

Ancient GM 1931

Chapter 1931: Divine Sect

Snowflakes danced in the air. Qin Wentian and his wives made their way to an ancient peak covered in snow and they stood there, admiring the scenery.

Their gazes turned to the distance. Qing`er's cold face actually showed a faint smile. That year, she stood precisely here and watched Qin Wentian cultivate. In the blink of an eye, so many years have already passed. That stubborn youth was now already a heavenly deity.

They only left after a long time. Slowly walking through the snow, they went to the old royal palace in Chu, and went to the demonic beast forest as well. All these places were places they had been to before.

They didn't startle anyone and simply toured Chu at their leisure. After that, they left Chu and went to the location where Fairy Qingmei and Qing`er once stayed in. And after heading there, they went to the Pill Emperor Hall.

The territory that belonged to the Pill Emperor Hall, was long overtaken by another power. When the experts here saw the three figures in the air, many people were shocked. The auras of these three were simply too outstanding, they couldn't help but feel reverence in their hearts when they stared up at them.

"Revisiting old haunts, the oceans have all turned into mulberry fields. The places are the same but the people here have all changed." Qin Wentian softly spoke. His state of heart was long capable of withstanding any waves. Time could change everything. He himself already couldn't remember how many years exactly it has been since he came back to the particle world.

Once, he hated this world very much. But now, his heart was like still water, tranquil to the extreme.

Mo Qingcheng was extremely calm too. She would also occasionally think about some people in the past.

After staying for a short while, Qin Wentian and the two maidens left. At this moment above the Pill Emperor Hall, an old man trembled violently, he wanted to say something but didn't know what to

say. He recognized who the three of them were, he once met them before. Back then, he was still a youth but now, he was already an old man yet the three of them were as young as ever. In addition, they were much more outstanding compared to before.

Qin Wentian has long become a legend in the particle world. People a few hundred years later naturally was able to recognise him. However, a particle world cannot be compared to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. A few hundred years was a very long time to the people here.

Ye Country, Battle Sword Sect, Medicine Sovereign Valley, Royal Sacred Region...Qin Wentian brought his wives as they went to one place after another, pursuing the past. Before he left, he would remove the seal he placed on this world. Those immortals whom he sealed would be freed as well. If they wanted to leave here.

Before Qin Wentian departed this world, there was a formless energy fluctuation that shook the world as the seals were removed. At this moment, countless people inclined their heads and stared at the sky. Those sealed immortals trembled. Had he returned? Why did he do so quietly?

At this moment, an incomparably resplendent burst of light flashed through the air. A giant statue actually fell from the sky, and eventually landed in Chu.

When the people saw this gigantic statue, countless people trembled. Many old men with powerful cultivators all knew who this statue represented.

It was him, he has returned.

The particle world shuddered. Countless people began to move towards the place where the statue landed, in the direction of Chu.

Right now, countless experts gathered in Chu Country, even immortals came. All of them were gathered around that statue that was over ten thousand feet tall, so tall that it touched the sky. This statue seemed to be alive. Many people staring at it felt that they gained some insights and instantly went back to cultivate. There were also people sitting cross-legged around it, ignoring the location and started their cultivation.

Even for immortals, they could feel their souls shaking. When they stared at this statue, they could sense dao might radiating from it. They knew that it was impossible for them to leave this particle world in a short period of time.

After all, this wasn't merely a statue. This statue contained Qin Wentian's divine sense. It became a supreme treasure in the particle world, a guardian deity of sorts. As long as Qin Wentian doesn't die, this statue was enough to protect the particle world from destruction forever.

Hence, the legendary stories of Qin Wentian which had long ceased circulating, started to spread again. Someone claimed that he had already become a major character in the upper world immortal realms and might have already reached the peak of the immortal emperor realm.

Others guessed that he had already established a super power in the upper world but because he missed the particle world, he came back and left a statue that could act as a guard for this place.

Those who had interactions with Qin Wentian before also came here. When they saw the statue, they were completely speechless. Qin Wentian was already so high up, so high that the people of this world could only stare at him helplessly.

This statue became the symbol of faith for everyone in the world. From today onwards, there would be people making pilgrimages here to worship the statue. He became a god that everyone in this world respected.

But all of this already had nothing to do with Qin Wentian. This time, he brought Qing'er and Qingcheng back because they wanted to pursue old memories, walking on the paths they walked before. In the future, it was not very possible that they would come back here often. Maybe one day when he really stood at the absolute pinnacle of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, he might make a trip back to see this particle world where they grew up in.

.....

The situation in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms was also very calm. So calm that it was terrifying. After that storm in the Qin Clan, many people felt that an even greater storm would emerge. Evidently, they didn't expect the situation would actually be so calm. Maybe, a miraculous but fragile balance has been reached. No party had enough confidence that they could win against the other. Hence, everyone was silently consolidating their strength, waiting for the next storm to brew.

Time unconsciously flowed by. The once extremely powerful Qin Clan of the Heaven Region, now became very low-profile. No one knew what they were busy with or what Qin Zheng and Qin Dingtian was up to.

However, everyone knew that in the boundless sea region, at the area below the Heaven Vault, a divine palace located on the boundless sea had been constructed.

This palace was built on the sea, it was extremely vast and incomparably majestic. The highest point of this divine palace could touch the Heaven Vault. It was like one entity with the Heaven Vault.

No matter who stared at this divine palace, they would feel that the workmanship of it was the work of Gods.

If one entered the divine palace, they would feel as though they just set foot in a majestic city on a continent, they wouldn't feel they were in the middle of the sea.

Also, things weren't concluded yet. After the divine palace appeared, it continued to expand towards the edge of the sea region, it felt like this majestic city wanted to extend endlessly, stretching along the boundless sea.

Everyone in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms was guessing why this divine palace was constructed. But no matter what the reason was, something was definitely about to happen in the Heaven Region.

If not, why would people in the Heaven Vault construct such a majestic palace outside?

And just when everyone thought the construction of this divine palace was about to end, another divine palace was constructed. And following that, a third divine palace was built as well.

All the divine palaces were on the water and seemed to be cities floating on the sea. At the end, there were a total of nine majestic cities, they were so vast that they no longer seemed like divine palaces. In fact, they actually resembled a divine empire.

Nine divine palaces forming a divine empire. The people of the world started to speculate what Qin Wentian wanted to do exactly.

Out of the nine divine palaces, the central one was located directly beneath the Heaven Vault and its tip touched the sky, directly connected to the Heaven Vault's entrance. All nine divine palaces had

teleportation formations connecting them to the central palace and they weren't located at the center of their respective palaces, but at the edge instead.

The Heaven Vault was no longer closed off, it opened up just like that. However, the entrance area of the Heaven Vault was already surrounded by the nine divine palaces. The entire boundless sea region was the divine empire's territory. And given the current situation now, who would dare to step into it easily?

When the divine empire finished its construction, at the shoreline of the boundless sea region, countless people stood there. With just a single glance, they would see the glory of this divine empire. In fact, it seemed like a mirage, too majestic and dazzling to be true.

Today, this mysterious divine empire announced something.

“From today onwards, a divine sect named the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect has been established. The Qiankun Sect, Nine Heavenly Mystical Palace, Demon God Mountain, Luoshen Clan will be a part of the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect and they will occupy the divine palaces around this region. All of their members can enter the Heaven Vault freely.” This voice thundered through the air, spreading towards the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

Qin Wentian formally announced that the fourth hegemonic power of the Heaven Region has been formed. The Qin Heavenly Divine Sect. It was like he established this to contend against the Qin Clan.

Also, the other two hegemonic powers in the Heaven Region became a part of this. Currently, the situation in the Heaven Region changed completely. Out of the four hegemonic powers, three were allied together. It would be tough for the Qin Clan to make any moves at all.

Qin Wentian's voice swiftly circulated. More discussions abounded with regards to Qin Wentian's threat. Many people felt that Qin Wentian would become the calamity for all hegemonic powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. In the future, he would swallow up the peak powers one by one.

Naturally, in the surroundings of the boundless sea regions, countless major powers came to offer their congratulations. All of them expressed that they are willing to become vassals for the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect, allowing their territories to come under the control of Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian naturally understood their intentions. These people wanted to cultivate in the Heaven Vault.

But even so, he agreed to their requests of becoming vassals. The Boundless City became the headquarters, and the Qin heavenly Divine Sect's influence started to expand, spreading through the Heaven Region.

Many experts from the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy came by to offer their congratulations as well. The Divine Sound World Overlord also came, including three other heavenly deities. Qin Wentian naturally welcomed them warmly and permitted core members of the sacred academy to enter the Heaven Vault freely.

Leaving aside the karma he had with the sacred academy, just based on the fact that Headmaster Ye acted to aid him, Qin Wentian would definitely repay this. The Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy was family to him!

Chapter 1932: Pilgrimage

The Qin Heavenly Divine Sect was established at the Boundless Sea Region. It was like an incomparably vast divine empire.

Countless experts from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms came over from all directions. Some came to take in the majestic view, others came to offer their congratulations.

Today, Qin Wentian allowed everyone in the world to enter the divine sect as they offered their congratulations.

Hence, countless people rode the waves. They came to the center of the Boundless Sea Region and stared at the divine empire while their hearts involuntarily trembled.

With reverence in their hearts, the people of the world entered the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect. Many people were experts from the small and major powers of the immortal realms. They felt that the situation in the Heaven Region has already changed. In the future, the Qin Clan might grow increasingly weaker while the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect would grow stronger and stronger, eventually replacing the Qin Clan.

This would be a change in an era. In addition to Qin Wentian's legendary past, many people wished to see this legendary character themselves. Hence, to many young people and juniors, they had long taken Qin Wentian as their idol and their hearts were filled with awe and worship towards him. His encouraging story inspired countless cultivators.

Qin Wentian came from a particle world but he still managed to cultivate to such a high level, defeating Heaven's Son. As for them, although their origins weren't top level, they at the very least were born in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms and didn't lack cultivation resources. Why wouldn't they be able to set their sights on the path leading to the heavenly deity realm.

Within the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect, the atmosphere was extremely lively. Now, the friends and family of Qin Wentian were all fetched over and they were staying inside the divine sect, in the center divine palace that was like an incomparably vast city. After all, this divine palace was something he constructed specially for his friends and family. If they wished to cultivate in the Heaven Vault, they could enter it at anytime.

Currently, they already have some foundation. They don't need to hide perpetually in the Heaven Vault, unable to see the outside world. Living like that wasn't ordinary at all. Hence, Qin Wentian accepted the suggestion brought to him by many people in the Heaven Region and established the divine sect, naming it the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect as a tribute to his father.

Also, if something really did happen, they could retreat into the Heaven Vault at any time. The Heaven Vault would be their strongest shield.

"Seeing the construction of the divine sect bit by bit, this really is a miracle." The Skyorder Heavenly Deity turned his gaze ahead. Countless people came to offer their congratulations. A relaxed smile could be seen on Luoshen Yu's face. The him now looked younger compared to the first time Qin Wentian saw him. Clearly, he wasn't as stressed out as before.

Qin Wentian was able to have such accomplishments and even defeated Qin Dingtian in the deity-level battle in the Qin Clan. As an uncle, Luoshen Yu naturally felt incomparably gratified. If he could see his younger sister again, everything would be even more perfect. Let's hope that such a day would come.

"Father, elder brother is creating history." Luoshen Lei stood beside him and smiled. She could still remember how complex her emotions were after she learned of Qin Wentian's identity during the convention of the myriad realms. She watched as Qin Wentian climbed step by step to his position today. It was truly a legendary history. She didn't know if there was anyone else who had managed to do so in the past.

“He is creating history indeed.” Luoshen Yu nodded. “Not only that, the brush has not stopped yet.”

“I will go and receive the guests for brother.” Luoshen Lei smiled. Luoshen Yu nodded. Luoshen Lei then walked away, moving into the crowd. Today, many people came, most were major powers from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Naturally, there already weren’t a lot of powers who were qualified enough to let Qin Wentian welcome them personally. Hence, the one doing the reception was usually someone else. Luoshen Lei was the young miss of the Luoshen Clan, Qin Wentian’s younger sister. She naturally had enough weight in her status to receive the guests.

“Old Qin. Have you ever thought about such a day before?” In another direction, a group of people stood together as they chatted.

“In the past, I only thought about living a good life in Sky Harmony City, how would I dare to imagine things so far? From the particle world, to the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms, to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Everything feels like a dream.” Qin Chuan shook his head. It truly felt surreal.

“Haha, you have a good son.”

“Haha, you should be happy too. Back then, I recall that your Mo Clan didn’t really like my son Wentian.” Qin Chuan laughed. Naturally, he was only teasing. Those matters in the past were already in the past. Occasionally bringing them up was just for them to reminisce about the past.

