentian rushing into the death zone. He would rather enter the Gods Extinction Path rather than to allow the Qin Clan to capture him.

“Where can you flee to?” Qin Dangtian spoke. He took a step out and also entered the Gods Extinction Path, flying into the dark and endless void.

“Dang`er!” Qin Zheng’s wife called out. Her beautiful eyes had worry in them, staring at the departing back of her son. Although she was very powerful, she still feared the unknown. After all, that place was the Gods Extinction Path, beyond the boundaries of Heaven Vault. There were corpses of many heavenly deities floating there. Who could guarantee that those who entered it would be able to return safely?

However, Qin Dangtian stepped forth with no hesitation. He was actually injured by Qin Wentian, this was simply something that ought not to happen. How could he let Qin Wentian flee now? Even if Qin Wentian fled into the Gods Extinction Path, he wouldn’t spare him. He must capture Qin Wentian alive. He was Heaven’s Son, he had his own pride. Hence, he didn’t hesitate at all and directly entered Gods Extinction Path.

“Chase!” Qin Zheng’s wife commanded. Her son had entered Gods Extinction Path, the end of the heaven vault path. They naturally had to go in with him. Her figure flashed as she entered the dark void too. Qin Zheng’s eyes flashed as he also stepped out, following after. Not only for the sake of pursuing Qin Wentian, he was also extremely curious and wanted to probe the secrets of the dark void.

Luoshen Chuan’s expression was extremely ugly. When he saw Qin Zheng and the others entering, he also stepped out and entered the dark void as well.

“Have all of them gone crazy?” Behind them, the Qiankun Sect Leader stared at those who entered the dark void which was the Gods Extinction Path. What if those who entered weren’t able to exit?

“Don’t you wish to take a look for yourself about the greatest secret in Heaven Vault?” The Nine Heavens Mystical Maiden asked. She was like the epitome of holiness, incomparably graceful and pure. She was dressed in white and stood in the air. Even heavenly deities were awed by her beauty.

“It’s still you who understands me the most.” The Qiankun Sect Leader laughed. He then turned to the experts behind him, “I should also be crazy for once. If I don’t come out, Lin Xiao shall be my successor.”

This voice thundered through the air, spreading out to extremely faraway. As the sound of his voice faded, he took a step and entered the dark void. Crazy? He could be crazy too.

Naturally, he didn’t do this to pursue anyone. It was purely because of his curiosity regarding Heaven Vault. At his current cultivation level, he was already standing at the peak of the Supreme

Ancient Immortal Realms. Only a scarce few people were above him. If he still wished to improve further, it was extremely difficult as well. He knew there were still a few reclusive figures who were extremely terrifying even to heavenly deities in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. He also wanted to reach that realm.

Heaven Vault was directly connected to the nine heavenly layers. The end of the Heaven Vault Pathway was known as the Gods Extinction Path, it was a dark and endless void. How could he not feel curious about it?

The mystical maiden laughed. Her ethereal-like figure soared forward as she moved towards the direction of the Gods Extinction Path.

“Even the Nine Heavens Mystical Maiden is walking towards there?” Many people sighed in their hearts. The number one beauty in the nine heavens, a character that exuded boundless magnificence. She didn’t hesitate to enter the Gods Extinction Path as well. They, as men, and as heavenly deities, why would they not dare?

Hence, more and more heavenly deities entered. Most probably from ancient times up until now, there has not been so many experts entering the Gods Extinction Path at the same time.

The people inside Heaven Vault were shocked. If something happened to the heavenly deities in there, the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms would suffer an earthquake-level commotion.

The moment Qin Wentian entered, he instantly could feel how terrifying this place was. There was no astral energy in here. No one could borrow energy from outer sources inside this place. It was a bleak place of complete loneliness and desolation.

