

Ancient GM 1971

Chapter 1971: Women are a match for men!

“What sort of power is this?” Everyone inclined their heads and stared at the terrifying scene in the world inside the gate. Even heavenly deities felt their hearts trembling.

This mausoleum, was it a power from a type of dao?

However, what type of dao had a connection with a mausoleum?

The eyes of many peak experts flashed with sharpness. When they saw this mausoleum, all of them recalled an ancient legend in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. However, how could that be possible? Could it be that the legends were true? Did this nameless beautiful heavenly deity come from that place?

The light from the divine mausoleum enveloped the entire space, landing upon the heavenly deity from the Thunder Clan. In the next moment, his heart trembled violently. The him now felt as though he had arrived before the divine mausoleum. He wasn't outside the picture but somehow, he came through the gate. He was actually brought into this world. That young woman appeared before him, standing in the airspace above the divine mausoleum. In fact, countless bolts of lightning flashed in the sky, this was his own power.

“What sort of ability is this?” The heavenly deity from the Thunder Clan stared at the young woman, only to see her expression as calm as ever. Her gaze held a hint of cold arrogance, completely having no regards for a heavenly deity like him at all.

In the divine mausoleum, resplendent light suddenly flashed, shooting up towards the lightning and thunder in the air. In an instant, the destructive lightning and thunder were all expelled. This miraculous power caused the heavenly deity from the Thunder Clan to tremble once more. Maybe, this beautiful young woman was so powerful to the extent where he couldn't even resist.

But even so, he as a heavenly deity, there was no reason for him to fear battle. This was especially so given the fact that his opponent was such a young woman.

Arcs of lightning crackled wildly around him as his form expanded, he became a true thunder god. His giant fists flared with purple lightning, emitting a white glow. After that, he punched out towards the young woman. His punch shot forward, penetrating through everything with an unstoppable momentum. It was like he wanted to destroy all types of energy blocking it from advancing. It was very difficult to imagine what sort of terrifying scene it would be when this fearsome thunder god punch landed on the young woman fighting against him.

Qin Kexin calmly stood there, allowing the fearsome thunder god punch to blast towards her. Beneath her, the divine mausoleum radiated a terrifying radiance. When the thunder god punch arrived, a boundless golden light erupted forth, transforming into a resplendent screen of light that appeared before her. The thunder god punch directly slammed into the screen of light, wanting to destroy it yet it was like the power of the punch entered a boundless space, causing the attack to sink in endlessly.

Behind her, numerous tombs appeared, they were all the property of the divine mausoleum. At this moment, from the divine mausoleum, numerous illusory figures manifested. These figures didn't have any features, it was like they manifested from the great dao. But, every single one of them contained an incomparably terrifying level of strength. Their figures flashed as they rushed towards the heavenly deity from the Thunder Clan. When the waves of might crashed down on him, that heavenly deity was so frightened that his countenance turned completely pale.

At this moment, he understood that this young woman before him absolutely wasn't someone he could win against. The two of them weren't on the same level. Although both were at the deity realm, the disparity in strength was extremely great.

"Miss, your cultivation base is profound. I'm inferior." The heavenly deity from the Thunder Clan conceded, he no longer had any thoughts of continuing the battle. Although he didn't wish to admit it, this was the truth. He had no choice but to admit it.

"You only know this now?" Qin Kexin coldly spoke. Those illusory figures attacked, aiming for the heavenly deity from the Thunder Clan. Did this man think that just a single sentence of him conceding was enough? What if he was stronger than her?

If conceding was useful, what's the point in battling?

In the airspace above the boundless sea region, screams of misery rang out. Everyone stared at the miserable-looking appearance of the heavenly deity from the Thunder Clan as their hearts pounded in fear. Too violent, this young woman was so powerful.

“Enough.” The Thunder Clan Leader roared in rage. The sounds of heavenly thunder echoed out. Qin Kexin stopped her attacks towards that heavenly deity, yet at this moment, that poor heavenly deity no longer looked like he originally did. His body was covered in numerous injuries, like he was violently abused. This was simply too miserable a sight.

Qin Kexin’s beautiful eyes turned to the Thunder Clan Leader. “You want to fight?”

When everyone heard how calm her tone was, they felt their hearts pounding again. What a valiant female goddess and she was actually so exceptionally beautiful that everyone didn’t dare to believe their eyes.

She stood in the air, calmly asking the Thunder Clan Leader if he wanted to fight?

Such spirit, how many characters in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms could rival her?

“Who are you?” The Thunder Clan Leader didn’t reply to Qin Kexin’s question directly. His deep eyes gleamed with destructive might as he stared at Qin Kexin while questioning her.

“You don’t need to know.” Qin Kexin coldly replied. From her tone, everyone felt that no matter who she was facing, she would always treat them with disdain. This was so even if the person she was speaking to was the Thunder Clan Leader.

The experts in the airspace above the boundless sea region grew even more curious about her identity. What sort of hegemonic power would be able to nurture such a character?

“There are ancient rumors stating that in a certain corner of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, there’s a forbidden ground with the name Divine Mausoleum.” The Thunder Clan leader spoke. “What relationship do you have with that place?”

Divine Mausoleum?

To many people, this was the first time they heard this name. Only those heavenly deities of the hegemonic powers had the qualification to know some of the secrets in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

Also, for the exact location of the Divine Mausoleum, not even the peak hegemonic powers knew where it was.

If it wasn't for them personally seeing Qin Kexin's ability, they wouldn't have thought of that place either.

It simply resembled the divine mausoleum too much, containing unfathomable power. In addition, no one here has ever seen Qin Kexin before, it was like she appeared in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms all of a sudden. Only the explanation of her coming from the forbidden ground could explain everything.

"You want to know?" Qin Kexin coldly glanced at the Thunder Clan Leader. "I'll tell you then. So what if I came from there?"

The heart of the Thunder Clan Leader trembled. So it was true, she really came from that forbidden ground.

His gaze turned sharp, he wanted to get the information about the location of the Divine Mausoleum from Qin Kexin.

"You plan to head there?" Qin Kexin saw through his thoughts. She coldly smiled, "Let me warn you to give up such thoughts. You might not even be able to defeat me. I wonder if you would survive the journey there. Even if you did and you entered the divine mausoleum, you won't find any opportunities now. My father said that the divine mausoleum is changing."

"The divine mausoleum is changing?" The Thunder Clan Leader's eyes flashed. "Who is your father?"

"The tomb keeper." Qin Kexin calmly replied.

"It's rumored that once someone becomes the tomb keeper, they have to guard the mausoleum for their entire life or they would suffer divine punishment." The Thunder Clan Leader mumbled to himself. "Yet he allowed you to leave. This means that your words saying that the Divine Mausoleum is changing, are real."

"You think I was wasting my time telling that to you?" Qin Kexin coldly spoke. Back then, for some reason, her father was willing to become the tomb keeper and protect the Divine Mausoleum

but this didn't mean that he doesn't want to come out. She knew that her father has always wanted to come back to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Now, since the Divine Mausoleum was changing, there was finally a chance for him to do so.

She knew her identity, she already knew about it when she was still in the divine mausoleum. After she exited, she made some inquiries and learned many things. Since this was the case, before her father could leave that place, she would accomplish some things in his stead for him first.

And now that she appeared at this place, this was evidently some of the things she wanted to accomplish.

"Can you scram now?" Qin Kexin coldly spoke. her purpose in saying so much was because she wanted these people to leave.

"Since you just entered the external world, why are you interfering in so many matters? What connection does the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect have with you?" At this moment, another expert stepped out. This was also a heavenly deity and was someone from the Qin Clan. Qin Zheng didn't come here but he sent someone else to be here instead.

Qin Kexin glanced at him and coldly asked, "Who are you? What does this have to do with you?"

"I'm someone from the Qin Clan of the Heaven Region. Between our Qin Clan and Qin Wentian, there's an unresolvable grudge. This matter naturally has a connection to us." The heavenly deity coldly spoke. As the sound of his voice faded, Qin Kexin's gaze shone with a terrifying light as a fearsome aura gushed out from her, enveloping the heavenly deity.

The Qin Clan's heavenly deity frowned when he felt the aura. He was prepared to fight at anytime.

But in the next instant, that aura suddenly vanished, like it has never appeared before.

Qin Kexin no longer glanced at the heavenly deity from the Qin Clan, like she held him in disdain. Her beautiful eyes landed on the people from the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect as she calmly spoke, "All of you return first. Leave things here to me."

The people from the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect were all stunned. What situation was this?

This beautiful heavenly deity was so powerful that it was terrifying. She actually wanted to protect their Qin Heavenly Divine Sect. Also, her overwhelming confidence was implied by her casual words. Each of her words contained an immense domineering attitude.

“Many thanks senior.” The people from the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect bowed. One of them spoke, “We are all disciples of the divine sect, how can we have any reason to retreat? We are willing to stay here with senior and guard our sect to the death.”

“I told you all to return. Why are you talking so much crap? During a battle between deities, do you all have any qualifications to participate? Courage? Death is before your faces, what use is courage for?” Qin Kexin coldly berated, causing the people of the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect to be speechless. That was true, in a battle of heavenly deities, they weren’t even qualified to join in. Although this goddess berated them, it was to protect them.

“Many thanks senior.” They clasped their hands and retreated into the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect after that. Qin Kexin still guarded outside, standing in the air as she stared at the experts here. “Whoever wishes to enter the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect has to defeat me first.”

The various experts frowned, they had personally seen Qin Kexin’s strength and knew that she was very powerful. But as to how powerful she was, it was impossible for them to gauge it exactly.

What made their hearts fill with even more trepidation was her father. Her father was the tomb keeper of the divine mausoleum. Since she was already so powerful, how strong would her father be?

If things were really as she said and her father would soon come to the external world as well, if he knew that there were people who bullied her, what would he do?

Also, the information regarding the Divine Mausoleum was an extremely important news towards experts of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. This caused them to hesitate. They had to consider things carefully before making a decision!

The experts from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms didn’t move. Many people in the boundless sea region glanced up and stared at the beautiful heavenly deity in the air while sighing with admiration in their hearts. This young woman stopped the advance of the various hegemonic powers all by herself. Out of all the women in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, she was the only one who could do so. Just this single feat was enough to cause her name to resound through the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms famously!

Chapter 1972: Threaten

A mysterious young woman appeared in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. She came from the legendary forbidden ground, the Divine Mausoleum and was the tomb keeper's daughter. In the airspace above the Boundless Sea Region, she blocked all the experts from the various hegemonic powers, protecting the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect, shooting to fame after a single battle.

It's rumored that this young woman was exceptionally beautiful, not in anyway inferior to the number one beauty of the Heaven Region, Goddess Nichang. In fact, she could even be comparable to the number one beauty of the nine heavens, the Nine Heavens Mystical Maiden not only in terms of beauty, also in terms of strength as well.

This news instantly caused a commotion to erupt. Countless people were curious and decided to personally head to the Boundless Sea Region, wanting to take a look at this beautiful heavenly deity themselves.

And at the same time, rumors about the Divine Mausoleum also gradually began to circulate through the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

In the past, the Divine Mausoleum was a secret, only very few people knew about it, far less compared to those who knew about the Heaven Vault. Because the Divine Mausoleum would never appear in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, it remained hidden inside a forbidden ground. Even for peak characters, they might not even know where the exact location of the Divine Mausoleum was. Only a very few knew about that.

But now, a mysterious female actually came out from there and her story shook the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, causing everyone to take note of her.

