

## Ancient GM 1921

### Chapter 1921: Abnormal

A grave humiliation.

Heaven's Son was defeated. This, to the Qin Clan, was extremely humiliating.

And as for Goddess Nichang, as the future mother of the Qin Clan, she had a marriage agreement with Qin Dingtian but today on the day of their wedding, she said that something happened to her back then when Qin Wentian abducted her? Wasn't this even more humiliating? Especially so to Qin Dingtian.

The experts of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms all came here to attend his wedding. He proclaimed that he wanted to slay Qin Wentian first before going through with the wedding.

But now, he was defeated and his fiancée even said such words. No matter how good Qin Dingtian's temperament was, there was no way he could endure it at this moment. His handsome features contorted, he stood there unmovingly.

Goddess Nichang was as cold as ever. The sound of the word 'scram' rang out loud in the air. Although this was a humiliation for the Qin Clan, but Goddess Nichang herself actually said such a thing, destroying her reputation. She most probably was feeling a great deal of shame as well.

She quietly walked down the ceremonial stage and walked towards the exit of the Qin Clan. Countless gazes landed on her, filled with different emotions, including shock and lust. However, Goddess Nichang didn't seem to have seen any of those. She calmly continued walking ahead. The view of her back was so beautiful, and also so lonely.

Qin Wentian turned his gaze below and stared at her lonely back, feeling a sourness in his heart. He thought of the beauty he had once seen before. In the world of reincarnation, under the rainbow, that dazzling smile... She originally should have always been so resplendent but she could only resign herself to her circumstances. Was this caused by him? If he didn't come here today, her wedding with Qin Dingtian would truly be a grand occasion, becoming an event that inspires envy in everyone of the world. Was his actions right or wrong then?

He understood that Goddess Nichang had to resort to this, even at the cost of damaging her reputation because she had no other ideas to break this wedding engagement. After all, both she and

Qu Shen have agreed to it. How can they break it just like that? Hence, she chose to destroy her own reputation.

She was lonely. No one knew of her thoughts in her heart. Qu Shen once said that this might be because she grew up without her parents by her side. This caused her personality to be more aloof. She didn't like to speak of her troubles to anyone, and would bury all her problems in her heart.

The her now, other than feeling lonely, there was also a stubborn determination. The amount of courage it would take for the number one beauty in the Heaven Region, Goddess Nichang, to break the marriage engagement was truly shocking.

Goddess Nichang walked out from the Qin Clan's exit and flew into the distance. However, she didn't leave. She found a location where no one was standing and inclined her head to stare up into the sky. It was like she wanted to take a look at the white-robed young man standing in the air. What ending would he face? He wanted to stop this wedding, hoping that she wouldn't be married to Qin Dangtian. She has already done what he wanted. But what about him? How can he escape from this situation?

Qin Wentian at this moment, could truly sense the flames of anger from the experts of the Qin Clan. This was especially so for Qin Zheng and his wife. Their eyes blazed with anger and hatred, wanting nothing more than to tear Qin Wentian into a million pieces. In fact, they didn't want to capture him alive any longer, they wanted him dead.

Qin Dangtian was their only son, also known as Heaven's Son. He was their pride. But today, all the pride they felt was shattered by Qin Wentian. They understood that from today onwards, Heaven's Son Qin Dangtian would become the butt of jokes for many people in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Once, the chosen of the heavens, how dazzling was he? Would Qin Dangtian be able to face everything?

"BOOM!" From the air, streaks of divine punishment light congregated together and the sky was replaced by a divine punishment sky. A golden divine formation enveloped everything, brimming with destructive might. Even the boundlessly vast Qin City was enveloped by that might.

The people in Qin City were countless. They inclined their heads and stared at the golden divine formation in the sky, all of them could feel a stifling pressure.

Seems like Qin Zheng was completely enraged. He planned to ignore the experts from the peak powers and directly act against Qin Wentian.

Beams of divine punishment light locked onto Qin Wentian directly. The area around him was completely covered, how could he escape?

This was the World Destroying Divine Formation, a true divine punishment issued by the heavens themselves. Who could evade this?

Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared at the divine formation in the air. His expression was cold. There were naturally differences in strength of heavenly daos for each heavenly deity. Qin Zheng's comprehension towards his heavenly dao has already reached an extremely deep level. If not, how could he become the Qin Clan Leader? One of the peak characters in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

"Cripple him first." Beside Qin Zheng, his wife coldly spoke. Her resentment for Qin Wentian was extremely great. Her son was humiliated in such a manner. How could she, as a mother, not hate Qin Wentian?

"The Qin Clan has lost all face." At this moment, a voice rang out. The Qiankun Sect Leader had unknowingly appeared in the area next to Qin Wentian. Qiankun light flashed, covering the sky and this entire space, including Qin Wentian.

"If you obstruct me, don't blame me for not being polite." How could Qin Zheng give up? His killing intent towards Qin Wentian wouldn't waver.

The experts of many peak powers were still observing, feeling somewhat surprised that the Qiankun Sect Leader would take the initiative to step out. It was fine even if Qin Wentian was crippled, all they needed was that he remained alive. Their purpose was to stop Qin Wentian from being captured by the Qin Clan. Even if Qin Wentian was crippled, it didn't really matter to him. All was fine as long as the Qin Clan couldn't monopolize the Heaven Vault.

"It has been many years since we fought against each other. At that time, we were both still very young. I truly want to test myself against you again." The Qiankun Sect Leader laughed. Evidently, he and Qin Zheng were from the same generation. Now, both were standing at the peak of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. One became a clan leader and one became a sect leader.

"Since this is the case, I will grant you your wish." Boundless divine punishment might descended from the sky. Golden-colored lightning ignored the distance through space and rained down on the

area Qin Wentian and the Qiankun Sect Leader was in, wanting to destroy the space there completely.

Behind the Qiankun Sect Leader, Qiankun light flared resplendently, forming a shield before him and Qin Wentian. An immensely shocking amount of power erupted forth as he coldly shouted, “Qiankun Reversal!”

As the sound of his voice faded, when the boundless divine punishment lightning rained down, they were actually forced to reverse their trajectories and shot back up into the sky. This caused the divine formation to rumble violently, giving the feeling that the sky was seemingly on the verge of exploding.

The Qiankun Sect was different from the Qin Clan. The Qin Clan was capable of cultivating all laws, although Qin Zheng and Qin Dangtian were father and son, their cultivation of the respective daos, are different.

But for people of the Qiankun Sect, they pursued the same dao. It was the Qiankun Grand Dao. They felt that the Qiankun Dao was the ultimate dao in the world, allowing one to conquer the universe. This was why their sect was named the Qiankun Sect.

Naturally, although the dao they were all trying to comprehend was the Qiankun Dao, but because everyone’s cultivations were different, their astral souls were different as well. Their process of gaining insights was naturally different too, resulting in their strength levels being different.

The Qiankun Sect Leader evidently has cultivated the Qiankun Dao to an extremely terrifying extent. He could use Qiankun Reversal as long as he willed it, not allowing Qin Zheng’s divine punishment lightning to rain down on him, causing it to reverse upstream instead.

Qin Zheng stared at the Qiankun Sect Leader as his expression turned to ice. He suddenly had a suspicion. Why did the Qiankun Sect Leader want to protect Qin Wentian? Could his purpose really only be to prevent the Qin Clan from capturing Qin Wentian?

Also, Qin Wentian came here today to challenge his son Qin Dangtian. Could Qin Wentian really not have prepared any paths of retreat? He came to fight although knowing that he might be in an inescapable situation?

Was it really all for the sake of a beauty?

Even if he really had some relationship with Nichang, there was no way their relationship reached the extent where he could give his life up, right? If not, Goddess Nichang wouldn't break the marriage only now, she would have already done so before the wedding. Did Qin Wentian really send himself to death just to stop the wedding?

At this moment, a terrifying might gushed forth from the Qin Clan, from the person who said the world 'scram.' This aura enveloped this entire space, even causing the people from the peak powers to feel pressure. Their gazes turned towards the depths of the Qin Clan. The source of this pressure should be from Qin Ding, right?

"Everyone came here to attend the wedding. But now, since the situation became like this, the wedding is naturally cancelled. The descendants of the Qin Clan will only marry a clean woman." Qin Ding coldly spoke, his voice not filled with any politeness at all, directly insulting Goddess Nichang. Many people turned their gazes to Goddess Nichang who was standing far away. However, there was still no emotions on her face despite after hearing these words.

"As for Qin Wentian, everyone already knows what he did to my Qin Clan. Give this old man some face, let the Qin Clan handle Qin Wentian. In the future when the Heaven Vault reopens, the Qin Clan will not monopolize it and allow all the peak powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms to enter for cultivation. How about it?" Qin Ding continued. He wanted everyone here to give him some face.

Hand Qin Wentian over to the Qin Clan but he promised that upon obtaining Heaven Vault, he would allow everyone to enter there for cultivation.

Everyone didn't wish to agree. After all, on Qin Wentian, there wasn't just the secret about the Heaven Vault, there was also the secret behind how he obtained twelve astral souls.

But many people understood that if they disagreed, a war would instantly break out and there would be many casualties for all parties. It was as tough as ascending to the heavens for any of the peak powers to obtain Qin Wentian.

The Qin Clan also understood this. So, they didn't wish to monopolize the Heaven Vault. However, they had to obtain Qin Wentian.

"Since Senior Qin has spoken, I naturally have no objection." An expert from one of the peak powers spoke, this was a hegemonic power from the Chaos Region. He understood that this place

was the Qin Clan. With Qin Ding present, it wouldn't be so easy for them to obstruct Qin Zheng. Since this is the case, they might as well take this chance to back off gracefully, giving some face to Qin Ding.

“If Qin Wentian really is captured by the Qin Clan, how would we know if the Qin Clan managed to find the secret of the Heaven Vault from Qin Wentian? They might keep this a secret. It is still more secure if all of us controls the Heaven Vault together.” The Qiankun Sect Leader calmly spoke, the first person to object to Qin Ding's suggestion.

“What promise did Qin Wentian give you exactly? Did he promise to allow the Qiankun Sect to enter the Heaven Vault for cultivation?” Qin Zheng suddenly asked as he stared at the Qiankun Sect Leader. At this moment, countless gazes filled with suspicion turned to the Qiankun Sect Leader.

It was hard to blame Qin Zheng for questioning the Qiankun Sect Leader. His actions were truly somewhat abnormal, and he kept shielding Qin Wentian. Something must be wrong.

Could it be that Qin Wentian and the Qiankun Sect Leader have reached an agreement secretly?

## Chapter 1922: Domineering Qin Ding

Qin Wentian and the Qiankun Sect Leader naturally wouldn't reply to this. The Qiankun Sect Leader spoke. “No matter what, Qin Wentian cannot be allowed to land in the Qin Clan's hands. If not, all his secrets would belong to the Qin Clan. It would then be impossible for any of us, the peak powers of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, to obtain them. It would be far easier for us to get them from Qin Wentian.”

The hearts of everyone wavered once more when they heard the Qiankun Sect Leader's words. There was logic to his words. Although Qin Zheng has made a promise, saying that when the Heaven Vault reopens, all the experts from the peak powers could enter to cultivate, could this be trusted?

Before huge benefits, all words are empty. Once the Qin Clan breaks their promise, the difficulty of the peak powers pressuring the Qin Clan would be much higher compared to pressuring Qin Wentian. The strength of the Qin Clan evidently was much stronger than the other peak powers here. Hence, the Qiankun Sect Leader was justifiably worried.

“From your words, shouldn’t we hand Qin Wentian over to your Qiankun Sect then?” A cold voice rang out once again within the Qin Clan. A hint of anger could be heard within the voice.

“Just like how I don’t trust the Qin Clan, I believe the Qin Clan wouldn’t trust my Qiankun Sect so easily either.” The Qiankun Sect Leader calmly spoke. “Qin Wentian, why don’t you agree to open the Heaven Vault and allow everyone to cultivate in there? Maybe, you can find a chance to live.”

“Qiankun Sect Leader, do you believe that the hatred between me and the Qin Clan can be resolved?” Qin Wentian calmly smiled. “I have a suggestion. Today, since experts from many of the peak powers are present, why don’t you all help me raze the Qin Clan to the ground and resolve the hatred in my heart? Once the Qin Clan is destroyed, I will open the Heaven Vault and allow everyone to enter for cultivation. How about it?”

Qin Wentian’s words caused the expressions of the people from Qin Clan to freeze. Their gazes grew even colder when they looked at him. He actually wanted to incite experts from the peak powers of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms to act against the Qin Clan together?

The gazes of the experts flickered as they glanced in the direction of the Qin Clan. Although they felt slightly moved by the proposal, but they still feel trepidation in their hearts. They naturally had no problems handling ordinary heavenly deities from the Qin Clan. With an alliance of the other peak powers here, destroying the Qin Clan wasn’t an impossibility. However, the Qin Clan has a few extremely powerful existences which they could do nothing to. There would be endless trouble if they chose this path. It was still easier to deal with Qin Wentian.

