

Ancient GM 1941

Chapter 1941: Pressure from the West

“Reverend’s purpose for coming here today is to make me handover the Heaven Vault to the western world?” Anger flared in Qin Wentian’s heart. No matter who it was, when faced with such an unreasonable request, they would surely feel unhappy.

A single sentence from the Buddhist Sect wanted to send him off, replacing him as the Heaven Vault’s controller. The people entering it for cultivation would be arranged by the Buddhist Sect as well.

However, given Qin Wentian’s current cultivation base as well as the calm tone of Reverend Seven Abstinences when he spoke, Qin Wentian naturally wouldn’t allow his emotions to show easily.

Seven Abstinences had his palms pressed together as Qin Wentian spoke. He didn’t say anything, which meant that he silently agreed. Although his words were tactful, as he acted like he spoke for the good of the entire immortal realms, for the sake of not wanting lives to be lost needlessly, in truth what he wanted to express was simply to tell Qin Wentian to hand the Heaven Vault to them.

Also, from the start to the end, Reverend Seven Abstinences didn’t mention a single threat. It was just a calm conversation. The western world was just there. Everyone in the world knew how strong they are. By sending Seven Abstinences here, this was already their attitude. There was no need for them to make any threats.

How can the might of words be stronger than the might of their presence?

“Reverend, please return.” Qin Wentian smiled. Reverend Seven Abstinences lifted his head and stared at Qin Wentian. After that, he stood up and pressed his palms together, “Benefactor Qin, seniors, I will bid farewell then.”

After speaking, he turned and departed.

Everything seemed so calm, like there was no conflict. The behaviors of both parties were terrifying because the meaning behind their words would definitely give rise to an intense storm.

Undoubtedly, Qin Wentian had rejected the Buddhist Sect's suggestion.

The strength of the western world might be overwhelming, but they wanted him to handover the Heaven Vault with just a sentence from them? What does this count as?

The Qiankun Sect Leader and Mystical Maiden stared at the figure of the departing Seven Abstinenes as bitter smiles could be seen on their faces. The western world truly had intentions of taking the Heaven Vault. This absolutely wasn't simply because of the visit from the various hegemonic powers. The Buddhist Sect must have long had this thought. If not, given their personality, who could force them to do things they don't want to do? How could they be swayed to help the other hegemonic powers just from the exchange of a few sentences?

"Things will be troublesome." The Qiankun Sect Leader sighed in a low voice, feeling unease. Although the attitude of Reverend Seven Abstinenes was extremely polite from the start until the end, and even addressed them as seniors, the request of the western world was ultimately rejected by Qin Wentian. Would things conclude simply just like that?

A trace of worry flashed across the beautiful eyes of the mystical maiden. Seems like the western world was intending to interfere in this.

If they really did, what about her and the Qiankun Sect Leader? Where should they stand?

"Sect leader, fairy, let us continue." Qin Wentian smiled. He lifted his wine cup and seemed extremely carefree. But in truth, how could Qin Wentian not understand what situation they would soon face. But what could they do? Could it be that they would just simply leave with their tails between their legs because of a single sentence from the Buddhist Sect?

Also, would things really be fine the moment they left the Heaven Vault?

Without this natural barrier that is the Heaven Vault, would the other experts in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms really let go of their past grudges so easily?

If he really had such thoughts, it would simply be too naive.

The news of Reverend Seven Abstinenes's visit from the Buddhist Sect soon circulated around the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms by someone with unknown intentions. The people of the

immortal realms could sense a storm was brewing, it seems like the period of peace would be ending soon.

The powerful western world also wanted to interfere in matters of the Heaven Vault. They wanted to make Qin Wentian give the Heaven Vault to them, allowing the Buddhist Sect to control it. However, their suggestion was rejected by Qin Wentian.

After the various hegemonic powers obtained this news, they were all extremely happy. When they paid a visit to the western world back then, they already dug a hole for Qin Wentian. They used the name of 'mercy' to get the western world to help out. The Buddhist Sect naturally wouldn't reject it. And as long as they are involved, no matter whether Qin Wentian agreed to it or not, Qin Wentian's ending wouldn't be good.

And now, Qin Wentian has chosen to reject it.

The powerful western world was also going to interfere with the matters of the Heaven Vault.

Once, there was a power who rejected the request of the western world before. As to what happened next, only those peak characters knew of some of the secrets within. The information was something many history recorders didn't dare to write down in ancient records.

History was written by mankind. And many things in history had been concealed away. However, some of the peak powers also originated from the ancient era and hence, they knew of some things.

Countless years ago, that power which rejected the Buddhist Sect was even stronger than the strength Qin Wentian's power currently wielded. It wasn't just a little stronger, it was much stronger in comparison. However, many people knew about that power's ending but no one dared to bring this matter up and link it to the Buddhist Sect. This was an ultimate taboo in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

In the past, the people of the world didn't dare to mention it and the history recorders didn't dare to record it. Hence, in the present day, only a few people knew of it.

After that, there was news saying that Reverend Seven Abstinences then headed to the Mystic Region. He actually went to pay a visit to the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy. Someone said that it was to pay a visit to Headmaster Ye.

Reverend Seven Abstinenes of the western world had no connections with the sacred academy at all. He had only came here once to enter the world of reincarnation for cultivation and dao comprehension. But the reason for his visit was because of this, wasn't it late by too many years? As for seeking the dao, there was no need for Reverend Seven Abstinenes to go all the way there. Many people guessed that the strength of Reverend Seven Abstinenes has already exceeded the three deities of the sacred academy now.

In that case, there was only a possibility for the purpose of his visit. It was because of the matter regarding the Heaven Vault.

Back then in the deity-level battle of the Qin Clan, the mysterious headmaster of the sacred academy once helped Qin Wentian out. Maybe, this was a kind of respect the Buddhist Sect was showing the sacred academy, they wanted to settle things here first.

As for whether Seven Abstinenes did meet with the headmaster or not, nobody knew the truth about that. They also didn't know what happened in the sacred academy.

After Reverend Seven Abstinenes went to the sacred academy, two other deity-level buddha cultivators were sent out from the Buddhist Sect to the Qiankun Sect and Nine Heavens Mystical Palace respectively.

These two hegemonic powers were undoubtedly, the strongest allies in Qin Wentian's group. If the Qiankun Sect and Nine Heavens Mystical Palace was excluded, Qin Wentian would be isolated and without help. Only the Luoshen Clan and Demon God Mountain would be on his side then. At that time, the ending would be apparent to all if Qin Wentian still chose to clash with all the other hegemonic powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

Evidently, the Buddhist Sect of the western world has already silently began their actions.

Now, the Heaven Vault that existed above the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect in the Boundless Sea Region, seemed to become the location of the center of the storm.

...

Currently, there were powers governing the Desolate Region. The three hegemonic powers were no longer here. The situation in the Desolate Region became extremely chaotic as many major powers fought each other to claim hegemony over it.

At this moment, at a stretch of desolation where many mountain ranges were connected, the silhouettes of human experts and demonic beasts could be seen. Countless people were fighting here, the combatants dotted every inch of this landscape of the mountain range, belonging to different factions of power. The atmosphere was incredibly tense as the sounds of combat rang out unceasingly.

And all of a sudden, black clouds covered the sky. There was only darkness.

Down below, there were countless figures who were in a panic. Experts of the different factions glanced at each other. Could this phenomenon be caused by experts invited by the other parties?

However, they soon discovered that all of them were panicking. No one knew what was happening.

At this moment, an immensely gigantic face suddenly appeared in the black clouds. It was like a face of the tempest and looked like an evil devil, terrifying to the extreme.

“So many nutrients.” A low voice rang out, causing the hearts of countless people to tremble. All of them felt a strong sense of unease.

Nutrients?

The devilish evil face that appeared in the sky referred to them as ‘nutrients’?

“Go!”

“Let’s flee!” The previous hostile atmosphere instantly dispersed. Everyone lost the will to battle and started to flee instead. This evil face that appeared in the air was terrifying to the extreme.

A malevolent smile appeared on the evil face. Fleeing?

Boundless deathly grey qi gushed forth, this qi ignored all defenses and directly entered the brains of everyone. After that, they exited from their bodies. Grey-colored silhouettes actually came out from the bodies after the deathly grey qi entered. These illusory grey-colored silhouettes had looks of terror on their faces. They were actually the souls of those people below.

The bodies below slumped over one after another. No matter were they powerful humans or demonic beasts, all of them fell onto the ground with no exception. In a short instant, all lives in the entire mountain range vanished completely. This place was like a forbidden land for life. It was also like purgatory in the mortal world.

That evil face had a look of satisfaction and enjoyment. After that, a figure that was a young man, walked out from the face. This young man was extraordinarily good-looking but his countenance was too pale, without any hint of blood. He looked like a devil and exuded a sinister and terrifying air.

“The nutrients here in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms are much more nutritious compared to the nutrients in the lower worlds. Right now, the Desolate Region is an ownerless place. I have to thank you, Qin Wentian.” A cold smile appeared on the young man’s face. It’s said that right now, Qin Wentian was busy dealing with the pressure from the Buddhist Sect, he is probably too busy and has no time to attend to other things.

“Why are you so satisfied for?” At this moment, a voice rang out. The young man turned his head over and stared at the giant evil face in the air. He coldly spoke, “Shut up. This is my matter. When has it ever become your turn to interfere?”

“Your matters are my matters.” The giant face calmly spoke.

“Ridiculous, do you think I will believe your nonsensical words?” The young man mockingly replied.

“No matter if you believe it or not, I’m your past life. Do you know why are you inclined to evil in this life? Because, everything is already fated long ago. You are the body a part of my soul reincarnated into. This is your destiny. Ever since you were born, it’s already fated that you would walk down this exact path and would arrive here no matter the choices you made.”

“SCRAM!” The young man roared. He didn’t believe this. He was he, Yue Changkong.

“Hehe, you will understand everything once your memories are awakened.” The giant face spoke again before vanishing completely, like it has never existed before!

The news about the matters that happened in the Desolate Region were extremely terrifying but it didn't cause too much commotion. Because, right now, there weren't any hegemonic powers governing the Desolate Region and an even more important matter that was unprecedented that would affect the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms was happening.

The western world wanted to interfere in matters of the Heaven Vault. It was said that they have successfully convinced the Qiankun Sect and Nine Heavens Mystical Palace to pull out from the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect.

The Buddhist Sect personally sent people to the two hegemonic powers. Given their strength, even the powerful Qiankun Sect and Nine Heavens Mystical Palace had to give them some face.

Because of these rumors, the atmosphere in the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect became somewhat subdued.

Qin Wentian didn't question the Qiankun Sect Leader or Mystical Maiden. If they really made their choices, Qin Wentian wouldn't hate them for it. After all, they might be allies but their relationship wasn't as solid as one would imagine.

Today, the Qiankun Sect Leader and Mystical Maiden arrived at Qin Wentian's side. Qin Wentian naturally welcomed them warmly.

"Sect Leader, Nine Heavens Fairy." Qin Wentian smiled.

"Qin Wentian, we don't wish to beat around the bush, I'll tell you directly that the western world wants us to pull out from this alliance that is the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect." The Qiankun Sect Leader went straight to the point.

"Did Sect Leader agree to it?" Qin Wentian asked.

"My master has already agreed. The western world said that after the Buddhist Sect gains control, they would still allow the core members of my Qiankun Sect to cultivate in the Heaven Vault." The Qiankun Sect Leader spoke, staring at Qin Wentian.

However, he only saw that Qin Wentian was incomparably calm. In fact, there was even a faint smile on his face. Qin Wentian replied, "It is indeed easy to make such a choice. I don't wish to try and persuade you since this is a decision made by the old sect leader. Did fairy make the same choice too?"

The Nine Heavens Mystical Maiden was extremely beautiful, just a glance at her was sufficient to cause ordinary men to lose themselves in her beauty. Her beautiful eyes stared at Qin Wentian as she nodded her head lightly. When facing such an immensely powerful entity that is the western world, she didn't have any better choice. If she continued to ally with Qin Wentian, the western world and the other hegemonic powers of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms would surely target her.

In the past, no one dared to do anything to their two powers. But now, the western world wanted to interfere. The scales were instantly unbalanced. The Qin Heavenly Divine Sect was in an extremely unfavorable position.

"However, I can guarantee that the Nine Heavens Mystical Palace won't act against the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect." The Mystical Maiden spoke.

"My Qiankun Sect won't as well." The Qiankun Sect Leader nodded.

"Many thanks to you two seniors." Qin Wentian spoke with gratitude. Although he had lost two allies, at the very least, they weren't enemies.

"You don't hate us?" The beautiful eyes of the Nine Heavens Mystical Maiden stared at Qin Wentian as she asked.

"Seniors, both of you are rulers of a faction, you naturally have to make the correct choice for your faction. Back then, it was precisely because of so that you chose to join me in alliance. And now, it's also normal for you to pull out. There's no hatred to speak of. As long as we are not enemies, we can part as graciously as we joined together before." Qin Wentian spoke in a free and at ease manner.

