

## Ancient GM 1991

### Chapter 1991: Qin Zheng's Request

The people of the Qin Clan were speechless, they had no way to reply.

Back then, when the Qin Clan killed Qin Yuanfeng, where were these people? They simply stood aside and watched the heavenly deities killing the traitor Qin Yuanfeng.

When the Qin Clan wanted to hunt Qin Wentian, did any of them speak up for Qin Wentian? Not a single one of them would doubt the decision of the Qin Clan Leader.

Now that Qin Yuanfeng and Qin Wentian returned in such a dominant fashion for revenge, do they even have the qualifications to beg for mercy? Have they ever spared a thought for Qin Yuanfeng and Qin Wentian back then?

But even so, they couldn't help but beg. They weren't able to continue watching as the heavenly deities of the Qin Clan were killed. They weren't able to continue watching as the Qin Clan headed towards destruction.

"Qin Yuanfeng, we ultimately share the same blood. The first ancestor established this clan, I'm sure he didn't wish for a descendant to destroy everything he created." Another person spoke, hoping Qin Yuanfeng would show mercy. They already understood that no one in the Qin Clan was able to block Qin Yuanfeng. Qin Yuanfeng, who has returned, was simply too powerful. So powerful that he alone could trample the entire Qin Clan flat. Qin Wentian and his army of deities only needed to stand at the side to watch and ensure no one fled.

"When the Qin Clan wanted to kill us, did anyone think of the fact that we share the same blood?" Qin Wentian coldly asked.

Qin Yuanfeng swept his gaze towards the person who spoke. His expression was very calm as he spoke, "If I'm alive, the bloodline of the first ancestor will naturally live on. The Qin Clan's bloodline will continue existing. My family alone is strong enough to replace the Qin Clan."

"My family alone is strong enough to replace the Qin Clan."

His calm voice belied an immense self-confidence, causing everyone in the Qin Clan to be stunned. Such spirit. None of them had any words left to reply to this.

If he is alive, the Qin Clan's bloodline would exist as well. Who could rebut this? Let alone his family, he alone was already enough to establish a clan. Everyone could see that he was dominating the entire Qin Clan with his strength alone despite the fact that the deities of the Qin Clan had joined forces. They were helpless and couldn't reverse the situation, they could only wait to be killed.

He, Qin Wentian and Qin Kexin. If they joined forces, it would be way too easy to destroy the Qin Clan. If they lived on, their descendants would naturally have the Qin Clan's blood as well. How could their branch be weaker compared to the current Qin Clan? Time was the only problem. Qin Yuanfeng was more than qualified to establish a new Qin Clan.

So in that case, even if he destroyed the Qin Clan now, so what of it?

The light of the six paths enveloped the entire Qin Clan. The six fearsome vortexes had the ability to destroy everything. The deities of the Qin Clan who were still alive were completely surrounded by them. Not one of them managed to escape outside the force of the six paths.

"Too strong." The experts from the hegemonic powers who came here to the Qin Clan felt their hearts trembling. At the same time, they also felt a trace of panic, worried that Qin Yuanfeng's next target would be them.

Sadly, could it be that the western paradise would simply sit on the fence and watch on as the Qin Clan was destroyed?

Although the various hegemonic powers attacked the Heaven Vault, the western paradise was the mastermind behind the scenes. However, the western paradise not only failed to finish Qin Wentian, they didn't even come to assist now that Qin Yuanfeng has returned. Could it be that they were intending to exhaust the strength of all the hegemonic powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms?

If this was the case, the hegemonic powers would be in for it. Their endings would be extremely dire. Qin Wentian definitely wouldn't spare them.

Although they understood this point, they didn't have the courage to help the Qin Clan now to act against Qin Yuanfeng. Qin Yuanfeng was simply too terrifying. No one knew if his strength has

truly reached the godking tier already or not. At the very least, with their cultivation bases they knew that they could only look up to him. Qin Zheng was beaten so badly that he didn't even have any strength to resist.

"Dang'er, leave quickly. I will protect you." Qin Zheng's wife transmitted her voice to Qin Dingtian. Qin Dingtian's eyes turned red as he stared at the battle in the air.

Leave? If he left now, he would completely be a coward. His father was fighting yet he was fleeing? Let alone the fact that even if he wanted to leave, would he be able to do so? Leaving aside Qin Yuanfeng's strength, Qin Wentian and the other deities on his side had surrounded the area.

"ARGH!" Another scream of misery rang out as a heavenly deity fell. Right now, only a few deities were left in the Qin Clan. If this continues on, they would soon be completely wiped out.

"Qin Yuanfeng, to think that you are actually so ruthless." A heavenly deity howled madly. What awaited him was only the light from the six paths. A terrifying dimensional vortex tore apart everything, shredding him into pieces

Ruthless?

Back then considering how the Qin Clan had treated him, they actually dared to say that he was ruthless now?

"Thirsting for power, cold-blooded, cruelty. Such a Qin Clan is unfit to continue surviving. In the future, the Qin Clan will be handed to my son, the Qin Clan would only grow even stronger. There will be a new Qin Clan in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms." Qin Yuanfeng's voice was as calm as ever. As his voice rang out, the killing continued. Finally, other than Qin Zheng's wife and Qin Dingtian who hasn't participated in the battle, all the heavenly deities had died, save for one person.

The Qin Clan Leader, Qin Zheng!

Other than Qin Zheng, all the other deities of the Qin Clan have fallen, killed by Qin Yuanfeng.

Qin Yuanfeng, who has returned, had no hesitation to kill them for the sake of revenge.

How did the Qin Clan kill him back then? Even if the debt of them killing him had dissipated over the many years, in that case, what about the debt of them trying to hunt down his son Qin Wentian?

The Qin Clan was unforgivable. Just like what he has said, such a cold-blooded and cruel clan wasn't fit to exist.

At this moment, Qin Zheng stood before Qin Yuanfeng. He had the judgement halberd in his hand and his hair was disheveled, cutting a very sorry sight. He no longer had the imposing aura of the leader of a clan. He stared at his clan brother before him. He didn't plead for mercy because he knew it would be useless.

Even if Qin Yuanfeng spared everyone, it would be impossible for Qin Yuanfeng to spare him. He understood this very well in his heart. Back then, he schemed and employed all sorts of means to deal with Qin Yuanfeng. Other than because he wanted that treasure, it was also because of jealousy. Back then, after this clan brother rose up, he started to display talent that didn't lose out to his own. At that time, Qin Zheng was already nominated as the next leader of the Qin Clan. How could he tolerate another existence that was more outstanding than him? Qin Yuanfeng would threaten his position as long as he was alive, and threaten the possibility of him becoming the next leader.

Everyone would have selfish desires. He and his father, Qin Ding, naturally were no exception. They wanted to control the Qin Clan. In truth, they managed to do it. The Qin Clan fell into their control. He as the Qin Clan leader, was incomparably glorious in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, enjoying the admiration of countless people. Ordinary people would look at him like he was a god. In the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, he was an impressive major character.

All this lasted until Qin Wentian appeared. Everything began to change slowly. Never in his wildest dreams would he have imagined that the changes would be so drastic. Firstly, Qin Wentian rose up, growing in strength and stepping into the heavenly deity realm. He then allied with the Qiankun Sect and Nine Heavens Mystical Palace, Demon God Mountain and the others. After that, Qin Tiangang returned, traveling through time to seal his father Qin Ding. All the way until today where Qin Yuanfeng also returned. Qin Yuanfeng, who became the tomb keeper of the Divine Mausoleum came back in an invincible manner, looking down with disdain at him, the Qin Clan Leader.

As for the status and authority of the clan leader, before true power, everything seemed so fragile, unable to withstand a single strike.

"Is this what you wanted to see?" Qin Zheng felt despair, the deities of the Qin Clan had all fallen.

“Any last words?” Qin Yuanfeng calmly spoke. Just like before, his voice contained no emotions. This single sentence was like announcing Qin Zheng’s death. The next words he spoke would be his last words.

Qin Zheng stared at Qin Yuanfeng and suddenly laughed. He lifted his head, and stared up at the sky. “I have nothing to say about my defeat today. As for the matters back then, I have no regrets as well. The winner becomes the king the loser would be vilified. Back then after killing you, no one in the Qin Clan would be able to threaten my position and I would become the Qin Clan’s King. Now you came back for revenge, I’m not strong enough to contend against you. Hence, you would be correct no matter what you say. I only wish to beg a single thing from you. Mo`er, although she let you down in the past, you have once loved her before too. Can you spare her?”

Qin Yuanfeng didn’t expect that before Qin Zheng died, he would actually beg for mercy for his wife. This caused him to be somewhat taken aback. As for Qin Zheng’s wife, her gaze also froze as she stared at the sorry-looking figure in the air. Her figure flashed as she soared upwards. Her long robes fluttered in the wind, radiating exceptional beauty.

She and Qin Zheng have always been a peerless couple envied by the people of the world. Regardless of her talent or beauty, she stood at the peak of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

She also didn’t regret following Qin Zheng. That was her choice and that was undoubtedly the most correct choice. Everything that happened after that proved that her choice was the current one. It was only now that after Qin Yuanfeng returned, everything started to change.

The things in the world are hard to anticipate. Who could foretell the future?

Qin Yuanfeng stared at her. Luoshen Qianxue also stared at her. But before Qin Yuanfeng said anything, Luoshen Qianxue calmly spoke, “Impossible.”

Qin Zheng’s expression froze as she stared at Luoshen Qianxue.

Luoshen Qianxue didn’t bother explaining, she simply stood there calmly. This sentence was her attitude. When the Qin Clan acted like this against her husband, did this woman not participate? She understood Mo`er very well and knew her character. Hence, she said what she had to say.

The Qin Clan killed her husband and tried to hunt her son, crippling her elder brother, causing the Luoshen Clan to be fragmented, almost completely annihilated. Did Mo`er have nothing to do with all of this? Could everything be forgotten just like that?

Qin Yuanfeng heard his wife's words and didn't say anything, merely looking at Qin Zheng. Since Luoshen Qianxue has spoken, that would be his stance as well. She was his woman.

Qin Zheng's wife suddenly laughed. She stared at Qin Zheng, "If you die, what's the point of me living alone? We didn't do anything wrong. It's just that heavenly fate is like that, destiny made fools out of us."

After speaking, she walked to Qin Zheng's side and held his hand.

They didn't beg Qin Yuanfeng to spare their son because they knew it was impossible.

"Since this is the case, I have one last request. Your son Qin Wentian has unrivalled talent and is proclaimed to be the strongest genius in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. My son Dangtian also has unparalleled talent and is known as the Heaven's Son. In the past, they fought each other twice, both of them had one defeat and one victory each. Today, can you allow them to truly face off against each other once more?" Qin Zheng stared at Qin Yuanfeng as he spoke. Even before his death, he still wanted to see for himself that his son Qin Dangtian wasn't in anyway inferior to Qin Yuanfeng's son.

He hoped that everything would be concluded based on the results of this one battle!

## Chapter 1992: Desired Battle

Qin Zheng already knew what his fate would be. Before his life ended, he still felt reluctance in his heart. He knew he couldn't compare to Qin Yuanfeng, but he didn't want to admit this. Hence, he made such a request.

He hoped that his son was able to fight against Qin Yuanfeng's son. This would be a battle of destiny, all his hopes were on it. If Qin Dangtian could win, he would feel gratified in his heart. He would die knowing that Qin Yuanfeng's son ultimately was still inferior to his son. He wouldn't have lost to Qin Yuanfeng so badly.

Regardless of Qin Yuanfeng or Qin Wentian, they naturally understood Qin Zheng's thoughts. Qin Wentian took a step out and spoke to Qin Zheng calmly. "Back then, you were inferior to my father but you used despicable methods and borrowed the strength of the entire Qin Clan to kill my father.

Now, time finally proven everything. You are completely unworthy to be mentioned in the same breath as my father. Even before your death, you still want to use such a method to make yourself feel better? Since this is the case, I will grant you your wish. However, take note that I shall tear apart the last bit of your hope.”

As the sound of his voice faded, he turned his gaze to Qin Dangtian. His white robes and black hair fluttered in the wind. In the ruins of the Qin Clan, countless people stared at this young man that was exuding boundless magnificence. His name was Qin Wentian, a descendant of the Qin Clan. Right now, he was known as the number one character in the younger generations of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, the one with the highest talent. Even Heaven’s Son Qin Dangtian was trampled by him.

But this descendant of the Qin Clan, Qin Wentian, has long stood in opposition to the Qin Clan due to the matters of his father.

Qin Wentian’s action naturally proved his attitude. Qin Yuanfeng didn’t stop him and simply watched calmly. He believed that his son wouldn’t be weaker than anyone else. Even in the situation where he wasn’t around, his son managed to climb all the way by himself to his current height. This by itself can already be considered a legendary feat. In addition, the legend of his son would continue. His son would surpass him and become a character standing at the pinnacle of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

When Qin Dangtian saw Qin Wentian’s action, he stepped out and appeared before Qin Wentian. There was no fear in his eyes, only calmness. The battle of destiny?

In that case, in this battle, he shall prove everything.

“If I can kill him, would you interfere?” Qin Dangtian stared at Qin Yuanfeng as he asked.

