

Ancient GM 2041

Chapter 2041: Twenty Years

Qin Wentian stood in the air. He still had many things he hasn't done yet. At this moment, he could sense the will of all lives. Everyone hoped that Qingcheng would be able to return. He felt very happy when he sensed that.

The heavenly daos are heartless but the multitude of lives was filled with emotions.

Although the world had evil people like the Godking of Western Paradise and Yue Changkong, ultimately, the number of kind people far outnumbered them.

How could he allow such people to suffer calamities?

He closed his eyes and his senses enveloped the nine heavenly layers. Boundless fate-attribute constellations cast their light down, cascading to the world, landing on the countless corpses lying on the ground. These figures all had their fates stripped from them. Now, Qin Wentian was returning their fates to them.

A sort of reversal light radiated from the countless constellations. The fate souls of everyone appeared on the constellations and after that, they followed the reversal flow and flowed towards the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. The beams of light were like a rain of life, sprinkling over the boundlessly vast ground.

This rain was so resplendent and beautiful. The people of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms found themselves in a dream-like state. It was truly too beautiful.

“Elder brother, this rain of astral light is so beautiful. Can you see it?” At this moment, the young woman carrying the corpse of her brother around stared at the wondrous scene of astral light raining from the sky. Her tears involuntarily flowed down her face.

“That's right. It's truly beautiful.” A voice rang out from behind her. The young woman's body trembled violently. After that, she placed the body on her back down and stared at the figure who just awakened. She couldn't help but to start sobbing out loud. She rushed into the embrace of the figure. Her elder brother just came back to life.

In another location, inside a residence, a young couple sat up from the ice-cold ground. They stared in puzzlement at the crying old woman and child near them as they asked, “What happened?”

The old woman and child started, after that, the child cried and rushed into the embrace of his parents. The old woman’s body trembled, she stared at the sky and knelt down, “The heavens have eyes, the heavens have eyes!”

Under an ancient tree, a young man sat there, his heart was like dead ashes and he was now like a zombie. In his arms, an extremely beautiful young woman laid there.

At this moment, the eyelashes of the young woman fluttered. After that, she opened her beautiful eyes only to see the man she loved was in a dumbstruck state, staring into the horizons. She softly asked, “Are you okay?”

The young man started. He lowered his head and glanced at the young woman. The young woman continued looking at him. After a moment of being dazed, the young man dipped his head down and kissed her on the lips. The young woman was stunned, her beautiful eyes blinked and after that, it was like she could sense the deep emotions the young man had for her. She also hugged his neck and let it go, enjoying the sensation of being in love.

Such scenes played out everywhere in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. After suffering the calamity, the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms regained its prior vitality once more.

When the rain of astral light vanished, the phenomenon in the sky vanished as well. The world seemed to be filled with melancholy and a sense of loss. Countless people inclined their heads and stared at the skies while giving thanks silently in their hearts.

“Father, mother. Who is it that saved me?” A young man, who just started cultivating that just recently awakened, asked his parents.

“Qin Wentian.” His parents stared up at the sky while hugging their child. This felt extremely heart-warming.

“Who is Qin Wentian?” The child naively asked. The gazes of his parents froze. After that, his father smiled, “He is the Godking of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, the Ancient Godly Monarch.”

“Ancient Godly Monarch.” Not far away, there were also people murmuring these words.

“Ancient Godly Monarch...” In all corners of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, these three words rang out unceasingly. Gradually, the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms were filled with the echoes of these three words. Everyone in the world knew about it. All of them stared up at the starry space and prostrated themselves in worship. Their hearts were filled with unmatched reverence. In the world, the voices of all of them speaking the title of ‘Ancient Godly Monarch,’ continued rising up, reaching the nine heavenly layers, shaking this universe.

From then on, these three words became the true symbol of faith of all lives from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. They all willingly believed in it.

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Qin Wentian could sense everything that happened in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. However, he didn’t feel any excitement because of the title the people of the world gave him. The him right now still had many important things he needed to do.

A figure appeared in the starry space. This figure was a beautiful young woman. She stood in the air and when she saw Qin Wentian, she couldn’t help but be stunned. After that, she started crying and called out, “Godfather!”

After speaking, she flew with breakneck speed into Qin Wentian’s embrace. She sobbed bitterly, “Godfather, Little Ye knew that you would definitely save me. I initially thought that I will never be able to see you ever again.”

“It’s fine now, everything is over.” Qin Wentian smiled and softly patted Little Ye on her shoulder. Behind Qin Wentian, numerous figures flew over. Among them were the figures of Fan Le and Xuan Xin. Their bodies were trembling and their faces were filled with disbelief as they stared at this scene before them.

“Fan Ye.” Fatty’s eyes were wet. He didn’t expect that his daughter would be able to return from the dead.

“Father, mother.” Fan Ye ran towards Fan Le and Xuan Xin.

A relaxed smile appeared on Qin Wentian's face when he saw that their family was reunited. The guilt he once felt has now been repaid. Luckily, everything was in time.

"Father, mother, what happened exactly? Didn't I die? Also, I now feel like I've died before. There seemed to be another me who experienced that. This world I'm in now gives me a sense of surrealism." Little Ye softly spoke. Xuan Xin's tears flowed as she spoke, "Lass, everything is alright. The bad experiences are over now. Your godfather has transcended and surpassed the heavenly dao. This world is now completely under his control. He is the one that revived you."

"Ah..." Little Ye blinked her eyes. She turned her head back and looked at Qin Wentian.

"Godfather, in that case, doesn't it mean that you are now more powerful than heavenly deities?"

"Mhm." Qin Wentian smiled and nodded.

"But why do I have a sense of surrealism. I feel that the other me is already dead." Little Ye shook her head, she was very confused. This mysterious feeling felt very strange.

"Silly lass, don't overthink things. Godfather will protect you properly from now on." Qin Wentian gently patted her on her head.

"Little Ye, don't worry. With your godfather present, no one would dare to bully you again in the future." A voice drifted over, the speaker was Ouyang Qinxin.

"Qinxin!" This pair of sisters united once again, they embraced each other happily. However, at this moment, the Grim Reaper transmitted his voice to Qin Wentian. "I feel the same as her. Is it because you changed our original fates?"

Qin Wentian turned to the Grim Reaper and nodded lightly. Seems like there were some residual effects, but being able to do things to such an extent was already the best ending. After all, he had surpassed the heavenly daos and that was the only reason why he could travel back in time to rewrite their fates before he could save the Grim Reaper and Little Ye.

"Wentian." At this moment, Qing'er stood beside him and softly called out. Qin Wentian turned his head over and looked at Qing'er's beautiful eyes. Qing'er seemed to have something on her mind. How could Qin Wentian not understand what she was thinking? He walked over and embraced this woman whom he loved as he softly spoke, "Qing'er, from now onwards. No one will be able to separate us any longer."

“Mhm.” Qing`er nodded lightly, hugging him back.

His mother Luoshen Qianxue walked over, along with many of his loved ones. All of their gazes were trained on Qin Wentian because there was still one more person who has yet to return. That person was someone that Qin Wentian couldn't lack in his life. If she didn't return, the ending couldn't be considered perfect.

Qin Wentian released Qing`er. When he thought back to the icy vow made by Mo Qingcheng, his heart felt a piercing pain. He hated himself for allowing her to feel such pain.

However, should he rewrite her fate and bring her back from a previous point of time?

If he did so, Qingcheng would be the same as the Grim Reaper and Little Ye and suffer the same residual effects. She wouldn't be complete.

Qingcheng didn't die, she transformed into the dao and entered the reincarnation cycle. He would be able to find her.

Closing his eyes, Qin Wentian seemed to be sensing something. In his mind's eye, he saw a bubbly little girl living carefreely without pain or worries. There was no sorrow in her life, only joy and happiness.

A moment later, Qin Wentian opened his eyes as understanding shone within. He turned his head back and looked at Beiming Youhuang. “Youhuang, are you willing to wait another twenty years for me?”

Beiming Youhuang's heart trembled, her eyes turned slightly wet. She naturally understood the meaning of these words spoken by Qin Wentian. She nodded her head heavily. “Even if I have to wait 2,000 years more, I'm also willing.”

“I'm willing to endure twenty years of longing and protect her, accompanying her as she grows up. I will wait until her memories have returned. I want the life of the woman I love to be perfect and flawless.” Qin Wentian stared at everyone as he spoke. Everyone nodded their heads, this was Qin Wentian punishing himself. For the next twenty years, his heart would be filled with longing for Mo Qingcheng, he would think of her every day. Qingcheng who had entered the cycle of reincarnation,

wouldn't know about any of these until her memories had awakened. Only then, would that reborn Qingcheng be considered complete.

"I'll accompany you." Qing'er held Qin Wentian's hand as she softly spoke. Qin Wentian stared at her, smiling as he nodded his head.

The people in the surroundings had smiles on their faces. To them, twenty years was a very short period of time. They were all willing to wait together with Qin Wentian. Twenty years later, everything would definitely be more perfect.

They were all anticipating the arrival of that day. Wentian told Youhuang to wait for him for twenty more years. Before Qingcheng returns, it's impossible for him to have any thoughts of marriage. After she returns, a world-shaking marriage event would probably happen in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

Qin Yuanfeng and his wife, who were holding hands, tightened their grasps on each other. Everything was now developing towards that beautiful and perfect future.

Chapter 2042: Reincarnation

Qin Wentian was now the monarch of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, his title was the Ancient Godly Monarch.

The name of the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect echoed famously throughout the world. There were no longer eight great regions in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms as it had been completely unified. The hearts of all lives turned to Qin Wentian, they had submitted to him out of reverence.

In the previous Heaven Region, in the location where the Qin Clan used to be, a towering structure was constructed there. This hall was known as the Godking Palace and became the central core of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. The reason as to why they chose to build it in the previous location of the Qin Clan instead of the Boundless Sea Region was a joint decision made by characters of the previous generation, namely Qin Yuanfeng and Qin Tiangang. Naturally, the Godking Palace was incomparable to the Qin Clan from back then.

With Qin Wentian, how could people of the world still remember the Qin Clan? They would only know about the Godking Hall. Maybe, the term Qin Clan would only be brought up because of Qin

Tiangang and his son Qin Yuanfeng. But in any case, this faction of the Qin Clan belonging to Qin Tiangang that was forsaken by the Qin Clan back then, has now replaced the entire Qin Clan and was much stronger compared to them. All lives in the world revered the Godking Palace, it was the absolute center of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

As the Godking Palace was established, both the Qiankun Sect and Nine Heavens Mystical Palace of the Heaven Region became a branch of it.

After the war, only a minority of hegemonic powers remained. And in the future, these hegemonic powers would become even stronger. All of this was because their choice was correct, they had chosen to stand by Qin Wentian. For the other hegemonic powers like the Che Clan, Prison God Clan and others, they were now all destroyed.

The name of the Battle Saint Tribe once again rang throughout heaven and earth. The Luoshen Clan, Demon God Mountain, Southern Phoenix Clan, Evergreen Clan, etc. naturally all prospered as they were followers of the Ancient Godly Monarch. All of them had the qualifications to enter and exit the Godking Palace freely. It was unknown how many people in the world wanted to join the Godking Palace.

The Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy was still a holy ground. No one could shake its status.

And the names of the people around Qin Wentian who had fought beside him, also resounded famously through the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

It was rumored that Jun Mengchen had the world spirit body, he was born to control the world. In the war for supremacy, he once transformed himself into the dao to support Qin Wentian. His title was known as the World Godking.

Beiming Youhuang was the woman Qin Wentian loved. It was rumored that they had been in love since a long time ago but because the Ancient Godly Monarch already had his wives, she chose to wait silently. In the war for supremacy, she also sacrificed herself and transformed into the dao, using her soul to integrate with the nine heavenly layers. She died then and was revived by Qin Wentian. Her title was the Darknorth Godking.

Qin Yuanfeng, the Six-Paths Godking.

Qin Wentian's demonic beast companion's cultivation was also extremely near the godking realm now. He was a descendant of Godking Desolate. In the future, he would surely become a godking, it was only a matter of time.

Evergreen Qing'er and Mo Qingcheng's name naturally also circulated through the world. People called them the goddesses of the nine heavens, the wives of the Ancient Godly Monarch.

All the damage caused in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms has now recovered, it was teeming with life once more.

There were countless lives here, but no matter how far they were from the Heaven Region, everyone was making their way there for a pilgrimage now.

From now onwards, the Godking Palace would become a place of pilgrimage for the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Over there, there was a person who had unprecedented achievements and achieved transcendence, saving the lives of everyone in the world. A single word from him would become the law, he could even revive the dead.

There were many people who wanted to beg for an audience with Qin Wentian to revive their loved ones but they knew that other than those who died in the calamities of fate, it was impossible for Qin Wentian to act and save others. If not, the world's order would surely be in chaos. And if everyone wanted him to save people, how could Qin Wentian have time for any other stuff? He would be busy reviving people left and right.

Outside the Godking Palace, there were many people standing together. When they looked at the Godking Palace that towered up into the sky, boundless emotions filled their hearts. There were even some older people who involuntarily broke into tears, they knelt and kowtowed to the Godking Palace.

“Qin Ding and Qin Zheng have harmed our Qin Clan!”

These people were the clansmen of the Qin Clan. They were the same as others and came to pay their respects at the Godking Palace. When they saw the magnificent sight of the Godking Palace, one could very well imagine their current emotions. Regret is a bitter pill, if the Qin Clan hasn't done those things in the past, the Qin Clan right now would be part of the Godking Palace, enjoying the worship of people of the world. How glorious would that be? No other power in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms had such glory before. Such glory even exceeded the era of the eight godkings.

