

Ancient GM 1951

Chapter 1951: Visit Once Again

Beiming Youhuang has cultivated for many years and has never taken a break. Now that she has succeeded in gaining comprehension of the soul art, she naturally wanted to pay a visit to her father.

Qin Wentian left the area and returned to his own residence. The floating palace here was in the midst of a minor world he created.

His divine sense spread out, Qin Wentian located Qing`er, Qingcheng and the others, “Everyone, come here and meet me.”

Very swiftly, many people gathered over. There was no need to say anything about Qing`er, Qingcheng and Ye Qianyu. Bai Qing, Little Rascal, Jun Mengchen, Nanfeng Yaoyue, Nanfeng Yunxi were all here too. They were all somewhat puzzled at why Qin Wentian suddenly gathered them.

“Nothing much, I just missed everyone.” Qin Wentian smiled when he saw the puzzled looks on their faces. This caused many of them to be speechless but they had no idea that it was because Qin Wentian had just witnessed Beiming Youhuang’s injury, he felt extremely worried about the others. Many people here were the same as Youhuang. In order to help him share the burden, they were cultivating frenziedly almost to the point of ignoring their safety.

“Wentian gege, earlier I was at a critical point of my cultivation and I suddenly received your message to gather.” Bai Qing depressedly complained, glaring at Qin Wentian. Although she was already a deity now, she would always be like that young girl in the past before Qin Wentian.

“Haha, in the future if you have questions to ask about cultivation, you can harass me.” Qin Wentian laughed.

“Alright, you are the one who said it.” Bai Qing smiled sweetly. But she was only joking, she naturally wouldn’t truly harass Qin Wentian. She couldn’t bear to do this, she also wouldn’t disrupt Qin Wentian’s cultivation time for nothing.

“Of course.” Qin Wentian nodded as he laughed. He glanced at the people here as he smiled, “Sis Luo Huan, sis Lingshuang. Now you guys are growing more and more powerful, not only that, you both look younger and more beautiful as well.”

“But it’s useless, no one wants us.” Luo Huan giggled, and cast a charming gaze at Qin Wentian, causing Qin Wentian’s face to be filled with black lines. This elder apprentice sister always causes him to be speechless. Even now, with her cultivation base being so much more powerful than before, she still liked to tease him. He naturally didn’t reply or he would simply be digging a hole for himself to be buried in.

“Yunxi, Shengge, now that both your cultivation bases have reached this stage, you have to work harder. The heavenly deity realm is just before your eyes.” Qin Wentian turned to two other beauties. Nanfeng Yunxi and Nanfeng Shengge used to be the holy maidens from the Southern Phoenix Clan. Their talent was outstanding and after cultivating for a long time in the secret realms which were the minor worlds created by Qin Wentian in the Heaven Vault, their cultivation has already reached the world overlord level.

The two maidens nodded. Their gazes then turned to the surroundings as though looking for something. After that, they asked, “Where are the two little dolls?”

“How can those brats last for too long in any place? Xuan Xin and Jiang Ting brought them out to play.” Fan Le laughed.

“Your precious daughter went out to play, why didn’t you follow her?” Qin Wentian laughed as he glanced at Fan Le. So it turned out that Fan Le and Xuan Xin’s child had been born. Her name was Fan Ye. Although she should be about one to two years old according to the passing time of the external world, she had already grown up due to growing up in the Heaven Vault’s minor worlds.

Fan Le had a bitter smile on his face, he always had headaches nowadays. His daughter wasn’t simply mischievous. He originally thought that by having a daughter, she would be obedient and quiet. But who knew that his daughter’s personality was extremely vivacious and even resembled him somewhat.

“If you guys have the time, just go out and try to relax. Although cultivation in the Heaven Vault is good, you all have to find some time to relax.” Qin Wentian smiled. Everyone nodded their heads. It’s just that because the pressure the Divine Sect was facing was too great, all of them were busy with cultivation, wanting to grow stronger faster. They naturally wouldn’t have time to entertain idle thoughts.

“Sect Leader, someone from the western world is here to pay a visit.” At this moment, a voice rang out in Qin Wentian’s mind. This caused Qin Wentian’s eyes to flash with sharpness.

Several years ago, Reverend Seven Abstinences from the western world came by to pay a visit and upon learning that he wasn’t willing to hand over the Heaven Vault, the western world started to act, getting the Qiankun Sect and Nine Heavens Mystical Palace to pull out from his alliance. At the same time, the various hegemonic powers of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms joined together and surrounded the Heaven Vault. Only the appearance of the Grim Reaper put a stop to their plans.

And now, the western world that has remained silent for so many years, once again sent someone over. Evidently, currents were moving in the dark.

Qin Wentian took out his messaging crystal and replied, “I’ll be right over.”

After keeping the crystal, he stared at everyone here, “The western world just sent someone here again.”

The eyes of everyone flashed, there was some faint worry within. The western world had always been the main source of their pressure. Now that they were visiting the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect again, no one knew what their intentions were.

“Don’t worry. Given our current strength, we should be strong enough to handle all changes. I’m going out now to take a look.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“Wentian gege, let’s go together. We can take the chance to leave the Heaven Vault and stretch our legs outside.” Bai Qing spoke. Qin Wentian nodded. After that, this group of people flew towards the exit together.

At this moment, a group of monks clad in cassocks stood within the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect. They had solemn looks on their faces as they glowed with holy light. Their palms were pressed together as they faced forward, exuding a transcendent aura.

Many gazes in the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect were filled with curiosity as they stared at the monks.

“Mother, those bald donkeys look so serious.” From the side, a beautiful young woman transmitted her voice to her mother. This older beauty was none other than Fan Le’s wife Xuan Xin and that beautiful young woman was their daughter. Although she was mischievous, her upbringing was so

lacking to the point where she would directly curse at others outright. She only said what she said via voice transmissions.

“Don’t speak.” Xuan Xin frowned as she replied via a voice transmission. Her expression changed somewhat. She heard Fan Le say that these monks had very mysterious cultivation methods. For those with high cultivations, they could pry into transmissions sent by immortal senses.

“Why? Didn’t daddy say before that this bunch of bald donkeys look like saints but they are very evil within?” Fan Ye continued. Xuan Xin shot a warning gaze at her, before turning her gaze to the monks to observe their reaction. At this moment, a monk at the lead turned his gaze over and looked at Fan Ye as he laughed, “Everyone in the world are common folk, how do you know what saints look like? We are all bodies of flesh and blood, after we die, we would return to the mortal earth as well.”

Fan Ye opened her mouth wide as shock showed on her face. She pointed at the monk, “You...you can hear my voice transmission?”

There was another beautiful young woman beside her. The other young woman was Ouyang Qinxin, Ouyang Kuangsheng’s daughter. She also had a shocked look on her face.

“The buddhist path is boundless. This is merely a minor trick, nothing to be impressed about. Little maiden, your talent and intelligence is off the charts. If you wish to learn, I can bring little maiden into the Buddhist Sect and teach you about the dao. I’m sure you would have accomplishments within a short time.” That monk slowly spoke. Fan Ye blinked her eyes. She glanced at her mother Xuan Xin only to see Xuan Xin’s expression drastically changing. She hurriedly spoke out, “Reverend is too polite, this lass likes to shoot her mouth off, please don’t blame her.”

“Those words doesn’t matter.” The monk smiled. “It’s just that this young maiden truly has fate with the buddha path. Benefactor, won’t you consider allowing her to join us?”

Fan Ye blinked her eyes. “Don’t lie to me. Given your strength, if you wish to teach me this minor trick of prying into voice transmissions via immortal sense, you can easily accomplish it right here. Why is there a need for me to go all the way to the Buddhist Sect?”

The monk had a look of contemplation on his face before he spoke, “Young lady, what is the relationship between you and Benefactor Qin, the sect leader of the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect?”

“He is my godfather.” Fan Ye spoke with satisfaction.

“I see, sadly our arts are not suitable to be taught to outsiders. I was willing to impart you this earlier because you have fate with the buddhist path, but since your relationship with Benefactor Qin is so close, I won’t be imparting this to you then.” The monk laughed.

“Are you afraid that I would impart it to my godfather after you taught it to me?” Fan Ye stared at the monk as she continued, “What sort of character is my godfather? He naturally wouldn’t hold these minor tricks in regards. Also, since you told me that this art isn’t suitable to be taught to outsiders, I naturally won’t do so. But if you don’t believe me, just pretend that I’ve never brought up this topic before.”

The monk stared at Fan Ye who spoke frankly with assurance as a friendly smile appeared on his face. “What an intelligent young lady. Since you have fate with the buddhist path, I decided to teach it to you then. Don’t resist.”

After speaking, his body shone with resplendent and holy light. A moment later, this light gushed over and seeped into Fan Ye’s mind. Her forehead began to shine with buddhic light, glowing brighter and brighter, it only faded away after a long time. After that, Fan Ye had an astonished look on her face. She stared at the monk before her, “You monks truly are capable of such a mysterious art!”

“Young lady, you praise us too much.” That monk calmly spoke. Only to see Ouyang Qinxin who was beside Fan Ye pulling on her sleeves, “You are so gutsy.”

They grew up in the Heaven Vault and were naturally clear of what sort of place the western world truly was. This person was a monk from the western world yet Fan Ye actually accepted his dao transmission.

“This place is our divine sect, with godfather around, what’s there to fear?” Fan Ye mischievously winked and laughed. She was filled with worship for Qin Wentian.

“Are you speaking ill of your godfather again?” At this moment, a voice rang out as a group of figures appeared. The man in the lead was none other than Qin Wentian.

“Godfather!” Fan Ye ran over and threw herself into Qin Wentian’s embrace.

“How could I bear to speak ill of godfather?” Fan Ye giggled. Qin Wentian rubbed her head and had a doting smile on his face. He was enduring extremely great pressure and has temporarily not considered having kids of his own. But he has always treated Fan Ye and Ouyang Qinxin as his own daughters.

“Uncle Qin!” Ouyang Qinxin also walked over and hugged Qin Wentian’s arm. They had always treated Qin Wentian as a father-figure, Also, because their fathers would sometimes be strict with them, Qin Wentian would always defend them and he doted on them. Hence, they acted more unrestrained before Qin Wentian.

“You are already so old now yet you are still so dependent on your Uncle Qin.” Jiang Ting walked over.

“Are we very old?” Fan Ye made a ghost face. In truth, these two girls were already adults and had grown up well.

Qin Wentian smiled. He glanced at the monks from the western world and asked, “Reverends, all of you came from so far away, can I help you with anything?”

“Our purpose here is still the same as the past. The Buddhist Sect won’t be narrow minded. If the western world controls the Heaven Vault, Benefactor Qin and your friends can still cultivate in it. How about it?” The monk didn’t beat around the bush and directly spoke out.

“You want us to hand over the Heaven Vault, allowing you all to become the controller. After that, the western world will permit us to continue to stay here to cultivate? How magnanimous.” Fan Le sneered after he heard this. The western world was shameless to this extent?

“This isn’t the intention of our western world. It’s the intention of everyone in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. It is the great trend of things, why must Benefactor Qin resist it?” The monk continued. Qin Wentian stared at him and laughed, “If Reverend came all the way here for this matter, you guys can just leave now.”

Chapter 1952: Plot

The monk’s expression was calm. He didn’t have any reactions when Qin Wentian told them to leave. The monks pressed their palms together as the monk in the lead spoke, “Benefactor Qin, why

must you be so persistent? For heavenly dao and fate, each has its own influence. If you defy the general trend and continue to proceed on your way, it's difficult to have a good ending."

"Bald donkey, what do you mean?" Jun Mengchen walked over and coldly spoke. Heavenly dao might radiated from him.

Defy general trend and it's difficult to have a good ending?

Was this a threat?

"Benefactor, why must you be angered?" The monk was exceedingly calm. Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed with a cold light as he stared at the monk.

Right now, the western world and Qin Heavenly Divine Sect temporarily maintained a calm situation, not interacting with each other. But in truth, both parties never really had any connection to each other before. Everyone was clear in their hearts that the visit by the other party this time around, was clearly feigning civility. By receiving them, he was feigning civility with them too. Who didn't know what their true purposes were?

This buddhist logic...who was he trying to frighten?

"Scram." Qin Wentian coldly spoke. If you come here, I will welcome you politely. But since you wish to make threats, you can just scam then.

Not having a good ending? If this wasn't a threat, what was it?

The monks pressed their palms together and bowed to Qin Wentian. After that, the monk in the lead spoke, "Since Benefactor Qin is determined to defy the general trend of things, we can only bid farewell here then."

