

Ancient GM 1961

Chapter 1961: Qin Kexin

In the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, there were some secret forbidden grounds that only a rare few had the qualifications to enter. And after they entered, it was very difficult for them to leave alive.

Many of such forbidden grounds were not known to many people because it was extremely rare for people being able to succeed in leaving them alive, hence, this led to only very few people knowing about them.

For example the Heaven Vault. The Heaven Vault was once something extremely few people knew about. Only after the secret of the Heaven Vault was revealed did people of the world learn about it.

There were still some mysterious grounds where the secrets within them weren't resolved yet.

In the extreme eastern direction of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, this location had the title of 'Ends of Supreme Ancient.' Over here, there was a sea suspended in midair, it contained terrifying might. In every generation, there would be people from the Chaos Region trying to probe it but not even those heavenly deities from the peak powers have succeeded. Once, there were some heavenly deities from the hegemonic powers who decided to enter to probe its secrets. However, the moment they entered, they couldn't return. And after that, even for the hegemonic powers, they didn't dare to easily probe that region.

And up until today, many people only dared to stand outside the location and look. None dared to enter the Suspended Sea.

Some people claimed that inside the Suspended Sea, there was only a boundless blackhole. It was the 'ends' of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, capable of devouring everything.

At this moment, in the airspace above the Suspended Sea, a stretch of black fog could be seen. After that, a figure descended from the sky and landed on a huge reef in the Suspended Sea. This figure seemed somewhat demonic, and had a very pale countenance.

“Are you sure there’s a great opportunity in this place?” Yue Changkong asked. However, there was no one beside him. It was like he was talking to himself.

“Naturally. Don’t forget the identity of our past lives.” A voice rang out from the void. “Within the Suspended Sea, there is a huge secret of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms hidden here. In this current era, only a scarce few know of it. Naturally, even if they knew, those from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms who could enter the Suspended Sea can be counted on the fingers of two hands. And as for you, who is me in this current life, you are naturally one of them.”

“Right.” Yue Changkong nodded. In the battle before, he actually couldn’t defeat Qin Wentian. This caused him to be extremely depressed and felt a sense of defeat. Naturally, the him now would no longer waver his own heart. His heart now was even more resolute than before. There would come a day where the entire world would be trampled upon by him, the multitude of lives in this world would fight to be his slaves.

“Let’s go.” The voice from the void rang out. Yue Changkong stepped out and entered the Suspended Sea before him. Terrifying huge waves crashed over. When Yue Changkong saw this scene, despite his current state of heart, his heart involuntarily trembled. This was a sea with waves that could hammer the heavens. It wasn’t a sea that was on the ground, it was suspended in mid-air and there were many terrifying storms generating vortexes. Within the sea, there were countless black holes that would draw everyone who got near it into its depths.

Yue Changkong directly walked into the sea. After that, it was like stepping through a terrifying portal. There were countless black holes before him, his divine sense wasn’t able to probe any of them. But at this moment, countless heads formed from black fog manifested around him as they shot towards different directions to investigate.

Based on his powerful strength and the help provided by his past-self, Yue Changkong finally managed to walk through the Suspended Sea and arrived behind it. This place wasn’t a world inside the sea. It was the world behind the sea. The sea acted like an isolator to a parallel world and he has finally managed to cross the isolator, arriving at this second world.

What secrets would be in here exactly?

Yue Changkong’s body floated forward. He saw some people. Although this place he was in wasn’t as luxurious and flourishing as some of the main cities of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, there are still plenty of people here. This place felt more like a small town, an extremely quiet town.

Also, the cultivation bases of people here were all extremely strong. When his divine sense swept out to investigate, he actually felt alarm in his heart. Even the children were immortals, many of the others were world overlords and there were even heavenly deities.

“What place is this exactly?” Yue Changkong felt some shock in his heart, but at the same time, he also felt excitement. Things were like what his past-life self has said. This place might contain a heaven-shaking opportunity. If he could turn all these people here into nutrients, it would definitely be of great benefit to him. The moment this thought crossed his mind, excitement leapt in his heart as an evil gleam shone in his eyes.

At this moment, many people below were looking at this stranger who was apparently a new visitor. They regarded him with trepidation, this was especially so when they felt his divine sense sweeping across them. Their expressions instantly grew colder as they stared at this uninvited guest.

What was going on? Yet another uninvited guest arrived? Many years ago, another young man had also come here.

However, when that young man arrived, he was heavily injured and almost lost his life. This young man before them actually seemed to be in glowing spirits and was in perfect health. In fact, he even exuded an aura of evil. Clearly, he was much stronger compared to the young man who came before. Also, the evil gleam in his eyes caused one to feel loathing and disgust when they looked at him.

“Who is the one in charge here?” Yue Changkong did nothing to mask his evil smile as he stared at the people below.

The people below inclined their heads and looked at him. No one replied. Yue Changkong laughed and turned his gaze towards a child, “You, come over and tell uncle.”

“I won’t tell you. Elder sis Kexin says that we must not get close to strangers.” That young child casually spoke. Yue Changkong’s eyes flashed. “Who is elder sister Kexin?”

That child was dragged away by an adult. The other adults ignored the question and one of them asked, “Sir, what is your purpose here?”

“I came here for an opportunity.” Yue Changkong laughed uproariously. “Since you guys refuse to me, I will search for her on my own.”

After speaking, Yue Changkong moved forward. His powerful divine sense extended forth, wanting to sweep through this entire place. Since he was already here, the first thing he must do is to naturally check the strength level of this place. He wanted to find the person in charge because he wanted to see how strong the cultivation base of that person was.

From afar, the beautiful eyes of a young woman suddenly opened as she glanced in Yue Changkong's direction. Divine glow could be seen in her eyes, resplendent to the extreme. Her beauty was also unrivalled. Even Yue Changkong couldn't help but start when he saw her, he felt like his eyes were playing tricks on him. How could such a beauty appear in a place like this?

What was even more terrifying was that this beauty was actually a powerful heavenly deity. The aura radiating from her would cause ordinary deities to be shocked.

After Yue Changkong recovered from his astonishment, the smile on his face became even more radiant, but it still exuded evil.

That young woman radiated a divine brilliance. She seemed to be a true goddess, bathing in divine light, so beautiful that everyone who saw her would be breathless. Everyone in the world was only qualified to look up at her and marvel at her beauty.

“What do you think about becoming my dao companion?” Yue Changkong asked, his heart was clearly moved by her beauty. Compared to Donghuang Ying, this woman was countless times more beautiful. Regardless of beauty or talent, Donghuang Ying wasn't comparable at all. Only this woman could truly move his heart, only this woman has the qualifications to become his dao companion, a perfect dao companion.

“This woman isn't simple. Her strength is extraordinary. In addition, I can sense even more terrifying existences here. You better not stay for too long at this place.” A voice rang out in Yue Changkong's mind. That arrogant giant face which was his past-self, actually felt trepidation about this place. This caused Yue Changkong to feel some disbelief. He replied mentally, “This isn't like you.”

“You have not fully awakened yet, it's best to be more cautious. It isn't so easy to exit this place.” That voice rang out once more. Yue Changkong nodded his head. At this moment, he suddenly sensed a powerful divine sense had locked on to him. He traced the divine sense and when he saw the owner of the divine sense, he was started once again.

This secret realm actually gave him surprises after surprises.

He actually met someone familiar here. In addition, this man was someone who was at the peak of all geniuses in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms among the younger generations once before – Heaven’s Son, Qin Dangtian.

He, was also in this place.

Qin Dangtian naturally also saw Yue Changkong. He stepped out and moved closer to Yue Changkong. This Qin Dangtian who was once known as the Heaven’s Son, seemed less sharper compared to the past yet his aura grew more profound.

If it was before, Qin Dangtian wouldn’t give a damn even if he saw Yue Changkong. His identity was Heaven’s Son, he disdained even giving a straight look at Yue Changkong. But now, he actually seriously surveyed Yue Changkong. He could feel that this Yue Changkong was far too different from the past.

“Brother Qin, how have you been? I didn’t expect to run into you in this place.” Yue Changkong smiled.

“How did you enter?” Qin Dangitian calmly asked. This place was something an ancestor of the Qin Clan discovered. The Qin Clan knew of this secret realm, but that ancestor who came in to probe the secrets here, didn’t manage to return. Hence, although the people of the Qin Clan knew about this place, no one dared to enter here recklessly. But Qin Dangtian came in, by doing so, he narrowly survived. But because of the determination and resolve in his heart, he still managed to come to this place.

Yue Changkong, how had he entered?

“I naturally walked in.” Yue Changkong smiled. He glanced at that beautiful young woman and he asked, “Brother Qin, who is this beauty? Can Brother Qin give some introductions?”

Qin Dangtian stared at Yue Changkong as he coldly spoke, “You best not have any strange ideas or you better be prepared to face the consequences.”

“Brother Qin, you are as proud and arrogant as ever.” Yue Changkong coldly laughed. Qin Dingtian was so rude to him? Would the current him fear Qin Dingtian? Although Qin Dingtian was different from the past, he was also not the past Yue Changkong.

At this moment, black fog appeared behind Yue Changkong as a giant face materialized. This face glanced at the beautiful young woman and Qin Dingtian, after that, he asked, “Who is the tomb keeper?”

The eyes of the young woman flashed. She stared at the giant face as her eyes gleamed with sharpness.

Qin Dingtian’s expression also changed. The giant face behind Yue Changkong, what was it?

As for the tomb keeper, even he hasn’t come in contact with him up until now. Qin Dingtian only saw the tomb keeper from afar before.

However, he knew that this beautiful young woman was none other than the tomb keeper’s daughter. It was rumored that there’s more than one tomb keeper here. There are a total of two, and they were a couple.

“My name is Qin Kexin. No matter who you are, you best not create trouble. If not, be prepared to be buried here.” The young woman coldly spoke. After that, she turned and left as multi-colored light flashed. Her cold words didn’t seem to be words trying to scare off people. In fact, she spoke these words because of immense self confidence!

Chapter 1962: Entering the World

“Qin Kexin.” Yue Changkong stared at the beautiful figure that was leaving as he licked his lips. A look of greed flashed in his evil eyes.

He wanted this woman.

Qin Dingtian saw the evil light gleaming in Yue Changkong’s eyes. He coldly spoke, “You better not have any ill intentions.”

“What? Are you interested in her?” Yue Changkong smiled at Qin Dangtian. Qin Dangtian didn’t reply, he merely coldly glanced at Yue Changkong. In truth, he was unclear what his feelings were towards Qin Kexin. She was extremely beautiful, and even in the perspective of the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, her beauty belonged to the top-tier. Also, she was a heavenly deity that wasn’t weaker than him. Her techniques were also unfathomable and multitudinous.

Most probably, only the number one beauty in the nine heavens, the Mystical Maiden of the Nine Heavenly Mystic Palace would be comparable to her.

With regards to such a beautiful young woman, who wouldn’t have some thoughts about her? This was especially so given that Qin Dangtian had experienced Goddess Nichang’s betrayal before he entered this secret realm, in addition to Qin Wentian’s humiliation. Hence, after he saw such a beauty in this quiet and peaceful world, how could his heart not be moved? Naturally, he knew of his purpose here. What was most important to him now was cultivation.

Also, although he might be interested in her, Qin Kexin was like a goddess not from the mortal world. She didn’t exhibit any interest in him at all and wouldn’t even spare an additional glance at him. Her personality was cool, proud and aloof.

“Back then, the fiancée of Heaven’s Son got seduced by Qin Wentian. It’s of no wonder that Brother Qin’s heart would be moved upon encountering a goddess like Qin Kexin here. But I have to remind Brother Qin that not long ago, Qin Wentian just destroyed the Ziwei Divine Court before I came in here. He personally slew the Ziwei Star Sovereign. You better consider your own future, including the future of your Qin Clan.” Yue Changkong had an evil smile on his face as he spoke.

Qin Dangtian’s expression froze as a terrifying light gleamed in his eyes.

Qin Wentian had enough strength to destroy the Ziwei Divine Court and kill the Ziwei Star Sovereign alone? Has his strength already reached that level?

In this secret realm, although there are opportunities, he could still feel a heavy pressure on him. It was not only him cultivating in a secret realm. He didn’t forget that Qin Wentian possessed the Heaven Vault. The Heaven Vault was undoubtedly the most suitable place for cultivation in the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

Yue Changkong no longer bothered about Qin Dangtian who was lost in his thoughts. His body flashed as he moved ahead. His past-self was constantly guiding him where to go in his mind. Although he didn’t know what place this is, his past-self clearly knew a thing or two.

This secret realm seemed to be very vast, and one has to pass through the Suspended Sea to get here. After arriving at this secret realm, the environment here seemed to be extremely safe. Other than the fact that the people cultivating here have very high cultivation bases, there was nothing unusual about it. If it wasn't for the fact that those people included the children that have high cultivation bases, he might have felt that he just wandered into an ordinary town.