“Yes.” Qin Yuanfeng didn’t hesitate and replied directly. His tyrannical and cold voice directly smashed apart Qin Dangtian’s trace of wishful thinking.

He naturally would act because that was his son. In this situation where he alone could effortlessly wipe all of them out, it was already considered very benevolent of him to allow Qin Dangtian a fight with Qin Wentian. If Qin Dangtian was truly powerful enough to kill Qin Wentian. How could Qin Yuanfeng watch neutrally?

“Although I will, but you are not qualified enough to kill him yet. You are not worthy.” Qin Yuanfeng’s voice was calm. He would naturally act if the situation became dire for Qin Wentian but it didn’t mean that he needed to act. Qin Dangtian asked him this question hence Qin Yuanfeng gave him the most direct reply. But this didn’t mean that he felt his son was inferior to Qin Dangtian.

“I understand.” Qin Dangtian’s body flashed as he soared into the air. “Come, let’s battle then.”

Qin Wentian inclined his head and stepped out. He has already heard what his parents said. Qin Dangtian entered the Divine Mausoleum for cultivation. He also wanted to know how strong Qin Wentian has grown.

This was like the arrangement of destiny. Qin Wentian and Qin Dangtian once again stood opposite and faced each other. The two of them were so resplendent, their talent was unrivalled. Countless experts of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms couldn’t help but sigh in admiration. These two were like the past Qin Yuanfeng and Qin Zheng as well as the even earlier pair of Qin Tiangang and Qin Ding. However, destiny made them stand in opposition to each other, resulting in this battle.

Qin Dangtian released his Absolute Beginnings Astral Soul. He has always felt that his dao was the ultimate dao, able to lead him to the strongest path.

The terrifying Absolute Beginnings Dao began to brew a divine art. Boundless light shone from the astral soul behind him. A strand of sword intent manifested. In an instant, the sword intent expanded, permeating the entire space here. From the starry sky, astral light cascaded down as this world seemed to transform into a world of starry space. The white sky disappeared. This was a world of constellations formed by his Absolute Beginnings Dao, his dao could seemingly replace the true constellations in the sky.

“He is growing stronger and stronger.” Everyone spoke. Qin Dangtian’s Absolute Beginnings Dao could now even transform into the constellations of the sky, becoming one with the starry space. This was an evolution of dao. Qin Dangtian made his dao move in the direction of the supreme ultimate dao. The Qin Dangtian now was evidently much stronger compared to before. The Divine Mausoleum forbidden ground was truly a mystical place.

Like the Heaven Vault, those godking ruins in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms contained unimaginable power.

In this world of starry space, the sky was transformed into a divine formation of the great dao. Qin Dangtian was at the center of it, like a godking standing among the stars, lordling over the constellations.



“Kill.” Qin Dingtian stretched out a finger. In an instant, a billion flows of sword light and a wave of sword qi shot towards the location Qin Wentian was at. This scene was so magnificent that everyone stared in awe and shock, the power of this attack was so great that the spectators felt despair. This great killing dao that could exterminate everything was formed by the Absolute Beginnings Sword Dao. It was able to shatter all existences, and the billion flows of sword light were clearly aimed at Qin Wentian.

Numerous gazes landed on Qin Wentian. How could he block such an attack?

But from what they knew, Qin Wentian’s astral souls seemed limitless in number, he could control all daos. Even the western paradise had no way to finish him. He killed his way into the western paradise and two buddha lords died in his hands. There was no need to doubt his strength. How could the current him be weaker than the him in the past?

At this moment, a terrifying whirlpool appeared around Qin Wentian. Space began to warp as a powerful dao art was manifested. The billion flows of sword light shot over and when they were about to engulf him, they suddenly flickered and blinked out. They were actually absorbed into another dimension, causing Qin Dingtian’s attack to disappear completely.

“His spacetime dao grew even stronger.” Everyone sighed silently when they saw this. Qin Dingtian had grown, but so did Qin Wentian. His mastery of spacetime was nearing his grandfather. Back then during the battle in the Qin Clan, Qin Tiangang traveled through time and used a heaven-defying divine technique to seal Qin Ding away into chaotic spacetime.

Today, Qin Wentian’s spacetime dao already contained a hint of the splendor of his grandfather. He caused the billion flows of sword intent to enter the warped space, sealing them away. How powerful was this? This made everyone understand that even those major characters of the hegemonic powers, who stood at the peak of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, would probably find it tough to deal with Qin Wentian. For example, even a person like Qin Zheng might not be his opponent anymore.

“You are indeed stronger than before. Only like this would you be qualified to fight against me.” Qin Dingtian coldly spoke. His eyes flickered with intense self-confidence. Although currently the Qin Clan had undergone great changes and his clan suffered a calamity, when it comes to battling, he was as radiant as ever, filled with incomparable self-confidence. Because, he understood what sort of transformation he himself had gone through after the bout in the Divine Mausoleum. He knew how powerful he was now. Although he was still inferior to Qin Yuanfeng who could use the force of the six paths, he knew that Qin Wentian was definitely not his opponent.

Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared at Qin Dangtian as he calmly spoke, “You, who was once defeated by me, actually would say such words? Don’t you find yourself ridiculous?”

“Ridiculous?” Qin Dangtian mockingly spoke. He didn’t find it ridiculous at all. In the next moment, terrifying divine might radiated from Qin Dangtian. Behind Qin Dangtian, the stars his Absolute Beginnings Dao transformed into began to congregate together, taking on the form of a human figure. This figure was extremely majestic and imposing, although it was blurry, everyone here could feel an unexcelled aura from it.

The experts of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms inclined their heads. Strange looks could be seen on their faces as they stared at Qin Dangtian. What was that?

When they recalled some of the rumors about the Divine Mausoleum, the hearts of many people started to pound violently. Could it be Qin Dangtian truly received the complete inheritance of the Divine Mausoleum?

“Descend,” Qin Dangtian spoke. That incomparably majestic figure appeared fully in the air, like it was the lord of the heavens and earth. It transformed into a protector that stood behind Qin Dangtian. The Qin Dangtian now was like he was being protected by a godking, inheriting the divine dao. He was truly the Heaven’s Son, unexcelled in this world.

Qin Yuanfeng frowned when he saw this scene. To think that this figure had such heaven-defying capabilities. It actually borrowed the energy of an inheritor to manifest once again in the world.

However, since that figure has already died, he should remain dead. Let the dust return to dust, the earth return to earth. The destiny of this figure has already ended. Even if the godking really returned now, Qin Yuanfeng wasn’t afraid of fighting the godking.

Naturally, he also wasn’t in a hurry to act, this wasn’t a true return. This was the battle between his son and Qin Dangtian. He still believed that his son Qin Wentian would be able to win.

“I was proclaimed by everyone in the world as the Heaven’s Son. This ought to be my destiny. In truth, everything that has happened also proved my claim to my destiny. Regrettably, there would always be some obnoxious characters in the world trying to influence destiny. Yet, the ending of this battle has already been dictated by fate. You will lose for sure.” Qin Dangtian calmly spoke. His confidence came from his strength as well as the inheritance he had obtained!

## Chapter 1993: Moon God Eyes

The experts of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms felt their hearts trembling as they stared up at the sky. As mention of ancient ruins and forbidden grounds were brought up, many ancient rumors started to circulate through the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

It was rumored that the Divine Mausoleum had buried countless ancient deities. The person who made this happen was none other than a supremely powerful existence, one of the overlords of one of the eight great regions, the godking of the Chaos Region, the Moon God.

Out of the constellations in the nine astral rivers in the sky, moonlight was the brightest of all. The people of the world paid their highest respect to the Moon God.

It's rumored that in that era, the Moon God was so powerful that he could use all the astral energy from the constellations as his own, manifesting exceedingly powerful divine arts that had the power to destroy all existences. It's rumored that the Moon God was only a single step away from transcendence back then.

He had sealed himself into the Divine Mausoleum then. Could it be that he was waiting for a day to return?

"Is that a godking?" Everyone stared at the illusory figure. Was he planning to borrow the body of the inheritor to return?

If a godking returned and fought in this battle, how could Qin Wentian contend against that? In addition, the body the godking borrowed would be one filled with terrifying potential, the body of Heaven's Son, Qin Dangtian.

This scene caused all the experts from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms to tremble. Maybe, Qin Dangtian would really be able to defeat the number one genius of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms today.

The people of the Qin Clan felt their hearts trembling violently when they saw this scene. Was this the Qin Dangtian who has returned from the Divine Mausoleum? No wonder their clan leader, Qin Zheng, said that right now, he already wasn't a match for his son Qin Dangtian. The Heaven's Son today truly obtained the favor of a godking and gained incredible power. Unfortunately, Qin

Yuanfeng was here. He wouldn't give Qin Dangtian enough time to grow or the Qin Clan might be able to survive this calamity and catapult into becoming one of the strongest hegemonic powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms that was on par with the western paradise.

Just like what Qin Dangtian has said, destiny has decided that he was the Heaven's Son. However, there would always be some existences in the world trying to struggle against and attempting to influence fate.

Qin Dangtian obtained the inheritance of a godking, but it just so happened that Qin Yuanfeng was coincidentally the guardian of the inheritance. If this wasn't destiny, what was?

Now, what they could do is only to admire this battle. This battle of destiny between the twin supreme geniuses of the Qin Clan.

Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared at the illusory figure of the godking formed by the motes of starlight from the boundless constellations. A pair of eyes gradually formed, these were the Moon God Eyes.

It's rumored that in ancient times, the Moon God Eyes contained the power to exterminate all powers in the world. Now, no one knew how strong it would be since Qin Dangtian gained this ability.

Qin Wentian soared into the air. An extremely powerful divine might gushed forth as spacetime storms manifested around him. In an instant, a spacetime sword intent capable of tearing through everything directly appeared. It transformed into a sword dao that could slash apart time and space. Terrifying sword light flashed in the starry space, powerful to the extreme.

Behind Qin Dangtian, in the space above that illusory figure, countless constellations swirled about, giving birth to an extremely powerful moon that seemed akin to a divine formation. Its glow coated Qin Dangtian completely. When that spacetime sword dao that could tear apart anything slashed over, it actually dispersed and transformed into nothingness, like it has never existed before.

That moonlight seemed to have the power to exterminate the dao. It was able to destroy all types of power born from the heavenly dao, akin to supremely lofty divine might that could lord over everything.

Qin Wentian frowned. He continued to attempt different dao attacks but under the protection of that illusory figure, the Moon God Formation destroyed all his dao attacks. Nothing he tried could even get close to Qin Dangtian. All his heavenly dao attacks lost their attack might.

“Dao extermination.” Someone exclaimed. Was this the power of a godking? It was simply too powerful. Now that Qin Dangtian has inherited this power, he could actually use his own body to unleash such might that only belonged to godkings. How incredible. The methods of godkings were incomparably unfathomable.

“If I have more time, even your father Qin Yuanfeng wouldn’t be my opponent. Let alone you.” Qin Dangtian’s voice was filled with arrogance. Although this might be his last battle, he would never lose his pride. This was a battle that belonged to him. It was here where he would shine the brightest.

He had immense self-confidence because his inheritance was a godking-level inheritance. Even for Qin Yuanfeng, he was merely the tomb keeper responsible for guarding that place.

“Borrowing the power of ancients. To think that you are so arrogant. If you depend on yourself alone, you wouldn’t even be qualified to be my opponent.” Qin Wentian’s voice was calm, floating in the starry space. He stared at Qin Dangtian, “Do your worst. Let me see how strong exactly is the power of this godking-level inheritance.”

He had never met an ancient godking. As of now, it’s very possible that there’s only one godking who had survived since the ancient times. That godking was that supreme existence in the western world. That existence would surely be his greatest enemy. Hence, he wanted to experience for himself how strong a godking was. Has his father and that crazy old freak reached the godking level yet?

If they had not, how great was the distance between them and a godking?

“Laughable. Could it be that you, with your current strength, have never depended on the power of the inheritances gained from experts of the prior generations? Since I have the inheritance, this power naturally belongs to me.” Qin Dangtian coldly replied. His heart didn’t waver. He stared at Qin Wentian and continued, “Moon God Eyes.”

As the sound of his voice faded, that gigantic imposing illusory figure trembled. The pair of eyes began to glow resplendently, unleashing two beams of light that could devour everything. The two beams instantly enveloped Qin Wentian. In this moment, Qin Wentian felt like he arrived at another world, a world formed by the Moon God Eyes. In here, it was like he lost all his strength and

became a mortal. Before him, a divine being of incomparable might stood there. Just a single glance from those eyes made him feel an urge to submit himself in worship, prostrating himself on the ground.

“Kneel.” A voice drifted over, ringing out in Qin Wentian’s mind, causing him to feel an impulse to obey. His will was being tested as it wavered violently.

Frowning, Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed with determination as he stared at the figure ahead. He was also a heavenly deity. Even if a true godking came by, that godking wouldn’t have the qualifications to make him kneel. He would never kneel.

“Profaning the majesty of godkings.” The cold voice rang out. After that, a supreme divine weapon shot out and began to attack Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian released his own heavenly dao might to resist. Spacetime storms manifested, wanting to drown the divine weapon. However, when the divine weapon came in contact with his dao, his dao was directly exterminated, so weak that it couldn’t even last a single hit. The divine weapon then pierced into his body, causing him to feel a sense of pain. Qin Wentian lowered his head, he saw a hole in his chest, the divine weapon had penetrated his body, causing fresh blood to flow out.