Also, who would dare to take the lead? If one of the peak powers did so, that would be tantamount to shedding all pretense of cordiality with the Qin Clan.

“Your thinking is really wondrous.” A voice calmly drifted over. A beautiful figure walked over. She was clad in a long dress and was breathtakingly beautiful. It was none other than the number one celestial maiden of the nine heavens, the current Nine Heavens Mystic Palace Leader, the Nine Heavens Mystical Maiden.

Many people in the Qin Clan glanced at that figure as numerous thoughts filled their hearts. Naturally, they only dared to think about her beauty, because it was destined that no man would be able to obtain her.

“Since we can’t come to a consensus, how about handing Qin Wentian to me?” The Mystical Maiden spoke. It seems like even she couldn’t resist the temptation of the Heaven Vault and wanted to act to obtain it.

“Your thinking is nothing but a fantasy.” Qin Zheng’s wife calmly spoke. Both were beauties, she felt an innate hostility towards this number one celestial in the nine heavens, the Nine Heavens Mystical Maiden.

“Since everyone cannot come to a consensus, the answer is simple. Why don’t we cripple Qin Wentian first and force him to say the secret of controlling the Heaven Vault out in public? Are you all satisfied?” Qin Ding spoke again, his voice thundering through the skies. Many people nodded silently, this was a good idea. After all, Qin Wentian being crippled or not was not important to them.

Qin Wentian coldly smiled, “If I’m crippled, does everyone think that I can still live? I might as well die directly. Since everyone isn’t willing to accept my first proposal, why don’t I give another suggestion? I don’t need you all to destroy the Qin Clan, I only need you all to escort me safely to the Heaven Vault. Once we reach there, I will open the vault and allow experts from all powers to enter for cultivation. The Qin Clan is the only exception, they will be forbidden from entering. How does this suggestion sound?”

The eyes of everyone flashed but some experts stared at Qin Wentian, “You want to play a trick?”

“My person is here. You all can follow me there. How can I play any tricks?” Qin Wentian replied.

Many people were tempted. This suggestion was truly not bad. They didn’t need to deal with the Qin Clan, they only needed to protect Qin Wentian from death and bring him to the Heaven Vault.

“Senior Qin Ding should have also heard it. Seems like we can’t allow Qin Wentian to be crippled by the Qin Clan.” The Qiankun Sect Leader spoke. The figure of the Mystical Maiden flashed like she was prepared to act at any moment. She then spoke, “I accept this suggestion.”

Entering the Heaven Vault for cultivation was their main goal. As for Qin Wentian, they didn’t feel too much hatred towards him.

“Is this the reason why Qin Wentian dared to come to the Qin Clan?” Many people mused silently. He actually wanted to use the other peak powers to block the Qin Clan for him. This was indeed a good idea but did Qin Wentian truly plan to open the Heaven Vault?



“What if I say our Qin Clan wants Qin Wentian for sure?” Qin Ding’s voice grew colder and colder. Today, if they allowed Qin Wentian to leave freely, this by itself would be a great humiliation. Qin Wentian purposely picked Qin Dangtian’s wedding day to cause a ruckus. This was an act of provocation. If he left safely after this, what did the Qin Clan count for?

Also, Qin Wentian said that all powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms could enter the Heaven Vault save for the Qin Clan. In this case, the Qin Clan would become the biggest loser. So, how could they agree to let Qin Wentian leave just like this?

“Senior, you are making things difficult for us.” The Qiankun Sect Leader spoke.

As the sound of his voice faded, that stifling pressure from Qin Ding became stronger. In the air, terrifying streaks of light flashed by, growing in number, until the entire sky was enveloped.

In the Qin Clan, a shocking might gushed forth. An explosive bang rang out causing the hearts of people to tremble, they could feel a trembling from their souls. This heavenly might was too powerful. There seemed to be a desolate primordial beast within the Qin Clan.

The entire atmosphere was incredibly tensed.

Finally, a figure appeared in the airspace above the Qin Clan. His expression was calm but he exuded shocking levels of heavenly might. It felt like any casual step he took would cause everyone to feel incomparable pressure. A strange-looking halberd could be seen in his arms. Streams of light and darkness revolved around him and the halberd like divine dragons.

The tip of the halberd exuded a level of power capable enough to devastate heaven and earth.

“The Judgement Halberd.” Countless people felt their hearts shaking. Earlier, their hearts wavered because of Qin Wentian’s suggestion and wanted to interfere with the Qin Clan to escort Qin Wentian safely away. But now, all of them instantly gave up on that notion.

Qin Ding of the Qin Clan was clearly angered. The halberd in his hand caused everyone to recall a particular rumor about the Qin Clan.

It was rumored that an ancestor of the Qin Clan that has a very high cultivation base, tried to pursue the ultimate dao but he failed in the end. Hence, he decided to merge his remaining life force and insights of the dao into a divine weapon. His life was the decisive material for this weapon. This

divine weapon was passed on down to the Qin Clan's descendants and it was known as the Halberd of Judgement.

Qin Ding himself was already extremely powerful to a shocking extreme. Now that the Judgement Halberd appeared in his hands, one could very well imagine how great his anger was. The Qin Clan today suffered humiliation after humiliation and now, Qin Wentian actually still wanted to use the peak powers here to deal with the Qin Clan.

Since his son Qin Zheng wasn't able to control the crowd well, he will do it himself.

“Hand over Qin Wentian to the Qin Clan. Once the secret of the Heaven Vault is revealed, I will allow you all to enter for cultivation. Who dares to doubt my decision?” Qin Ding coldly spoke. This time, his tone was domineering to the extreme. Since speaking was useless, he decided to use the most direct method – a show of martial force.

Today, although experts from all over the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms gathered here, but in truth, there was still a difference in strength with regards to the peak powers of different regions. For example, the three hegemonic powers of the Desolate Region. There has been many changes to the situation in the Desolate Region, the strength of the peak powers there had quite a large disparity to the peak powers in the Heaven Region.

Now, the strongest expert in the Qin Clan, Qin Ding, walked out angrily with the Judgement Halberd. Who would dare to reject his words?

“Senior, are you forcing us to agree?” The Qiankun Sect Leader spoke. Although he was the Qiankun Sect Leader with an extremely high status in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, he was still of the junior generation when compared to Qin Ding. After all, he was the same generation as Qin Zheng.

“Don't need to conceal yourself. Since you are already here, just come on out. What promise has Qin Wentian given you?” Qin Ding coldly spoke, his gaze turned towards the distance. This caused the eyes of many heavenly deities to flash. There was actually someone hiding in the shadows? This person seemed to be someone Qin Ding regarded highly. To think that they actually failed to sense the presence of this figure.

“Qin Ding, you are still as domineering as ever.” A voice rang out. After that, an old man flew over from faraway. Every step he took caused the space here to tremble.

Many heavenly deities stared at this old man in bewilderment, they had never seen him before. The beautiful eyes of the Nine Heavens Mystical Maiden flashed, she didn't expect this old man would come here today. This was none other than the previous generation Qiankun Sect Leader, the master of the current Qiankun Sect Leader.

"It has been so many years. You have not died yet?" Qin Ding coldly asked.

"Haha, since you are still alive, how can I die?" The old sect leader laughed loudly. He stared at the punishment halberd in Qin Ding's hand. "To deal with a junior, you actually chose to use this divine weapon?"

"Someone wished to humiliate my Qin Clan, I'm naturally unhappy." Qin Ding spoke. After that, he turned his gaze downwards, "Earlier, I've already said what I want to say. Qin Zheng, capture the vile spawn. If there's anyone who still tries to obstruct us, don't blame me for not being polite."

"Yes father." Qin Zheng nodded. The divine punishment light shone again, incomparably resplendent. Chains formed from the divine punishment might directly shot towards Qin Wentian. There was no longer a need to waste words. Since the Judgement Halberd has already appeared in his father's hand, the ending was already set.

A black rod appeared in Qin Wentian's hands, his expression was extremely unsightly. Qin Ding's domineering attitude had surpassed his expectations. A single sentence to stun the crowd, even heavenly deities didn't dare to make any reckless moves. Right now, the ones who could block the Qin Clan for him, seemed to be only the Qiankun Sect.

RUMBLE~ Qin Wentian's body expanded. The black rod in his hand grew larger as well. He stood in the air and resembled a true heavenly god. Since the battle couldn't be avoided, let's go all out then.

## Chapter 1923: Deity-level Battle

The old sect leader stepped out, moving towards Qin Zheng. "You are already at such an advanced age yet your temper is still so great."

"Seems like you still intend to interfere. Since this is the case, I want to see how strong your Measureless Law Body is now." Qin Ding coldly spoke. He was like a king of gods, wielding the

Judgement Halberd in his hand. He pierced forth with the halberd and in an instant, the clouds and winds moved. The color of the sky changed as boundless streams of light and darkness were launched in an attack towards the old sect leader. A moment later, the darkness and light transformed into the power of Yin and Yang.

The Measureless Law Body of the old sect leader appeared. The power of Qiankun of Heaven and Earth was used by him. Numerous Qiankun formation diagrams appeared, shooting straight for Qin Ding.

The halberd in Qin Ding's hands pierced into the Qiankun formation diagrams. Instantly, the power of light and darkness shattered them. The aura of Yin Yang absorbed them, causing the energy in the Qiankun diagrams to be absorbed into the Judgement Halberd. The light and darkness radiating from the tip of the Judgement Halberd intensified by a few degrees.

The old sect leader stared at Qin Ding. This divine weapon was still so powerful. But of course, even without the Judgement Halberd, Qin Ding's strength was also considered extremely strong. Although he had personally arrived today, but whether or not he could block Qin Ding, he couldn't say for sure.

Countless Qiankun diagrams filled the sky, flying towards Qin Ding. Qin Ding's expression was as calm as ever. The halberd in his hand silently pierced out and every time it did, it would cause all attacks launched at him to crumble as the energy within the diagrams was absorbed. This caused the Judgement Halberd's might to grow stronger and stronger. The light and darkness was so powerful now that they seemed even capable of tearing a hole through the sky.

In addition, Qin Ding's attacks contained no fanciful tricks. It was simple and direct, but contained a form of tyranny within. It was truly reverting to simplicity, back to one's true essence.

The two colors of light and darkness ravaged the sky. They were like lightning bolts arcing through and everywhere they passed by, destruction followed. Even for heavenly deities, it was tough for them to endure power on this level. Their lives would be at risk if just one lightning bolt came in contact with them.

The Qiankun formation diagrams around the old sect leader started to rotate frenziedly, causing the law of reversal to be imposed in this area. A heavenly dao spiral was formed and for a period of time, this entire sky was engulfed by the heavenly might. The sky darkened, as shocking might permeated the atmosphere. Countless particles reversed their flow, the law of qiankun overturned everything. This scene was simply too terrifying. The spectators all felt like the apocalypse had arrived.

In the other battlefield, a divine formation appeared behind Qin Zheng. The divine punishment light enveloped the skies of that area. However, the Qiankun Sect Leader actually blocked before Qin Wentian. Clearly, he was going to interfere in this.

“Go and handle him. Leave the vile spawn to me.” Qin Zheng’s wife spoke. Qin Zheng nodded. His wife, the mother of the Qin Clan, wasn’t just a pretty vase. Back then, her talent was one of the most outstanding ones and Qin Yuanfeng had even once loved her when he was younger. Now, she was very powerful as well and has many divine weapons and treasures with her.

But at this moment, the Nine Heavens Mystical Maiden also took a step forward.

“You wish to interfere too?” Qin Zheng’s wife glared at the Mystical Maiden.

The Nine Heavens Mystical Maiden didn’t say anything, she simply stood there calmly. Her attitude was clear.

The eyes of the heavenly deities from many peak powers flashed. Despite Qin Ding’s domineering attitude, the Qiankun Sect Leader and Nine Heavens Mystical Maiden still wanted to protect Qin Wentian. They felt that there might be some secret agreements behind this. Maybe Qin Zheng was right. Qin Wentian might have come to some agreements with the two of them or why would they keep protecting Qin Wentian?

Seems like Qin Wentian didn’t come here today to simply wreck the wedding. He came here prepared, he didn’t come here to die.

At this moment, countless chains formed by the divine punishment light shot towards Qin Wentian only to see Qin Wentian lifting that enlarged black rod, slashing it towards the chains. The chains actually crumbled upon contact, the black rod continued its upwards momentum and smashed directly into the divine punishment formation. In an instant, that formation trembled violently. Qin Zheng’s body trembled as well. He felt that his soul was attacked.

At this moment, the heavenly deities of the Qin Clan stepped out. In an instant, all of them unleashed their auras, causing the sky to change color as terrifying dao arts were unleashed. Divine might flooded the area.

“You want to cripple me?” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. He took a step forward and crossed space, directly appearing before a heavenly deity from the Qin Clan. The God Slaughter Rod transcended time and space, it was so quick that its speed was simply unbelievable as it slammed down towards that heavenly deity.

