

Ancient GM 1981

Chapter 1981: Battlefield

Jun Mengchen's gaze was extremely cold, containing the power of the dao. He could sense the refinement energy. A brilliant divine glow radiated from him, resisting the invasion of the refinement might. His body integrated with his dao, becoming extremely powerful.

Jun Mengchen shot a cold gaze over as a surge of power blasted out, instantly causing the divine formation to suffer destruction. Jun Mengchen's body also moved. He punched out, this punch was like an emperor-king divine punch, capable of devastating the nine heavens. An explosive boom rang out, the divine formation trembled as cracks appeared. Although the power of a supreme divine weapon reinforced the formation, it still cracked under Jun Mengchen's attack.

In the next moment, Jun Mengchen's body transformed into lightning as he shot out, resisting the power of the divine formation. For a time, the powerful Che Clan Leader actually had no way to refine Jun Mengchen. Occasionally, there would be glances from the other deities cast here, causing all of them to feel extreme shock. As for those experts below the heavenly deity realm who entered the Heaven Vault, they could only sighed when they saw the deity-level battles in the air. The power of the Heaven Vault has actually already grown to such an extent, capable of withstanding an invasion from the various hegemonic powers of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Although there were some powers who didn't come, the majority of them showed up. It was a number that would cause people to feel despair.

They felt that most probably, only the western paradise would be able to resist an invasion by such powers. Who would have ever imagined that the Heaven Vault's experts actually had enough combat strength to do so as well.

In another battlefield, the Thunder Clan Leader was fighting against Little Rascal. The supreme divine weapon, the Vastsky Divine Hammer slammed out again and again, wanting to destroy the starry space, causing the constellations to dim. However, Little Rascal was actually terrifyingly powerful regardless of attack or defense. His entire body contained the dao of devouring. Even a strand of his fur contained the power of his dao. When the attacks landed on his body, they would be automatically weakened and devoured.

Little Rascal was currently evolving into the ultimate form of heaven devouring beasts. He would be able to devour anything in the world, including the sun, the moon and the stars.

Other than this, Little Rascal still had a very powerful innate ability. After devouring the dao might of his opponents, he could actually refine them for his own use, transforming the dao might into an all-out destructive attack which he could unleash back at them. It was extremely tough to deal with. Right now, he transformed into a giant astral beast with incredible mass yet this didn't affect his agility at all. When you feel that it would be easy to hit such a large target, you would realize that his speed wasn't affected at all. Not only so, even if the attack landed, each strand of his fur could transform into a vortex of devouring, absorbing the attacks. This was truly shocking.

Hence, at this moment, in the battlefield where the Thunder Clan Leader and Little Rascal were fighting, the scene there was extremely terrifying. The Thunder Clan Leader transformed into a giant god, standing in the starry space, radiating the light of thunder and lightning. It was like he himself was a constellation of thunder and lightning. A human and a demonic beast clashed repeatedly, their battlefield was surely the one with the greatest commotion.

Their battle also caused spectators to sigh in admiration. Qin Wentian's demonic beast was actually already able to contend against the Thunder Clan Leader. It has only been a few short years yet the Heaven Vault was so powerful to this extent. Even though Qin Wentian cultivated the dao of time and could change time flow, it shouldn't be possible for his demonic beast to grow so quickly.

Qin Kexin was fighting against Qin Zheng. Luoshen Chuan, the five demon sovereigns and Sword Monarch Jian Junlai were fighting against the other powerful deities from the hegemonic powers.

In another chaotic battlefield, Qing'er and Bai Qing caught several deities off guard and killed them. But in the battles after that, things were no longer so easy, their enemies were filled with vigilance and didn't dare to act carelessly. They slowly forced their way forward, wanting to surround the deities of the Heaven Vault. They no longer fought alone. This was especially so after they suffered the soul attack from Beiming Youhuang, they couldn't help but be cautious now, advancing forward slowly.

"We can isolate this entire space where that soul attack user is. Everyone, pick your opponents. We will fight them one on one after this space is isolated." At this moment, a heavenly deity from the Prison God Clan spoke. The deities all nodded. After that, numerous astral divine prisons appeared, enveloping this stretch of starry space, imprisoning everyone in it.

"Be careful, they are all banded together." The Southern Phoenix Matriarch spoke. They had to condense their formation by moving closer to each other and one of the divine prisons appeared, imprisoning them within. Qing'er's figure flashed. The spatial divine sword in her hand slashed out, arcing through space, slicing the divine prison apart. However, a golden screen of light manifested right away. Qing'er could have taken this chance to flee but it was impossible for her to leave

everyone behind. A moment later, the divine prison was repaired, becoming even more sturdy than before.

“Let’s finish her first.” The Prison God Clan’s deity stared at Beiming Youhuang. Although Beiming Youhuang didn’t directly participated in the battles, her threat was undoubtedly the greatest. She was extremely effective in team attacks, and could influence her enemies. Even now, their bodies were still layered with frost as their souls trembled from the cold. They had to use the energy from their daos to resist the chill.

A terrifying venomous object fell from the sky, releasing miasma into this isolated and sealed space. Beiming Youhuang was able to freeze the souls of her opponents but the heavenly deities of the God Destruction Palace were proficient in poison arts. Now, Beiming Youhuang’s group were like turtles caught in a jar. By using poison, he would be able to take all of them down in one shot.

“Prepare to break out.” Nanfeng Yaoyue stated. Although they were facing a great crisis, her beautiful eyes were still as calm as ever. She radiated a sense of nobility and elegance. In Azure Mystic, she was a matriarch-level character. She calmly gave the command. Despite the situation, she was able to maintain a clear head and react according to the circumstances, while planning for future moves.

Now in this situation, it was evident that fighting together was no longer possible or they would all be caught in one fell swoop by their opponents and be completely annihilated.

Everyone nodded when they heard the Southern Phoenix Matriarch’s command. They could only do their best and try to break the siege.

Those powerful heavenly deities on their side had their own opponents, they weren’t able to help them. They were also trying to buy a chance for them. In any case, they still had some combat strength. However, things would only become worse if things continued on like this. In the Heaven Vault, there weren’t only heavenly deities. There were still many other people with cultivation bases lower than the heavenly deity realm who were staying in the floating palaces in the nine heavenly layers. Their enemies would easily be able to destroy these people once they gained control of the Heaven Vault, hence, their enemies could afford to take things slow, choosing to focus on winning the battle against them first.

If the battle continued and they had no way to make their enemies retreat, they would fall into a passive position. The lives of the entire Heaven Vault would be in danger.

“Move out.” The heavenly deities began to rush out in different directions. The eyes of the enemy deities flashed with cold killing intent. Although some of them died earlier, they still maintained an absolute advantage in terms of numbers.

Qing`er and the others began to flee in different directions. Qing`er opened up a path with her sword slashing out, causing many enemies to retreat. She transformed into a resplendent beam of light that shot out. A terrifying energy that could reap lives gushed forth while at the same time, Qi Yu who was behind her followed after her as well. With a roar of anger, words of battle filled the air as he supported Qing`er.

Qing`er was his Saint Lord’s wife, he naturally would protect her first.

“Let them go for now.” A heavenly deity spoke, actually preparing to release Qing`er and Qi Yu. They weren’t in a hurry and could afford to deal with the Heaven Vault’s heavenly deities one by one. In the end, none would escape their grasp.

When the various heavenly deities of the Heaven Vault rushed out in different directions, Beiming Youhuang’s eyes were still closed. Her soul attacks intensified to her maximum output, causing all their enemies to shiver. She did this in an attempt to protect those who were escaping. But by doing so, she herself drew most of the attention. Numerous cold gazes were shot her way.

Earlier, she was already the person everyone wanted to kill the most. Now, they might as well take this chance to finish her.

“KILL!” A cold voice rang out. After that, in the airspace above Beiming Youhuang, resplendent spatial sharp swords slashed out, wanting to tear this space into pieces. Beiming Youhuang rapidly retreated, the surrounding space around her seemed to enter a state of stillness as her movements became slow.

“BOOM!” A spatial divine prison appeared, isolating Beiming Youhuang. After that, two heavenly deities appeared above the prison. These two were deities from the Prison God Clan. They clenched their fists as the spatial prison compressed rapidly, wanting to destroy Beiming Youhuang who was within.

“Youhuang!” Those people who were fleeing in different directions all paled when they saw this.

“Youhuang!” The Southern Phoenix Matriarch cried.

Qing`er didn't say anything. Her body flashed as she reversed direction, flying towards Beiming Youhuang.

"Return." The Southern Phoenix Matriarch spoke. Numerous figures turned back. Beiming Youhuang defended them with her soul attacks alone to give them the chance to flee. How could they abandon her here?

If they sacrificed Youhuang, given the relationship between her and Qin Wentian, how sad would Qin Wentian be?

"Block them." A cold voice rang out. The various deities unleashed their dao arts to stop them. The two deities from the Prison God Clan were determined to kill Beiming Youhuang. What a pity given she is such a beauty, they could only act ruthlessly to destroy this flower. There was no choice, the threat she presented was too great.

Terrifying energy from dao might converged and bore down on Beiming Youhuang. Beiming Youhuang's dao of frost was unable to break through the destructive energy. After that, she saw the two deities land before her, engaging her in close combat.

A spatial screen directly enveloped her, wanting to kill her. Beiming Youhuang lifted her head and stared at her attacker. Her black hair fluttered wildly in the wind. At this moment, her terrifying soul stop ability was completely targeted on one person. The party's soul was completely in her control, the soul treasure pearl in her mind began to glow with a resplendent light.

"Kill." Beiming Youhuang spoke in a bone-chilling voice. The soul of that expert directly stopped. All his movements halted as frost gathered on his body. But at this moment, the other heavenly deity grabbed this opportunity and blasted out a golden palm imprint. The spatial screen around Beiming Youhuang exploded into pieces in an instant. Piercing sounds rang out as Beiming Youhuang's defense shattered. Her sleeves were torn as fresh blood splattered. She groaned in pain as a terrifying dao might gushed into her body, intent on taking her life.

"Youhuang." Qing`er's voice was cold. She brandished her sword and slashed out an open path, speeding forward, ignoring the attacks from the other deities. At this moment, Beiming Youhuang was covered in blood. Her gaze seemed to transform into a world of ice and froze as she stared at the heavenly deity who attacked her. Her eyes of abyssal frost gleamed with a terrifying killing intent. In the next moment, the powerful soul of her attacker actually turned into frost, his body was frozen solid in midair as well!

Chapter 1982: Change of the Divine Mausoleum

In the Chaos Region, in the isolated place within the Suspended Sea.

At this moment, this world seemed to have undergone a great transformation. The eyes of everyone turned to the direction of the Divine Mausoleum.

Over there, a mirage seemed to appear. Numerous divine tombs reflected their projections up into the sky as a terrifying aura engulfed everything. Dark clouds covered the sky as a tempest brewed. The heavens and earth were howling with anger, like a scene from an apocalypse.

What's even more terrifying is that within the tempest, one could faintly still see an incomparably gigantic figure. He stood in the center of the storm with many terrifying-looking heads around him that were madly devouring everything. It looked like the heads wanted to devour the tempest, wanting to absorb the power of the Divine Mausoleum.

At the boundary, another figure quietly stood there, allowing the tempest to rage on as he calmly watched everything that was happening. This person was none other than the tomb keeper.

The tomb keepers guarded the Divine Mausoleum, they were the people who understood the Divine Mausoleum the most. For the tomb keepers of this generation, they had once received a prophecy saying that great change would come to the Divine Mausoleum. And now, the prophecy seemed to have come true.

It was rumored that the Divine Mausoleum had buried a batch of extremely terrifying existences in ancient times, including godking existences. They all fell in a world-shaking battle and their burial grounds transformed into this Divine Mausoleum. They scattered their dao within the Divine Mausoleum and according to ancient legends, those supreme existences have not truly died yet. They were able to depend on their scattered dao to find a chance for revival, reappearing again in this world. Naturally, no one knew whether this was true or false. But the tomb keepers of the previous generations seemed to have understood some things, which was why they left behind a prophecy.

However, right now the change to the Divine Mausoleum seemed to be caused by that outsider. Yue Changkong cultivated terrifying evil arts and was now currently devouring the boundless energy within the Divine Mausoleum.

The tomb keepers didn't interfere, they were bound by rules. The Divine Mausoleum would grant the tomb keepers some power but at the same time, the tomb keepers were also restricted. But there was one rule that everyone knew about. Before the tomb keeper of this generation found his replacement, he wasn't permitted to leave this forbidden ground.

Hence, even now, the tomb keepers could only watch all these proceedings. They didn't stop the evil cultivator from absorbing the energy within the Divine Mausoleum.

Other than the tomb keepers and that evil cultivator, there was another figure in the Divine Mausoleum. This figure was none other than Qin Dangtian, he stood in the midst of the tempest, his gaze was cold when he lifted his head and saw Yue Changkong who was frenziedly absorbing everything. The terrifying energy in the Divine Mausoleum would all end up belonging to Yue Changkong?

Qin Dangtian felt unwillingness in his heart. During these years in the Divine Mausoleum, he had great improvements and his cultivation had transformed. This evil cultivator Yue Changkong came much later, what qualifications does he have to seize all the energy in the Divine Mausoleum?

