

Ancient GM 1891

Chapter 1891: War God of the Past

“My name is Qin Tiangang.”

As the sound of his voice rang out, the hearts of many people involuntarily trembled. Qin Tiangang of the Qin Clan, he was Qin Zheng’s clan uncle, of the same generation as Qin Ding who was Qin Zheng’s father. During their era, both he and Qin Ding could summon the wind and call the rain in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. And now, he actually appeared before their eyes, encountering them in this particular point of space and time.

It seemed that Qu Mo intentionally sent them here. He only stopped his flute melody after this spacetime was connected to the corridor, he seemed to have the intention of helping Qin Wentian.

Qin Tiangang, is the grandfather of Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian stared at the figure before him.

He didn’t expect he would have a chance to meet with his grandfather at the very end of Heaven Vault, in the chaotic space that was the Gods Extinction Path.

“Grandfather!” Qin Wentian called out. The deep contours of Qin Tiangang’s face smoothed as he revealed a smile. He took a large step forward and appeared before Qin Wentian. After that his hands patted Qin Wentian on his shoulders, “I didn’t expect the three generations of our family actually all came in here. Maybe, this is fate.”

“Father has indeed came here before.” Qin Wentian silently mused. Qin Dingtian surveyed Qin Wentian at a close distance as he continued to speak, “Good, very good. You really resemble Yuanfeng a lot when he was younger.”

Luoshen Chuan stared at the scene before him, he was also similarly shocked in his heart. He didn’t expect to be able to meet Qin Tiangang here. Most probably, Qin Zheng and his family also never imagined this.

Qu Mo's daughter Goddess Nichang had a marriage engagement with Qin Dangtian, but Qu Mo was acquainted with Qin Tiangang and Qin Yuanfeng. He wanted Qin Zheng and Qin Dangtian to spare Qin Wentian and they didn't agree. Clearly, Qu Mo disliked Qin Zheng and Qin Dangtian. He used his flute melody to send everyone to another point in spacetime, bringing them to the spacetime where Qin Tiangang was.

At this moment, Qin Tiangang's expression suddenly turned cold. He looked at Qin Wentian and asked softly, "How's your father?"

"Back then, father was killed by the Qin Clan and everything on his body was seized from him. Right now, I have no idea whether he is still alive or has he already died." Qin Wentian replied. Qin Tiangang's aura grew even colder. He turned and faced Qin Zheng as well as the heavenly deities of the Qin Clan. His gaze then landed on one of the heavenly deities. That heavenly deity was an old man. Back then when Qin Tiangang was still in the Qin Clan, this old man was already a Qin Clan's elder. His name was Qin Mo.

"Tiangang. I didn't expect to be able to meet you here." Qin Mo's heart was also filled with shock. It wasn't until now when he finally chose to say something.

Qin Tiangang's aura was still as cold as ice. He glanced at everyone of the Qin Clan, "The Qin Clan killed my son?"

"Tiangang, after you were trapped in Heaven Vault, many things happened in the Qin Clan, you don't understand the situation at all. The Qin Clan has always nurtured Qin Yuanfeng properly, hoping that he can inherit your legacy. However, Yuanfeng's personality was overly rebellious, he even dared to act against the elders of the Qin Clan for the sake of a mere woman. He didn't hesitate to pay any price and he even betrayed the Qin Clan to be with her. In the end, he actually killed his way into our clan. If we had a choice, the Qin Clan would also not have chosen to kill him." Qin Mo spoke. His addressing of Qin Yuanfeng had changed from traitor to Yuanfeng.

"Earlier in another spacetime, I have heard all the words you guys have spoken." Qin Tiangang coldly spoke. "Qin Mo, do you think that I, Qin Tiangang, am so easily fooled? How much have I given for the sake of the Qin Clan? Yet, the Qin Clan actually killed my son?!"

"Who was the one who gave the order." A violent aura gushed forth from Qin Tiangang.

"Since he was killed, he was killed. A traitor naturally deserved to be killed. So what if he is your son?" Qin Dangtian coldly spoke. Even when facing Qin Tiangang, his tone was still filled with

arrogance. How can the heavenly deities of the Qin Clan be frightened with meeting someone who has already died.

“Qin Ding’s grandson.” Qin Tiangang stared at him. “Do you know who you are talking to?”

“Hmph.” Qin Dingtian coldly snorted. Qin Zheng hurriedly interjected, “Uncle. Father misses you even now. Back then when Uncle roamed the Heaven Vault, the life-sensing tablet you left behind crumbled into pieces. The Qin Clan was very sad by that.”

“So, after I died, the Qin Clan dared to kill my son? Is this an order given by your father Qin Ding?” Qin Tiangang stared at Qin Zheng.

“Yuanfeng’s matter caused us to feel sorrow too. Me and him were brothers from young and grew up together. However, he had betrayed the Qin Clan so the clan had no choice but to kill him. That was the will of the entire Qin Clan and not an order given by any individual.” Qin Zheng spoke.

“Qin Zheng, do you still want face?” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. “Why do your words change so much now? Back then, you guys seized everything for my father, his bloodline, his rune bone, his talent, everything from his body. You all used the most cruel and brutal method to deal with my father. Did all of that spring from being brothers since young? Were you all forced to do that?”

“BOOM!” An even more savage aura gushed forth from Qin Tiangang. He stared at Qin Wentian, “The Qin Clan really used such a method to deal with your father?”

“Yes. In the memory fragments my father left for me, I personally witnessed everything.” Qin Wentian nodded.

“HAHAHA...” Qin Tiangang suddenly laughed loudly, the volume of his laughter causing the entire space to tremble.

“What an excellent Qin Clan, you all actually treated my son like this?” Qin Tiangang was completely enraged. The heavenly deities of the Qin Clan exchanged mutual glances, they silently transmitted voice messages to each other and spread out their positioning, as though wanting to surround Qin Tiangang. They knew how powerful Qin Tiangang was in the past. Now that they met him again inside here, they had no idea how strong the current Qin Tiangang is. Hence, they had to deal with this very cautiously.

“Tiangang, could it be that you are planning to act against the clan?” Qin Mo coldly spoke.

“The clan?” Qin Tiangang was still laughing. “Is this still my clan? I, Qin Tiangang, actually have such a despicable clan?”

“Since uncle is determined to betray the clan today, your nephew, me, as the clan leader of the current Qin Clan, can only choose to offend you.” Qin Zheng spoke. “Act against him together.”

As the sound of his voice faded, the heavenly deities from the Qin Clan all unleashed their heavenly dao might. The divine punishment light flashed brilliantly in the air, forming the divine formation. Radiance from the divine formation then cascaded down, engulfing Qin Tiangang, wanting to destroy him by divine punishment.

“Qin Ding, your son has now become the Qin Clan Leader. As for my son, he was killed by the Qin Clan. Excellent, what an excellent clan!” Qin Tiangang was still laughing uproariously. The heavens and earth seemed to be crumbling as the divine formation vibrated intensely like it was out of control, as though it could shatter any time.

Qin Zheng released his astral soul. A divine punishment sky canopy appeared behind him, blotting out the sky. The divine formation expanded and locked onto Qin Tiangang. Powerful beams of divine punishment light descended from the sky, brimming with a fearsome destructive might that wanted to annihilate everything.

Qin Tiangang inclined his head. He opened his mouth and sucked in a deep breath abruptly. In the next instant, the beams of divine punishment were actually devoured by him. The fearsome power of the Divine Punishment Heavenly Dao completely vanished.

“Qin Clan. Very good. I Qin Tiangang has actually become a traitor now and the Qin Clan Leader even wants to kill me.” Qin Tiangang laughed. “But, can any of you kill me?”

As the sound of his voice faded, he stretched out his five fingers as a terrifying energy erupted forth. After that, he closed his fingers into a fist as the space around here trembled violently.

“BREAK!” Qin Tiangang slammed out with a punch, aiming for the divine formation. In the next moment, the entire sky seemed about to break apart. The divine formation shattered completely. His fist slammed out with the power to destroy an entire world, and the remnant force of that punch continued to flow towards Qin Zheng.

At this moment, Qin Dangtian appeared. His divine barrier appeared around him, allowing him to have an incomparable defense that could absorb the power of ten thousand laws. He wanted to absorb the energy of this attack and turn it back onto Qin Tiangang.

“Dang`er, don’t do that!” Qin Dangtian’s mother shouted loudly. Although Qin Dangtian’s heavenly dao power was strong, the person he was facing off against was Qin Tiangang, once known as the War God of the Qin Clan in the past. Although he had disappeared for many years, he was still alive in this particular spacetime inside the Gods Extinction Path. No one knew how much more powerful he was now.

When Qin Ding and Qin Tiangang’s name resounded famously through the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, she and Qin Zheng were still youths. At that time, Qin Tiangang and Qin Ding were already legends of the Qin Clan. The War God of the Qin Clan Qin Tiangang, could shatter heavenly daos with a single punch.

But when she called out, it was already too late. Qin Tiangang’s attack landed at the same time as her warning, directly blasting into the divine barrier. The heavenly dao that made the divine barrier collapsed completely. The power of this punch seemed to be able to penetrate the annals of time. Qin Dangtian’s body was flung through the air directly as blood seeped from the corners of his lips. His dao was able to absorb the power of the daos of other people. But under the might of this punch, his dao actually shattered and he was heavily injured.

“Dang`er!” Qin Zheng’s wife screamed as she flew towards her son. At the same time, the various heavenly deities of the Qin Clan unleashed their heavenly dao powers at the same time, launching attacks at Qin Tiangang. For a period of time, the entire space here seemed to be on the verge of destruction. An even stronger divine formation manifested and its radiance engulfed this boundless space, causing the divine punishment dao to permeate the atmosphere. The entire space seemed like a scene from the apocalypse.

“Was this how you guys bullied my grandson earlier?” Qin Tiangang’s battle intent soared up into the sky like he was a War God from the primordial era. He ignored the countless dao attacks and stood tall facing the barrage. When the divine punishment beams of light and the other destructive abilities flowed towards him, the time and space around Qin Tiangang suddenly seemed to blur. The attacks that were supposed to blast into his body were sent to some other place due to the twisting of time and space here. It seemed that no attacks could touch him, not even attacks from the divine punishment heavenly dao.

Upon seeing this scene, the hearts of everyone pounded violently. How powerful. So this was once the legendary War God of the Qin Clan, Qin Tiangang?

He alone could fight against all the heavenly deities from the Qin Clan.

“KILL!” Qin Tiangang roared. A dimensional light flashed causing time and space to reverse. The earlier attacks that were sent to some unknown place, actually reversed their trajectories and shot back at their attackers. At the same time, he punched out and flew towards the Qin Clan’s heavenly deities.

A thunderous rumbling rang out as the entire area shook, causing the void to collapse. Numerous heavenly deities of the Qin Clan were directly injured and coughed out blood. Their countenances were pale as their eyes flashed with disbelief, staring at the legendary character of their Qin Clan. This man was the War God of their Qin Clan and now, he was acting against them. If he was truly still alive, what a great irony that would be.

Luoshen Chuan sighed when he saw this scene. Before Qin Tiangang, even Qin Zheng couldn’t withstand a single strike. The power of his divine punishment could directly be swallowed up by Qin Tiangang. This was simply pure dominance. Through the strength displayed by Qin Tiangang, Luoshen Chuan could see the disparity between the Luoshen Clan and Qin Clan. Qin Ding was someone of equal fame with Qin Tiangang. Right now, how far has Qin Ding embarked upon the path of the heavenly deity realm? Was he at the same level as Qin Tiangang?

Chapter 1892: Pass Down for Three Generations

From afar, the other heavenly deities spectating this also felt shock in their hearts. The Qin Clan of the Heaven Region. If back then, Qin Tiangang didn’t enter the Heaven Vault, the current Qin Clan would undoubtedly reign supreme over all the other hegemonic powers in the Heaven Region. Qin Tiangang alone could fight against countless heavenly deities.

In addition, there was still his wife, and his son Qin Yuanfeng.

Luckily some situations appeared, causing internal conflict. If not, if the Qin Clan was too powerful, the balance in the Heaven Region would be gone.

Qin Tiangang didn’t care about what these people were thinking. He stepped out and traversed across space as he coldly spoke, “Back then, who among you all participated in the killing of my son Yuanfeng?”

“Tiangang, Yuanfeng did betray the Qin Clan then. Now, you even heavily injured people of our clan, can you face the ancestors of our Qin Clan?” Qin Mo shouted loudly. He was also injured by Qin Tiangang and was extremely shocked by it. Compared to the Qin Tiangang who vanished years ago, this Qin Tiangang was so much more powerful that he was terrifying.

Only at the heavenly deity realm would a cultivator understand that this path was a path without end. You had no idea what heights entailed the peak of the heavenly deity realm.

Was Qin Zheng strong? As the current clan leader of the Qin Clan he naturally was extremely strong and can be considered at the peak of heavenly deities in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Leaving aside Qin Zheng, was Heaven’s Son Qin Dingtian powerful? He naturally was powerful. Given his age and talent, he was absolutely outstanding. Even in ancient times, his talent was rare. He was able to cripple the Skyorder Heavenly Deity the moment he entered the heavenly deity realm.

But so what of it? No matter how strong they are, they weren’t even able to withstand a single strike before Qin Tiangang. No one could block him at all. This was the absolute disparity between their strengths. The Qin Tiangang now was extremely terrifying, no one knew how strong he was when compared to godkings.

“The Qin Clan treated my son like this yet you still have the face to mention about the ancestors to me? Did the Qin Clan manage to not let me down?” Qin Tiangang was even more enraged after hearing to the other party’s words. He stepped forth and moved straight towards a heavenly deity from the Qin Clan.

“Traitor.” That heavenly deity coldly spoke.