After speaking, they slowly turned around and departed in a neither overbearing nor servile manner. They weren't flustered or angered. Their footsteps were calm and heavy, it didn't look like they were being chased away.

"Those bald donkeys truly have thick skins." Jun Mengchen cursed. Their skins were simply like walls of iron. They came all the way here and told Qin Wentian to hand the Heaven Vault over.

After that, they would show mercy and allow Qin Wentian and his friends to cultivate here. But after refusing them, they threatened Qin Wentian. When the threat failed, they left calmly. How thick must their skins be?

“The Buddhist Sect cultivates their hearts and personalities. They truly have good personalities.” Ouyang Kuangsheng also coldly spoke, he was extremely unhappy with the behavior of the monks.

“Those monks are truly annoying.” Many people respectively started to curse, the atmosphere was now affected. Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed, seemingly in ponder. Such enemies were in fact, actually more fearsome. Their determination and resolve was rarely seen in other powers.

Thick skin might actually be a merit. These monks from the western world might seem to be thick-skinned but it also showed their confidence and determination. Even if others ridicule them, their perspectives wouldn’t change, they were deeply entrenched in their faith and thinking, feeling like their actions and words weren’t inappropriate at all.

There must be some reason why the western world could control four lower-world immortal realms.

Qin Wentian’s eyes stared ahead as he contemplated. Before this, the western world sent Reverend Seven Abstinenances and should already know of his attitude. After that, the Grim Reaper appeared to warn them. Why did they send someone here again?

Could it be that the western world truly feel that they would accept the ‘mercy’ shown by the Buddhist Sect? By the Buddhist Sect allowing them to continue cultivating in the Heaven Vault after they took it over.

Or maybe, they felt that their threat earlier was enough to make Qin Wentian give in?

He felt extremely puzzled. What was the true purpose behind the western world’s visit this time around? Was it just for a simple verbal threat?

“Could it be that they have some other intents?” Qin Wentian silently mused. This possibility was very great. The western world wanted to understand the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect’s current strength and Qin Wentian’s side didn’t conceal anything. Bai Qing and the other newly ascended deities were just beside him. There was no need to hide information about such things. Although their strength might cause the Buddhist Sect to feel some wariness, but ultimately, the decision to fight or not to fight wouldn’t be something they could avoid by being weaker.

If the western world really made their preparations, their minds wouldn't change just because of the appearances of a few new heavenly deities.

"Godfather, earlier, that bald donkey passed me a mysterious art that enables me to hear the voice transmissions of people using immortal sense. Should I cultivate it?" Fan Ye turned her gaze to Qin Wentian as she asked. Since those monks actually threatened her godfather, she was thinking whether should she still cultivate their buddhist art.

"He passed it to you?" Qin Wentian's eyes flashed.

"Mhm." Fan Ye nodded.

"Let me take a look." Qin Wentian spoke.

"I promised them not to impart it to outsiders. But if godfather wishes to look, I will naturally comply but godfather must promise me that you cannot cultivate it. In this case, I won't be breaking my promise. Although those monks aren't kind people, but I have already gave them my word and I want to uphold it. Is godfather fine with it?" Fan Ye asked.

"Mhm. Little Ye, excellent." Qin Wentian smiled and nodded. "I won't cultivate it but I want to see this art which they imparted to you. There might be something wrong with it."

Clearly, Qin Wentian didn't feel at ease about the western world. He wanted to check the authenticity of this buddhist art.

"Okay." Fan Ye nodded. After that, she transmitted the buddhist art to Qin Wentian via her immortal sense. After Qin Wentian received it, he did a check and discovered that this was indeed a mysterious buddhist art that allowed people to listen in on voice transmissions. Other than this, there didn't seem to be any strange about it.

"Little Ye, let godfather see if those monks did anything to you." Qin Wentian spoke again. Fan Ye nodded. Qin Wentian's powerful divine sense flowed into her mind but he didn't discover anything unusual. Only then did he rest at ease. "This buddhist art has no problem. If Little Ye wishes to cultivate it, you can do so."

Just like what Fan Ye said, although this buddhist art was mysterious, and Qin Wentian even suffered due to this art being used by the Jiang Clan in the past, but right now given his current cultivation realm, this buddhist art was no longer a mystery to him. It was truly just some minor tricks, unworthy of mention.

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After the people from the western world left, they didn't stop to rest in the Heaven Region and returned to the Pureland of Bliss in the Universe Region instead.

Inside an ancient buddhist hall, the monks came back. Within the golden-colored hall, other than the monks who just returned, there were already some other monks seated cross-legged with a buddha statue with its back facing them. At this moment, the buddha statue actually spoke, "Have you all managed to investigate?"

"Yes. During these years, the Heaven Vault gave birth to many heavenly deities. Qin Wentian's wife, Evergreen Qing'er, his demonic beast, his friend Jun Mengchen, his senior brother Divine Sound, his younger sister Bai Qing, his close female friend Beiming Youhuang, his elder, Nanfang Yaoyue. All these people are already at the heavenly deity realm and the many of them only broke through during these two years." A monk slowly replied. He was none other than the monk who imparted the buddhist art to Fan Ye.

"Could there be secret realms capable of changing the time flow within the Heaven Vault?" The buddha statue calmly asked.

"Yes, the flow of time should be about a hundred times, Qin Wentian should be the person who created it. However, being able to cause so many heavenly deities to be born within two hundred years is truly shocking. Their talents weren't weak, but because they were born in the lower world or particle worlds, their natural cultivation environment and resources were lacking and they couldn't display their potential. But their talent also isn't so strong to the point where it's overwhelming. Hence, the true factor here is the cultivation environment within the Heaven Vault. If we give them more time, an army of heavenly deities would surely appear."

That monk stated, he actually knew everything so clearly. Also, he could deduce the result, he didn't underestimate the future potential of the Heaven Vault.

Only by seeing how strong their opponent was and making ample preparations, would they be able to defeat their opponents.

“The Heaven Vault can connect the immortal realms to the nine heavenly layers. There are billions of constellations there and people in there can directly sense the heavenly dao. It’s only natural that their cultivation speed would be so quick. It would no longer be difficult for people with high enough talent to become deities.” The buddha statue’s voice was calm, he wasn’t astonished at all.

All the monks were quiet. After that, the atmosphere turned silent, only the sounds of buddhic chants from outside could be heard.

After some time, that buddha statue spoke again, “Yue Changkong of the Ziwei Divine Court is here to pay a visit. You guys go meet with him and discuss future plans.”

That monk nodded, “Should we act?”

“We should stay behind the scenes, we will temporarily not act yet.” The buddha statue spoke. The monk nodded. After that, they stood up and left the ancient hall, moving towards where Yue Changkong was.

Two years ago after the Ziwei Divine Court destroyed the Heavenly Deity Mountain, there were some rumors that said the controller of the Ziwei Divine Court was no longer the Ziwei Star Sovereign. It was Yue Changkong. His title was the Moon God and he has replaced the Ziwei Star Sovereign.

Very soon, the monks came to a location and met with Moon God Yue Changkong.

Yue Changkong was as he was in the past. His countenance was exceptionally pale, like the flesh of a corpse. He looked somewhat horrifying.

“Reverends, I wish you all well.” Yue Changkong smiled faintly when he saw the monks. However, his smile made many people uncomfortable, it exuded evil.

“Benefactor Yue.” The monk in the lead pressed his palms together and bowed.

“Benefactor, is there anything we can do for you seeing that you came all the way to the western world?” The monk asked.

“I heard that Reverend just returned from the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect?” Yue Changkong asked.

“Mhm.” The monk in the lead nodded.

“In that case, Reverend should already have a plan to deal with the Heaven Vault, right?” Yue Changkong smiled, his smile contained an unfathomable meaning within.

“Benefactor, what do you mean by this? Right now, the Heaven Vault is extremely powerful, it’s tough to do anything against it.” The monk stated.

“Monks don’t deal in deceit. My purpose and yours is the same. If Reverend has something to say, why don’t you just say it directly? How can we deal with the Heaven Vault?” Yue Changkong asked.

That monk stared at Yue Changkong before slowly speaking, “I heard that Benefactor Yue has a very deep grudge with Benefactor Qin? Is this true?”

“I won’t rest until either he or I dies.” Yue Changkong laughed.

“Since this is the case, if Benefactor Qin left the protection of the Heaven Vault, would Benefactor Yue be able to settle this grudge?” The monk asked again.

A radiant smile appeared on Yue Changkong’s face. These bald donkeys truly had their methods. After all, he had more understanding of the western world compared to others.

“Reverend, please instruct me.” Yue Changkong laughed.

Chapter 1953: Karma

The Qin Heavenly Divine Sect didn’t act any differently even after the monks from the western world went there. They still lived their own lives and spent most of their time on their cultivation, wanting to strengthen themselves.

Several months passed. In the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect, Fan Ye bugged Xuan Xin, “Mother, I want to go out for a walk.”

“Go on.” Xuan Xin spoke.

“I mean I want to go outside of the divine sect.” Fan Ye spoke. “Ever since from young till now, I’ve grown up in the cities of the divine sect and in the Heaven Vault. I heard that outside of the Heaven Vault, there’s the Boundless Sea Region. And after that, there’s Boundless City. And Boundless City is just a single city in the boundlessly vast Heaven Region and there are seven other great regions in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, and after that, there are still thirty-two other immortal realms in this universe. The world is so vast, we have never seen any of that before.”

“Little lass, you really don’t know the immensity of the heavens and earth. Back then, your father and I grew up in a particle world, our entire world is merely a small corner of the current divine sect. At that time, we didn’t even dare to dream about walking out of the particle world. You have everything here, the Heaven Vault is a place countless people dream of staying in, and you grew up in this environment. Yet, you actually want to go out.” Xuan Xin sighed. If there was no Qin Wentian, she and Fan Le might really have lived forever in their particle world. They wouldn’t know the scenery of the true world.

“Mother, things are different. It’s precisely because I’ve never seen any of that before for myself that I’m curious. Although the divine sect is large, and there’s the Heaven Vault here, but the people here are all godfather’s close friends, family and subordinates. I’ve never met any outsiders before and have no idea how the scenery outside is. I have also had almost no interactions with any strangers, even the minor trick used by those monks back then could shock me. I naturally want to see the outside world for myself.” Fan Ye’s voice grew misty, filled with the innocence of youth.

Xuan Xin was speechless. This daughter of hers was excellent indeed in terms of having a glib tongue. However, her words were logical. She wanted to see the outside world because she has never seen it before.

“I don’t even know how ordinary people live their lives. Sometimes, I also wish to take a look at the mortals of the world. Why don’t you send me out so I can temper myself alone outside?” Fan Ye spoke.

“The world outside is very dangerous.” Xuan Xin persuaded. She naturally couldn’t not feel worry, Fan Ye was her daughter. Even though Fan Ye’s age was no longer small, she would always be a little girl in Xuan Xin’s eyes.

“Godfather and both of you have also survived very well till now. This is especially so for godfather, you all told me many stories about him before, growing stronger and stronger, tempering himself. Could it be you want me to always live under your protection?” Fan Ye then continued. “Mother, if you don’t agree, I’ll go look for godfather.”

Xuan Xin glared at Fan Ye, “Little brat, your godfather has the entire fate of the divine sect weighing on his shoulders. Don’t bother him over small things, you should learn to be more sensible.”

“Oh.” Fan Ye felt somewhat disappointed. “In that case, I will look for Little Rascal and ask him to bring me out to play.”

After speaking, she laughed and went away. After that, she took out her messaging crystal, “Little Rascal, this young miss wants to see you.”

In the Heaven Vault, the lazy Little Rascal received Fan Ye’s voice transmission as he blinked. “Little doll, call me uncle.”

“No way. Are you coming to play with me or not?” Fan Ye spoke.

“If you don’t call me uncle, I will take a nap first.” Little Rascal lazily replied.

“Okay, okay, Uncle Rascal. Quickly bring me out to play.” Fan Ye giggled. Little Rascal’s eyes widened as he spoke, “Little doll, just you wait.”

Not long after, Little Rascal found Fan Ye. His white body in puppy form swaggered over as he glared at her, “Brat, you have something you need this esteemed demon god’s help for?”

“Che. If it wasn’t for the fact that my mother doesn’t want me to trouble godfather, I wouldn’t have come and find you. You are so fat, I don’t even know if you can carry me.” Fan Ye showed a look of contempt on her face.

“How can I be fatter than your dad?” Little Rascal disdainfully spoke. Fatty Fan Le had always been extremely fat.

“The two of you are the same.” Fan Ye leapt and sat upon Little Rascal’s back. “Let’s go!”

Little Rascal showed a look of disdain. After that, he simply plopped down on the ground and rested, “Go out yourself.”