Those ancient corpses floated in his vision, but they seemed a very far distance away, he had no way to get close to them. He could see people chasing after him from the back, but there was a formless energy that circulated inside the dark void. When Qin Wentian stepped into this place, he vanished completely, brought away by the currents. This happened to everyone who entered after him as well. Soon, all of them vanished from the vision of the other experts in the Heaven Vault.

“Where did they go?” The gazes of the experts in Heaven Vault froze, the heavenly deities who entered all vanished before their eyes. Regardless of vision or their divine senses, they were unable to sense those who stepped into the Gods Extinction Path.

Qin Wentian naturally could sense the formless energy in this space. In addition, he was very sensitive to this particular type of energy because he was comprehending this. The formless energy here was a mixture of both space and time.

The him now was actually traveling through time and space. He didn't know which direction he should go.

Also, the spacetime laws in the dark void were completely scrambled, he couldn't control it. He could only drift along with the current and had no way to choose where he wanted to go.

Not only for Qin Wentian, the others were also engulfed by the chaotic spacetime energy here and were floating about aimlessly in the dark void. Could it be that those heavenly deities who vanished in the past, were all missing due to this chaotic energy bringing them to unknown locations?

The spacetime laws here didn't seem like a law that had order at all. Would they still be able to return?

Even for heavenly deities with incredible wills, they also felt some fear towards this unknown energy. Their fates were out of their control.

At this moment, they saw many strange objects. The chaotic atmosphere of the twisting spacetime laws finally disappeared after a period of time and numerous long corridors appeared before their eyes. Some of the corridors intersected, some did not. No one knew where these corridors would lead them.

At this moment, Qin Wentian suddenly furrowed his brows. He could feel movement from the tiny astral-being in his sea of consciousness. It was emitting a faint luster and this feeling felt extremely bizarre. When he just entered Heaven Vault, the tiny astral-being showed a reaction. This was the second time it reacted. Such a situation was something that has never happened before.

He chose a corridor and entered it. After flying through for a long time, a human figure appeared in his vision. This figure was an old man but his eyes were full of spirit, gleaming brightly as he stared at Qin Wentian who just appeared.

However, Qin Wentian now was still trying to throw off his pursuers. He couldn't stop at all and simply sped past the old man.

After a few moments, the other heavenly deities arrived here and when they saw the old man, one of them asked, “Sir, who might you be?”

The old man stared at these people who just came as he counter-asked, “Where did you guys come from?”

“Heaven Vault.” Qin Zheng replied.

“Heaven Vault, Heaven Vault. Why, oh why?” The old man gave a long sigh before turning and flying away.

“Old sir, might we inquire your name? Are you from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms?” Someone asked.

“This old man is named Nine Purities.” The old man calmly spoke. After that, his figure vanished completely. When they heard his name, some of the older heavenly deities trembled as their expressions drastically changed into one of shock.

“Daoist Nine Purities.” They exchanged glances at each other. Nine Purities was an extremely ancient and immensely powerful heavenly deity. There were records about him in ancient scrolls. Back then, his strength eclipsed everyone in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms and he roamed independently through the eight great regions. He was rarely defeated and was terrifying to the extreme. Everyone in the world thought that he had already died but in truth, he was actually trapped at the very endpoint of Heaven Vault, inside the Gods Extinction Path.

Qin Wentian flew through the corridor and after some time, he saw a second person. This person seemed incomparably graceful and carefree. He had a headful of long hair and sat in the air. He was currently playing on a flute and sounds of a pleasing melody permeated the area he was in.

“What a handsome figure.” A feeling appeared in Qin Wentian’s heart. For some reason, this man seemed somewhat familiar, like he knew him.

When that person saw Qin Wentian, he stopped playing on the flute. His handsome eyes stared at Qin Wentian as a strange light flashed in his eyes.

Qin Wentian walked past him only to hear that person suddenly calling out, “Who is Qin Yuanfeng to you?”

Qin Wentian’s body violently trembled as he paused his steps. He turned his head back and stared at that handsome figure, feeling shock in his heart.