The Qin Wentian now was someone who could defeat Heaven’s Son Qin Dangtian. Even if the Qin Clan was one of the top-tiered hegemonic powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, the number of people in the Qin Clan who could deal with him could truly be counted on one’s fingers.

That heavenly deity lifted his arms and attacked. His dao was concealed within his palm and he attacked with enough power to shatter the sky. However, upon contact with the rod, his entire body seemed to be struck by lightning. Even his soul was shaking.

“RUMBLE!” Another rod strike smashed down. Qin Wentian’s speed was quick to the extreme, surpassing time and space. But at this moment, a beam of treasure light radiated. A resplendent armor appeared in the air, blocking the God Slaughter Rod. When the rod slammed into the armor, a thunderous bang echoed. The treasured armor flew back as Qin Dangtian’s figure appeared there.

The Qin Dangtian at this moment has already struggled free from his dispirited state. Although it was impossible to say that his state of heart was unaffected, but at the very least, he had to capture Qin Wentian first. He was a heavenly deity with supreme talent, his dao heart wouldn’t collapse so easily from one defeat to the point where he couldn’t tell what was important.

“A loser dog still daring to fight me?” Qin Wentian stared at Qin Dangtian, his eyes gleaming with arrogance. Such a gaze caused Qin Dangtian to feel extremely uncomfortable in his heart. However, Qin Wentian precisely did so, he wanted the dao heart of Heaven’s Son of the Qin Clan to crumble apart. Once, how arrogant was Qin Dangtian? He crippled Luoshen Yu right after he broke through to the deity realm. Qin Wentian wanted Qin Dangtian to remember this humiliation.

Behind Qin Wentian, a dimensional storm appeared. The dimensional space dao descended, forming numerous black holes that could devour everything.

Also, countless ancient words revolved around Qin Wentian. These ancient words danced in the air and entered the dimensional storm before vanishing. However, the other heavenly deities from the Qin Clan naturally didn’t dare to be careless. After all, Qin Wentian was Qin Yuanfeng’s son. Qin Wentian’s strength has already reached an extremely terrifying level, exceeding that of Qin Yuanfeng when Qin Yuanfeng killed his way into the Qin Clan.

Also, he wasn't alone. The Qiankun Sect Leader and the Nine Heavens Mystical Maiden was backing him up. Clearly, his fate wouldn't be the same as his father.

"KILL!" As Qin Wentian spoke, those ancient words directly broke out from the void, appearing in the locations near those heavenly deities. They transformed into fearsome beams of spacetime sword dao energy, annihilating everything. Each ancient word contained dao energy, also, they didn't simply target a single person, they targeted all the heavenly deities from the Qin Clan.

Although there were some ancient existences among the heavenly deities of the Qin Clan present here, in fact, some of them were even older than Qin Ding. However, their strengths were clearly inferior to Qin Ding and Qin Zheng. If not, the position of the Qin Clan Leader wouldn't be given to Qin Zheng. Only if a person within the clan had the strength to surpass others in the older generation, would he be allowed to control the clan.

Qin Dangtian released his Absolute Beginning Astral Soul. The Absolute Beginning Dao started to assimilate and devour the energy from the spacetime sword dao. Although he had lost to Qin Wentian, there was no need to doubt that he was extremely powerful too.

"In that case, come at me together." Qin Wentian stared at Qin Dangtian and the other heavenly deities. The dimensional storm shot towards a heavenly deity, intending on obliterating everything. That heavenly deity manifested divine seals to block the storm but at this moment, a black rod suddenly flew out from the dimensional storm, containing incomparably power, as it smashed down on the heavenly deity. At that moment, the deity's soul spasmed. He couldn't control his body.

"Careful!" A heavenly deity beside shouted. The dimensional storm then enlarged and wanted to devour the earlier heavenly deity, but the deity beside him hurriedly grabbed him and sped away, avoiding this killing strike. The God Slaughter Rod once again vanished into the dimensional storm. However, the heavenly deities now were filled with fear. All of them had wariness in their hearts with regards to that black rod.

"Deity-level battle." In the Qin Clan, countless people glanced at the sky, looking at the scenes of devastation. The destruction light stacked upon each other, causing the sun to dim. The experts who were currently fighting were all heavenly deities. It has been a very long time in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms since such a large-scale deity-level battle occurred.

Below, countless experts soared into the battlefield in the air. A loud shout thundered through the sky as a gigantic kui ox appeared. This kui ox was wielding a divine ox spear that had the power to pierce through the skies. The kui ox directly lunged towards Qin Wentian, and when a dimensional storm shot over, the divine ox spear pierced out, shattering it completely.

The sight of this caused Qin Wentian to frown.

“The Ox Chieftain of the Divine Ox Clan has acted.” The hearts of everyone trembled. The grudge between the Divine Ox Clan and Qin Wentian was extremely deep. It truly wasn’t easy for them to endure it to this point before they acted. The situation just got more dangerous for Qin Wentian.

Upon seeing this, another expert soared into the air. This man was very young. His countenance was bloodlessly pale as countless grey streams of air flowed around him. The grey streams transformed into a terrifying head as he prepared to attack as well.

“Ziwei Divine Court, Yue Changkong.”

Everyone trembled again. Although the Qiankun Sect and Nine Heavens Mystical Palace wanted to protect Qin Wentian, even more people wanted Qin Wentian to die. The ox deities of the Divine Ox Clan were in the air, and Yue Changkong just got added into the mix. Qin Dingtian and the other heavenly deities from the Qin Clan were present as well. No matter how heaven-defying Qin Wentian was, his fate was clearly more ominous than propitious.

Qin Wentian’s body flashed as he fled into a dimensional storm before appearing at a location extremely far away in an instant. He stared at the heavenly deities swarming him. This situation was extremely disadvantageous for him.

Numerous figures rose into the air. It was likely because the Divine Ox Clan and Yue Changkong have acted, they triggered a chain reaction. The experts from the various peak powers could no longer sit by and do nothing.

“Bzz~” In the greyish dark sky, a beam of incomparably resplendent light suddenly flashed. After that, a sword beam seemed to cleave apart the sky and within the sword beam, a terrifying gigantic beast could be seen flying through the air. This was a Kunpeng, it was none other than the Kun Sovereign.

Multiple heavenly deities could be seen standing on the back of the Kun Sovereign. Luoshen Chuan, the Dragon Sovereign, the Heaven Devouring Demon Sovereign were all present. Other than them, Jian Junlai the Sword Monarch came as well. The earlier sword beam that cleaved apart the sky was launched by none other than Jian Junlai. On the wedding date of the Qin Clan, when most of the experts left the boundless sea region, Qin Wentian made a trip back there earlier and



even went to several places before he showed up. All this was in preparation for an all-out rumble, a large-scaled deity-level war!

## Chapter 1924: Headmaster Ye

The Kun Sovereign was known for his speed, he was the quickest of all heavenly deities under the sky. At the boundless sea region when the experts from the various peak powers set up a tight net, no one was able to stop him.

He instantly penetrated through space and arrived before Qin Wentian. Both parties already had an agreement. Qin Wentian's body flashed as he appeared on the Kun Sovereign's back. What they wanted wasn't a true battle. It was enough if they could retreat safely. After all, what he had to face was all the peak powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

"Everyone, why must you force me so much? Could it be that you all don't understand those who act against me or try to get me to stay here today, will never ever have a chance to enter the Heaven Vault?" Qin Wentian stood on the Kun Sovereign's back as he spoke. His voice thundered through the air, causing the hearts of many experts to tremble.

For the deity-level battle today, the Qiankun Sect and Nine Heavens Mystical Palace stood on Qin Wentian's side. Clearly, they would obtain the qualifications to enter the Heaven Vault.

Other than these two peak powers, there was still Qin Wentian's own forces, including the Luoshen Clan, Demon God Mountain and Sword Monarch Jian Junlai. Their combined strength has already become a threat that others couldn't ignore. Although this alliance was far from enough to contend against all the peak powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, they did have enough strength to protect themselves to a certain extent.

Qin Wentian used the Heaven Vault as his base. If he left today, it would be increasingly difficult to deal with him in the future.

"He must not be allowed to leave." The Prison God Clan Leader spoke. He soared into the air as a divine prison manifested, enveloping this entire space. Just like what Qin Wentian said, those who acted against him needn't think about entering the Heaven Vault but many people here have already offended him before. It didn't seem likely that those powers who offended him before would be allowed to enter.

Now, the Qiankun Sect and Nine Heavens Mystical Palace would be able to enter the Heaven Vault, there might not be any changes in the short term but what about a thousand and ten thousand years later? The experts produced by these two peak powers would definitely be stronger compared to the rest.

The divine prison extended endlessly through the void, wanting to lock down the entire Qin City. However, the Kun Sovereign still soared into the sky before flying towards a direction. The divine prison was also a type of spatial dao energy. The Kun Sovereign's dao could allow him to bypass the power of all other daos.

But at this moment, the God Prison Clan Leader's expression was filled with cold disdain. He took out a square-shaped treasure and sent it flying up into the air. This treasure actually formed a resonance with the god prison region in the air. After that, boundless radiance erupted from it, causing the entire divine prison to tremble as the merging process began. In an instant, countless lines manifested, flowing around the surroundings of Qin City. The entire city was sealed off.

The Kun Sovereign roared. His dao sensed the power of this god prison. He actually had no way to exit. They were sealed here and this time, the Prison God Clan didn't simply construct a divine prison, they also used the supreme treasure of their clan. Although the Kun Sovereign's speed was unrivalled, he wasn't able to fly through the created prison that has fused with the supreme treasure.

The heavenly deities swarmed over, their auras rising up into the sky. The divine might they exuded was extremely terrifying. The faces of the Kun Sovereign and the others were all extremely unsightly.

"The person they want is me. If something happens, I shall bear it alone. Everyone, there's no need to fight to the death for me." Qin Wentian spoke softly. The reason why he came to the Qin Clan was for a private matter but everyone else was willing to come with him. This made him feel gratitude in his heart. But if, even after they had the help of the Qiankun Sect and Nine Heavens Mystical Palace but still weren't able to escape, he didn't wish to implicate others.

These people wanted the Heaven Vault and he was the Heaven Vault's controller. Hence, if something really did happen, he would still be able to bear all of this alone.

"That time has still not arrived for that. Let's fight first." The Heaven Devouring Demon Sovereign's voice rang out. He flew off the Kun Sovereign's back as did Qin Wentian. He still had the black rod in his hand and as he attacked with it, all the heavenly deities rushing over could only choose to avoid.

Jian Junlai stepped out, a sword river manifested before him. His body seemed to be fused as one with the sword river, opening up an entire world. At this moment, a sword beam that radiated extreme sharpness appeared. Everywhere it passed by, the countenances of everyone changed. They wanted to avoid but the sword beam contained the properties of the laws of time. Their speed instantly slowed, while the sword river split into a million streams that shot out in all directions, like a meteor sword shower, shining resplendently.

“Ants trying to shake a tree. You guys are not strong enough to break free today.” The Che Clan Leader also arrived. He stood ahead and had a divine scepter in his hand. He slammed out with it as an incomparably bright divine formation that seemed indestructible appeared. The Che Clan was the number one artificer clan in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. They can create formations with a wave of their hands.

“Qin Wentian, there’s no need to continue struggling. It wouldn’t benefit you to drag this out.” The Thunder Clan Leader also spoke. He transformed into a god of thunder and had a divine thunder hammer in his hand. He directly attacked Qin Wentian. In an instant, the destructive might of thunder and lightning blasted down from the sky. Qin Wentian created a dimensional blackhole but under the devastating power of the lightning and thunder, the dimensional blackhole shattered completely. Around Qin Wentian, a unique dao might locked the region, causing Qin Wentian’s body to be numb from the electricity. He felt like his strength was being sapped away. This dao might domain clearly contained an extraordinary dao art attack.

“You will find it hard to escape even if you are given wings. Why don’t you give up.” The god of thunder raised the divine thunder hammer in his hands and continued to slam down with him. In an instant, this entire space transformed into a region of absolute thunder that constantly numbed Qin Wentian’s body.

Yue Changkong watched from the side, waiting for an opportunity to act. Now, Qin Wentian was very strong, he had no choice but to admit this. Even though he had become a heavenly deity, he still wasn’t Qin Wentian’s opponent. However, all these wouldn’t waver his heart. As long as he devoured Qin Wentian, Qin Wentian’s strength would belong to him. The future Yue Changkong would only grow stronger and stronger.

Yue Changkong’s body turned illusory, the greyish black streams of qi continued revolving around him. After that, they flowed through the air towards Qin Wentian.

The Che Clan Leader also moved over. With his divine scepter, his divine formation incorporated the power of the thunder domain. A terrifying vortex appeared, shooting straight for Qin Wentian wanting to bind his movements.

“Kacha~” A deafening blast rang out as the sky trembled. The heavenly deities who were battling felt their hearts shake. They inclined their heads and stared at the sky. Who dared to attack the supreme god prison?