Qin Wentian was now the number one character in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

Qin Tiangang and his wife were revived by him and they were residing with Qin Yuanfeng together in the Godking Palace, controlling the center core of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

In truth, at this moment, Qin Tiangang and Qin Yuanfeng weren't as happy as they thought they would be. On the contrary, both of them had bad headaches, there were simply too many things to do.

After the Godking Palace was established, the people of the world came by to pay their respects. How many people and how many problems were there in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms? Well done to Qin Wentian indeed, he was just the leader in name but he didn't have any responsibilities. However, no one blamed him. After all, everyone knew what he was doing. Hence, they could only be the ones to handle all the matters here.

"It's somewhat troublesome regarding the Desolate Region, In-laws, does your Luoshen Clan have any ideas? In the past, both the Demon God Mountain and the Battle Saint Tribe were from that region. So who should we let to govern it?" Qin Tiangang stared at Luoshen Chuan. After he was revived, he felt extremely happy after learning that Qin Wentian had transcended. Qin Wentian was his grandson. Back then, he returned via the dao of time and exerted his dominance in the Qin Clan, sending Qin Ding away into chaotic spacetime. The hope of his faction all lied on Qin Wentian's shoulders.

His grandson didn't disappoint him indeed.

"There's no need to worry about my Luoshen Clan, although we were from there too." Luoshen Chuan smiled and waved his hand. He was Qin Wentian's maternal grandfather, there was no meaning for him to want the authority to govern a region. With Qin Wentian present, it would mean that the Luoshen Clan would never be destroyed. Now, was there anyone who could defeat Qin Wentian?"

"Elder brother, do you have any suggestions?" Qin Yuanfeng glanced at Luoshen Yu. The current Skyorder Heavenly Deity has already recovered completely, his cultivation base was restored.

"Before Wentian left, he said that our Godking Palace wasn't established for the purpose of governing the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, we only need to administer and enforce some rules. As long as no villainous existences such as the Godking of the Western Paradise or Yue

Changkong appears to disrupt the order of the world, everything is fine. The Desolate Region is somewhat chaotic, why don't we let it be the domain of demonic beasts with the Demon God Mountain governing there? Qi Yu has followed Qin Wentian for many years, most probably, he wouldn't mind this." Luoshen Yu spoke. Qin Yuanfeng nodded.

"Mengchen, can you discuss this with Qi Yu?" Qin Yuanfeng glanced over to Jun Mengchen who was currently browsing through the gifts delivered to them from all the major and minor powers of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. There were simply too many but with a sweep of his divine sense, he could catalog them very quickly.

"No problem." Jun Mengchen nodded his head.

At this moment, a figure walked over. It was Luoshen Lei and her eyes flickered with dissatisfaction. She stared at Luoshen Chuan and her father Luoshen Yu, "Grandpa, father. The elders from the other Luoshen Faction have returned."

"Who?" Luoshen Yu frowned, but he seemed to understand after a moment. He coldly spoke, "They still have the face to return?"

Luoshen Chuan also had a cold look on his face. He then walked towards the entrance. After Luoshen Qianxue heard their conversation, she also understood what was going on. She asked, "Is it Luoshen Mu and those on his side?"

She was already very clear what happened to the Luoshen Clan back then. In the past, Qin Wentian appeared there but Luoshen Mu and his faction didn't want to protect him and even leaked the news to the Qin Clan. Qin Zheng even personally went over to capture Qin Wentian. Before that, he sent a heavenly deity to deal with Qin Wentian who was merely at the world overlord realm then. If it wasn't for Qin Wentian having supreme talent and managing to kill that heavenly deity, there definitely wouldn't be a Godking Palace today.

"Luoshen Mu didn't come." Luoshen Lei spoke. Most probably, Luoshen Mu also knew no one would welcome him. But even so, the others of the Luoshen Clan dared to come here? Their skin was truly extraordinary thick.

"We didn't seek them out for revenge and now, they actually have the face to come here?" Luoshen Qianxue coldly spoke. For the matters of the past, Qin Wentian might not bother about it but she was extremely bothered. Luoshen Mu and his cronies almost caused the death of her son.

“They said that they came here to apologize.” Luoshen Lei spoke.

“Apologizing is false, most probably they wanted their faction to return to our Luoshen Clan, thereby elevating their own statuses.” Luoshen Qianxue coldly stated. How could there be such a good thing in the world?

“Lei`er, pass down the command to capture all of them. Also send out an arrest warrant for Luoshen Mu. I want every detail in the past to be investigated, we will handle all of them together.” Luoshen Qianxue coldly spoke, radiating an extremely coldness. No one questioned her words. Luoshen Lei nodded and left the area, giving the command on behalf of Luoshen Qianxue.

After the command was given, the guards instantly acted and captured the people from Luoshen Mu’s faction. After that, not long after, Luoshen Mu himself was arrested and brought back to the Godking Palace. Their endings could very well be imagined.

The news of this matter circulated through the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. People of the world claimed that right now, the Ancient Godly Monarch’s will enveloped the entire world, for those who offended him in the past, no one would be able to escape. Many people were filled with trepidation. They took the initiative to head to the Heaven Region and prepared to beg for forgiveness.

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However, currently, the character revered by everyone in the world, the Ancient Godly Monarch Qin Wentian, wasn’t in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms at all.

The fame of the Ancient Godly Monarch has not only already circulated through the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, the other thirty-two immortal realms knew of his name as well. All lives in the thirty-three immortal realms wanted to head to the Heaven Region to pay their respects at the Godking Palace. The seal over Ancient Azure Mystic was unsealed, and the current Azure Mystic Immortal Realms also expanded. The name of the Heaven Empyrean also echoed to all corners in Ancient Mystic.

The people there already knew that the Heaven Empyrean, Qin Wentian, was now already the Ancient Godly Monarch. He was the first person to achieve transcendence. Even the nine heavenly layers were under his control now.

Those who didn't know about the fame of the Ancient Godly Monarch were most probably the particle worlds surrounding the thirty-three immortal realms.

In the particle world where Qin Wentian grew up in, there was a small ancient city. The Mo Clan was an extremely famous clan in the city. This was especially so because the number one expert among the junior generations Mo Changtian, was a top genius who married the number one beauty in the city. He was envied by countless people.

Today, the atmosphere was extremely busy in the Mo Residence. Everyone felt nervous because today was the predicted day of childbirth for Mo Changtian and his wife.

At this moment, a young man stood outside the Mo Residence. The guards at the door saw him, they could instantly feel that this man was extraordinary. He was clad in white and was extremely handsome but he exuded a type of demeanor that was indescribable. Also, the white-robed young man seemed extremely nervous now and his gaze was turned in the direction of the Mo Residence's interior.

All of a sudden, a baby's cries broke the air as joyous cheers rang throughout the residence.

"The baby is delivered, it's a young miss!"

"Young Master Changtian now has a daughter. He's now preparing to name her!"

"Yan`er, what should we name our daughter?" Mo Changtian looked at his wife who was currently still extremely fatigued. He held the baby in his arms and softly spoke, "She will be like you and will definitely be a great beauty in the future."

"You can make the decision." The woman softly replied.

"Right. In the future, our daughter would surely be a beauty whose looks could topple empires. Let's name her Mo Qingcheng."

Chapter 2043: Accompany

There was one more young miss inside the Mo Residence and the atmosphere was much livelier than before. Also, there were a few tiny huts not far from the Mo Residence. The white-robed young man would sit in the chair before the house every day and stare in the direction of the Mo Residence in a daze. He would break into a smile frequently and he would sometimes walk closer to the Mo Residence as he silently watched.

Gradually, the people of the Mo Residence all got acquainted with him. They felt somewhat strange. Why would such a handsome young man stay outside their residence every day? Also, his bearing was extraordinary yet his aura felt very normal, there seemed to be nothing special about him at all. He was just a good-looking ordinary person.

Maybe because he was good looking and he has never disturbed the Mo Residence, the people of the Mo Residence gradually got used to his existence and simply allowed him to do what he wanted.

In the blink of an eye, half a year has passed. Little Qingcheng has learned to walk. She was extremely adorable and bubbly. Sometimes, her family members would hold her hand and bring her to the entrance to take a walk. Every time the strange white-robed young man saw this, he would be extremely serious and even appeared emotionally moved, with a smile on his face. When he smiled, he became even more good looking but his smile was extremely pure. If not, the people of the Mo Residence would surely think that he had some malicious intentions towards their Little Qingcheng.

Mo Changtian also noticed him. There was a time he couldn't contain himself and walked over to him, asking him what he wanted to do exactly. Qin Wentian merely smiled but didn't reply. After all, it was impossible for him to say to Mo Changtian that he was waiting for his daughter to grow up, right? If he said so, Mo Changtian would definitely take him as a mad man.

Naturally, he had too many methods to bring Mo Qingcheng away but he didn't do so. He would use twenty years of time to silently watch her grow up.

Spring went and autumn came, two years have passed. Qin Wentian still acted the same. His hair was now very long but he didn't trim it. He also had a beard now. Today, a two-year-old female kid ran out of the Mo Residence. She was extremely cute and her hair was tied in a pigtail. The shadow of her previous life could already be seen from her. As Qin Wentian watch Little Qingcheng running about, his smile became extremely warm and tender.

“Strange uncle, my dad said that the weather would be very cool soon. The wind is extremely cold, do you want to enter the residence and rest?” Little Qingcheng's voice was clear and very immature. Qin Wentian smiled and shook his head.

“In that case, I will accompany strange uncle and sit here awhile with you. My dad asked me to start reading books and told me I can start my preparations for cultivation. Strange uncle, do you know how to cultivate?” Little Qingcheng asked.

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded his head lightly.

“In that case, do you want my daddy to teach you? You can keep me company and read books together.” Little Qingcheng sat down beside Qin Wentian. She who was still insensible about many things didn’t know that what she was feeling now was an innate closeness to this young man in front of her. Beside Little Qingcheng, a snowy white puppy rubbed itself lightly against her. Little Qingcheng giggled and spoke in a crisp voice, “Little Rascal, you are getting more mischievous.”

At this moment, Qin Wentian frowned. However, after that he relaxed, he continued quietly accompanying Little Qingcheng. In the tiny huts behind him, Qing`er stood there, quietly staring in Qin Wentian’s direction. Not far from her, a few other figures appeared. Jun Mengchen, Beiming Youhuang and Ye Qianyu have also come.

“Senior brother truly cares deeply for elder sister Qingcheng.” Jun Mengchen spoke softly. Qin Wentian’s name has long resounded throughout the entire world. It was unknown how many people wanted to meet him to pay their respects but his senior brother chose to come here alone, not meeting anyone, simply wanting to accompany Qingcheng as she slowly grows up.

However, when he thought back to the vow Mo Qingcheng made two years ago in the starry space, his heart also couldn’t help but tremble. He wasn’t able to remain calm. What sort of emotions must she have had for Qin Wentian to make such a vow? She would rather the entire world die, she only wanted Qin Wentian to live on.

“Why did you all come? It’s fine if I accompany him alone.” Qing`er softly spoke. She has always been someone with a quiet personality and she was also long used to simply silently watching Qin Wentian. A very long time ago in their particle world, she has already been doing so. For the next twenty years, she would continue accompanying Qin Wentian like this.

“I have some questions for senior brother.” Jun Mengchen spoke. “Sister Youhuang and sister Qianyu wanted to come over to take a look.”

“Elder sister Youhuang, it has been hard on you.” Qing`er spoke to Beiming Youhuang. Qin Wentian told her to wait another twenty years for him. Now, there are still eighteen years left.

Beiming Youhuang smiled and shook her head. She naturally understood Qin Wentian's feelings. If Qingcheng doesn't return, how could he have the mood to marry her?

They didn't disturb Qin Wentian accompanying Little Qingcheng, and also silently watched on. All of them also missed Qingcheng. She wasn't just Qin Wentian's wife. To them, she was also their loved one.

After a long time, after Little Qingcheng returned to the Mo Residence, only then did Qin Wentian slowly walk towards them. When he saw Beiming Youhuang, Ye Qianyu and Jun Mengchen, a gentle smile appeared on his face.

"Senior brother." Jun Mengchen walked over.

"Didn't I ask you to take over my responsibilities and deal with matters in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms? You can simply transmit a message to me if you have questions, why are you here personally?" Qin Wentian smiled.

Jun Mengchen rubbed his head and laughed, "Because sister Youhuang and Qianyu misses you. Uncle and aunty also asked me to come and take a look at sister Qingcheng for them. They actually also wished to come but they don't want to disturb you. They will continue to wait in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms and hope you would be able to bring sister Qingcheng back as soon as you can."

"It has been hard on you all." Qin Wentian sighed and spoke to them. Jun Mengchen shrugged, Beiming Youhuang and Ye Qianyu gently smiled, they didn't mind it.

"Senior brother, there's an organization called the Star River Association. Their scale is quite huge and they are very well developed in many particle worlds. They came and begged for senior brother's forgiveness saying that one of their branches had once offended senior brother when they were in a particle world. I only understood what happened after I read some records of the past and I've already captured the leaders of that branch back to the Godking Palace. In addition, the Jiang Clan and some other powers in the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms need to be dealt with too. They also came to beg for forgiveness." Jun Mengchen spoke. Back then, these powers had been in hiding. But now, none of them dared to not head over to the Godking Palace. They were afraid Qin Wentian might remember old grudges. Right now, Qin Wentian was already the Ancient Godly Monarch, it was useless no matter where they hid. They could only take the initiative to beg for forgiveness. The incident that happened to the Luoshen Clan had already circulated through the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

Qin Wentian's eyes flashed. These were all incidents that happened many years ago. He simply had too many stories and had gradually forgotten some things in the past. He only remembered them after Jun Mengcheng brought this up.