There was news saying that the Divine Mausoleum was a mausoleum created by a godking. It was rumored that during the ancient era, a shocking battle has erupted and many deities fell and were buried there, as numerous tombs manifested. Those deities fortunate enough to survive shifted all these tombs to an independent dimension. That place, was also known as the tomb of gods in the ancient era.

Naturally, because that era was too long ago, no one could verify this rumor. Most probably, only people of that generation knew about it.

Qin Kexin's appearance caused countless people in the immortal realms to be in fervent discussion. Many people in the Heaven Vault were also trying to guess her identity. Could she be acquainted with Qin Wentian? If not, why did she want to help the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect? They couldn't understand.

The news also circulated to the western paradise. The western world sent some monks to the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect when they saw her in the airspace above the Boundless Sea Region. She was still guarding there. The beautiful her sat cross-legged in the air, pure light radiated from her, not allowing any outsiders to enter half a step into the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect.

"This monk greets female benefactor." The monk in the lead from the western world pressed his palms together as he spoke to Qin Kexin. Qin Kexin's beautiful eyes opened as she glanced at them. Her expression was extremely cold, "Is there anything the matter?"

"May I ask benefactor for your title?"

"Do buddhist cultivators care about this?" Qin Kexin then continued, "Don't beat around the bush, just tell me what you want."

"Sure." The monk nodded. "This monk came from the western paradise. The Divine Mausoleum has some connection with the western paradise. Can benefactor tell us its location?"

"I heard that you guys wish to seize the controlling authority of the Heaven Vault and have currently imprisoned the Heaven Vault's controller. Now, after learning that I came from the Divine Mausoleum you say that the Divine Mausoleum has a connection with the western paradise? Since there's a connection, why don't you all just head there yourself. Why are you asking me for the location? I'm very curious if there are any places under the heavens that don't have a connection with the western paradise?" Qin Kexin coldly spoke. Behind her, many people of the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect were glowering with anger as they stared at these monks. These bald donkeys from the western world were so shameless, wanting to interfere in everything. When has the Divine Mausoleum ever had a connection with the western paradise?

"Monks from the Buddhist Sect wouldn't practice deceit." The monk calmly spoke.

"When have the monks of the buddhist sect become so greedy?" Qin Kexin mocked. "If you want to know the location of the Divine Mausoleum, I can tell it to you. But first, bring Qin Wentian

before me. I want to enter the Heaven Vault. At that time, I will naturally give the location of the Divine Mausoleum to you.”

The eyes of everyone flashed, so the reason why this young woman was helping the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect was because she wanted to enter the Heaven Vault?

It seems that there was such a possibility indeed. The Heaven Vault was a place where all cultivators yearned for even in their dreams. This young woman came from the Divine Mausoleum and had already been to one of the forbidden grounds. Now, she wanted to grow stronger by entering the Heaven Vault, it was only to be expected.

“All of us also hope that Benefactor Qin would open the Heaven Vault but even up till now, he hasn’t agreed to do so. Hence, we still have him as an esteemed guest in the western paradise. Can benefactor change your condition? We will see if we can accomplish it.” The monk spoke, it was not so easy for them to suppress Qin Wentian, how could they release him so easily? Qin Wentian was an extremely dangerous character. Once they released this tiger back to its mountain, it would definitely be even more difficult if they wanted to suppress him again. This was especially so since Qin Wentian was still the controller of the Heaven Vault. Once he decided to hide in the Heaven Vault, even they wouldn’t be able to do anything to him.

As of now, Qin Wentian was imprisoned in the western paradise. They weren’t afraid that Qin Wentian would remain stubborn forever. Time would change everything. If a single day was useless, they would suppress him for one year then. If one year was useless, they would make it ten years. There would eventually come a day where the sharp edges of Qin Wentian would all become blunt.

“Fine, shift the scripture library of your western paradise over in exchange for the Divine Mausoleum’s location. How about it?” Qin Kexin spoke.

“Female benefactor, is your request not a little too over the top?” The monk pressed his palms together, lowering his head as he spoke.

“Monks are truly honest, only knowing that the requests of others are over the top but don’t feel that their own requests are the same as well.” Qin Kexin mockingly spoke. She then continued, “I still have something I want to warn the western paradise about. You all better treat Qin Wentian, who is a ‘guest’ in the western paradise, better.”

The monk from the western paradise frowned. He stared at Qin Kexin, “Female benefactor, what do you mean by that?”

“In the Divine Mausoleum, there’s someone who has a connection with Qin Wentian. If something happened to Qin Wentian, I’m afraid the peaceful days of the western paradise would end.” Qin Kexin coldly spoke. Not only did the monks of the western paradise frown, many experts in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms here also had strange looks on their faces.

How can that be? The Divine Mausoleum was a forbidden ground that was isolated from the world. There was actually someone in there who had a connection with Qin Wentian?

What’s going on exactly?

In the current Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, there are too many people who have a connection with Qin Wentian. The Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy wanted to help him, the Grim Reaper of Ancient Azure Mystic also might be his master. And now, the Divine Mausoleum also had a connection with him?

In that case, this mysterious young woman might not have helped the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect because she only wanted to enter the Heaven Vault. Most probably, she herself knew the situation Qin Wentian was in and that was why she came here? The reason was because someone in the Divine Mausoleum had a connection with Qin Wentian.

“Who?” The monk asked.

“You don’t have a need to know. You just need to understand that if Qin Wentian is unhappy in the western paradise, in the future, I’m afraid that the western paradise would meet with endless troubles. Hence, I really hope that reverend would be able to consider my words seriously.” Qin Kexin’s calm voice still contained a hint of arrogance. It was like this was her unique style.

The monks chanted buddhic verses. The monk in the lead had his palms pressed together as he bowed, “I will remember female benefactor’s words. It’s just that I still have to ask you to move aside. We have some things we need to handle inside the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect.”

Clearly, the western paradise wouldn’t take to threats that well. If the powerful western paradise shrank back just because of a single sentence from Qin Kexin, they would no longer be the western paradise.

Even the Grim Reaper's threat didn't make them feel much trepidation, let alone the threat from the unknown Divine Mausoleum.

Chapter 1973: Preparation

Qin Kexin stared at the monks from the western world, her expression was like ice as she spoke, "I'm standing right here. If you all can barge into the Qin Heavenly Deity Sect by passing through me, just do it. But if you can't, don't blame me for being impolite then."

The monks stared at Qin Kexin. Before this, Qin Kexin had a battle here, she dominated a heavenly deity from the Thunder Clan. Although the monks came from the western paradise, there wasn't a buddha lord among them, all of them were ordinary heavenly deities of the western paradise. If a fight really broke out, they weren't confident in winning against Qin Kexin.

"Benefactor, your cultivation is profound and your talent is exceptional. We can only join forces and seek guidance from you. We will have to offend you." The monks then spread out. In an instant, the buddhic light radiating from them merged together, illuminating the area.

"Shameless bald donkeys." The people from the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect cursed. Numerous deities from the western world were actually joining forces against Qin Kexin yet they still sounded so dignified. They were truly extremely shameless.

In an instant, the ocean waves below churned as numerous gigantic buddha statues actually rose up from beneath the water. Not only that, there were also gigantic buddha bodies that appeared in the air, their pressure enveloping this entire space. Sounds of buddhic chants permeated the atmosphere, causing experts in the entire Boundless Sea Region to feel their ears tremble as they fell into the rhythm of the chants.

Qin Kexin was surrounded by all the buddhas. It looked like there was no way for her to escape this buddha-infested world.

Numerous buddhist techniques were launched as attacks at Qin Kexin. Gigantic buddha palm imprints, powerful buddhist path ancient words containing dao might... This power level was enough to directly crush ordinary deities, causing them to lose their combat strength. However, there was only coldness in Qin Kexin's eyes.

The world of the divine mausoleum enveloped this entire area, shrouding everyone within. Numerous illusory figures appeared once more from the divine mausoleum. These figures threw themselves at the buddha statues, each actually unleashing a different type of heavenly dao might, shattering the buddha statues and techniques. Qin Kexin seemed like she could control all types of daos alone by summoning the Divine Mausoleum. She could use the daos of the deities who died there to aid her in battle.

The waves of the Boundless Sea Region churned, the buddha statues shattered apart. Qin Kexin was like an absolute goddess, standing in the air proudly. The monks still chanted buddhic verses but the effect was growing increasingly weaker. All the monks retreated, the monk in the lead then pressed his palms together, “Female benefactor, your cultivation base is extraordinary and this old monk is impressed. In the future when there’s a chance to, we will come and seek guidance from you again.”

“What? Wanting to leave now?” Qin Kexin coldly smiled. But as the sound of her voice faded, those monks instantly transformed into beams of light and directly flew away with great speed. Such swiftness of action caused Qin Kexin to furrow her brow. The monks didn’t seem willing to fight a protracted battle, it was like they just wanted to test Qin Kexin’s strength and once that was accomplished, they left straight away.

“The western paradise actually retreated?” The eyes of everyone flashed. The hearts of experts in the Boundless Sea Region trembled. Seems like even the monks from the western paradise weren’t able to contend against this young woman or they wouldn’t have left so cleanly. But this was also normal. After all, this young woman was someone who dared to challenge the Thunder Clan Leader. If a buddha lord didn’t show up, most probably the other monks wouldn’t be able to do anything to her.

The only genius character in the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms that could be comparable to her, only seemed to be one person... Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian barged into the western paradise alone and hunted down the Karma Buddha. This was why he got suppressed and imprisoned in the western paradise.

However, this only pair of geniuses that were the only ones comparable to each other. They also seemed to have an unknown connection. She told the western paradise to treat Qin Wentian kindly. There was someone in the Divine Mausoleum that has a connection with Qin Wentian.

Currently, the situation was now at a stalemate. A mysterious young woman from the Divine Mausoleum actually blocked the invasion from the various hegemonic powers, causing them to be unable to take a step into the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect. Naturally, this didn’t mean that the various

hegemonic powers wouldn't be a match for this young woman if they joined forces. It's just that the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect wasn't the Heaven Vault after all. They wanted to take over the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect purely because they wanted to pressure Qin Wentian but as to how useful it might be, nobody knew.

In addition to the mysterious identity of this young woman from the divine mausoleum, she said that her father was the tomb keeper. This caused the leaders of the various hegemonic powers to feel some trepidation. This was why the situation was now at a stalemate.

Also, what made the experts of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms have a headache was that this young woman clearly seemed to be content to wait here and guard the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect. She showed no signs of wanting to leave, and with her present, no one would be able to enter half a step into the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect.

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However, in the western paradise, the attacks unleashed against Qin Wentian have never stopped before. They didn't listen to Qin Kexin's warning. The Divine Mausoleum might cause the western paradise to feel some trepidation but it wasn't enough to snuff out their ambitions of obtaining control over the Heaven Vault. They had to sacrifice a buddha lord before they could imprison Qin Wentian. How could they treat Qin Wentian kindly?

Not only did they not do so, they would send experts over to the location where they imprisoned him daily and caused the giant buddha palm that was suppressing Qin Wentian to radiate even more power. Also, they used different techniques and methods every day. Some of these buddha dao techniques were extremely terrifying, capable of influencing the hearts of their target, wanting to control him. However, given Qin Wentian's current cultivation where he could even sever the eight senses of Buddhism when the Karma Buddha used it against him, it wouldn't be so easy to gain control of him.

But the western paradise wasn't in a hurry. They repeated this everyday, using different techniques and methods and sometimes, there were even buddha lords who joined in the attack, slowly grinding away at Qin Wentian's will, wanting his dao heart to collapse.

