

Ancient GM 2001

Chapter 2001: Little Rascal's Origins

After the Qiankun Sect and Nine Heavens Mystical Palace joined, the might of their faction grew increasingly stable. In the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, no other hegemonic powers existed outside of the three factions.

At this moment in the boundless starry space of the Heaven Vault, a strange scene could be seen. A gigantic golden-furred demon had its pores opened as it frenziedly absorbed the astral light from the constellations. Boundless amounts of astral light flowed into the demon's pores, causing his body to glow as resplendently as the constellations, making it resemble an astral beast god.

Countless people in the Heaven Vault saw this scene. Qin Wentian stood at the boundary of the floating palace and glanced upwards. Beside him, Mo Qingcheng leaned against him, they were like an immortal couple. Right now, Mo Qingcheng's cultivation base had also finally entered the heavenly deity realm. Although her talent was considered among the weakest out of Qin Wentian's loved ones, she still cultivated for tens of thousands of years within the minor realms Qin Wentian created in the Heaven Vault. That, in addition to the innate advantage of cultivating here, finally made her comprehend her heavenly dao, allowing her to make a breakthrough to the heavenly deity realm.

She wasn't the only deity who recently broke through. In truth, the situation here was like what the Qiankun Sect Leader and Nine Heavens Mystical Maiden had imagined. Heavenly deities were everywhere, the Heaven Vault really had an army of deities. If one didn't enter the Heaven Vault to see this personally, they would never dare to imagine such a grand situation.

"Little Rascal is growing stronger and stronger." Mo Qingcheng softly spoke. Everyone in the Heaven Vault was growing stronger but they were all okay with biding their time. They had time and could afford to wait. In the future, the Heaven Vault would only grow increasingly stronger.

"Mhm. Little Rascal can already absorb the dao from the various constellations. It's rumored that in the legends, ancient heaven devouring beasts could even swallow the sun, moon and stars, it seemed that there's some truth in that." Qin Wentian nodded his head lightly. But at this moment, that gigantic golden-furred figure suddenly trembled. And it was trembling continuously.

"What's going on?" Qin Wentian's eyes flashed. Such a situation has never appeared before.

Had something happened to Little Rascal?

“Did something happen?” Mo Qingcheng asked.

“I’ll go and take a look.” Qin Wentian’s figure flashed as he flew through the air, soon arriving at the starry space. His body flew past Little Rascal’s gigantic figure and arrived at Little Rascal’s head area. Little Rascal had his eyes closed, his gigantic body was trembling as low-sounding roars were emitted from his mouth.

“No, no...” He kept shaking his head, the trembling of his body grew even more intense. Qin Wentian frowned, he placed his palm on Little Rascal’s face and infused strands of his energy into Little Rascal.

“NO!” A loud roar shook the space, even the constellations seemed to tremble under the intensity of his roar. When his giant saucer-like eyes opened, he finally saw Qin Wentian.

“Wentian.” Little Rascal called out softly.

“What happened?” Qin Wentian gently asked.

“I think I saw my parents.” Little Rascal spoke, his words causing Qin Wentian’s body to tremble. Little Rascal was a royal-blooded Heaven Devouring Beast and he met Mo Qingcheng in a chance encounter back in Azure Mystic. After that, he followed Qin Wentian because he was attracted by his blood but at that time, Little Rascal was already alone, he had no other companions or loved ones. It simply seemed that he was born alone with many unique abilities.

Once, he was also wondering who were Little Rascal’s parents were.

Could the parents of a royal-blooded heaven devouring beast be simple?

Demon gods were different from humans. Although bloodlines were important for humans, they could depend on post-natal cultivation to grow in strength. It was different for demonic beasts. Their bloodlines were the extremely important. For example, since Little Rascal was a royal heaven devouring beast, how could his parents be ordinary demonic beasts? They must definitely be immensely powerful demonic beasts as well.

“How did you see them?” Qin Wentian asked. Little Rascal was cultivating in here and didn’t leave the Heaven Vault. How did he see his parents?

“Earlier when I was cultivating, I was devouring the daos from the constellations. I seemed to have entered a dreamlike state and I saw my parents. They were the same as me and were devouring the constellations. At that instant, it felt like I traveled through time and saw my parents. They appeared in my memories.” Little Rascal’s eyes turned red, it was like he was extremely agitated. The scenes he saw in his mind kept repeating themselves.

“Did they leave anything behind that can allow you to know where they are now?” Qin Wentian asked.

“No but I’m sure something happened to them. When they were devouring the constellations, they suffered a backlash and were heavily injured. After that, a blurry figure appeared and attacked them. I wasn’t able to see what happened next.” Little Rascal grit its teeth as it roared. “Where are my parents? Who was that blurry figure? How could he actually attacked when they were injured? Truly despicable.”

“Devouring the constellations of the starry space...” Qin Wentian’s heart trembled. This was just too crazy. Little Rascal origins were actually so terrifying. All of a sudden, he thought of something but this conjecture seemed somewhat incredible. Would that really be real?

“Go and rest for now.” Qin Wentian spoke softly. Little Rascal nodded. His gigantic figure became small and soon turned into his usual puppy form with snow white fur, resembling an adorable pet as he leapt into Qin Wentian’s embrace.

Qin Wentian paced about, his eyes gleaming with sharpness. The words spoken by Little Rascal earlier made him feel an impulse to want to help and find out Little Rascal’s origins.

After returning to the floating palace, Qin Wentian told Little Rascal to rest first. He then headed to look for his father Qin Yuanfeng and his maternal grandfather Luoshen Chuan.

“Wentian, do you have some questions you want to ask?” Luoshen Chuan spoke.

“Grandfather, I once heard you telling me about some stories regarding the ancient godkings of the eight great regions. Ancient records have it that the godking of the Desolate Region had the title of ‘Huang’ (Desolate). He has no other names. Grandfather, you once told me that it’s possible Godking Desolate isn’t a human but a demonic beast, right?” Qin Wentian asked.

“The era of the eight godkings is simply too long ago. Many ancient records about them aren’t whole, there is too much information missing and no one can verify what was recorded. Everyone in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms only knows about the exact information which was passed down in ancient records. I once made a deep study about the Desolate Region’s history. From my conjecture, I feel it’s very likely that Godking Desolate is a demonic beast. I remember that I once flipped through a tattered-looking record that has information about some of the deeds of Godking Desolate. He could devour the sun and moon, pluck down the constellations and according to some clues, the original form of Godking Desolate might very well be the same as your demonic beast companion. Godking Desolate was also a heaven devouring beast.”

Luoshen Chuan spoke, “Naturally, these clues are what I’ve inferred. You won’t find them specifically stated in ancient records.”

“Wentian, did you discover something? Why are you asking these?” Luoshen Chuan was curious.

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded his head. “Not long ago, Little Rascal was cultivating in the starry space of the Heaven Vault. From what he said, he seemed to have entered a dream-like state while he was cultivating and saw some memories regarding his parents. They were devouring the constellations and had suffered a backlash. After that, a mysterious person sneaked attack them and he couldn’t see anything more after that. Hence, I have some conjectures of my own. However, the timeline in reality doesn’t seem to match. Hence, I wanted to consult grandfather and father.”

“There’s no problems with the timeline.” Qin Yuanfeng spoke. “At the godking level, there are many methods available to them which are unfathomable to us. The Moon God created the Divine Mausoleum to plan for a return countless years later. If Godking Desolate really had descendants, it’s possible for them to be born countless years in the future as well, he must have used his dao to nurture the fetus.”

Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed. If this is the case, this might truly be possible.

“Who was the one who sneaked attack Little Rascal’s parents?” Qin Wentian softly spoke. If they could find the identity of the attacker, only then would it be possible for them to get their answer.

“If your guess is true and Little Rascal is the descendant of Godking Desolate, in that case, for the attacker who dared to do a sneak attack, his power level wouldn’t differ too much. It’s very possible that he is a godking as well.” Qin Yuanfeng replied. Luoshen Chuan nodded in agreement. Even for godkings who are injured, they weren’t characters heavenly deities could deal with.

“In that case, it’s very possible for the attacker to be one of the other known godkings. Yue Changkong might know some things.” Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed. Was his guess really accurate?

Right now, Little Rascal’s performance was more and more heaven-defying. If not, he wouldn’t dare to make such a bold conjecture.

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In the western paradise, in an independent spacetime, there was a golden world filled with golden buddhic light. This buddhic light was like holy light, lighting up this entire golden world.

In this golden world, there actually was an incomparably gigantic figure there. This figure seemed somewhat illusory and not real, like it would vanish at anytime. Shackles formed from golden buddhic light bounded his body. Each part of his body seemed to be a lighted buddha lamp which chained together, forming a terrifying lock.

At this moment, a blurry figure suddenly appeared in the midst of the buddhic light. This figure was also illusory, its face couldn’t be seen clearly. However, this figure had his palms pressed together. Clearly, he was a buddhic cultivator.

After appearing in this spacetime. The buddha lamps on the gigantic figure turned towards him and began to channel the light they drained from the gigantic figure into his body causing the illusory figure to grow increasing corporeal.

“It has been so many years. Have you not returned to life yet?” That gigantic figure suddenly opened its eyes and spoke in an incomparably cold voice. Although he sounded weak, his voice was still filled with a terrifying aura.

“I shall plunder the heavenly daos you devoured back then bit by bit. One day when you have vanished completely, my dao shall grow closer and closer to reaching grand completion. In the future when I verify the pinnacle of my dao and transcend the nine heavens. You would be a part of that too.” The monk spoke lightly. His voice sounded ethereal and somewhat unreal.

“You think you can succeed? Through these countless years, I’ve already seen the future. The date of your destruction grows near.”

“So, to which era have you sent your son to?” That monk calmly interjected, his words causing the gigantic figure to tremble. After that, the gigantic figure mumbled, “My son?”

“It’s fine if you don’t want to admit it. He has already appeared. I didn’t expect you to have such a move in reserve back then. Sadly, everything you did would only serve my designs in the end.” The voice of the monk didn’t fluctuate. He continued to absorb the light from the lamps slowly and only left this spacetime after a long period of time. The gigantic figure suddenly let out an earth-shaking howl, like it had just suffered an intense provocation.

Has that era finally arrived? He really wished to go out for a look!

Chapter 2002: Destruction, Rebirth

In the location of the Che Clan which became ruins after the Che Clan departed, this place now was actually completely different. Numerous imposing and beautiful palaces and buildings were built there and these didn’t belong to a single power but were occupied by several powers instead.

Right now, maybe the three grand factions of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms didn’t have any regard for the ruins of the Che Clan in their eyes. But to many other smaller powers, this place was simply a gem. There were many battles that occurred during these years and a fragile balance was finally reached. Some powers occupied this treasured land and refused to leave, wanting to dig out the treasures of the Che Clan.

The Che Clan of the past was once prosperous for a period of time and was considered an empire. It wasn’t so easy to fully excavate everything of the Che Clan in this ruin.

However, these powers that occupied the Che Clan’s past territory had no idea that in a different spacetime dimension underneath these ruins, the Che Clan experts were still present here. Golden divine flames burned wildly, an immensely gigantic world furnace appeared in the center of the world. The golden flames were like primordial fire and terrifying waves of might gushed forth from it. Countless divine formations were inscribed around it. If it wasn’t for these divine formations existing, the primordial fire would surely erupt and easily destroy this dimension.

But even with the existence of the divine formations, they weren’t able to completely suppress everything. Within the primordial divine fire, a faint blurry shape of a chaos divine weapon could be seen. The chaos divine weapon was shifting forms unceasingly and the power that radiated from it

continued to destroy the divine formations bit by bit, like it wanted to break free of the bindings and break out from this dimension.

“What’s happening?” The Che Clan Leader had an unsightly expression. They spent so much effort through the generations, and there were even many deities who died for the sake of forging this divine item. But in the end, they had no way to control this weapon? Their Che Clan didn’t have powerful enough dao arts to allow the divine formations to take its final form?

He was reluctant, this chaos divine weapon was the last hope of their Che Clan. Once they failed, the Che Clan would be destroyed and cease to exist forever from this world.

