

## Ancient GM 2011

### Chapter 2011: Gathered

The western world has arrived.

Feelings of fear and panic permeated the atmosphere in the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect. It was impossible to remain unbothered. During these years, everyone in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms was discussing about this army from the western world. Everywhere the western world army passed by, the people there would be 'delivered' and decided to join the buddhist path. No one could obstruct them. This army grew increasingly in size. No one expected that the western world would actually be able to do this. It was clear now that they truly wanted to unify the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms and reign supreme under the nine heavens.

It was rumored that even cultivators weren't able to resist the effect of the buddhist chants absolutely. Many cultivators decided to convert to Buddhism and grew as devout as the buddhist cultivators. What heaven-defying mighty force was this? This was simply incredible. Who could obstruct them?

And now, the direction the western world army was heading, was precisely for their Heaven Vault. Clearly, the Heaven Vault was the final destination of the western paradise. They wanted to obtain the control rights to the Heaven Vault and continued to make everyone in the world submit. From then on, there would only be one official power in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms and that power would be the Buddhist Sect of the western paradise.

Every step that was taken by the western world army caused the hearts of people of the world to tremble. Everyone understood that their actions would concern the future situation of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

In the past, many people felt that the Heaven Vault had a high chance of winning and could become the future supreme leader of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. But after the godking of the western world returned and as he brought his army along as he headed east, the people of the world discovered that they were wrong. It has been countless years since a godking has appeared. Just his appearance alone, even before there were any fights, his methods have already caused the world to tremble.

The western world has already entered the Heaven Region and came to a place roughly ten thousand miles away from Boundless City. They were currently advancing towards Boundless City at a very fast pace.

After some time, the western world army arrived at the borders of Boundless City and began to move into the Boundless Sea Region.

Many pieces of news were circulated to the Heaven Vault. The members of the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect was extremely worried. Qin Wentian finally left his seclusion. Right now, everyone was gathered in the floating palace where he stayed in. All his friends and loved ones have arrived. The familiar faces looked at him staunchly. Clearly, everyone knew what they were going to face.

“Father, mother.” Qin Wentian called out to Qin Yuanfeng and Luoshen Qianxue. Qin Yuanfeng’s expression was calm. Luoshen Qianxue’s beautiful eyes flickered with a hint of worry. Qin Kexin stood behind them, but her gaze was resolute.

“Wentian, the western paradise is a huge threat. Yue Changkong and Che Hou might take this chance to attack us as well.” Luoshen Chuan spoke. The five demon sovereigns of the Demon God Mountain stood beside him. Currently, their auras were clearly more extraordinary than before. In fact, there weren’t merely five demon gods in the Demon God Mountain now. There were still several demon gods standing behind them. These were all the demon gods that rose up in the recent years.

“We shall fight them all then.” Jun Mengchen’s voice was cold, radiating a shocking battle intent. After he lost to Che Hou, he went into closed-door seclusion and he clearly had another transformation during these years, becoming much stronger than before.

“I’ll devour them all.” Little Rascal roared in a low voice. The reason why he was estranged from his parents was precisely all thanks to the godking of the western world, the Buddha Sovereign.

“Battle!” The battle intent from Qi Yu surged up into the skies. The members of the Battle Saint Tribe, who stood behind him, also began to radiate shocking battle intent. Many of them were already deities.

At the side, the Southern Phoenix Matriarch, Darknoth Immortal Emperor, Evergreen Immortal Emperor, Matriarch Ji, Bai Qing and the others and their subordinates were all present. The army of deities from the Heaven Vault have already made their preparations and were ready for a battle.

Qin Wentian glanced at the familiar faces. He had no way to anticipate what the ending of this battle would be. He could only do his best and protect their families should they fall.

“In this battle, there might be people who die.” Qin Wentian glanced at everyone, speaking with a heavy tone. It wasn’t that he wanted to bring down the morale. But, this was the truth.

The eyes of everyone twitched. Qi Yu laughed, “We have followed the Saint Lord for so many years, all the way from the immortal emperor realm to our current realm, allowing us to taste the glory of becoming a deity. Even if we have to die in this war of supremacy, it’s worth it. We have no regrets.”

The Southern Phoenix Matriarch smiled. She was also extremely magnificent and beautiful, her smile caused her beauty to intensify as she calmly spoke, “Wentian, there’s no need to say anything more about our relationship. Although the Southern Phoenix Clan belonged to me, it also belongs to you. If I was younger and was of the same generation as you, I will pursue you for sure. Once, you gave up so much for the Southern Phoenix Clan. In that case, let the Southern Phoenix Clan fight for the Heaven Vault as well as our future today.”

“Yaoyue, your beauty is exceptional. If you pursue me, I will definitely not be able to withstand your charm.” Qin Wentian laughed carefreely after he heard that. There was truly no need to say anything more given his relationship with the Southern Phoenix Clan.

“If I die in battle, Wentian, help me take good care of Youhuang.” The Darknorth Immortal Emperor spoke, glaring at Qin Wentian. Even up until today, Qin Wentian has yet to give Beiming Youhuang a status. Who in the Heaven Vault didn’t know of his daughter’s feelings towards Qin Wentian?

“Right.” Qin Wentian nodded heavily.

“Us old fellows from Azure Mystic actually have a chance to participate in the war for supremacy of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. It can already be considered an honor.” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor laughed.

“My Demon God Mountain shall gamble for our future. If we win, our Demon God Mountain shall become the royals of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms from now on. Wentian, even if us old fellows die in the war, I hope you can make our wish come true.” The Heaven Devouring Demon Sovereign laughed.

“Senior, please rest at ease. If I claim supremacy, I will definitely ensure that the Demon God Mountain will become one of the royal branches of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.” Qin Wentian nodded. The various demon sovereigns of the Demon God Mountain’s eyes flashed with sharpness. If they won, they would become kings of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. This would be completely different from the past where they were merely one of the hegemonic powers in the Desolate Region. For all generations from now on, the Demon God Mountain shall be one of the royal branches, part of the core of the Heaven Vault. They all had no doubts about Qin Wentian’s character.

“What a good bet. Wentian, our Qiankun Sect and Nine Mystical Heavenly Palace are willing to bet as well. Let all the unhappiness of the past be washed away in this battle.” The Qiankun Sect Leader spoke.

“No problem. If we win this battle, regardless of whether all of you survive or not. All the powers here, your families and clans shall become part of the new royalty of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms in the future. We shall rule the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms together.”

“I don’t care about ruling the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. I only want Wentian gege to be safe. If something happens to you, even if we win the war, many people wouldn’t want to live anymore.” Bai Qing’s beautiful eyes turned to Qin Wentian. She didn’t want glory, she only wanted him to be safe.

“Silly lass.” Qin Wentian gently stroked Bai Qing’s hair. In this life, he owed many things to many people. This little sister of his, Bai Qing, was undoubtedly one of those he owed the most things to.”

Qing`er, Qingcheng and Ye Qianyu all quietly stood beside Qin Wentian, they didn’t say anything. Qin Wentian didn’t want them to join the battle but how could they not participate? They had all already vowed to live or die together in this battle.

Purgatory and Jialan Qiuyue stood behind Qin Wentian, silently watching all of these.

Qin Wentian turned his gaze back. His foster father Qin Chuan, Ye Qianyun, his sisters Qin Yao, Luo Huan and many other loved ones were all present here. All these familiar faces were looking at him and there was a trace of nervousness in their eyes. Everyone knew what Qin Wentian had to face in the battle. Despite the fact that he was already very powerful, no one dared to say that the Heaven Vault would be the ultimate victor for sure. Their opponents were just too terrifying.

“In the past, how terrifying was that battle in Azure Mystic? However, Wentian could even survive then. And for this battle, given Wentian’s current strength, why is there a need to fear a fight?” At

this moment, Bai Wuya spoke. He thought back to that miserable battle in the Evergreen Immortal Empire back then as he continued, “Back then in Azure Mystic, there were multiple wars but Wentian claimed supremacy in the end, and established the Heaven Empyrean Palace. People of the world would head there and pay their respects daily. Today, he shall lead us and claim supremacy for this battle in the Heaven Vault.”

“Senior brother Bai is right. This battle is for supremacy, let’s see who in the world can challenge us!”

The experts here all felt their blood surging.

“Move out.” Qin Wentian turned and headed towards the exit of the Heaven Vault. The experts all followed after him, their eyes were filled with determination.

Many people stared at the imposing back of Qin Wentian. They could tell that he was prepared to die out there, he had no regrets even if he couldn’t return.

The waves of the great river would all eventually flow into the ocean. There were so many legendary characters throughout time. Why was there a need to fear a battle? Why was there a need to fear death.

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The people of Boundless City have long left. It was now an empty city. They gathered at the sea shore of the Boundless Seas, and hovered in its surroundings, waiting for the western world army to arrive. None of them had any thoughts of obstructing the western world army. All of them have heard stories of how people would instantly be converted upon hearing the buddhic chants.

Although they were pretty far away, the people around the Boundless Sea Region could already see that gigantic ancient buddha leading the way. It was too shocking. They couldn’t see the buddha’s head and could only see its body.

The sounds of buddhic chants began to drift over. Many experts sealed their six senses, not wanting to be influenced. But as for those weaker cultivators, they had long relocated far away. They didn’t dare to remain behind. In a battle of such great scale, the boundary of the aftershocks would definitely be extremely vast. If they stayed behind, they might die. It was just too dangerous.

Naturally, there were also some who were unwilling to leave. They wanted to bear witness to this historical battle that would rarely happen even through the different eras. In fact, there was never a battle of such scale in the history of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Maybe, the world-ending battle of Ancient Azure Mystic back then was comparable. And if this battle could decide the future ruler of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, its influence would then surpass the world-ending battle from the past.

Who wouldn't want to witness such a historical battle?

Those experts who had some capabilities were all reluctant to leave. Although their lives might be in danger, they still wanted to watch this battle.

And at this moment, the sounds of the buddhic chants grew lower and lower, no longer resounding out. It seemed like the buddhist cultivators intentionally ceased to chant but the golden holy light didn't fade in the slightest. It enveloped the sky and continued spreading forward.

Even Boundless City seemed extremely tiny in comparison. The golden buddhic light easily enveloped it.

Finally, the western world army occupied Boundless City. The buddhas from the western paradise who were in the lead also arrived at the shore area. They then halted and stared in the direction of the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect.

That place was the purpose of their trip here. Just like what people of the world have guessed, the western world wanted to overtake the Heaven Vault first.

In another direction, Yue Changkong's forces also arrived, he led many of the past hegemonic powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, as well as the deities from there. Clearly, he was here to join forces with the western world. In Yue Changkong's eyes, a cold smile could be seen. Today has finally arrived. He has waited for this day for a very long time.

In the sky, a bright beam of light descended, exuding a terrifyingly sharp aura that arced through the skies, wanting to split the waters of the sea region apart. A golden figure then appeared. He created a path through the boundless seas, leading straight to the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect.

This figure was none other than Che Hou. He stood in the air and his gaze was terrifying to the extreme as he stared ahead.

Just like what many people in the Heaven Vault have guessed, their enemies have gathered today. Also, it wasn't simply the western world. The strongest powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms have all gathered here today in the Boundless Sea Region, preparing to attack the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect!

Chapter 2012: Good and Evil

A path opened up in the sea. Right now, the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect basically already bordered on the boundless seashore. Qin Wentian and the rest stood within the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect and could clearly see the enemy experts.

The western world, the hegemonic powers led by Yue Changkong, as well as Che Hou.

A mighty pressure gushed over. Even the waves of the Boundless Sea Region were affected. This pressure was too strong. Such a formation of enemies truly could dominate everything.

Only to see a buddhist cultivator walking out from the area where the western world occupies. This was a buddha lord. He stood beside the ancient gigantic buddha in the lead and stared in the direction of the Qin heavenly Divine Sect as he pressed his palms together. "Sir Qin, I trust you have been well since we last met."