"Straight-forward indeed. It's a pity, I don't know if we would still have the chance to drink with you in the future." The Qiankun Sect Leader laughed.

"If Sect Leader is keen on drinking, you can come and look for me anytime." Qin Wentian smiled. The Qiankun Sect Leader nodded his head. After that, both of them stood up and bid their farewell.

Qin Wentian had a contemplative look on his face when he saw their leaving backs. A white-robed maiden then walked in as unhappiness flashed in her eyes.

“Big Brother Qin, do you really not mind?” Purgatory’s eyes gleamed with a cold light as she spoke.

“I’m naturally willing to treat them as allies. But before the face of benefits, it’s also normal that they don’t wish to treat me as friends. After all, this would implicate their entire sect. Their actions are understandable.” Qin Wentian casually spoke.

“But can they really confirm that the western world would be able to seize the Heaven Vault if they acted?” Jun Mengchen also walked in. Clearly, what happened earlier was already heard by them. Qin Wentian’s close friends all stayed in the same area as him, they would frequently come over to find him.

“The strength of the western world plus the strength of the other hegemonic powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms is something that the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect cannot compare to.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“In the future, if the western world fails to take control of the Heaven Vault, I wonder what the Qiankun Sect Leader and Mystical Maiden would think. Senior brother, at that time you mustn’t be soft-hearted. Don’t allow them to enter the Heaven Vault for cultivation ever again.”

“Also, those hypocritical monks that wear the masks of mercy don’t seem to be any different from the Jiang Clan of our Azure Mystic Immortal Realms. Seems like only the monks from the Askheart Temple can be considered eminent reverends.” Jun Mengchen’s voice was filled with unhappiness.

“Do you think that unreliable fellow Bujie is an eminent reverend?” A strange look appeared on Qin Wentian’s face as he started to laugh. Upon thinking about Bujie, Jun Mengchen’s face was filled with black lines. Indeed, Bujie doesn’t even seem like a monk at all.

“Hahaha.” Qin Wentian laughed. The so-called buddhist path was just a path of cultivation where the people on it cultivates a certain energy type. People of the world have different talents and the paths they walk naturally would differ from each other. The Buddhist Sect was simply such a path, in truth, there was no difference between it and the other paths of cultivation.

The Qiankun Sect and Nine Heavens Mystical Palace moved their experts out from the Qin heavenly Divine Sect. A storm was about to land, the discussion in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms about this matter was extremely intense. Everyone felt that right now, the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect only existed in name but they are in truth, already dead. Although no battles erupted yet, but the simple fact that the western world was acting, there was no suspense that the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect would collapse.

Seems like that majestic divine sect above the Boundless Sea Region was created for nothing. Most probably, Qin Wentian and his allies would have to evacuate into the Heaven Vault to hide for their lives.

Not only for the outside world, even within the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect, many people felt fear and panic.

Ever since the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect was established, many powers in the Heaven Region wanted to become their vassals, and there were many experts who joined. But now that the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect was encountering danger, the true sentiments of many people were instantly revealed.

Qin Wentian gathered Qi Yu, the Southern Phoenix Matriarch, Bai Qin and the other people with important statuses. He told them to make use of this chance to do an overhaul, restructuring their factions and the vassals attached to them, kicking away those unfaithful ones. Everyone naturally understood what to do, they immediately acted and informed the vassals attached to them saying that the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect would soon be in a crisis. If people wanted to leave now, the divine sect would understand and wouldn't stop them.

Many people immediately left the Divine Sect. The Qin Heavenly Divine Sect had just been established not long ago but because of the forceful interference by the western world, they were now in a situation where there's internal trouble and outside aggression.

After that, the western world sent word to the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect telling them to relocate, leaving the Boundless Sea Region. Qin Wentian has to give up control of the Heaven Vault, including the method of controlling it. The experts of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms wouldn't make things difficult for the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect, the divine sect would still be allowed to exist in other locations. The Buddhist Sect was merciful, they wouldn't harm the innocent.

When this news circulated out, the gazes of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms turned to the Heaven Vault again. The western world was telling Qin Wentian to move. They said they were

merciful and wouldn't harm the innocent. But the requirement was that Qin Wentian had to hand the Heaven Vault over. This was the root of everything.

In the Divine Sect, after Qin Wentian's friends learned of this, all of them were incomparably enraged. They cursed the western world for being bald donkeys due to their shamelessness.

The buddhist sect was merciful? Handing over the Heaven Vault and relocating? How ridiculous. The moment there's no Heaven Vault, would the other hegemonic powers of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms spare Qin Wentian and his group? The Buddhist Sect could be merciful because they basically didn't even need to act, others would take the chance to settle everything with Qin Wentian. They could simply sit in their Pureland of Bliss and issue orders.

The Qin Heavenly Divine Sect didn't reply. But not replying was already considered a reply. Undoubtedly, Qin Wentian has rejected.

The majority of people in the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect all entered the Heaven Vault, preparing to face anything that might happen. It seemed that the situation would soon revert back to the situation in the past. But right now, Qin Wentian's opponent would be unprecedentedly powerful, stronger than any he has ever faced before.

At the seashore, the sea breeze was intense, causing the waves to churn wildly. In the air, a group of figures suddenly appeared. Their auras were terrifying, and they were all the leading characters of a hegemonic power.

"They are here." Someone spoke. These people were from the Thunder Clan. Their purpose here was naturally for the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect.

And at this moment, another group of experts arrived. The man in the lead had a cold look on his face and was wielding a halberd.

"Qin Zheng from the Qin Clan. He is colder than before. Heaven's Son Qin Dangtian isn't here though. Could it be that he is still cultivating in some secret realms?" Someone mumbled. Staring up at the sky. The Qin Clan had remained low profile for many years. But the moment they appeared, they still targeted Qin Wentian.

More and more experts gathered here at the Boundless Sea Region like in tacit agreement. All of them then waited, and when everyone they were waiting for was here, they stepped out together, flying towards the Divine Sect above the Boundless Sea Region.

“No one from the western world came. It seems that they only need to give the order, they don’t even need to show themselves. This is their confidence. But if the Heaven Vault was truly captured, the Buddhist Sect would be the one controlling it. This is the agreement the hegemonic powers came to.

At the area where the sea and sky meet, Qin Wentian stood there, calmly staring at the experts who came.

Those experts stopped not far away from him. Both parties didn’t speak, the silence was so loud that it was terrifying.

Qin Zheng and his wife glared at Qin Wentian, the hatred in their eyes was like a burning fire. Qin Wentian caused the Qin Clan to decline, he wrecked their son’s wedding and destroyed almost half of the foundation of the Qin Clan.

The raging wind whistled as the waves frenziedly churned, slapping on the shore.

The violent airflows clashed in the air, it was like a destructive might was brewing in the midst of this tense atmosphere.

At this moment, black clouds suddenly appeared in the sky. These black clouds caused the people below to feel a wave of pressure, the color of the clouds were that of deathly stillness and they were growing increasingly blacker.

“Mhm?” Everyone inclined their heads as a strange look appeared on their faces. The various experts of the hegemonic powers also frowned. What was going on. What were these black clouds?

More and more black clouds gathered, it felt like hell has arrived in the sky above everyone. Even for heavenly deities, they felt an intense pressure. Even breathing was difficult under the pressure exuded by the black clouds.

“Who is it that came?” A heavenly deity spoke, his voice ringing out thunderously. The violent sound waves wanted to shatter the black clouds in the air but the black clouds weren’t affected at all.

Qin Wentian also had a strange look on his face as he stared up at the sky. What was going on?

It seemed that both parties had no idea about the origin of these black clouds.

The black clouds continued multiplying, covering the entire sky, blotting out the sun. At this moment, the clouds churned as a scene suddenly manifested. The scene showed a world, an entire world of nothingness, a world dominated by deathly stillness!

Chapter 1943: Coming of the Darkness

“What is this?”

The various heavenly deities of the hegemonic powers of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms all had looks of shock and worry on their faces. The entire sky was covered in greyish dark qi, and the covered up sky seemed to have transformed into the scene of a world.

After they were puzzled, the scene started to change. It showed the start of the world. Living creatures appeared there, the world was beautiful but all of a sudden, a heavenly deity descended from the sky and completely annihilated all living things in that world. The heaven and earth sobbed, it was unknown how many had died. Every single life was massacred. The scene caused everyone here to feel extremely suppressed.

“This is...?” Someone seemed to have thought of something as his heart trembled.

Just as the sound of his voice rang out, a black-colored figure walked out from the scene showing the world. After that, a second, a third...many black figures walked out from the scene of deathly stillness. Their eyes were vacant, like that of a corpse. They weren't living things, they were like an army of death spirits.

“It is him!” A voice filled with immense shock rang out. Even heavenly deities couldn't help but to take a step back. From this, one could tell how strong the shock in their hearts was.

“He has returned. But why did he appear in the boundless sea region, below the Heaven Vault?” They couldn't understand.

At the boundless shore, countless people exchanged glances. Some people seemed to have guessed at something. Their expressions drastically changed as they spoke in fear, “How can this be possible?”

“Who?” Some of the younger experts didn’t understand what was going on. They didn’t know who has appeared.

“The Grim Reaper.” An ancient voice rang out with a solemn tone, stating two words. These two words represented a taboo existence in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Almost no one has brought the name up ever before. This name only existed in the ancient records.

“I once heard my ancestor saying that the Grim Reaper leads an army of death spirits. The army of death killed their way into the various hegemonic powers, it was unknown how many experts had died due to that.” That old man trembled as he recalled the ancient legends he heard before.

“Who is the Grim Reaper?” Some among the crowd has never heard of this name before.

“He is someone from Ancient Azure Mystic. Countless years ago, Ancient Azure Mystic was invaded by us and ended in destruction. The Grim Reaper is one of the peak characters there, by himself, he killed his way into the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms for revenge and it’s rumored that now in the current age, the forbidden order on Azure Mystic Immortal Realms has something to do with the Grim Reaper.” The old man’s words caused the hearts of countless people at the boundless shore to tremble. To many of the experts here, this was the first time they heard this name.

They inclined their heads and stared at the scene in the sky. Was the expert who just arrived really that legendary existence that killed his way into the hegemonic powers of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms? Would he appear again?

Those hegemonic powers naturally knew more things compared to ordinary people. They already knew the identity of this person who came. Right now, their hearts were in turmoil.

Grim Reaper. Why did he appear here? Why did he choose this timing, when they were about to deal with Qin Wentian, to appear?

Could it be because of...the western world?

“Are you the Grim Reaper?” Qin Zheng stared at the sky and asked.

There was no reply. The sky was covered in darkness. At this moment, all the experts here no longer had the mood to deal with Qin Wentian.

In the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect, Qin Wentian stood at the location where the sea and the sky connected as one as he stared up into the air. When he heard Qin Zheng’s words, his heart also involuntarily shuddered.

The Grim Reaper, is it him?

Back then when he returned to Azure Mystic, his divine sense swept the entire immortal realm but he couldn’t find that crazy old man.

“Are you the one who used Azure Mystic to threaten Qin Wentian back then?” At this moment, a voice rang out from the world of darkness. This caused Qin Zheng’s heart to tremble. Back then when everyone surrounded the Heaven Vault, the Ox Chieftain had suggested for him to use the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms and Qingcheng Realm to threaten Qin Wentian. Who could have thought that the Grim Reaper actually knew about this.

At that time, Qin Zheng basically didn’t imagine that the Grim Reaper who has disappeared for countless years, was actually still present and paying attention to the situation of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Maybe, the Grim Reaper has been in the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms all this while.

Back then, the ban on Ancient Azure Mystic was lifted. It might have been him who sent out the news.

“Back then, it was because of the Heaven Vault and I was forced to do so. But I wouldn’t really carry it out.” Qin Zheng replied. Right now, the Qin Clan couldn’t be compared to the past. His father Qin Ding was banished into chaotic space. Hence, now that he was speaking, he was no longer as confident as before. In front of the Grim Reaper, he didn’t dare to be the slightest bit arrogant or brazen.

“Since you wouldn’t really carry it out, just scam then. Qin Wentian is the successor of Ancient Azure Mystic.” The voice rang out once more. Qin Zheng’s heart trembled madly. The experts of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms were stunned too. Qin Wentian was known as the Heaven

Empyrean in Azure Mystic, this was something many people knew about. But he was also the successor of Ancient Azure Mystic?

How many identities did he have? The son of Qin Yuanfeng of the Qin Clan, Luoshen Chuan's grandson, the inheritor of the Heaven Vault, the person who entered the true legendary place in the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy...and now, he was also the successor of Ancient Azure Mystic. Even a legendary character like the Grim Reaper was willing to make an appearance for him.

The western world convinced the Qiankun Sect Leader and Nine Heavens Mystical Maiden to pull out. The sacred academy also didn't appear. The ending today initially already seemed to be fixed. But at this moment, an extremely terrifying character had actually appeared – the Grim Reaper.

