

## Ancient GM 2021

### Chapter 2021: Giving One's Life for the Dao

When the Grand Devil Lord attacked Beiming Youhuang, its six arms also simultaneously launched attacks at the Grim Reaper and Hua Taixu. Its devil palm imprints contained boundless might. Devil runes revolved around it, causing the might within the devil palm imprints to stack endlessly.

The Grim Reaper manifested an extremely powerful death spirit to block it. His body trembled violently from the impact again as more bloody holes opened up. Hua Taixu stabbed out with his samsara spear arts, his spear contained boundless samsara might, wanting to swallow the devil palm imprints into a cycle. However, that endlessly stacking devil might actually sundered the cycle of samsara. Hua Taixu's body shuddered as he coughed out a mouthful of fresh blood that dyed his robes red.

But even so, his gaze was still as sharp as ever, he cast a glance at the people behind the Grand Devil Lord while sighing in his heart. If these lives weren't destroyed, they would never have a chance to defeat the Grand Devil Lord.

In truth, many people died during this clash. They took on the brunt of the damage on behalf of the Grand Devil Lord. Roughly a million experts of the western world army were turned to ashes. The scene of this was simply cruel, causing him to feel sorrow in his heart. However, the Grand Devil Lord had no emotions on his face. As long as he could kill these people obstructing him and take over the Heaven Vault, he wouldn't mind even if the entire western world army was sacrificed. What he wanted, was the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms to be under his control.

"Youhuang, do it. Show no mercy." The Imperishable Heaven Lord spoke. Beiming Youhuang trembled. She felt some reluctance, does she really have to take so many lives? If that's the case, would there be any difference between her and the evil devil before her eyes?

However, if she didn't kill these people, they would have no way to defeat the Grand Devil Lord. She and her friends would all have to die. Not only them, but all the innocent people in the Heaven Vault would also die as well.

Hence, Beiming Youhuang had a look of agony on her face. She was struggling. Such emotions truly caused her to feel pain and agony. This wasn't simply killing one or two people. It was about killing an entire army.

“ROAR!” At this moment, the heaven devouring godking let out a roar, reminding them that there’s still another godking-level existence around.

“Youhuang, if you don’t kill them, there would only be more deaths.” The Grim Reaper spoke. “All of them are already under the Grand Devil Lord’s control, becoming his puppets. Their lives no longer hold any meaning. Their fate is already decided.”

The Grand Devil Lord chanted devil scriptures, numerous devil lords descended from the sky, all of them had devil runes revolving around them as they radiated a blinding light. They wanted to lock down this starry space. Those devil runes and devil light fused together becoming a devil god barrier, wanting to trap everything within here.

On the devil god wall, the devil runes transformed into waves of extreme power that flowed out, aiming for the three experts. At the same time, those devil lords also unleashed devilish punches, and the devil cultivators also attacked together. The might of their combined attacks could even shatter stars.

The dao diagram before Beiming Youhuang shone resplendently, seemingly imperishable regardless of how much devil energy was blasted at it. The diagrams could easily neutralize the devil might. However, each blast of attack would cause the dao diagrams to tremble. The crazy old freak summoned millions of death seals to counter-attack, the collision made the entire space tremble as explosions occurred unceasingly. Hua Taixu’s spear danced about, the samsara light he generated also swallowed up some of the enemy attacks.

At this moment, the devil lords in the air let out howls of madness. The sound they produced could shatter everything and caused the souls of the three experts to tremble. At the same time in another direction, the heaven devouring godking flew towards the Grim Reaper, preparing to finish him off first. Yet, Little Rascal blocked his way. The two of them looked extremely similar, their baleful eyes flickered with a blood-red light.

“You want to fight against your father?” The Grand Devil Lord laughed coldly. After that, the heaven devouring godking stretched out his claw and directly caused Little Rascal’s gigantic body to be enveloped by boundless devouring light. His surroundings transformed into devouring vortices. The heaven devouring godking took a deep breath, everything in the surrounding space was about to be devoured by him.

When Beiming Youhuang saw this, an icy look flashed in her eyes. Her soul power covered the boundless starry space, boring down on the western world army.

“Kill!” She closed her eyes, her voice was filled with agony. A moment later, countless experts only felt their souls being shredded. She no longer froze them, choosing to directly destroy their souls. The faces of experts from the western world army all turned ashen, their gazes turned vacant and they fell from the air a moment later.

More and more experts from the western world army died unceasingly. Tears flowed from Beiming Youhuang eyes. She had no choice but to conduct a massacre here today.

The expression of the Grand Devil Lord froze when he saw this. He then punched out towards Beiming Youhuang, causing her to be unable to focus on the western world army while his eyes flickered with a cold smile.

Boundless devil might from his fists blasted into the dao diagram before Beiming Youhuang. At this moment, the devil might continue to explode unceasingly. The waves of pressure that emanated forth seemed endless, finally causing the light from the dao diagram to fade away bit by bit.

Behind the Grand Devil Lord, the devil runes from the army fused into his fists, intent on breaking through Beiming Youhuang’s defense.

Hua Taixu glanced at the battlefield here and turned to the western world army. Determination flared in his eyes. A true buddha was a merciful and benevolent one, they would deliver the people of the world from suffering, helping them to avoid calamities.

Buddhism has a famous phrase: If I don’t enter hell, who would?

Hua Taixu pressed his palms together as golden light radiated from him. His body slowly transformed into a buddhic golden body. His aura became more outstanding and although he has long hair, he looked like a true buddha now, flawlessly holy and pure. His long hair fluttered in the wind as he thought back to his experience in his two lives.

During his first life, he cultivated the buddha path, gaining insights into samsara. But after that, he doubted his cultivation, the western paradise didn’t seem to be as pure and holy as he once thought it was. He began to doubt his dao, to doubt the buddhas of the western paradise and decided to rebel, leaving there to seek answers. He didn’t hesitate to cast aside his life to enter the cycle of samsara for a second chance.

In this life, he no longer cultivated the buddha dao but he still chose to cultivate samsara energy. He gained insights in the mortal world, experiencing the suffering there while also experiencing the

emotions of the mortal world. From the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King, he felt true love, and that was the spark that awakened his past life's memory.

Through these two lives, he could be considered to have fully comprehended the true meaning of samsara, allowing him to see the true nature of the buddha dao. The buddhist cultivators in the western paradise, could they truly be considered buddhas? No, they weren't, Buddhas were everywhere, one could be a buddha as long as one performed acts of kindness. Buddhas should impart virtue and benevolence, they should truly do good instead of sitting in some sacred hall and preaching empty words.

Buddha was in one's heart, one doesn't need to cultivate the buddha dao to be one.

The golden light increased in radiance, illuminating the surrounding space. This was true buddhic golden light. Buddhic chants echoed in the air as numerous buddha figures appeared. This space suddenly manifested a stretch of astral river. This astral river was completely golden in color, containing the power of samsara.

The Grim Reaper and Beiming Youhuang's eyes flashed as they stared in that direction. Even the Grand Devil Lord started. He glanced over at Hua Taixu only to see Hua Taixu's figure becoming more and more illusory, like he was burning his body and soul. Gradually, his body completely vanished, dispersing into dust. It was the same for his soul as well. A sarira of samsara appeared in the starry space, it directly floated into the samsara river and at this moment, the samsara river began to form a true great dao cycle of samsara.

"Impudent!" The Grand Devil Lord roared in rage. He naturally knew what Hua Taixu wanted to do. Golden light rained down from the samsara river, covering everything, including the western world army. The samsara river engulfed everything and at the moment when all the experts were enveloped by the samsara intent, their souls drifted into the river, melding into it.

"Time reversal!" The Grand Devil Lord roared in anger. Time reversed, but the samsara light merely faded away a little. This was a cycle of samsara formed from the true great dao, the dao of time wasn't able to control it.

Gradually, as the samsara river continued to rain down its water, the souls of countless experts melded into it as their bodies slumped down lifelessly. All of them died, but their souls had entered the cycle of samsara.

"He can actually unleash a dao that surpassed his own capabilities." The Grim Reaper felt shock as he observed the situation.

“He gave up on his body and soul, transforming them into the true cycle of samsara, sacrificing himself to deliver the people of the world from suffering. He has transformed, his newly-found insights caused his dao to transform as well.” The Imperishable Heaven Lord spoke.

“Compared to those bald donkeys, he is more like a true buddha, willing to sacrifice himself to protect the lives of everyone.” The Grim Reaper sighed. Hua Taixu sacrificed himself for his dao, turning himself into the samsara cycle. Although the western world army seemed to have died, they didn’t die for real. Their souls entered samsara and they would have a chance to be reborn and live again. This was already the best solution. If not, their lives would always be controlled by the Buddha Sovereign and they would be used as tools, sacrificing their lives for nothing but the ambition of the Buddha Sovereign.

“He cultivated for two lifetimes. During his first life, he was on the buddha path. Now that he sacrificed himself for the greater good, it can be considered a virtuous achievement to him.” The Grim Reaper tried to console everyone. He then glanced at the Grand Devil Lord. “Don’t the buddhas of the western paradise feel ashamed of your own inferiority?”

There were still some people behind the Grand Devil Lord that haven’t died. These were heavenly deities from the western paradise. They wouldn’t die so easily.

But at this moment, their expressions were all extremely ugly. In his past life, Hua Taixu was the Samsara Buddha, and this life, he actually spoiled the plans of the Buddha Sovereign, using the cycle of samsara to deliver the masses!

## Chapter 2022: Dusk of Gods

Hua Taixu used the cycle of samsara to save countless lives, allowing them to have a chance to cultivate again in the next life. He spoiled the grand plans of the Buddha Sovereign. The faith of countless people in the western world army was used by the Grand Devil Lord as he battled, granting him immense might, allowing him to hold his own against three.

But now since the majority of them entered samsara, the strength of the Grand Devil Lord was greatly reduced. He was left with his original strength.

The Buddhist Sect traveled east. Why did the Buddha Sovereign bring the Buddhist Sect with him to fight the Heaven Vault? Obviously, he wanted to use the faith they provided, converting it into his strength. Sadly, all of his plans were spoiled by an ex-buddha lord of the western paradise.

Buddhism speaks of karma, wasn't this a karma of sorts?

“Imperishable. Back then, your soul was extremely powerful, so powerful that it was rare even among the godkings of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. You heavily injured my soul, causing me to spend countless years in recuperation. Today, you brought your successor here and passed all your energy to her and I've also returned again. Now, without the support of the western world army, I can experience again how powerful your soul attack is.” The Grand Devil Lord spoke. It was like the Grand Devil Lord was an avatar of the Buddhist Sovereign, both buddha and devil was one. The Buddha Sovereign was a devil as well as a buddha.

Beiming Youhuang and the Imperishable Heaven Lord stared at the Grand Devil Lord. After that, the Grand Devil Lord simply looked at them. Time seemed to crawl to a stop. There was a devil lotus of darkness blooming in the eyes of the Grand Devil Lord. This devil lotus was pitch black, it exuded a sense of pure evil like it originated from hell and directly took root in Beiming Youhuang's soul. In the next instant, Beiming Youhuang could sense a black lotus growing in her soul, wanting to devitalize her soul before devouring it.

Beiming Youhuang's soul erupted with an incomparably holy light, shining resplendently, resisting the corrosion of the devil lotus of darkness. Her tyrannical soul also launched an attack at the same time against the Grand Devil Lord. In an instant, the soul of the Grand Devil Lord trembled from the frost, there was also a supreme destructive energy that could destroy everything born inside it.

Two powerful existences were fighting using their souls. This combat was much more dangerous compared to physical combat. Once a soul was injured past a certain extent, the soul would simply disperse. If the damage was severe, their souls wouldn't be able to recover within a short period of time. Both of them entered a wondrous stage, there were only each other in their eyes, they didn't have the time to focus on anything else.

“ROAR!” A heaven-shaking howl rang out. The heaven devouring godking moved towards Little Rascal, wanting to devour him. The Grim Reaper's figure flashed as he moved towards the battlefield, blocking the heaven devouring godking's attack. He called out to Little Rascal, “You won't be able to affect anything in this battlefield, why don't you go help out in the other battlefields?”