Today, outside the buddha palm where Qin Wentian was suppressed, a buddha lord appeared. This was a very powerful character from the western paradise. The other buddhas bowed when they saw him. The buddha lord moved closer and began to radiate buddhic light. After that, buddha dao energy seeped into the giant palm, boring down on Qin Wentian.

Inside the dimension within the giant buddha palm, Qin Wentian sat there cross-legged as he exuded terrifying dao might to block the invasion of buddha dao attacks. Numerous scenes flashed across his mind, it was like he could see the scene of the Heaven Vault's destruction, he saw Qingcheng being killed, he saw Qing'er's body immersed in blood, he saw his loved ones entering purgatory, being surrounded and slaughtered.

All these scenes felt extremely real, not like an illusion at all, causing Qin Wentian to feel that he was on the verge of collapse. Even his will was wavering as his body trembled.

“What a powerful dao art.” He gathered his focus and reminded himself. Evidently, an extremely powerful buddha lord of the western paradise was outside acting against him, using this dao art to influence his mind, wanting to break his resolve.

After a long time, the buddha dao energy finally dissipated. Qin Wentian was sweating profusely. A voice then rang out from the outside, “Benefactor Qin, why must you be so stubborn? The Buddhist Sect is merciful, if Benefactor Qin is willing to cooperate, we will naturally not make things difficult for you and will grant you your freedom. Right now, many things happened in the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect, I'm sure that Benefactor Qin still has no idea about them, right?”

After speaking, the buddha lord directly left. Qin Wentian inclined his head and looked at the buddha statues in this dimension of the giant buddha palm. Were these buddhas buddhas or devils?

If this continued, how long could he persist?

A day or two? No problem at all. But what about a year or two years?”

Although he definitely wouldn't give up and would continue to work hard in cultivation even in such situations, the monks would come here everyday to disturb him. There was basically no time for him to cultivate with his heart at ease.

But no matter what, it was impossible if they wanted him to give up the Heaven Vault. All his loved ones are within there. Even if he has to die, he would never allow the people in the Heaven Vault to fall into danger.

Time slowly passed. Unknowingly, over a year has already passed. In truth, it has been almost two years since Qin Wentian was imprisoned. This meant that the people in the Heaven Vault have cultivated close to two hundred years due to the minor worlds of time in there. Little Rascal, Jun

Mengchen, Qing'er and the others grew more and more powerful. This was what Qin Wentian was thinking about as he still persisted under the torment of the western paradise.

At this moment, some shocking changes did occur to the Heaven Vault. In addition, many of these changes were things Qin Wentian basically wouldn't be able to imagine. Let alone Qin Wentian, even the people of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms weren't able to imagine these changes.

Qin Kexin still guarded the area outside the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect, and people of the divine sect referred to her as the Goddess of Protection. The people from the various hegemonic powers of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms felt somewhat anxious. Although a year or two to them was considered very short, but since the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms was in a period of change, they all naturally wanted to enter the Heaven Vault to cultivate as quickly as possible. But the western paradise still wasn't able to handle Qin Wentian, this caused all the hegemonic powers to feel extremely flustered.

There were so many buddha dao techniques and arts yet they had no way to deal with Qin Wentian who was suppressed and imprisoned?

Time continued flowing by. And today, in the western paradise at the location where Qin Wentian was suppressed, many ancient buddhas appeared here. They were all extremely quiet, like they were waiting for something.

Finally, golden light flashed as a true buddha manifested. A buddha lord descended from the air and all the buddhas here bowed to him.

This buddha lord had a fat head and large ears, he exuded a feeling of peace. He nodded lightly as he turned his gaze towards the giant buddha palm suppressing Qin Wentian.

"During these days, have you all finished what you all needed to do?" He didn't open his mouth yet his voice rang out in the minds of everyone here. The buddhas nodded their heads, it has been so long, they have tormented Qin Wentian enough and it was now time to reap their harvest. This was especially so that this particular buddha lord of the western paradise had decided to act personally. No more unexpected things would occur. Qin Wentian would open the Heaven Vault for sure.

"Good. Have the various hegemonic powers of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms been informed?" The buddha lord's voice rang out in their minds once more as everyone nodded. Everything has been settled.

They have accomplished everything that needed to be done. At this moment, countless experts from the various hegemonic powers gathered in the airspace above the Boundless Sea Region. There were so many of them that the scene was extremely terrifying. All these hegemonic powers seemed to have come to a tacit understanding and chose to gather outside the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect. This caused Qin Kexin to feel that something was wrong. It felt like something major was about to happen!

Chapter 1974: The general situation is already fixed?

In the location where Qin Wentian was suppressed in the western paradise, that buddha lord with a fat head and large ears stood at his original location as he transmitted his voice out, "Let it begin."

The buddha cultivators here nodded. Their bodies began to glow with a resplendent light. After that, their power all surged into the giant buddha palm that was suppressing Qin Wentian. At this instant, Qin Wentian could hear the sounds of buddhic chants drilling into his mind. Waves of buddha energy surged into his body again and again, influencing his will.

"Has it started again?" Qin Wentian lifted his head, there was a cold expression on his face. After such a long time, he had to endure such torments everyday and suffer the attacks. But even so, he managed to guard his original heart and prevented his will from collapsing. He would never allow the western paradise to succeed.

But Qin Wentian didn't know that today was different from the past.

What he was experiencing now didn't seem any different from usual. Buddha dao energy relentlessly invaded his mind, wanting to influence him. Inside the dimension of the giant buddha palm, the ancient buddha statues recovered once more as countless ancient buddhic words floated in the air, entering his body. Gradually, the invasive might grew stronger and stronger while Qin Wentian did his best to resist, just like how he had done so in the past.

But as the boundless buddha dao energy invaded, Qin Wentian didn't discover this. In his body, the light gathered together and a golden lotus was beginning to take form.

This golden lotus was just a young sapling. After that, as the buddha dao energy poured in, it continued growing. Gradually, the golden lotus took complete form and grew larger and larger in Qin Wentian's body. If this golden lotus invaded Qin Wentian alone, he would have discovered it long ago. However, because he was facing too many other buddha dao attacks, this buddhic golden

lotus didn't have the ability to cause any harm at the start so he overlooked it. But, as the golden lotus grew, Qin Wentian also finally began to feel that something was wrong.

In his body, his blood churned wildly, gushing towards the golden lotus. He wanted to use the power of his bloodlines to destroy it. However, when his blood power came in contact with the golden lotus, that golden lotus exuded a strange energy and actually devoured Qin Wentian's bloodline powers as nutrients. After that, the golden lotus began to glimmer with a faint crimson radiance, like Qin Wentian's blood was very nutritious to it, allowing to grow stronger as it continued to grow larger.

Not only so, the buddhic energy that continuously flooded into Qin Wentian's body also protected the golden lotus. This faintly caused Qin Wentian to feel a sense of unease. This golden lotus has never appeared before in the past. This might be the method the monks planned to use to deal with him.

Qin Wentian's divine sense enveloped the golden lotus. Through it, he could see a buddha figure, it was a buddha cultivator with a fat head and large ears. His appearance was unremarkable but his entire body exuded an imposing aura. His body was currently wrapped around by a giant golden lotus and he seemed to be an incarnation of the golden lotus.

"Bald donkey, are you the one doing this?" Qin Wentian's voice rang out directly inside the buddha lord's mind. That buddha lord seemed to have entered meditation and didn't reply to Qin Wentian.

The golden lotus still continued to grow. Qin Wentian felt that this golden lotus seemed to be alive. In fact, it radiated the same aura as that buddha lord and this caused him to feel an intense sense of danger. He had no way to control the growth of the golden lotus.

In Qin Wentian's body, the golden lotus continued devouring everything. After that, it broke out from Qin Wentian's body and grew outside. Golden buddhic light enveloped Qin Wentian, and after that, a second golden lotus and a third golden lotus continued to form within him...

"What method is this?" Qin Wentian truly felt danger. That golden lotus could devour everything. When the light from the golden lotus shone on him, he felt his will wavering. There was a source of energy that was trying to wrest the sovereignty of his body.

"Buddhist cultivators actually cultivated such an evil technique?" Qin Wentian angrily berated, his voice was cold. This dao art was the same as seizing control of the bodies of others. If there was a difference, it's that this method was even more tyrannical and powerful.

“Since Benefactor Qin refused to cooperate, we can only use some extreme methods. As the saying goes, if I don’t enter hell, who would? I’m willing to use Benefactor Qin’s body to make a decision that would end the conflict in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.” A voice rang out in Qin Wentian’s mind. The golden lotuses devoured everything, in fact, they even wanted to devour Qin Wentian’s consciousness. At this moment, Qin Wentian’s face changed. Occasionally, the features of the buddha lord would appear on his face. It was like Qin Wentian wasn’t Qin Wentian.

“Which buddha lord of the western paradise are you?” Qin Wentian asked.

“The Reincarnation Buddha.” Qin Wentian’s face transformed into the buddha lord’s face once more as a voice rang out. This voice was actually his voice, it was like he was talking to himself. He was the Reincarnation Buddha, and the Reincarnation Buddha was him. It was like the buddha lord wanted to use him as the vessel for reincarnation.

“Why do you name it as reincarnation and not seizing a body?” Qin Wentian’s original features appeared, his voice was cold to the extreme.

“Reincarnation is an act of kindness, seizing bodies are evil. How can they be mentioned in the same breath?” The voice still rang out from Qin Wentian’s mouth.

“Haha, the black and white has truly reversed. If this is also kindness, there would be no evil arts in the world.” Qin Wentian laughed uproariously, the golden lotuses grew brighter and brighter, Qin Wentian’s body continued trembling like he was doing his best to struggle and seize back the sovereignty of control of his body.

The methods of the Reincarnation Buddha were heaven-defying, the buddhic energy flooding Qin Wentian protected the golden lotuses, and in addition to the long period of torment, regardless of his will or body, Qin Wentian felt extremely fatigued. By choosing to act now, it was clear that the buddhist sect wanted to succeed in one fell swoop. Naturally, they could act later. But the western world was no longer able to wait and no longer wanted to wait.

Qin Wentian closed his eyes. His powerful will resisted the invasion of the other party. The energy of his Undying Scripture continued to circulate as his powerful soul energy guarded him. The reincarnation dao was extremely terrifying. The light from the golden lotuses seemed to be able to devour everything, including bloodline power, soul power, and used what they devoured for their own growth. The golden lotus was like the root of this dao.

After a long time, Qin Wentian was still struggling as he resisted. The buddhic energy suppressed and tormented him.

“So the reason why you gained control of the Heaven Vault was because you received the inheritance of Godking Xi’s will. Only your will can open or close the Heaven Vault. In that case, the only way for us to gain the Heaven Vault is through controlling you.” The golden light grew even more resplendent as Qin Wentian spoke. However, this voice didn’t belong to him.

“You will not succeed.” Qin Wentian icily replied.

“The bitter sea is boundless, why don’t you turn back and return to the shore? There’s no need to waste time struggling bitterly.” Another voice rang out. An incomparably powerful will manifested as a buddha figure appeared. A voice then rang out from Qin Wentian’s mouth. “Heaven Vault, open!”

As the sound of his voice faded, in the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect at the boundless sea region, at the place where the sea meets the sky, the space there suddenly trembled as a tiny slit opened up.

Down below, countless people inclined their heads and stared at the sky, including the people from the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect and the experts from the various hegemonic powers.

“The Heaven Vault has opened!” Countless figures felt their hearts pounding. What did the opening of the Heaven Vault mean?

This meant that Qin Wentian might have fallen into the western paradise’s control. Was everything about to conclude?