“Hahaha, I, Qin Tiangang, actually became a traitor of the Qin Clan.” Qin Tiangang laughed maniacally. The space trembled. Qin Mo silently mused that things were dire but before he could do anything, Qin Tiangang continued speaking icily, “Killing my son, acting against my grandson. Since the Qin Clan was inhumane first, don’t blame me for being cruel.”

He roared in rage. That heavenly deity who spoke earlier felt space around him shuddering. After that, Qin Tiangang grabbed out with five fingers and clenched them tightly, sending out a punch that seemed to travel through time, capable of penetrating everything. With a rumbling boom, that heavenly deity lowered his head and surveyed his body. A huge hole appeared on his chest area and a moment later, the rest of his body started to explode. He died in despair.

A heavenly deity died from a single punch.

When the experts from the Qin Clan saw this, all of them were filled with disbelief as chills seized their hearts.

“Qin Tiangang!” Qin Zheng roared. He took out a treasure. After that, he bit his tongue and allowed a drop of blood to drip on it. In an instant, a supreme divine artifact appeared before Qin Zheng.

This was a treasured armor, the armor instantly enlarged, blotting out the sky, manifesting many ancient rune words that contained the power of the dao in them. It instantly surrounded Qin Tiangang and after that, many rune words blasted towards Qin Tiangang. Each of the rune words seemed to be a figure from the ancient era, each containing a different type of dao might.

“Myriad Laws Armor.” Qin Tiangang stared at the treasured armor as his eyes flashed with cold tyranny. This was a supreme treasure of the Qin Clan. Now it landed in the possession of Qin Zheng and he was actually using it to deal with him.

Above the Myriad Law Armor, blasts of power shot from it, streaking through the skies aiming for Qin Tiangang.

“RUMBLE~!” A shocking might erupted forth from Qin Tiangang. He was truly like a god of war, the numerous attacks launched at him all exploded in the twisting strands of times around him before they could come in contact with him.

The Myriad Laws Armor spun rapidly, the dao beams of light it shot out grew stronger and stronger. Those figures that appeared caused Qin Tiangang to hesitate, these figures were all formed from the ancestors of the Qin Clan. The Myriad Laws Armor was something the first ancestor of the Qin Clan created and passed it down to successive generations. Each ancient rune word represented a different heavenly dao comprehended by the different ancestors.

“KILL!” Qin Tiangang roared. The light radiating from the Myriad Laws Armor became even more terrifying, engulfing the entire area. The spectating heavenly deities all hurriedly retreated. This world-destroying light was extremely powerful. Luoshen Chuan stepped before Qin Wentian to shield him as he softly spoke, “Be careful.”

Qin Tiangang took a step out and blocked the other angles where Qin Wentian might be injured from. As for himself, he stood in the center of this storm. Around him, space and time twisted rapidly as numerous Qin Tiangangs appeared. Each of the figures raised their fists gathering their

power. With a thunderous shout, all the Qin Tiangangs unleashed a punch so powerful that it could destroy space and time, clashing against the treasured beams of light from the armor. For a period of time, the entire surroundings were completely devastated. Even this stretch of spacetime seemed about to be destroyed.

“LEAVE!” Qin Zheng howled. At the same time when he attacked, the heavenly deities of the Qin Clan retreated. When Qin Zheng also fled away, the Myriad Law Armors transformed into a beam of light that followed after him.

Qin Tiangang didn't pursue them when he saw Qin Zheng and the others fleeing. If they could survive and walk out of this Gods Extinction Path, good for them then.

The other heavenly deities from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms that retreated far away were still extremely shocked. So this was the War God of the Qin Clan, Qin Tiangang. Depending on his strength alone, he fought against all the heavenly deities from the Qin Clan and injured them all, even killing one of them. When Qin Zheng took out that supreme treasure, he could only use that to create an opportunity for them to flee. If not, if they truly clashed head-on, those heavenly deities of the Qin Clan would probably die here today.

Qin Tiangang's strength has reached a completely different level.

Turning back, Qin Tiangang walked towards Qin Wentian. Luoshen Chuan tactfully walked away, giving the two of them some private space to speak.

Qin Tiangang looked at Qin Wentian, like he would never be able to see enough of him. He didn't expect his grandson to already be so big. In addition, he had already attained the dao and entered the endpoint of the Heaven Vault.

After that, Qin Tiangang turned and stared at the other heavenly deities faraway. “You guys leave this place immediately. I have something I wish to talk to my grandson about.”

The eyes of everyone flashed before they departed respectively.

“Wentian, I didn't expect Yuanfeng's son to have already become an adult. Excellent, this is truly excellent.” Qin Tiangang felt countless emotions in his heart. After sometime, his gaze turned sharp, he stared at Qin Wentian, “Wentian, is your father still alive?”

“Back then, everything father had was stripped from him by the Qin Clan. But from what I know, he had a second life time and he recultivated starting from scratch. During his second lifetime, I was born.” Qin Wentian spoke. After that, he told everything he knew to Qin Tiangang.

After Qin Tiangang knew everything, he clenched his fist tightly but a palpable sense of anger radiated from him like a terrifying primordial beast.

“Qin Clan, what a good Qin Clan.” Qin Tiangang inclined his head and coldly spoke. “Wentian, I’m afraid that this debt of revenge has to fall on your shoulders.”

“Grandfather, what...” Qin Wentian stared at Qin Tiangang.

“I’m no longer alive. The me you see now belongs to a different spacetime.” Qin Tiangang smiled at Qin Wentian, casually speaking of his death like he wasn’t bothered at all.

“How can that be? Since I can see grandfather, it means that you are still alive in that certain spacetime. Since that is the case, there should be a way.” Qin Wentian got the answer but this wasn’t the answer he wanted. His grandfather Qin Tiangang was actually the same as Qu Mo. In truth, they had already died. They only existed in a spacetime of the past. Qu Mo probably sent him here because he intentionally wanted to allow them to meet.

“No matter how strong one’s cultivation base is, it is impossible for them to revive from the dead. This Gods Extinction Path exists in a zone where time and space are in disorder. Me being able to stay alive in some other spacetime is considered already very good. Also, I even manage to see you, I’m already very satisfied.” Qin Tiangang didn’t really mind it. He had already died for many years but at a certain spacetime in the past, he was still alive.

“If this Gods Extinction Path undergoes spacetime reversal and returns to the past, wouldn’t grandfather be able to be still alive?” Qin Wentian spoke. When he participated in the convention of the myriad realms, he had once returned to the past inside the Time Realm. The Godking of Time’s insights into the laws of time allowed him to traverse between the past, present and future effortlessly.

“Isn’t that equal to my current state now? That would also be a spacetime of the past.” Qin Tiangang laughed.

Qin Wentian froze before continuing, “But if we can return to the spacetime before grandfather died, we might be able to save grandfather and change what had happened, allowing grandfather to return alive.”

Qin Wentian felt some reluctance. He finally met with his paternal grandfather only to learn that his grandfather had already died.

“Silly child.” Qin Tiangang patted Qin Wentian on his shoulder. “Let’s not talk about grandfather’s issues. Talk more about you instead. Why did you come into the Heaven Vault, was it because you knew this was the place where I died?”

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded. “After I receive news that the Heaven Vault had opened, I knew grandfather came here before, hence I decided to enter this place too. I disguised myself but I didn’t expect my disguise to be seen through by the Qin Clan. They started to pursue me and I had no choice but to head into the Gods Extinction Path to seek a chance for survival. I didn’t expect to be able to encounter Senior Qu Mo and grandfather in here.”

“Haha that little brat Qu Mo truly has the heart.” Qin Tiangang laughed.

“Grandfather, what is this place exactly? I saw many heavenly deities being trapped here. Are they all in a spacetime of the past? How did grandfather die back then?” Qin Wentian asked. This Gods Extinction Path was filled with many strange things. Maybe his grandfather knew a thing or two about this place.

“Gods Extinction Path...Back then because of greed, it caused bad karma and I died in here.” Qin Tiangang sighed. “Wentian, did your father pass you that item?”

Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed. He stared at Qin Tiangang as though he thought of something. “Grandfather, are you referring to the tiny astral-being?”

Qin Tiangang started. After that, he nodded his head, “It does indeed resemble a tiny astral constellation humanoid. In that case, that item is with you?”

“Mhm, father passed it to me. When I first entered the Heaven Vault, it had a reaction. Could it be that this item is something grandfather passed on to father?” Qin Wentian curiously asked.

“That’s right. The three generations of our family have the same encounter. Seems like fate wants that item to belong to my descendants.” Qin Tiangang’s eyes gleamed sharply. Since Qin Yuanfeng has passed that item to Qin Wentian, there was no need to worry about the fact that Qin Wentian wouldn’t be able to leave here!

Chapter 1893: Secret of the Tiny Astral-being

Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed. His grandfather was the first person who obtained the tiny astral-being. In that case, he might know of the secrets within.

“Grandfather, what sort of thing is the tiny astral-being exactly?” Qin Wentian asked. The tiny astral-being was mysterious and unfathomable but he had never been able to truly probe its secrets before.

“Let me talk to you about Heaven Vault first.” Qin Tiangang spoke. “Back then, I launched punitive expeditions for the Qin Clan and aided the Qin Clan, allowing them to climb to the peak of the Heaven Region. My cultivation base was already high enough, hence I wanted to probe the unknown secrets of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. I went to many places and searched for information that had records of the secret realms in this world. Even for some secret realms that were concealed very well, I managed to find them. And there was one time when I received information that hinted heavily that the Heaven Vault had a very important connection with a legendary figure of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Hence, I decided to explore this place.”

“Who is the legendary figure?” Qin Wentian asked. Being able to attract his grandfather, this legendary figure was definitely an impressive fellow.

“During the period of time when the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms were divided into eight great regions, the first generation king of the Heaven Region, Godking Xi.” Qin Tiangang slowly spoke. “My investigations told me that the hometown of Godking Xi was none other than Boundless City that lies beside the Boundless Ocean.”

“Grandfather, do you suspect that Heaven Vault has a connection with Godking Xi?” Qin Wentian’s countenance changed. The king of the Heaven Region, Godking Xi. What sort of powerful existence was that?

At the time when the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms were split into the eight great regions, each of the eight regions were ruled by a godking. Now, where were all of them?

“I’ve been thinking about this. Those godkings who stood at the peak of the heavenly deity realm, where did they go? Most probably, they wanted to pursue an even higher cultivation realm. I discovered that the Heaven Vault might have a very high possibility that it had a connection with Godking Xi. Hence, I decided to explore the secrets here, heading deeper into its depths. In any case, many things happened after that. Oh, by the way, I suddenly thought of something. When you entered the Heaven Vault, did you pass by a place where there were ten heavenly pillars with statues on them?”

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded.

“Before you reach the ancient heaven vault pathway, did you have to traverse a blood sea using boats made from bones?” Qin Tiangang asked again. Qin Wentian continued to nod.

“Blood as a sea, bones as a boat. There are all sorts of negative emotions in the blood sea. Have you ever thought about that? I was wondering if that blood sea could have been transformed from the blood of a supreme expert. The bone boats were made from his bones. As to those negative emotions of despair, it should be caused by the stray thoughts of the supreme expert’s heart. They are not illusions, they are all real.” Qin Tiangang spoke, his words causing Qin Wentian’s heart to tremble as he stared at Qin Tiangang in shock.

“Grandfather, are you saying that Heaven Vault is an internal world inside the body of a supreme expert?” Qin Wentian felt somewhat flabbergasted. This thinking...wasn’t it slightly too audacious?

“Initially, I didn’t dare to think about it. But after that, when I came to the Gods Extinction Path, I realized that there are many terrifying types of destructive energy here. In addition, the time and space here would intersect often, causing people to be trapped here for all eternity. This resembled countless memories inside the mind of someone. Every memory existed in a different timespace and each timespace had their own daos here. After I obtained the tiny astral-being, it further confirmed the guesses I had in my heart. The tiny astral-being is like an item transformed from someone’s soul, it could control everything here. However, in order to obtain this, I was on my last breath of life. I depended on my will and forcibly broke apart the spacetime I was in to escape but I no longer had the strength to leave this place. I could only wait here in reluctance, until your father came in to find me.”

Qin Wentian felt his heart trembling fiercely when he heard his grandfather’s words. The tiny astral-being was an item transformed from a soul?

“If the nature of this thing really is a soul, given my current power, wouldn’t it be easy for me to find its secret?” Qin Wentian spoke.

“You are thinking too much. This man’s divine sense could encapsulate the entire nine heavenly layers. I believe that his cultivation base was already approaching the rumored Transcendence Realm, infinitesimally close to that realm where no one in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms had managed to step into before. His ambitions were extremely vast, wanting to occupy the nine heavenly layers for himself. The soul energy he transformed into isn’t merely so simple just to cover the constellations in the nine heavenly layers. He wanted to reach a higher point, becoming an existence that surpassed the nine heavenly layers and it seemed that he had almost succeeded. However, I suspect that he was just a single step away and still failed ultimately. This was why he allowed his body to transform into the Heaven Vault and wanted to wait for people of the later generations to accomplish the ambitions he had, but couldn’t achieve.”

Qin Tiangang slowly spoke, Qin Wentian’s heart continuously trembled. He thought about the countless astral fragments inside the tiny astral-being. It was an item that could also store memories. The tiny astral-being itself seemed to be a universe that could contain countless constellations. This was something very similar to his grandfather’s conjectures. Using divine sense to encapsulate the nine heavenly layers, Godking Xi most probably wasn’t willing to exist below the nine heavens and wished to become an existence surpassing them.

Such ambitions were truly great. How could someone else not feel their heart trembling after they heard it.