"We aren't friends, save it." Qin Wentian coldly replied. In fact, he couldn't even be bothered to cast a glance at this hypocrite.

"Since this is the case, I won't beat around the bush then." That buddha lord spoke. "Sir Qin, you monopolized the Heaven Vault and used it to threaten all the experts in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, destroying multiple hegemonic powers, tyrannically lording over the world, doing whatever you desire. The buddha is merciful, our Buddhist Sect decided to head east and resolve this crisis posted to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms by the power you have established. If Sir Qin still has kindness in your heart, you should lay down the slaughter knife and convert to Buddhism."

The voice of this buddha lord rang out through heaven and earth. Golden light flashed, appearing incomparably holy. However, when the people of the Heaven Vault heard these words, they couldn't help but to curse.

“Only today did I know the most shameless people are all from the western world. What a high ‘realm’ they reached, to think that they could actually speak such shameless words.” Luoshen Chuan coldly spoke. He then continued, “The western world heads to the east and on their way here, the people in the places where you all passed by, have all effectively turned into your puppets. What’s the difference between such methods and Yue Changkong? The acts you committed are also that of evil.”

“They originally already allied with Yue Changkong, and it isn’t just a single time. They wear the clothes of buddhist cultivators but are in fact, nothing but an evil sect. Even so, they still wanted to openly say that they are the epitome of kindness. How disgusting.” The Heaven Devouring Devil Sovereign looked down on the behavior of the Buddhist Sect. For this journey, the western world has actually taken so many innocent people as hostages, brainwashing them. It was unknown how many of these brainwashed people are currently in their army.

“The people of the world are foolish, trapped by their own desires. Our Buddhist Sect delivered them from their desires as we head to the east and we have never killed a single human or beast at all. These people are all fully willing to follow us and have decided to convert their faith to Buddhism, letting go of everything and entered the buddha dao. This can be described as ‘Under the world, all hearts are united, an irresistible trend.’” That buddha lord calmly replied, his skin was so thick that it was unbelievable.

“ROAR!” Little Rascal transformed into a giant beast and bared his fangs. He wanted nothing more than to kill his way over and devour these shameless buddhist cultivators.

“Kidnapping the people of the world, using buddhist arts to control their thinking. Is this the so-called ‘kindness’ of the buddhist sect?” Qin Wentian mockingly laughed. The ‘kindness’ of the western world ran in the opposite direction of the kindness of the true buddha dao.

“Buddhist arts would never seek to control the hearts of people. It would only teach people to let go. Those with evil thoughts would be able to let their evil thoughts go, those who covet authority and power would be able to lay down their desires. Everyone in the world would turn to Buddhism, this is the grand dao of the heavens and earth.” That buddha lord spoke, like his words were logical and right. This most probably was the pinnacle of shamelessness and hypocrisy.

Qin Wentian and the others were thinking whether if these buddhist cultivators were truly ignorant of the nature of their actions or not.



“But I heard that the journey of the western world caused many families to break up, there were even deaths that occurred. Those people let go of everything to join with you, forgetting who they were in reality, including their loved ones. Is this the grand dao of the western world?”

“Since they can put everything down, this meant that they have buddha in their heart. This is nothing but them managing to return to their true natures. What’s wrong with that? Look at them now, all they know is tranquility and peace, they are much happier and at ease than before.” The buddha lord calmly spoke. He then continued, “Sect Leader Qin. Our Buddhist Sect didn’t travel all the way here to discuss the dao with you. The Heaven Vault is considered a weapon that could dictate the fate of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. For this weapon, our western world is willing to be responsible and take charge of it. If Sect Leader Qin truly cares about the world, we hope that you wouldn’t reject this and create needless sins of killing.”

“Your mother’s fart!” Some disciples of the Qin heavenly Divine Sect were completely enraged after hearing this, they couldn’t help but curse out loud. This was simply unbelievable, there would actually be someone so shameless in this world. Although Yue Changkong was evil, he is outrightly evil. Everyone knew this, he wouldn’t hide behind a false front. But these bald donkeys were truly the epitome of shamelessness. Controlling others was nothing but ‘deliverance’ for those controlled in their eyes. They wanted to seize the Heaven Vault and ‘take charge’ of it.

“This bunch of bald donkeys, they must have gold placed on their faces. Even powerful dao arts wouldn’t be able to tear through the thickness of their skin.” Many people involuntarily cursed.

Qin Wentian was also speechless. The heavenly deities around him were all enraged when they heard that. They were the controllers of the Heaven Vault but these bald donkeys actually have the face to say that if they care about the world, they shouldn’t reject this? It was like the Heaven Vault should belong to the Buddhist Sect by right. If they rejected this arrangement, they would be in the wrong and they would be evil.

In any case, their action of taking over the Heaven Vault was an act of kindness to the world. It was the supreme logic of the heavenly dao.

And if one might ask, other than the western world, are there any other powers out there who could speak of seizing the Heaven Vault so calmly and righteously? I shall seize your belongings but I’m righteous. If you resist, you are evil. It was one thing if the western world was as evil as Yue Changkong. But the truth was, despite their evil natures, they still had to hide behind a facade where everyone could see their true colors. This was truly unbearable.

It was one thing to be evil, there's no need to put on a robe of righteousness to cover up your nature. How shameless can this be?

Even Yue Changkong who was standing at the side couldn't help but grin evilly. These bald donkeys were as shameless as ever. He then laughed, "The western world is thinking of the world. This is an act of great kindness and this action is also necessary given the general trend of things. Qin Wentian, if you know what's good for you, you should submit right now. The Buddhist Sect is merciful in nature, they will spare your lives."

As Yue Changkong spoke, he was also grinning.

And as for Che Hou, he had no emotions on his face. Although he was sentient and had intelligence not inferior to humans, his true form was something that was transformed from a divine weapon which seized fortune from the heavens and earth to be born. He wouldn't have so many complicated emotions.

"There are many incorrigible people in the world. Benefactor Yue might have gone astray but his heart is still one that is inclined towards the buddha. He is willing to take control of the Heaven Vault as well along with us, doing a great act of kindness. In the future, our Buddhist Sect will try our best to influence Benefactor Yue to do good." The buddha lord calmly spoke. Qin Wentian started. After that, he nodded his head, he was truly and utterly speechless. So, Yue Changkong joined forces with them to seize the Heaven Vault and this was interpreted as an act of kindness. An evil villain had the chance to become good, but they, who were the controllers of the Heaven Vault, were the evil ones.

Qin Wentian understood that words were useless. You would never know where the limits of your opponent lie. The extent of their shamelessness was truly unprecedented even in ancient times.

Yue Changkong also had a strange expression on his face. A faint smile could still be seen, seemingly somewhat evil. However, his tone sounded respectful as he spoke, "Reverend's words make sense, as expected of an esteemed monk."

"Our Buddhist Sect is willing to give Sect Leader Qin the chance to turn to good. But if Sect Leader Qin refuses us, for the sake of the world, our Buddhist Sect can only choose to act against you." The buddha lord spoke.

"Isn't reverend afraid of creating the sin of killing?" Someone asked.

“If we don’t enter hell, who will?” That buddha lord pressed his palms together and solemnly stated. Qin Wentian nodded, “I’m also concerned for the world and wish to do great kindness. I have no wish to disrupt the great order of the world. But my act of kindness is one that doesn’t permit the western world to exist. I will make the western world disappear from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms forever.”

At the end of his sentence, Qin Wentian’s tone turned ice-cold.

From his perspective, the evil nature of the western world wasn’t inferior to Yue Changkong at all. They spoke of doing good yet their actions were the opposite. They controlled the people of the world, brainwashing them to convert their faith, making them let go of everything except for the buddha dao. This was a true act of great evil.

After hearing Qin Wentian’s words, all the buddhist cultivators present pressed their palms together. That gigantic ancient golden buddha began to radiate a bright light that illuminated the surroundings, enveloping this space. In this instant, the sounds of buddhic chants rang out from all the buddhist cultivators. A moment later, boundless buddhic light shone resplendently, manifesting an endless number of brahmic runes. The deities beside Yue Changkong frowned and sealed their senses while trying to steady their minds. They didn’t want the buddhic chants to influence them.

Many people in the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect instantly felt a loss of control. Very soon, there were people who actually pressed their palms together and began to join in the chants. Upon seeing this scene, Qin Wentian and the others furrowed their brows. The western world’s methods were truly mysterious. People below the heavenly deity realm were basically helpless to resist their influence.

“ZHA!” Qin Wentian roared, his voice sounded out loud right in the minds of everyone, shaking the hearts of those present, awakening them. After that, he gave the command, “Everyone retreat into the Heaven Vault.”

Those disciples of the divine sect below the heavenly deity realm all retreated. They would die for sure if they joined the battle and could only be cannon fodder. Retreating was the only option for them.

Everyone’s expressions were extreme unsightly. Although they wanted to fight together with their sect leader and kill these bald donkeys, the sounds of the buddhic chants were in fact, even more terrifying than the whispers of the devil. They had no way to resist its influence at all. They could only speed up and retreat into the Heaven Vault.

“Bzz~” A golden bolt of lightning arced through the sky, moving in the direction of the Heaven Vault. This was none other than the human-formed weapon Che Hou.

Qin Yuanfeng coldly snorted. He stretched his hand out and blasted out a punch. In an instant, the power of six paths manifested, becoming six terrifying vortices. Che Hou’s dao of chaos manifested as he caused millions of divine weapons to materialize, each imbued with a different dao art. He clashed head-on against the power of the six paths, the impact creating numerous tears in space. Even the boundless sea below was split apart as huge cracks appeared in the ground, continuously extending outwards.

In addition, the two of them didn’t stop after the initial clash. The force of the six paths transformed into six beams of light. The dao of chaos was also unleashed frenziedly but in the end, Che Hou didn’t force his way through. Both of them merely attacked casually, yet the might they unleashed was so shocking.

If they fought seriously, they would undoubtedly be able to destroy the Boundless Sea Region effortlessly.

“Qin Yuanfeng.” Che Hou glanced at the imposing figure faraway. He didn’t expect that after his transformation and after gaining insight into the dao of chaos, there would actually be two people in the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect able to contend against him. This era was truly a special one.

Most probably, back then during the era of the eight ancient godkings, the pinnacle of power should be roughly at this level too.

However, that glorious era would come to a conclusion in this battle. There would only be a single person that can conquer and unify the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms in this era!

## Chapter 2013: Giant Buddha

“Brother Che Hou.” At this moment, a person called out causing Che Hou to turn his head. The person who called out was none other than Yue Changkong.

Only to see that there was a faint smile on Yue Changkong’s face. He spoke, “Brother Che Hou, why is there a need to be in such a hurry? The buddhas of the western world came all the way here. Their acts of kindness spread throughout the world and they desire to deliver the multitude of lives

from their suffering. Under the power of the Buddhist Sect, all resistance will be futile and will submit eventually. Both of us only needs to act as support.”

What sort of character was Yue Changkong. It wasn't too overboard to say that he is the incarnate of pure evil and he also possessed the power of two godkings. His cultivation base is extremely strong, yet his personality was so evil. His purpose wasn't so simple as to destroy the Heaven Vault. He naturally wanted to rule unchallenged and become the king of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

However, the commotion caused by the western world this time around not only stunned the people of the world. It caused him to be stunned as well. This wasn't merely the power of the Buddhist Sovereign alone. It was the power of all buddhist cultivators. Once this gathered power erupted forth, how strong would it be? Even if the one on the opposite side was an ancient godking that has returned, the godking might not be able to contend against this.

After all, the lord of the western paradise himself was also a godking and he was much stronger than before. In addition, he had the reinforcement from all the buddhist cultivators this time around.