Little Rascal gave a low roar. After that, he turned and flew towards the battlefield Qin Wentian was in. Over there, other than Qin Wentian and Yue Changkong fighting with each other, the other deities on each side were clashing madly too.

“Let’s head there as well.” The buddha lords and sacred buddhas of the western paradise who had survived earlier also began to rush there. In this place, there were clashes between four godking-level experts, they had no way to interfere. Since this is the case, they should try to kill or capture the experts from the Heaven Vault for now and cause Qin Wentian’s heart to be disturbed. They could also use the captives to threaten Qin Wentian.

In that battlefield, the experts from the hegemonic powers that have submitted to Yue Changkong were actually at an absolute disadvantage, they were ruthlessly being suppressed. Although they didn’t lose out in terms of numbers, the Heaven Vault has also produced a large number of deities during these years and among these deities, there were quite a few that were extremely powerful.

For example, Jun Mengchen. Although there was still a distance between him and a godking, he was already exceedingly powerful for a heavenly deity. His physical body was like an entire world and he wielded world force from the dao of the world. His simple-looking attacks contained immense force. All deities who blocked him were killed with no exceptions.

Although the battles haven’t been fought for a long time, there were already several deities who died to his hand.

And at this moment, when Jun Mengchen saw Hua Taixu dying on another battlefield, his aura became even more berserk as his killing intent engulfed the starry space.

Qin Wentian, him, Nanfeng Yunxi and Hua Taixu were comrades who experienced life-and-death situations numerous times before in the past. Back then when they first entered the City of Ancient Emperors, they already fought together. Although Hua Taixu was a man of few words and out of everyone, his relationship with Hua Taixu was the shallowest, he was actually in deep admiration of Hua Taixu. Hua Taixu was someone clear of grudges and gritudes, someone that was able to see the big picture. According to his Senior Brother Qin, back then when Qin Wentian hunted his younger brother Hua Taixu managed to resolve everything with Qin Wentian, able to overlook the past because he knew that back then, his younger brother was the one who was in the wrong.

Back then, if that case was a small family matter, the case now involved the multitude of lives. In order to save the people of the world, he was willing to sacrifice himself, transforming into the cycle of samsara, allowing the souls of those people who were exploited by the Buddha Sovereign

to have a chance to be reborn again. What courage and conviction must one have to do this? How could anyone not be impressed and admire Hua Taixu?

“Die!” Jun Mengchen punched out with another fist, aiming for the Prison God Clan Leader’s body. The Prison God Clan Leader controlled his dao of space to counter-attack. The layers of space were easily sliced apart by him, the crescent blade in his hands was something formed by the laws of space. His eyes shone with hatred, wanting nothing more than to tear Jun Mengchen into pieces.

Jun Mengchen’s fist slammed into that supremely powerful spatial crescent blade. That blade could even slash apart space but it was still broken by the force of Jun Mengchen’s punches. A terrifying light radiated from Jun Mengchen fist, each of his punches had the force of the explosion of a world. The spatial blade couldn’t withstand the force and shattered into pieces, unleashing a spatial storm in the process.

Upon seeing the mighty fists aiming for him, the Prison God Clan Leader warped space, wanting to flee.

“This is my world.” Jun Mengchen coldly spoke. The light from the dao of world enveloped the surrounding space and when the Prison God Clan Leader tried to flee, he slammed into the barrier of the world. Although space was distorted by him, he wasn’t able to escape this world.

“Go to hell!” Jun Mengchen roared angrily as he punched out. Explosions occurred unceasingly within the world, causing the sky and earth to shatter. Destructive might swept over everything, enveloping the Prison God Clan Leader. When he saw the destructive might flowing over, he could feel that today would be his doomsday. He was the leader of a hegemonic power that ruled over an entire area, someone who stood at the peak of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. But today, he would be killed by a junior.

This world finally belonged to the people of the later generations. The battle in the Heaven Vault this time around caused him to feel that these juniors have already risen up to his level. He and his peers were surpassed and left behind. This was fate.

The Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms seemed to be undergoing a cycle of samsara.

The world then exploded, the Prison God Clan Leader was buried within, a leader of a generation died just like that.

This scene caused the other experts from the hegemonic powers to feel a chill in their hearts. They came here to conquer the Heaven Vault but what awaited them was their doomsday.

In truth, in the previous battle when they invaded, it was their best opportunity. Sadly, Qin Yuanfeng arrived in time and spoiled their plans and the western paradise also failed to keep Qin Wentian imprisoned. Hence, that led to the second battle over the Heaven Vault today. This time around, the Heaven Vault was much stronger compared to before.

Jun Mengchen, Luoshen Qianxue, Qin Kexin, the old Qiankun Sect Leader, which of them weren't extremely powerful existences? Even for Luoshen Chuan and the demon sovereigns of the Demon God Mountain, as well as Qin Wentian's subordinates like Qi Yu and the others, all of them have become extremely powerful. All these factors led to the hegemonic powers being suppressed.

But at this moment, the experts of western paradise arrived. The western paradise had always been the strongest hegemonic power in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. They had the most number of deities and could dominate any hegemonic power. In an instant, the morale of the experts from the hegemonic powers surged when they saw their allies. They grew increasingly berserk in battle, wanting to slaughter a bloody path out.

"Is there any use?" Jun Mengchen's eyes were cold. He stepped out, directly flying towards the camp of experts from the western paradise. A powerful pressure gushed forth from him, he was still a distance away from godkings but how could he not be powerful enough to deal with heavenly deities? He definitely wouldn't allow his senior brother to be distracted in this battle. The experts of the Heaven Vault would naturally make sure to kill all these enemies.

Little Rascal also rushed over quickly, he was brimming with killing intent as he also rushed into the camp of deities from the western paradise. His father died in the hands of the Buddha Sovereign. He wanted revenge. Since he couldn't kill the Buddha Sovereign, he shall redirect his hatred onto these bald donkeys.

The buddhas of the western paradise radiated buddhic light as their bodies turned golden. Jun Mengchen and Little Rascal's powerful attacks were actually blocked by the golden light. At this moment, Qi Yu also rushed over. Battle runes floated in the sky as his battle intent surged. His eyes were filled with coldness when he stared at these bald donkeys. Everyone hated the western paradise, the hatred they felt for the western paradise even exceeded their hatred of Yue Changkong.

Yue Changkong's evil was displayed out in the open, he didn't mask it. He was evil incarnate, he was the devil. However, the western paradise was nothing but a filthy hypocrite, hiding behind the facade of kindness yet doing evil deeds in the dark. They spoke about virtue and benevolence yet

the Buddhist Sovereign kidnapped countless lives, making them a part of the western world army with the buddha lords and sacred buddhas to lead them. The western paradise was then the greatest evil in the world. Their sins towered up into the sky and they had lost all humanity.

“Capture the two of them.” A heavenly deity pointed to Qing`er and Mo Qingcheng, knowing that they were his wives. Now that they were in a disadvantageous position in the battle, they might be able to overturn the situation if they managed to capture Qin Wentian’s wives.

Instantly, numerous deities rushed towards Qing`er and Mo Qingcheng. Qing`er’s gaze flickered with frost, her body flashed as golden light radiated forth. The space around her began to distort. Those deities that rushed towards her and Mo Qingcheng were torn into countless pieces by the distorting space.

White-haired killing goddess! As expected of her title.

In another direction, Qin Wentian and Yue Changkong were still in their mental battle. Their bodies quietly stood there unmoving, yet in the world of intent, their battle was extremely intense. At this moment, the full moon unleashed a dao extermination divine glow that could destroy all daos in the world. Qin Wentian slashed out billions of strands of sword intent to counter but his sword intent and spacetime dao were being extinguished by Yue Changkong.

This power once belonged to the Moon God Godking. But now, it was unleashing its might in Yue Changkong’s hand.

“The dao of the Moon God can extinguish all daos in the world.” Yue Changkong coldly laughed. The defenses before Qin Wentian were being torn apart layer by layer yet Qin Wentian was as calm as ever.

He inclined his head and looked up at the sky, “The myriad of things in the world would either engender or counteract one another. This is the same principle for daos as well. There’s no such thing as an invincible dao in the world.” Qin Wentian slowly spoke. He stared at the starry sky and there were some constellations that seemed to sense his gaze. Those constellations began to glow with a resplendent light that enveloped the full moon.

“Sealing heavenly dao.” Qin Wentian spoke. The full moon in the sky now dimmed, like there was a shadow cast on it.

Chapter 2023: All Evil in the World

Sealing heavenly dao, sealing the might generated from the heavenly dao. By borrowing the power of constellations, Qin Wentian directly unleashed a grand sealing art, causing a shadow to be cast on the full moon in the sky. After that, the light of the moon began to dim as its power was sealed bit by bit.

Yue Changkong inclined his head and stared at the sky as a strange light gleamed in his eyes. He didn't expect Qin Wentian's daos to be so powerful to this extent, allowing him to directly depend on the constellations to unleash the heavenly dao seal, sealing away his Moon God Eyes. This art engulfed the entire starry space, it was something only a godking would be capable of.

"I didn't expect that the first opponent I encountered in this world would be my greatest enemy." Yue Changkong coldly spoke. Qin Wentian was the greatest enemy he encountered in this lifetime. All his enemies couldn't be considered anything. Only Qin Wentian had managed to humiliate him again and again. After that, when he awakened his past life's memories, he initially thought that Qin Wentian would no longer be his match. Yet, the truth showed that Qin Wentian was still his greatest enemy.

"Yue Changkong, you've committed too much evil in your life, your sins towered up into heaven. The cycle of karma of the heavenly dao wouldn't spare you." Qin Wentian coldly spoke.

"Heavenly dao? Haha." Yue Changkong laughed uproariously. "Ridiculous, the heavenly daos are merely things for us to control. What is the thing that cultivators are pursuing? It's naturally to control and dominate the heavenly dao. Everything in the world should be tools for us to use, why would we fear karma? The battle today would be the ultimate final battle of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms to set the situation. After I conquer the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms and become the Monarch of Supreme Ancient, wouldn't I be the incarnation of the heavenly dao then? Everyone in the world would worship me. At that time, what sins would there be?"

"I can't be bothered to play with you slowly. It's meaningless to fight a battle of intent. Since you have the power of a godking, let us fly into the nine heavenly layers and have a real battle." Yue Changkong spoke. His eyes turned even more terrifying, piercing through Qin Wentian's gaze, breaking apart this world of intent. After that, his body soared into the air, flying towards the nine heavenly layers.

Qin Wentian glanced at Yue Changkong. His divine sense surveyed the battles in the surroundings before he also soared into the air, chasing after Yue Changkong. Since Yue Changkong wanted to fight him, he would accept it. If Yue Changkong remained here, he would be a great threat to the people around him. Now, Jun Mengchen and the others enjoyed an advantage in the battle. His father Qin Yuanfeng could also contain Che Hou. In that case, his present goal should be to kill Yue

Changkong. For battles between godkings, one of the godkings has to die first before the situation could be resolved.

The two of them transformed into two beams of light and flew upwards. In the starry space, many people in the floating palaces stared at the two beams of light as they silently prayed for Qin Wentian's victory.

The battle today would decide whether they lived or died, as well as the fate of the future Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

The two beams of light arrived at the nine heavenly layers, countless constellations shimmered in the starry space, the two of them were separated by a vast distance as they stared at each other. Yue Changkong's body suddenly expanded as he turned into a giant. It was like he himself was a constellation.

Behind Yue Changkong, a constellation appeared. This constellation was one of extreme evil and was in the form of an evil and malevolent head. A terrifying aura belonging to the evil attribute permeated the area.

Yue Changkong released his astral soul and fused as one with his constellation. This constellation was like an incarnation of his strength.

He then drew in a deep breath, and in an instant, countless heads appeared in the starry space. The surrounding constellations were drawn over by that giant head as it began to absorb their power.