“You are acquainted with my father?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Oh, so you are Yuanfeng’s son.” That person laughed. His gaze grew more gentle but at this very moment, Qin Dangtian and the others managed to catch up and appeared here as well. Qin Dangtian stepped out. He looked at Qin Wentian, “Even if you flee to the end of the heavens, you won’t be able to escape.”

“Who are you by the way?” The handsome figure glanced at Qin Dangtian.

“I should be asking the questions. Who are you? Why do you know the son of the traitor of our Qin Clan, Qin Yuanfeng?” Qin Dangtian had heard the earlier conversation between this man and Qin Wentian. Qin Zheng and his wife also arrived and they were staring at that handsome figure. They could feel a sense of familiarity from him, like they used to know him.

“My name is Qu Mo.” That handsome figure calmly replied. When the sound of his voice faded, the eyes of Qin Zheng and his son narrowed as their expressions froze.

Qu Mo. These two words held a special meaning to Qin Zheng and Qin Dangtian.

Because, the wife Qin Dangtian was going to marry, the number one beauty of the Heaven Region Nichang, was none other than Qu Mo’s daughter!

Chapter 1890: Meeting in Time

Qin Dangtian stared at Qu Mo. Qu Mo was incomparably handsome and elegant. No wonder his daughter could become the number one beauty of the Heaven Region. Both father and daughter looked alike, causing him to feel a sense of familiarity.

“Nephew Dangtian pays my respects to uncle.” Qin Dangtian clasped his hands. “If Nichang knows that uncle is still alive and well, she would surely be very happy.”

“Nichang.” Qu Mo’s eyes flashed. His daughter, how was she now?

“You know my daughter?” Qu Mo stared at Qin Dangtian.

“Brother Qu.” Qin Zheng stepped forward and spoke to Qu Mo. “I’ve long heard of Brother Qu’s name. It’s a pity that we didn’t have a chance to be acquainted. I didn’t expect to be able to meet with Brother Qu here. Most probably, this meeting was arranged by fate. Before I entered the Heaven Vault, I’ve already paid a visit to Uncle Qu to discuss about the marriage between my son Qin Dangtian and your daughter Nichang.”

“Marriage?” Qu Mo’s body trembled. His daughter was already going to get married?

“Who are you?” Qu Mo asked.

“The current Qin Clan Leader, Qin Zheng. This is my wife and my son Qin Dangtian.” Qin Zheng spoke.

Qu Mu turned his gaze onto Qin Dangtian. He wasn’t unfamiliar with the Qin Clan, on the contrary, he was extremely familiar with them. He was famous much earlier, during the time of Qin Zheng’s youth, this was why Qin Zheng hasn’t interacted with him before. However, Qu Mo knows Qin Zheng’s father, Qin Ding, as well as Qin Tiangang. Qu Mo was also acquainted with Qin Yuanfeng.

“Earlier, you said that Qin Yuanfeng is the traitor of the Qin Clan?” Qu Mo stared at Qin Dangtian as he asked.

“Uncle Qu, Qin Yuanfeng once betrayed the Qin Clan and is undoubtedly a traitor. Many years ago, he was hunted down by the Qin Clan and this brat is none other than the vile spawn Qin Yuanfeng left behind, Qin Wentian.” Qin Dangtian pointed to Qin Wentian as he continued, “Because he fled to here, that is the reason why we pursued him until here. We didn’t expect to be able to meet Uncle Qu here. This must be an arrangement of fate.”

“From what I know, Yuanfeng is a magnanimous and heroic individual, how would he betray the Qin Clan?” Qu Mu felt extremely doubtful. He glanced at Qin Wentian after that. He naturally knew that different people had different opinions, and he wouldn’t believe someone fully.

“Wentian pays my respects to Uncle Qu.” Qin Wentian was also very polite. At this moment, he naturally knew who this handsome man before him was. This man was acquainted with his father and their relationship seemed to be not bad.