Under such circumstances, Yue Changkong naturally wouldn't take the lead to act first. If both parties ended up injured from the clash, who would then contend against the western paradise? For such a situation, it was naturally best to allow the western paradise to take the lead.

Che Hou's eyes flashed, instantly understanding Yue Changkong's intention. Although the battle intent in his heart was extremely intense and he wanted nothing more than to transform into his supreme divine weapon form to kill his way into the Heaven Vault, he still managed to endure that desire. He transformed into a golden beam of light and flew aside, leaving the battlefield for the buddhas of the western world.

Buddhic chants filled the air, that incomparably gigantic ancient buddha in the lead stepped forward. From his body, countless buddha figures manifested. These figures seemed to be manifested from the faith in Buddhism from the people of the world. As the sounds of chanting intensified, rumbling sounds could be heard. The palm of that gigantic buddha pressed down, instantly casting a shadow over everything. A five-fingered palm imprint directly bore downwards, even the sky seemed to have been entirely covered, only that palm was left in the world. It had the power to suppress the heavens, nothing could evade its scope. The boundless sea, the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect were both completely covered as well.

Qin Wentian inclined his head. At this moment, not only did they feel pressure boring down on their bodies, they felt pressure on their souls as well. An image of an incomparably gigantic buddha

appeared in their minds, their own selves were incomparably tiny compared to it, unable to withstand a single strike. The buddha felt like it could easily destroy anything.

“No...!” Many people let out roars of fears. These people were those innocent spectators who were at the shores of the Boundless Sea Region. They stared at the gigantic palm print and felt an immense pressure from their souls. They felt doomsday arriving for them. Given their cultivation bases, it was basically impossible for them to evade this strike. They would die for sure. Not only for them, for those weaker cultivators here in this space, everyone would be buried.

Qin Wentian’s gaze became terrifying to the extreme. A fearsome storm of space and time enveloped everyone. Time flowed by, the bodies instantly vanished from their original location and when they appeared again, those innocent spectators as well as his friends and loved ones were directly brought into the Heaven Vault. At the moment of the storm, they felt themselves traversing through different points of space and time, they had no idea the amount of distance they traveled. When they returned to their senses, they could see the giant palm before them, the palm covered an incomparably vast distance, burying everything within its area.

“Hu...” Many people let out a breath they unknowingly held in, feeling as though they just returned from a visit to the gates of hell as they stared at the destruction before their eyes. Their hearts pounded violently. They initially only wanted to witness this battle yet just a single attack has almost buried them.

“Many thanks.” Many of them turned and bowed. They knew that it was Qin Wentian who saved their lives. As for those buddhas who said that they were acting in the stead of kindness, they didn’t care about them at all. In the eyes of the buddhas from the western world, they were as tiny and inconsequential as ants. Completely insignificant beings that could be smacked to death with a single slap.

Were the buddhas of the western world really acting in the name of good?

“I will pray that the Heaven Vault would become the ultimate king of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. I will definitely give it my allegiance.” Someone spoke. “If the western paradise or Yue Changkong becomes the ultimate king, it would undoubtedly be a calamity for the rest of us.”

“I also hope that the Heaven Vault would be able to become the ultimate king. For this war, the Heaven Vault must definitely be the winner.” Those who were rescued by Qin Wentian all gave him their blessings. Qin Wentian’s method of saving them has already surpassed the scope of their

understanding and is already something infinitesimally close to the level of a godking. It wasn't surprising that such powerful existences would have some heaven-defying methods.

The entire Qin Heavenly Divine Sect disappeared from the power of that one palm strike. The boundless sea appeared again, but it was clearly more sunken in now than before. The sea region transformed into an abyss. Qin Wentian sent the others directly into the Heaven Vault.

Intense rumbling sounds rang out. A golden finger appeared in the space inside the Heaven Vault. This finger was incomparably gigantic, resembling the sharpest absolute ultimate divine weapon in the world. It pierced into the slit which was the entrance of the Heaven Vault and forced the gap between the slit to widen increasingly, forcefully opening the Vault's entrance.

Once, when Qin Wentian occupied the Heaven Vault, he enjoyed an advantage whereby if he doesn't open the vault, no one else could enter. However, things were different today. The godking of the west has returned, Yue Changkong possessed the power of two godkings, and Che Hou has completely transformed. The entrance of the Heaven Vault could no longer block them. Qin Wentian was very clear on this point. After all, the Heaven Vault was a creation of Godking Xi. It might be able to block deities but it definitely wouldn't be able to last forever against godkings.

The western world army advanced, moving towards the Heaven Vault's entrance. A pair of gigantic hands appeared there, trying to pry the entrance wider.

However, at the instant when they entered the Heaven Vault, a surge of supreme sword intent descended within the Heaven Vault. A spacetime storm manifested, transforming into billions of strands of sword qi that could exterminate everything.

"Careful!" A low voice rang out. That immensely gigantic ancient buddha used its body to block the entrance of the Heaven Vault. Countless smaller buddhas manifested from it, all of them blasting out a palm attack, forming an array with billions of palm imprints that stacked together, extending into the Heaven Vault, intend on opening up a pathway for the western world army.

The gigantic buddha extended his palm through the entrance first followed by his head, causing the entrance to widen as more cracks appeared. That gigantic body finally stepped through, the sounds of buddhic chants could now be heard within the Heaven Vault, transforming into a mighty force.

Qin Wentian and the others retreated into the depths of the Heaven Vault. They stood in the starry space but they saw the buddha head rising in height to the point where it was on the same level as them. Their figures flashed and continued flying upwards. That head also continued to grow higher like it intended to reach the nine heavenly layers.

Finally the height of the giant ancient buddha stopped growing. The western world army behind it finally entered fully and stood around the buddha. Qin Wentian and the others stood in the starry space, they felt their hearts trembling when they stared at the gigantic buddha. This buddha was too huge in size. It was something transformed from the faith of all the buddhist cultivators in the western world. Could this buddha be that godking of the western world?

Or maybe it was just a statue that was being controlled by the Buddha Sovereign?

Within the Heaven Vault, despite the gigantic size of the buddha, it was unable to occupy the entire starry sky. It just appeared extremely large before the eyes of the cultivators of the Heaven Vault. In any case, it was more convenient to fight a battle inside here, they would have space to evade the buddha's blows. If it was on the outside, they would have no space at all and the aftershocks would surely cause the deaths of countless innocents.

The buddha chants reverberated through the air. The buddhist cultivators all pressed their palms together as they chanted together. In an instant, the power of their faith seemed to act as an amplifier for the buddha arts. The buddhic sounds continued to enter the minds of Qin Wentian and the others. Qin Wentian and the rest wanted to seal their hearing but they still had no way to prevent the voice from entering their minds. A few moments later, buddhic light actually manifested from all of them.

At this moment, Qin Wentian felt as though a buddha was born in his body. There was now a buddhic root. Everyone had a buddha in their hearts at this moment.

“The buddhic arts are boundless, everyone just return from the path of evil. The shore is just behind you.” A voice rang out in the minds of everyone, like the voice of a great dao. Those people who recently entered the heavenly deity realm felt their hearts wavering. At this moment, numerous scenes flashed through their minds. These scenes were scenes of their lives from their birth up until now. It was like they were looking through their entire lives.

The moments of pain and agony were even clearer now, imprinting that in their minds. After that, a supreme might born from the power of faith descended on them, expelling all feelings of negativity from their minds, allowing their hearts to gain peace again. The buddhic light radiating from them grew even more resplendent, it felt like they were on the verge of becoming a buddhist cultivator.

“The wills of the multitude of lives transformed into a type of dao.” Qin Wentian's powerful will allowed him to break free. He stared at the western world army. Such power was somewhat similar to what he experienced back then due to the eight senses of buddhism. But the power he felt today



was even more tyrannical. How powerful would the western world army, an army formed from the faith of everyone, be? The dao has entered their hearts, steeped in their souls. All their actions and thoughts were already influenced. This was just too terrifying. No wonder the western world wanted to take the time and slowly travel east to 'deliver' people from suffering.

"The old bald donkey is actually so powerful now. Is he about to comprehend the ultimate dao?" Yue Changkong stood in another location inside the Heaven Vault as he watched the happenings. His heart silently shook when he saw the deities around Qin Wentian being affected. Although he hoped to take down the Heaven Vault, he didn't wish for the process to be so simple. If the western world could directly suppress and dominate Qin Wentian, this wouldn't be something advantageous to him. The best case scenario would be one where the two of them were heavily injured by each other.

"Don't be controlled!" Qin Wentian coldly roared, his voice ringing out loud in the minds of everyone, causing those affected to regain a modicum of clarity. After that, all of them did their best to resist that buddhic sounds in their minds.

However, the buddhic sounds was relentless. The gigantic ancient buddha continued to chant, manifesting buddhic runes which imprinted themselves in the hearts of people.

"Such a buddha art, what difference does it have when compared to an evil art?" Qin Wentian coldly spoke when he felt this power. An immense amount of devil might gushed forth from him, enveloping the people around him, helping them to resist the corrosion of their wills by the buddhic energy.

At this moment outside the Heaven Vault, a black shadow flashed by. After that, the skies in the starry space turned to darkness. Terrifying death qi permeated everything.

"That fellow has finally appeared." Qin Wentian silently mused. In truth, he wouldn't find it easy to deal with that gigantic buddha at all. Luckily, help has now appeared.

Chapter 2014: Invincible

That crazy old freak appeared in the midst of the dark clouds. He resembled a true god of death, a grim reaper that controlled the lives of the populace.

His eyes were no longer muddy but gleamed with extreme sharpness instead. He stared fixedly at the gigantic buddha ahead. His astral soul then manifested, it was in the form of a grim reaper, tall, majestic, imposing and completely robed in black, materialized from death qi. His eyes manifested cycles of complex runes. Each cycle was so complicated that people would find their lives slipping away just by being gazed at.

When he turned his gaze towards the western world army, strands of divine will packed with the power of death descended from the sky. In the next instant, the countless experts among the western world army suddenly began to radiate death qi as death spirits were born, appearing behind them. These death spirits then started to devour their lives and souls.

“A heretic and evil dao.” A buddha voice rang out. Golden light filled the sky, wanting to expel the death spirits. The two sources of energy began to clash in mid-air. At the same time, the boundless buddhic light bore down on the Grim Reaper, wanting to extinguish the death spirits.

“You harness the faith and fate power of people of the world to accomplish your ambitions, ignoring their wills. Who is the true evil?” The expression of the crazy old freak turned extremely cold. These people who were brainwashed and converted their faith to Buddhism had basically already lost themselves, becoming mindless tools of the western world. The Buddha Sovereign gathered these people and formed an army. This is then a true act of great evil. It was too terrifying.

“Your dao is the heretic and evil one, what would you know of faith? The Buddhist Sect seeks to deliver the people of the world from their suffering. One day when the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms is united under the Buddhist Sect, peace would then reign, everyone’s hearts would be filled with kindness, there would be no more evil.” The buddha’s voice echoed out loud, the soldiers in the western world army continued with their chants, expelling the death qi, destroying the death spirits. Buddhic light illuminates everything. Under the gigantic ancient buddha, everything seemed so tiny and inconsequential.

“Seems like that old fellow won’t be able to contend against that giant buddha.” Qin Wentian silently mused. The Godking of the Universe Region took so many lives as hostages, channeling their faith to form the gigantic buddha statue. If an ancient godking was to return, even they might not be the Buddha Sovereign’s match. The crazy old freak might be strong, but he would at most be on-par with the Buddha Sovereign. This was proven by the fact that he failed to protect Ancient Azure Mystic back then. There’s no way he would be stronger than the Buddha Sovereign. And now, not only has the Buddha Sovereign returned, he could augment himself through the faith of the western world army, how terrifying was he exactly?

The old freak stared ahead, the number of people in the western army filled his vision and a single glance wasn't able to see them all. That gigantic ancient buddha statue in the air seemed to be an invincible existence. That bald donkey was indeed much stronger compared to back then.