Qin Wentian also stood before a constellation. In his sea of consciousness, his astral gates in his mind were like a stretch of starry space. The light from countless constellations flowed towards him and he was bathed in starlight. At this moment, an incomparably holy aura radiated from him. It was like he was a true god, unexcelled in the world.

"The dao of the Moon God has already become a part of me. Enjoy this well." Yue Changkong spoke. After that, the numerous heads began to shoot out beams of light that wanted to bury the heavens. The beams of light contained the dao of destruction, capable of shattering everything, all of them were targeted at Qin Wentian.

When Qin Wentian saw the boundless destructive might flowing towards him, a solemn gigantic figure appeared behind him. This figure was a buddha. In an instant, all the buddha-attribute constellations in the air cast their light over. Qin Wentian seemed to transform into a buddha,

gaining a golden invulnerable body that shone with treasured light. When all the destructive beams slammed into him, they had no way to break the golden body.

Yue Changkong was an evil cultivator that cultivates in the evil arts. Using the buddha-attributed daos was the most suitable to counter him. Hence, Qin Wentian decided on this.

“Your golden body isn’t bad. But how long can you endure?” Yue Changkong coldly laughed. The surrounding constellations started to tremble as beams of dao-extinguishing light shot out next. The golden body produced a clear tingling sound as cracks began to appear. The invulnerable golden body still suffered some damage ultimately.

At the same time when Yue Changkong attacked, some of the evil-attributed constellations in the starry space began to manifest terrifying evil devils. Their eyes pierced through space and locked onto Qin Wentian, affecting his mind. Qin Wentian suddenly saw many terrifying scenes. Down below, his people have lost the battle, Beiming Youhuang was killed by the Grand Devil Lord and after that, the Grand Devil Lord led the buddhas of the western paradise to kill all his loved ones.

He saw the women he loved most in front of his eyes. Qing`er, Qingcheng and Ye Qianyu were all covered in blood, begging him to save them. Qin Wentian involuntarily felt his mind wavering as his body trembled.

“What evil methods.” Qin Wentian knew that this wasn’t the truth. Although the scenes were extremely realistic, everything was just illusions aimed at wavering his heart. The buddha dao could suppress evil. His golden body began to radiate boundless holy light filled with the law of purification to purify the evil in the world. The thoughts in his mind formed by Yue Changkong’s evil intent were wiped out as well, revealing the truth. He could see countless devils attempting to feast on his fears.

In the air, the buddha-attributed constellations cast their light over, purifying all evil in the world. Yue Changkong saw that Qin Wentian’s defense was impenetrable by evil, causing the coldness in his eyes to grow colder. Many of the evil-attributed constellations also cast their light towards him as numerous devils were formed. In the surroundings, many giant heads with bloody maws appeared, wanting to swallow all the constellations in the sky.

These heads continued to expand, locking down the entire space. After that, they actually moved towards Qin Wentian, like they wanted to eat up all the constellations there. This scene was simply terrifying. These devil heads were even larger than constellations and they wanted to devour everything, including Qin Wentian.

The buddha figure behind Qin Wentian was as sturdy as ever. He closed his eyes, calmly allowing the devil heads to devour everything. His surrounding space became dim, he was then swallowed into the boundless darkness where numerous forms of evil flowed about, wanting to corrode his golden body.

However, the buddhic light from him grew increasingly resplendent as the golden body expanded in size even more, wanting to break free from the darkness.

Countless pairs of arms also appeared, making Qin Wentian seem like the thousand-hand buddha. On each hand, a spacetime sword could be seen, their light shone resplendently, capable of illuminating everything through time.

“Slaying evil.” A voice rang out. The countless pair of hands brandished their swords at the same time. Each of the swords were infused with buddhic energy, capable of slaying evil. It was also a buddha-dao sacred sword, containing the power of time and space.

Each sword, upon being slashed down, produced a spacetime river. With millions of hands, how many sword slashes could he produce?

In an instant, the sword light tore apart the darkness, causing widening cracks on it. Boundless holy light was branded on the darkness, shining with resplendence. In the next moment, the sword intent erupted forth as those devil heads directly exploded. Their explosion was like the destruction of a constellation, causing the starry space to tremble. In the nine heavens, numerous flashes of light could be seen. Even those who were fighting below could see the phenomenon in the air.

This scene was too beautiful. The pure and holy dao light engulfed everything, erupting forth, wanting to vanquish the evil.

“This sword attack should be unleashed by Wentian, right?” Many of Qin Wentian’s loved ones resided in the floating palaces. Yue Changkong was an evil cultivator, only Qin Wentian could produce such a beautiful and magnificent sword attack that could surpass the constellations. Right now, Qin Wentian was already at the godking-level. He could destroy constellations with a wave of his sword.

Yue Changkong’s devouring might was vanquished, his aura trembled as he stared at the giant buddha with countless hands that Qin Wentian transformed into. Golden light flowed unceasingly from Qin Wentian, capable of eradicating all evil in the world. Qin Wentian had managed to fuse his spacetime dao with the buddha dao, unleashing unfathomable might.

“All evil in the world.” Yue Changkong’s eyes were incomparably cold. All the evil-attributed constellations in the starry sky seemed to receive a summons. They produced numerous terrifying evil devils which appeared in all locations in the starry space, including the space around Qin Wentian. Their gazes were terrifying to the extreme.

Yue Changkong stood there like he was the true king of evil in the world. All evil devils in the world would listen to his command!

## Chapter 2024: Overwhelming Victory

The starlight from the nine heavenly layers shone down on the boundless starry space in the Heaven Vault. This was truly a magnificent sight. There were numerous battlefields in the Heaven Vault now where peak characters of both sides were clashing with each other, participating in the ultimate war for supremacy.

Qin Wentian and Yue Changkong fought at the highest point of the nine heavenly layers, while Qin Yuanfeng and Che Hou fought within the starry space.

The Grand Devil Lord’s soul battle with Beiming Youhuang might not create such a huge commotion but the light radiating from both of them was bright enough to illuminate a boundlessly vast area. The light from Beiming Youhuang was pure and holy, while the light radiating from the Grand Devil Lord was tainted with darkness. Black lotuses bloomed everywhere around him. One represented the light, the other the darkness.

The Grim Reaper and the Heaven Devouring Godking were in another area. Their clash shook the heavens and earth. However, regardless of how the crazy old freak attacked, he had no way to kill the Heaven Devouring Godking, Godking Desolate.

All these were godking-level battles, although some of them might still be a distance away from the true godking-level, the distance isn’t that great.

Other than them, the other deities were fighting as well. In the battlefield belonging to the deities, the situation was extremely chaotic. There were over a hundred deities concurrently fighting. It was like all the heavenly deities of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms were gathered here at this moment. There would occasionally be deities dying. These were all lofty characters in the Supreme

Ancient Immortal Realms but at this moment on the battlefield, ordinary heavenly deities were insignificant existences.

After the buddhas from the western paradise joined the battle, it alleviated the pressure the various hegemonic powers were feeling and the situation became more balanced. However, they were still fighting a losing battle. Not too long after, as the battle continued, it was clear that the Heaven Vault still possessed the advantage.

The strength of the deities from the Heaven Vault was too strong, much stronger than anyone's expectations.

There was an old monster from the God Destroying Palace but the old Qiankun Sect Leader could deal with him. As for the Five Elements Sect and the other hegemonic powers, they had their own trump cards as well. But Qi Yu, Qin Kexin, and the others could handle them. The Heaven Vault also enjoyed the advantage in terms of the number of deities. During these years, another batch of deities was born. Mo Qingcheng, Bai Wuya, the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord and the rest had all now become deities too. From this, one could very well imagine how fearsome the number of deities the Heaven Vault had.

There were also quite a few powerful buddha lords from the western paradise on the battlefield and their strength was equal to the peak characters from the various hegemonic powers. In fact, there were two buddha lords with strength on the level of old monsters like the old Qiankun Sect Leader. From this, one could tell how deep the foundations of the western paradise was. However, after Jun Mengchen killed the Prison God Clan Leader, he headed straight towards one of them. As for the second one, Little Rascal was keeping him busy. Despite the two buddha lords being old monsters, they were already not enough to defeat Jun Mengchen and Little Rascal.

As for the remaining buddha lords and sacred buddhas, the various devil lords of the Myriad Devil Islands back then, including Bai Qing and the five demon sovereigns, were now a match for them. Their cultivation bases were a far cry from before.

The battlefields where deity-level battles were carried out were simply heaven-shocking. Blood fell like rain from the sky, the scene was extremely intense.

Jun Mengchen was currently fighting against a buddha lord. He unleashed his dao of the world, and his attacks seemed ordinary but all of them contained overwhelming might. When he unleashed his strongest attacks, it felt like the power of entire worlds were packed within his punch, allowing him to pulverize and devastate anything. Despite the strength of his buddha lord opponent and the unfathomableness of his buddha techniques, he was crushed by Jun Mengchen and killed easily.

For Little Rascal, he was in his giant beast form and his eyes were bloodshot, filled with hatred. The western world has killed his parents, for this debt of revenge, he naturally needed to repay them for it. From this, one could imagine how much anger he felt now. He devoured the energy from the constellations nearby and formed a heavenly dao body that was invulnerable and extremely powerful. His close-combat attacks could shatter everything. His ability to devour the energy of the heavenly daos caused his opponent to feel extreme trepidation.

Even for Qing`er, she was much stronger compared to the first time the hegemonic powers wanted to invade the Heaven Vault. Her mastery of her dao was simply impeccable, she could kill people silently with ease, and when she does, not even any traces of her could be seen.

Bai Qing was also very powerful, she suppressed her opponent.

“Hey old venom, why did you choose a path of no return and follow Yue Changkong? Do you think he has any regard for any of your lives? Even if he really won and obtained the Heaven Vault, what is the future awaiting you all? By his side, you all have to worry about your lives at every moment and wouldn’t even know how you died. Could it be that you don’t know what sort of person Godking Gu was?” At this moment, a voice rang out. This voice belonged to the old Qiankun Sect Leader and he currently engaging the old monster from the God Destroying Palace in a battle. The poison qi in the air created a miasma but qiankun light could be seen around the old Qiankun Sect leader, isolating him from the poison.

“Don’t even dream about wavering the state of my heart.” The old palace lord of the God Destroying Palace was as thin as a match. He stared at the old Qiankun Sect Leader and continued, “What about you? I’m sure you were also forced to choose a side to serve. No matter what, Yue Changkong is someone who has the power of two godkings in one body. Qin Wentian won’t be able to win against him. The Heaven Vault will be destroyed for sure.”

“Hehe, can you not tell? Leaving side the situation of their battle, at the very least in this battlefield, you guys no longer have any chance to win.” The old Qiankun Sect Leader spoke. The words of the two of them seemed to be intent on causing the other’s heart to waver. Indeed, it was very tough to say who would win or lose. But since they have already chosen their side, they naturally had to go all out. If not, the consequences of failure was clear. They would all die.

At the very least as of now, for the battlefield of heavenly deities, the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect was holding the advantage. Hence, the old Qiankun Sect Leader also gained a psychological advantage. The old monster from the God Destroy Palace frowned, his eyes gleamed with a cunning light as the thought of retreat flashed across his mind. The reason was because they might not be able to hold out until Yue Changkong claimed victory over Qin Wentian.

Not only for him, right now, many experts from the hegemonic powers also wanted to retreat. If they continued to battle, they knew they would all die here.

At this moment, the sound of an intense collision rang out. Through the divine sense of many deities, they saw boundless golden light flaring as a gigantic golden buddha exploded. The golden light flooded everywhere, it was magnificent and beautiful. However, as that buddha lord died, he transformed into a sarira and sought to transform into a beam of light to escape. But how could Jun Mengchen let him do so? He grabbed out and used world force to hold the sarira, crushing it into pieces.

“If I allow people like you to enter reincarnation, you would simply harm others again in the future.” Jun Mengchen coldly spoke. He was filled with immense hatred for these false buddhas of the western paradise and he wanted to slaughter them all. Only if they died would the buddha dao in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms regain its original nature. A deep and thorough cleansing was required.