“True, true. Luckily, my granddaughter Qingcheng has good judgement.”

“That little lass Qingcheng...things haven’t been easy for her.” Qin Chuan sighed.

“It’s really not easy. Back then at the Ye Royal Palace, Qingcheng lost her memories but even so, she managed to remember Wentian due to her emotions.” Ye Qianyun walked over and joined in the conversation. These elders of Qin Wentian sighed as they reminisced.

Not far from them, a few beautiful maidens stood together. Qin Wentian’s senior sister Luo Huan, his elder sisters Qin Yao and Ye Lingshuang, all stood together as they looked at the number of experts here today.

“Hehehe.” Luo Huan suddenly began to giggle in a silly manner. Qin Yao stared at her in a strange manner, “Are you okay?”

“I’m fine. Just thinking of some beautiful things.” Luo Huan laughed.

“What are you thinking of? Why are you so happy?” Ye Lingshuang curiously asked.

“I’m thinking that our Wentian is now already so awesome. As his senior apprentice sister, should I get him to gift me an immortal empire and enjoy the taste of being a queen?” Luo Huan laughed. Qin Yao rolled her eyes. “Useless.”

“What? You look down on being a queen? Seems like Qin Yao’s appetite by far greater than mine.”

“You are Wentian’s senior apprentice sister. You should know how he always acts around you. Look at those people, even heavenly deities are very respectful to Wentian. Think about it, what’s your current status? How can a mere immortal empire be enough? You set your sights too low.” Qin Yao grinned. But it was true. Given Qin Wentian’s current status, an immortal empire was truly nothing to him.

Luo Huan seriously nodded her head. “Your words are logical. How about me marrying him instead? But if I do so, the benefits he can obtain would be far greater than me. Things will be too easy for that brat.”

Qin Yao had a face filled with black lines, she speechlessly stared at Luo Huan. Luo Huan giggled. Her beautiful eyes turned into the distance, like she was recalling past memories. Back then, she and people of the Emperor Star Academy went to Sky Harmony City to rescue a stubborn youth. Now that she thought back, it felt so long ago, like a few eras have passed.

The once stubborn youth is now already a peak character in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

Not far away from them, there was another group of beauties. These people were from the Southern Phoenix Clan. The Southern Phoenix Matriarch, Nanfeng Yaoyue, was currently a hegemonic-level world overlord. Her striking aura was more imposing than the past, exuding boundless magnificence and beauty. Beside her, Nanfeng Yunxi and Nanfeng Shengge could be seen. All of them were peak beauties. When they stood together, the guests here would often turn their heads to glance at them, feeling delight in their hearts. But naturally, no one dared to profane their beauty.

The people in this particular divine city all had a connection with Qin Wentian. How would the guests dare to try anything funny?

“There are so many experts here.” Nanfeng Shengge mumbled.

“That’s only natural. Qin Wentian allowed the people of the world to enter this divine sect. Given his current strength and status today, how can the number of people here not be plenty?” Nanfeng Yaoyue smiled.

“Sigh, he is already so far ahead. Back then, I still played the zither for him. I wonder if he would be willing to hear my zither music ever again in the future. If we knew this would happen, we would have abolished the rule that forbids our holy maidens and holy successors from marrying outside the clan. Maybe, Yunxi would have gotten together with him.” Nanfeng Shengge laughed. She was as beautiful as a portrait, with an aura of elegance.

Nanfeng Yunxi’s beautiful eyes blinked as she glared at Nanfeng Shengge, “You are talking about yourself, right?”

“Who doesn’t know your intentions? But I’m afraid you don’t have a chance now. Right now, there are simply too many beauties in line wanting to marry him.” Nanfeng Shengge winked mischievously. Nanfeng Yunxi smiled, “Are you including yourself too?”

The Southern Phoenix Matriarch stared at the two juniors bickering and teasing each other as a faint smile appeared in her eyes. Their Southern Phoenix Clan could have today because of the friendship between Nanfeng Yunxi and Qin Wentian. This should be fate, right? Sadly, although Nanfeng Yunxi is interested in Qin Wentian, it was most probably impossible for him to marry her.

Sometimes, what’s past is past. If an opportunity was missed out on, everything would be too late. Back then, no seeds of love blossomed between them. Although right now they are still good friends, the feelings of love would never have a chance to sprout again.

Bai Wuya and the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord were also filled with many emotions. They were in this central divine palace today as well.

There was no need to mention anything more about the relationship between Bai Wuya and Qin Wentian. It was him who brought Qin Wentian to the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms. He was like a mentor and a friend.

As for the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord, he was Qin Wentian's elder. Although there was a misunderstanding due to the matters orchestrated by the Heavenly Talisman Realm back then, Qin Wentian understood that the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord was in a position where he was powerless to do anything else. He naturally wouldn't blame the emperor lord. Now, Qin Wentian only hoped that all his old friends could live well, including his family and elder-level figures.

At this moment, the gazes of countless people turned to a certain direction. Above a flight of stairs, there was a divine throne there.

Qin Wentian's figure appeared there. Beside him, two extremely beautiful maidens appeared together with him. They were none other than Qing'er and Qingcheng.

The Qiankun Sect Leader and the Nine Heavens Mystical Maiden also appeared with Qin Wentian. They stood beside the divine throne. Today, Qin Wentian was the main lead, they were more than willing to play the supporting roles. In the Heaven Vault, they once had a conversation about what would happen if Qin Wentian stood at the pinnacle. Both of them decided that they are both willing to maintain a good relationship with Qin Wentian. After all, even if he really ascended to the pinnacle one day, given how Qin Wentian treats his friends, he would naturally not mistreat them.

"Uncle Qin." A sweet voice drifted out as a beautiful little girl ran out from the crowd.

"Qinxin, come back here." A beautiful lady called out. However, the little girl didn't stop and ran straight towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian squatted down and carried her up. He nodded his head towards the beautiful lady. The lady bitterly smiled and glared at her daughter.

"Uncle Qin, why doesn't mummy want me to come over?" The little girl asked innocently, her voice was tender and sweet.

"Your mummy must have been afraid that you would grow closer to your Uncle Qin as compared to her." Qin Wentian smiled gently.

"It won't happen. Daddy, mummy and Uncle Qin, I'm equally close to all of you!" The little girl smiled honestly.

“Qinxin you are so obedient.” Qin Wentian ruffled her hair and carried her up the divine throne before he sat down. Below him, countless people felt incomparable envy at the little girl. Whose daughter was this? She was so close with Heavenly Deity Qin. Clearly, her future was already destined to be extraordinary.

“Look at your daughter, you better make sure she is in line. This is such an important day and she is off bothering Wentian.” Jiang Ting stared at her husband Ouyang Kuangsheng who was beside her.

“Just let her do what she wants. Wentian wouldn’t mind this.” Ouyang Kuangsheng laughed carefreely. Jiang Ting nodded, feeling warmth in her heart.

Fatty Fan Le who was by the side gently touched the belly of a beautiful maiden beside him when he saw this scene. “Child, you have to be born soon okay. Seems like in the future you have to fight for your Uncle Wentian’s pampering. That little doll Qinxin calls him ‘Uncle Qin.’ You will call him god-father instead.”

Xuan Xin glared at fatty. Ouyang Kuangsheng and Jiang Ting who were beside them couldn’t help but laugh as their faces were filled with black lines. This damnable fatty!

Chapter 1933: Behind the Calmness

Qin Wentian sat on the divine throne and hugged Ouyang Qinxin. A snowy white figure then leapt onto his shoulder, “Wow there’s so many people.”

“Don’t you like things to be lively? Where’s purgatory?” Qin Wentian asked.

“She is with elder sister Qianyu.” Little Rascal replied. Qin Wentian nodded lightly. His divine sense swept out and after that, he turned towards a direction behind him, as a smile appeared on his face. Over there, there were three beauties present. Ye Qianyu, Purgatory and Jialan Qiuyue.

Ye Qianyu even winked towards Qin Wentian when she sensed the divine sense scan. She exuded charm. Qin Wentian smiled and shook his head. This third wife of his was truly a demoness.

“Why don’t you go over?” Jialan Qiuyue, who was beside Ye Qianyu, asked in a soft voice.

“Qingcheng and Qing`er knew him during his youth and have been by his side for many years, enduring countless trials and tribulations with him. Sometimes, a woman has to understand when to take a step back.” Ye Qianyu smiled. She was also Qin Wentian’s wife. To her, as long as he still loved her, it was enough for her. She also knew the weightage of Qing`er and Mo Qingcheng in Qin Wentian’s heart. If she wanted to compete with them for every single thing that would actually produce the opposite of her desired result.

“You are really a very intelligent woman.” Jialan Qiuyue sighed.

“So, you have to think clearly on how much do you really like him. You should understand that countless beauties surround him and in addition to his current status, how difficult it would be to become his woman? Even if one day he truly accepted you, how much do you have to endure until then? The question is, can you endure until that point of time?” Ye Qianyu’s beautiful eyes stared at Jialan Qiuyue. A streak of stubbornness could be seen in Jialan Qiuyue’s beautiful eyes. She nodded, “Naturally.”

However, her heart had already wavered somewhat. She naturally could see that there were a bevy of beauties around Qin Wentian. And now, just beside her and Ye Qianyu, there was another one. Purgatory has an alluring figure and exuded demonic charm. Also, there were countless pretty women near the divine throne, all of them were acquaintances of Qin Wentian since a long time ago and had even undergone many hardships with him. What does she, Jialan Qiuyue, count as?

Ye Qianyu smiled at her, she had naturally already seen through what Jialan Qiuyue was thinking. “For us women, the hardest thing for us to be freed from, is none other than the word ‘love.’ I wish you good luck.”

In truth, she wasn’t really fond of Jialan Qiuyue but she was still willing to bring her along, giving her a chance. Back then, she grew interested in Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian had displayed his talent but he wasn’t a major character yet. For him, she was willing to be imprisoned for many years and it was precisely because of what she was willing to give up for him, that led to them eventually being together. All this was possible only because she was willing to give everything up.

Also, she naturally understood that at the time when she was sacrificing everything for him, there was also another woman doing the same for Qin Wentian. In addition, the status of the woman in Qin Wentian’s heart was not in anyway inferior to her. That woman was none other than Beiming Youhuang.

However, Beiming Youhuang's personality was cold. Although she had feelings for Qin Wentian, she would never take the initiative to say it. Hence, they didn't get together. It was like as long as she could be beside Qin Wentian protecting him, she wouldn't have any complaints.

Everyone has a different attitude towards the word 'love.' For Ye Qianyu, her attitude towards love was like a blazing flame, lighting people up. But for Beiming Youhuang, she was the complete opposite.

Naturally, Ye Qianyu understood that there are two people in Qin Wentian's heart whom no one could ever replace. Hence, many times, she would choose to take a step back, not fighting for his affection with Qing'er and Qingcheng. She treated them sincerely and wanted to be like real sisters. Since they have all chosen such a man, she knew when she should give instead of badgering on receiving. For Qingcheng and Qing'er, their personalities were too nice. Their hearts could only contain Qin Wentian alone. For the troublesome matters of the harem, Ye Qianyu knew that she was the one most suited to handle it. She didn't want to give Qin Wentian any trouble, she also couldn't bear to give him trouble.

Although right now he was already seated in that divine throne where countless people were willing to worship him, despite the glory, she understood that he had many burdens on his back. He cannot take a wrong step. Everyone of his true friends were like family to him. He needed to be the one to protect everything. The pressure on him was as heavy as a mountain.

Qin Wentian naturally didn't know of Ye Qianyu's thoughts at this moment. But he knew that she would always choose to compromise and take a step back if Qing'er and Qingcheng were in the picture. He knew what she had to give up, she was really a very intelligent woman and he also knew of her love for him. Ye Qianyu understood how to love someone.

"We pay respects to Sect Leader Qin." Before the divine throne, many people appeared. All of them bowed low to Qin Wentian.

"It is I, Qin's, honor that everyone was able to come here today. Currently, I've established the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect in the boundless sea region and I'm formally announcing that I will absolutely not swallow up any minor or major powers in the Heaven Region. As long as no one wants to make an enemy out of me, I won't be an enemy to any of you." Qin Wentian calmly spoke. Many of those who came were people from the various powers in the Heaven Region. Some wanted to be his vassal forces, some wanted to enter the Heaven Vault for cultivation. Naturally, some were also worried that Qin Wentian would start a war and perform hostile takeovers towards the non-hegemonic powers in the Heaven Region.

Hence, Qin Wentian's words caused many people to set their hearts at ease.