Although no one knew how strong Headmaster Ye of the sacred academy was exactly, and how strong the Grim Reaper was exactly, but after all, Headmaster Ye has never threatened the lives of the heavenly deities from the various hegemonic powers before. He was like a neutral party who simply chose to aid Qin Wentian that time. However, the Grim Reaper was different. He was infamous ever since countless years ago. From the perspective of everyone, the amount of threat he represented far surpassed the headmaster of the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy.

“It is really him.” Qin Wentian inclined his head, feeling extremely taken aback. He didn't expect his conjecture to be true. That crazy old freak was actually none other than the Grim Reaper that struck fear in the hearts of the hegemonic powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

Other than that crazy old freak, Qin Wentian truly couldn't think of anyone else.

“It's him.” In Qin Wentian's mind, the voice of the Skybreak Heavenly Deity rang out. His voice was filled with countless emotions. He was just a remnant will right now, he didn't expect that he would still have the chance to encounter the Grim Reaper.

Qin Wentian must have received his inheritance. At the very least, the ancient heavenly deities of Ancient Azure Mystic wouldn't feel that their efforts were wasted. In any case, Qin Wentian didn't let them down either. His speed of progress was simply stunning and he was still growing stronger.

“This is the idea of the western world.” At this moment, a young heavenly deity spoke. But as the sound of his voice faded, everyone turned their gazes at him, they all had strange looks on their faces.

“Shut up.” A heavenly deity beside him transmitted his voice over. But as the sound of the young deity faded away, that terrifying stifling pressure instantly bore down on him. That young heavenly deity felt like a pair of eyes looking at him, emitting an icy chill.

“Scram.” A single word echoed, incomparably cold. All the heavenly deities exchanged mutual glances but no one dared to say anything in rebuttal. They hesitated for a moment and some of the heavenly deities stated, “Farewell.”

After speaking, they actually turned and departed right away.

After that, more and more deities from several hegemonic powers left. The appearance of the Grim Reaper has screwed up their plans. Wanting to continue to act against Qin Wentian? It was most probably impossible. No one wanted to take that risk.

Even despite the passage of countless years, the infamous name of the Grim Reaper was still enough to strike terror in the hearts of everyone.

At the boundless shore, countless people watched as the experts from the various hegemonic powers left just like that. They came in such an imposing manner yet left like defeated dogs. All of the spectators felt immensely shocked. Was the Grim Reaper really so powerful? What sort of existence was he?

Also, wanting Qin Wentian to hand the Heaven Vault over was the western world’s idea. Could it be that the Grim Reaper was strong enough to contend against those terrifying existences in the Pureland of Bliss?

When the various experts left, the dark clouds that brought with them immense pressure faded away as well. The sky regained its normal calmness. The sea waves churned normally and the atmosphere was no longer tense. It was like no one has ever come by at all.

Staring at the blue sky, everyone felt like they were in a dream.

Beiming Youhuang appeared beside Qin Wentian. Her beautiful eyes stared upwards as she asked in a low voice, “Is it him?”

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded. Only the two of them knew who the Grim Reaper really was.

“Why doesn’t he meet with us?” Beiming Youhuang asked.

“You should know the personality of that crazy old freak. When was he ever normal before?” Qin Wentian cursed in a low voice but there was a smile on his face. Beiming Youhuang glanced at him, she was speechless.

However, Qin Wentian’s words made sense. From what she knew, the Grim Reaper was truly someone crazy.

...

In the Pureland of Bliss of the western world, at the location where the Buddhist Sect is located, harmonious clouds covered the sky and the atmosphere was extremely peaceful. This was the holy ground of the Buddhist Sect, this is a place of enlightenment for the masses and there would be countless people traveling here everyday for a pilgrimage.

However, the atmosphere today was completely spoiled. No sense of worship existed in the hearts of the people here, there was only terror. Because, the skies above the holy ground were now covered in complete darkness as countless death spirits manifested.

Many buddha cultivators flew towards the holy ground. Their expressions were ugly to the extreme. They inclined their heads and stared at the darkness. Who was it that dared to be so audacious?

Numerous golden bodies of ancient buddhas shone, these were all at the deity-level. The golden light from them wanted to pierce through the darkness. However, the darkness was too deep, although there was boundless golden light, the buddhist cultivators had no way to dispel the darkness.

The world of darkness in the air continuously produced countless vengeful spirits that were wailing in agony, causing the holy ground of the Buddhist Sect to become a world of purgatory.

“BOOM!” The sound of a bell rang out as a giant buddha appeared. After that, a voice echoed out, “It has already been so many years but the vengeance in benefactor’s heart is as intense as ever.”

“The holy ground of the buddhist dao. The Pureland of Bliss that is worshipped by everyone. When you all preached about the dao, and speak words of kindness and mercy to the masses, have all of you ever felt ashamed before?” A voice rang out from the darkness, echoing through this entire space.

Many buddha cultivators pressed their palms together as they chanted buddhic verses, wanting to expel the darkness.

“Benefactor, you appeared in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms once again. Are you here because you want to create even more sin by killing?” The ancient buddhic voice rang out, filled with peace, mercy and love. It was like just by listening to this voice, all hatred in the world would be wiped away. This voice was filled with pity for the fate of mankind and bemoaned the state of the current world.

“Back then when Ancient Azure Mystic was destroyed, how many vengeful spirits were created by you?” The voice in the darkness replied. “Also, if there’s a hell in the mortal world? Why are all of you not in there yet?”

Chapter 1944: Arrival of the Crazy Old Freak

If the words of the Grim Reaper were known to people of the world, an immense commotion would surely be caused. From his words, one could evidently infer that the western world was among the parties who participated in the world-destroying battle of Ancient Azure Mystic.

In addition, the vengeance of the Grim Reaper ran deep. He asked these buddhist cultivators why are they not in hell yet.

From this, one could tell that the Buddhist Sect was not a casual participant.

“The buddha is merciful. When it is time to enter hell, we will naturally enter it. Everything is cause and effect, dependent on karma. As for the countless vengeful spirits in Ancient Azure Mystic which occurred in the war back then, if it wasn’t for the fact that benefactor and the Imperishable Heaven lord were being stubborn, how could that war have escalated to that level?” The voice in the buddhist sect rang out again. However, a crazed laughter echoed out from the darkness. “What a good explanation, pushing everything to karma. I will wait for the western world to receive their karma.”

“Benefactor, what is your purpose in coming to the western world today?”

“I just came by to let you all know something. For what you did to Azure Mystic in the past, are you planning to do the same to the successor of Azure Mystic? If something happens to Qin Wentian, I will make sure that blood would flow like rivers in your western world, making this into a true hell.” A cold voice that sounded like it was from purgatory drifted over, causing the hearts of the countless buddhist cultivators to tremble. Those deity-level buddhist cultivators all understood that the words of the Grim Reaper wasn’t just alarmist talk. He is someone that walked the talk.

Qin Wentian was the successor of Ancient Azure Mystic. As expected, everything was because of karma.

The Grim Reaper wanted to protect Qin Wentian, allowing him to continue growing.

The darkness gradually faded away, the auspicious golden light pierced through it, reaching the sky, allowing the dark clouds to clear. Not long after, the pure and holy light once again enveloped the holy ground in the Buddhist Sect, the atmosphere seemed tranquil and peaceful once more, like a paradise in the mortal world. The golden light illuminated the sky. This place was a location of faith, the Pureland of Bliss, untainted by dust from the mortal world.

The darkness was like it has never appeared before. It vanished without a trace completely.

But this time, the appearance of the Grim Reaper was a warning to everyone in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. He has returned and he is currently in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

There wasn’t a single power that dared to ignore his existence, even the western world didn’t dare to do so. In the past, everything that has happened made the western world clearer compared to any other power of the strength of the Grim Reaper. After Ancient Azure Mystic was destroyed, a calamity descended on the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. It was unknown how many hegemonic powers had fallen then. Everywhere the army of death passed by, everything was turned to ashes.

“BOOM!” A sound of a bell rang out within the Pureland of Bliss, in the holy ground of the Buddhist Sect. The buddhist cultivators then gathered as they discussed matters.

Right now, the various hegemonic powers were all observing. After they were frightened into retreat by the Grim Reaper, everyone was waiting to see what actions the western world would take. They

soon received the news that not only did the Grim Reaper appear at the Heaven Vault, he also appeared in the western world simultaneously. No one knew if his true self was at the Heaven Vault or the western world. Maybe, both figures that appeared were just his clones.

The name of the Grim Reaper began to spread through the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Only a very few knew that there was actually such an immensely powerful existence that could strike fear in the hearts of experts from the hegemonic powers. Also, he used darkness to envelop the western world. From the perspectives of the normal people of the world, this was simply an unfathomable thing yet the Grim Reaper actually succeeded in doing so.

Also, regardless of the hegemonic powers of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms or the western world, they were all extremely wary of the Grim Reaper.

After that, more news regarding the Grim Reaper's origin was also circulated. It is rumored that he was none other than the supreme existence who gave the ban order on Azure Mystic. He didn't allow experts who were above a certain level to enter there. He was an absolute character from Ancient Azure Mystic countless years ago. He once led his army of death and brought destruction to the various deity-level hegemonic powers. Many heavenly deities had fallen to his hand.

And after countless years have passed, he appeared once again in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. However, his appearance this time was for the sake of protecting his successor. Or to better put it, the successor of Ancient Azure Mystic – Qin Wentian.

The Heaven Vault once again was safe. It still existed despite the fact that almost all the hegemonic powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms ganged up on it. Just when the people of the world felt that the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect would be razed to flat ground, they didn't even suffer any damage at all. And in fact, right now, no one else dared to surround the Heaven Vault any longer.

Back then, Headmaster Ye of the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy acted to save Qin Wentian. And now, the Grim Reaper issued a clear warning to everyone not to mess with Qin Wentian. Who would dare to ignore his warning?

Within the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect, Qin Wentian naturally also learned of the news that the Grim Reaper appeared in the western world. He sighed with emotion, he didn't expect that crazy old freak to be so powerful to this extent. The western world could cause the Qiankun Sect and Nine Heavens Mystical Palace to pull out from his alliance with a single sentence but even they seemed to be wary of the Grim Reaper.

At this moment, in the sea region outside the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect, a figure could be seen sitting on a small boat, drifting towards the direction of the divine sect. The figure on the boat appeared extremely sloppy. He had disheveled hair that blocked his face. He was clad in a simple grey robe that looked extremely tattered and he exuded no aura at all, resembling an insignificant beggar.

The small boat floated to outside the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect. He actually flew off the boat and soared into the air, moving towards the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect.

At this moment, a guard came by, "The Qin Heavenly Divine Sect doesn't allow outsiders to enter. Please return."

The sloppy old man pushed the hair out of his eyes, revealing an extremely aged countenance. His eyes were cloudy and he spoke in a lazy manner, "Get your sect leader out to see me."

"What audacious and imposing words." The guard stiffened as he stared at the sloppy old man. This fellow most probably must be a madman, right?

What sort of place was the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect? What sort of character was their sect leader?

Qin Wentian was someone everyone else in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms wanted to deal with. This old man that seemed like a beggar wanted him to get his sect leader out to meet him?

"Old man, you better leave now. It's best not to make such jokes in the future." The guard waved his hand. If it wasn't for the fact that this person was a very old man, he would already have made his move and attacked. How dare someone be so disrespectful to their sect leader.

"Fine. I will leave then. Don't beg me to return." The old man actually carefreely turned around and flew back to the small boat. This caused the guard to be extremely bewildered. Beg him to return? This person was most probably truly someone crazy.

But at this moment, a spatial ripple manifested. In an instant, an extraordinarily handsome young man directly stepped out of the spatial rift. He exuded a transcendent demeanor and when the guard saw this man, his body trembled as he bowed, "Sect leader!"

The person who came was none other than Qin Wentian.

Only to see Qin Wentian greeting the old man on the small boat. “Senior!”

The small boat stopped. The old man turned his head and smiled as he looked at Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian’s figure flashed and appeared beside the old man. He spoke in a somewhat shaky voice, “Senior, since you are already here, is there any logic in leaving before you enter? Come, quickly enter the divine sect!”

The old man had a strange look in his eyes as he regarded Qin Wentian, “Why did you become so polite? I’m afraid to accept it.”

In the past, Qin Wentian has never been courteous when interacting with him. In fact, Qin Wentian was downright rude in some occasions.

“Senior what are you talking about? Back then, this junior was ignorant, but isn’t there a saying that one must amend his mistakes if he knew he was in the wrong? Senior, please enter!” Qin Wentian’s smile trembled slightly. The guard’s eyes were wide-open when he saw this, feeling that something was wrong with his vision. Was this still their sect leader?

Qin Wentian was actually flattering someone else...

How could this little guard know who the old man was? However, Qin Wentian was very clear in his heart. This old man was one of the pinnacle-level existences in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, someone who stood at the absolute peak. He even dared to enter the western world to threaten the experts there. In addition, leaving aside his true strength level, just by the old man passing the Undying Scripture to him, it can be considered that this old man was his savior. Also, this old man was the one who chased all the hegemonic powers away just several days ago. There was naturally no problems in Qin Wentian lowering himself when interacting with him. Was there a problem?