The sky in front continued to grow dark, like it was enveloped by clouds of gloominess, casting darkness in the world. It seemed that a powerful storm would brew at anytime. Lightning flashed and thunder roared, giving the scene a desolate feel, like this was a scene from an apocalyptic world.

Yue Changkong increased his speed and moved forward. Up ahead, there was a mausoleum. The mausoleum was so vast that one couldn't see the end of it with a single glance. There were countless tombs here, all arranged chaotically and not via their heights. There was no order to it at all. Occasionally, there would be terrifying light radiating from some of the tombs but every time such a thing happened, lightning bolts would fall from the dark skies and blast into the terrifying light, forcing it to fade away. It appeared that these lightning bolts were used to suppress the mysterious power within the mausoleum.

"Is this the place you wanted to bring me to?" Yue Changkong spoke. The giant face appeared behind him again, it stared at the tombs here as terrifying evil light gleamed within its eyes. It then emotionally spoke, "I didn't expect that we would arrive here at such an opportune time. This must be heaven's will."

"What do you mean?" Yue Changkong asked.

"Go, let's enter." The giant face spoke. Yue Changkong's eyes flashed. After that he sped forward, moving towards the mausoleum. And upon the moment he stepped into it, he could feel a mysterious power flowing around his body. This feeling was very strange. And the deeper he went inside the mausoleum, the more intense this feeling was.

"Is this, dao...?" The evil gleam in Yue Changkong's eyes brightened. This was truly an excellent location.

But at this moment, Yue Changkong seemed to have sensed something else. His footsteps suddenly stopped as he turned his gaze ahead. At a location extremely far away in the distance, he could see a blurry figure quietly standing there. By simply standing there casually, he made it seem that there

was only him in this entire world. This feeling was extremely strong and it caused an impact that made Yue Changkong's heart shudder.

This man was clearly an extremely powerful expert.

“Junior is named Yue Changkong. May I inquire if senior is the tomb keeper?” Yue Changkong spoke, his voice ringing through the air. Over here, rain continued to fall but it didn't cause that mysterious figure to be wet. He wore a grey robe and his hair was shoulder-length. Yue Changkong couldn't see his face clearly, but this figure stood straight and tall. Just from the mysterious figure's aura alone, Yue Changkong could tell that this must be an extremely awe-inspiring character.

This figure didn't bother with Yue Changkong. He simply continued standing there and would glance up at the dark clouds in the sky, like he was thinking about something.

After a long time, his figure flashed as he vanished from the spot. Yue Changkong couldn't even see where he moved to.

“Do not disturb any of the tombs here. If not, die.” A cold voice rang out from the sky, reverberating through this entire space. When Yue Changkong heard this, a frown creased his face, feeling extremely unhappy. However, the giant face behind him reminded, “This is the tomb keeper, it's better for you to act more low-profile.”

Before regaining his strength, everything had to be endured. Yue Changkong's only goal now was to restore the cultivation his past-life had, and grew even stronger than what his past-life had achieved.

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In a mysterious location inside the secret realm, there were a few tiny huts here. A beautiful middle-aged woman quietly sat there. Her features were elegant and beautiful, if she was slightly younger, her beauty would definitely be of the empire-toppling grade.

At this moment, a figure appeared here. It was none other than the figure in the depths of the mausoleum. His long hair casually draped over his shoulders, but the contours of his face were clear and sharp. If one observed closely, they would see that this man was extraordinarily handsome despite being a middle-aged man. When he was younger, he was surely a pretty boy.

“Father, that person is clearly an evil man. Why did you allow him to enter the divine mausoleum?” At this moment, a figure appeared. It was none other than Qin Kexin, that extremely beautiful young woman.

“This is the rules governing tomb keepers. I cannot break the rules.” That person calmly replied. Qin Kexin’s beautiful eyes flashed but she remained silent. She also knew of the rules of the divine mausoleum. The tomb keeper was responsible for protecting the tombs. As long as the person who entered didn’t try to destroy the tombs, the tomb keeper cannot interfere. This was a rule passed down by the previous generation tomb keeper. It has been so for countless generations.

“The divine mausoleum will undergo a great change soon, I won’t be able to protect it for long.” At this moment, the grey-robed figure turned his glance towards the direction of the mausoleum. He then continued in a low voice, “Kexin, haven’t you always wanted to go out? Now, I will permit you to leave. You can enter the world for your cultivation.”

“Father!” Qin Kexin’s beautiful eyes widened. Her father was permitting her to enter the outside world?

This secret realm was isolated from the external world. It can be considered a type of mundane world.

“Are you really letting her go out?” The beautiful middle-aged woman walked over. She had a look of reluctance to part in her eyes when she looked at Qin Kexin.

“Kexin’s strength is strong enough now, she can leave anytime she wants to. Also, in the near future, we have to exit this place as well.” The tomb keeper slowly spoke. The woman remained silent, she looked at her daughter only to see Qin Kexin was looking at both of them. Qin Kexin then nodded, “Alright. I’ll go out first to take a look. Father, when should I leave?”

“Now.” The tomb keeper replied, this caused the beautiful eyes of Qin Kexin to widen again as she stared at her parents. But even so, she nodded her head. She then bowed to her parents, “Father, mother, you two must take care of yourself.”

After speaking, she directly turned and departed, as carefree and graceful as ever.

“Kexin...” That woman still felt some reluctance as she softly spoke. However, her daughter didn’t turn her head back. After Qin Kexin vanished, the woman glanced at her husband, “Are you really so at ease about her?”

The tomb keeper stretched out his hands and stroked his wife's hair while a look of tenderness appeared in his eyes.

"Kexin is already a powerful heavenly deity. If you are even worried about her, then..." The tomb keeper glanced towards the horizons. His wife seemed to understand what he was saying. She also followed his gaze as she glanced into the horizons. A look of longing could be seen in her eyes.

In the small town outside the divine mausoleum, when the people there knew that Qin Kexin wanted to leave, all of them felt very reluctant. They all appeared to send her off. Qin Dangtian also learned of this as he sighed silently in his heart. However, his heart was even more resolute than before. During these years, his improvements had been extremely great. Now that he was at a critical point of his cultivation, he decided to stay here for now until he achieved a breakthrough. Only after that would he leave this place. When he returned to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, he was sure that there would be a chance for him to meet with this young woman again.

The world inside the secret realm lost a beautiful young woman while the external world gained a beautiful and powerful heavenly deity. Also, her name soon began to circulate through the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

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Qin Wentian knew nothing about this secret realm. He also didn't know that Yue Changkong, whom he wanted to kill, was currently in there. He also had no idea that Qin Dangtian was there too. If not, he would surely make a trip there personally.

Him who has arrived at the Universe Region, directly headed to the core center of the Universe Region, the true Pureland of Bliss.

In this pureland, the Buddhist Sect was something everyone believed in, channeling their faith into it. Everyone in this great region was a cultivator of the buddhist path. They believed in the buddha dao.

Over here, there was no social ranking to differentiate the classes of humans. Everyone was equal. However, the people here all revered and respected reverends with great attainments in the buddha path. These reverends to them, were all people of virtue and prestige, everyone worshipped them.

Naturally, those with the greatest talent in the buddhist path were all cultivating in the western paradise of the Pureland of Bliss. Even buddha lords were there. Only true reverends with high enough attainments in the buddha dao had the qualifications to enter the western paradise. Other than them, disregarding their current strength, those with exceedingly high potential would also be recommended by the Buddhist Sect to enter the western paradise.

Other than them, no one else could enter the western paradise. Naturally, an existence like the Grim Reaper was an exception. Back then when he descended, dark clouds covered the western world, casting the entire Pureland of Bliss into darkness. The western paradise was covered up as well. However, that was the Grim Reaper. How many existences like the Grim Reaper does the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms have?

Hence, even though Qin Wentian arrived, he wasn't able to enter the western paradise too!

Chapter 1963: Asking about the Buddha Dao

Qin Wentian walked through the Pureland of Bliss. Holy light would shimmer in and out of existence, illuminating the mortal world. The power of the Buddhist Sect was truly strong. This western world had an aura of transcendence to it, like it wasn't stained by mortal dust.

Also, Qin Wentian discovered a strange phenomenon. It felt like there was an invisible energy that continuously flowed towards a direction. And, that direction was where the western paradise was located.

Qin Wentian didn't directly head towards the western paradise. He wasn't so self-confident that he felt he could barge into the western paradise alone and fight against the entire Buddhist Sect. Even the Grim Reaper didn't feel certainty that he could do it. If not, he wouldn't merely have come here to threaten them. The current Qin Wentian might already be sufficiently powerful but even so, there was still quite a distance between him and that crazy old freak.

He came to the western world. He had no choice but to come. Little Ye has already died while Fan Le and Xuan Xin became something akin to zombies. Although he wanted revenge for this, he could afford to wait a little. If not, once he died, who would take revenge? Who would save Fan Le and Xuan Xin? What would his family do?

But now, he had no choice but to come here. Because, Qinxin's fate might be influenced by the Karma Buddha, she might face the danger of dying anytime. Hence, he could only take the risk and come to the western world, to this Pureland of Bliss.

If he wanted to enter the western paradise, he only had a single solution. He had to find an esteemed reverend in a Buddhist Sect here in the Pureland of Bliss that would give him the recommendation needed to enter.

In that case, should he directly display overwhelming strength to gain that recommendation? This path doesn't seem feasible. If this is the case, he would only attract unwanted attention from the monks in the western paradise.

Other than this, there seemed to be only one other path remaining. For juniors in the Buddhist Sect with outstanding talent, they had a chance to gain a recommendation and could enter the western paradise to seek the dao.

The Bodhi Temple was one of the Buddhist Sects in the Pureland of Bliss. They had consummate knowledge about the buddha path and was widely respected by people in the Pureland of Bliss. The monks in the Bodhi Temple were all monks that believed in the concept of suffering. In fact, there were even some buddha lords in the western paradise that originated from the Bodhi Temple. Hence, this particular Buddhist Temple was extremely famous.

The old monk that was the abbot of the Bodhi Temple had very high attainments in the buddha dao. He was extremely kind and this was something everyone knew about. Countless people were impressed by him. If it wasn't for the fact that the old monk's talent in cultivation was slightly inferior, he would have already become a heavenly deity in the western paradise.

Today, a handsome young man came to the Bodhi Temple. He was clad in black and his hair draped his shoulders. He exuded an aura of extraordinariness and had a cultivation absent at the world overlord realm.

A monk of the Bodhi Temple came out. When he saw this young man, the monk asked, "Benefactor, what is your purpose in coming here?"

"I came here to seek the buddhist path. May I request a meeting with the Bodhi Abbot?" That young man calmly asked. His gaze was extremely deep and shone like stars in the sky. This young man was none other than Qin Wentian. He naturally didn't use his original appearance and he had even sealed his cultivation base, causing him to appear like an ordinary world overlord.

“Abbot is extremely busy throughout the day, there are countless people who come here to seek the buddhist path. I’m afraid Abbot wouldn’t have time to meet with benefactor.” The monk slowly spoke.

“If he doesn’t see me, I will kill everyone who is here to seek the buddhist path.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke, his tone was cold, brimming with an immense baleful aura. The monk before him pressed his palms together after he heard that as he chanted buddhic verses. After that, the melody of buddhic chants rang out through the air, as its energy fluctuations bored down on Qin Wentian. This buddha melody didn’t contain any attack power, it was to calm one’s mental state and heart down. The monk wanted to neutralize the baleful aura from Qin Wentian.

“Benefactor, you are steeped in vengeance. This place is a holy ground of the buddhist path, you should return to where you came from.” The monk spoke.

“I heard that the Bodhi Abbot has a very kind personality and has the intentions to deliver the masses from evil. Could he really be so heartless as to let me kill everyone who came here to seek the buddhist path and refuses to see me?” Qin Wentian coldly continued. Although there was a hint of threat in his voice, he naturally wouldn’t do so. It was just that people of this world all said that the Bodhi Abbot was a saint, he did many acts of kindness and accumulated virtue. Hence, he wanted to use this opportunity to take a look and see whether if the Bodhi Abbot was truly a merciful person or just another hypocrite.

“In the Pureland of Bliss, if benefactor touches upon the killing sin, there would naturally be people who would appear to deliver you.” The monk calmly stated.

“After I killed everyone, the sin has already manifested. Those who died have already died, even if someone came to deal with me after that, what’s the point?” Qin Wentian counter-asked. “Does the so-called quote ‘Buddha is merciful,’ only amount to this much?”

The eyes of the monk flashed as he looked at Qin Wentian. He shook his head slightly but at this moment, within the ancient temple, a voice rang out. “Benefactor, please enter the temple.”

The monk blocking his way stepped aside after hearing this. He closed his eyes and had his palms pressed together. Qin Wentian stepped out and entered the ancient temple.

There was no treasure light within the temple, everything looked very simple. The atmosphere was quiet, the bell here was made from bronze and the stone pavilion contained traces of time. Qin

Wentian walked through the corridor and entered a simple and somewhat crude room. There was no statue of a buddha here, there was only a simple praying mat and a buddha lamp. A monk could be seen seated on the mat, his appearance was extremely old, like the light of his life was about to wink out at any moment.