“What sort of power is this?” Qin Wentian silently mused. Under the energy envelopment of the Moon God Eyes, he was like a mortal, so weak that he was unable to withstand a single strike. If this is the case, how should he fight with Qin Dangtian? His attacks couldn’t reach his opponent and his defense was also useless. How should he fight?

“Illusion?” Qin Wentian suddenly spoke. He inclined his head and stared at the sky. This definitely must be the power of an illusion heavenly dao. The Moon God Eyes brought him into the world of this illusion heavenly dao, influencing his perception. In this illusion-scape, his strength was greatly weakened, even his heavenly dao might seemed to be exceedingly weak. He was helpless against heavenly deities and there was only a path of death before him.

His will was very powerful, wanting to find a way to break this illusion. However, he discovered that this heaven-defying illusion art seemed to have no difference from reality. There were no flaws.

It was a truly unfathomable art, illusions became reality and reality became illusions.

By borrowing the starry space to form the dao, Qin Dangtian manifested the Moon God Eyes, unleashing this powerful illusion art. As to how strong the Moon God Eyes are, most probably only those people living in that era would understand.

“How can you fight with me?” At this moment, a voice drifted over. Qin Wentian glanced ahead. Under the moonlight, a supreme figure appeared. This figure was none other than Qin Wentian’s figure. The him now was like a true godking. Was it the godking who borrowed his body for this battle, or has he became the godking?

“Kill.” Qin Dingtian icily spoke. Another supreme divine weapon shot out. Qin Wentian’s expression turned cold. “Timestop.”

In his surroundings, time seemed to want to stop. However, when that supreme divine weapon passed through, the dao of timestop was directly broken. That divine weapon penetrated Qin Wentian’s body once again, nothing could block it. His chest was pierced through once more, fresh blood flowed out dyeing his clothes red, causing Qin Wentian to appear in an extremely miserable sight.

Such a battle basically had no suspense. As long as Qin Wentian couldn’t break this dao, Qin Dingtian would never be defeated.

At this moment, outside the illusion dao, Qin Yuanfeng and the others lifted their heads and stared at the battle in the air. They could see Qin Wentian’s body being penetrated as fresh blood flowed.

“Elder brother!” Luoshen Lei’s gaze froze, she was extremely worried. Even Luoshen Qianxue felt worry as she stared at the battle in the air. Only Qin Yuanfeng seemed as calm as ever. He had more understanding compared to anyone else with regards to the legends of the ancient era. He knew how terrifying the Moon God was. In that era, the Moon God could dominate the living things in the entire world with a single glance, causing everyone to sink within the powerful illusions, unable to extricate themselves from it. He was able to borrow the power of the constellations to form the Mood God Eyes. Once he invoked this divine art, no one in the world would be able to escape.

Now that Qin Dingtian inherited this power, he would naturally be very powerful. But if he wanted to be comparable to the Moon God of that era, it was clearly not possible.

He didn’t make a move. He knew this was something Qin Wentian had to experience. In their future, they might have to face off against a true godking. Now that a godking of the past has borrowed Qin Dingtian’s body to fight this battle, this was a sort of challenge to Qin Wentian. He had to overcome this.

The road ahead is still far. If he wanted to be able to become powerful enough to decide things in the world, he had to accomplish something others had no way to achieve.

Qin Wentian had even understood the mysteries of the Heaven Vault. Qin Yuanfeng believed that his son would become an existence that could transcend fate and soar above the nine heavens.

#### Chapter 1994: Half-moon

“Struggling is useless.” In the air, Qin Dingtian was like he had transformed into a godking, and was unexcelled in the world. He stared at Qin Wentian and coldly spoke, “As long as you are in this spacetime, you won’t be able to escape my dao attacks for all eternity. You have already lost. I’m the true Heaven’s Son, the number one in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.”

“Your dao attacks?” Qin Wentian stared at the figure in the air as he spoke, “Is that really your dao?”

That was the dao of a Godking. Qin Dingtian was merely a successor and most probably, Qin Dingtian wouldn’t be able to digest such a powerful inheritance so soon. Given how extraordinary this inheritance was and the fact that the godking returned, using his body to do battle, although Qin Wentian didn’t know what consequences this would have, he knew that even if Qin Dingtian didn’t die from this, his ending wouldn’t be good.

The Moon God has schemed for countless years, burying himself in the Divine Mausoleum. How could it be so simple as him looking for a successor?

“Now, this power belongs to me, it is naturally my dao.” Qin Dingtian arrogantly replied. “Qin Wentian, you are no longer qualified to be my opponent. Go to hell.”

As the sound of his voice faded, numerous supreme divine weapons manifested, all of them shooting towards Qin Wentian.

Down below, countless gazes stared up at the battle in the air. Qin Wentian was now in danger, would Qin Yuanfeng act?



But at this moment, Qin Wentian actually closed his eyes. The time flow around him abruptly changed, becoming extremely slow.

“You are right, as long as I’m in this spacetime, I will never be able to escape from this illusion art. This illusion art is actually a spacetime illusion dao. It is able to be executed from borrowing the power of all constellations in the sky. If one wants to break this dao, they cannot be inside this spacetime created by the dao.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“Below the sky, astral light from the constellations shine upon everywhere. It’s the same no matter where you flee to.” Qin Dangtian’s voice was cold. The attack from the supreme divine weapons continued, wanting to claim Qin Wentian’s life.

“You are right. However, how could there be an invincible dao art in the world? No matter how strong a dao is, there would always be a weakness. The illusion dao might be strong, but it ultimately has to borrow the strength of the constellations to activate.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke. A moment later, the ninth astral gate in his seas of consciousness began to radiate with a dazzling light. At this moment, endless beams of astral light cascaded down from the nine heavens. Boundless starlight flooded the area, Qin Wentian was completely immersed in the starlight, shining resplendently.

“This...” The hearts of everyone who saw this scene trembled violently. Countless beams of astral light from different constellations in the nine heavenly layers cascaded down on Qin Wentian. It was like he could use the power of any of them. They shone upon his body and shone upon this spacetime. The night sky was now so bright that it felt like day.

As the boundless starlight cascaded down, the illusory figure behind Qin Dangtian grew weaker and weaker, bit by bit. The night sky that blotted out the true sky, slowly began to fade. Qin Dangtian’s expression changed as he stared at this scene in disbelief. How could this be? How did Qin Wentian managed to break the Moon God Eyes’s technique?

“Borrowing the power of the constellations.” The experts below felt their hearts pounding. The Moon God Eyes was a technique that borrowed power from the starry sky to cast a reflection down below, causing everyone in the world to fall within the grand illusion. Yet for Qin Wentian, he formed a connection with all the constellation in the heavenly layers, causing the light from the constellations to cascade down on him alone. The illusion was broken even without him needing to lift a finger. There was no way to resolve this more perfectly.

However, since Qin Wentian could do this, does it mean that he was like what was mentioned in the rumors? He could connect with any constellations in the nine heavenly layers?

What sort of terrifying inheritance has he gained from the Heaven Vault exactly?

Qin Zheng and his wife had unsightly expressions. The Moon God Eyes technique was broken. This was a powerful technique from the Moon God's inheritance. It was actually broken by Qin Wentian.

"What sort of power did you obtain from the Heaven Vault?" Qin Dangtian stared at Qin Wentian as he asked.

Qin Wentian didn't reply. He merely coldly looked at him. "Without borrowing the power of a godking, how can your Absolute Beginnings Dao fight against me?"

Behind Qin Dangtian, the illusory figure of the godking was still present. There was a terrifying pair of eyes there. However, its power was no longer as immense as before where it could drag Qin Wentian into the heaven-defying illusion-scape with a single glance.

The Absolute Beginnings Astral Soul shone brilliantly as it transformed again. In an instant, numerous pairs of eyes were manifested by the Absolute Beginnings Astral Soul. Each pair of eyes were like the Moon God Eyes. This was the heaven-defying transformation ability of the Absolute Beginnings Astral Soul, it was like the beginning of the myriad of daos, able to transform and evolve a dao to its most perfect state. Although the Moon God Eyes technique has been broken, it didn't mean that Qin Dangtian had lost all his combat strength.

The terrifying pair of eyes stared at Qin Wentian, wanting to seal him into that spacetime illusion once more.

However, a terrifying storm suddenly manifested before Qin Wentian, capable of tearing through everything. Even space and time was torn apart with ease before it.

"It's time for me to attack." Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared at Qin Dangtian. In an instant, his own terrifying gaze was like it could cause everything in the world to sink within. Qin Dangtian felt the spacetime around him twisting, turning chaotic. Qin Wentian's figure in his vision was also warping. It looked extremely fearsome.

Before Qin Dangtian released the Moon God Eyes, Qin Wentian had already displayed his current extraordinary attainments in terms of his spacetime dao. He was much stronger compared to the past and he already has the power of banishment, capable of banishing the attacks of his opponents

into a different spacetime. And right now, every step he took caused the space and time here to twist. Not only so, Qin Dangtian could sense that his surroundings had completely warped.

A spacetime storm arose, wanting to bury everything. Qin Dangtian's expression turned extremely unsightly. His Absolute Beginnings Dao also manifested a spacetime storm. The two storms collided together, but the spacetime here only turned more chaotic. He could feel that the surrounding spacetime was gradually out of his control.

Swish~ Qin Dangtian's body flashed, shooting out like a bolt of lightning. But at this moment, he saw a faint shadow flashing. The twisting space and time wanted to slice him into pieces. Qin Dangtian instinctively drew back. But in the next moment, he saw Qin Wentian appearing before him, blocking all paths of escape.

"I will let you be destroyed in this stretch of spacetime." Qin Wentian calmly spoke, his voice filled with incomparable confidence, telling Qin Dangtian straight that he would kill him here.

Qin Dangtian's expression grew increasingly ugly. He bolted in another direction but Qin Wentian directly took a single step, crossing through the void and appeared before him once more. A punch blasted out, causing the heavens and earth to tremble. Spacetime seemed to be on the verge of shattering here, blasting Qin Dangtian back into the zone of twisting spacetime whose boundary kept expanding, enveloping Qin Dangtian wanting to swallow him whole.

Next, Qin Dangtian continued trying to break out but his attempts ended in failure every time, blocked by Qin Wentian. The spacetime storm raging here grew increasingly terrifying. It was like a bloody maw wanting to devour everything.

"Dang`er!" Qin Zheng's wife called out. Her beautiful eyes flashed with a trace of worry. Qin Zheng's expression turned ashen. Qin Wentian's attainments in the dao of space and time were already so powerful to this extent? If this continued, there would be a day where he comprehended the ultimate quintessence of the spacetime dao.

"Ahh!" A loud scream of misery rang out. The terrifying twisting spacetime storm tore an arm off Qin Dangtian. Fresh blood spilled, splashing through the air. Qin Zheng roared in rage and stepped out, moving towards the battlefield.

But at this moment, a giant hand directly appeared, manifesting the force of the six paths, knocking Qin Zheng back with a thunderous explosion. Qin Yuanfeng coldly glanced at him. When a son was in danger, a father would always act. However, was Qin Zheng qualified to act before him? Qin Zheng was no match for him.

“Qin Wentian!” The scream of misery continued, filled with rage. The raging spacetime storm was now so strong that it could bury Qin Dingtian within completely.

Would the Heaven’s Son die here in the Qin Clan today?

The people of the Qin Clan all felt intense sorrow. The experts from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms were bearing witness to this scene. Even just by watching, they could feel pressure on them.

Qin Wentian’s family was actually so powerful. From now onwards, another peak hegemonic power would be born in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, their strength would surely rise above the other powers in the future.

“Mhm?” At this moment, Qin Yuanfeng frowned. After that, a fearsome black fog began to drift over from afar. A spacetime tunnel seemed to open up in the air, shining with a beam of incomparably dark light, directly cascading down from the sky, seemingly from outer space.

When this beam of dark light came in contact with the spacetime storm. The power of the spacetime storm was actually exterminated bit by bit, finally being extinguished completely. Qin Dingtian’s body appeared but he was covered in numerous wounds and cut a sorry figure. Qin Wentian furrowed his brows and glanced up at the spacetime tunnel. The beam of dark light was moonlight. This moonbeam contained terrifying dao intent, like it had the power to exterminate all daos in this world.

Qin Wentian sensed that this energy was somewhat similar to the extermination dao Qin Dingtian displayed earlier. But this was much stronger.

“It’s you.” When Qin Yuanfeng glanced at the spacetime tunnel, his voice became cold and solemn.

“Yue Changkong.” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. He naturally recognized that black fog. It was Yue Changkong’s ability.

The dark moonbeam then shone upon Qin Dingtian as black fog enveloped him. A voice drifted across time and space, “Qin Dingtian, the godking inheritance you’ve obtained isn’t complete. Now, the Qin Clan is destined to fall today. If you want revenge, the only way is to let the inheritance become whole.”

Qin Dingtian inclined his head and stared at the source of the dark moonbeam. At the end of the spacetime tunnel he saw a black moon, a half-moon. If this half-moon merged with the half-moon he gained from the godking inheritance, that would then become the complete inheritance of the Moon God.