In the surroundings of the primordial fire, above the countless divine formations, the experts from the Che Clan were still working hard, channeling their energy to maintain the primordial fire, wanting the chaos divine weapon within to fully form as they sought to gain control over it by inserting their daos within. They attempted to use their daos as a way to communicate and to form a resonance with it. However, the primordial fire radiated a terrifying blast of energy that transformed into a chaotic vortex that frenziedly devoured the daos of everyone. Not a hint of resonance could be felt.

“Careful! We might suffer a backlash.” A heavenly deity shouted. A few moments later, a Che Clan expert screamed in pain as he transformed into ashes directly. His body then flew into the primordial fire, becoming a part of it.

“Rumble~” The divine flames flared with even more intensity. That terrifying vortex was churning and after that, more and more people screamed as they were turned into ashes, swept into the divine flames before being absorbed by that vortex.

“Clan leader.” Many people turned their gazes to the Che Clan Leader. Che Hou’s expression turned ashen. Generations of the Che Clan put in all their effort and hardwork but did all of that amount to them creating such a strange object which they wouldn’t be able to control? There was only a single step away before the divine weapon could be born. However, their current strengths were no longer able to control it.

Che Hou’s expression contorted as he coldly spoke, “Suppress it or if it destroys this dimension, the entire Che Clan would truly be annihilated.”

The experts from the Che Clan had looks of madness on their faces. They understood what their Che Clan Leader said was real. The power of this divine weapon was simply too great. If they couldn’t suppress it, this entire dimension would be destroyed and the Che Clan would vanish as

well. They frenziedly unleashed their power to suppress it using the divine formations. However, their efforts were useless. The terrifying vortex could devour all destructive energies. The divine flames burned, shooting straight up into the air, illuminating the entire sky. The experts from the Che Clan were sucked into the vortex one by one from the absorption force and became a part of the primordial divine flames.

The golden divine flames raged higher and higher. Inside the chaotic vortex, a humanoid face akin to a devil actually appeared. This entire space seemed to be sighing, this was the calamity of the Che Clan.

When Che Hou saw this, pain and agony filled his eyes. The Che Clan actually exhausted all their efforts of countless generations to create this divine weapon. What an irony was this, he was unwilling to accept this.

Countless divine formations were inscribed here. Che Hou wielded a scepter that was capable of refining everything in the world. He took a step forward and the world refining force was released, locking onto the newly born devilish figure in the vortex.

That figure lifted its head and stared at Che Hou. It seemed to be alive and this realization caused Che Hou's heart to tremble violently.

“Since you all have created me, why bother to resist? All of you should give me all your life force and energy. Your wish will naturally be accomplished then. Only by doing so would I be able to be fully born.” The devilish figure spoke in human speech. Its voice was cold and had no traces of emotions. After all, it wasn't a human, it was a weapon with sentience.

“We've created you but we didn't expect that you would seek to devour us.” Che Hou coldly spoke.

“From their memories, I learned of the purpose of why the Che Clan wanted to create me. You guys wanted to forge a divine weapon that could transcend everything and since this is the case, you should already know that your strengths are not enough to control me. If you can control me, I wouldn't be able to meet your goals. Can you not understand this? Are you foolish?” An emotionless robotic voice rang out once more. Che Hou's expression grew extremely unsightly. The words of this figure were extremely logical, so logical to the point where Che Hou had nothing to retort.

Indeed, they wanted to create an ultimate divine weapon that could transcend everything. Since this is the case, its power would naturally exceed the scope of their ability to control it. Could all of this be karma?

“I didn’t expect that we would have created such a monster like you.” Che Hou sighed. Could this be the fate of their Che Clan?

“Maybe.” That emotionless voice rang out once more. This entire dimension was being destroyed, countless people of the Che Clan died and became part of the weapon. The devilish figure actually let out a sigh, “I was created by you all and ultimately, your wills shaped mine to a certain extent. Your obsession is so strong. Since this is the case, from now onwards, let me be you and you me.”

As the sound of its voice faded, the divine weapon broke through Che Hou’s world refinement force and drew his body closer. After that, the power in the divine weapon slowly flowed into Che Hou bit by bit. Che Hou’s body trembled violently, it felt like he was being possessed by a devil. In this dimension, the boundless energy here surged towards him endlessly, his body became a receptacle that wanted to digest all the energy in this world.

The terrifying primordial divine flames burned through everything, including the fabric of this dimension.

Currently, at the ruins of the Che Clan, there were still many people excavating things. There were even conflicts between them and a face off occurred.

But at this moment. The entire world seemed to tremble. After that, space cracked apart as an overwhelming might that could destroy everything erupted forth. Within the dimension, a beam of light that could tear everything apart also appeared.

“No...” A person screamed and wanted to flee, but everything was already too late. That beam of light exploded. Everything here turned to ashes. The numerous reconstructed buildings in the Che Clan’s ruins crumbled apart as this place became a ruin once again. That beam of light enveloped the entire ruin and continued extending towards the surroundings. It seemed to have enough power to destroy the world. People from afar saw the destructive light but a few moments later, the light radius expanded and enveloped them completely, absorbing their lives. The light then congregated into a terrifying beam and shot up into the clouds like it wanted to break through the nine heavens.

The location where the Che Clan once existed, was completely destroyed again. Countless people in the Earth Region saw the light. Their hearts pounded madly. Did something happen in the Che Clan’s area again?

At this moment, the Che Clan Leader, Che Hou, stood in the airspace above the ruins. His aura was completely different from before. It felt more like a cold divine weapon than a human. So cold that it was terrifying. The him now was that ultimate divine weapon and that divine weapon was him.

The generations of the Che Clan put in all their efforts to create the ultimate divine weapon but eventually, the weapon annihilated most of the experts of the Che Clan. But even so, the wills of the Che Clan also influenced the weapon and in the end, the fusion between Che Hou and the weapon took place.

He, Che Hou, was no longer the Che Hou of the past.

Boundless light radiated from him, spreading outwards, creating a golden world. Very soon, numerous gold-colored palaces and buildings rose up from the ruins, this creation extended out in all directions and the reconstruction was actually a model of the past Che Clan.

Since the Che Clan was destroyed, he wanted to create a brand new Che Clan. Right now, with his existence, the Che Clan would never be exterminated again. He would represent the entire Che Clan. His life alone contained the lives of countless members of the Che Clan.

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The news regarding the great commotion in the Che Clan's ruins began to spread through the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. The Earth Region was trembling from the commotion.

Many people wanted to know what happened there exactly.

Soon after, there were people saying that they saw the Che Clan Leader, Che Hou. He has returned and his cultivation base made a huge breakthrough and he was now equivalent to a godking. He returned to rebuild the Che Clan and was prepared to extend his influence in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

Could it be that the tripartite situation would be broken? Did the fourth great faction just appear?

Given the huge transformation to the Che Clan, most probably the other three great factions wouldn't be able to ignore this, right?

In the Heaven Vault, Qin Wentian felt some shock after he received the news. The Che Clan was actually rebuilt and there seemed to be only the Che Clan Leader in the Che Clan? Something seemed strange.

Qi Yu took the initiative to volunteer for a mission. He wanted to head to the Che Clan to gather information. If he could do so, he also wanted to kill Che Hou. However, Qin Wentian didn't agree. He could feel something highly unusual about this. Since the Che Clan Leader has reappeared and destroyed the reconstructed buildings in his territory to rebuild the Che Clan anew, things wouldn't be so simple. Maybe, the truth was like what was rumoured in the outside world. Che Hou might have made a huge breakthrough in his cultivation and reached a completely different level!

Chapter 2003: Che Hou's Dominance

After Che Hou rebuilt the Che Clan, he stayed there and didn't leave. There didn't seem to be any reactions from the three grand factions in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

Until one day, multiple heavenly deities arrived here. These deities were the Prison God Clan Leader and the experts from the Prison God Clan. They had chosen to submit to Yue Changkong and came here to find out about the commotion.

When the Prison God Clan Leader saw the majestic golden city before his eyes, he spoke, "Brother Che, an old friend has come to visit you. Why don't you come out to meet me?"

Within the giant golden city, a beam of light flashed. After that, the beam of light transformed into a human silhouette. This person was none other than the Che Clan Leader, Che Hou. He turned his gaze onto the experts as he calmly spoke, "I didn't expect the first one to come would be you."

His voice seemed very cold, like an emotionless mechanical object. There were no feelings within.

"Such a major thing happened to the Che Clan, I naturally wanted to come here for a look." The Prison God Clan Leader smiled. "Back then, we all joined forces to attack the Heaven Vault and we had no wish to return empty-handed. But what's detestable was the fact that the Heaven Vault ended our era. I'm sure Brother Che wouldn't forget about this hatred, right?"

"What are you talking about?" A cold light flickered in the eyes of Che Hou, involuntarily causing people to feel a chill in their hearts.

“Right now, I’m sure Brother Che already knows about the situation in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Now, I’ve chosen to follow Yue Changkong. He has the power of two great godkings within him and is currently unrivaled in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Why doesn’t Brother Che submit to Yue Changkong together with me? We shall destroy the Heaven Vault and unify the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.” The Prison God Clan Leader revealed his objective here. Yue Changkong told him to come here and persuade Che Hou to submit.

Che Hou coldly looked at him. A mocking smile appeared on his face, “Back then when Qin Wentian attacked and destroyed the Thunder Clan, why didn’t that unrivaled character you are talking about appear? Also, where’s the western world? We attacked the Heaven Vault because the western world was supposed to be behind our backs. However, they didn’t even show themselves. Could you still not understand what’s going on? In the past, we were all nothing but chess pieces.”

The Prison God Clan Leader felt his heart trembling. The powerful them were actually chess pieces, what a sorrowful thing. However, in this chessboard, the strongest three grand factions in the current Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms were gambling. The one who wins the gamble would win the entire world.

And now, the Prison God Clan Leader was still a chess piece and he was willing to be one. He had no choice but to be one.

“Brother Che, sometimes we cannot go against the trend of things. You have to make a choice no matter what.” The Prison God Clan Leader seemed to be sighing, yet he also seemed to be making a threat.

However, Che Hou merely smiled coldly. “You are right. People feel helpless because they cannot go against the trend of things. But from now on, I myself shall control my own destiny. The Che Clan was annihilated and I, Che Hou, have died once. The current me is no longer the past me. Seeing that we once fought together side-by-side on the battlefield before, you can leave. I won’t do anything to you.”

“Brother Che, don’t make things difficult for me.” The Prison God Clan Leader spoke. Che Hou had a mocking smile on his face.

Make things difficult?

He truly didn't want to act against the Prison God Clan Leader because he knew that the Prison God Clan Leader was nothing but a chess piece being used by someone else. If not, he wouldn't even have deigned to speak with the Prison God Clan Leader.

"Just return." Che Hou turned his back. The Prison God Clan Leader's eyes flashed with coldness. He waved his hand as a deity beside him began to erupt with divine might. An incomparably powerful spatial blade sliced through the air, appearing before Che Hou.

Che Hou's body stopped in mid-air. When the terrifying spatial blade slashed at his body, a loud grinding sound could actually be heard. This attack seemed to have landed on the toughest divine weapon instead of a body of flesh and blood.

Che Hou slowly turned back. His gaze became much colder than before as he stared at that heavenly deity of the Prison God Clan.

"Mhm?" That deity who attacked frowned. He pierced out with his finger as a terrifying golden spatial storm sought to lacerate everything, wanting to destroy the space Che Hou was in. But under the terrifying storm, Che Hou still stood there quietly. His golden robes produced flapping sounds and fluttered with the winds. Let alone his body, even his robes suffered no damage.

This fearsome scene caused the deities of the Prison God Clan to change drastically, including the Prison God Clan Leader.

After reaching the heavenly deity realm, the toughness of one's body would be extremely terrifying. There were experts with bodies tougher than divine weapons but if they were faced with a heavenly dao energy attack, the attack would still be able to affect them. However right now, when such a powerful dao attack blasted into Che Hou, Che Hou didn't even need to resist. He stood there and calmly watched everything while remaining stationary. How terrifying was that?

"Dao of space?" A cold smile appeared on Che Hou's face. He then stretched out his hand and gestured towards that deity who attacked him. At this instant, a spatial tunnel appeared between them. This tunnel was directly enveloped by a terrifying golden vortex. After that, countless divine weapons manifested in the vortex, turning it into a storm of divine weapons that wanted to tear the tunnel that was linked to that heavenly deity apart.