“Given Sect Leader Qin's cultivation and vision, all of us naturally believe that ordinary powers in the Heaven Region wouldn't be in the eyes of the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect. On the contrary, all of us from the ordinary powers actually hope to join the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect as vassal forces, becoming part of the divine sect.” One of the experts didn't beat around the bush and directly spoke. He was a hegemonic-level world overlord.

“I'm an unaffiliated cultivator and I'm also willing to join the divine sect, becoming part of it and execute orders on behalf of Sect Leader Qin.” Another expert spoke. After this, more and more people expressed their stances, all wanting to either becoming vassal forces or to join the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect.

At their current levels at the peak of the world overlord realm, what were they pursuing?

Undoubtedly, they were pursuing the deity realm.

As for becoming vassals to a greater power, this was very common and not shameful at all. Only after becoming a heavenly deity would they themselves, their clan, their power, have a new beginning.

It was rumored that Heaven Vault connects the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms to the nine heavenly layers. It was one of the best cultivation secret realms for cultivators. This was an opportunity to them.

Qin Wentian calmly watched everything, he also understood the thoughts of everyone. He then spoke, “I will directly say this. Only core members of my divine sect, as well as people from my alliance can enter the Heaven Vault to cultivate. All of you want to be a part of my divine sect for the sake of entering the Heaven Vault. However, I have to say that in these circumstances where I'm not familiar with all of you, as well as the fact that none of you has ever made any contributions to the divine sect before, it's impossible for me to allow you all to enter.”

Qin Wentian's words caused many people to feel disappointed. However, they understood this point in their hearts. Qin Wentian really knew nothing about them, most of these people were ordinary powers in the Heaven Region. How could it be possible for him to allow them to cultivate in the Heaven Vault?

Who knew if they had connections with other hegemonic powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms or not?

“Naturally, since I have established the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect, it’s impossible for me to reject those who want to join. I naturally also want to recruit members. Currently, the different factions of my alliance with the other hegemonic powers. Each of them occupy a divine city in the Boundless Sea Region. If you wish to join, you all have to start by joining one of the factions first. After that, you will have the chance to become a core member based on your contributions to the sect. Only then would you be able to enter the Heaven Vault.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke. He naturally hoped for the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect to expand and strengthen. However, he wasn’t willing to accept members casually.

Just like what Ye Qianyu speculated, in truth, the pressure on him was extremely great. Although there was a period of calmness for many years after that deity-level battle in the Qin Clan, he knew that the eyes of all the hegemonic powers in the immortal realms was still on him. He had to advance and continue to enhance his strength to be better prepared for any dangers he might meet in the future.

And precisely because of this threat that existed, he had also chosen to keep a low profile during these years and didn’t intentionally stir up matters. Both parties seemed to have reached a fragile balance of peace. However, he knew that this balance would be broken sooner or later.

Currently, the strength of the powers within the Heaven Vault was very strong. There’s the Qiankun Sect, Nine Heavens Mystical Palace, Luoshen Clan, and the Demon God Mountain. However, the Qiankun Sect, Nine Heavens Mystical Palace and Demon God Mountain were just in the alliance and not truly a part of the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect. If a calamity that would result in absolute annihilation was to appear, they might very well choose to leave the Heaven Vault. After all, they were in an alliance because they wanted to cooperate with each other. But it was impossible for them to tank everything. It wasn’t realistic. At the end, Qin Wentian would still have to depend on himself.

Hence, he established the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect. Any power would need time to expand and strengthen itself. However, he was the controller of the Heaven Vault. He could shorten the amount of time needed and he believed that a new batch of heavenly deities would appear sooner or later.

Naturally, Qin Wentian has also already conversed with the Southern Phoenix Clan, Darknorth Immortal Emperor and Matriarch Ji. These powers were still considered one of the weakest ones under him. Although he did his best to nurture them, they would still need a lot of time. The best way to allow the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect to grow stronger, was to absorb other powers from the outside.

Everyone nodded after they heard Qin Wentian's words, there were looks of contemplation on their faces.

"Let's leave the topic of joining the divine sect temporarily aside for now. But if you all are unwilling, I won't force you either. Today, since all of you have given me face and came all the way here, my divine sect has prepared a banquet. Everyone can feel free to enjoy the delicacies in the divine sect." Qin Wentian waved his hand and spoke. A moment later, serving girls appeared and began to set the tables and bring out the dishes.

Qin Wentian left after he toasted everyone. Given his status, there was no need for him to accompany them. Everyone also understood this. In fact, being able to enjoy a banquet today when they came to the divine sect, was already an act of politeness by Qin Wentian. After all, many of these experts here weren't from hegemonic powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Their statuses were naturally lower.

And as for those hegemonic powers, they didn't come at all. That deity-level battle in the Qin Clan in the past made it so that many hegemonic powers stood in opposition against Qin Wentian. Why would they come here to offer congratulations to Qin Wentian for establishing the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect?

Unfortunately, some of the guests in the banquet today silently spread the news to the hegemonic powers. After the hegemonic powers learned that the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect was established and was formally recruiting members, all of them felt some worry in their hearts.

Right now, who among the hegemonic powers of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms wasn't afraid of Qin Wentian growing stronger?

They were the same as Qin Wentian and could see the situation clearly. All of them knew that the balance would be broken sooner or later. Behind the calmness, a shocking storm would brew sooner or later.

Right now, both parties were enduring. No one wanted to easily start another deity-level battle like that time in the Qin Clan.

Naturally, the hegemonic powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms understood that they couldn't afford to wait for too long, but Qin Wentian could. Time was on Qin Wentian's side. Because, given Qin Wentian's talent and in addition to the advantage he had in the Heaven Vault, he

would only grow stronger and stronger. The power he established would expand larger and larger as well!

Chapter 1934: Becoming Deities One After Another

Several tens of years was just the blink of an eye in the perspective of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

And currently, a rarely seen period of peace actually appeared. Back then, the Qin Clan that was demolished by Qin Tiangang, has now already been reconstructed. But after that deity-level battle, the Qin Clan was so low-profile that it was scary. They didn't make any movements at all.

It was rumored that after Qin Zheng used his blood to refine the judgement halberd, he received an ancestral inheritance of a more powerful dao from it.

There were also rumors saying that after Heaven's Son was defeated, Qin Dingtian left the Qin Clan, choosing to wander the boundless worlds to comprehend his dao better. Naturally, there were also people saying that Qin Dingtian went to test himself in the secret realms. In any case, there was only one news that might be real. Qin Dingtian may have left the Qin Clan. After the battle back then, he suffered too heavy a defeat. If an ordinary person was in his place, their dao hearts would crumble and all their confidence would be lost.

However, the people of the world still believed that as the Heaven's Son, Qin Dingtian wasn't someone whose will could crumble so easily.

Right now in the starry space of the nine heavenly layers in the Heaven Vault, a resplendent light suddenly flared. A figure floated in the air, bathing in divine light. His long hair fluttered in the wind as an astral soul from the ninth heavenly layer appeared behind him, glowing with an intense brilliance.

This astral soul was like a divine battle formation diagram and it was spinning around frenziedly as an incomparable battle might erupted forth from it, terrifying to the extreme.

When this astral soul appeared, that figure was suddenly shrouded by blood-colored light. A powerful bloodline force erupted forth as his body seemed to be undergoing reconstruction. In the

midst of the transformation, an invisible battle saint armor seemed to envelop his body, making him appear like a war god from ancient times.

Qin Wentian had a smile on his face when he saw this, feeling somewhat astonished in his heart.

He didn't expect the first person by his side to enter the deity realm would actually be Qi Yu. Back then, Qi Yu's talent was considered somewhat ordinary or Ancient Emperor Yi wouldn't have left him behind in Azure Mystic for him to take care of the God Hand Mountain Manor. But ever since he obtained the battle saint bone, he seemed to have transformed completely. His entire person seemed different from the past. He was now like a member of the Battle Saint Tribe from the past, during the time when the glory of the Battle Saint Tribe was at their peak.

And now, Qi Yu has become a heavenly deity and seemed to be in the midst of a transformation.

Qin Wentian didn't bother Qi Yu. After some time, the atmosphere within the Heaven Vault calmed down. Qi Yu's body still glowed with a resplendent light. He stretched out his hands and looked at himself, as though he didn't dare to believe what happened to him. Now, he was already a deity. Everything felt like a dream.

"Uncle Yu." Qin Wentian's voice drifted over. He walked towards Qi Yu and smiled, "Congratulations to Uncle Yu for breaking through to the heavenly deity realm."

Qi Yu stared at Qin Wentian. His gaze was much more spirited than before and his aura became even more outstanding. He laughed, "Wentian, this success is attributed to you. If you didn't help us to take back the battle saint bone, I would still be an ordinary person now. I would never be able to reach this level."

His words were from the bottom of his heart. He understood that his talent previously, was only ordinary.

"Is the battle saint bone of the Battle Saint Tribe so terrifying?" Although Qin Wentian knew that the battle saint bone was extraordinary, Qi Yu's transformation caused him to feel astonished.

"Our Battle Saint Tribe could dominate in ancient times because we depended solely on the battle saint bone. After that, because the Divine Ox Clan plundered it, we gradually declined. This isn't something as simple as a dao bone. It contains the inheritances of the Battle Saint Tribe's progenitor, the will of the entire tribe. Also, the astral soul I condensed this time around is the final

astral soul of the tribe's progenitor. It is something that is perfectly compatible with my bloodline." Qi Yu spoke.

Qin Wentian's eyes flashed as he nodded lightly. This dao bone was truly wondrous.

A single dao bone had inherited the destiny of the entire tribe. Also, this dao bone was only fully compatible with the bloodlines of the Battle Saint Tribe. When this dao bone was in the hands of the Divine Ox Clan, the effect it displayed was limited.

"Let's go Uncle Yu. Since you broke through today, we definitely have to have a few drinks together to celebrate." Qin Wentian laughed. Qi Yu nodded his head. It was indeed time to have a good drink. The Battle Saint Tribe now had hope of regaining their former glory, and stand at the top of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

Their silhouettes flashed as they flew towards the Heaven Vault's exit. At the same time, they also summoned the people from the Battle Saint Tribe from the Battle Saint Divine Palace which was one of the nine palaces in the boundless sea region. This palace was named after them because it was constructed by them. Upon knowing of Qi Yu breaking through to become a heavenly deity, the experts from the tribe were all extremely moved. They felt a roaring in their hearts. Finally, they were walking closer and closer to that once, impossibly far dream. If the tribe members in the three worlds in Azure Mystic knew of this, they would surely be extremely moved too.

However, their saint lord Qin Wentian told them to temporarily not disturb the others. This was just an insurance in case the worst-case scenario happens. If something really did happen and everyone in the upper world was wiped out, there would still be a branch in the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms. It wouldn't be too late to fetch them over after the Battle Saint Tribe truly returned to its former glory.

Little Rascal, Jun Mengchen, the Southern Phoenix Matriarch and the rest felt a little envy and jealousy when they learned that Qi Yu had broken through. Hence, they put in even more effort in their cultivation. Although the battle saint bone was partly responsible for the great transformation that happened to Qi Yu, they didn't want to lose out too much. All of them wanted to become heavenly deities. Only by becoming deities would they truly have enough power to fight together with Qin Wentian, aiding him in his endeavors.

Given the current situation in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, the world overlords could already be considered insignificant.

After several months, another burst of divine light flashed in the starry skies of the Heaven Vault. Another person broke through, becoming a deity.

An uproarious laughter echoed through the starry space, filled with satisfaction. This voice belonged to Jun Mengchen. After Qi Yu broke through, Jun Mengcheng who was stimulated by that, worked doubly hard and he finally managed to become a heavenly deity a few months later.

In the Heaven Vault, the Qiankun Sect Leader and Nine Heavens Mystical Maiden were both extremely shocked. The rise of the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect was probably something no one could stop. They finally could understand the trepidation the other peak powers had in their hearts for Qin Wentian. He who was the Heaven Vault's controller, could nurture heavenly deities much easier than the other powers.

As long as one's talent was high enough, their chances of success was very high if they cultivate in the starry space of the nine heavenly layers.

Right now, ignoring the alliance and Luoshen Clan, Qin Wentian's faction alone already has three heavenly deities – Qin Wentian, Qin Yu and Jun Mengchen. If his grandfather Luoshen Chuan joins it, they would have four deities and was powerful enough to hold their own. Also, the Demon God Mountain, Jian Junlai, the deities of the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy all haven't been counted in yet. Even without the Qiankun Sect and Nine Heavens Mystical Palace, Qin Wentian's strength had already reached a level so high that no one could ignore.

Also, all of this hasn't concluded yet. There would only be more experts appearing in the future.