In addition, Yue Changkong's comprehension of the Moon God's dao seemed to be superior to his.

Qin Dingtian glanced at his parents before shooting another cold look at Qin Wentian. His eyes burned with flames of hatred. Just like what Yue Changkong said, the Qin Clan would surely fall today and his parents might die. What about him then? Should he choose death, or another path for revenge?

"Fine, I will grant you your wish." Qin Dingtian icily spoke, no longer resisting the corrosion of the black fog. In an instant, the terrifying darkness energy in the fog seized all the inheritance power from his body, devouring everything. Even his soul floated out, swallowed into the black fog as he was brought away, drifting towards the spacetime tunnel.

#### Chapter 1995: The Curtains are Drawn

"Dang`er!" Qin Zheng and his wife called out loudly when they saw this. The illusory figure drifting away turned to them and spoke. "Father, Mother, I will definitely come back to take revenge for you two."

"No...!" Qin Zheng's wife screamed but everything was useless. The black fog carried away Qin Dingtian's soul and vanished into that space-time tunnel. Qin Yuanfeng frowned when he saw this. He knew who that person in the tunnel was. It was that evil cultivator who has also entered the Divine Mausoleum. This man had many evil methods at his disposal. Back then, he wanted to devour the Divine Mausoleum but the Moon God's inheritance refused to be devoured by him. He only managed to devour half the inheritance while the other half went to Qin Dingtian. Now, it seemed that nothing could stop Yue Changkong from obtaining the complete inheritance of the Moon God.

"BOOM!" Qin Yuanfeng stepped out, he actually was flying towards that space-time tunnel. After that, he lifted his fist and punched out. In the next instant, a terrifying storm manifested and shot towards the tunnel. It transformed into a punch of the six paths, capable of shredding everything. The spacetime tunnel trembled unceasingly as numerous intense noises rang out. At the other end of the space-time tunnel, a groan of misery could be heard. But after that, a cold and evil laughter rang out.

“Tomb keeper, just wait for me. Both you and your son will become my nutrients sooner or later.” That evil voice reverberated through the heavens and earth. The space-time tunnel closed as the violent and churning qi flows gradually returned to calmness. Finally, the curtains were closed on this incident. Qin Dangtian’s body fell from the sky and was caught by Qin Zheng. However, there was no longer any hints of life.

“Heaven’s Son actually died.” The experts of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms inclined their heads. This was a epoch-marking battle. Heaven’s Son Qin Dangtian returned from the Divine Mausoleum. He who had obtained the inheritance was unexcelled in the world, incomparably arrogant. But even so, he was still defeated in the end. Just like what Qin Wentian has said that power ultimately belonged to the inheritance, it didn’t belong to Qin Dangtian. It was like the godking had returned and Qin Wentian was fighting the godking instead. Qin Dangtian’s own Absolute Beginnings Dao was extremely weak before Qin Wentian. Hence, after the Moon God Eyes technique was broken, Qin Dangtian no longer had a way to contend with Qin Wentian and was defeated. After that, he was brought away by Yue Changkong.

The Heaven’s Son lost his body, the Qin Clan was annihilated. Qin Yuanfeng and his son Qin Wentian seemed to be the most dazzling existences in this era. There would no longer be anyone who could mask their radiance. Maybe, the remaining existences that could contend against them in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms were only the western paradise and the mysterious evil cultivator Yue Changkong.

Now, how could the people of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms not understand that the Yue Changkong’s current existence was no longer the past him.

Staring at the location of the vanished figure, Qin Yuanfeng was still frowning. The existence of Yue Changkong would bring about plenty of trouble.

He turned his gaze towards Qin Zheng and his wife. They were also staring at him with cold expressions, their eyes flickering with the flames of hatred. However, Qin Yuanfeng’s inner heart didn’t waver. Hatred? Were they qualified to hate him? Compared to the things they did to him back then, what could this count for?

A light flashed as the judgement halberd flew into the air. After that, it reversed direction and fell down, aiming for Qin Zheng himself.

Everything has concluded.

Qin Zheng lifted his head and stared at the descending halberd as he sighed, "The heavens want me to die, it isn't a fate that I can change. Fate made fools out of us."

In his life, how much had he paid in order to gain what he had today? But now, everything turned back to dust. His legendary story has finally come to an end.

The judgement halberd radiated boundless light, like it was its final radiance. It trembled in the air and let out a humming sound.

In the next moment, the judgement halberd transformed into light and flew towards Qin Zheng. It was like a bolt of lightning that penetrated Qin Zheng. Qin Zheng's body trembled violently. He inclined his head and stared at Qin Yuanfeng. "Yuanfeng, I'm truly inferior to you."

As the sound of his voice faded, a wave of divine might exploded forth. His entire body was flowing with divine punishment light. The two sources of power were combined, they began to act together and destroy his body and his soul. His body grew more and more illusory, like it was about to disappear at any moment.

Before his death, he finally admitted that he was inferior to Qin Yuanfeng. Regardless of him or his son.

Once, he schemed with all he had to finish off Qin Yuanfeng to become the king of the Qin Clan. However, despite all his plans, at the very end, everything returned to emptiness. In fact, the situation became even worse. Not only had he lost, his clan was completely annihilated and no longer existed.

When his wife saw this, tears flowed from her face. She embraced Qin Zheng's body and also released a fearsome dao might and attacked herself, destroying her own body, stepping into the underworld with her husband.

In this life, they tasted glory and radiance. Now, everything has ended. Qin Yuanfeng returned for his revenge, their son was killed. They no longer had any hopes left and only wanted to seek death.

This was fate. No matter how glorious or how strong they were in the past, they were no different from ordinary humans now.

The experts of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms gradually watched as their illusory figures faded away, feeling a faint sorrow in their hearts. So what if one gave it their all and fought tooth and nail for a high position? As long as one couldn't climb up to the absolute peak, everything was nothing but floating dust in the end. In this world, who could transcend life or death? Who could truly be free of all bindings? Only by transcending the nine heavens would one be able to do so. Did any of the ancients manage to accomplish this?

Maybe. The experts were all silently musing.

The people of Qin Clan felt even more sorrowful. Their clan leader Qin Zheng committed suicide and the mother of the Qin Clan followed him into death. The heavenly deities of the Qin Clan were all completely wiped out.

This was the price they had to pay for the mistake they made. This price was too heavy and painful, the mistake back then was too great, to the extent of it being unforgivable. The heavenly deities of the Qin Clan then joined forces to kill one of the most outstanding geniuses in the younger generation of their Qin Clan, even to the extent of seizing his body and power. How cruel was that? Now that Qin Yuanfeng came back for his revenge, could they really hate Qin Yuanfeng? What qualifications do they have to hate him?

Finally, the bodies of Qin Zheng and his wife vanished, transformed into dust that was gone with the wind. The clan leader of a generation and the mother of a clan passed on, committing suicide to pay for their crimes.

This debt of hatred finally had a full stop put onto it.

Qin Yuanfeng watched as the two of them vanished. He didn't feel too much satisfaction with regards to this revenge. He was very calm, like he had simply done something he ought to do. He wasn't controlled by hatred but since there was a debt, this debt naturally had to be repaid. Now, everything in the past can finally said to have come to an end.

He inclined his head and stared into the distance. Qin Yuanfeng looked at the people of the Qin Clan only to see experts of the Qin Clan kneeling, "The Qin Clan has already paid for the sins we committed long ago. Qin Zheng committed suicide, the heavenly deities of the Qin Clan were all wiped out. Why don't you let things end now? You are originally also a chosen of the Qin Clan. Now, we hope you can come back and become a pillar of the Qin Clan."

All the deities in the Qin Clan had died, a clan without deities couldn't be considered a hegemonic power. Even if Qin Yuanfeng stopped his act of revenge and didn't exterminate them, the Qin Clan



was now a shell of the past. A hegemonic power with no deities at their back would only become easy pickings for others. Their end result would be extremely dire.

As the sound of this voice rang out, many people in the Qin Clan knelt. “Please come back and take control of the clan.”

If Qin Yuanfeng was willing to do so, the Qin Clan would still be the Qin Clan. Just like what Qin Yuanfeng has said, his family alone could become a clan.

Qin Yuanfeng looked at the numerous figures as well as the calls they made, asking him to return as their clan leader. His heart was as still as water, his gaze was as calm as ever.

“Once, when the deities of the Qin Clan banded together to kill me for the sake of Qin Zheng obtaining leadership, did anyone stand out for me? Today, Qin Zheng committed suicide and the Qin Clan wants me to simply take the leadership just like? All of this can be described with a phrase. The victor is king, the loser is vilified.” Qin Yuanfeng calmly spoke, the hearts of everyone trembled. It was true. Everything that happened was aptly described by this phrase. The victor would become the king. When Qin Zheng had won, all the people in the Qin Clan felt that he had done nothing wrong.

“The victor becomes the king and the loser is vilified. In the view of an empire, this might be alright. But when this phrase is used within a clan, isn’t it a little too ruthless? Is there any meaning for such a clan to exist?” Qin Yuanfeng sighed. After hearing his words, many grew nervous again.

“Just disperse. Seeing that we share the same blood, I will pardon you all. But from now on, the Qin Clan will no longer exist.” Qin Yuanfeng waved his hand and spoke. After that, a powerful fluctuation radiated from his palm and destroyed the symbolic buildings of the Qin Clan. Heavenly might bore down and the buildings all collapsed.

Turning their heads back, looking at the ruined buildings, the hearts of people of the Qin Clan were filled with melancholy. They understood that Qin Yuanfeng’s heart towards the Qin Clan had died long ago. From now on, the era that belonged to the Qin Clan has already passed.

Countless people in the Qin Clan could only sigh. Everything has ended. Once, they felt incomparable glory to be part of the Qin Clan. But from today onwards, the Qin Clan no longer existed. The people of the world would only know of the names of Qin Yuanfeng and Qin Wentian. From now on, their names would represent the Qin Clan.

“Once, I had imagined me coming here countless times to destroy the Qin Clan, acting in the stead of father to claim back the debt. To think that father came back personally today and settle the debt with your own hands.” Qin Wentian stood beside Qin Yuanfeng and spoke softly. Many emotions filled his heart. Qin Zheng has died, Heaven’s Son Qin Dangtian most probably would die soon after.

“Even if I didn’t return, you would still stand in my place one day. The ending wouldn’t be any different.” Qin Yuanfeng looked at his son as he calmly spoke. “The future of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms belongs to you. Let’s go back for now.”

“Right.” Qin Wentian nodded his head. He turned his gaze below. Those experts from the hegemonic powers could sense the coldness in Qin Wentian’s gaze. Their hearts trembled, from Qin Wentian’s gaze they could sense killing intent.

After the Qin Clan was destroyed, they were probably next.

Now, given Qin Yuanfeng and Qin Wentian’s strength, the hegemonic powers were like lambs waiting to be slaughtered, they couldn’t even escape. At this moment, maybe Qin Wentian didn’t act because their experts weren’t gathered fully. They weren’t so foolish to assume that Qin Wentian would spare them out of mercy. One must know that not long ago, they just killed their way into the Heaven Vault. Qin Wentian would look for them to claim this debt for sure.

Qin Wentian led the deities on his side back. On the return journey, Qin Yuanfeng spoke. “You have to be careful of that man. He and Qin Dangtian entered the Divine Mausoleum together. I think that he should be the reincarnation of an ancient godking.”

“You mean Yue Changkong?” Qin Wentian’s eyes was cold. “I truly didn’t expect that I would be able to meet with different godkings in this era.”

“The eight godkings who split the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms into eight great regions all wanted to pursue the ultimate supreme path. Even if they fell in the pursuit, they would never be willing to accept this and would think of ways to return. The Divine Mausoleum is a place arranged by the Moon God. He schemed for countless years, waiting for today. Did you see that Qin Dangtian didn’t really inherit his power, but was possessed by the Moon God’s power instead? The reason why he chose Qin Dangtian and not that evil cultivator was most probably because Qin Dangtian is easier to control, making the conditions of his return easier. Sadly, despite the many years of planning, it seems like all his plans ended up benefiting others instead.” Qin Yuanfeng slowly spoke, staring up at the sky. “The godkings returned one after the other, like they wanted to put a full stop to this era. And from now on, a brand new era shall unfold.”

## Chapter 1996: Two Great Godkings

So far up until now, Qin Wentian had come into contact with five godkings either directly or indirectly.

In ancient times, the eight extremely powerful heavenly deities of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms split it into eight great regions, each ruling over one. They gained the title of godkings.

The Heaven Vault was the inheritance of Godking Xi. He med the Godking of Time back in the Time Realm of the Mystic Region, the Time King even gave him a time-attributed dao bone, allowing him to comprehend the laws of time. And after that, he had a conflict with the western world and found out that there might be another godking existence within the western paradise. This was an ancient godking that had lived since the ancient times until now.

And recently, he found out that the Divine Mausoleum was a scheme set up by a godking and his father has revealed that the past-life of Yue Changkong might also be a godking. There were already a total of five.

This was truly unusual, like it was symbolizing that this era was ending. Just like what Qin Yuanfeng has said, the eight godkings might either have left inheritances, or have reincarnated into other bodies, trying to return. A new era was about to unfold.

In that case, who would be the one to lord over this era?