“Mhm.” Qin Tiangang nodded. “After I obtained the tiny astral-being, I tried to probe its origins. I believe that your father must have done so as well. Now, I don’t know if any changes occurred after it was transferred to you. But since fate arranged for it to be passed through the bodies of our three generations, I believe that Wentian, you will surely be able to uncover its final secrets.”

“Let’s hope so.” Qin Wentian nodded. “Is this Gods Extinction Path very dangerous?”

“There are many regions of unknown danger. I suspect Godking Xi left behind some of his power here to test the future generations. Staying here for a short period of time wouldn’t be dangerous, but what about ten years, a hundred years, a thousand years, ten thousand years? One would eventually be met with danger. This is also the main reason why the vast majority of experts died after they entered this place. Because, they couldn’t exit here and were trapped for an eternity. Eventually, they wandered into a danger zone and died there. However, now that I know you possess the core of everything here, I can be certain that you will definitely be able to exit. Back then, your father managed to leave here as well.” Qin Tiangang spoke.

Qin Wentian nodded his head. Things were like what his grandfather said. After they entered, they didn't encounter much danger. Maybe, the places of danger here could be considered minimal but since the people here were trapped for countless years, they would run into danger sooner or later. Unless of course, they could exit this place.

"The tiny astral-being kept showing reactions since I entered. I have not tried to detailedly comprehend it yet." Qin Wentian spoke.

"Grandfather believes that you will definitely be able to do this. Try and search for your father if he is still alive." Qin Tiangang patted Qin Wentian on his shoulder. After that, the spacetime will here seemed to dissipate as Qin Tiangang's body grew illusory. His tyrannical aura vanished completely as a smile of warmth appeared on his face, staring at his grandson while his body grew more and more illusory.

"Grandfather..." Qin Wentian felt pain in his heart when he saw this scene.

"Being able to meet you here, grandfather already feels very happy. Child, you have to walk the path in the future on your own." Qin Tiangang smiled. His figure then transformed into nothingness, like he has never existed before. It was tough to imagine that not long ago, he was standing here solidly, fighting against all the heavenly deities from the Qin Clan.

Qin Wentian stood there in a daze. Behind him, a figure walked over. It was none other than Luoshen Chuan. When he saw Qin Tiangang's vanishing figure earlier, his heart was filled with a thousand emotions.

He has heard everything earlier. Qin Wentian naturally didn't have anything he needed to conceal from his maternal grandfather.

"Your paternal grandfather...What a pity. He was a hero that ruled supreme in his generation and could summon the wind and rain in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms." Luoshen Chuan sighed.

"Grandfather, you should have heard everything earlier. I'm will keep trying to gain insights about the tiny astral-being and see if we can leave this place earlier." Qin Wentian spoke. Luoshen Chuan nodded his head. After that, Qin Wentian sat cross-legged and his consciousness sank deep inside the tiny astral-being. After he entered the Gods Extinction Path, the tiny astral-being kept having reactions but because he had been fleeing, he didn't have time to check it out. Now, he could finally see for himself the changes that occurred to it.

When Qin Wentian's will entered, he discovered that a complicated world akin to a maze has appeared in the tiny astral-being. There were countless intersecting long corridors and tens of thousands of buildings. Wasn't this the exact scene in Gods Extinction Path?

In the past, his grandfather must have sensed this. This was why he would have such an audacious conjecture. Sadly, his grandfather was already on the verge of death after he obtained the tiny astral-being. If not, he would definitely be able to exit this place.

"Grandfather, there shouldn't be any problems for us to exit if I spend some time studying this. If I can control this fully, things wouldn't be as simple as us just leaving this place." A cold light flickered in Qin Wentian's eyes when he spoke. Luoshen Chuan's eyes flashed, he didn't expect the truth to really be like this. In that case, for all those heavenly deities who came into the Gods Extinction Path to probe for its secrets, most probably only danger existed for them. Only for Qin Wentian would there be opportunities because he had the tiny astral-being.

...

Many years later, in the boundless dark void that was the Gods Extinction Path, Qin Zheng and his group were still trying to find an exit. Their expressions were all incredibly ugly to behold.

"What sort of hellish place is this?" A heavenly deity cursed in a low voice. There aren't any secrets at all in here, there was only danger. Opportunities were non-existent. Also, not only did they fail to capture Qin Wentian, they themselves were almost killed by Qin Tiangang as well.

"What is that?" At this moment, their gazes turned ahead only to see an airflow of destructive might flowing in their direction. Qin Zheng's expression changed as he turned and fled, "Run!"

After that, no one here hesitated, they immediately turned and fled away. As for the other heavenly deities who entered Gods Extinction Path, they had similar encounters before. They were safe the majority of the time, but they could only float around in the dark void, not even able to stop if they wanted to. There seemed to be no end to this place and they would even meet with danger occasionally.

Thinking about of the heaven-defying opportunities and secrets they thought would be here before they entered this path, all of them felt anger and regret. There was simply nothing here. What was even more terrifying was that in here, even their messaging crystals were useless. They had no way to contact the external world, it was like they were in a completely different dimension.

Today, at the end point of the ancient heaven vault path, above the nine heavenly layers and amidst the countless constellations below the path, there were still several powerful characters who were cultivating here. All they knew was that the heavenly deities who had entered the Gods Extinction Path all seemed to have vanished. Many people were worried, this was especially so for experts from the various peak powers. If those heavenly deities truly died in there, the strength of their peak powers would surely be affected and an earthquake-level commotion would happen in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

At this moment, from the entrance of the dark void, two figures walked out from there and stepped upon the endpoint of the ancient heaven vault pathway. They were clearly very tired and their clothes were ragged. However, they actually managed to leave the Gods Extinction Path?

“Finally, we are out.” Qin Wentian glanced at the ancient heaven vault path before his eyes. He felt as though he spent a few lifetimes inside the dark void. They had to travel for an extremely long period of time inside the dark void as the space within was simply far too vast. As for the other heavenly deities who entered with them, it was unknown where they had drifted to. Even if Qin Wentian wanted to find them, it would be almost an impossible task. He could only bring his grandfather along with him as he exited that place!

Chapter 1894: The Final Astral Soul

The nine heavenly layers were as resplendent as ever.

“Mhm?” At this moment, when the experts here noticed Qin Wentian and Luoshen Chuan’s figures, their eyes all froze. There were actually people who could exit the Gods Extinction Path? What had the two of them experienced in there?

What about the other experts who entered? Why did they not come out as well?

Back then, when Qin Wentian and the first batch of people entered the Gods Extinction Path, there were other heavenly deities who came to Heaven Vault after that. Now, those heavenly deities were completely gone. It was rumored that people in the outside world did try to contact them but they were unable to receive any reply. No one knew what those heavenly deities had experienced in the Gods Extinction Path.

Qin Wentian naturally wouldn't explain anything to these people. He took out his messaging crystal and reported his safety to his family. After that, he flew towards the nine heavenly layers. If he wanted to unravel the secret of the tiny astral-being, the nine heavenly layers were naturally the most suitable place for him to do so.

“Grandfather, I will go and cultivate for now.” Qin Wentian spoke. After he attained the dao, he was immediately pursued by Qin Zheng, Qin Dingtian and their subordinates. After that, he entered the Gods Extinction Path and only managed to come out after experiencing many years in there. He didn't have anytime to rest at ease and cultivate properly. And now, he first needed to consolidate and stabilize his cultivation base before he attempts to unravel the secret of the tiny astral-being.

For the heavenly deities of the Qin Clan, they should still be trapped within the Gods Extinction Path. It was unknown if they could exit or not. But even if they were trapped forever, the Qin Clan would still exist as Qin Ding was still alive. The person who gave the order to deal with his father back then definitely was a person with a status higher than Qin Zheng. Qin Ding was the one with the highest possibility.

“Go on ahead.” Luoshen Chuan knew of Qin Wentian's yearning towards cultivation. He nodded his head. The experiences they had this time around also caused him to feel something. After seeing how strong Qin Tiangang was and the secrets of the Heaven Vault, Luoshen Chuan also hoped that he would be able to grow stronger. After all, he still had a mission he has yet to accomplish. Although the current Luoshen Clan was divided, he still hoped to reunite them and recover their past glory, standing once again at the peak of the Desolate Region.

Qin Wentian's figure flashed as he flew into the boundless starry space. Floating amidst the nine heavenly layers, he didn't head for any specific constellation but chose to stand in the center of the desolate starry space. He sat here cross-legged as he closed his eyes, sensing the countless constellations radiating astral light. He then directed the flow of these astral energy into the tiny astral-being. It has been a very long time since he did this.

Back then when his father passed the tiny astral-being to him, his mother was visibly affected by her emotions. Maybe, his father had already obtained the secrets of the tiny astral-being.

As more astral energy flowed unceasingly into the tiny astral-being, the tiny astral-being seemed to glow slightly brighter. The constellations here were countless but the tiny astral-being itself seemed to be a bottomless black hole, capable of absorbing everything. As more astral light flowed into it, the constellations inside the tiny astral-being started to light up. In the past, Qin Wentian used the astral energy to unlock the memory fragments because he wanted to search for the memories his father left for him. But now, he wanted to probe the secret of the tiny astral-being.

The tiny astral-being greedily drank in the astral energy here. No matter how much energy it absorbed, it seemed as though the tiny astral-being would never be filled fully. However, Qin Wentian didn't give up and continued to direct astral energy to flow into it. He didn't believe that there would be no changes to the tiny astral-being.

Time flowed by. Although doing this was very boring, it could be considered cultivation of a type too. Qin Wentian seemed as though he wasn't able to sense the flow of time and repeated his actions year after year. But, no matter how much effort he put in, everything seemed to be useless. He felt a little helpless and even had the intentions to give up. If it was in the past, he definitely wouldn't have the patience to spend several years drawing astral energy into the tiny astral-being. But now, he was much more patient compared to before. His cultivation realm had also reached an unprecedented height and he was now already a heavenly deity.

"By doing this, no matter how much effort you put in, it would still be useless." At this moment, a voice rang out in Qin Wentian's mind, causing Qin Wentian's body to shudder violently. His gaze suddenly opened, gleaming with a bright light. But there was no one else in his surroundings.

"Who?" Qin Wentian asked.

"You are the one that wanted to know my secrets, right? Yet you don't even know who is speaking to you?" That voice rang out again. Qin Wentian felt his heart trembling badly. He could sense that the tiny astral-being was currently radiating with a shimmering light.

"How can that be?" Qin Wentian discovered that the tiny astral-being was truly the one conversing with him. Could it be that his grandfather's guess were correct? This was something a person's soul transformed into.

And that person might very well be the first king of the Heaven Region, Godking Xi.

"Are you Senior's soul?" Qin Wentian asked.

"What are you talking about?" The voice asked, like it didn't understand Qin Wentian's meaning. This caused Qin Wentian to furrow his brows. Could it be that the tiny astral-being didn't know of the conversation between him and his grandfather?"

"Senior, you didn't exist earlier?" Qin Wentian asked.

“Naturally not. I’m just a remnant of thought sealed within the tiny astral-being. Now, my consciousness was stimulated by you and that was why I appeared.” The other party replied. Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed. Seems like his efforts during these years were still useful and allowed him to actually manage to wake up the remnant thought left behind by the senior.

“Senior, your identity is?” Qin Wentian probed.

“Who am I isn’t important. Now, listen well. I will tell you about some things.” The other party’s voice was filled with an unquestionable authority but Qin Wentian didn’t mind it. If his grandfather’s guesses were correct, that existence who left behind this remnant thought might very well be the original king of the Heaven Region, Godking Xi.

“I was born in the immortal realms and could cultivate like all the other living things. Finally, I reached the apex of this world and became one of the strongest existences. But to my sorrow, I discovered that I was merely still an inconsequential existence living under the shadows of the nine heavenly layers. For stellar martial cultivators, we borrow astral energy from the constellations to cultivate. However, where did the constellations originate from? Were they created by a supreme expert, becoming the origin of our cultivations?”

The other party slowly spoke, as though it still had a strong thirst for knowledge. When one’s cultivation reaches the peak, that person would definitely wish to probe the secrets of some of the ultimate truths. Clearly, this existence was the same as well. When he grew strong enough, he finally started to explore the nine heavenly layers, wanting to find out the truth about them. In fact, he even suspected that there might be a supreme existence who created the nine heavenly layers and this universe for them to live in.

“People of the world stated that human will would triumph over the heavens. When one’s cultivation reached the peak, they would control heavenly dao. My will would be heaven’s will, representing the heavenly dao. Isn’t this enough to cause one to feel pride? But so what. Controlling a heavenly dao? I’m still underneath the nine heavenly layers. Since humans could triumph over the heavens, why can’t I surpass the nine heavens? Why must I be limited to a cultivation situation created by the nine heavens? I was unwilling to accept this and wished to prove the ultimate truth of cultivation. Hence, I came to the top of the nine heavenly layers, wanting to leave this area. The boundless universe, would there be other worlds appearing? If this entire world consists of the thirty-three immortal realms and the billions of particle worlds, including the nine heavenly layers, would this world we live in actually be as small as a particle world to the perspectives of others?”

“I don’t want to accept this. I wish to transcend this entire world. I don’t want the nine heavenly layers to be above me, they should be a part of my cultivation instead of my cultivation having originated from them. My dao must be the supreme one, in a position of dominance, above the nine

heavenly layers.” That voice continued, his tone was filled with an incomparable arrogance. He has already verified his dao and became a heavenly deity that stood at the very peak, an existence known as a godking. But he wasn’t satisfied with this. He wanted to transcend everything, controlling everything under the nine heavens.

At their levels, they naturally would have targets different from others. Once, he met the Godking of Time in the past. Wasn’t the Godking of Time the same as him as well? The Time King hoped that he would be able to truly control time to a complete degree. These were the targets of those who already stood at the peak, their obsessions.