“Get the Star River Association to disband, they are not permitted to exist anymore. For the people of the Jiang Clan, cripple their cultivations. For the other matters, Mengchen you can just decide their punishment.” Qin Wentian casually spoke.

“Alright.” Jun Mengchen nodded. “There are still some things in Azure Mystic that weren't cleanly settled in the past. I'll settle everything in one go then.”

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded. These things to him were no longer as important.

Jun Mengchen and the others stayed for a while more before they left. In this place, only Qin Wentian, Qing'er and Little Rascal who had transformed into his pet form remained. How could anyone in this particle world know what sort of characters were staying in these tiny huts?

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During winter, snow covered the city. The scenery was beautiful and quiet. Little Qingcheng was already six years old this year. She has already started to cultivate and her first constellation was from the 4th heavenly layer. This caused a huge commotion through the empire. Right now, countless people were paying attention to the Mo Clan in this tiny city, paying attention to one of their young misses, Mo Qingcheng.

Outside the Mo Residence, chimes-like laughter echoed out. On the snowy ground, large and small footprints could be seen alongside with a snowman. The hair of the snowman was very long, its beard was long as well and it looked quite good looking, and was actually in Qin Wentian's appearance.

“Strange uncle, do you think the snowman I build resembles you?” Little Qingcheng smiled. She, who is six years old, already looked somewhat similar to how she looked in her past life. She was now already very beautiful.

“It does resemble me.” Qin Wentian laughed. During these six years, he did nothing but accompany Mo Qingcheng as she grew up. Although he was an outsider and has never entered even half-a-step

into the Mo Clan, Little Qingcheng already treated him as someone very close to her. Naturally, this closeness was something she innately felt.

The people of the Mo Residence were long used to Qin Wentian's presence. In addition, they could see he wouldn't harm Qingcheng and doted on her very much. And given the fact that Qin Wentian had a wife as beautiful as a fairy, everyone naturally didn't feel that he had any malicious intentions. Although they had no idea what Qin Wentian wanted exactly, they did nothing to stop him from hanging around here.

Naturally, there were also some in the Mo Clan who didn't like him. But Qin Wentian couldn't be bothered with them.

"Strange uncle, let me help you to tidy up and trim your hair and beard." Little Qingcheng walked towards Qin Wentian as she spoke.

"Alright." Qin Wentian smiled and nodded. Little Qingcheng revealed a mischievous smile. Astral energy flowed from her palm as she tidied his hair and trimmed his beard and for some reason, it actually seemed like she knew what she was doing. Not long after, some black strands of hair and beard could be seen on the snow. Little Qingcheng glanced at Qin Wentian's appearance and innocently stated, "Strange uncle, you are the most good-looking person I've ever seen before. After I grow up, I want to marry someone as good-looking as strange uncle!"

Qin Wentian's heart trembled, he silently spoke in his heart, "Qingcheng, I will wait for you to grow up."

"Qingcheng, come back." Someone in the Mo Residence called. Mo Qingcheng nodded and replied, "Second uncle, I'm coming back right now."

After speaking, she turned and ran back to the Mo Residence.

"Our residence is so large yet you are so fond of playing outside. Now, you can already cultivate and your talent is the highest in our Mo Clan. You should put in more effort to cultivate so your name will become famous in the future. It's better for you to stay indoors more often." Her second uncle spoke in a strict tone.

"Oh." Little Qingcheng reluctantly nodded her head. After that, she turned and made a ghost face at Qin Wentian. Her second uncle coldly swept his glance at Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian quietly watched, he didn't do anything. Unless some major incidents occurred, he would not interfere in Mo Qingcheng's life and disturb her growth. He hoped that she would grow up in joy, free from all worries!

Chapter 2044: The Worries of Age Eighteen

There would be huge changes to all regions in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms every day. Countless new powers were established, countless geniuses rose up. All of them had the same dream, they wanted to be a part of the Godking Palace. For example, the Battle Saint Tribe, the Southern Phoenix Clan, the Myriad Devil Islands. If they could enter into any branch of the Godking Palace, they would be able to soar to the sky and even gain the chance to enter the Heaven Vault, heading to the stars directly to comprehend their daos.

The changes in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms also influenced the other thirty-two immortal realms. Among them, the changes to the Eastern Royal Immortal Realms and Blazing Sun Immortal Realms were the greatest. Back then, Yue Changkong harmed the Eastern Royal Immortal Realms, causing countless deaths as he harvested them as nutrients. But now, it was gradually recovering its vitality. The Blazing Sun Immortal Realms was governed by the Cao Clan. Once, they who had ousted their rebellious son Cao Tian, now respectfully invited him back. The clan held a discussion and decided to pass the position of clan leader to Cao Tian.

Those in his clan who once looked down on Cao Tian all came over to apologize and gave gifts wanting to mend their relationship. However, Cao Tian simply gave a sentence. He didn't care for the clan leader's position at all. He continued to roam the world with his friends and enjoyed his drinking. Naturally, his drinking friends were none other than Ten Miles Springwind, Old Ghost and the rest. Now, even Jian Junlai the Sword Monarch had also joined them.

When they felt like it, they would enter the Heaven Vault and comprehend their daos from the constellations. How carefree was that? The Cao Clan had asked him countless times for him to forge a connection for their Cao Clan to the Godking Palace, allowing elders of the Cao Clan to enter the Heaven Vault for cultivation. Cao Tian couldn't be bothered. Although he knew that it would only take a single message from him to Qin Wentian to accomplish this, what did the cultivation of those old fellows got to do with him?

Naturally, the immortal realm with the greatest change was none other than the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms. It was like the creation of a whole new world. Countless territories appeared, and numerous ancient ruins were discovered. Let alone people from Azure Mystic, even people from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms headed there to probe ancient secrets. Azure Mystic contained a huge attraction to the people of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Other than exploring those

ancient ruins, there was another extremely important reason. This place was where Qin Wentian grew up in. Qin Wentian was known as the Heaven Empyrean by everyone in this world.

And now, the people of Azure Mystic also already knew that their Heaven Empyrean had become the Ancient Godly Monarch, the ruler of the thirty-three immortal realms. He was unrivaled in the world. The people of Azure mystic all felt extremely glorious.

Many people from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms went to Azure Mystic to find out more about the legendary history of the Ancient Godly Monarch. To their shock, they discovered that Qin Wentian's legend didn't start from Azure Mystic. It actually started from one of the countless particle worlds near the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms. He climbed from a particle world, all the way to the peak of the universe. What sort of legendary story was this? Hence, many people wanted to find the particle world he came from to find out more about him.

For all legendary characters, they would surely attract the attention of people of the world. These people hoped that they would be able to find out some valuable experience with regards to the growth of a legend and see if they could learn anything from it. Naturally, there were simply those who were curious and venerated the legends.

Time was like a shuttle. Already sixteen years have passed ever since the war for supremacy.

Many years ago, after Qin Wentian brought all his loved ones in the particle world away, the particle world had a long period of stillness. And after many years, the particle world gradually grew prosperous because this place was considered the hometown of the Ancient Godly Monarch, Qin Wentian. During these years, many powers from the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms went to set up branches in the particle world to recruit talented disciples. With Qin Wentian as a past precedent, how could anyone still dare to underestimate people from this particle world? There was no need to question the origin of a hero.

In addition, no one dared to carry out any acts of destruction or evil in this particle world. This place was the hometown of the Ancient Godly Monarch. Who knows when his divine sense would sweep over here? If they were discovered, the consequences of those who attempted to do evil here could very well be imagined.

No one knew that right now, Qin Wentian was in this particle world.

He was now sitting on a chair in front of a tiny hut. He was quietly enjoying the sunlight. It has almost been sixteen years. Qingcheng has gradually grown up. She should be able to awaken her memories in a few years time.

“Strange uncle.” At this moment, a beautiful figure mounted on a crane flew over. The crane stopped before Qin Wentian. Upon seeing the beautiful young woman in white on the crane, Qin Wentian felt as though he was in a dream. Once, when he first met Mo Qingcheng, she was precisely this age and her appearance was the same as well. Her beauty was already capable of toppling empires. Now that she was riding on a crane, she truly seemed to resemble a fairy from the nine heavens.

A reincarnation cycle was like a dream. It was in the same particle world but this place was another Mo Residence. Everything now felt surreal.

Qingcheng now, her appearance and temperament seemed to be exactly the same as the Qingcheng whom he first met in the past.

“You’ve broken through.” Qin Wentian smiled. Celestial Phenomenon Realm but she wasn’t fully sixteen years of age yet. If this was in the past, it would definitely shock everyone.

“Mhm, my teacher has been guiding me during these years. I just broke through not long ago and my teacher gave me an immortal crane as a gift.” Mo Qingcheng smiled. She floated down from the immortal crane and walked to Qin Wentian’s side. “Strange uncle, I have something I want to ask you.”

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian smiled and nodded. During these years where he accompanied Qingcheng as she grew up, she has long treated him as family. Back then, after Mo Qingcheng’s second uncle warned him not to come near the residence, he hasn’t approached the outside of the Mo Residence any more. But Qingcheng would often come out to his tiny hut to look for him.

“An immortal sect came to the Mo Residence and wants to recruit me as a disciple. I don’t know if I should go or not.” Mo Qingcheng softly spoke.

“Do you wish to go?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Nope.” Mo Qingcheng shook her head as she smiled. “If I go there, I won’t be able to see strange uncle anymore.”

“If you don’t want to, just don’t go.” Qin Wentian’s gaze was filled with tenderness. Although he could easily follow her no matter where she went, accompanying her forever, he still hoped that Mo Qingcheng could follow her own desires and continue to grow up happily.

“But my parents and elders all want me to go. They said they placed all their hopes on me. I cannot bear to disappoint them.” Mo Qingcheng sighed, in a dilemma.

“Just follow your heart. No matter what your decision is, I will always support you.” Qin Wentian warmly smiled.

Mo Qingcheng’s eyes shone with light. She stared at Qin Wentian and spoke, “Thank you strange uncle. During these years, only you are the one who knows me best. I still have a question which I’ve always wanted to ask you.”

“What’s the question?”

Mo Qingcheng leaned forward. Her beautiful face almost pressed into Qin Wentian’s face. Her eyelashes were very beautiful. Her beautiful eyes contemplated Qin Wentian before she giggled, “From when I was young until now, my parents’ cultivation bases grew higher and they also aged. But why does strange uncle look the same as before? You don’t seem to have aged.”

After speaking, a strange smile appeared on her face like she found out some secrets.

“Maybe I have a way to maintain my youth and won’t age so quickly.” Qin Wentian smiled. Seems like Qingcheng knew that he wasn’t an ordinary person.

“Is that so? Let’s wait a few more years and see if you have aged or not.” Mo Qingcheng laughed. She then turned and rode her crane away, flying back home.

“It has been sixteen years.” Qin Wentian silently sighed as he watched Mo Qingcheng leaving. These sixteen years felt as long as thousands of years to him. But even so, he was willing to wait patiently, accompanying her to grow up. Every day when he saw Qingcheng, he would feel peace in his heart. This was what he owed her.

Mo Qingcheng entered the immortal sect, this caused a commotion throughout the whole country. She would be able to have immortals from Azure Mystic guiding her in her cultivation. The Mo Residence was incomparably glorious. However, it was unknown what sort of method Mo

Qingcheng used. She actually could remain in this tiny city. The immortal sect built a branch here in the city just for her sake. Maybe, they discovered Mo Qingcheng's shocking talent and hence they were willing to close an eye to her request.

Qin Wentian was very happy after he learned of this. This was perfect. Mo Qingcheng's desires could be fulfilled. She could stay here and make her family happy by joining the immortal sect. She especially came to tell him this news, and she sounded very excited. In truth, Qin Wentian already learned about it. When he saw how happy she was, he was happy as well.

Another two years passed, Mo Qingcheng was eighteen now.

Today was her eighteenth birthday. She didn't stay at home but went to look for Qin Wentian in his tiny hut. Little Rascal leaped into her embrace just like how he would always do so when they were still young in the past, in the Chu Country. Little Rascal truly missed those times.

"Happy birthday." Qin Wentian smiled as he looked at Mo Qingcheng. He would naturally remember her birthday.

However, Mo Qingcheng didn't seem to be happy. She looked at Qin Wentian, her furrowed brows smoothed as she spoke, "Strange uncle, can you accompany me to drink?"

Qin Wentian knew that she had a load on her mind. He nodded. Mo Qingcheng then took out a few jugs of wine. She glanced at one of the rooms and asked, "Would sister immortal blame me?"

"She won't." Qin Wentian smiled and shook his head. Sister immortal was naturally referring to Qing'er.

"That's good then." Mo Qingcheng relaxed. She then began to drink. Qin Wentian also accompanied her. Little Rascal also walked over and poured a cup for himself, draining the contents in a single gulp. Mo Qingcheng couldn't help laughing when she saw this scene.

The wine was very strong. Not long after, Mo Qingcheng's face was completely red. She who was just eighteen already had beauty comparable to heavenly immortals. Her red face actually increased her charm, causing Qin Wentian to sigh silently. Mo Qingcheng has finally grown up. There were just two more years to the twenty-year mark.

“Today is the date of my eighteenth birthday but today is also the day I’m the most unhappy. My parents actually want me to marry someone I don’t like. Although he is very outstanding and is a peak genius of the immortal sect, why should I marry him just because he proposed? I don’t like him at all.” Mo Qingcheng was a little drunk, saying out her true feelings after the wine.