“Qin Wentian is already finished, everything has ended. Qin Heavenly Divine Sect, do you still want to resist?” The Thunder Clan Leader took the initiative and stepped out. In the air, terrifying bolts of thunder and lightning crackled, like an apocalyptic scene.

The people of the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect inclined their heads. Many people were in a daze, they felt some disbelief about what had just happened. Was their sect leader truly finished?

Was everything concluded?

Today, the experts from the various hegemonic powers gathered here. So it turned out that they were long prepared. They must have known something before hand...

When they thought of this, many people felt sorrow in their hearts. Was Qin Wentian's legend going to end now?

Qin Kexin was also still outside the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect. Her figure flashed as she flew higher up, staring at the sky above her. During these days, she learned many things about the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. There was only a single person who could open the Heaven Vault. Once the slit appeared, everyone knew what it meant. She also understood.

"How could this be?" Her expression turned unsightly as her beautiful eyes flickered with a terrifying coldness. The monks from the western paradise basically didn't heed her words at all, completely disregarding her.

Today, experts from the Qin Clan came as well, including Qin Zheng. His expression was cold as he stared at the open entrance. Even if Qin Wentian had shocking talent, he still wasn't able to escape fate. The overwhelming power of the western paradise made it so that no one in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms could be their match.

Qin Zheng understood that the era belonging to the western world would soon arrive. But no matter what, it would still be better than Qin Wentian rising to the peak. The western world has promised everyone to allow them to enter the Heaven Vault for cultivation. Although by doing so, there would be more hegemonic powers born in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms in the future, it would much better than Qin Wentian growing so strong that no one could stop him, and they would only be easy pickings when he decided to get revenge on all of them.

Within the Heaven Vault, the people cultivating in there also received the news that the entrance was open. Yet, Qin Wentian didn't return. This caused their hearts to tremble as a strong sense of unease welled up. After that, the unease turned into a cold killing intent.

"Go." At this moment, on the outside, numerous figures flew up into the air, flying straight towards the entrance. Their eyes also contained killing intent, it was time for this matter of the Heaven Vault to be fully concluded.

Qin Kexin stood in the air but her strength wasn't sufficient to block all the experts here. Right now, the thing in the eyes of the various experts was no longer the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect, it was the Heaven Vault instead. How could they hesitate and halt?

But at this moment, the entrance of Heaven Vault shuddered, like it was about to close once more.

“Huh?” Everyone frowned as they stared at the entrance. At the next moment, they saw a strange phenomenon. The entrance seemed to be struggling, opening and closing from time to time. It was like two different wills were trying to control the Heaven Vault.

“What’s going on?” Everyone was confused. The people of the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect felt hope was reignited when they saw this. Their sect leader might not have been fully controlled yet and was still resisting. If not, such a thing wouldn’t have happened.

“Struggling at death’s door?” The Thunder Clan Leader coldly spoke. After that, the experts from the hegemonic powers increased their speed as they flew towards the Heaven Vault, wanting to hurry up and enter. They would gain control within and capture Qin Wentian’s loved ones. At that time, even if Qin Wentian wanted to try anything, it would be useless. He would have to obediently listen to their orders.

The general situation is fixed, it is irreversible!

Chapter 1975: Giant Beast

This time around, many hegemonic powers of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms have gathered here. They were flying towards the entrance and their eyes were filled with excitement.

The Heaven Vault was a place that connected the immortal realms to the nine heavenly layers, it was the number one cultivation ground in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Cultivating in the Heaven Vault allowed one to directly fly to their respective constellations and allowed them to comprehend their daos at an extremely close distance. What sort of concept was this? Being able to sit there everyday to sense the heavenly daos. There was naturally no need to mention how beneficial it would be towards one’s comprehension. If every place in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms was like that, there wouldn’t be so few heavenly deities in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

And now, they were finally able to enter the Heaven Vault. How could the experts from the hegemonic powers not be excited?

An opportunity was finally here. The era belonging to Qin Wentian has just started, but it ended so quickly.

This was fate. Those characters exuding boundless magnificence also had to bow their heads to fate. They might not be able to rise up despite their outstanding talent as they didn't have the time to grow.

Qin Kexin stared at the various experts flying towards the Heaven Vault as her eyes flickered with coldness. However, she herself also understood that she wouldn't be able to stop them. Earlier, the various hegemonic powers Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms didn't really need to take down the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect but things were different for the Heaven Vault. Although Qin Kexin was confident in her strength, she wasn't so arrogant that she felt she was powerful enough to really contend against all the experts from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

"Kill our way in." The Thunder Clan Leader coldly commanded, giving the order to slaughter a path into the Heaven Vault. From today onwards, they would be able to cultivate inside here.

Qin Zheng's expression was cold. He waved his hands and the experts from the Qin Clan also killed their way towards the Heaven Vault. Right now, the Qin Clan has already been extremely low-profile but there was no way they could miss out on such a chance. Since Qin Wentian was dealt with by the western paradise, there is no ending more perfect than this. Next, they only hoped that Qin Dingtian could grow strong enough and come back to them.

The army of deities formed from the various hegemonic powers started their slaughter.

In the boundless sea region, countless people inclined their heads and stared at the slit in the sky. The entrance to the Heaven Vault was there, and these people felt their hearts trembling. The era belonging to Qin Wentian hasn't even fully started but was it already about to end? Once the Heaven Vault falls under the control of the western world, a new era would unfold in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

The people of the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect turned pale as they sighed in their hearts. Was everything about to end? They also felt that although Qin Wentian was still struggling, but once the Heaven Vault was taken over, everything would end.

Finally, the experts managed to rush into the Heaven Vault. They continued on their way forward, heading towards the ancient pathway leading up to the nine heavenly layers. These experts from the hegemonic powers have all been in the Heaven Vault before but they had left then due to Qin Wentian's trickery, which ended in the monopolizing of the Heaven Vault by Qin Wentian.

Today, all of this shall be repaid.

Their speed was incomparably vast, flying towards the ancient pathway. However, the interior of the Heaven Vault seemed to have changed. After traveling for some time, they actually weren't able to find the ancient pathway. In addition, they directly saw a stretch of boundless starry space instead. After hesitating for awhile, they rushed into the boundless starry space but the moment they entered, they felt that this stretch of starry space seemed somewhat different from what they remembered.

At this moment, a gigantic astral beast appeared before them. This astral beast was incomparably baleful, staring at the experts who entered this stretch of starry space.

"This isn't the nine heavenly layers." The experts who took the initiative to rush in spoke. A heavenly deity of the Thunder Clan spoke, feeling that something was wrong.

"This is my world." Another voice drifted over. After that, a handsome young man appeared here. His entire body was clad in emperor-king armor as he exuded a sense of unrivalled imposingness like he was the ruler of this world.

"Isn't he the junior apprentice brother of Qin Wentian?" Someone remarked when they saw this handsome young man.

"Mhm, his name seemed to be Jun Mengchen." Another person spoke, recognizing Jun Mengchen.

"This giant astral beast must be Qin Wentian's demonic beast companion that once went with Qin Wentian to the Ziwei Divine Court, annihilating it as it devoured everything. It should be that heaven devouring beast."

The comments caused those who took the initiative to rush in to falter. They turned their heads back yet they discovered that none of their comrades came in after that. In truth, the moment they rushed into the starry space, those behind them actually discovered that these people in the lead had disappeared. If they had set foot on the ancient pathway, they wouldn't have disappeared, hence those people at the back knew that this stretch of starry space wasn't the ancient pathway.

Outside the starry space, many people halted as they frowned.

“What is this?” Someone asked.

“It should be a world created by a heavenly deity. Someone go in to take a look.” A person commanded. After that, several figures stepped out and moved towards there. But the moment they set foot in this stretch of starry space, they didn’t see those people who entered before. They also entered the starry space but they seemed to have entered a world of stars. It was just that no one was present here.

“Is this an illusionary technique?” A heavenly deity furrowed his brows.

“No, if it is the heavenly dao of illusions, we would be able to sense it. Everything before our eyes should be real.” Another person replied. “This might very well possibly be a space created by a powerful deity, isolating those who stepped into here from the outside world.”

They were indeed isolated. This was Jun Mengchen’s dao, the World Dao. He has been a heavenly deity for many years, and ever since Qin Wentian left the Heaven Vault, almost two hundred years have passed inside. He managed to gain a breakthrough in terms of his dao and now, his world dao was able to produce a world within a world.

At this moment, Jun Mengchen and Little Rascal were facing off against the first batch of experts who entered here. His gaze held the authority of an emperor, shining with coldness. Now, his senior brother Qin Wentian’s fate was unknown and these people wanted to take the chance to kill their way into the Heaven Vault. If something happened to his senior brother, these people were all the culprits too.

“Little Rascal, do you want to do it or shall I?” Jun Mengchen spoke to the baleful looking gigantic beast beside him.

“I’ll do it.” At this moment, Little Rascal wasn’t adorable at all. His baleful aura towered up into the sky. His claws shone with a fearsome light as his saucer-like eyes glowed crimson, exuding an aura of a ruler, filled with disdain as he looked down on all life.

The experts in the first batch felt their hearts clench. This heaven devouring beast was extremely infamous, he could actually devour the entire Ziwei Divine Court. Such a feat naturally caused all of them to feel trepidation.

“BOOM!” The heaven devouring beast moved, his gigantic body shot through the air as a terrifying devouring storm manifested from him. He didn’t even open his mouth, this storm of devouring could generate from any part of his body. This was his dao.

Some of the experts at the world overlord realm discovered instantly that they weren’t able to move at all. After that, they were drawn towards the fearsome devouring storm. They let out howls of fear and anger but they discovered to their shock that every part of the giant beast’s body was like a bottomless black hole that could devour everything. They did their best but had no way to resist. World overlords were simply too weak before heavenly deities, they couldn’t even withstand a single strike.

“RUMBLE~” The terrifying giant beast covered the entire sky. That heavenly deity from the Thunder Clan summoned countless bolts of thunder and lightning, wanting to blast through the giant beast. In an instant, the giant beast’s body was covered in the divine might of lightning and thunder but in the next moment, Little Rascal who transformed into a giant astral beast suddenly transformed into darkness, devouring the power of lightning and thunder bit by bit.

In addition, that terrifying attack by the Thunder Clan’s deity actually had no way to injure him. Even though his entire body was shrouded by lightning and thunder, Little Rascal didn’t seem to feel a thing.

This scene was too terrifying. This giant beast was cloaked in purple thunder and lightning as he devoured and slaughtered everything. Ordinary deities were no longer a match for him.

Chapter 1976: Deity-level battle in the Heaven Vault

The heavenly deities of the Thunder Clan and the Thunder Clan Leader stood together. There were many experts following behind them. All of them stared at the starry space ahead as they frowned.

“Something is wrong.” The Thunder Clan Leader spoke.

“There’s an ambush. Seems like the Heaven Vault isn’t that weak.”

A bright light flashed as a divine hammer appeared in the hands of the Thunder Clan Leader. Fearsome lightning crackled around it, he then moved forward, wanting to enter the starry space personally.

In just a few short years, even though there were many characters in the Heaven Vault, so what of it? Would any of them in here be able to block his advance?

“Everyone stop watching. Let’s go in together.” The Thunder Clan Leader turned his head and spoke. Qin Zheng also stepped out, in addition, the clan leader of the Prison God Clan, Five Elements Sect Leader and the heads of the various hegemonic powers also stepped forward, entering the starry space. At the instant they entered, the Thunder Clan Leader and the others instantly furrowed their brows.

“This isn’t the starry world in the Heaven Vault, it is a world created by a heavenly deity. Let’s shatter it.” The Thunder Clan Leader spoke. He lifted his divine hammer and smashed it down towards a corner. In a short time, countless dragons made from lightning and thunder arced through the skies here.