“Benefactor, you radiate a strong baleful aura.” That monk closed his eyes and spoke. Qin Wentian merely smiled, “Since abbot is willing to meet with me, the baleful aura has naturally dispersed.”

His aura gradually calmed down.

However, the Bodhi Abbot shook his head. “The baleful aura cannot be intentionally concealed. It is more of an intent than an external form, it manifests from within not without. As long as your heart is filled with vengeance, baleful aura would naturally be birthed.”

“Abbot is wise.” Qin Wentian praised, from the bottom of his heart. He sat on the opposite of the abbot as he casually spoke, “I’ve always felt that my attainments in the buddha path are extremely profound but I didn’t have the fate to meet with a true buddha. Should I feel vengeance in my heart?”

“If your attainment in the buddhist dao is profound, buddha would be in your heart. You can see him anytime.” The Bodhi Abbot replied.

“But if this is the case, why does every buddhist cultivator in the world wish to enter the western paradise instead of looking at their own heart?” Qin Wentian asked.

“The buddha path is boundless, there are many top-tier buddha techniques and arts in the western paradise.” The abbot didn’t conceal anything.

“Since this is the case, I desire to obtain top-tier buddha techniques and arts to better my understanding of the buddha path. Can abbot give me a recommendation to enter the western paradise?” Qin Wentian asked.

The abbot shook his head. “Benefactor, you didn’t come here for this purpose.”

“I pursue powerful buddhist arts to increase my understanding of the buddha path. How can you say that I’m not here for this purpose?” Qin Wentian asked again.

“The buddha path isn’t as simple as one’s strength in buddha arts. Benefactor, you don’t have fate with the buddha path.” The abbot continued to shake his head.

Qin Wentian glanced at the abbot as he coldly laughed, “Hypocrite.”

The abbot simply lowered his head. Qin Wentian continued, “For those powerful buddha lords in the western paradise, other than being extremely strong in certain buddha-type energy due to their skill in the powerful buddha arts, they are no different from other ordinary men.”

“Benefactor’s words are too serious.” The Bodhi Abbot spoke.

“Buddha says that all lives are equal. The western paradise wishes to absorb the faith of the people of the world. They unified and governed four lower immortal realms and receive the worship of countless people, enjoying the joss flames burned in respect for them. What did they rely on to achieve this?” Qin Wentian continued, “They relied on nothing but powerful buddha arts and techniques. The buddha path is a dao of hypocrisy. If they didn’t have the support of strength, they would be nothing. Abbot, look at you. If all lives are equal, why don’t you head into the western paradise and get the buddha lords to give up their positions to you. I’m very curious what your ending would be.”

“Benefactor, your words are too extreme.” The abbot calmly replied.

“Extreme?” Qin Wentian laughed. “Since I came here to ask for a meeting with abbot, I would like to ask abbot a question. Now, there are so many major things happening in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms and I’m sure abbot knows a thing or two about it. The evil devil Yue Changkong brings destruction and chaos to the world, it was unknown how many died to him. I believe some of those who died should be buddha cultivators too. With such evil present, as a representative of the buddhist dao that spoke of pursuing kindness, why didn’t the western world act to stop him?”

“There are countless types of evils in the world, we cannot diminish them all. The thirty-three heavens are too vast. The buddha can only make it so that our western world is freed from evil. Maybe when one day, everyone in the world cultivates the buddha path, their natural alignments would then lean towards kindness. Such evil then wouldn’t exist anymore.” The abbot spoke.

“What a good ‘everyone in the world cultivates the buddha path.’ If everyone in the world really did so, and if those who want to commit evil still exist, wouldn’t they have a legitimate excuse to do what they want? Satisfying their own desires.” Qin Wentian mocked.

“Benefactor, please explain.” The abbot spoke.

Qin Wentian waved his hand and sealed this space. After that he spoke, “Yue Changkong is an incarnation of evil, it is one thing that the western world doesn’t eradicate him. However, they even joined forces with this evil devil. Is this also what the quote ‘buddha path leaning towards kindness’ means?”

“I don’t understand your meaning.” The abbot shook his head.

“The Karma Buddha of the western paradise once entered the Heaven Vault. After that, there was a young girl who went out to play, she encountered Yue Changkong and was kidnapped and killed. After that, the parents of this young girl were also badly affected that they lost consciousness completely, entering a zombie-like state. As for the best friend of the young girl, she uses tears to wash her face daily, unable to walk out from the karma linking her and her best friend. Abbot, what do you feel about this matter?” Qin Wentian stared at the Bodhi Abbot as he coldly asked.

The body of the abbot trembled. His eyes opened for the first time. Although he was old, his eyes were still spirited. He stared at Qin Wentian for a long time before closing his eyes again. He chanted a buddha verse before speaking, “Benefactor Qin came from afar, this monk has neglected my reception of you.”

“I heard that there’s a buddha path technique that can open the eye of wisdom. You are truly very intelligent.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke. “Since you know of my identity, do you feel fear in your heart?”

The abbot shook his head, he understood Qin Wentian’s meaning. Since Qin Wentian has revealed his identity, the abbot was now in danger.

Qin Wentian’s eyes glowed with a terrifying light. It was like he opened his heavenly eye and wanted to see through all deceit and illusions. He continued pressing, “Abbot hasn’t replied to my earlier question. What do you feel about this matter?”

“I cannot see through the reasons behind the buddha lord’s actions.” The abbot shook his head and replied.

“Is that so? In that case, what about the matter when the western world desires to seize my Heaven Vault and even threatened me? Abbot, what do you feel about that?” Qin Wentian asked again. The abbot truly didn’t know how he should reply.

“Does abbot know the reason behind the western world wanting to seize the Heaven Vault is because they wanted to unify the entire thirty-three immortal realms, including ruling supreme in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Also, from what I know, this is the instruction given by the godking of the western world. So, is this what the buddhist dao means?” A cold smile appeared on Qin Wentian’s face. He wanted to see how would this esteemed reverend that’s respected by so many people, answer his question.

When the abbot heard the words ‘godking,’ his body trembled violently. He turned his gaze into the distance and spoke, “There are endless disputes in the world. When has blood ever ceased to flow in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms? If the Buddhist Sect unifies the world, peace would finally be achieved. For the great dao, the western world chose to forsake the minor dao.

“So it is all for the greater good? What an excellent response. In that case, does this mean that the people of my Heaven Vault can be sacrificed? Even if the western world has to collude with evil, there’s no problems at all because everything is for the greater good, for the sake of achieving peace in the world?” Qin Wentian laughed uproariously. “What is greater love? Lesser love? Monks cannot even love, yet they actually have the qualifications to say that they want to achieve peace because they love the lives of the world? How shameless is that? It is fine if one wanted to pursue their ambitions of becoming the ultimate ruler, but to do so using the pretext of acting with kindness for the greater good? How hypocritical is that? Is this the true face of the western world? If you want to speak about forsaking the minor dao for the major dao, does abbot know that the countless lives lost in the world-destroying battle of Ancient Azure Mystic back then, were all caused by the western world acting in the shadows?”

The abbot felt his heart trembling as a terrified look actually appeared in his eyes. His heart was trembling, his faith was wavering as well.

“I don’t want to waste time talking with a hypocrite. Send me to the western paradise.” Qin Wentian stood up as an imposing and powerful aura gushed forth from him.

Chapter 1964: Sacrifice

The Bodhi Abbot stared at Qin Wentian while sighing in his heart. His palms were pressed together while he bowed to Qin Wentian, “Benefactor Qin, it isn’t impossible if you want me to give you a

recommendation for you to enter the western paradise. But have you ever thought that even if you controlled me and ensure that I didn't leak this secret, things might not go your way. The western paradise isn't an ordinary place. Benefactor Qin, why do you insist on acting like this, ignoring your own safety?"

Qin Wentian looked at the Bodhi Abbot. The abbot's gaze was clear, like he was truly worried about Qin Wentian's safety. Even though Qin Wentian could see through all illusions and deceit, he didn't see anything hypocritical about the abbot. It was like this abbot was truly concerned about him.

However, there were simply too many buddhist arts and techniques, Qin Wentian couldn't really be sure what was true or false. However, he couldn't take the risk. Since he has revealed his identity, he had to make sure that he can control the Bodhi Abbot.

"A daughter of my good friend is being controlled by the Karma Buddha. I have to go to the western paradise no matter what. If abbot is really concerned about my safety, I hope that you can cooperate with me and send me there." Qin Wentian calmly spoke.

"Amitabha." The abbot pressed his palms together and spoke, "Benefactor Qin is willing to walk into danger for the people around you. From this, I can tell that you are a kind-hearted soul. Even if the Heaven Vault expands under your control, it probably won't endanger the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Maybe, the Buddhist Sect is wrong."

"Benefactor Qin, how do you want this old monk to cooperate? Just state it out." The Bodhi Abbot spoke.

"Let me join the sect under the Karma Buddha." Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed with sharpness.

"The Karma Buddha is a buddha lord of the western paradise. Although this old monk has some face in the western paradise, I cannot promise you for sure. I can only try my best." The abbot replied.

Qin Wentian stared at the abbot in bewilderment, he didn't expect that the other party would really cooperate with him. Also, Qin Wentian wasn't able to see anything hypocritical about the Bodhi Abbot.

"If this is the case, I have to thank Reverend. If I have to offend you later, please don't take offense." Qin Wentian spoke. For the sake of safety, he still had to control the Bodhi Abbot.

However, the abbot merely gracefully smiled. His aged eyes suddenly became bright. The him now actually looked much younger than before.

“Can this old monk ask Benefactor Qin something?” The abbot spoke.

“Reverend, please feel free to speak.” Qin Wentian nodded.

“If Benefactor Qin attains your dao in the future, I hope you won’t hate the buddha dao. The innate nature of the buddha dao is one of kindness, it’s just that the human heart is unfathomable. It isn’t the fault of the dao itself.” The Bodhi Abbot spoke. Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed, the abbot’s words weren’t wrong. The energy that was generated from the dao had no sin. Kindness or evil depended on the human heart.

“I will consider reverend’s words.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke. The abbot nodded his head. Only to see him sitting cross-legged on the praying mat and gradually, resplendent buddha light radiated from him. The buddha lamp nearby began to glow, like it was burning. The body of the abbot was now also like a buddha lamp, the wick of his life was burning away as his body grew illusory.

Qin Wentian frowned, his expression changed, “Reverend, what do you mean by this?”

“I’m naturally helping Benefactor Qin to enter the western paradise.” The Bodhi Abbot calmly spoke. His body grew more and more illusory, he then transformed into motes of buddhic light, no longer having a body of flesh and blood.

“Reverend!” Qin Wentian’s gaze froze. After that, the motes of light continuously seeped into Qin Wentian causing Qin Wentian’s body to glow with buddhic light too, exuding a holy intent. After that, a string of bodhi buddha beads appeared at the location where the abbot vanished. It floated up and hung around Qin Wentian’s neck. A voice then rang out in Qin Wentian’s mind. “Benefactor Qin has some misunderstanding about the buddha dao. I hope this old monk’s action can resolve Benefactor Qin’s misunderstanding to some extent.”

As the sound of his voice faded, the buddhic glow from Qin Wentian grew increasingly brighter. A formless energy was released, breaking through the seal of this room.

At this moment inside the ancient temple, countless people turned their gazes towards the room. Over there, golden light shone brilliantly, it was like they could see the illusory form of the abbot

slowly fading away. In an instant, countless voices rang out in chants. The people in the temple pressed their palms together and chanted buddhist verses, as they bowed in the direction of the room.

“The abbot has passed away.” A voice rang out, but the voice was extremely calm. There was no sorrow, no resentment, only calmness. It was like passing away to them was a kind of deliverance.

The buddha chants filled the air, causing the temple to seem even more imposing. Many monks began to walk over to the small room and when they arrived outside the room, they only saw Qin Wentian walking out. At this moment, Qin Wentian was in a daze. He inclined his head and stared at the skies, his gaze was a little vacant.

The monks didn't ask Qin Wentian why the abbot passed away, all of them merely calmly looked at him. Finally, one of them spoke, “Benefactor, you have fate with the buddha dao. The abbot gave his life up to help you accomplish your wish. We will send you to the western paradise for cultivation.”

Qin Wentian didn't feel any joy after hearing this. He was able to enter the western paradise flawlessly. The Bodhi Abbot chose to give his life up to aid him. The risks which he imagined that he had to face when entering the western paradise no longer existed, he could simply go with the flow and enter there now. This should originally be a joyful matter, wasn't this what he wanted?

However, he wasn't able to feel happy at all. What just happened earlier caused his heart to be unable to remain calm.

The nature of the buddha dao is kindness. Only the human heart is unfathomable, it isn't the fault of the buddha dao.

He knew that the abbot chose death because he intended to help atone for part of the crimes committed by the western world. At the same time, the abbot wanted to lessen the resentment and hatred Qin Wentian felt for the buddha dao.