Qin Wentian wasn’t agitated when he heard this. He already knew about this. How could anything in the Mo Residence be hidden from him? Although he was angry, he wasn’t worried. In this universe, was there anyone who could snatch away his woman?

“But my parents said that it’s for my own good. My elders said the same thing. They say if I married him, my future prospects would be better. Also, he is extremely outstanding and would surely make me very happy. There’s no one that’s more suitable than him. But, I simply don’t like him.” Mo Qingcheng mumbled. She inclined her head and looked at Qin Wentian, “Strange uncle, can you understand me?”

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded his head lightly.

Upon seeing his nod, Mo Qingcheng happily smiled. “Strange uncle, you are truly the person who understands me most in the world.”

Qin Wentian seriously nodded. Indeed, in this world, there was no one who understood Qingcheng more than him.

Chapter 2045: The Day of Her Twentieth Birthday

Mo Qingcheng drank a lot, she also said many things. She simply trusted Qin Wentian a lot. Maybe she didn’t know this, this was because of their fate of two lifetimes. In her previous lifetime, this young man before her eyes was the person she loved most. Even now, meeting him again after reincarnation, she still felt a sense of innate closeness to him.

At this moment, Mo Qingcheng inclined her head. Her face was red, she smiled at Qin Wentian, “Strange uncle, do you feel I should marry him?”

“If you don’t want to, just reject it.” Qin Wentian replied.

“But my parents and elders want me to marry him. Also, they have treated me very well. The hope of the clan is all on my shoulders.” Mo Qingcheng spoke in a daze.

“You don’t need to marry someone you don’t like because of this and cast a shadow over your own heart. In this world, there’s no one who can force you to do anything you don’t want to.” Qin Wentian seriously spoke.

When Mo Qingcheng saw how serious he looked, she giggled in a silly manner. She leaned forward, nearing Qin Wentian’s handsome face. Her beautiful cheeks rested against his. Qin Wentian could clearly sense her breathing, as well as the faint natural fragrance from her.

“But if I don’t marry him, who should I marry? Will you marry me?” Mo Qingcheng laughed in a silly manner, like she was sprouting the truth after being drunk. Staring at her pure and beautiful face, Qin Wentian started. He couldn’t be calm at all. He was shouting in his heart, “I will marry you!”

However, he didn’t say it out loud. There were two more years. After two years, Qingcheng would recover her memories. This was decreed by fate. She brought her obsession into reincarnation as she made the vow. He would continue to wait.

“I’m just teasing you.” Mo Qingcheng laughed, brushing her earlier words aside. She drank another cup of wine and continued, “However, strange uncle you are the most good-looking person I’ve ever met and you seem like you don’t age at all. What genius of an immortal sect? How can he be better looking than strange uncle? In the future, the person I want to marry definitely has to be as good-looking as strange uncle and dotes on me as much as you. In addition, he would have to summon true dragons and divine phoenixes, arrange a grand procession for ten thousand miles, with rainbows filling the skies as well as having many phenomenons manifesting in the heavens. The entire world would be stunned. How can a genius from an immortal sect compare?”

When Qin Wentian heard Mo Qingcheng’s nonsensical words, he silently mused in his heart, “Silly lass, this was the scene when I married you and Qing`er in your past life.”

“He definitely will.” Qin Wentian seriously nodded his head, burying her words in his heart.

“Really?” Mo Qingcheng glanced at Qin Wentian, “Strange uncle, you are lying to make me happy again, right?”

“Nope, it’s the truth. In the future, the person who marries you would surely arrange for a grand procession, even the upper worlds would be notified and all heavenly deities and divine beasts would attend. Phenomenons would appear in the sky, the nine heavenly layers would resonate

together and all the supreme experts from all the immortal realms would come by to offer their congratulations.” Qin Wentian seriously spoke.

Qin Wentian’s words caused Mo Qingcheng to start. After that, she laughed and pointed her little finger at Qin Wentian. “Strange uncle, you are making me happy again. How could there be someone so powerful as what you said?”

“Qingcheng.” At this moment, a voice drifted in from outside, interrupting her. Someone called out, “Qingcheng, your parents and elders are still waiting to celebrate your birthday for you. Why did you run out all of a sudden?”

After speaking, a middle-aged man pushed the door to the hut open, there were several people behind him. Qin Wentian wasn’t surprised, he naturally long sensed the arrival of these people.

“Strange uncle, I have to go back now. The words you said earlier might only come true in my dreams.” Mo Qingcheng giggled in a silly manner. After that, she patted Little Rascal on his head and spoke with some reluctance, “Little Rascal, I have to leave now.”

After speaking, she turned and left the hut.

After Mo Qingcheng left, her second uncle didn’t leave straight away. His gaze landed on Qin Wentian and his eyes were as cold as swords.

“I don’t know what purpose you have for hanging around here all these years, I also don’t care about your identity. But now, Qingcheng has already grown up and is a disciple of an immortal sect. She will be married to a monstrous genius. It’s best that you don’t meet her again in the future and affect her reputation.” He coldly stared at this extremely good-looking young man before him. He felt very curious about Qin Wentian, why didn’t he age? Clearly, Qin Wentian didn’t have the aura of a cultivator and seemed like a mortal yet his demeanor was extraordinary.

But no matter what and no matter who Qin Wentian was, they cannot allow Qingcheng to mix with him anymore. He was too good-looking and there wasn’t anyone around Qingcheng who was as good-looking as him. He also wouldn’t age as well. Mo Qingcheng was now at the age where the first awakening of love would usually occur. He mustn’t allow her to take a wrong step. This was especially so now that she joined an immortal sect, she would have a chance to head to the upper worlds and acknowledge an immortal as her master. Also, she would be married to a peak genius character, that genius was the descendant of an immortal as well. How could he allow Qin Wentian to spoil things?

Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared at the man before him. Now, there was actually someone who dared to speak to him in this manner. It was somewhat laughable. But no matter what, this man was Qingcheng's second uncle in this lifetime. Given Qin Wentian's current state of heart, there was really no need for him to be bothered because of a sentence from this person. He merely calmly replied, "You can leave now."

"Hmph. You better engrave my words into your heart." Mo Qingcheng's second uncle threatened before leaving the tiny hut.

Qin Wentian calmly watched as he left. After that, a faint smile appeared on his face. Qingcheng was now already at the age where she could marry. After accompanying her for eighteen years, she finally grew up.

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After leaving the tiny hut where Qin Wentian stayed in, Mo Qingcheng rode her immortal crane and flew through the air. Her face was still red. The gentle wind blew on her, and unknowingly, her eyes became wet.

"Strange uncle, I naturally don't want to marry him. Because, I already have someone I like." Mo Qingcheng silently spoke in her heart.

"I heard the people in my clan saying that ever since I was born, you have been waiting outside the Mo Residence like you were waiting for my birth. For many years after that, you were there every day, watching as I grew up bit by bit, accompanying me to play. You would always be so patient and didn't mind me being mischievous. You wouldn't be angry when I rode on your shoulders, and the time you accompanied me is even longer compared to my parents. When you look at me, your gaze is so warm and tender. I don't know why but I've always felt a sense of familiarity when I see you. It feels like we know each other in our previous lives. When I looked into your eyes, I can feel a sense of safety. It's like no matter what and when, you would always be by my side, watching out for me, protecting me.

"Now, I've finally grown up and you didn't age at all. You are as good-looking as you are then. Do you know that the person I want to marry is none other than you.

"You say that in the future, the person who marries me would surely arrange for a grand procession, even the upper worlds would be notified and all heavenly deities and divine beasts would attend.

Phenomenons would appear in the sky, the nine heavenly layers would resonate and all the supreme experts would come by to offer their congratulations. However, I don't want any of this. I only want the person who marries me to be you."

"But how can I do this? Sister immortal is so kind and beautiful. You already have such a warm family, how can I destroy the relationship you have with her? I cannot do this."

As she continued thinking, Mo Qingcheng's tears fell like rain. Tear stains had long covered her face and her clothes were wet from her tears.

The love of two lifetimes, who could understand? Who would know of Qingcheng's heart?

After arriving at the Mo Residence, Mo Qingcheng wiped her tears away. A smile appeared on her face as she silently mused, "Strange uncle, you told me to live my life happily. I will be strong, I cannot keep thinking about you anymore. I will definitely try to pass my days happily. I know you will be happy if you see that I'm happy. In the future, even if I'm unhappy, I will silently hide the unhappy things away in my heart and only allow you to see my happy side. By doing so, I'm sure you will be happy."

When she thought of this, Mo Qingcheng smiled and entered the Mo Residence.

The Mo Residence celebrated her birthday for her. She told the Mo Residence that she temporarily didn't wish to marry anyone. When she was twenty, she will decide again. The news circulated out, the people of the immortal sect also didn't force her. After all, given her talent, she would surely become an immortal in the future. Although the people of the Mo Clan wished for her to agree now, they wouldn't force her either.

Not long after, news from the immortal sect circulated to the Mo Residence. Two years later, there would be an immortal from the upper worlds personally descending here. That immortal would accept Mo Qingcheng as a personal disciple during her twentieth birthday.

Other than that, the descendant of that immortal, the genius of the immortal sect would also propose officially to Mo Qingcheng on that day, preparing to marry her.

When the news spread, everyone in the Mo Residence was cheering. An immortal from an upper world, the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms, would personally descend to accept Mo Qingcheng as a personal disciple. What glory was this? The Mo Clan in this tiny city would surely ascend to the heavens from now on.

And as the news circulated, many major clans within the country went to pay a visit to the Mo Clan. These clans were much stronger than the Mo Clan but all of them were extremely respectful, causing everyone in the Mo Clan to feel extremely satisfied, fulfilling their vanity. To them, there was no more suspense with regards to the marriage proposal two years later.

However, from then on, Mo Qingcheng rarely ventured out. She spent the majority of her time cultivating because only with a powerful cultivation could she control her own fate. Strength was the key everywhere in the world.

In fact, she also rarely visited her strange uncle.

Naturally, Qin Wentian was still silently watching over her and everything around her.

Time slowly passed, the date of two years got increasingly closer. Qin Wentian's state of heart wasn't able to remain calm. This naturally wasn't because of the marriage proposal by the immortal sect. To him, that was simply an insignificant matter.

The reason for his heart being unable to calm down was because Qingcheng would soon return. When she turns twenty, her memories would be recovered.

"Strange uncle." Seven days before Mo Qingcheng's birthday, Mo Qingcheng set out and came to the tiny hut Qin Wentian was residing in. As she looked at the young man seated outside the hut, she giggled, "Strange uncle, you have not aged at all."

"You won't age as well." Qin Wentian smiled.

"Strange uncle, don't lie to me." Mo Qingcheng mischievously glared at Qin Wentian. After that, she continued, "Strange uncle, I came here to tell you that seven days later, there would be an immortal from an upper world, the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms, coming to take me as a disciple. Back then when I mentioned to you about that genius of the immortal sect proposing to me, I gradually discovered that there's nothing bad about him. His talent is first-rate and he is handsome and graceful. He's not too bad at all. It's fine that I marry him I guess. In any case, I will be very happy."

Qin Wentian didn't reply, he merely quietly looked into Mo Qingcheng's eyes. Her gaze showed hints of evasion.

“Strange uncle, can you promise me one thing?” Mo Qingcheng asked.

“Speak.” Qin Wentian nodded.

“On that day, you have to come and see me okay?” Mo Qingcheng was somewhat nervous as she stared at Qin Wentian.

“I will.” Qin Wentian seriously nodded his head. Mo Qingcheng left happily but Qin Wentian knew that when she turned around, she was no longer as happy as she presented herself before him.

“Silly lass.” Qin Wentian softly spoke. How could Mo Qingcheng hide her thoughts from him? Finally, only seven days were left.

Qin Wentian stood up, he inclined his head and his gaze penetrated through the nine heavenly layers. His divine sense enveloped boundless space and at this moment, countless people in the Godking Palace felt the presence of this divine sense. They all knew who this divine sense belonged to.

“There are seven more days. Make the necessary arrangements.” A voice rang out within the Godking Palace. Countless people felt their hearts trembling but after that, many people had smiles on their faces. Twenty years, they had waited a whole twenty years. Was she finally going to return?

Chapter 2046: I Will Marry You

The tiny city gradually becomes increasingly lively. Many people in the particle world headed there in congratulations. Some wanted to see the immortals from the upper world, even in this era, immortals were extremely rare in particle worlds. They were all lofty characters. Hence, one could very well imagine the allure an immortal from an upper world would cause.

The Mo Residence naturally was the center of the liveliness. Endless people flowed into the city, wanting to congratulate them. The atmosphere there was even more bustling compared to the city streets.

But as the main character in question Mo Qingcheng, during these days no one saw her again. According to the Mo Residence, Mo Qingcheng was currently cultivating in closed-door cultivation.

Other than the Mo Clan being extremely lively, many people also came to the tiny huts where Qin Wentian resided during these few days. His parents, Qin Yuanfeng and Luoshen Qianxue also arrived. They came here quietly. And other than them, his foster father Qin Chuan, Mo Qingcheng's family from her previous life, were all here. After that, they quietly stayed in this tiny city and didn't bother the Mo Residence. Only a few days were left. They were willing to wait quietly until Mo Qingcheng recovers her memories.

As for the so-called marriage proposal by a genius of an immortal sect as well as an immortal wanting to accept her as a personal disciple, all these to them were simply an insignificant matter. There was no need to worry too much about it.

The day where Mo Qingcheng turns twenty was finally coming.