Qin Wentian's figure flashed. His gaze landed on the surrounding space as time started to reverse. He wanted to teleport the western army into a spacetime where he has control over. However, the endless buddhic chants in the air interfered with his dao, he had no way to execute it. When the power of a dao art like the buddhic chants reached a certain level, all other dao arts would be rendered ineffective.

"Zha!" A sound akin to the true speech of buddha dao rang out, boring down on Qin Wentian's heart. It felt like heavenly might and was extremely difficult to resist. There seemed to be numerous buddhas weighing down on his heart. All the buddha-dao constellations bore down on him, causing him to groan. This felt almost impossible to endure.

In the next moment, boundless buddhic light radiated from the nine heavenly layers. Those buddha-dao constellations directly cast their images downwards, transforming into giant buddhas that applied pressure on everyone. The might spread towards the floating palace, and similarly, placing the people around Qin Wentian under its pressure. This was truly comparable to a supreme world-destroying divine technique.

Qin Wentian's figure flashed. He moved with lightning speed, flying towards one of the floating palaces. His loved ones resided here, if the gigantic buddha destroyed this, the ending would be unimaginably dire. Countless experts flew out from the floating palaces in all directions, their expressions were extremely unsightly to behold. The Buddha Sovereign gathered the power of the buddhist cultivators and the converted people of the world on himself alone. Was there truly no way to break this?

If they couldn't break the power of the western world army, they would have no chance of victory.

Qin Wentian soared into the air, using the dao of the starry space to envelop his floating palace. By glancing at it, this entire floating palace began to shift through space and time and soared even higher. A buddha constellation manifested a buddha but Qin Wentian lifted his hand and directly punched a hole through the buddha, not allowing it to interfere.

"Powerful. As expected of somebody that defeated myself in this current age multiple times." Yue Changkong spoke to Qin Wentian who was in the air.

However, such strength still wasn't enough to win against the bald donkey of the western world.

If one wanted to win against the Buddha Sovereign, there's only a single method. They had to sever his connection with the western world army and stop him from absorbing the faith energy they provided. If not, that bald donkey would be akin to a transcender among them, no one would be able to stop him. Even Yue Changkong himself wouldn't be able to do anything at that point of time.

Those heavenly deities from the various hegemonic powers around Yue Changkong felt their hearts trembling violently. Simply too powerful, that gigantic buddha from the western world was simply an invincible existence to them. Also, Qin Wentian was much stronger than before, he basically had transformed completely. The young man from back then was already one of the characters that stood at the peak of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms now.

Qin Wentian's expression turned unsightly. He was trying to figure a way to break the connection.

At this moment, a lanky figure in green suddenly appeared in the sky and slowly strode over. The cycle of samsara could be seen in his eyes and when he strode over, the starlight from the sky seemed to follow him. Several constellations cast their light on him. It was like wherever he goes to, the area there would be bathed in starlight.

"What a powerful faith energy." That figure calmly spoke. He walked to the side of Qin Wentian. The two of them were so handsome and extraordinary.

"The Godking of the Universe Region controls the faith of the entire western world and those people he converted. He wants to use their fates and faith energy to transcend." Qin Wentian spoke.

"The power of faith touches on the eight senses of buddhism. He is controlling people through their will. I've cultivated for two lifetimes and my current cultivation base can be of use to you. However, I alone cannot resist such powerful might. We will require the joint forces of many deities to be able to do something." The figure in green spoke. He was none other than Hua Taixu.

In truth, he has already been cultivating in the nine heavenly layers in the Heaven Vault since a long time ago. He was in closed-door seclusion for countless years and refused to exit as he gained insights into the heaven daos. He wanted to completely fuse his insights over his two lifetimes and even when the deity-level battle broke out in the Heaven Vault back then, he still chose not to end his seclusion and didn't participate in that battle. Only until today when an even more terrifying deity-level battle was about to erupt, did he finally appear.

“What should we do?”

“His control over the eight senses is extremely strong. Now, he is taking the multitude of lives as hostages and using their faith of the western world army, allowing him to channel endless might into his buddhic dao arts. If we wish to sever the connection between him and them, our wills have to enter their sea of consciousness and force them to awaken. I cultivate in the dao of samsara and I can create an illusory cycle of samsara that’s powered by the heavenly dao, slowly severing the connection. But, I need you guys to protect me from all external threats as well as defend me from the attacks launched by the Buddha Sovereign.”

Hua Taixu spoke. Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed. It seemed that Hua Taixu also had some understanding of Buddhism’s eight senses and knew how to break it. From this, one could tell that his control over the dao of samsara was exceedingly strong. But if even he wasn’t able to break the connection between the western world army and the Buddha Sovereign, no one in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms would be able to do so unless they transcended.

#### Chapter 2015: Hua Taixu’s Past Life

Qin Wentian nodded his head as he transmitted a message to his father Qin Yuanfeng as well as that crazy old freak. After that, a few peak characters stepped out from different directions as they flew towards the giant buddha.

If they wanted to defeat the giant buddha, the first thing they must do is to cut off his connection with the western world army.

“I’ll send you there.” Qin Wentian spoke. Time flowed by, his figure along with Hua Taixu directly vanished. They passed through space and appeared behind the giant buddha, in the airspace above the western world army. Countless gazes turned to them but those people in the western world army soon lowered their heads like they didn’t mind it at all. Right now, all the experts in the western world army were linked as one. They had no regards for any experts.

A golden lotus with six petals appeared. It continued to bloom as more petals manifested. In the blink of an eye, that lotus had already enveloped this space and continued growing towards the direction of Qin Wentian and Hua Taixu. There seemed to be countless faces within the petals which branded themselves into Qin Wentian and Hua Taixu’s souls. This made them feel like there was a lotus directly growing within their souls, threatening to rend their lives and spirits.

The buddha arts were boundlessly profound and unfathomable. Now that all faith of the western world army was gathered onto one person, it was extremely difficult to defend against its power when this attack was unleashed by the Buddha Sovereign.

“You go, leave this to me.” Qin Wentian spoke. His figure flashed and directly stepped into the countless petals. His body was then completely enveloped and after that, the petals that could destroy everything, began to close. But at this moment, from within, a sharp tearing sound could be heard. After that, numerous holes manifested as cracks appeared on the petals. Hua Taixu left the area through the cracks as he unleashed his own dao art power.

And when Qin Wentian and Hua Taixu acted, Qin Yuanfeng and the Grim Reaper also moved. Qin Yuanfeng’s figure was incomparably imposing. He stepped out and expanded in form, resembling a god. The light from the six paths shot out, forming into six vertices. His palms slammed out, blotting out the sky. These vertices then flew towards the giant buddha head, wanting to devour the head into the six paths.

The Grim Reaper turned his gaze towards the giant buddha. After that, his astral soul that was behind him began to radiate rays of death that caused death spirits to be born everywhere the rays passed, seeking to envelop all buddhas.

Qin Wentian, Qin Yuanfeng, and the Grim Reaper were currently three of the strongest characters standing at the peak in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. When the three of them joined forces, even the giant buddha would be tied up for some time. In the battlefield where Qin Wentian was in, the petals continued to break apart. Qin Wentian glanced in the direction of Hua Taixu only to see a stretch of samsara light manifesting, shining down on the western world army.

At this moment, Hua Taixu was incomparably resplendent, resembling the god of samsara and reincarnation. In fact, Qin Wentian could even feel buddhic energy from him. It was like Hua Taixu had also cultivated the buddhist path before.

The western world army was enveloped by the samsara light. All of them entered an illusory cycle of samsara as everything they have ever experienced played through once again in their minds. These scenes were all of intense emotions, ones where they were moved emotionally. Their loved ones, their companions, the sacrifices their friends made for them, how their masters sincerely nurtured them... all of these scenes flashed through their minds, completely different from what the Buddha Sovereign showed them before.

Two different types of faith energy clashed within them. The light radiating from Hua Taixu’s body grew brighter as he softly spoke. “Initially, I cultivated the emotionless dao of samsara. However,

despite me extinguishing my emotions for an entire lifetime, I still don't know what's the ultimate goal for my cultivation. After giving up everything and entering reincarnation once more, only then did I learn that being emotionless is just a middle point to verify how important having emotions is during my cultivation in my second lifetime. No emotions, no love, no desires, no needs. Would I still be a human? That would be nothing but a zombie, a puppet of the heavenly dao."

His voice entered the minds of everyone. Those who heard it could feel the emotions within as their wills wavered.

Many in the western world army started to awaken, no longer blindly providing their faith. They were in a daze. As they awakened, the power unleashed by the giant buddha against the Grim Reaper and Qin Yuanfeng seemed to be weakening bit by bit. But even then, it was extremely powerful.

Numerous buddha lords from the western paradise turned their gazes to Hua Taixu. One of the buddha lords pressed his palms together and spoke, "So, it's junior apprentice brother that has returned. Why do you not return to the buddha dao, but instead choose to harm the believers instead?"

"Junior apprentice brother?" Everyone felt their hearts trembling when they heard the buddha lord's words, feeling somewhat unbelievable. A buddha lord of the western paradise actually referred to Hua Taixu as 'junior apprentice brother'?

The eyes of a few major characters of the hegemonic powers flashed as they thought of a person. After that, their hearts pounded violently.

"You all know him?" Yue Changkong glanced at the people around him.

"The buddha lords of the western paradise all cultivate different daos. The dao of karma, the dao of reincarnation, the dao of the other shore, the dao of samsara... Many years ago, a buddhist cultivator with supreme talent appeared in the western paradise. His attainments in Buddhism were extremely deep and he was well versed in the myriad of buddha arts and techniques. He was the youngest buddha lord in the western paradise and possessed startling comprehension abilities. In order to gain insights into the dao of samsara, he severed his emotions. With a single glance, he could cause his target to sink inside the cycle of samsara forever, unable to extricate themselves to the point where they would choose suicide. His attainments were unfathomable."

The God Destruction Palace Leader continued, "However, after that, it's rumoured that he began to doubt his own cultivation, feeling that there was a mistake somewhere. He could feel an invisible

shackle. In the end, the doubts intensified to the extent whereby this supreme buddha lord character began to question the Buddhist Sect. His personality was rebellious by nature and he simply did what he wanted to. Because he was a man of no emotions, no one could do anything to him. The other buddha lords eventually joined forces to suppress him but he killed one of them instead and managed to escape from the western paradise. After that, there was no longer any news about him. Someone claimed that he was cultivating silently, others claimed that he was already hunted down by the western paradise. There's another rumour that states that he was tempering himself in samsara. Now, it seems that the last rumor was the more accurate one. He gave up everything and entered the cycle of samsara and not only is he not an emotionless man, he was a man filled with emotions and came to the conclusion that emotionless was nothing but a yardstick so one could measure how important emotions are."

Yue Changkong's eyes flashed. Regardless of his past life as a godking or this life as Yue Changkong, he seemed to have missed the era of this supreme buddha lord. Because he had no idea about Hua Taixu's story, he didn't expect another legendary character like this to have existed. In the past, he cultivated an emotionless dao yet he was a man of emotions today. These two types of contrast could allow one to better understand the great dao completely. No wonder he was so powerful today.

"Back then, I already felt that the western paradise's daos were wrong. And now, the current actions of the western paradise have indeed verified that my past actions in leaving were correct. The me in the past wasn't qualified to have the title of a buddha lord and was unworthy of being a buddhist cultivator. In this life, I no longer cultivate the buddha path but I know one thing for sure. The western paradise isn't worthy of representing Buddhism." Hua Taixu spoke.

"Vile creature. You betrayed our sect and you still dare to bewitch people with your lies? You ought to be killed today." Another buddha lord angrily spoke. However, Hua Taixu didn't care. His dao continued to be unleashed as its light bore down on the western world army.