This abbot was truly a highly respected and esteemed reverend. Sadly, he was no longer alive.

Who could judge the good and evil in this world? The human heart determines everything. Humans chose to pursue cultivation for the sake of fame, power and glory. Evil would naturally be magnified but there were still people of great kindness in the world.

Qin Wentian turned and bowed three times towards the direction of the room. Only after that did he lift his head, "This junior will carve Reverend's words deep in my heart."

The Bodhi Abbot could give up his life in an attempt to neutralize Qin Wentian's misunderstanding about the buddha dao. From now on, Qin Wentian would no longer misunderstand. However, to him now, those hypocritical monks seemed to be even more detestable. These people ought to be eradicated from the Buddhist Sect. Only by doing so would the Buddhist Sect truly stand for the Buddha Dao.

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After several days, a group of monks traveled across the Pureland of Bliss and arrived outside the western paradise.

Within the western paradise, holy light glowed, the atmosphere was filled with peace and tranquility. Some monks from within came by to welcome the group. And after they saw Qin Wentian and the others, they bowed in courtesy. The monks from the Bodhi Temple pressed their palms together and returned the bow. After that, they turned and left just like that, they didn't exchange any words. Their purpose for coming was just to send Qin Wentian here to the western paradise.

One of the monks turned his gaze onto Qin Wentian as he spoke, "We have already heard about the incident regarding the Bodhi Abbot. He gave his life up for the dao to aid Benefactor. I believe Benefactor is fated to have destiny with the buddhist path. After entering the western paradise, there would be sacred buddhas imparting the buddhist dao to benefactor."

Qin Wentian nodded. Sacred buddhas were a term used in the western world to describe heavenly deities of the buddha dao.

After that, Qin Wentian followed them and entered into the sacred grounds of the Buddhist Sect in the western world. The western paradise.

Golden light illuminated the ancient path, auspicious clouds could be seen in the sky. Occasionally, peacocks and phoenixes could be seen flying overhead. This place seemed to be not of this world. Just by standing here, one could feel a sense of peace calming their hearts. The name holy ground was truly apt. However, even such a peaceful place could give birth to so many monks with evil intentions.

Qin Wentian was brought to a simple courtyard for cultivation. He didn't release his divine sense to probe the western paradise. He knew the experts here were as common as the clouds. If he used his divine sense, he would instantly reveal himself. What he needed to do now was just to wait patiently.

After several days, he was brought to another buddhist hall as a sacred buddha spoke about the dao.

He recognized the speaker. It was none other than Seven Abstinences. Now, Seven Abstinences's knowledge of the buddha dao was extremely consummate, he was already incomparable to the past.

After finishing the dao lecture, his gaze landed on Qin Wentian, glancing at the string of buddha beads around his neck. He then spoke, "The Bodhi Abbot has imparted the dao in the ancient temple for many years, he is someone of great kindness. Now, he actually chose to give up everything for you. I believe that you have fate with the buddha dao. I heard that you wanted to enter western paradise? Now that you are here, are you willing to join my sect?"

"The Bodhi Abbot gave his life for me, yet I don't know if I truly have fate with the buddha dao or not. I'm willing to continue staying here to listen to the dao lectures before I make a decision. I don't dare to decide rashly." Qin Wentian spoke. Seven Abstinences nodded his head lightly, "You are unflustered and not arrogant. There are many sacred buddhas imparting the dao in the western paradise. Which sacred buddha do you wish to listen to?"

"My desire to enter western paradise actually caused the Bodhi Abbot to give up his life. I'm sure this is all karma. Hence, I wish to learn more about the dao of karma under the Karma Buddha." Qin Wentian replied. The eyes of Seven Abstinences flashed. "The Karma Buddha is a buddha lord. But since the Bodhi Abbot is willing to sacrifice himself to help you, I will speak for you. But as to whether the buddha lord is willing to accept you or not, I cannot decide that."

"Many thanks sacred buddha." Qin Wentian pressed his palms together and spoke.

After Qin Wentian returned, he simply waited quietly until someone came by with a message saying that the Karma Buddha was willing to meet with him. This caused waves to rise in Qin Wentian's heart. Everything seemed to be proceeding so smoothly. However, he understood that if the Bodhi Abbot didn't help him, things wouldn't be like this.

Today, Qin Wentian finally met the Karma Buddha. This was the second time he met him. The first time was when the Karma Buddha led a bunch of monks to pay a visit to the Qin Heavenly Divine

Sect. However, at that time, no one knew that he was a buddha lord character, they only knew that he was a heavenly deity. After that, he planted a seed of karma in Fan Ye which led to everything later happening.

Now that he saw the Karma Buddha again, Qin Wentian had to suppress the rage in his heart, forcing himself to remain calm. The Karma Buddha seemed as ordinary as ever, no different when compared to other heavenly deities. He exuded no aura, yet the people around him were extremely respectful of him. Their gazes were filled with reverence from the depths of their hearts when they looked at him. Because, he was a buddha lord.

“I heard that you wish to join my tutelage to learn about the dao of karma?” The Karma Buddha calmly spoke.

“Yes.” Qin Wentian nodded.

“Do you know what karma is?” The Karma Buddha asked. Qin Wentian shook his head. What is karma? The types of energy from the buddha dao has always been mysterious and unfathomable. Karma has ties to fate and samsara, how could one explain it clearly?

Chapter 1965: Independent Spacetime

The Karma Buddha glanced at Qin Wentian, “Karma is when I planted a seed of karma around you, our fates are already destined to be interlinked, unable to be severed. Do you understand?”

“No?” Qin Wentian shook his head. The Karma Buddha smiled. “Once a seed of karma dao is planted, there would be a mysterious energy from the universe that would link everything together. Even if the person who has been planted with the seed of karma perishes, the seed of karma would still continue to survive. Not long ago, I went to the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect to plant a seed of karma. I planted the seed in the body of a young girl. But in truth, she wasn’t my true target. The karma I wanted, is for another person to enter my dao.”

“Has that person entered your dao?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Naturally.” The Karma Buddha nodded. “The dao of karma, how can it be severed so easily? Hence, because of karma, he would surely come to the western paradise and appear before me.”

“I still don’t understand.” Qin Wentian’s expression was calm.

“This isn’t your dao, you don’t need to understand it.” The Karma Buddha shook his head. “You only need to know that right now, you are already standing before me. That is already enough. This is karma.”

Qin Wentian’s expression didn’t change. He stared at the Karma Buddha as his features changed, reverting to his original appearance.

The Karma Buddha was very calm as well. The two of them simply looked at each other, like this was something that ought to happen. None of them felt any surprise.

“Back then, I once traced the karma link to an illusory figure. I should have already destroyed the karma seed linking me to you. How did you know it is me?” Qin Wentian asked? In truth, he could be sure that before he came here, the Karma Buddha didn’t know he came to the Universe Region. It was only after they met did the Karma Buddha recognize him. Back then after that illusory buddha figure was shattered by him, the Karma Buddha no longer had a way to spy on him.

“I already said this is karma.” The Karma Buddha calmly replied. “I didn’t expect you to be so impressive, able to silently come before me, hiding it from everyone else. Even your cultivation base was concealed, no one was able to see through it.”

“But didn’t you see through everything in the end?” Qin Wentian smiled.

“I have a question. The Bodhi Abbot, was he forced by you or did he help you out of his own choice?” The Karma Buddha asked.

“The Bodhi Abbot is a true buddha.” Qin Wentian touched the strings of buddha beads on his neck as he thought of the Bodhi Abbot, feeling some guilt about him.

“Understood.” The Karma Buddha stared at Qin Wentian. “How impressive, Benefactor Qin actually dared to barge into the western paradise alone.”

“Since you are the one who planted that karma, it’s about time to sever that karma.” Qin Wentian replied. Although he was discovered, he wasn’t startled at all. He was still as calm as ever. Such determination even caused the Karma Buddha to reveal a look of being impressed.

As expected of the young man with the most outstanding talent in the current Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

“I wonder if Reverend understands other buddha daos other than the dao of karma?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Benefactor Qin, you want to discuss the dao with me?” The Karma Buddha pressed his palms together.

“Although the dao of karma is powerful, I wonder if it can be applicable to direct combat?” Qin Wentian spoke. His eyes turned terrifying, as vortexes appeared. In the depths of his eyes, there seemed to be another space within there. The monks around the Karma Buddha stared at this solemnly, powerful buddhic light radiated from them, extending outwards wanting to envelop Qin Wentian.

An invisible energy then flowed through space, time seemed to stop completely. At this moment, countless buddha cultivators from the buddha sects in the western paradise could sense this energy. Their gazes turned to a certain direction, many of their figures flashed as they prepared to head towards there.

But at this moment, the dao might from this particular energy was unleashed to the max. Those figures flying over simply stopped in mid-air. Their bodies were immobilized.

On the ground, the other buddhist cultivators also couldn't move as well. All of them were forced into a state of stillness by that invisible energy.

This dao might continued to extend through the western paradise. The space and time in the western paradise both entered a state of stillness.

But a moment later, some of the buddhist cultivators managed to break free slightly as they moved. Those buddha cultivators who could move were all extremely powerful ancient buddhas.

A brilliant light radiated from one of them. That ancient buddha glanced at the surroundings before speaking a single word, “Break!”

As the sound of his voice faded, the power to still time was broken. Those immobilized bodies could move once again.

In the western paradise, the gazes of everyone turned into the distance. The direction of their gazes was naturally where the Karma Buddha and Qin Wentian were located. Evidently, they could sense that the origin of that earlier invisible energy came from there. To think that there was actually someone who managed to invade the western paradise and was even using a dao art to stop time.

It has been a long time since someone dared to act so brazenly in the western paradise. However, during these years, such a thing happened twice. This was simply unbelievable.

The first time was during the descent of the Grim Reaper. And now, it was because of Qin Wentian's arrival. It's rumored that Qin Wentian was the successor of the Grim Reaper, there were also people who said that he was the Grim Reaper's disciple.

This master and disciple pair, what do they take the western paradise as? How brazen!

The holy ground of the Buddhist Sect in the western world. This was a place where the buddha dao hold sway. Did they think that they can come because they wanted to and leave simply because they wanted to?

Buddhic light flashed, illuminating the surroundings. There was a powerful buddha cultivator who activated his heavenly eye. His gaze could pierce through time and space and he could directly see what was happening.

"Benefactor Qin, good technique." At this moment, the Karma Buddha praised. Qin Wentian was still looking at him, he didn't care about the current changes in the surroundings, or care about the fact that his spacetime dao was broken through. This place was the western paradise after all, anything was possible.

Qin Wentian calmly spoke, "It's time to sever this karma."

As the sound of his voice faded, his gaze grew even more terrifying. Space and time collided with each other as the stars shifted position. This entire world seemed to sink within his eyes. In the next instant, a spacetime storm manifested, Qin Wentian and the Karma Buddha actually vanished together, like they have never existed before.

In an independent chaotic spacetime world, Qin Wentian and the Karma Buddha appeared. There was only the two of them in this place. Around them, terrifying spacetime storms roared angrily. This world was something created by Qin Wentian.

“Benefactor Qin, your methods are so frightening.” The Karma Buddha knew that he was brought into an independent space by Qin Wentian. Was this the reason why Qin Wentian dared to barge into the western paradise alone? His talent was truly shocking, even the Karma Buddha was shocked. Qin Wentian’s understanding of the dao grew deeper and deeper every time, showing his outstanding comprehension abilities.

“However, I still feel that Benefactor Qin’s act of coming to the western paradise isn’t an intelligent choice. Even if this karma is already fated.”

“When Reverend planted that seed of karma, Reverend’s fate was already decided in reality. Although the spacetime here is chaotic, but the timeflow ratio is stable, roughly a hundred times compared to the external world. To better put it, two hours might pass here, but only roughly the amount of time taken for half an incense stick to burn out would pass in the outside world. And for the time it takes for an incense stick to finish burning out in here, maybe only an instant would pass in the outside world.” Qin Wentian spoke. He could change the flow of time, this meant that Qin Wentian has ample time to settle the karma between them here.

This was his purpose in coming to the western paradise. Since he wanted to deal with the Karma Buddha, he naturally has to be prepared for the fact that his identity might be exposed. How can it be possible to silently finish off one of the buddha lords in the western paradise?

In truth, if it wasn’t for Qinxin being in danger, Qin Wentian would continue to endure and only take revenge in the future. However, he could no longer afford to wait. Since he had to come here no matter what, he had already made preparations for all possibilities.

If he wanted to sever the karma, there were only two ways. Either the Karma Buddha severed the threads of karma voluntarily, or someone has to kill him.

Hence, Qin Wentian acted. Resplendent world-purifying light was released, about to land on the Karma Buddha’s body. But at this moment, the surroundings around the Karma Buddha suddenly glowed with a dazzling golden buddhic light. He was a buddha lord of the western paradise. Qin Wentian wanted to kill him so easily? How can that be possible?