“BREAK!” The Thunder Clan Leader coldly spoke. As the sound of his voice faded, his divine hammer flew out of his hands into the air, releasing world-destructive lightning bolts, intent on wrecking this world. Rumbling sounds rang out constantly as this dimension began to crumble apart. Everything in this world had to be destroyed.

The people behind felt their hearts shaking when they watched this. That divine lightning destroyed this world and that illusory starry space before has disappeared. The ancient pathway leading to the nine heavenly layers finally appeared but right now, there were two figures standing on it. One was a human, and the other was a beast.

Other than them, the two other groups of experts who went in earlier had all vanished. Everyone naturally understood what this meant. Those people have already died, they died in the hands of these two.

“A heavenly deity and a demon god.”

Everyone could sense the cultivation bases of these two. Also, these two weren’t an ordinary heavenly deity and a demon god. A few years ago, this giant beast has appeared once, participating in the destruction of the Ziwei Divine Court. As for that handsome young man, he only appeared extremely rarely. The people of the world didn’t really have much understanding towards him. But now, the aura he was exuding was like a lofty king of this world. This type of aura was extremely natural, it was like he was destined to be born extraordinary.

In the starry space, a wind gusted by. Another gigantic demon god soared through the air, this was none other than the Kun Sovereign. On his back, many figures could be seen. The demon sovereigns of the Demon God Mountain were all present, there was also no need to mention anything about Luoshen Chuan and the heavenly deities of the Luoshen Clan. Other than this, Sword Monarch Jian Junlai and the heavenly deity of the Battle Saint Tribe Qi Yu, were here as well.

Naturally, what made the experts from the hegemonic powers shocked wasn't them. It was a bunch of new faces. For example, there were a few extremely beautiful women. White-haired Evergreen Qing'er, the ice beauty Beiming Youhuang, the cold and aloof Nanfeng Yaoyue, the Underworld Goddess Bai Qing. All of them were now already at the heavenly deity realm. Not only for them, there were still quite a few others who broke through as well. Qin Wentian's younger sister Luoshen Lei, she had also broken through, including the monk Bujie as well as Matriarch Ji.

Staring at the heavenly deities here, the experts from the hegemonic powers simply didn't dare to believe their eyes. In just such a short amount of time, the Heaven Vault actually produced so many heavenly deities?

How could this be possible? Even though the Heaven Vault was the number one holy ground for cultivation in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, one would surely need much time to comprehend the insights of their dao before they could enter the heavenly deity realm. How could it possibly be this quick?

However, they soon thought about Qin Wentian who was proficient in the dao of time. Their gazes involuntarily froze. Qin Wentian must have created places of cultivation within the Heaven Vault where the flow of time is different. By doing so, not only would the people in the Heaven Vault have an unmatched advantage when it comes to comprehending insights, they would also have much more time to cultivate.

But the more things were so, the greater was the excitement in the eyes of everyone. This was the Heaven Vault, the holy ground for cultivation. Becoming a heavenly deity here wouldn't be as tough as the outside. They could directly land on their constellations to comprehend their heavenly dao.

Very soon, the owner of the Heaven Vault would shift and enter the control of the western world. In the future, they would be able to cultivate here.

As for these newly ascended heavenly deities, they would be nothing but stepping stones for the various hegemonic powers.

“Is this Qin Wentian’s family? There are so many beauties here and their cultivation bases are actually so high.” The Thunder Clan Leader icily spoke as an evil smile flickered in his eyes. The scene in the air was truly shocking. Luckily, the western paradise acted fast and finally managed to subdue Qin Wentian, forcefully opening the Heaven Vault. If not, if they allowed the Heaven Vault to continue growing, the consequences would truly be unimaginably dire for them.

How many years has it been? The Heaven Vault was already so powerful? If they gave the Heaven Vault ten more years, what would happen?

“This is truly a good location.” The Che Clan Leader sighed. His golden eyes gleamed with a bright light.

“Don’t be in a hurry to kill them yet. Maybe they would be of some use if we leave them alive. But in any case, the males can die first.” The Prison God Clan Leader coldly laughed. If the western paradise failed to completely subdue Qin Wentian, leaving some female hostages alive here should be useful.

“Little Rascal.” At this moment, Jun Mengchen who was in the air suddenly spoke. Little Rascal’s gigantic head turned and stared at him.

“Didn’t you always want to have a competition with me? Now, the chance has come. Let’s see who can kill more heavenly deities. How about it?” Jun Mengchen spoke. His eyes contained the will of an emperor-king, glowing with immense confidence. Despite the army of heavenly deities from the various hegemonic powers, he didn’t feel fear at all.

Upon facing such a situation, they could only fight.

“Fine. But I will win for sure.” Little Rascal coldly spoke.

“Try it and see then.” Jun Mengchen spoke. As the sound of his voice faded, an incomparably brilliant glow radiated from his body. Little Rascal’s gigantic body also began to glow with a fearsome devouring light. When they sensed the demonic aura gushing forth from him, even the Heaven Devouring Demon Sovereign of the five demon sovereigns felt trepidation in his heart.

The awakening of the king of their race would finally cause the people of this world to tremble.

From the outside, several other figures flew over. It was none other than Qin Kexin and the three deities from the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy. Qin Kexin's beautiful eyes glanced towards the experts in the air. Her gaze paused for a moment on Luoshen Chuan and the others, before her gaze shifted away. She didn't know what identities these people had because she has never met them before. She could only guess based on the information she gathered.

"Everyone, you all should already know this. If the people in the Heaven Vault aren't exterminated completely, there's no need for me to say what would happen to all of us in the future if they grow stronger. Let's act together and kill them." The Thunder Clan Leader spoke. Everyone nodded, divine might began to permeate this entire area completely.

A majestic deity-level battle would erupt at the slightest spark.

The world in the Heaven Vault was a boundless stretch of starry space. The aftershocks of a deity-level battle wouldn't affect the innocent. They had enough space to fight.

"KILL!" The Thunder Clan Leader took the initiative to act. His divine hammer smashed out towards the sky as a million bolts of lightning and thunder blasted out. Little Rascal's gigantic body immediately rushed out, blocking the attack, he actually used the toughness of his body to endure this. The boundless divine thunder and lightning slammed into him, but his body was like countless black holes that continuously devoured the energy behind the attack. Right now, every part of his body was a part of the dao of devouring.

A deity-level battle erupted in the Heaven Vault!

Chapter 1977: Soul Stop, Reaping Lives

The Thunder Clan Leader stared at the gigantic beast's body. He wielded his divine hammer as he stepped out. He wanted to see how powerful the body of this divine beast was exactly.

The divine hammer's surroundings were filled with black cracks. This power was even more terrifying compared to earlier. Clearly, this was an extremely powerful destructive dao.

"Be careful." Jun Mengchen reminded Little Rascal. Little Rascal let out a low-sounding roar, "Leave him to me."

As the sound of his voice faded, a terrifying devouring vortex manifested in the sky. Little Rascal flew towards the nine heavenly layers. The Thunder Clan Leader chased after him with the divine hammer in his hand. A human and a demonic beast wanted to finish the battle in the starry space.

At this moment, a terrifying divine formation suddenly appeared in the starry space. The light of divine punishment flashed, it was a punishment power that has the power to cause an apocalypse. Qin Zheng stepped out with the judgement halberd in his hand. This was a divine weapon used by his father Qin Ding back then. However, Qin Ding was dragged into the boundless chaotic space by Qin Tiangang and had vanished completely. The judgement halberd has now been refined by him. He had fused the power of that Qin Clan's ancestor together with himself and he was much stronger compared to the past when the deity-level battle erupted in the Qin Clan.

Luoshen Chuan stared at Qin Zheng with a cold expression. The heavenly might radiating from the judgement halberd caused the hearts of those who stared at it to tremble. The current Qin Zheng was much more difficult to deal with.

Jun Mengchen stared at Qin Zheng, his gaze was like ice. And just when he was about to step forward, an exceptionally beautiful figure appeared before Qin Zheng. This young woman was someone he has never seen before. But from the information circulating within the Heaven Vault, he knew who this beautiful young woman was. It was none other than that mysterious person who helped the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect to fend off the hegemonic powers back then. Many people in the divine sect guessed that she might have a relationship with his senior brother Qin Wentian or someone in the Divine Mausoleum might know Qin Wentian.

Qin Kexin's beautiful eyes stared at Qin Zheng. Her gaze was extremely glacial and contained a hint of killing intent. This caused Qin Zheng to frown. What relationship did this young woman have with the Heaven Vault exactly? She said that someone in the Divine Mausoleum had a connection to Qin Wentian? Why did she radiate killing intent when she looked at him?

"Are you acquainted with Qin Dingtian?" Qin Zheng suddenly asked. Only he knew where his son went. Qin Dingtian precisely went to the Divine Mausoleum to seek opportunities for further breakthroughs. If this young woman came from there, she might have met his son before.

Qin Kexin's expression was as cold as ever, she basically couldn't be bothered with him. An ancient aura radiated from her, gradually enveloping Qin Zheng. Very soon, Qin Zheng discovered that he appeared in another world. Before him, a stretch of tombs appeared. The atmosphere was heavy, filled with a deathly silence. It was very hard to imagine that such an exceptionally beautiful young woman was the one unleashing this power. No one had any idea how she had cultivated.

On the other side, Jun Mengchen's eyes gleamed with a bright light. He located the Che Clan Leader and stepped out towards him. The Che CLan Leader had an authority scepter in his hand that exuded terrifying might. It was extremely dangerous.

As for Luoshen Chuan, he flew towards the Prison God Clan Leader.

The five demon sovereigns and Sword Monarch Jian Junlai respectively searched for their own opponents. They had to contain the strongest characters from these hegemonic powers first. These people were too dangerous. As for those more ordinary heavenly deities, they could leave them to the newly advanced deities of the Heaven Vault to handle. From what they knew, they understood that the newly advanced heavenly deities weren't weak. Currently, Beiming Youhuang was considered quite powerful. Also, the dao she comprehended was extremely suitable for team battles.

The various top-tier characters from the hegemonic powers all had an opponent. However, it was evident that the hegemonic powers had more heavenly deities on their side and possessed an absolute advantage. Despite the fact that the Heaven Vault has developed very quickly during these years, it was still impossible for them to fight against the joint forces of all the hegemonic powers. Even if the three heavenly deities from the sacred academy were added into the mix, they wouldn't be able to do it. If the Qiankun Sect and Nine Heavens Mystical Palace were still in the Heaven Vault's alliance, only then might they still have a chance to fight equally.

Those heavenly deities from the hegemonic powers all soared into the air, facing against the newly advanced deities of the Heaven Vault. Qing`er, Beiming Youhuang and the Southern Phoenix Matriarch were all so beautiful that their hearts couldn't help but to skip a beat. It seems that they now had to destroy these beautiful flowers with their own hands.

"Let's act!" A heavenly deity from the Qin Clan coldly spoke. In that battle in the Qin Clan back then, the Qin Clan suffered the heaviest casualties. Right now, they finally had the chance for revenge. These female deities should be Qin Wentian's family and close friends, right? If they managed to captured them, what would Qin Wentian feel if he was still alive?

Beiming Youhuang closed her eyes. She stood in the air as her powerful soul energy was unleashed madly, enveloping this entire space. At this moment, all the souls of the heavenly deities seemed to transform into points of light that appeared in her mind. However, she wasn't in a hurry to invade them, she took her time to sense them. Numerous powerful deity souls were currently nearing here. These were the heavenly deities from the hegemonic powers that were attacking them.