## Chapter 2016: Troublesome

Tears flowed down the faces of many people in the western world army. They began to awaken in the cycle of samara, and understood that they have been tricked by the Buddha Sovereign's dao, leading them to be unable to extricate themselves as they fell into his buddha dao. They actually abandoned everything and followed the western paradise. This was just too ridiculous.

Did they do it to pursue the great dao? Whose great dao were they pursuing?



If the western paradise managed to take over the Heaven Vault today, allowing the plan of the Buddha Sovereign to succeed, what use would that be to them?

Under the effect of Hua Taixu's dao, more and more people awakened. The power of the giant buddha was also being weakened unceasingly. This naturally caused the threat posed by Qin Yuanfeng and the Grim Reaper to be stronger and stronger. They could already control the giant buddha. The supreme formation established from the faith of the western world army that allowed the giant buddha to use their faith power began to crumble.

But at this moment, cold smiles could be seen on the faces of the buddha lords of the western paradise. After that, one of them coldly spoke, "Junior brother, do you really think that your actions would be useful?"

Hua Taixu's heart trembled. His handsome eyes turned to the giant buddha as a strong sense of unease suddenly filled his heart.

He was once a buddha lord of the western paradise and was very familiar with the dao arts and techniques they used. If his actions couldn't even diminish the opponent's strength, this probably meant that the Buddha Sovereign had mastered a heaven-defying grand dao completely. If this really is the case, his dao of samsara would probably be useless.

Boundless starlight cascaded from the sky. Countless constellations shined their light on the giant buddha and reflected the light from the giant buddha to the western world army after that. In an instant, the reflected buddhic light flared with magnificence, and began to spread and envelop a boundlessly vast space. Everyone in that space that was shined upon by the reflected buddhic light seemed to have established a mysterious connection with the giant buddha.

Buddhic chants filled the air, like the true speech of fate. The fate of the multitude of lives were like they no longer belonged to themselves. Buddhic light was emitted from their heads and they seemed like buddhic lamps that shone resplendently to illuminate the entire area. Everyone's fate seemed to be lit up as well, burning away within the lamps.

The buddhic light flowed towards Hua Taixu, enveloping him and directly seeping into him. Hua Taixu's expression drastically changed. He closed his eyes and his body actually began to tremble. He could faintly sense an illusory figure walking out from his body. This illusory figure had his appearance, and was a representation of his fate. Once his fate soul left his body, his fate would be in the control of others, the controller could make him do anything they wanted.

“The dao of fate can deliver everyone from sufferance. Who can still resist the righteous path of turning to Buddhism?” One of the buddha lords spoke, his gaze sharp to the extreme. So what even if the rebellious Hua Taixu was immensely powerful? Now, this already wasn’t the era where Hua Taixu lived his first life. At that time, the Buddha Sovereign couldn’t appear due to his injuries. Although the buddha lords of the western paradise knew of the existence of their godking, they also knew that he was injured and wasn’t able to direct the plans of the western world.

But now was different from the past. In this era, the Buddha Sovereign had already returned. He was the master of the western world. With him present, how could Hua Taixu be able to play any tricks?

Countless shadows manifested from Hua Taixu. All these shadows seemed to be him. He rapidly retreated and blasted out waves of samsara light, wanting to sever the connection between him and the buddha light.

“He failed.” Qin Wentian’s expression stiffened. They seemed to be only one step away from success but they still failed in the end. From that giant buddha, he could sense the power of fate. If the Buddha Sovereign truly could control fate, how could anyone in this world be able to contend against him?

All of a sudden, the giant buddha changed his target and began to attack Hua Taixu, like it wanted to destroy Hua Taixu who was a traitor of the Buddhist Sect.

Hua Taixu continued soaring up into the sky. The terrifying giant buddha grabbed out with a gigantic hand towards Hua Taixu. And just when Hua Taixu wanted to dodge, the entire space around him seemed to be locked. His body couldn’t seem to move. That giant hand grabbed out, containing boundless buddhic might that could immobilize the heavens.

Hua Taixu’s eyes of samsara shone with a terrifying light. The radius of the light expanded increasingly, shrouding his body as he entered a cycle of samsara. The buddha mobilizing force was broken. When that giant palm slammed down, Hua Taixu’s body had already arrived in another location.

However, the attacks didn’t stop. It was like the giant buddha wouldn’t stop unless Hua Taixu was killed. As for Qin Yuanfeng, the Grim Reaper and Qin Wentian, the three of them were ignored by the giant buddha. The three of them turned their gazes to the giant buddha and began to launch full power attacks that could destroy entire worlds at the buddha. The giant buddha manifested millions of palms and defended against the attacks but it had no way to block everything. Qin Yuanfeng’s

force of the six paths penetrated through its head, shattering it completely. From this, one could tell how terrifying the destructive power that erupted forth was.

However, they had no time to be happy. The actions of the buddha palms didn't stop and continued attacking Hua Taixu while defending against the barrage of other attacks.

“They can't even kill him after blasting his head into pieces?” Many people were speechless. They stared at the headless gigantic buddha. Could it be that this wasn't the original body of the Buddha Sovereign? How monstrous was he exactly?

Hua Taixu's heart trembled when he saw the buddhic attacks continued being launched at him. He knew that although he didn't manage to wipe away the dao of the other party earlier, in truth, his attack had some effects. If not, this buddha statue wouldn't go all out, wanting to eliminate him.

Also when he saw that there was no effect despite the giant buddha head being shattered, he suddenly recalled a terrifying rumour in the western paradise. Shock filled his heart as he called out loudly. “Stop attacking the giant golden buddha body, this isn't the Buddha Sovereign. It isn't anyone at all. This gigantic statue is formed from the gathered faith of all buddhist cultivators in the world. Its controller can stay in the dark and its controller is undoubtedly the true godking of the western world. Even if this entire gigantic buddha body shattered apart, the Buddha Sovereign wouldn't be injured at all.”

“In that case, even up until now, we haven't seen the real Buddha Sovereign at all.” Qin Wentian felt some shock. So that giant buddha was formed from gathered faith. They haven't even met with the Buddha Sovereign at all.

The opponent this time around was too troublesome. Truly unprecedentedly terrifying.

At this moment, a beam of light from outside the Heaven Vault flew over. This beam of light was incomparably resplendent and stopped right in front of the gigantic ancient buddha. This figure was actually a female. She was incomparably beautiful and exuded boundless magnificence. She then cast a glance at the location where Qin Wentian and the Grim Reaper were at. After that, she closed her eyes and her body was abruptly immersed in starlight. A moment later, another figure that was so beautiful that it caused everyone to be breathless appeared. This beautiful figure exuded a sense of peerless might like she was the ruler of an era.

Upon seeing that figure behind the first young woman, the gaze of the Grim Reaper froze. His body actually shuddered. He didn't expect after so many years, he would still be able to see her returning. In addition, he would be fighting side-by-side with her!

## Chapter 2017: Solution

Qin Wentian glanced at the young woman as he called out, “Youhuang.”

So it turned out that the figure who appeared was none other than Beiming Youhuang. And as for that magnificent goddess which appeared behind her, it was none other than the Imperishable Heaven Lord.

The Imperishable Heaven Lord seemed to be alive. She stared at the ancient giant buddha before them as her eyes flickered with coldness. This was a meeting between mortal enemies from countless years ago.

Back then, the mastermind behind the world-destroying battle of Ancient Azure Mystic was none other than the Godking of the Western World, the Buddha Sovereign. He was the one that destroyed Azure Mystic. She, as the Heaven Lord of Azure Mystic, had failed to protect her immortal realms, leading to it being destroyed. Countless deities on her side had fallen, there was no need to mention about ordinary cultivators. Those who died turned into specks of dust in history, an entire world was destroyed. How cruel was that? This debt of hatred, although countless years had passed, she would always remember it and had engraved it in her heart.

Endless soul power enveloped the surroundings. Around the Imperishable Heaven Lord, countless halos lit up, each representing an illusory soul. They seemed endless in number and were akin to an army of death spirits. These souls were all experts who had died in defense of Ancient Azure Mystic, and have now all been awakened. They returned, filled with vengeance.

“You could actually return?” A voice rang out from the giant buddha, like he recognized the Imperishable Heaven Lord. Although he was formed from the gathered faith of the western world army, the one controlling him was none other than the Buddha Sovereign. The Buddha Sovereign naturally would recognize the Imperishable Heaven Lord. He was borrowing the power of faith to attack the Heaven Vault, reinforcing his own strength to a shocking level.

Even when he was in his peak state back then, he had never been so powerful before. This was the Buddha Sovereign after his transformation. He returned after recuperating for countless years and he returned much stronger than before after gaining insights and mastering different daos. He was now capable of almost anything. In this world, was there still anyone who could block his path and ambition?

After he took over the Heaven Vault, he would use it as his base of operations to control the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, converting the masses. The people of the thirty-three immortal realms would all change their beliefs and channel their faith to him. At that time, he could use the

boundless amount of faith to allow his body to break out of the nine heavenly layers and truly obtain transcendence. When that point of time arrived, this universe would no longer be able to restrict him. He would then become the ultimate king of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

“Since you could return, why couldn’t I?” The Imperishable Heaven Lord spoke, like she has truly returned. Once, she used a heaven-defying method to disperse her soul to bury Ancient Azure Mystic, sealing countless souls there, storing their vengeance away. She did all of this in hopes that there would come a day where the souls in Ancient Azure Mystic could be awakened and obtain revenge for the world-destroying battle.

Beiming Youhuang was none other than the person who awakened her. She was chosen by the Grim Reaper and not only has she awakened her, she has also awakened the souls sealed away for countless years in Ancient Azure Mystic.

Behind the Imperishable Heaven Lord and Beiming Youhuang, the army of death spirits from Ancient Azure Mystic could be seen. They’ve returned for battle. They only have a single purpose and that’s to destroy the western paradise.

“Just a bunch of spirits, do you really think they can do anything? I shall use my supreme buddhist arts to deliver all of you from your suffering.” That figure icily spoke. After that, countless buddhas manifested in the air. The buddhic chants they uttered seemed to contain the power of deliverance. In an instant, Boundless buddhic light flashed, enveloping the starry skies, including the space where Beiming Youhuang and the Imperishable Heaven Lord was at.

Around the army of death spirits, countless runewords of the character ‘卍’ directly branded themselves into the bodies of the spirits, intending on destroying them.

“This giant buddha statue is capable of the myriad of buddhist arts, he can do anything.” Many people sighed silently. The Godking of the Western World was just too strong, he was skilled in everything and could unleash any type of buddhic technique or art to the greatest effect.

However, at this very moment, the figures of the army of death spirits grew increasingly illusory, like they were becoming non-existent. An invisible energy flowed towards Beiming Youhuang like the energy within the death spirits all belonged to her. The faint spirits shimmered in and out of existence around her, as though they possessed void bodies. Their spirits seemed like they were about to vanish at any moment.

This caused the runewords of deliverance ‘卍’ to lose its effect. The runewords hit nothing but air, they were still extremely powerful but didn’t have a target to aim at.

Beiming Youhuang closed her eyes. Her long hair fluttered in the wind. At this moment, she was exceptionally beautiful and incomparably holy and pure, like a maiden from the nine heavens. Right now, she was even comparable to the Imperishable Heaven Lord standing behind her, as her aura had a hint of majesty. In terms of beauty, she wasn’t inferior at all.

The Imperishable Heaven Lord stared ahead, her eyes flickered with coldness. The Buddha Sovereign wanted to deliver these spirits?

The army of death spirits were awakened by none other than Beiming Youhuang. It wasn’t going to be so easy to attack them.

The giant buddha also seemed to have realized this. Beiming Youhuang was then the crucial component. If he killed her, everything would be resolved.