When he thought of this, Qin Dangtian stepped out, actually moving towards Yue Changkong. His astral soul shone brilliantly behind his back, the Absolute Beginnings Astral Soul released a blinding radiance as it transformed into his dao. Terrifying waves of dao might directly blasted towards Yue Changkong.

"Mhm?" Yue Changkong's eyes gleamed with coldness as he glanced at Qin Dangtian. His gaze was filled with mockery and disdain. Qin Dangtian wanted to stop him?

No one would be able to stop him. He has already awakened. Naturally, he was still Yue Changkong but he has merged the memories of his two lives together. Once the energy in this Divine Mausoleum was completely devoured by him, he would be able to swiftly return to his peak state and save many years of cultivation time. Back then, his past self was buried here. It had really saved him a lot of trouble.

Yue Changkong stretched his palm out. A palm formed from black fog blotted out the sky and sun, appearing like a bottomless black hole of darkness. Numerous evil heads appeared within the darkness, devouring their way towards Qin Dangtian, wanting to consume him.

The dao of Absolute Beginnings madly transformed, a pure-white terrifying divine glow flashed, it was like a white-colored sharp sword, capable of slashing through all energy in the world. When

this sword slashed into those evil heads, the devil-like heads directly transformed into black death qi before dissipating into the wind.

“Qin Dangtian, you dare to stop me?” Yue Changkong had an evil smile on his face. “Are you courting death? Do you believe that I will annihilate your Qin Clan and devour them all, using them as my nutrients?”

“Despicable evil cultivator, how can you achieve the great dao?” Qin Dangtian mocked. The evolution ability of his Absolute Beginnings Astral Soul was much more terrifying than before. Everywhere the blazing white-colored divine light passed by, the dark fog there would fade into nothingness.

“You have grossly overestimated yourself. No wonder you were defeated so badly at Qin Wentian’s hands.” Yue Changkong coldly laughed. More and more skeletons appeared, producing terrifying creaking sounds that actually influenced Qin Dangtian’s will. This caused Qin Wentian’s figure to appear in his mind. It was like the person in front of him now wasn’t Yue Changkong, but was Qin Wentian instead.

Qin Wentian was his heart devil. This negative emotion was ignited by Yue Changkong. Qin Dangtian had to face it head-on, there was no other way.

Yue Changkong had a dao art that enabled him to control all the negative energy and emotions in the world, influencing the hearts of people.

Qin Dangtian’s eyes gleamed with a red light, his aura violently surged forth as countless thoughts of Qin Wentian filled his mind. That battle of humiliation back then and Nichang’s betrayal. That year, Qin Wentian arrived in the Qin Clan. He, who was the chosen of the heavens, fell in an instant, becoming the butt of jokes in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. All this was caused by Qin Wentian’s existence.

His heart devil transformed into numerous evil heads, all of them were Qin Wentians. They rushed towards him, causing Qin Dangtian to feel despair and pain. Qin Wentian was like an opponent of destiny which he was fated never to defeat.

“I didn’t expect even after cultivating in the Divine Mausoleum for so many years, I still have no way to sever this heart devil.” A voice rang out in Qin Dangtian’s mind. He closed his eyes as the beautiful face of Goddess Nichang was gradually wiped away from his mind. He thought of another exceptionally beautiful woman. She was like a goddess of the nine heavens, high-up and

untouchable. She was cold and aloof and had a shocking cultivation. This young woman he thought of was none other than Qin Kexin.

There were many outstanding females in the world, why must he be trapped inside his emotions for Nichang? Also, as for Qin Wentian, wasn't his goal to defeat him? Now, how could he allow himself to be controlled by his heart devil?

"Yue Changkong, this isn't my heart devil. This is your heart devil." Qin Dingtian coldly spoke. The Absolute Beginnings Astral Soul began to transform frenziedly, producing numerous devils. These devils took the form of Qin Wentian and rushed towards Yue Changkong.

"From what I know, ever since you met Qin Wentian, you became nothing but a joke to everyone in the world. You were defeated by him numerous times and have never gained even a single victory before. You want to kill him?" Qin Dingtian's voice contained a bewitching tone. Yue Changkong's eyes flashed as he suddenly smiled. "You actually want to use my dao against me? If it was in the past, I might have been affected. But the me now is no longer the past Yue Changkong."

From afar, the tomb keeper quietly stood there, listening to their words, watching their battle. The terrifying tempest in the Divine Mausoleum continued to intensify and swept towards them. Shocking rumbling sounds rang out, no one knew what the ending of this battle in the Divine Mausoleum would be.

However, the tomb keeper didn't care about the ending. He was more interested in their conversation as well as the person they were talking about.

Now, he only hoped that everything could end as soon as possible. By doing so, he would be able to accomplish his mission as the tomb keeper so he could leave here.

In truth, the current Divine Mausoleum could no longer restrict him and force him to remain here. However, he was willing to abide with the regulations. After all, he had received many things from the Divine Mausoleum before. A man should be true to his words.

"What an evil method." He calmly watched the battle. He silently sighed when he noticed the techniques Yue Changkong was using. However, Qin Dingtian was also extraordinary, he depended on his powerful will and persisted in the battle.

At this moment, the tempest in the Divine Mausoleum was like an azure dragon seeking to devour everything. A pair of eyes appeared in the sky, staring at the two parties who were fighting each other.

Yue Changkong inclined his head and stared at the eyes, “Old friend, I’m here to visit you. Join me and we will rule the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms together. From then on, we will be unrivalled in the world.”

The pair of eyes gleamed with a demonic light. After that, the terrifying tempest exploded with pressure, the azure dragon descended, flying towards the location where Yue Changkong and Qin Dangtian were fighting at. Yue Changkong’s figure flashed as he rushed towards the tempest. It felt like the entire sky could be blocked by him. An incomparably terrifying head of evil began to devour the sky.

“BOOM!” A supreme destructive energy erupted forth. The azure dragon actually began to fight with Yue Changkong. Fearsome shockwaves radiated outwards. Qin Dangtian’s gaze was cold, he soared into the sky and rushed into their battle as he attacked Yue Changkong. He also wanted this power.

It was unknown when, when a beautiful middle-aged woman appeared beside the tomb keeper. She quietly stood there and watched the world-shocking battle. After a long time, Yue Changkong’s howl of rage rang out.

“It’s about to end.” The beautiful middle-aged woman spoke. The tomb keeper nodded his head. During the process of the battle, Yue Changkong was frenziedly absorbing the energy in the Divine Mausoleum. However, the energy in the Divine Mausoleum seemed that it would rather choose Qin Dangtian. Hence, Yue Changkong could only absorb a part of the energy.

The destructive tempest gradually weakened, like everything was about to be concluded. The tomb keeper held his wife’s hand, their figures flashed as they moved towards the small town. They stood in the air and spoke, “This forbidden ground shall now be opened. For those who are willing to go out, you all can leave with me.”

Numerous figures flashed, flying towards them. Some among them were the elderly. They quietly stood behind the couple and their cloudy eyes now shone with sharpness. Finally, they could leave this place and head to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms?

In the Divine Mausoleum, large cracks appeared in the ground as though an earthquake of great magnitude had occurred. From afar, huge tsunami waves crashed over, wanting to destroy

everything. Many people glanced in that direction. It's rumored that the Divine Mausoleum was the supporting pillar that protected this world. Now that the Divine Mausoleum was going to disappear, would this world disappear with it as well?

What was the outside world like? Many people were silently pondering, filled with yearning. They stared at the tomb keeper. All of them flew forward and stood behind him and his wife, they were willing to follow him to see the external world out there!

"Let's go." The tomb keeper stepped out, flying forward. He didn't turn his head back. It was like everything that was now happening in the Divine Mausoleum no longer has anything to do with him.

Chapter 1983: Despair

The Suspended Sea reversed its flow. The water surface seemed like a mirror. At this moment, a group of people walked out from there. There were two people in the lead and these two were none other than the tomb keepers of the Divine Mausoleum.

At the moment they came out, they inclined their heads and stared at the blue skies. They couldn't help but have a mesmerized look on their faces. It has been so many years, they finally exited. And now, their cultivations have reached a very high level as well.

During the years spent inside the Divine Mausoleum, the states of their hearts changed quite a lot. Their temperaments became milder than before but this didn't mean that they had forgotten what happened in the past.

"Uncle Black." The tomb keeper called out. Behind him, an old man walked over. At this moment, although the old man looked very calm, he was actually suppressing the pounding of his heart. They had exited, ever since their master led them into the forbidden ground the Divine Mausoleum, their master became the tomb keeper and his cultivation continued to grow stronger. His cultivation of two lifetimes fused together, and given the excellent cultivating conditions of the Divine Mausoleum, he understood his master was much stronger compared to before.

"It has been hard on you through these years." The tomb keeper spoke.

“Master, this is something I ought to do originally. Young master has inherited master’s talent, he would surely not disappoint master.”

The middle-aged man revealed a smile on his face. On his sharply contoured face, one could tell that he must be really good looking when he was younger.

“Naturally, I already know roughly how he is now from the conversation between those two in the Divine Mausoleum.”

Upon thinking of the two of them, Uncle Black frowned as he spoke, “That young man is clearly a descendant of the Qin Clan. Given Master’s current cultivation, the Divine Mausoleum wouldn’t be able to restrict you. Why did master allow him to stay in the Divine Mausoleum?”

The middle-aged man glanced at Uncle Black before he calmly spoke, “That young man should be his son. Since that’s the case, even if the rules of the Divine Mausoleum didn’t restrict me, I wouldn’t do anything to him either. He can return after his cultivation base grows stronger. At that time, I will personally pay a visit to the Qin Clan.”

Uncle Black’s gaze flashed. He then nodded. This was his master’s personality, he could even allow the son of his enemy to grow stronger.

The people of the world could finally see everything, they could see what sort of character his master had. All the debts from back then would be concluded, transformed into dust.

When he thought of this, excitement involuntarily filled his heart. Currently, how strong has that little brat grown to? He was truly filled with anticipation.

At this moment, the middle-aged man took out his messaging crystal and softly spoke, “Now that we are out, there are no longer restrictions due to the forbidden ground. The voice transmission crystals can work again.”

The Divine Mausoleum was a special place that could block out divine sense. With such a powerful barrier, it caused Qin Zheng to be unable to contact Qin Dangtian. The middle-aged man also had no way to contact his daughter. But now since he has left the Divine Mausoleum, the crystals worked again.

“Kexin.” He sent a strand of divine sense into his messaging crystal.

At this moment, Qin Kexin was currently battling Qin Zheng in the Heaven Vault. When she heard the voice in her mind, a bright light gleamed in her eyes. After that, she didn't say anything and simply took out her messaging crystal, making it float in the air as light radiated from it, capturing all the scenes here to be transmitted to the middle-aged man's mind via divine sense. Such transmission could cross countless distances, it was like he could personally see the deity-level battles in the Heaven Vault. Naturally, he also saw Qin Kexin's current opponent.

"Qin Zheng." The tomb keeper coldly spoke. How dramatic. Kexin was actually fighting against Qin Zheng. The middle-aged man then shifted his attention to the other battlefields, wanting to find the figure of someone. However, he didn't manage to find it. He only saw several deities fighting inside here.

This place seemed to be the interior of the Heaven Vault. In the starry space, the nine heavenly layers could be seen.

"Child." The tomb keeper clenched his fist. He knew that if someone could open the Heaven Vault, that person would be none other than 'him.' It was the only possibility.

In that case, the divine battle must have occurred because of 'him' as well.

At this moment, a voice rang out in his mind. This voice belonged to Qin Kexin, she was telling him the reason for this deity-level battle as well as those who participated in it. When he heard this, the calm aura from the tomb keeper disappeared completely as a shocking might radiated forth from him. Those people around him felt their hearts clenching at the pressure.

The eyes of the beautiful middle-aged woman beside him turned towards him as she asked softly, "What happened?"

"Look at this." He transmitted the scenes in his mind to the woman via his divine sense. Very soon, she also saw everything. Great waves of shock arose in her heart as she lost her calm as well. She also saw an extremely familiar figure. That figure was none other than her father. To think that he was also actually there, participating in the deity-level battle.

"Some of them are injured." She softly spoke, feeling somewhat worried. Although she didn't know who the majority of these people were, they most probably had a connection with her son.

“I will head over there now.” The tomb keeper stood in the air. His eyes suddenly closed as a fearsome energy radiated from him. In this instant, in the air, resplendent astral light actually cascaded down, bathing him in it.

“Borrowing the dao from the starry space.” The middle-aged man spoke. As the sound of his voice faded, the astral light grew even more resplendent as an illusory figure left his body, flying up towards the nine heavenly layers.

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At this moment, there were indeed people who were already injured in the deity-level battle.

After Beiming Youhuang killed the two heavenly deities, she suffered heavy injuries. Even her soul was enduring a backlash, those heavenly deities surrounding her counterattacked madly.

Qing`er and the others went to protect her, they stayed around Beiming Youhuang to guard her from attacks. The white-haired killing goddess killed her way into the throng of heavenly deities and everywhere her divine sword slashed by, no one dared to contend against her. But as Beiming Youhuang’s soul attacks weakened, the heavenly deities from the various hegemonic powers could finally give it their all and concentrate on the battle. They were no longer so easily dealt with. Dao might from the various dao arts descended, causing Qing`er and the others to feel great pressure.