“People of the Qin Clan are all incomparably shameless. It’s true that my father rebelled against the Qin Clan and left it but it is only because the Qin Clan let my father down first. My father has always stood tall and faced the heavens proudly all his life. He initially wanted to live a reclusive life with my mother but this despicable person Qin Zheng sought him out and acted against him. After Qin Zheng lost, he wasn’t convinced and used all methods at his disposal to force my father to act. Ultimately, in a fit of rage, my father killed his way into the Qin Clan and everything he had was seized from him, including his flesh, rune bone, blood and possessions.” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. Qu Mo’s gaze froze as a look of sorrow flickered in his eyes. Yuanfeng actually died?

“What a load of nonsense. You are the son of a traitor from the Qin Clan and will naturally speak for him. Uncle Qu, please don’t believe him.” Qin Dangtian spoke in cold arrogance. After speaking, he stepped out and walked towards Qin Wentian. “Even if you flee to the ends of the world, I will still pursue and capture you back to the Qin Clan.”

“Yuanfeng has already also died? Ultimately, did he not escape his destiny?” Qu Mo mumbled in a low voice, his tone was filled with sorrow.

“Also?” The experts here glanced at Qu Mo. When they heard this word, a strange look appeared on their faces. Qin Zheng and Qin Dangtian looked closely at Qu Mo before Qin Zheng spoke, “Brother Qu, why is there a need for you to feel sorrow for a traitor? What sort of place is this Gods Extinction Path? Why doesn’t Brother Qu come with us and we can join forces to barge our way out?”

“Barge our way out?” Qu Mo turned his gaze onto Qin Zheng. “I pray for your good luck. I really hope you guys will be able to leave this place. As for me, there’s no more opportunities left.”

“Uncle, what do you mean?” Qin Dangtian asked. However when he spoke, his tone was calm, there weren’t much emotions in it. Even though this man before him was Nichang’s father, the person he liked was Goddess Nichang. Initially, everything was fine. But this man actually was acquainted with Qin Yuanfeng and had a good relationship with that traitor.

“In this place, the people you meet might exist in a different spacetime. Do you understand what I mean? They may be from a certain time back in the past. I’m a very good example.” Qu Mo slowly

spoke. “Now, for me, it is my present, but for you guys, you see me in the past. In my future, I’ve already died in the Gods Extinction Path.”

“A spacetime from the past...?” The hearts of everyone trembled. This place was actually a zone of intermingled timelines? Qu Mo had actually truly died and no longer existed in the real present. He only existed at a space and time in the past. As for them, the corridor they chose led them to here.

This was simply unimaginable. The hearts of every expert present pounded wildly.

“Brother Qu, how did you die?” Qin Zheng asked again. His gaze blazed with a fiery heat. It wasn’t because he was sad for Qu Mo, he just wanted to know what Qu Mo experienced before he died. Only knowing the answer would enable him to probe the secrets of the Gods Extinction Path further.

Qu Mu calmly glanced at Qin Zheng and Qin Dangtian. He suddenly felt somewhat uneasy. He didn’t like this father and son pair at all. In fact, he felt an intense dislike for them.

“Since you addressed me as Brother Qu, can you promise me to spare him? After all, Yuanfeng is a good friend of mine. Now, after all of you entered this place, your lives are already not up to your control. Why is there a need to fight each other?” Qu Mu sighed, as he spoke sincerely.

“Brother Qu, this Qin Wentian is the son of the traitor. Our Qin Clan has to capture him for sure. I hope Brother Qu can understand this.” Qin Zheng politely rejected.

“Uncle, I will definitely walk out of this place alive. You don’t need to worry about Nichang. I will take good care of her on your behalf. In the future, she is destined to be above everything, ruling the masses beside me.” Qin Dangtian spoke with arrogance. Qu Mu glanced at the two of them. This father and son pair was truly alike. As expected of them being father and son.