In the tiny city, horses galloped on the streets while flying beasts blotted out the sky. In a radius of several hundred miles, everyone came here to witness the magnificent scene and to offer congratulations. Today would be the day where immortals from an upper world would descend.

Everyone in the Mo Residence was standing at the platform to welcome the immortals. When they saw the countless figures in a radius of several hundred miles, their faces were filled with smiles as they clasped their hands in response to the congratulations. They were all in high spirits.

At this moment, a group of figures suddenly floated down from the air. There were over a hundred people. The young men were all handsome and graceful while the young women were extremely beautiful. All of them exuded an extraordinary air. These people were disciples in the branch of the immortal sect here in this particle world. They also came to the platform and gazed up at the air, like they were waiting to welcome someone.

In the sky, immortal light flashed. After that, everyone saw an immortal beast flying over. The aura of the immortal beast was extremely shocking, everyone could feel it even from extremely far away.

"They are here." The people of the Mo Residence felt excited.

The disciples of the immortal sect knelt with one knee on the ground as they bowed, "We welcome the immortals."

“We welcome the immortals.” The people of the Mo Residence all bowed as well.

“We welcome the immortals.” The people in the surroundings of over hundreds of miles in radius all bowed together to show respect. These were all immortals from an upper world. It was rumored that these immortals were people with very high statuses in the immortal sect and many immortals would listen to them.

The Mo Residence was going to ascend to the skies. Everything was because the Mo Clan had given birth to a good daughter.

The golden-colored demon immortal beast descended on the ground, everyone could truly sense how terrifying this demonic beast was. It was a golden condor and his sharp eyes swept across everyone like they were nothing but ants.

The golden condor was extremely large and there were many people on his back. All of them respectfully stood there, standing around an immortal sedan. The auras of them all were clearly extremely powerful. All these were lofty characters.

At this moment, the curtain of the sedan pulled open as two figures slowly walked out. They walked from the back of the condor to the head and many people followed behind them.

This was a couple. The man was clad in luxurious robes and had an immortal crown on his head. The woman was elegant and graceful, like a female emperor. Her eyes had a hint of disdain as she stared at the people in this particle world. In that instant, everyone in the radius of few hundred miles held their breaths, in their vision, only the two of them existed now.

These two were immortals, high up and supreme. If it wasn't for Mo Qingcheng, maybe all of them here would find it hard to be able to meet with such existences.

“Father, mother.” A young man appeared. This young man was extraordinarily handsome and he had a smile on his face. He was born extraordinary and came to this particle world to temper himself. It was here where he met Mo Qingcheng. He wanted to take her as his wife and even asked his parents to show up here, descending from the upper world. Truly, they had given the Mo Clan enough face.

“Where is she?” The woman calmly asked, not bothering to show too much respect to the Mo Residence. Their arrival was already showing favor to the Mo Clan. Her immortal sense swept through this world, this was ultimately still a particle world after all and it was so weak that it felt pathetic. It’s rumored that this place was the hometown of the Ancient Godly Monarch but in any case, there would only be one such person in the world. It was improbable for so many heaven-defying talents like him to exist.

“Quick, call Qingcheng over.” The people of the Mo Clan felt extremely anxious. This was the first time they were receiving such major characters, immortals from an upper world.

A moment later, Mo Qingcheng walked out. She looked at the immortals from the immortal sect but she was very calm.

“Qingcheng, why are you not paying your respects to the immortals?” Beside her, Mo Qingcheng’s second uncle hurriedly urged.

“Not bad.” At this moment, the woman nodded her head lightly, she looked very satisfied after seeing Mo Qingcheng. Regardless of cultivation or appearance, Mo Qingcheng truly could be qualified enough to match her son.

“It’s truly rare for the Mo Clan to be able to have such a descendant.” The man beside her also nodded in satisfaction. Seems like their son’s judgment truly wasn’t bad.

“Many thanks to the immortals.” Mo Qingcheng’s second uncle was incomparably respectful. Even now, those people from the immortal sect in Azure Mystic haven’t walked down from the golden condor yet. But no one dared to say anything about their arrogance. After all, they had the right to be arrogant. But even so, Mo Qingcheng didn’t feel too well about this. Her beautiful eyes stared at the crowd like she was searching for someone but she didn’t see the person she wanted to find.

“Strange uncle, you promised me that you would come. Qingcheng still wants to see you and talk to you.” Mo Qingcheng felt some sadness in her heart as she was unable to find the person she was looking for.

The young man’s figure flashed, he came to a place not far from Qingcheng as he spoke, “Qingcheng, two years ago you didn’t agree. But today, I especially asked my parents to head here from the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms. I’m sure you should be able to see my sincerity, right?”

Mo Qingcheng stopped her stray thoughts. Her beautiful eyes were calm as she stared at the young man.

“Mo Qingcheng.” At this moment, the beautiful middle-aged woman on the golden condor spoke. “I heard that you joined the immortal sect two years ago and your talent is outstanding. Now that I’ve seen you personally, I’m also extremely satisfied. In the future, you can be my personal disciple. If you put in some more effort, you should be able to establish your immortal foundation and enter the immortal realms.”

“Also, my son likes you very much and he brought this up many times to me. This time, us husband and wife came by because we wanted to propose marriage on his behalf. In the future, you can wait upon your husband well and improve together with him. Both of you shall be an idea immortal couple.”

Her words sounded so natural, like she didn’t even consider if Mo Qingcheng would reject this. From her point of view, this was a favor she was granting to the Mo Clan. It was Mo Qingcheng’s honor to accept.

Mo Qingcheng’s gaze showed hints of evasion, she was still searching through the crowd. This caused the beautiful middle-aged woman on the golden condor to frown. The man beside her spoke, “Mo Qingcheng, are you willing?”

“Qingcheng.” Mo Qingcheng’s second uncle spoke behind him. A hint of disappointment flashed in Mo Qingcheng’s eyes. She turned her gaze to the two immortals on the golden condor yet her heart was still thinking of that strange young man whom she named strange uncle. Would he really not come?

“The Mo Residence has struck it rich.” Countless gazes turned to Mo Qingcheng, waiting for her to say the words ‘I agree.’ There was no need to doubt the ending at all. Immortals came down personally from the upper world to propose. What an honor it was for the Mo Clan?

Mo Qingcheng’s eyes became somewhat wet. Everyone who was watching thought that she was emotionally touched. But who would know of her real feelings?

At this moment, a beam of light suddenly appeared in the sky. This beam of light was extremely bright, instantly attracting the attention of everyone. Many people inclined their heads and stared at it, but after that, a strange look appeared on their faces.

Mo Qingcheng also inclined her head. This beam of light was extremely bright. Not only that, a rainbow appeared and the rainbow continuously extended forth. Very soon, the rainbow filled the sky with multi-colored light. The multi-colored light actually gathered and took on unique forms, becoming the shapes of different saint beasts. There were dragons, phoenixes, black tortoises, and kirins. The scene was truly beautiful and magnificent.

“How beautiful.” Many people sighed in praise. Phenomenons manifested in the sky. Was the reason behind this the descent of the immortals from the upper world?

The light from the sky shot towards the ground, opening up pathways that seemed to lead directly up the heavens. This was simply incomparable. The people here have never seen such a miraculous scene before. At this moment, countless people in this particle world inclined their heads and stared up at the sky.

Mo Qingcheng’s eyes turned even wetter when she saw the phenomenons in the sky. The multi-colored light of the rainbow transformed into saint beasts but the person who will be marrying her wouldn’t be him. If that’s the case, what was the meaning of all of this?

“Phenomenons manifesting in the sky, an auspicious omen.” People from the Mo Residence spoke. Everyone in the Mo Residence was incomparably happy. Today, immortals from the upper world came by to propose a marriage and this event actually caused phenomenons to appear in the sky.

“Truly auspicious indeed.” The two immortals revealed smiles. It was very rare for such an amazing sight to happen.

It was unknown when but a snowy-white puppy suddenly ran out, moving towards Mo Qingcheng. Mo Qingcheng seemed to have sensed something. She stretched her hands out and Little Rascal leaped into her embrace. The light in her eyes brightened by a few degrees as she patted Little Rascal on his head. “Little Rascal, why are you here? Where is strange uncle?”

“Yiyiyaya.” Little Rascal gestured with his paws towards a direction. Among the crowd, a figure quietly walked over. This figure was clad in robes of pure white. He was extremely handsome and had an extraordinary demeanor. A smile appeared on his face, this smile was very warm and filled with tenderness. In his dark eyes, boundless emotions could be seen within.

Twenty years, a whole twenty years. It felt as long as a few centuries to him. The day he was waiting for finally came. Twenty years ago, he stood outside the Mo Residence waiting for Mo Qingcheng to be born. The destiny decreed by the cycle of reincarnation has finally come.

“Strange uncle, you are here!” Mo Qingcheng smiled happily. She was truly happy. Her smile was so radiant, but this caused the people of Mo Residence to furrow their brows. The young man who came to propose marriage also frowned, so did the immortals on the golden condor. Their eyes flickered with a cold light.

“What’s going on?” The beautiful middle-aged woman coldly spoke. Her voice was like ice. Such a handsome young man suddenly appeared and Mo Qingcheng’s smile was so radiant when she looked at him. She couldn’t help but to imagine things.

However, among the people who came here today from the particle world, there were still some elderly people who were still alive. Their cultivations weren’t low, at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm, hence their lifespan wasn’t short. When they saw that white-robed figure walking through the crowd, their bodies involuntarily trembled as their hearts pounded madly.

“My heavens, how can this be possible. It’s him, IT’S HIM!” They could never forget this figure, absolutely not. He, has returned.

“Mo Qingcheng, Mo Qingcheng...no wonder this name sounded so familiar.” They silently mused in their hearts. At this moment, they finally recalled it.

“I’ve come.” Qin Wentian gently stared at Mo Qingcheng.

“Strange uncle, I have some words I wish to speak to you about.” Mo Qingcheng spoke.

“Even if you don’t say them, I already know.” Qin Wentian replied.

Mo Qingcheng’s beautiful eyes blinked. So it turned out that he already knew. When she thought of this, she couldn’t help but blush.

In that case, he still came today?

When she thought of this, her heart pounded rapidly. “Strange uncle, then...should I marry him or not?”

“If you don’t wish to, you don’t need to marry him.” Qin Wentian’s reply was the same as two years ago.

“But if I don’t marry him, who should I marry?” Mo Qingcheng’s beautiful eyes stared at Qin Wentian.

“I will marry you.” Qin Wentian’s smile was incomparably radiant. When Mo Qingcheng heard this, the most beautiful smile in her twenty years of life appeared on her face!

“I will marry you.” Twenty years, in these twenty years, she has never heard of a single sentence that was so touching. The her right now tossed aside all considerations and worries. For this sentence, she was willing to pay any price!

Chapter 2047: Offering Congratulations to the King of Gods

Mo Qingcheng smiled sweetly. She smiled, and her eyes were wet. She stared at the white-robed figure in front of her, “You have not asked if I’m willing to marry you or not?”

“In that case, are you willing?” Qin Wentian smiled and asked.

Mo Qingcheng inclined her head, she stared at the rainbows in the sky and shouted, “I’m willing...!”

Her voice echoed throughout the surrounding space. They were speaking as though there was no one nearby. This caused the surroundings to fall into silence. No one dared to speak. The two immortals both had extremely ugly expressions right now.

“Senior, I’m sorry. I already have someone I love. Hence, I can only thank you for your kind intentions.” Mo Qingcheng’s beautiful eyes stared at the two immortals. She had already made preparations to endure all consequences due to her rejection.

“Do you know who are you rejecting?” That beautiful middle-aged woman coldly spoke, causing everyone to feel a sense of being stifled.

“Qingcheng, you are crazy!” Only now did the people of the Mo Residence react. They rushed over. The second uncle glared at Qin Wentian as he angrily roared, “You are courting death!”

Qin Wentian turned his gaze over, and stared at Mo Qingcheng’s second uncle. His expression was tranquil, he calmly spoke, “I don’t wish to hurt you. So, it’s best that you stand at the side and watch quietly.”

“You...” Mo Qingcheng’s second uncle pointed at Qin Wentian as he raged, “You madman, you harmed my Mo Residence. Twenty years ago, you were already waiting outside our clan for Qingcheng to be born. Could it be you were waiting for today? Isn’t that too ridiculous? You are simply too despicable.”

“I told you to stand at the side and watch quietly.” Qin Wentian seriously spoke. He glanced over. At this moment, Mo Qingcheng’s second uncle only felt his soul being frozen. His entire body was wet from his sweat. He couldn’t help but to stare fixedly at Qin Wentian. As expected, he was no ordinary person. No wonder he didn’t age.

“I don’t care who you are. If you scam now, I won’t kill you.” At this moment, the young man who proposed to Mo Qingcheng had a dark look on his face as he looked at Qin Wentian. The way he spoke was like he was granting Qin Wentian a favor. His parents personally came to this particle world to propose marriage for him yet now, their family was actually having their faces smacked in public.

Qin Wentian calmly glanced at him before shifting his gaze away. The young man only felt that Qin Wentian completely had no regard for his existence at all. It was like he simply didn’t exist in Qin Wentian’s eyes. Also, this white-robed figure was truly extremely handsome. This couldn’t help but cause the young man’s eyes to flash with a hint of ruthlessness.

“Kill him.” The expression of the young man turned malevolent, he turned and gave a command to the golden condor which was his parents’ mount. The golden condor let out a sharp screech. It lifted his claws and took a step forward.

It was unknown when Little Rascal jumped out of Mo Qingcheng’s embrace. His body suddenly transformed. He shone with golden light as he expanded in size. Very soon, he grew even larger than the golden condor as an absolute kingly aura radiated from him. His gaze also contained an invisible pressure that caused the hearts of everyone to pound rapidly.