Qi Yu of the Battle Saint Tribe fought frenziedly, he was like a single man intent on holding a pass against a thousand, protecting everyone. This was a responsibility he had to take on. But it was precisely because he flew all the way to the front and fought so crazily that he was so seriously injured. Bloody wounds covered his body, revealing the whiteness of his bones. This scene was a shocking sight but the battle intent radiating from him was shocking to the extreme. Experts of the Battle Saint Tribe would fight all the way to the end, their battle intent would never diminish until they die.

Bai Qing was also one of the most seriously injured one. She fought too crazily as well, transforming her body into a sea of blood, ignoring injuries to herself as she killed their enemies. She didn’t seem to fear death at all. Such craziness naturally resulted in her suffering heavy injuries.

“Gradually, even her blood seemed to have almost dried out. But even so, her gaze was as cold as ever, shining with blood-colored light. She was screaming her heart, “Wentian gege, where are you? Are you okay?”

“AHHH!” A roar suddenly rang out, this roar belonged to Qi Yu. An enemy’s dao heart slammed into his chest, tearing it apart. There was now a cavity in his chest area as blood flowed out profusely. He inclined his head and stared at the sky, “Saint Lord, I’ve tried my best.”

The heavenly deities of the Heaven Vault were completely surrounded. Storms of destruction raged all around them, like their day of apocalypse has finally arrived. Many of them felt despair, the other experts on their sides were tangled up, they had no way to help them. There were still so many people here below the deity realm that needed their protection but they were hard-pressed to even defend themselves. How could they not feel despair?

Was the Heaven Vault really going to be destroyed?

That legendary young man, did he really no longer have a way to return?

The destructive storms continued raging, the dao arts were unleashed again and again. The eyes of the attacking heavenly deities were filled with coldness and bloodthirst. During this bout of battle, they lost another two deities again. Despite their overwhelming superiority in terms of numbers, several of their own actually fell here. How shameful was this? Luckily, things were about to end. The Heaven Vault’s deities gradually lost their combat strength but even so, they couldn’t afford to be careless. There were quite a few lunatics among that group from the Heaven Vault.

“Qin Wentian you bastard. This monk hasn’t lived enough yet.” Monk Bujie cursed at the air. Although he was someone from the Askheart Temple that has converted to the devil path, his personality was still the same, lecherous and shameless. But at this moment, the devil intent from him was fading rapidly, he was completely covered in blood. Clearly, he was like an arrow at the end of its flight.

At this moment, Qin Wentian who was exceedingly faraway seemed to have sensed something. He suddenly felt intense pain in his heart as a strong sense of unease welled up. He wasn’t even so frightened when he was imprisoned by the western paradise. But right now, he truly felt terror.

The Heaven Vault has opened, and much time has passed since the experts from the hegemonic powers killed their way in. What was the situation within like?

He didn’t dare to imagine it. Although his speed was already extremely fast, the distance between the western paradise and the Heaven Vault was simply too far. He still needed some time. He might not make it in time, this was why he felt fear.

But even so, he unleashed his speed to the fullest and let out a beast-like howl. He madly burned his energy as he sped towards the Heaven Region. The fear in his heart grew stronger and stronger.

“Wentian.” All of a sudden, a voice rang out in his mind. Qin Wentian’s body trembled violently. Although his messaging crystal was destroyed by the western paradise, he was still able to receive the messages from Qing`er and the others. His divine sense was recorded in their messaging crystals and this voice in his mind was none other than Qing`er’s.

“Qing`er.” Qin Wentian clenched his fists, the terror in his heart grew even stronger when he heard her voice.

“I love you.” A soft voice rang out, filled with so much tenderness and love. There was no trace of coldness, only warmth.

“AHHHHHHHHH, wait for me!” Qin Wentian let out a long howl as he madly sped over. However, he grew increasingly fearful that he wouldn’t make it in time.

“Wentian...” Another voice rang out, sounding extremely weak. This time, this voice didn’t belong to Qing`er.

“Youhuang!” Qin Wentian felt pain in his heart. They sent him messages one after another at this moment. Could it be that they were at the end of their ropes?

“I like you...” Her words caused Qin Wentian’s heart to pound violently. He roared in rage, “I KNOW, I KNOW!”

He felt hatred in his heart. He hated himself, he clearly knew Youhuang’s feelings about him but he has never taken the initiative although he felt the same way. He hated himself for being useless.

Despair festered in his heart. Although he wasn’t present, he could imagine what sort of situation his loved ones in the Heaven Vault were facing. If they weren’t in desperate straits, how would Qing`er and Youhuang say those things? Even for Qing`er, she has never stated it verbally before!

Chapter 1984: Dominating Everyone

Qin Wentian's heart was filled with despair. The people in the Heaven Vault were also filled with despair. Just like what Qin Wentian was thinking about, Qing'er, Beiming Youhuang and the others were truly in desperate straits. This was why they took out their messaging crystals and bid farewell to him. Those tender words were equal to their final farewell.

Upon seeing the barrage of dao art attacks launched at them, Qi Yu, Bujie and the others gathered their energy to create a heavenly dao light barrier to block it. However, the barrier clearly wouldn't be able to last for too long. The eyes of the enemy heavenly deities surrounding them flashed with cold killing intent. Although there were many beautiful deities in there, they didn't mind destroying the flowers. These heavenly deities of the Heaven Vault were simply too dangerous and have already killed quite a few of them.

"Kacha." Destructive thunderous might slammed down, wanting to blast through the weakening defense. Light from the dao might continued boring down, causing cracks to appear on the barrier. The numerous words for 'battle' which formed a large part of the light barrier were being destroyed extremely quickly. Qi Yu howled in rage, he expanded in form and flew out, trying to defend the barrier but the unceasing attacks tore into his body, causing fresh blood to flow relentlessly.

"Things have concluded." The heavenly deity from the Thunder Clan roared. Everything was concluded indeed. Qin Wentian was finished off by the western paradise, the Heaven Vault would fall under their control. The curtains on the legendary era that belonged to Qin Wentian was already closed. He wasn't able to become the person that could decide the situation of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

Qing'er and the others felt despair but they didn't feel fear. They all used their last remnants of energy for defense and at the same time, they made preparations to counter attack. Even if they had to die, they would still try to take down as many enemy heavenly deities as possible.

"Wentian gege." Bai Qing lifted her head and looked up at the sky. Her blood-colored eyes flashed with a mournful light. Wentian gege has experienced so much but wasn't he able to climb all the way to the peak? She felt an unwillingness to accept this for him.

And at this moment, she saw that up in the air, from the nine heavenly layers, a resplendent beam of astral light suddenly bore down. This incomparably resplendent astral light enveloped the entire battlefield, causing all the heavenly deities to involuntarily incline their heads and stare upwards. This situation seemed extremely strange and unusual.

“Halt.” A low-sounding voice rang throughout the heavens and earth, it was like a hammer that slammed into the hearts of everyone. This voice originated from the sky, causing the hearts of everyone to tremble as they looked upwards.

In the Heaven Vault, above the constellations of the nine heavenly layers, could there be an extremely powerful character who has yet to appear?

At this moment, an illusory figure bathed in astral light appeared. He descended from the nine heavenly layers, a path formed from starlight appeared before him but his figure was extremely blurry and no one could see his features clearly. They could only see the general outlines of his face but even so, they could still feel the might radiating from him.

“Mhm?” Some of the peak heavenly deities frowned. This illusory figure wasn’t a true person. There was no fluctuations of life from him. It felt like a body the dao of an expert transformed into.

This resembled the method used by the Grim Reaper back then. His true self didn’t appear but the scenes of dark clouds appeared both outside the Heaven Vault and the western paradise simultaneously. How was this accomplished? Why was the Grim Reaper able to appear in two places that were so far away at the same time?

Many of the heavenly deities who were still fighting paused their battle. Qing`er and the others persisted bitterly from earlier. The appearance of this figure gave them a moment of respite. They glanced upwards in confusion, could it be that someone came to their aid?

“Continue to kill.” A heavenly deity from the Thunder Clan spoke out. He knew that they couldn’t afford to wait anymore, no one knew if there would be any more changes.

The gaze of the illusory figure in the air turned over, gleaming with coldness. After that, a terrifying devil might descended, blotting out the sky. It transformed into a heavenly devil palm imprint that smacked towards the Thunder Clan’s deity who spoke.

A stifling pressure bore down on that deity from the Thunder Clan, when he sensed the power of this palm, a resplendent light shot out from his eyes, transforming into thunder and lightning which formed a giant palm that blasted towards the heavenly devil palm, choosing to clash head-on. A deafening sound rang out, the gigantic thunder palm directly exploded, the devil palm continued forward, slamming into the Thunder Clan’s deity. Another explosive boom rang out as waves of destruction flooded the area.

That heavenly deity screamed, as he died, his body was split into six parts from the impact. This scene caused the hearts of the surrounding heavenly deities to tremble violently.

A single smack crushed a heavenly deity. Complete and utter dominance.

“Children, everything is fine now.” That illusory figure spoke to Qing`er and the others, his tone was filled with warmth and the doting love of an elder. This caused Qing`er and the others to be puzzled as strange looks appeared on their faces when they stared up at the illusory figure in the air. Who was this person?

Why did he refer to them as children?

Could this be an elder of Wentian?

But no matter who he was, hope once again reignited in their hearts. If they could really survive, it would naturally be for the best.

Those heavenly deities surrounding Qing`er and the others started to hesitate, no longer daring to act casually. They were only one step away from ending this battle but a supreme character suddenly appeared, destroying a deity with a single smack. Who among them would still dare to act recklessly?

“Who are you?” The Thunder Clan Leader flew away from the battlefield where he was fighting Little Rascal. His form was still as large as ever, like a god of thunder. He stared at the illusory figure in the air as he roared.

“All invaders are to clear out from the Heaven Vault this instant.” The illusory figure coldly spoke, his words like a command, filled with unquestionable authority.

“Arrogant. You didn’t even come here with your true body. How dare you speak such big words.” The Thunder Clan Leader icily replied. The hegemonic powers gathered and launched the attack and now, they were already one last step away before capturing the Heaven Vault, how could they be willing to retreat?

“Boom!” The illusory figure stepped out, causing the sky to tremble. He lifted his palm and directly slammed it towards the Thunder Clan Leader. This palm imprint seemed to cover the sky, it was incomparably gigantic, locking the Thunder Clan Leader down.

The Thunder Clan Leader roared in anger. He wasn't able to take down a demonic beast despite fighting it for so long and now, even more troubles had appeared. The flames of his rage burned in his heart, he lifted his divine hammer and summoned lightning and thunder from the nine heavens that blasted towards the giant palm imprint. Space itself was on the verge of shattering. This terrifying might could shake the heavens and earth.

The devil palm imprint contained shocking power, it slammed into the divine hammer and actually split off into six smaller palms which transformed into six terrifying vortexes. The vortexes emitted a fearsome devouring might, wanting to draw the Thunder Clan Leader into them.

“What type of power is this?” The expression of the Thunder Clan Leader drastically changed. Despite his large body, he was drawn towards the vortexes, they were intent on burying him within.

He let out a howl of rage and waved his divine hammer wildly. Desolate divine lightning shot out from his eyes, blasting towards the six vortexes. Each of them seemed to contain a different dao. There was the dao of devouring, the dao of dimension and even the dao of reincarnation. This was terrifying to the extreme.

“Force of the six paths?!” Many peak heavenly deities felt the pressure here as their hearts pounded violently. They stared at the illusory figure, who was this person exactly, how could he be so strong?

The Thunder Clan Leader attacked frenziedly and finally managed to extricate himself from one of the paths. He glanced upwards as a strong wariness appeared in his eyes.

“Who are you exactly?” The Thunder Clan Leader asked. When has such a powerful character appeared in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms before?

At this moment, a figure flashed by. This figure was exceptionally beautiful and was none other than Qin Kexin. She stared in the air and called out, “Father!”

Father?

The eyes of everyone flashed, finally knowing the identity of this person. So it turns out that this person was the tomb keeper of the Divine Mausoleum.

Earlier, Qin Kexin said that there was someone in the Divine Mausoleum that has a connection with Qin Wentian. This was why she told the western paradise to treat Qin Wentian better. Could it be that the person she was talking about was her father?

In that case, this exceptionally beautiful young woman herself also had a connection with Qin Wentian?

How did Qin Wentian accomplish this exactly? Why did experts from everywhere have a connection with him?

Now, another super strong expert appeared. The western paradise has now already finished off Qin Wentian. Doesn't this mean that this mysterious figure would fight against the western paradise as well?

"Sir, the idea of taking over the Heaven Vault is the intent of the western paradise." One of the heavenly deities spoke. The illusory figure swept his gaze at the person who spoke. Although the eyes of the illusory figure couldn't be seen, everyone could feel how sharp they were.

"Scram!" A loud roar rang out, causing the starry space to tremble. The hearts of everyone shuddered at the same time, there seemed to be a tyrannical devilish might contained within the voice.

The faces of the heavenly deities from the various hegemonic powers turned ashen. Did they really have to retreat just like that?