At this moment outside the god prison, a gigantic heavenly hand could be seen. It smashed down with crushing momentum, causing the entire god prison to shudder violently. Cracks actually began to appear on the prison, causing the God Prison Clan Leader to frown.

Qin Dingtian inclined his head and stared at the sky. His expression froze. This gigantic heavenly hand seemed very familiar.

“Kacha~” The supreme god prison broke apart. That treasure flew back towards the Prison God Clan Leader but at this moment, the trapped space was no longer trapped. In the air, a figure floated down. This figure was an old man that seemed to be very unfamiliar. Not many people knew of him. But there were still some among the older generations who knew him.

Everyone who knew him only knew that his surname was Ye. And currently, he was the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy’s Headmaster.

“The Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy has never involved themselves with external matters before. Why are you interfering in this matter?” Qin Ding inclined his head, he coldly spoke when he saw the approaching figure. He had met with Headmaster Ye once before.

“Qin Wentian is a student of my sacred academy and has even entered the legendary place. He has a destiny with the sacred academy.” Headmaster Ye calmly spoke. “Also, everyone here are peak characters of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. All of you are going all out just to handle a junior? Don’t you all feel ashamed?”

“He monopolized the Heaven Vault, refusing entry to experts from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. All of us naturally wouldn’t agree to that,” an expert replied.

“Since he is the controller of the Heaven Vault, the matters in there naturally would have to follow his decision. The scene today is somewhat similar to the time when all of you arrived at the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy to force us to open the world of reincarnation, feeling that that place should belong to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms and not solely to my sacred academy.” Headmaster Ye calmly spoke. The hearts of the people below trembled, this scene now was truly somewhat similar. Under the compulsion of benefits, the experts from the peak powers have joined forces to pressure their target once more.

“Seems like Headmaster Ye came here for vengeance.” Qin Zheng coldly spoke.

“Qin Wentian, you leave first.” Headmaster Ye spoke. Qin Wentian nodded lightly. “Many thanks senior.”

After speaking, the Kun Sovereign descended. He climbed onto the Kun Sovereign’s back and the Kun Sovereign directly flew into the clouds.

“Where do you think you are going?” Qin Ding icily spoke. The Judgement Halberd in his hands pierced out through the air. In an instant, the sky was transformed into a Yin-Yang Sky, the power of light and darkness isolating everything. The Kun Sovereign wanted to rush out, but he actually flew inside a Yin-Yang formation diagram instead. He wasn’t able to find the exit.

“Foolish fantasy.” Qin Ding spoke with disdain. The halberd pierced out once more as a shocking wave shot towards the Kun Sovereign. The Kun Sovereign shifted directions, wanting to evade yet the light beam from the Judgement Halberd could ignore all distances and created a heavy wound on the body of the Kun Sovereign, causing him to scream in pain.

“Qin Ding, you are going too far.” Headmaster Ye spoke. He stepped out, moving towards Qin Ding, only to see the god of thunder appearing before him. The divine thunder hammer smashed down. Today, no one was allowed to help Qin Wentian escape.

Boundless thunder slammed towards the headmaster. His expression was incomparably calm, he simply stretched out his hand and grabbed out in the air. In an instant, the boundless thunder was actually fixed there. In fact, the entire space was fixed. An invisible corona light then enveloped the god of thunder. At this moment, the god of thunder felt an intense threat to his life. It felt like an invisible giant hand had him in its grasp. As long as the headmaster wanted to, he would be completely crushed.

The god of thunder that the Thunder Clan leader transformed into, decided to go all out. A surge of taboo energy erupted forth from him as his astral souls appeared. He summoned all the lightning and thunder from the nine heavens which he could muster, as he prepared to resist the invisible giant hand.

“What technique is this?” The god of thunder asked, as his heart trembled violently.

“Each individual has a fate tied to them. You all won’t be able to determine Qin Wentian’s fate.” Headmaster Ye calmly spoke. After that, the giant hand formed from fate energy continued to apply pressure. The god of thunder howled in madness and in agony. He felt as though his fate was in the hands of the headmaster now. This feeling was unbearable, it was like no matter how much he fought against this, he wouldn’t be able to win because no one can win against fate!

Many people stared at this battle. The reclusive headmaster of the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy was actually so powerful. Was this the reason why the sacred academy could exist for countless years?

## Chapter 1925: Came From the Past

Every individual has their own fate. Was the headmaster of the sacred academy able to control the fates of others?

Such a dao art, wasn’t this simply too terrifying? It was absolutely an ultimate dao that could allow one to walk on the path leading to the supreme.

Among the heavenly deities here, there were experts who went into the world of reincarnation back then. They suddenly recalled that when they were in the world of reincarnation, their starting point was similar to the one in the external world. Could it be that everything was predetermined? When they stepped into the world of reincarnation, their fates were already probed.

Qin Ding’s expression was unsightly. It was fine even if the Qiankun Sect and Nine Heavens Mystical Palace wanted to interfere. However, after that, the Demon God Mountain and Luoshen Chuan appeared and right now, even the headmaster of the sacred academy came here too. With regards to Headmaster Ye’s strength, the vast majority of experts here weren’t clear about it. After all, the sacred academy doesn’t interfere with external matters. Everyone only knew how immensely powerful the headmaster was after he acted earlier.

The Che Clan Leader lifted his divine scepter. His formation expanded at a crazy rate. He took a step forward causing a sense of crisis to appear in Qin Wentian’s heart. In the next moment, a fluctuation could be felt in the space before him and the Che Clan Leader directly walked out from it, swinging the scepter at Qin Wentian.

At the same time, more and more formations manifested, each of them producing a figure resembling the Che Clan Leader, with divine scepters in their hands. All of them attacked together.

Under the influence of the gigantic divine formation permeating this entire area, no one could tell which figures were true or false.

The Kun Sovereign roared. His gigantic body shook as he directly soared through space, rushing towards a direction. However, a Che Clan Leader's clone manifested there. The scepter in the figure's hand transformed into a chaotic ancient mirror. If the Kun Sovereign flew into it, he would be completely swallowed up.

"Careful." The Dragon Sovereign reminded. The Che Clan was the number one artificer clan in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, the divine weapons they wielded have a multitude of functions and are capable of transformations.

In another direction, more heavenly deities swarmed over, surrounding Qin Wentian. As for the battlefield over there at Headmaster Ye's location, they wouldn't bother with there. The person they wanted was Qin Wentian, who would want to go and fight against the powerful headmaster of the sacred academy?

Qin Wentian's gaze was cold. Seems like these people were prepared to pay any price to make him stay behind.

He stepped out, dismounting from the Kun Sovereign's back and prepared for battle.

At this moment, within the center of his brows, a beam of light actually shot out. The origin of this light was from within his final astral soul, within the starry space inside there. After this beam of light shot out, it actually took on a human form. As he appeared, he grabbed outwards ferociously and in an instant, the Che Clan Leader's clones felt as though the space around them was crumbling apart. With an explosive bang, all the Che Clan Leader's figures in that direction were completely obliterated.

The other figures froze when they saw this person. Why would there be another expert of this caliber appearing here suddenly?

Qin Wentian was also stunned when he saw this figure. He didn't dare to believe his eyes, how could this be possible?

That figure was incomparably imposing. With a single glance, terrifying might erupted from him, enveloping this vast space. He stared at the deity-level battles as he opened his mouth. In the next moment, he suddenly let out a thunderous roar. Crumbling sounds instantly rang out as the space

cracked and the sky crumbled. Countless daos were shattered. Those who were in combat instantly stopped as countless gazes turned towards this figure.

With a single roar, the god of thunder coughed out blood. His face was as pale as paper. He, who was a peak-level character, was now trembling. This wasn't because of that roar, but was because of the gigantic heavenly hand that had his fate within it. With a single grab, the headmaster of the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy could actually control his fate. He only managed to struggle free now.

The thunderous roar echoed through the sky. Many people felt their eardrums trembling. The bodies of some of the ordinary deities was trembling as well. The spacetime around them wasn't stable. Great waves of emotions arose in their hearts. Where did this terrifying figure come from?

Some of the experts from the older generations in the Qin Clan involuntarily shuddered and many people turn paled as their expressions contorted.

How could this be possible? How did he appear here?

The thunderous roar gradually stopped but the echoes continued. This roar caused all the experts here to be stunned, the deity-level battles also stopped.

That figure turned and stared at the Qin Clan. The majestic Qin Palace was as impressive as ever. However, the gaze when he used to look at the members of the Qin Clan, was no longer the same as the past. Right now, his eyes flickered with the flames of anger.

The old sect leader from the Qiankun Sect started when he saw this imposing figure. After that, a faint smile appeared on his face. He has actually appeared. This time, the Qin Clan's matter should be resolved, right?

Qin Ding stared at that figure as his gaze froze there. How could he appear here?

"Grandfather!" Qin Wentian called out, there was a slight tremble in his voice. Back then within the Heaven Vault when he was trying to connect with all the constellations, the Gods Extinction Path had already vanished. That was something formed from Godking Xi's will, his grandfather naturally vanished along with it. But now, why was he able to appear here?



His grandfather told him once before that he had already died. In that case, what was happening now?

“Child, my heart wouldn’t be willing to accept things if I could not return to the Qin Clan.” Qin Tiangang spoke. His gaze swept over to the experts in the surroundings as he coldly continued, “Today, who wished to touch my grandson?”

Only now did the experts here know of this man’s identity.

He was actually a character that was rumored to be dead. One of the twin supreme geniuses from the Qin Clan in the past, an extremely ancient existence, someone of equal fame with Qin Ding. He was none other than the war god of Qin Clan, Qin Tiangang.

Now, he has returned. He said that his heart wouldn’t be willing to accept things if he didn’t return to the Qin Clan.

This unwillingness naturally didn’t refer to his longing for the Qin Clan. It was for the Qin Clan’s betrayal.

The Qin Clan actually treated his descendants like that.

After speaking, Qin Tiangang stepped out. This single step seemed to be stepped upon the hearts of everyone from the Qin Clan.

Those of the junior generations finally knew the identity of this man. This man was once the war god of the Qin Clan.

The people of the Qin Clan treated Qin Wentian as the son of a traitor and felt no guilt at all. But in the face of Qin Tiangang, things were different. Many of the junior generations, including the heavenly deities of the Qin Clan, grew up under the shade of his legend. Qin Tiangang has also taken the Qin Clan as his pride but now, the Qin Clan actually hunted down his son and was now trying to take his grandson’s life? Hence, when Qin Tiangang appeared, many people lowered their heads in shame, not daring to meet his eyes.

“Qin Jun, you are already a heavenly deity now. Back then your family members was surrounded by enemies, who saved you all?” Qin Tiangang turned his gaze onto a heavenly deity of the Qin Clan.

His words caused that heavenly deity to freeze. The heavenly deity lowered his head, not daring to look Qin Tiangang in the eye.

“Qin Wang, back then your talent was not bad and you liked to learn. You would often come to me to consult with me about the dao. How have I treated you throughout the years?” Qin Tiangang turned to another heavenly deity as he spoke.

“Uncle Mu. Back then, how much did I sacrifice for the Qin Clan? You should have the answer in your heart and you know the facts much clearer than any of these juniors.” Qin Tiangang turned to an extremely old heavenly deity from the Qin Clan. The status of this old man was even higher than Qin Tiangang and Qin Ding.

Many people in the Qin Clan lowered their heads. As for the current juniors, they clearly felt the strangeness of the atmosphere. Qin Wentian’s grandfather was actually so imposing?

“But how did the Qin Clan treat my descendants?” Qin Tiangang’s voice suddenly turned to ice, suppressed anger could be heard from it.

“Qin Yuanfeng is a traitor. He should die. What mistake did the clan make?” A cold voice rang out, it was a heavenly deity that has always supported Qin Ding.

“I obtained a supreme treasure and passed it to my son. And because of this, the Qin Clan hunted down my son Yuanfeng and seized everything away from him. Now, the Qin Clan is going to act against my grandson Qin Wentian. You tell me that the Qin Clan didn’t make a mistake?” Qin Tiangang coldly laughed. All of a sudden, he made a grab outwards.

“Careful.” Qin Ding reminded but it was too late. With a single grab, the space and time here was completely under Qin Tiangang’s control. That heavenly deity who spoke earlier was trapped inside a gigantic palm. No matter what techniques he unleashed, he wasn’t able to struggle free.

“There shouldn’t be a mistake, right?” Qin Tiangang spoke in a light voice. As the sound of his voice faded, he soared into the air and punched out with a fist, slamming into the chest of the heavenly deity. His body followed his punching motion and blasted the heavenly deity downwards. After that, an explosive boom rang out as the ancient buildings in that area inside the Qin Clan were destroyed completely. That heavenly deity was buried within the ruins.

Rumbling sounds echoed. The broken pieces of the buildings disintegrated, not a speck of dust could stain Qin Tiangang. He stood in the middle of the ruins and stared at the pale faces of the

members from the Qin Clan. “Since there is no mistake, the Qin Clan killed my son and act against my grandson, I won’t let down our ancestors even if I kill the Qin Clan’s members today.”