“Earlier, there was someone who didn’t want me to enter.” The crazy old freak narrowed his eyes and stared at that guard.

“Eh...” That guard froze. He glanced at Qin Wentian only to see Qin Wentian glaring at him, “Quickly apologize. There’s nothing shameful about apologizing to a senior. Several days ago, it

was this senior who arrived outside the Heaven Vault, helping our Qin Heavenly Divine Sect avoid a calamity.”

The guard’s body trembled, he thought back to the terrifying scene several days ago. The skies above were covered in darkness, the Grim Reaper had shown up, pressuring the experts from the other hegemonic powers, getting everyone to scam with just a single word.

Was this sloppy old man that terrifying existence?

When he thought of this, his heart trembled violently. Damn it, he actually tried to chase the Grim Reaper away earlier? Who was the crazy one?

“Senior, you are a person of great moral stature, you naturally won’t remember the offenses committed by me, someone of low moral stature. Why is there a need to blame junior? Senior, please accept my apology and enter the divine sect.” The guard hurriedly responded after he recovered. He bowed low and spoke in the most polite manner he could muster. This was definitely the strongest expert he has ever seen.

“Is the little doll Beiming Youhuang in the divine sect?” The crazy old freak asked.

“Yes. I will get her to come and see senior right now.” Qin Wentian spoke. He and Beiming Youhuang were both considered half a successor to this crazy old man. Although he kept cursing in the past when he was ‘tortured,’ he was actually extremely grateful to this old man after he exited the forbidden grounds. There was naturally no need to say anything more now.

“Mhm, I came here to see that little doll. If you are the only one present here, I wouldn’t even have the interest to appear.” The crazy old freak calmly spoke. He brushed his hair back and stood with his hands behind his back. He then inclined his head as he walked in, finally exuding a little grandeur. But even so, when compared to the imposing majesticness of the two words ‘Grim Reaper,’ the appearance of this old freak was simply miles away.

But then again, Qin Wentian knew that this crazy old man’s personality was as such.

As for the words he spoke, it was fine just to close one ear and listen. If this old man wasn’t interested, why would he personally act, heading to the western world?

Naturally, Qin Wentian wouldn't expose him. He smiled, "Senior is right. Oh, by the way senior, this junior has already mastered the Undying Scripture. Does senior still have any more techniques roughly on the same level as the Undying Scripture? Why don't you pass them on to me so this junior can have some ability to protect myself?"

The old man's face was filled with black lines. He glared at Qin Wentian. Why did he pick such a shameless successor?

Staring at the look of contempt in the crazy old freak's eyes, Qin Wentian laughed. He also didn't mind. He continued, "It's fine if you passed them onto Youhuang too."

"Scram." The crazy old freak spoke. Did this rascal think that he was an idiot? What was the difference between passing to him or Beiming Youhuang?

"It's okay if senior doesn't have any more heaven-defying techniques. Oh, senior you handed a mysterious black rod to this junior in the past. The black rod can be considered pretty good to use, but Youhuang doesn't have any treasures like this. Senior, why don't you give her some..." Qin Wentian continued to be thick-skinned and requested for treasures. Since this existence that has been alive for countless years finally appeared, if he didn't take the chance to properly swindle more things out from this old man, wouldn't that be too much of a deficit?

Chapter 1945: Ambition of the Western World

The crazy old man glared at Qin Wentian. This bastard truly knows how to extort people by taking advantage of their weaknesses.

"I got my own plans, you don't need to care about it." The crazy old man coldly spoke.

"That's only natural. What sort of character is senior? Most probably, the present you would give to Youhuang, wouldn't be any weaker than the god slaying rod." Qin Wentian smiled in a somewhat shameless manner. However, if Beiming Youhuang could really obtain a treasure that's better than the God Slaying Rod, what does it matter even if he was a little shameless? His skin was just so thick.

Within the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect, when Beiming Youhuang saw the crazy old man, her beautiful eyes flickered with a strange look. He was as sloppy as before, and looked like a freaky

old man. There was truly no way for her to match the image of this old man with that of the Grim Reaper which struck fear in the hearts of countless people in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. She simply felt strange.

“Youhuang, senior has promised to give you a treasure. Why don’t you hurry up and thank senior?” Upon seeing that Beiming Youhuang was stunned, he hurriedly reminded.

Beiming Youhuang’s beautiful eyes blinked, she cast an astonished glance at Qin Wentian only to see Qin Wentian winking at her. She immediately understood. Although she felt somewhat speechless, she still softly greeted, “It has been so many years. Senior’s glory is as magnificent as the past.”

“Glory? What glory do I have? Seems like you have turned bad after mixing with this fellow for so long.” The crazy old man spoke as he looked at Beiming Youhuang. This caused an awkward look to appear on her face as a bitter smile flickered in her eyes while she glared at Qin Wentian.

“How’s your cultivation of the Death Scripture?” The old man asked.

“Not too bad.” Beiming Youhuang replied. She also didn’t know which level has she cultivated the Death Scripture to.

“Mhm, the Death Scripture is a peerless deity-level art. Although it isn’t as good as his Undying Scripture when it comes to protecting your life, but it is stronger compared to the Undying Scripture in all other aspects. This is why I passed him the Undying Scripture because I knew his talent couldn’t make it, and he needed some measures to protect his life.” The old man impolitely spoke, not giving Qin Wentian any face at all.

Qin Wentian smiled bitterly, he was somewhat speechless. The crazy old freak passed the Undying Scripture to him because his talent was too low and was prone to dying?

As for whether his talent could make it or not, most probably, everyone else in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms would have a different opinion than the crazy old freak.

“During these years, did this brat bully you?” The crazy old freak asked. Beiming Youhuang’s eyes flashed, she then turned to Qin Wentian. This sentence was a little...it hinted at there was something between her and Qin Wentian. For a time, she didn’t know how to reply.

“Bully?” Qin Wentian’s face was filled with black lines. This question...

“How could I possibly bully Youhuang? Senior, you are thinking too much.” Qin Wentian smiled.

“No?” Beiming Youhuang glanced at Qin Wentian.

“Eh...” Qin Wentian blinked.

“Hehe, you can tell me. I will punish him for you.” The crazy old freak stared at Qin Wentian, causing Qin Wentian to shiver. When he was trapped inside the forbidden grounds in the Darknorth Mountains, this old freak precisely looked at him with such a gaze.

Although Qin Wentian was already a heavenly deity right now, but when facing a crazy old man who even dared to threaten the western world, he was still way too weak.

“It’s fine, I don’t think he bullied me.” Beiming Youhuang smiled. In an instant, the ice seemed to have melted. She looked extremely beautiful when she smiled.

Staring at these two juniors, the crazy old man nodded his head. He took out a pearl that shone with a resplendent light. There seemed to be incredible amounts of energy contained within it. Qin Wentian and Beiming Youhuang could both sense that within the bead, the energy contained within was none other than soul energy.

The crazy old freak was precisely proficient in soul energy. Even the God Slaying Rod targeted the soul. Most probably, this treasure pearl was the same as well.

“Take it with you and find some time to refine it. Don’t let it down by your lack of effort.” The crazy old freak passed the pearl over to Beiming Youhuang. His gaze was somewhat heavy. When Qin Wentian saw his expression, he silently marveled. Seems like this treasure was truly extraordinary or this crazy old freak wouldn’t be so serious. Given his strength, most probably he wouldn’t even care about ordinary divine weapons.

“Mhm.” Beiming Youhuang seriously nodded. She carefully kept the pearl. From the expression of the crazy old freak, she also could sense that this pearl was extraordinary. She wanted to live up to it. Most probably, this pearl was exceedingly valuable to the crazy old freak.

“Bring me into the Heaven Vault for a walk. The two of you shall accompany me. But I don’t want anyone else sniffing around.” The crazy old freak spoke. He could already sense that many people were currently moving here.

“Right.” Qin Wentian nodded. The crazy old freak stayed in seclusion in the forbidden grounds of the Darknorth Immortal Empire for countless years and must have long gotten used to loneliness. Only an extremely few people have met him before. His personality would naturally be a little strange. To the crazy old freak, he was only acquainted with Qin Wentian and Beiming Youhuang from the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect. He wasn’t interested in any others.

Qin Wentian used his divine sense to send a voice transmission to everyone in the surroundings. They understood and dispersed. Although they were very curious about this legendary character, but since the Grim Reaper didn’t want to meet them, they couldn’t do anything about it too. They only felt that it was a pity.

Since the crazy old freak wanted to enter the Heaven Vault, Qin Wentian naturally wouldn’t have any objections. He and Youhuang accompanied the old freak, they ascended the ancient heaven vault pathway and arrived at the boundless starry space of the nine heavenly layers.

The three of them slowly flew through space with the old freak in the lead. His hands were held behind his back as he inclined his head, staring up at the boundless constellations. His heart was filled with emotions as he mumbled, “How magnificent.”

Even for the powerful him, he has never gone to the nine heavenly layers in person before. Although he had such thoughts, he didn’t really execute them. At this moment, he was thinking that given his current cultivation base, if he didn’t enter the Heaven Vault, how long would it take for him to fly all the way up to the nine heavenly layers by virtue of his own strength?

During these years, he has been protecting Ancient Azure Mystic and only left the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms rarely. There was basically no chance for him to explore the starry space.

“I heard that you obtained Godking Xi’s inheritance?”

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded. “This Heaven Vault is something Godking Xi’s body and will transformed into.”

“He was an awesome character. Back then, I had an agreement with him and we wanted to explore the starry space. But later on, because of what happened to Azure Mystic, I couldn’t make it. I

didn't expect that now, our wishes back then were fulfilled halfway. Only I came here, but he is already gone." The old freak's voice was filled with melancholy. His gaze seemed capable of piercing through space, wanting to see the people in the past.

At this moment, he suddenly turned and glanced at Youhuang. His aged eyes suddenly became boundlessly deep as his gaze was filled with dotting love. He spoke in a soft voice, "If you have any difficulties on the path of cultivation, you can consult her in your mind. She would be able to answer your questions."

Beiming Youhuang was somewhat bewildered but she still nodded her head. The person this old freak was referring to was none other than her master. Her master was an extremely powerful heavenly deity from Ancient Azure Mystic and her ancient will has entered Beiming Youhuang's mind.

"Senior, I've read about the world-destroying battle from ancient records but there are still many things that are unclear. Back then, what happened exactly?" Qin Wentian asked.

"Let's not mention the past. But there's an enemy you have to destroy no matter what. Everything that happened back then was because of them." The old freak spoke.

"Who?" Qin Wentian's eyes flashed.

"The western world." The old freak glanced at the entrance of the Heaven Vault as he spoke. Qin Wentian's body trembled. So, the main culprit of the world-destroying battle in Ancient Azure Mystic back then was actually the western world? The old freak could ignore the others who participated in the battle, except for the western world, they must be destroyed for sure. From this, one could tell how much influence the western world had in the world-destroying battle back then. Maybe, their involvement was the key to everything.

And all of these weren't recorded in the ancient records of the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy.

"Why did they do so?" Qin Wentian asked. Although there were many observation points in the ancient records, the old freak was someone who had personally experienced that after all. His words were then the truth.

Qin Wentian had never believed that the western world was a place of hope and mercy. If not, why would they try to force him to handover the Heaven Vault? They got the Qiankun Sect and Nine Heavenly Mystical Palace to pull out from his alliance and got the experts from the various

hegemonic powers to gather outside the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect. They only needed to control everything from behind. What a brilliant method, they didn't even need to personally act.

But even if they are not merciful, Qin Wentian found it hard to imagine that they would allow an entire layer of immortal realms to be destroyed. The number of lives lost were countless but they did so anyway. The buddhist-path power the western world, was behind all of that.

“The buddhist path speaks about karma, the law of cause and effect. They also speak about faith. Everything was for the sake of transcending. Back then in that era, there was a person in the western world who was extremely close to the Transcendence Realm.” The old freak slowly spoke. He then continued, “Ever since the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms were split into the eight great regions, the eight godkings all sought transcendence. Their methods of pursuing the Transcendence Realm differed, and in that particular era, for unknown reasons, only that godking in the western world remained in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Hence, his ambitions naturally grew. He wanted to become the ultimate king of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms and make the thirty-three immortal realms spread his faith, wanting to garner their faith all on himself as everyone in the universe had to believe in and worship him.”

“Hence, he incited many wars to reach his goals. Azure Mystic ended up being destroyed, and the various great regions of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms suffered heavy casualties with many hegemonic powers being exterminated. But he most probably didn't imagine that he would also be heavily injured. Hence, that calamity was a lose-lose situation. The entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms and our Azure Mystic, were losers.

The expression of the old freak turned cold as he continued, “And now in the present, he is about to exit his seclusion. Seems like his injury from the past must have mostly recovered by now. His goal should still be the same as the past. Hence, the Heaven Vault you have is extremely important to him. It should be a key part of his plans.”

Qin Wentian's expression froze, he didn't think that there were so many hidden reasons behind this.

The existence the old freak was speaking off, was actually one of the godkings that has existed since the split of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms?