Naturally, the Qiankun Sect and Nine Heavens Mystical Palace also hoped that there would be deities arising from their own sects. But even if they could cultivate in the Heaven Vault, things weren't so easy. After so many years, only the two friends of Qin Wentian had managed to succeed.

A year later, yet another heavenly deity was born. This time, it was a demon god, a Heaven Devouring Demon God.

Little Rascal had just succeeded in becoming a deity. The Heaven Devouring Demon Sovereign was extremely excited. From now on, another deity-level heavenly devouring beast just appeared in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

Qin Wentian stared at the snowy puppy that was Little Rascal swaggering over as a strange look flashed in his eyes. That lazy little fellow actually managed to become a heavenly deity?

How the hell did this happen?

Only to see Little Rascal placed his paws at the side of his head. He resembled a human and this action was extremely comical.

“Wentian, how’s this demon god’s talent?” Little Rascal smirked but his voice sounded as childish as before. Qin Wentian coldly snorted and directly aimed a slap at Little Rascal’s head.

“Oi, why did you hit me?” Little Rascal glared at Qin Wentian.

“Your expression was simply asking for a beating.” Qin Wentian smiled. Little Rascal bared its teeth, adopting a ferocious expression as divine might radiated from it.

“Oh, after becoming a demon god, it seems like you want to have a fight with me.” Qin Wentian’s smile grew wider. When Little Rascal saw that smile, he instantly changed his expression and became dispirited and listless. How depressing. He was already a heavenly deity yet he was still bullied. This baobao didn’t feel happy at all.

However, Qin Wentian was extremely happy. Right now, there were three other heavenly deities beside him. His enduring finally bore some results. In the future, the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect would only grow stronger and stronger.

“Father, mother. I will let the name of the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect spread to every corner in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Not only that, I will make sure the other thirty-two immortal realms knows about this. If you two are still alive, you all would surely know that I’m looking for both of you.” Qin Wentian stared up at the stars as he mused in his heart. He didn’t dare to ascertain whether his parents were still alive. If they were, why haven’t they appeared yet? Unless, they weren’t in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms or his parents would surely have heard of him given his current fame!

“Ai~ I’ve finally become a deity. Wentian, can we go out for a walk now? It has been too boring all these years.” Little Rascal grumbled.

Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed before he smiled. “Sure. It’s truly about time we head out. There are some debts out there waiting for us to collect!

Chapter 1935: Reappearance of the Battle Saint Tribe

Ever since the changes that happened to the Desolate Region back then, there was only a single hegemonic power there now – the Divine Ox Clan.

The Divine Ox Clan's ambitions appeared to have been realized. They were now the only hegemonic power there, hence, their rule is supreme and unchallenged.

However, they didn't feel any sense of accomplishment.

The reason was because they didn't defeat the other hegemonic powers of the Desolate Region. The Luoshen Clan was fragmented. One faction followed Qin Wentian and entered the Heaven Vault for cultivation while the other faction led by Luoshen Mu, chose relocation and they seemed to have vanished completely.

For the third hegemonic power the Demon God Mountain, the five demon sovereigns and the many experts under them were cultivating in the Heaven Vault as well. The other demons were all dispersed throughout the eight great regions then. But it was said that during these few years, many demons started to gather at the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect as they sought out the five demon sovereigns. As long as they used to be someone from the Demon God Mountain, the demon sovereigns would accept them back. Qin Wentian also allowed them to occupy one of the nine divine cities in the Boundless Sea Region and they also had the qualifications to cultivate in the Heaven Vault.

The Divine Ox Clan naturally understood what this meant. The Luoshen Clan and Demon God Mountain were both growing increasingly stronger. This was especially so for the Demon God Mountain. They weren't fragmented and the five demon sovereigns were all present. And as for the Luoshen Clan, Luoshen Chuan was Qin Wentian's grandfather. This fact alone was already sufficient.

On the contrary, the Divine Ox Clan's strength had diminished after Qin Wentian's group came here back then to slaughter their ox deities.

So, although they were 'ruling unchallenged' in the Desolate Region now. Was there anything worthy about it to be happy about?

In truth, the Divine Ox Clan was living in danger. They were living in constant worry that there would be a day where Qin Wentian led the Luoshen Clan back to the Desolate Region, slaughtering their way towards the Divine Ox Clan.

Sometimes, they were thinking they should do the same as they did in the past? Relocating their clan. Yet, they felt reluctance. They understood that Qin Wentian now didn't dare to make any reckless moves too. After all, the other peak powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms still had their attention on him. This was why there was peace during these few years. However, after the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect was established, some of the hegemonic powers felt wariness in their hearts. Several of them had already formed alliances. Evidently, they were on their guard against Qin Wentian.

But at the very least, temporarily, Qin Wentian's alliance still didn't have the power to threaten all the hegemonic powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. The hegemonic powers weren't able to do anything to him either. It was too difficult to kill Qin Wentian now. After all, the Qiankun Sect, Nine Heavens Mystical Palace and the headmaster of the sacred academy were all protecting him.

In the Divine Ox Castle within the Desolate Region, greater demons could be seen everywhere. Humans were of a lower social status here and lived miserable existences. They were ordered like servants. Demons had extremely preferential treatment and the cries of complaint from humans filled the roads. All of them wanted to leave but currently, the boundlessly vast Desolate Region was now all under the Divine Ox Clan's control. Where could ordinary people go to? They weren't heavenly deities who could easily travel vast amounts of distance. Even world overlords wouldn't be able to do so. There was no need to talk about those below the world overlord level.

"Beauty, come over here." In an inn, an ox sat at the widow and was looking down on a group of people walking in the streets. His eyes were fixed on a beautiful maiden in the group as his demonic eyes gleamed with a bright light.

The beautiful maiden froze. She then spoke, "Senior demon, I'm someone from the Li Clan."

"The Li Clan that works for the Divine Ox Castle?" The demon ox's eyes flashed. The young maiden nodded, feeling that this statue should be able to help her through this crisis. However, the smile on the demon ox's face grew even wider. "No wonder you are so beautiful. I'm precisely from the Divine Ox Castle. Since your clan is working for the castle, you should serve me properly and I guarantee that your clan would surely benefit from it. In the future, you will accompany me and I will naturally dote on you well."

The maiden's face turned pale. The guard beside her also had an unsightly expression.

"Mhm?" The demon ox frowned, feeling very unhappy about this maiden's reaction.

"Senior ox, junior already has a marriage engagement." The maiden bowed low.

"Is that so?" The ox laughed maliciously. "Aren't things interesting then?"

After that, he stood up and his body expanded, transforming into a giant minotaur. His demonic qi flooded the area, causing people in the inn be startled as they retreated quickly. No one dared to antagonize a demon from the Divine Ox Castle.

Right now, no other powers in the Desolate Region could suppress the Divine Ox Castle. They were the kings of the Desolate Region. Ordinary people naturally wouldn't know of the entire situation in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. They only knew that right now, the Divine Ox Castle was the strongest.

"If I need to personally act, things would be very miserable for you." The minotaur laughed coldly. He stretched out his hand and grabbed towards the maiden. His thick and dark hand looked extremely terrifying. The maiden trembled helplessly as she closed her eyes as her tears flowed down her face.

However, a moment later, that hand didn't manage to grab her at all. After that, sounds of exclamation rang out. When the maiden opened her eyes, that minotaur could be seen struggling madly as a fearsome giant hand grabbed hold of it instead. The minotaur was lifted into the air, it was like as long as the giant hand used the slightest force, the minotaur would be crushed into a pulp.

"I'M FROM THE DIVINE OX CASTLE!" The minotaur howled.

"Nice. I have a challenge letter in my hand, it would go well with your head when I deliver it to the Divine Ox Castle." A cold voice rang out. After that, a cracking sound echoed as the head of the minotaur was twisted off. The minotaur then no longer moved.

With a plop, the minotaur fell down to the ground. After that, a challenge letter floated down and landed beside his head. No one dared to go and open the letter. They inclined their heads and stared

at the person who spoke. They could only tell that this person's aura was extremely outstanding. The mysterious person's silhouette then flashed as he departed the area.

Some time after he left, experts from the Divine Ox Clan arrived. When they opened the letter, their bodies trembled violently, knowing that something major was about to occur. This wasn't simply the death of a demonic beast from the Divine Ox Castle. This would become a matter that implicated the entire Divine Ox Clan.

There were only three words on the challenge letter, Battle Saint Tribe.

News then circulated out from the Desolate Region. The Battle Saint Tribe has resurfaced in the Desolate Region and they issued a challenge letter to the Divine Ox Clan. For a period of time, the entire Desolate Region was shaking.

The Battle Saint Tribe who once dominated the Desolate Region has finally reappeared after disappearing for so many years.

Many people have already forgotten that there was once such a power in the Desolate Region. But as the Battle Saint Tribe resurfaced, many stories of the past about them began to spread. Back then, they were forced to desperate straits by the Divine Ox Clan. The Divine Ox Clan used despicable methods and almost succeeded in eradicating everyone in the Battle Saint Tribe. In fact, the dao bone in Devilox's body came precisely from the Battle Saint Tribe but it was taken away back then by someone.

There were people who suspected that Devilox's death in the past had something to do with the Battle Saint Tribe.

Even the Divine Ox Clan had this suspicion too.

The atmosphere in the Divine Ox Castle grew tense and extremely heavy. The words Battle Saint Tribe became an invisible pressure that hung above the skies of the Divine Ox Castle. Even the Ox Chieftain didn't dare to underestimate these three words. After all, the Battle Saint Tribe was once an incomparably glorious existence.

And now, they were hiding in the dark. No one knew how strong they were.

The people in the other regions of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms also received the news. Their hearts were trembling, they didn't expect the Battle Saint Tribe who has been missing for so many years to actually resurface. Seems like the period of peace was about to end.

More and more experts from the Desolate Region gathered at the area around the Divine Ox Castle as they waited quietly. They knew that since the challenge letter was already delivered, the Battle Saint Tribe would surely show up.

The Divine Ox Clan was also waiting. They were about to face their mortal enemies. What was unknown was precisely the most terrifying. The Ox Chieftain stayed inside the castle, not daring to leave it even for half a step. He was waiting for the Battle Saint Tribe to appear.

Today, in the airspace above the Divine Ox Castle, demonic clouds flooded the sky, exuding extreme might. Within the castle, numerous demonic beasts inclined their heads and stared at the sky. The eyes of the Ox Chieftain flashed with demonic light. His divine sense shot out, extending towards the sky.

“Bzz~” The violent winds gusted as demonic qi filled the air. A kunpeng broke through the clouds, his silhouette blotting out the sun as he hovered above the castle.

“Kun Sovereign, what are you doing here at my Divine Ox Castle?” The Ox Chieftain had an ugly look on his face. Not only was the Kun Sovereign here, the other demon sovereigns were here as well.

“I heard that the Battle Saint Tribe is returning to the Desolate Region? We naturally wish to come here to take a look.” The Kun Sovereign calmly spoke. The expression of the Ox Chieftain turned extremely ugly. “In that case, Luoshen Chuan, what are you doing here?”

“The Luoshen Clan is also a part of the Desolate Region. Why can't I come?” Luoshen Chuan replied.

In the Divine Ox Castle, the experts of the Divine Ox Clan felt an invisible pressure boring down on them. Was it really only the Battle Saint Tribe who wanted to deal with them?

Why did they feel that this was Qin Wentian's revenge?

In the air, a figure appeared. Battle light radiated from his entire body, incomparably resplendent. He resembled a god of war. When the battle might radiated from him, the Ox Chieftain instantly understood that this person was truly someone from the Battle Saint Tribe. They, have truly returned.

“I, Qi Yu, challenge the Divine Ox Clan to a battle.” Qi Yu descended to the airspace above the Divine Ox Castle.

“You have the battle saint bone in you. Are you the one who killed Devilox?” The Ox Chieftain coldly spoke.

“The dao bone merely returned to its original owners. Back then, you vile beasts used despicable methods to seize the saint bone of my tribe. Now that the saint bone has returned to us, I came here precisely for revenge. The Luoshen Clan Leader and Demon God Mountain’s demon sovereigns will be the judges. Is there anyone in the Divine Ox Clan who dares to accept my challenge?” Qi Yu calmly spoke, challenging the ox deities of the Divine Ox Clan. He has not fought a single battle after he broke through to the heavenly deity realm.

The battle against the Divine Ox Clan would be the first trial he faced after he became a heavenly deity.

“Does the Battle Saint Tribe only have a single heavenly deity? What qualifications do you have to challenge my Divine Ox Clan?” The Ox Chieftain coldly spoke.

“The Battle Saint Tribe has already sent the challenge letter. Don’t tell me your Divine Ox Clan is planning to gang up on him?” Luoshen Chuan stated. “If this is the case, we won’t sit on the fence then.”