Even heavenly deities couldn’t stand against a single strike from him.

The experts here all felt their hearts trembling. Everything that happened today was already completely out of control. No one could anticipate this.

The war god of the Qin Clan, Qin Tiangang, actually returned.

“Tiangang.” At this moment, Qin Ding walked over. He spoke, “The matters back then happened because I gave the order. But the Qin Clan is still your home, why must you act in this way?”

“My home?” Qin Tiangang stared at Qin Ding as he coldly laughed. “If it is my home, the Qin Clan wouldn’t have killed my son or acted against my grandson, wanting to take his life.”

“Everything, is for the greater good. All the decisions made were to strengthen the Qin Clan.” Qin Ding spoke. He stared at Qin Tiangang, “Tiangang, back then. Every life item you left shattered, you should have died, right? How did you come back?”

“You want to know if I’m dead or still alive?” Qin Tiangang coldly laughed. “Qin Ding, you are as hypocritical as ever. I won’t lie to you. I’ve already died inside Gods Extinction Path. I believe you knew that I met Wentian in there and after the me in that spacetime learned everything that has happened, my heart is filled with unwillingness. I wanted to come back to the Qin Clan and ask all of you, why are you all so utterly heartless?”

“I still don’t understand. Since you are dead, how can you return?” Qin Ding asked again.

“When one’s dao reaches the pinnacle, they can go back to the past or head to the future. I came from the past to the future as my heart was filled with reluctance.” Qin Tiangang didn’t hide the truth about his death. As the sound of his voice faded, Qin Ding’s gaze froze. The experts here also felt their hearts trembling. His heart was filled with reluctance, he came from the past to the future.

He has not died yet in the past. The resentment he felt made him travel all the way to the future.

He came back to the Qin Clan. He wanted to ask the Qin Clan's members why they were so heartless!

His dao must have touched the edge of that realm. That realm where many heavenly deities dreamt about. However, Qin Tiangang has already died!

## Chapter 1926: To Sink

Although many people, including Qin Ding, were enemies with Qin Tiangang. At this moment, they couldn't help but feel pity. An expert whose dao reached the pinnacle of his current level, touching the edge of that next realm, has actually died.

How powerful would one be if one's dao reached the pinnacle? Although Godking Xi had died, his body was transformed into the Heaven Vault, his thoughts transformed into the Gods Extinction Path. His soul, transformed into the tiny astral-being. How heaven-defying was that? That was something even heavenly deities wouldn't dare to imagine.

Right now, Qin Tiangang's methods were simply shocking.

He had already died but he passed through time to come to the future, his heart filled with reluctance.

"My brother, if you want to hate, you can hate me. Everything I did was for the clan. I have no guilt in my heart." Qin Ding stared at Qin Tiangang as he spoke.

"HAHAHA, what a good 'no guilt in my heart.'" Qin Tiangang laughed uproariously. After that, he turned towards the Qin Clan and spoke, "For the Qin Clan's territories, how much effort have I rendered? At the end, all my sacrifices ended up benefiting you, Qin Ding, and your son Qin Zheng. I ignored the risk to my life and barged into the Heaven Vault, managing to obtain the secret treasure. I passed it to Yuanfeng yet you all actually conspired to take it for him? You all want to take everything, I, Qin Tiangang, have ever possessed. Is this what you mean by no guilt?"

The people of the Qin Clan were speechless, they didn't have any words to defend their actions. Back then, Qin Ding managed to gain authority. If Qin Tiangang didn't die, everything would be fine, he would be able to suppress Qin Ding's ambitions. Sadly, Qin Tiangang died and the supreme secret treasure was in Qin Yuanfeng's hands. Qin Ding wanted that treasure, feeling that it was his

right. The people of the Qin Clan didn't feel that it was a mistake for their clan leader to possess that treasure. Thus, they obeyed his commands. Other than a small group of people that was loyal to Qin Tiangang, everyone else turned. None from Qin Tiangang's faction stood out to support Qin Yuanfeng. His subordinates, save for the closest ones, all betrayed him.

This was the general situation then. But now, Qin Tiangang has returned. What else could the Qin Clan say to him?

"Back then, I once put in so much effort for the sake of the clan. In that case today, I shall personally destroy the clan. This is what the Qin Clan owes me." Qin Tiangang coldly spoke. A fearsome tempest manifested, ravaging its surroundings inside the Qin Clan. Trails of space and time laws flooded the area, terrifying to the extreme. Explosions rang out constantly as the majestic buildings and other constructions here crumbled one by one. Many experts within screamed in misery as they were crushed to death.

Qin Tiangang closed his eyes. This was his clan, but his heart was filled with hatred.

His clan didn't simply hunt those who remained loyal to him, they even killed his son and stole everything away from his son and was now acting against his grandson.

"Those years ago, all the heavenly deities in the Qin Clan that participated in the killing of my son. To think that there would be such a ruthless clan under the heavens." Qin Tiangang stepped out, causing earthquakes to shake the area of the Qin Palace.

"You can't do this." A heavenly deity stepped out, wanting to block Qin Tiangang. This was none other than Qin Jun, someone whose family was saved by Qin Tiangang.

"Back then, I saved your family but you repaid my kindness with maliciousness, killing my son and hunting down my grandson. Since this is the case, Qin Jun, return your life to me." Qin Tiangang spoke. He punched out as the space in the area broke apart. Terrifying spatial cracks appeared around Qin Jun, wanting to tear everything apart.

"No..." Qin Jun's expression drastically changed, becoming one of terror. Why was Qin Tiangang so powerful?

BOOM! The punch landed. Qin Jun's body exploded into pieces. Yet another deity has died. In the area outside the Qin Clan, the countless people here no longer fought. Qin Tiangang's return made

the deity-level battles cease. Silence was everywhere. Qin Tiangang came through time, bringing with him unwillingness, coming back here for revenge.

Numerous screams rang out unceasingly from the Qin Clan.

Qin Ding's expression was cold. He didn't bother with Qin Tiangang and directly rushed towards the location Qin Wentian was in.

With a single step, Qin Ding passed through space. The Judgement Halberd in his hand pierced out as a beam of destructive light shot forth, penetrating through all daos, shooting right at Qin Wentian.

A giant palm imprint shot out, resembling a heavenly hand, blocking the beam of light from the halberd. Headmaster Ye appeared beside Qin Wentian.

"Qin Ding!" Qin Tiangang roared. He smashed out with his hand towards the Qin Clan and after that, he turned around, shooting towards Qin Ding.

Qin Ding did this precisely because he wanted to draw Qin Tiangang into a battle with him. Although Qin Tiangang's dao had come in contact with the pinnacle, he was still a dead man after all. How much combat strength would he have? Qin Ding wasn't afraid.

His body soared into the sky and the Judgement Halberd in his hand directly stabbed out. Yin and Yang appeared in the sky, brimming with destructive might.

Qin Tiangang howled in rage. He opened his mouth and swallowed, resembling a heaven devouring beast and actually swallowed up the Yin-Yang Sky. His mouth seemed to contain a boundless space, capable of swallowing everything.

"Grandfather, we will go and save Senior Han." Qin Wentian spoke. Back then, Qin Wentian had the intentions to trade his hostage for Luoshen Han and the ten world overlords but that transaction failed.

Luoshen Han and the ten overlords were still captives of the Qin Clan.

"Senior Kun." Qin Wentian spoke. The Kun Sovereign's body flashed, speeding directly into the Qin Clan. Many experts were in the surrounding, including those heavenly deities who acted against

Qin Wentian earlier. However, no one moved to block Qin Wentian. Right now with Qin Dingtian here, they all had trepidation in their hearts.

The war god Qin Tiangang was simply too powerful. Ordinary deities were like ants before him. Before his fight with Qin Ding ended, no one dared to do anything recklessly.

In addition, the two sect leaders of the Qiankun Sect, the Nine Heavens Mystical Palace as well as Headmaster Ye from the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy were present as well. They would never allow these people to kill Qin Wentian.

In such a situation, these people could only observe. No one was willing to step into this. If Qin Tiangang suddenly turned to them in his anger, only a path of death would remain for them.

The Kun Sovereign flew through the sky, entering the depths of the Qin Clan. Divine senses of the heavenly deities stretched out endlessly and instantly located Luoshen Han and the ten overlords from the Luoshen Clan. They were trapped inside a spatial divine treasure. They also saw everything that happened outside and were feeling very emotional. Now, they have a chance to be freed from imprisonment.

The light of divine punishment bore down. Qin Zheng wanted to obstruct this but Luoshen Chuan summoned a million demonic beasts to block him. Luoshen Chuan flew over, directly engaging Qin Zheng in combat.

Qin Zheng's wife also wanted to act. The Dragon Sovereign flew into the sky to block her.

Qin Dingtian came over, the Heaven Devouring Demon Sovereign stepped out, rushing straight for him.

Jian Junlai also helped to block the heavenly deities of the Qin Clan. No one was able to stop the Kun Sovereign. They could only watch as the Kun Sovereign continued flying through the air.

“Kill Luoshen Han.” Qin Zheng commanded, his voice was as cold as ice.

There was a heavenly deity guarding the area. After he heard the order, the spatial prison suddenly released a boundless radiance as dao might erupted forth.

But at this moment, a sword beam penetrated through everything, brimming with the power of time and space. Buzzing sounds rang out, the sword beam was unfathomably fast, and it blasted into the spatial prison. An explosive boom rang out as the prison shattered. Qin Wentian stepped out and flew towards that heavenly deity. A dimensional storm manifested, the heavenly deity had no choice but to retreat.

In this short instant, the Kun Sovereign already arrived at where Luoshen Han and the ten overlords were. They had looks of joy on their faces. After that, they climbed onto the Kun Sovereign's back.

“Let's leave.” The Kun Sovereign spoke.

“Let me kill this man first.” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. There are quite a lot of heavenly deities in the Qin Clan but several have already been killed. Now, since he has the chance to kill one more, he naturally wouldn't stay his hand.

With a single glance, that heavenly deity sank into an illusion within Qin Wentian's eyes, he was brought into a spacetime created by Qin Wentian.

Right now, the number of deities in the Qin Clan that could block Qin Wentian were truly not many at all.

The people from afar saw the combat here as well as the situation in the Qin Clan. Their hearts trembled silently. Today was supposed to be a day of joy, a grand wedding. Qin Dangtian was to wed the number one beauty in the Heaven Region, Goddess Nichang. Most probably, no one would have ever imagined that the powerful Qin Clan would actually be faced with a calamity today.

For this calamity, even if it was the powerful Qin Clan, they were still at risk of total annihilation.

At this moment in the depths of the Qin Clan, a terrifying aura gushed out, causing chills in the hearts of everyone.

“What is the Qin Clan hiding?” Many people stared in that direction. After that, they heard a heavy sound as the aura grew more and more terrifying.

“Wentian, let's leave!” The Kun Sovereign spoke. Qin Wentian has already killed that heavenly deity. After that, his body flashed as he appeared again on the Kun Sovereign's back. The Kun



Sovereign directly shot through the air. Qin Zheng and the others didn't dare to block them. Given the situation now, they no longer possessed the advantage.

"What aura is that?" Qin Chuan stared in the direction. Over there, a stone tablet actually cracked. There were words on the stone tablet indicating that this was the gravestone of a Qin Clan's ancestor. When the cracks appeared on that stone tablet, its color suddenly turned red. The stone tablet was dripping blood.

The blood aura grew stronger and stronger as terrifying beams of blood light shot towards the sky.

Qin Ding, who was in combat against Qin Tiangang, felt a resonance in his heart. The halberd in his hand arced through the sky and pointed downwards. At this moment, countless beams of blood light shot up from the Qin Clan and merged into the Judgement Halberd. These terrifying beams of blood caused the aura of the halberd to become even more oppressive.

At this moment, everyone thought of a rumor. The Judgement Halberd was formed by the dao of an immensely powerful ancestor of the Qin Clan. Could it be that the owner of the blood was... When they thought of this, the hearts of many people trembled.

"Tiangang, your actions have even angered the ancestor." Qin Ding spoke.

"The heavens and earth are heartless. If the ancestor feels that your actions are right. In that case, he isn't worthy to be my ancestor." Qin Tiangang coldly spoke. He slammed out a punch towards the ground, causing more places inside the Qin Clan to be devastated. It was like he wanted to shatter the stone tablet. So what even if it was the gravestone of an ancestor? To Qin Tiangang, his son and grandson were the people most important to him. His son was hunted down and now the Qin Clan even wanted to touch his grandson? Who cares if you are my ancestor or not?

The blood beams disappeared, the ancestor's blood flowed into the Judgement Halberd. This caused the entire sky to be painted red with blood light. The might from the halberd was many times stronger than before.

"Your life is something the ancestor has given. You are already dead yet you still want to return and take revenge on the clan? Now, the ancestor wants you to disappear for good." Qin Ding spoke. As the sound of his voice faded away, the Judgement Halberd slammed out. At this moment, the light of judgement enveloped everything. A powerful judgement beam shot out. There was no way to escape.