The Qin Clan was destroyed, all their heavenly deities were annihilated. Qin Zheng and his wife committed suicide. Qin Dangtian was also devoured by Yue Changkong. This news instantly circulated through the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms causing a huge commotion. Yet another hegemonic power has fallen. The Qin Clan of the Heaven Region was such a powerful clan yet they got destroyed in a single day. It was said that after that battle, the people of the Qin Clan dispersed, splitting up into different factions due to internal conflict. It may be due to unequal distribution of resources or some other reasons.

Qin Yuanfeng's name resounded through the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Once, he was abandoned by the Qin Clan. Now, he came back to bury the Qin Clan. What a legend was he? This was a truly epic tale.

He controlled the force of the six paths and ignored heavenly dao, fighting against all the heavenly deities of the Qin Clan alone. Qin Zheng couldn't even withstand a single strike. Someone even said that Qin Yuanfeng's strength was actually equal to the Grim Reaper and many people were speculating, comparing Qin Zheng to the eight ancient godkings, wondering who was stronger.

After the Qin CLan was destroyed, the secret of the Divine Mausoleum was also leaked. It was a scheme plotted by an ancient godking, the Moon God. He borrowed Qin Dingtian's body and returned for the battle and was immensely powerful, almost killing off Qin Wentian. However, the number one genius of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms Qin Wentian managed to reverse the situation due to his heaven-defying capabilities. He connected with countless constellations and broke the Moon God Eyes technique, eventually defeating Qin Dingtian.

Qin Yuanfeng and Qin Wentian, this pair of father and son could war against the world. The brilliance they displayed caused the experts from the hegemonic powers to sigh in admiration.

Because of the appearance of the Moon God and the discussion with regards to the eight great godkings in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Many people searched through ancient records to read about some of the still existing information with regards to the legends of the godkings. After reading through, they learned of the deeds some of the eight great godkings have done before. Among the eight godkings, there was an extremely evil and terrifying existence. He wanted to use the multitude of lives of the world to establish his dao. It was incomparably cruel and his name was Godking Gu.

Godking Gu's life was legendary, it was rumored that only a very few people knew his name because he was an orphan. However, he grew famous because of this and according to some of the limited ancient records, Godking Gu's background was an extremely miserable one. This led to him hating life and treated the lives of people as weeds, basically not having any regards for lives at all. He was also incomparably cruel and once ruled the Yellow Region with an iron-fist. The people of the Yellow Region all felt fear towards him.

Godking Gu had a myriad of incarnations, he is said to be an undying existence, and was also capable of devouring the energies of others for his own use. He could transform into anyone, he cultivated the evil dao and set off on a path of no return. These rumors coincided with a certain person in this era. That person was none other than Yue Changkong. Right now, more and more rumors about Yue Changkong floated up. The people of the world already knew that he was a reincarnated cultivator.

Hence, many people guessed that Yue Changkong was none other than the reincarnation of one of the eight great ancient godkings, Godking Gu.

At this moment, Yue Changkong was in a desolate mountain range. This range of mountains extended endlessly and was enveloped by black fog, the atmosphere stifling to the extreme. No hints of life could be sensed here at all. The wild beasts that ran rampant had all been exterminated, their lives stolen by the black fog.

At the center of the fog, Yue Changkong sat cross-legged, as numerous faces appeared around him. One of those faces belonged to Qin Dingtian.

“How long do you still want to protect him?” A cold voice filled with disdain rang out from Yue Changkong’s mouth. His lips curled slightly into a vile smile.

“I know you feel reluctance in your hearts. You schemed for countless years and should have been able to return yet your opportunity was seized by me. How could you tolerate being refined by me? However, the era is no longer the same. Your era has already passed. Look at the young man Qin Dingtian fought against earlier, as well as the young man’s father. Isn’t he the tomb keeper? Is he powerful? They are the main characters of this era. If you and I wish to gain control of this era, we have to be fused as one and seek back the glory of the past.” Yue Changkong spoke, his voice filled with a bewitching tone.

“Who are you talking to exactly?” Qin Dingtian stared at Yue Changkong as he coldly asked.

“You don’t have the qualifications to speak here.” Yue Changkong glanced at Qin Dingtian. “Unless, you feel that you can win against Qin Wentian with your strength alone? That person is after all someone who defeated me. You, the so-called Heaven’s Son, is basically not worthy of becoming his opponent. Your strength is far inferior and your dao cannot even withstand a single strike from him. Now, even your parents committed suicide and your clansmen became fragmented. Stop dreaming about useless fantasies in your heart.”

Qin Dingtian’s expression twisted, becoming extremely unsightly.

“Look, his heart has already collapsed. Why do you still help him to resist me? It is possible for me to forcefully devour you but I don’t wish to do that. You know what I need, I need your complete strength, I need your dao. Your inheritance is on both of us, why don’t you pass his portion to me?” Yue Changkong’s eyes gleamed with a terrifying light.

“My patience is limited. If you work with me, both of us will rule supreme in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. If you refuse to comply, you will vanish completely.” Yue Changkong’s voice

grew even colder. Behind him, the reflection of a half-moon appeared, shining resplendently, its rays cascading down on Qin Dingtian.

“Come on, give me the complete dao and both of us will fuse perfectly, becoming a new godking. This era will belong to the two of us.” Yue Changkong continued to speak in that bewitching tone. Qin Dingtian’s face gradually floated towards the half-moon. A resplendent burst of moonlight radiated out, Qin Dingtian’s face began to transform into another half-moon which wanted to merge together with the half-moon behind Yue Changkong.

“What? How is this possible?” Qin Dingtian’s expression showed that he was struggling madly. However, his soul was no longer under his control. There seemed to be a mysterious power that took it over.

“In the Divine Mausoleum, you transformed yourself into a dao incarnation. Moon God, our legend has just begun.” The smile on Yue Changkong’s face grew increasingly evil. As the two half-moons fused completely, a brilliant full moon appeared. In an instant, the dark fog in the area completely dispersed. As the full moon appeared, the surroundings were completely illuminated as an incomparably imposing figure appeared, the God of the Moon.

“Finally, things have ended.” Yue Changkong spoke, his voice flickering with evil. Everything in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms would be brought to an end by him. He wondered how strong that fellow in the western paradise was now.

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In the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect, Qin Wentian and the others returned. The destruction of the Qin Clan could be considered a weight in their hearts that has settled down. However, the dispute in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms hasn’t concluded yet. Qin Wentian knew that he still has two great enemies.

Yue Changkong is someone he has to kill no matter what. He would never forget about Little Ye’s death.

However, his father said that Yue Changkong might be the reincarnation of a godking and now, he just devoured the Moon God and was sure to be even more powerful than before. He would recover his peak cultivation sooner or later. In truth, in the battle during the past, Qin Wentian understood that the Yue Changkong now was no longer the Yue Changkong of the past.

His other enemy was the western paradise. This buddhist land of hypocrisy. They were incomparably cruel and was the main culprit behind Little Ye's death. Similarly, they are also the mastermind behind the joint attack of the hegemonic powers against the Heaven Vault. He himself also narrowly survived, almost dying in the hands of the Reincarnation Buddha. And if it wasn't for his father rushing over to the Heaven Vault in time, Qin Wentian didn't dare to think about how dire the consequences would be. Even now, his mind would still be filled with the scene where Qing`er and Youhuang messaged him.

These two enemies were much stronger compared to the Qin Clan. His current strength is simply too inferior. Even his father might not be able to deal with them as they were true godkings.

At this moment, Qin Wentian and Qin Yuanfeng sat together. Qin Wentian asked, "Father, there are two daos of the Moon God that are the most powerful. The first was Moon God Eyes. It was able to borrow the power of constellations in the sky and cast the living people of the world under an illusion with a single glance. It's the ultimate quintessence of the spacetime illusion dao. The second dao is the dao of dao extermination. It was able to exterminate all dao arts in the world. When these two are combined, they can destroy everything. Back then when I fought with Qin Dangtian, just a little portion of the Moon God's power already caused me to sink within the illusion. In addition, Qin Dangtian's control of the dao extermination dao wasn't strong enough. In the future if his control of the dao reaches the level of the Moon God, what sort of dao can be used to counter it?"

Qin Yuanfeng shook his head, "There are boundless daos in the world. If one hasn't reach that level, they will never know how great the limits of the daos are. There's no need for you to consider about how to comprehend a specific dao that can counter his. You should just follow your heart and delve even deeper in terms of understanding of your own daos. You possess the innate advantage of being able to connect with the boundless constellations in the sky, granting you countless possibilities, allowing to use all types of daos. You have to believe in yourself that you will be able to create a brand new path of your own."

Qin Wentian nodded his head lightly. Although he won against Qin Dangtian, he could deeply feel that the Moon God's daos were simply too tyrannical.

As for the western paradise, they possess a myriad of dao arts and were proficient in countless buddha-path techniques. Although the godking of the western paradise was heavily injured, countless years had already passed since then. He might have already recovered. If that was the case, he who has been keeping a low profile since such a long time ago, how strong was he now exactly? How terrifying would his dao be?

All these factors caused him to feel great pressure.

“Senior brother.” A voice rang out. Jun Mengchen walked over.

“Mengchen.” Qin Wentian smiled.

“Senior brother, our people are already mobilized. The Thunder Clan has been keeping tabs on our movements as well.” Jun Mengchen spoke.

“Good. I’ll go over shortly.” A sharpness flashed in Qin Wentian’s eyes. The people of the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect said that when the Thunder Clan attacked the divine sect, they were very extreme. The first to jump out to lead the attack was a deity from the Thunder Clan, causing great casualties to his people.

“I’ll head over and wait for you.” Jun Mengchen’s figure flashed. Qin Yuanfeng stared at Jun Mengchen’s figure as he smiled. “Wentian, this junior brother of yours isn’t ordinary.”

#### Chapter 1997: Settling Accounts

The Thunder Clan was precisely located in the Earth Region of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

Back then when the experts of the various hegemonic powers joined forces to attack the Heaven Vault, the experts of the Thunder Clan acted with the greatest relish, they were incomparably tyrannical and did what they wanted, wantonly killing the people of the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect.

But now, the experts of the Thunder Clan were all filled with worry. The more brazen they were back then, the more fear they felt right now.

The Qin Clan was a very good example for everyone. The Qin Clan was already destroyed, such an immense hegemonic power had now become history. Those who died, died. Those who dispersed, dispersed. All heavenly deities from the Qin Clan had fallen.

Ever since the Qin Clan was destroyed, the experts of the Thunder Clan haven’t spent a single day not living in fear. They were afraid of the future. The Thunder Clan Leader personally went to the western paradise but didn’t manage to gain their assistance. After he returned, he cursed the western



paradise of being despicable, saying that they were hitting a person who was down. But as to his exact discussion with the western paradise, nobody in the Thunder Clan knew what it was about.

The heavenly deities of the Thunder Clan also discussed if they should lay low for now and migrate away. There were billions of people in the Thunder Clan, even if they wanted to flee, where could they flee too? They were too huge a target. Unless they were willing to be fragmented and all the heavenly deities would go their own way, there was no way to flee. But the deities of the Thunder Clan were all filled reluctance simply thinking of this. They had worked so hard to cultivate to the heavenly deity realm. Now, they wanted to run away before their enemy came by? What does this count for?

Eventually, the Thunder Clan still chose to wait, they were preparing for a battle.

The Thunder Clan had countless years of foundation. How could they not have the ability to fight a battle with the Heaven Vault?

Although they were already prepared mentally, when Qin Wentian led an army of deities to the Thunder Clan, the experts of the Thunder Clan still felt their hearts shuddering as fear filled their hearts. In the vast Thunder Clan Castle, countless people inclined their heads and stared up at the army of deities in the sky. This, was the power of the Heaven Vault. They actually had so many heavenly deities.

Which hegemonic power in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms could compare to them? The western world was the only one.

The Heaven Vault became a peak-tier hegemonic power with a single leap, they are actually even slightly superior when compared to ordinary peak-tier hegemonic powers.

The Thunder Clan Leader stood below, staring up at the sky. His divine sense swept out while he sighed in relief in his heart. Among the deities from the Heaven Vault, Qin Yuanfeng wasn't here.

Qin Yuanfeng was the truly terrifying character. His strength far surpassed heavenly deities, even Qin Zheng of the Qin Clan couldn't withstand a single strike. The heavenly deities of the Qin Clan joined forces and was crushed completely. Qin Yuanfeng was like a godking, all deities were ants before him.

Luckily, he didn't come here today or the Thunder Clan would truly have no hope at all.

“Qin Wentian.” The Thunder Clan Leader spoke. “Back then, I might have offended you but that was only because of the general situation then. It isn’t my clan alone who is behind this. Today, I’m willing to apologize for my clan’s past actions, you can ask for any compensation you want. From now on, my Thunder Clan will no longer have anything to do with the Heaven Vault, let’s let all our grudges be cleared off with a single stroke. How about it?”

Qin Wentian stood in the air, staring down imperiously. His expression was cold, what a joke. Why do people of the world always act like this? They were so brazen before but when they realized their strength couldn’t compare, they immediately wanted to apologize and call off the grudge. How could things be settled so easily? If things could be settled so easily, how could there be the word ‘hatred’?

I kill your people but when your strength exceeds mine, I will apologize and everything shall be concluded?