"BOOM!" Seeing that no one reacted, a world-destroying devil dao might blasted out from the sky. This terrifying pressure enveloped everyone, some of the heavenly deities here even felt that they have lost their strength. As heavenly deities, they originally should already be characters that stood at the highest level. However, when they stood before a truly supreme character, they felt so much fear that they couldn't even muster their wills to do battle.

In addition, this illusory figure wasn't this expert's true self. It was merely a body formed from the dao. This person might not even be in the Heaven Region but was in some place that was extremely faraway. Even so, he already possessed such overwhelming might. Such a level of power was something they didn't dare to imagine. At the very least, ordinary deities would never be able to achieve it. In fact, even peak deities of the hegemonic powers wouldn't be able to achieve this.

The hegemonic powers of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms joined forces but they weren't even able to take over a single Heaven Vault even without Qin Wentian being present?

"I hope you can endure the anger of the western paradise." The Thunder Clan leader coldly spoke. After that, he turned around and flew away. The expressions of the other deities here grew even more unsightly. Their endeavor actually ended up in failure?

"Dang`er, how are you?" After knowing that this mysterious figure came from the Divine Mausoleum, Qin Zheng's wife instantly thought about her son. Did the appearance of the Divine Mausoleum's tomb keeper indicate something?

At this moment, she basically didn't think who the illusory figure was. She would also never have guessed that this immensely powerful character was someone that once had a connection with her as well.

Since she didn't think of it, Qin Zheng naturally wasn't able to think of this too. The battle today still resulted in failure to take over the Heaven Vault. Seems like they could only leave this to the western paradise. Seeing that there was such a powerful character protecting Qin Wentian, the western paradise most probably has to finally display their true power!

Chapter 1985: Arrival

In the world-destroying battlefield of Ancient Azure Mystic, the atmosphere that was always shrouded by gloomy dark clouds was actually different right now. Currently, golden buddhic light flashed in the sky, replacing the dark gloomy clouds.

Under the pure and holy golden light, faint buddha statues could be seen. There seemed to be countless ancient buddhas present. But in reality, all of these were just illusions.

Directly opposite to the buddhic light, a terrifying death aura was present, clashing in opposition against the holy buddhic light.

"Everything will end soon. Since Azure Mystic is already destroyed, why must you persist? When the light from my Pureland of Bliss illuminates the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms and when all living things in the world only have a single faith, there would be no more slaughter." A

voice rang out from within the buddhic light, the tone of this voice was extremely calm as he spoke the words with such arrogance.

“If you are skilled in premonition, you wouldn’t have failed so badly back then. Once, you failed to rule Ancient Azure Mystic. You shall fail this time around as well. This is your destiny.” The Grim Reaper coldly replied as death qi churned.

“Are you still dreaming your foolish fantasies? This is fate, everything will be concluded soon.” The holy light flickered, the voice within it was filled with immense confidence.

“Some people were born to fight fate. Let’s just wait and see.” The Grim Reaper spoke. The buddhic light and death qi still clashed with each other. It was like this was an eternal state of things and has been so since a long time ago.

“Mhm?” At this moment, an exclamation of surprise rang out from the voice within the buddhic light. Amidst the golden light, an illusory scene appeared. It was the scene within the Heaven Vault.

“Who is he?” The buddha asked.

“A person who fights fate.” The Grim Reaper calmly replied. “You failed yet again.”

“Is it a failure though?” The buddha shook his head. “The person you are waiting for has already disappeared completely in the western paradise.”

“You are as self-confident as ever. But now, where is your true body? You shouldn’t have made a full recovery yet, right? If not, you would surely dare to show your face.” The Grim Reaper coldly asked.

“You will see my true body not long after this.” As the sound of his voice faded, the boundless golden light dissipated. The holy light in the air completely vanished in an extremely short period of time. Ancient Azure Mystic was surrounded by the gloom and darkness once more. Deathly silence was everywhere, there were no other living things here at all.

...

In the Heaven Vault, all the experts from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms retreated. The people from the Heaven Vault felt joy like finding a new lease on life after the calamity. No one expected that at the critical moment, a powerful existence would come down from the nine heavens to dominate all their enemies.

Many people glanced over at him. Qi Yu bowed, “Many thanks senior for helping us out.”

“No need for thanks.” The illusory figure waved his hand. “Where is Wentian?”

The eyes of everyone flashed, indeed this man was acquainted with Qin Wentian.

In that case, the reason of why he helped should also be because of Qin Wentian. In addition he directly called out ‘Wentian.’ It seems that their relationship wasn’t ordinary.

“The saint lord is being imprisoned in the western paradise. Right now he might be in trouble or he wouldn’t have opened the Heaven Vault.” Qi Yu’s face was filled with worry. When he thought about Qin Wentian’s situation he couldn’t help but feel uneasy. Nothing must happen to the saint lord.

“I will arrive shortly.” The illusory figure spoke. After that, his body vanished. After all, this wasn’t his true body, it was something incarnated from his dao. This was why he released the heavenly deities from the hegemonic powers. If not, those people might go crazy. This debt could always be accounted for in the future.

As the illusory figure among the stars vanished, everyone was speculating who he was exactly.

They didn’t know that Qin Wentian was acquainted with such a powerful character. Clearly, the illusory figure earlier wasn’t the Grim Reaper.

Many people turned their gazes to Qin Kexin. Over here, most probably only Qin Kexin was able to solve this riddle. However, Qin Kexin didn’t seem to have any intentions of explaining. She calmly stood there and after that, she flew towards a certain direction. Her personality was more proud and aloof but her strength was truly very powerful, able to delay the Qin Clan Leader Qin Zheng. From this, one could see how terrifying she was.

Her personality was like this naturally because of the environment she grew up in. Ever since she was young, she lived in the sealed off Divine Mausoleum. The people there weren’t plenty in

number and they weren't really talkative. Things were very quiet which further nurtured such a personality in her.

"Many thanks." Jun Mengchen turned his gaze to Qin Kexin who was faraway as he clasped his hands to convey his gratitude.

He felt a lingering fear, if something had really happened to Qing`er and Youhuang, how should he answer to his senior brother?

Luckily, everything has ended now. Right now, he could only pray that his senior brother was fine. Jun Mengchen vowed that he would surely take revenge for everything that happened today.

Numerous figures flashed, flying over as they gathered. Qing`er, Youhuang, Bai Qing, Qi Yu and the others all had injuries on their bodies but at this moment, they didn't really care about those injuries. They were waiting, waiting for the mysterious expert to come by again. If something really happened to Qin Wentian, that mysterious expert might bring them to the western paradise and aid them to kill their way in. Other than that mysterious expert, most probably no one in the world would be able to do so.

Mo Qingcheng, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, Darknorth Immortal Emperor and the others who weren't strong enough to fight, came down from the starry space. In the battle earlier, they could only watch while worry and anxiousness festered in their hearts. Many people saw the dire straits Qing`er and Beiming Youhuang were in. They felt despair and tears of agony flow down their faces, hating themselves for being helpless, unable to participate in the battle. With their cultivation bases, if they participated, they would only be a burden. Hence, they could only hide in the starry space. This was a truly agonizing thing for them to do.

Luckily, everything was fine now. Although there were injuries, their loved ones were still alive.

"Elder sis Qing`er, Youhuang." Mo Qingcheng softly spoke. She walked over to Qing`er and Youhuang, pulling on their hands. Earlier, she truly felt extremely unbearable when she saw the battles. She could only silently curse at herself for being useless.

"It's fine." Qing`er smiled at Mo Qingcheng, as though trying to console her. They interacted all day and their relationship was as close as real sisters. When she saw the expression on Qingcheng's face, she knew what Qingcheng was thinking about.

Their hands held each other tighter. Mo Qingcheng glanced at the faces here, she who has been holding back her tears, trying to be strong, finally couldn't control her emotions anymore as tears flowed down her face. Everyone in the Heaven Vault had deep emotions for each other. Everyone was willing to die together, not willing to forsake anyone.

They fought side by side, when encountering danger, those who had already fled, came back to reinforce the ones being attacked. Everyone was protecting each other. Such emotions caused currents of warmth to appear in their hearts.

The gigantic heavenly devouring beast transformed back into the adorable Little Rascal. He flew over and jumped into Qingcheng's embrace.

"Qing'er, Youhuang, Bai Qing. All of you are very brave." Little Rascal softly spoke, he looked so adorable, completely unlike the giant beast who radiated towering amounts of baleful qi.

"You too. Good job." Mo Qingcheng patted him on his head, feeling very moved. Everyone was using their lives to protect them, willing to go all out for the sake of the battle.

"Let's take care of our injuries first." Nanfeng Yaoyue spoke. Everyone nodded lightly. They simply sat down on the ground and focused on their recovery. The star light cascaded down onto numerous beautiful figures. The atmosphere here was now peaceful and tranquil.

But just earlier, this peaceful starry space was the battleground of an intense battle.

All of them seemed to have passed, the original calm was finally restored.

And right now at a very far away place, another person was frenziedly rushing over, in the midst of the journey from the western world to the Heaven Region.

Other than him, in the Chaos Region, there was also a group of people rushing towards the Heaven Region. Given their speed, it seemed they would arrive slightly earlier.

There were still many experts in the Boundless Sea Region. They saw the hegemonic powers retreating, not stopping at all as they rushed out of the Heaven Vault like they were terrified of something. Not long after, everyone then learned that when the hegemonic powers attacked the Heaven Vault, they encountered strong resistance. The experts in the Heaven Vault have already grown to become immensely powerful.

After that, another supreme expert on the same level as the Grim Reaper appeared, incarnating a body from his dao, dominating all experts from the hegemonic powers before telling them to scram.

That expert's true body might rush to the Heaven Vault hence the hegemonic powers didn't hesitate to flee. Naturally, they reported this to the western paradise. Only the western paradise was strong enough to deal with such a heaven-defying character.

Time slowly flowed on.

Finally, the group of people from the Chaos Region arrived at the Boundless Sea Region, at the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect. The man in the lead had shoulder-length hair, he turned his gaze towards the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect as a look of gratification could be seen in his eyes. After that, he continued and entered the divine Sect.

Within the Heaven Vault, Qin Kexin seemed to have sensed something. Her figure flashed as she flew into the air and gazed at a direction.

The others here saw Qin Kexin's movements. Many of those who were seated stood up as they glanced over in the direction where she was looking at.

Very soon, a group of figures appeared in the vision of everyone. This group of people was currently flying towards the Heaven Vault.

There were two people in the lead, a man and a woman. The man exuded no aura at all yet everyone could feel that he was extraordinary. Everyone instantly recognized that this middle-aged man was none other than the illusory figure incarnate from the dao who helped them earlier.

As for that woman, she was very beautiful. There were many beauties in the Heaven Vault but this middle-aged woman wasn't inferior in terms of beauty when compared to any of them.

"RUMBLE!" Within the Heaven Vault, when Luoshen Chuan saw clearly who these people were, his body involuntarily trembled violently. Although he was a heavenly deity, he actually couldn't control the involuntary movements of his body.

A bright light flashed in the eyes of Luoshen Lei who was beside him. This woman was so familiar, like she knew her.

After that, she saw the body of her grandpa trembling. In the next instant, the light in her eyes brightened. She seemed to have thought of something.

That's right. Other than her, who else could there be?

She should have already guessed it earlier, but she didn't dare to make the assumption.

The beautiful eyes of Mo Qingchen and Qing`er also flashed with a bright light because they also saw someone familiar within the group of people flying over.

"Uncle Black..." Mo Qingcheng called out in a low voice, it was like she didn't believe what she was seeing. To think that she would actually see Uncle Black here.

Finally the group of figures arrived here.

When Uncle Black saw Mo Qingcheng and Qing`er, a kind smile appeared on his face. He turned to the man and woman in the lead and spoke. "Master, this young woman is Qingcheng, she is Wentian's wife. This is Qing`er, she is also Wentian's wife and has always been protecting him ever since the particle world, staying at his side as he grew stronger."

The middle-aged man turned his gaze to Qingcheng and Qing`er. His solemn expression relaxed as a gentle smile appeared. He softly spoke, "Children, it has been tough on you two."

Mo Qingcheng and Qing`er stared at the middle-aged man in the lead. They seemed to have guessed something. Their hearts pounded violently as they actually felt nervous, extremely nervous. This feeling was very strange, it was something they had never felt so intensely before!

Chapter 1986: Reunion

The beautiful middle-aged woman also smiled, as she looked at them with tenderness in her eyes.

Not long after, she shifted her gaze away, turning to Luoshen Chuan as she called out, "Father."

As the voice of the beautiful middle-aged woman rang out, everyone felt their hearts trembling. At this moment, how could they still not know of her identity?

What relationship did Luoshen Chuan have with Qin Wentian? He was Qin Wentian's grandfather. And as for this woman, she referred to Luoshen Chuan as 'father,' in that case, was there still any need to guess her identity?

The beautiful middle-aged woman was none other than Qin Wentian's mother. As for that middle-aged man, there was no doubt that he is Qin Wentian's father.

Qin Yuanfeng, a person whose name once shook the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, the so-called traitor of the Qin Clan.

Now, he has returned. He borrowed the dao of the starry space, getting the experts from the hegemonic powers to scam with a single sentence, intimidating and dominating all of them.

"The Saint Lord's parents." Qi Yu's eyes gleamed sharply.

"Senior brother!" Jun Mengchen called out silently in his heart. His senior brother's parents came by. If his senior brother was to know about this, he would surely be very happy, right?