Authority to them no longer proved to be anything of temptation. For example, that mysterious white-robed young man Qin Wentian met in the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy. If that young man wanted to establish a power in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, the power he established could easily stand at the peak of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms because the strength of him alone was already sufficient to dominate over everything else.

“Ultimately, I still got stuck at that final step and failed in the end. I hoped someone would be able to step across the gap and allow me to see the view at the absolute top. Show me that there truly is a world other than ours, let me see what’s the true scenery of that place outside of the nine heavenly layers. Hence, I decided to transform my body into the Heaven Vault.”

Qin Wentian felt his heart trembling after he heard this. Was the truth like what his grandfather had speculated? The Heaven Vault was actually the body of a supreme expert. The Heaven Vault had a pathway that could lead people up to the nine heavenly layers. What heaven-defying methods were this?

“Now, this item that you’ve obtained, is something transformed from my soul. It can encompass the nine heavens but if you wish to gain its secret, the current you is still not qualified yet. One day, when you can absorb the astral energy of every constellation in the nine heavenly layers, this tiny astral-being shall become your final astral soul.”

That voice was ethereal and ended off with a long sigh which gradually dissipated. After all, it was only a remnant of thought that was sealed in the tiny astral-being.

Although the voice had disappeared, Qin Wentian’s heart was unable to calm down and was still pounding violently.

“One day, when you can absorb the astral energy of every constellation in the nine heavenly layers, this tiny astral-being shall become your final astral soul.”

Did it mean that the ultimate form of this tiny astral-being was an astral soul? His final astral soul. However, the prerequisite was that he had to be able to absorb the astral energy from all the constellations in the nine heavenly layers. This prerequisite by itself was already an extremely difficult question to crack. How could he solve this?

The goal of that mysterious expert was to transcend the nine heavens. How could this be easy to achieve? He wanted to be at a position above the nine heavenly layers and achieve true transcendence.

Qin Wentian didn't know if there was an existence like this in this world. In that case, that mysterious white-robed young man who could shatter a constellation with a single finger...Was he at the rumored Transcendence Realm then?

Other than that mysterious young man in white, Qin Wentian also met the Time King before. Most probably, the Godking of Time wouldn't be able to achieve this feat.

Qin Wentian closed his eyes and sank into thinking. The shock in his heart wasn't able to dissipate even after a long time. He had to absorb the astral energy of all the constellations in the nine heavenly layers. This...how can he accomplish this?

Chapter 1895: Abduction

For the cultivation of stellar martial cultivators, they had to form an innate connection with the constellations to condense an astral soul. After that, they had to draw the power of the constellations into their bodies. Wanting to absorb the energy from ALL the constellations in the nine heavenly layers, that was an impossible task. If he could do so, wouldn't he first have to have countless astral souls then? How can he do so?

But, this was something the voice that was very likely to be Godking Xi had told him. The owner of that voice wanted to transcend the nine heavens and dominate them. He wanted to walk on an unprecedented path that no one had ever attempted before. If not, what qualifications does he have to be above the nine heavenly layers?

“Grandfather.” Qin Wentian took out his messaging crystal and contacted Luoshen Chuan.

“Wentian, what’s going on?” Luoshen Chuan’s voice rang out.

“In the history of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, were there anyone who had once absorbed the power of all the constellations in the nine heavenly layers before?” Qin Wentian asked.

Luoshen Chuan paused. Qin Wentian’s words were beyond his expectations.

“I’ve never heard of someone who had done this before. Naturally, there might also be experts whom I don’t know of, managing to succeed in that.” Luoshen Chuan replied. He then continued, “Naturally, maybe my grandson would be able to succeed in this in the future. Hahaha.”

Clearly, he knew the intention of why Qin Wentian was asking this. Most probably, his grandson wanted to try walking on a heaven-defying path.

“However, I don’t know where to start. Does grandfather has any suggestions?” Qin Wentian asked. His grandfather had already been in the heavenly deity realm for many years. He wondered if Luoshen Chuan could give him some advice.

“This is such a tough question. You should know that the cultivation of demonic beasts is different from humans. They can absorb the power of constellations that shares the same attributes with them directly, without the need to condense astral souls. For example, that heaven devouring beast comrade of yours, as long as a devouring-attributed constellation existed, he would be able to sense it no matter what and draw energy from it without needing an astral soul. This is the innate talent of all demonic beasts. For humans, they require astral souls before they can absorb the energy of the constellations. If one wanted to form innate connections with all the constellations in the nine heavenly layers, they must first have an unparalleled perception capable of sensing everything.”

Luoshen Chuan then continued, “However, from what I know. There are still some powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms that have bloodlines enabling themselves to absorb the power of constellations at a scope that far exceeds the scope of astral souls. These powers are exceedingly rare but one of them has a huge connection with you. That power is none other than the Qin Clan.”

“Qin Clan.” Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed.

“From what I know, the ultimate secret of the Qin Clan’s bloodline is that the bloodline can fuse the daos of ten thousand laws together. Experts of the Qin Clan are rumored to be able to cultivate the myriad of laws. Their perception towards constellations definitely would have some extraordinary aspects.” Luoshen Chuan spoke. Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed. The power of his bloodlines still

existed within Di Tian. As for his original body, he had lost his bloodlines when he died once back then.

“Our Luoshen Clan’s bloodline similarly has extraordinary attributes. If you can awaken the divinity rearing talent, you would be able to perceive the power of countless demonic beast constellations and summon the myriad of demons. If the two bloodlines can fuse their effects together, you might have a chance to do so.” Luoshen Chuan slowly spoke. Qin Wentian’s heart trembled. He had inherited both the bloodlines of the Qin Clan and Luoshen Clan. In addition, in the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, it seemed like he was the only one.

“Grandfather, I’ll give it a try.” Qin Wentian replied. Luoshen Chuan grunted in agreement. After that, Qin Wentian terminated the voice connection. Qin Wentian has already reached his current step. Although Luoshen Chuan was a heavenly deity as well, there were no help he could provide Qin Wentian with. Everything had to depend on Qin Wentian himself.

Today, in the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms, the other self of Qin Wentian, Di Tian, had finally left there and set off on a journey to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

After many days, Di Tian arrived at Boundless City and flew towards the Heaven Vault. He then ascended the ancient pathway and arrived in the midst of the nine heavenly layers, meeting up with Qin Wentian.

In the past, Qin Wentian created this avatar by using the Great Nirvana Immortal Art. His two bodies each comprehended different daos and walked on different paths. But this time, the two bodies of his came together to cultivate. They sat side by side with each other and perceived the energy of the constellations as they tried to comprehend it together.

In the blink of an eye, several years passed. But even with two bodies trying to gain insights, Qin Wentian still failed to succeed. In the starry space, he at most could sense the constellations that had a connection with his astral souls and absorb the energy from them. For example, he had a sword-attributed astral soul and this could allow him to absorb energy from many of the sword-type constellations in the nine heavenly layers. If he didn’t have such an attribute, it would be impossible for him to do so.

He thought back to his time in the world of reincarnation. Only in that world could he sense all the laws of the world. Sadly, he didn’t put in too much effort then to properly sense them.

“I have to make another trip to the world of reincarnation in the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy.” Qin Wentian silently mused. After that, he decisively left this place and prepared to head towards

the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy. He could only hope that the elders of the sacred academy would permit him to enter the world of reincarnation once again.

As for his other self Di Tian, it would be best for Di Tian to remain here in the starry space. However, Di Tian didn't continue to try and gain any insights. Di Tian's plan was to head towards all constellations one by one and attempt to sense the law attribute energies from the different constellations.

Qin Wentian knew how difficult this must be, but he had to succeed. He had to put in all his effort.

Qin Wentian then descended from the nine heavenly layers and returned to the ancient heaven vault path. Now, there were many people cultivating here. Heaven Vault's opening had long caused a huge commotion in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, attracting many powerful world overlords and heavenly deities over. Leaving aside these people inside the vault, it was unknown how many people in the outside world wanted to enter but couldn't.

Before he left, he saw a beautiful figure standing on the ancient path. Her clothes fluttered in the wind as she stared at the starry space. This scene was extremely beautiful.

This figure was none other than the number one beauty in the Heaven Region, Goddess Nichang.

Qin Wentian walked over. Goddess Nichang's beautiful eyes that were as calm as water, turned to stare at him. There were no waves of emotions in her eyes, like she wasn't acquainted with Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian wanted to speak but hesitated, he didn't know what to say. Nichang had once rescued him, but she now has an engagement with his enemy, the Qin Clan. He naturally didn't hope that they would stand on opposite sides in the future. If she married Qin Dingtian, either Qin Wentian or Qin Dingtian would have to die. But naturally, the prerequisite was that Qin Dingtian had to walk out of the Gods Extinction Path alive first.

But how should he pass on her father's message to her? He felt somewhat strange. Given the hatred between him and the Qin Clan, would Nichang believe him?

"I met your father in the Gods Extinction Path." In the end, Qin Wentian still decided to say it, going directly to the point." Goddess Nichang trembled. Her eyes that originally didn't have any emotions, suddenly glowed with a bright light. Her beautiful eyes surveyed Qin Wentian as she spoke, "Is my father still alive?"

Her voice trembled slightly. Her father's life tablet has shattered, it meant that Qu Mo had truly died. However, Qin Wentian actually said that he met with her father in the Gods Extinction Path?

Qin Wentian shook his head and continued, "The Gods Extinction Path is a place where different spacetimes intersect. I met your father in a different timespace that existed in the past."

"A timespace in the past?" Goddess Nichang's voice trembled even more. Her rising hope was instantly dashed. She stared at Qin Wentian, "How is he?"

"We met each other when I was fleeing for my life. Your father, Senior Qu Mo, loves to play the flute. He is very handsome and resembles you greatly, while exuding an air of carefreeness. At that time, I was being hunted by Qin Zheng and Qin Dangtian. Your father helped me." Qin Wentian sighed. "Back then in the world of reincarnation, you helped me. And now in the Heaven Vault, Senior Qu Mo also aided me. Seems like the favors I owe you have just increased."

"How did he help you?" Goddess Nichang asked, she wanted to know everything about her father, even if it was him who only existed in a certain timespace in the past.

"His flute melody sent me to another timespace, allowing me and my paternal grandfather Qin Tiangang to meet." Qin Wentian spoke. "After that, I didn't see Senior Qu Mo anymore. I didn't even have the chance to thank him, I can only convey my thanks to you."

"Did he mention me?" Goddess Nichang's beautiful eyes stared at Qin Wentian, there were actually emotions of nervousness in her eyes. Did her father miss her?

"Yes." Qin Wentian nodded. Goddess Nichang froze, "What did he say?"

"When I met your father, Qin Zheng and Qin Dangtian were both present and they told him about your engagement with Qin Dangtian. Your father knew Qin Zheng wanted to act against me, and he pleaded for them to stop. Qin Zheng and Qin Dangtian refused. Hence, your father used his flute melody to link the timespace he was in, to the timespace of my paternal grandfather, sending us all away. Before we were completely sent away, he sent a voice transmission to me. He wanted me to tell you and your grandpa a message. The message is that he doesn't agree to this marriage engagement between you and Qin Dangtian."

Goddess Nichang looked at Qin Wentian's eyes. She went silent for a moment before asking softly, "Just this?"

"Mhm." Qin Wentian nodded. He could tell that Goddess Nichang didn't doubt him. On the contrary, she felt some disappointment. Most probably, she wanted to know more about her father.

"I got the message. Thank you." Goddess Nichang nodded. After that, she lifted her foot and continued up the ancient pathway, her beautiful eyes flashing with her determination.

Qin Wentian started. After that, he seemed to have thought of something as he called out, "What are going to do?"

"I'm going to find him." Goddess Nichang didn't turn her head. However, Qin Wentian's figure flashed and blocked her from moving forward. "Are you crazy? In the Gods Extinction Path, even heavenly deities have no way to exit. I only manage to do so because I had a prior bout of good fortune. But even so, it took me several years before I could exit. Qin Zheng and Qin Dangtian are still inside and they might not be able to leave there forever. If you enter, you would simply be courting death and you might not be able to meet with your father."

"This has nothing to do with you." Goddess Nichang coldly spoke. She then walked past Qin Wentian's side. Qin Wentian was speechless. Does this have something to do with him?

"In the world of reincarnation, you once guarded me, not letting me fall to my heart's demon. In fact, you even faced the risk of being killed by me. In that case, your safety today naturally has something to do with me." Qin Wentian stared at her back and spoke. After that, his figure flashed again and pulled her on her arm, not letting her move another step. It was impossible for him to watch as Goddess Nichang send herself to death.

"Release me." Goddess Nichang's expression turned to ice.

"I can only offend you then." Qin Wentian spoke. After that, heavenly might bore down and enveloped Goddess Nichang. Qin Wentian used the power of his space dao to bind her and brought her with him on the return path, preparing to bring her out from Heaven Vault. It was too dangerous for her to remain in this place. She would definitely enter the dark void and throw her life away.

"How dare you!" Goddess Nichang glared at Qin Wentian who was inches away from her side.

Qin Wentian stared at her icy expression and spoke, "What can you do about it?"

After that, he ignored the cold glare she shot him and continued on the return path. On the way back, there were people who saw this scene. All those who saw it were shocked. Qin Wentian actually was planning to abduct Goddess Nichang? Was this his plan to get revenge on Qin Dangtian?

However, heavenly might radiated from Qin Wentian. Other than heavenly deities, who else would dare to obstruct him?

Chapter 1896: 'Fame' Shaking the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms

Qin Wentian brought Goddess Nichang with him as he flew out of Heaven Vault. Outside Heaven Vault, at the point where the sky connects with the sea, countless experts could be seen there.