The Universe Region was the only region that was completely unified and they had four other lower worlds (immortal realms) in their control. However, the old freak was saying that this wasn't their ultimate goal. The ultimate goal of the western world was to conquer all the thirty-three immortal realms, brainwashing everyone in the universe to believe in the buddha dao!

But once, there was actually someone who could injure the godking in the western world heavily, delaying his plan for countless years. From this, one could very well imagine how powerful the Imperishable Heaven Lord was back then.

Even the saints of the buddhist path couldn't see through fate or into the future.

And now, the storm was here once again. From the words of the crazy old freak, it seems like the current peace wouldn't last long at all.

Chapter 1946: Heaven Lord's Treasure

That existence in the western world actually had such ambitions. Controlling the Heaven Vault would allow him to realize his ambitions easier.

In that case, in truth, no matter if the experts from the hegemonic powers went to pay a visit to the western world or not, the western world would have acted sooner or later. Maybe, they simply used the visit by the other experts as an excuse to act. In fact, they also only stood behind the scenes.

“That existence in the Universe Region, how strong was he back then?” Qin Wentian asked. Although he fought with many heavenly deities before and knew that in this realm, the disparity between cultivators could be extremely great, but he had no idea how powerful someone who could earn the title of a godking was. Had that existence reached the ultimate point of his heavenly daos?

From what he knew, two out of the eight godkings didn't transcend. If not, the Godking of Time wouldn't be traveling to the future to search for the way to transcend and Godking Xi wouldn't have failed, transforming his body into the Heaven Vault to aid the latter generations. Clearly, both of them failed to take that final step. Or to better put it, whether that final step existed or not, is still unknown.

The only person Qin Wentian could think of was that mysterious young man in white who shattered a constellation with a single finger. From the start until now, he had no idea what the white-robed young man's cultivation base was.

The crazy old freak glanced at the Heaven Vault, seemingly lost in his past memories. After that, he softly spoke, “He is extremely strong. There are many supreme great daos in the Buddhist Sect that

contain unfathomable abilities far exceeding your imaginations. For example, karma, reincarnation and samsara, the past, the future. Their daos are all extremely fearsome.”

Qin Wentian’s expression froze. The western world was actually so terrifying?

“I once met an immensely powerful existence before but I have no idea how strong is he exactly. However, shouldn’t people at that level already transcend worldliness? Why would they still bother with fighting over power and benefits?” Qin Wentian was extremely puzzled. From what he saw, that mysterious white-robed young man basically didn’t care about any power struggle at all. Even the headmaster of the sacred academy also chose to ignore matters in the external world, focusing on guiding people for their cultivation paths.

“I’ve already told you earlier that the Buddhist Sect cultivates karma, and the collection of faith is very important to them. Faith is a mysterious substance which they use to cultivate and from what I know, that existence wanted to dominate the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms because the more people that has faith in him and worship him, the higher the chance he has to use the energy gained to reach the Transcendence Realm.” The old freak spoke lightly, causing Qin Wentian’s expression to freeze. So this was the case, the reason behind this was for his own cultivation. But if this really was the reason, the ambition of that existence wouldn’t merely stop here.

No wonder the ancient records in the sacred academy stated that the Buddhist Sect had very tight control over governance. The people in there all believed in the buddhist path and in fact, the four lower world immortal realms controlled by them had been baptized by buddhist faith too. The buddhist dao there was supreme and lofty, unsurpassed by anything else.

There were no other region in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms that could be compared to the Buddhist Sect with regards to control and governance.

The western world wanted everyone in all the immortal realms to believe in the Buddhist Path so that godking existence would be able to transcend.

After speaking with the old freak, Qin Wentian felt pressure as heavy as a mountain boring down on him. What he has to face wasn’t simply the experts from all the other hegemonic powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. The western world was in that mix as well. In addition, the western world had a godking existence, the western world was the strongest place in the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms and nobody knew how many heavenly deities they had.

The mysterious and unknown western world was something he had to face. Leaving aside their coveting of the Heaven Vault, just with the destruction of Ancient Azure Mystic alone made it so

that they are already unforgivable. An entire world was destroyed, the impact was unimaginable. The Buddhist Path spoke of karma, but why weren't the buddhist cultivators in the western world afraid that karma would come back to bite them from behind?

“Senior, what level is your cultivation now?” Qin Wentian asked. The old freak glanced at Qin Wentian but he didn't reply.

“This Heaven Vault connects this place to the nine heavenly layers. In the future, senior can cultivate here and I believe there would be a day where you transcend everything.” Qin Wentian smiled.

“You want me to stay here to protect you?” The old freak calmly spoke. Qin Wentian had an embarrassed look on his face upon having his thoughts laid bare. He laughed, “Our enemies are simply too strong. If senior isn't around and if that godking from the Universe Region recovers and makes a come back, how would I be his opponent? It's fine if something happened to me but senior has to think about Youhuang.”

Beiming Youhuang rolled her eyes at Qin Wentian. This fellow was using her as an excuse. However, she felt somewhat funny now that she has seen this side of Qin Wentian. Most probably, only this old freak could handle him. Back then when he entered the forbidden grounds of the Darknorth Immortal Mountain, Qin Wentian must have suffered a lot before he gained the inheritance.

“What? You want me to protect your woman for you?” The old freak glared at Qin Wentian.

“Eh...” Qin Wentian started, he snuck a glance at Beiming Youhuang only to see that she also had a frozen expression on her face. She exchanged a mutual glance at Qin Wentian before a trace of panic flashed in her eyes as she shifted her gaze elsewhere. Her dainty white hands clutched the corners of her sleeves involuntarily. She who had always been as cool as ice, actually panicked due to the words from the old freak.

Qin Wentian also felt somewhat awkward. Luckily, the old freak spoke at this moment. “I only came here to take a look at the Heaven Vault. She is no longer around...what is the point of me staying here. I'll be leaving now. Take good care of Youhuang.”

After he spoke, the crazy old freak transformed into after-images and disappeared from this location.

“Senior!” Qin Wentain called out but the figure of the old freak had already vanished in his vision. His speed was fast to an incredible extent. With such speed alone, he was qualified to be above the other experts of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

The resplendent starlight cascaded on the two of them. Here, only Qin Wentian and Beiming Youhuang remained. The atmosphere was extremely awkward due to the words spoken by the crazy old freak before he left.

Qin Wentian gazed at Beiming Youhuang only to see her turning her body slightly to the side, not looking at him. No one knew what she was thinking.

“Mhm... Youhuang, will you cultivate here in the Heaven Vault or go outside to the divine sect?” Qin Wentian asked.

“What about you?” Beiming Youhuang asked.

“I’ll go out first to take a look.” Qin Wentian spoke. Right now, he didn’t know what the situation in the external world was like. At his current level, a cultivation session wasn’t something that could end in a day or two. If he wanted to improve, he would need a very long time.

“I’ll follow you.” Beiming Youhuang spoke lightly. These words didn’t contain any hidden meaning but when she thought about the words spoken by the old freak earlier, Beiming Youhuang couldn’t help but feel a little weird. Seeing that Qin Wentian was looking at her, traces of panic flashed in her eyes again as she averted her gaze and stepped forward, leading the way out.

“Allow me.” Qin Wentian moved forward, his spatial energy enveloped the two of them as they teleported straight to the exit of the Heaven Vault.

When they returned to the central divine city of the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect, he spoke to Beiming Youhuang, “Youhuang, senior has given you an extraordinary treasure. Go and try to refine it and see what it does exactly.”

“Mhm.” Beiming Youhuang nodded lightly. After that, she left and headed to her own residence. She went to her cultivation chambers and sat down, as her beautiful eyes stared ahead in a daze, like she was thinking of something. After a long time, she finally took out the treasured pearl and tried to use her methods to refine it. However, no matter what type of technique or methods she used, she discovered that she couldn’t refine the pearl.

“This pearl can only be refined by your soul.” A voice rang out in her mind. Beiming Youhuang’s beautiful eyes flashed, “Teacher, are you acquainted with that senior?”

Silence was in her mind, the ancient will of the heavenly deity didn’t reply to this. The ancient will then stated, “This pearl is a treasure used by her in the past. You have to make good use of it.”

“Her?” Beiming Youhuang’s gaze flickered with contemplation before her heart shuddered. She understood who her teacher was referring to.

The Imperishable Heaven Lord!

This pearl was actually a treasure of the Imperishable Heaven Lord. No wonder the old freak looked so solemn when he handed this to her.

“The senior has gratitude to me, it’s not going to be easy for me to repay him.” Beiming Youhuang sighed. Her teacher didn’t reply. After that, Beiming Youhuang began to use her soul to refine this pearl and indeed, the pearl contained a boundless amount of terrifying soul power which gradually seeped into her own soul.

As the fusion continued, she could faintly sense a surge of extremely powerful soul strength existence. This soul strength existence automatically enveloped the area, and was causing her soul sense to extend outwards endlessly.

Unknowingly, her soul sense appeared at some of the residences in the distance. In Ye Qianyu’s residence, she saw Jialan Qiuyue, it felt like she could sense Jialan Qiuyue’s soul. At this moment, Jialan Qiuyue who was deep in thought suddenly frowned, she faintly sensed that someone was spying on her but when she swept out with her immortal sense, she couldn’t find anything. This feeling was very strange, it was like someone was prying into her soul.

Beiming Youhuang’s heart pounded. The pearl gradually fused with her soul as her soul energy rose up to a terrifying extent. Her soul sense retreated from Jialan Qiuyue’s soul. Earlier, her actions were unintended, it wasn’t too good to keep spying on her soul. The immensely strong soul power then brought her into Qin Wentian’s residence. When she saw Qin Wentian, a strange thought filled her heart. After that, she tried to send her soul sense into Qin Wentian’s soul.

“Huh?” At this moment, Qin Wentian’s eyes narrowed. After that, a powerful soul force from himself transformed into a sealing energy that blocked the prying attempts of everyone that tried to peer into his soul. After that, his own soul power gushed out, tracing the source only to discover that this foreign soul power seemed to exist everywhere, it was hard to specifically track it down. But despite so, with his persistence and current cultivation base, he still managed to find the source and saw Beiming Youhuang who was currently cultivating.

Upon being caught red-handed, Beiming Youhuang blushed. Qin Wentian started, before laughing and retracting his soul power. He knew that Beiming Youhuang was in the midst of refining the pearl. Seems like this treasure was extraordinary, it could actually silently pry into his soul. This was too terrifying, but at the very least, he had managed to extort a good treasure from that old freak for Beiming Youhuang.

After that, Qin Wentian’s figure flashed as he went to look for his grandfather, Luoshen Chuan.

“Wentian, earlier was it Senior Grim Reaper that visited us?” Luoshen Chuan asked.

“Mhm, however his personality is eccentric and has left already. However, I learned of some things after conversing with him.” Qin Wentian then told everything he learned about the Universe Region to Luoshen Chuan. Luoshen Chuan’s heart trembled when he heard that. He also felt immense pressure.

“Grandfather, we have to purposely release some news and let the people of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms learn of the ambitions of the western world. By doing so, the other hegemonic powers would surely feel wariness to continue cooperating with the western world.” Qin Wentian spoke. Luoshen Chuan nodded, “Indeed. I will send some people out to accomplish this matter.”

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded. Although he was the creator of the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect, he in truth, didn’t really manage things around here. By telling this matter to his grandfather, his grandfather naturally would arrange everything properly!

Chapter 1947: Pressure

After Luoshen Chuan learned of this from Qin Wentian, he instantly got his subordinates to spread the news throughout the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Swiftly after, many people in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms were in discussion. The western world was actually the main culprit behind the destruction of Ancient Azure Mystic in the past. In addition, their goal was to

dominate the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, making everyone in this universe follow the buddhist path. From then on, they could collect the faith energy of the multitude of lives and achieve transcendence.

With regards to the veracity of this news, many people were still suspicious. After all, the western world was a holy ground for those of the buddhist path. The destruction of an entire immortal realm was simply too cruel. It was easier for everyone to accept if the result of that was a clash between the heavenly deities of Azure Mystic and the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. However, if the western world is said to be behind it, that felt like a conspiracy.

However, there were also some who believed it. For example, right now everyone knew that not long ago, the Grim Reaper caused darkness to descend in the holy grounds of the western world. As to what happened exactly, no one knew for sure. But maybe, there might be some things that everyone had no idea of. Hence, the recent theory about the western world wanting to dominate everything might be true.

The attitudes of people of the world weren't important. What was important was what the hegemonic powers of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms felt.

In truth, the hegemonic powers did believe in this news. Also, they understood that this news was spread from the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect, and might be from Qin Wentian personally. In addition, the relationship between Qin Wentian and the Grim Reaper was extremely deep. The Grim Reaper chased away the hegemonic powers for him and even went to threaten the western world. If there was a single person who knew everything about what happened in the past, the Grim Reaper was undoubtedly that person. He was someone who had experienced that personally.

Not only that, the various hegemonic powers did have some understanding about the western world. Hence, when they heard this news, they could join the dots together and believe that this news was true.