The expression of that heavenly deity drastically changed. He waved his hand, wanting to open up another pathway so he could flee.

“You still want to leave?” Che Hou’s voice was cold. With a squeeze of his hands, the vortex enveloping the tunnel began to twist. The space where the heavenly deity was at began to twist and distort as well.

“Senior Che please spare me!” That heavenly deity begged. His screams of misery rang out together with his plea but Che Hou didn’t have any intentions of stopping. He simply stood there and continued making hand movements. The vortex slowly spun according to his commands, seemingly linked to his hand via energy resonance. That terrifying vortex then caused everything to crumble apart, that Prison God Clan’s deity was buried within. He didn’t even have a chance to make an attempt to escape.

The deities of the Prison God Clan in the surroundings stared at everything in fear and trepidation. In fact, even the Prison God Clan Leader didn’t do anything. He stood at the side and observed passively while his countenance grew extremely unsightly.

Yue Changkong told them to come here to find out what happened. If they could get Che Hou to submit, it would naturally be for the best. However, they were already prepared in their hearts before they came that Che Hou might be more powerful than before. But even so, he clearly didn’t expect Che Hou to be this powerful. Heavenly deities were like ants to him and his earlier attack seemed extremely casual. If Che Hou erupts with his full strength, how strong would the current him be?

“Yue Changkong wants me to submit?” At this moment, Che Hou’s voice rang out. His gaze was fixed on the Prison God Clan Leader as he coldly continued, “Tell him to come look for me himself. I want to see how strong is he exactly for someone who has the powers of two godkings.”

The Prison God Clan Leader’s heart trembled. The Che Hou now was so confident, so confident to the extent that he didn’t even fear going up and testing the strength of a godking. He seemed to be a completely changed man, different from the past. What happened to him exactly? Where were the others from the Che Clan? Why did Che Hou appear alone?

“I don’t wish to kill you or you wouldn’t have been able to be still alive. Help me convey my words to Yue Changkong. If he doesn’t come and look for me personally, he better not antagonize me. Also, for the western world and the Heaven Vault, they better wait. I, Che Hou, have come.” Che Hou’s icy voice was filled with immense confidence and hatred.

He hated Qin Wentian. If it wasn’t for Qin Wentian and the strength of the Heaven Vault, the Che Clan wouldn’t have needed to escape into that dimension.

He also hated the western world for using them like chess pieces, not revealing themselves and only knowing how to hide in the dark.

Right now, the vengeance of the entire Che Clan was gathered on his body which fused as one with the Divine weapon. He would definitely claim this debt of revenge back.

Even though Che Hou was alone right now, he would still make the name of the Che Clan resound gloriously through the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

When the Prison God Clan Leader heard Che Hou's confident and crazy words, he didn't rebut. Although both of them were at the heavenly deity realm, he was now already left in the dust by Che Hou. He was no longer able to be comparable to Che Hou.

If the heavenly deity realm was divided into tiers, the first was probably the ordinary tier while the second elite tier would be people like him, those controlling a hegemonic power. For the third supreme tier, it would be characters like Qin Ding and the old Qiankun Sect Leader. And as for people like Qin Yuanfeng, he was even above the supreme tier and might already be very close to the godking level.

In that case, what tier has Che Hou reached now?

Was he already at Qin Yuanfeng's level? Or was he even stronger and was as powerful as the ancient godkings?

The Prison God Clan Leader had no way to know because he himself couldn't be sure how powerful someone would be when they reached that level.

As for the controller of the Heaven Vault Qin Wentian, he could already suppress the Thunder Clan Leader back then. At that time, Qin Wentian's strength level should have already reached the level of Qin Ding and the old Qiankun Sect Leader. Now, there's no doubt that he would be even stronger. The current Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms have entered a crazy era where all heroes vied for supremacy.

The Prison God Clan Leader left. Che Hou's name once again resounded through out the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. No one knew how he did it or what had he experienced but the people of the world already recognized his strength. Most probably, he truly could become the fourth grand faction in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms based on his strength alone.

The words spoken by Che Hou to the Prison God Clan Leader also circulated through the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Inside the Heaven Vault, Qin Wentian gave the order telling members of the divine sect not to leave the sect. Che Hou might want to target them. Although he had no idea what Che Hou experienced, Qin Wentian guessed that the Che Clan was already finished.

In the Heaven Vault, within the floating palace, Purgatory appeared beside Qin Wentian and called out, "Big brother Qin."

Purgatory was currently also at the Heavenly Deity Realm.

"Has everyone been summoned back to the Heaven Vault?" Qin Wentian stared at Purgatory's beautiful face as he softly asked.

"Mhm." Purgatory nodded her head. "Big brother Qin, isn't it fine if we go after Che Hou? Given Qi Yu, Jun Mengchen and Little Rascal's current strength, they should be strong enough to deal with him."

Evidently, she felt that Qin Wentian was somewhat too overly cautious.

Qin Wentian gently smiled at Purgatory. His hand stretched out and gently patted her head, "The Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms now is different from the past. Because of my carelessness, Little Ye could no longer come back. Now, I no longer wish to lose any of you. Che Hou is currently alone, it isn't easy for us to deal with him. Yet, we can be considered a giant target for him. It's better for us to wait in the Heaven Vault for him to come to us."

"Will he come?" Purgatory asked.

"He will." Qin Wentian nodded. "I guess that the Che Clan might no longer exist. Che Hou might shift his anger onto us because of this. Given what he said to the Prison God Clan Leader back then, he would come for sure!"

Chapter 2004: Divine Weapons Falling from the Sky

In the Boundless Sea Region where the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect was located, it was like a divine empire built above the seas. The current divine sect was no longer the divine sect of the past.

Back then when the Qin Clan was destroyed, Qin Wentian led his army of deities to the Prison God Clan. The various hegemonic powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms all chose to flee, not daring to battle, and in the end, they submitted to Yue Changkong. From then on, the status of the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms already became transcendent. During these tens of years, there were endless streams of experts joining the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect. The criteria for joining was extremely strict, and core disciples were able to join the various branches of the divine sect. Only the core disciples would have the qualifications to enter the Heaven Vault freely for their cultivation. Also, for those people who were willing to give their lives to defend the Heaven Vault back then, Qin Wentian also allowed them to enter the Heaven Vault.

The various branches would naturally cause many heavenly deities to appear. However, the exact figure was only known by the people of the Heaven Vault. The disciples of the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect also only knew the tip of the iceberg.

The Qin Heavenly Divine Sect governs Boundless City. Now, Boundless City has long become the territory of the divine sect, the people there were filled with respect and worship for the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect.

Because of the calmness during these years, the experts from the various regions of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms gathered in Boundless City, admiring the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect. There were people who also wanted to join the divine sect. In any case, Boundless City was incomparably lively.

All the inns and restaurants in the city were filled to the brim throughout the year as the people there discussed about the current situation of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

On the streets, countless experts could be seen walking around.

The skies today were very clear but all of a sudden, a sharp whistling sound rang out. Many people inclined their heads and stared upwards, a golden light that was even more brilliant than the sun shone blindingly, causing the people on the streets to be unable to open their eyes.

“What is that?” At this moment, more and more people glanced upwards. The light grew increasingly resplendent, causing piercing pain to the eyes of everyone. Terrifying whistling sounds rang out unceasingly as a divine glow colored the sky.

“Divine weapons, divine weapons falling from the sky. The hearts of many people trembled. Numerous waves of heavenly might radiated forth, those beams of light were actually divine weapons, raining down from the sky like shooting stars. Finally, a thunderous boom echoed out as the ground was shattered from the impact. Many people screamed as a radius of ten thousand miles instantly became flat ground. Just the aftershock alone claimed the lives of countless innocents.

RUMBLE~ Thunderous noises rang out unceasingly. A terrifying earthquake unfolded in Boundless City, terrifying to the extreme.

“Divine weapons, divine weapons falling from the sky.” Countless people let out screams of madness. This might be a calamity where countless people lost their lives but it was also a great fortune. Divine weapons were falling from the sky into Boundless City, this naturally drew the madness of people. It was a calamity for the weak, but the stronger ones were excited as they rushed towards the location the divine weapons were falling. These were true divine weapons, divine weapons used by deities. They had the power to destroy heaven and earth. If they could obtain these divine weapons, they would be able to sense the power of the heavenly dao within and could even greatly increase their strength.

In the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, only heavenly deities were qualified to wield such high-level divine weapons. And now, these ordinary experts actually had a chance to obtain such weapons. How could they not go crazy?

However, how could it be so easy to obtain these divine weapons? After the weapons landed, they radiated dao might, forming a zone where experts below the deity level couldn't even enter. If they forcefully moved nearer, there would be a danger to their lives.

“Great changes have happened to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Now, was the heavens changing too? It would actually rain divine weapons.” An old man in Boundless City inclined his head and stared at the sky as he sighed. His cultivation was strong, he was at the elite world overlord level but even so, he had no way to obtain any of the weapons. Hence, he could only sigh.

For the divine weapons on the ground, there were divine swords, divine halberds...all sorts of weaponry. No one knew what was the reason and where did these divine weapons come from. Other than the heavens, who else could be so impressive?

Since such a huge commotion occurred in Boundless City, the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect in the Boundless Sea Region was naturally aware too.

There were instantly experts from the divine sect who came to investigate. After that, they sent the news back to the divine sect, then to the Heaven Vault. The members from the upper echelons of all branches received the news and all of them felt that something was wrong. Hence, they sent out an order for heavenly deities to move out to check things out.

For those experts from the various sects that joined Qin Wentian before, the Myriad Devil Islands, Battle Saint Tribe, Southern Phoenix Clan, etc, their leaders Bai Qing, Qi Yu, Southern Phoenix matriarch and the others had long entered the deity realm. During these years, there were other heavenly deities being born as well. They went out from the Heaven Vault to probe this incident in Boundless City.

Divine weapons falling from the sky, although this was a wondrous matter, it didn't shock Qin Wentian. Currently, the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect was one of the grand factions in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. It couldn't possibly be Qin Wentian handling everything, right? Only when the various branches are unable to solve the problem would they inform him. If not, what's the point of having so many deities?

Heavenly deities were considered peak-tier existences that could establish their own hegemonic powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. It was only because the era has changed and many deities were born in the Heaven Vault, in addition to godkings appearing, and existences like Qin Yuanfeng nearing the power of godkings which made heavenly deities not so conspicuous.

Nanfeng Yunxi and Nanfeng Shengge of the Southern Phoenix Clan went out together, they flew to Boundless City to investigate. The deities of the other branches also came as well. All of them sent out their divine sense and enveloped Boundless City. After that, they flew towards the location of a divine weapon. This divine weapon was a divine sword, it shone resplendently and had the ability to slice the void, containing immense power.

A heavenly deity from Matriarch Ji's branch walked out. She unleashed a powerful spatial dao art and grabbed out. A moment later, the divine sword hummed and flew into her hands.

"There's nothing strange about it." She spoke.

"Let's disperse then and bring the divine weapons away. Although there's nothing strange about them, it's better for us to be careful in case of unforeseen events." Nanfeng Yunxi spoke. Everyone nodded respectively, they were still very respectful of Nanfeng Yunxi and the others from the Southern Phoenix Clan. After all, they were Qin Wentian's good friends who would share life and death with him, fighting side-by-side since the past. They had the qualifications to stay in the floating palace where Qin Wentian resides and could meet Qin Wentian anytime they wanted.

Right now, Qin Wentian wasn't someone whom people could meet even if they felt like it.

The various deities then went to the different locations and collected the divine weapons in Boundless City, preparing to bring them away. Although they didn't know where these divine weapons came from, the people of Boundless City wouldn't be able to take them. If the divine weapons remained here, they would only cause chaos.

At this moment, a powerful devil cultivator from the Myriad Devil Islands held a divine spear in his hands. He was preparing to return but at this moment, the spear suddenly gleamed with a brilliant light and twisted around his arm, wrapping around him slowly. He frowned and looked down at his arm. A powerful might radiated from him, wanting to break free. But in the next moment, the terrifying light from the weapon directly assimilated his arm, making his arm a part of the weapon. Not only that, the light was still continuing to spread through his body.

"No good!" His heart trembled as he roared loudly, "Quickly toss away the weapons!"