Clearly, the two of them would bicker often and they were already used to it. Although Little Rascal was a demon god, his personality was no different from a child. Because Qin Wentian doted on them both alot, Fan Ye would frequently play with Little Rascal. The two of them actually had a very close relationship.

“Uncle Rascal, when I was younger, I would often ride on your back but recently, we no longer do that. Can you bring me to see the world outside of the divine cities?” Fan Ye spoke in a pitiful manner. Little Rascal shivered. This lass truly changed extremely fast, causing this baobao’s heart to soften.

“Alright then. This demon god will bring you out for a spin. Sit tight.” Little Rascal transformed. A moment later, he became a gigantic golden-winged roc. His wings flapped as he soared into the air with incredible speed. In the span of a few breaths of time, they had already left the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect. Before Fan Ye’s eyes, she finally could see the boundless seas.

“Wow.” Fan Ye sat on Little Rascal’s back, her pure eyes were filled with a look of longing.

“I can finally see the outside world.” Fan Ye’s innocent eyes shone with joy.

Little Rascal sent a voice transmission to Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian wasn’t worried. Given Little Rascal’s current strength, there wouldn’t be any problems. Even if peak-level heavenly deities from another hegemonic power wanted to stop him, they might not even be able to catch him.

Fan Le and Xuan Xin were at ease, they understood Little Rascal would protect her. That little fellow has always doted on their daughter and accompanied her when she was growing up.

After Ouyang Qinxin learned of this, she also told Ouyang Kuangsheng and Jiang Ting that she wanted to go out for a walk. However, her personality was quieter and gentler than Fan Ye, she wouldn’t force things. Ouyang Kuangsheng promised to bring her out in the future when there’s a chance to. She simply nodded in response.

After several months, in an ancient city of the Heaven Region, a young and beautiful woman riding on a chubby white puppy strolled into the city. Her innocent and beautiful eyes shone with wonder

as she looked around. The cultivation bases of the people here weren't high, many were only at the immortal-foundation level. Fan Ye herself was already an immortal too. When she sensed the liveliness of this place, her eyes gleamed with excitement. She truly enjoyed the life she had these few months. The world outside is really so beautiful. She encountered many people and many matters, all of these were things that the Heaven Vault didn't have. The Heaven Vault was more like a big family.

“Great aunt, should we return? We have already come out for so long. Also, if we travel further, we would soon be out of the Heaven Region.” Little Rascal spoke.

“Uncle Rascal, it has only been a few months, why are you in such a hurry to return. Look, there's a beautiful woman there with a hot figure.”

“Where?” Little Rascal's eyes brightened, he stared in the direction Fan Ye was pointing only to see a fugly woman.

“HAHA, lecherous beast!” Fan Ye mischievously laughed. The two of them continued ahead. They saw many people moving towards a direction, all of them seemed to be heading to an ancient temple.

“There are so many people there. Let's go and take a look.” Fan Ye spoke.

“A temple of the bald donkeys, what's nice to see there?” Little Rascal grumbled. Now, he was a demon god, he didn't believe in all these. But even so, he still listened to Fan Ye and moved towards the ancient temple.

Many people in the temple were kneeling as they prayed. There were many buddha statues here in alcoves above, receiving the sincere worship of the people.

Little Rascal's divine sense swept out. He faintly sensed that something was wrong with this temple but his divine sense registered nothing out of the ordinary.

Fan Ye followed the people and came below a buddha statue. She lifted her head and stared at the buddha statue while she silently mused, why would these people who practiced cultivation believe in such things?

At this moment, Little Rascal's eyes gleamed, the sense of unease in his heart intensified. After that, those buddha statues suddenly shone with a golden luster as through true buddhas have manifested their spirits through the statues.

"True buddhas manifesting themselves!" The people in the ancient temple all prostrated themselves. Only Little Rascal and Fan Ye were still standing. One of the buddha statues suddenly spoke, "Why are you two not prostrating in worship?"

"What vile creature are you?" Little Rascal coldly replied.

"There's evil spirits in your hearts." The voice rang out once more. After that, a beam of light shone on Fan Ye, the buddha statue transformed into a devil statue as terrifying black fog directly enveloped her.

Bzz~

Little Rascal transformed into a bolt of lightning and shot forward. However, the other buddha statues also acted, attacking him at the same instant. Thunderous booms rang out, how could these buddha statues stop him? All of them crumbled apart from the force of his blows, even the ancient temple collapsed.

However, the black fog actually dragged Fan Ye as it gushed into the distance with unfathomable speed.

"ROAR!" Little Rascal let out a howl. His speed was also incredibly quick as he pursued the black fog. But in the next moment, the black fog entered the void and vanished completely.

"ROAR, ROAR, ROAR~" Little Rascal's divine sense frenziedly extended outwards, covering this entire city. Everyone in the city could feel immense pressure weighing down on them from Little Rascal's divine sense. However, the black fog was like it no longer existed, he could find no traces of the black fog or Fan Ye. This caused Little Rascal to almost go crazy from panic. How did this happen? Who was it that actually abducted Fan Ye before his eyes.

At this moment, Qin Wentian who was in the Heaven Vault, suddenly opened his eyes. His eyes gleamed with coldness because a scream just rang out in his mind. "Godfather, save me!"

"Little Ye." Qin Wentian sent a voice transmission but he received no reply.

“Little Rascal, what just happened?” Qin Wentian asked Little Rascal.

“The little lass is in trouble.” Little Rascal’s voice trembled with panic and worry. He was currently flying in circles above the ancient city as he told Qin Wentian the details of everything that happened. Qin Wentian immediately left the Heaven Vault and flew out of the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect. At the same time, he instructed his friends and close ones to temporarily stay inside the Heaven Vault for now.

He faintly felt that things weren’t so simple. Given Little Rascal’s current strength, he actually wasn’t able to find someone? Was that ancient temple really just a normal temple?

Maybe, all of this happened because someone wanted to target him.

—

In the Buddhist Sect of the western world, a monk sat on a praying mat. He activated a heavenly vision technique and before him, a golden stretch of space showed everything Fan Ye was experiencing.

“Karma, has appeared.” The monk had his palms pressed together as he calmly spoke. After that, he stood up and left.

Back then when he headed to the Heaven Vault, he imparted a buddhist art to Fan Ye. At that time, he had already planted a seed of karma in Fan Ye’s body. This type of dao couldn’t be broken save for the person who planted it. No one would be able to find it as well.

Chapter 1954: Entering the Dao

Inside the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, in a saint hall, Headmaster Ye’s eyes suddenly opened as he glanced towards the western direction.

Before him, the three heavenly deities of the sacred academy were here. They saw the change in the headmaster’s expression, Goddess Dugu couldn’t help but ask, “Headmaster, did something happen?”

“The Karma Buddha has acted.” The Headmaster’s voice was a little heavy. The three heavenly deities showed a lack of understanding in their expressions. Headmaster Ye spoke again, “Qin Wentian is probably the same as you all. He doesn’t know about the existence of the Karma Buddha. Since he has appeared, something major must be about to happen.”

“Is that buddha very strong?” The Lifegovern Heavenly Deity asked.

Headmaster Ye’s expression was very heavy. He nodded lightly. “He is one of the buddha lords of the western world. Qin Wentian and the others had no idea that a buddha lord actually personally paid them a visit in the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect.

“Why didn’t headmaster warn Qin Wentian earlier?” Goddess Dugu asked, feeling some concern in her heart. They had also cultivated in the Heaven Vault for quite some time. Also, Qin Wentian was a student of the sacred academy. She naturally hoped that Qin Wentian would be able to survive this calamity and grow even stronger. She also hoped that their sacred academy would still remain standing and the Heaven Vault would remain under Qin Wentian’s control.

“I didn’t know about this before.” Headmaster Ye shook his head. “Also, some of these happenings are fated, there’s no way to change them. If we changed them, preventing this calamity, maybe a transcender would never appear.”

The three heavenly deities nodded, they naturally believed in their headmaster. It was just that their cultivation base wasn’t enough yet and had no way to comprehend the meaning of such things. Headmaster Ye was someone who understood a little about fate and karma. Most probably, he could see the mysteries of the world with a clearer perspective than them.

.....

In that ancient city of the Heaven Region, a gigantic demonic beast roared unceasingly above the sky. Numerous fearsome cracks appeared in the city as countless people prostrated themselves below, there were even some who were kowtowing to this gigantic demon beast.

This scene was too fearsome. It was a supreme demon god and it seemed to be extremely upset. It was howling with anger in the sky, circling around it like it has gone mad. This demon god was none other than Little Rascal. Right now, he didn’t know what he should do and had no idea what had just happened at all. He couldn’t find Fan Ye and could only howl in madness. He was

extremely anxious in his heart and his anger drew dark clouds that covered the entire sky. It was truly an extremely terrifying sight.

Finally, a figure flew through the air. This man was dressed in white. Right now, his expression was so cold that it was terrifying.

Those people below all marveled when they saw this white-robed man, he exuded boundless magnificence and was clearly an extraordinary character. That demonic beast in the air also stopped howling and rushed towards the white-robed man.

“Still unable to find her?” Qin Wentian asked.

“No.” Little Rascal shook his head, his eyes were filled with self-reproach. If it wasn’t for him selfishly bringing Fan Ye out, this wouldn’t have happened.

“Wentian, this is my mistake. If not, nothing would have happened to Little Ye.” Little Rascal was almost mad from his anxiousness. His tone was filled with self-blame. He hated the fact that he had brought Fan Ye out. Did he become complacent because he was now a heavenly deity? It has been a very long time since he felt such agony.

“Don’t be so anxious. Since they captured Little Ye, they will definitely take the initiative to contact us.” Qin Wentian spoke. But how could Little Rascal not feel anxious? Both his eyes were red, flaring with a baleful light. If he knew who the culprit was, he would devour them for sure.

At this moment, the black fog rose up from the ground. Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed. His divine sense locked on to it. After that, he flew towards the black fog. The black fog was guiding him towards somewhere.

“It is that black fog that appeared earlier.” Little Rascal stared at it and snarled. Qin Wentian increased his speed and followed after it.

The black fog traveled at an incredibly quick speed, flying into the distance. After a short time, a human and a demon both left the city. The people of the city had no idea what had just happened.

Qin Wentian and Little Rascal chased after the black fog for an unknown amount of time and distance. After a very long time passed, Qin Wentian finally stopped. He stared at the sky, he could

see terrifying dark clouds covering the sky, only leaving a single gap. The gap was like telling him to go in.

It was like this gap was intentionally left for him.

“ROAR!” Little Rascal’s eyes flared with balefulness. Qin Wentian didn’t hesitate. He directly flew forward and stepped through it. When they entered, the gap gradually closed. The space here was like an independent world. When they entered, they could see countless faces surrounding them, endless in number. This scene was extremely terrifying.

At this moment, a giant face appeared right in front of them, it was like the face of a devil.

“Where is she?” Qin Wentian calmly spoke. He was naturally referring to Fan Ye.

“I wanted to see you since a long time ago. He had always wanted to devour you and his obsession is extremely strong. Now, he can finally succeed.” The devil face laughed, he didn’t reply Qin Wentian’s question.

“Where is she?” Heavenly might gushed forth from Qin Wentian, instantly creating a terrifying tempest.

“Are you referring to that little girl?” A cold and evil smile appeared on the giant face. After that, a skeleton appeared before Qin Wentian and Little Rascal. When Qin Wentian saw the skeleton, his heart violently pounded as pain flashed across his features.

“Godfather!” It was as though Qin Wentian could hear a clear voice ring out in his mind. That innocent and bright smile of his goddaughter who grew up in the Heaven Vault. How intelligent, how pure and how mischievous was she?

Why was she in the midst of all of this?

Why did they want to pull an innocent girl into this?

He closed his eyes, not daring to look at that skeleton. Tears actually flowed from his eyes. The image of Fan Ye flashed through his mind, she was like a bubbly fairy, leaping up and down in

excitement. He could still remember the smiles on Fan Le and Xuan Xin's face when Fan Ye was born. He could remember the first time she called him godfather.

At this moment, his heart felt like it was being stabbed by a thousand knives.

“ROAR~” A miserable roar shook this entire space as a gigantic golden beast appeared. Little Rascal reverted to his true form, the markings on his body contained terrifying might. He threw his head back and howled as terrifying flames flickered in his eyes, capable of burning anything.

Other than her parents, he was the one who had accompanied Fan Ye the most. Fan Ye and Ouyang Qinxin have always bugged him to play with them and loved to ride on his back. How happy were those times? Even if he was a demon god, he was willing to let them ride on his back and brought them with him as he flew through the skies.