The other hegemonic powers also felt a huge sense of pressure. This pressure came from the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect and the western world. Ever since the ban order on Azure Mystic was lifted, there were rumors saying that there would be a great change to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Right now, this change was getting nearer. All of them felt pressed for time and no one could predict what would happen in the future and how this change would affect them. What they could do now was to seize this time and grow stronger.

However, what made them pessimistic was that regardless of any conditions, they weren't comparable to the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect and western world.

The Qin Heavenly Divine Sect depended on the Heaven Vault, they had immense potential. As for the western world, it was simply a colossal.

In a palace of the Qin Clan, Qin Zheng closed his eyes in meditation. At this moment, footsteps rang out. Qin Zheng opened his eyes only to see his wife walking over. After that, she leaned against him and hugged him.

“What’s the matter?” Qin Zheng asked, his voice was filled with tenderness.

“Were we mistaken?” She softly spoke, her words causing Qin Zheng to tremble as he stared at the beauty in his arms. His deep eyes flashed with astonishment. He was extremely clear what sort of person his wife was. If this was the past, she would never have uttered such words. But now, she was actually asking were they mistaken.

“Is the pressure too great?” Qin Zheng stroked her face and asked gently.

“Back then, if we didn’t act against Qin Yuanfeng, maybe the Qin Clan now would be a supreme-tier hegemonic power, causing the others to fear us. In fact, we might have reached an unprecedented height. But now, because of our past actions, our Qin Clan declined so much.” Her voice was low, like she was doubting everything they had done in the past.

“Things have already come to this. Why bother thinking about the past? We weren’t mistaken.” Qin Zheng spoke. How could there be the distinction between right and wrong in the world? One would always consider things from their own perspectives. In that case, what they did back then was right. Because...humans are all selfish by nature.

“But, even up till now, there’s no news of Dang`er. I’m afraid that the Qin Clan might be destroyed in our hands.”

Her son was their pride. Heaven’s Son basked in boundless glory, desiring to reach the peak of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. But ever since Qin Yuanfeng’s son appeared, everything changed. The wheel of history rolled forward, their Qin Clan and Heaven’s Son Qin Dangtian faded into obscurity, no longer the main characters. All their past glory now belonged to that extraordinary young man.

“Dang`er will return, he will definitely come back. You should know where he went, he would surely become stronger than us.” Qin Zheng’s gaze flashed with determination. Qin Dangtian had experienced his darkest days, such torture was enough to cause the dao heart of a heavenly deity to collapse. But even so, he still believed that his son would make a come back and rise up again in the future. All setbacks, all humiliation, all torment would only serve to make Qin Dangtian stronger.

“Mhm.” She nodded as a hint of determination also flashed in her eyes. She also believed this. If Qin Wentian was destined to be her son’s enemy, her son would surely be able to conquer destiny.

Once, Qin Wentian treated Qin Dangtian as his destined enemy but Qin Dangtian disdained it. But now, Qin Zheng and his wife viewed Qin Wentian as the destined enemy of Qin Dangtian. However, would Qin Dangtian really be able to triumph?

...

The territory of the Che Clan was like a golden-colored world. They were an ancient clan and in a world within the Che Clan’s territory, countless experts gathered. This entire world was filled with countless divine formations, where countless people were working on weapon smithing, artifact creation and divine inscription engraving. Everyone was pursuing the acme of perfection in their craft.

This entire world was like a furnace, incomparable energy would gush forth from the sky and ground, acting as natural heat sources, contained by divine formations. Right now, in a certain location of this world, an incomparably brilliant light flashed, it was like an absolutely supreme ultimate divine weapon was being created.

Several figures stood in the air here. They were the Che Clan Leader and numerous heavenly deities. All of them stared ahead as their gazes were sharp.

This world of their Che Clan was a secret of their clan. The people here, other than the heavenly deities, were only allowed to enter and they cannot exit. They would work here for all eternity and their main purpose was to forge a certain divine weapon. But even so, those people who entered did so willingly, they were experts from the various generations of the Che Clan and their passion for artificing burned in their blood, placing all their faith in it. All of them hoped to be able to create an unrivalled supreme ultimate divine weapon in their lifetime, even if the price to pay for the creation was their deaths, they didn’t mind it.

The Che Clan was claimed to be the number one artificer aristocrat clan in the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. In truth, this world was forged by their ancestors, all for the purpose of

forging a single divine weapon. If the people of the world knew about this, they would surely be filled with fear. What sort of divine weapon required the work of countless generations? How terrifying must the divine weapon be?

“Increase the work speed.” The Che Clan Leader spoke. The eyes of the deities around him gleamed with sharpness, all of them understood why their leader gave this command.

The Che Clan has already completely offended Qin Wentian. The western world was also extremely ambitious, they couldn’t depend on anyone, it was too dangerous.

The Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms would soon welcome a great chance. This future storm that would occur might even result in completely annihilation even for hegemonic powers. Everyone from the hegemonic powers could sense this. During the past few hundred years, too many things happened in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Even ordinary cultivators could sense that change was coming, let alone them.

Naturally, the experts in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms were all doing their best to prepare for this storm. They would give it their all to survive, or maybe, grow even stronger.

Not only for the Qin Clan, the Che Clan was preparing too. Those hegemonic powers with deep foundations were all in preparation. Back then, in that deity-level battle in the Qin Clan, although the various hegemonic powers sent experts there, it was impossible for them to show all their trump cards. All of them naturally held some secrets back.

...

Mystic Region, Ziwei Divine Court.

Within the divine court, seven heavenly deities were gathered here today. These were the peak experts of the Ziwei Divine Court. The sect leader was a middle-aged man with the title Ziwei Star Sovereign. He had a purple crown on his head and exuded imposingness.

At this moment, the Ziwei Star Sovereign was staring at a young man with a pale face that sat opposite him. “Yue Changkong, where have you been during all these days?”

“Star Sovereign, don’t you already know the answer? Why bother asking?” Yue Changkong inclined his head and stared at the Ziwei Star Sovereign while calmly replying.

“Impudent. Yue Changkong, should this be your attitude when speaking to the Star Sovereign?” A heavenly deity berated. Back then, Yue Changkong devoured his master and replaced him. In order to avoid the loss of a heavenly deity, the Ziwei Star Sovereign decided to accept Yue Changkong. After all, a heavenly deity was of immense important to any hegemonic powers. It was impossible for them to give up on one just like that.

But the current Yue Changkong already caused the Ziwei Star Sovereign to feel some threat. It was more and more difficult to control Yue Changkong. From what he knew, ever since the Divine Ox Clan was exterminated in the Desolate Region, Yue Changkong had vanished. And after that, countless lives in the Desolate Region mysteriously vanished.

The Ziwei Star Sovereign glanced at Yue Changkong, his gaze was cold as he spoke, “Why is the restriction energy I placed on you growing weaker? Are you trying to remove it?”

“Trying?” Yue Changkong mockingly laughed. After that, his body disappeared as black fog manifested. After that, a terrifying destructive might was generated from the black fog, as though it was capable of destroying everything. The restriction shattered almost instantly. Upon sensing the might of that attack, the eyes of the Ziwei Star Sovereign narrowed. After that, the black fog vanished as Yue Changkong’s body materialized again. Yue Changkong was laughing as he stared at the Star Sovereign.

Back then, although he has accepted Yue Changkong, but for the sake of controlling him, the Ziwei Star Sovereign left a powerful restriction on Yue Changkong’s body. But now, that restriction was shattered effortlessly by Yue Changkong.

“How did you do it?” The Ziwei Star Sovereign coldly asked.

Yue Changkong didn’t reply but a mocking smile could be seen on his pale face. After that, a giant face manifested behind him.

“Your party tricks can only be considered a minor dao. You wished to restrict me with that?” That giant face sneered. However, its voice was different from Yue Changkong. The heavenly deities of the Ziwei Divine Court all froze when they saw this scene, before turning their gazes back to Yue Changkong.

“What technique is this?” The Ziwei Star Sovereign asked icily.

“This isn’t a technique. He is a real existence.” Yue Changkong slowly spoke.

“Is he transformed from a part of your spirit?”

“No.” Yue Changkong shook his head. “As my cultivation progressed, he was suddenly born. He said that he is me from a previous life.”

The hearts of the heavenly deities all trembled. They could feel that Yue Changkong was now different from the past. He actually had a past life?

“Who?” The Ziwei Star Sovereign asked.

“You guys are just a bunch of ant-like heavenly deities. From now onwards, I will be in control of the Ziwei Divine Court.” That giant face sinisterly spoke.

“I’m the one in control.” Yue Changkong spoke in a glacial tone.

“What’s the difference between you and me?” The giant face replied.

“You are you. I am I, Yue Changkong.” Yue Changkong’s tone was filled with a hint of stubbornness.

“What was his name in the past?” The expression of the Ziwei Star Sovereign drastically changed. He stared ahead, that giant face was also looking at him. From it, the Ziwei Star Sovereign could feel a strong sense of pressure.

Chapter 1948: Annihilation of a Hegemonic Power

“Who am I?” That gigantic face smiled evilly. After that, its mouth began to expand, larger and larger. In the air, this immensely gigantic face caused people to feel terror. Black fog manifested around it before the face suddenly decomposed into countless heads that appeared in all directions, all laughing madly at the same time.

“Why don’t you guess who I am?” The countless heads roared at the same time. The heavenly deities of the Ziwei Divine Court all felt their hearts pounding. At this moment, they felt like they were in an illusion, they were inside a world of human-devouring heads.

The Ziwei Star Sovereign frowned. A past life? He was running through a list of ancient characters in his mind. After that, a legendary character appeared in his mind as his heart pounded violently. Initially, he could still remain calm but right now, the calmness in his eyes turned to fear.

“Have you guessed it?” The heads laughed. “In that case, will you choose to submit or become my nutrients?”

Only to see Ziwei Star Sovereign standing up. Under the shocked gazes of the other heavenly deities of the Ziwei Divine Court, he actually bowed to the countless heads. “Ziwei Star Sovereign pays my respects to the Divine Lord. I’m willing to follow your orders.”

“Divine Lord?” Those heavenly deities had a look of contemplation on their faces after they heard this name. After that, their hearts trembled as a look of disbelief appeared on their faces. Yue Changkong’s past life was him?

Their hearts pounded as they stood up and bowed, “We pay our respects to the Divine Lord.”

“The Divine Lord no longer exists. My body in the current world is him. You all should pay your respects to him.” The heads laughed evilly, as they stared at Yue Changkong. Only to see Yue Changkong calmly sitting there. He didn’t know who he was in the past. Earlier when this fellow popped up, it actually gave him a fright but he gradually got used to it. In fact, he also learned many things. He didn’t disdain his previous life’s identity but he was still Yue Changkong. In this lifetime, he had to be the one to control everything.

The heavenly deities of the Ziwei Divine Court stared at Yue Changkong with complicated expressions. However, they were all heavenly deity characters and their states of heart made it so that they could quickly accept this reality. From past stories, they knew how terrifyingly evil this existence before their eyes was. That giant face might really be able to devour them all.

As for resisting the giant face, this thought flickered through the Ziwei Star Sovereign’s mind for a second before he extinguished it. He might be powerful but he knew he had no hope against this evil god. Since the giant face has awakened, the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms were in for a calamity.

“Your title is the Ziwei Star Sovereign. In that case, you all can refer to me as the Moon God.” Yue Changkong calmly spoke. The heavenly deities then nodded and bowed, “We pay our respects to the Moon God.”

“Mhm.” Yue Changkong nodded. “Make your preparations. It’s time to collect the debts in the Mystic Region.”

The heavenly deities of the Ziwei Divine Court felt their hearts trembling. Was Yue Changkong planning to act against the Great Devil Divine Palace and Heavenly Deity Mountain?

At this moment, the Ziwei Star Sovereign felt many complicated emotions in his heart. This baleful god, Divine Lord’s reincarnation body actually appeared in the Ziwei Divine Court of their Mystic Region? No one knew whether this was a blessing or a catastrophe.

The Ziwei Divine Court would become much stronger than before, there was no doubt about this. However, the reputation of the Divine Lord was simply too terrifying. No one knew what he would cause the Ziwei Divine Court to become.

“Moon God, this time who should we first act against?” The Ziwei Star Sovereign asked.

“The Heavenly Deity Mountain is weaker, we shall move against them first.” Yue Changkong calmly spoke. During these years in the Mystic Region, the three hegemonic powers had always been in conflict and many clashes had erupted before.

Now that Yue Changkong was controlling the Ziwei Divine Court, he was finally prepared to act against the Heavenly Deity Mountain.

“Send them a letter telling them that our Ziwei Divine Court will be paying a visit to the Heavenly Deity Mountain. By doing so, they would surely be nervous and wary and would summon all their deities back with no exception.” Yue Changkong’s eyes gleamed with coldness. In this era, many experts rose up. Once, the Heaven’s Son was someone he had to look up to. And now, his enemy Qin Wentian was the controller of the Heaven Vault and had the Grim Reaper’s protection.

What about him then?

Although a specter from his past life manifested, he himself still has to grow stronger. He went to the Desolate Region and devoured countless experts. Now, it was time for him to devour some deity-level characters or the nutrients wouldn't be enough.