Little Rascal blinked his eyes, his adorable eyes flashed with curiosity as he stared at the people before him. So, these two were Wentian's parents?

Luoshen Chuan's aged eyes were slightly wet around the rims. He walked over and stared at his daughter, Luoshen Qianxue.

"Lass, why did you leave without saying a single thing? Since you are still alive, why didn't you come back despite so many years having passed." Luoshen Chuan's voice trembled. Luoshen Qianxue sighed, how could she not have wanted to return? When they returned to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms again during her husband's second life, they had to act with absolute secrecy and hide things from everyone. If she returned to the Luoshen Clan and news about this was leaked to the Qin Clan, would the Qin Clan have spared them?

Hence, after they returned to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms from the particle world, they directly barged into the suspended sea and entered the secret realm that was the Divine Mausoleum, living in complete isolation from everyone. For the sake of gaining strength, her husband Qin Yuefeng was willing to become the tomb keeper of the next generation, he made a vow to the Divine Mausoleum.

Up until now, they only had a chance to leave after the great change to the Divine Mausoleum occurred.

How could she and Qin Yuanfeng not want to come back after so many years?

“Father-in-law.” Qin Yuanfeng greeted. Luoshen Chuan glanced at Qin Yuanfeng. In the past, he hated Qin Yuanfeng very much, he hated him for taking his daughter away. However, so many years have already passed since then. Qin Wentian’s appearance had long caused the hatred he felt for Qin Yuanfeng to fade away. Now that when he saw Qin Yuanfeng and his daughter coming back together, after growing so much stronger, he naturally felt happy in his heart.

“It’s good that both of you have returned. Qin Yuanfeng, Qianxue, both of you have a good son indeed.” Luoshen Chuan sighed. Qin Yuanfeng and Luoshen Qianxue exchanged a mutual glance as a smile appeared on their faces. They had always felt extremely guilty to Qin Wentian. Ever since he was young, Qin Wentian had to grow up alone in a particle world. Everything they knew about him came from Uncle Black.

As parents, they truly couldn’t face up to their son.

However, their son was everything they hoped for and more, standing tall, exuding an indomitable spirit capable of supporting both the heavens and earth. He opened the Heaven Vault, established the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect, neutralized the grudge within the Luoshen Clan and was together with his grandfather. All of these made them feel gratified in their hearts.

“Aunt, uncle.” Beside Luoshen Chuan, Luoshen Lei called out. Her words caused Luoshen Qianxue’s beautiful eyes to flash as she looked at Luoshen Lei. She spoke emotionally, “Are you the daughter of my elder brother?”

“Mhm, aunt. My name is Luoshen Lei.”

“Good child.” Luoshen Qianxue’s eyes turned slightly red. She then continued asking, “Where is your father?”

“Father...” When Luoshen Lei thought of her father, she felt an involuntary sadness. She glanced at one of the floating palaces as she spoke, “Father is in there, he didn’t come down with us.”

“I can finally meet my elder brother again.” Luoshen Qianxue smiled. When she was young, her elder brother Luoshen Yu had always doted on her very much. He had always supported her. She couldn’t help but wonder how he was faring now.

“Mhm.” Qin Yuanfeng nodded. He stared at the many faces here, feeling gratification in his heart.

“Children, shouldn’t you all start to greet them?” Luoshen Chuan glanced at Mo Qingcheng and Qing`er, as a kind smile appeared on his face. Qin Wentian’s wives were all very outstanding regardless of all aspects. This was especially so in the earlier battle, Qin Wentian’s wife and good female friend, as well as his other friends and subordinates were all extremely courageous, willing to give their lives. This made him extremely touched.

These people were all the future of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

Mo Qingcheng blushed, she still felt nervous. She clenched her fists, staring at Qin Yuanfeng and Luoshen Qianxue as she drummed up her courage and greeted, “Qingcheng pays my respects to father-in-law and mother-in-law.”

Qing`er blinked. After that, she also called out, “Father-in-law, mother-in-law.”

“Father-in-law, mother-in-law.” Ye Qianyu also walked over and greeted. Staring at the three exceptional beauties that were their daughters-in-law, Qin Yuanfeng’s smile grew even wider. Luoshen Qianxue walked over and helped Mo Qingcheng, Qing`er and Ye Qianyu to tidy their robes. She gently spoke, “Good children, I owe you all too much.”

“Uncle, Auntie, my name is Bai Qing. I’m Wentian gege’s younger sister.” Bai Qing also walked over as she greeted. This caused Qin Yuanfeng and his wife to look at her as an affectionate smile appeared on their faces.

“Master, little Qing didn’t have it easy and has suffered a lot for the sake of Wentian. I’ve mentioned her to you all before.” At the side, Uncle Black spoke up. Bai Qing was long acquainted with Qin Wentian back in the Sky Harmony City and the two of them could said to have grown up together. Their relationship was as close as real siblings.

Luoshen Qianxue nodded, she smiled at Bai Qing, “Since you are Wentian’s younger sister, the two of us are his parents. Why don’t you become our goddaughter? How do you feel about it?”

Bai Qing’s beautiful eyes shone with the glow of tears. She nodded her head heavily before smiling radiantly, “Godfather, godmother.”

“Good.” Luoshen Qianxue smiled. She truly liked these young maidens before her. All of them were so beautiful and the look in their eyes was so tender when they spoke of her son.

Qin Yuanfeng and his wife then turned their gazes to the others. They wanted to be acquainted with people around Wentian.

“Wentian is now still imprisoned in the western paradise. Uncle, your cultivation base is extremely powerful, can you pay a visit there to see if he is fine?” At this moment, a voice rang out. The gazes of everyone turned to the person who spoke, it was none other than Beiming Youhuang. Her eyes flickered with worry. Earlier, they didn’t dare to think about rescuing Qin Wentian. But earlier, a dao incarnation suddenly appeared and scared off the hegemonic powers. To think that the supreme expert who helped them was actually Wentian’s birth father. In that case, since he was strong enough, he would surely be able to rescue Wentian.

And it was precisely because they were Qin Wentian’s parent that Beiming Youhuang spoke.

The expressions of everyone grew heavier. Clearly, they were all worried about Qin Wentian’s safety.

Qin Yuanfeng glanced at Beiming Youhuang, he could see the worry in her eyes. Luoshen Qianxue naturally could tell too. Seems like this beautiful maiden might be in love with their son. How lucky was that little fellow?

“Right.” Qin Yuanfeng nodded. In truth, he was also worried himself.

Just as they were speaking, outside the Heaven Vault, in the airspace above the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect, a burst of raging wind gusted. Qin Wentian has finally returned. His eyes were filled with anxiousness, he didn’t waste anytime. Spatial light glowed around him as he directly sped forth, entering the Heaven Vault. His speed was too fast, so fast that none of the experts in the Qin

Heavenly Divine Sect and Boundless Sea Region could even react. In fact, they couldn't even see who the person who just arrived was?

"Mhm?" In the Heaven Vault, Qin Yuanfeng seemed to have sensed something. He turned his gaze over and a moment later, an intense spatial fluctuation could be felt. In the next moment, a figure rapidly sped here. When that figure saw them, he abruptly stopped in the air.

Qin Wentian was completely stunned when he saw the scene before him. Everyone was present and they were fine, nothing has happened to them. His heart, which was filled with worry, could finally be at ease.

But very soon after, he noticed another group of people here as well.

"Uncle Black." Qin Wentian's heart pounded violently. Because, he didn't merely see Uncle Black, he also saw the two people standing beside Uncle Black. Although the middle-aged man was different from the face he saw in his memories, age had no way to mask his magnificence.

As for that middle-aged woman, the changes to her face was even fewer. She was as beautiful as ever. To Qin Wentian, she was naturally one of the most beautiful women in the world.

Qin Yuanfeng and Luoshen Qianxue also looked at him. The three of them stood in the starry space, staring at each other. Time seemed to stop, a moment later, a brilliant smile appeared in Qin Wentian's eyes. He has never felt so happy before.

He was initially filled with despair and was rushing back madly. But now, he saw that both Qing'er and Youhuang were fine.

Not only so, he even saw his parents whom he has been constantly dreaming about. Both of them were still alive, Uncle Black was present as well. From this, one could very well imagine what his current emotions were like.

At this moment, this starry space in his eyes were simply too dazzlingly beautiful.

It was as though a very long time has passed before Qin Wentian stepped out, flying towards that beautiful starry space. He moved towards his parents and came before them.

Qin Yuanfeng and Luoshen Qianxue also moved towards him. The three of them hugged each other, this simple action surpassed the exchange of a thousand words.

“Father, Mother. This child is unfilial, I’ve not been able to find you all.” Qin Wentian smiled.

“Son, it’s your mother me who has let you down.” Luoshen Qianxue hugged Qin Wentian, she could no longer control her tears. They caused Qin Wentian to grow up alone in a particle world, making him an orphan. How much must he have suffered to be able to climb to his current heights today?

However, he didn’t feel any resentment, his smile was so brilliant and radiant. The first words out of his mouth was saying that he was unfilial. From this, one could clearly be able to tell what Luoshen Qianxue was feeling as a mother. She felt guilt, self-reproach and ashamed.

Qin Yuanfeng’s expression was very calm and as steady as a mountain. He clapped his hand on Qin Wentian’s shoulder. “The son of I, Qin Yuanfeng, is a man of indomitable spirit, capable of propping up the sky. How is there anything unfilial about that?”

The three of them embraced for a long time before they separated. Qin Wentian looked at his parents. Undoubtedly, his parents must have arrived in time and saved the Heaven Vault. The heavens ultimately still favored him. If something happened to the Heaven Vault, he would feel regret forever.

“Uncle Black.” Qin Wentian glanced at the old man at the side. He walked over and hugged him tightly.

“I’ve finally waited till today.” Uncle Black smiled, feeling gratified in his heart. He has watched Qin Wentian grow up bit by bit. Right now, Qin Wentian finally was able to stand tall, becoming a character the same as his father.

The two of them separated. Qin Wentian turned to his wives, he could see that there were tears in their beautiful eyes as they also looked back at him.

Qin Wentian has returned. He returned safely from the western paradise. One could very well imagine their emotions. All the calamities were now at an end!

This time, it was truly a great reunion. All of Qin Wentian's loved ones were here. His parents and Uncle Black also appeared in the Heaven Vault.

Everyone was very quiet, after surviving through the calamity, everything seemed to be more beautiful than ever.

Qin Wentian walked towards Qing'er. He gently stroked her delicate hair. His gaze was filled with emotions and tenderness as he softly spoke, "Silly lass."

Qing'er lowered her head when she saw the gentle look in Qin Wentian's eyes, feeling a little shy. Earlier, she just sent a message to Qin Wentian saying that she loved him. At that point of time, despair was everything in her heart, she thought that she was dead for sure. However, now when she thought back to it, she felt a little strange.

Mo Qingcheng stood at the side, smiling sweetly. Qin Wentian stroked her face, feeling extremely warm in his heart.

"Youhuang." Seeing that Youhuang was averting her gaze, Qin Wentian called out.

Beiming Youhuang lifted her head and looked at Qin Wentian. Her beautiful eyes showed hints of evasion, not daring to look him straight in the eye.

"I know." Qin Wentian smiled. Youhuang's heart pounded, she lowered her head, not daring to look him in the eye. She naturally knew Qin Wentian was referring to her voice transmission. He had always known that she liked him.

The Darknorth Immortal Emperor seemed to have guessed at something when he saw the interaction between Qin Wentian and his daughter. After that, a faint smile appeared on his face.

Qin Wentian's mother, Luoshen Qianxue, blinked when she saw this scene. A look of contemplation appeared on her face. She really liked these beautiful young women before her eyes. Their gazes when they looked Wentian was like how she looked at Qin Yuanfeng. Such emotions were unable to be masked.

“Kexin, hurry up and come over.” Luoshen Qianxue called out. Qin Kexin’s body trembled slightly. After that, she flew over slowly. She was truly exceptionally beautiful. She kept looking at Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian seemed to feel a resonance with her in his heart and also looked at her. This seemed to be a very mystical feeling, attracting the two of them. This was the kinship born of blood. Blood was thicker than water.

“Kexin, this is your elder brother.” Luoshen Qianxue softly spoke. Qin Kexin’s hands pulled on the corners of her robes. She actually also felt a little nervous. Her red lips shivered a little, wanting to say something but didn’t know what to say.

Qin Wentian walked over, staring at his beautiful sister. As expected, his younger sister has inherited the good looks of their parents. Truly exceptionally beautiful.

“Kexin.” Qin Wentian gently called out. This was his younger sister, bound by blood. He didn’t expect he would actually have a true younger sister.

Qin Kexin started, when she saw the gentle look in Qin Wentian’s eyes, she lowered her head and nodded slightly, calling out, “Brother.”

“This lass.” Luoshen Qianxue walked over, staring at her children, feeling gratified in her heart. Their family was finally united.

“Let’s go. We shouldn’t stay here, let’s talk in the floating palace.” At this moment, Luoshen Chuan came over as he spoke. Most probably, everyone has plenty of things they wanted to say.

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded. “Father, mother. Let’s head to my residence. I still have many things I want to tell you all. In the Heaven Vault, I met grandpa.”