“As the Heaven Lord, you actually handed everything to a junior. Is this your inheritance?” The giant buddha spoke. The Imperishable Heaven Lord stared at him, “Someone as selfish as you would never understand. To you, the people in this world are nothing more than tools to help you achieve your desires. You care nothing for their lives and deaths and would willingly destroy a world if it suits your aim. Back then, Ancient Azure Mystic was a good example. Today, you control everyone in the western world for your own purpose again. Most probably, there’s no one as evil as you in this world. What’s even more terrifying is that you still want to act behind the facade of being a buddha.”

“Youhuang, allow him to feel your strength.” The Imperishable Heaven Lord spoke. Beiming Youhuang still had her eyes closed. In an instant, everyone in the starry sky including heavenly deities, all felt a strange sensation. It was like a mysterious energy had appeared in their souls and could directly attack their souls.

“She’s even more terrifying now.” The expressions of some of the deities beside Yue Changkong changed. Back then in the battle within the Heaven Vault, some of them had already experienced the power of Beiming Youhuang’s soul stop ability. This type of ability that could ignore defense to directly attack the souls of her target was simply too terrifying. There was no way to defend against this at all. Now that Beiming Youhuang was stronger than before, how much more terrifying would the consequences be if she directly soul attacked them?

There was no one who could guarantee their survival. If they suffered a soul attack from her, they would most probably die.

In this ultimate clash of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, what would the ending be? No one could anticipate who the final victor would be.

“Soul stop.” Beiming Youhuang’s long hair danced in the wind. Her beauty was exceptional. Her ruby red lips moved as a cold voice was issued from her mouth. In an instant, countless experts behind the giant buddha felt their bodies stiffening. The buddhic light radiating from their bodies weakened as their souls seemed to stop functioning, like they were frozen. Layers of frost covered their bodies as they became ice statues, frozen forever in the starry space.

“Do you think this will be useful?” That giant buddha coldly spoke. His voice rang out through the starry skies. Countless people heard his voice. The light from his dao enveloped everyone from the western world. He was one with them. Fate has tied them together and they were now one entity. Since this is the case, their daos are the same as well.

“Time reversal.” As the sound of his voice rang out, the buddhic light flared even brighter. The giant buddha statue transformed into a buddha of time and caused the time reversal effect. The power of soul stop began to recede from the bodies of everyone. This scene was extremely wondrous. The layers of frost on their bodies began to thaw bit by bit.

“He is even proficient in the dao of time. Is there really no one who can defeat him?” Many people were speechless. The Buddha Sovereign was too powerful. Even without his original self appearing, he was already so powerful to the extent of invincibility.

The Grim Reaper frowned. If this was the case, the giant buddha would truly be an invincible existence that had no weakness. No matter how powerful Beiming Youhuang was, it was useless as his time reversal could reverse all the negative effects. Unless they could find the true body of the Buddha Sovereign and kill him, not giving him any chance to unleash his dao.

But if they don’t break his control over the masses, it was also impossible to force him out. This was truly a paradoxical situation that had no solution.

Just the Buddha Sovereign alone was ready so troublesome for them to deal with. Yue Changkong and Che Hou were still observing from the side. Che Hou has already proven his strength back then and Yue Changkong was someone that assimilated the power of two godkings. He would only be stronger. As of now, his true strength was still a mystery. No one knew for certain.

“I can stop time but if we want to kill him, I’m afraid that this is not enough. To kill him, we must seize the exact moment when he loses the connection of faith with the western world army and join forces to destroy the giant buddha before we can break his dao. This is possibly the only solution.” At this moment, Qin Wentian spoke, his voice ringing out in the minds of everyone. The eyes of the Grim Reaper flashed. That’s right, Qin Wentian was also proficient in the dao of time. His understanding of it now should be even deeper than before.

The idea proposed by Qin Wentian was feasible.

“Me and Senior Grim Reaper will be responsible for destroying the giant buddha.” Qin Yuanfeng spoke. Everyone nodded and turned their gazes forward. At the next moment, all the peak characters began to unleash their dao arts. For a time, the amount of power and pressure in the air was simply shocking to the extreme!

Chapter 2018: Pinnacle Battle

“Let’s act.” Qin Yuanfeng directly attacked after he spoke. This opponent was too powerful, one couldn’t feel any hesitation. Qin Wentian proposed a possible solution, they could try it out.

The Grim Reaper glanced at the Imperishable Heaven Lord and acted as well. For a time, death qi permeated the area as an incarnation of death appeared behind him. In an instant, countless seals of darkness manifested before him, these were all death seals and there were over a billion of them which flew forth and blasted into the giant buddha at the same time. If the giant buddha statue possess life, these death seals would instantly drain it of all vitality.

“BOOM!” When the billions of death seals slammed into the giant buddha, the golden buddha body turned pitch black, darkness devoured the golden light completely. Not only so, behind the giant buddha, the buddha lords and sacred buddhas of the western paradise also saw their bodies turning black. They looked about to be engulfed by the death seals.

Back then, the fame of the Grim Reaper spread throughout the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, there was naturally no need to doubt his strength. If the aftershock of this attack was to come in contact with an ordinary deity, that deity would have already died umpteen times. He wouldn’t have any life force left.



“Kill!” The Grim Reaper shouted. Beiming Youhuang’s attacks also arrived. She unleashed her supreme dao that seemed equivalent in strength to a godking-level dao. The western world army abruptly halted once more as their souls were frozen, becoming ice statues again. The faith they provided also continued weakening.

The golden light radiating from the giant buddha wanted to counter-devour the death qi. However, because the faith energy dwindled, the giant buddha’s recovery rate also slowed.

“Time reversal.” His voice rang out once again in the air. Time was about to reverse but at this moment, Qin Wentian stood in the airspace above the western world army. His dao also extended out and enveloped the entire space as time intent within his body flowed outwards continuously. His flesh and blood and his dao bone flooded forth relentlessly as everything in this space crawled to a still. The giant buddha wanted time to reverse but he caused time to stop. This made the process of time reversal become extremely slow and gradually crawl to a halt.

Hua Taixu unleashed his heavenly dao illusion art. In the stilled spacetime, his dao entered the minds of the western world army, rousing many of them awake. Those people were no longer under the western world’s control. Their goal was to completely sever the connection between the western world army and the giant buddha before killing the giant buddha.

“Explode!” A shocking roar suddenly rang out. This voice belonged to the Grim Reaper. As the sound of his voice faded, the dao seals of death blasting into the giant buddha’s body abruptly exploded with unfathomable might. These death seals could actually draw the life force from the target’s body and continued to explode. For a time, death qi permeated the atmosphere. The body of the giant buddha turned completely dark, like a dead object.

Qin Yuanfeng, who had been constantly attacking, also arrived. Countless beams of light from the constellations bore down on him as a god sovereign’s silhouette manifested behind him. He also transformed into a boundlessly large giant and punched out with the force of the six paths. Six beams of light directly penetrated the giant buddha body. The six beams of light transformed into six dragons that continued ravaging the blackened body of the giant buddha, wreaking destruction.

Cracks appeared on the buddha body, after that, the pieces were either devoured by the dragons in the sky, sent to another spacetime, or buried in samsara... the gigantic buddha body was crumbling bit by bit.

The moment the cracks widened, the attacks from the six dragons grew even more ferocious as they sought to destroy everything. They transformed into six supremely powerful grand daos that could

devour everything in the sky. In addition to the constant explosion of the death seals, all the spectators only felt that they were witnessing the fall of a god. This scene was simply too shocking.

The giant buddha was simply too terrifying, many peak characters of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms had to join forces to defeat him. If they didn't join forces, most probably no one in this world would be a match for the giant buddha. Naturally, this buddha was only formed by the gathered faith of countless people in the western world army, its strength didn't belong to an individual as well. If it wasn't for the enemy peak experts being present, the giant buddha could surely do whatever he wanted as no one could stop him.

Shattered pieces of the buddha fell like meteors from the sky, it was unknown which part of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms they would land in. After a long time, others in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms inclined their heads and had shocked looks on their faces when they finally saw the falling pieces. Each piece contained the power from the dao of death and buddhic energy, they seemed like shattered parts of a giant divine weapon. Some of the pieces even caused the ground to be torn asunder from the impact of their landing. Only after a long time did they learn that these broken pieces were due to a great battle that occurred in the nine heavenly layers. These ordinary people had no way to imagine how terrifying that battle had been.

Naturally, all these were the aftermath. Back in the present, the giant buddha was in the midst of shattering. The six dragons became six beams of divine light that dove in and out from its body. Finally, the buddha shattered completely from the might of the force of six paths.

“Success!” The eyes of the experts from the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect gleamed sharply. This battle hasn't been easy at all, the giant buddha was too powerful and almost invincible. Their side finally managed to shatter the giant buddha statue. This time around, that Godking of the Western World should be about to show himself, right?

“It's about time for us to act.” A faint smile could be seen on Yue Changkong's face. He cast a glance at Che Hou. Che Hou nodded in agreement.

However, the heavenly deities from the various hegemonic powers around Yue Changkongal felt extremely uneasy. After personally witnessing the deity-level battle earlier, they all felt that given their current cultivation bases, they were clearly a few levels below in strength. They had long lost the rights to proclaim themselves as 'hegemonic powers' and have no qualifications to contend for the position of the ultimate king of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Even though they followed Yue Changkong, at most, they could only be cannon fodder. Qin Wentian, Qin Yuanfeng, the Grim Reaper, in fact even Hua Taixu and Beiming Youhuang, any of them could easily destroy them all.

This deity-level battle might be a calamity for them.

Yue Changkong floated in the sky. He stretched out his hands and closed his eyes, appearing as though he was mesmerized.

“The grand banquet of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms has finally began.” An intoxicated voice rang out from his mouth. After that, boundless astral light from the constellations gathered on him. The stars in the sky seem to shift as a brilliant full moon appeared in the air. This moon was extremely large and its radiance outshone the starlight. In addition, this full moon continued to expand in size, gradually blotting out the constellations in the air.

Qin Wentian and the other inclined their heads, staring at the bleak, cold and desolate moon. This was a moon realm formed from Yue Changkong’s intent. After waiting for such a long time, Yue Changkong finally acted. He only acted after the giant buddha was destroyed. Clearly, he had also felt that the giant buddha from earlier was simply too powerful.

The power Yue Changkong was using belonged to that of the Moon God instead of his past life. His past life as Godking Gu, allowed him to devour Qin Dingtian and allowed him to merge the half of the Moon God’s inheritance that Qin Dingtian obtained with the other half he possessed, forming the complete dao of the Moon God.

The Moon God’s schemes laid in the Divine Mausoleum, he wanted to return after countless years. Qin Dingtian wasn’t able to control the power of the inheritance fully but Yue Changkong, depending on the dao Godking Gu was most proficient in, managed to combine the Moon God’s dao and integrate it with himself.

“The grand banquet of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, the last frenzy. Is everyone prepared?” Yue Changkong drew in a deep breath. The moon light cascaded down, enveloping the boundlessly vast space under it. This world became a moon devouring world, there seemed to be a hazy film covering the sky.

A faint shadow seemed to be cast on the hearts of everyone. Qin Wentian knew he could no longer focus solely on attacking the buddhist cultivators from the western world. His figure flashed as he returned to Qing`er and Mo Qingcheng’s side. Yue Changkong was just too dangerous. He had experienced Yue Changkong’s Moon God Eyes once, it felt extremely terrifying. Once one was caught within, it was exceedingly difficult to extricate themselves from it. Now, Yue Changkong’s strength would only be stronger than before.

A genuine moon god seemed to appear in the sky. This figure stood behind the moon and was like the supreme god. The moon was simply one of his eyes. Moonlight was his gaze.

“Things are about to begin.” The figure standing behind the moon spoke in Yue Changkong’s voice, causing the hearts of everyone to tremble.

As the voice of Yue Changkong rang out, beams of moonlight cascaded down, flowing towards Qin Wentian as well as the heavenly deities of the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect around him. These beams are purely light from the moon? There was no way to evade them.