When they saw Qin Wentian abducting Goddess Nichang, all of them were stunned. This was especially so when they noticed the icy glare Goddess Nichang shot at Qin Wentian, as though she had suffered a great humiliation. A few moments later, they felt a burning rage in their hearts. In fact, there were even people who roared and rushed forward, wanting to attack Qin Wentian. However, these people were sent flying with a wave of Qin Wentian's hand. He directly brought Nichang with him as he flew away with great speed.

Countless people exchanged mutual glances as violent curses erupted.

"Bastard, scoundrel. Who the hell is he?"

"Qin Wentian, the son of Qin Yuanfeng." Someone revealed.

"So it is the traitor of the Qin Clan. How completely shameless, he actually dares to humiliate the number one beauty of our Heaven Region?" Many people were thoroughly enraged as though the one abducted was their own girlfriends.

After all, that was the number one beauty in the Heaven Region, Goddess Nichang. In the hearts of countless experts, she was a pure and holy woman whose beauty couldn't be profaned. This was

especially so for people of Boundless City. Only the Heaven's Son was worthy of her. But even so, when the news of Qin Dangtian and Nichang's engagement circulated, many people still felt sad.

And now, they personally saw Goddess Nichang was forcefully abducted away. One could very well imagine their rage. Qin Wentian's lust truly knows no bounds!

Was he doing this for the sake of getting revenge on the Qin Clan and Qin Dangtian?

Heaven's Son Qin Dangtian's fiancée, the number one beauty of the Heaven Region was actually abducted by someone. This news instantly circulated, causing huge waves of commotion in Boundless City. After that, this news began to spread to the Heaven Region. Qin Wentian's reputation instantly blackened, becoming a lecher. The people of Boundless City were incomparably enraged when they heard this, especially so when the people outside Heaven Vault spoke of the icy yet helpless glare on Goddess Nichang's face when Qin Wentian brought her away.

They couldn't help but imagine what if Goddess Nichang's innocence was sullied by this lecher? They simply didn't believe and didn't want to believe this. That bastard Qin Wentian was too detestable.

Naturally, all this happened only after some time. The poor Qin Wentian had no idea that his name would be cursed by countless people from now onwards and his 'fame' would spread through the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, becoming the most lecherous, brazen and incomparably shameless fellow...

Qin Wentian brought Goddess Nichang back to Boundless City. He then asked, "Where do you stay? I'll send you back."

Only to see Goddess Nichang coldly looking at him as though she was extremely angry. This was the first time she was handled so roughly. In addition, he even stopped her from seeking her father.

Qin Wentian felt somewhat speechless towards her gaze. However, it's fine even if she hated him. There was no way he could stand aside and watch as she went to court death in the Gods Extinction Path. Even those powerful heavenly deities were trapped inside. Goddess Nichang was just a world overlord, no matter how high her talent is, this trip into the Heaven Extinction Path would surely be a one-way ticket for her.

"It's fine that you hate me. You have saved me before, Senior Qu Mo also helped me out before. If you truly encountered him in the Gods Extinction Path, he would probably hate me for not stopping

you, actually allowing you to enter. It's also fine if you don't tell me where you stay. I can ask people myself. But surely, you don't hope for me to bring you around like this to ask others, right?" Qin Wentian calmly spoke, ignoring her icy gaze.

"I can walk on my own." Goddess Nichang finally replied, her tone was like ice.

"Fine. But if you disobey, I will still use force." Qin Wentian didn't care about showing tenderness to pretty girls at all. Goddess Nichang was completely speechless when she saw this, she has never met someone so overbearing at all. She couldn't find it in herself to hate him as after all, he was only doing this because he didn't want her to die. How could she hate him?

After Qin Wentian released the bindings, Goddess Nichang flew off in another direction. Not too long after, she returned to the Qu Residence situated in Boundless City.

"Nichang, you are back." Qu Shen naturally was happy when he saw his granddaughter coming home. His gaze then landed on Qin Wentian who was beside her as curiosity appeared on his face. His granddaughter actually traveled together with such a young and handsome stranger, even bringing him home. In addition, this young man gave him a sense of familiarity.

However, things were somewhat strange. His granddaughter had an unsightly look on her face, like she was bullied.

"Junior Qin Wentian pays my respects to Senior Deity Qu." Qin Wentian bowed, executing a courtesy of a junior paying respects to a senior.

"Qin Wentian." Qu Shen's eyes flashed. He stared at the young man before him, "Yuanfeng's son?"

"That's me." Qin Wentian nodded.

Qu Shen surveyed Qin Wentian as his eyes gleamed sharply. He was acquainted with Qin Tiangang and Qin Yuanfeng. Back then, Qin Yuanfeng would visit him often. He didn't expect that today, Qin Wentian also came here. Now that this was the case, it meant that he was acquainted with the three generations of Qin Tiangang's family.

"Not bad." Qu Shen nodded. Qin Wentian had a handsome appearance and an extraordinary aura. However, when he glanced at his granddaughter, he noted that her face was filled with anger. He felt puzzled in his heart. From what Nichang said, she was already acquainted with Qin Wentian

when they were in the world of reincarnation. She had even aided him before. Now that the two of them even came back together. It's just that the atmosphere felt strange.

"Why are you not leaving yet?" Goddess Nichang icily stared at Qin Wentian, not giving him face at all.

"Eh..." Deity Qu blinked. He stared at Nichang, "Nichang, how can you treat a guest like this?"

Qin Wentian bitterly smiled. He stared at Goddess Nichang, "No matter what, I should talk a little with Senior Deity Qu before I leave. If not, what if you still want to head there in the future?"

"What's going on?" Qu Shen asked.

"Senior, junior entered a forbidden land in the Heaven Vault and had the fortune to meet with Senior Qu Mo." Qin Wentian spoke. He then told Qu Shen everything that occurred. After Qu Shen heard that, he turned silent. His gaze stared into the distance. His son was actually still alive in a certain spacetime in the Gods Extinction Path? No wonder Nichang wanted to head there. Even for himself, he also had such thoughts in his heart.

"Wentian's actions are right." Qu Shen spoke. "Nichang, you are too willful. If you encountered some misfortune on the Gods Extinction Path, what should I do? I only have you left in the world."

"Grandpa..." Nichang's beautiful gaze froze. She could argue with Qin Wentian but when Qu Shen lectured her, she could only nod and listen.

"I won't allow you to be so impulsive anymore in the future. Understand?" Qu Shen solemnly spoke. Goddess Nichang stared at the serious look on her grandfather's face. She lowered her head and nodded lightly.

Only then did Qu Shen spare her. He turned his gaze to Qin Wentian, "Wentian, luckily you stopped this brat. If not, the consequences would be unimaginably dire."

"Brat?" Qin Wentian stared at Goddess Nichang somewhat strangely. The number one beauty in the Heaven Region was being addressed as a brat? Most probably, only Qu Shen, the person closest to her, could call her this.

“This is what junior ought to do. Nichang and Senior Qu Mo have shown kindness to me before. How can I stand aside and watch as she enters the Gods Extinction Path? Now that I’ve sent her home, this junior will bid my farewell.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“Why are you in a rush? Why don’t you stay here for a few days so we can chat about the past matters of your father.” Qu Shen smiled. Goddess Nichang inclined her head and coldly shot a glance at Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian instantly sweated, how could he dare to accept? He hurriedly spoke, “Junior still has something I need to do. I won’t impose on senior’s hospitality any longer. In the future, if there’s a chance to, I will come again to pay a visit to senior.”

“Mhm, that’s fine as well. Wentian, I’m an old friend of your grandfather. There’s no need for you to feel too restrained in my presence. If you don’t mind it, you can directly call me Grandpa Qu. Also, since the two of you are already acquainted, in the future you can come by often to my residence.” Qu Shen also didn’t force Qin Wentian to stay.

“Grandpa Qu. Right, in the future if there’s a chance to, I will come by often.” Qin Wentian smiled and nodded. He then bided his farewell, “I will take my leave first.”

“Mhm,” Qu Shen nodded. Qin Wentian turned and left but before he walked too far away, he turned his head back, “Grandpa Qu, before I leave, Senior Qu Mo told me to bring a message to you. He doesn’t agree to the marriage agreement between Nichang and Qin Dangtian.”

After speaking, he no longer stayed. He directly flew away and vanished from the area quickly.

His final words caused Qu Shen to start. His son Qu Mo actually doesn’t agree to the marriage between Qin Dangtian and Nichang. But then again given his son’s personality, it was not surprising that he would say this.

Qu Shen saw Nichang coldly staring at the direction where Qin Wentian left. He smiled, “You hate him? How did he stop you and bring you back?”

Goddess Nichang’s expression froze as panic flashed in her eyes. “I agreed to come back on my own.”

“Oh, is that so?” Qu Shen had a smile that was not a smile on his face. If she agreed herself, how could there still be such a situation? Most probably, that young man must have forcefully brought her back. Qin Wentian was truly audacious but such a personality could be said to be extremely carefree and confident. No wonder back then when he asked his granddaughter the question of

which personality does she prefer between Qin Wentian and Qin Dangtian, Nichang had replied that Qin Dangtian would cause people to feel a sense of distance.

From Qin Wentian, they could see true emotions, he was a sentimental man and also had the unbridled nature of his father Qin Yuanfeng.

“Mhm.” Goddess Nichang nodded. She naturally wouldn’t admit that it was false. However, she didn’t expect that not long after, news about this circulated swiftly through Boundless City. The lecher Qin Wentian had abducted Goddess Nichang!

Many months later, Qin Wentian entered the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy and begged for an audience with the sacred academy’s heavenly deities, requesting to enter the legendary place. After the deities of the sacred academy consulted with the headmaster, they agreed and gave Qin Wentian special permission to enter. Once again, Qin Wentian entered the world of reincarnation but this time around, he was just an ordinary mortal who had an ordinary identity in the world of reincarnation, leading an ordinary life. This was also what he wanted. His purpose for coming back here was to properly sense the different law attributes. This was a unique point of this world, his perception wouldn’t be affected by his astral souls and as long as his comprehension was high enough, he could sense and comprehend any type of law attributes he wanted to.

Also, when Qin Wentian entered the world of reincarnation, his name as a lecher had already spread throughout the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Also, the news about him already becoming a heavenly deity also circulated. While the people of the world were shocked by his talent, they also felt disdain for him. This should be one of the most shameless heavenly deities in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, right? After breaking through to the heavenly deity realm, the first thing he did was actually to abduct the number one beauty of the Heaven Region, Goddess Nichang?

The name of the number one flirtatious and lustful heavenly deity of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms belonged solely to Qin Wentian and no other. How could the pitiful Qin Wentian ever imagine that his ‘fame’ would shake the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms in this manner?

After the Qin Clan learned of this news, many people were extremely unhappy. They wanted to hunt Qin Wentian down. After all, Goddess Nichang already had a marriage engagement with Heaven’s Son Qin Dangtian. This rumor already caused the Qin Clan’s reputation to suffer. This was simply an insult to the Qin Clan.

However, everything already had nothing to do with Qin Wentian. He was immersed in his own cultivation and had cast aside all distractions, even forgetting about the flow of time!

Chapter 1897: Refusion as One

During the next tens of years, many changes occurred in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. During these years, the attention of most people was fixed on Heaven Vault. And even now, there were still countless experts gathered at Boundless City of the Heaven Region, including many experts from the peak powers were still in the Gods Extinction Path and seemed to have vanished completely. Someone claimed that these experts would have miraculous encounters, others claimed that those experts might have died within.

Naturally, all of these could only be verified through time.

In the Gods Extinction Path, the heavenly deities from the Qin Clan were still fleeing for their lives. Up ahead, there was a terrifying spatial storm. As long as one was drawn into it, even heavenly deities would be torn into pieces. Also, the chaotic currents produced by the spatial storm does not follow any law or order. They could only escape as far as possible. During these tens of years, they didn't have a single miraculous encounter in the Gods Extinction Path, let alone uncovering any secrets. Their steps were dogged by danger and not long ago, one of the heavenly deities among them just died.

This was already the second heavenly deity that had lost his life. The first who died was the one killed by Qin Tiangang.

What made them terrified was that even up until now, they couldn't find any path to exit. Gods Extinction Path, they finally understood the meaning of Gods Extinction. They felt some regret in entering here so impulsively.

“Clan leader, is there still no way to contact the outside world?” A heavenly deity asked. Qin Zheng nodded with an unsightly expression on his face.

“Nothing will happen to us. Maybe, we can cultivate here while thinking of ways to escape. The laws of time and space are easier to perceive inside here.” Qin Dangtian's expression was solemn. He was Heaven's Son, no matter how cruel the environment was, he would still be able to survive. In addition, his will only grew even stronger.

“Dang`er, you are right. You are the chosen of heaven. The Gods Extinction Path definitely won't be able to take your life, this trial would only make you stronger and stronger.” Qin Zheng's wife calmly spoke. Although she was a female, she was the mother of the Qin Clan. Her will was

naturally stronger compared to many people. It was just that right now, her radiance had dimmed somewhat after suffering in the Gods Extinction Path.

“Maybe, we can only truly find out the secret here if our cultivations reach a certain realm.” Qin Zheng mumbled. They continued to struggle in the dark void of the Gods Extinction Path. Other than them, many heavenly deities of the other peak powers were also in here. For example, the Qiankun Sect Leader, Nine Heavens Mystical Maiden, etc.

The Sword Monarch of the Mystic Region was here, Hua Taixu had also entered.

Yue Changkong too. In the past, he didn't manage to locate Qin Wentian despite camping outside. After that, he received news that Qin Wentian had appeared in Heaven Vault, hence, he didn't hesitate to enter. But when he entered, Qin Wentian was already forced into the Gods Extinction Path by his enemies. Hence, Yue Changkong entered as well and was now trapped in the Gods Extinction Path.