The Buddha Sovereign and the western paradise have governed the western world for countless years and has caused the buddha dao to long be tainted. Their roots were extremely deep, only by destroying the roots would it be able to start anew.

“Not good.” Many heavenly deities silently mused. After killing that buddha lord, if Jun Mengchen turned his attention to one of them, who could contend against him?

As expected, after speaking, Jun Mengchen was like a freed dragon and directly headed for another heavenly deity who was still in combat. That heavenly deity hurriedly attempted to defend but Jun Mengchen’s fist contained a dominating force that shattered his body and soul. That poor enemy deity didn’t even have the chance to scream.

His divine sense swept across the battlefield and saw a few deities fighting against Qing`er and Mo Qingcheng, wanting to capture them. After that, he instantly rushed over with anger filling his heart. He stepped out, moving across space and not long after, the deities attacking the two ladies were killed by him.

Jun Mengchen’s strength naturally was noted by the other deities who were still fighting. Those invaders all sensed a chill in their hearts.

The godking-level battles have yet to determine the victors but right now, for the battle at the heavenly deity-level, they wouldn't be able to last much longer.

If this continued, all of them would die here.

“Retreat.” The old monster of the God Destroying Palace was an existence that lived for countless years. Upon seeing the situation was completely against them, he decisively gave the order to retreat. The poison qi around him gushed forth, covering his retreat.

“Retreat!” The other deities from the God Destroying Palace also used poison qi to cover their retreat, fleeing from the battlefield. Upon seeing this scene, the deities from the other hegemonic powers who were still fighting instantly descended into chaos. Victory and defeat hasn't been clearly spelled out, yet the God Destroying Palace had already retreated. This meant that the deity-level battle here had already ended prematurely.

“Vile creatures, how dare you all retreat. After our western paradise unifies the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, I want to see how any of you can escape!” The buddhas of the western paradise raged.

“We have to be alive if we want to wait until then.” A cold voice rang out, causing the hearts of many to tremble.

All of them had cultivated for countless years but they would be buried here today for the sake of Yue Changkong's ambition?

If they could see a chance of victory, everything would still be good. But at this moment, even before clear victory or defeat could be determined, there were already people fleeing. If the others continued to fight, all of them would die eventually. They had no time and weren't able to last until the godking-level battles were decided. In that case, what were they waiting for?

Since the thought of retreat was already in their minds, the hegemonic powers who had been in the disadvantage since the start, naturally all chose to flee. Their morale collapsed completely. This was a vicious cycle, more and more deities from the hegemonic powers began to flee respectively.

“Bastards!” The buddhas of the western paradise angrily roared. They had no way to flee because all their fates were controlled by the Buddha Sovereign.

“Kill them all, don’t let any of them escape.” Jun Mengchen moved with lightning speed as he pursued after the fleeing deities. The eyes of the deities from the Heaven Vault all flickered with coldness. Did these people think that they can flee after they were defeated?

These people have attacked the Heaven Vault twice. How could they spare them? All of them prepared to hunt down the fleeing deities. If they could catch up to them, they would kill them with no mercy.

The deity-level battle became a pursuit instead. The invaders rapidly fled towards the Heaven Vault’s entrance but how could the deities of the Heaven Vault let them leave so easily? In the end, the majority of those who fled were controlled and killed easily since they had already lost the heart to battle.

Very soon, this deity-level battle was already about to be concluded. Those buddhas from the western paradise also couldn’t hold on. Little Rascal began an all-out slaughter, under his sharp claws, numerous enemy deities perished. Divine blood dripped from his claws, raining down to the world below.

After some time, the battle completely ended. The situation here gradually regained its normal calm. However, everyone in the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect understood that the true battle has yet to be concluded. The battles that would decide the fate of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms were still being fought high up in the air.

“How many have escaped?” Jun Mengchen coldly spoke as he glanced up at the sky.

“It’s already not bad that we managed to gain an overwhelming victory for the battlefield here. Next, we will have to depend on Wentian and the rest.” Luoshen Chuan also turned his gaze towards the sky.

Mo Qingcheng, Qing`er, and the others also stared up at the nine heavenly layers. Their eyes were filled with a hint of worry. They were even more anxious and worried compared to their own battles earlier!

Chapter 2025: Hope and Expectations

The nine astral rivers of the nine heavenly layers were in the air above everyone. They extended forth and seemed boundless, constituting a beautiful and magnificent sight.

All the deities were bathed in the starlight. Although they won an overwhelming victory in the deity-level battle, they didn't feel too excited. Qin Wentian had fought for so much time for them, allowing them to have more cultivation time in the Heaven Vault to gain insights on their daos through their constellations. This caused an army of deities to be born and the older batches of deities would only grow stronger with time. Under such an environment, if they couldn't even win a deity-level battle, how could they have the face to see Qin Wentian?

It was only natural for them to win the deity-level battle, there was nothing worthy to be joyful about. Everyone understood that the battle between the eight great experts in the air was then the true battle.

Under the starlight, a gentle breeze gusted by, causing Mo Qingcheng's long hair to flutter. After she entered the heavenly deity realm, her aura became more outstanding and she was like a celestial maiden from the nine heavens, breathtakingly beautiful.

Beside Mo Qingcheng, Qing`er, Ye Qianyu, Luoshen Qianxue, Qin Kexin, the Southern Phoenix Matriarch, Nanfeng Yunxi, Nanfeng Shengge, Bai Qing and the other females were all so beautiful as well. Right now, they stood in different locations but their gazes all turned to the same direction.

"Wentian gege, you have to win for sure." Bai Qing softly spoke, praying for Qin Wentian. She hated herself for not being strong enough to participate in the godking-level battle. She had no way to help Qin Wentian.

"He will." Qing`er's eyes were cold as she stared at the starry space. Her white hair fluttered in the wind but the resolve in her eyes was extremely staunch.

"Mhm, Wentian will definitely win. He promised me and sister Qing`er that he would bring us to tour the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, taking us to view all the beautiful sceneries." A radiant smile appeared on Mo Qingcheng's face. She firmly believed that Qin Wentian would win against his opponent. They had experienced so much suffering but managed to pass through all trials. This would be the final battle. Once this battle is won, from then on, their family could truly be free and explore the entire world. They would no longer have any external restraint in the form of enemies, under the nine heavenly layers.

They would view the sceneries of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms together, travel to all corners of it, visiting the majestic mountains, the magnificent lakes and rivers, admiring the world. This was what Qin Wentian has promised them. He would be able to do it for sure.

Luoshen Qianxue glanced at the beautiful young woman beside her. She stretched out her hand and held Mo Qingcheng's hand while gently smiling, "Naturally, he would do what he has promised. If he dares to break the agreement, I will disown him as my son."

"Thank you mother-in-law. Wentian also said that he would bring father-in-law and mother-in-law alone. He said that after being reunited with you all, he spent most of his time on cultivation and has never truly accompanied you two before. He said he would compensate for all the lost time. When everything is over, our family must definitely visit all corners of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms together!" Mo Qingcheng smiled sweetly.

"Right." Luoshen Qianxue's eyes were slightly wet. She nodded heavily, as many scenes of the future flashed through her mind. How beautiful would all that be?

In truth, not only for Qin Wentian, she and Qin Yuanfeng had always been under pressure. Firstly, it was their hatred towards the Qin Clan. After they left the Divine Mausoleum and settled the grudge with the Qin Clan, they initially thought everything would be over. But right now, the war for supremacy of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms suddenly started. They had never known true peace at all. She truly hoped that there would be a day where their family could live unrestrained, tossing aside everything and simply enjoying time with each other.

But the prerequisite for all of this was that they had to gain victory in the godking-level battles. Regardless of her son Qin Wentian or her husband Qin Yuanfeng, their opponents were extremely terrifying. One was the vilest godkings out of the eight ancient godkings. He had even devoured the dao of the Moon God and fused the power of two godkings into one. As for the other, he was the clan leader of the Che Clan that merged with an ultimate divine weapon, gaining control of the dao of chaos.

Right now, all of their hearts were tense, they were all silently praying.

"That little lass Youhuang must win as well." Luoshen Qianxue glanced at Beiming Youhuang's battlefield.

"Naturally. Sister Youhuang will definitely win. When everything is over, we will make Wentian organize a grand wedding to bring sister Youhuang into the family." Mo Qingcheng gently smiled. She stared at Beiming Youhuang's battlefield, and spoke of a beautiful future. How could she not

understand the feelings Youhuang had for Wentian? Youhuang was also willing to give up everything, including her life. During the first invasion, it was Youhuang who saved all of them and she almost died. Now, she's risking her life again to join the battle and her opponent was the Buddha Sovereign, one of the strongest existences in the world currently. Even when the three experts on their side joined forces, they also failed to kill him. The Buddha Sovereign was a monster with both the buddha and devil in one body.

If she was the slightest bit careless, she would be consigned to eternal damnation with no hope of reprieve.

When everyone heard Mo Qingcheng's words, all of them felt their hearts were moved. All of them also prayed for this, they hoped that her words could come true.

"Silly child." Luoshen Qianxue tightened her hold on Mo Qingcheng's hand a little. She then spoke in a light voice, "Wentian is truly fortunate to have met you girls. If he doesn't treat you all well, how can he face up to you all?"

The people at the side listening felt many emotions in their hearts. The hearts of Nanfeng Yunxi, Nanfeng Shengge, and the others all felt extremely tender now. All of them were silently praying. Now, they only hoped that Qin Wentian could be safe and return victorious. From then on, there would no longer be any troubles in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

"Nothing will happen to elder brother." Luoshen Lei also had a radiant smile on her face as she spoke to everyone. "Why are you all frowning? We must trust in elder brother. How can he be defeated?"

"Mhm, nothing will happen to senior brother." Jun Mengchen nodded his head. The expressions of many people then eased up but their hearts were still filled with worry. It was impossible for them to totally let go of their worry and anxiousness. After all, this battle concerns the fate of the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

Their hearts had already flown into the boundless starry space, together with the ones they entrusted their hopes and expectations.

...

In the boundless starry space, the battlefield in the nine heavenly layers, all the evil devils surrounded Qin Wentian. Each of them were extremely gigantic, resembling gods of evil and all had different shapes and forms.

There were some powerful devils with nine heads, some with many arms, some with blood-red light in their eyes, some emitting the aura of corrosion... Each of the devils had a different dao, and each of their daos was terrifying to the extreme, containing immense destructive power.

Right now, Qin Wentian was completely surrounded. These devils were summoned by Yue Changkong. Yue Changkong was the king of all these devil lords.

Qin Wentian glanced at the evil devils, the buddhic light radiating from him grew increasingly bright. The holy light contained the properties of purification, wanting to purify all evil from the world. However, at this moment, he saw a pair of devil eyes looking straight at him. In the next instant, many illusions flashed through his mind as countless terrifying scenes played out before him. After he was killed by the evil devils, his family, his friends were all slaughtered, their fates were extremely miserable. He saw Beiming Youhuang living a life worse than death, he saw the terrible fates awaiting Qingcheng and Qing'er. All these scenes continued to devour his heart. These were the things he was most fearful of.

Some times, death wasn't the most terrifying thing. What was most terrifying are the things that would happen to his loved ones after his death.

"This is the power of heart devils, he wants to use illusions to summon my heart devils." Qin Wentian understood what Yue Changkong wanted to do. Buddhic chants filled the air as the buddhic light grew more resplendent, attempting to expel the heart devils.

But what were heart devils? There would always be fear in one's heart. If there's fear, there would be heart devils.

What was the goal for Qin Wentian's cultivation? His goal was to be free from all restraints, for the safety of his loved ones, for him to be strong enough so others couldn't threaten him, for him to be carefree. What he feared wasn't his death, it was the fate of his loved ones after his death. Hence, with the seed of fear existing, the heart devils naturally took this chance and influenced his heart.

Everyone would have a heart devil. Their influence was unblockable as long as one felt fear.