A powerful buddhic light protected his body, rendering it free from the effects of all laws. Even for the powerful world-purifying dao, it had no way to break apart the Karma Buddha’s defense.

Qin Wentian's movements didn't stop. He didn't have too much time. Although he changed the flow of time, he still had to finish off his opponent as soon as possible. There were too many powerful buddha cultivators in the western paradise, he didn't know what unfathomable methods they might have. There was nothing impossible within the buddha daos.

The Karma Buddha pressed his palms together. His body was like a buddha lamp that lit up, filling this space with light. After that, the shine of the buddha lamp shone upon Qin Wentian's body. This scene was actually extremely similar to how he acted against Fan Ye back then. Evidently, the Karma Buddha wanted to plant a seed of karma in Qin Wentian.

Chapter 1966: Resolve

"Qin Wentian!" The buddha lamp shone upon Qin Wentian. The Karma Buddha suddenly shouted. Qin Wentian inclined his head and at this moment, the light from the buddha lamp enveloped him completely, seeping into his body. This energy didn't have any destructive properties and wouldn't harm Qin Wentian. However, Qin Wentian knew that this was the karma force from the Karma Buddha. This dao was able to form a fruit of karma, it was exceedingly troublesome to deal with.

With a wave of his hand, a sword formed from world-purifying light appeared. The boundless dao might in the heavens and earth gathered, and as Qin Wentian pierced out with his finger, this sword also penetrated through the air.

"Kindness." The Karma Buddha pressed his palms together. The buddhic light from him glowed resplendently, causing him to seem like the most holy ancient buddha in the world. Qin Wentian's body also began to shine with the resplendent buddha dao light. It seeped into his will and influenced his heart. At this moment, it was like he could see the Bodhi Abbot. The abbot didn't have any resentment, there was only kindness in his heart. The ancient buddha before his eyes was a true buddha, he shouldn't make any moves against the buddha. How could he have forgotten the Bodhi Abbot's death so quickly?

Qin Wentian's heart stirred. The power within his sword gradually weakened. At the instant it landed on the Karma Buddha, it transformed into motes of light and dissipated completely. Even Qin Wentian had a shocked look on his face when he realized what had happened. His heart actually was influenced by an intense kindness, he wanted to forgive the Karma Buddha. How could this be possible?

“Benefactor Qin’s heart is innately kind. Why don’t you put down the blade of slaughter and join me in becoming a buddha? The buddha daos of the western paradise are boundless. If you really want to cultivate the dao of karma, I’m willing to impart it to you.” The Karma Buddha’s voice contained a magical energy, influencing Qin Wentian’s heart. This made Qin Wentian’s heart become peaceful, all violence and resentment faded away, it made him feel that he could accept everything and forgive the Karma Buddha for his actions.

“Is this the power of karma force?” Qin Wentian mumbled silently. His state of heart and his thoughts were actually affected.

Kindness, compassion...However, what about the Karma Buddha? Was he a person of kindness?

He killed Fan Ye with a single thought, causing Fan Le and Xuan Xin to become like zombies. Qinxin was affected by the karma link and wasn’t even able to enter sleep, crying non-stop continuously. Was this the kindness of the buddha dao?

The Karma Buddha had his palms pressed together, the buddhic light continued to shine on Qin Wentian, influencing him. Every fiber of Qin Wentian was fighting against it.

The power of buddha daos was unfathomable. The dao of karma requires one to first cultivate the eight senses of Buddhism first. One had to be able to control the sight, hearing, smell...and even the will of others. Only then would they be able to gain elementary knowledge about the dao of karma. He planted a seed of karma force in Qin Wentian, Qin Wentian’s eight senses were under his influence and control. The ending the Karma Buddha wanted was for Qin Wentian not to kill him.

He didn’t want to kill Qin Wnetian because he knew that as long as Qin Wentian couldn’t kill him, many things were already destined. This by itself would be an act of karma.

Back then when Fan Ye went out to play, when Fan Le and Xuan Xin fainted into unconsciousness as their hearts were dead, when Qinxin cried continuously through the days and nights... all of this was because their eight senses were controlled by the Karma Buddha.

The world-purifying light frenziedly radiated from Qin Wentian’s body as boundless light flooded the area. Qin Wentian wanted to wipe away the karma force from his body. However, the light from the buddha lamp of the Karma Buddha grew even more resplendent, causing numerous buddha statues to appear. Each of the statues shone with its own buddhic light. Buddha lamps then appeared in their hands, all shining their light on Qin Wentian. This caused the karma force to circulate repeatedly, boring down on Qin Wentian unceasingly. There was no way to wipe the karma force away.

“Bodhi gave his life for the dao in order to reform Benefactor Qin, wanting Benefactor Qin to let go of the obsession in your heart. Since Benefactor Qin has fate with the buddha dao, why don’t you put down the sword in your hand?” The Karma Buddha’s voice rang out once more. The killing intent in Qin Wentian’s heart grew weaker and weaker. In fact, he was thinking about everything he has done during these years. Were all that a mistake?

Monopolizing the Heaven Vault, fighting against the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. If he was willing to let it all go and sincerely accept everyone in the world, wouldn’t everyone in the world also face him sincerely? The people of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms could all enter the Heaven Vault for cultivation, growing in strength together.

Out of the eight senses in Buddhism, the first five senses were the ordinary mortal senses such as sight, hearing, smell...The latter three senses are the terrifying ones. Will, was the sixth sense, control of will was the seventh and the eighth sense of Buddhism could even influence the worldview of that person, an example was like kindness and evil, it was able to guide the person to become either a buddha or a devil. Everything rested on the span of a single thought.

The Karma Buddha was a buddha lord, his understanding of the dao of karma was incomparably deep and his control over the eight senses of Buddhism was extremely terrifying. He influenced Qin Wentian deeply, even causing Qin Wentian to doubt himself. This was something that Qin Wentian has never felt before. This was why the power of buddha daos were fearsome. They seemed to have no destructive power but they were in truth, much more terrifying compared to any destructive attacks. The Karma Buddha was able to manipulate the thinking of people, changing their world view, causing them to lean towards kindness or evil.

Despite Qin Wentian’s abilities, he had no way to unleash any of them. There was no opportunities at all.

“Should I put it down?” Qin Wentian asked himself. If he let go of everything, could everyone in the world co-exist peacefully in the Heaven Vault?

But when these people conspired to seize the Heaven Vault, what did they do?

Buddhism was about kindness, but what did the Karma Buddha do?

He did evil yet wants to teach people to do kindness? Could it be that after being able to control the power of kindness and evil, he could no longer differentiate between the two? Was this considered mara? Was there a devil in his heart?

Be it a buddha or a devil, everything rested on the span of a single thought.

“If buddha is inclined towards kindness, I will become a buddha. If buddha is inclined towards evil, I will become a devil and deliver all buddhas of this world.” Qin Wentian’s hands swung down, the buddhic light from him vanished, replaced by an immensely powerful devil might. At this instant, black qi gushed out from him, covering this entire space. The Karma Buddha glanced at Qin Wentian only to see Qin Wentian’s body was seemingly being consumed by darkness as he completely fell into the devil path.

A terrifying devil might erupted forth, wanting to devour karma and all types of buddha dao energy. Qin Wentian no longer radiated buddhic light, there was only the devil path for him.

Buddhic energy and devilish energy were innately opposed to each other, they weren’t able to exist together, just like fire and water.

At this moment, Qin Wentian chose to turn into a devil to end the insidious influence of the Karma Buddha.

His personality turned cold, his heart was filled with icy killing intent. Qin Wentian cast aside all thoughts of benevolence and kindness. What is good, what is evil? The Karma Buddha could kill his loved ones just to deal with him. He could also control the lives of people, causing them to become good or evil. If he doesn’t die, that would be the greatest sin. The buddhic light radiating from the Karma Buddha and his vaunted power, all of that was nothing but the symbol of evil.

“Devil transformation.” Qin Wentian spoke. In an instant, all the holy buddhic light in this space was corroded. All the buddha dao energy here started to become devilish. The numerous golden buddha statues here also darkened, infected by the devilish light. Gradually, the statues all turned into that of devils. The buddha energy was being consumed frenziedly.

“Benefactor Qin, if you cultivate the devil path, you will enter hell.” The Karma Buddha spoke, seemingly cursing Qin Wentian.

“You cultivate the buddha path but what is the difference between you and the devil? If there really is a hell, you wouldn’t even be qualified to enter it.” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. After speaking, a

terrifying hell actually appeared before him, created by the Karma Buddha. Within there, there were countless demons and devils, all of them charging towards Qin Wentian wanting to devour him. Qin Wentian's eyes glowed with darkness, the devilish light from him intensified as he stared at the Karma Buddha.

A single sentence became karma. The Karma Buddha's understanding of the dao of karma has truly reached great heights.

"Just a minor dao." Qin Wentian calmly spoke. He actually voluntarily stepped into the so-called hell. Devil might towered up into the sky, the demons and devils in hell all had to step back. Qin Wentian then punched out, the force of his fist penetrating everything, shattering this hell. The demons and devils here all died miserable deaths. Before absolute power, everything else was illusory.

Qin Wentian stretched out his hand. In an instant, the boundless energy here was all under his control. Spacetime fluctuated chaotically, he was the lord of this place. Before Qin Wentian, a devil god saber appeared, it was like an embodiment of the power of his dao. All his daos were infused into this saber. And the moment he grabbed the saber, at this moment, everything seemed to enter a state of stillness. Only the devil god saber remained in this world.

The Karma Buddha stared at Qin Wentian with a cold expression. Under the corrosion of the devil dao might, his buddha arts were being repelled. The karma force couldn't control Qin Wentian, the eight senses of Buddhism weren't able to affect Qin Wentian as well. Qin Wentian decisively embraced the devil to seal off Buddhism's eight senses, focusing on festering the hatred in his heart. He wanted to hone his killing intent and use this saber to sever all karma.

Everything stopped. In this chaotic spacetime, the chaotic flows of power all stopped. The Karma Buddha glanced around, he could faintly sense that this was the end for him. This caused him to feel boundless unease.

Only by changing the cause would he be able to manipulate the effect. The laws of cause and effect was none other than karma.

He closed his eyes, the buddha lamp within him glowed as he called out, "Qin Wentian."

Qin Wentian stared at him, his gaze was unwavering, fixed on the Karma Buddha. However, because of this gaze, the Karma Buddha managed to brand Qin Wentian's image into his buddha lamp. And at this moment, the lamp in Qin Wentian's body began to glow, the image of the Karma Buddha was reflected in there. This scene was extremely strange, causing Qin Wentian to sense as

though he was connected by karma to the Karma Buddha. There was no way to sever the link, if he wanted to slash the Karma Buddha, it would be equivalent to slashing himself.

“Have you felt it yet? We are connected by karma, this is irreversible.” The voice of the Karma Buddha rang out in Qin Wentian’s mind. It was like he was the one in Qin Wentian’s body. They were linked by irreversible karma.

Qin Wentian’s expression was as cold as ever. His killing intent intensified to the peak. The devil god saber in his hand controlled everything here. It could also control the lives of the two of them.

Everything, rested on the span of a single thought from Qin Wentian.

And at this moment, the powerful buddha cultivators in the external world already rushed over to the location where Qin Wentian and the Karma Buddha were earlier. Although Qin Wentian has accelerated the flow of time here, time would still flow in the outside world.

“An independent spacetime?” An ancient buddha spoke. He knew that Qin Wentian brought the Karma Buddha into an independent spacetime of his own creation. How ruthless, Qin Wentian actually dared to barge into here alone for the sake of killing a buddha lord of the western paradise. This was simply madness!

Chapter 1967: Severing Karma

There was no need to doubt Qin Wentian’s strength. He could destroy the Ziwei Divine Court, kill the Ziwei Star Sovereign and defeat Yue Changkong.

In the western paradise, the power of the buddha lords was naturally extremely strong. They were comparable to peak characters from the various hegemonic powers but they might not be able to win against Qin Wentian. The monks of the western paradise had to admit that Qin Wentian has already reached that level and he was among the stronger ones among existences of that level too. If not, how could he have killed the Ziwei Star Sovereign?

However, the monks and buddhas of the western paradise also believed in the Karma Buddha’s strength. Qin Wentian wanted to kill a buddha lord of their western paradise in an independent spacetime? It probably wouldn’t be so easy.

But even so, it was impossible for them to wait passively.

One of the buddha lords activated his buddha dao heavenly eye and managed to see past all illusions. Even for that independent spacetime, it was revealed under the gaze of his heavenly eye. Buddhist light flashed, the heavenly eye shot through space and time and arrived there, turning its gaze onto the battlefield. The buddha lord saw the scene where Qin Wentian and the Karma Buddha were currently fighting each other.

He saw that in this independent spacetime, everything seemed to stop. A powerful devil might dominated everything. The power of this entire world congregated into the devil saber in front of Qin Wentian. Silence was everywhere, the Karma Buddha stood opposite him and a buddha lamp could be seen in his body, shining resplendently. The light from the lamp enveloped Qin Wentian, linking the two of them by karma.