But now, one of those little girls had died because of him. He was the one who brought her out. This was all his fault. He thought that he was strong enough to face off against all variables. He felt that there shouldn't be any accidents...However, this happened.

“ROARRRRR~” Little Rascal's howls of anger reverberated through the entire area. The black fog in the area frenziedly gushed into his mouth. The countless faces in the surroundings transformed into a black vortex storm that was devoured by Little Rascal. It seemed like he wanted to devour this independent world completely.

“Qin Wentian.” A voice drifted over. After that, another face appeared below the giant devil face in the air. This face was extremely pale, it was the face of Yue Changkong.

Qin Wentian's surroundings trembled from his aura. The heavenly might he unleashed generated a terrifying storm that was about to erupt.

“It has been a long time since we last met. How do you like my meeting gift?” Yue Changkong had an evil smile on his face.

The storm raged violently, tearing apart the dark clouds and the faces that hadn't been devoured. However, the dark clouds here seemed endless, there was no way to kill them all.

“Is the western world behind this?” Qin Wentian inclined his head. Tear stains filled his face, but his gaze was ice cold. So cold that it was terrifying.

When Little Rascal brought Little Ye out, he had messaged him. Qin Wentian also felt that nothing would go wrong. Even if people wanted to target them, there shouldn't be anything their enemies could do given Little Rascal's speed.

Nothing happened for the first few months, the two of them enjoyed themselves outside. Everything was fine until now. Was this a coincidence? It was definitely impossible for this to be a coincidence.

In that case, the western world could only be the culprit. They just paid a visit to the Heaven Vault not too long ago.

But after that visit, because Qin Wentian was worried, he personally checked Fan Ye for any abnormal signs. However, he didn't discover anything at all. If not, he would surely have guarded her better and not allowed her out of the Heaven Vault. Since something happened to Fan Ye now, it meant that things were partially his fault as well.

“Hahaha...” Yue Changkong laughed malevolently. The countless faces here laughed mockingly at Qin Wentian's ignorance as well. The giant face above Yue Changkong stared at Qin Wentian as he mockingly spoke, “Do you think that, no one else could execute this perfectly other than the western world? Yue Changkong is very impressed by you and treated you as his destined enemy. However, from my perspective, you are only so-so. You don't completely understand the western world, you don't know how terrifying their abilities are. The moment when they stepped into the Heaven Vault, I already knew that a calamity would begin for your Heaven Vault. No one can stop that, unless...”

The giant face paused for a moment before continuing, “Unless you immediately killed those bald donkeys when they entered your Qin Heavenly Divine Sect. Sadly, you didn't do it. Hence, the calamity was destined to happen. Also, this is merely the start of it. Do you think that the western world is so easy to handle?”

.....

At this moment, it was like the giant face's words were verified.

Inside the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect, Xuan Xin who was cultivating suddenly opened her eyes. Her gaze was blurry, her eyes were filled with tears. She felt an agonizing pain in her heart.

Fan Le was the same. At this moment, his heart felt extremely pained.

They both sensed that something happened to their daughter at the same time. Also, their daughter seemed to be summoning them.

It was unknown when the two of them met with each other. They stared at the tears flowing down each other's faces as unease filled their hearts. This feeling felt extremely real.

All these happenings were now projected out in the western world. In the golden sky of the Buddhist Sect, that monk sat on the praying mat and calmly watched as everything unfolded. Everyone connected to Fan Ye by karma, would enter his dao. There seemed to be some destiny at work, causing all this to happen.

Chapter 1955: World-Purification Dao

Amidst the black fog, the giant face floated behind Yue Changkong, malevolent and terrifying.

"How do you want to deal with him?" At this moment, that giant face asked Yue Changkong.

"Nutrients." Yue Changkong only replied a single word. This was something he wanted to do the most. Wasn't Qin Wentian very powerful? Once, Qin Wentian humiliated him, causing him to lose all face and stole all his glory. How should Qin Wentian pay him back for all of this?

He wanted Qin Wentian to become his nutrients. Only so would everything be concluded.

"Alright then, original body." The giant face laughed evilly. In an instant, the boundless black fog and countless heads began to rush towards Qin Wentian, wanting to devour him. Each head became an evil devil, wanting to suck Qin Wentian's blood and consume his flesh.

Qin Wentian's dark eyes glimmered with boundless killing intent. He pulled his sword and slashed out with it. In an instant, his spacetime sword intent manifested, enveloping him. The area around him was completely covered with sword light. Qin Wentian took a step forward and vanished from his location, he shot straight for Yue Changkong.

A blood debt must be repaid by blood.

The densely packed heads directly surrounded him, rushing into the sword light, ignoring its might and devouring the light. Naturally, the heads were endlessly being slashed apart by Qin Wentian's

sword intent. However, these heads seemed endless. If this continued on, the sword light around Qin Wentian would surely be devoured completely.

Qin Wentian's palm blasted forth, manifesting a spacetime sword river that obstructed all the devilish might. These heads were isolated outside and had no way to get near his body.

"Your skill isn't bad." The smile on the giant face's widened. Around the giant face, countless figures formed. These figures were formed from the heads, and each head was actually a soul that died an unjust death. At this moment, their resentment converged together, forming an extremely terrifying and powerful force that was invisible. When Qin Wentian tried to move forward, he could sense an energy trying to affect his soul.

"Godfather." A face suddenly appeared in his mind.

"Little Ye." Qin Wentian's heart trembled. This face belongs to Fan Ye. She had a radiant smile on her face but a few moments later, her expression changed, becoming something extremely terrifying. Her face had bloodstains as she coldly stared at him, "Godfather, you are the one who caused my death, you are the one caused my death!"

Qin Wentian's heart was filled with even more agony. He naturally knew that all of these were false but he was still strongly affected as his soul was impacted.

After that, more and more faces appeared, transforming from one to another in Qin Wentian's mind.

"Qin Wentian, you are the one who harmed us. It was you who allowed Yue Changkong to grow till today. Everything is your fault!" The terrifying resentment transformed into a fearsome energy. Qin Wentian's soul was instantly tormented.

Tears flowed from Qin Wentian's eyes. But his gaze was as resolute and icy as before, flashing with an immense killing intent.

"KILL!" Qin Wentian roared. The soul sword dao formed from his Undying Scripture tore apart these countless faces, severing the resentment.

"BOOM!" More of those faces fused together into an ethereal god of resentment that clashed against Qin Wentian's soul sword dao.

Yue Changkong had devoured countless experts. He actually refined their resentment into an attack that could attack the soul and the heart.

“This old friend of yours has cultivated a soul heart. In addition, his soul strength is extremely strong. Seems like you need to put in some effort if you wish to devour him as nutrients.” That giant face spoke to Yue Changkong. “Why don’t you act personally? My energy is gradually passing to you. Eventually, everything I have would be yours.”

Yue Changkong nodded. Although he wasn’t really used to this spirit of his from a past life, but this fellow was truly powerful and had many shocking methods and techniques. This giant face was far more powerful compared to the current him. The giant face was able to refine all negative energy in the world to allow himself to use it. Also, the higher his cultivation is, the more terrifying these techniques and methods he could use would be.

Before Yue Changkong, a fearsome blackhole resembling the mouth of an evil god appeared. A heaven-shaking roar rang out as the black hole extended forward, wanting to devour everything. Qin Wentian’s body was drawn in by the absorption force. Yue Changkong wanted to devour Qin Wentian.

Little Rascal shot straight over. His gigantic body appeared in the air as the look in his eyes was as cold as a freezing hell. He roared as the ability of heaven devouring beasts to devour the heavens, the earth, the sun, the moon and the stars kicked in. Two terrifying sources of devouring might clashed with each other. The space between them was completely devastated as numerous cracks appeared in the air.

“Wentian, Wentian...” In his heart, there seemed to be people calling out to him. Qin Wentian’s heart trembled, he understood that these voices belonged to Fan Le and Xuan Xin.

“Why did you cause Little Ye to die? You are her godfather. Why didn’t you protect her?” Their voices sounded like an interrogation. Qin Wentian was filled with self-reproach as a look of guilt appeared on his face. He felt extremely agonized.

“It is a heart devil, you have to be careful.” In his mind, a voice reminded him. It was the ancient will of the Skybreak Heavenly Deity that had always existed in his mind.

“Heart devil?” Many thoughts rose in Qin Wentian’s heart. With the interrogation of Fan Le, Xuan Xin, Qing`er and Qingcheng, countless familiar faces of his friends and family appeared. They were all very unhappy towards him.

“Yue Changkong has already completely turned into the devil. He wants to control all the negative emotions and energy in the world. You will must be strong enough or you would die here for sure today. The moment you die, the Heaven Vault and Qin Heavenly Divine Sect would be finished.” The Skybreak Heavenly Deity warned.

“AH!” Qin Wentian roared thunderously as his spacetime dao radiated forth, wanting everything here to stop. However, how could resentment and his heart devil stop like that?

His heart devil continued to torment him.

In the air, black clouds churned wildly, there were countless heads and faces here. The giant face breathed out, and in an instant, all the heads and faces began to glow with a dark light that converged together into something else. Faintly, the form of a terrifying divine weapon could be seen. This divine weapon was in the shape of a spear that radiated boundless killing aura. This was formed from the resentment and killing intent of the countless death spirits devoured by Yue Changkong. The amount of killing intent seemed more than enough to destroy all deities in the world.

Just like what the Skybreak Deity had said, right now, Yue Changkong and his past self’s spirit was able to control all negative emotions and energy. From this, one could imagine how powerful Yue Changkong’s past life was. When the heavenly deities of the Ziwei Divine Court guessed his identity, all of them submitted immediately, not daring to say anything else. What a terrifying threat he represented. From ancient times until now, how many people could cause others to fear them so much?

But at this moment, a ray of light suddenly pierced through the darkness. This light was extremely pure and holy, and its glow continued to intensify. In the air, there seemed to be countless buddhas chanting buddhist sutras, the sound of their chants filled the sky. At this moment, an ancient supreme buddha also appeared behind Qin Wentian. That was one of his astral souls.

To counter evil energy, some techniques of the buddha path were naturally the most suitable. However, the monks of the western world didn’t have compassion in their hearts. They didn’t use buddhic energy to counter evil energy. On the contrary, they seemed to be serving the designs of evil.

In the world, no type of energy by itself couldn't be considered good or bad. Kindness and evil didn't depend on whether one was cultivating the devil path or the buddhist path. It depended on the human heart.

During these years, Qin Wentian naturally didn't waste his time. He attempted to connect with many astral souls in the nine heavenly layers. The power of some astral souls were unimaginably strong but Qin Wentian had chosen to first condense some of the dao-type astral souls first.

At this moment, the buddha dao astral soul was summoned by him to suppress the evil.

From the buddha behind him, boundless resplendent holy light radiated forth, its radiance could overcome all negativity. This dao wasn't the power of the buddhist path alone, there were also the laws of light, of time, of space, and his bloodline power mixed within, constituting a fusion of everything, becoming a dao that could cleanse the world.

At this moment, this evil place transformed into a holy ground. Everywhere the radiance reached, the evil there was instantly purified. The heart devil and the god of resentment had no way to harass Qin Wentian.

As for the countless heads and faces that were moving towards Qin Wentian, all of them seemed to have found peace as they dissipated silently. When the radiance shone upon Yue Changkong's pale face, Yue Changkong's skin seemed to be melted away from the purifying effect. He rapidly retreated and hid within the dark clouds.

Numerous holes now appeared in the sky covered by the dark clouds, it seemed that the darkness was being cleansed away bit by bit.

"You actually cultivated the buddha dao?" That giant face coldly spoke. What he cultivated was the ultimate evil, the buddha dao was indeed something that could suppress and control him.

"The dao is neutral." Qin Wentian coldly replied. The strongest Buddhist Sect was in the western world. However, he didn't believe that the western world could represent the Buddhist Path. This buddha dao was neutral. Buddha should be merciful and compassionate, yet the western world made use of these values to do cruel things.

"Haha, interesting. I finally know why my current body in this world would be so persistent towards you. Even I, am now filled with intense interest regarding you." That giant face laughed. If this was before, Qin Wentian would surely be shocked if he learned that Yue Changkong had a past

life. But now, there was no room for shock in his heart, there was only hatred. He didn't care if he would become a demon or a devil. He wanted Yue Changkong to die.

“KILL!” The giant face icily roared. The spear of slaughter formed by the boundless killing intent and resentment pierced towards Qin Wentian. A terrifying storm of killing might manifested, wanting to destroy everything.

The incomparably holy radiance gathered on Qin Wentian's sword. He swung his sword forward, generating a world-purifying sword light that clashed together with the spear of slaughter. The heavens trembled from the impact as both were destroyed.