That golden condor began to tremble unceasingly. Its legs didn’t seem able to support its body. With a soft plop, it actually directly groveled on the ground. Not only for the golden condor, everyone

discovered to their shock that all the demonic beasts in the surroundings were all prostrating themselves. Their bodies trembled with fear as they faced Little Rascal's location like they were paying respects to their king.

"I told you to kill him. Trash." The young man barked angrily when he saw the golden condor groveling. His parents narrowed their eyes, their immortal senses swept over this terrifying demonic beast which was Little Rascal. They both felt something was wrong. This demonic beast merely revealed a trace of his aura and all the other demonic beasts here instantly groveled in fear.

"Little Rascal?" Mo Qingcheng stared at this scene with disbelief. Ever since she was young, she had been playing with this little fellow. That snowy puppy was actually a greater demon?

The people of the Mo Clan were also stunned. Their eyes turned to Qin Wentian. The second uncle coldly spoke, "So you truly had malicious intent."

"We are from the Qilian Immortal Sect of the Azure Mystic Immortal Realm. I wonder who sir might be?" The two immortals turned their gazes to Qin Wentian as they asked.

However, Qin Wentian didn't even spare a glance at them. His gaze turned to Mo Qingcheng as he smiled, "Qingcheng. I still remember two years ago you once told me that the person whom you want to marry would have to summon true dragons and divine phoenixes, arrange a grand procession for ten thousand miles, with rainbows filling the skies as well as having many phenomenons manifesting in the heavens and I said that the person who marries you would surely arrange for a grand procession, even the upper worlds would be notified and all heavenly deities and divine beasts would attend. Phenomenons would appear in the sky, the nine heavenly layers would resonate together and all the supreme experts from all the immortal realms would come by to offer their congratulations."

Mo Qingcheng's eyes flashed with a bright light as she looked at Qin Wentian. She naturally remembered this. However, wasn't that just a beautiful dream?

"As long as the person who marries me is you, everything else doesn't matter." Mo Qingcheng's tears flowed as she smiled gently.

"But I will naturally have to accomplish the things I promised you." Qin Wentian's gaze was incomparably tender. The hearts of everyone in the surroundings trembled. Had this fellow gone crazy? His words were simply unbelievable. Who in this world could achieve what he said earlier?

Qin Wentian inclined his head and glanced at the sky before calmly speaking, "Split the sky."

With just a single glance, the heavens were shaking. A beam of divine light directly split the sky as boundless multi-colored light descends from the horizons. From the location Qin Wentian was in, beams of divine light shot in different directions. Everywhere the divine beams passed by, everyone discovered to their shock that they could actually see different scenes. There were numerous majestic cities, powerful sects and clans, towering floating palaces wherever they looked. Were these all scenes from the upper worlds?

Thirty-three beams of light, thirty-three immortal realms. At this moment, the divine beams of light arced through the skies of the thirty-three immortal realms as countless people inclined their heads, staring at the reflected scene in the particle world.

(Arrange for a grand procession, even the upper worlds would be notified.)

And now, in the airspace of the particle world, another beam of light arced through as heaven-shaking roars could be heard. After that, five-clawed golden dragons rode the wind and flew over. Phoenixes burning with divine fire arced through the sky. Kirins galloped on the clouds, the golden crows screeched...All sorts of divine saint beasts descended from the upper worlds and continued appearing in the airspace of this particle world. It was unknown how many saint beasts there are.

The people of the particle world stared up at the sky as their bodies trembled. What just happened exactly?

The saint beasts descended and arrived in the airspace directly above the Mo Residence. These beasts were all incomparably gigantic in size and they flew in circles above the Mo Residence, spiraling around. Those experts from the immortal sect felt their bodies shuddering. The two immortals felt their hearts pounding with fright as well.

"Miracle, is this a miracle?" Many people directly knelt down, staring up at the sky, feeling extremely moved.

However, even more gazes landed on Qin Wentian. He split the skies open with a single glance and connected this place to all the immortal realms in addition to divine saint beasts descending. He truly did achieve what he said.

Mo Qingcheng stared at this scene with disbelief. Her eyes were wet. Was she dreaming?

From the sky, numerous figures suddenly descended. Each figure exuded unfathomably powerful auras like they were deities and gods. There were also terrifying devil experts who arrived as well.

Not only so, everyone in the upper worlds watched the scene in the particle world with solemn expressions filled with respect. They naturally knew who Qin Wentian was. Qin Wentian was the god all lives believed in.

The two immortals felt their hearts trembling. Even their legs were shaking. Anyone of the figures that appeared, including anyone of the demonic beasts, were so strong that even the strongest people in their immortal sect had to kneel before them.

Each character that arrived from the sky were existences they had no way to come in contact with. The distance between them was unimaginably huge. Who was this white-robed young man exactly?

“Who is he?” Countless people silently mused. The people of the Mo Residence was asking as well. This scene felt too surreal.

“Demon God Mountain leads all saint beasts and demonic beasts in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms Desolate Region to offer our congratulations for the Ancient Godly Monarch. We pay our respects to the king of gods.” All the demons lowered their heads. Regardless of saint beasts or demonic beasts, they were all incomparably respectful at this moment. This young man before them was the Ancient Godly Monarch, it’s said that it was difficult even for their demon sovereigns to meet with him. As for them being able to come and offer their congratulations, this was already an unparalleled glory.

“Congratulations to the king of gods.”

“Congratulations to the Ancient Godly Monarch.” In the sky, all the deity-level experts bowed like they were on a pilgrimage.

“Godking Palace of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms offers our congratulations to the Ancient Godly Monarch.” Outside the heavens, in the scene reflecting the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, countless people within the Godking Palace were bowing as they offered their congratulations.

“Heaven Empyrean Palace of Azure Mystic offers our congratulations to the king of gods.” All branches of experts in the Heaven Empyrean Palace also bowed.

“Cao Clan of the Blazing Sun Immortal Realms offers our congratulations to the king of gods.” In another scene, many people in the Cao Clan knelt on one knee. The Godking Palace and Heaven Empyrean Palace of Azure Mystic were direct subordinates of the Ancient Godly Monarch. Their statuses were different hence they needed to be even more sincere and more respectful.

“Donghuang Clan of the Eastern Royal Immortal Realms offers our congratulations to the Ancient Godly Monarch.” In another scene, a woman stood in the lead. This woman was none other than Donghuang Ying. She led everyone from the Donghuang Clan to offer their congratulations. No one knew what the current emotions in her heart were.

All sorts of voices rang throughout the thirty-three immortal realms. At this moment, the entire particle world was filled with the echoes of their voices. Within the thirty-three immortal realms, all lives were offering their congratulations, staring at the scene in the particle world with respect from the depths of their hearts. The Ancient Godly Monarch had saved all their lives after the war for supremacy.

With a soft plopping sound, the two immortals knelt on the ground and directly prostrated themselves, with their heads touching the ground. Their bodies trembled. At this moment, how could they still not know the identity of this white-robed young man?

In this entire universe, there was only one person who could make everyone in the thirty-three immortal realms pay respect to him.

The Heaven Empyrean, the legend of Azure Mystic, their symbol of faith and belief. Everyone in the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms knew of this legend and worshipped him.

He also had another title – Ancient Godly Monarch.

He was unrivaled in the thirty-three immortal realms and the nine heavenly layers.

He was a high-up and supreme god, an existence that even surpassed godkings. However today, they met him here. Not only did they meet him, they actually wanted to snatch his woman for their son?

At this moment, they who had prostrated themselves on the ground, didn't do so merely out of fear. They were shocked and emotionally excited too. The Ancient Godly Monarch was right before their eyes.

Was there anyone in the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms who didn't wish to meet with the Heaven Empyrean Qin Wentian?

"Sir, you have returned." Some of the older people in this particle world spoke out. Their bodies also trembled as tears fell from their aged eyes. They slowly knelt down with respect from the depths of their hearts. Once, it was he who saved this particle world. He was the god of this world since a long time ago and he has now finally returned. They had never imagined that they would actually be able to see him at such a close distance. Right now, he wasn't merely the god of the particle world. He was the king of the gods of all the thirty-three immortal realms!!

Chapter 2048: Returned

All lives worshipped him. The deities and gods of all immortal realms paid their respects and offered their congratulations, proclaiming him as the king of the gods, the Ancient Godly Monarch.

The young man looked at everything before his entire person fell limply onto the ground. He was completely devoid of strength. How could things be so ridiculous? He actually encountered such a scene. He fell in love with the Ancient Godly Monarch's woman? Should he feel honored because of this?

Earlier, he even said that he wanted to kill Qin Wentian. At this moment when he saw what was happening, he finally understood how ridiculous his words were. Most probably, no one would care about such a minor character like him. No wonder the Ancient Godly Monarch didn't even look at him straight from the start until the end. Was he even qualified to snatch a woman from the Ancient Godly Monarch?

Qin Wentian truly didn't pay any attention to him. Although this young man had thoughts about Qingcheng, one could only say that the judgment of this young man wasn't bad. He also didn't do anything malicious. Given Qin Wentian's current status, he naturally wouldn't deign to kill a minor character. Hence, he directly disregarded the young man. The so-called immortals from the Qilian Immortal Sect were also completely insignificant to him. Although he didn't bother about them, he didn't know that because of this matter, the Qilian Immortal Sect in Azure Mystic Immortal Realms disbanded a few months later. If someone dared to bad-mouth the Heaven Empyrean in the Azure

Mystic Immortal Realms, even if the Heaven Empyrean didn't care about it, could those people who offended him really feel that they could live as peacefully as they did before?

The hearts of the people of the Mo Residence were all in chaos. Mo Qingcheng's second uncle was so frightened that he sat directly on the ground. His gaze was dumbstruck. Wasn't this world a little too crazy?

The Ancient Godly Monarch, the Ancient Godly Monarch! The person that has been waiting outside the Mo Residence and accompanying Qingcheng for twenty years was actually the king of all gods. Wasn't this ridiculous?

He himself also laughed, but it was unknown whether he was mocking himself or mocking fate for making a fool out of him.

The Ancient Godly Monarch fell in love with his niece Mo Qingcheng. However, he couldn't feel any happiness at this moment because he had tried to drive Qin Wentian away and even threatened him numerous times. Initially, he could ascend to the heavens with a single step, the stars, sun and moon would just be a stone's throw away from him. But now, he most probably could only struggle in hell.

Mo Qingcheng's beautiful face was long wet with tears. She stared at Qin Wentian and everyone in the immortal realms offering their congratulations. Wasn't this the scene Qin Wentian had mentioned to her before?

A grand procession, rainbows filling the sky, divine beasts descending, thirty-three immortal realms resonating, all deities and gods coming by to offer congratulations!

"Why do you have to make things so touching?" Mo Qingcheng smiled and cried.

"Because this was what I promised you." Qin Wentian gently spoke.

"But why is my strange uncle the king of the gods. I actually feel more fearful instead, I'm afraid that everything might be an illusion." Although Mo Qingcheng was touched, she wasn't a fool. Ever since she was born, this young man has been waiting outside the Mo Residence for her and watched her grow up slowly. This young man was actually the Ancient Godly Monarch. This indicated that ever since she was born, Qin Wentian had already been waiting for her. He didn't fall in love with her later.

“Silly lass.” Qin Wentian stared at Mo Qingcheng. His gaze was filled with warmth and doting affection. “Because you were already my wife in your past life. I’ve waited for a reincarnation cycle and you’re finally about to return.”

“My past life?” Mo Qingcheng mumbled in a low voice. She didn’t feel too shocked. In fact, she believed it because she always had the feeling that she was acquainted with Qin Wentian since a long time ago.

So it turned out that in her previous life, Qin Wentian was her husband.

“In that case, you must have loved me very deeply in my previous life?” Mo Qingcheng smiled sweetly. She was truly very happy. So it wasn’t just this lifetime. In her past life, her strange uncle had already loved her and was willing to wait for her in this life, accompanying her as she grew up.

“Naturally.” Qin Wentian spoke.

In the surrounding spaces, numerous figures silently walked out. Each of them, no matter male or female, were all exuding magnificence. Their demeanor was extraordinary and even if they don’t exude any aura, everyone could still tell that they were extraordinary people.

Among them was Qin Wentian’s parents, the Six Paths Godking Qin Yuanfeng, as well as his mother Luoshen Qianxue. Qin Wentian’s younger sister Qin Kexin, and Mo Qingcheng’s previous lifetime’s family members. In addition, Qin Wentian’s foster father Qin Chuan and the rest were here too. His junior apprentice brother Jun Mengchen, the Southern Phoenix Matriarch Nanfeng Yaoyue, Nanfeng Yunxi, Bai Qing... All of them were present.

When they saw the scene of Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng being in love again, all of them had radiant smiles on their faces as they silently wished the couple well. The emotions of two lifetimes, who could understand?

Now, everything was going to conclude today. The woman who once made a heavy vow and entered the reincarnation cycle was finally about to return.

Mo Qingcheng stared at these people as her heart pounded rapidly. She felt that she was acquainted with them all. Although she clearly hasn’t met them before, the sense of familiarity was extremely strong. Her mind was in some chaos now, she couldn’t help but close her eyes.

Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath as though he had foreseen something. His smile grew increasingly radiant as he spoke, "Qingcheng, return to me."

On Mo Qingcheng's body, a mysterious light radiated forth, causing her beauty to become more pure and holy. Her eyelashes fluttered and after that, her beautiful eyes gradually opened. When she looked at Qin Wentian again, the emotions within her eyes seemed even deeper. These were the emotions of her two lifetimes.