The heavenly deities from the Ziwei Divine Court felt their hearts trembling. Sending a letter first to cause the Heavenly Deity Mountain to feel wary so they would gather all their experts. What a ruthless method, this indeed matched up to his style of doing things from the legends.

No one knew what terrifying effect would occur to the Mystic Region because of this conversation. The change in Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms started from the Desolate Region, to the Heaven Region, and was now extending to the other regions.

After several days, a letter was sent to the Heavenly Deity Mountain. The Ziwei Star Sovereign would lead the heavenly deities of the Ziwei Divine Court to pay a visit there. After receiving the letter, the Heavenly Deity Mountain acted like a great enemy was coming. They mobilized their guards and gathered all the heavenly deities back, preparing to face this storm.

At this moment, the Heavenly Deity Mountain had no idea what the letter meant to them.

After the Great Devil Divine Palace received this news, they also paid attention to the movements of the Heavenly Deity Mountain. Was the Ziwei Divine Court declaring war?

However, this matter didn't create too great a commotion in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms as the attention of a majority was still focused on the western world and the Heaven Vault. Although a dispute between hegemonic powers in the Mystic Region could be considered a major thing, but it was not so significant when placed in perspective. Now, people would at most only take note of it as they watched on.

At this moment, no one would be able to predict what would happen next.

...

Qin Wentian wasn't idle. He naturally understood that the hegemonic powers still had trump cards they had yet to display. In addition to the pressure from the western world, he had to grow stronger as quickly as possible. In addition, he cannot be the only one who grew stronger.

At this moment within the Heaven Vault, many of the palaces and residences built on the constellations shone with a dazzling glow, each of them was like a separate dimension. Qin Wentian was within his residence and he was radiating dao might. Motes of light gathered around him, gradually merging into an independent minor world.

Ancient words manifested from him, imprinting themselves into the minor world. The ancient words contained the dao and changed the heavenly laws of this world.

“I don’t need to maintain it with my energy. Right now, this minor world is already stable and can automatically operate itself.” Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice. After that, he stepped out and moved towards another location.

Gradually, many of such minor worlds appeared in many of the residences built on the constellations. When Luoshen Chuan, the Kun Sovereign and the other heavenly deities entered and sensed the fluctuations inside, all of them felt shock in their hearts.

Now, Qin Wentian has already reached the stage where he needn’t maintain the minor worlds he created with his own energy, they could operate automatically on their own and last forever. The heavenly laws of the minor worlds were changed by him, the flow of time differed from the external world.

“Wentian, what is the time ratio inside?” Luoshen Chuan walked towards Qin Wentian as he asked.

“Roughly only about a hundred times, this is my current limit.” Qin Wentian spoke. Luoshen Chuan nodded. A hundred times was already very impressive. In the future when they cultivate inside here for a hundred years, only a year of time would have passed on the outside. This, to the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect, was something extremely important.

“Awesome.” The Heaven Devouring Demon Sovereign walked over. “The change in time ratio is of limited use to old fellows like us. But this is extremely valuable to the current Qin Heavenly Divine Sect.”

Qin Wentian nodded his head lightly. The Heaven Devouring Demon Sovereign and the other heavenly deities were existences that have lived for countless years. If they wanted to grow stronger, it wasn’t so simple just by spending more time. Their talent and comprehension abilities limited them. In truth, although Qin Wentian’s ability was rare, there were also such secret realms created by some peak-level hegemonic powers that have the same effect. His inspiration for doing this must be from the Time Realm he went to during the convention of the myriad realms. And now,

these minor worlds belonged solely to the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect but the Time Realm was shared among the hegemonic powers in the Mystic Region.

For example, for some of Qin Wentian's close friends like the exceptionally young Jun Mengchen, Little Rascal, Beiming Youhuang, they were different from the old fellows. Their comprehension abilities were very strong and what they lacked now was time. Hence, these minor worlds with different time ratios were extremely valuable right now.

"I'm planning to create more of such cultivation secret realms. If you all have any requirements, feel free to tell them to me." Qin Wentian smiled. The people around him nodded. Although right now all of them could feel immense pressure, they also saw the light of hope.

Everyone smiled casually. But at this moment, Luoshen Chuan suddenly frowned, furrowing his brows.

"Grandfather, is something wrong?" Qin Wentian discovered the strange expression of Luoshen Chuan as he asked.

Luoshen Chuan lifted his head and stared at Qin Wentian. Just now, he received a voice transmission and learned of a shocking news.

"The Heavenly Deity Mountain has been completely annihilated." Luoshen Chuan spoke. Qin Wentian's heart trembled. Even with his current status, when he heard a hegemonic power was completely annihilated, he still felt shocked in his heart.

"The Ziwei Divine Court?" Qin Wentian asked. Some time ago, there were rumors saying that the Ziwei Divine Court wanted to pay a visit to the Heavenly Deity Mountain.

"Mhm." Luoshen Chuan nodded. At that time when news of the visit circulated, no one expected that the Heavenly Deity Mountain would actually be completely annihilated.

"What does the Ziwei Divine Court want to do exactly?" The Heaven Devouring Demon Sovereign frowned, feeling somewhat puzzled. Right now, all the hegemonic powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms were wary of the Heaven Vault and western world. The Ziwei Divine Court actually chose to destroy the Heavenly Deity Mountain at such a time? Things were very strange.

“I have no idea. The news stated that the divine mountain of the Heavenly Deity Mountain was razed to flat ground, and the ground is littered with countless corpses, becoming a place of absolute death. Not a single person survived.” Luoshen Chuan slowly spoke. Qin Wentian’s expression flashed. For some reason, the image of a person flashed through his mind. That person was none other than Yue Changkong!

Yue Changkong was precisely one of the heavenly deities of the Ziwei Divine Court. No one else could be clearer than Qin Wentian with regards to how sinister and scheming Yue Changkong could be.

Chapter 1949: Terrifying Potential

The destruction of the Heavenly Deity Mountain caused a huge commotion in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. No one expected that the letter sent by the Ziwei Divine Court would actually bring about such a terrifying ending.

In the Mystic Region, the three hegemonic powers which were the Ziwei Divine Court, Great Devil Divine Palace and Heavenly Deity Mountain have all existed for countless years, balancing each other out. Although the strength of the Heavenly Deity Mountain was slightly weaker, they were still a hegemonic power and had some foundations. None of the three powers dared to truly invoke a destructive war against each other. After all, from the perspectives of everyone, even if the Ziwei Divine Court could win against the Heavenly Deity Mountain, they wouldn’t be able to avoid losing heavenly deities and would surely suffer casualties.

In the present situation where there are two huge threats which were the Heaven Vault Alliance and the western world, no one expected the Ziwei Divine Court to make such a move. Not only that, they even managed to do it in such a manner that none of the deities from the Heavenly Deity Mountain escaped and completely razed the Heavenly Deity Mountain to flat ground.

After the Divine Ox Clan, yet another hegemonic power of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms was destroyed. This gave all the experts in the immortal realms a warning. Even if you are from a hegemonic power, you might also be annihilated overnight. In these chaotic times, if you are not strong enough, you would have the possibility of being destroyed, becoming the stepping stone of others.

An invisible pressure surrounded the experts of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. The destruction of a hegemonic power in the Mystic Region caused the sense of danger everyone was feeling to increase.

At this moment in the Mystic Region, at the ruins of the Heavenly Deity Mountain, many experts came by. These were all experts from the various locations, and among them, the devil cultivators from the Great Devil Divine Sect were present as well. Right now, the devil cultivators stood together as they stared at the ruins. Once, this place was a majestic divine mountain. Now, everything had turned to dust.

“How did the Ziwei Divine Court achieve this?” Someone asked, mumbling in a low voice.

No one knew the answer. Even the Great Devil Divine Palace wasn't sure either. When the Ziwei Divine Court sent a letter to the Heavenly Deity Mountain, the devil palace was already paying attention to this and they also sent experts here on that day of the meeting. However, on that fateful day, black fog covered the entire Heavenly Deity Mountain, enveloping it completely, isolating everything. No one could see what happened within.

And after everything ended, the black fog finally dissipated. All that was left was nothing but rubble. It was an extremely shocking sight. Even the corpses lying around were badly damaged, with many of them missing their heads. Even right now, these corpses were still under the ruins, no one cleared the dead bodies. Many experts in the air felt disgust, even for experts who had slaughtered many people before, they also felt extremely uncomfortable when they stared at this purgatory in the mortal world.

If one was to speak about who was under the greatest pressure, the answer was undoubtedly the Great Devil Divine Palace. They always had conflicts against the Ziwei Divine Court and now, the Heavenly Deity Mountain was attacked by the Ziwei Divine Court. In that case, the Great Devil Divine Palace which was also in the Mystic Region, would they suffer an attack as well? The possibility of this happening was extremely great. Since the Ziwei Divine Court had the strength to effortlessly exterminate the Heavenly Deity Mountain, they must have some unfathomable secrets.

“Great sin..” Someone sighed. How many people were there in the hegemonic power, the Heavenly Deity Mountain? The scene here was truly like hell on earth.

“The Ziwei Divine Court is too crazy.” Someone sighed. Even in the perspective of the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realm's history, it was extremely rare for a hegemonic power to be completely annihilated like this. Everyone here could deeply sense what the idiom ‘lives are like weeds’ meant. When a true deity-level battle occurred, ordinary people were no different from ants.

Many people then departed, they felt extremely uncomfortable staring at this hell-like scene.

There were also people who started to clean up. They used great amounts of power to cause the earth to open up, burying all the corpses within.

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Qin Wentian learned of the complete extermination of the Heavenly Deity Mountain from his grandfather Luoshen Chuan, and he learned about even more details later on. Although he had long known that this wasn't a world of kindness and the battles between hegemonic powers were cruel to the extreme, he still felt that it was too brutal to completely annihilate a single power. The Heavenly Deity Mountain's experts weren't the same as the Divine Ox Clan. They weren't demonic beasts, they were the same kind as the Ziwei Divine Court's experts, both sides were humans.

What role did Yue Changkong play in this? Qin Wentian had no idea but Yue Changkong surely had a connection with this. This incident had Yue Changkong's style imprinted all over it.

Qin Wentian gave the order to collect all the latest news about Yue Changkong and sent people to monitor his movements. He discovered that recently, many humans and demonic beasts had vanished in the Desolate Region. Qin Wentian instantly recalled the evil art Yue Changkong practiced. Was he using these lives to cultivate? He might have developed a suitable method to convert the evil art he learned from the world of reincarnation and given his personality, he naturally would have no qualms using it.

But what he didn't understand was how the Ziwei Divine Court had the power to destroy the Heavenly Deity Mountain so easily? This was something everyone in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms didn't understand as well.

Qin Wentian could also sense that the current Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms was changing. In truth, if it wasn't for the crazy old freak appearing to suppress the western world, he wouldn't be as free as he is now.

He temporarily suppressed his thoughts and decided to cultivate in closed-door seclusion inside the Heaven Vault. Also, many people around him also decided to enter seclusion. Since the crazy old freak managed to buy them a period of peace where no other hegemonic powers would dare to antagonize them, they naturally should use this chance to strengthen themselves. If not, once the changes fully kicked in, they would find it impossible to deal with the changes.

Hence, while the changes were happening in the external world, many people in the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect entered the Heaven Vault for cultivation. These people included those around Qin Wentian, all of them were in the Heaven Vault but they still rotated themselves to guard the Qin

Heavenly Divine Sect. As long as something happened, they would inform Qin Wentian immediately.

Time slowly flowed by. Two years of time is simply too short in the perspective of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, there wouldn't be any great ripples. Ever since the Ziwei Divine Court destroyed the Heavenly Deity Mountain, the Great Devil Divine Palace has been extremely vigilant. However, it didn't seem that the Ziwei Divine Court had any plans to attack them. After a period of inactivity, the attention on that news slowly began to fade away. It was now like the power that destroyed the Heavenly Deity Mountain wasn't them.

However, to the people in the Heaven Vault, great changes occurred in these two years. There were people who broke through and became deities, and there weren't just a few.

Right now, many of Qin Wentian's good friends have all succeeded. Little Rascal, Jun Mengchen, Qi Yu, Beiming Youhuang, Qing'er, Bai Qing, Nanfeng Yaoyue... These people are people who had the wills of ancient deities guiding them. In addition to their own outstanding talent and comprehension abilities, as well as the optimal cultivation environment in the Heaven Vault, with so many advantages stacked together, there probably wasn't anyone else from the other hegemonic powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms who had better cultivation conditions than them. This was why there were several people around him becoming deities within these two years.

Naturally, other than all of these, the main factor was time. In the minor worlds Qin Wentian created, the time flow was different from the external world. Two years might have passed on the outside but they had cultivated two hundred years inside the Heaven Vault. This led to the results today.

With regards to these happenings in the Heaven Vault, the people outside had absolutely no idea. If they knew that the Heaven Vault was currently producing heavenly deities so rapidly, the wariness in their hearts would probably be even more intense. Only two plus years have passed, if Qin Wentian and his alliance was given time to further develop quietly, who knew how many heavenly deities they would have among their ranks? Most probably if they continued to develop, other than supreme-tier hegemonic powers like the western world, the other hegemonic powers wouldn't be able to hold a candle to them.