This wasn't the end yet. Boundless holy sword light radiated from Qin Wentian. With a single finger attack, the glow intensified and blasted towards the giant face.

“I didn't expect this.” The expression of the giant face flickered. When the sword light pierced into it, the face actually exploded. The dark clouds in the sky were also purified by the holy light as the black fog permeating the area faded. Qin Wentian's gaze was extremely cold. Beams of holy light shot out, he didn't want to allow any of the black fog to remain.

“You want to kill me?” A voice rang out from the void. “I didn't even die countless years ago, how can you kill me? In the future, we will meet again.”

...

In the western world, the Karma Buddha saw everything. His expression was as calm and as unfathomable as ever.

“How can evil win against the buddhist path? Unfortunately, you didn't join our Buddhist Sect.” He softly spoke, like he was feeling pity for Qin Wentian.

Chapter 1956: Apocalypse of the Ziwei Divine Court

Yue Changkong fled, vanishing without a trace. Qin Wentian's divine sense spread through the sky and enveloped countless distance but it was useless.

The current Yue Changkong has already awakened memories of his past life. He was completely unfathomable, becoming one of the vilest existences in this world. The dao arts he cultivated were all extremely heretic and evil. He wanted to control all the negative energy in the world, he devoured others to make them feel resentment and killing intent, he would then gather all these negative emotions to attack the souls and bodies of others.

In the air, a skeleton floated down. Qin Wentian stretched out a trembling hand and caught it. Little Rascal's entire body was shuddering as he let out low-sounding growls. Tears flowed down unceasingly from his saucer-like eyes.

“AH~!” A human-like sound echoed from Little Rascal's throat. It wasn't a bestial roar, he inclined his head and stared at the sky while a terrifying light radiated from him. His body grew larger and larger, as a crown appeared on his head. His giant body was filled with complicated patterns as a terrifying baleful qi permeated the area. This world was completely enveloped by that baleful qi. Those people below felt utterly suppressed, they couldn't even breathe, it felt like their hearts were about to explode.

Motes of jade-green light flowed from Qin Wentian, filled with his life force as they entered the skeleton. Due to the influx of such vibrant life force, flesh began to form on the skeleton until a beautiful young maiden appeared. It was truly none other than Fan Ye.

Staring at the young maiden quietly lying in his arms, Qin Wentian lowered his head and gave a trembling kiss on her forehead. Tears flowed down his face, dripping on that young and beautiful face.

“Little Ye, godfather will definitely make those people enter hell. I guarantee this.” Qin Wentian quietly mumbled. Although he was crying, it looked like he was smiling. It was a smile of madness.

A hoarse-sounding roar rang out from Little Rascal. Little Rascal flew up and shot straight into the distance, vanishing from sight. It was unknown how far he went.

Qin Wentian hugged the ice-cold body, he didn't make any movements but at the next moment, he vanished completely from this location. Below, countless people inclined their heads but they could no longer see him.

“Hu...” Countless hearts trembled, the battle they just witnessed shocked them to their core. The main character was Qin Wentian whose name had shook the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms as well as the Moon God from the Ziwei Divine Court, Yue Changkong.

In the Ziwei Divine Court of the Mystic Region, the divine court was a floating majestic city, exuding imposingness. There were countless experts in the divine court, including many terrifying knights who were supposed to maintain law and order within the Ziwei Divine Court. After all, the main headquarters of the Ziwei Divine Court was as vast as a world.

At this moment, a team of Ziwei Divine Knights were patrolling the area.

All of a sudden, a thunderous boom rang out as they felt the divine court trembling. They frowned and inclined their heads, staring up at the air. At this moment, one of the more powerful knights roared in anger, "Who dares to be so insolent?"

As the sound of his voice faded, a bright light flashed as thunder roared. A golden giant creature directly barged into the divine court, soaring past him. Not only for the knight who spoke, this team of knights were all slashed into pieces in an instant when the giant creature soared past them. Fresh blood continued to flow unendingly.

Rumbling noises rang out as cracks appeared on the ground. The experts in the Ziwei Divine Court could feel the earth quaking. When they inclined their heads and stared at the sky, their expressions showed wrath as killing intent flickered in their eyes.

However, in the next moment, the cold killing intent in their eyes was replaced completely by fear.

When they inclined their heads, they didn't see a human, they only saw a flood of golden light. Each beam of golden light actually took the form of golden feathers, covering the entire sky.

"Who dares to act so brazenly in the Ziwei Divine Court?" Terrifying heavenly might radiated forth, but at the same moment, some golden feathers fell from the air. In an instant, the golden feathers that fell, exploded. The buildings of the Ziwei Divine Court crumbled as screams of fear rang out.

The heavenly deities of the Ziwei Divine Court also acted. They stood in the air and joined forces to create a divine diagram that spanned across the sky, blocking the terrifying powerful killing might from the other feathers.

The sky instantly dimmed. A giant creature with a crown on its appeared, exuding a horrifying baleful aura.

“What sort of vile creature are you?” The eyes of a deity flashed. How dare this lowly beast act so brazenly before them and destroy buildings of the divine court?

Only to see the gaze of this demonic beast flickering with ruthlessness. Its body expanded again, as the heavenly might that gushed forth from it bore down on the entire divine court. The people in the Ziwei Divine Court all trembled, they felt true terror. This giant beast that blotted out the sun, it was impossible to imagine how strong it was.

“This seems to be Qin Wentian’s heaven devouring beast companion.” A heavenly deity of the Ziwei Divine Court spoke. But this heaven devouring beast seemed different somehow, like it has changed. Its body was many times larger than before and its aura was also different. This was why they didn’t manage to recognize it at first glance.

The giant beast in the air suddenly opened its mouth and let out a heaven-shaking bellow. In an instant, heavenly might enveloped everything as the vast Ziwei Divine Court began to shudder. Numerous buildings were wrenched off the ground by a devouring force, flying into the air with lightning speed.

“No, what is going on? No...!” There were people who couldn’t control their bodies. That terrifying devouring force bore down on them as they were drawn skywards towards that terrifying mouth.

RUMBLE~ More and more buildings were pulled up, the earth was shaking violently. Fear and shock filled the atmosphere, everyone had terror on their faces, they didn’t dare to believe what they were seeing.

The sky crumbled and earth shattered. This phrase couldn’t be more apt to be used to describe what happened right now.

Everything that could be uprooted, was uprooted, flying towards the giant vortex of devouring in the sky.

Heaven devouring beasts naturally could devour the heaven and earth, the sun, moon and the stars. This wasn’t fabricated.

“FLEE!” One of the heavenly deities of the Ziwei Divine Court howled. He could sense that the Ziwei Divine Court wouldn’t be able to evade this calamity.

Qin Wentian finally acted against the Ziwei Divine Court?

Qin Wentian's demonic beast has already arrived. But, where was Qin Wentian?

Why did they want to attack the Ziwei Divine Court? Also, when this heaven devouring beast appeared, it was so brazen like it was filled with immense hatred. It was willing to ignore any price to destroy the Ziwei Divine Court.

As time passed, the entire Ziwei Divine Court was uprooted, flying into the giant vortex.

“ARGHHHH...” People below screamed in terror. Countless gazes filled with hope stared at the heavenly deities of the Ziwei Divine Court.

There was a heavenly deity with an astral sword in his hand. He flew towards Little Rascal's giant body and slashed out with it. The astral sword gleamed brilliantly, as though capable of tearing everything apart. If they still didn't act, the entire divine court would probably truly be devoured.

All of a sudden, a storm manifested in the air. That heavenly deity who just slashed out felt a chilly wind brushing past him. After that, a figure appeared before him, his attack was parried effortlessly. With just a single glance at the person, he felt into a world of illusions, entering a realm where this figure controlled everything.

The newcomer waved his hand and pierced out a sword at the same time. This sword attack seemed to originate from beyond the heavens. The heavenly deity couldn't even react and the center of his brows was pierced through directly. Flesh blood flowed as he fell towards the ground.

A heavenly deity was killed in a single sword strike.

The Ziwei Star Sovereign stood below. He finally appeared. When he saw the countless buildings and human figures being drawn into the sky, he stared up and spoke to Qin Wentian, “Qin Wentian, why are you doing this?”

“Where is Yue Changkong?” Qin Wentian coldly asked. His divine sense scanned the area but he didn't manage to find Yue Changkong.

However, the other heavenly deities of the Ziwei Divine Court were present.

“I have no idea.” The Ziwei Star Sovereign shook his head. He truly didn’t know where Yue Changkong was.

“There’s no longer a need for the Ziwei Divine Court to exist anymore.” Qin Wentian softly spoke. These words were spoken without emotion, like he was announcing the fate of the Ziwei Divine Court. The Ziwei Star Sovereign and the other heavenly deities revealed expressions of anger. Qin Wentian and his demonic beast came here alone, did they think that the two of them was strong enough to destroy the Ziwei Divine Court? This Qin Wentian, wasn’t his tone too arrogant?

However, Qin Wentian’s demonic beast felt even more terrifying than Qin Wentian currently. Its aura caused fear to appear in the hearts of these deities. It wanted to devour the entire Ziwei Divine Court!

Chapter 1957: Heavenly deities transformed into bones, who can control the nine heavens?

“What did Yue Changkong do?” The experts from the Ziwei Divine Court silently mused. Right now, Yue Changkong was already the controller of the Ziwei Divine Court and had the title of Moon God. There was no need for him to report the things he wanted to do to the divine court. Hence, the people of the Ziwei Divine Court still had no idea what the reason was behind Qin Wentian’s wrath.

Why would Qin Wentian come here in anger, wanting to wipe out the Ziwei Divine Court?

However, they didn’t have time to worry about these now, The heaven devouring beast wanted to swallow this entire area. Everything in the divine court was uprooted, floating in the air. The wreckage of the buildings also floated towards the giant vortex, the people in the Ziwei Divine Court also couldn’t escape. They struggled frenziedly but to no avail, they weren’t able to break free from the devouring might that targeted them. No one was able to resist it, it was simply too powerful.

“Ziwei Divine Sword Formation!” The Ziwei Star Sovereign commanded. After that, the heavenly deities of the divine court all stood in certain positions as they released their astral souls. In an instant, they formed connections with the nine heavens as a terrifying Ziwei Divine Formation manifested. The Ziwei Constellation in the sky shone brightly as boundless astral light cascaded downwards, transforming into a meteor shower.

All of a sudden, darkness filled the area, the sun had disappeared as a manifestation of the nine heavens covered the sky, painting it with stars. Motes of astral light gathered together, forming the Ziwei Divine Sword that descended from the sky. This sword shone brightly with seven colors, illuminating the area around it. It was as though it was capable of commanding the myriad of swords ever to have existed. After it was formed, the sword shot towards the immensely gigantic heaven devouring beast and Qin Wentian.

There were countless people in the city of the Ziwei Divine Court. They inclined their heads and stared at the demonic beast in the air. It was too terrifying, the demonic beast was like a supreme demon god, wanting to devour the lives of an entire city. Above the demonic beast, the Ziwei Divine Sword shot forth like an arrow, wanting to slay it.

Qin Wentian flew over, wanting to help Little Rascal.

“Go and kill them all, leave this to me.” Little Rascal growled in a low voice. Qin Wentian nodded his head. His anger towered up into the sky because of Fan Ye’s death but he has not lost all rationale yet. Little Rascal seemed to have undergone some transformation, becoming stronger compared to the past. Right now, he was like a beast king of the starry skies, an absolute sovereign among demons.

Qin Wentian’s silhouette flashed as he flew towards the heavenly deities controlling the Ziwei Divine Sword. His body shone with a world-purifying light that transcended spacetime, directly boring down on the heavenly deities here.

“Sizzle~” Some of the heavenly deities felt their bodies disintegrating under the world-purifying light. They lowered their heads in shock and watched their bodies crumble apart.

The dao of world purification was able to counter all evil energy. But that wasn’t the only thing it could do. This was a type of superstrong dao art that could purify everything in the world. In addition, it would only grow stronger upon facing evil arts because the root of this technique was based on the buddha path.

“This is impossible!” A heavenly deity raged. The power of their dao arts around them was actually dissipating from the purification effect. They weren’t able to block Qin Wentian’s attack. During these years, how much stronger has he gotten?

Could it be that heavenly deities already couldn’t even withstand a single strike before him?

Yue Changkong was someone that long ought to already disappear from this world. But because the Ziwei Divine Court kept protecting him time after time, which eventually led to the current Yue Changkong today, creating a calamity that harmed countless lives. Also, the entire Ziwei Divine Court ended up being controlled by Yue Changkong, becoming a tool of murder. Since this was the case, he would destroy the Ziwei Divine Court today. Even if he had to endure the sin of killing so many innocents along with them, he would bear them all alone.