This voice was like thunder from a clear sky. The deities from the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect instantly heard his voice. They lowered their heads and looked at the divine weapons in their hands, all of them discovered that their hands holding on to the weapons have turned into a golden color. In just an instant, their hands no longer belonged to themselves, they were already a part of the divine weapon they held.

Nanfeng Shengge also took a divine sword. Her arm turned golden, becoming a part of that sword.

"Sever your arm!" Nanfeng Yunxi who was at the side shouted out. Nanfeng Shengge's expression froze, she didn't hesitate and instantly swung her other arm out in a chop, severing her arm that held the divine weapon. Fresh blood flowed out instantly, the light from the divine weapon flared and flowed forth to envelope Nanfeng Shengge's body. Nanfeng Yunxi's figure flashed as she pulled Nanfeng Shengge and sped away.

"Are you alright?" Nanfeng Yunxi looked at Nanfeng Shengge's severed arm. Right now, Nanfeng Shengge was using her energy to rejuvenate her arm. She shook her head lightly. Her beautiful eyes changed as she sent out her divine sense to envelop Boundless City. Many of the heavenly deities weren't as lucky as her. Right now, their bodies have already been completely assimilated by the divine weapons they held. Their bodies turned golden and the divine weapons have disappeared, melding into their bodies, becoming them.

Nanfeng Yunxi naturally saw this scene as well. She knew that this unknown enemy wasn't something they could contend against anymore. She pulled Nanfeng Shengge as they sped rapidly towards the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect.

In the airspace of Boundless City, numerous golden bodies appeared. Behind them, there were still many divine weapons. These golden bodies were none other than the deities from the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect. Right now, their eyes were gleaming with an intense coldness, as cold and emotionless as a weapon.

“This...” The people of Boundless City stared at the sky as their hearts pounded violently. What was going on? Was this a trap set by someone? How fearsome was this?

Those heavenly deities also sped towards the direction of the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect while the divine weapons behind them hummed loudly, causing the entire city below to vibrate. A powerful pressure bore down on everyone, the stifling atmosphere was so heavy that no one even dared to breathe loudly.

Nanfeng Yunxi and Nanfeng Shengge's speed was extremely fast, and given the fact that Boundless City borders on the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect, they soon retreated into the sect and informed the other experts, activating the protective divine formations which created a screen of light that enveloped the entire sect.

The Qiankun Sect Leader and Nine Heavens Mystical Maiden in the sect were shocked. They turned their gazes outside and saw the terrifying scene. Numerous golden-colored heavenly deities stood outside the sect, their eyes filled with the emotionless aspects of machinery, there were even divine weapons following behind them.

“The Che Clan?” The Qiankun Sect Leader spoke in a low voice. The Che Clan was once the number one artificer aristocrat clan in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. These divine weapons reminded him of the Che Clan.

At this moment, the faces of those heavenly deities outside all changed to the appearance of one person.

“Che Hou.” The Qiankun Sect Leader's eyes gleamed with sharpness when he saw this. The Che Clan Leader came to the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect like how he told the people of the world he would be coming.

In addition, he was actually able to assimilate so many deities, using divine weapons to possess them. Such a heaven-defying method was something Che Hou wasn't capable of in the past. The current him was so much more terrifying than before!

Chapter 2005: Killing His Way into the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect

Che Hou was no longer the past Che Hou. He fused with that ultimate divine weapon which was created through the efforts of several generations of the Che Clan by the refinement of countless divine weapons with the use of divine formations. Ultimately, the Che Clan suffered a backlash and the ultimate weapon devoured all of them before fusing with Che Hou, becoming the present him.

Because he could easily transform into different divine weapons, each of the divine weapon was him, they were also considered as his clones. Naturally, these types of clones were weaker than usual clones and their strength was a far cry from Che Hou's original body.

But even so, any of those divine weapons could easily destroy an ordinary deity. Those deities of the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect actually didn't even have any ability to resist. They were possessed and assimilated, becoming a part of Che Hou.

Che Hou coldly stared at the screen of light from the protective formation. After that, the golden bodies transformed into divine weapons again as the divine weapons began to hum, creating a shrill whistle that rang through the air. A supreme divine formation that could destroy everything appeared outside the light screen. This divine formation shone with brilliant light as countless divine weapons manifested from it, blasting into the screen of light around the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect. The protective barrier trembled violently, causing tremors to rock the divine sect. Countless people inclined their heads and stared at the terrifying scene outside. All their hearts were trembling violently.

There was actually an enemy that directly attacked their Qin Heavenly Divine Sect? Such audaciousness! How strong was this enemy exactly?

In just a short instant, the screen of light shattered, the deities inside all turned ashen. A trace of worry flashed past Nanfeng Yunxi and Nanfeng Shengge's eyes. The current Che Hou was too powerful, so powerful that they felt suppressed in his presence. Would he really be as strong as what was rumored? Having a strength level equal to godkings?

“Che Hou.” The Qiankun Sect Leader stepped out. He has already joined the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect but because they quit the alliance in the past, although Qin Wentian didn’t blame them, it was no longer possible for them to gain back the same amount of trust as before. At this moment, since Che Hou killed his way over, he naturally had to step out. If not, most probably he would never be a part of the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect in the future after this.

“You have also become a dog for others?” Che Hou calmly stared at the Qiankun Sect Leader. Even his mocking voice was as cold and emotionless as that of a robot.

“What happened exactly back then? How was the Che Clan destroyed? I’m sure that wasn’t done by the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect.” The Qiankun Sect Leader asked. Why would such a huge transformation happen to Che Hou?

“Since you have already become a dog, why don’t you be my dog instead? I can spare your life.” Che Hou didn’t reply to the question and coldly continued.

“Che Hou, you are too insolent.” The Qiankun Sect Leader’s voice turned cold. A qiankun diagram appeared behind him, covering the sky, manifesting terrifying divine might.

“Do you think that the current you would be able to contend against me?” The bodies of Che Hou spoke together at the same time. Each of them began to radiate an intensely resplendent divine glow that flowed towards the Qiankun Sect Leader. At this moment, there seemed to be constellations falling from the airspace above the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect. The divine glow radiating from all the Che Hous illuminated everything.

The Qiankun Sect Leader angrily shouted. His Measureless Law Body appeared, resembling a supreme divine lord. The qiankun energy in the world began to congregate with the Qiankun Sect Leader at the center. It was like the entire energy in this world could be used by him. The white sky transformed into night as the countless stars cast their light downwards.

RUMBLE~ The attacking beams of light from the divine weapons didn’t blast directly towards the Qiankun Sect Leader. Instead, they locked down the Qiankun Sect Leader’s surroundings and began to glow with a bright light.

“Exterminate.” A cold voice rang out, the locked-down space instantly exploded with apocalyptic destructive might, capable of killing anything. At this moment, this was the first time the Qiankun Sect Leader felt how tiny and inconsequential he was. Before this power, he was helpless to resist. He could only wait for death.

His Measureless Law Body crumbled. The Qiankun Sect Leader turned pale. That destructive might that seemed to represent the supreme strength of the heavens and earth bore downwards. It was useless even with his qiankun reversal art. He was directly countered, he had no way to use any of the energy in this world.

And just when the destructive might was about to land on the Qiankun Sect Leader, all of a sudden, the area he was at began to twist. The Qiankun Sect Leader's body directly vanished. The night sky returned to normal, the numerous divine weapons still shone brilliantly as Che Hou's figure was reflected above. His gaze was like ice as he stared at the two figures before him. Two generations of Qiankun Sect Leader were currently present. The one who saved the current generation Qiankun Sect Leader was none other than the old Qiankun Sect Leader.

"No matter what, you are a hegemonic character of your era and was once the Qiankun Sect Leader, famous throughout the world. To think that you have actually also become Qin Wentian's dog, guarding his door for him." Che Hou stared at the old sect leader as he spoke.

"Che Hou, you can be considered my junior. Although I don't know what changes occurred to you, but can you still not see the situation clearly? The era that belongs to you is already over. The halo around you has faded, fate is already fixed. If you continued to be stubborn and cling onto old beliefs, I'm afraid you won't have a good ending." The old sect leader persuaded. His voice was filled with the vicissitudes of time. He had enjoyed glory for many years and could see through some strands of fate. The era was destined to change. No one can change this fact.

Since the Che Clan has become the past, even if Che Hou returned, he wouldn't be able to change the predestined fate. History wouldn't change just because he wanted it to.

"How ridiculous. The era may have changed, but the new era is my era, it is just the beginning. Some people are destined to rise up sooner or later. Since you have become such a degenerate, there's no need for you to continue existing in this world." Che Hou coldly spoke. His icy voice was filled with killing intent. Even when facing the old Qiankun Sect Leader, he had no regard for him at all. No one was clearer than him about what existence he was now. The past Che Hou was merely a part of his current body, a very small part.

He seized the luck from the heavens and earth, he was created from the efforts of countless generations of people. He was the accumulation of souls from a myriad of lives. The powerful divine formations, divine weapons, heavenly deities, they were all merely a part of him.

How could he not be qualified to become the king of this era?

“What arrogant words.” A voice echoed out. In the air, in the direction of the Heaven Vault, a figure flew over. He was incomparably handsome and had an unmatched demeanor. His body glowed with a resplendent light.

“I don’t care who you are. Since you dare to attack the deities of our divine sect and destroy our protective barrier, you shall die.” Jun Mengchen coldly spoke. His body glowed with radiance like he was the most valuable gem in the world. The emperor-king force from his body was far more outstanding compared to the past like he was innately born a king, this was something decreed by fate.

Numerous figures then flew over from the Heaven Vault, all of them were at the deity level and had extraordinary and tyrannical auras. When the people of the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect saw their arrival, all of them heaved a sigh of relief. This was especially so when they spotted a person among the deities who just arrived. That incomparably handsome figure which exuded boundless magnificence, Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian cast a glance at Che Hou, and turned his gaze towards Nanfeng Shengge. His figure flashed and appeared beside her. A jade-green light flowed from him and enveloped her. Dao might descended as a new arm grew out from her earlier severed stump. The skin of her new arm was like jade, as soft and supple as a baby’s skin.

“Thank you.” Nanfeng Shengge’s beautiful eyes turned to Qin Wentian as she smiled at him. It was like she wasn’t too bothered about her injuries.

“It’s good that you are fine, try to be more careful in the future.” Qin Wentian reminded. In the past, he gathered his friends and loved one in the Heaven Vault because he wanted to guard against Che Hou. He was worried about what happened to Little Ye in the past might happen again. But he didn’t expect Che Hou to appear using such a method. Even before he knew anything about it, the Heaven Vault’s deities already went out to investigate.

Although there were now many deities being born in the Heaven Vault, but the fall of any deity still caused Qin Wentian to feel pain in his heart. Each heavenly deity was considered a core support of the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect nurtured by the Heaven Vault, they were all loyal followers who had pledged themselves to him.

In fact, even Nanfeng Yunxi and Nanfeng Shengge almost lost their lives. This was simply unforgivable.

“You finally came out.” Che Hou coldly spoke. Qin Wentian turned his gaze over. His gaze was cold to the extreme, filled with killing intent.

“Back then, you would always grow stronger after disappearing for a period of time. Now, over ten years have passed. Would the current you still be as lucky?” Che Hou stared at Qin Wentian. Although the two of them didn’t really interact much before, there was no need to doubt that all the experts in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms would have a deep impression of Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian’s eyes gleamed with a golden light, staring at the bodies of Che Hou, wanting to see through everything. He discovered that each body seemed the same, but there are differences as well. They contained different daos.

Being able to have so many clones yet all with different daos...what had Che Hou experienced during these years?

“You assimilated the power of everyone in the Che Clan?” Qin Wentian suddenly asked. “Could it be that the Che Clan was killed by you? Or they died because of you?”

Che Hou’s eyes flashed with coldness. “The Che Clan died because of you.”

“Because of me?” Qin Wentian coldly laughed. “Back then, it was your Che Clan who wanted to act against me. In fact, I didn’t even get any revenge, when I went over to the Che Clan, all of you had already vanished. Now that the Che Clan is destroyed, not only are you unwilling to admit your guilt, you even want to shift the blame and your anger to me? How ridiculous.”

“Naturally, everything is useless now. Between the two of us, one has to die.”