“Kill!” An evil light gleamed in Yue Changkong’s eyes. The evil devils in the area all launched their attacks, rushing towards Qin Wentian, wanting to take the opportunity when Qin Wentian was distracted by his heart devil to kill him. Yue Changkong naturally understood that given Qin Wentian’s current strength and cultivation, the influence of the heart devils would only last for a few moments. It was impossible to depend solely on Qin Wentian’s heart devils to deal with him. Attacking him with everything while Qin Wentian was distracted was the best choice to kill him.

The buddhic light was rapidly being corroded by the attacks of the evil devils. The entire space seemed about to be destroyed. When the boundless evil energy blasted into Qin Wentian’s golden buddha body, the impact and damage caused cracks to appear.

“SLAY!” Qin Wentian roared in rage, his closed eyes suddenly opened as his millions of hands slashed out resplendent arcs of light, transforming into sword rivers that contained the dao of space and time, as well as the aspect of purification, powered by the buddha dao. Many of those evil devils were instantly disintegrated. However, their numbers were too much and they were too powerful. It was impossible to destroy them all with a single strike.

This evil space seemed to become hell, buried in the starry space. The evil devils were howling, a powerful corrosion energy then bore down on Qin Wentian’s golden body, slowly invading it.

“Yue Changkong.” Qin Wentian’s body was ice-cold. The golden buddhic light has faded, becoming extremely dark and dim. The gigantic golden body was now a body of darkness. An instant later, towering amounts of devilish might flooded out from Qin Wentian, threatening to dominate everything in the surrounding space, filled with the air of tyranny. This transformation caused Yue Changkong to be stunned.

It seems like not only that bald donkey of the western paradise could fuse the buddha and devil in one body, Qin Wentian has achieved the same feat as well!

## Chapter 2026: Inheritance of the Devil Sovereign

Yue Changkong stared at the gigantic devil which was Qin Wentian. This devil was like the lord of all devils. When the attacks from the evil devils blasted into him, Qin Wentian’s body shattered but recovered almost instantly, like he had an undying body. If one wanted to kill him, one had to exterminate him completely in a single strike, killing him in body and soul simultaneously.

The powerful evil devils continued to attack Qin Wentian sending out negative thoughts to invoke his heart devil. Qin Wentian inclined his head. His devil body expanded in size. His gaze was incomparably deep, akin to an abyss of devils that stretched forth endlessly. An icy devilish voice rang out from him, "I'm originally a devil cultivator. What do I have to fear from devils?"

He chanted devilish verses as fearsome devilish might engulfed the starry space. The evil devils felt their bodies trembling. There seemed to be an invisible dao controlling everything.

"What dao is this?" Yue Changkong frowned. Qin Wentian's devil-path dao seemed to contain an extremely powerful controlling might, which caused the evil devils he summoned to be impeded severely in terms of their movements and actions.

His eyes shone with an evil light, terrifying to the extreme. Everywhere he glanced at, the evil devils would unleash their evil arts. One of the evil devils manifested spears of darkness that shot through the sky, directly aiming for Qin Wentian's soul. The giant spear in the center was like the spear of the ghost god, capable of extinguishing all daos. This dao originally belonged to the Moon God but was now manifested by this evil devil.

And other than the spear devil, there was another devil causing a giant blood-colored axe to manifest, this axe seemed capable of cleaving apart the skies and even the astral rivers.

The scene was too terrifying. The devil, which Qin Wentian transformed into, stood amidst the evil devils as all of them frenziedly launched attacks at him.

Qin Wentian's gaze was terrifying as well. The darkness from his eyes could envelop the sky, directly shooting into the eyes of the evil devils.

"Submit to me." The voice of a devil sovereign rang out, causing the evil devils to tremble even more violently. The gigantic devil Qin Wentian transformed into grabbed out towards the sky. An invisible might that could dominate everything spread out, wanting the devils to submit to him. Boundless devil light cascaded down on him. The light originated from all the devil-attributed constellations in the nine heavenly layers.

"Break!" The giant devil head roared, causing the sky to shake as the astral rivers crumbled. Those evil devils trembled violently. The spear of darkness was then devoured by a terrifying devil dao. It shattered inch by inch, and the destructive power traveled back to the source, causing the evil devil's body to crumble apart as well. The evil devil roared in rage but had no way to resist this power.

As for that evil devil which manifested the gigantic axe, its fate was the same. The axe trembled before it shattered apart. After that, the body of the evil devil seemed to be shaved off bit by bit. The other evil devils howled, the volume causing the sky to tremble. The devil might in the area began to churn wildly. The eyes of Yue Changkong, who was controlling the evil devils, turned even more terrifying. What devil dao was Qin Wentian using? How could it be so powerful?

From Qin Wentian's dao, he could sense devilish might, the energy of space, time, as well as the laws of dimension being fused together into a tyrannical devilish power.

This caused Yue Changkong to recall a person, this person was an extremely fearsome character that was once equal to the Grand Devil Lord. He was also proficient in the dao of devil and had the title of Devil Sovereign. After that, that existence vanished. It was said that he had transformed into a constellation. Another rumor stated that he achieved transcendence. There were also people saying that he was killed by the Grand Devil Lord. In any case, it was an extremely ancient existence. If that existence was still alive, back then, the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms might have nine ancient godkings instead of eight, with two masters of the dao of devils.

And even if he vanished, it was impossible for him to bring everything away. It's highly possible that he left behind some inheritances for the juniors. Currently, the power Qin Wentian was unleashing bore a great deal of similarities to that existence. Could it be that Qin Wentian had obtained that existence's inheritance?

Wasn't Qin Wentian's luck a little too good? He had so many inheritances and now, he was proficient in all heavenly daos. Space, time, buddha, devil, sealing...It seemed that he was capable of everything and had endless methods at his disposal, making him extremely tough to deal with. The bald donkey of the western paradise also came back stronger than before but none of them expected that despite the little amount of time they gave to Qin Wentian, Qin Wentian had actually grown to such a stage where he could fight against godkings.

"I want to see how strong you are exactly." Yue Changkong's eyes were cold, gleaming with evil. His body transformed into boundless black fog, enveloping the surrounding space, causing the constellations to dim. Countless evil devils continued to kill their way towards Qin Wentian but were easily destroyed by Qin Wentian. However, at this moment, a figure suddenly appeared from the black fog, causing Qin Wentian's eyes to widen in shock.

"Little Ye." Qin Wentian's expression froze as he stared at that figure. There were numerous tentacles pulling on Little Ye's arms and legs.

“Godfather, save me!” Fan Ye’s tears flowed like rain as she sobbed continuously, “Godfather, save me...”

“Impossible. This is an illusion, it is a heart devil.” Qin Wentian’s devil eyes were terrifying to the extreme. Even if this was the dao of illusion, it felt no different from reality.

“Godfather, godfather!” Little Ye called out in a frenzy. The black fog transformed into blades of darkness that pierced into her body. Each stab into Little Ye’s body caused Qin Wentian to feel that his heart was being stabbed instead. He had always felt guilty towards Little Ye, and towards Fan Le and Xuan Xin. Now that he saw such a scene, one could very well imagine his emotions.

Back then, Little Ye was precisely killed by Yue Changkong. Could she have managed to live on? Qin Wentian felt some hope in his heart.

“Puchi!” A sword of devilish darkness slashed out an astral river. Qin Wentian stepped into the river, moving towards the black fog. Even if it was an illusion, so what of it? He clearly knew that this was a trap but he had to go no matter what.

“Little Ye, godfather has let you down.” Qin Wentian walked to Fan Ye’s side, stretching out his hand wanting to stroke her face. However, Fan Ye’s body vanished into the black fog at this moment. Qin Wentian’s eyes were filled with agony but he wasn’t surprised because he understood that this was an illusion. Even so, he still felt longing in his heart, and wanted to touch that illusory figure.

In the surrounding space, evil devils were everywhere, they were countless in number. Darkness has already enveloped the entire world. He lifted his head, the sky was completely dark. It felt like he had thrown himself head-on into a trap by walking to the center point of the black fog where countless devils existed.

“You are courting death.” Yue Changkong’s face appeared in all directions, like he existed everywhere. If one were to gaze at this from the outside, they could see an incomparably huge devil head as large as a constellation. Its eyes shone with a fearsome devil light and Qin Wentian was currently inside this head.

“Over there!” Down below, everyone in the starry space sensed the existence of the gigantic devil head via their divine senses. They saw Qin Wentian walking into it. All of their expressions were filled with worry. What happened? Qin Wentian clearly knew that what he saw was an illusion, why did he still enter?

Was this his obsession? Could it be that even now, he still can't put that down?

But then again, they all knew very well what sort of person Qin Wentian was. Sometimes, he would let his emotions rule his head. He could ignore the consequences. He had always been like this. Even though he was already a heavenly deity now, and was equivalent to a godking, he had never changed.

"Wentian." Mo Qingcheng smiled but her eyes were filled with tears. She was truly very worried and afraid. Her relaxed smile was just a pretense.

"I'll go and help senior brother!" Jun Mengchen stepped out, flying towards the sky.

"ROAR!" Little Rascal rushed over, also wanting to head there.

"Don't go, the two of you wouldn't be able to change anything. Just leave it to Wentian, believe in him." Bai Wuya spoke. At this moment, the least they could do was not to cause Qin Wentian to be distracted.

Outside the Heaven Vault, there were now two people who entered. Earlier when the battle started after the western world army arrived, Qin Wentian used his spacetime dao to sent everyone away. After that, no one dared to get near the Heaven Vault for fear of the aftershocks killing them, let alone entering it.

But right now, there were precisely two people who entered. One was an old man, another was a young man. After they entered, they inclined their heads and stared at the sky.

"Will he be able to win?" The young man was demonically handsome, he spoke and asked the old man.

"I have no idea." The old man shook his head. He truly didn't know. The level of this battle has already surpassed his cultivation realm. This was what he had wanted to see in the past. Qin Wentian has indeed surpassed his expectations.

Chapter 2027: Epiphany

In the boundless starry space, the gigantic devil head trembled. This head was like a demon star, its eyes shone with a terrifying light, causing fear in the hearts of those who looked at it.

By using his divine sense, Jun Mengchen naturally could feel the situation of Qin Wentian's battle. His body trembled, feeling somewhat reluctant to accept this. He actually wasn't able to help his senior brother out?

He worked so hard in cultivation but was his current strength still considered weak?

He was truly unwilling to accept this. In his mind, he felt a strong obsession to grow stronger.

What would happen if his senior brother encountered some mishaps? He could only wait here passively and watch his senior brother and everyone else die? To watch passively as the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms fell into the control of the evil bald donkey and Yue Changkong?

He, Jun Mengchen, was unwilling to see such a scene. He clenched his fists tightly, producing a cracking sound. He closed his eyes as the look of a struggle could be seen on his face.

In the starry space, the light from the countless constellations illuminated the sky. The sight of it was so resplendent and beautiful, filled with boundless profoundness and the battles within the nine heavenly layers were unfolding on a grand scale.

At this moment, although he had closed his eyes, Jun Mengchen seemed to have sensed a truly boundless world. In his vision, within the world, he not only could see the evil head within the nine heavenly layers, he also saw the people fighting in the other battlefields. Qian Yuanfeng and Che Hou were currently clashing violently.

"Everyone is working hard." Jun Mengchen silently mused.

Qin Yuanfeng unleashed his force of the six paths. These six paths were created by him, and they included the daos of devouring, death, reincarnation, dimension, etc. When the six paths converged, a completely brand new heavenly dao might known as the six path force would be born. When this clashed against Che Hou's false chaos dao, it was actually not in any way inferior. The battle between the two of them was extremely intense as a result.

Che Hou used his insights into the false chaos dao for his attacks, generating the other daos. Qin Yuanfeng's six paths force transformed his surroundings into a different spacetime. This type of dao might usage was truly terrifying. When watching their fight, Jun Mengchen's divine sense seemed to have integrated within their combat completely. Jun Mengchen clenched his fists even tighter as the scenes of their battle imprinted themselves in his mind. He suddenly felt an epiphany.