However, he wasn't afraid at all. On the contrary, he felt happy. Within the Gods Extinction Path, if he encountered some of the more senior heavenly deities, if he met with strong ones, he would seek their guidance. But if he met with weak ones...he would absorb everything from them. As for the danger inside, so what of it? This body didn't belong to him. It wasn't so easy for him to die. He would only grow stronger and stronger inside the Gods Extinction Path.

Today, Qin Wentian finally exited the world of reincarnation in the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy. His aura seemed changed, the spacetime of the world of reincarnation was different from the outside world. Back then although they spent a lifetime inside the world of reincarnation, only a short amount of time passed on the outside. But this time around, tens of years had passed on the outside. Qin Wentian already had several lifetimes in the world of reincarnation and comprehended many many different kinds of law attributes. However, when he left the world of reincarnation, all his cultivation was reverted back to the past but his memories and insights gained during comprehension, still remained fresh in his mind. They wouldn't vanish. This was similar to Yue Changkong's experience. In the outside world, he still depended on the insights he gained in the world of reincarnation to produce a new evil art based on the principles of the old one.

After Qin Wentian exited the world of reincarnation, he went to pay his respects to the heavenly deities of the sacred academy. The Lifegovern Heavenly Deity and Goddess Dugu both sighed with emotions in their heart when they saw Qin Wentian. The people of the younger generations would always replace the older ones. This young man who entered the true legendary place in the world of reincarnation, might very well be one of the most talented students of the academy in this generation. He was currently walking on his own legendary path although currently, his 'name' in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms wasn't that good.

In a certain location with beautiful scenery in the sacred academy, Goddess Dugu's beauty was unparalleled. When Qin Wentian bid his farewell, and was flying away, she suddenly asked, "In the past, what did you do after you abducted Goddess Nichang?"

Qin Wentian's face was instantly filled with black lines. He already learned from the heavenly deities of the sacred academy about his current reputation in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. When he saw the expression on Goddess Dugu's face, a smile that was not like a smile, he instantly panicked and increased his speed. Staring at his back, Goddess Dugu laughed charmingly, beautiful to the extreme. A smile from a female goddess could cause the multitude of lives in the mortal world to swoon. Sadly, most probably only people on the same level of existence with her would be able to see it.

Qin Wentian didn't return to Heaven Vault directly. He went to Azure Mystic first and accompanied his family for a period of time before making another journey back to Heaven Vault. The moment Qin Wentian appeared, a wave of commotion occurred. The number one shameless heavenly deity of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms actually still had the face to appear.

Qin Wentian couldn't be bothered about the strange looks everyone was casting his way and entered the Heaven Vault directly, stepping onto the ancient heaven vault pathway. Coincidentally, he encountered Goddess Nichang here again. She had promised her grandfather not to take any risks and Deity Qu naturally allowed her to go back to the Heaven Vault once again. She also didn't expect to meet Qin Wentian again here.

"What a coincidence." Upon seeing the cold look Goddess Nichang was shooting his way, he felt a little awkward. Right now, his reputation was very 'smelly' in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms and he had also implicated Goddess Nichang. Currently, many people speculated that he must have 'done' something to Goddess Nichang...he would naturally feel guilt when he encounters Nichang again.

Goddess Nichang didn't say anything and merely looked at him coldly, causing him to feel even more awkward. Given Goddess Nichang's personality, it was impossible for him to publicly state that she was innocent and try to explain, right? In any case, those years ago, Qin Wentian really didn't do anything to her. The more she tried to explain, the more suspicious it would sound. What would people in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms think?

"Mhm, don't be too bothered with the rumors floating outside. If there's a chance, I will explain it to everyone." Qin Wentian spoke as he coughed. Goddess Nichang remained silent.

“It’s fine if you are unwilling for me to explain to everyone. I will go and cultivate now.” Qin Wentian’s figure flashed as he took the chance to flee. How truly awkward. After all, this matter was caused by him and back then, his method of handling that situation was also somewhat extreme, damaging Goddess Nichang’s reputation.

From faraway, when the others in here saw the situation between the two of them, they couldn’t help but speculate when they saw the cold look on Goddess Nichang’s face and the guilty look on Qin Wentian’s face. Surely, something must have happened between the two of them. Ahhh, Qin Wentian was truly a beast. How could there be such a shameless heavenly deity in the world? He actually publicly acted against the number one beauty of the Heaven Region, Nichang.

After Qin Wentian left the area, he followed the ancient heaven vault path and came to the starry space amidst the nine heavenly layers. He met up with Di Tian again. During these tens of years, his original self was cultivating in the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy while Di Tian roamed the starry space, going from constellation to constellation, sensing the different law attributes. The two of them had many different insights. But even so, Di Tian was unable to absorb the energy from all the constellations in the nine heavenly layers.

The thoughts of Qin Wentian and Di Tian were one to begin with. The insights Qin Wentian gained in the world of reincarnation would naturally also be understood by Di Tian. But, even Di Tian who had his intact bloodline powers, was unable to accomplish this. From this, one could see how difficult this task was.

Right now, they could only try the final step.

In the starry space, Qin Wentian and Di Tian sat side by side. Both of them began to emit a brilliant radiance. This time around, Di Tian didn’t conceal his features, and his appearance was exactly the same as Qin Wentian. Although he hid his aura and face from the outside world, his original essence was still that of Qin Wentian, they were one and the same. At this moment, they were completely alike. If someone else was to be present here, that person wouldn’t be able to sense any differences from their auras.

“Back then, my other self was created by using the Great Nirvana Immortal Art. Now, I wonder if would there be any changes if we fused back as one.” The same voice rang out from the two of them.

Back then when Ancient Azure Mystic appeared, he went to many of the secret realms inside Ancient Azure Mystic and managed to find the second and final volume of the Great Nirvana Art, the art of refusion.

Qin Wentian was preparing to let his original body and avatar refuse as one. He didn't know what changes would there be.

Also, the second volume of the Great Nirvana Immortal Art stated that after the refusion, it doesn't mean that he would lose his avatar forever. In the future, he could still summon his avatar for battle, splitting one into two. If he encountered an opponent of similar strength, this division technique would undoubtedly grant him a huge advantage in combat.

The two completely similar figures gradually moved closer to each other. An illusory light flashed and at the point of their contact, the two bodies melded together. At this moment, a wondrous radiance erupted forth from Qin Wentian and the illusory figure of Di Tian could be seen above him.

His bloodlines gradually returned as his soul fused back into one, becoming the truly complete Qin Wentian. However, all of these were expected. What Qin Wentian cared about the most was what changes would occur to his astral souls? The Great Nirvana Immortal Art was just a cultivation secret art, but as to its true effects after refusion, it wasn't stated in the volume. He would only know after testing it out himself.

As the two of them became one, Qin Wentian's body trembled slightly. The light emitting from him grew brighter and brighter and a long moment later, the space around him trembled as he opened his eyes. A ray of brilliant light shot out from within as his eyes grew even more spirited. There wasn't too much difference now compared to the previous him, he was still him. The two bodies he had were originally the same person, although Di Tian could think independently and had his own soul, his thoughts were ultimately Qin Wentian's thoughts. Now that they joined back into one, he naturally was still himself. Upon sensing the changes to his body, a faint smile appeared in Qin Wentian's eyes. He stared at the constellations in the starry space and an instant later, waves of radiance radiated from him. At this moment, a total of sixteen beams of astral light simultaneously shot towards Qin Wentian, cascading down on him. These beams of astral light naturally belonged to the constellations he condensed an astral soul from. He no longer only had eight astral souls, he had a total of sixteen astral souls now!

Chapter 1898: Returning Home, Old Memories

Sixteen beams of astral light from sixteen constellations. The Qin Wentian now, his soul had a total of sixteen astral gates.

Before this, his true self and avatar each had eight astral souls respectively. Now that they merged together as one, their astral souls actually stacked. Qin Wentian naturally was very satisfied. This meant that he had all the advantages despite fusing back into one. He was able to sense even more law attributes and gain more heavenly daos.

Naturally, this wasn't Qin Wentian's ultimate goal. Godking Xi had said that Qin Wentian had to be able to form an innate connection with all the constellations in the nine heavenly layers and absorb their energy. This was then his ultimate goal. This was clearly more extraordinary than having sixteen astral souls. Once he could accomplish that, he would be able to use all the laws in the world, there would be no cultivation arts and techniques he couldn't learn.

As his aura gradually calmed, Qin Wentian closed his eyes once more and sensed the power of his bloodlines flowing in his body. Two sources of bloodline power existed. For the bloodline whose power was akin to a white candle-light flame, it was much more resplendent compared to the past. In the past, this bloodline power allowed Qin Wentian to be immune to poison. After that, as Di Tian grew stronger, the innate talent of this bloodline also strengthened. Leaving aside poisons, this bloodline also enabled him to be immune to sinister techniques such as curses. The white candle flame was able to purify everything.

Also, his grandfather once said that the ultimate secret of his Qin Clan's bloodline would enable him to comprehend the myriad of laws. Di Tian has also felt it. This bloodline power was able to help in fusing his other laws. It was only because Di Tian focused on the sealing laws and the astral souls he condensed towards the end, were all of the sealing attributes. This made it so that Di Tian wasn't able to fully display the potential of the bloodline's talent.

In the past, for the vast majority of time, Di Tian was either cultivating, attempting to comprehend insights, or protecting a place. It was very rare for Di Tian to participate in combat.

For his other bloodline, the Luoshen Clan demon god bloodline, it was much more violent, churning with intensity inside his body. In addition, Di Tian had already awakened the divinity rearing bloodline. Right now when the power of this bloodline is released, he would be able to summon ten thousand demons.

At this moment, Qin Wentian gave full reign to the power of this bloodline, allowing it to circulate with full force. There seemed to be a violent storm raging in his body, and the phantom of a demon god appeared behind Qin Wentian. At this moment, the illusory figures of ten thousand demons appeared around him. The sounds of countless demon beasts roaring could be heard in the sky. Qin Wentian could clearly sense the existences of all the beast-aligned constellations in the nine heavenly layers.

“This feeling is much clearer compared to prior to the fusion.” Qin Wentian silently mused. Before his two bodies merged, Di Tian could already do this, but now, the feeling was clearer and more intense, allowing him to sense the existences of those constellations more easily.

The number of beast-aligned constellations in the boundless starry space were countless. He began to try and form an innate connection with them and attempted to absorb the astral light from the constellations.

This would be an extremely long and boring process but Qin Wentian kept trying and persisting. What Godking Xi pursued, was transcendence, transcending all existences in the nine heavenly layers. And if he wanted to pursue transcendence as well, this was the most important first step he needed to accomplish. As long as he could take this step, his future cultivation would surely advance with great speed, a thousand miles with the effort of a single day, granting him a huge advantage over all the heavenly deities in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. In that case, there would be a day where he stood at the peak of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms and stared down at the extremely powerful Qin Clan.

Qin Clan not only has Qin Zheng and Qin Dangtian. There was also Qin Ding, a character of equal fame with his paternal grandfather Qin Tiangang, existed as well. Qin Ding was surely even more powerful than Qin Zheng.

This path was going to be a long one. Qin Wentian cast aside all distractions and set his heart at ease as he cultivated.

Time continued flowing and in the blink of an eye, another tens of years passed.

Today, amidst the nine heavenly layers, a handsome young man could be seen standing on a particular constellation, sensing the law attributes radiating from the constellation. This constellation was a fire-attributed one. Qin Wentian didn't have any fire-attributed astral soul but at this moment, fire energy continuously seeped into his body unceasingly. He was able to sense the fire laws and even absorb the fire astral energy anytime.

Qin Wentian waved his hand, in an instant, a terrifying fire divine formation manifested. The power from it surged forward, destroying everything, capable of burning all things in the world into ashes. Evidently, he not only could absorb the fire astral energy, he was also able to use it as he willed. But the problem now was that if the distance between him and the constellation was too far away, he wouldn't be able to absorb it easily. Qin Wentian encountered this situation many times in the past, he also tried many ways to solve it, but to no avail.

“Let’s try and comprehend other law attributes first.” Qin Wentian mumbled. After that, he closed his eyes. A terrifying sword tempest appeared on the constellation he was on. This storm tempest contained the energy of time and space, and was churning violently. Around Qin Wentian, numerous resplendent swords appeared. This entire world transformed into a Spacetime Sword Region under Qin Wentian’s control.

“A world in a flower petal.” Qin Wentian mumbled. He thought of the scene he once saw when he encountered the mysterious white-robed young man in the true legendary place in the world of reincarnation. He closed his eyes and silently recalled those memories. In an instant, the Spacetime Sword Region continuously shrank as an ancient word of power representing the word ‘sword,’ was condensed from it. At this moment, there seemed to be white candle flames flowing into the ancient word. Boundless sword might radiated forth, fusing as one with that ancient word, augmented by the power of his bloodline.

“Back then, senior told me the truth about the heavenly daos. Now, although I can only comprehend a little bit of his words, I’m sure the power of my ancient words manifestation wouldn’t lose out to Qin Dangtian.” Qin Wentian mumbled to himself. As the sound of his voice faded, the ancient word representing the character ‘sword’ blasted outwards. An instant later, the space before him transformed into a world of sword region. Spacetime swords shot through the air with shocking might. This boundless energy was actually all contained in a single word. From this, one could very well imagine how powerful this was.

Qin Dangtian was also proficient in using ancient words to attack. He proclaimed himself as having comprehended ten thousand laws and would often be surrounded by revolving ancient words, each representing a different type of heavenly dao, giving him near-invincible combat prowess.