Che Hou’s bodies and the divine weapons fused together into one, becoming the true Che Hou. He agreed with what Qin Wentian has said. Everything in the past was useless now. Now, only the victor can live.

“What about Qin Yuanfeng? Why don’t the two of you come at me together?” Che Hou calmly spoke. Back then when Qin Yuanfeng appeared, he gave off a feeling of invincibility. Now after his transformation, Che Hou truly wanted to see how powerful Qin Yuanfeng was exactly.

Chapter 2006: Fighting Che Hou

“Arrogant.” Jun Mengchen’s voice was calm. Although Che Hou had transformed and became much stronger than before, how dare he act so arrogantly and come to the Heaven Vault alone and even speak so arrogantly. Telling his senior brother Qin Wentian and Qin Yuanfeng to fight him together.

Jun Mengchen stepped out, staring at Che Hou and he spoke, “Win against me first before you challenge my senior brother.”

Over ten years have passed in the outside world, he has cultivated for thousands of years in the Heaven Vault due to the secret minor worlds Qin Wentian created. His current strength naturally far surpassed the past. The era has changed, with three grand factions sharing control of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Everyone knew that the Heaven Vault was one of the three but who would know how powerful the Heaven Vault was now exactly?

“You?” Che Hou glanced at Jun Mengchen. Once, when he fought against Jun Mengchen in the Heaven Vault, he wasn’t able to do anything to Jun Mengchen despite after a long time. Now, this Jun Mengchen actually dares to overestimate himself and challenge him? Jun Mengchen truly didn’t know the immensity of the heavens and earth.

“I will grant you your wish.” Che Hou spoke. As the sound of his voice faded, his body directly vanished. He shot with lightning speed towards Jun Mengchen. At this moment, Che Hou was no longer a human but was a true supreme divine weapon instead. He wanted to break the dome of the heavens and tear apart all existences. The divine glow from him enveloped the space as a golden beam of light shot towards Jun Mengchen.

The treasure light radiating from Jun Mengchen flared resplendently. It was like there was an entire world protecting him. His body was like a world by itself. He then punched out, choosing to collide head-on against Che Hou. Two beams of light clashed together. In an instant, a blinding light erupted as a fearsome vortex appeared between the two of them due to the impact. Countless rays of light shot out in all directions, each one of them capable of killing an ordinary heavenly deity. Qin Wentian stretched out his hand as a barrier of light enveloped the people around him as well as his surroundings.

The aftershocks from Che Hou and Jun Mengchen’s battle could directly destroy the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect.

Jun Mengchen's body was blasted back. He groaned in pain as cracks appeared in the treasure light radiating from him. His eyes stared at Che Hou as a look of surprise flickered within. Currently, the power of one of his punches could easily kill an ordinary deity, it was equivalent to the destructive force created from the explosion of an entire world. His body had fused as one with a world as well, his world-body physique should be invulnerable by right.

However, when he clashed head-on against Che Hou, he was actually inferior? What sort of body enhancement had Che Hou gone through exactly?

In truth, Che Hou was also extremely shocked at this moment. Other than himself, no one knew how strong his current body was exactly. He had fused together with the ultimate divine weapon in the world. Jun Mengchen could actually clash head-on with him? The attacks and defense of the dao of the world were truly terrifying. But so what of it? Even if it is truly a major world, Che Hou was confident that he would still be able to shatter it.

He moved with lightning speed and flew forward again, appearing before Jun Mengchen. The divine glow was still present, Che Hou's body transformed into an indestructible supreme divine weapon while an entire world appeared around Jun Mengchen. Multi-colored light flashed as boundless energy from the heavens and earth suffused his body, like Jun Mengchen's body was indestructible as well.

"BOOM!" The human-form divine weapon penetrated through everything, tearing the world apart. The human-form divine weapon Che Hou transformed into began to spew golden flames, enveloping Jun Mengchen's body and the surrounding world, wanting to burn them with his divine flames. These flames seemed to contain world-refinement force, capable of refining everything. Under the intensity of such flames, no other power could exist.

Jun Mengchen's world body was enveloped by the divine flames and began burning. He roared in rage, the world light from him directly exploded forth while his body broke free of the bindings from the world as he flew away. That world-refining flames seemed to be from the most terrifying divine formation, and as for the world around Jun Mengchen earlier, it was burned into nothingness under the heat of the divine flames.

"You are not human." At this moment, a voice rang out from within the Heaven Vault. Qin Yuanfeng appeared, he stared at Che Hou, "You are something that's transformed from a divine weapon. The Che Clan is the number one artificer clan in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. You used the entire Che Clan to create this divine weapon, sacrificing everyone including yourself. All of your daos are contained within this divine weapon."

The eyes of the experts from the divine sect gleamed with sharpness. No wonder they felt like Che Hou was like a human-form divine weapon. So it turned out that he was already a divine weapon at his core.

Che Hou stared at Qin Yuanfeng, a cold smile appeared on his face. One couldn't help but say that Qin Yuanfeng's guess was extremely near the truth.

"I'm indeed a being transformed from a divine weapon. But I'm still Che Hou. Not only that, the vengeance and obsession of the entire Che Clan are in my heart. My Che Clan managed to create the ultimate divine weapon in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. This divine weapon is also me."

"Sacrificing your entire clan for the sake of a divine weapon. Was it worth it?" Qin Yuanfeng sighed. "A divine weapon is ultimately a divine weapon, humans are the controllers of all weapons. Yet your Che Clan ended up being controlled by a divine weapon. How sorrowful."

"Haha, sorrowful? The entirety of the strength and obsession of the Che Clan is now accumulated in my body alone. I shall become the strongest in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Why would the Che Clan be sorrowful? I have inherited their will, and I will reign supreme and unchallenged in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Your Heaven Vault shall be my witness." Che Hou laughed uproariously. As the sound of his voice faded, boundless divine light radiated from him. Each ray of light had the power of a divine weapon. The rays shot out in all directions, seeking to destroy the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect.

Qin Wentian's eyes glowed with a fearsome divine glow. At this instant, the surrounding space here was all covered by the glow from his eyes. Space and time twisted, revolving around. Che Hou frowned, in the next moment, he discovered that his surroundings have changed. He was no longer in the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect but in a stretch of starry space instead.

Over here, other than him, only Qin Wentian was present. The rays of light he shot out didn't manage to kill anyone, they were absorbed into the void instead.

This was truly an extremely terrifying spacetime dao. With a single glance from Qin Wentian, space and time would change. After not meeting Qin Wentian for over ten years, Qin Wentian had become stronger once again like how he did in the past. His dao now was becoming more and more powerful, gradually closing in on reaching the ultimate pinnacle.

"Since you want to fight with me, I shall grant your wish." Qin Wentian coldly spoke. He had cultivated for thousands of years inside the Heaven Vault, and the amount of time he cultivated

already far exceeded his age. How could his transformation not be great? Although it was already very difficult to advance even a single step forward given his current cultivation, he had still improved. If it was easy to grow stronger after the heavenly deity realm, the deities of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms wouldn't be stuck despite the passage of countless years. After becoming a heavenly deity, one's comprehension of the dao was everything. If their comprehension abilities weren't enough, it was extremely difficult for them to advance any further.

Luckily the Heaven Vault provides a natural advantage. It could allow cultivators to go to the nine heavenly layers, aiding their comprehension of their daos by the close proximity to their respective constellations. It would naturally aid their comprehension abilities.

After so many years of cultivating in the Heaven Vault, Qin Wentian's strength could no longer be compared to the time he destroyed the Thunder Clan.

"Seems like I have to get more serious." Che Hou's voice turned colder. His body began to glow with divine light. In the starry space, numerous golden runes of the great dao manifested, spreading out like a huge web that covered the entire space.

The golden divine web seemed to contain a chaos divine formation within. After that, it began to manifest numerous divine weapons. This scene seemed to be the scene where the new Che Hou was born.

Qin Wentian glanced at the surroundings. The terrifying chaos divine formation enveloped everything, it was flaring with divine flames and mass-producing divine weapons, each of the weapons contained incredible might from the great dao. This entire space was locked down by the chaotic divine formation.

The divine flames surged out, gushing towards Qin Wentian. At this moment, Qin Wentian was in the center of the destructive flames. Other than the divine flames, the divine weapons shot out as well, their power transforming into an absolute killing force. They were so powerful that ordinary deities would perish just from coming in contact with them. Peak-level deities would also die if they were trapped within. This scene was just too terrifying, the flames brimmed with apocalyptic might.

"Even if you can open up separate dimensions, it's useless. This killing force can permeate everything in the spacetime of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Even if you hide in the void or in a dimension you opened up here, you would also die." Che Hou coldly spoke. A truly powerful killing move could ignore the evasion of spacetime dao. Qin Wentian won't be able to escape.

“You are right. But why must I evade?” Qin Wentian stared at Che Hou, when he glanced at the killing force in the area, his eyes were so calm that it was terrifying.

An invisible energy manifested in the heavens and earth. This was the energy from the dao. It developed this spacetime and seeped into the killing force gushing over.

“Spacetime reversal.” Qin Wentian spoke. In the next instant, those attacks suddenly halted. After that, they didn’t continue gushing towards Qin Wentian but flowed in reverse instead, blasting towards the chaos divine formation behind them. They gradually vanished, fading into oblivion just like that.

When Che Hou saw this, his expression grew extremely ugly. He roared in anger, “KILL!”

As the sound of his voice faded, more attacks were launched towards Qin Wentian. However, the dao of spacetime reversal could manipulate time and space here. Hence, a wondrous scene appeared in the air. The killing instants blasted out constantly but were forced to reverse their trajectories. This seemed to be a competition between the control of one’s dao. It depended on whose insights into their daos were deeper.

“Although you were created from the energy of heaven and earth, you didn’t intentionally try to comprehend any type of dao. After the fusion, you became able to control the killing intent of the divine weapon, capable of converting that into killing force but as long as I gain control your dao, how can you kill me?” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. He inclined his head and stared towards the chaos divine formation in the air. His eyes grew terrifying to the extreme and a moment later, the spacetime in that area crack apart. The divine formation began to crumble bit by bit from the shocking power of Qin Wentian’s dao.

No matter how strong the chaos divine formation was, it could only be as strong as the amount of energy in this spacetime. If Qin Wentian slashed apart this spacetime using his dao, the divine formation would naturally crumble.

In the air, as the chaos divine formation crumbled, the killing force gradually dissipated. That absolute killing might was actually neutralized by Qin Wentian’s spacetime dao. Although he was already proficient in this dao before, the level of power he could exhibit now was remarkably different.

For any dao, as long as one cultivated that dao to the extreme endpoint, that dao would possess incredible might. Let alone the fact that the dao of spacetime contained a supreme logic of heaven and earth within and was already an extremely high-level dao by itself. This was precisely the dao

the Godking of Time wanted to pursue in the past, he wanted to deepen his insights and reach the pinnacle of this dao before using this dao to transcend the spacetime of the Supreme Ancient Immortal realms!

Chapter 2007: Divine Eye

Che Hou inclined his head, when he saw the divine formation in the air being destroyed, his eyes became extremely cold.

“I didn’t expect your understanding of your dao to reach such a realm. I was born from seizing good fortune from the heavens. To think that my attacks are actually neutralized so easily.” Che Hou seemed to be muttering to himself. When his gaze turned to Qin Wentian again, the coldness within grew in intensity. It felt like that was a beam of killing light emitting from his eyes, wanting to pierce through Qin Wentian.

However, Qin Wentian’s eyes were as terrifying as well. He glanced back, causing space and time to distort. How could he possibly be injured by the killing intent of divine weapons unleashed through a gaze alone?

“However I, who was born from seizing good fortune from the heavens, clearly possess the root of the Great Dao. Do you know what is the ultimate dao?” Che Hou stared at Qin Wentian, his voice filled with his killing intent. It was like their fight earlier was just an appetizer. He has yet to unleash his true strength.

“No matter what dao it is, it isn’t qualified enough to make you so arrogant.” Qin Wentian calmly replied.

Che Hou laughed, but his laughter sounded extremely frosty.