“If you can leave here alive, help me tell my father and Nichang that I, Qu Mo, don’t agree to this marriage.” Qu Mu transmitted his voice to Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian froze before nodding his head. If he could leave this place alive, he would pass on the message. From his perspective, he also doesn’t wish for Goddess Nichang to be married to Qin Dangtian.

Upon seeing Qin Wentian nodding, Qu Mo placed the flute in his hands towards his lips. He then played a melody. The sound of the flute was filled with a hint of sorrow, as well as longing.

Qin Zheng and Qin Dangtian stared at Qu Mu. Seeing that he was playing his flute and ignoring them, Qin Dangtian turned his gaze back to Qin Wentian. He then took a step forward as he spoke, “Do you still want to flee?”

As he spoke, the Qin Clan’s experts stepped out, surrounding Qin Wentian from all directions. Luoshen Chuan stepped out and arrived beside Qin Wentian. He didn’t expect that even when Qin Wentian fled into the Gods Extinction Path, there was still no way to avoid the Qin Clan.

The Qin Clan was actually willing to pay any price to catch him.

“Grandfather, you don’t need to care about me.” Qin Wentian sighed. Luoshen Chuan stared at him, his expression was incomparably calm as he spoke, “You are my grandson.”

Qin Wentian’s heart trembled as currents of warmth flowed in his heart. This was his maternal grandfather, the father of his mother.

“Since this is the case, grandfather let us fight together.” Qin Wentian laughed loudly. His aura erupted forth. Qin Zheng and Qin Dangtian both coldly laughed. Struggling at death’s door? Was there any meaning to it?

Just as their auras gushed out, the flute melody changed, transforming into waves of power from the great dao. The sound waves spread out in all directions and at this moment, the surroundings here started to twist. The time corridor was changing as well. The flute melody seemed to have created a tunnel that would lead to a different point in space and time.

“This...” All the experts stared at Qu Mo. The distance between them and him seemed to be increasing, yet also nearing. It was very chaotic and confusing. Qu Mo merely sat there calmly, playing on his flute. It was like the matters of the world wouldn’t be able to disturb his heart.

“What is he doing?” Someone asked, but nobody knew. However, they had a feeling of travelling through time.

No one understood what Qu Mo wanted to do. Qu Mo continued playing his flute as everyone was being transported through different spacetime. They met many different people, everyone they saw had existed in Heaven Vault once in the past. No one knew if those people they saw were alive but trapped, or had already died.

“He wants to send us to a different point in time.” An expert spoke, understanding Qu Mo’s intents. However, they didn’t know which spacetime Qu Mo wanted to send them to exactly.

Finally, when a certain figure appeared in this particular spacetime, Qu Mo’s flute melody suddenly ceased. The time and space here no longer twisted. Qu Mo’s figure moved further and further before gradually vanishing from the vision of everyone. Another figure had replaced him. That figure stood there, giving off an aura as mighty as a majestic ocean, like an evergreen tree that stood tall and straight. His headful of black hair fluttered in the wind. The lines on his face were also incomparably clear. When at the instant Qin Wentian laid his eyes on this man, his heart couldn’t help but tremble.

Not only him, when Qin Zheng and Luoshen Chuan saw this man, their gazes also froze as they looked at the man in disbelief.

The eyes of this man were terrifying to the extreme, as though they contained the myriad of constellations within. The gaze of this man turned to Qin Wentian. It was like despite everyone being here, he only had eyes for Qin Wentian alone.

Their gazes matched, as though crossing through a cycle of samsara. They were separated by boundless distance but the flute melody of Qu Mu matched their points in space and time together, allowing this man to encounter Qin Wentian here at this moment.

Qin Dingtian stared at the imposing man in front of him as he frowned. He also seemed to have sensed something. He turned to his father only to see Qin Zheng staring at this man in shock, yet that man didn’t even glance at Qin Zheng.

“My name is Qin Wentian, the son of Qin Yuanfeng.” At this moment, Qin Wentian suddenly spoke, revealing his name.

That figure stared at him. After that, that figure slowly spoke, ” My name is Qin Tiangang!”