Around Beiming Youhuang, Qing`er, Bai Qing, Southern Phoenix Matriarch, Bujie, Qi Yu and the other heavenly deities stood in different locations. Beiming Youhuang was at the center, they were

protecting her. They understood a little about Beiming Youhuang's strength. As long as they protected her, they would have an advantage in the team battles.

"KILL!" Finally, a heavenly deity took the initiative to act. Heavenly dao might gushed forth as the surrounding space turned into a blazing world of flames, that wanted to incinerate everything. The red-colored flames contained a deep darkness within, wanting to burn this space into nothingness.

In Beiming Youhuang's mind, the treasured pearl revolved rapidly, releasing a seven-colored glow that augmented her soul power. After that, a fearsome soul might erupted from her in an instant, causing those attacking heavenly deities to suddenly shiver. It was like they were thrown into icy water all of a sudden. Despite being in a world of blazing flames, they still felt a bone-chilling cold, a cold that came from the depths of their souls.

"Soul stop." Beiming Youhuang had her eyes closed as she stood in the starry space. Her ruby red lips uttered a few words. This was the power of her dao. Her dao, was the dao of the soul, she could directly attack the souls of her opponents.

And as the sound of her voice rang out, many people felt a layer of frost covering their souls. Their movements froze, like their lives stopped circulating. If one's soul was stopped, how could there still be lives?

The heavenly deities were so cold that they were shivering. White air could be seen from their breaths as frost covered their bodies. The them now didn't seem like heavenly deities at all, they were no different from ordinary humans, affected by the cold.

When Beiming Youhuang released her soul attack, the heavenly deities protecting her also started to move. Given how fast the reactions of deities are, how could they miss out on such an excellent opportunity?

Qing'er's speed was extremely fast. In the past, she was already proficient in the laws of space and now because the dao she comprehended also has to do with space. As her figure flashed, she directly shot past one of the attacking heavenly deities. When her body passed him, her white-hair fluttered as golden threads appeared in the air, formed from spatial energy. That heavenly deity had a look of despair and terror on his face and in the next instant, his frozen body directly crumbled into nothingness, vanishing from this world forever.

Qing'er didn't stop. Her body was like a bolt of golden lightning, arcing through the air as she flew to her next target. Qin Wentian's life and death was unknown, from this one could very well

imagine how powerful the killing intent in her heart was. She was once known as the White-Haired Killing Goddess. Now, she was already a heavenly deity.

“Chi, chi~” Piercing sounds rang out, when Qing`er attacked her second target, that person forcibly endured the cold his soul was feeling and unleashed his technique. A spatial divine hall appeared before him. Transforming into absolute spatial energy that could isolate him from everything in the external world. However, when Qing`er flew by, that spatial divine hall was torn into pieces. That heavenly deity rapidly retreated, using his dao of space to aid him as he teleported away.

Qing`er didn't chase after him. A spatial longsword appeared in her hand as she waved it in his direction. A moment later, a thin thread instantly slashed out towards the location the other party wanted to teleport to. That entire space there was slashed apart, causing that heavenly deity to turn ashen.

He lifted his palms and blasted out while a divine spatial formation appeared, transforming into a spatial barrier wanting to block Qing`er's sword slash. However, when that thin thread sliced passed, the barrier instantly disintegrated. Qing`er's dao of space was able to slice apart all space, nothing could block it. That heavenly deity screamed in misery, his palm was sliced open, but he still employed teleportation, wanting to flee this place. Cold sweat covered his entire body, he felt like he had just visited the gates of hell.

What made him terrified was that Qing`er didn't stop at all. She directly chased over, moving with a speed faster than lightning. At this moment, this heavenly deity didn't have any chance to admire her beauty. This white-haired woman before him was a god of killing.

“Kacha~” His soul suffered another attack, covered in frost. His movements slowed perceptibly and the White-Haired Killing Goddess finally caught up. He had no way to escape. A dark void manifested around him, he wanted to enter it to a place of absolute safety. But a moment later, that terrifying burst of killing might from Qing`er completely flooded the dark void he created, causing the heavenly deity to despair even more.

As a heavenly deity, he came with an army of deities from the hegemonic powers to attack the Heaven Vault yet he was about to die here?

Was this a new beginning? Or was it the end?

“Die.” Qing`er coldly spoke. As the sound of her voice faded, the heavenly deities in the air felt his life being reaped away. There was an invisible dao might that bore down on him. His eyes widened,

filled with pain and despair. The dao of space Qing`er comprehended was a true killing dao that was much more terrifying compared to his own dao of space. Her dao of space could directly reap lives.

“NO!” That heavenly deity roared in anger. Puchi...his body was directly slashed into pieces, as he fell into the dark void. Although he got his wish and managed to enter the dark void, he still died!

Chapter 1978: Jun Mengchen's Name

After Qing`er's attack succeeded, she instantly retreated, not allowing herself to be caught inside the enemy's camp. Although she instantly finished off two heavenly deities, she was still extremely calm. Their opponents had an advantage in terms of the number of deities. If they wanted to fight this battle, they could only depend on Beiming Youhuang's soul power as interference and use the opportunity to kill off their opponents one by one.

The heavenly deities of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms also understood this point. When they were enduring Beiming Youhuang's attack, they could sense their souls freezing over. This feeling was extremely terrifying. She herself was actually halting the attacks from all the heavenly deities. Such a technique was simply too terrifying. Her soul power was simply heaven-defying. If a heavenly deity fought against her alone, the consequences would surely be unimaginably dire for the heavenly deity.

Naturally, although Beiming Youhuang's soul was powerful, it wasn't that powerful to the extent where she could launch soul attacks at such a huge number of heavenly deities simultaneously. She had to depend on the treasure that crazy old freak gave to her. This mysterious spirit treasured pearl was rumored to be a divine soul weapon that was owned by the Imperishable Heaven Lord before. It was able to greatly strengthen her soul power, allowing her to track all the souls of the heavenly deities here and directly launch an attack.

“Kill her first.” The heavenly deities rushed towards Beiming Youhuang. They had to first eliminate this ice beauty who stood in the starry space with her eyes closed or they would be severely impeded. Also, she was already so powerful when dealing with all of them. Later on, if Beiming Youhuang decided to focus on them one by one, they would surely die.

“Thunder God Slash!” A heavenly deity from the Thunder Clan roared. His body was still covered with frost but his eyes shone with a terrifying killing intent. His eyes seemed to be as one with the lightning and thunder in the starry space. Bolts of electricity transformed into a fearsome thunder god sword, appearing above Beiming Youhuang, preparing to tear her apart.

“Divine Corrosion.” At the same time, an invisible miasma was released, transformed into dao energy that permeated the area where Beiming Youhuang was at. This miasma had the power to corrode everything.

A rumbling sound rang out as Qi Yu of the Battle Saint Tribe appeared. He transformed into a giant and guarded Beiming Youhuang. Behind him, an even more gigantic divine ape appeared, staring down imperiously at everything like it was the beast king of this starry space. With a loud roar, the constellations in space seemed to be trembling. Boundless star light cascaded down, forming a terrifying golden divine formation behind Qi Yu.

These people fighting in the starry space were all the loved ones of his Saint Lord. Some of these women were his Saint Lord’s wives, some were his close friends, his younger sisters. Not a single one of them must be harmed. Now that the Saint Lord isn’t present, he naturally would give it his all to protect them. The power of his saint bone erupted as battle might gushed forth. His hands folded seals and unleashed his Battle Saint Art directly. The power of the great dao here could be used by him, undergoing countless transformations by virtue of his dao of battle.

Countless incomparably gigantic words ‘斗’ which represented the character ‘battle,’ appeared. Each of them contained a shocking battle might that could suppress the heavens.

Once, after he obtained the saint bone and broke through to the heavenly deity realm, he followed Qin Wentian to the Divine Ox Castle and defeated the deities there. Right now, several hundred years have passed. Under the nourishment of the Battle Saint Bone, his talent was stimulated countless times, his strength was much, much stronger compared to before.

“Scram!” A gigantic battle word shot towards the thunder god sword that was descending. At the same time, the other battle words surrounded Beiming Youhuang, protecting her within. They transformed into a light screen of battle might. The Battle Saint Art could be used in defense or offense. In offense, he directly shattered the thunder god sword. For defense, he made it so that the power of the divine corrosion had no way to breach the light screen he created. But even so, the battle light screen was clearly weakening as it suffered the corrosion. If this continued, it would dissipate sooner or later. From this, one could see how terrifying the poison dao of that heavenly deity from the God Destruction Palace was. If such power was used directly on someone, even deities would be corroded into dust.

“Chi, chi...” A divine weapon pierced into the battle light screen, and it was actually frenziedly devouring the energy of the light screen. This divine weapon itself contained dao energy and was a weapon forged by the Che Clan. This deity was also someone from the Che Clan.

A red-colored light suddenly slashed towards the Che Clan's deity. The deity hurriedly retreated but in the next moment, the entire space around him seemed to instantly transform into a world of blood. A figure stood in front of him. This figure was a female and was very beautiful. But now, her beauty seemed somewhat demonic, exuding a heavy feel of bloodiness. Even her beautiful eyes were blood-colored. There were rings of blood around her, each containing a terrifying judgement energy. Her black hair fluttered in the wind, and she resembled a devil goddess.

However when the experts from the hegemonic power saw her earlier, she looked like a young and innocent maiden. Who could have thought that her combat form was so terrifying, completely different from her normal state.

This devil goddess was none other than Bai Qing who was once the Judiciary Priestess in the Myriad Devil Islands. Her eyes glowed crimson, filled with a fearsome killing intent. Right now, the life and death of her Wentian gege was unknown, something might have happened to him. If not, the Heaven Vault wouldn't have opened. If something really happened to her Wentian gege, the heavenly deities from all the hegemonic powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms would all become the culprits. She would not spare a single one of them.

Boundless blood light engulfed the Che Clan's deity. His divine weapon stabbed out, forming a terrifying whirlpool that absorbed the blood light into his weapon. In the next moment, Bai Qing arrived. She actually rushed him directly.

"Courting death." The Che Clan's deity pierced out with his weapon with lightning speed. A piercing sound rang out, the light from the divine weapon pierced into Bai Qing's body. This scene actually caused the attacking heavenly deity to be stunned. This female heavenly deity was so weak?

This maiden seemed to be courting death, flying towards the divine weapon.

His gaze was cold. A terrifying dao might erupted from his weapon as it started to devour Bai Qing's flesh and blood.

"Do you know what pain is?" At this moment, the beautiful devil goddess actually spoke. Her words sounded like a curse.

"If you don't experience it, you would never understand." After that, Bai Qing's body transformed into a sea of blood, it was like she was completely made from blood. The sea of blood surged forth, engulfing everything, including the divine weapon and the Che Clan's deity.

That deity sensed danger, a divine glow sprang up around him, wanting to resist the corrosion factor of this blood. But Bai Qing simply stared at him and coldly spoke, "Judgement of Blood."

As the sound of her voice faded, the blood waves churned wildly, slowly sapping her opponent's strength bit by bit. Gradually, when the body of the heavenly deity was completely immersed in blood, he started to dissolve, and transformed into motes of blood light.

"What an evil technique." A cold voice rang out. After that, two heavenly deities flew towards Bai Qing who was in her devil form.

Bai Qing's body returned to normal but now, there was a terrifying wound on her body. Fresh blood seeped from it, clearly she chose to suffer injuries to kill her earlier opponent. Blood light flooded the area as her wound closed up. Her eyes were as red as ever, she was so beautiful, yet seemed so devilish.

Evil?