“You met your grandpa?” Qin Yuanfeng’s gaze turned sharp.

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded. “Let’s speak while we head there.”

“Uncle Qu, help me give the command telling everyone in the divine sect to enter the Heaven Vault. I will temporarily close the Heaven Vault off after that.” Qin Wentian spoke to Qi Yu.

“Right.” Qi Yu nodded. After that, he flew towards the Heaven Vault’s exit. Currently, those people that still remained in the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect were all trusted subordinates that were worthy of being nurtured. They were willing to share life and death with the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect when calamity struck.

A group of people soon arrived at Qin Wentian’s residential palace. They had too many things to say given that they had experienced so many things through the years. Those words hidden in their hearts had to be said no matter what.

They spoke about the return of Qin Tiangang. Luoshen Qianxue also saw Luoshen Yu. When she saw the elder brother who always doted on her in his crippled state, her anger rose up to the sky. This was the first time Qin Wentian felt how strong his mother was. She exuded an intense killing intent. Her elder brother was actually crippled by a junior.

This was especially so after they learned that this junior was none other than the so-called Heaven’s Son Qin Dangtian. It was none other than that young man who entered the Divine Mausoleum. In the past, Qin Yuanfeng allowed him to cultivate inside, not acting against him. But in the future, all these debts had to be accounted for, including all the things the Qin Clan has done towards Qin Yuanfeng in the past.

The people of the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect entered the Heaven Vault. The Heaven Vault then closed up, becoming isolated from the world. The people in the external world had no idea what happened within. But since the Heaven Vault closed, this meant that Qin Wentian might have returned and regained control. The western paradise didn’t manage to suppress Qin Wentian and even allowed him to escape?

How powerful was Qin Wentian? Even the western paradise couldn’t imprison him for long.

The western paradise also received the news. They suddenly felt a sense of unease. The Qin Wentian they saw, was that the Reincarnation Buddha or Qin Wentian?

When the various hegemonic powers received the news, all of them felt incomparably depressed. The western paradise actually failed to take down Qin Wentian and even allowed him to escape back to the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect.

Now, with the addition of that mysterious expert, wouldn’t the strength of the Heaven Vault be heaven-defying?

Right now, even if the hegemonic powers joined forces, it was tough for them to take down the Heaven Vault. And if more years passed by, they wouldn't even have any chance.

However, the Qin Clan didn't really think too much about this news. Because, the Qin Clan was now in a celebratory mode.

Heaven's Son Qin Dangtian has finally returned.

Not only has he returned, he came back much stronger than before.

People in the Qin Clan knew that after Qin Dangtian returned, he sparred with Qin Zheng and was actually not in anyway inferior to Qin Zheng. Also, according to what Qin Dangtian said, he has yet to completely consolidate his foundation. If he had more time to stabilize his cultivation, he would become even stronger.

Qin Zheng and his wife knew that Qin Dangtian came back from the Divine Mausoleum and has also received the inheritance of the Divine Mausoleum. When they thought about how powerful the tomb keeper was, they felt anticipation in their heart. Would Qin Dangtian become as powerful as that tomb keeper? Becoming an existence that stood at the peak of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

Everyone in the Qin Clan was rejoicing. Back then, Qin Ding was sent to a chaotic spacetime by Qin Tiangang and several Qin Clan deities had fallen, causing the Qin Clan's strength to dip down quite a few tiers. However, now that Qin Dangtian came back much stronger than before, they finally saw hope of gaining back their former glory.

Hence, everyone in the Qin Clan was in a very good mood. Time flowed by, several months passed. During this period of time, the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms was extremely calm. It seemed that the storm that occurred in the Heaven Vault has already been forgotten by everyone. However, everyone understood that how could things be so simple.

Qin Wentian managed to escape from the western paradise. How could he not want revenge?

Right now, the only thing the Heaven Vault feared was most probably the western paradise. If not, given the Heaven Vault's current strength, they should have already killed their way out and started their revenge.

The peace in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms was finally broken by a challenge letter.

This challenge letter was sent by the Heaven Vault, to the Qin Clan.

The Qin Clan finally got past the joyous mode. They haven't forgotten the humiliation they suffered back then.

Once, the Heaven's Son Qin Dingtian was about to marry the number one beauty of the Heaven Region Goddess Nichang. The Qin Clan invited everyone to attend the wedding banquet, all the experts came to offer their congratulations, the Qin Clan was basking in glory. However, what was the ending?

The ending was that the Qin Clan suffered boundless humiliation. Qin Ding was sent away, the Heaven's Son was defeated, several of their deities also died.

Right now, the situation was extremely similar. After Qin Dingtian's return, a challenge letter from Qin Wentian was sent to the Qin Clan. Qin Wentian would pay the Qin Clan another visit. With reference from past history, the Qin Clan didn't dare to be careless and treated this very seriously.

They absolutely didn't want to suffer humiliation again.

This challenge letter not only caused a commotion in the Qin Clan, it also caused a commotion in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. The hegemonic powers have been keeping tabs on the Heaven Vault's actions. Now that the Heaven Vault sent this letter, was this the beginning of their revenge?

Everyone's attention was concentrated on a certain place. The Heaven Region, an ancient and powerful clan, the Qin Clan.

At this moment, in the great hall of the Qin Clan, Qin Zheng and his wife, Qin Dingtian and a few heavenly deities from the Qin Clan were present here in discussion.

"This time around, I'm afraid things would be troublesome. The Heaven Vault's current strength is extremely powerful." Qin Zheng spoke. When the various hegemonic powers joined forces to attack Heaven Vault back then, they already had a taste of the Heaven Vault's strength level.

“If the lips die, the teeth would grow cold. We have already contacted the various hegemonic powers. If the Heaven Vault’s army descends, the hegemonic powers won’t stand aside and ignore it. If not, the Heaven Vault’s next target would be none other than them.” A heavenly deity of the Qin Clan spoke.

“Even so, although Dangtian’s current strength is very powerful, I still feel some worry. Would that mysterious tomb keeper act? I feel extremely uneasy.” Qin Zheng spoke.

“Father, don’t worry. Back then when I was in the Divine Mausoleum, I met the tomb keeper a few times before. I’ve now obtained the inheritance of the Divine Mausoleum, I believe he would give me some face. In addition...” Qin Dangtian spoke. He suddenly thought of that beautiful young woman. She was also here in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, right? Now that he has received the inheritance of the Divine Mausoleum and grew stronger, he should finally have the qualifications to pursue her, right?

“In addition what?” Qin Zheng asked.

“The tomb keeper’s daughter...Father you should have seen her before, right? How do you feel about her?” Qin Dangtian asked.

“Outstanding talent and flawless beauty.” Qin Zheng praised. He fought with Qin Kexin before, although they were enemies, he couldn’t help but be impressed by that young woman. Such a young woman of that caliber was extremely rare in the world.

“I want to pursue her. I hope father wouldn’t mind your past battle against her.” Qin Dangtian’s eyes gleamed with sharpness. Goddess Nichang’s betrayal has created a huge shadow in his heart. Now, he has already walked out from that. Also, there was an even more outstanding woman for him to pursue. Although the path would be tough, he was now someone that gained the inheritance of the Divine Mausoleum. There was no difficulty he cannot overcome.

“Good.” Qin Zheng praised. “If Dang`er can really succeed in pursuing her. How would father mind? I’m even willing to present a gift to her to seek her apology.”

Such a talented young woman, if she really could become the daughter-in-law of the Qin Clan, it would surely be a type of glory. He was only afraid that the tomb keeper might have a close relationship with Qin Wentian.

However, his thoughts didn't wander to Qin Yuanfeng. He didn't dare to think about that. Also, Qin Dangtian had met the tomb keeper in the Divine Mausoleum before. If it was Qin Yuanfeng, how could Qin Dangtian leave there alive? How could he even obtain the inheritance?

Even if the tomb keeper has a close relationship with Qin Wentian, given how outstanding his son Qin Dangtian was, what does the Qin Clan have to be afraid of? Time would change everything. If Qin Dangtian successfully pursued that young woman, wouldn't the tomb keeper be a helping force for his Qin Clan instead?

One couldn't help but say that Qin Zheng and Qin Dangtian's thoughts were very beautiful. However, they were doomed to be disappointed. The ending was something they didn't wish to see the most!

Chapter 1988: Qin Yuanfeng, Tomb Keeper

The challenge letter caused a commotion in the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Everyone knew that a storm of blood would soon occur in the Qin Clan.

Once, when Qin Wentian was still weak, he went to the Qin Clan on the date of Qin Dangtian's wedding, causing a bloody storm to manifest.

Now, the strength of the Heaven Vault in Qin Wentian's control far surpassed their strength level back then. Even without the Qiankun Sect and Nine Heavens Mystical Palace, just based on the Heaven Vault's heavenly deities alone, he was strong enough to almost contend against the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Qin Wentian most probably didn't even have the Qin Clan in his eyes.

In addition, there long was a grudge between Qin Wentian and the Qin Clan. Evidently, this challenge letter might be the final battle to settle all things.

There was a specific date stated in the letter. The Qin Clan was waiting, the experts of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms also arrived but they didn't appear out in the open, choosing to observe in the dark instead. But they also understood in their hearts that they were bound together with the Qin Clan. Everyone who participated in the battle within the Heaven Vault was standing on the same side, no one could escape. Once Qin Wentian destroyed the Qin Clan, his next target would surely be one of them.

In the Qin Clan, inside an ancient hall, Qin Zheng stood with his hands behind his back. His divine sense extended outwards, enveloping boundless space as he spoke, “Everyone, since you are already here, why hide yourselves? Could it be that you all feel that hiding would work if Qin Wentian really wanted to deal with you all?”

“This fellow...” All the experts silently cursed. Qin Zheng wanted to force them to appear.

The Thunder Clan Leader led the Thunder Clan’s experts and stepped out. His grudge with Qin Wentian was also a very deep one. There was really no way for them to avoid being Qin Wentian’s target. Hence, he decisively walked out.

With someone taking the lead, the experts of the hegemonic powers all appeared one after the other.

“Qin Zheng, you seemed very calm.” The Prison God Clan Leader spoke.

“My son Dangtian has returned from the Divine Mausoleum and he has obtained its inheritance. He also met with the tomb keeper before. In addition, Dangtian’s current strength is even above mine.” Qin Zheng calmly spoke, causing the hearts of everyone to tremble. Heaven’s Son Qin Dangtian was already stronger than Qin Zheng?

Also, he came back from the Divine Mausoleum and has obtained the inheritance there? In that case, there might be some connection between him and the tomb keeper?

Heaven’s Son Qin Dangtian. Although he was defeated back then, he was still a supreme character.

The Qin Clan was truly a terrifying clan, producing such a character like Qin Dangtian and Qin Wentian. Sadly, if the two factions worked together, the Qin Clan might have reached an unprecedented height in this era.

Everyone quietly waited.

Qin Zheng turned his gaze toward the horizons, with his hands behind his back. Beside him, his beautiful wife was there as well. Her purple dress fluttered in the wind, she exuded a sense of cold elegance. Her beautiful eyes held a hint of anticipation. Qin Kexin was truly very outstanding, being able to fight against her husband Qin Zheng. If such a female became her daughter-in-law, she would naturally be very satisfied. She believed that her son would be able to succeed. As a mother, one would naturally always have blind trust and confidence towards their children.

Naturally, Qin Dangtian himself truly possessed confidence and strength too. The him today was no longer the current him. The Heaven's Son underwent a transformation, he already has an opportunity to come in contact with a supreme and higher level. He didn't fear anything at all, and was anticipating the challenge. He was yearning for Qin Wentian to come by. This time around, he would cleanse all his humiliation using Qin Wentian's blood.

Countless people in the Qin Clan stared at the air, quietly waiting. In the past, the Qin Clan suffered a calamity. This time, what would be awaiting the Qin Clan? Not even in their wildest dreams could they imagine what was waiting for them.

...

The experts in the Qin Clan were as numerous as the clouds. But at this moment, the atmosphere was completely silent. From afar, the sound of a wind gusting by could be heard. There seemed to be a stream of air flowing towards here.

Gradually, a powerful pressure could be felt. Even the wind turned cold.

Finally, a group of figures appeared in the vision of everyone.

"They are here." The people silently mused, they saw a giant demonic beast soaring through the sky. This demonic beast was none other than the Kun Sovereign.

On his back, many figures could be seen standing there. All of them exuded an extraordinary aura. The man in the lead was robed in white, his long hair fluttered in the wind. If this wasn't Qin Wentian, who else could it be?

But, the tomb keeper seemed like he didn't come at all.

Beside Qin Wentian, that powerful mysterious young woman could be seen. She actually came here with Qin Wentian. This caused many people to wonder if this mysterious beauty had some sort of emotional relationship with Qin Wentian?

However, when Qin Wentian stood together with her, they did seem like a matching couple. One was handsome, the other was beautiful and both were supreme geniuses.

Waves arose in Qin Dingtian's heart when he saw Qin Wentian. However, his countenance was calm. Clearly, he was suppressing his emotional waves.

Finally, the day has come? All their grudges would be settled today. It's indeed time for everything to end.

The Kun Sovereign stopped in the airspace above the Qin Clan. Qin Wentian stared at the experts here, his expression was calm, there were no fluctuations.