Space, time, chaos, devouring, buddha, devil. All these daos were extremely powerful ones. They combined the various law attributes, allowing even more daos to be formed. There were some ultimate daos with endless might, but when they are traced back to their roots, what would their origins be?

Where did the constellations of the nine heavenly layers come from? The power contained within them was the power of daos. And for godking-level experts, they resembled constellations when they fought. In that case, could the constellations in the starry space be vestiges left behind by ancient cultivators since an unimaginably long time ago?

Which daos were the pinnacle? What were the true ultimate daos?

There was a saying, chaos was the progenitor of all daos. Everything in the world originated from chaos. The dao of chaos encompassed all daos in the world. Clearly, it is a type of ultimate dao.

What about the dao of world he was cultivating? Can the dao of world represent Heaven and Earth? Could this vast universe, the nine heavenly layers, represent a part of the dao of world?

The dao of the world was also a true ultimate dao. Chaos could give birth to a myriad of daos. In that case, he who controlled the dao of the world, why couldn't he give birth to a myriad of daos as well?

Jun Mengchen entered a miraculous state, like he was in an epiphany. His will was as strong as ever, and his obsession with growing stronger gave him great motivation.

The boundless starry space, the nine heavenly layers, everything here was imprinted in his vision. If his dao of the world could merge with the nine heavenly layers, what did this mean? Could it mean that with a single thought, he would be able to control the entire world?

Could this be the 'transcendence' his senior brother was talking about before?

In the past, his senior brother once said that cultivators were all comprehending the heavenly dao. Through their insights gained, cultivators would be able to control a trace of heavenly dao might and those with higher masteries could even create their own dao world. But in truth, this sort of 'control' over the heavenly dao only allowed one to control things inside their domain. For example for the dao of time. One could only control the flow of time in your own domain. For example, when the Buddha Sovereign used time reversal, only the surroundings around him were affected but the flow of time in the other parts of the world remained unchanged.

Hence, the daos which people of the world have mastered, in truth were just minor heavenly daos.

If one day, when he mastered the true ultimate heavenly dao, that would mean that he could control the daos in the nine heavenly layers. At that point of time, that would indicate true transcendence. Despite how heaven-defying godkings are, they still aren't able to accomplish this point.

At this moment, Jun Mengchen's mind kept spinning as new perspectives and ideas formed in his mind. All of a sudden, boundless starlight cascaded down on him. He himself wasn't aware of this. Right now, the connection between him and the nine heavenly layers grew even tighter as he senses grew clearer. He could sense all the details of the battles happening in this starry space. Each intense clash was imprinted into his mind. Maybe this was a sort of display by the dao of the world.

He stared at Qin Yuanfeng and Che Hou's battle and he seemed to gain some insights from it. He got increasingly immersed within and in fact, he could even faintly sense that Qin Yuanfeng's cultivation was exceedingly deep and was infinitesimally close to the next step.

However, as to what the next step was like and how powerful it was, Jun Mengchen had no idea.

After all, after the heavenly deity realm, there were no clear demarcations. Everyone was known as heavenly deities as they could control heavenly daos.

But it was precisely this realm that the gap in strength between individuals could be like the distance between the heavens and earth. Ordinary heavenly deities, the peak-level deities who were either sect leaders or clan leaders from the various hegemonic powers, old monsters like the old Qiankun Sect Leader, and even Qin Yuanfeng and Che Hou's tier of deities, were all known as deities despite the strength difference between each level being exceedingly great, impossible to surpass. Each improvement would result in one's strength becoming greater but as to how strong exactly, no one could say for sure.

For example for Qin Wentian, after many years of accumulation, his cultivation base was already deep enough for him to fight equally against godkings. This meant that unknowingly, he has also reached the godking-level.

“Uncle Qin.” Jun Mengchen called out. He naturally didn’t use his mouth but used his divine sense. In the air, Qin Yuanfeng who was fighting sensed the communication. His eyes gleamed with sharpness as he turned his head. From the energy fluctuations and the aura, he recognized the speaker. The speaker was none other than the junior apprentice brother of his son Qin Wentian.

“Uncle Qin, the force of the six paths in your hands have already become perfect, comparable to six grand daos. However, I feel that you can improve things a step further and continue to evolve it, transforming it into the six daos world.” Jun Mengchen’s voice continued to ring out in his mind, causing Qin Yuanfeng’s eyes to gleam with a bright light.

The force of the six paths could continue to evolve, transforming into the six daos world?

Through his two lifetimes of cultivation, he had cultivated all types of daos and even entered the Divine Mausoleum to learn about the daos of the deities who had fallen there. He combined his insights from his two lifetimes, transforming them into the force of the six paths. He further refined this within the Divine Mausoleum. In there, he had no distractions. He became the tomb keeper, the master of the Divine Mausoleum, the moon god also gave him some benefits. He then slowly began to merge the six different daos together, forming the force of the six paths, allowing him to unleash his current tyrannical might.

During these years, he has been slowly trying to probe to understand the greater truth. How should he continue to advance the six paths?

He had no way to understand it but cultivation was simply just like this. Sometimes when you are stuck, you would never be able to understand it forever. But once you gain an insight, everything would become clear to you in an instant.

With a single sentence from Jun Mengchen, it seemed to have sparked something, causing Qin Yuanfeng’s heart to tremble. At this moment, Che Hou flew towards him again. Che Hou seemed even stronger, he used his false chaos dao to manifest a myriad of daos that could exterminate all living things. Flames began to manifest, these flames had the power to incinerate the world and Che Hou was cloaked by the flames.

“Burn.” He spoke. The world-incinerating flames infused their properties into the countless divine weapons. In the next instant, the area around him turned golden as the world-incinerating flames grew more intense.

The golden divine flames could truly incinerate everything in the world. That, in addition to the power of all the divine weapons, how strong was he exactly?

“Six paths, six daos, six dao worlds!” This voice kept repeating in Qin Wentian’s heart. In a few short instants, it was unknown how many times it had repeated. His eyes were as calm as ever, his hands were as steady as ever too. Despite the fearsome scene before him, his will didn’t waver.

“Kill!” Che Hou waved his hands. A moment later, the golden flames erupted forth, illuminating the starry sky. The countless divine weapons burned with the golden flames as they soared through the air, aiming for Qin Yuanfeng. Qin Yuanfeng seemed as though he was in a daze, standing there and doing nothing. He was about to be swallowed by the golden flames.

“Yuanfeng!” Luoshen Qianxue’s expression froze. Her heart pounded violently when she saw this.

“Father!” Qin Kexin’s gaze stiffened as she stared in that direction.

The boundless destructive might seemed about to swallow Qin Yuanfeng. A smile finally appeared on Che Hou’s face but this smile was as cold and mechanical as ever.

But at this very moment, Qin Yuanfeng acted. He punched out with his fist, manifesting the force of the six paths which took the form of six azure dragons. The dragons roared and flew towards all directions, expelling everything as they continued to stretch out. They rushed towards the chaos divine weapons as the force of the six paths transformed again, enveloping them. This entire space trembled violently as a strange change occurred, the force of the six paths seemed to contain unfathomable might.

“Break.” At this moment, Qin Yuanfeng coldly spoke. In the next instant, within the chaos dao, six destructive dao forces that could exterminate everything began to form. These six different types of forces then merged into one, forming resonance with the great dao. The heavens and earth cracked, the true force of the six paths appeared in the sky, causing the destructive might of the golden flames and divine weapons to be turned back upon Che Hou.

“How can this be possible?” Che Hou saw his attacks born of his dao of chaos being turned on to him. His gaze was exceedingly cold. He transformed into a beam of light and wanted to flee. But in

the next moment, his expression changed. His surroundings seemed to have become a world formed by the six daos from the six paths. No matter where he fled to, he wasn't able to move out of the six daos world.

“Refine.” An extremely cold voice rang out. The power of the six paths madly erupted forth. Che Hou's body trembled violently. In the next instant, countless faces actually appeared on his body, belonging to countless souls of the Che Clan!

## Chapter 2028: A Stroke of Genius

“Six daos world.” Down below, everyone stared at the battlefield in the air as their hearts pounded violently. Qin Yuanfeng broke through suddenly. At the heavenly deity realm, a breakthrough wasn't like the other breakthroughs in the realms before. One can only achieve a breakthrough if one's comprehension of their heavenly dao deepened. This was definitely much harder compared to breaking through to the heavenly deity realm from the world overlord realm. The gain in power would also be much greater.

At this moment, the six azure dragons transformed into a dao world. This world contained the force of the six paths, which were akin to six grand heavenly daos and the sole purpose of its existence was to bury Che Hou. In the past, Qin Yuanfeng had already managed to fuse the six paths together but now, it can finally be considered a perfect whole.

In the six daos world, numerous souls constantly flew out from Che Hou's body. These souls were struggling frenziedly. After that, they either entered samsara, or were devoured, or were killed by dimensional force, or destroyed by the six paths force.

“Are these the experts of the Che Clan? There are so many of them, almost countless in number. These are the lives of the entire Che Clan.” A demon sovereign of the Demon God Mountain stared up at the sky. There were simply too many souls. The six daos world was like a purgatory, delivering these souls from suffering. They actually managed to find release after being fused into the ultimate divine weapon along with Che Hou.

And at this moment, Che Hou seemed to be in intense pain. His expression contorted as his aura grew increasingly weaker. As the number of souls within him decreased, his control over the dao of chaos got striped away bit by bit. After that, the divine weapons vanished, the divine formations he set up vanished, the golden flame vanished as well. Che Hou no longer resembled a human, he resembled a stretch of chaos that has no body instead. A golden chaotic light flashed and after that,

Che Hou howled in madness. The light radiating from him was so bright that it was hard for the on-lookers to open their eyes.

After the flash of light, the mass of chaos disappeared as a human figure appeared there. This figure was the appearance of the original Che Hou. However, he looked extremely fragile now. His aura wavered, he stared at everything before him as he laughed out loud all of a sudden. His laughter sounded as though he was mocking himself.

He was the real Che Hou, the original Che Hou, clan leader of the Che Clan. He was no longer fused with that ultimate divine weapon that seized good fortune from the heavens and earth.

“Ultimately, I still failed? I fused with the ultimate weapon and gathered the strength and daos of everyone in the Che Clan within me. In the end, the Che Clan was destroyed and it seems that I’m also going to die here.” Che Hou seemed to be mumbling to himself. His body gradually turned illusory before disintegrating bit by bit as he vanished inside the six daos world.

The powerful human-form divine weapon Che Hou was defeated in one of the godking-level battles and has died.

The six daos world vanished. Qin Yuanfeng glanced downwards, his gaze piercing through the boundless starry space and directly landed on Jun Mengchen. He only saw that right now, Jun Mengchen had his eyes closed, like he was in a marvelous mental state. Qin Yuanfeng understood that Jun Mengchen was in an epiphany. Before this, he already knew that this junior apprentice-brother of Qin Wentian was extraordinary. Now, Jun Mengchen must have gained an epiphany. He would only be stronger after he awakens from this state. In addition, Jun Mengchen used his own insights to remind Qin Yuanfeng, allowing Qin Yuanfeng to gain a sudden breakthrough, killing Che Hou.

If not, if the battle continued, neither he nor Che Hou would be able to do anything against the other.

Naturally, although Jun Mengchen had credit for his break through, the main reason was because of Qin Yuanfeng himself. His cultivation base was already sufficient, he only needed a flash of insight. Also, he fought against Che Hou’s dao of chaos which enabled him to glean some understanding from it which helped his cultivation too. In the end, Jun Mengchen’s words reminded him, the words spoken became the flash of insight he needed, allowing him to break through.

Qin Yuanfeng then looked up. His figure flashed as he moved with lightning speed, flying towards another battlefield. His battle has concluded but there are still three more battles currently ongoing

in the boundless starry space. Only by winning them all would the war for supremacy be concluded. Only then could they be considered the real victor. Now, it was still too early.