Qin Tiangang could sense the halberd's power. He didn't escape but actually flew towards the judgement beam as he calmly spoke, "I'm already dead. What do I have to fear? However, you will be buried here with me."

After speaking, his hands formed divine gestures. The entire space trembled. The sky seemed to be stripped away as the natural order of the heavens and earth turned chaotic.

Cracks appeared in the sky. The cracks were incomparably black, causing fear in the hearts of those who saw it. Qin Ding turned ashen when he saw the spacetime cracks in the surroundings. He stared at Qin Tiangang, he was no longer able to maintain his calmness. He howled in rage, "WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!"

"I want you to sink inside chaotic space, lost in time forever." Qin Tiangang's voice rang out. The cracks spread further and further, combining together to form a hole that dragged both Qin Tiangang and Qin Ding inside. After that, the hole vanished completely into the darkness.

At this moment, no sound could be heard. The silence was so loud that it was deafening!

#### Chapter 1927: The Curtain Drops

Qin Tiangang and Qin Ding vanished together, entering the chaotic space. Qin Tiangang who was able to come here through time evidently meant that his insights into the dao of time have already a certain level.

Qin Ding, the strongest expert in the Qin Clan with the Judgement Halberd in his hand was actually pulled into chaotic space by Qin Tiangang. One must know that Qin Tiangang was someone who was already dead. He doesn't exist now in this time, he came from the past. His return caused the Qin Clan to encounter a true calamity which threatened complete annihilation.

If in the past, the Qin Clan might be one of the strongest hegemonic powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, now, their ranking has no doubt fallen. At the very least, the Qiankun Sect was now more powerful than the Qin Clan.

This might be a turning point. The majestic Qin Clan was going to fall from their path of glory and begin to decline.

“BOOM!” The space suddenly trembled as a bloody crack appear in the sky. A terrifying energy burst forth, the Judgement Halberd actually penetrated its way out from the chaotic space, flying straight into the depths of the Qin Clan. After that, a thunderous boom rang out. The Judgement Halberd pierced itself into the ground, at the location where the bleeding stone tablet was.

“The Judgement Halberd could actually return.” The eyes of everyone narrowed as they stared at the sky. For a long moment, there was nothing else. Qin Ding couldn’t return.

The judgement halberd might only be able to return due to link of blood from the stone tablet. This halberd was constructed by an ancestor from the Qin Clan. His remnant will was inside it.

“Father.” Qin Zheng clenched his fists, staring at the sky. The Judgement Halberd has returned but his father didn’t. He took out his messaging crystal wanting to contact his father but there was no reply. His father had vanished completely, dragged into chaotic space by Qin Tiangang, where he would be lost in time.

Above the ruins of the Qin Clan, countless experts watched as Qin Ding disappeared. There was an indescribable emotion in their hearts.

Ancient records of the Qin Clan stated that once, the existence of Qin Ding and Qin Tiangang allowed the Qin Clan to welcome a period of absolute glory. The two powerful experts caused the Qin Clan to grow stronger and stronger.

But later on, the Qin Clan acted against Qin Tiangang’s son. Now, Qin Tiangang came back with unwillingness in his heart, destroying everything he had done for the Qin Clan. Was he wrong?

How had the Qin Clan treated his son and grandson?

“Grandfather...” Qin Wentian stood on the Kun Sovereign’s back, staring at the sky. His father traveled through time, slaughtered heavenly deities, devastated the Qin Clan, and buried Qin Ding. How imposing was that?

However right now, his grandfather also vanished again.

If he could choose, he would rather choose a reality where his grandfather Qin Tiangang could live on in this world. He didn’t wish that his grandfather would perish together with Qin Ding.

At this moment, Qin Zheng walked towards the Judgement Halberd. He stretched his hand and grabbed the halberd. Fresh blood flowed towards his palm, causing his entire body to glow with a blood-colored light as his hair fluttered in the air. It was like he was inheriting the Judgement Halberd.

A stifling might gushed forth from the Judgement Halberd, like it wanted to judge the people of the world. Qin Zheng's eyes turned red. His black hair was dyed with blood as well. He wielded the halberd and stared at the sky. His eyes were terrifying to look at, a beam of blood-colored light then shot up into the sky.

“ARGH~” A long howl echoed out with his rage. The blood-colored light engulfed the sky, the entire Qin City, everything seemed to be trapped within.

The Qiankun Sect Leader frowned. He sensed the power of this might. He walked towards Qin Wentian and spoke, “Qin Wentian, the matters here are concluded. We should leave now.”

Qin Wentian stared at the Qiankun Sect Leader. Although the two of them came to an agreement and were temporary allies, but it was clearly impossible for him to ask the Qiankun Sect Leader to help him kill Qin Zheng. Even though Qin Ding vanished, the Qiankun Sect would never do this. Creating a strong enemy that would be dead-set against them didn't lie in their interest.

The Qiankun Sect wouldn't agree. The Nine Heavens Mystical Palace wouldn't do so as well. As for the headmaster of the sacred academy, Qin Wentian had no rights to request the headmaster to do anything. After all, this was also the first time he met with Headmaster Ye. His heart was already filled with endless gratitude that the headmaster was willing to come all the way here to help him. Could it be he could be shameless enough to ask the headmaster to help him destroy the Qin Clan?

He glanced at the surroundings, numerous gazes from the other experts were also looking at him. Many people still felt ambitions stirring their hearts, wanting to capture him, the controller of the Heaven Vault.

Qin Wentian then cast his glance at Qin Zheng, who seemed to be on the verge of going crazy, as his expression turned cold.

“Grandfather, you are right. The Qin Clan isn't worthy enough to be our clan. The things you didn't finish, your grandson will finish it for you.” Qin Wentian stared at the sky. He then spoke, “Senior Kun, let's go back.”

“Right.” The Kun Sovereign nodded. Luoshen Chuan and the other experts returned to the Kun Sovereign’s back as the Kun Sovereign took off.

“Let’s go.” The old sect leader of the Qiankun Sect commanded. The Nine Mystical Maiden Palace retreated as well. In an instant, the experts on Qin Wentian’s side respectively departed. This time, there was no longer anyone who blocked them. Evidently, everyone understood that it was impossible for them to capture Qin Wentian today. Although Qin Tiangang and Qin Ding both perished, the headmaster from the sacred academy and the Qiankun Sect’s previous generation leader were still here. Who would be able to win against them?

The Kun Sovereign’s speed was extremely fast, instantly soaring into the clouds before vanishing from sight. The people from the Qiankun Sect and Nine Heavens Mystical Palace also left, leaving behind the experts from the other powers of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms to stare up into the sky in a daze.

They glanced at the ruins of the Qin Clan as well as Qin Zheng who was still refining the Judgement Halberd with his blood. Everything seemed like a dream. Even now, no one dared to believe that everything that happened was real.

There were also people staring at Qin Dingtian. Heaven’s Son Qin Dingtian stood in the air above the ruins dispiritedly. His once elegant looking hair was now disheveled. It was like he suffered a mental setback. He looked defeated.

Today, to Heaven’s Son, was truly a disaster.

Once, he fought against the Skyorder Heavenly Deity the moment he broke through and crippled him. How glorious was that?

Today, he was smashed into hell as he lost to Qin Wentian who was younger than him. Qin Wentian could be considered his clan brother. He also lost his fiancée, because ‘something’ happened between Qin Wentian and Nichang. He, who was the groom, naturally felt boundless humiliation from this.

Just like what Qin Wentian said, the title Heaven’s Son was just a joke. From today onwards, no one would be awed by this title anymore. Everyone would only remember how pathetic Heaven’s Son was. Qin Dingtian’s fiancée was actually seized from him.

There were countless people living in Qin City. Many people knew what happened in the Qin Clan. When they saw the deity-level battle in the sky and the majestic buildings of the Qin Clan being destroyed, the symbol of faith in Qin City had collapsed. That immensely powerful clan has now become nothing but ruins.

Who would have thought that the date of the grand wedding for the Qin Clan actually turned out to be a day of destruction.

Those who heard of the Qin Clan's past rumors felt many emotions in their hearts. Once, Qin Yuanfeng has also defeated Qin Zheng. However, Qin Yuanfeng was hunted down by the Qin Clan and everything he possessed was seized away.

Now, Qin Yuanfeng's son Qin Wentian, came back and defeated Qin Zheng's son Qin Dangtian. However, Qin Wentian didn't suffer the same fate as his father. Not only did he not die, he also caused the Qin Clan to completely lose all face.

Naturally, the most impactful thing today was the return of Qin Tiangang, the once war god of the Qin Clan. His will traveled through time, he came back with unwillingness to the clan he once gave everything to fight for. He decided to tear down everything he once helped build, and buried Qin Ding into chaotic space where he would be lost forever in time.

Naturally, the Qin Clan suffered the most emotional impact from everything that happened.

The man that destroyed their Qin Clan was once their war god. Qin Tiangang was the pride of the Qin Clan. However, he actually came through time to take revenge. Who caused all of this? The culprit was none other than the Qin Clan themselves! They killed their war god's son, and even wanted to hunt down his grandson Qin Wentian.

Many of them felt regret. Why did the Qin Clan make such a choice in the past? If the Qin Clan didn't act against Qin Yuanfeng back then, how would today have happened?

Qin Zheng and his wife, in addition to Qin Yuanfeng. How much more powerful would the Qin Clan have been?

And in this generation, there was Qin Dangtian and Qin Wentian. How boundlessly radiant would their future be?

Just by thinking about that, many people felt their hearts trembling involuntarily. Although everything didn't seem realistic, but it was something the Qin Clan could have chosen once. Sadly, they picked the other path.

By rights, the Qin Clan had a chance to stand at the absolute pinnacle of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms in the future. But now, their strength in the Heaven Region was already eclipsed by the Qiankun Sect and Nine Heavens Mystical Palace.

The wind gusted, breezing through everyone. However, everyone was still deep in their own world, lost in their thoughts. Their emotions were indescribable.

Everything that happened in the Qin Clan was also dispersed by the wind. First, Qin City, then the Heaven Region. And next, it would probably spread to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

An earthquake-level of commotion shook the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Countless people were discussing about the things that happened in the Qin Clan.

Qin Wentian's name resounded out once again through the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. He surpassed Heaven's Son Qin Dangtian. There were even people saying that Qin Wentian was then the true Heaven's Son. If not, why would he have twelve astral souls?

Similarly, War God Qin Tiangang's name also shook the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Many people felt regret at not being there to witness that deity-level battle. Sadly, they wouldn't have a chance to see Qin Tiangang's combat prowess anymore.

Also, the mysterious headmaster of the sacred academy was often mentioned by people too. With a casual grab, he could control the fates of his opponent. The Thunder Clan Leader was dominated in a single move. How terrifying was that? Hence, many people headed to the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, situated in the Mystic Region, to cultivate and pay their respects.

Other than this, the name of Goddess Nichang was occasionally mentioned too. Many people sighed in their hearts when she was mentioned. This number one beauty in the Heaven Region...no one knew what her fate was.

Someone said that although Qin Wentian was unrivalled in the world. But he actually did such a cruel thing to Goddess Nichang for the sake of revenge. What he should do was to replace Qin Dangtian and marry Nichang, giving her a home to stay. If not, this black mark would most probably follow Goddess Nichang throughout her life.

Such voices were the most prevalent in Boundless City of the Heaven Region.

At the boundless sea region, the waves were still churning as usual. At the point where the sky connects to the sea, there were still many people there. However, the heavenly deities from the various peak powers were no longer around. How would they dare to appear here casually? Right now, the strength of the experts in the Heaven Vault has already reached a point strong enough that a peak power didn't dare to cross if they are alone.

Because, after that battle in the Qin Clan, news circulated out that the Qiankun Sect and Nine Heavens Mystical Palace had sent their experts into the Heaven Vault. They clearly joined Qin Wentian's alliance.

The three peak powers in Heaven Region, two of the powers were allowed to enter the Heaven Vault. The Qin Clan was the exception. Qin Wentian has completely isolated the Qin Clan now!

#### Chapter 1928: Conversation in the Heaven Vault

The commotion this time around, undoubtedly had the greatest influence on the Qin Clan. After that, it would be the peak powers from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

Although, from the surface of things, they didn't lose much from the deity-level battle, many powers had actually offended Qin Wentian. They were very clear on what this meant. As long as Qin Wentian continued to grow, and in the future right after he surpassed them, who could guarantee he wouldn't come back to seek them for revenge?

There was now a change to the general situation in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. In addition, there would be a greater change in the future.

There was news saying that Qin Wentian had a total of twelve astral souls. In fact, he might have even concealed more of his astral souls, not revealing them. He displayed outstanding talent, defeating Qin Dangtian. In the future, he might be the same as his grandfather who returned, Qin Tiangang, and reached the peak of the deity realm. If that day arrived, those powers who had offended him, even if they weren't exterminated, could they still be like now? Enjoying complete authority over an entire area?