The Ox Chieftain’s expression turned ashen. Evidently, the Luoshen Clan and Demon God Mountain didn’t come here just to see the drama. They were here to suppress the Divine Ox Clan together. This caused him to feel immense pressure. After so many years, Qin Wentian finally decided to act. However, Qin Wentian’s actions weren’t what the Ox Chieftain had expected. Qin Wentian actually used the Battle Saint Tribe as an excuse to challenge the Divine Ox Clan. In truth, there was no difference between this and that.

“Since this is the case, I want to see exactly how powerful a heavenly deity from the Battle Saint Tribe is. Can you measure up to the heavenly deities of your tribe in the past?” The Ox Chieftain prepared to act personally.

“Not you. Get another ox deity to step up. Your opponent is another person.” Luoshen Chuan calmly spoke.

Anger flashed in the Ox Chieftain’s eyes as he roared, “If you want to gang up on my clan, just do it directly. Why are you wasting time?”

“Today, the battle will be one between the Battle Saint Tribe and Divine Ox Clan. The one fighting you has a very deep connection to the Battle Saint Tribe. Naturally, if you don’t want to accept this, all of us wouldn’t mind acting as well.” Luoshen Chuan coldly spoke. Today, even if the Divine Ox Clan didn’t want to accept the terms of this battle, they had to accept it!

Chapter 1936: Battle Saint Art

The Ox Chieftain had anger in his eyes. Luoshen Chuan and the demon sovereigns clearly came here with ill intentions.

The leading experts of the three hegemonic powers in the Desolate Region were gathered here today.

“Only the people from the Battle Saint Tribe will fight?” The Ox Chieftain coldly asked. He knew that this battle was unavoidable. However, Luoshen Chuan stated that only those with a connection with the Battle Saint Tribe and Divine Ox Clan would be fighting. This meant that Luoshen Chuan himself wouldn’t act. If not, his words wouldn’t make sense.

There was no reason for a heavenly deity to use words to trick him.

“You can put it like that.” Luoshen Chuan nodded. The Ox Chieftain turned his gaze over, staring at the ox deities behind him. The ox deities seemed to be conversing. After that, a muscular figure walked out, he was clearly one of the heavenly deities from the Divine Ox Clan.

He had an ox head and a human body, muscular to the extreme. White puffs of smoke emitted from his nostrils as his terrifying eyes gleamed with a demonic light.

His saucer-like eyes stared at Qi Yu as he coldly spoke, “The Battle Saint Tribe is a tribe that was long exterminated. To think that there are some vile spawns who survived. In that case, let’s make sure that it is completely exterminated today.”

A terrifying aura gushed forth as rumbling sounds rang out. Demonic qi gushed forth, forming into dark clouds as the ox deity’s body expanded, becoming a gigantic minotaur that blotted out the sun. His horns seemed to be capable of touching the sky just by him standing there.

“BOOM!” He soared into the air. This place was the Divine Ox Castle, he didn’t wish for the aftershocks of the battle to devastate the castle.

Qi Yu soared into the air with him. The two of them appeared in an area extremely high up. Their incomparably gigantic bodies in the vision of those below, were of the same as ordinary humans. Also, right now in the boundlessly vast Desolate Region, countless people were staring up at the sky, looking at the two combatants.

Luoshen Chuan, the Kun Sovereign and the others all stayed below to watch. It was the same for the experts from the Divine Ox Castle as well.

After re-acquiring the battle saint bone, how strong would an expert who has stepped into the heavenly deity realm from the Battle Saint Tribe be? The truth would be revealed soon.

In the air, the two figures faced each other in opposition. Behind the ox deity, a gigantic kui ox phantom manifested. The ox deity was already large enough, but this phantom was even larger, completely blotting out the sky, causing the area below to descend into darkness.

Behind Qi Yu, his astral soul appeared. This astral soul was in the form of a divine diagram that contained its own heaven and earth. Golden light radiated from it as a fearsome battle intent could be felt.

“ROAR!” All of a sudden, the ox deity let out a bellow. His voice was like thunder, causing the heavens and earth to tremble, capable of destroying the souls of people with the volume of his roar alone. Qi Yu trembled, he could feel the sound waves transforming into an energy that could destroy everything. At this moment, a giant word ‘Battle’ appeared, it brimmed with a resplendent light as it shot forth, clashing against the sound waves from the roar. In the next moment, a terrifying invisible energy erupted forth from the impact, capable of destroying everything.

In the next moment, a stifling pressure descended. The demonic qi of heaven and earth churned wildly as that ox deity threw his head back and howled. His howl reverberated through the world and countless kui ox phantoms actually appeared, all of them mirroring his movements and howling at the sky.

A terrifying feeling appeared in Qi Yu's heart. It felt like his body was about to disintegrate and his soul about to be destroyed. The countless kui oxen roars seemed to create an army of ox galloping around inside him, trampling on his life.

The astral soul behind Qi Yu shone with a boundless light and after that, numerous pairs of hands appeared, rapidly undergoing a transformation. This power of transformation was like an absolute divine formation, endless and ceaseless. After that, these palms blasted out, containing a towering battle intent, capable of destroying everything as he aimed them at the ox phantoms.

The sky trembled violently like it was on the verge of collapse. At this moment, another giant hand appeared in Qi Yu's astral soul. This hand could blot out the skies as well and it was formed from an undying intent of battle. It blasted out and penetrated through everything, aiming for that ox deity.

When the ox deity felt the terrifying might of this palm attack, he immediately took out a divine drum and punched it. A moment later, the light from lightning and thunder, imbued with the energy of the sun and moon shot out, slamming into that giant palm. A formless aftershock manifested, transforming into waves that completely devastated their surroundings.

The people below all felt that the sky was trembling. It was only after a long time before the trembling calmed down. Qi Yu's expression was incomparably calm, he stared at the ox deity before him, "Is your strength is only at this level?"

His voice was like thunder and those people below could hear him. After they heard that, their hearts were incomparably shocked. This heavenly deity from the Battle Saint Tribe was simply arrogant to the extreme. He said to an ox deity from the Divine Ox Clan, 'Is your strength only at this level?'

In that case, does it mean that this heavenly deity from the Battle Saint Tribe could become even stronger?

The ox deity's expression turned unsightly after he heard that. He already gave it his all in this battle but if he did so and his opponent didn't, this meant that a calamity is truly coming to the Divine Ox Clan today.

“Let me show you the ultimate art of the Battle Saint Tribe. The Battle Saint Art.” Qi Yu stated. As the sound of his voice faded, his astral soul enveloped the entire area. He folded hand seals and a moment later, boundless battle intent began to manifest from all directions.

The ox deity stared at the surroundings. He could see many words that represented the character ‘battle’ appearing. A strong sense of unease appeared in his heart as his heart trembled in fear.

Qi Yu’s aura explosively surged up, it was like the boundless battle intent here fused as one with him, becoming part of his strength. The Qi Yu now was like a true god of war.

The Battle Saint Tribe had the word ‘battle’ in their name.

The entire world was trembling. Qi Yu’s palm strike seemed to contain everything in the world, it brimmed with boundless battle intent and countless resplendent battle words manifested, integrating themselves into the palm. The power of this palm could exterminate everything. When the ox deity felt this pressure, his expression instantly paled. A sense of helplessness appeared in his heart. He could sense that this palm strike was over ten times more powerful compared to Qi Yu’s earlier attack. This palm was simply unblockable. It was an invincible palm strike.

“Careful!” Below, the Ox Chieftain roared loudly, he could clearly see that the situation was bad. But everything was too late. When the palm landed, all resistance was futile. This palm could even shatter the heavenly dao and break the samsara cycle. This was the ultimate battle saint intent of the Battle Saint Art. It was able to shatter all structures and remove all obstacles.

At the moment of impact, the ox deity’s gigantic body began to turn illusory. A deafening boom rang out, the ox deity perished as his soul was shattered.

This scene caused countless people below to tremble in fear. Too powerful. The resurface of the Battle Saint Tribe in the Desolate Region was a world-shaking event. To think that they are actually so powerful to this extent. That ox deity didn’t even have the chance to flee. He was killed in a single palm strike.

The Ox Chieftain turned ashen. Currently for the Divine Ox Clan, they only had four heavenly deities and now, they just lost one more. With him added into the count, they only had a total of three deities now.

Also, the strength of Qi Yu from the Battle Saint Tribe caused him even to feel trepidation. Was the Divine Ox Clan, who had become a hegemonic power since countless years ago, about to welcome a calamity today?

“BOOM!” The Ox Chieftain stepped out. He wanted to personally fight. He knew that the other two ox deities weren’t a match for Qi Yu. If they fought, they would surely die. Hence, he wanted to fight Qi Yu personally.

“Chieftain, what are you doing?” Luoshen Chuan spoke when he noticed the Ox Chieftain stepping out. “Didn’t I already say that your opponent is someone else?”

“No matter who it is from the Battle Saint Tribe. I will accept the challenge. Get him to scram out.” The Ox Chieftain coldly spoke.

“Since chieftain is so impatient, we will listen to you then.” A voice drifted over from the void. After that, a young man in white stepped out. He was extraordinarily handsome and had a transcendent aura. He seemed to be the main character of the world by just simply standing there.

“Qin Wentian.” The expression of the Ox Chieftain turned cold. “I’ve long guessed that you are the one behind all of this. Were you are the one who killed DeviloX back then? You seized the dao bone away. But what connection do you have with the Battle Saint Tribe?”

“He is the saint lord of the Battle Saint Tribe. All of us will obey his orders.” Qi Yu coldly spoke, causing the eyes of the Ox Chieftain to narrow.

Qin Wentian was actually the saint lord of the Battle Saint Tribe. He killed DeviloX and returned the dao bone to them. After that, he nurtured such a terrifying heavenly deity from the Battle Saint Tribe and came here to the Divine Ox Castle for revenge.

But the Ox Chieftain was also an extraordinary character. He hurriedly calm his heart, he then spoke to Qin Wentian, “In that case, you want to fight me alone?”

Qin Wentian’s talent was outstanding and is also very powerful, he could even defeat Heaven’s Son. But the Ox Chieftain himself was the number one expert of the Divine Ox Clan. He wouldn’t shy away.

Qin Wentian and the others didn't seem to have any intentions of ganging up on him. They wanted to use the Battle Saint Tribe's name to challenge the Divine Ox Clan.

All of this, was to fight him one on one!

Chapter 1937: Fighting the Ox Chieftain

Since Qin Wentian wanted to challenge him. As the Ox Chieftain, there was no reason for him to fear.

The Ox Chieftain took large steps as he strode over, causing the space to tremble. Every single step seemed to be pressing down on the hearts of everyone, causing the hearts of many to shudder.

Qin Wentian was someone whom many felt to be the one with the most outstanding talent that has appeared since countless years. He originally was a member of the Qin Clan, Qin Yuanfeng's son, Qin Tiangang's grandson. He once defeated two heavenly deities from the Qin Clan with ease at the Boundless Sea Region. He also defeated Heaven's Son Qin Dangtian head-on. He also solved the secret of the Heaven Vault and became its controller. He then established the Qin Heavenly Deity Sect and was its sect leader. Right now, he had one more identity. He was the saint lord of the Battle Saint Tribe who used to dominate the Desolate Region countless years ago. He wanted to help the Battle Saint Tribe regain their past glory.

For this battle, he challenged the Ox Chieftain of the Divine Ox Clan.

How could people of the world not be filled with anticipation with regards to this battle? The Ox Chieftain was considered one of the peak experts in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Between him and Qin Wentian, who was the stronger one?

The Ox Chieftain stared at Qin Wentian. His saucer-like eyes flickered with coldness. He didn't say anything, he let out a bellow and shot into the air, choosing the sky as the battlefield.

Only Qin Wentian's fresh blood could cleanse the humiliation the Divine ox Clan has suffered.

And as the Ox Chieftain, he naturally understood that this battle didn't concern glory. It concerned the fate of the Divine Ox Clan.

If he lost, the divine Ox Clan would instantly become history.

He naturally wouldn't be so foolish as to think that Qin Wentian, Luoshen Chuan and the various demon sovereigns were here only to challenge the Divine Ox Clan. Given their past grudges, the other party evidently wanted to completely annihilate the Divine Ox Clan, making his clan vanish forever.

Qin Wentian's white robes fluttered in the wind. His body soared into the air. Although he didn't need to care about the aftershocks hitting the Divine Ox Castle, there were still many innocent people spectating the battle from afar. The aftershocks from a deity-level battle were simply too terrifying. If they were to fight at ground level, even the ground would collapse. It was unknown how much area would be razed to flat ground.