Under the world-purifying light, the bodies of the heavenly deities disintegrated bit by bit, they were about to turn into ashes.

“No!” A heavenly deity had a look of extreme terror on his face as he howled madly. However, everything was useless. Their bodies were still disintegrating until finally, they turned into nothingness, returning to the void as their souls scattered, vanishing completely from this world.

At this moment, out of the various powerful heavenly deities of the Ziwei Divine Court, only the Ziwei Star Sovereign remained. He was the strongest and he was still resisting the effects of the world-purification light.

As for the sword light in the air, Little Rascal blocked it with his giant body. His size was so huge that he blotted out the entire sky. His body glowed with divine light as it became covered with golden scales that possessed a supremely terrifying defensive power. When the sword light bore down on him, it actually failed to hurt Little Rascal. From this, one could see how tough his body was.

When the seven-colored gigantic sword swung down, smashing against Little Rascal, the scales on his back transformed into a supreme divine formation which became a huge mouth of the starry space as he devoured the seven-colored sword cleanly.

The Ziwei Divine Sword was actually swallowed just like that.

Little Rascal's body seemed to no longer be a body of flesh and blood. It was like a black hole of endless depths.

The vast and majestic Ziwei Divine Court was like a terrifying ancient city. Everything here gradually entered the giant vortex of devouring in the air. Below, countless lives felt boundless terror. Qin Wentian's demonic beast companion was actually like a space beast king. He was able to swallow the entire Ziwei Divine Court in a single gulp, this was simply too terrifying. No one has seen such a shocking sight before.

At this moment, everyone was thinking that back then when the Ziwei Divine Court destroyed the Heavenly Deity Mountain, have they ever thought that they would face the same situation one day? A situation of complete annihilation.

The Ziwei Star Sovereign trembled. Despite his strength, he still felt shocked and helpless. Regardless of whether it was Qin Wentian or Little Rascal, both of them have reached a level of power that even caused him to feel fear.

The Ziwei Divine Court is finished.

He felt some hate for himself. Yue Changkong didn't lead the Ziwei Divine Court to the peak, it was because of Yue Changkong that the Ziwei Divine Court was destroyed.

If he knew this would happen, why would he have allowed Yue Changkong to live on back then? In the past when Yue Changkong devoured his master, he should have already killed him. His decision back then buried the Ziwei Divine Court now.

“Qin Wentian, this is a great sin. Even if you are using buddhist path power, are you not afraid that your dao heart would be weighed down by this amount of sin?” The Ziwei Star Sovereign coldly spoke.

Qin Wentian's expression was cold, he stared at the Ziwei Star Sovereign before sweeping his gaze towards the distance. “If the people of the world want to kill my loved ones, I will even bury the entire heavens. So what if the sins of a multitude haunt me and I have to endure eternal damnation? I will face them all by himself.”

As the sound of his voice faded, Qin Wentian moved towards the Ziwei Star Sovereign. With a single glance, the spacetime around here changed.

At this moment, a starry world appeared behind the Ziwei Star Sovereign. The Ziwei Constellation shone brilliantly as endless starlight bore down on him, infusing him with the strength to resist.

“DIE!” The Ziwei Star Sovereign icily shouted. The stars in the world behind him became a killing formation. Countless rays of killing light shot out, intersecting with each other, wanting to tear Qin Wentian into shreds.

A spacetime storm generated around Qin Wentian, drawing the rays of killing light shot towards him within. However, the rays of killing light seemed endless, even if the spacetime storm was a blackhole, it still got shredded apart by the ultimate technique of the Ziwei Star Sovereign.

The rays produced by the killing formation increased in speed and were about to reach Qin Wentian's body. At this moment, the world-purifying light radiated from Qin Wentian once more, glowing even more resplendently. The killing rays collided with the world-purifying light and were neutralised. At this moment, the time in the area stopped completely.

“Life, stop.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke. The power of his other dao art was unleashed on the Ziwei Star Sovereign. Qin Wentian's greatest advantage was that he was proficient in many daos. Also, each of his dao arts belonged to those extremely strong daos, capable of holding their own. When these dao arts were fused together and their power was unleashed upon a single person, how terrifying would the power be?

There are a myriad of great daos, when someone controls a powerful dao and cultivates it all the way to the end, they would be able to reign supreme in an entire region. However, Qin Wentian had the advantage provided by the Heaven Vault and he could condense astral souls from countless constellations. He was able to comprehend any type of dao.

The killing rays gradually weakened and grew dim. The Ziwei Star Sovereign felt his life and his strength being sealed away in a state of stillness. Even his life force was being stilled. The power of his dao art gradually grew weaker and finally, the killing formation was unable to withstand the power of the world-purifying dao light. The killing rays actually reversed and shot back at the Ziwei Star Sovereign.

At this moment, the Ziwei Star Sovereign opened his eyes. He inclined his head and stared up at the boundless starry sky. There was no terror or fear in his gaze, only a trace of reluctance. Ultimately, he still didn't have a chance to pursue the secrets of the nine heavens.

Today, he, the Ziwei Star Sovereign, would die here.

“Calamities raining down upon the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. In the end, heavenly deities are transformed into bones. Who would be the one that gains control over the nine heavens?” The Ziwei Star Sovereign sighed. The sound of his voice rang out through the air and after that, his body was engulfed by the killing rays and disappeared bit by bit. Finally, he transformed into motes of astral light and dissipated completely.

“Calamities raining down upon the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms...” The hearts of everyone trembled, all of them could feel a sense of dismay. The Divine Ox Clan of the Desolate Region, the Heavenly Deity Mountain of the Mystic Region and the Ziwei Divine Court. They were hegemonic powers yet they were extinguished in succession, eventually becoming nothing but dust.

The Qin Clan also weakened, no longer as powerful as the past.

The Demon God Mountain relocated, the Luoshen Clan fragmented, the western world was vying for the Heaven Vault but the battle between them and the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect has yet to erupt. All these were definitely calamities.

In the end, heavenly deities were transformed into bones. Out of the countless lives in the immortal realms, heavenly deities were extremely rare. Yet so many of them have actually already fallen. Was this the tragedy of this era?

Or maybe, this was another beginning?

The ending brought about by a calamity would always have a new starting point. Who would be the one to control the nine heavens?

“The Ziwei Divine Court no longer exists.” The hearts of everyone here weren’t able to calm down. A human and a demonic beast descended from the sky, completely annihilating the Ziwei Divine Court and killing the Ziwei Star Sovereign.

The demonic beast was still howling in anger in the air, intent on devouring everything, it was like a beast king of the starry space.

That human, exuded boundless glory, shining brightly in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, unrivalled by any other. Even the fearsome demonic beast king in the air was his demonic beast companion.

Such a team was sufficient to strike fear in the hearts of any hegemonic power in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

That young man said that if the people of the world wanted to kill his loved ones, he would bury the entire heavens. Did his loved ones perish in the hands of the Ziwei Divine Court or Yue Changkong? He wanted to warn those hegemonic powers and the people of the world. Anyone who

dares to kill his loved ones, he would spare no expense to get revenge, even if he would be assigned to a path of eternal damnation.

Chapter 1958: Connected Karma

In the sky, the storm of combat ceased. A gentle wind breezed by, giving people a cool and comfortable feeling.

Although Qin Wentian has destroyed the Ziwei Divine Court, he wasn't relaxed or happy at all. There was only sorrow in his heart.

This calamity was triggered by him in the first place for refusing to hand the Heaven Vault over. Everything should be borne by him. Because his cultivation base was too strong now, the people of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms couldn't act against him. Hence, they moved against the people around him, leading to Fan Ye being implicated.

Little Rascal's gigantic body was still in the air. His baleful gaze swept towards the surroundings. He wanted to kill Yue Changkong but Yue Changkong managed to escape.

Other than Yue Changkong, Qin Wentian also knew that the western world was involved in this.

Currently inside the western world, the Karma Buddha was observing everything that has happened. When he saw Qin Wentian and Little Rascal destroying the Ziwei Divine Court, he pressed his palms together and chanted buddhist verses.

Qin Wentian was extraordinary, his talent was supreme. Right now, he discovered that the demonic beast beside Qin Wentian seemed to also have an extraordinary origin. Sadly, he wasn't able to tell too much from the karma between Fan Ye and the demonic beast. He could only see what was currently happening now.

Qin Wentian who was far away in the Ziwei Divine Court of the Mystic Region suddenly felt a strange feeling. It felt like someone was spying on him. He turned his gaze towards the west as his eyes gleamed with a terrifying light. It was like his gaze could peer through time and space. Over there, it seemed like he saw an illusory figure that was somewhat blurry but he could still recognize it. This blurry figure was a buddha that controls the power of karma and was currently observing him.

“Are you the one?” Qin Wentian asked. He could faintly sense that this buddha was none other than the monk who paid a visit to the Heaven Vault that time.

At this moment, in the western world that was boundlessly faraway, the Karma Buddha heard Qin Wentian’s words. However, he didn’t reply. He merely calmly watched on. That was him, that was also not him. That was his karma force from his dao. Everyone that has a karmic relationship with Fan Ye would enter his dao. It was dependent on the individual’s cultivation base, the karmic relationship was different for each individual.

Qin Wentian was someone with a very strong cultivation. Hence, he was able to detect this karma force and managed to trace it back to the Karma Buddha via the karmic relationship he had with Fan Ye. He was able to see an illusory figure and was speaking to him.

“You won’t even have a chance to go to hell.” Qin Wentian’s voice was extremely calm, yet extremely cold. He knew that he has underestimated this buddhist cultivator that paid a visit to the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect. That monk who visited was much stronger compared to Reverend Seven Abstinences, possessing terrifying and unfathomable abilities. He used an unknown method to influence Fan Ye’s actions and he did it in such a way that it escaped Qin Wentian’s notice. Little Rascal came out with her but Little Rascal also didn’t sense anything strange or he would definitely have done something.

This meant that when this mysterious energy was planted in Fan Ye’s body, her fate was already destined. No one could change it.

As the sound of Qin Wentian’s voice rang out, a powerful energy blasted into the void, destroying the illusory buddha figure. After that, the sense of being spied upon disappeared. The Karma Buddha in the western world closed his eyes. Qin Wentian’s voice was very cold, it was like he meant what he said, he wouldn’t allow him to even enter hell.

Although he was the Karma Buddha, he also had no idea what the future would be. He only knew that when the dao of karma entered Fan Ye’s body, a karmic relationship was already formed between him and the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect. Regardless of people around Fan Ye or he himself, everyone has already entered his dao.

Since they have entered the dao, this path naturally must be completed. The chess board of karma cannot stop. Qin Wentian was able to extinguish his karmic force but it didn’t mean that the others who were infected by this karmic relationship could do so as well.

Fan Ye's parents, Fan Le and Xuan Xin. Their cultivation bases were still way too insufficient.

In the Heaven Vault, Fan Le and Xuan Xin already knew that their daughter has already died. Although they didn't personally witness it and didn't go around asking about it, they had a strong feeling that this was the truth. They felt that there was no mistake at all.

In fact, they even knew who was the one who killed their daughter. There was a reverend in the Buddhist Sect of the western world who was extremely skilled in some mysterious buddhic art that did it.

Their sorrow, despair and tears were buried deep in their hearts. They wanted to leave the Heaven Vault but the Heaven Vault was already shut. They weren't able to leave. Qin Wentian wouldn't let them leave either.

They didn't ask Qin Wentian what happened. There was no need to ask. Even if they asked, what could they do?

Would Qin Wentian allow them to go out and send themselves to death?

Who could they blame for their daughter's death?

Could they blame Qin Wentian? Without Qin Wentian, how could they have today? Most probably, they would have drifted with the waves and followed the mundane crowd blindly, not knowing which corner of the world they would end up in. They might have already been extremely old if it wasn't for the breakthroughs of their cultivations, or they might already have passed on.

Could they blame Little Rascal? Little Ye loved to play with him the most. Could it be that Little Rascal was willing to see Little Ye die?

Regardless of Qin Wentian or Little Rascal, both of them were among the closest people to Little Ye.

If they wanted to blame, they could only blame the heavens for being ruthless, and the human heart for being cruel. They could only blame themselves for not even being able to protect their own daughter. Since they weren't able to protect her, why did they give birth to her? They hated themselves for being useless and helpless.

They could faintly see the corpse of their daughter transforming into bones. Such a heart wrenching pain, who could understand it?

Also, this type of pain would intensify the more one thought about it.