Qin Wentian’s eyes changed, becoming terrifying to the extreme. Divine runes manifested around him, shrouding his surroundings. The runewords fused together, transforming into a barrier of light that blocked the moonlight. These caused the beams of moonlight to ricochet off upon contact.

The shining runes contained the power from the dao of sealing within.

Within the moon, numerous black figures resembling heavenly hounds were spawned, seeking to devour the moonlight. After that, Qin Wentian discovered that the heavenly hounds grew in size and power and began to lunge over, aiming for him, seemingly endless in number. Their goal was to break the barrier of runes. Upon impact, the heavenly hounds unleashed the power of devouring against the sealing energy, causing the protective barrier to be riddled with holes.

These heavenly hounds seemed capable of devouring the dao. Swift after, the barrier made from sealing runes began to crumble as the moonlight seeped through.

Qin Yuanfeng furrowed his brows as he glanced at Qin Wentian’s direction. Qin Wentian had to fight while caring for the safety of the people around him. He was completely restrained and it was very troublesome for him. His figure flashed as he flew towards the moon in the sky. Many of the heavenly hounds sensed his approach and lunged towards him. However, his surroundings were filled with the force of the six paths. These six great daos couldn’t be controlled by any other daos. The heavenly hounds that rushed him simply disintegrated into ashes. They had no way to block Qin Yuanfeng from flying into the air.

Those people in Qin Wentian’s surroundings who were being protected by him all felt somewhat depressed. No matter what, they were still heavenly deities yet they actually became burdens now?

In truth, this couldn’t be blamed on them being weak. Rather, it was because Yue Changkong was now someone with the power level of a godking and Qin Wentian was worried that his friends and

loved ones would be killed, hence he acted to protect them. Although they were also heavenly deities, they wouldn't be able to withstand any one of Yue Changkong's attacks.

Yue Changkong was extremely evil. If he found an opportunity to do so, Qin Wentian believed that Yue Changkong would surely act against the people who were closest to him. If such a situation truly occurred, he would definitely regret it forever.

## Chapter 2019: Appearance of a Godking

After Yue Changkong acted, Che Hou also began to move. When he saw Qin Yuanfeng soaring towards the full moon in the sky, his figure flashed as he moved at lightning speed, instantly appearing before Qin Yuanfeng to block him. He struck out with his finger and an instant later, divine weapons began to fall like rain from the sky, shooting straight for Qin Yuanfeng.

Qin Yuanfeng's eyes were extremely cold. He lifted his fist and punched out, generating the grand dao of devouring that trapped the divine weapons into an alternate dimension.

"Where do you think you are going?" Che Hou coldly spoke. The area in the surroundings lit up resplendently as endless waves of divine weapons appeared. The killing might contained in one of them was already shocking to the extreme, let alone the millions of them hovering in the air. What sort of magnificent scene was this?

Most probably, only the boundlessly vast starry sky was suitable to be their battlefield. If they fought on ground level in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, endless lives would surely be snuffed out due to the aftershocks.

"Kill!" Che Hou pointed his finger at Qin Yuanfeng. The countless divine weapons unleashed their daos, powered by chaos. They contained endless might, if ordinary deities were to face off against this attack, they would die for sure. However, Qin Yuanfeng was incomparably calm. He unleashed a palm strike towards the sky. An instant later, the sky trembled, but soon returned to calm again.

In the very next moment, space and time in the area got distorted as the sun, stars and moon shifted position. The entire starry space seemed to be spinning. Even the direction of the countless divine weapons were changing, some flowing backwards while others were trapped inside other dimensions. Not a single one of them managed to hurt Qi Yuanfeng.

Che Hou's expression grew incredibly cold when he saw this. He transformed into a divine weapon himself and shot through space, directly appearing before Qin Yuanfeng and engaging him in close combat. Most probably, no one in the world had a body that was as tough as him. His true form was the ultimate divine weapon that was formed after seizing good fortune from the heavens and earth.

Qin Yuanfeng counter-attacked, actually using his body of flesh and blood to clash directly against Che Hou. He infused the force of the six paths into his fists, making them indestructible and capable of supreme destruction. At the moment of their collision, even the sky was trembling. Cracks appeared in the surrounding space, the scene of this was terrifying to the extreme.

Yue Changkong glanced at the battle here before turning his gaze back to Qin Wentian. An evil smile appeared on his face, "Speaking of which, I truly should properly thank your father. He was the tomb keeper and I became the person who inherited everything in the Divine Mausoleum. In order to show my gratitude, I shall devour both of you, allowing you two to become a part of me. In this way, even if both of you die, you would still live on forever through me."

"Yue Changkong, although you lived a second life, you also won't be able to change your fate. In this war for supremacy, you will still be destroyed sooner or later." Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared at Yue Changkong. His eyes turned golden, becoming extremely terrifying. Yue Changkong stared straight at him, matching his gaze without fear. Qin Wentian could sense the power of the Moon God Eyes. It felt like he was falling through endless layers of illusions. However, Yue Changkong also felt the power of Qin Wentian's eyes. He also entered a strange world where he and Qin Wentian seemed so close to each other, yet worlds apart. It felt like he was in a world where the rules of space and time were distorted.

"What world is this?" Yue Changkong smiled as he asked.

"A world with the spacetime formed from my intent. Those trapped here would never be able to exit. For the battle today, only one of us will survive." Qin Wentian's voice was cold. Yue Changkong smiled as he stared at Qin Wentian. "I thought that the power of my Moon God Eyes was unrivalled, I didn't expect that when I matched gazes with you, I would actually enter a space of your creation. Buddhic energy is also integrated into this, right? As expected of I, Yue Changkong's opponent. I'm growing more and more excited with anticipation. After devouring you, how much stronger would I become?"

As the sound of his voice faded, a moon god appeared in this world. The terrifying Moon God Eyes stared straight at Qin Wentian.

“The buddha path speaks of calmness and truth. Your illusions won’t be that effective on me.” Qin Wentian replied. If his cultivation base was weaker, he might be trapped in the illusions cast by the Moon God Eyes. But given his current power, he was able to resist against the power of the Moon God Eyes.

“The Moon God was once a godking of equal fame as me in my past life. How can his abilities be as simple as you imagine?” Yue Changkong coldly laughed. Beams of moonlight landed on Qin Wentian, wanting to extinguish all other daos. The holy light radiating from Qin Wentian weakened bit by bit. After that, numerous full moons in the sky cast their shadow down, wanting to envelop and devour Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian lifted his palms and counter attacked. In an instant, billions of strands of spacetime sword intent shot up, penetrating the moons. However, things weren’t concluded yet. The number of moons in the sky continued to increase in number, they seemed endless. The shadowy light casted down by those moons landed in Qin Wentian’s surrounding space. At this moment, the strands of spacetime sword intent in the air seemed to dull as they slowly dissipated.

“Dao extinguishing.” Qin Wentian mused silently. The complete power of the Moon God, other than being able to cascade moonlight down to envelop a boundlessly vast space to form a gigantic and immensely powerful illusion realm, it was about to cast its shadow to extinguish all daos in the world. The combination of these two abilities were what made the Moon God so powerful. A single glance from him could cause the entire world to sink into an illusion so strong that they believed that the illusion they were living in was reality.

As for the various sources of dao might radiating from Qin Wentian, under the shadowy dark glow of the moon, everything was extinguished. The area around him became an area where no daos were permitted to exist, there were no laws here. He activated his spacetime dao wanting to stop time but everything was useless. When the dark glow from the moon bore down on him, his spacetime dao was extinguished. It was like there were no daos this moonlight wasn’t able to destroy.

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However from the perspectives of the outside world, Qin Wentian and Yue Changkong who were intensely battling didn’t move at all. They were standing still like statues and gazing directly at each other. However, the people around them all understood that the two of them must have entered a different dimension of sorts to battle. It was just that they weren’t able to see it. Such a battle would surely be extremely terrifying.

“Let’s attack his true body!” The experts from the various hegemonic powers around Yue Changkong spoke and flew straight towards Qin Wentian. As long as they disturbed Qin Wentian’s body that was here in the external world, he would be affected negatively in the dimension where he was having the mental fight against Yue Changkong.

This battle was too dangerous. If any of them were the slightest bit careless, they would surely be buried here in the Heaven Vault. Hence, they hoped to be able to be victorious. If they could kill Qin Wentian, the controller of the Heaven Vault first, the others who resisted would then merely become a pile of loose sand with no foundation.

However, how could the people around Qin Wentian allow them to succeed? Earlier, all of them felt somewhat sheepish about needing Qin Wentian to protect them. Now that they could do something to help Qin Wentian, they naturally seized the chance and directly flew towards the attackers, wanting to kill these invaders. The person they wanted to kill most was none other than Yue Changkong. This man’s evilness towered up into the sky. He was like the incarnation of sin itself. He had to die.

The armies of both sides clashed together. Jun Mengchen and Little Rascal were among the most powerful ones and they began to display their brilliance in the chaotic battle.

At the same time at the other battlefield, the Grim Reaper and Beiming Youhuang didn’t dare to be careless. Although they joined forces and destroyed the giant buddha statue, the Buddha Sovereign has not revealed himself yet. He was undoubtedly an extremely dangerous existence.

Beiming Youhuang continued to use powerful soul attacks on the western world army, freezing their souls. Hua Taixu sought to awaken them. The Grim Reaper scrutinized the situation carefully. No one knew where the Buddha Sovereign was hiding. He had to be as cautious as possible.

“What’s the point of all of you doing this?” A voice sighed, seemingly originating from the void. “The general situation is already fixed. For the sake of the multitude of lives in the world, my Buddhist Sect has to take over the Heaven Vault no matter what.”

“What boastful words. If your Buddhist Sect is so powerful, why are you still sneaking around and hiding in the shadows? Since you don’t want to come out, I shall first exterminate all the cultivators from your western paradise.” The Grim Reaper coldly spoke as he turned his gaze towards those people leading the western army. With a wave of his hand, a palm of death manifested, directly grabbing the hearts of his targets. The ordinary buddha lords and sacred buddhas from the western world army felt their hearts lurching to a stop as they felt a sense of breathlessness.



“I’ve always been in plain sight. It’s just that you don’t know this.” An ethereal voice drifted out. At this moment, a figure walked out from the western army. This figure had his palms pressed together and an instant later, boundless golden light radiated from him, illuminating the surroundings. The pressure caused by the palm of death directly dissipated.

“Die.” The Grim Reaper cast a glance over, spears of death shot out from his eyes, directly penetrating that person. After that, a loud boom rang out as that figure was directly destroyed, reduced to dust.

“Back then when you kill your way into the various hegemonic powers of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, rivers of blood flowed and you were completely tainted by sin. Now, do you want to repeat the footsteps of your past?” The ethereal voice rang out once more. An extremely ordinary looking monk broke free of Hua Taixu and Beiming Youhuang’s control and walked out. The Grim Reaper simply cast another glance over and that figure fell lifelessly. It seemed effortless.

A third person walked out. It seemed that among the countless western wood army, anyone could be the Buddha Sovereign. He was everywhere and could truly control the lives of people under him.

The killing intent in the eyes of the Grim Reaper flickered terrifyingly. But he knew that unless he killed everyone in the western army, he would never be able to kill the other party.

“I also brought a few old friends here with me, allowing them to bear witness to everything.” The third figure slowly spoke. The sounds of buddhic chants filled the air and after that, the layers of frost on the buddha cultivators all melted away as they joined in the chant. A few moments later, an illusory figure gradually appeared, radiating with resplendent light, illuminating the surrounding space.

This figure was extremely gigantic in form, he blotted out the sky and was a gigantic beast that exuded a sense or incomparable wakefulness, like he was the king of all beasts.