Qin Wentian could depend on his talent and his advantage in the Heaven Vault. When that day arrived, all other powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms would at most be able to become his vassal forces, his subordinates. This included the Qiankun Sect and Nine Heavens Mystical Palace.

Nobody knew what the intention was of the person who circulated this rumor. It was like he wanted to drive a wedge between Qin Wentian, the Qiankun Sect and Nine Heavens Mystical Palace. After all, there were currently many experts from these two hegemonic powers cultivating inside the Heaven Vault. Now, they were in an alliance. But if internal warfare occurs, wouldn't that be interesting?

At this moment, the Heaven Vault has also become a hegemonic power in its own right. The entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms felt uneasy about it.

Within the Heaven Vault, among the starry space, a group of people sat together enjoying a banquet.

Among these people were Qin Wentian, the Qiankun Sect Leader, the Nine Heavens Mystical Maiden, Luoshen Chuan and the other heavenly deities.

“My Qiankun Sect sent news that there are a lot of rumors circulating outside that are very disadvantageous towards you. Clearly, many felt unwillingness in their hearts to let you go during that battle in the Qin Clan. Also, the talent you displayed caused them to feel uneasy.” The Qiankun Sect Leader stared at Qin Wentian as he spoke. He sat together with Qin Wentian and there were also many emotions in his heart. If it was in the past, he definitely wouldn't imagine that a junior like Qin Wentian would be able to sit together with him on equal grounds.

But regardless of him or the Nine Heavens Mystical Maiden, both of them didn't feel that Qin Wentian could sit as equals with them because he controls the Heaven Vault. Rather, it was because of the strength and talent Qin Wentian had displayed.

“From the time I became the controller of the Heaven Vault, wasn't all of this already determined? Either they kill me, or if they can't do so, they would naturally feel uneasy.” Qin Wentian smiled. “However, that battle back in the Qin Clan was truly extremely dangerous. I naturally wouldn't dare to forget the kindness the sect leader and the mystical maiden has shown to me.”

“Why did you choose us to be your allies?” The Nine Heavens Mystical Maiden stared at Qin Wentian as she asked.

Qin Wentian glanced at the mystical maiden, staring at this exceptional beauty. His eyes had undisguised admiration, she was too beautiful. Being able to look at her at such a close distance was a kind of enjoyment that delights one's heart. Her beauty was on the transcendent-level. She was the Nine Heavens Mystical Maiden. The number one beauty in the nine heavens.

“Beautiful things are easier to cause others to have good will.” Qin Wentian joked.

“You are really good with your words. The people in the outside world say that our powers are at the peak of the Heaven Region alongside with the Qin Clan. As for you, you are mortal enemies with them. Us joining you made it so that the Qin Clan is isolated.” The mystical maiden smiled.

“Since mystical maiden already knows the answer, why are you still asking me?” Qin Wentian smiled.

“You chose the two of us because you expected the situation to develop like this. At that time, why didn't you invite more powers to join you? Are you worried that if there are too many peak powers in the mix, that might be a backlash to you? We might devour you instead and gain control of the Heaven Vault?” The Qiankun Sect Leader laughed as he asked, staring at Qin Wentian.

“The Qiankun Sect and Nine Heavens Mystical Palace is already so powerful. I would truly be afraid if more powers are added into the mix.” Qin Wentian smiled, honestly replying.

“Haha, Qin Wentian, you are someone very direct. Now, there are also rumors in the outside world saying that if you could ascend to the pinnacle of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms in a thousand years, where would my Qiankun Sect and the Nine Heavens Mystical Palace go? Would we be devoured by you?” The Qiankun Sect Leader stared at Qin Wentian when he asked. Clearly, such voices affected him. This was after all a problem he had to consider carefully.

“Sect leader and mystical maiden are also currently cultivating in the Heaven Vault. Are you so not confident in yourselves?” Qin Wentian replied. He then added, “Why do you feel that it wouldn't be the two of you in the future ascending to the pinnacle instead?”

“Your growth makes people feel fear.” The Qiankun Sect Leader directly stated. “According to Lin Xiao, a few hundred years ago, you entered the sacred academy with him together, heading into the world of reincarnation. Now, a few hundred years later, you could already defeat Qin Dangtian. Soon in the future, Qin Dangtian would be easily crushed by you. In addition, given the secret treasure you possess, you can break the limits imposed on stellar cultivators in terms of the number of astral souls. The headmaster of the sacred academy also acted for your sake. Hence, our faces are

not so thick to think that we would be the ones ascending to the peak. If there's someone among us who is going to ascend to the very pinnacle, that person would undoubtedly be you."

The mystical maiden had the same thoughts as the Qiankun Sect Leader, she also stared at Qin Wentian. Both of them were peak characters of the hegemonic powers but in terms of potential, they clearly knew that they were inferior to Qin Wentian.

"If I ascend to the pinnacle, what does sect leader and mystical maiden hope for me to do?" Qin Wentian counter-asked. Clearly, these two hegemonic characters felt some worry.

The Qiankun Sect and the Nine Heavens Mystical Palace are both hegemonic powers, they naturally didn't wish to become someone's vassal.

The Qiankun Sect Leader and Nine Heavens Mystical Maiden didn't say anything. Qin Wentian asked again, "Right now in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, are there existences that surpass heavenly deities?"

"In the history of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, there are indeed some existences who surpassed everything who had appeared. But for the current immortal realms, according to the common knowledge we all have, there are only rumors about one person who stands supreme, surpassing all heavenly deities. He is in the Universe Region, the Pureland of Bliss." The Qiankun Sect Leader replied. "The Universe Region has been incomparably stable for countless years. The other great regions in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms are split to a few hegemonic powers, sharing governance. Only the Universe Region is different. The Pureland of Bliss is the ultimate ruler there. Everyone there believes in the buddhist dao."

Qin Wentian's eyes flashed. The Qiankun Sect Leader said that there are rumors about one person who stands supreme. This person must be an existence equal to a godking. But clearly, this person has not shown himself for countless years. Even the Qiankun Sect Leader couldn't be sure.

"What about the godkings of the past? The Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms have existed for countless years and have several heavenly deities. For godkings who are a level higher than heavenly deities, where are all of them now?" Qin Wentian asked. Godkings were at the epitome of absolute power. They wouldn't die of natural causes, they could say to be almost invincible characters.

"Although the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms have existed for countless years, it's unknown how long it would take to produce a godking. And once, a shocking war had occurred before in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Maybe, many of the godkings have died in that war. Also,

maybe, some of them sought to pursue the legendary supreme dao, aiming for the Transcendence Realm yet they all failed and died in the end.” The Qiankun Sect Leader replied.

Qin Wentian nodded his head lightly. He knew of that battle. Once, the world-ending battle that occurred in Azure Mystic, that should be also considered as a shocking war, right? As for those who died while on the path of pursuing the ultimate supreme dao, wasn't Godking Xi a very good example?

Wanting to surpass the limitations imposed by the nine heavens. It was definitely a thing of absolute difficulty.

Qin Wentian also felt that there might be some godkings who already managed to reach the legendary Transcendent Realm after the countless years. However, these people who managed to do so most probably wouldn't care about anything else in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. At their level, what else do they have to fight for?

Qin Wentian thought of that mysterious white-robed young man he met before in the world of reincarnation. Was that man precisely at the so-called Transcendence Realm?

He turned his gaze back to the Qiankun Sect Leader and Mystical Maiden. Qin Wentian suddenly felt like laughing, “If there's one day where I really could reach that level, do the two of you feel that the battles for territories in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms would hold any meaning to me?”

The eyes of the two of them flashed. Indeed, that was true. At that level, all of these would be meaningless to Qin Wentian.

“The other peak powers sent out those rumors because they have already offended me, or they did so because of their fear of the future. However, if such a character truly existed in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, do I even still need to conquer the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms? Just by sitting anywhere, everyone in the immortal realms would rush over due to their reverence for me. At that time, even for you two seniors, would you still wish to control me? Rather, wouldn't it be the two of you seeking my guidance instead?” Qin Wentian calmly replied. The Qiankun Sect Leader and Mystical Maiden stared at him for a long time, they were both speechless.

If such a day truly arrived and Qin Wentian stood at the absolute pinnacle, reaching the Transcendence Realm, even just by sitting there the people of the world would undoubtedly rush over to bow in worship.

Chapter 1929: Suggestion

Qu Residence, Boundless City.

Right now, the atmosphere in the Qu Residence was exceptionally quiet. There was no sound at all.

Occasionally, when in the past, there would be people passing by and would gaze in the direction of the Qu Residence. In there, not only was there a heavenly deity, the number one beauty of the Heaven Region was there too. However, right now, the gate of the Qu Residence was tightly shut. The people there couldn't help but feel a little strange about it.

After experiencing the matter of the Qin Clan, Goddess Nichang's reputation went all the way to the ground. The holy and pure Goddess Nichang was no longer the same person as she was before.

At this moment, there were powerful spatial fluctuations in the air. After that, a figure appeared. He was extraordinarily handsome and clad in white. The passersby outside the Qu Residence felt their hearts trembling involuntarily when they saw him. They instantly managed to guess the identity of the person who just came.

Right now, no one's name was more resounding than this man in the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

This person was none other than Qin Wentian.

His divine sense swept out and when he saw the situation inside the Qu Residence, he involuntarily furrowed his brows. He stepped out and flew into the Qu Residence but that place was completely empty now.

No one was there.

Qu Shen and Goddess Nichang were no longer in the Qu Residence?

"What happened?" Qin Wentian silently mused, feeling somewhat worried. He took out his messaging crystal and sent his divine sense into it as he sent a voice transmission to Qu Shen. "Grandpa Qu, why didn't I see you and Nichang in the Qu Residence?"

Qu Shen didn't reply immediately. There was a short pause before a reply came back from Qu Shen.

"Wentian, Nichang and I have left Boundless City and we will be heading to a very faraway place. You don't need to miss us." Qu Shen replied. Qin Wentian's expression froze. But since no accidents happened to Qu Shen and Nichang, the worry in his heart lessened by a little. However, their departure caused him to feel guilt and a faint sense of disappointment.

"Grandpa Qu, why did you two leave so suddenly? You didn't even inform me at all. Where are you heading to now?" Qin Wentian asked again.

"I'm already very old. Nichang says she wants to find a quiet place to take care of me. Also, there's no need for you to come and find me. When fate decrees, we will naturally meet again." Qu Shen laughed. The sense of guilt in Qin Wentian's heart grew stronger and stronger. "Grandpa Qu, is it because of me?"

In the Qin Clan, he has already achieved his goal. Ultimately, Goddess Nichang didn't marry Qin Dangtian, and he avoided the awkward situation where he had to face against Qin Dangtian and Nichang together. However, everything he has done actually implicated Goddess Nichang. What did his actions count for? How did she think in her heart? That day, she had to utter lies to besmirch her own purity and reputation.

His glory knew no bounds. Right now, his fame resounded throughout Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms but Nichang's name was buried within scandalous rumors.

"Grandpa Qu. The conversation Nichang had with the Qin Clan, I can clear her name for her." Qin Wentian spoke.

"Wentian, there's really no need to. This is her own choice. Cultivate well, in the future, I hope that no matter which corners of the immortal realms we go to, we will be able to hear your legend." Qu Shen smiled. After that. No matter what Qin Wentian said, he no longer replied. After a long time, Qin Wentian finally kept his messaging crystal. He stared at the silent Qu Residence as he sighed, feeling somewhat down in his heart.

After a long time, he flew into the air and left. Many people felt conflicting emotions in their hearts as they stared at his figure flying away. That was Qin Wentian, a current legend of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. He is a genius that is said to have the most outstanding talent. Despite the fact that the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms wanted to deal with him, he was still alive and overturned the crisis. Right now, the peak powers didn't even dare to stay in the area around the Heaven Vault.

After Qin Wentian returned to the Heaven Vault, he still felt somewhat down because of this. He initially hoped to persuade Qu Shen and Nichang to come to the Heaven Vault for cultivation. However, they had actually already left the Qu Residence. The Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms are so vast, even though he is a heavenly deity, it would be like looking for a specific drop of water in the ocean if he wanted to look for them.

Today at the Boundless Sea Region, outside the Heaven Vault, many figures appeared. They drew Qin Wentian's attention and after some time, they actually requested to meet with Qin Wentian. This caused Qin Wentian to feel puzzled. According to these people, they said they were from the major powers of Boundless City.

Qin Wentian thought about it and agreed, allowing them to enter the Heaven Vault. However, he naturally didn't agree to let them come in to cultivate. He only allowed them in for a meeting with him.

Inside the Heaven Vault, the experts came before Qin Wentian. The vast majority of them were world overlords and when they saw Qin Wentian, all of them bowed, "We pay our respects to Heavenly Deity Qin."

Although Qin Wentian was famous now, he didn't have a title yet. Hence, everyone referred to him as Heavenly Deity Qin.

Qin Wentian calmly nodded. He stared at everyone and asked, "What's the matter?"