Not only for Fan Le and Xuan Xin, even Fan Ye's best friend Ouyang Qinxin also sensed an indescribable pain in her heart. She who was in her residence suddenly started crying, this pain was unbearable. When Jiang Ting discovered her, she immediately asked, "Qinxin, what's wrong?"

Ouyang Qinxin was still crying, her sobs were so bad that Jiang Ting was trembling. Ouyang Qinxin knelt on the ground as tears covered her beautiful face. Jiang Ting was so scared that she didn't know what to do. She hurriedly took out her messaging crystal, "Ouyang, quickly come over."

Not long later, Ouyang Kuangsheng arrived here. When he saw his daughter's appearance, he also felt pain in his heart. He hugged his daughter and spoke, "Qinxin, what happened? You can tell it to daddy."

Ouyang Qinxin lifted her head, her eyes were bloodshot as she threw herself into the embrace of her parents. She sobbed, "Something has happened to Little Ye!"

"What?" Ouyang Kuangsheng and Jiang Ting's hearts trembled. "Qinxin, speak clearly. What happened exactly?"

Ouyang Qinxin sobbed, "Little Ye was killed by someone."

Ouyang Kuangsheng and Jiang Ting trembled violently when they heard this. How could this have happened?

"Qinxin, don't imagine things. How could anything happen to Little Ye? Didn't she go out to play with Little Rascal?" Jiang Ting looked at her daughter.

"Something really happened to her. I can sense it, I can really sense it. Uncle Qin told everyone to go inside the Heaven Vault and he went out alone. Before this, I didn't understand. But all of a sudden, I felt something. I can't explain it clearly but I know it is true."

Ouyang Kuangsheng and Jiang Ting exchanged a glance. Could this be real? But why was Qinxin able to sense it?

This doesn't conform to logic. Qinxin had a premonition?

Even if she has the ability, why didn't she sense anything when something happened to Little Ye? She only suddenly had this feeling after Qin Wentian knew what happened.

"I'll ask some questions." Ouyang Kuangsheng took out his messaging crystal, he felt his heart was a little heavy. He sent his immortal sense into it and contacted Qin Wentian, "Wentian, Qinxin suddenly started crying really badly. She said that something has happened to Little Ye. Is this real?"

Qin Wentian was silent for some moments. After that, he replied, "How did Qinxin know about it?"

Ouyang Kuangsheng only felt pain in his heart. He shared a look with Jiang Ting. Something actually really happened to that child.

How could this be!

"Qinxin said that not long ago, she suddenly felt a terrible feeling. This feeling was extremely intense and she is still crying even now." Ouyang Kuangsheng replied. He was very worried about Fan Le and Xuan Xin. If they knew that Little Ye was killed by someone, how much pain would they feel? He had no way to imagine himself losing Qinxin. That sort of pain was probably even worse than death.

After Qin Wentian received Ouyang Kuangsheng's message, a sense of unease suddenly rose up in his heart. He was able to sense this mysterious buddha-type force, but what about the others?

Although Qin Wentian didn't know what sort of energy this was exactly, it was sure to be extremely terrifying. Qinxin was actually affected so badly, feeling pain and sorrow in her heart.

"Ouyang, quickly go check up on Fan Le and Xuan Xin. Don't let anything happen to them." Qin Wentian suddenly sent a message, his tone was filled with worry. Ouyang Kuangsheng felt his heart clench. "Alright, I'll go look for them now."

After keeping his messaging crystal, he spoke to Jiang Ting, “You take care of Qinxin. Little lass, don’t let your imaginations run wild.”

After speaking, his figure flashed as he sped away. And almost at the same time, Qin Wentian left the Ziwei Divine Court in the Mystic Region as he rushed back to the Heaven Region. This buddha-type force didn’t merely affect Little Ye, it might also affect others in the Heaven Vault. He had to settle this matter. He had a strong sense of unease that something might have happened to Fan Le and Xuan Xin.

After Qin Wentian and the heaven devouring beast left, many people rushed over to the ruins of the Ziwei Divine Court. As they stared at the surroundings, countless emotions filled their hearts.

A hegemonic power of the Mystic Region, the Ziwei Divine Court, was exterminated.

Right now, out of the three hegemonic powers of the Mystic Region, the Heavenly Deity Mountain and Ziwei Divine Court were both destroyed. Only the Great Devil Divine Palace still remained. The news here soon circulated through the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, creating a huge commotion.

Not long after Qin Wentian left, a terrifying black fog descended from the sky. This black fog felt extremely evil, causing the people in the surroundings to retreat quickly. After that, the black fog swooped downwards and upon seeing some of the corpses on the ground, the fog directly engulfed the corpses. After that, it brought them away before vanishing completely.

“Is that... Yue Changkong?” The hearts of some people trembled. Yue Changkong of the Ziwei Divine Court, it already wasn’t a secret that he cultivated an evil art. Right now, could it be that he didn’t even want to spare the corpses of the fallen deities?!

Chapter 1959: Solution

In the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, the news of the Ziwei Divine Court’s destruction once again caused huge waves of commotion. All heavenly deities died other than Yue Changkong. The boundlessly vast divine court was devoured by a gigantic heaven devouring beast.

The Qin Wentian now, has he grown so strong that even peak characters had to be wary of him? But should they act against him? The Ziwei Divine Court was a very good example of what might happen if they tried anything against him.

Very soon, the people of the world learned of the reason behind this storm. Qin Wentian's goddaughter, who was the daughter of one of his brothers since his youth, was killed by Yue Changkong. In addition, they even knew that the culprit behind this storm might very well be the western world. Several months ago before this, a monk from the western world paid a visit to the Heaven Vault and threatened Qin Wentian.

But later on, the western world didn't act, they got Yue Changkong to act instead. Maybe, Yue Changkong was already confident enough that he could kill Qin Wentian. Sadly, he failed.

It was said that Yue Changkong's evil art allowed him to grow stronger and stronger or it would be impossible for him to gain control of the Ziwei Divine Court and have the title of Moon God. Someone even said that Yue Changkong might be the reincarnation of a powerful existence in the past. His past life was an extremely terrifying existence. But even so, he still failed to defeat Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian's existence caused those hegemonic powers to feel more and more uneasy. Back then, how would they have imagined that he would be able to rise up so quickly in such a short time? All these transformations occurred after the battle in the Qin Clan. At that time, Qin Wentian still needed to depend on others to protect him. But now, he could already depend on himself.

In the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect, Qin Wentian rushed back after receiving Ouyang Kuangsheng's voice transmission. He went straight towards the Heaven Vault.

The Heaven Vault's door opened. Qin Wentian took a step in. Starlight cascaded down on him and his expression was very heavy. Little Rascal followed behind him and also had a heavy look on his face. Clearly, it was impossible for them to get over Fan Ye's death so quickly.

Very soon, Qin Wentian located Fan Le and Xuan Xin. At the instant he saw the two of them, Qin Wentian's heart pounded violently, feeling extreme pain.

Ouyang Kuangsheng stood there. When he saw that Qin Wentian had arrived, he didn't say anything but his expression was also so heavy that it was terrifying.

“Why would this happen?” Ouyang Kuangsheng clenched his fists. Fan Le and Xuan Xin sat together. Xuan Xin’s head was lying on Fan Le’s shoulder and they seemed to be so peaceful and tranquil. However, they were like statues, their breathing had even stopped, even their heartbeats stopped.

Qin Wentian’s steps grew heavy as he walked towards his brother Fan Le. He sat before Fan Le and stretched out a trembling hand to touch Fan Le’s face. “Fatty, wake up...”

However, Fan Le seemed as though he would never be awake ever again. He wanted to enter eternal sleep, and be with the ones he loved. His heart has already died.

Vibrant life force gushed forth frenziedly from Qin Wentian’s palm into the two of them, he wanted to revive them. However, regardless of how intense his life force was, it was impossible to awaken someone who doesn’t wish to be awake. Their hearts had died, why do they still want to awake?

“Fatty, are you going to abandon your brother like this?” Qin Wentian stroked the familiar face before him, scenes of their youth involuntarily flashed across his mind. The scene when they first got acquainted in the Emperor Star Academy... At that time, how young were they? They were filled with vigor and that genius fatty was so shameless yet so positive.

But now, that fatty has chosen eternal sleep.

Was this only because of Little Ye’s death which caused their hearts to die?

This was naturally impossible. Although Little Ye’s death made them heartbroken, they would never be like this, choosing eternal sleep. They must be influenced by a mysterious force. It was like how Ouyang Kuangsheng has told him that Qinxin cried because she felt something. Fan Le and Jiang Ting must also be infected by that force.

“Ouyang, is Qinxin still alright?” Qin Wentian turned his gaze towards Ouyang Kuangsheng, he didn’t want anything to happen to Qinxin.

“Her emotions are not stable yet. I got Jiang Ting to accompany her and to stabilize her emotions.” Ouyang Kuangsheng replied. When he saw Fan Le and Xuan Xin, he also felt fear in his heart. He was afraid that Qinxin would end up like them.

“Wentian, what sort of power is this? Why can it control people and in fact, we can’t even see who was the one behind this?” Ouyang Kuangsheng’s voice was filled with rage. Right now, he was also a world overlord and he naturally knew that someone was behind the scenes, manipulating and controlling all of this. It was a type of supreme force, most probably Little Ye’s death had something to do with this as well.

“The western world.” Qin Wentian’s voice was so low that it was terrifying. He also wasn’t very sure about the techniques and methods available to those of the buddhist path. But after he destroyed the Ziwei Divine Court, he could sense a mysterious illusory figure spying on him. Since that figure could spy on someone like him, there was no need to speak about that figure being able to spy on Fan Le, Xuanxin and Qinxin or not.

Qin Wentian waved his hands. A figure appeared, this was Fan Ye’s corpse. Her skeleton has already regained her flesh but there was no aura of life from her at all. She floated before Fan Le and Xuan Xin. After that, a formless energy enveloped them. Qin Wentian then stepped out, bringing them away with him.

Since things have come to this, what was the point of being upset? What he needed to do was to think of ways to save their hearts. Fan Le and Xuan Xin’s souls still existed, they hadn’t died completely yet.

Ouyang Kuangsheng and Little Rascal followed silently behind him. Their hearts were incomparably heavy. Qin Wentian sent Fan Le and the two others to his own floating residence. Many people were already here, all of them were his close friends and family. They have all received the news and gathered here. In fact, Jiang Ting also brought Qinxin here.

When Qinxin saw Fan Ye lying there, her crying intensified. Her body trembled as she moved towards her best friend. She knelt before Fan Ye as she sobbed helplessly.

“Qinxin.” Qin Wentian felt unbearable in his heart when he saw this scene. He embraced her, Qinxin hugged her arms around his neck and sobbed, “Uncle Qin...”

Qin Wentian softly stroke her hair. “Qinxin, nothing must happen to you. Okay?”

“Mhm.” Qinxin sobbed as she nodded, her tears wetting Qin Wentian’s robes.

“Elder brother, is it the Buddhist Sect?” Luoshen Lei stood beside Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian nodded lightly. He inclined his head and stared at Luoshen Chuan as he asked, “Grandfather, Fan Le and Xuan Xin didn’t have any contact with the western world yet they were affected so badly. Also, Qinxin also suffers from a mysterious influence, even I myself felt that I was being spied upon and when I traced it back to the source of that mysterious force, I could see the body of an illusory buddha. However, the monks of the western world only came here once several months ago and have not been here since then. Do you know if they have any abilities that could do this?”

Luoshen Chuan furrowed his brows, after that he shook his head, “The western world has always been powerful and mysterious. Their abilities are unfathomable. It’s rumored that there is a total of 3,000 buddha daos, each of them filled with profound mysteries. It’s very possible that they might have some techniques or arts that allowed them to do this but as to what it is exactly, I cannot be sure.”

Qin Wentian’s expression was incomparably heavy. If he wished to save Fan Le and Xuan Xin’s hearts, he first has to break this dao.

But now, he doesn’t even know what dao this was, and what type of force this was.

“I need to make a trip out. You guys should cultivate well in the Heaven Vault.” Qin Wentian stared at everyone as he spoke. The others nodded respectively. No one asked what he was going to do. Since he wanted to make a trip out, he naturally had his own reasons. Mo Qingcheng pulled on Qin Wentian’s hand, her beautiful eyes regarded him. Qin Wentian nodded reassuringly to her, wanting her to set her heart at ease. Only after some time did she let go of his hand.

Spatial fluctuations rumbled the area and Qin Wentian directly vanished from his location.

The Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy was still in Daoask City. This holy ground wasn’t affected by the calamities. In fact, their status even rose higher. Everyone knew that the mysterious Headmaster Ye of the sacred academy was extremely powerful. He should be able to remain undefeated even if the calamity rained upon their heads.