“Chaos was the beginning of everything, the progenitor of the myriad of daos. I seized good fortune from the heavens and just like what you said, indeed, it’s true that I didn’t comprehend any dao deeply. However, the dao I gained comprehension of is that of chaos. Chaos is the beginning of everything, the true root of all grand daos. When all the daos are in the presence of chaos, how can they unleash their might?” Che Hou coldly laughed at Qin Wentian. After that, a golden-colored aura exuding disgust radiated from his body. This aura gradually enveloped the surrounding space, causing everything here to fall into a chaotic state.

Che Hou opened his mouth and breathed out chaotic flames, wanting to burn through all living things, causing utter destruction. The cloudy golden mist that was the chaotic aura caused more divine weapons to manifest as they shot towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian suddenly felt the airflow in his surroundings was out of his control. Under the chaotic flames, cracking sounds could be heard as everything in his surroundings was incinerated. After that, that chaotic aura enveloped him, wanting to destroy him along with his dao as well.

“Reverse.” Qin Wentian activated his spacetime dao art. However, within this stretch of chaos, the space and time here were no longer under his control. Chaos was the progenitor of all daos. The dao of spacetime had no way to reverse the dao of chaos. Qin Wentian narrowed his eyes, feeling somewhat bewildered. He didn’t expect Che Hou to be skilled in the dao of chaos.

“This isn’t the true grand dao of chaos.” Qin Wentian mused silently. Chaos was the beginning of everything. If this truly was the grand dao of chaos, it would easily be able to disintegrate him. If that was the case, Che Hou wouldn’t be an existence with the power of an ordinary godking. If he possessed the true grand dao of chaos, he would be at the pinnacle among godkings or even surpass them. The grand dao of chaos was a true ultimate dao.

But even though that was not the true chaos dao, when the new Che Hou was born from seizing fortune from the heavens, what he gained control over could be named as a false chaos dao that contained a hint of power from the true grand dao of chaos. It was extremely tyrannical and had the might to destroy daos as well.

Qin Wentian brandished his sword. His sword qi surged into the chaotic aura, wanting to exterminate the divine flames. At this instant, millions of sword qi strands manifested around him, permeating the area with his sword qi. Such an amount of sword qi could tear the sky apart, yet it actually had no way to do anything to the chaos energy here. In addition, the divine weapons manifested by Che Hou continued shooting out, with a different dao imbued in each of the weapons. It felt like an attack that contained a multitude of daos that were unleashed together. Che Hou’s attacks formed a chaos vortex that could devour all energy and was unblockable.

A pair of terrifying eyes suddenly appeared behind Qin Wentian. His eyes gleamed with a divine glow that could pierce through everything. In the sky, among the nine heavenly layers, a pair of heavenly divine eyes descended.

“Halt.” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. The divine eyes descending from the sky and the pair of eyes behind him simultaneously cast their gazes on the divine weapons in the chaos vortex. In the next

instant, the chaos vortex actually stopped spinning. This power was already not solely from his mastery of spacetime dao.

Che Hou inclined head and looked up at the sky. He furrowed his brows. Qin Wentian actually caused a pair of divine eyes to descend from the nine heavenly layers. The pressure from the divine eyes bore down on his false chaos dao. It felt immensely powerful. At this moment, it was like Qin Wentian was one with the heavens. That constellation that birthed the divine eyes merged together completely with him, becoming a part of Qin Wentian's strength.

When the light from the divine eyes landed on Che Hou, Qin Wentian's eyes also stared at Che Hou. In this instant, Che Hou's body seemed to freeze. He felt an extremely powerful sealing energy that wanted to seal this space and time, as well as his life.

However, Che Hou could still move his hand. He pointed at Qin Wentian, the look in his eyes was cold to the extreme as he spoke, "Your dao is unable to seal me."

"Is that so?" Qin Wentian coldly spoke. The light radiating from the divine eyes grew even more resplendent, casting their gaze onto Che Hou. In that instant, Che Hou felt his soul being immobilized, sealed within the gaze. He was no longer able to move.

"I'm something that a divine weapon transformed into. How would I have a soul?" Che Hou coldly spoke, like he was mumbling to himself.

"Since you took on human form, you became fully sentient and are a living thing. All living things would naturally have a soul, you are no exception. If not, you would be nothing more than a zombie, and wouldn't be capable of thought." Qin Wentian calmly spoke. His words shook Che Hou. Che Hou's body trembled violently as he tried to break free but no matter how much he struggled, he could still feel the pressure immobilizing him.

"I am a divine weapon, where did my soul come from?" Che Hou roared coldly, desiring to break free from the great dao and leave the domain of the divine eyes.

"Even divine weapons have their weapon souls. Divine weapons would be immobilized as well." Qin Wentian replied in a glacial tone. The heavenly divine eyes was another superstrong dao Qin Wentian cultivated. It was an evolution of his sealing dao including his insights into the other daos and when it's cultivated to the peak, it could seal all manifestations of the grand daos. This dao generated incredible divine might and could be said to be heaven-defying, containing boundless power.

And this was precisely the case. The heavenly divine eyes sought to seal Che Hou's soul. If a divine weapon has no soul, it would just be an ownerless object, easily manipulated and controlled by others. Whoever grabbed it would be its owner.

"Seems like I still have underestimated you." Che Hou coldly spoke. He didn't expect that after over ten years, Qin Wentian's dao was already so strong to this extent, capable of contending against his false chaos dao and he himself who was born by seizing good fortune from the heavens.

Qin Wentian with a body of flesh and blood was fighting against him who had fused with the ultimate divine weapon. This so-called number one genius of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms truly lived up to his reputation.

"I didn't expect that I wouldn't be able to kill you even when we fought today." Che Hou's body suddenly began to emit an immense amount of sharpness. His entire body became a divine weapon and hummed loudly. The power of the myriad of daos erupted from this human-form divine weapon, causing the sealing energy binding him to suffer cracks. After that, the light from the heavenly divine eyes grew weaker by a little as a lightning bolt broke the sealing effect. Che Hou then shot out from the domain like a shooting star, like he was never within the domain before.

Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared at that vanishing beam of light that Che Hou transformed into. He furrowed his brows, he actually had no way to stop Che Hou from fleeing. Despite his current cultivation, he still couldn't stop Che Hou. The debt of revenge he had to claim for the members of his Qin Heavenly Divine Sect had to be postponed for now. Che Hou would surely be a source of great trouble in the future. Che Hou was simply too powerful, a truly terrifying character.

Spacetime twisted, Qin Wentian vanished from this area. In the next instant, he returned to the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect and everyone saw his safe return, they all revealed a relaxed expression, the worry in their hearts also faded away. All of them saw clearly how powerful Che Hou was. If something happened to Qin Wentian, the consequences would be unimaginable.

"Senior brother." Jun Mengchen stepped out and looked at Qin Wentian.

"This Che Hou was created by seizing good fortune from the heavens, he has control over a shadow of the grand dao of true chaos. I have no way to stop him from fleeing." Qin Wentian spoke softly.

"I didn't expect your divine eyes to actually fail in making him stay. Seems like in the near future, chaos would reign once more in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms." Qin Yuanfeng sighed.

During these years, he would often discuss the dao with Qin Wentian. He naturally knew how strong his son currently was. The divine eyes would summon the constellation to appear, and the power of the constellation would merge together with the user, employing heavenly might to immobilize a target. The target would feel his soul being sealed and wouldn't be able to extricate himself.

This was a way to apply his insights into the fusion of the dao of sealing and the dao of spacetime while borrowing the boundless might from the required constellation.

“Now that he has left, he is sure to be a source of future trouble. Like Yue Changkong, our Heaven Vault has gained another powerful enemy.” Qin Wentian sighed again. He really didn't expect a new version of Che Hou would emerge all of a sudden and transformed into an existence that was so powerful to the extent where he could even threaten the Heaven Vault.

“We will deal with whatever comes our way. You should still focus on your cultivation and breakthrough your current limits. If you can reach that final step, even if the eight ancient godkings return, what can they do?” Qin Yuanfeng exuded a heroic air. Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed with sharpness. His father was right. All cultivators in the world were in pursuit of transcendence. If he truly could transcend the nine heavens, even if it was that godking in the western paradise or Godking Gu and Moon God joining forces to attack him, what could they do against him?

Naturally, if the other parties transcended first. Things were the same, he wouldn't be able to do anything against them. That day would be the day of apocalypse for the Heaven Vault!

Chapter 2008: Return

Che Hou's return caused everyone in the Heaven Vault to feel a sense of crisis. Jun Mengchen seemed to have suffered a setback and immediately went into closed-door seclusion after his fight with Che Hou.

The external world was shaken by the commotion as well. They were shocked by Che Hou's strength and also because of Qin Wentian's power. It was rumored that when Che Hou and Qin Wentian fought, Che Hou unleashed the grand dao of chaos, the progenitor of all daos, capable of destroying everything. However, Qin Wentian actually managed to merge with a constellation from the nine heavenly layers and summoned a pair of heavenly divine eyes from the sky, fusing his dao of sealing and dao of spacetime together, using the constellation to unleash a terrifying art that forced Che Hou to retreat.

Other than this, Qin Wentian's usage and control of the spacetime dao has already reached an extremely high level. He was able to distort time and space with a single glance and cross immense distances. With a single thought, he could connect to constellations in the skies. Right now, even without needing the assistance of the Heaven Vault, given Qin Wentian's powerful cultivation base, he could easily fly up to the nine heavenly layers by himself.

The Heaven Vault was something left behind by Godking Xi. Godking Xi was an ancient godking. And now, Qin Wentian, Che Hou and the others have gradually begun to approach this level of power. Their actual strength undoubtedly wouldn't differ too much from the ancient godkings. In the past in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, there never has been so many terrifying characters appearing together at once. The era has changed, although there were many deities who died, the people of the world still felt that this era would surely be much more glorious compared to the past eras.

According to rumors, just the number of deities being born in the Heaven Vault alone could already be comparable to the sum of all the deities from the other hegemonic powers. Although many people felt that this was hard to believe, they had to acknowledge the possibility of this being the truth. In the past, there was once a hegemonic power that had over ten heavenly deities, that hegemonic power was considered one of the peak-level ones. Usually, in any of the great eight regions, there would at most be tens of deities.

But right now, just by displaying the tip of the iceberg, the Heaven Vault actually had more deities compared to the sum of other deities from the various hegemonic powers. Also, this hasn't included peak characters like Qin Wentian and Qin Yuanfeng. Just these two alone could win against all the deities in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms other than the western world. Other than the two of them, Qin Wentian's junior brother Jun Mengchen, his demonic beast companion Little Rascal, both had already shown enough strength to challenge a hegemonic power single-handedly in the past. How strong were they now exactly?

No matter from which angle, the current Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms were stronger compared to the past. In fact, it was much stronger than before.

This was a cruel era, experts would fall anytime. Even for deity-ranked hegemonic powers, no heavenly deities were safe. Weaker ones would fall and become insignificant specks of dust in the long river of history. Only those true peak characters could continue existing. Also, the peak characters would continue to contend against each other until an eventual king was crowned.

The western paradise was still as incomparably holy as ever. During these days, the western world was extremely peaceful. A harmonious air permeated the entire region. Golden light illuminated the sky, painting a magnificent sight.

In this golden world. Many people gathered either at their homes or at temples, chanting buddhic verses. Buddhic light radiated from their bodies, permeating the entire space, which transformed into auspicious qi that spread through the western world. This caused some experts who came from the other regions to feel shocked in their hearts. The western world seemed to be changing. They glanced over and could see everyone here seemed to be doing so due to some mysterious energy acting upon them.

This scene was just too terrifying. Although they felt that something was wrong, no one could stop it. They knew that the source of all of this was the western paradise, the holy ground of the Buddhist Sect.

Everyone in the western world were buddhist cultivators. The auspicious golden light spread out through the entire world, forcing evil back. Numerous illusionary buddha shadows could actually be seen in the sky. These buddhas shone with golden light and seemed incomparably pure and holy. It caused many of the buddhist cultivators to prostrate themselves in worship as their hearts grew even more devout.

And in the western paradise, the illusory shadow of an ancient buddha appeared. He was like the supreme buddha lord of the western paradise and has the golden buddhic light in the western world gathered, the shadow grew increasingly clearer and became larger and larger, becoming the largest buddha in the world. Even for people who were extremely far away, they could either see or sense the existence of this terrifying being.