In the air among the clouds, the Ox Chieftain's body grew larger. Qin Wentian was the same, transforming into a giant. They were like true gods, high up and imposing in the sky. A wave of heavy pressure bore downwards, the surroundings were filled with deathly silence. If someone were to be at the region where the pressure from them was released, they would most probably die directly.

The Ox Chieftain took out a black spear. This spear was named the Ox Deity Spear, green and black qi interweaved at the spear tip as the spear manifested numerous blackholes. It was terrifying to the extreme.

"BOOM!" He took a small step out and abruptly, an immensely powerful might was generated. In the sky, numerous gigantic ox deity shadows appeared, blotting out the sun and stars. This incomparably powerful pressure bore down on Qin Wentian, causing Qin Wentian to be unable to move. It felt like the weight of the entire sky was on his shoulders. His feet couldn't move at all, his body felt incredibly heavy.

Those ox deity manifestations began to breath out, causing black qi to spew forth, flowing towards Qin Wentian. These destructive qi flows had the power to corrode everything.

When Qin Wentian felt the destructive might within, his body began to generate a dazzling radiance. The power of his bloodline transformed into light as it radiated outwards, breaking through the black miasma. He stood within the black mist, completely not moving at all. His face was as calm as ever.

The current him was different from the past, he was no longer the young man he had been and was now a heavenly deity. He had the air of a grandmaster, by simply standing there, it was as though he was at a height where he could peer down at the deities under the sky.

The Ox Chieftain brandished the spear and pierced towards Qin Wentian. At this instant, numerous ox deity phantoms were generated, locking down this space. It felt like this spear wanted to penetrate everything, giving Qin Wentian no way to evade. And at this moment, Qin Wentian was still bound by the immense pressure, with the weight of the entire sky on his shoulders.

The dao of dimensions unleashed its might. For a period of time, numerous dimensional blackholes appeared in Qin Wentian's surroundings, containing boundless space within them. When the destructive black spear pierced over, these dimensional blackholes transformed into terrifying vortexes that could absorb everything, directly swallowing the destructive might of the spear within.

The expression of the Ox Chieftain didn't change, he has long anticipated this. He had personally seen Qin Wentian's strength before. Back then when Qin Wentian fought against Qin Dangtian, he was present as well. If he could kill Qin Wentian with just this, it would be impossible for Qin Wentian to have survived up until now.

At this moment, the black spear pierced out once more, sweeping across the sky. Numerous ox deity phantoms were generated. At this moment, Qin Wentian felt that these ox deity phantoms locked him down purposely and they started to explode frenziedly. The explosions were powerful enough to bury this entire space. Even the dimensional blackholes were destroyed from the explosions.

Qin Wentian stared at this scene calmly. His eyes turned into dimensional vortexes and with a single glance, he actually locked all the destructive explosive power within his eye technique. Numerous spatial sealing seals were generated, completely sealing away the explosions targeted at him. Naturally, there were even more explosions blasting his way. Qin Wentian took a step back and swept out with his demon sword. The sword transformed into a time tempest that negated all the explosions.

The explosions were gradually eliminated. The Ox Chieftain coldly stared at Qin Wentian. This young heavenly deity before his eyes was much stronger now compared to the time when he fought with Qin Dangtian. Regardless of the time laws or dimensional laws, Qin Wentian was now more proficient in them. It felt that he had also imbued sealing energy into his dao. Qin Wentian was growing tougher and tougher to deal with.

But the more it was so, the stronger the Ox Chieftain's killing intent was. His battle intent towered up. Today, if he didn't kill Qin Wentian, his clan would be annihilated. One party has to die today. There wasn't another path.

“RUMBLE~” A thunderous boom rang out as the Ox Chieftain transformed into an immensely gigantic kui ox. A baleful aura permeated the area, he actually chose to revert to his true form. The ox deity spear transformed into his horns, which radiated a black destructive might. His eyes stared at Qin Wentian piercingly, causing others to feel fear. It was like being looked at by the Ox Chieftain was an extremely terrifying thing.

The pressure from the sky mounted as more gigantic kui oxen appeared.

He was the chieftain of the Divine Ox Clan, a god of kui oxen. As a greater demon, he naturally has his own innate ability. At this moment, the gazes of everyone froze. When they stared upwards, they only saw endless kui oxen filling the sky. How could one resist this?

These kui oxen started to gallop, causing the scene to instantly turn chaotic. The sky seemed to be about to break, Qin Wentian's surroundings were buried by the galloping oxen, there was no path for him to retreat at all. This entire space was filled with the shadows of the kui oxen. He wasn't dealing with a single one, but millions of ox deities at the same time.

When Qin Wentian saw this, the power of his bloodline erupted forth as he transformed into a demon god. Countless demon gods appeared as one of his astral souls was released. This caused the eyes of the Ox Chieftain to narrow. In the past, Qin Wentian didn't display this astral soul before. This astral soul was also from the ninth heavenly layer. This indicated that Qin Wentian didn't simply only have twelve astral souls. It seemed like he had endless number of astral souls.

This astral soul was like a grand summoning formation. When it combines its ability with Qin Wentian's bloodline talent, a countless number of demonic beast constellations in the nine heavenly layers suddenly formed a resonance with him. Boundless astral light rained down as numerous demonic beasts were summoned, all of them at the deity level as their roars rumbled the sky.

All of these were saint beasts and greater demons. The sight of so many of them caused fear in the hearts of the spectators.

“Kill.” Qin Wentian spoke. In an instant, the summoned demon gods rushed towards the galloping kui oxen, causing an immense amount of destructive might to manifest from the impact. Thunderous booms echoed through the sky, everyone could feel how tyrannical and ruthless this clash was.

“How crazy. Qin Wentian has the Luoshen Clan’s bloodline and the bloodline ability of divinity rearing. And now, he also has a summon-type astral soul, capable of summoning the demon gods from their respective constellations in the nine heavenly layers to clash against the Ox Chieftain.” Many people felt their hearts trembling. Even the experts from the Divine Ox Castle felt their hearts pounding when they saw this. Initially, they were filled with boundless confidence towards their Ox Chieftain. But when they saw the battle in the air, their confidence started to waver.

This junior whose name shook the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms was simply too strong. After his identity was exposed, everytime he acted would give rise to a huge commotion, causing the hearts of countless people to tremble. This time, it was no exception as well.

In that case, would the Ox Chieftain become one of Qin Wentian’s stepping stones today?

Chapter 1938: Becoming History

The violence in the air, the rampant demonic qi. Qin Wentian was like a demon god, exuding boundless magnificence as he lorded over the world.

The Ox Chieftain created a stampede of kui oxen while Qin Wentian actually summoned demon gods to fight for him. It seemed that between him and the Ox Chieftain, two absolutely supreme demon gods were fighting for the hegemon position.

In the boundless space, the destructive energy continued to permeate the atmosphere. The galloping oxen had no way to reach their target. There were simply too many greater demons protecting Qin Wentian.

The Ox Chieftain’s eyes shone with a terrifying light as he stared at Qin Wentian. He didn’t expect that the current Qin Wentian was already so powerful to this extent.

A terrifying baleful light gleamed in his eyes as the Ox Chieftain moved. His gigantic kui ox body rushed towards Qin Wentian. The stampede of kui oxen opened up a path for him, tearing apart the summoned demon gods. Gradually, the number of kui oxen was reduced but the Ox Chieftain didn’t stop.

His saucer-like eyes locked onto Qin Wentian as his horns, that the ox deity spear transformed into, gleamed with an intense darkness. His speed abruptly enhanced as a gigantic ox deity shadow appeared, locking down the sky. Everywhere he passed by, the summoned demon gods were blasted into pieces by his horns. It was like none of the summoned demon gods could block his charge.

Qin Wentian was the only thing in his eyes.

Qin Wentian continued standing there unmovingly. He turned his gaze towards the giant charging ox. The Ox Chieftain became even more savage, like he has lost all patience. He wanted to end things now by killing Qin Wentian, to prevent a future source of trouble.

However, the Ox Chieftain wasn't a fool. Although he has lost his patience, he only did so after careful calculation. He believed that his body contained enough strength, this was why he dared to act so impetuously, charging across the sky.

BOOM!

The sky trembled violently, Qin Wentian's heart trembled along with it.

RUMBLE~ As the Ox Chieftain moved nearer, the pounding of Qin Wentian's heart increased in intensity like it was about to explode. Not only was his heart pounding, all parts of his body were trembling. A stifling pressure bore down on him, rendering him immobile.

The giant body of the Ox Chieftain moved nearer and nearer, the demonic glint in his eyes was extremely terrifying to look at.

His body seemed to transform into a beam of destructive light that shot towards Qin Wentian, wanting to pierce Qin Wentian through. When he got near, Qin Wentian felt an unprecedented immense pressure. This was one of the strongest opponents he had faced.

Qin Wentian found it extremely tough to move. He wanted to lift his feet but his legs simply spasmed under the terrifying pressure. His hands were incomparably heavy as well. As the Ox Chieftain closed in, the power of his dao art was also enhanced to the extreme. Even for Qin Wentian, it was very hard to struggle free.

At this moment, a golden layer of light covered Qin Wentian. This light illuminated the surroundings and was like an eternal dao that shone upon everything.

At this instant, the entire sky transformed into a golden-colored spatial world. The countless flowing lines were of sealing energy, that sparkling golden frame was from supreme spatial energy. Also, the power within this golden world was that of time.

The Ox Chieftain's movements grew slower and slower like he has fallen into a golden swamp. The stampede of oxen that galloped over all froze and were unable to move. They howled in rage but were unable to struggle free.

This was an absolute space containing an incomparable dao might. Qin Wentian fused the various types of laws into one to create this supreme dao art.

"Absolute Confinement." Qin Wentian coldly spoke. The golden light intensified. Everything seemed to stop. Time was completely still, and not only for his opponent, even Qin Wentian's body also entered a state of stillness.

In that area, time no longer flowed. The space itself entered a state of stillness. Even for the powerful Ox Chieftain, he couldn't move at all at this moment. He was like a gigantic kui ox statue that was extremely vivid and lifelike.

How powerful the energy from a dao art must be to render the Ox Chieftain immobile? Forcing him into a state of stillness.

Below, the gazes of countless experts froze. Even Luoshen Chuan and the various demon sovereigns had shocked looks on their faces when they stared in the sky. They didn't know how much Qin Wentian has improved by during all these years and also had no idea how powerful Qin Wentian's dao arts were. But it seemed that Qin Wentian was able to have different combinations of astral souls that could enable his dao arts to grow increasingly stronger and perfect.

The him at this moment caused everything in the space to be stilled. This was an absolute power. Even the immensely strong Ox Chieftain was confined by it, resembling a golden statue. This was too terrifying. If they were the ones against Qin Wentian, would they be able to resist such a dao?

Everything in the space was frozen solid but the energy of the dao art still permeated the area. Fear appeared in the Ox Chieftain's eyes. His dao art was being suppressed completely, and he was unable to break the current situation. This passive state of waiting was like waiting for Qin Wentian to give him judgement. Such a feeling was simply too agonizing.

Waves of dao might flowed within the confined space, it confined life, confined time and confined space. The Ox Chieftain only felt his will of resistance growing increasingly weaker. His body moved a bit as he let out a roar of rage. But after that, his body entered the state of stillness once more.

He glared ruthlessly at Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian at this moment also didn't seem to be feeling too good. He was using all his strength to control the power of this dao art and was also like a statue. The two of them seemed to have become eternal statues, simply standing in the sky, unable to move for all eternity.

Time slowly flowed by, the space was completely still. The Ox Chieftain moved a little again but as more time flowed, his movements have all completely stopped. In fact, his gaze was now listless and vacant. No one knew what he was thinking about and no one understood how terrifying this experience was for him.

The people of the Divine Ox Castle felt their hearts pounding as they felt incomparably anxious. Yet no one tried to help the Ox Chieftain, even the ox deities didn't dare. Because, Luoshen Chuan and the demon sovereigns were still present. Under such circumstances, if they dared to act to save the Ox Chieftain, they would only have a path of death.

Today, would their Divine Ox Clan really be completely annihilated?

Many kui oxen felt fear and unease in their hearts.

It felt like a very long time has passed by. Finally, the golden light faded away gradually and the absolute confined space also began to lax. Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath as fatigue was clear on his face. Earlier, he had to unleash his dao art constantly to suppress the Ox Chieftain, making it so that the Ox Chieftain had no power to resist as he endlessly stripped his life force away bit by bit.

At this moment, the Ox Chieftain of the Divine Ox Clan seemed to be completely transformed into a giant statue. He fell from the air, creating sonic booms from the speed. A few moments later, a thunderous bang rang out as the territories of the Divine Ox Castle were devastated from the impact of the fall. The giant statue of the Ox Chieftain was like an eternal statue, simply standing on the ground. Yet, all of them knew that not long ago, this statue was an immensely powerful heavenly deity, the Ox Chieftain of the Divine Ox Clan.