If something really did happen to her Wentian gege, she was willing to transform into an evil devil. Even if she had to face endless calamities, she would definitely kill those who caused such a situation to happen.

As numerous deities fell, the heavenly deities from the hegemonic powers grew much more cautious. They decided to band together, different dao might surge forth violently, pressuring the heavenly deities of the Heaven Vault. Ultimately, the heavenly deities of the Heaven Vault suffered a disadvantage in terms of numbers. Beiming Youhuang's soul stop power was unleashed to the limits. Although she had no way to kill them, she seriously impeded them, not allowing the enemy deities to fight with their full strength. The weaker enemy deities couldn't even fight at all.

Naturally, the deciding battles were the battle between Little Rascal and the Thunder Clan Leader, the battle between Qin Kexin and Qin Zheng, and the battle between Jun Mengchen and the Che Clan Leader. These enemy characters were the truly fearsome ones. If these enemy leaders managed to defeat their opponents, they would instantly turn their attention to Beiming Youhuang and the others. A truly powerful heavenly deity could ignore the numerical advantages of their opponents. It was useless no matter how many people joined forces against them.

Currently in an independent world, the Che Clan Leader wielded his divine weapon in the form of a scepter and was currently fighting fiercely against Jun Mengchen. Jun Mengchen's body was

cloaked in divine light, radiating a supreme emperor-king intent. It felt like the entire world revolved around him and his defense was so high that it was terrifying.

Despite numerous attacks by the Che Clan Leader, he actually couldn't manage to tear apart Jun Mengchen's defense completely.

At this moment, the scepter that was capable of automatic transformations turned into a golden sharp sword. It contained a dao might that could destroy everything and pierced into the protective screen of world light in front of Jun Mengchen, actually causing cracks to appear. However, this screen of light was formed by many layers of world energy. After a layer was broken, there was yet another layer.

"I want to see how strong is your defense exactly." The Che Clan Leader got more enraged as he battled. He initially thought this would be an easy fight, and entered the battle with complete disregard for Jun Mengchen. However, in reality, he realized that he was wrong. He actually had to take this young man who seemed inconspicuous around Qin Wentian very seriously.

He pierced out with his finger, tapping on the sword which the scepter transformed into. In an instant, boundless strands of sword energy howled in anger and flooded forward, piercing into Jun Mengchen's defense from all angles. It felt that all the swords in this space were attacking, wanting to tear apart the world. More and more cracks began to appear as the layers of world energy were peeled off one by one.

"BREAK!" The Che Clan Leader roared in anger. His attack seemed indomitable, capable of crushing everything, breaking through the layers to reach Jun Mengchen's body. But at this moment, a planetary light barrier appeared around Jun Mengchen. The radius of this new light screen wasn't large, but it contained an extremely pure world energy. When the all-out destructive attacks broke through all the layers of his earlier light screens, they were actually halted by this planetary light barrier.

When the Che Clan Leader saw this, he frowned. He stared at Jun Mengchen as he asked, "Who are you exactly?"

"Jun Mengchen." The young man replied.

"Jun Mengchen..." The Che Clan Leader mumbled in a low voice. "Just Jun Mengchen?"

Jun Mengchen furrowed his brows, he didn't understand what his opponent meant.

Upon seeing the puzzled look on Jun Mengchen's face, the Che Clan Leader's frown deepened. Could it be that he was thinking too much? But this type of energy and this aura, was it really something he was born with?

"KILL!" The Che Clan Leader's finger transformed into his dao, blasting out once more. Boundless sword light pierced out, Jun Mengchen was within the screen of light as he observed the terrifying scene outside. If his defense was broken through, he would instantly be torn into pieces.

Chapter 1979: Heaven and Hell Within the Flash of a Thought

In the holy land of the Buddhist Sect in the western paradise, the ancient buddhas gathered together and chanted buddhic verses. Countless ancient buddhic words and buddhic energy continued gushing into the giant buddha palm. One of the ancient buddhas was enveloped by a golden lotus. The giant lotus radiated a pure and holy light. His eyes were close as he chanted continuously.

His face would occasionally turn illusory as another set of features appeared. This second set of features wasn't his original appearance, it seemed like a reflection of Qin Wentian.

At this moment, Qin Wentian was currently struggling. In that sealed space, Qin Wentian seemed that he had already been completely devoured by the golden lotus and his body was completely shrouded by the light the lotus was radiating. His body, his will and even his soul were being devoured bit by bit. The dao of reincarnation was incomparably tyrannical, the Reincarnation Buddha wanted to replace him completely. This was much more terrifying compared to ordinary body seizing. This was a type of extremely powerful dao art. Other than this, he still had to endure the endless attacks from the other buddhas. From this, one could very well imagine how great the pressure he had to endure was.

But even so, he still continued to struggle bitterly. It was like even he himself didn't expect he could persist for so long. During this one year plus of time, the bald donkeys of the western paradise attacked him daily, wanting to collapse his will. This lasted up until today when the Reincarnation Buddha appeared. The Reincarnation Buddha wanted to seize his body in a single move, he initially thought it wouldn't be so difficult but Qin Wentian's will was incomparably resolute, clearly far surpassing their expectations.

But even so, this wouldn't change the ending. Everything was long destined.

“Qin Wentian, the Heaven Vault has opened. The experts from the various hegemonic powers have already killed their way into the Heaven Vault. Just give up.” A voice rang out in Qin Wentian’s mind, wanting to shatter his final bit of will.

“If you give up now, I will replace you. I will naturally give those people in the Heaven Vault a path of survival. Buddha is merciful after all.” A voice rang out from Qin Wentian’s mouth but this wasn’t said by himself. This was spoken by the Reincarnation Buddha through his mouth.

Qin Wentian’s will grew increasingly weaker. The light from the golden lotuses grew brighter and brighter. The Reincarnation Buddha felt that everything will reach the end soon. Things were about to be concluded.

An instant later, the Reincarnation Buddha spoke again, “Open...”

As the sound of his voice rang out, the giant buddha palm suppressing Qin Wentian began to tremble as it directly collapsed in the next instant, transforming into motes of golden light before dissipating. Qin Wentian’s body appeared in the external world. However, the him now was no longer the same as the past. His life has reached its final point. From now on, the Reincarnation Buddha would replace him.

The numerous buddhas were in Qin Wentian’s surroundings. The buddhic light was as radiant as ever, constantly boring down on Qin Wentian. The body of the Reincarnation Buddha moved, slowly walking step by step towards Qin Wentian’s body.

He then spoke, “Buddha birthed lotuses, a golden body in exchange for the next life.”

This voice seemed to contain a magical power. The golden radiance from his body continued seeping into Qin Wentian. His buddhic golden body seemed to be breaking apart. Gradually, his form turned illusory as he moved closer to Qin Wentian. Finally, his body transformed into lotuses, directly pressing into Qin Wentian’s body.

The dao of reincarnation requires giving up one’s body in exchange for a next life.

In this next life, they could start from the beginning like they had undergone the cycle of samsara and were born anew, allowing them to restart their cultivation. Also, they could directly use this on others, replacing them completely.

Naturally, given the strength of the Reincarnation Buddha, he definitely wouldn't do so for the sake of replacing an ordinary human. But this time, his target was none other than Qin Wentian's body.

Who was Qin Wentian? He was the expert that was widely proclaimed as the genius with the most outstanding talent in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. No one could surpass him. Once, even the extremely famous Qin Dangtian who was known as the Heaven's Son, was also defeated by him, becoming nothing but a foil to enhance Qin Wentian's brilliance. His rise was like a legend. He became the Heaven Vault's controller, he had the secret of how to break the limit of nine astral souls, he comprehended various daos, as numerous as the stars in the sky... Given such high quality, how many in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms would refuse if they could replace Qin Wentian and take over his body?

The Reincarnation Buddha was a buddha lord. He experienced many reincarnations before he had his current accomplishments. Right now, he wanted to traverse even further on his path. His current body's limits in terms of potential made it hard for him to do so. Even if he chose to be reborn again and again, it was unknown how many lifetimes he would need. But as for Qin Wentian, he might be the key to everything. Hence, he decided to target Qin Wentian's body, leading to the scene today.

He had to replace Qin Wentian, he was willing to give his own body up.

The buddhas continued chanting and devouring the strength that still existed in Qin Wentian, preparing to bear witness to his final moments. Qin Wentian would become history. From now on, there would only be the Reincarnation Buddha in the world, a buddha lord of the western paradise, replacing Qin Wentian to radiate glory and radiance in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

The illusory form of the Reincarnation Buddha gradually fused with Qin Wentian's body. The light from the golden lotuses grew even more resplendent, completely shrouding Qin Wentian's body within. It was like all of this was already destined.

And as the Reincarnation Buddha slowly devoured Qin Wentian's awareness, he saw Qin Wentian's soul. Even Qin Wentian's will was being replaced. At this moment, he gradually began to absorb some of Qin Wentian's memories, as well as the secret of the Heaven Vault's control.

"Impressive." The Reincarnation Buddha praised. He opened his eyes. The other buddhas here stopped, the buddhic chants vanished and the buddhic light was also no longer so intense. The buddha heavenly deities, whose states of heart were always calm, all had brilliant smiles on their faces. They exchanged mutual glances and after that, all of them bowed before Qin Wentian's body. "Congrats."

Right now, the Heaven Vault completely belonged to their western paradise and the Reincarnation Buddha would soon obtain Qin Wentian's secret of breaking the limits of nine astral souls.

"Mhm." The Reincarnation Buddha smiled and nodded. At this moment, his original golden body dispersed into motes of buddhic light which fused together becoming a sarira. The sarira floated towards him, he stretched his hand out and took it. There was a smile on his face. This bout of reincarnation wasn't easy but everything was worth it.

"Wait for me to gain full control of his body." The Reincarnation Buddha spoke. He had just taken over and wasn't completely familiar with Qin Wentian's body yet. Right now, he still didn't have complete control over it.

"Right, we will take our leave first." The buddhas here nodded. After that, all of them flew away. As for the matter regarding the Heaven Vault, none of them were worried at all. Right now, the Reincarnation Buddha already obtained Qin Wentian's body. This meant that everything would come to an end soon. The Heaven Vault would fall into their control, the battles there weren't of any significance to them. The only person they had to take precautions against, was the Grim Reaper.

The experts of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms had already entered the Heaven Vault. In truth, the western world hoped for the experts inside the Vault to be stronger. Only then would it be more beneficial for them if both sides killed each other.

The Reincarnation Buddha turned his gaze to the western direction as golden light flashed in his eyes. A brand new era would soon occur.

As he stepped out, he moved towards a certain direction. After some time, he came to an ancient buddhist hall. He sat down cross-legged and prepared to gain full control of this body.

He closed his eyes, in his sea of consciousness, the powerful awareness and thoughts were all already seized by him. Now, he was the sovereign of this body.

"Mhm, what is this?" The Reincarnation Buddha saw a black dot that radiated a faint luster. His divine sense swept over, coming in contact with the black dot. But in the next moment, an incomparably vast amount of power erupted forth from within. It was like an ancient primordial beast that broke apart its seal, causing an incomparably resplendent radiance to illuminate this entire space. There seemed to be an immensely powerful soul hidden within. At this moment, an illusory figure appeared, this was none other than Qin Wentian himself.

Inside this black dot, there seemed to be an entire starry world contained within.

A terrifying sealing energy exploded out, transforming into the dao of sealing that rapidly sealed the Reincarnation Buddha's soul energy. At the same time, this sealing energy spread through his entire body. This powerful force seemed as though it wanted to retake the sovereignty of his body.