“I heard that when the experts of the Thunder Clan killed their way into my Qin Heavenly Divine Sect, they were extremely imposing and tyrannical? Where was the imposingness all of you showed back then?” Qin Wentian laughed mockingly. His eyes flickered with cold killing intent. If he spared the Thunder Clan now, wouldn’t those disciples of the divine sect who died in defense have died for nothing? They were filled with hot-blood, willing to sacrifice their lives for the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect. If he spared the Thunder Clan, how can he as the sect leader, face up to those who chose to sacrifice their lives?

“Although my Thunder Clan was at fault, but we have only killed a few disciples of the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect. My Thunder Clan is willing to pay a huge price as compensation. Why is there a need to force us to the end?” The Thunder Clan Leader spoke from a position of weakness.

“Merely killed a few disciples of my Qin Heavenly Divine Sect?” Qin Wentian’s eyes grew colder and colder. He stared at the Thunder Clan Leader, as he icily spoke, “Even your life cannot compare to a single one of my sect’s members. You will die today.”

As the sound of his voice rang out, an intense killing intent was released from Qin Wentian. His heavenly dao might gushed forth, instantly creating a stifling pressure. He took a step out and resembled a godking, the divine might from him bore down on the entire Thunder Clan.

The Thunder Clan Leader stared at Qin Wentian as his expression turned unsightly. Since Qin Wentian refused to spare the Thunder Clan, they could only fight.

Not long ago, at the battle in the Qin Clan, Qin Wentian defeated Qin Dangtian who obtained the Moon God's inheritance. In the western paradise, he killed the Karma Buddha and Reincarnation Buddha. From this, one could see that Qin Wentian's current strength has already reached the level of peak characters in hegemonic powers. But even so, it didn't mean that him, the Thunder Clan Leader, had no way to fight. The Thunder Clan was a heavenly deity clan that had lasted for countless years, their foundations were also immeasurably deep.

Qin Wentian saw the Thunder Clan Leader retreating. The Thunder Clan Leader waved his hand and in the next instant, boundless lightning flashed. The entire Thunder Clan was in the center of a divine thunder formation. The terrifying light of thunder and lightning towered up, causing fearsome rumbling noises. The purple lightning streaked across the entire sky. In an instant, this boundlessly vast space turned into a world of thunder and lightning.

The experts in the air lowered their heads and looked at the Thunder Clan. The entire Thunder Clan was shining with an incomparably resplendent glow that radiated a dao intent of destruction. At the center of the thunder divine formation, a supremely powerful divine weapon appeared. It was none other than the Vast Sky Divine Hammer used by the Thunder Clan Leader. This supreme divine weapon was acting as the catalyst for the divine formation, drawing the thunder and lightning. Other than this, in eight other locations inside the Thunder Clan, there were eight other divine weapons used as catalysts as well. Each of the weapons were extremely terrifying and at this moment, they all became a part of the divine formation. From this, one could imagine how strong the power of the formation was.

Qin Wentian lifted his head and stared at the sky. Although this formation used the Thunder Clan as the base, the true destructive might was actually in the air. Lightning streaked through the entire sky, thunder booms could be heard constantly. Numerous divine hammers and giant drums manifested in the air. Clearly, the Thunder Clan was long prepared for their arrival.

How could a powerful heavenly deity clan just simply wait for their deaths?

"Be careful." Qin Wentian warned after sensing the power of this formation. Everyone nodded their heads. The army of deities descended slowly. They wouldn't allow the Thunder Clan to find any chance to kill one of them. Not a single one of them can die.

"Qin Wentian, why must you force me?" The Thunder Clan Leader stepped out. As the sound of his voice rang out, the thunder drums in the sky began to reverberate. Everyone only felt their souls trembling from the echoes of the drums. It was like the sound had the power to injure their souls. Even their bodies were suffering an unbelievable amount of damage. This caused many deities to groan in misery as their faces turned pale.

“Qin Wentian, I shall ask you again. If you are willing to stop now, my Thunder Clan is still willing to apologize and compensate your Qin Heavenly Divine Sect for the losses.” The Thunder Clan Leader spoke. His entire being was cloaked in divine thunder, like he was the lord of the sky. He could control all the thunder of the nine heavens, and stood in the air arrogantly. Even now, he still didn’t want to wage a war with Qin Wentian. Because he knew that even if he could defend himself against this army of deities, there was still a Qin Yuanfeng behind Qin Wentian. No one was able to block such a heaven-defying character like Qin Yuanfeng.

“Are you sure you want to resist like this?” Qin Wentian swept his gaze at the Thunder Clan Leader as he spoke with cold disdain. Upon seeing the coldness in Qin Wentian’s eyes as well as hearing his words, a strong sense of unease welled up in the Thunder Clan Leader’s heart. But he still stood in the air arrogantly and spoke, “Seems like you don’t want to make peace. Since this is the case, we can only fight.”

As the sound of his voice faded, he took a step out, trampling on the heavens and earth. Heavenly thunder churned wildly, everyone only felt apocalyptic might boring down on them, wanting to destroy their bodies and souls.

But at this moment, Qin Wentian slowly moved forward. He stretched his arms out and released heavenly dao light, creating an independent spacetime that enveloped the deities on his side. This spacetime seemed to contain a strange energy, able to absorb the divine might from the divine thunder formation, turning the attacks into nothingness.

“Power of banishment?” The Thunder Clan Leader’s heart grew cold. He continued to wave his hand, causing thunder to strike down from the sky. The thunder and lightning mixed together, forming a huge current of power. Qin Wentian felt as though he was in an ocean of thunder, he could sense how insignificantly small was he.

“Enter.” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. The powerful current of boundless lightning and thunder was sealed inside another spacetime he created, the might contained within them were exiled completely due to being sealed. The Thunder Clan Leader stared at Qin Wentian with an ugly look on his face. This fellow, what sort of method was this exactly?

“Why must you try so hard?” Qin Wentian spoke in a glacial tone. As the sound of his voice faded, the thunder and lightning power he sealed inside his independent spacetime now actually was all unleashed in the direction of the Thunder Clan. In the next instant, the entirety of power inside there erupted forth. It was like the apocalypse came for the Thunder Clan. Countless people died in an instant, buildings crumbled apart, the deities of the Thunder Clan acted frenziedly to protect their weaker clansmen.

“How can this be?” The Thunder Clan Leader turned ashen when he saw this. Qin Wentian could actually seal his attacks and turn it against his people? This was simply too overbearing.

Was that something just from the spacetime dao? It was impossible. There was also the dao of sealing integrated into it.

“From today onwards, the Thunder Clan shall no longer exist.” Qin Wentian coldly declared. The entire stretch of independent spacetime was hurled downwards to the Thunder Clan. In an instant, an immensely powerful explosion occurred. The divine thunder formation cracked apart and was broken. The experts of the Thunder Clan were now all fully revealed to the army of deities around Qin Wentian.

The Vast Sky Divine Hammer flew back to the Thunder Clan Leader’s hands but his expression was ashen as a sense of loss filled his heart. He knew that there was no chance left. Qin Wentian actually broke the defensive divine thunder formation of his clan with brute force!

#### Chapter 1998: Changes to the Situation

Qin Wentian directly walked towards the Thunder Clan Leader, he was brimming with cold killing intent. A terrifying spacetime dao wind gusted by, sealing the surroundings of the Thunder Clan’s experts within.

“Kill!” Jun Mengchen and the others stepped out, moving towards the deities of the Thunder Clan. Their eyes flickered with intense killing intent. Once, the Thunder Clan’s experts were extremely brazen, even surrounding Qin Wentian’s loved ones, wanting to kill the males and capture the females. Now, the Thunder Clan leader said that they only killed a few members of the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect? How ridiculous was that.

Jun Mengchen’s punch contained the force of an entire world, causing the entire area to tremble under his might. Destructive waves of might spread out, adding to the destruction of the Thunder Clan.

Little Rascal stretched out his claws. He has transformed into a giant astral beast. His claws contained a terrifying devouring might and when he swiped down, huge portions of the Thunder Clan’s territory were being devoured into the devouring space around his claws. The scene was like how he devoured the Ziwei Divine Court back then.

Down below, screams rang out unceasingly. It was unknown how many people died. The vast Thunder Clan soon became a gigantic ruin. After the divine formation was broken, how could the Thunder Clan have the ability to contend against the army of deities brought here by Qin Wentian?

Back then, the various hegemonic powers joined forces to attack the Heaven Vault and failed. Now, they had to face the Heaven Vault's revenge one by one, it was easy to imagine what the situation was like. Without allies, none of the hegemonic powers would be able to stand against the full strength of the Heaven Vault.

The Thunder Clan Leader said earlier that they only killed a few members of the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect. From this, one could see how arrogant he was, treating the members of the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect as ants. But in the eyes of Qin Wentian, wasn't he an ant as well? His life couldn't even be compared to the members of the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect. Hence, his fate was already decided.

The screams of misery continued. The Thunder Clan Leader roared madly, but he was completely suppressed by Qin Wentian. Layers of space stacked upon each other, with each exchange of blows, his confidence would weaken. Although he was wielding a supreme divine weapon, he had no way to block Qin Wentian's attack. In terms of heavenly dao comprehension, Qin Wentian's insights have already surpassed him.

With a loud howl, the Thunder Clan Leader brandished his hammer and broke past all restrictions, flying towards Qin Wentian before slamming down with his divine weapon. In front of Qin Wentian, a terrifying tempest manifested. Qin Wentian grabbed out with his hands, causing a terrifying spacetime crack to appear in the air. With a wave of his hand, the crack widened and appeared before the Thunder Clan Leader. The Thunder Clan Leader sensed that something was wrong and wanted to evade this.

"Timestop." A cold voice rang out from Qin Wentian's mouth. In an instant, this entire spacetime entered a state of absolute stillness. The Thunder Clan Leader could no longer move. The blood in his veins also stopped. The terrifying crackling and rumbling sounds of thunder and lightning faded into silence. The thunder and lightning wanted to break this dao attack but they were too slow. That crack in the air widened and directly enveloped the Thunder Clan Leader, devouring him as he was banished into it.

Qin Wentian didn't stop his dao art. The terrifying timestop dao continued spreading out in the air.

"RUMBLE~" The thunderous rumbles rang out from the void. It didn't seem to originate from this dimension, but was from the void instead. This sounded like the Thunder Clan Leader's counter

attack but the attack strength grew weaker and weaker. The dao might from Qin Wentian's body also gradually dissipated and finally, he coldly spoke, "Banish."

As the sound of his voice faded, the dimension inside the crack was banished. The powerful Thunder Clan Leader was banished along with it.

Down below, countless people who were still alive watched as their clan leader got banished. Terror filled their hearts as despair could be seen in their eyes. They knew that the Thunder Clan, this clan that has been established for countless years, was going to end today. It was the same as the Qin Clan, the Thunder Clan would become nothing but dust in the history of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. From now on, the name of the Thunder Clan would only appear in historical records and they might only be mentioned as a foil to enhance the radiance of the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect.

The battles still continued, but the fluctuations of battles grew gradually weaker. Some time later, the buildings of the Thunder Clan were all destroyed and the deities of the Thunder Clan had all fallen. Only then was everything considered ended. The deity army from the Heaven Vault didn't continue to act. They understood that the Thunder Clan no longer has a way to climb back up. They were destined to disappear forever.

At this moment in the ruins of the Thunder Clan, a figure climbed out from there. His body was covered in blood. He lifted his head and stared at Qin Wentian in the air. A gentle wind breezed by, causing Qin Wentian's white robes to flutter in the air, exuding boundless magnificence. However, there was no admiration in the eyes of this Thunder Clan's expert, there was only hatred.

"Qin Wentian, you are cruel and ruthless, destroying the heavenly deities of the Qin Clan and using blood to cleanse the Thunder Clan. Could it be you want your rise to be symbolized by the destruction of all the hegemonic powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms? Even if you really rule the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms supreme one day, the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms would only decline given the number of deities you killed. Is this what you want?" That expert from the Thunder Clan roared in rage, his eyes flickering with flames.

Qin Wentian swept his gaze over, his calm eyes held no fluctuations. He turned and simply left, not bothering about this expert.

The people of the world are always selfish, they would only see things from their point of view. When they killed their way into the Heaven Vault, did they ever think that such a day would come for them? Now, is there even a need for them to explain anything? The Qin Clan, the Thunder Clan...back then if his father hasn't made it in time, countless lives would similarly be lost in the

Heaven Vault. Since that was the case, he would rather use blood to cleanse the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Let alone deities, he wouldn't even spare those experts with lower cultivation bases. Why was there a need to show mercy to such people?

He wasn't a devil, he wouldn't kill innocents. However, he also wasn't a saint, his heart wasn't big enough that he could forgive those who attempted to kill his loved ones.

A trace of anger appeared on Jun Mengchen's face when he heard that. His palm grabbed out, directly aiming for that expert as he icily spoke, "So we can only allow you guys to attack the Heaven Vault but we cannot counter-attack? How ridiculous? So what even if all the deities from the hegemonic powers are killed? With my senior brother present and with the Heaven Vault present, batches of new deities would be born easily, the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms would only be stronger compared to before."

The expression of that expert froze. Jun Mengchen's arrogant words were backed by logic. The army of deities here was the best proof. With the Heaven Vault, the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms in the future would only be stronger than the past.