This was truly a shocking scene. It caused the buddha lord to feel that the battle was about to be concluded. The two of them were currently in their ultimate confrontation.

“How is it?” The monks and buddhas in the surroundings asked the Heavenly Eye Buddha.

“This brat has gone mad.” The Heavenly Eye Buddha Lord coldly replied. His heavenly eye shone with a corporeal light, wanting to open up an ancient buddhic path that leads to the independent spacetime.

The various monks and buddhas frowned. Qin Wentian was actually so powerful?

However, no matter if he was strong or not, since he came into the western paradise, his fate was already determined. No one had dared to act so brazenly before. The Grim Reaper was an exception. Since Qin Wentian came, it was impossible for them to allow him to leave here unscathed.

The Karma Buddha has already set the karma. No matter how the ending was, Qin Wentian’s karma is already fated.

In that chaotic spacetime, that terrifying devilish might still permeated the atmosphere. Everything here entered a state of absolute stillness. The two of them didn’t move. Behind Qin Wentian, an astral soul appeared. This astral soul was a brand new one that has never been unleashed by him before. This astral soul absorbed all energy, causing countless daos to integrate into it, fusing them

together inside the devil saber. The devil saber emitted a might that could destroy everything. Even for the Karma Buddha, he felt his heart shudder when he sensed the power of this might.

“After you die, will you be qualified to enter hell?” Qin Wentian asked.

The Karma Buddha pressed his palms together. Buddhist light enveloped him as he spoke, “If Benefactor Qin can enter, I will be able to as well. You and I are linked by karma.”

“The karma force might be strong but it is still a type of dao. In this world, there are no unbreakable daos.” Qin Wentian’s eyes turned incomparably dark. His hand that held the devil god saber was extremely steady. At this moment, a burst of power erupted from the saber. His gaze was filled by madness, covered over by devil intent.

“Try it.” The Karma Buddha wasn’t affected by Qin Wentian, he was as calm as ever.

“Sure.” A towering devil might exploded forth, creating chaos. He lifted the saber, all the daos in the world fused within it as the time here entered a state of absolute stillness.

The Karma Buddha lifted his head and stared at Qin Wentian. Would he really dare to slash the saber downwards?

A saber of darkness arced through space, tearing apart the void. This saber strike was as swift as thunder, instantly landing on its target in this place where the time has been stilled. This saber slash was decisive and ruthless, there was no hesitation.

Fresh blood instantly splattered. One of the Karma Buddha’s arms was slashed apart. Even buddhas can bleed.

But at the same moment the Karma Buddha’s arm was slashed off, Qin Wentian’s left arm suddenly felt an intense tearing pain. A moment later, his arm limply hung there, like it was broken too.

“Slashing me equates to slashing yourself. We are linked by karma.” The Karma Buddha stared at Qin Wentian. Even though one of his arms was torn off, he showed no agony or fear. He was as calm as ever. Since they were linked, how could Qin Wentian kill him?

Slashing at him means slashing himself.

Who would bear to slash themselves?

His dao was destined to be undying.

“Puchi...” Black lightning flashed as another saber strike cleaved down. There was no hesitation at all. One of the Karma Buddha’s legs was slashed off, causing fresh blood to flow. His lips twitched as his expression changed. Qin Wentian radiated towering devilish might, it was like he could feel no pain at all.

“I’ve long tasted the feeling of death many years ago. I wonder if you tasted it before? If not, you would be tasting the feeling of death today as well as understanding what true hell is.” Qin Wentian spoke. As the sound of his voice faded, he slashed out again and again, dismembering the Karma Buddha’s body. The expression of the Karma Buddha finally changed, revealing terror. He stared in disbelief at Qin Wentian.

At this moment, Qin Wentian was covered in devilish might but he could be sure that the pain Qin Wentian felt was no less than his.

Qin Wentian’s eyes were dark as he stared at the Karma Buddha. “So, even buddhas can feel fear. Seems like you also have no wish to go into hell.”

After speaking, the devil saber lifted up. When he thought of Little Ye’s death, the madness in his eyes intensified.

The saber light was like black lightning, cleaving out again and again, destroying the Karma Buddha’s body. However, his soul was still there. The ethereal soul of the Karma Buddha showed a struggling expression, he stared at Qin Wentian who has also lost his body as he asked, “Have you gone crazy?”

“The power of the daos have to depend on humans to unleash its full might. Since I cannot destroy the dao even after destroying your body, I can only choose to destroy your soul.” Qin Wentian’s soul formed a corporeal body swiftly as he slashed out with the saber once more.

“ARGH!” A scream of misery echoed through the air. The pain of one’s soul being sliced caused the Karma Buddha to be truly terrified. Terror shone in his eyes, it was terror towards death. His buddha lamp that was shining upon Qin Wentian also gradually dimmed.

Just like what Qin Wentian said, the power of daos ultimately depended on human control.

“STOP!” The Karma Buddha roared but Qin Wentian didn’t do so. He coldly spoke, “You will surely die before me. This is your sin, the price you have to pay. You are proficient in the dao of karma but have you ever thought about your own ultimate end?”

As howls of pain continuously rang out, the buddhic light shining on Qin Wentian grew increasingly dimmer before snuffing out completely. His soul also became extremely weak. At this moment, he even found it difficult to control the powerful devil saber. As for the Karma Buddha, only a remnant of his soul remained, the soul remnant was so weak like it could dissipate at any moment.

“You are a devil!” The Karma Buddha roared. He was no longer as peaceful and as calm as before, his expression was convulsing.

The devil saber lifted once more as devilish will flooded the area. The final saber strike was about to slash out.

At this moment, the light from a heavenly eye shot into this place. After that, an icy voice echoed out, “Qin Wentian, have you gone mad? Stop now!”

“Gone mad? Stop now?” Qin Wentian’s expression was extremely cold. Indeed, he has gone crazy but he wouldn’t stop. The western world will pay the price for everything they’ve done. Since these buddhas have no benevolence, he shall deliver all of them. He will tell them that when buddhas took up the blade of slaughter to harm others, they would receive an even more terrifying retribution.

“DIE!” Qin Wentian slashed out with the saber, aiming at the last soul remnant of the Karma Buddha. The buddha lamp crumbled apart, the struggling ethereal soul form of the Karma Buddha vanished, his life ended amidst boundless pain and agony. Most probably, the Karma Buddha’s heart was filled with reluctance. He was a buddha lord of the western paradise and understood the dao of karma, enabling him to control people easily.

But today, someone barged into the western paradise and killed him. This sounded ridiculous, when he saw Qin Wentian earlier, he didn’t panic at all. From his view, Qin Wentian was merely courting death. He was a buddha lord of the western paradise after all. But his ending was so miserable.

The Karma Buddha was slashed to death, Qin Wentian didn't have it easy either. Because of the karma link, he suffered heavy damage and lost more than half his life force.

The devil saber faded. He sat cross-legged and circulated the Undying Scripture. The powerful undying force began to aid his soul in recovery. After that, his physical body slowly appeared again. He had an undying soul and an undying body. As long as his soul wasn't completely exterminated, he would be able to live.

The Karma Buddha wanted to perish with him? How could things be so easy? As long as Qin Wentian had a hint of vitality remaining, he would be able to live on.

Chapter 1968: Suppression

In a courtyard inside the Heaven Vault, Ouyang Kuangsheng and Jiang Ting were accompanying their daughter Qinxin. Right now, Qinxin grew more and more sensitive. Her body was now extremely frail, her energy, spirit, and qi seemed to be almost completely exhausted.

Ouyang Kuangsheng and Jiang Ting were extremely worried for her. If this continued on, something would surely happen to Qinxin.

But just at this moment, Qinxin suddenly felt a wondrous feeling in her heart. She wiped her tears away. She lifted her head and stared at her parents, "Dad, mom."

"Qinxin." Jiang Ting walked over.

"I think I'm fine now." Qinxin softly spoke. "Although I still feel some sadness, the feeling isn't as intense as before to the point where I cannot control myself. Now that I think back on it, it felt like my emotions were being controlled."

The eyes of Ouyang Kuangsheng and Jiang Ting flashed as they exchanged glances. "Are you really fine now?"

"Mhm." Qinxin nodded.

“Hu...” A strange light flashed in Ouyang Kuangsheng’s eyes as he stared into the distance. “Your Uncle Qin might be doing something dangerous that we know nothing about now.”

“Will Uncle Qin be fine?” Qinxin asked in worry.

“No idea. Let’s go and visit your Uncle Fan Le first.” Ouyang Kuangsheng spoke. They then moved towards a certain location, heading to Qin Wentian’s residence. When they arrived, they discovered that Fan Le and Xuan Xin had both awakened. In addition, Mo Qingcheng and the others were present as well.

“Fan Le.” Ouyang Kuangsheng walked over and tapped Fan Le’s shoulder lightly.

“We’ve caused everyone to worry.” Fan Le spoke. His gaze still lacked the luster of life. Although he has awakened, it wasn’t going to be so easy for him to get over his daughter’s death.”

“It’s very possible that Wentian went to the western world. Qingcheng, can you ask how he is now?” Ouyang Kuangsheng turned to Mo Qingcheng.

A hint of worry flashed through Mo Qingcheng’s eyes. She shook her head, “He is uncontactable.”

The hearts of everyone clenched as unease welled up.

The experts in the western world were as common as clouds, they are the strongest hegemonic power in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, a terrifying existence. Did Qin Wentian slaughter his way into the western world alone?

“Wentian.” Fan Le’s expression froze. He must be doing this for his sake.

“Uncle Qin.” Qinxin’s eyes were wet, filled with an intense worry. Nothing must happen to her Uncle Qin.

Very soon, the people in the Heaven Vault all knew that Qin Wentian went to the western world. After obtaining the news, Jun Mengchen and the others wanted to rush to the western world to search for Qin Wentian. However, they weren’t able to exit. Only Qin Wentian could open the entrance of the Heaven Vault. Everyone could only drive themselves crazy with worry, they had no way to leave.

What they could do, was to cultivate, allowing themselves to grow stronger and stronger. At least, Qin Wentian need not handle this alone every time such situations occurred. Qin Wentian had to bear the weight of the fate of everyone in the Heaven Vault, the pressure on him was incomparably immense. And now, for the sake of his loved ones in the Heaven Vault, he went to take the risk alone.

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In the independent spacetime in the western world, Qin Wentian's soul was gradually recovering, as was his fleshly body. It's just that he felt extremely weak now. After all, he just fought a terrifying battle. Although he managed to slay the Karma Buddha for revenge, he didn't have it easy either. His injuries were very serious and if it wasn't for the fact that he has the heaven-defying undying energy to aid him, he would probably have died as well.

Naturally, at his current realm today, his recovery rate was monstrous. This was especially so given that he was proficient in both the life laws and undying laws. Even his bloodlines could be easily replenished.

How was bloodline energy generated? When one's cultivation reached a sufficiently high stage, their bloodlines would undergo a change. For experts at the heavenly deity realm, they would nurture divine blood and pass it on to their descendants. Now, he himself was already a powerful heavenly deity. His blood was the bloodline of a powerful deity, how could he lose his bloodline powers despite losing his body? Now, he was no longer an immortal like back then. He was a deity now.

Bloodlines were merely a type of power, they can transform into the dao and integrate into dao arts, depending on one's comprehension.

In fact, the current him could even use his understanding of the dao to modify his bloodlines and pass it on to his descendants. The prerequisite was that the modification to his bloodlines had to be stronger than the ones he currently possessed. However, Qin Wentian didn't have such thoughts now. After everything calmed down and when he wanted to plan for children with his wives, he would revisit this thought once more, properly modifying his bloodlines to pass on.

Naturally, all these were things in the future. The him right now was still in danger.

Although the flow of time here was 100 times quicker than normal, those ancient buddhas of the western world outside weren't ordinary deities too. When he was still fighting against the Karma Buddha, he could already sense someone using a heavenly eye to locate him. Most probably, they would be able to find the path leading to this independent spacetime not long after.

However, Qin Wentian was wrong. At this moment, after those ancient buddhas knew that the Karma Buddha was killed, they no longer had any plans to enter the independent spacetime.

At this moment, at the location outside, all the ancient buddhas gathered together. They were chanting buddhic verses, as though they wanted to perform religious ceremonies to help the Karma Buddha find peace.

The death of a buddha lord was also a huge loss to the powerful western paradise.

“Senior brother cultivates the dao of karma. He planted the seed and caused Qin Wentian to come to the western paradise, achieving his goals. However, he didn't expect to die because of this.” The Heavenly Eye Ancient Buddha sighed. However, these monks didn't really feel sorrow. It was like all of them had seen through the mysteries of death.

Naturally, it was because the person who died wasn't them, it was someone else instead.

Before this, the Karma Buddha also appeared very calm, like life and death wasn't able to waver his heart. But when true death arrived for him, his expressions were contorted by terror.

His buddha heart was impure, how could he see through life and death?