"We meet again." Qin Dingtian turned his gaze to Qin Kexin as he spoke.

Qin Kexin cast a glance at Qin Dingtian, she was as cold as ever, like she has no emotions. But it seemed more like she couldn't be bothered. Qin Dingtian didn't mind. He understood her personality was like this, cold and aloof. However, she did indeed have the qualifications to act like that.

"My name is Qin Dingtian. I obtained the inheritance in the Divine Mausoleum." Qin Dingtian continued, causing a strange look to appear on the faces of the people here. Looking at Qin Dingtian's attitude, could it be he wished to pursue this exceptional beauty?

Qin Wentian also had a strange look on his face. Qin Dingtian was interested in Kexin?

What a contrived plot. However, Qin Dingtian probably didn't know how ridiculous his thinking was. Who was Qin Kexin? She was his blood sister, the daughter of Qin Yuanfeng. Who was Qin Dingtian? He was the son of Qin Zheng.

Qin Kexin basically didn't bother with Qin Dingtian. After some time, Qin Dingtian turned his gaze back to Qin Wentian as he calmly spoke, "You are finally here."

Qin Wentian swept his gaze towards Qin Dingtian, and then to Qin Zheng and his wife, before finally sweeping over the people of the Qin Clan.

"Today, I came to the Qin Clan not only to settle the grudges of the past. I also want to let the Qin Clan to meet a few people." Qin Wentian calmly spoke. After that, an aged and weak-looking figure walked over. He was none other than the Skyorder Heavenly Deity, Luoshen Yu.

Bringing Luoshen Yu here was the idea of Qin Wentian's mother, Luoshen Qianxue. The Qin Clan has to repay this debt in blood.

"Just a loser dog, nothing but a trash." Qin Dangtian glanced at Luoshen Yu and mockingly spoke.

"In that case, are you not a trash before me as well?" Qin Wentian coldly countered.

"That was before. Today, things will be different." Qin Dangtian stared at Qin Wentian, his battle intent surging up into the skies.

"Don't be in such a hurry to fight. There are still two people I want the Qin Clan to meet." Qin Wentian calmly spoke. "I once said that the Qin Clan shall regret everything they have done. Today, everything will come true."

"Our Qin Clan will definitely not feel regret." A heavenly deity standing behind Qin Zheng coldly spoke.

"You still want to get back justice for your father? He is the traitor of the Qin Clan and ought to die. Why would we feel regret? As for you, you are too rebellious and is set on walking down your father's path." Another deity spoke. Qin Wentian stared at the ugly faces as a cold smile appeared on his face. He wanted to see what expressions these people would have later.

Qin Wentian didn't continue to speak, he quietly stood there as the atmosphere turned silent. At this moment, a beam of light cascaded down the sky as two figures flew down, like they were from beyond the heavens. They appeared at a location near to Qin Wentian, standing there as they turned their gaze to the Qin Clan.

When Qin Zheng and his wife clearly saw who these two people are, their bodies trembled violently.

"You are actually still alive." Qin Zheng stared at Qin Yuanfeng. Back then when Qin Wentian appeared, they had already guessed that Qin Yuanfeng might still be alive. Now, it seems that their guess was true. Qin Yuanfeng has returned.

Many old men of the Qin Clan also felt their hearts trembling when they saw Qin Yuanfeng. They didn't expect after doing so much, they still failed to kill him. He actually came back alive. Was he here to get revenge for everything they have done?

"You still dare to return?" An old man of the Qin Clan coldly spoke.

Qin Wentian quietly watched everything. Why wouldn't his father dare to return?

"It's been so many years since we last saw you. You've grown older." Qin Zheng's wife smiled at Qin Yuanfeng. However, her smile was more like that of a venomous snake and scorpion.

However, Qin Dingtian who was beside them suddenly felt a strong sense of unease.

"Father, mother, who is he?" Qin Dingtian's voice trembled a little.

"Dang'er, this is your clan uncle. However, he is a traitor of the Qin Clan, he is none other than Qin Yuanfeng." Qin Zheng's wife spoke. At this moment, Qin Dingtian felt as though there were thunderbolts falling on his head. His heart trembled violently. His gaze stared at Qin Yuanfeng before turning to Qin Kexin. How could this be? How was this possible?

The tomb keeper was actually Qin Yuanfeng.

"No..." Qin Dingtian mumbled in a low shaking voice. When they saw Qin Dingtian's expression, Qin Zheng and his wife frowned as a puzzled look could be seen in their eyes.

"Dang'er, what's wrong?" Qin Zheng's wife asked. Why would Qin Dingtian suddenly act so strangely?

Qin Wentian stared at Qin Zheng and his wife as he coldly spoke, "Are your reactions so slow? Do you still not understand?"

Upon hearing Qin Wentian's words, it was like a lightning flashed through the minds of Qin Zheng and his wife. They seemed to have thought of something as they glanced at their son. A moment later, their expressions instantly changed. This was especially so for Qin Zheng's wife. Her smile completely froze as her countenance paled.

She inclined her head and cast another glance at Qin Yuanfeng. Several months ago, that powerful illusory figure that appeared in the Heaven Vault, that lofty and invincible figure whom she hoped Qin Dangtian could be able to catch up to, was actually Qin Yuanfeng? Now that she looked carefully, the silhouette of that illusory figure did resemble Qin Yuanfeng.

“No, this is impossible.” She mumbled in a low voice, like she was trying to console herself. If Qin Yuanfeng was the tomb keeper, what ending would their Qin Clan face?

Everything would soon be concluded.

“Dang`er.” Qin Zheng turned his gaze to Qin Dangtian.

“Father, he is none other than the tomb keeper of the Divine Mausoleum.” Qin Dangtian’s words was like thunder from a clear sky. This caused the hearts of everyone in the Qin Clan to tremble. It was the same for the experts from the various hegemonic powers.

Everything that happened finally connected, all of them understood now. But the truth made them feel even more terror.

The tomb keeper was Qin Yuanfeng. In that case, what was his relationship with Qin Wentian?

They are father and son!

Chapter 1989: Demanding Repayment

Qin Yuanfeng was the tomb keeper.

Several months ago, he borrowed the dao of the starry space and descended using a dao body, frightening away all the experts from the hegemonic powers.

At this moment, countless people stared at him, silently musing how powerful the tomb keeper was.

Now, the tomb keeper finally revealed his identity. However, he was actually none other than the past traitor of the Qin Clan, Qin Yuanfeng.

Qin Zheng's wife stared at Qin Yuanfeng as her heart pounded unceasingly. She didn't dare to believe and was unwilling to believe this. When he was young, Qin Yuanfeng had once loved her, treating her as his goddess. However, she completely held him in contempt, choosing Qin Zheng instead. After that, she even wanted to act against Qin Yuanfeng, killing him. Even though back then Qin Yuanfeng had proven his strength, her heart didn't waver. She had no regrets, she would never doubt her own actions.

But what about now?

In the Heaven Vault, that illusory figure whom she looked up to, that lofty and unreachable existence, was actually the person who had once admired her. Now, that person was the enemy of the Qin Clan.

Also, the woman whom her son liked, was actually Qin Yuanfeng's daughter?

What's even more terrifying was that regardless of Qin Wentian or Qin Kexin, both of them already had the strength to fight against Qin Zheng. His son and daughter were already so powerful.

One could very well imagine her current feelings.

The people of the Qin Clan were in a daze as they stared at the figure in the air. Back then, they all heard about how the battle in the Heaven Vault ended. The mysterious tomb keeper of the Divine Mausoleum arrived and displayed his strength, frightening everyone into retreating. He was a lofty existence, standing at the peak of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

But right now, reality revealed that the invincible and lofty existence was actually none other than their so-called traitor of the Qin Clan, Qin Yuanfeng? Wasn't this ridiculous?

The traitor of the Qin Clan was now standing at the peak of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Just a body formed from borrowed dao was enough to frighten the experts of the hegemonic powers away. Wasn't this absurd?

When one's cultivation reached this level, whether or not he was a traitor, was already no longer important. Qin Yuanfeng alone had enough strength to rival the entire Qin Clan. He could directly open up another Qin Clan. Was there any meaning to the title of 'traitor'?

Previously, Qin Tiangang descended with supreme might, traveling through time to dominate the Qin Clan, finishing Qin Ding. At that time, the hearts of people in the Qin Clan had already wavered. They didn't know if all the things they did to Qin Yuanfeng before was correct or wrong. This time Qin Yuanfeng came back once more, displaying his shocking might in the Heaven Vault. Between him and Qin Zheng, there was already no need to discuss who was stronger? Time had all the answers.

With the addition of Qin Wentian and Qin Kexin, their family of three generations were so powerful. Qin Tiangang, Qin Yuanfeng, Qin Wentian and Qin Kexin. This strength initially ought to belong to the Qin Clan. But, what about now?

Qin Yuanfeng and Qin Wentian led an army of deities from the Heaven Vault over. What was the reason for this? How could the people of the Qin Clan not understand?

"I, the traitor to the Qin Clan, Qin Yuanfeng, has returned." Qin Yuanfeng stared at the Qin Clan, he felt no emotions in his heart. This clan once killed him for the sake of seizing everything he possessed. How cruel was that? They actually used such a method to deal with their own clan member? It felt like they were dealing with a mortal enemy whom they couldn't live with under the same sky instead.

His clan crippled Luoshen Yu of the Luoshen Clan.

His clan attempted to hunt his son, wanting to use the same methods they used on him against his son Qin Wentian.

Would he have any emotions towards such a clan?

Even if he was a saint, this was impossible. Right now, there was only coldness in his heart.

"Everything the Qin Clan has done to me and my son, how are you all going to pay us back today?" Qin Yuanfeng coldly spoke. He stepped out, moving forward. Down below, the deities of the hegemonic powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms were gathered. But who would dare to stop him?

"Yuanfeng, it has been so many years since that thing in the past happened. Why must you be so stubborn refusing to forget it? Since you didn't die and have now grown even stronger, as well as the fact that your son Qin Wentian has outstanding talent, isn't this perfect? Why don't you just forgive the past? After all, the blood of the Qin Clan flows in your veins."

At this moment, an extremely aged heavenly deity of the Qin Clan spoke, trying to persuade Qin Yuanfeng to give up his revenge.

When they heard his words, Qin Wentian and the others were completely stunned. Jun Mengchen stood at Qin Wentian's side and angrily replied, "Undying piece of shit. How can there be someone so shameless like you in the world? The Qin Clan could even do such a cruel thing, killing him and seizing his flesh and blood. At that time, didn't you all think about the fact that Uncle Qin also has the blood of the Qin Clan in his veins? When you tried to hunt my senior brother, sparing no expense to kill him, didn't you all think about the fact that he also has the Qin Clan's blood in his veins? Do you all still want face?"

"If it wasn't for master possessing absolute might, these people would act differently. They are truly disgusting." An old man who was a follower of Qin Yuanfeng was filled with loathing for the Qin Clan. How could someone be so shameless to this extent?

Everything was in the past?

If they didn't know Qin Yuanfeng was the tomb keeper, and if the tomb keeper hadn't displayed his strength, would they say such a thing?

Most probably, they would go all out to kill Qin Yuanfeng and Qin Wentian.

Qin Yuanfeng didn't say anything. He took a step forward.

"Qin Yuanfeng, what do you want to do?" An old man asked. "Could it be that you want to destroy the Qin Clan who raised you? The clansmen here have the same blood as you. Do you want to annihilate all of us?"

"When you kill my father, where were the clansmen?" Qin Wentian walked out. The Qin Clan could commit such an utterly heartless act. Anyone with the slightest shred of conscience would probably never do such a thing. At that time, did anyone in the Qin Clan show pity towards his family?

In their eyes, they only had their sights on making the Qin Clan stronger. Because that would determine their fate.

Now, they were playing the sympathy card? Wanting his father to give up on revenge and spare the Qin Clan?

“Father, a debt of blood has to be repaid in blood.” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. If they were weak, they would be hunted down like dogs by the Qin Clan. Now that they are strong, the Qin Clan wanted them to forgive the past? Was this possible?

“I won’t implicate the innocent but I will not spare a single one that was responsible. Back then when the Qin Clan decided to kill me, this was a decision approved by all the heavenly deities in the Qin Clan. Since you all keep talking about the Qin Clan, let’s see you put your money where your words are. Step out now and commit suicide, this act shall be the repayment for your sins.” Qin Yuanfeng spoke. The hearts of countless experts in the Qin Clan trembled. Getting all the heavenly deities to commit suicide? Was this possible?

Heavenly deities were peak existences in any power. If the Qin Clan didn’t have any heavenly deities, would they still be the Qin Clan? What differences do they have compared to ordinary clans?

In addition, those lofty heavenly deities have reached the peak, how would they be willing to give up their lives?

“Is no one willing to step out to repay this debt?” Qin Yuanfeng stared at the experts of the Qin Clan. “So, the thing that matters most to you, is still your own life and death. Spare me the talk about for the sake of the clan. What a load of bullshit.”

“Qin Zheng.” Qin Yuanfeng then lowered his head, staring down at Qin Zheng.

Qin Zheng’s expression turned ashen. He inclined his head and stared at Qin Yuanfeng, this clan brother of his. Right now, Qin Yuanfeng’s cultivation base has already far surpassed his. He felt extremely helpless.