How is all of this possible?

Countless experts from the Divine Ox Clan didn't dare to believe in such an ending.

Their chieftain was defeated and his life was taken away.

Qin Wentian's body floated downwards. He took out a black rod and smashed it towards the statue. After that, a deafening boom rang out. The statue trembled and completely lost all hints of life after that.

Qin Wentian actually launched one more strike. Because he knew what happened earlier, he knew that the impact of the fall from the statue didn't manage to kill the Ox Chieftain. It was too difficult to kill such a powerful existence like that. He had to act decisively to prevent all future sources of trouble.

“The Divine Ox Clan brings havoc and trouble to the Desolate Region. In the past, they used despicable methods to destroy the Battle Saint Tribe. Today, I, as the saint lord of the Battle Saint Tribe, brought the elders of the Battle Saint Tribe here to destroy the Divine Ox Clan.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke. His voice echoing out loud. Within the Divine Ox Castle, countless roars of rage and fear rang out instantly.

Qin Wentian's words were like announcing their death sentences.

Qin Wentian wanted the Divine Ox Clan to vanish completely from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

An intense battle occurred inside the Divine Ox Castle, causing countless casualties. From now onwards, the Divine Ox Clan would no longer exist in the Desolate Region. Qin Wentian and his group also left.

Later on when more people came to the Divine Ox Castle, all they saw was a stretch of ruins.

Qin Wentian's group had already left, but right now, many figures appeared in the stretch of ruins. All of them quietly stood in the airspace above the ruins as countless emotions filled their hearts. The powerful Divine Ox Clan who was one of the hegemonic powers in the Desolate Region for countless years, actually became nothing but dust, fading into the history of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. They had witnessed the death of a hegemonic power.

News of what happened in the Desolate Region swiftly spread to the other great regions. Countless people felt their hearts trembling when they learned of it.

The annihilation of a hegemonic power should be sufficient to cause the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms to tremble.

This time, it wasn't just the annihilation of the Divine Ox Clan. Behind this story, there was another piece of news that caused chills in the hearts of many people. Qin Wentian killed the Ox Chieftain of the Divine Ox Clan. How strong was he now exactly?

Many hegemonic powers of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms felt unease. This time, Qin Wentian used the name of the Battle Saint Tribe to take revenge. Maybe, this was to avoid triggering the sensitive nerves of the various peak powers. However, seeing that a hegemonic power had been destroyed, how could the other hegemonic powers calmly accept this?

The atmosphere of the immortal realms was tainted by fear and panic. Naturally, there were also many crazy thoughts that arose because of what happened!

Chapter 1939: Response of the Hegemonic Powers

After the Divine Ox Clan was annihilated, no other powers were in charge of the Desolate Region.

The Luoshen Clan was fragmented, one faction was in the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect, while the other faction has relocated. The Demon God Mountain was also in the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect, which resulted in the interesting situation today. This vast region actually had no hegemonic powers controlling it. This resulted in many experts contending against each other as a period of chaos began in the Desolate Region.

For the lower worlds controlled by the Desolate Region, a super strong mysterious power suddenly appeared in a city, fixing their base there. No one knew where this power originated from. This power kept a very low profile, but there were once some probes being conducted on it before and the only information ever collected was that the strength of this mysterious power was unfathomable.

This power was none other than one of the hegemons in the Desolate Region of the past. The Luoshen Clan.

Naturally, this was the faction that relocated away, the faction where Luoshen Mu was in charge.

Now, the atmosphere in the Luoshen Clan was a little subtle. Many people of this faction suddenly brought up the topic of returning to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. They weren't willing to stay behind in this place full of weaklings. Naturally, they would have such thoughts because of the recent news they obtained. Although the Luoshen Clan has relocated, it was impossible that they didn't leave behind any informants in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. During these years, all the major events that happened in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms were known by them.

Not long ago, the Divine Ox Clan was just annihilated. The person who did this was none other than the son of the past princess of the Luoshen Clan, Luoshen Qianxue – Qin Wentian.

The power that once humiliated their Luoshen Clan was now razed to flat ground, becoming a part of the history of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

Not only so, the once imposing and lofty Qin Clan who went to the Luoshen Mountain to humiliate them before, was now also facing a great calamity. Many years ago, Qin Wentian went to the Heaven Region to stop the wedding between Qin Dingtian and Goddess Nichang. After that, he defeated Heaven's Son and his grandfather Qin Tiangang traveled through time, dragging Qin Ding into chaotic space. Multiple heavenly deities of the Qin Clan had died then. This was a great catastrophe to them.

Different to the Qin Clan and Divine Ox Clan, Qin Wentian and the Luoshen Faction led by Luoshen Chuan, have now reclaimed their glory. They established the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect and could cultivate in the Heaven Vault. It was rumored that right now, numerous heavenly deities have already been nurtured. The Battle Saint Tribe also resurfaced and Qin Wentian was their saint lord. Right now, the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms were filled with wariness with regards to Qin Wentian and the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect he established.

In the great hall of the Luoshen Clan, there were currently many experts gathered, in the midst of a discussion.

"I feel that we should return. The Heaven Vault is a cultivation secret realm and can help nurture many heavenly deities. It's rumored that Qin Wentian already has multiple heavenly deities under his wing." An old man spoke. With such an opportunity before them, they truly didn't want to miss it.

“Don’t forget how had we treated Qin Wentian back then. It’s one thing that he doesn’t hate us. But if you hope that Qin Wentian would allow us to enter the Heaven Vault for cultivation, that’s nothing but a foolish dream.” Another person argued.

“Back then, everyone in our Luoshen Clan came to a joint agreement of not accepting Qin Wentian. When Qin Wentian came, only Luoshen Chuan stood by his side. But now, aren’t the other members of the Luoshen Clan cultivating in the Heaven Vault as well? In any case, we share the same blood and we are all family. His grandfather and uncle are still around. If we apologize, there shouldn’t be any problems. What does it count for if we keep on turtling here?”

Clearly, there were people who wanted to return to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Even if they had to lay down their pride, it was fine to them. Everything was good as long as they could enter the Heaven Vault to cultivate.

Many people started arguing but the voices of returning were louder.

“Enough.” Luoshen Mu sat on the throne and berated. His expression was like ice.

The people of the Luoshen Clan could go back. Maybe, Qin Wentian might accept them. But what about him, Luoshen Mu?

He was the person who seized the position of the clan leader away from Luoshen Chuan. He was also the person who fragmented the Luoshen Clan. He had been plotting against Luoshen Chuan since a long time ago and back then when the Qin Clan arrived, he strongly disagreed with Luoshen Chuan who wanted to protect Qin Wentian. The Heaven Vault might accept the others, but it was impossible for Qin Wentian to allow him, Luoshen Mu, to enter. Also, once they returned, the Luoshen Clan would be under the control of Luoshen Chuan again. He, Luoshen Mu, would only have a single path left, he had to leave the Luoshen Clan and become a stranger. After so many years of fighting, wouldn’t he be a joke?

“In the future, I don’t wish to listen to such discussions ever again. Our Luoshen Clan doesn’t need to depend on others to survive.” Luoshen Mu coldly spoke. Many people turned their gazes to him, especially so for those who wished to return. Their gazes held no signs of respect, they no longer felt any reverence for Luoshen Mu.

“Clan leader, there are some words I shouldn’t say but right now, our faction of the Luoshen Clan is now in such a state, I will feel extremely stifled if I still don’t say them.” An old man spoke. “Once, we supported you to become the clan leader because we wanted the Luoshen Clan to grow stronger and stronger under your leadership. This was what you, the clan leader, promised us then. But in

reality, after clan leader took over the Luoshen Clan, all our Luoshen Clan has known, was humiliation. In fact, we were even forced to relocate to a particle world. We are one of the hegemonic powers in the Desolate Region yet we have declined and fallen so much. As for Luoshen Chuan and the others, they were the ones who got revenge for the humiliation our Luoshen Clan suffered. In addition, they are growing increasingly stronger. There would come a day where it would no longer matter if our faction of the Luoshen Clan ceased to exist. People of the world would forget about us. Only the faction in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms would be the true Luoshen Clan then.”

These words caused the hearts of many people to resonate. Through these many years, they have seen a lot of things but didn't express their true emotions. It was impossible for them not to feel resentment. Right now, their emotions finally erupted forth.

Luoshen Mu turned pale. He glanced at everyone, many people were looking at him. Their gazes no longer had any respect like in the past, there was only resentment. It was like the decline of the Luoshen Clan was his responsibility alone.

Is this really what is happening? If it wasn't for the appearance of Qin Wentian, would the faction led by Luoshen Chuan be able to rise up?

He didn't lose to Luoshen Chuan, he lost to a junior instead, Luoshen Qianxue's son. It was said that not long ago, Qin Wentian just killed the Ox Chieftain of the Divine Ox Clan. From this, one could very well imagine how powerful Qin Wentian was currently.

“If you all want to return, just return then. I won't block any of you.” Luoshen Mu calmly spoke. After that, he stood up and left, leaving behind everyone who exchanged mutual glances. If they returned now, would Qin Wentian and Luoshen Chuan really accept them? Their hearts were filled with trepidation.

...

The change to the Luoshen Clan was clearly triggered by the destruction of the Divine Ox Clan. Also, the influence of that battle in the Divine Ox Castle wasn't merely this.

Many hegemonic powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms could feel a sense of crisis. At this moment, there were actually many powers heading to the western location of the Universe Region, to the Pureland of Bliss.

They naturally didn't go there to seek the buddha about the dao. They wanted the buddhist sect there to help out.

In the Pureland of Bliss, in an ancient hall in the buddha sect, a reverend came by to welcome the heavenly deities of some of the hegemonic powers. All the heavenly deities acted very politely here to the buddha cultivators of the buddha sect.

At this moment, many of the heavenly deities were seated on simple-looking praying mats.

“Our buddhist sect pursues the great dao and has always had no intentions to be embroiled within the chaotic battles in the immortal realms. I can understand all of your intentions in coming here today, but we are helpless to do anything.” A reverend clad in a cassock pressed his palms together as he spoke to the heavenly deities gathered here.

“The Pureland of Bliss has always been separated from matters of the mortal world. We naturally understand this. All reverends in the Pureland of Bliss are people with high merits and dislike participating in disputes. However, right now, the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms cannot know peace. Qin Wentian has caused multiple deity-level battles and he even annihilated the Divine Ox Castle completely. How many lives are there in a deity-level clan? All of them were exterminated just like that. He is like a butcher whose hands are stained with blood.” A heavenly deity calmly spoke. He pressed his palms together and bowed, “The buddha is merciful, how can you allow such a vile person to continue wreaking havoc in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms? Also, the buddha sect in the Pureland of Bliss pursues the great dao. Inside the Heaven Vault, there are countless buddha-type constellations in the nine heavenly layers that could be of great benefit to the reverends in comprehending the dao of the buddha. Right now, Qin Wentian is monopolizing it alone and he is constantly causing trouble. His plan is probably to destroy all the hegemonic powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms so he can rule unchallenged.”

“Benefactor Qin doesn't seem to be a person of great evil. As long as all of you don't push him too hard, there won't be a war in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.” The reverend calmly spoke, he naturally had a balance in his heart and could judge things clearly.

“The present is different from the past. Currently, Qin Wentian's strength is getting stronger and stronger. His ambition is starting to show. He is relying on the Heaven Vault to do whatever he wants. The Divine Ox Clan is a very good example, there's sure to be more cases like that. The reverends of the Pureland of Bliss might not embroil themselves with matters of the world but I'm sure you all know about everything that has happened in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.” Another heavenly deity spoke.

The heavenly deity of the buddhist sect was as calm as ever. There were no fluctuations to his expression. No one could tell what he was thinking in his heart.

“The Heaven Vault is a place of troubles. If it exists, the disputes in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms would never cease.” The reverend calmly spoke.

The eyes of the heavenly deities flashed while they cursed in their hearts. After that, one of the heavenly deities spoke, “The Heaven Vault can be given to the buddhist sect to control. It wouldn’t be open to all, the buddhist sect can choose to allow some people from the hegemonic powers of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms to cultivate within. If this is the case, wouldn’t there no longer be any disputes?”

As the sound of his voice faded, the eyes of the reverend grew brighter. “If this is the case, wouldn’t the powers of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms turn against us?”

“How would we dare? The prestige of the buddhist sect is like the sun in the sky. It is a symbol of faith for the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms and has established itself for countless years. If the buddhist sect was the one in control, the other powers would surely be able to rest at ease.” Someone else spoke. Although he didn’t mean what he said, he still managed to sound exceedingly calm.