After all, this body belonged to him originally, belonging to his soul. All his memories and thoughts were his. Even if the Reincarnation Buddha used the extremely powerful dao of reincarnation against him, when it comes to taking control, he possessed an advantage. He would be able to contend against the buddha.

Before this, he used the dao of sealing and sealed half of his power in the black dot because he was waiting for an opportunity to erupt forth. In such a situation where the buddhas were still around, they would surely attack him en masse. There was also the suppression by the gigantic buddha palm, he was helpless to resist then and could only endure, allowing the Reincarnation Buddha to feel that he has succeeded.

Now, his opportunity finally arrived.

The Reincarnation Buddha was completely caught unaware. His soul suffered a backlash and was directly sealed. However, he instantly reacted and unleashed his dao of reincarnation. Golden light surrounded this body but his control over Qin Wentian's body was still not proficient yet. He didn't have complete control. So, when he used Qin Wentian's body to unleash his dao, the law attributes were completely incompatible.

Before this, his golden body transformed into the dao and pressed into Qin Wentian's body. At the instant he decided to reincarnate and replace Qin Wentian, he had already given up on his previous body. Hence, right now, the predicament he was in was extremely obvious. He no longer had a body to return to if he lost.

On the contrary, Qin Wentian was like a dragon soaring through the skies. He frenziedly seized back the power that ought to belong to him, regaining control of his body. Very swiftly, his body was no longer under any control by the Reincarnation Buddha. In fact, the Reincarnation Buddha couldn't even seek help. The situation instantly reversed.

"How could this be?" The Reincarnation Buddha's will trembled. Everything ought to be concluded, how could he still fail despite having succeeded? Shouldn't everything be ended?

A thought to heaven, a thought to hell!

Chapter 1980: Dao of the World, World-refinement Force

He could still seize the sovereignty of Qin Wentian's body. But since the Reincarnation Buddha has lost the power of his original body, how could he still be a match for Qin Wentian? Although Qin Wentian also wasn't in his peak condition, this body originally belonged to him. Being in his body, he still possessed an advantage against a foreign soul that was not familiar with the control of his body yet. In addition, the advantage wasn't small.

The power from his dao of sealing and his dao of devil exploded forth. He wanted to seal the Reincarnation Buddha's energy, and use his devil energy to harass the Reincarnation Buddha's buddhic energy, aiding him to gain back control. Gradually, in his dark eyes, the luster belonging to Qin Wentian grew increasingly brighter.

In Qin Wentian's body, there were still golden lotuses being birthed. However, before they could grow, they instantly turned black, corroded by devil energy, becoming black lotuses instead. After that, they were gradually refined by his devil energy.

On the golden lotuses, the illusory form of the Reincarnation Buddha appeared. He was frenziedly struggling and howling in anger, his facial features were contorting.

"No...!" He was filled with reluctance. He had already succeeded. How could the situation suddenly reverse?

In addition, the other buddhas weren't present. There was no one who could help him. If he waited until Qin Wentian completely regain control, his soul would surely be destroyed. In that case, he who was a buddha lord of the western paradise would be lost in oblivion forever. He wouldn't even have the qualifications to reincarnate. He had no way to accept such an ending.

Everything in the past was so perfectly arranged, how could the ending be like this?

Was it simply because he neglected that black dot? It was merely a speck of dust in Qin Wentian's soul yet it actually contained half of Qin Wentian's complete power. When he thought everything had concluded, Qin Wentian burst forth explosively. His fate was changed because of that single speck of dust. It was just a tiny mistake, yet it would cause him, a buddha lord of the western

paradise to lose his life. The control of the Heaven Vault would return to Qin Wentian. In addition, the trajectory of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms would also change!

“ARGH!” His soul was howling madly but everything was useless. It seemed like everything was already fated. After some time, Qin Wentian’s eyes glowed with a terrifying black light. He glanced at the buddhist hall. After that, his body began to radiate a brilliant buddha light that was incomparably resplendent as he began to exit the hall.

Right now, he didn’t have time to find trouble for the western paradise. He had to use his fastest speed and rush back to the Heaven Vault.

This debt could be accounted for in the future.

Stepping out, Qin Wentian directly left the buddhist hall. The buddhic light from him shone brilliantly. From afar, an ancient buddha saw Qin Wentian’s figure and a faint smile appeared on his face. As expected of the Reincarnation Buddha being an ancient buddha lord. He managed to gain full control over Qin Wentian’s body so quickly.

Many heavenly deities of the buddha dao sensed Qin Wentian but all of them had smiles on their faces, not minding him at all. It was like things should be like this originally. Under their observation, Qin Wentian’s body radiated buddhic light as he exited the western paradise, leaving this holy grounds of the Buddhist Sect.

The moment he exited, Qin Wentian increased his speed, unleashing the terrifying speed of heavenly deities to the max. He moved an incomparably vast amount of distance with a single step. Spatial light flashed, aiding him as he sped through the air.

His goal was the boundless sea region.

At this moment. Qin Wentian’s gaze was extremely cold. The Heaven Vault has already opened, in any case, it was impossible to close it now or his loved ones would be trapped inside. Things would be even more dangerous for them. Leaving the Heaven Vault open would still give them a chance to flee. Right now, he had no idea what was happening inside the Heaven Vault, he could only rush there as quickly as possible.

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In the Heaven Vault, the battle still continued. Jun Mengchen was struggling with difficulty dealing with the Che Clan Leader's attacks. The Che Clan Leader wielded an extremely powerful divine weapon, invoking the dao with his finger attacks. Under the augmentation of his divine weapon, a million strands of sword light pierced into the planetary protection barrier of Jun Mengchen. This protection barrier was like an entire world but even so, it still cracked continuously under the attacks.

The dao of the world was an extremely powerful heavenly dao. If one cultivated it all the way to the end, they could achieve transcendence and create a true world, forming the world's systems and laws, allowing them to reach the pinnacle of the great dao. However, it was clear that Jun Mengchen was clearly not at that level yet. He only managed to have his current cultivation level due to the few hundred years of time he spent cultivating in the Heaven Vault and this was already very terrifying. Naturally, this wasn't only because of the Heaven Vault's environment and the ancient wills of heavenly deities coaching him. A large part of this was due to his own talent.

Once, the senior brother who recruited him into the Heavenly Talisman Realm said that he had an innate divine body and was destined to be extraordinary. There was no need for Jun Mengchen to work too hard in cultivation, he would still be able to directly comprehend world force and slowly grow stronger, transforming his comprehensions into the dao. From this, one could see how high his talent is.

However, his opponent right now was the Che Clan Leader, a peak character among heavenly deities, one of the leaders of the hegemonic powers of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Also, he was wielding the Che Clan's supreme divine weapon. An ordinary deity would have died long ago. Seeing that Jun Mengchen was able to fight him for so long, this indicated that he received a transformation during these two hundred years. His strength has already exceeded the tier of ordinary deities.

When the million strands of sword intent landed on his protection barrier, Jun Mengchen's expression was cold. He could feel his planetary world crumbling bit by bit. The world force within churned frenziedly, as terrifying as the heavens and earth being split apart.

"Break!" Jun Mengchen coldly spoke. At this instant, the churning world force within erupted forth. The planetary world expanded rapidly, like its core has exploded. Boundless destructive light engulfed everything wanting shatter this sky. Upon sensing this supreme destructive might, the Che Clan Leader actually chose to retreat. How strong would the explosion of an entire world be? Even for him, he had to be wary of it. This was especially so given the fact that he actually linked Jun Mengchen with a legendary character after seeing his techniques.

The destructive power within the sword light was devoured cleanly. Jun Mengchen's body seemed to be buried within the boundless dust. This destructive explosion might was ignited by exploding the world's core, causing the planetary world to crumble. Both of them appeared in the boundless starry space, and the terrifying destructive might continued to extend outwards. This caused many heavenly deities who were battling from afar to turn their gazes over with looks of shock on their faces.

The Che Clan Leader actually failed to finish off Jun Mengchen?

Also, the aftershocks of their battles were so great, things didn't seem normal.

The destructive aftershock waves gradually dissipated, revealing Jun Mengchen's figure. His long hair fluttered in the wind and his robes were completely tattered. Yet even in such a sorry state, it had no way to mask the imposing arrogant aura of a king from him.

"Dao transformation." Jun Mengchen spoke. His voice was extremely calm. But as his voice rang out, the astral soul behind him shone brilliantly and a total of eight worlds appeared. Each of these worlds seemed to be an independent existence. At this moment, these eight worlds flew into his body, causing the world light radiating from him to grow more intense as his aura climbed higher and higher.

"Dao transformation? Are you already on that path?" The Che Clan Leader turned ashen. He discovered that the existence of the Heaven Vault didn't only constitute the threat of Qin Wentian threat alone. Within the Heaven Vault, there was still an existence like Jun Mengchen. Other than him, there were some other extraordinary heavenly deities. An example was that gigantic heaven devouring beast. If they remained alive, they were undoubtedly both a great threat.

His heart couldn't help but curse silently. What sort of power exactly could give birth to such a bunch of monstrous characters?

Jun Mengchen's body seemed to transform. After receiving the augmentation of the dao of the world, he transformed into the dao itself. His eyes glowed with divine light, like torrential thunder, instantly blasting out. The Che Clan Leader waved his hand as a golden screen appeared before him, blocking the attack. However, Jun Mengchen didn't stop. He stepped forward and his momentum actually resembled a godking. In his eyes, the dao of the world manifested lightning, thunder, fire, water, all these elemental attacks blasted towards the golden screen, destroying it bit by bit.

“Could it be he just comprehended even more insights in the battle against me earlier?” The Che Clan Leader cursed. His opponent now grew even stronger and actually could take the initiative to attack him.

He was a peak character among deities but he didn't expect it would be so troublesome for him to deal with this junior apprentice brother of Qin Wentian. They had still underestimated the strength of Heaven Vault's experts after all. In the past, they thought they could sweep through everything with impunity, crushing everyone within.

The divine scepter in the Che Clan Leader's hand changed again, forming a zone of divine light before him. The zone of light ignored all of Jun Mengchen's attacks and didn't even tremble. At the same time, he waved his hands and instantly, a powerful divine formation manifested in this space. Golden light engulfed everything. This boundlessly large divine formation was placed with Jun Mengchen at its center. The power of the formation was used to deal with Jun Mengchen.

The Che Clan was the number one artificer clan of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. The power the Che Clan Leader was most proficient in was none other than this Heaven Refinement Divine Formation. It was able to refine anything in the world.

The divine light from the formation radiated forth, enveloping Jun Mengchen. Jun Mengchen's eyes grew extremely cold. He was like a lofty godking, and exploded with immense might with every step, actually forcibly severing the strands of light that enveloped him. After that, he threw a punch towards the divine formation.

A thunderous boom rang out, the divine formation was directly penetrated. This terrifying punch seemed to contain the law energy of an entire world. The might within was simply terrifying.

“I want to see how strong you are exactly.” The Che Clan Leader waved his hand once more, the divine scepter transformed into boundless light, infusing the formation. In an instant, the divine formation was repaired, it grew even larger and radiated boundless light that drowned Jun Mengchen's figure within, preparing to refine him, channeling Jun Mengchen's strength into the divine scepter.

“Even if you are really transformed from a world, I will refine the entire world.” The Che Clan Leader's voice was cold. He released his astral soul as the power of his dao poured into the divine formation. Countless runes gleamed with shocking light, engulfing Jun Mengchen as the temperature surged upwards. This was the true world refinement force, capable of refining everything in the world. Just like what the Che Clan Leader has said, even if Jun Mengchen was a world, he would also refine him!

Jun Mengchen felt his extremely tough skin being burned away. This world refinement force bore down on his body, wanting to melt him down to refine him!