“How did I treat you back then, and how have you treated me? Now, as the Qin Clan Leader, you even mobilized the deities of the Qin Clan to hunt my son Wentian. Now, both of us father and son are present. You should step out.” Qin Yuanfeng spoke, telling Qin Zheng to step out.

But, would Qin Zheng dare?

What was the use even if he stepped out? Could he deal with Qin Yuanfeng? He couldn't even win against Qin Yuanfeng's daughter Qin Kexin, he only possessed a slight advantage when they crossed blows before and he even needed to use the Judgement Halberd.

"Everyone, if my Qin Clan is destroyed, do you all think the hegemonic powers of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms can survive?" Qin Zheng spoke out, wanting to gather the experts from the various hegemonic powers to join the Qin Clan in battle. Based on the strength of the Qin Clan alone, it was basically impossible for them to win.

"Today, I came here to settle the private grudge between I and the Qin Clan. Since you all are here, it's fine if you all want to watch. But I shall kill whoever dares to interfere." Qin Yuanfeng calmly spoke, in his calm tone, there was a supreme tyranny. He would kill whoever dares to interfere.

Today, this matter was between his family and the Qin Clan.

This debt would have to be repaid today.

"Qin Zheng, can you act like a man please?" Qin Yuanfeng stood in the air, waiting for Qin Zheng. Qin Zheng wouldn't be able to avoid the battle today. Even if he didn't want to fight, he had to fight.

Qin Zheng slowly soared in the air. His wife stared at him, sorrow was as plain as day in her eyes.

Fight?

In the Heaven Vault just the dao incarnation body of Qin Yuanfeng was invincible. At that time, the power he displayed made everyone understand this. It was absolutely impossible for Qin Zheng to be his match. Qin Zheng might even be completely dominated.

"Rush them together!" Qin Dangtian spoke. A shocking divine might radiated from him. The heavenly deities of the Qin Clan flew forth together. They had no other choices. Qin Yuanfeng wouldn't spare any of the Qin Clan's deities. Today, they had to fight even if they didn't want to fight.

When Qin Wentian saw this, he stepped out. The heavenly deities behind him flew forth as well. Did the Qin Clan want to compete in numbers?

The heavenly deities of the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect might be inferior when compared to the joint forces of the hegemonic powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. But they definitely had enough strength to crush any single one of the vast majority of hegemonic powers. The Qin Clan was no exception.

“Back then, the heavenly deities of the Qin Clan banded together to kill me. Today does resemble the past. Wentian, I need you to act as support for me to make sure none escape.” Qin Yuanfeng spoke as he stepped out, walking into the Qin Clan, into the midst of the Qin Clan’s deities.

How similar was today compared to the past? But the him now was no longer the him in the past.

“Right.” Qin Wentian nodded. He waved his hand, the heavenly deities on his side surrounded the entire Qin Clan. Everything they did to his father will be repaid today. Not a single one of the Qin Clan’s heavenly deities shall be permitted to leave today.

Chapter 1990: Massacre

Qin Yuanfeng stood in the center of the Qin Clan’s heavenly deities, he was cool and collected, like a supreme godking, staring at all the deities.

Qin Zheng stared at this clan brother of his who had grown up with him. His eyes flashed with an intense killing intent as he looked at this clan brother of his who was expelled from the clan because of his machinations due to the fact that his talent was higher. But he also knew that right now, this clan brother of his has a higher cultivation base compared to him.

Qin Yuanfeng simply stood there, like an invincible godking.

“Do your worst.” Qin Yuanfeng calmly spoke as he stared at this similar scene. As the sound of his voice faded, a divine punishment formation appeared in the sky, locking down the surroundings. Waves of power radiated from it, a blast of divine might bore down on Qin Yuanfeng, wanting to destroy him. The power of the divine formation was fully focused on Qin Yuanfeng, the destructive light was so bright that it was eye-piercing.

In Qin Yuanfeng’s surroundings, a wave of towering devilish might radiated forth, wanting to suppress the heavens and earth.

Not only that, the light of the six paths shone resplendently, transforming into six giant vortexes. He was like an absolute devil god, no one could destroy him. When the divine punishment light bore down on him, one of the six giant vortexes was like a giant mouth. It opened wide and directly swallowed the attack, transforming the beam of divine punishment light into nothingness.

“Force of the six paths.” The heavenly deities of the Qin Clan felt their hearts trembling. Qin Yuanfeng has successfully cultivated the force of the six paths. They revolved around him, nothing could touch him. In addition, these six daos were all daos he comprehended. Hence, this force of the six paths was a technique he created. What a heaven-defying method.

“KILL!” The various heavenly deities decided to act at the same time. They had no choice.

Qin Yuanfeng and his son came here to seek repayment for the debts. Qin Yuanfeng challenged the deities of the Qin Clan while Qin Wentian led an army of deities from the Heaven Vault to act in support. They had no place to flee to. Only by battling would they be able to find a sliver of chance to survive.

Numerous dao attacks blasted into Qin Yuanfeng. The six dao vortexes around him grew even more terrifying, as they extended continuously.

A flower manifested, as six petals opened. Each petal was a type of dao and represented a path. These six dao petals had a bizarrely black hue, so dark that it was terrifying, like they were petals of a devil flower. They also seemed like a flower of death. The six dao petals enveloped Qin Yuanfeng, when the dao attacks slammed into them, they actually had no way to break the barrier created by the six petals. Such defense caused the heavenly deities of the Qin Clan to feel some despair, and also caused the other deities of the various hegemonic powers to feel an intense pressure. They were thinking that if they were in the shoes of the Qin Clan’s deities, would they be able to succeed?

After Qin Yuanfeng dealt with the Qin Clan, would he deal with them?

They had no hatred with Qin Yuanfeng but they had participated in the hunt for Qin Wentian numerous times. Would Qin Yuanfeng spare them? At this moment, many of these powers faintly felt regret. The western paradise actually still has not appeared even now. The western paradise was everyone’s only hope to stop Qin Yuanfeng and the Heaven Vault but they didn’t come. Clearly, they must be harbouring unfathomable motives. They could not be trusted.

Staring at the black-colored six dao petals around Qin Yuanfeng, all the spectators had a thought in their minds. The Qin Clan will be finished today.

How foolish were they? They actually drove such an expert away from their clan and even tried all sorts of means to kill him. But Qin Yuanfeng had survived.

“Such a weak clan actually wanted to kill your own kin, hunting down my son and kept flaunting yourselves as powerful? How sad can the Qin Clan be?” Qin Yuanfeng sighed, causing the heavenly deities of the Qin Clan to feel a great humiliation. They were being insulted, Qin Yuanfeng was basically saying how weak they were.

The six dao petals shot outwards, expanding their area of control. This entire space was enveloped as the range of the petals expanded, fiercely absorbing the energy of the Qin Clan’s heavenly deities’s attacks. This forced the Qin Clan’s deities to retreat unceasingly as helplessness arose in their hearts.

Qin Yuanfeng’s strength far surpassed them.

At this moment, Qin Yuanfeng stretched out his hand. In an instant, one of the six dao petals began to unleash a terrifying devouring might, drawing a heavenly deity in. The devouring force formed a vortex that grew increasingly larger, seeking to devour the heavens and earth. That heavenly deity explosively retreated but the surrounding space he was in was locked down by the devouring might. He had no way to escape.

“Qin Yuanfeng, you dare to kill your elder? How can you be so unfilial?” That heavenly deity howled madly as he struggled.

Qin Yuanfeng’s face was cold, there were no fluctuations to his emotions. Killing an elder?

“Are you all even qualified to be my elders?” Qin Yuanfeng calmly spoke. He felt no mercy in his heart. The black petal that transformed into the vortex directly enveloped that deity and devoured him. His screams echoed out loud through the skies, everyone of the Qin Clan felt their hearts trembling violently, regardless of whether they were heavenly deities who were fighting or ordinary members of the Qin Clan who were spectating.

The heavenly deities of the Qin Clan couldn’t even withstand a single strike from this so-called ‘traitor’ of the Qin Clan. They were dominated. All of them felt despair. Was there anyone who could contend against Qin Yuanfeng?

“Vile creature!” Another heavenly deity roared. He unleashed his dao attack, aiming for the dao petals. However, another one of the dao petals began to shine with reincarnation light, directly neutralizing his attack. After that, the deity’s body was swallowed as well into the reincarnation petal as he was forced into the reincarnation cycle.

Down below, Qin Dangtian let out a low-sounding roar. His divine might towered up into the sky. He wanted to soar into the air to join the battle but a hand pulled him back. Qin Dangtian turned his head, his eyes were shining with bloodlust as he stared at his mother.

“Dang`er, you should flee.” Qin Dangtian’s mother transmitted her voice to him. “Your talent is outstanding, you are the only one who has hope to defeat them. Flee now and get revenge for us in the future.”

She could also feel that presently, there was no one here who could win against Qin Yuanfeng. Even for Qin Dangtian who had obtained the inheritance of the Divine Mausoleum, he wouldn’t be able to win too. After all, Qin Dangtian hasn’t cultivated for too long. Even if he obtained the inheritance, it was impossible for him to grow much stronger within such a short time. He sparred with Qin Zheng before and could already fight equally with his father. But if he wanted his strength to reach Qin Yuanfeng’s level, it was clearly impossible right now.

If Qin Dangtian joined the battle now, the ending wouldn’t be different, he wouldn’t be able to influence the situation. Hence, she hoped that her only son could flee.

“Mother...” Qin Dangtian’s eyes shone with a blood-light. He was unwilling. Why would things happen like this? He obtained the inheritance of the Divine Mausoleum and came back in glory, becoming much stronger than the past. He initially thought that he would be able to cleanse the previous bout of humiliation he received and would be able to successfully woo that beautiful maiden. But what was reality? What awaited him was an even greater calamity.

Right now, the only thing he could do was to escape, dragging out an ignoble existence. His father and the deities of the Qin Clan had no choice but to fight this battle even if they couldn’t win. But by doing so, there was no difference from courting death.

“BOOM!” Another heavenly deity of the Qin Clan was killed, his body was flung with such force that when it knocked into a Qin Clan’s building, the building crumbled apart instantly and the buildings behind it all crumbled from the impact as well. The people of the Qin Clan glanced over, they didn’t only see the buildings crumbling, it was like they could see the entire Qin Clan crumbling before their eyes.

If one were to say that the return of Qin Tiangang back then was to teach them a lesson, sealing Qin Ding away as his revenge, this time around, the return of Qin Yuanfeng was clearly the destruction of the Qin Clan.

Inclining their heads and staring at the supreme expert in the air that resembled a godking, the people of the Qin Clan truly felt regret. Such a powerful existence and invincible character should originally be a part of their Qin Clan. Why did the Qin Clan stoop so low to chase him away, and even wanted to kill him? If not for that, such a powerful supreme character would surely be able to lead their Qin Clan to greater heights, even conquering the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

Other than him (Qin Yuanfeng), his son and daughter, Qin Wentian and Qin Kexin, were both so outstanding and powerful. But now, their family has become the enemy of the Qin Clan.

Who was in the wrong for all of this?

Who made the decision back then?

The ones who made the decision back then was Qin Ding and Qin Zheng. Now Qin Ding was sealed away, Qin Zheng clearly wasn't a match for Qin Yuanfeng. What an irony this was?

If the truth was really what Qin Wentian has said back then, Qin Ding and Qin Zheng wanted to eliminate Qin Yuanfeng because they were jealous that Qin Yuanfeng's talent surpassed them, many things could be explained.

But now, everything seemed to have been destined. What else could the people of the Qin Clan do?

If time could reverse, they would definitely not permit such a thing to happen. But in this world, there was no 'if.'

"ARGHHH!" Another miserable scream rang out. Yet another deity from the Qin Clan was killed. The black dao petals sliced him apart. Qin Yuanfeng had no intentions to show mercy at all. He had suffered so much through the years and has long forgotten what the word 'mercy' meant. Back then, if the Qin Clan had shown a little bit of mercy to him or his son, his heart might waver and he might choose not to kill them all.

But the Qin Clan didn't do so. They had never shown any mercy at all. After he was killed, the Qin Clan crippled Luoshen Yu. After his son appeared in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, he encountered relentless pursuit by the Qin Clan as they attempted to hunt him down. Now, what else could he, Qin Yuanfeng, do? Naturally, the only thing to do now was to repay a debt of blood with blood.

“Stop killing.” An expert from the Qin Clan roared loudly at the Qin Yuanfeng. He prostrated himself on the ground and revealed an extremely agonized expression. If the killing continued, all the heavenly deities of the Qin Clan would be wiped out. At that point of time, would the Qin Clan still be the Qin Clan? Even if Qin Yuanfeng spared the rest of the Qin Clan, there would only be a single fate for the Qin Clan then – utter destruction. They would become nothing but specks of dust in the history of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

“Qin Yuanfeng, you have the blood of the Qin Clan in you too. Don't be so ruthless and annihilate our deities!” People from the Qin Clan called out, begging Qin Yuanfeng to show mercy. If all the deities really died, the Qin Clan would be completely finished.

Qin Wentian coldly stared at these people, he felt no sympathy in his heart. He coldly spoke, “Back then when the Qin Clan killed my father and attempted to hunt me, did any one of you ever stand out to say a single sentence for my father or me?”