The reverend which was a heavenly deity from the buddhist sect furrowed his brows slightly, like he was unwilling to agree. “If the buddhist sect acts, wouldn’t we be too overbearing in our actions?”

“How would that be possible? Qin Wentian originally is already monopolizing the Heaven Vault. The buddhist sect would only act because they wished to administer justice. It’s what the hearts of everyone else wished for.”

The various heavenly deities began to say all the good things. After all, the buddhist sect in the Universe Region was one of the supreme-tier existence in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

At the very least, they mustn’t allow another supreme-tier hegemonic power to appear. Qin Wentian, Qiankun Sect, Nine Heavens Mystical Palace, if they also became a supreme-tier existence, it would be the calamity of the other powers. They would rather the buddhist sect take control of the Heaven Vault and didn’t want to allow Qin Wentian to continue growing. It would be too dangerous to all of them.

As for the Pureland of Bliss, it by itself was already a supreme-tier hegemonic power. Even if they controlled the Heaven Vault, things would be the same. In any case, it would be better for the other powers compared to Qin Wentian being the controller of the Heaven Vault.

In addition, it was impossible for Qin Wentian to allow any of them to enter the Heaven Vault for cultivation. They would have hope if the controller is the buddhist sect instead.

Chapter 1940: 'Mercy' of the Buddhist Sect

Qin Heavenly Divine Sect, Qin Wentian also knew that his act of destroying the Divine Ox Clan would cause the other hegemonic powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms to feel fear in their hearts. After the Divine Ox Clan was destroyed, he has been monitoring the situation in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms with vigilance.

Although the strength the Heaven Vault possesses is now considered sufficiently strong, Qin Wentian didn't feel that it was so strong to the extent where it could be invincible under the sky. If the other hegemonic powers could discard all their selfish thoughts and ally together against him, the strength the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect had now was still not enough. After all, the entire might of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms is simply too powerful.

However, the other parties also had trepidation and wouldn't dare to make any reckless moves. In addition, between the various hegemonic powers, it's not going to be so easy to form an alliance as they would always have selfish motives. For example, in the battle at the Qin Clan back then, many hegemonic powers simply chose to sit on the fence to watch neutrally. Only when something concerned their benefits would they act. When the multiple heavenly deities of the Qin Clan died back then, they were more than willing to stand aside and watch. No one had interfered.

Qin Wentian, who was waiting for news, didn't receive any information that the other hegemonic powers banded together. In fact, the information he received was that many deities of the various hegemonic powers actually headed to the same location at the same time. They went to the Universe Region.

Within the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect, the Qiankun Sect Leader and Nine Heavens Mystical Maiden met with Qin Wentian. The three of them sat in a pavilion.

"You should have received some news already?" The Qiankun Sect Leader spoke to Qin Wentian.

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded his head lightly.

“In truth, after we formed our alliance and entered the Heaven Vault for cultivation. There has always been a certain power that stood at the side, not interfering. I believe you must have already noticed this. Right now, many heavenly deities all went to the Buddhist Sect in the Universe Region to pay them a visit.” The eyes of the Qiankun Sect Leader flashed with worry. During these years, cultivation in the Heaven Vault allowed many experts in the Qiankun Sect to have great improvements. There were even people who started to attempt breaking through to the heavenly deity realm. With such a good cultivation environment, the Qiankun Sect naturally hoped that they would always be able to enter it. Hence, they protected Qin Wentian back then. It wasn't because of friendship, it was because of mutual benefits.

The Heaven Vault was able to allow the Qiankun Sect to grow stronger. When more time passed, the Qiankun Sect would be able to become one of the pinnacle-level hegemonic powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

The Qiankun Sect Leader also hoped that the Qiankun Sect would be able to grow to the same extent as the Pureland of Bliss, able to exist forever. The Pureland of Bliss was so strong to a point where no other person or power could shake them.

“Would the Buddhist Sect interfere?” Qin Wentian asked.

“The Heaven Vault is a place where no hegemonic powers can afford to ignore. Although the Pureland of Bliss that's the western world is already strong enough, who would be able to reject the prospect of growing stronger?” The Qiankun Sect Leader sighed. He then continued, “The Pureland of Bliss is an extremely terrifying power. They might not have interfered back then but no one knows what they are actually thinking about in their hearts.”

“They are able to exist for countless years and is more ancient compared to any other hegemonic powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. What they depended wasn't 'mercy,' and standing aloof from the world, not competing in seizing power. They depended on incomparable strength, so strong that nothing could shake them.” The mystical maiden calmly spoke. This point, even if she didn't state it, Qin Wentian also understood it clearly.

Under the nine heavenly layers, in the world of stellar martial cultivators, strength was the root of everything.

The Pureland of Bliss that was the western world had existed even before the eight great regions of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms were divided. They had lasted up until now and no one in

history has ever managed to shake their position before. The other hegemonic powers in the other seven great regions have changed with time, but the Pureland of Bliss was one that dominated the western Universe Region completely. Even all the particle worlds around there, and the immortal realms they controlled, all were united in their faith of the buddhist path.

Back then, the Qiankun Sect Leader has conversed with Qin Wentian before. If there were still godkings in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, it was highly possible that they existed in the western world.

“In that case, what would happen if the western world interferes?” Qin Wentian glanced at the two of them.

“It would be hard for us to maintain control of the Heaven Vault.” The Qiankun Sect Leader directly spoke. He was the leader of a hegemonic power in the Heaven Region and now, he was also allies with Qin Wentian. Yet, he still said such a thing. This wasn’t deliberately undervaluing their strengths. Rather, it was because he deeply knew how terrifying the western world could be. That mysterious power had foundations far stronger and deeper compared to any other powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

If the western world wasn’t strong, why would the heavenly deities of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms head there to pay the Pureland of Bliss a visit? Clearly, they wanted to borrow the aid of the Buddhist Sect to deal with the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect.

“Do you have any suggestions?” Qin Wentian spoke after being silent for some time.

The Qiankun Sect Leader exchanged a mutual glance with the mystical maiden. Their eyes were filled with worry. The Qiankun Sect Leader then spoke, “If people from the western world head over to the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect, you can choose to compromise to some extent, allowing cultivators from the western world to enter the Heaven Vault freely.”

Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed when he heard the Qiankun Sect Leader’s words. Given the attitudes of his two allies, it was clear they felt a great amount of fear towards the western world. In order to prevent a conflict between them and the western world, they preferred him to compromise instead. If the people of the western world came, they wanted Qin Wentian to allow people from the western world to cultivate in the Heaven Vault.

But this went contrary to the style in which Qin Wentian does things. He said before he would only allow those whom he wanted to allow, into the Heaven Vault for cultivation. There was no need to say anything about the Luoshen Clan. The Demon God Mountain also had friendship with him

while the Qiankun Sect and Nine Heavens Mystical Palace were his allies, they stood by his side when he went alone to the Qin Clan back then.

But for the Buddhist Sect... That would have to depend on whether the experts of the western world interfered or not. If they interfered, what attitudes would they have when facing him?

“Saint Lord.” At this moment, a voice drifted over. It was Qi Yu.

“Uncle Yu, what’s the matter?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Outside the divine sect, a heavenly deity from the western world is here to pay a visit.” Qi Yu spoke. Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed. He didn’t expect that the other party would appear in the midst of their discussion about this matter. How swift.

The three of them exchanged mutual glances. After that, Qin Wentian’s divine sense extended outwards, instantly enveloping this boundless region. His divine sense quickly reached the sea region outside the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect. A figure could be seen floating there, quietly standing. His entire body radiated an incomparable tranquility, like he was the embodiment of peace and harmony, not someone of the mortal world.

“Seven Abstinences.” Qin Wentian’s eyes gleamed. The reverend here to pay a visit was actually Seven Abstinences who entered the world of reincarnation alongside with him. This man’s talent was extraordinarily high. After all of them exited the world of reincarnation, he was the first person to break through to the heavenly deity realm.

And now, the Buddhist Sect actually sent him here to pay a visit.

“Reverend Seven Abstinences came all the way here. Please come in for a seat.” Qin Wentian’s divine sense transmitted his voice. Seven Abstinences pressed his palms together and nodded in Qin Wentian’s direction. After that, he flew towards that direction.

The Qiankun Sect Leader and Mystical Maiden didn’t leave. Qin Wentian told them to stay for a listen, and see what the attitude of the western world was.

After some time, Reverend Seven Abstinences arrived here. He was clad in buddhist robes, he clasped his hands, “Seven Abstinences pays my respects to the two seniors, Qiankun Sect Leader and Mystical Maiden.”

The Qiankun Sect Leader and Nine Heavens Mystical Maiden were peak characters of their hegemonic powers, they were of the elder generation. There was nothing wrong about them receiving respect from a junior.

The two of them nodded to Seven Abstinenes to return the courtesy. Seven Abstinenes then turned to Qin Wentian, “Benefactor Qin, after we parted that day, I didn’t expect Benefactor Qin to be able to have such accomplishments today. How truly rare.”

“Reverend praises me too much. Back then in the world of reincarnation, all of us have already seen Reverend’s glory. After that, Reverend is also the first person to enter the deity realm, indicating your talent. It has been so many years since we last met, I believe Reverend’s cultivation should also have reached great heights.” Qin Wentian smiled as he replied. “Reverend, please take a seat.”

“Many thanks.” Seven Abstinenes nodded, he wasn’t overly polite and directly sat before Qin Wentian. He gazed at Qin Wentian, “I’m sure Benefactor Qin can guess at the reason for my visit here today.”

“I know something about it, but not everything. Would Reverend please guide me?” Qin Wentian smiled.

“Back then, Benefactor Qin solved the secret of the Heaven Vault and gained control of this sacred cultivation ground. Many experts in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms covet it as well, resulting in multiple deity-level battles and countless casualties. The Divine Ox Clan was actually annihilated completely. Earlier, several experts from the various hegemonic powers came to the western world to pay a visit to my master. They feel that if this matter isn’t resolved, there would only be greater storms in the immortal realms in the future and it’s unknown how many people would lose their lives as a result of the storms. My master also agreed with them, he knew that I have some fate with Benefactor Qin and hence, asked me to make a trip here.” Reverend Seven Abstinenes slowly spoke.

Qin Wentian listened quietly. After that, he asked, “In that case, is the western world going to step out from their position of neutrality and interfere in matters regarding the Heaven Vault? I wonder how the Buddhist Sect is planning to resolve this?”

This was the main point.

What was the true purpose of the western world?

The Qiankun Sect Leader and Mystical Maiden turned their gazes to Seven Abstinences. Clearly, they also wanted to know very much.

“My master’s intention is to see if it’s possible to allow the Buddhist Sect to assume control of the Heaven Vault to prevent more disputes in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms from occurring because of this, resulting in unwanted chaos. After that, we will see if it’s possible to arrange experts from the various hegemonic powers to enter the Heaven Vault for cultivation.” Seven Abstinence’s voice was calm, like he was bemoaning the state of the universe and pitying the fate of mankind, like his heart was filled with compassion and mercy.

“In order to prevent disputes that would result in unwanted chaos?” Qin Wentian laughed after he heard Seven Abstinences’s words. He then replied, “The ‘mercy’ of the Senior in the Buddhist Sect makes me ‘impressed’ to the max.”

“It’s just that the Heaven Vault was obtained by me. I have Godking Xi’s inheritance and this place is something that belongs to I, Qin. If I hand this over to the Buddhist Sect, doesn’t Reverend feel that it is somewhat inappropriate?” Qin Wentian laughed. If the Buddhist Sect wanted to enter the Heaven Vault for cultivation, there was still room for negotiation. After all, there hasn’t been any conflicts between him and the Buddhist Sect up until now. He wouldn’t mind negotiating if it was about that.

However, what the Buddhist Sect wanted was for him to hand over full control of the Heaven Vault. The Buddhist Sect would be the one making the arrangements for those who wanted to enter the Heaven Vault for cultivation.

If that was the case, the fears of the other hegemonic powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms would be instantly resolved.

The Buddhist Sect was truly ‘merciful’ indeed!

“The Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms have already been calm for many years. If more disputes about this occur, I’m afraid that countless lives might be lost. Also, does Benefactor Qin really feel that you can contend against the joint forces of all the hegemonic powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms? By agreeing to our suggestion, it would be best for everyone in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.” Reverend Seven Abstinences calmly spoke, his tone was filled with tranquility like he was speaking of an extremely simple matter, for the greater good, for the sake of everyone in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

Qin Wentian glanced at Seven Abstinences as a faint smile flickered in his eyes. Today, it could be said that he had gained a certain understanding of the Buddhist Sect in the western world. They had made a deep impression on him!