Those below saw Qin Yuanfeng flying towards Qin Wentian's battlefield, they couldn't help but to perspire in their hearts from the worrying emotions. They could only hope that nothing would happen to Qin Wentian.

Very soon, Qin Yuanfeng also arrived at the space above the nine heavenly layers. He stood before the giant head and appeared extremely tiny. He felt like he was standing face to face with an evil-head constellation. This evil constellation reeked of pure evil. Qin Yuanfeng's body instantly expanded, growing larger and larger, becoming a towering god of battle the same size as a constellation. He lifted his hand as the might of six paths gushed out. Just as he wanted to attack, the eyes of the evil head gleamed with a red light. Its gaze contained the Moon God's dao, drawing Qin Yuanfeng into an illusion.

This world was filled with blood and darkness, as well as countless divine weapons. Evil devils spawned all around him and rushed towards him, wanting to trap him here.

"Kill." The force of the six paths erupted forth, destroying the evil devils.

And as for Qin Wentian who was inside the head, he was also seeing a similar scene just much more terrifying. Qin Wentian was deep inside the head which YueChangkong transformed into. In this world, everywhere here contained the power of the evil daos. If an ordinary deity was to enter, their body would instantly rot away and be devoured by the evil devils.

But Qin Wentian transformed into a devil sovereign and vanquished all the evil-attributed attacks that were aimed at him. But even so, the evil devils here seemed endless, there was no way to kill all of them. The corrosiveness of evil was present everywhere, wanting to exhaust Qin Wentian to his death.

Qin Wentian's gaze was extremely terrifying. He understood that he has already fallen into the center core of Yue Changkong's dao world. In here, he also knew that he was in some sort of illusion, he might be within the influence of his heart devil. In fact, even these devils he killed might not truly have existed. This was why they were endless in number.

There seemed to be no way for him to gain victory in such a battle.

The devil Qin Wentian transformed into grew increasingly larger as he continued to kill the evil devils. He fused all his daos together and unleashed them in destructive attacks, but even after a long time had passed, he still couldn't kill all the evil devils. Finally, his devil energy was drained, he started to feel fatigued. There were more and more injuries on his gigantic devil body, it felt increasingly tougher to continue persisting.

But Yue Changkong's true body didn't appear at all. Yue Changkong wanted to slowly grind away at his energy, exhausting him to death. And after another long period of time passed, one of his arms was slashed off. Qin Wentian howled in rage and became more violent. His broken arm showed signs of regenerating but before it could be regrown fully, his other arm was slashed off as well. He roared in agony, seemingly extremely miserable. He kept suffering the attacks as the evil devils began to devour him, leading to parts of his body disappearing bit by bit.

And at this moment, an incomparably bright light shone in the darkness. Qin Wentian's head in his devil form was beheaded, and the darkness seemed to turn still.

His devil body was split in twain. The sounds of a soul struggling could be heard. That seemed like Qin Wentian's soul.

"Has it finally ended?" At this moment, an evil voice echoed out. From the darkness, a head floated over. This head belonged to Yue Changkong. He was now staring evilly at Qin Wentian's soul.

"Qin Wentian, I shall inherit everything you possess." Yue Changkong laughed maniacally. His head flew towards Qin Wentian's soul as he began to devour it. Qin Wentian's soul struggled, yet a terrifying dao might erupted forth from Yue Changkong, locking his soul down. His soul had no way to escape. Many of his insights of his daos now entered Yue Changkong's mind.

"How satisfying. All your comprehensions, insights and memories shall become mine. As long as you give in now, I can promise not to kill your women. I shall take good care of them instead." Yue Changkong grinned. The feeling of satisfaction intensified as an intoxicated look of enjoyment appeared on Yue Changkong's face.

Qin Wentian's soul roared futilely, struggling madly. But the more he struggled, the more intoxicated Yue Changkong became. He truly enjoyed this feeling. He closed his eyes, fully lost in the moment.

But at this moment, that destroyed devil body suddenly emitted a sound. In the next instant, a supreme beam of light shot out, cleaving apart the darkness. Golden buddhic light and a golden radiance fused together, a figure flew through the air, shining with holy light as a sword of buddhic

energy materialized in his hands. He seemed capable of transcending space and time as he slashed out with his sword.

This sword strike was too swift, even quicker than time. Yue Changkong, who was intoxicated, suddenly opened his eyes. After that, when he saw that holy and resplendent figure, disbelief filled his face. "Impossible."

That holy and resplendent figure was actually none other than Qin Wentian.

In that case, who was the person he killed earlier? Who was the person he devoured?

That definitely wasn't an illusion. He truly devoured Qin Wentian's dao, devoured his comprehensions and memories. That was truly Qin Wentian's soul. Only then would he be so mesmerized and intoxicated by the taste, completely ignoring everything else, focusing solely on that. At that point of time, he felt no wariness because he believed he had already become the victor.

That was the moment when he was the most relaxed. But at that instant, such a swift and powerful sword attack suddenly struck out, as though it came from beyond this world!

Chapter 2029: True body of the Buddha Sovereign

Yue Changkong's evil face showed intense panic. The sword light flashed. That evil face trembled violently before being destroyed.

All the evil devils in the surroundings vanished at this instant, they no longer existed.

At the same time, the gigantic devil head akin to a constellation in the external world began to tremble violently. Rumbling noises rang out as it began to shatter and crumble apart. The world of darkness also gradually dissipated. That pair of evil eyes flickered with agony before disappearing. Qin Yuanfeng's body appeared. He was stunned when he saw the scene ahead.

Earlier, he was trapped by that illusion and he was preparing to break out from it. But all of a sudden, the illusion heavenly dao suddenly collapsed on its own. After that, he saw a bright beam of sword light which slashed apart the darkness. That sword strike was simply too dazzling, exuding a sense of holiness. That definitely couldn't have been a sword strike unleashed by Yue Changkong.

Evidently, that was Qin Wentian's sword attack.

"Wentian!" Qin Yuanfeng called out. In the darkness, a golden light flared from a golden buddha body. A sword of radiance could be seen in the figure's hand. This was none other than Qin Wentian. He slashed the darkness apart and appeared here.

Earlier, if it wasn't for Little Ye, he wouldn't have rushed into the dark fog and entered Yue Changkong's trap. Inside, he was suppressed severely and had no way to connect with the constellations in the sky as he was put into a passive position. He had no choice but to use such an extreme method.

Beside Qin Wentian's golden body, an illusory figure suddenly took form. It looked like a soul and appeared extremely weak. This soul was also in the form of Qin Wentian. But earlier, this soul belonged to his devil body. That scene earlier wasn't an illusion he manifested to fool Yue Changkong. Everything that happened was real. If it wasn't real enough, Yue Changkong would definitely be able to see through it.

"Father." Qin Wentian's figure flashed. Two of his figures, one corporeal and one illusory arrived beside Qin Yuanfeng. That black fog hadn't dispersed completely. The fog gradually converged together in the distance and Yue Changkong's face actually appeared again. He stared at Qin Wentian as his expression contorted while he coldly spoke, "You played a trick."

"Didn't you use Little Ye to lure me inside the gigantic head earlier?" Qin Wentian coldly replied. Any and all methods are considered a type of strength.

"How could I have neglected your avatar. You actually have two bodies, one a buddha, the other a devil." Yue Changkong grimaced, he had been too careless and this mistake might condemn him to eternal damnation. What about his ambitions now? It has been so long and he finally reincarnated and returned. His purpose was naturally to conquer and rule the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms unchallenged and to walk to the pinnacle of the heavenly dao. If all of his dreams turned to bubbles and froth, how could he be willing to accept this?

"I didn't expect that you would still survive after that strike." Qin Wentian coldly spoke. He glanced at Yue Changkong. Behind him, a gigantic figure with a pair of terrifying eyes appeared, staring into the darkness. Light radiated forth, enveloping the surrounding space. At this moment, the time in the entire area seemed to stop, a wave of terrifying dimensional energy sought to cleave the darkness apart, wanting to kill Yue Changkong completely.

If Yue Changkong doesn't die, it was hard for his heart to be at ease. He would also be unwilling to accept this. He has yet to take revenge for Little Ye's death. A debt of blood had to be repaid by blood.

The formless black fog was destroyed. Yue Changkong's face disappeared and reappeared again and again in different locations in the starry space. He stared at Qin Wentian, "Which is your true body?"

"Both are my true body. I've long fused back as one with my avatar." Qin Wentian coldly replied. After he merged with Di Tian, there was no longer any differentiation between the true body and the avatar. He could still split into two but both were his true self, they were completely him. But of course, for the second body, only a portion of his soul was in there. The strength of the second body would also be slightly weaker if he chose to split into two.

In the starry space, the black fog continued to explode. However, there was still a large portion fleeing in different directions. Some of the black fog transformed into spears and halberds of destruction, wanting to extinguish Qin Wentian's dao, fleeing from Qin Wentian's control.

"It's so hard to kill you." Qin Wentian's voice was ice cold. His sealing astral soul appeared behind him. A moment later, he activated the sealing energy of his sealing constellation and as he glanced over, boundless sealing light erupted from his eyes. The black fog that was flowing away was forcefully sealed. Although it contained the power to extinguish daos, it would still be tough for it to break the power of the seals.

It was truly tough to kill Yue Changkong. Other deities would have their souls disintegrated from the sword strike he unleashed but Yue Changkong actually still survived. In truth, back then Yue Changkong had already lost his body when he devoured the deities of the Ziwei Divine Court, including his teacher. His soul existed in the boundless dark fog and this fog was endless in amount and was filled with the energy of evil as well as boundless life force. As long as not all of it was destroyed, Yue Changkong couldn't be killed.

But even so, his carelessness earlier caused him to suffer heavy injuries. He used the majority of his power to devour Qin Wentian. At that time, he was lost with excitement and suffered such a destructive attack. From this, one could imagine how terrifying his injuries were. His injuries were even more serious than Qin Wentian's.

The soul of one of Qin Wentian's bodies was almost devoured but he still had another body. Also, he possessed the Undying Scripture. The Undying Scripture was heaven-defying because it has immense recovery capabilities. Given his current cultivation base, his regeneration was even more

terrifying than before. Hence, while he was fighting, he was also recovering simultaneously with great speed.

Qin Yuanfeng also took a step forth at this moment. He punched out. The force of the six paths was like angry dragons rushing out from the ocean, shooting forth in the starry space, chasing after the black fog before directly devouring it. This joint-attack by father and son wanted to eliminate the threat that is Yue Changkong completely. This man was too dangerous. They would certainly not show any mercy.

Mo Qingcheng and the others could see the combat in the air. Smiles could be seen in their eyes. Qin Wentian was fine now, he managed to break free from his predicament and was now joining forces with Qin Yuanfeng to destroy Yue Changkong.

Qin Yuanfeng was victorious and now, Qin Wentian also won his fight. This made everyone feel hope.

Out of the four godking-level battlefields, they already won two. Also, Qin Yuanfeng was now stronger than before. Jun Mengchen was currently also in a marvelous state of epiphany. If this continues on, they truly had hope to win this war for supremacy.

Now, only the battles between the Grim Reaper and the heaven devouring godking, as well as Beiming Youhuang and the Grand Devil Lord remained. Even if they couldn't win outright, it was enough if they continued to drag the battle on. After Qin Wentian and Qin Yuanfeng finished Yue Changkong, they would be able to rush to the two other battlefields and finish the two remaining enemies off.

“Trash.” Just at this moment, the Grand Devil Lord who was fighting against Beiming Youhuang suddenly spoke in a cold voice. Black lotuses filled the air, wanting to envelop the space Beiming Youhuang was in. At the same time, black lotuses also began to grow within Beiming Youhuang's body. The battle between the two of them was a battle between their souls.

But even so, the Grand Devil Lord actually still had the time to observe the other battlefields. The word ‘trash’ which he spoke, was naturally referring to Yue Changkong and Che Hou.