In addition, the legendary character whose name shook the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, Qin Wentian, has cultivated in the sacred academy before and can be considered half a disciple of the academy. In the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, it was unknown how many geniuses made a pilgrimage here, all of them wanted to enter the sacred academy for cultivation.

At this moment, a figure suddenly appeared outside the sacred academy. This figure seemed to step out from the void. He was robed in white and exuded magnificence and elegance, like he was one with the heavens and earth.

When people here saw him, many started as exclamations rang out.

“Qin Wentian!”

Those years ago, Qin Wentian had cultivated once before in the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy and he showed his face in Daoask City many times. There would naturally be people who recognized him.

In an instant, countless gazes turned to him. Qin Wentian who destroyed the Ziwei Divine Court not long ago actually came here now?

Qin Wentian didn't bother replying. He directly entered the sacred academy before people could react. This caused the people here to feel some regret. Sadly, Qin Wentian was now a legendary character in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, it wasn't so easy to be able to meet him. He was the Sect Leader of the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect, the controller of the Heaven Vault. He was able to destroy a hegemonic power by himself.

“Now, Qin Wentian already has no worries. He could enter or exit the Heaven Vault freely and came in person to the sacred academy.” Someone spoke. If it was in the past, Qin Wentian wouldn't have dared to move so freely. After all, there were simply too many people in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms that wanted to deal with him.

But now, Qin Wentian was extremely confident in himself. He wasn't afraid of anyone who wanted to hunt him.

Within the sacred academy, the three deities were already waiting for him. When they saw that Qin Wentian had arrived, they spoke, “The headmaster is already waiting for you.”

“Many thanks to teachers.” Qin Wentian nodded. After that, he was brought to a location where he saw Headmaster Ye.

“Sit.” Headmaster Ye gently smiled, indicating a place for Qin Wentian to sit. Qin Wentian also wasn't polite and directly sat down.

“I think I can guess the reason for your visit. In truth, not long ago, I just discussed your matters with Dugu and the other two.” Headmaster Ye took the initiative to speak as he looked at Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian then replied, “Headmaster, please provide me with some guidance.”

“The monk who went to your Qin Heavenly Divine Sect back then, he is actually a buddha lord with the title of Karma Buddha from the western world. He is proficient in the dao of karma.” Headmaster Ye stated.

Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed. “Back then, he imparted a buddhist art to my goddaughter. Was that considered planting a seed of karma?”

“Mhm. From then on, everything your goddaughter did, was actually within his dao of karma. Also, the people around her have also entered his dao and are infected with his karma force.” Headmaster Ye spoke.

“How can I break it?” Qin Wentian asked.

“If you want to break this karma, you naturally have to break its root. If the Karma Buddha dies, this karma force would naturally dissipate. Other than this, the only way remaining is for him to voluntarily release the threads of karma force linking them with his own will. But I’m afraid the second option is impossible.” Headmaster Ye replied.

Chapter 1960: Universe Region

Qin Wentian was speechless after he heard the headmaster’s words. But he suddenly understood many things. He naturally knew that it was impossible for the Karma Buddha to take the initiative to undo the threads of karma force.

In truth, when the Karma Buddha entered the Heaven Vault, it wasn’t merely to threaten him. The Karma Buddha already intended to act against him and he coincidentally met with Little Ye. Maybe, this was destiny. Even if Little Ye wasn’t the one, the Karma Buddha would have surely sought others out and used different methods to plant his seed of karma.

After the karma seed was planted, Little Ye’s fate was already destined. She was under the Karma Buddha’s control. The western world didn’t really directly act, sending Yue Changkong instead.

Although Yue Changkong wasn't able to deal with him, Qin Wentian still wasn't able to resolve this despite defeating Yue Changkong. Seems like he still has to face the person who planted the seed personally.

The monk only needed to sit in the western world and observe everything that happened, there was basically no need for him to act. Even at the end, the Karma Buddha only needed to quietly wait for Qin Wentian to look for him in the western world.

This, was the dao of karma. Since the instant the Karma Buddha entered the Heaven Vault, everything was already fated.

"Many thanks to senior for your guidance." Qin Wentian clasped his hands. Headmaster Ye shook his head, "This is nothing much. The western world is very powerful, you have to be careful."

"Mhm." Qin Wentian nodded. After that, he bid farewell and left, not staying behind. If this were ordinary times, he might have stayed for a period of time in the sacred academy. But right now, he didn't have any heart to do so.

After he left, Headmaster Ye and the three heavenly deities of the sacred academy stared at his vanished figure. In the eyes of the heavenly deities, traces of worry could be seen in their eyes for Qin Wentian.

The headmaster said that the western world was very powerful, there was naturally no need to doubt that. And right now, there would certainly be an inevitable clash between Qin Wentian and the western world and from their perspectives, although Qin Wentian was powerful enough to destroy the Ziwei Divine Court, there was still no way for him to do anything to the western world.

"Headmaster, if Qin Wentian heads to the western world, wouldn't that be tossing himself into the net?" Goddess Dugu asked in concern. After all, she and Qin Wentian once had a relationship as teacher and student. Qin Wentian referred to her as his teacher before and now, this student was even more outstanding than her. She naturally didn't hope for Qin Wentian to fall here.

"Qin Wentian's fate isn't so simple." The headmaster smiled and shook his head. "However, if he wishes to survive this calamity, things wouldn't be that easy for him."

"Didn't the Grim Reaper threaten the western world? Could it be that the western world is no longer wary of the Grim Reaper?" The Lifegovern Heavenly Deity frowned as he spoke.

“They still hold some trepidation for him in their hearts, this was why they didn’t act directly before this. Even now, they wanted Qin Wentian to look for them instead. But if you feel that the western world would give up their designs on the Heaven Vault just because of a single sentence from the Grim Reaper, you are severely underestimating the western world.” Headmaster Ye calmly spoke. His gaze turned towards the western direction after that.

Qin Wentian left. Outside, many people who knew about the news of his visit to the sacred academy, rushed here from afar hoping to catch a single glance of him. But ultimately, they didn’t make it in time and heard the news of his departure. Many people sighed silently, with regards to living legends, countless people would always be filled with admiration. And there’s no doubt that Qin Wentian was a living legend.

Also, this was just right now. Qin Wentian was still growing. A thousand years later, there was no doubt that his fame would be peak even among the legends of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

Naturally, there was also the possibility that Qin Wentian might fall in this calamity. After all, his opponent was the immensely powerful western world.

...

When Qin Wentian returned to the Heaven Vault, he returned to his own floating palace. He glanced at Fan Le and Xuan Xin, they were peacefully huddled together with Little Ye lying before them. This scene seemed so tranquil but when Qin Wentian saw this, his heart turned cold. He definitely had to get revenge for this. There was no doubt that he would kill Yue Changkong. The main culprit behind the scenes, the western world, would also have to pay a price.

He decisively turned and left here, beginning closed-door cultivation. He had a dao which he hasn’t fully mastered yet. He planned to make a trip out after he mastered that dao.

Although he wanted nothing more than to kill his way into the western world right now and hunt down the Karma Buddha, awakening Fan Le and Xuan Xin, he still didn’t lose his rational. It was easy to be impulsive but it would be useless. Not only would he fail to take revenge, he would even cause himself to fall into the trap. Once he fell into the trap, the ones that were in trouble wouldn’t merely be Fan Le and Xuan Xin. Everyone he wanted to protect would suffer a calamity. This was something he absolutely couldn’t accept. He also wouldn’t be able to afford to pay the price.

Hence, no matter how much anger there was in his heart, no matter how cold his heart felt, he still had to suppress his thoughts of rushing into the western world now.

In the blink of an eye, several months passed. Qin Wentian who was cultivating in one of the time worlds he created, had cultivated for several tens of years. With an increase in time ratio of one hundred times to one, this gave him more time to comprehend his insights.

Ouyang Kuangsheng interrupted him in the midst of his cultivation. He told Qin Wentian that his daughter Qinxin's emotions haven't stabilized yet even after all this time. It was like she wasn't able to get over this sorrow. If it wasn't for this matter about Qinxin, Ouyang Kuangsheng also wouldn't have interrupted Qin Wentian in his cultivation.

After Qin Wentian learned of this, he instantly ended his cultivation and went to look for Ouyang Qinxin.

Now, Ouyang Qinxin was much more haggard than before. Her originally youthful and beautiful face was now slightly sunken, she had completely lost the vibrancy of youth.

"Uncle Qin." Ouyang Qinxin called out when she saw Qin Wentian.

"Qinxin, your father told me that you haven't been able to get over it. What's going on?" Qin Wentian asked.

"I don't know why as well. Little Ye's images fill my mind, it's like I can see her coming to find me everytime, telling me about her death. Even if I want to rest, I would be startled awake by nightmares." Ouyang Qinxin shook her head lightly. She felt very miserable, this wasn't only because of her best friend's death, it was also because of the torment she felt now which caused her will to want to collapse.

"Karma Buddha." Qin Wentian coldly spoke. If the Karma Buddha doesn't die, the karma force would always exist and the threads of karma would never be severed. Qinxin would always be affected. Was this the warning the Karma Buddha told him about?

Qin Wentian felt pain in his heart. He walked over and hugged her while speaking softly, "Qinxin, you have to be fine, okay? Uncle Qin doesn't want to see anything happen to you."

After losing Little Ye, it already caused him to suffer enough pain. If something happened to Qinxin as well, he didn't know how he would face it.

"Mhm." Ouyang Qinxin nodded her head. Upon thinking that she was still able to hug her Uncle Qin and be comforted by him yet Little Ye has already transformed into a corpse. Her tears began flowing uncontrollably again, staining Qin Wentian's clothes wet.

"But, I can't control myself." Qinxin also tried her best not to think about it but she wasn't able to control her emotions.

"Uncle Qin understands." Qin Wentian silently blamed himself. He naturally knew why Qinxin couldn't control herself. Because, she has entered the karma dao of the Karma Buddha. Even he himself had been spied upon, let alone Qinxin.

Qin Wentian held her closely as she simply sobbed in his embrace. Finally, the sound of sobbing grew softer and faded away. Qin Wentian lowered his head and discovered that Qinxin's eyes were closed, she was now peacefully asleep although tear stains could still be seen at the corners of her eyes.

She actually fell asleep like this.

When he saw this scene, Qin Wentian felt even more heartbroken. How fatigued this lass must be to fall asleep like this?

"It has been a very long time since she could feel at ease to sleep. Maybe, in your embrace, she can feel more secure." Ouyang Kuangsheng transmitted his voice to Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian stared at the haggard look on the young woman's face. He inclined his head and looked at the sky while drawing in a deep breath.

Seems like he cannot wait anymore.

He didn't move, he simply stood there allowing the young girl to quietly lean against him in sleep.

"Little Ye." In her dreams, Qinxin's body suddenly trembled like she was having a nightmare.

“Uncle Qin, save Little Ye and save me!” She actually spoke in her sleep, clearly in a nightmare. Her voice sounded so weak and helpless, causing Qin Wentian’s heart to feel even more pain and sorrow.

Qin Wentian was like a statue that didn’t move. He was afraid any movements by him would frighten the girl. He silently vowed in his heart that he would never let Qinxin suffer the fate of Little Ye. He would definitely not.

Qinxin slept with ease for a few hours before she gradually awoke. When she saw that she was lying in Qin Wentian’s embrace, she inclined her head and asked, “Uncle Qin, how did I fall asleep?”

A dotting smile appeared on Qin Wentian’s face as he stroked her hair. “Qinxin, you are too weary. In the future, try to rest more alright?”

“Mhm.” Qinxin nodded, she would try her best.

“Don’t let Uncle Qin and your parents worry about you anymore.” Qin Wentian spoke again. Qinxin then glanced at Ouyang Kuangsheng and called out, “Daddy!”

“Silly girl.” Ouyang Kuangsheng sighed. Qin Wentian then spoke, “I’m leaving first. Ouyang, take good care of this little girl. Also, Qinxin, you have to remember Uncle Qin’s words. I won’t let anything happen to you.”

The two of them nodded. Qin Wentian then returned to his own residence. He didn’t stop for too long. He bid farewell with his wives and began to make an independent journey out of the Heaven Vault.

In the Heaven Vault, not many people knew that Qin Wentian had left. There was no need to mention about the outside world.

In the boundlessly vast territory of the Universe Region, there would be countless people entering and leaving every day. Today, a young man stepped into the Universe Region but there was no commotion at all. He was like a grain of sand tossed into the ocean, he didn’t even cause a ripple.

Nobody knew he was here, and nobody knew what he came here to do!