He let out roars that shook the nine heavens. The starry space trembled, causing the deities who were fighting there to glance over. After that, Little Rascal seemed to have sensed something as well. He threw his head back and let out a howl as he began to fly towards this battlefield where the Grim Reaper was at, all the while staring at the gigantic beast in the air.

“Godking Desolate.” The illusory figure of the Imperishable Heaven Lord spoke. This giant beast was none other than a heaven devouring beast.

“How about it? Are you all surprised? Isn’t it good that you can meet with an old friend of yours?” The buddha cultivator below spoke. After that, beside Godking Desolate, motes of starlight brimming with terrifying devilish might gathered together, transforming into a fearsome storm of devil qi as another figure appeared within.

This figure grew increasingly corporeal and finally transformed into a giant figure whose body was completely black. The tyrannical aura in his eyes was incomparable. With a single glance, he seemed to be the master of this world. Everything in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms had to submit under his feet.

## Chapter 2020: Buddha and Devil in One Body

This devil figure was just too terrifying, it was like the ultimate devil lord of the entire world. When he appeared, the expressions of many experts of the Heaven Vault froze. Yet another godking appeared. The devil lord of the eight ancient godkings actually also came out.

“Grand Devil Lord.” The Grim Reaper stared at that devilish figure. Among the eight godkings, there were buddhas, devils, demons and deities. The western world Buddha Sovereign and Grand Devil Lord were existences that had been in opposition against each other from the start. One was a buddha, the other a devil. However, at this moment, the Buddha Sovereign actually managed to summon the Grand Devil Lord? At the same time, he also summoned the heaven devouring demon god and he also joined forces with the vilest and most evil godking of all among the eight, Godking Gu.

Was he truly still a buddha?

In the hearts of all the experts from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, the western paradise could no longer be called a place of Buddhism. It would be more apt to call it a place for false buddhas.

Little Rascal rushed over. He was roaring at the giant beast in the sky. However, that giant heaven devouring beast simply coldly stared at him, causing Little Rascal to feel extremely miserable. He could sense that this giant beast was none other than his father.

“The Buddhist Sect has the Reincarnation Buddha who is proficient in the dao of reincarnation. This dao’s nature is evil, there’s no difference to seizing the bodies of others. As the Buddha Sovereign that’s proficient in all the arts and techniques of the buddha path, you actually seized the

bodies of two great godkings. What a cruel method. Do you still have any face left to claim that you are a buddha? Back then, I didn't agree with the philosophy of the western paradise because I've seen through all of these. The western paradise shouldn't exist in this world. It would only serve to bring trouble to the people of the world." Hua Taixu sighed. He has already awakened the memories of his past self and knew many things about the Buddhist Sect. Now that he personally saw the invasion of the western world army, he had completely seen through the true face of the western paradise clearly.

The so-called Buddha Sovereign was just a facade, his true nature was that of an evil devil.

"True buddhas would perform acts of kindness and deliver the world from sufferance. By performing acts of virtue and kindness, they would accumulate merit and convert those who have fallen onto the devil path. They wouldn't plunder the faith of the people from the world, gathering it for their own purposes. For the sake of getting stronger, you didn't mind sacrificing anything. And it was also precisely because of this that that current location in the west dared to name itself as the western paradise. The true holy ground of the western world buddhist sect in the past has been tainted by the secular world, which led to it becoming the current western paradise." The Grim Reaper spoke. Hua Taixu nodded, feeling an intense obsession to destroy the current western paradise in his heart, allowing the western world to return back to its original path of goodness and kindness.

The Grand Demon Lord and Heaven Devouring Demon God coldly stared ahead, their eyes flickered with disdain. The devil might from Grand Devil Lord began to engulf the starry space, flowing towards the western world army at the back. In an instant, buddhas and devils interchanged. The army of buddhist cultivators all began to radiate devil intent. Their fates now seemed to be linked with the Grand Devil Lord.

"This is the usage of the dao of fate. He linked the fates of all these people with him. The Grand Devil Lord has now become a replacement body for the Buddha Sovereign." Hua Taixu's expression was extremely unsightly to behold. The Buddha Sovereign cultivates the dao of fate. He must have managed to subdue the Grand Devil Lord sometime back in the past and used it on him. Now, all of these were tyrannically being put on display.

The Grand Devil Lord glanced at Hua Taixu and grabbed out with his hand. At this instant, Hua Taixu only felt his fate being stripped, falling under the control of the Grand Devil Lord. Samsara light radiated from his body as he entered a cycle of samsara of his own creation. Only then did he manage to evade the fate attack.

"I didn't expect your preparations to be so thorough for this battle." The Grim Reaper sighed. He felt a little helpless. The Buddha Sovereign was too powerful. He had prepared for many years and

he desired to take the Heaven Vault with a single battle before conquering the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. If it wasn't for the fact that they had many powerful experts on their side, they would have long been defeated by the Buddha Sovereign.

“This is the fate decree by the heavens. The date where the ultimate king of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms is crown already isn't far away.” The Grand Devil Lord coldly spoke. His palm blasted towards the Grim Reaper. This palm attack seemed as though it didn't contain any dao. However, that palm strike itself was the dao. The Grand Devil Lord was the overall hegemon of all devils. Once, all the devils in the world worshipped him, treating him as the legitimate source of all devil daos. He himself was the dao, the dao of devils.

This palm strike contained boundless law might that could suppress all dao arts. It directly slammed towards the Grim Reaper. At this moment, a gigantic divinity appeared behind the Grim Reaper. The god of death, its gigantic body was filled with countless death seals which blasted out ferociously, fusing together as one in his palm as he slammed it out towards the Grand Devil Lord.

Their palms collided at the same instant. The power of the fused death seals erupted forth at the same instant, causing a stretch of death qi to engulf everything. Yet, the devil palm imprint wasn't weakened at all. Boundless law might contained within the devil palm strike continued to destroy the power of the death seals. After that, a surge of power that could destroy everything rushed into the Grim Reaper's body, causing him to groan in pain as he retreated with explosive speed. Within his body, explosions occurred unceasingly, creating bloody holes. It was extremely terrifying. If it wasn't for his cultivation base being high enough, he would have already died.

The giant body of the Grand Devil Lord continued standing there imposingly, exuding a towering might like he was an eternal existence. Behind him, many figures were directly enveloped by the death qi and fell onto the ground. Most probably, there were over tens of thousands of his followers who died under the death seals of the Grim Reaper, as well as the aftershocks from the Grand Devil Lord's attack.

Their fates were controlled by the Grand Devil Lord, linked together with him.

“It's useless. Things are the same as before. Unless we kill this entire army, we won't be able to kill him.” Hua Taixu appeared, staring at the Grand Devil Lord. This was truly an evil devil, it was more like the true face of the Buddha Sovereign. He didn't mind using the multitude of lives in the world to achieve his aim.

The attacks from the Grim Reaper should have landed on him but the power of the attack was shifted to the western world army behind him, causing tens of thousands of experts in the western army to die. The stronger the grim reaper's attacks were, the more casualties there would be.

In another battlefield, Little Rascal's body rushed towards Godking Desolate. The heaven devouring demon god stared at him. After that, he swiped out with sharp claws, wanting to grab Little Rascal.

"Father!" Little Rascal called out.

"Careful, that is no longer your father!" Hua Taixu shouted. The gigantic claw already arrived above Little Rascal. In the next moment, a terrifying devouring vortex appeared, directly aimed at Little Rascal's gigantic body, wanting to swallow him into the black hole.

"ROAR!" Little Rascal let out earth-shattering roars. His body was enveloped by the vortex and he was slowly being pulled in. He was incomparably disappointed as his heart was like dead ashes. Tears flowed from his eyes, his gaze was icy cold as he kept howling. His body continued to expand but no matter how large he became, that devouring vortex that seemed like a black hole was still pulling him in.

The fur on Little Rascal's body was like divine weapons, incomparably sharp. They directly shot out from his body, blasting into the black hole. However, these strands of fur that could penetrate anything actually disappeared silently into the black hole. Godking Desolate was known as the Heaven Devouring Godking, he could even devour the heavenly daos and everything in the world. There was naturally no problem for him to devour strands of fur that were akin to divine weapons.

At this moment, a figure flashed by, appearing before Godking Desolate. Beiming Youhuang, as well as the illusory figure of the Imperishable Heaven Lord, rushed over to help. The Imperishable heaven Lord began to manifest imperishable divine diagrams that contained the profound secrets of heaven and earth. These diagrams were formed from the countless years of comprehension of the Imperishable Heaven Lord. She transformed them into dao diagrams which formed part of her illusory body.

These diagrams were formed from the combination of countless points of starlight. Each point of light also seemed to be like an independent divine inscription. At this moment, these countless points of starlight flowed towards Beiming Youhuang. When she lifted her jade-like hand and pointed it at Godking Desolate, the diagrams fused together becoming one and there seemed to be an exact same dao diagram reflected on Godking Desolate's body. At this moment, the structure of this body was incomparably clear to her. The countless points of starlight clearly pinpointed every part of Godking Desolate's body.

Beiming Youhuang waved her hand. At this moment, time seemed to stop. An illusory figure was peeled from the gigantic body. At the same time, the dao diagram began to frenziedly destroy the gigantic body of Godking Desolate.

Godking Desolate couldn't care too much about Little Rascal. He smacked his paw and sent Little Rascal flying while roaring in rage. The dao diagram vanished bit by bit, devoured by the laws of devouring that radiated from his body. Beiming Youhuang also didn't expect that a single attack from her could kill a godking of the past. She instantly retreated and returned to her original position as she cast a glance at Little Rascal.

“Have you seen clearly? This is no longer the soul of your father.” Beiming Youhuang's voice rang out. Earlier, the soul of the giant beast was peeled away. That soul which should be the soul of a giant beast was actually a human-shaped figure. Clearly, Godking Desolate has already died, his body was now just a puppet used by the Buddha Sovereign.

Large drops of tears flowed from Little Rascal's eyes, he naturally saw it. This giant beast that has the exact same appearance as him was controlled by the soul of another person. This was no longer his father!

“After you died, you actually managed to seal a portion of your energy and used the hand of others to release it. The Imperishable Heaven Lord is as expected of the true supreme lord of Ancient Azure Mystic, worshipped by people of the world. I don't feel regret being injured by you in the past.” At this moment, the Grand Devil Lord spoke. Godking Desolate and the Grand Devil Lord were both ancient godkings but the Grand Devil Lord seemed to be directly possessed by the Buddha Sovereign. He could even unleash the power of fate-related dao arts and was evidently stronger compared to the heaven devouring demon godking. After all, Godking Desolate was now nothing but a puppet and he still had the support of energy reinforcement by the western world army behind him.

“But today, there will no longer be anyone who can stop me.” The Grand Devil Lord coldly spoke. After that, pairs of arms manifested. The Grand Devil Lord suddenly had a total of three heads and six arms, causing people to feel that they were fighting against three Grand Devil Lords. He then began to attack, the devil palm strike covered the sky, blasting towards the Grim Reaper while the Imperishable Heaven Lord and Hua Taixu stepped out, trying to defend.

Time seemed to stop at this moment, the starry space fell silent. The Grand Devil Lord used the dao of spacetime wanting to still the time here. Only his devil palm strike can exist.

Behind him, the experts in the western world army all transformed into devil cultivators. Ancient devil rune words manifested around them, flowing towards the Grand Devil Lord, augmenting his strength. This caused the Grand Devil Lord to have countless devil rune words revolving around him. These rune words felt as though they were capable of suppressing everything in the world, making the Grand Devil Lord an invincible existence.

Beiming Youhuang's soft and supple palm slammed out. The diagram which manifested before her palm was an imperishable star diagram, there seemed to be a stretch of starry space layered before her palm, helping her to defend against the devil palm strike. The countless devil rune words slammed into the imperishable star diagram, causing the starry space to crack apart. From within the starry space, a beam of light that could destroy everything manifested, shooting through the boundless space!