In addition to all of this, the Heaven Vault had the Grim Reaper's protection and Headmaster Ye of the sacred academy also took very good care of Qin Wentian.

Also, other than these people mentioned above, there was a cultivator from the sacred academy who also broke through in the Heaven Vault. This person was none other than Qin Wentian's senior

apprentice brother, the Divine Sound World Overlord from back then. He had always treated Qin Wentian well and he was also someone who was once on the Daoask Rankings, listed as someone with the highest hope of breaking through to the deity realm. Now, he finally attained his dao in the cultivation environment provided by the Heaven Vault.

At this moment, Divine Sound was beside Qin Wentian. He glanced at the Heaven Vault as he sighed with emotion, "Wentian, I have to thank you for being able to make such a quick breakthrough in terms of my cultivation."

Although his comprehension abilities were strong, in truth, he had already cultivated for many years and failed to break through despite the amount of time. If it wasn't for the Heaven Vault being controlled by Qin Wentian, there was no way he would be able to enter here to cultivate so easily. There wouldn't be such a selfless person in the world.

"Senior brother, why are you speaking like this? I'm going to get angry." Qin Wentian spoke in mock anger. Back then in the sacred academy, this senior brother of his had treated him extremely well. By allowing Divine Sound to enter the Heaven Vault, it truly wasn't considered anything in Qin Wentian's perspective.

But it might not be anything to him, it was different to Divine Sound. The Heavenly Deity Realm was something every cultivator sought after. How many lives were there in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms and how many people were heavenly deities? Only a very rare few would be able to enter this realm. And now, he finally reached the cultivation realm he dreamt about. Such a feeling was impossible to describe.

"Haha. Alright, I won't be too polite with you then." Senior Divine Sound laughed. He looked at the many minor worlds floating in the Heaven Vault as he spoke, "If the external world gives you another hundred years, how many deities would the Heaven Vault be able to produce?"

After speaking, he shook his head. He truly didn't dare to imagine it.

A hundred years on the outside meant ten thousand years in the minor worlds. Maybe, an army of deities would be formed by then. This was also the reason why the experts from the various hegemonic powers were in such a hurry to attack Qin Wentian. The potential of the Heaven Vault was simply too terrifying.

"A hundred years is too long." Qin Wentian shook his head. If he was given another thousand years to cultivate in the minor worlds, what realm would he reach?

However, ever since he started cultivation up until now, only a thousand years had passed by at most.

In addition, he felt that the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms wouldn't allow them to have so much time. Although a hundred years wasn't too long in the perspective of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realm's situation was just too sensitive now.

"Wentian." At this moment, a weak-sounding voice rang out in his mind. Qin Wentian's eyes flashed, "Senior brother, I need to make a move first."

After speaking, he vanished directly, causing the eyes of Divine Sound to flash. Qin Wentian was in such a hurry. Could it be that something major has happened?

In one of the minor worlds, Beiming Youhuang laid limply on the ground. A beam of light flashed and Qin Wentian appeared beside her. He half-knelt as worry flashed in his eyes.

"What happened?" Qin Wentian moved into a sitting position and helped prop Beiming Youhuang up, allowing her to lean on him. At the same time, his divine sense entered her body to investigate. Very soon, he discovered an extremely terrifying surge of destructive power ravaging the interior of her body. It was like her soul was even about to be frozen solid.

"It was caused by my own cultivation." Beiming Youhuang's body trembled, like she was cold, extremely cold.

Chapter 1950: Youhuang's Thoughts

How sharp were Qin Wentian's senses? He instantly determined that the problem appeared in her soul. The cold she was feeling spread from within to without. Staring at her shivering body, Qin Wentian felt some pain in his heart. She was a heavenly deity, how cold must the chill she was feeling be in order to cause her to shiver like this?

He understood Beiming Youhuang. If it wasn't for the fact that she truly couldn't endure on, she would never have sent a message to him. Her personality was extremely strong-headed.

Qin Wentian hugged her, wanting to give her some warmth. At the same time, his soul energy checked on Beiming Youhuang's injury. Beiming Youhuang's soul seemed to be invaded by an extremely cold power that wanted to freeze her soul. Even her soul was shivering, no wonder she felt so cold. From this, one could imagine how dire her situation was.

His bloodline power activated as he sent streams of it into Beiming Youhuang. That was the candlelight flame, he slowly dispersed the coldness bit by bit. At the same time, his soul energy also constantly seeped into Beiming Youhuang's soul, bolstered by the power of his bloodline might, gradually warming up her soul.

Although Qin Wentian's soul energy was extremely strong, it was very difficult for him to dispel this cold. He still needed Beiming Youhuang's own soul energy to be the main dispeller. After all, he didn't want to injure her soul any further, he could only act the role of a supporter, trying to guard her and provide her with warmth.

And as expected, along with Qin Wentian's actions, Beiming Youhuang's shivering lessened in intensity, things seemed to be slightly better. But at this moment, Qin Wentian felt extremely unbearable. When he was helping Beiming Youhuang, his own soul also encountered the invasion of the deathly chill. In addition, he couldn't resist it because he wanted to share the burden with Beiming Youhuang. Hence, he could only endure it silently.

Hence, the two of them maintained an extremely ambiguous posture. Qin Wentian quietly sat there, while Beiming Youhuang curled up in his embrace. This scene made it look like they were a couple but at this moment, they basically didn't have the time to think about all of this. They were trying their best to resist the invasion of the deathly chill.

Time slowly flowed by, it even felt like time had stopped. In this minor world, the environment was very quiet, there was no sound at all. Gradually, Beiming Youhuang's soul began to shine. A pearl, radiating resplendent brilliance and a formless energy which fused with Beiming Youhuang's soul power, destroyed the chill.

She ended up in this situation because she suffered a backlash. For a period of time earlier, she had no way to use her soul energy and hence, she was frozen. But now as she recovered, she gained back the sovereignty of the pearl. Very soon, Beiming Youhuang no longer trembled as her body gradually regained her original warmth.

Beiming Youhuang inclined her head, she saw Qin Wentian's chin there. As she looked up, she saw his eyes. She suddenly felt that their posture was extremely ambiguous and she instantly blushed. This posture was simply too...

Qin Wentian blinked his eyes. He naturally could sense that Beiming Youhuang has recovered, he also could feel the bundle of warmth in his embrace. He also felt very awkward and for a time, he didn't know how to react.

“You...why are you not releasing your hands yet?” Beiming Youhuang lowered her head and stared at Qin Wentian's arms that were embracing her.

Qin Wentian started and glanced at his own hands.

“Eh!” Upon seeing the location of his arms, Qin Wentian's face was filled with black lines. He wanted nothing more than to find a hole and hide in it. This situation was too awkward. But earlier, he truly didn't feel anything. Only now upon being reminded, did he feel the soft sensation of her rump.

At this moment, this sensation was so clear. It felt so soft and supple.

Qin Wentian hurriedly retracted his hands as he gave a trembling smile, not daring to meet Beiming Youhuang's eyes.

Beiming Youhuang left his embrace and stood up. When he saw her beautiful eyes staring at him, Qin Wentian spoke awkwardly, “Mhm, Youhuang I didn't do that intentionally.”

Beiming Youhuang's face was also completely red. She who was an ice beauty, was exceptionally mesmerizing now with that expression on her face.

“I know.” Beiming Youhuang softly spoke. She naturally wouldn't blame Qin Wentian. She was silently scolding herself, why was her endurance so weak, leading to a backlash and she even called out to him at that moment, allowing him to see her in that state. In addition, they were even in such an ambiguous posture.

“What happened exactly? Did something go wrong with your cultivation?” Qin Wentian had a puzzled look on his face as he asked, no one knew if this was him intentionally trying to divert the topic.

Beiming Youhuang's beautiful eyes glanced at him. In her deep eyes, there seemed to be another meaning contained within. She stabilized her emotions and frowned before speaking, "I was in too much of a rush. After breaking through to the deity realm, I wanted to use the dao art I comprehended, allowing myself to grow stronger. However, the process was too extreme and I ended up suffering a backlash to my soul."

Qin Wentian understood, using soul energy was an extremely dangerous thing. Beiming Youhuang's cultivation base wasn't that stable yet but she already wanted to use the soul art she comprehended. This was why she injured herself and almost accidentally froze her own soul. This caused him to feel some fear. When he recalled her pitiful appearance earlier, Qin Wentian felt hurt in his heart.

"In the future, don't be so brash anymore. With me around, why is there a need for you to be so anxious for quick results?" Qin Wentian seriously spoke. Looking at his eyes, Beiming Youhuang could see his concern for her. She lowered her head and simply mumbled, "Oh."

It was unknown why but although Qin Wentian spoke in a very grave manner to her, she felt warmth in her heart. When she thought about how their souls touched each other, that feeling was impossible to describe with words. It felt like their entire beings were entangled together. The contact of soul upon soul felt much clearer compared to the body. His soul was guarding hers.

"Right now, the period of peace in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms has already ended. I heard you saying that the Heavenly Deity Mountain was destroyed and now, there's also the western world. There are so many enemies of the Heaven Vault, how can we only depend on you alone?" Beiming Youhuang silently mused but she didn't say it out loud. She was also very anxious and wished to grow stronger as soon as possible. She didn't want Qin Wentian bearing the burden all alone. The pressure he was facing came from the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, it was enough to crush someone.

"However, I did have some harvest from this. Now, I can already control this kind of power. It can be considered obtaining a blessing in disguise." Beiming Youhuang spoke softly. She weakly inclined her head and glanced at Qin Wentian only to see him still glaring at her. She could only lower her head once more, she felt somewhat depressed in her heart. She didn't do anything wrong and was even injured. Why did she suddenly feel that she was the one in the wrong.

"No matter what, safety first. Don't forget that the crazy old freak asked me to protect you. If something happened to you, how would that old freak spare me?" Qin Wentian spoke. Beiming Youhuang was thinking, was it really all just because of what the old freak said?

“Since you have already comprehended it, there is no need to rush to cultivate it. After resting for some time, and when the energy you comprehended is stable enough, you can then continue to cultivate.” Qin Wentian spoke again. Beiming Youhuang nodded her head, like she didn’t know how to rebut. She agreed with whatever Qin Wentian was saying.

Today, everything was in chaos.

“Alright, now you can allow me to sense the power you comprehended.” Qin Wentian smiled, it was like his solemnity earlier was nothing but an act. Beiming Youhuang felt somewhat speechless when she saw his expression, but she still nodded. After that, a powerful soul energy gushed forth, Qin Wentian could instantly feel a tyrannical soul power silently invading his soul. After that, he shivered, it felt like his soul was freezing.

“Don’t stop, give it your all. I want to sense the might of this soul art.” Qin Wentian could sense Beiming Youhuang hesitating, hence he instantly spoke. Beiming Youhuang’s eyes flashed and after that, an even stronger soul power gushed forth. Qin Wentian felt that his body couldn’t move at all, it was like his soul was frozen and his actions became retarded. After that, his own powerful soul began to erect a powerful soul defense, not allowing the freezing energy to continue invading. He only felt better after that.

Beiming Youhuang retracted her power. Qin Wentian’s eyes gleamed with sharpness. As expected of a soul art attack, it was truly terrifying,

“Youhuang, if you unleash this technique unexpectedly in battle, it would surely have wondrous effects. Naturally, even if you unleash it head-on, the might unleashed would be extremely great as well.” Qin Wentian praised. No wonder she suffered a backlash. This power was so strong, tyrannically strong. It was very easy to injure oneself when practicing with it.

“Mhm. In the future when a deity-level war erupts in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, I can be by your side and assist you while you kill.” Beiming Youhuang seriously spoke. Qin Wentian glanced at her serious attitude and solemn look in her eyes. Evidently, she has already thought of wanting to do this, following him and assisting him.

At most, she could only do this much to help Qin Wentian. It was very tough for her to do more. Right now, she could only try her best to grow stronger faster.

Staring at the look of anticipation in her eyes, Qin Wentian couldn’t bear to reject her. He could only nod his head, “Mhm, if there’s really a powerful opponent, we shall fight together. Also, there’s not only you. Qing`er, Bai Qing, Yaoyue, all of them are also heavenly deities now and are

continuing to grow stronger. In the future for deity-level fights, I will no longer be alone. The number of heavenly deities we have might not exceed the western world but we won't be inferior to the other hegemonic powers."

"Mhm." Beiming Youhuang smiled as she nodded. She was naturally happy that the Heaven Vault was growing stronger, slowly but surely.

"I'll pay a visit to my dad first." Beiming Youhuang spoke.

"Mhm, go on." Qin Wentian nodded. Beiming Youhuang's body flashed as she departed. She was still very distracted and now that she was going to visit her father, she suddenly realized that earlier when she was in trouble, the first person she thought of actually wasn't her father, it was Qin Wentian instead.

Was this only because of Qin Wentian's strength? Or was there another reason?