But now, this method Qin Wentian had comprehended was very similar to Qin Dangtian but there were still some differences. What Qin Wentian had comprehended was using the truth told to him by that mysterious white-robed young man in the legendary place in the world of reincarnation. His ancient words contained the power of truth, the concept of a world inside a flower petal. Naturally what Qin Wentian had accomplished now was merely the tip of the iceberg. He was still extremely far away from the level of ‘a world in a flower petal.’ But he resolutely believed that if he could comprehend all the daos, he would reach that level sooner or later. Even now, the power of a single word manifested by him wouldn’t be weaker than Qin Dangtian.

Other than comprehending insights, Qin Wentian also cultivated. It was like he didn’t know fatigue.

Many years later, he felt that he had encountered a bottleneck. Hence, he stopped his cultivation and prepared to set out for a walk to rest and relax a little, paying a visit to his friends and family. Wanting to succeed in a single leap was almost impossible. Godking Xi used his entire life and still

failed to reach the Transcendent Realm. Right now, although Godking Xi pointed out a clear path for him, it wasn't something he could succeed in in a short period of time. Talent, comprehension ability, state of heart, timing...he couldn't lack any of these.

Today, Qin Wentian exited the Heaven Vault once again. He first headed to Deity Qu's residence to pay a visit. After all, he promised to visit Qu Shen back then, now since it was on the way, Qin Wentian naturally went over to greet him. Goddess Nichang wasn't around, so things weren't too awkward. However, Qu Shen kept making jokes about this, causing Qin Wentian to smile wryly. However, it seemed that Qu Shen wasn't too angry and was someone who could take a joke, truly gracious to the extreme.

In any case, what did the words of others in the world have to do with him? As long as his state of heart was clear, there was no need to be bothered. In addition, Qin Wentian only abducted Nichang to prevent Nichang from putting herself in danger.

After the visit, Qin Wentian headed back to Azure Mystic and accompanied his wives and family. Right now, the cultivation of Qin Wentian's family was no longer comparable to the past. There were immortals everywhere. They were already used to roaming secret realms and only returned after many years. Each had their own lives and were living very comfortably in the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms. Ever since Qin Wentian united Azure Mystic, no one had been able to challenge his authority.

And after that, Qin Wentian prepared to head towards the Qingcheng Realm. After all, he was still the Qingcheng Realmlord and it has been a long time since he returned. Truly, after becoming the Qingcheng Realmlord, he actually did nothing for his realm and went off adventuring straight away.

When Ye Qianyu heard of Qin Wentian's plan, she also wanted to go with him. Qin Wentian naturally wouldn't disagree. To Ye Qianyu, although the Qingcheng Realm was named after Qing'er and Qingcheng, it also had an extraordinary meaning to her. This was the empire Qin Wentian fought for on her behalf.

Right now within the Qingcheng Saint Hall of the Qingcheng Realm. The various palace lords instantly rushed over with their fastest speed upon learning of the Qingcheng Realmlord Qin Wentian's return. Their hearts were trembling with many emotions.

After all, Qin Wentian's current name has circulated through the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Their Realmlord was now already a heavenly deity that stood at the peak.

Qin Wentian met with everyone in the Qingcheng Sainthall. He could see that all of these people were much more sincere and respectful in their attitudes compared to the past. Trepidation and awe could be seen in their gazes. A heavenly deity to them was a true legend. Their young realmlord actually reached this legendary realm in a few short hundred years. Everytime they thought of this, their hearts would involuntarily tremble.

“Realmlord, Xuanyuan is willing to follow you to my death. Can Realmlord bring me along with you as a servant?” The Xuanyuan Palace Lord bowed and spoke. His Xuanyuan Clan was a great aristocrat clan. Given how proud he was, he was actually willing to become a servant. The status of a heavenly deity’s servant wasn’t something that would be inferior to the palace lord of a realm. In any case, there would be no mistake following Qin Wentian. According to the news, many of Qin Wentian’s close friends were already world overlords.

“Just help me govern the Xuanyuan Palace well. After all, the Qingcheng Realm is my root in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.” Qin Wentian laughed. Evidently, he rejected Xuanyuan’s request. The Xuanyuan Palace Lord couldn’t help but feel some disappointment. He could only nod his head in agreement.

“Enough, you guys can take your leave.” Qin Wentian waved his hand. Everyone bowed and retreated but there were still people who didn’t leave yet. They were none other than Jialan Jiangshan and Jialan Qiuyue from the Jialan Clan.

“Jialan, is there a matter?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Your subordinate, I...” Jialan Jiangshan wanted to say something but he didn’t know how he should say it. After all, Qin Wentian had already rejected Xuanyuan earlier.

“Where is Di Tian?” Jialan Qiuyue stared at Qin Wentian, not feeling fear at all. On the contrary, she was actually staring at Qin Wentian with some bitter resentment.

Qin Wentian saw Jialan Qiuyue’s gaze, he couldn’t help but laugh bitterly. “In the past, you’ve already seen Di Tian’s true features. Do you still need me to say anything more? You already knew that I am Di Tian and Di Tian is me. He is my second self. Now, the two of us have already merged together back as one.”

Jialan Jiangshan’s body trembled violently. This secret...Jialan Qiuyue has never told him before. Now that Qin Wentian revealed it, he finally understood some of the decisions Jialan Qiuyue told him to make. So it turned out that this was the case.

Jialan Qiuyue bit her lip lightly, stubbornly staring at Qin Wentian. “Can I follow you?”

“Follow me for?” Qin Wentian asked.

“I can be your maid and serve you. Won’t you allow me to do so?” Jialan Qiueyue spoke in bitter resentment.

Qin Wentian glanced at Jialan Jiangshan. “Did you get her to do this?”

Jialan Jiangshan’s gaze stiffened. Jialan Qiuyue shook her head and spoke, “I’m willing to do so myself and this is my own decision. Right now, you are already a heavenly deity. Can it be that I don’t even qualify to become your maid?”

Qin Wentian stared at the stubborn look on the face of the beauty before him as he bitterly smiled. How hard was it to enjoy a beauty’s grace? He silently sighed, he couldn’t help but be reminded of Beauty Xiao and the instant her face flashed in his memories, a faint sorrow filled his heart!

Chapter 1899: All of Us are From the Mortal Earth

Qin Wentian still felt a faint sense of guilt towards Beauty Xiao. It was the same towards Jialan Qiuyue too. Back then, he had indeed made use of Jialan Qiuyue, using the identity of Di Tian to deceive her.

At that point of time, Jialan Qiuyue would frequently come by to look for Di Tian, fond of appearing before him. How could Qin Wentian not know of her feelings?

Right now, she said that she only wanted to be his maid, could it be that she wasn’t even qualified for this? Qin Wentian truly didn’t know how to reject her. If he did so, wouldn’t he be too cruel? But what could he do even if he brought her around with him? The path in the future is still so far ahead. She might only be saying this due to a moment of impulse.

Beside Qin Wentian, Ye Qianyu smiled as she stared at him. This fellow truly knows how to make women fall for him. She naturally could also tell what a difficult situation Qin Wentian was in. She involuntarily spoke, “Just so coincidentally, I lack a serving lady by my side. Why don’t you follow

me? Naturally, if you regret this in the future, you can simply say you want to go and you shall be free to go. Are you willing?"

Upon hearing Ye Qianyu's words, Qin Wentian started. Jialan Qiuyue's beautiful eyes froze as she stared at Ye Qianyu, only to see a smile flickering in Ye Qianyu's eyes. Jialan Qiuyue's eyes flashed with stubbornness. She knew that by saying this, people might look down on her. This was especially so given that Qin Wentian's woman, Ye Qianyu, was just beside him. However, she still chose to do this. She didn't mention anything about what if she regretted it in the future.

Jialan Qiuyue cast another glance at Qin Wentian before she bit on her ruby red lips. She turned her gaze towards Ye Qianyu, "Right. I will follow you."

Ye Qianyu naturally could sense the conflict in Jialan Qiuyue's heart but she didn't mind it. She smiled, "Alright then."

After speaking, her beautiful eyes glanced at Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian could only smile bitterly but he didn't say anything.

"You should go and make some preparations. We will only stay a few days in the Qingcheng Realm and we will be setting off soon after." Qin Wentian spoke. Jialan Jiangshan and Jialan Qiuyue both nodded. After that, they turned and departed the area.

When everyone left, Qin Wentian glanced at Ye Qianyu, "Qianyu, you really..."

"I'm thinking for your sake. In the future, if you are willing, I can still send you a little lass to warm your bed. How beautiful would that be? If you are unwilling? I will be the bad guy for you. I shall torment her for a period of time and she would naturally leave of her own volition." Ye Qianyu giggled. Qin Wentian speechlessly said, "Oh, by the way for your past followers who stuck by you despite you being in trouble then, let's bring them all along. That little lion and Xu Li. I will heavily nurture the two of them."

"Mhm, many thanks lord husband. Do you want little wifey to serve you tonight?" Ye Qianyu gave a charming laugh. Her alluring figure leaned against Qin Wentian, causing his heart to itch with lust. This woman was truly a demoness...

Qin Wentian went without sleep that night. During the second day, the clan leader of the Mo Clan brought along Mo Junyi with him as he requested an audience. Mo Fei was someone who had always followed Di Tian, along with Mo Junyi. At that point of time, Mo Junyi was the same as

Jialan Qiuyue, she would often come by to look for Di Tian. But this time around, Qin Wentian was worried the same situation might happen. He didn't accept the request for an audience and sent them away. However, for their help in the past, he naturally would compensate them well. In the future, the Mo Clan of Lifire City would definitely become an aristocrat clan that was at the peak level in the Qingcheng Realm.

After the common people of the Qingcheng Realm knew that their Realmlord has returned, countless experts gathered outside the Qingcheng Sainthall for an entire night, hoping that they could meet with their Realmlord, Qin Wentian.

Right now to the Qingcheng Realm, Qin Wentian was already a character of legends. His story has spread to all corners of the realm, everyone living in the realm knew of him. A young man who started with nothing in the realm, fighting his way up and eventually defeating the Lifelong Realmlord to take over his position. Now, this legendary young man was already a heavenly deity. How could his story not spread far and wide? Qin Wentian has long become the symbol of faith for people of the Qingcheng Realm.

Qin Wentian who was in the Qingcheng Sainthall, naturally saw the situation outside the hall. Below the stairway, it was flooded by people. It was unknown how many experts gathered here today. Most probably, everyone in the city all came here. Qin Wentian bitterly smiled, was this the influence of a heavenly deity? But then again, it was naturally to be expected. A heavenly deity appearing in a remote location like the Qingcheng Realm naturally presents an inconceivable weightage. The people here have never seen a heavenly deity before.

There were countless people gathered outside the Qingcheng Sainthall, all their eyes flashed with fervor.

Heavenly deities were characters that only appeared in legends. And now, a heavenly deity had appeared in their Qingcheng Realm, and it was none other than their very own Realmlord. He who first challenged the Lifire Palace Lord, and killed the Lifelong Realmlord after that for the sake of a beauty. The eyes of the younger experts here all flashed with yearning and excitement, Qin Wentian was their idol.

At this moment, before the Qingcheng Sainthall, a white-robed figure appeared, floating in the air, standing before the eyes of everyone from the Qingcheng Realm. He exuded no aura, and seemed extremely ordinary. However, he had a transcendent presence, just simply standing there made everyone feel how extraordinary he was. The crowd was first stunned. After that, countless people roared in excitement, "Realmlord!"

“Heavenly deity!”

The hearts of many trembled. A heavenly deity appeared before them. There were even many who instantly knelt and kowtowed. This was a living deity, a true god.

“Although I’m a heavenly deity, I was also once a mortal, standing at the place where all of you are standing, staring up at the person who once presided over this Sainthall. I can still remember back then, how lofty was the Lifelong Realmlord? Everyone even had to bow to his concubines.”

Qin Wentian slowly spoke, he smiled as he stared at everyone. “Hence, although all of you are staring up in awe at me today, if you have the heart to, you can also be the same as me in the future. When you reach my level, you can stand here at my vantage point at the peak, and stare at the scenery of the world, enjoying a much more different and beautiful scenery than what you are used to seeing. Who says that deities are unreachable? We are both from the mortal earth, is there any of us who were born superior, in an unreachable lofty position?”

When everyone heard Qin Wentian’s words, all of them fell silent. After that, countless people felt their hearts surging with emotions as their blood boiled. Just a single sentence had caused the fire in their hearts to ignite.

This was the legendary heavenly deity from the Qingcheng Realm. Although he stood at a high vantage point and was worshiped by countless people, his words might have been arrogant yet they were filled with encouragement, causing everyone to feel a sense of respect from the depths of their hearts. All of them were convinced by him.

We are both from the mortal earth, is there any of us who were born superior, in an unreachable lofty position?

In the future, you all can also be the same as me, standing at my vantage point, staring at a different and more beautiful scenery.

Who says that deities are unreachable?

If some other heavenly deities were to say this, they wouldn’t feel anything. But when Qin Wentian said it, they who were familiar with the stories of his growth, all knew that once, Qin Wentian had also stood at the same level as them, staring up at the Lifire Palace Lord and Lifelong Realmlord. He was once as insignificant as a speck of dust. But now, what was the height he stood at?

From the mortal earth, to a heavenly deity.

Qin Wentian smiled. After that, many figures appeared behind him. Ye Qianyu, the lion Evil Emperor, Xu Li, Jialan Qiuyue and the others. Qin Wentian initially wanted to stay a few more days but he didn't expect his return to draw such a huge commotion. It was still best for him to leave.

The group of them soared into the air and sped away, vanishing from sight.

Only then did an uproar break out from the people here. Their surging volume followed Qin Wentian's back and there were many who directly knelt to send him away. Because of that earlier sentence from him, they felt even more respect towards him.

Most probably, they wouldn't be able to forget this scene all their lives. Their legend of the Qingcheng Realm, the heavenly deity Qin Wentian. He told the people of the world that they are the same as him, starting from the mortal earth. Who was born lofty and unreachable? These words became engraved in the hearts of many people in the Qingcheng Realm, following them throughout all their lives.