Behind the ancient buddha, great solar light flared, as though this buddha was Vairocana, the Buddha of supreme enlightenment. A total of eighty-one halos surrounded him. The halos seemed to contain the faces and the will of the multitude of living things in the western world, including all the scenes, were cast onto it. It was simply incredible.

Inside western paradise, many buddhist cultivators sat on praying mats. They had their eyes closed and were linked by their buddhic senses. Even for buddha lords and sacred buddhas, all of them were extremely pious at this moment. They knew that the Buddha Sovereign was about to return.

Once he is back, the buddha dao would become even more prosperous. Everyone in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms would convert to Buddhism.

Far away, in the Heaven Vault located in the Heaven Region, Qin Wentian and Qin Yuanfeng seemed to have sensed something. They who were cultivating inclined their heads and stared at the sky. The constellations sparkled, radiating their boundless light, cascading towards the west. In the starry sky, the faint shadow of an ancient buddha appeared. This scene seemed unbelievable.

“Seems like the lord of the west has returned.” Qin Yuanfeng saw this scene and quietly mumbled. After that, he contacted Qin Wentian with his divine sense, “Wentian, don’t allow your heart to waver. Concentrate on your cultivation.”

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded.

“Buddha cultivators experience a cycle of samsara every time they cultivate. For every bout of cultivation, it can be considered a whole reincarnation cycle. Although he is confirmed to return, the amount of time needed might still be quite long.” Qin Yuanfeng spoke. Buddha arts are extremely unique, each session of meditation and cultivation might be an entire lifetime spent in the cycle of samsara. It may last a hundred years or a thousand years. And as for the godking of the buddha dao, the Buddha Sovereign, each session of his cultivation would naturally last extremely long. No one knew when he would truly return. Hence, Qin Yuanfeng reminded Qin Wentian not to be flustered.

Qin Wentian also understood this. Although the western world was extremely domineering in the past, but in truth, the Buddha Sovereign has yet to truly return. If he had done so, many things wouldn’t have been as simple. Back then, Qin Wentian would never have been able to escape the western world.

All the powerful experts in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms could sense the phenomenon in the sky. After that, they all gradually learned of what happened in the western world as their hearts pounded violently.

The godking of the Universe Region has returned. Would the time where the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realm were soon united about to come?

In a certain place in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, inside a majestic palace of darkness on a mountain peak. There were countless experts within. This place was none other than the place Yue Changkong was cultivating in.

At this moment, inside the palace of darkness, a figure walked over. This figure was Yue Changkong, but he also wasn’t Yue Changkong.

Because his current aura was just too terrifying, a far cry away from the Yue Changkong of the past. He was the same as Che Hou and has undergone a transformation. In fact, his transformation was even more complete compared to Che Hou.

Yue Changkong turned his gaze towards the west as an evil smile appeared on his face. Did the Buddha Sovereign finally return? Only then would things be interesting. If not, his current life would truly be too lonely and boring.

An incomparably resplendent light descended from the sky and landed beside Yue Changkong. Yue Changkong didn't turn his head and merely asked calmly, "Have you considered it clearly?"

"I promise you to exterminate the Heaven Vault first." That figure coldly spoke. So it turned out that this figure was none other than Che Hou. After he left the Heaven Vault that day, he came here to find Yue Changkong.

"That's good then. I will head to the western world to convince them to seize the Heaven Vault first. After that, you and I shall join forces to destroy the western paradise." Yue Changkong calmly spoke.

"And after destroying the western paradise, you will destroy me to conquer the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms completely, right?" Che Hou spoke. Although he was a divine weapon, he had the souls of an entire clan within him. His intelligence was no different from humans.

"If you can kill me, you would similarly also be the one that unifies and conquers the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms." Yue Changkong calmly replied. Their words to each other were extremely blunt, there was no need to mask their intentions. At their current levels, there was no longer a need to mask anything. They could tell what each other was thinking easily.

"I will wait for your news." Che Hou's figure flashed, disappearing instantly.

Yue Changkong still stood there calmly. After that, he spoke, "Men."

As the sound of his voice rang out, numerous experts came by. These experts were all powerful characters from the hegemonic powers that have submitted to him. The person in the lead was the Prison God Clan Leader, he bowed as he stood behind Yue Changkong.

“Release the news saying that one of the ancient godkings of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, Godking Desolate, his true form was a heavenly devouring beast. He can devour the constellations in the nine heavenly layers but because he suffered a backlash, the godking of the Universe Region took the chance to sneak attack him and imprisoned him inside western paradise. Through the passage of countless years, the Buddha Sovereign has been slowly assimilating the strength of Godking Desolate.” Yue Changkong calmly spoke. The heart of the Prison God Clan Leader standing behind pounded rapidly as huge waves rose in his heart. This was truly an ancient secret.

What was Yue Changkong’s purpose in releasing this news? Was he planning to destroy the image of the godking from the Universe Region?

“God, buddha, demon, devil?” Yue Changkong coldly laughed. In this era, only supreme experts at the peak could set the rules, this included the rules of kindness and evil.

His figure flashed and disappeared from his original location. He was heading towards the western world and was preparing to meet the recently returned Buddha Sovereign!

Chapter 2009: Before the Storm

In the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, the return of the godking from the Universe Region shook the entire world.

After that, news got circulated out. One of the eight ancient godkings, Godking Desolate, he was actually a royal-blooded heaven devouring beast. He suffered a backlash and got heavily injured during cultivation and soon after that, the Godking from the Universe Region sneak attacked him and imprisoned him in the western paradise, absorbing all his power away.

This news caused the views of many people towards the buddhist path to turn topsy-turvy. For some of the powerful cultivators, they were shocked but didn’t feel that this was unbelievable. After all, a battle at that level would surely be extremely ferocious. They understood that regardless of deities or Buddhas, everyone was still human. Humans weren’t sages. In order to ascend to the peak of the world, one naturally had to step on the bones of many others.

For example in this era, the western world, the Heaven Vault, Yue Changkong and Che Hou. They were the representatives of the current pinnacle in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. A war

would surely happen between these four grand factions. At that time, it was unknown how many people would die.

Everyone could faintly sense that that day was soon approaching.

Now, it was the calm before the storm. This upcoming storm would surely engulf the entire world.

This news was naturally circulated to the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect as well. After Qin Wentian learned of it, he felt a chill in his heart. Seems like his conjectures were correct. Little Rascal's origin was actually so powerful. Also, that Buddha Sovereign who was the godking of the Universe Region was actually such a despicable person. Naturally, Qin Wentian had already experienced the methods of the western paradise before. Regardless of the Karma Buddha or Reincarnation Buddha, their methods were truly filthy to the extreme. Hence, he wasn't too surprised by this news.

He was thinking that if these buddhist cultivators were like the Bodhi Abbot who was fully devoted to Buddhism and had sacrificed himself back then, the western paradise wouldn't have become such a place.

True buddhas weren't in the western paradise. The buddhas in the western paradise were buddhas who were enamored with strength and power. What they cultivated wasn't virtue and kindness, they cultivated strength.

Qin Wentian initially wanted to hide this from Little Rascal but Little Rascal eventually learned about it. Back then, he saw the scenes of his parents in that dream-like state. From then on, Little Rascal was often distracted and unable to focus. Now that he learned of this news, his roars of anger shook the Heaven Vault as a baleful aura permeated the air. He wanted nothing more than to kill his way into the western world and destroy the western paradise.

His gigantic form soared through the air, flying towards the Heaven Vault's exit. Qin Wentian's figure appeared, blocking him. "Little Rascal, right now, a huge change has occurred in the western world. The godking of the Universe Region has returned. He is sure to be exceedingly powerful. It's highly probable that we would be unable to kill him now."

That was a true godking, someone alive from the ancient era until now. Now, his return actually caused such a huge commotion. Also, it was a given that he possesses godking techniques from ancient times. Even though Qin Wentian was very confident in his own strength, he didn't dare to say that he would be able to deal with the godking from the Universe Region. The Buddha Sovereign is a true godking existence.

It was naturally more impossible for Little Rascal to be a match for the Buddha Sovereign. Compared to the western world, Qin Wentian and the experts of the Heaven Vault still needed more time.

“I’m going to devour that bald donkey.” Little Rascal coldly spoke. The baleful qi transformed into terrifying clouds of demonic qi. It was one thing if he doesn’t know about his origins. But now, after learning that he is a descendant of Godking Desolate and his parents were killed by the bald donkey of the western paradise, one could very well imagine the killing intent in his heart.

“I’ll take revenge for you. Not only for you, the debt of Little Ye’s revenge as well. But the time is not now. Our enemy isn’t solely the western world, there’s still Yue Changkong in the dark and Che Hou’s hostility. No one knows when they will attack the Heaven Vault. We have to grow stronger and become much stronger than before.” Qin Wentian spoke. It wasn’t that he didn’t wish to kill their enemies. In truth, although he killed the Karma Buddha, was he the only one responsible for Little Ye’s death?

The western world has always coveted the Heaven Vault. They once urged the hegemonic powers to gather and attack together. Qin Wentian had long felt hatred for them in his heart. He was the same as a little Rascal and wanted nothing more than to raze the holy ground of the Buddhist Sect to flat ground.

Little Rascal turned over and stared at Qin Wentian. His large saucer-like eyes were blood-red. When Qin Wentian saw his eyes, his heart involuntarily trembled. He felt somewhat unbearable. He then spoke, “But if you insist on going to the western paradise now, I’ll accompany you.”

“ROAR!” A low-sounding roar echoed from Little Rascal’s throat, it sounded hoarse, like he was trying to suppress his anger. He looked into Qin Wentian’s eyes. The two of them had become connected telepathically since a long time ago, he knew what Qin Wentian said was the truth, Qin Wentian was willing to accompany him. However, how could he harm Qin Wentian and toss away his rationale for the sake of his revenge?

Little Rascal turned his head away and glanced at the Heaven Vault. Behind him, many familiar faces appeared. These people had accompanied them in the Heaven Vault for many years and could be considered kin to him. They were also kin to Qin Wentian and many of them needed Qin Wentian to protect them.

“HOWL!” A howl of violence echoed out. Little Rascal’s gigantic body turned as he flew into the sky, into the nine heavenly layers as he began to devour the astral light from the constellations.

Qin Wentian could imagine how much pain and hatred there was now in Little Rascal's heart. He had felt the same way when he learned of what the Qin Clan did to his father back then. The anger he felt was like it could burn through everything. At that time, he wanted nothing more than to kill his way into the Qin Clan and obtain revenge for his father.

But even so, Little Rascal had chosen to endure for his sake and for the Heaven Vault.

Right now, the situation in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms wasn't calm at all. It was already exceedingly difficult to deal with the western paradise and Yue Changkong. And now, another Che Hou has appeared. The pressure boring down on the Heaven Vault was far greater than before.

Qin Wentian sent people to monitor the situation in multiple locations. The people of the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect also made preparations, they could easily retreat into the Heaven Vault any time in the event of enemy attacks. Qin Wentian knew that once the situation in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms changed, that change would be an earth-shattering one for sure.

As for himself, he allowed everyone in the divine sect to enter the Heaven Vault for cultivation. Even the experts from the Qiankun Sect and Nine Heavens Mystical Palace were permitted to enter. Right now, the Heaven Vault needed to increase their strength to better deal with any upcoming changes.

After several days, a person arrived at the Heaven Vault. The people of the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect didn't obstruct him because the person who came was none other than that expert who went to threaten the western world, causing darkness to descend there – the Grim Reaper.

It was also rumoured that the Heaven Vault Controller, Qin Wentian, has received his inheritance. Naturally, no one in the divine sect would obstruct him.

Qin Wentian soon received news of the Grim Reaper's arrival. After that, he swiftly ended his cultivation and rushed out to meet the crazy old freak. The appearance of the old freak now had extraordinary meaning to him. Currently, the Heaven Vault was severely lacking in peak-level combatants.

“Old fellow, you are finally willing to appear.” Qin Wentian spoke as the old freak walked closer. This old man's movements had always been so mysterious. It was tough even if he wanted to meet with him.

“Why? Are you feeling the pressure?” The old freak glanced at Qin Wentian. “Are you not already very powerful now?”