Back then, Yue Changkong went to the western world wanting to form an alliance to attack the Heaven Vault. The Buddha Sovereign agreed. But when the time came for them to really attack the Heaven Vault, Yue Changkong and Che Hou simply stood aside to watch, only acting after that. Although he didn't say anything, how could he not understand Yue Changkong's intentions? Even so, he didn't care about it. He believed that Yue Changkong and Che Hou could be exploited. In the

following battles, they would show their value. But now, both of them actually lost so quickly. This made him extremely unhappy.

“You should be worried about yourself instead.” The Imperishable Heaven Lord’s illusory figure coldly spoke.

“Worry about myself?” The Grand Devil Lord opened his eyes. His gigantic body exuded imposing might, unexcelled in the world. He stared at the Imperishable Heaven Lord and spoke, “Do you really believe that the current you still has the strength to contend against me? Did you think that once the western world army enters the cycle of samsara, this seat would have no way to kill you?”

“Laughable. I’m only fighting with you because...” The Grand Devil Lord icily spoke. After that, the black lotus of darkness bloomed in Beiming Youhuang’s body, radiating a soul-rending force. In an instant, the roots of the lotuses spread out and forcefully invaded Beiming Youhuang’s soul, implanting their seed in her.

Behind Beiming Youhuang, the Imperishable Heaven Lord and the wills of many ancient heavenly deities from the ancient battlefield surged into her frenziedly, passing their strength to Beiming Youhuang to fend off the invasion. A powerful killing might was unleashed, flooding towards the black lotuses.

But at this moment, those black lotuses took on human form. They actually took on Qin Wentian’s appearance. These figures were like planting their seeds in Beiming Youhuang’s dao heart. Beiming Youhuang’s soul trembled violently, she couldn’t bear to kill them.

“This is your heart devil. He is the Buddha Sovereign and has perfect mastery in all the buddha arts. Now that he became a devil, his power to bewilder the hearts of others would only become stronger. Don’t be tricked.” The Imperishable Heaven Lord reminded. Beiming Youhuang gave a loud shout, her long hair fluttered in the wind as she decisively directed the killing might towards the figures resembling Qin Wentian.

Blood flowed from them, one of them stared at her fixedly, “Youhuang, you want to kill me?”

His voice echoed out, reverberating ceaselessly in Beiming Youhuang’s soul. This caused Beiming Youhuang to lose control of her dao heart. How could she want to kill Qin Wentian? How could she?

It was fake. Everything was illusory. She mustn’t be fooled.

She didn't allow herself to waver.

“KILL!” Beiming Youhuang's eyes flashed with resolve as she continued. Those figures disintegrated under the powerful killing might. At this moment, golden light flashed as a golden buddha appeared. It was as though this buddha was unkillable and invulnerable.

“Are these your true forms? Godking of the Western Region.” Beiming Youhuang felt a chill in her heart.

From the start of the battle until now, the Buddha Sovereign has never shown himself. Now, he actually appeared in her soul. Was that his true self?

“It's me.” That figure admitted. “I've always been present, and I'm everywhere. It's just that you aren't capable enough of discovering me. I wasted time and fought with you for so long not because I couldn't kill you. It was only for me to obtain your soul dao art. Now, in this world. There will no longer be anyone capable of blocking me. Leaving you aside, even if the Imperishable Heaven Lord revived and came here with her peak power, she would no longer be able to do so.”

Chapter 2030: Opportunity

‘I've always been present, and I'm everywhere.’

The Buddha Sovereign was then the most terrifying opponent. Beiming Youhuang's heart felt extremely cold. She watched as the golden buddha in her body multiplied, becoming more and more. In her soul, the Buddha Sovereign was everywhere. Both buddhic chants and devilish chants rang out together. Beiming Youhuang's body trembled violently. The golden lotuses and black lotuses of darkness seemed to be of one body, growing from her soul, wanting to seize her everything. Her beautiful features contorted, it felt like she was about to become a female buddha.

“No...” Beiming Youhuang roared loudly. She felt herself being controlled. Her sovereignty over her own body was being seized away. This was worse than death.

Her long hair fluttered in the wind. At this moment, Beiming Youhuang felt extremely miserable. The grim reaper howled and rushed towards her. However, the attacks of the heaven devouring godking grew even more terrifying, not allowing the grim reaper to leave their battlefield.

Qin Wentian who was currently dealing with Yue Changkong also noticed the situation here. His heart trembled as he called out, “Youhuang!”

As the sound of his voice rang out, his eyes glanced at the boundless starry space. In an instant, all the sealing-attribute constellations cast their light onto Beiming Youhuang, their energy entering her body. Numerous powerful seals manifested within Beiming Youhuang’s body. Qin Wentian has experienced a similar situation before when the Reincarnation Buddha tried to possess him. He wanted to help Beiming Youhuang free herself.

His powerful dao might entered Beiming Youhuang’s soul. Qin Wentian could see the golden buddhas. Right now, there were two types of energy running rampant in Beiming Youhuang’s body, causing her to be in extreme agony. Her will could collapse at any time, she had no way to endure this. Her face turned pale as her delicate frame shook. Her long hair fluttered wildly. Those who saw this all felt their hearts trembling.

“Youhuang!” Qin Wentian decisively gave up his pursuit of Yue Changkong when he saw how much agony Beiming Youhuang was in. He stepped through space and arrived beside her. His soul energy frenziedly gushed into her as he placed his palm on her body, intent on using his sealing arts to aid her, destroying the golden buddhas within her soul. The golden buddhas were destroyed one by one, but they all had the same smile on their faces as they disappeared.

“Pu...” Beiming Youhuang coughed out a mouthful of fresh blood as her countenance turned as pale as paper. Numerous figures rushed here. Qin Yuanfeng also arrived, he stared straight at the Grand Devil Lord.

A cloud of black fog gusted over, appearing beside the Grand Devil Lord as it transformed into a giant face. This was none other than Yue Changkong. But the current Yue Changkong was no longer a threat. Only the Buddha Sovereign was a threat. He was too powerful, and it seemed that he was still hiding a part of his strength even now.

“How are you feeling?” Qin Wentian supported Beiming Youhuang. Beiming Youhuang shook her head lightly, her expression was completely pale. Even the Imperishable Heaven Lord’s illusory figure behind her became much fainter. She stared at the Grand Devil Lord and coldly spoke, “So you are the Godking of the Western Paradise, an entity that’s both buddha and devil.”

The Grand Devil Lord revealed an icy smile. He stared at the experts before him, “In the past, you once managed to injure me. Could it be you still don’t understand the dao I cultivate? I’ve already said before I’m present everywhere and my goal is transcendence. The dao I cultivate is the concept of anatta (buddhist concept of non-self). Although I don’t exist, I’m everywhere. Even the buddhas

of the western paradise have no idea who am I but in truth, I've always been undergoing reincarnation, living lives after lives. Any of the buddhas in the western paradise might be one of my incarnations after going through the cycle of reincarnation. I control all buddha daos, I can do anything."

"However, I still have no way to transcend this world of the nine heavenly layers. The nine heavenly layers far above the sky enveloped the multitude of lives in this universe. I'm unwilling, I want to transcend it. It's insufficient to merely cultivate the buddha daos. I need to cultivate all daos in the world. Godking Desolate could devour the power of all constellations and comprehend heavenly daos from them. Hence, his fate was already decided. Also, I was injured by you before. Your dao also contains the true essence of all heavenly daos within. That type of soul dao is extremely beneficial for me. I want to obtain it, hence I wasted time to fight with this little lass today. If not, did you really expect she could last until now? Even if you at your peak returned and fought me now, bringing all deities of Ancient Azure Mystic with you, it would be impossible for you to injure me again."

The Grand Devil Lord spoke arrogantly. The him now seemed to have transformed, becoming even more powerful than before.

Qin Wentian, Qin Yuanfeng and the others also had heavy expressions. The Godking of the Western Paradise was much more powerful than they had imagined.

He cultivated the immensely powerful dao of anatta. He doesn't exist in this world but he was everywhere. This Grand Devil Lord was his current incarnation.

"Gu, do you think I don't know your thoughts? But I don't care about it. I came to the Heaven Vault not only to seize it. My true purpose is to borrow this grand war for supremacy to gain true transcendence. If I fail again this time, I have no idea how long it would take for the next. I've been waiting for this day for far too long. If it wasn't for this, I would already have passed on peacefully. I know the past and the future, I can calculate the fates of everyone. I have already seen that the opportunity to transcend is here. Hence, I'm here."

He continued to speak, each of his words caused the bodies of everyone to tremble. He knew the past and future and could calculate the fates of everyone in the world. He wanted to attack the Heaven Vault not to merely seize it, it was because the opportunity for transcendence has arrived. He wanted to use this war for supremacy to gain true transcendence.

“Gu, your fate is already determined. Why don’t you give me all your power and aid me? You obtained the Moon God’s dao and awakened your past memories, integrating both ultimate daos together. If you give me your power, I might truly be able to see the scenery at the very peak.”

Yue Changkong’s eyes flickered with coldness, he turned his head and stared at the Grand Devil Lord. He has devoured countless people, treating them as nutrients. But today, the Buddha Sovereign actually wanted to do the same to him?

A terrifying energy enveloped this space. The Grand Devil Lord wouldn’t be polite to him. Yue Changkong knew that even if he didn’t want to agree, he had to agree.

No matter who won in this war, he wouldn’t be spared.

“Fine.” Yue Changkong nodded. After that, he flew towards the Grand Devil Lord. From the Grand Devil Lord, waves of devilish light radiated, flowing into Yue Changkong. But at this moment, Yue Changkong suddenly rushed towards the Grand Devil Lord and fused into him. A terrifying evil head appeared, enveloping the Grand Devil Lord. Even now, he still wanted to resist, he wanted to devour the Grand Devil Lord instead.

“An ant trying to shake the tree.” The Grand Devil Lord coldly spoke. The evil head also melded together with the Grand Devil Lord. The face of the Grand Devil Lord flickered, it would sometimes be Yue Changkong, sometimes be the Grand Devil Lord’s.

“You would also be able to see the grand scenery of the pinnacle if you submit once my dao got verified. What’s there not to be happy about?” The Grand Devil Lord spoke softly. He stretched out his hand again as his palm of darkness covered the sky. The darkness shrouded the heaven devouring godking who was fighting with the Grim Reaper. The heaven devouring godking directly gave up on continuing to fight the battle and shrunk in size as he flew towards the Grand Devil Lord before gradually integrating into the palm, vanishing from sight.

“No...” Little Rascal felt extreme pain when he saw this scene. Although he knew his father was being controlled, he still couldn’t help longing for him. Now, the heaven devouring godking has vanished completely, like it was devoured whole by the Grand Devil Lord.

The Grim Reaper’s expression sank. He came to Qin Wentian’s side. The four of them stood together. Right now, Qin Wentian, Qin Yuanfeng, Beiming Youhuang and the Grim Reaper all had heavy-looking expressions.

So it turned out that many things that happened before were just shows put up by the Buddha Sovereign. He should have recovered from his injuries since a long time ago. The Buddhist Sect has techniques allowing one to pry into heavenly secrets, calculating the fates of others. The Buddha Sovereign claimed that the opportunity to transcend has arrived.

Could he really calculate fate and see the future?

The four experts stood together, their hearts were incomparably heavy. Currently, for this opponent before them, how many people were fused together for his current incarnation?

His original self was the Buddha Sovereign, the Godking of the Western Paradise. His body was that of the Grand Devil Lord and he has even obtained the devouring powers of Godking Desolate. Earlier, he just managed to absorb Yue Changkong and Yue Changkong himself contained the powers of Godking Gu and the Moon God.

This meant that their current opponent had the powers of five godkings in one body. And earlier, he also claimed that he managed to steal the Imperishable Heaven Lord's soul powers. If he now erupts with his true strength, how strong would he be exactly?

The Grand Devil Lord drew in a deep breath as his devilish eyes landed on Qin Wentian. "In the future that I've seen, you are also one of those chosen by heavenly fate. I've been waiting for you to mature. If I can capture you, I wouldn't be too far off from true transcendence. Now, the opportunity is finally ripe."