She smiled but soon cried again. She slowly walked forward and wiped away the tears in her eyes. Everything was so wonderful.

Qin Wentian also lifted his feet and walked step by step towards her. Finally, their bodies were just an inch apart. Qin Wentian stretched his hand out and wiped away the tears on Mo Qingcheng's face. He spoke, "Silly lass, in the future, I will never make you cry again."

"Strange uncle, to which Qingcheng are you talking to?" A mischievous look flashed in Mo Qingcheng's beautiful eyes. When Qin Wentian saw the mischievous look in her eyes, he suddenly stretched his hands out and pulled her into his embrace. He didn't wait for her reaction and directly leaned in for the kiss.

Mo Qingcheng's body trembled. After that, her body seemed to melt into his.

Time seemed to stop at this moment, it was like this moment was preserved in eternity.

It was unknown why but when all lives in the immortal realms saw this scene. Many emotional people involuntarily shed tears. This was especially so for people in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. They personally witnessed the war for supremacy and saw Mo Qingcheng making that heavy vow before entering reincarnation. Now, they finally personally saw her returning. They were truly happy, they bore witness to the Ancient Godly Monarch's love. The emotions of two lifetimes as he waited for her reincarnation.

"Little Qingcheng. I will give you another wedding to make up for this lifetime." Qin Wentian softly laughed. Mo Qingcheng punched his waste and spoke, "There's still sister Qing'er, sister Youhuang and sister Qianyu. You have to give them another wedding too."

"Fine." Qin Wentian nodded. "I will listen to you."

“Let’s go and see your family, they have all missed you very much.” Qin Wentian softly spoke. Mo Qingcheng nodded and walked over to her family members from her previous life. Qin Wentian’s gaze then turned towards everyone else as he spoke, “This particle world was the place I grew up in, it is considered my hometown. I will establish teleportation arrays in the thirty-three immortal realms leading to here. For all heavenly deities and world overlords, if you are willing to come to this world to teach and guide the people here, I will give you special permission to enter the Heaven Vault for cultivation. I will send my people to monitor the situation here. However long you all provide guidance for the people here, you would be allowed to stay in the Heaven Vault for the same amount of time.”

His voice rang out through the nine heavens, echoing throughout all the immortal realms. When his words faded, countless world overlords in the immortal realms went crazy. Even if they didn’t have the opportunity to join a branch of the Godking Palace, they would also be able to gain a chance to cultivate in the Heaven Vault?

Qin Wentian’s words were like a door has opened up for all the heavenly deities and world overlords in the immortal realms. They would all be able to gain the opportunity to enter the Heaven Vault. As to guiding the people of a particle world, given the length of their life, it was truly nothing much at all.

All of them understood that the Ancient Godly Monarch was doing this because he wanted to open up a path to the Heaven Vault for people of the world while also making use of this opportunity to do something for his hometown. In the future, this particle world would be a place where deities and world overlords gathered. From this, one could imagine how prosperous this particle world would become in the future.

“In addition, I will return to the Godking Palace and plan for a wedding. Everyone in the world would be able to see everything and those who come to the wedding would be able to enjoy an immortal banquet. At the same time, I will command heavenly deities to give dao lectures. Those who attend the wedding would be eligible to listen to these lectures.” Qin Wentian spoke again, causing countless people to enter a frenzy. This was especially so for people of the Heaven Region. The geographical distance between them and the Godking Palace was the nearest, they would surely be able to make it in time. As for those regions that were located far away, they felt somewhat depressed. They have missed yet another chance but even so, they would still send the congratulations and in addition, they would be able to see the most magnificent wedding through projections.

For those who could make it, everyone could attend the wedding. Even if they cannot, they would be able to see it.

After she finished meeting her family members, Mo Qingcheng walked back to Qin Wentian's side as she softly spoke, "Wentian, I want to ask my parents of this current lifetime if they are willing to head to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms or not."

"Mhm." Qin Wentian nodded. "Other than your parents, if the family members of this lifetime are willing, they can all head there. They would also be able to return anytime they want to."

In this lifetime, they had raised Qingcheng up.

Mo Qingcheng nodded and walked towards her parents of this lifetime. Many people in the Mo Clan naturally wanted to head over. That was the Godking Palace after all. Mo Qingcheng would marry the Ancient Godly Monarch. However, Mo Qingcheng didn't issue the invitations to many people. Only those family members who were truly good to her were invited. For example, people like her second uncle weren't invited at all. Her second uncle wanted to use her many times for him to gain more benefits in the family. He didn't really dote on her and he had also threatened Qin Wentian several times.

After finishing everything, Qin Wentian left alongside with people from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. The deities vanished, the divine and demonic beasts also left. The rainbows in the sky faded, everything felt like a dream.

Staring at that figure vanishing into the horizons, many people in the particle world knelt directly on the ground. Before Qin Wentian left, Qin Wentian still didn't forget about his hometown. In the future, there would be heavenly deities and world overlords arriving here frequently. Although they had no idea what cultivation realm heavenly deities and world overlords have reached, these realms should have surpassed the immortal realms and were above the immortal emperor level, right?

The two immortals from Azure Mystic were still kneeling there. The young man laid limply on the ground. Even when Qin Wentian left, he didn't spare them a glance.

Mo Qingcheng's second uncle stared at the backs of the people in the Mo Clan who left with Mo Qingcheng. He inclined his head and sighed. Fate was making a fool out of man. For the marriage proposal of the immortal sect, he put in plenty of effort. But in the end, he was the person that was the saddest of all.

Chapter 2049: Disciple of the Ancient Godly Monarch

In the Godking Palace, the Ancient Godly Monarch would be having his wedding. Within the majestic halls, it was unknown how many tables were set up for the banquet. The scene here could clearly be seen by all thirty-three immortal realms. All lives sent their blessings and congratulations. This would be one of the most magnificent weddings in the history of the universe.

All branches of the Godking Palace came to help out for this wedding. The heavenly deities were doing miscellaneous chores. When has such a thing ever happened before?

The four brides of the Ancient Godly Monarch were all very beautiful and each was beautiful in their own way. Among the four ladies, Beiming Youhuang was probably the shyest bride. She accompanied and waited for so many years and finally got her wish. Qin Wentian organized a world-shaking majestic wedding to marry her. Her whose aura was always cold, actually exuded warmth and gentleness now. She felt incomparably holy and pure.

Qin Wentian and his four wives stood together, looking like perfect matches for each other. Most probably, only a character like him could be worthy enough to match up with such grand beauties.

The elders all sat on the viewing platform above, waiting for the brides and groom to toast them. Qingcheng's family, of her second lifetime, was a little unused to it and felt very restrained. They originally wanted Qingcheng to marry into an immortal sect, who would have expected her to be married to the Ancient Godly Monarch instead? The Ancient Godly Monarch was truly an unrivaled existence in the world. Major characters were seated all around them, even those doing the odd jobs and chores were lofty existences compared to them. All of them were existences Mo Qingcheng's second family would never be able to meet in their lives originally.

The people who were most happy were naturally none other than Qin Yuanfeng and Luoshen Qianxue, including Qin Tiangang and the rest. This can be considered the first time they truly attended Qin Wentian's wedding personally. This was their son and their daughter-in-laws. Qin Wentian would marry four ladies in an unprecedentedly grand wedding. They who were his parents, had never been able to witness their son's wedding before. Now, all of this could be made up for.

Qin Chuan, Ye Qingyun and the others of Mo Qingcheng's first lifetime family had experienced before. Although this wasn't their first time, they were still very happy.

The people who were the happiest naturally had the Darknorth Immortal Emperor included within their ranks. He also finally got his wish and officially became the father-in-law of Qin Wentian. Now, he could finally stand up tall to the Evergreen Immortal Emperor and he kept winking at him

during the wedding. Such antics caused the Evergreen Immortal Emperor to burst out into laughter. This old fellow was really something else.

This time around, all the elders were present. It was truly a grand union.

On the viewing platform for the elders, a minor episode occurred. There were two old men who were vying for a seat closer to the center, like they were two squabbling kids.

“I’m the master of Wentian and Youhuang. They could be together because of the schemes I pulled in the past. How dare you snatch this seat from me. Hmph.” The crazy old freak rarely showed his childish side. Naturally, the two who were squabbling were just joking.

“Why can’t I? Without me, how can Qin Wentian have today? I’m considered half his master and taught Di Tian cultivation for many years. Now, although he fused back in one, how could he have his accomplishments today if it wasn’t for me?” Another old man spluttered in anger, glaring at the crazy old freak.

“Is your cultivation stronger than mine?” A single sentence from the Grim Reaper instantly dealt the finishing blow to the other party. The other party was speechless. Who the hell was this crazy old freak? He actually wanted to compare cultivation bases? What a bully.

Upon seeing the look on the other party’s face, the Grim Reaper laughed. “Alright alright, seeing that you are Wentian’s half-master, let’s sit together.”

“That’s more like it.” The other old fellow nodded in satisfaction. After that, a smile appeared on his face as he stared at the scene ahead. There was still another very cold-looking young man behind the two old men.

“See? Luckily my judgment was correct. The Ancient Godly Monarch is truly unrivaled in the world. When would you have even half of his accomplishments? I would definitely be extremely satisfied if you could.” The old man spoke. The young man behind him had a sullen look on his face and was speechless. How much was half of Qin Wentian’s accomplishments? Most probably he would have to become a godking, right? (This old fellow, after you got bullied, you came to bully me to vent your emotions? No matter what, I’ve been with you longer than that fellow Di Tian, right? Now you actually...Hmph.)

Qin Wentian and the four ladies walked over and toasted the tea. Everyone was infected by the joyous mood. This magnificent wedding could be witnessed by all the thirty-three immortal realms

but it seemed so ordinary. Other than the number of people being more, there didn't seem to be anything too special. But even so, the people of the world could feel warmth in their hearts as they watched the scene.

However, such a heartwarming scene actually caused some people to shed tears. Those who cried were all women and they were in different locations of the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms. Once, they were very close to him. But now, they could only watch him ascend to the peak and marry his beloved. All thirty-three immortal realms would bear witness, they could only watch silently.

It was also said that for the wedding of the Ancient Godly Monarch, the banquet in the Godking Palace would last three months. There would be heavenly deities lecturing about the heavenly daos every day, giving good fortune to those lucky enough to rush here to attend the wedding. Hence, for those people with stronger cultivations, they all spared no expenses to rush over. For people of the Heaven Vault, they naturally also gave it their all as they rushed towards the direction of the Godking Palace.

Among all these people who were rushing over, there was a group of people but their cultivations weren't very high. The majority of them were only at the immortal realm, and there was only a single world overlord in their group. They were covered in dust, it was evident that they had been rushing as well.

"We will arrive at the Godking Palace very soon." At this moment, a handsome young man with an exquisite look stared at the towering Godking Palace in the distance.

"Sister, Little He, we will reach there soon." The young man seemed to be very happy, as well as a little nervous.

"Mhm." His elder sister was also beautiful and her beauty had a sense of pureness to it. "But will Big Brother Qin still remember us?"

"Master will surely remember. He treated us so well before. But if he doesn't recognize us, it's fine too. At the very least, we would be able to see him again and that can be considered as us having fulfilled a wish in our hearts." The young man smiled.

"Mhm, Big Brother Qin is so kind. He definitely wouldn't forget us." The young woman seriously nodded. She could still recall every scene about Qin Wentian back when he interacted with them in their tiny city. She knew that back then, Qin Wentian accepted her brother as his disciple for a reason, the reason was to protect her brother.

“We’ve spent all our savings and only then could we use the teleportation array to this place. Qin Feng, if you dare to lie. I definitely won’t forgive you. At that time, don’t use the excuse that the Ancient Godly Monarch doesn’t recognize you.” At the side, another man coldly spoke to Qin Feng.

“Elder brother, Qin Feng wouldn’t lie to us.” The woman named Little He held Qin Feng’s hand as she spoke gently.

“The human heart is unfathomable. Who knows if the truth was that he covets the resources of our clan. He’s able to reach his current height in cultivation because of the foundation of our clan. All his money was already used up for his trip from the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms to this place.” The man coldly continued. This man was from a powerful clan in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Qin Feng got together with his younger sister and he had always objected to this. Even his clan members also objected to this as well. If it wasn’t for the war of supremacy twenty years ago, and Qin Feng said that he was acquainted with the victor who was the master he had always been searching for, how could this man and his clan members even bother to waste time with him?

“Elder brother.” Little He angrily stared at her elder brother. Her hand holding Qin Feng tightened. “Qin Feng, don’t mind my brother.”

“I won’t.” Qin Feng smiled and shook his head.

“It’s fine even if the Ancient Godly Monarch doesn’t recognize you two. At that time, we will find a reason to elope. I will follow you to roam the heavens and earth.” Little He transmitted a voice message to Qin Feng. Qin Feng tightened his hold on her hand. Right now, he truly hoped that his master would be able to remember him. It was not for him, it was for Little He. He doesn’t hope for Little He to lead a life of aimless roaming with him, by doing so, they would be placing their fates in the hands of the heavens.

In truth, he didn’t look for Qin Wentian because Qin Wentian was now the Ancient Godly Monarch. Since a very long time ago, ever since he knew Qin Wentian was none other than the Heaven Empyrean of Azure Mystic, he and his sister had started to look for him. They went to the Heaven Empyrean Palace but at that time, all Qin Wentian’s loved ones there have already been brought away by him. Those who remained there didn’t even have the chance to meet Qin Wentian, how could they help him? Hence, he could only use the teleportation array in Azure Mystic and come to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms to look for his master. Both he and his sister only wanted to see his master once more.