“I’ve never truly fought against an ancient godking before. But from what I saw of the methods of Godking Xi, I truly have no idea if I can fight against a godking or not.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“You can be considered to know your own limits. This time, the bald donkey would be stronger than ever after his return. You should be prepared. The bald donkey is in control of a great dao that might spark a grand war which engulfs the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Things would be the same as the world-ending battle from back then.” The eyes of the crazy old freak were extremely cold. Back then, that world-leading battle destroyed the entire Azure Mystic. He had never forgotten that at all.

And now, that scene from back then might repeat itself but this time, the target of the war was the Heaven Vault.

“I won’t let what happened to Ancient Azure Mystic happen to the Heaven Vault. Old fellow, stay behind and help me. We will defeat the western world and obtain revenge for Azure Mystic.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“Back then when you discovered the ancient battlefield, everyone had hope. They hoped that there would come a day where you lead an army of deities to conquer all thirty-three immortal realms, unifying the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms and seek justice for what happened in the past. Only then would a new world order be found, the glory of Ancient Azure Mystic would be recovered too. I naturally won’t sit back and do nothing. Where is Beiming Youhuang? Her current cultivation base should be pretty high as well, right?”

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded. “Youhuang is very powerful in terms of her attainments in the soul. She has that treasure of the Imperishable Heaven Lord. Now, she wouldn’t be afraid even if a group of deities ganged up on her. She can hold a region by herself independently.”

“Good. Tell her to come over, I’m going to bring her to a place.” The crazy old freak spoke. Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed before he nodded. He didn’t inquire too much. This crazy old freak spent so much effort to nurture him and Beiming Youhuang, he would naturally not harm them. There is bound to be something advantageous for Youhuang. He then took out his messaging crystal and contacted her. Not long after, Beiming Youhuang arrived here. She inclined her head and greeted the old freak, “Senior.”

“Mhm, Youhuang. Leave with me.” The crazy old freak spoke. Beiming Youhuang’s gaze turned to Qin Wentian. When he saw this scene, the lips of the crazy old freak twitched as he sighed, “Ai... your heart already belongs to someone. I can be considered your half-master but it seems that my words are completely useless.”

Beiming Youhuang flushed after she heard this. She shivered a little and glanced at Qin Wentian.

“Youhuang, you should go with the old fellow.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“Mhm.” Beiming Youhuang nodded. She glanced at the crazy old freak, ” Senior, let’s go.”

“This brat simply has too many women.” The old freak sighed and brought Beiming Youhuang away. Qin Wentian’s face was filled with black lines. He stared at Beiming Youhuang’s back while silently musing. When he meets her again in the future, she should definitely be even stronger, right? Since the old freak wanted to bring her away, it’s clear that he wouldn’t bring her away to do useless things.

It’s just that he had no idea when she would return.

Qin Wentian had a premonition that when Youhuang returns, it might very well be in the midst of the grand war between the four grand factions. At that time, what a scene would that be? How many people around him would die?

When he thought of this, an extremely powerful obsession manifested in his heart. He had to grow stronger, much stronger than he is now. Only by doing so would he be able to protect the people around him when the grand war of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms erupts!

Chapter 2010: The Buddhist Sect Travels East

In the Heaven Vault, up in the nine heavenly layers, there was a constellation that was shaped like a giant buddha. At this moment, a figure was sitting cross-legged on it.

Although this figure was tiny, a gigantic image of an ancient buddha actually appeared behind him, wanting to merge as one with this constellation. Buddhist light flared as buddhist chants filled the air. This constellation contained an immense amount of buddha-path energy, it felt holy and sacred.

The figure on the constellation was none other than Qin Wentian. He was trying to gain insights into the dao of the buddha. In addition, every time he visits a constellation, he would construct a minor world where the flow of time was different. This would give him more time to cultivate.

If a day passed by in the outside world, he could cultivate for several years.

If a month has passed in the outside world, he could cultivate for hundreds of years.

And after several months, he appeared again on another constellation. This constellation radiated heavenly devil energy, filled with the intent to control all lives and was extremely tyrannical. The controller of such a dao would rule everything with might, everyone in the world had to submit to him.

At this moment, Qin Wentian has already cultivated for several hundred years on different constellations while only a few months have passed in the outside world. And after this, he would continue heading to different constellations. For example, constellations of sealing, of time and of space.

Many minor worlds were constructed on the different constellations, they were marked with his shadow, proving that he cultivated on them before. He was able to draw on energy from all the constellations and form a connection and manifest any astral souls he wanted. Hence, he attempted to comprehend different daos, fusing them in experiments in a bid to grow stronger. If not, when the grand war of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms arrived, his enemies would be a returned godking, Yue Changkong and Che Hou who has control over a false dao of chaos. He wouldn't possess any advantage with his current strength at all.

Not only was Qin Wentian working hard, everyone in the Heaven Vault was frenziedly cultivating, their strengths were also gradually transforming. Everyone could feel immense pressure, they had to grow stronger before they could deal with the changes to the situation. If not, all the pressure would bore down on Qin Wentian alone when the time comes.

Time slowly flowed by, three years of time passed in the outside world. Three years was truly too short in the perspective of the external world, it was a period of time that passed by in the blink of an eye. The strange phenomenon in the western world still persisted, everyone in the Universe Region cultivated the buddha dao. The airspace of the holy ground of Buddhism still had incarnations of ancient buddhas which grew increasingly corporeal. The people there all felt devotion in their hearts as they focused fully on their buddhism path to seek the dao.

What's even stranger was that there seemed to be buddhic chants permeating the entire area. The source of this was actually from the direction of the western paradise.

Another strange scene appeared in the western world, all the buddha cultivators were heading towards the Buddhist Sect.

The western paradise became even more magnificent than before. A high-up and incomparably supreme buddha incarnation appeared in the air. This was the body of the Buddha Sovereign. He soared into the air, flying higher and higher like he wanted to reach the nine heavenly layers. Everyone in the world claimed that he was trying to compete with the heavens, seeing who was taller. He desired to ride over the heavens and wanted to surpass the nine heavenly layers.

Today, this buddha incarnation body began to glow with golden light, illuminating all parts of the western world. His fingers wriggled, after that, a rumbling sound rang out as countless people in the boundlessly vast western world glanced up at it. The incarnation body seemed to be alive. It was seated on a golden lotus throne and it revealed a smile that was gentle and filled with kindness.

The lotus throne drifted forward. The ancient buddha on it floated forth as well. The buddha lords, sacred buddhas and countless buddhist cultivators followed after the throne while chanting buddhic verses. A brahmic melody reverberated through the sky, enveloping the western world. The hearts of everyone trembled. Their hearts were linked by Buddhism as they all followed after the gigantic ancient buddha as it headed towards the east.

His speed wasn't fast, he was leading the Buddhist cultivators of the western world over, it was impossible even if he wanted to be fast. However, it wasn't slow either. He only appeared slow because of his size. He was so large that this heaven and earth didn't seem to have a way to restrict him. Hence, for every shift of his motion, ordinary-sized people needed to move an immense distance to keep up with him.

The Buddha Sovereign was heading to the east, wanting to deliver the multitude of lives from their suffering.

This news instantly created a huge commotion that engulfed the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

The changes in the western world were long known by the people of the world. The devotion towards the buddhist path in the hearts of these people caused many to feel fear. This didn't seem like faith, they seemed more like fanatics. All other emotions saved for their devotion towards

buddha were discarded. As long as their faith existed, buddha would always exist. This was why the phenomenon of countless ancient buddhas would manifest in the sky of the western world.

So how could the news of the buddhist cultivators heading east not cause a commotion?

Yue Changkong was in his darkness palace. He flew into the sky and stared at the west as a smile appeared on his face. Was that bald donkey finally going to act? This time around, the bald donkey would no longer hide in the darkness like he did in the past. The bald donkey was personally acting. Because, everyone knew that the opponents he had to face might be even stronger compared to the experts in Ancient Azure Mystic back then.

Naturally, the ambitions of the Buddha Sovereign this time was greater than before. He wanted to convert all lives, unifying the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms under the banner of Buddhism.

In the lower world, in Ancient Azure Mystic, the crazy old freak stood in the air and stared in the direction of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. What should have returned has finally returned. And this time around, the Buddha Sovereign was even stronger and more dangerous than before.

Turning his head back, he glanced in the direction of Ancient Azure Mystic. The ancient world-leading battlefield was trembling. An incomparably magnificent faint shadow appeared in the sky. If Qin Wentian was present, he would surely be able to recognize this silhouette. Once, when they first came to the ancient battlefield, they once saw a magnificent statue. This silhouette that appeared now was none other someone with the appearance of that statue. It was a remnant of energy left behind by the Imperishable Heaven Lord.

Undying Scripture, it was for the cultivator to become undying. Death Scripture was to allow the dead to return.

Everything that was sealed in this ancient battlefield could allow the Death Scripture to erupt forth with the greatest effect.

“Time grows short. I hope you can unravel the seals from her energy remnant.” The crazy old freak turned his gaze into a direction, piercing through the void and landing on a beautiful figure. His gaze was cloudy but it was much sharper compared to any time before. At the same time, it was filled with tenderness. His hope was on the shoulders of that beautiful figure.

The Heaven Vault naturally also learned of the commotion in the western world. After Qin Wentian learned of this, he had no distractions in his heart. He entered seclusion again and ignored external

matters. He would only leave his seclusion if the western world arrived at the Boundless Sea Region. Qin Wentian's attitude also encouraged the others in the Heaven Vault. They no longer panicked and calmed down to cultivate instead. All of them wanted to grow stronger before the western world arrived.

They understood that the purpose for the cultivators of the western world to head east, was probably for the Heaven Vault.

In truth, they only guessed half the story. The Buddha Sovereign did indeed chose to head east for the Heaven Vault but that was not the only reason.

One day, when that supreme ancient buddha stepped out of the western region and came to the other regions, countless people in the other regions stared at this magnificent scene as their heart trembled. They could see an unending mass of buddhist cultivators from the western worlds following after the supreme ancient buddha. Who in the world would be able to obstruct them?

In reality, it was completely impossible to obstruct them. The sounds of buddhic chants filled the air, enveloping a boundlessly vast area. Many people felt their souls trembling. But in that instant, all distractions in their hearts were smoothed over, all of them felt like their cultivation in the past were all for nothing.

Those who lusted after beauties, now felt that beautiful women were nothing but skeletons in rouge. What's the meaning of chasing after them?

Those who coveted authority and power discovered that having power merely grants you a period of satisfaction. Your subordinates would be respectful towards you on the surface but they wanted nothing more than to replace you secretly. What's the meaning in having such authority? For those chasing after power and authority, do they have to kill everyone above them before they could be happy? What's the point in chasing after all of these?

Those who felt a strong attachment to their homes now discovered that their past efforts were all futile. Their wives and children wouldn't be grateful to them. Their wives would always complain, their sons and daughters weren't filial and were rebellious. All their hard work amounted to nothing. What was the meaning of life?

There were also people with virtuous wives and filial kids feeling that they had spent their entire life living for others, they had never truly lived for themselves before. In the end, they would be nothing but a tomb on a plot of earth.

This buddhic chants seemed to contain the true Great Dao, able to clear their confusion. Those who were affected all laid down everything and joined the masses, learning the chants. The more they chanted, the more at peace they felt, distractions no longer bothered them.

The western world was heading east not for war, but to deliver the multitude of lives. Ordinary people had no way to resist the buddhic chants at all. They were directly delivered and became part of the procession. If everyone in the world turned to Buddhism, how terrifying would this concept be? It was simply unimaginable.

Even for cultivators with high cultivations, they also began to doubt themselves. Many of them gradually slowly sank and became a part of the masses as well. There were also people feeling that something was wrong. They felt like the buddhic chants were making them lie to themselves. These people fled and closed off their six senses, not daring to listen anymore.

The western world, although they didn't fight, they could still make people submit to them. Everywhere they passed by, the people there would submit to Buddhism, no one resisted. And several years later, they finally entered the borders of the Heaven Region.

During these years, the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms were turned topsy turvy. The remaining people of the world all wanted to flee from the buddha army. They all knew how terrifying this was. No one dared to stay behind.

Everywhere the western world passed by, resplendent golden light would flare as a holy aura permeated the atmosphere. However, other than themselves being at their location, not a single person of a different faith could be found. This strange situation continued on!