"I will wait and see." That person coldly replied.

"You will wait? Stop dreaming. You made me very angry. So, you won't be able to live till that day." As the sound of Jun Mengchen's voice faded, the expression of that person drastically changed. After that, a giant palm imprint directly slammed out, burying that expert. Earlier, they had shown mercy and didn't fully annihilate those who weren't at the deity level. But those survivors better not challenge their mercy.

"Let's head to the next target." Jun Mengchen calmly continued. Those hegemonic powers who attacked the Heaven Vault in the past wanted to peacefully continue like nothing has ever happened? They must be dreaming.

They would never let the members of the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect die for nothing, they would never forget this hatred. Could it be that if they chose to forgive and forget, those people would repay them with kindness? No. If they spared the hegemonic powers due to mercy, in the future when an opportunity comes by, the hegemonic powers wouldn't hesitate to attack the Heaven Vault again. They would also not show any mercy.

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The Che Clan was also located in the Earth Region. When Qin Wentian and his group arrived at the Che Clan, they discovered that the Che Clan that once shone with brilliant golden light in this location, the number one artificer clan in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, has completely vanished. The buildings here were all destroyed, becoming a ruin. They seemed to be destroyed by people. Outside the Che Clan, countless people stared in its direction as they sighed. The number one artificer clan in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms actually chose to flee?

Also, it seemed like they were the ones who destroyed everything here. Even all the innately built-in divine formations in this place were also destroyed by them.

“This bunch of fellows are so ruthless.” Qi Yu spoke. The number one artificer clan of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms were actually willing to give up their reputation and flee.

Qin Wentian’s divine sense enveloped this space, sweeping through everywhere but he didn’t discover anyone. Down below, a figure suddenly flashed and flew towards Qin Wentian. That figure then spoke, “I pay my respect to sect leader.”

“What happened?” Qin Wentian asked.

“I’ve been monitoring the Che Clan from outside. A period of time earlier, a huge commotion suddenly occurred in the Che Clan. Boundless divine light flooded the area, it seemed like a divine formation had activated. After that, many people departed using that divine formation. After they left, all the divine formations inside the Che Clan began to explode, saturating the area with destructive divine might. After the explosions settled down, this place became a ruin.” That person replied.

Qin Wentian didn’t reply to this. He sent people to observe the Che Clan’s movements but he didn’t send any deities because heavenly deities were just too conspicuous and they would be in danger if they were exposed. In any case, since the Che Clan had the intention to flee, there was naturally no way for a few deities to stop them.

And at this moment, Qi Yu walked over from behind. He spoke to Qin Wentian, “Saint Lord, our spies report that not long ago, the Five Elements Sect whom they were keeping tabs on, was suddenly invaded by black fog. The black fog enveloped the entire Five Elements Sect and a few moments later, everyone inside the Five Elements Sect vanished.”

“Yue Changkong.” Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed with coldness. Yue Changkong has begun to move. In addition, when he destroyed the Qin Clan, most probably the news has already spread to the other hegemonic powers. It was impossible for the hegemonic powers not to have any eyes and ears

outside. Hence, everyone wanted to flee. The Che Clan was like this, and so was the Five Elements Clan.

These heavenly deity powers of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms evidently wouldn't sit there to wait for their deaths.

"Let's return for now." Qin Wentian spoke in a heavy tone. Everyone nodded their heads. Seems like the situation of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms was going to change again. Maybe in the future, the era of the eight regions in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms would end.

Qin Wentian and his group left the Che Clan and returned to the Heaven Vault. The ruins of the Che Clan were still there but nobody knew that inside the ruins, there was an independent space hidden there. Inside that space, the sky here was golden in color and divine flames roared as they were used in refinement. It felt like the Che Clan wanted to create the number one divine weapon in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Despite the strength of the Che Clan and the fact that they have been attempting this creation for countless years, the ultimate divine weapon still hasn't been created yet.

"They have left." At this moment, a person appeared next to the Che Clan Leader as he spoke. The Che Clan Leader nodded his head lightly. They used the divine formation to teleport people away as a smokescreen technique. In truth, all the important experts of the Che Clan have already entered this hidden dimension. Not only that, even the fluctuations which manifested from the creation process was masked completely. Even Qin Wentian wasn't able to discover anything.

## Chapter 1999: Changing Era

After Qin Wentian returned to the Heaven Vault, news from the various regions began to circulate over. The Prison God Clan and the others who participated in the attack of the Heaven Vault have all disappeared.

If in the past they felt a trace of hope in the Thunder Clan, after the Thunder Clan was destroyed, they instantly regained clarity of mind. Undoubtedly if they fought Qin Wentian, he would make them vanish from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

And when news about this spread, the people of the world finally understood that the era of hegemonic powers in the eight regions has already become history.

An era has concluded.

In the previous era, experts from the eight regions competed against each other, vying for supremacy. The territories of each region were also split between the hegemonic powers of the respective regions. They even gained control of the lower worlds other than the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms. Sadly, all of this came to an end as the Heaven Vault rose in strength.

After that, more rumors rang out. Those powers that vanished had chosen to follow Yue Changkong for the sake of evading Qin Wentian's pursuit. Yue Changkong might be an individual who had merged the powers of two godkings together. In this new era, he would surely be a strong contender for supremacy and he would only grow stronger and stronger.

As this news spread, everyone in the world claimed that the old era has ended. The current era was that the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms were now divided into three portions.

The strength of Heaven Vault and Qin Heavenly Divine Sect helmed by Qin Yuanfeng and Qin Wentian rose up due to their own strengths. This was because the Heaven Vault had an innately excellent condition for cultivation, it was easy to nurture an army of deities. Even now, everyone in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms yearned for that place.

Other than the deities of the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect being powerful, the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect also had a good relationship with the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy. Although the sacred academy rarely interfered in external matters, the reclusive Headmaster Ye of the sacred academy wasn't an existence that could be neglected.

Also lastly, Qin Wentian had the inheritance of the Grim Reaper.

All these factors caused the various fleeing hegemonic powers to submit to Yue Changkong. Hence, it can be said that the Heaven Vault was the cause of the previous era ending.

The second power naturally belonged to Yue Changkong. He who had merged the powers of two godkings, was extremely mysterious and evil. With the addition of the hegemonic powers who had submitted to him, there's no doubt that they have the strength to threaten the Heaven Vault.

The last power was undoubtedly the western world. They have been established for countless years and had always been the one governing the territories there which have always been of the Buddhist Sect. Their position has never wavered before. Among them, there were countless buddha lords and many more sacred buddhas at the heavenly level. What made everyone even more terrified was that

there were rumors saying that the godking who ruled the Universe Region, the lord of the western paradise hasn't died yet. He had survived through all these years.

The Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms were now split into three main factions and once again achieved a subtle balance. This caused the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms to enter yet another period of calmness. During this period, many new people in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms rose up but there were also people who fell.

And given the current situation of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, news of many incidents regarding Qin Wentian were also excavated. The history of his growth was gradually made known to the people of the world.

Once, who could have guessed that a certain genius in the Mystic Region who rose to fame by participating the convention of the myriad realms would put an end to the era and create a new history.

At that time, Qin Wentian was just a young man with a slightly more outstanding talent, with the title of a hegemonic-level world overlord who was the Realmlord of the Qingcheng Realm. If one traced his history even further back, everyone would know that he started out as an inconsequential immortal and had even become a bandit before. He then worked under the Lifire Palace Lord and slowly climbed upwards, replacing the Lifire Palace Lord and eventually killing the Lifelong Realmlord, slowly growing until today.

Each legendary character had their period of struggling. At that point of time, no one knew about them but after all the trials and tribulations they experienced, there wouldn't be anyone in the world not knowing their names.

Qin Wentian was precisely a legend of this era.

Right now, large amounts of experts in the Qingcheng Realm would explore the world outside. For example, they would go to the Boundless Sea Region in the Heaven Region, and to other places that has a connection with Qin Wentian. Everyday, stories about Qin Wentian's rise were circulated in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. The young people of the Qingcheng Realm were all filled with inspiration, thinking about how grand it would be if they could rise up and establish their own legend. However, how could it be so easy to be a legend among legends like Qin Wentian?

Qin Wentian himself had no idea about this. Although he didn't return to the Qingcheng Realm, he has already become a mental pillar there and was the source of inspiration for the younger

generation. They were all tracing his path, like moths flying into flames, chasing the pinnacle of their own paths.

Time flowed by, the tripartite situation in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms was something no one could change. Even for those extraordinary characters who recently rose up, or even recent heavenly deities, they were not qualified to set up a new power. The people of the world were very clear that the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms now was an era that belonged to the three major factions. In addition, the tranquil situation now was like the calm before the storm. The three strongest factions in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms would ultimately clash with each other. The victor might become the ultimate king of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

Right now, many people in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms were already discussing who the future king would be.

Leaving aside new powers that rose up, even for previous hegemonic powers like the Qiankun Sect and Nine Heavenly Mystical Palace in the Heaven Region, both of them lost the qualifications to be part of the winning faction. They could only be spectators. However, because they had never offended any of the powers involved before, they were still able to survive untouched in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

They had once formed an alliance with Qin Wentian. Although they eventually quit that alliance, Qin Wentian wasn't someone who repaid kindness with enmity. The two hegemonic powers could be considered as having helped him before and even after they left, they had never acted against the Heaven Vault. Qin Wentian naturally wouldn't move against them. In addition, they were also located in the Heaven Region, in the same region as the Heaven Vault. Even if Yue Changkong and the western paradise wanted to make a move against them, it wouldn't be that easy.

At this moment, in the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect outside the Heaven Vault, two figures could be seen flying over, a male and a female. Their auras were transcendent, the female was exceptionally beautiful. These two were none other than the Qiankun Sect Leader and the Nine Heavens Mystical Maidens.

The two of them inclined their heads and stared at everything before them. Right now, the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect has expanded compared to before, it looked incomparably majestic, with the Heaven Vault above them. This place is already considered a holy ground in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Those who came to pay homage was many times more in numbers compared to what the Qiankun Sect Leader and Mystical Maiden had imagined.

“There are so many wondrous changes in the world. Have you ever thought that this place would stand at the peak of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms back then and have a chance to become the ultimate king?” The Qiankun Sect Leader sighed with emotions. The Nine Heavens Mystical Maiden stared ahead. She didn’t say anything but she also didn’t expect this. The changes during these years in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms was simply too fast. The entire era was changing.

“Junior pays my respects to Qiankun Sect Leader and Fairy Nine Heavvevns.” At this moment, a person walked out from the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect, bowing to them. The statuses of the two of them were transcendent and they had a close relationship with Qin Wentian. Some of those in the divine sect would naturally recognize them.

“Mhm, we came here to visit Sect Leader Qin.” The Qiankun Sect Leader nodded.

“Sect Leader Qin should still be cultivating in the Heaven Vault. Sir, why don’t you enter the divine sect to rest first? I will immediately report this up the chain of command and spread the news. Could I trouble the two of you to wait a little for now?” That person spoke. The Qiankun Sect Leader and the Nine Heavens Mystical Maiden started before they nodded their heads lightly, silently sighing with emotions.

Right now, they actually have to wait despite their identities if they wanted to meet with Qin Wentian? If it was in the past, when they wanted to meet with someone, who would dare to delay?

But now, things were different. They also understood and accepted this change.

Qin Wentian’s current status was no longer the same as the past. Even if he didn’t want to meet them, what could they do? Qin Wentian does have such qualifications indeed. After all, they could be considered to have betrayed the alliance.

“Sect Leader, Fairy, please.” That person politely spoke, inviting the two of them into the divine sect. After the two of them entered, someone beside the person who spoke to them earlier said, “Did you discover that you were actually very calm even when facing the Qiankun Sect Leader and Nine Heavens Mystical Maiden?”

“Huh?” That person started. After that, he drew in a deep breath while also feeling disbelief in his heart. That was the Qiankun Sect Leader and the number one beauty in the nine heavens! If in the past, he would surely tremble with trepidation if he came face to face with just a hegemonic-level overlord. How incredible this was? This, was the self-confidence that had been nurtured into the hearts of members from the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect.

“Us who are members of the divine sect need not look up to anyone. As long as we work hard in cultivation and are loyal to our sect, we would also be able to gain the chance to enter the Heaven Vault for cultivation in the future. After we enter, we would also have the chance to become heavenly deities.” His eyes glanced up at the Heaven Vault as his heart was filled with a burning desire.

After the Qiankun Sect Leader and Nine Heavens Mystical Maiden entered the sect, a member with a higher status welcomed them. After they waited for a little more, Qi Yu and Jun Mengchen appeared.

“Sect Leader and Fairy came here to look for Saint Lord, I wonder if there’s anything the matter?” Qi Yu stared at them and calmly spoke. Jun Mengchen stood with his arms crossed before his chest. Upon noting their attitudes, the gaze of the Qiankun Sect Leader froze slightly. Was this their transformation? Right now, the auras from the two of them were no longer inferior to his own. They could definitely speak on the same level as him.

“We wish to meet with Qin Wentian to discuss some things.” The Qiankun Sect Leader spoke.