Before death, true terror was still able to shake his heart. Only a truly esteemed reverend like the Bodhi Abbot was a true buddha who could cast aside life and death. As the saying went, if he didn't descend to hell, who would? He'd rather die to neutralize the resentment Qin Wentian felt in his heart towards the buddha dao. He was truly an incarnate of kindness, a representative of the buddha path.

“Martial uncle cultivates the dao of karma and brought Qin Wentian to the western paradise. Now that he has passed away, we cannot fail to live up to his wishes.” Another reverend spoke. This man was also a heavenly deity, he said that the Karma Buddha was his martial uncle. From this, one could see that the Karma Buddha's status in the western paradise was extremely high.

“That’s only natural. Let’s suppress him.” A powerful ancient buddha nodded. The others instantly agreed. They all stood in different locations and chanted buddhic verses. In an instant, a powerful buddha light manifested. All the monks in the western paradise actually generated holy buddhic light that flowed towards a certain direction. Gradually, the light took the form of a giant buddha palm, like a five-fingered mountain, capable of suppressing even the sky.

These buddhas didn’t want to take Qin Wentian’s life, they wanted to suppress him instead because their goal was the Heaven Vault, the Heaven Vault under Qin Wentian’s control. They cannot allow Qin Wentian to die before they got what they wanted.

This buddha palm imprint seemed to contain the power of all buddha daos. At the heart of the palm, countless buddhic words resembled buddha statues, exuding majesticness. The palm flew into the void, towards that independent spacetime. At this moment, although Qin Wentian was still in his independent spacetime, buddhic chants rang out in his ear. He felt his mind trembling, causing his heart to be distracted and his thoughts to be in turmoil.

He inclined his head and stared into the distance. His gaze penetrated everything and soon after, he saw the giant five-fingered mountain breaching this spacetime, descending from the sky. This entire dimension started to tremble. After that, with a thunderous bang, the space and time here was suppressed. The terrifying sounds of the buddhic chants continued relentlessly, intent on destroying this dimension.

Some time later, this spacetime was destroyed and Qin Wentian’s figure appeared in the void. He saw that he was standing on the heart of a giant palm. Before him, the five fingers appeared like pillars that had the power to seal him. There was no way out.

Boundless buddha dao light descended, boring down on him. Countless buddhic ancient words flowed towards him, wanting to suppress him. This caused him to feel an incomparably great pressure. The chants entered his ears, wanting to destroy his will. He radiated a towering aura, his terrifying spacetime sword dao wanted to tear apart the sky and shatter those ancient words and the giant palm. However, there were countless buddha statues that defended against Qin Wentian’s attacks. Qin Wentian wasn’t able to break the giant buddha palm.

This palm was formed by all the buddhas joining forces. It was as tough as ascending to the heavens if Qin Wentian wanted to exit.

Qin Wentian’s expression turned unsightly. He tried all sorts of methods but he was unable to break the giant palm. He knew that he was already suppressed. Also, there would be a relentless flow of energy that continued to launch attacks at him, wanting him to collapse.

“Benefactor Qin.” At this moment, a voice rang out in his ears. A buddha outside was speaking to him.

Qin Wentian inclined his head. His gaze was cold. The other party spoke, “A buddha lord of our western paradise has died in the hands of Benefactor Qin. However, this is also karma. Buddha is merciful, if Benefactor Qin is willing to open the Heaven Vault and let our Buddhist Sect take charge, we will grant Benefactor Qin your freedom.”

After hearing these words, a cold smile appeared on Qin Wentian’s face. Giving up the Heaven Vault? If he did this, wouldn’t the fate of his loved ones be under the western paradise’s control?

Even if the western paradise promised him freedom, could the various hegemonic powers of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms not guard against him? Would they spare his loved ones?

In addition, the Karma Buddha planted a seed of karma in Little Ye, using the life of a young girl to deal with him. The buddhas of the western paradise were no different from devils in Qin Wentian’s eyes. Benevolence? Kindness? How ridiculous. If these buddhas were merciful, would they be so despicable to this extent?

Right now, they still wanted Qin Wentian to trust them? Is this even possible?

“Bald donkey, if you all can’t kill me, you all will die.” Qin Wentian coldly spoke.

“Benefactor Qin, why must you be so stubborn. Since this is the case, we can only temporarily inconvenience Benefactor Qin for now.” The voice rang out again. Qin Wentian suffered endless attacks inside the giant buddha palm, it felt like these attacks would never cease.

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The news of the incident in the western paradise began to spread through the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. For a period of time, it caused huge waves of commotion.

Qin Wentian actually went crazy and went to the western world alone, killing a buddha lord of the western paradise, the Karma Buddha. Right now, he was being suppressed by the western world.

His fate most probably was already fixed. Was the vying of the Heaven Vault finally going to conclude?

Chapter 1969: Viewing Death Like Going Home

After the various peak powers of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms learned of this news, many of them heaved a sigh of relief. The Qin Clan was one of them. Qin Wentian's existence was undoubtedly an extremely large threat to them. They were very clear that it was very possible for Qin Wentian to kill his way into the Qin Clan anytime.

This was especially so after the Qin Clan learned that Qin Wentian destroyed the Ziwei Divine Court and killed the Ziwei Star Sovereign, they kept feeling trepidation in their hearts. The atmosphere in the Qin Clan was extremely tense. Qin Zheng's strength might be strong but the Ziwei Star Sovereign was merely slightly weaker than him. Given the speed of Qin Wentian's growth, there would surely come a day where Qin Wentian could destroy him alone. And when that day arrived, that would be an apocalypse of their Qin Clan.

In the past, they placed all their hopes on Qin Dangtian. He went to the secret realm an ancestor of the Qin Clan discovered and managed to barge into it. However, there was no news from him after that.

But now, since Qin Wentian was finally suppressed by the western world. Everything ought to end.

Qin Wentian killed a buddha lord of the western paradise. Even if the Grim Reaper showed up and wanted to take him away, the western paradise most probably wouldn't release Qin Wentian so easily. If they truly feared the Grim Reaper, they basically wouldn't have dared to act against Qin Wentian at all.

In truth, the hegemonic powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms understood that this was related to who the future ruler of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms would be. If the Grim Reaper and Qin Wentian won enough time, they would eventually be able to grow into the number one hegemonic power in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms and suppress the western world.

After the Qiankun Sect and Nine Heavens Mystical Palace learned of this news, they sighed in pity. How many years have passed since such a magnificent character with such outstanding talent appeared? He barged into the western paradise of the western world alone and killed a buddha lord. Such spirit, there probably wasn't a second person comparable to him in the entire Supreme Ancient

Immortal Realms. He was someone who had the chance to transcend, but sadly, he lost to time. The western world wouldn't give him time to permit him to continue growing.

Everyone in the Heaven Vault also received the news. Although they were in the Heaven Vault, it didn't mean that they were isolated from the world. There were still people outside, guarding the Qin heavenly Divine Sect. These people maintained close contact with the Heaven Vault. And when Fan Le and Ouyang Kuangsheng learned of the reason, they wanted nothing more than to replace Qin Wentian. They knew very well that Qin Wentian took this risk and went to the western world because he wanted to get revenge for Fan Ye and help Qinxin, while also saving Fan Le and Xuan Xin.

After Qinxin learned about this, she cried again for a long time. Sadly, she couldn't even go out.

Everyone was very worried about Mo Qingcheng and the others. However this time around, Qin Wentian's wives were exceptionally calm. It was like they had long expected that such a day would happen. In addition, they had once even experienced a scene more agonizing than this. What's the point if they feel needless sorrow?

This was especially so for Qing`er. After she obtained the news, she who was once called the white-haired killing goddess, simply turned and left silently, heading straight to cultivate. She was so quiet that the others felt it was terrifying.

After cultivating to today, she has experienced so many things. Maybe, her personality gradually changed.

Many people thought that maybe, the sadness and worry in her heart was already something mere words couldn't express. She could only convert them into motivation for cultivation. Mo Qingcheng and Qing`er believed that back then, the war in the Evergreen Immortal Empire wasn't able to kill Qin Wentian. This time around, Qin Wentian wouldn't die as well. He would wait for their growth.

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In the western paradise of the western world, Qin Wentian was being suppressed and had to suffer buddha dao attacks constantly. Also, the power of the attacks within the giant buddha palm seemed to be adjustable by the outside world. If the buddhas outside joined their voices in chants, the attacks would be stronger. If they didn't, the attacks would be weaker. When the attacks weakened, Qin Wentian could simply depend on his physical defense to withstand the attacks.

Some days after Qin Wentian was imprisoned, he sensed that there were ancient buddhas arriving at an external location. After that, he heard a voice, “Benefactor Qin, have you thought things through clearly during these days?”

The buddha was naturally referring to the Heaven Vault. The western paradise wanted Qin Wentian to hand over the control rights of the Heaven Vault to them.

Qin Wentian didn't bother with the voice. In the space within the buddha palm, he had his eyes closed. There seemed to be another independent spacetime opened up within here. Even if he was suppressed, he still didn't forget to cultivate. He has experienced many tribulations before and he wouldn't give up easily no matter what the situation was. This time was the same as well. As long as there was a chance to, he would cultivate to make himself grow stronger in order to better deal with future changes.

“Ultimately, this is something that cannot be avoided. Benefactor Qin, why must you be so persistent?” The voice rang out once more. After that, the sound waves of the voice transformed into palm energy. In an instant, buddhic light flared brightly as numerous waves of terrifying attacks blasted towards Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian was as immobile as a mountain. Terrifying spacetime storms appeared around him, devouring all the attacks. Regardless of the intensity of the attacks, he held his ground.

At this moment, the palm attacks became more terrifying. An illusory golden palm print smashed over, blasting through the spacetime storms, slamming into Qin Wentian. This caused him to feel pressure equal to the entire skies, as he bowed over from the blow.

The buddhic chants continued, the ancient buddha words were countless. Qin Wentian's body sat there, resisting the attacks. Terrifying rumbling sounds rang out as powerful blasts slammed into Qin Wentian, causing his body to tremble. But even so, he still remained sitting, like an immovable mountain.

After a long time, fresh blood seeped out of his mouth but the look in his eyes was as cold and as determined as ever. Finally, the buddhic chants dissipated, the overwhelming pressure also vanished without a trace. At this moment, the voice rang out once more, “Benefactor Qin, news about you being in the western paradise has already circulated through the immortal realms. Right now, many experts from the hegemonic powers are currently heading towards the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect. When the time comes, I'm afraid the situation would be very hard to handle.”

Qin Wentian's eyes flashed with terrifying coldness, “The self-proclaimed merciful Buddhist Sect wants to threaten me like that?”

Although he had already arranged for his loved ones to be inside the Heaven Vault before he left. There were still people on the outside, guarding the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect. Although they weren't very close to him on a personal basis, they were still experts from the various factions. Qin Wentian clearly didn't want anything bad to happen to them.

"It's precisely because the Buddhist Sect is merciful that's why we hope for Benefactor Qin to allow our Buddhist Sect to take control of the Heaven Vault. By doing so, the various powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms naturally would no longer interfere with the matter regarding the Heaven Vault. Our Buddhist Sect will neutralize the conflicts there, we wouldn't allow them to commit the killing sin." The voice of the ancient buddha had a tone of bemoaning the state of the universe and pitying the fate of mankind.

"The Buddhist Sect is merciful indeed." Qin Wentian spoke. His tone was cold, the Buddhist Sect first used force to suppress him and now, they were using the innocent people of his Qin Heavenly Divine Sect to threaten him. Was this the true characters of the buddhas in the western paradise?

What a pity that even a true buddha like the Bodhi Abbot couldn't even enter the western world. How sad.

"Help me pass a message to the hegemonic powers of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. If I don't die, I will annihilate the hegemonic power that dares to touch a single member of my Qin Heavenly Divine Sect." Qin Wentian icily spoke, his voice filled with an intense killing intent. It was impossible for him to handover the Heaven Vault. Even if he has to die, he wouldn't do so.

Although he didn't want anything bad to happen to the people of the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect, the significance of the people in the Heaven Vault was simply too important to him. Once he handed control over, not only would the lives of the people in the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect be under the control of the other party, even the lives of his loved ones would be under their control as well. At that time, he would no longer have any value left, having handed all his cards over.

He, Qin Wentian, was not so foolish to that extent.

"Since this is the case, we will come and visit Benefactor Qin again in the future. We will bring the news of what happened to the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect to you as well. I hope that at that time, Benefactor Qin could think through things clearly." The voice rang out once more. After that, the ancient buddhas all left. Qin Wentian was suppressed here, they weren't in a hurry. In any case, they wouldn't kill Qin Wentian. Leaving aside the problem of obtaining the Heaven Vault, just with the

Grim Reaper being present, although their western paradise didn't fear him, they didn't want to shred all pretense of cordiality as well. At the very least, now was not the time.

As long as Qin Wentian was suppressed here, the Heaven Vault would fall into the control of the Buddhist Sect sooner or later. There was no need to doubt this point.