But not long after they arrived, he got acquainted with Little He. Now, with a woman he loved, he really hoped that his master would be able to acknowledge their relationship despite knowing that such a thought was a little selfish.

“Let’s go.” Qin Feng softly spoke. They continued rushing there. Finally, they arrived outside the Godking Palace and saw the towering and magnificent place.

The banquet was open to everyone. As long as they are here, people could enter the Godking Palace and enjoy the food. Qin Feng and the others were very moved, they also felt trepidation in their hearts. Even Qin Feng’s uncle who had always been arrogant felt somewhat nervous here. After all, this place was the Godking Palace.

After they got a seat, Qin Feng’s uncle cast a look at him. Qin Feng looked around and called out to an extremely busy beautiful-looking young woman. “Fairy.”

“Yes?” That fairy was from the Southern Phoenix Clan. She was very beautiful and had some resemblance to Nanfeng Yunxi when Nanfeng Yunxi was younger.

“Fairy, can I meet with the Ancient Godly Monarch?” Qin Feng nervously asked. The fairy from the Southern Phoenix Clan smiled. “In this place, there are countless people who want to meet with the Ancient Godly Monarch daily.”

Qin Feng’s expression froze. That’s true, there should be countless people who wished to meet his master every day.

“He is the Ancient Godly Monarch’s disciple but they separated back then. Now, he came back here to look for him.” Qin Feng’s uncle spoke. The expressions of the fairy from the Southern Phoenix Clan froze. She then spoke in a soft voice, “I only know that the Ancient Godly Monarch has two female disciples named Zhi Yan and Zhi Ran. They are currently in the Godking Palace. Does he still has any other disciples?”

After speaking, his gaze turned to Qin Feng. Qin Feng looked her in the eye and seriously nodded. But he didn’t feel too confident at all. He then added, “It was a very long time ago.”

“Let me help you ask Fairy Shengge then.” The fairy from the Southern Phoenix Clan smiled and left this place. Most probably, no one would dare to lie about such a thing, right? Hence, she decided to take this seriously. Who would dare to fake being a disciple of the Ancient Godly Monarch?

Qin Feng was visibly even more nervous. Not long after, an exceptional beauty arrived here. She was like a goddess from the ninth heavens, and was incomparably pure, like a beauty from a portrait. Now that she was already a heavenly deity, there was naturally no need to say anything about her aura. Everyone would instantly fall into a daze if they glanced at her. The people sitting here all stood up shakily when they saw her.

Nanfeng Shengge smiled. She stared at Qin Feng, “Are you the disciple of elder brother Qin?”

The number of people who could refer to Qin Wentian as elder brother could probably be counted on two hands. From this, one could very well imagine what her status was. This caused everyone to become even more nervous.

“Mhm.” Qin Feng nodded. Nanfeng Shengge inclined her head slightly, sending her divine sense towards the interior of the Godking Palace. A moment later, another divine sense gushed out with a laugh, “Qin Feng, little lass Qin Qing, quickly come in here.”

Upon hearing the familiar voice, Qin Feng’s body trembled, his heart was incomparably agitated. As for Qin Qing, tears involuntarily flowed down her face!

Chapter 2050: Guest From Another Universe

Qin Feng and Qin Qing trembled as they stood up. Nanfeng Shengge would personally led the way, bringing them into the interior of the Godking Palace. Qin Feng pointed to Little He beside him as he spoke, “This is my girlfriend, Little He.”

“Mhm, bring her along.” Nanfeng Shengge smiled.

Little He stood up agitatedly. Qin Feng’s words were real. The Ancient Godly Monarch was really his master.

The others wanted to follow them but they were stopped by the fairy from the Southern Phoenix Clan and could only give up.

Inside a hall deep in the Godking Palace, a smile appeared on Qin Wentian's face when he saw them walking over. "Little fellow, you have already reached the immortal realm and little lass Qin Qing is growing more and more beautiful."

The two of them trembled slightly. Now that they really met with Qin Wentian, they were so nervous that they didn't know what to say.

"Big Br...Godly Monarch." Qin Qing didn't know what to call him. Qin Wentian glared at her, "What Godly Monarch? Just call me Big Brother Qin will do. Qin Feng, it has been so many years since I last saw you. You don't even know how to pay your respects to master?"

"Disciple pays my respects to master." Only now did Qin Feng walk over. He then knelt on the ground before Qin Wentian and wanted to kowtow, executing a disciple's courtesy. However, an invisible energy propped him up before he could do so.

"Things are still the same as before. If you want to act in this manner, I can only pretend that I don't know you two." Qin Wentian laughed. His voice was filled with the vicissitudes of time. Given his status now, even people close to him back then might feel nervous to interact with him now. He didn't like this. Most probably, only those who had always been around him could feel as calm as ever when interacting with him.

"Big Brother Qin." Qin Qing nodded, feeling incomparably happy in her heart. Her Big Brother Qin was the same as before, gentle and easy to approach. Her beautiful eyes were slightly wet. She stared at Qin Wentian, "Thank you, Big Brother Qin."

"Silly lass." Qin Wentian walked over and patted Qin Qing on her head. Back then, this lass was already extremely kind, willing to sacrifice herself for the sake of her younger brother.

"Your name is Little He?" Qin Wentian glanced at Little He who was beside Qin Feng.

"Mhm." Little He nodded heavily, as she secretly surveyed this unrivaled character before her.

"In the future, you can be like Qin Qing and just call me Big Brother Qin. Don't worry, although Qin Feng is my disciple, I won't allow him to bully you. If he bullies you, you can just complain to me." Qin Wentian laughed. Little He smiled after hearing that and nodded her head. She even cast a glance at Qin Feng. Qin Feng rubbed the back of his head awkwardly.

“The person outside is your elder brother, right? How is his character?” Qin Wentian calmly asked. Little He’s expression froze. She stared at Qin Wentian, “Big Brother Qin, my elder brother he...if Qin Feng isn’t really Big Brother Qin’s disciple, he would most probably break us up.”

“What about you? If Qin Feng wasn’t my disciple, would you still be together with him?” Qin Wentian laughed as he asked. This caused Little He to tremble. Although she called Qin Wentian as ‘Big Brother Qin,’ just a casual sentence from Qin Wentian could still make her feel trepidation.

“Master, Little He isn’t such a person. Before we came in, she has already made the decision to roam the world with me.” Qin Feng explained.

“What are you nervous about?” Qin Wentian glared at Qin Feng. At the instant he asked Little He that question, he already knew the answer. Right now, how could the thoughts of anyone be hidden from him? He asked this because he didn’t want Qin Feng to be used by others.

“Qin Feng, Qin Qing. I will let you all choose a residence here to stay in. In the future, you can simply move in. As for Little He’s family, if it’s suitable, we will compensate them for whatever help they have given you but don’t break the relationship completely. After all, they are Little He’s family members.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke. By speaking so, he believed Qin Feng would understand what he meant. Since the other party had unfathomable motives in their hearts, there was no need for them to think about claiming any benefits through Qin Feng. But he wouldn’t really let Little He break off the relationship with her family. That would be too over the top.

“Disciple understands.” Qin Feng smiled and nodded. He understood what he should do.

“Shengge, bring them to choose their residence. I need to go and welcome somebody.” Qin Wentian spoke. Nanfeng Shengge’s beautiful eyes flashed with a strange light. There was actually somebody that needed Qin Wentian to welcome them personally?

The vast majority of his friends and kin were already in the Godking Palace. Who in the world would have a high-enough status for Qin Wentian to do so?

“Okay.” She nodded lightly and brought Qin Feng’s group away. Not long after, Qin Feng and Qin Qing had a majestic residence of their own. This residence was a royal palace as large as an empire. The serving maids here all had cultivation bases at the immortal realm. This caused Qin Feng’s group to feel like they were dreaming.

The Godking Palace was a place where countless people dream about going in. Now, even heavenly deities and world overlords couldn't enter casually.

"Qin Feng, will we stay here in the future?" Little Ye felt like she was in a dream, this was too surreal. She did believe in the past that Qin Wentian was Qin Feng's master. Qin Feng told her some stories before. However, the episode back then happened many years ago. She wasn't sure if Qin Wentian would still recognize Qin Feng as his disciple. After all, Qin Wentian would surely have met countless people on his journey up to the peak. Qin Feng was merely one of the countless people. It would be very normal if Qin Wentian didn't want to recognize him.

"I knew Big Brother Qin would never forget about us." The tears in Qin Qing's eyes weren't dry yet.

"I wonder who was the one who was so nervous earlier, not even daring to greet her master." Qin Feng joked, causing Qin Qing to glare at him ruthlessly. However, everything had finally ended.

Nanfeng Shengge smiled as she listened to their conversation. From now on, their fates would be completely different. They could roam anywhere they wanted to in this world with no worries.

When she thought of everything that happened in the past, even Nanfeng Shengge herself felt like she was in a dream.

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Qin Wentian's figure appeared outside the Godking Palace, he personally came here to welcome a person.

At this moment, not far away from the Godking Palace, two figures slowly walked over. Qin Wentian met the two of them before. The man in the lead was dressed in robes of snowy white. His aura was ordinary yet it gave off an ethereal feel, like he wasn't from the mortal world.

As for the figure standing behind him, Qin Wentian met him before too. Once, he met this person in the past and obtained a boon from him.

"I didn't expect that you two seniors would be able to come." Qin Wentian smiled.

“You’ve already transcended. There’s no need to call me senior any longer. We are on the same level now. I’m older than you, you can simply call me elder brother if you don’t mind.” The white-robed young man was as carefree as ever.

“Right, elder brother.” Qin Wentian smiled, he directly called out.

“Since you’ve already called my master as your elder brother, it’s naturally not appropriate for you to call me senior. Speaking of which, your cultivation base is currently higher than mine.” The figure behind the white-robed young man laughed. So it turned out that he was none other than one of the eight ancient godkings, the godking of the Mystic Region, the Godking of Time.

“Your master?” Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed before he laughed. Indeed, in this world, most probably only the white-robed young man could qualify to be the Godking of Time’s master. Naturally, the him now was qualified as well.

“I once told you in the past that I’ve been searching for a way to transcend. I want to be able to move freely through the past and future but even now, I have no way to accomplish this step. After that, I met my master. He was able to do so hence I thickened my skin and followed him. My master was helpless and finally agreed to accept me as his disciple.” The Time King laughed casually, not caring about pride at all. At his current level, he only had a single goal left to pursue.

“Sadly, he is destined to fail. If one wants to transcend, they have to gather the will of all lives on them. This recent war of supremacy was the opportunity. The Godking of the Western Paradise also understood this point but sadly, his path was wrong and his actions ultimately ended up benefiting you.” The young man in white smiled. “What? I came by to offer my congratulations, are you not inviting me in?”

“Elder brother, please.” Only now did Qin Wentian react. He couldn’t help but laugh mirthlessly as he invited the two of them in. The three of them walked together to a location within the Godking Palace that was quiet and had a tranquil environment.

The white-robed young man was someone who preferred the life of a recluse. Most probably, he loved the peace and quiet or his name would have long been famous throughout the world.

“Elder brother, I always wanted to ask this. If one wanted to transcend, they need the will of all lives. In that case, for those who transcended, people of the world would surely know of their names but why does it seem that only a very few people know of the existence of elder brother?” Qin Wentian curiously asked. Even people of the Sacred Academy didn’t know about the white-robed young man.

“From a certain perspective. I cannot be considered to have transcended.” The white-robed young man shook his head. “Because, to you and this universe, I’m someone that doesn’t originate here.”

Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed, “Elder brother, you came from a universe outside of the nine heavenly layers world?”

“Mhm.” The white-robed young man nodded his head lightly. “Since you have transcended, you should know that at our levels, the cosmos are boundless, there’s no boundary at all. The universe that’s shrouded by the nine heavenly layers is considered one of the perfect world systems. And out there in the vast outer space, there are countless perfect world systems. Once, I was roaming the cosmos and toured many different universes. I only came here to this universe some time later. I felt that the laws of this world are quite interesting and seemed to be quite perfect, capable of giving birth to someone who can reach my level. Hence, I decided to stay here. Now, the person I’ve been waiting for finally arrived. That person is you.”

Qin Wentian felt some shock in his heart. Touring the cosmos, visiting the various perfect world systems. How long must this elder brother of his have existed for? Even in the cosmos, it was rare to find an existence like him and until he transcended, there had been no other. From this, one could tell how powerful transmitters are. Naturally, this also meant that Qin Wentian now has also reached that level of power.

“In the future, are you interested to tour the cosmos with me?” The white-robed young man suddenly laughed as he asked.

“I’m afraid elder brother might have to wait some years for me.” Qin Wentian smiled. He knew that after he transcended, there was nothing here for him to pursue. However, this was the place he was familiar with. He probably wouldn’t leave here for a long time, he might only leave after he grew bored of this universe.

“Understood. After all, we shared the same experiences to reach this point. As for waiting for you, there’s no problems at all. At our current levels, the passing of time is insignificant, it doesn’t count for much.” The white-robed young man smiled. Qin Wentian would eventually be bored and feel lonely as well. The loneliness of invincibility.

“Right, that’s a promise then.” Qin Wentian smiled. He also wanted to see the other universes to broaden his horizons. But before this, he wanted to explore every place in this universe first.

The two of them laughed and chatted, speaking of interesting matters. For example, what were the other perfect world systems like and tales of the white-robed young man's exploration. Their laughter would occasionally drift out and only after a long time passed, did the white-robed man bring the Godking of Time away as he left. He and Qin Wentian made an agreement that someday in the future, they would tour the cosmos together!