Qi Yu didn’t say anything. Jun Mengchen’s eyes flashed as he calmly spoke, “My senior brother is extremely busy and he is still in cultivation. If there’s no major issue, you can just speak with us.”

Back then when the two of them quit the alliance, Jun Mengchen felt extremely dissatisfied and unhappy with their behavior. Since everyone was in an alliance, they should naturally advance and retreat together. Yet the two of them actually cowered due to the western world. Hence, his tone right now wasn’t polite at all.

The Qiankun Sect Leader felt somewhat unhappy after hearing Jun Mengchen’s words. However, he didn’t say anything. In addition, he could faintly sense that be it in terms of aura or strength, this young man was in no way inferior to him. He also heard of the incident where Jun Mengchen fought alone against the Che Clan Leader back in the battle within the Heaven Vault in the past. Jun Mengchen was undoubtedly very powerful. And now, after so much time has passed, Jun Mengchen would only grow more powerful considering that there are minor realms where the flow of time are different inside the Heaven Vault.

Although he is a junior in terms of age, but in the cultivation world, age was never an issue. Even if Jun Mengchen was impolite, there was really nothing he could say.

“Mengchen, how can you speak like this to the Qiankun Sect leader?” At this moment, a voice rang out from within the Vault. This voice belonged to Qin Wentian.

“Senior brother.” Jun Mengchen lifted his head and called out. His tone was still filled with some unhappiness. But since his senior brother has spoken, he didn’t continue to say anything.

“Sect Leader and Fairy came to my Heaven Vault to discuss things? Mengchen is still young, I hope the two seniors wouldn’t blame him.” Qin Wentian’s voice rang out. The Qiankun Sect Leader and Nine Heavens Mystical Maiden nodded their heads respectively. But even if Qin Wentian really didn’t apologize, they wouldn’t be able to say anything either.

## Chapter 2000: Joining

In the Heaven Vault, numerous floating palaces could be seen bathing in starlight, they were all incomparably majestic.

At this moment, the Qiankun Sect Leader and Nine Heavens Mystical Maiden arrived outside a floating palace. This floating palace was in the absolute center and was none other than Qin Wentian’s residence. Outside the palace, guards could be seen here. Right now, the number of people in the Heaven Vault was much more than before. This particular palace was a place where no one could disturb easily. After all, this palace was the residence for Qin Wentian, his family, and his closest friends.

The Qiankun Sect Leader and Nine Heavens Mystical Maiden stared at the two guards outside the palace. One of them radiated devil might and was akin to a devil god while the other radiated an intense battle intent. Their existences caused the hearts of the Qiankun Sect Leader and Nine Heavens Mystical Maiden to tremble fiercely.

Because, these two guards were actually heavenly deities.

Heavenly deities acting as guards? Who else in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms could use deities as guards?

They, with their identities of being the Qiankun Sect Leader and Nine Heavens Mystical Maiden, naturally have seen many things before. There weren’t too many things that would shock them but



this trip to the Heaven Vault already caused them to be shocked even before they met Qin Wentian earlier.

And now seeing the heavenly deities acting as guards, they didn't know what to say.

This meant that currently, the number of heavenly deities in the Heaven Vault was already...

When they thought of this, their hearts trembled once more. They tried their best to endure their shock as they walked into the floating palace.

On their way in, they encountered some people and things were just like how they imagined. The people they met were all at the heavenly deity realm. It was like in this place, heavenly deities were like mortals. There were simply too many of them.

Finally, they came to a location and finally saw Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian smiled at them, "Sect Leader and Mystical Maiden came from afar, please forgive me for not being able to head out to welcome you both."

The two of them surveyed Qin Wentian. Right now, Qin Wentian's magnificence was even greater compared to the past. With a single glance at him, he gave off a feeling of unfathomable mystery. Back then, he was already the number one genius in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms that could suppress the Thunder Clan Leader. Now, his cultivation base must have grown even stronger to the point where it was hard to imagine. But there's no doubt that he was more than sufficiently strong enough to deal with the two of them. With regard to this point, this was still something they could accept.

The Qiankun Sect Leader smiled bitterly. Earlier, he still felt a trace of unhappiness because Qin Wentian just sent out his voice instead of going out to receive them as he felt that Qin Wentian didn't give them respect. But after he came here, that unhappiness vanished completely. He truly could feel that right now, Qin Wentian's position was no longer the same as before, on a different level from them. Him being willing to meet with them was already a sign of respect. If not, given their betrayal of the alliance back then, so what if Qin Wentian didn't want to meet them? Qin Wentian didn't even need to be too polite with them.

"Take a seat." Qin Wentian stretched out his hand in invitation. The Qiankun Sect Leader and Nine Heavenly Mystical Maiden nodded their heads lightly and sat before Qin Wentian. Beside him, a beautiful maiden walked over to pour the tea. This young woman exuded a pure sense of beauty like she was someone from a portrait. What made the Qiankun Sect Leader and the Nine Heavens

Mystical Maiden shocked was her current cultivation. This young woman who was pouring tea for them was actually a heavenly deity too.

They felt that the majority of people in this particular floating palace were all heavenly deities.

“Sect Leader Qin, this young woman is an outstanding beauty. I wonder who is she?” The Qiankun Sect Leader attempted to probe, wanting to know the identity of this young woman.

“I’m a maid serving the sect leader and am in charge of the internal matters here in this palace.” The beautiful maiden blinked her eyes with some mischievousness. The Qiankun Sect Leader perspired. A heavenly deity as a maid... he felt his heart pounding faster.

“Sect Leader, don’t listen to this lass talking nonsense. Her name is Nanfeng Shengge and is one of my good friends. I knew her back in Azure Mystic.” Qin Wentian rolled his eyes at Nanfeng Shengge. Nanfeng Shengge didn’t mind at all and gave him a mischievous smile.

“So this is the case.” The Qiankun Sect Leader nodded his head lightly but he was sighing in his heart. Truly, this was a case of when a person achieved the dao, everyone around him would rise to the skies. Even his subordinates and good friends from Azure Mystic were deities now.

Was the Heaven Vault really so mystical?

He was thinking that if they hadn’t quit the alliance back then, would an army of deities have also appeared in his Qiankun Sect?

“Sect Leader Qin, the flow of time in this floating Palace should be different from the outside world, right? I can sense some differences.” The Nine Heavens Mystical Maidens asked curiously. How could she not be extremely shocked as well? Even a young maiden from Azure Mystic has already become a heavenly deity. Other than cultivating in this cultivation sacred ground which was the Heaven Vault, the amount of time was also an important factor.

“Currently, the flow of time in here has roughly reached 1,000 times.” Qin Wentian laughed. The Mystical Maiden nodded her head. No wonder. The Heaven Vault possessed an extremely favourable advantage allowing people to comprehend their daos on their respective constellations. That, in addition to the change in the flow of time, a short time might have passed outside while a long time passed in here. Now, they could already be certain that heavenly deities weren’t a rare sight at all in the Heaven Vault. They were commonly seen everywhere.

The Qiankun Sect Leader and Nine Heavens Mystical Maiden exchanges a mutual glance. They came here initially wanting to discuss some conditions but right now, all their confidence was wiped away. It seems that with the addition of them or not, it made no difference for the current Heaven Vault.

“Wentian, for some of the matters in the past, we were also helpless about it then. I’m sure you know about the strength of the western world. That godking has never appeared at all and that by itself is already a great threat. Back then, they told us to leave the alliance, we were truly helpless to resist...” the Qiankun Sect Leader slowly spoke. Qin Wentian waved his hands to stop him from continuing to speak. He smiled, “Sect Leader, there’s no need to explain anything about that matter. With regards to that, I understand everything and can comprehend your reasons. In any case, I have also fought together with Sect Leader and Fairy before. I naturally wouldn’t care about such a matter.”

If humans don’t act for the sake of themselves, the heavens would fall. The Qiankun Sect Leader and Nine Heavens Mystical Maiden didn’t make a mistake by choosing that choice. They did it for the sake of their sects. No one would have wanted to directly defy the western world.

“Since this is the case, I can set my heart at ease.” The Qiankun Sect Leader nodded lightly. Qin Wentian lifted his tea cup and took a sip, he didn’t say anything. He believed that the Qiankun Sect Leader and Mystical Maiden didn’t come here together just to apologize to him. If they wanted to do so, they would have already come earlier. Why was there a need to wait until now?

Hence, at this moment, Qin Wentian decided to wait for the Qiankun Sect Leader to speak.

As expected, after falling silent for a period of time, the Qiankun Sect Leader spoke. “Sect Leader Qin, our purpose for this trip, other than offering our apology, we also hope that we can form an alliance with the Heaven Vault again.”

“Alliance?” Jun Mengchen at the side frowned. “Do you think that given the current strength of our Heaven Vault, we would still need the Qiankun Sect to ally with us? In addition, what’s the use of an ally that would forsake you the moment things go south?”

“This...” The Qiankun Sect Leader had an awkward look on his face but he had no way to refute Jun Mengchen’s words. Although the words were ugly, Jun Mengchen’s words were the truth. Before he and the mystical maiden came by, they were confident that the Heaven Vault needed their strength. But after they entered the Heaven Vault, their confidence melted into nothing.

But precisely because of that they saw the current strength of the Heaven Vault clearly now, their determination to form an alliance strengthened even more.

Right now, the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms were in a tripartite situation. The positions of their Qiankun Sect and Nine Heavens Mystical Palace was somewhat awkward. Maybe, they didn't need to proclaim their allegiance to one of the three factions and might be able to peacefully wait in silence for one of the three factions to emerge in triumph. But, what would happen after that day arrived? Would there still be any place for their sects?

The western world wanted the entire world to believe in the buddhist path, gathering their faith. Once they became the ultimate king of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, would there still be any place for them left?

If Yue Changkong won, that would be even more terrifying. In the past, Godking Gu was known to be someone with a strange and evil character. If he became the ultimate king, the Qiankun Sect and the Nine Heavens Mystical Palace would surely have dire endings.

Out of all three factions, they could only trust in Qin Wentian's character. They hoped that Qin Wentian would be able to become the victor. Also, after they entered the Heaven Vault, they felt that the chance of the Heaven Vault becoming the final victor was very great.

Since they supported Qin Wentian to win, it would naturally be better to join him before victory is determined than later. At that time, if they joined him then, that would no longer be an alliance. It would be them submitting to him. Their statuses would be completely different.

And just by seeing Jun Mengchen's attitude, they knew for sure that the people around Qin Wentian would definitely look down on them once the Heaven Vault is victorious. If they joined now, they could still fight together.

This time around, Qin Wentian didn't stop Jun Mengchen. Seems like although Qin Wentian didn't hate them for quitting the alliance, it wasn't going to be so easy for him to accept them again.

"We were wrong in the past. If war truly occurs between the three grand factions, we shall aid the Heaven Vault with the fullest of our abilities. Our fates are tied together." The Qiankun Sect Leader spoke.

“It’s easy to talk. What if someone comes to persuade you two when we are fighting against the other two factions, wanting you all to betray us? Senior brother, we have to be on our guard against them. It already happened once before.” Jun Mengchen spoke.

“Your words are too overboard.” The Nine Heavens Mystical Maiden stared at Jun Mengchen. “We are not like those types of people.”

“Whether you are or not, words alone cannot prove it.” Jun Mengchen calmly spoke. Qin Wentian turned his gaze to Nanfeng Shengge who was at the side as he asked, “Shengge, what do you think?”

Nanfeng Shengge smiled good naturedly. “Shengge absolutely believes in the sincerity and character of both the Qiankun Sect Leader and Nine Heavens Mystical Maiden. But after all, an unhappy thing has once happened in the past. It’s highly impossible for the Heaven Vault to accept the two of them again completely without reservations in their hearts. If Sect Leader and Mystical Maiden is really keen to be with us, you all can lead your men and enter the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect, joining us completely, becoming one of the official branches. In the future, we can observe the performance of Sect Leader and Mystical Maiden before we decide to let the experts of both your branches to enter the Heaven Vault for cultivation or not. If not, once the strength of your sects increased and unhappy matters occur once again, it would be a calamity to our Heaven Vault.”

“This...” the Qiankun Sect Leader had an unhappy expression on his face.

Qin Wentian smiled, “Sect Leader, Fairy. Let’s not speak about such unhappy matters for now. No matter what, we had once fought on the battlefield together. Even if my faction truly becomes the ultimate king of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms in the future, we would never make things difficult for you two.”

The Qiankun Sect Leader and the Nine Heavens Mystical Maiden silently sighed in their hearts. Qin Wentian had already silently agreed to Nanfeng Shengge’s words. After all, they did quit the alliance out of their initiative in the first place. If Qin Wentian were to accept them like before, there would definitely be many who would be unhappy.

The Heaven Vault now was no longer the Heaven Vault of the past. It was one of the three great factions today.

After that, they chatted idly for some time. The Qiankun Sect Leader and the Nine Heavens Mystical Maiden then bid their farewell. When they departed, they inclined their heads and stared

up in the air. The Qiankun Sect Leader sighed, he had a feeling like he was past his prime. The era has changed. The current heavens no longer belonged to them any more.

Many days later, news was circulated through the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. The Qiankun Sect and Nine Heavens Mystical Palace has relocated to the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect.

But this time, it wasn't an alliance. They have submitted and joined the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect as one of the official branches!