And just like how the buddhas had threatened Qin Wentian, after the news of his imprisonment was circulated out, many people from the various hegemonic powers felt desire stirring their hearts. After that, the western world spread out news saying that Qin Wentian still refused to handover the Heaven Vault. Hence, the various hegemonic powers all understood tacitly and started to gather at the Boundless Sea Region once more, turning their gazes to the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect.

Within the Boundless Sea Region, the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect was established here. Many experts guarded the entrance to the divine sect. Although their sect leader Qin Wentian was now being imprisoned in the western paradise, the atmosphere in the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect wasn't chaotic, it was as orderly as ever.

At this moment, many imposing figures appeared in the airspace above the sea region. A few groups of people flew towards the direction of the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect while exuding terrifying pressure. The people in the lead of the various groups were actually all heavenly deities.

"Seniors, please halt." A guard of the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect stepped out to block these people.

"How dare you." A thunderous voice rang out. A sturdy middle-aged man in blue robes angrily berated. At the same time, that guard seemed to be blasted by thunder, he simply fell from the air into the boundless sea below, his body completely numbed. The other guards at the side all turned ashen upon seeing that.

"No one can barge into the territory of the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect. Seniors, please halt." Down below, that falling figure finally recovered. He wiped away the blood at the corner of his mouth as he soared into the sky and stood before these people once more. Although the other party was a heavenly deity, this guard showed no fear at all.

"Do you know the identities of the people you are blocking?" The middle-aged man in blue robes coldly spoke.

“I know. You are a heavenly deity from the Thunder Clan of the Earth Region.” The guard calmly replied. “However, this place is the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect. This is a rule set by our sect leader. If senior wants to enter, you have to step over my dead body first.”

“Gutsy.” That heavenly deity from the Thunder Clan coldly spoke. “Since this is the case, I will step over your dead body then.”

As the sound of his voice faded, he unleashed a finger attack. Thunder penetrated through the air, piercing into the guard. The guard instantly exploded with his soul scattered.

“A mantis trying to block a chariot.” The heavenly deity from the Thunder Clan coldly spoke as he continued to move forward. Today, they clearly came here with malicious intentions. These imbecile guards actually dared to block them? They were simply courting death.

However at this moment, another guard appeared, blocking these people from advancing. His eyes held a hint of fear, but there was also fearless courage. He was someone from Azure Mystic and he joined one of the powers in the Heaven Empyrean Palace, and managed to perform well enough to follow them to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. He has always been following the Heaven Empyrean. The Heaven Empyrean in the hearts of people from Azure Mystic was lofty and incomparable. He was a symbol of faith to all of them. Although he was imprisoned now, they would never allow people to profane the rules of the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect.

Without Qin Wentian’s orders, no one was allowed to enter the divine sect. Unless, these invaders stepped past the dead bodies of all of the guards.

“Mhm?” The experts from the various hegemonic powers frowned. There were actually people who didn’t fear death?

At this moment, more and more experts from within the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect flew up into the air, arranging themselves in rows, blocking the entrance of the divine sect. They turned their gazes towards the invaders and showed a spirit so imposing like they viewed death as the same as going home. Since they were going to die, why don’t they die with more backbone? Their sect leader would surely obtain revenge for them sooner or later!

Chapter 1970: Brazen Female

Naturally, not everyone had the courageous spirit and unyielding character. When Qin Wentian was imprisoned by the western world, many people in the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect started to waver. When they saw the experts of the various hegemonic powers from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms arriving, they already started to think about how to flee. They didn't want to be buried here.

The heavenly deity of the Thunder Clan stared at the guards blocking him as a cold smile flickered in his eyes. Excellent courage. However, such behavior was the same as courting death.

“Since this is the case, this seat shall grant you all your wishes.” The heavenly deity from the Thunder Clan stood arrogantly in the air. Lightning flashed around him, heavenly might descended as bolts of thunder wanted to destroy the entire divine sect.

With a rumbling boom, violet lightning blasted downwards, hitting a great hall in the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect. The great hall whose roof touched the clouds, directly exploded into pieces. This scene was terrifying to the extreme.

“Qin Heavenly Divine Sect.” Sparks shot out from the heavenly deity's eyes. Back then, how imposing was Qin Wentian? He threatened all the experts in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms and monopolized the Heaven Vault, creating the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect around it, causing many other powers to come by in congratulations. Today, all of them shall end. Qin Wentian was suppressed in the western paradise, his fate was sealed. He would never be able to escape from there.

“Halt.” At the instant the heavenly deity from the Thunder Clan wanted to continue attacking, a shout rang out. He turned his gaze over and saw a few figures flying towards him. These figures were all heavenly deities as well.

The heavenly deity from the Thunder Clan stared at them as he coldly spoke, “When as the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy ever interfered in worldly affairs?”

“Everyone, by doing so, you guys are going overboard. From what I know, back then all of you surrounded Qin Wentian but Qin Wentian didn't take any revenge against any of you for that. Now that he is in danger, you all actually want to hit him while he is down, acting against people of lower cultivation. Are your actions not a little too despicable?”

The people who came were none other than the three heavenly deities of the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy. They received a request for aid from Divine Sound and immediately rushed here. Right now, Divine Sound was also already a heavenly deity. He was the fourth heavenly deity of the

sacred academy. Now, he was currently in the Heaven Vault, he didn't wish for the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect to encounter a calamity.

"This is a personal grudge between us. What does this have to do with your Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy?" Another heavenly deity spoke. He was an expert from the Prison God Clan. He and his clan members came here because they also received the hint from the western world.

"Our Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy won't simply watch on the fence with regards to this matter." Goddess Dugu coldly spoke. This caused the heavenly deities here to frown. Things would be troublesome if the sacred academy wanted to interfere. Although it wasn't too much of a trouble for so many of them to deal with the three heavenly deities here, the headmaster from the sacred academy was unfathomably powerful. Back then in that battle inside the Qin Clan, the Thunder Clan Leader was suppressed by Headmaster Ye so badly that he didn't even have time to catch his breath. Many people knew that if the battle continued, the Thunder Clan Leader would surely lose and be in danger of dying.

The headmaster of the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy was extremely strong.

"You guys won't watch on the fence? So what of it?" A thunderous voice rang out in the airspace above the boundless sea region at this moment. The Thunder Clan Leader descended from the sky, exuding incomparable imposingness. Lightning and thunder crackled around him as he stared at the heavenly deities from the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy. Back then at the battle in the Qin Clan, he had lost much face. Although the headmaster of the sacred academy was powerful, this was something the western world wanted. Could it be that the headmaster of the sacred academy dared to interfere?

Since this is the case, they shall let the western world handle the headmaster. As for now, did the sacred academy really think that with just the appearance of these three heavenly deities, all of them would stop acting against the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect? Was this possible?

"As the Thunder Clan Leader, you want to bully the juniors when Qin Wentian is now in trouble? Do you even want face?" Goddess Dugu coldly spoke. "Back then when Qin Wentian was present, why didn't you come and look for him to settle your grudge?"

"Impudent!" The Thunder Clan Leader roared as he stared at Goddess Dugu. "Are you even qualified to talk to me like this?"

"How imposing." Goddess Dugu laughed coldly. "Can it be the Thunder Clan Leader wants to act against me?"

“A mere female. I won’t bully you.” The Thunder Clan Leader waved his hand and spoke. After that, he turned to the direction of the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect as he commanded, “Rush in. Kill anyone that tries to stop us.”

“Yes.” The experts of the Thunder Clan nodded. They strode forward, but the experts from the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect still blocked their way. They were like a human wall. The heavenly deity on their side had an extremely cold look on his face. Although there was fear in his heart, his courage surpassed his fear.

“When the Heaven Empyrean comes back, it would be the day of regret for your Thunder Clan.” The person from the Azure Mystic spoke. He believed that the young man who created miracles would be able to reverse all negative situations.

“Although we might die, our sect leader will surely annihilate the Thunder Clan and these other hegemonic powers that dares to invade us. Using our lives to trade for their destruction? Worth it.” Another person spoke, staring at the experts from the hegemonic powers ahead. These despicable people, there would be a day where they all regretted their actions.

“Courting death.” A heavenly deity from the Thunder Clan grabbed out. A giant palm immediately manifested, instantly tearing through the bodies of many people. Screams of agony rang out, but those who were alive still didn’t break their positions and maintained the human wall. Behind, more experts from the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect flew out and joined the human wall, their gazes had no fear at all.

The experts from the Thunder Clan laughed. Was courting death useful?

Today, they definitely had to take down the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect and gain control of it while the western paradise slowly tormented Qin Wentian. By doing so, they didn’t believe Qin Wentian would still choose not to give up control of the Heaven Vault.

“You guys are truly despicable.” Goddess Dugu stepped out. But at this moment, the terrifying light of lightning and thunder flashed as a destructive pressure manifested in the air, causing the boundless seas below to churn wildly.

The deity from the Thunder Clan wanted to draw divine lightning and send it down. But at this moment, he felt as though the divine lightning was out of his control. He furrowed his brows, what was going on?

He inclined his head and stared into the air. In the next moment, his gaze froze there.

Many people in the area seemed to have sensed something. They inclined their head and stared into the air and after that, their reactions were the same as the deity from the Thunder Clan. All their gazes froze as they stared fixedly in shock at the sky filled with lightning and thunder.

“This...” A strange look crossed their faces. Amidst the lightning and thunder, a human figure actually appeared there.

In addition, it was a female figure.

What caused these people to be shocked was that this young woman was actually so beautiful that it was breathtaking. She was clad in yellow, her raven black hair fluttered in the wind and her fair skin and flawless features were so exquisite that no words in any known languages could describe her beauty. Some of the people here had seen Goddess Nichang before. But when they saw this young woman, they couldn't help but admit that her beauty wasn't in anyway inferior to Goddess Nichang.

Also, her cultivation base was higher than Goddess Nichang. She was a heavenly deity, an extremely beautiful one. If one really wanted to compare her with someone, only the Nine Heavens Mystical Maiden would be a suitable match.

“Who is she?” Many people silently mused. Such a beautiful figure with such a high level of cultivation, she shouldn't be someone unknown.

Even for many heavenly deities, they were stunned when they saw her. If this young woman was willing to be their dao companion, how wondrous would it be?

This young woman was none other than the same young woman who just came out from the Divine Mausoleum Secret Realm. She was none other than Qin Kexin, no one knew who she was, this was her first time meeting the experts of the various hegemonic powers.

“Lady, who are you?” That heavenly deity from the Thunder Clan asked. His tone was peaceful as unmasked admiration could be seen in his eyes. Such a young woman was truly a pleasing sight to the eyes.

Qin Kexin lowered her head and turned her gaze onto that heavenly deity. Her beautiful eyes flashed with coldness, and a hint of rage. These emotions caused the heavenly deity from the Thunder Clan to feel puzzled. When had he ever offend this beautiful young woman before?

“Scram.”

Qin Kexin coldly spoke, with no intentions of being polite, directly telling a heavenly deity to scam.

The deity from the Thunder God Clan frowned as unhappiness flashed across his face. “When has the Thunder Clan ever offended miss?”

“Are you deaf?” Qin Kexin icily replied. This caused the expression of the Thunder Clan’s heavenly deity to gradually darken. Although this young woman was an extremely beautiful heavenly deity, how could he be happy when she insulted him like this? No matter what, he was also a lofty heavenly deity. He ignored her when she told him to scam and now she was asking if he is deaf? Wasn’t she a little too arrogant?

The others quietly watched, temporarily choosing not to act. A beautiful heavenly deity has appeared and there was actually no one who knew who she was. Her identity caused them to be puzzled. Why did she want to protect the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect?

“Miss, are you not too brazen? What if I don’t leave?” The Thunder Clan’s heavenly deity coldly spoke.

Qin Kexin’s expression didn’t change. She lowered her head and stared at him. At this moment, a terrifying wave of divine might manifested, this entire space was enveloped by immense pressure. That Thunder Clan’s heavenly deity furrowed his brows. This young woman was actually so crazy, wanting to start a deity-level fight because of some verbal exchange? How much did she underestimate him by exactly?

Upon thinking of this, the heavenly deity waved his hand. The sky crackled with lightning and thunder as he rose into the air, preparing to battle.

“I didn’t want to act against a woman. But since you are so brazen and arrogant, I can only choose to fight you.” His voice thundered throughout the air.

“Fight?” Qin Kexin glanced at him, her beautiful eyes were as calm as ever like she didn’t even place him in her eyes.

“Are you even worthy?” She stated. When everyone heard this, they all felt speechless. What a brazen female, she actually stated that the heavenly deity from the Thunder Clan wasn’t worthy enough to fight against her.

None of them have ever seen such a brazen and beautiful heavenly deity before. This young woman was surely the first.

However, at this moment, a terrifying scene appeared in the sky. Behind Qin Kexin, an ancient gate akin to an entire world manifested. Through the gate, one could see the scene inside. That place was like a mausoleum, containing countless tombs that radiated traces of ancientness. This place was like the tombs of gods!