And many years later, when more legendary characters appeared in the Qingcheng Realm, these legendary characters would all think back to the past, filled with gratitude towards the heavenly deity whom they had the fortune to meet with once. Naturally, at that point of time, their symbol of faith was no longer just a legend in the Qingcheng Realm. Qin Wentian had already become a legend in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

...

Since the Heaven Vault opened, already over two hundred years have passed. However, the commotion it caused still continued. Geniuses arrived by the batches day after day, heading into the Heaven Vault.

To the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, especially so towards world overlords and heavenly deities, even ten thousand years can be considered a short period of time, let alone a mere two hundred years. Many world overlords who were stuck at their cultivation realm would require a few hundred years of cultivation in just one closed door seclusion. Hence, for some commotion caused by secret realms, the commotion lasting a thousand years or ten thousand years, wasn't surprising at all. Let alone the fact that Heaven Vault was a mythical place that could connect the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms directly to the nine heavenly layers.

Naturally, although two hundred years wasn't a long time. Those who had entered Heaven Vault all improved remarkably fast, with the speed of traveling a thousand miles a day. After all, they were sensing the astral energy directly from their constellations. Given the close distance, many people would naturally gain many insights. Those extremely famous world overlords all managed to break through one after another, stepping into the deity realm. In the past, it took at least tens of thousands of years before a heavenly deity would appear. Now, because of Heaven Vault's appearance, a few hundred years was enough to make the juniors catch up to the senior generation. As for the heavenly deities of the senior generation, many were still stuck inside the dark void that was the Gods Extinction Path.

During these two hundred plus years of time, Qin Wentian was long incomparable to his past self. During this period of time, other than cultivating, he was still cultivating. He would occasionally accompany his loved ones but the vast majority of his time was spent on his cultivation. Right now, many people around him like Qinger, Bai Qing, Nanfeng Yaoyue, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor...Qin Wentian sent them all into the Heaven Vault for them to cultivate there, allowing them to sense the heavenly daos at a close distance. For Qinger and Bai Qing, Qin Wentian even acted as a protector for them, leading them personally to their respective constellations and allowing them to gain insights, helping them to increase their strength.

Everyone's strength was improving rapidly. Qin Wentian had already verified his dao and entered the deity realm. He didn't wish for himself to be too lonely and hoped everyone around him could catch up to him so they could all stare at the scenery of the world at his current vantage point.

But clearly, not everyone had the same level of talent as Qin Wentian. It wasn't so easy to comprehend a heavenly dao even though they could cultivate in such a sacred place like the Heaven Vault. They still needed more time and opportunities. Becoming heavenly deities ultimately wasn't something that could be accomplished within a short time after all.

Naturally, the one who improved the most during these years was none other than Qin Wentian. Other than gaining insights into the different daos, the number of constellations he could sense grew increasingly in number. Right now, he could already absorb the astral energy of several constellations. Small accumulated improvements would lead to abundance. He believed that there would be a day where he succeeded at that ultimate step.

Today, Qin Ding of the Qin Clan exited seclusion. After that, he learned that his son and daughter-in-law, as well as his grandson, all actually went to the Heaven Vault and even entered the Gods Extinction Path, losing all contact with the outside world. He even heard that Qin Yuanfeng might still be alive. Qin Yuanfeng's son Qin Wentian, had also appeared in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

Chapter 1900: The Brightest Constellation

In the boundless starry space of the Heaven Vault, Qin Wentian had his eyes closed in cultivation. Beams of astral light from different constellations cascaded down on him. If it was in the past, with so many sources of astral energy, it would definitely enable Qin Wentian's cultivation to move a thousand miles with a single day. But it was different now as he was already a heavenly deity.

For heavenly deities, comprehension of the daos was everything. Astral energy was merely the basis to unleash the power of the daos they had comprehended.

Qin Wentian's goal also wasn't to unceasingly absorb these beams of astral energy. What he wanted was to sense all the constellations in the nine heavenly layers and draw energy from them.

It has been over two hundred years. Although he was still continuously improving, he still has not managed to reach his goal yet.

At this moment, Qin Wentian activated the Undying Scripture. From his body, wisps of his soul separated, transforming into illusory figures that walked out from his body. They flew towards the boundless starry space. His vibrant soul energy wisps began to spread through the sea of constellations.

Every soul wisp occupied an area. This scene persisted for a very very long time until Qin Wentian sensed that his soul energy had completely permeated the nine heavenly layers, and continued to extend outwards.

Qin Wentian had used all sorts of methods but he still failed to reach that step. Right now, he was attempting to use the Undying Scripture to split his soul energy, forming tiny soul wisps that would go to each corner in the starry space to sense the existence of the constellations there.

However, those constellations were truly countless in number, it was unknown how many of them existed. Qin Wentian's illusory soul wisps occupied many places and all directions but he still had no idea how long he would need to fully envelop the nine heavenly layers. The current him still didn't have such an ability. He wasn't like Godking Xi who could use his will to envelop the entire nine heavenly layers.

Although he had no way to envelop the starry space fully, but after long periods of exploration and thought, the scene of a boundless starry space appeared in Qin Wentian's mind with his wisps of soul energy within, transmitting images after images to him. Upon seeing them, he could sense how majestic and shocking these sights were. Now that these scenes were in his mind directly, such feelings of awe far surpassed what he felt by countless times when he was staring up at the constellations of the nine heavens.

The Qin Wentian at this moment couldn't help but feel how tiny and inconsequential humans are. As insignificant as specks of dust.

However, it was precisely an existence as insignificant as specks of dust that could project their perception to the nine heavens, and even aim for the goal of transcending everything.

At this moment, Qin Wentian had a strange feeling. The multitude of constellations seemed different yet they also seemed strangely similar. They were all constellations in the starry space, releasing their own radiance. No matter where Qin Wentian's soul wisps were at, from any of them, he could sense the majesticness of the nine heavenly layers. The radiance from the constellations could reach any corners in the nine heavenly layers.

A sense of enlightenment appeared in Qin Wentian's mind. The nine heavenly layers, the countless constellations. In truth, the radiance from all of them could reach the mortal world, cascading down on the bodies of humans. Yet, humans could only see a single constellation or multiple constellations at best and absorb energy from those particular constellations.

Why?

Why was this the case?

Was it because of astral souls?

However, given his current cultivation realm, even if he didn't condense astral souls, he could still sense all the constellations in the starry space by standing here. Since this was the case, were astral souls supposed to help stellar martial cultivators in cultivation, or did it serve to restrict cultivators instead?

Qin Wentian's heart trembled as a bolt of lightning flashed through his mind. In the world of reincarnation inside the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, why was he able to sense all types of laws despite not having astral souls?

Because over there, he didn't have what he had in the outside world. He had no astral souls. As long as he could sense the existence of a certain law, he would be able to gain insights and comprehend that law. And in there, he could sense the multitude of laws!

In the boundless universe, in the true primordial ancient world outside of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, do the cultivators there cultivate in the same way as those in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms?

The world of reincarnation was a world created by the mysterious young man in white. As long as your comprehension ability is high enough there, you can master any type of laws you wanted to. But why can't people do so in the world under the nine heavenly layers?

"Why would Godking Xi leave a message saying that once the astral energy from the countless constellations was absorbed, the tiny astral-being would transform into my ninth and final astral soul? What is the meaning behind the purpose of the ninth astral soul? Does the ninth astral soul truly needed to exist?" An audacious conjecture appeared in Qin Wentian's mind. He could sense the final astral gate in his soul. Astral gates governed the laws of the cultivation world. Each astral gate could only host one astral soul.

In that case, he really wanted to see what would happen when he formed an innate connection with the multitude of constellations.

Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath. His heart was incomparably resolute. It has been so many years yet he had never succeeded before. But even so, he would attempt it again and again despite meeting with failure after failure.

His soul wisps and perception extended outwards, coming in contact with the various constellations in the starry space. For stellar martial cultivators, before they condensed an astral soul, they weren't under any sort of restrictions. As long as their perception could reach one of the nine heavenly layers, they could pick any type of law-attribute they wanted to. And now, Qin Wentian's perception could easily reach the ninth heavenly layer.

Initially, the cultivation of humanity had no restrictions. Why was there a need to impose a restriction on oneself?

At this moment, Qin Wentian felt an incomparable determination in his heart. His perception and soul wisps had completely engulfed the entire starry space and were connected to all the

constellations within the nine heavenly layers. At this moment, Qin Wentian was as though he was at the center of the boundless starry space. The endless astral light was drawn towards his body, entering his soul, wanting to seep inside his astral gate. When the beams of astral light cascaded down, they didn't act the same way they did in the past, and condense an astral soul. Because this time, Qin Wentian wanted not to simply condense an astral soul from a constellation, he wanted to do so for all the constellations, countless in number.

“RUMBLE!” Qin Wentian's astral gate trembled violently. After that, even his soul was shuddering violently. An incomparably intense and piercing pain shot through Qin Wentian's soul, wanting to explode it. Within his astral gate, a mixture of different beams of astral light frenziedly clashed against each other, as though they wanted to shatter the astral gate.

Was this a failure?

Qin Wentian silently mused. Such a bold conjecture, was this nothing but a foolish dream?

Yeah...there were so many experts in the world. Through the history of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, how many supreme geniuses were there? Could it be that no one among them has attempted to do so before? Wasn't there anyone who could break the restrictions imposed by this heaven and earth?

Was this the regulations of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms? For countless years from the past until now, was there no one who could break the regulations?

Qin Wentian was unwilling to accept this. If his soul shattered, even if he had cultivated the Undying Scripture, he wouldn't be able to live either. But he was truly unwilling to accept this. He had been trying for over two hundred years yet each of his experiments ended in failure. In that case, how should one walk this path?

At this moment, Qin Wentian didn't think about other things. He only thought of Godking Xi and the words his paternal grandfather told him. His grandfather believed that he would be able to do it, creating history.

For Godking Xi, he wanted to transcend everything. He was willing to pay any price, and even if he lost his body, he still wanted transcendence. He didn't want to be restricted by the nine heavens, he wanted to dominate and control them.

Although he had failed in the end, his soul transformed into the tiny astral-being with a boundless starry space within it. He hoped that someone in the future generations would be able to accomplish what he did not.

Now, Qin Wentian was the one who inherited the tiny astral-being of Godking Xi.

If one wanted to transcend the nine heavens, they must do something unprecedented, do something no one in the past has ever done before. Now, he already had some insights and managed to walk until this point. He was unwilling to accept failure. Qin Wentian believed that the path he picked should be the correct one. His insights also shouldn't be wrong. The only problem now was whether he dared to take the final step or not?

If he made a wrong move, he might consign himself to eternal condemnation, he would die and his dao would vanish.

Should he continue?

Qin Wentian felt a struggle in his heart.

“Godking Xi. The tiny astral-being your soul transformed into had once saved my life. If I die, I hope you would still be able to manifest your spirit and guard a wisp of my soul, saving it from complete death.” Qin Wentian seemed to be mumbling to himself. He had chosen to continue despite the violent shuddering of his soul.

If one wanted great fortune, they naturally had to take on great risks without fear. If he didn't dare to take the final step, why was there a need to talk about transcendence? When he was young, he had already chosen to destroy his meridians so he could better walk his path of cultivation. And now, as a heavenly deity, since he knew that his path ought to be the correct one, why would he cower now? Why would he not dare to challenge the regulations set by this heaven and earth?

Boundless radiance from the countless constellations frenziedly flooded the astral gate in Qin Wentian's soul.

At this moment, that astral gate of Qin Wentian seemed to contain the astral light from the multitude of constellations in the nine heavenly layers. In the interior of the astral gate, it resembled a starry space now. Huge explosive sounds rang out from within Qin Wentian's soul, his astral gate shattered from not being large enough to contain the might of the constellations. His mind trembled, and in the depths of his soul, the 'sky' and 'earth' in there seemed to be split open. The pain was so

severe that Qin Wentian directly fainted and lost consciousness. His body was still floating in the boundlessly vast starry space, as tiny and insignificant like a speck of dust.

...

Amidst the nine heavenly layers, and countless constellations of the boundless starry space, a figure that was like a speck of dust floated through the void aimlessly. No one discovered this. The starry space was just too large and vast. A corpse was nothing special, just a speck of dust.

This speck of dust was none other than Qin Wentian's body. He didn't know how long has he floated for or how long has he been asleep for.

Today, the little finger of the floating Qin Wentian trembled, it was like he regained a hint of consciousness. After a long time, his eyes finally opened, shining with a light as bright as the stars. He stared up at the sky before he stood up stably in the starry space.

"I'm still alive, I'm still alive!" Qin Wentian murmured as a smile appeared on his face. Being alive was undoubtedly a wondrous and beautiful thing.

His will entered his sea of consciousness in his soul and perceived his final astral gate. When his perception sensed the transformation within, Qin Wentian was completely stunned. He stood motionless for a very long time and finally, a radiant smile appeared on his face, filled with intoxicating satisfaction. He closed his eyes again and stretched his hands out, embracing the starry space.

"From today onwards, the boundless starry space, the countless constellations in the nine heavenly layers, can all be used by me." In the starry space, Qin Wentian's voice sounded ethereal, echoing through the void. Right now, beams of astral light from the multitude of constellations streamed towards him from all directions.

At this instant, Qin Wentian was no longer a speck of dust. The radiance from his body was as blinding as the constellations. When all the astral light from the ALL the constellations in the nine heavenly layers entered his body, he himself was like the brightest constellations in the starry space.

At this moment in the starry space, countless gazes involuntarily turned towards a certain direction, staring at the source of this radiance, the brightest constellation in the starry sky.