"Deity Qin, we are from the major powers of Boundless City." A world overlord stepped out and spoke. "Boundless city has always been a free place, no one has governed it before. Now, the Heaven Vault is above the Boundless Sea Region of Boundless City, all of us hope to be able to invite Deity Qin to take control of Boundless City and take in all the major powers in Boundless City as vassal forces under the Heaven Vault. In that case, it would be much more convenient for Deity Qin to do things in the future. You won't be limited by staying in the Heaven Vault."

As the sound of his voice faded, the eyes of many experts turned to Qin Wentian, filled with anticipation.

After news about that incident in the Qin Clan spread, the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms were discussing about Qin Wentian. It was no exception for the major powers in Boundless City to

do so as well. In their perspectives, Boundless City was on a path to glory. The prerequisite was that they had to convince Qin Wentian.

Qin City was able to become so prosperous and resplendent, becoming a top-tier main city in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms precisely because the Qin Clan was located there.

In that case, today, Qin Wentian who was the representative for the new power the Heaven Vault, was already powerful enough that he was equal to the top experts of the Qin Clan. Qin Wentian would only become even stronger in the future. Since this is the case, why didn't their Boundless City make use of this chance and offer themselves up to become Qin Wentian's vassals? In fact, if they did so, the territories under Boundless City might expand as well.

"You should know that although I'm the controller of the Heaven Vault, many of the powers cultivating within don't belong to me. For example: the Luoshen Clan, the Qiankun Sect, the Nine Heavens Mystical Palace and the others. They by themselves already are hegemonic powers of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms." Qin Wentian smiled.

"But even so, given Heavenly Deity Qin's strength, as well as the foundation that is the Heaven Vault, in addition to your many friends, as long as Deity Qin say the word, the Heaven Vault would instantly become the fourth hegemonic power in the Heaven Region." The world overlord spoke. Their purpose was they wanted to convince Qin Wentian to establish the Heaven Vault as a hegemonic power, with Boundless City under him. In that case, there would only be more opportunities for the major powers of Boundless City in the future.

In fact, they might even have a chance to become Qin Wentian's direct subordinates. This was something many major powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms didn't have a chance to do, but they would have. The chance, naturally referred to the chance to cultivate in the Heaven Vault.

"I will take your words into consideration." Qin Wentian calmly smiled. He understood their intentions. After that he waved his hand, "Everyone, you can take your leave now."

"Yes, we will take our leave then." Those experts calmly bowed again and retreated before turning and departing the area. Although only a few sentences were exchanged, these people didn't mind. They had shown Qin Wentian their attitude and Qin Wentian knew what they wanted. Could it be they wanted a heavenly deity to chat idly with them for long periods of time? That was clearly impossible.



After everyone left, Qin Wentian had a look of contemplation on his face. He couldn't help but admit that this suggestion was not bad at all. After all, it was impossible for him to limit himself to the Heaven Vault forever!

## Chapter 1930: Chasing Memories

In the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, after the deity-level battles in the Qin Clan, things actually regained their previous calmness. The various peak powers fell silent, no longer finding trouble with Qin Wentian for the Heaven Vault.

That battle has caused the Qin Clan's foundation to be seriously injured. Things became extremely quiet. Right now, the Qin Clan was already in the midst of reconstruction, rebuilding Qin City. However, the Qin Clan's prestige could no longer be the same as the past.

In the Heaven Vault, within the starry space, many space castles appeared.

Right now, the number of people cultivating in the Heaven Vault was increasing in number. Qin Wentian's people, the Luoshen Clan's people, Demon God Mountain's experts, the Qiankun Sect, Nine Heavens Mystical Palace, etc. All these powers belonged to their respective factions. They naturally also had their own foothold inside the Heaven Vault.

Hence, as time passed, numerous space castles appeared in the Heaven Vault. The exterior was extremely beautiful, they were like heavenly divine halls that dotted the boundless starry space. These castles became the residences of the various powers cultivating in the Heaven Vault.

Qin Wentian naturally had a castle to himself too. The castle he resided in was at the center of the starry space. It was extremely large and many smaller castles could be seen in its surroundings. These castles belonged to the experts of various factions he brought here. For example, the Battle Saint Tribe, Southern Phoenix Clan, Evergreen Immortal Empire, Darknorth Immortal Empire, Myriad Devil Islands, etc... Each power had their own castle.

The castle Qin Wentian resided in was very similar to the Heaven Empyrean Palace. Its interior was extremely beautiful and he specifically arranged it to be the same like in Heaven Empyrean Palace. Even if they had to take this place as their home for now, by doing so, his wives would feel more used to it.

At this moment, in the castle Qin Wentian was in, on the cultivation platform that was located in the nine heavenly layers, the power of the constellations cascaded down on everyone on the cultivation platform.

Currently, Qing`er, Beiming Youhuang, Jun Mengchen, the Southern Phoenix Matriarch and a few others were present. They sat there cross-legged, quietly contemplating insights of their own constellations.

“The dao of a heavenly deity is very simple. Your own astral souls contains the dao. You all have set foot upon your respective constellations before and should understand that constellations don’t only contain a single type of energy. Each different constellation contains a different heavenly dao. This indicates that the astral energy we absorb after we condensed an astral soul, is actually the simplest form of energy. What you all need to do now, is to transform your astral soul into your dao.”

Qin Wentian sat before everyone as he slowly spoke, giving a dao lecture. Right now, his cultivation base was extremely profound. Occasionally, he would be giving dao lectures to the people cultivating in the starry space of the nine heavenly layers, allowing others to gain an understanding into the dao while they are comprehending the constellations.

“The heavenly dao exceeds all your prior knowledge. Hence, your understanding not only has to include your previous comprehensions, you have to disregard the limit you imposed on the dao. Don’t be controlled by the laws you are already proficient in, limiting yourself in scope. In the past, what we know is that the heavenly dao is the purest essence of any law, establishing into the dao. This is a mistake. The heavenly dao is a kind of comprehension that includes your laws but it is an existence higher than them.”

Qin Wentian’s voice was calm, seemingly containing a magical power. It penetrated through the air, entering the ears of everyone, branding the information into their minds. Everyone had different insights when they heard the dao lecture. In their minds, the teachings by the other heavenly deities also sounded similar in some aspects, yet there were some differences. They needed to experience those differences themselves and try to make sense of it.

After a long time, everyone gradually sank into a state of comprehension. Yet Mo Qingcheng actually stealthily opened her eyes and winked at Qin Wentian. After hundreds of years, under Qin Wentian’s assistance, she finally managed to step into the world overlord realm. However, her strength was still extremely far compared to the other world overlords. It was clearly much more difficult for her to comprehend what a heavenly dao is right now.

Quietly standing up, Mo Qingcheng walked to Qin Wentian's side. The two of them exchanged a glance before leaving here together.

"Qingcheng, how do you feel?" After returning to Qin Wentian's resting chambers in his courtyard, Qin Wentian smiled at her.

"Cultivation is really very difficult." Mo Qingcheng hugged Qin Wentian's arm. She inclined her head slightly, staring at Qin Wentian's face. Her eyes were filled with tenderness, "I wonder how long do I need before I can reach your level."

"You don't need to feel any pressure. With me here, everything will be fine." Qin Wentian gently spoke.

Mo Qingcheng smiled, "It's because the pressure on you is too great, you want to bear everything on your own and we have no way to share the burden with you. As your wife, did I fail to make the mark?"

"Yup, you failed badly. Do you think you should compensate me well then?" Qin Wentian teased, casting a naughty glance at Mo Qingcheng, causing her to freeze. She then glared at Qin Wentian but currents of warmth flowed in her heart.

She inclined her head and stared at the stars here. "The starry space is so beautiful. Do you think that our past exists among the countless constellations in the boundless starry space?"

"Maybe." Qin Wentian spoke.

"It has been so many years. Wentian, we have known each other since such a long time ago but I feel as though it was only yesterday that I met you." Mo Qingcheng's gaze was incomparably gentle. Under the astral light from the constellations, she looked extremely beautiful.

Her eyes also contained the hint of a warm smile as she thought back to the memories they had.

Qin Wentian sat down and pulled her into his embrace. "Thinking of the past again? Are you not happy now?"

“I’m happy. Anyway, all our memories are beautiful.” Mo Qingcheng replied. “However compared to now, I still like the past more. Although there were many troubles before we could get together, now that I think back to it, those memories are really beautiful. The you back then was really a very silly fellow.”

“Silly?” Qin Wentian was speechless. The past to them can be described as mulberry fields turning into vast seas. It was really too long ago.

“Are you not silly? Do you still remember the Pill Emperor Hall? How you dragged that gigantic demon sword all the way over there?” Mo Qingcheng smiled. The past was very sweet, sometimes, she felt that she should thank those with malicious intentions towards her. If they didn’t exist, how could her memories of the past be so beautiful when Qin Wentian saved her.

“You can still smile?” Qin Wentian rolled his eyes. This little lass must have forgotten how much despair he felt back then.

“Hehe.” Mo Qingcheng’s smile grew increasingly radiant. She wrapped her hands around Qin Wentian’s neck and simply stared at him in a daze. She then softly spoke, “Dumbo...”

Staring at the beauty in front of him, Qin Wentian lowered his head and leaned in for a kiss. This caused Mo Qingcheng’s smile to grow even more radiant as her gaze turned even more gentle.

But at this moment, Qin Wentian suddenly lifted his head and laughed, “Qing`er, why are you spying on us?”

A figure slowly walked over. This was none other than Qing`er. Her beautiful eyes blinked, and she looked extremely adorable.

“Elder sis Qing`er, do you feel he was silly back then?” Mo Qingcheng smiled as she asked.

“Mhm.” Qing`er didn’t hesitate and nodded her head seriously.

“This is known as ‘Great intelligence may appear to be stupidity.’ If not, how could I marry the two of you?” Qin Wentian’s figure flashed and pulled Qing`er into his embrace. He didn’t have any other thoughts. Now, he only wanted to hug the woman he loved.

Qing`er quietly leaned against him. She was a woman of few words but she could always cause Qin Wentian to feel warmth.

“Silly girls, do you all miss the past?” Qin Wentian sighed. “Let us go back to our particle world and look at the path we once took then.”

Mo Qingcheng inclined her head after she heard Qin Wentian’s words, she had a puzzled look on her face..

Qin Wentian smiled. He didn’t explain. He held their hands and directly vanished from this location along with them.

Given his current cultivation base, how could there be any places in this world he couldn’t go to? Qingcheng and Qing`er missed the past, let’s return to there then.

...

There were countless particle worlds around the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms, but there was only one particle world where Qin Wentian grew up in.

Today, in the particle world, in the Chu Country of the Grand Xia Dynasty, snow was falling from the sky. The scenery was extremely beautiful. Many people were playing outside, young couples were teasing each other, everyone here seemed carefree, with no worries at all.

At this moment, in a certain location inside Chu, three figures appeared in the air, descending down along with the falling snow.

These three were naturally Qin Wentian and his wives.

“This is so beautiful.” Mo Qingcheng spun a circle in the air. She stretched her hand out, allowing the snowflakes to fall into her hand. The beautiful smile in her eyes was so pure and flawless. The snow was truly beautiful.

“How beautiful.” At this moment, the people of Chu who were on the ground couldn’t help but praise when they saw the three in the air. These two women were beautiful to the extreme that they didn’t seem to be from the mortal world.

“Are they immortals?” Someone asked in a low voice.

“I think so.”

The fairy maidens in their eyes slowly landed on the ground. Mo Qingcheng closed her eyes as a mesmerized look appeared on her face. It was like she thought of a snowy scene hundreds of years ago where the seed of their love sprouted here.

“Wentian, let’s build a snowman!” Mo Qingcheng pulled Qin Wentian’s hand and spoke mischievously, like she had returned to her past teenage self.

“Right.” Qin Wentian nodded. He and Mo Qingcheng actually started to build a snowman. If this incident was known by the people of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, what expressions would they have? Qin Wentian, someone who defeated Qin Dangtian, was actually playing with snow, building a snowman in a particle world.

Very soon, a snowman was created. This snowman resembled Qin Wentian slightly. Mo Qingcheng stared at the snowman and giggled, “Elder sis Qing`er, do you think this looks like him?”

Qing`er seriously cast a glance before smiling and nodding her head, “It does look similar.”

“Mhm.” Mo Qingcheng nodded her head. After that, she pulled Qin Wentian along as she walked towards Qing`er and told them to hold hands. She then smiled, “Let’s walk around Chu and look at everywhere we have been before. Okay?”

“Anything you want.” Qin Wentian smiled. As long as they were happy, everything was good to him.

“Let’s go.” Mo Qingcheng pulled them along as they jogged leisurely at a slow speed.

The people in the surroundings didn’t disturb them, they merely watched silently. To think that fairy maidens from the other worlds would come to their particle world for romance.

The snow continued falling. On their journey, the falling snow made it so that their hair and robes were now completely matted with snow, turning white.

As the snow fell, there would be the occasional laughter ringing out loud in the air. Spending time like this was truly very beautiful indeed!