

Ancient GM 2031

Chapter 2031: Unexcelled

The Godking of the Western Paradise had reincarnated many times and cultivated all types of buddha daos. His main dao was the dao of anatta, and he sought great freedom. He didn't exist within the heaven and earth yet he was everywhere. What level of a concept was this? He wanted to transcend everything and become the lord of this heaven and earth.

He knew very well how difficult it was to advance another step at his current level. The difficulty was as tough as ascending to the sky. The dao of godkings depended on the number of constellations they could connect with. They then had to fuse their insights together, heightening their mastery of their daos and establish an unprecedented path to climb higher.

The so-called nine astral souls and nine law attributes was the pathway leading to the heavenly deity realm. If one followed that direction, they would be able to reach the heavenly deity realm and even nearing the godking realm if their potentials were high enough. But there are still innate differences between heavenly deities and godkings. For godking-level existences, which of them didn't depend on their heaven-defying comprehension abilities or lucky opportunities to reach their level? All of them only had one goal, they wanted to break the original constraint the nine heavenly layers imposed on them. Only through transcendence would they be able to truly verify their daos and rise even higher.

Yue Changkong gained the dao of evil, allowing him to control evil beings. The Grand Devil Lord gained mastery of the dao of heaven devil. Godking Desolate could devour the constellations of the nine heavenly layers. The Imperishable Heaven Lord gained mastery of the dao of imperishability. Qin Wentian was even more terrifying. He obtained the inheritance of Godking Xi and he could connect with all the constellations in the starry space. He understood that only this was the true direction leading to the ultimate grand dao.

If one wanted to transcend the nine heavens, one first has to gain control of the power of all constellations in the nine heavenly layers. If not, if you couldn't even control the constellations here, why is there still a need to speak of transcendence?

The Buddhist Sovereign already knew that the opportunity for transcendence would soon arrive. Also, his comprehension over the various daos was also approaching the point of transcendence. He was just a step away, he was now very close to it. This war was the ultimate war for supremacy. It was also his war for transcendence. If he missed this opportunity, it was unknown how many more years he had to wait for the next one.

“BOOM!” The Grand Devil Lord clenched his hands into fists as a terrifying might erupted from him. His eyes were like the constellations in the sky and when his gaze landed on people, Qin Wentian and the rest felt their souls trembling.

“If you all are willing to submit and become a part of me, I can allow a hint of your consciousness to exist, allowing you to witness the scenery at the peak.” The Grand Devil Lord spoke. It felt like he didn’t place these four powerful experts in his eyes at all.

“The heavenly dao is eternal and unchanging. Before transcendence, no one would be able to see everything in the future. You can’t do it as well. If not, you wouldn’t have been heavily injured back then.” The Imperishable Heaven Lord spoke. The Grand Devil Lord coldly laughed, “As expected of the Imperishable Heaven Lord. Things are as you said, there’s indeed no one who can foretell everything in the future. Even given my current cultivation base, I still cannot see everything. However, even so, with my insights into the dao of fate, I can still pry into heavenly secrets and see some of the things that would happen.”

“In that case, can you see our fates?” Qin Yuanfeng calmly spoke. The Grand Devil Lord glanced at Qin Yuanfeng as a cold smile appeared on his face but he didn’t reply to Qin Yuanfeng. In the air, countless constellations cast their light down onto the Grand Devil Lord.

“Imperishable. For the dao I’m cultivating, I’m only one step away. Now after gaining control of your dao and Yue Changkong’s dao, my dao is perfect. Thank you.” The Grand Devil Lord calmly spoke. Earlier, he just devoured Yue Changkong but he actually said that he had already gained control of Yue Changkong’s dao. This speed was simply incredible but it was very possible for the Buddha Sovereign to achieve this. His cultivation base has already reached an unfathomable level, it was impossible for them to estimate how strong he was. He reincarnated many times and cultivated all the buddha daos. Buddha daos had always been extremely mysterious and powerful. They include the dao of karma, the dao of reincarnation and the dao of fate.

Hence, it wasn’t strange that the Buddha Sovereign could do this.

He stared up at the boundless starry space as countless illusory figures suddenly appeared at this moment. These figures seemed endless in number. Many such figures appeared on each constellation and their cultivation bases ranged from high to low, and their ages varied as well.

“Is it fate or karma?” The grim reaper’s eyes instantly became extremely cold. For the countless constellations in the nine heavenly layers, each constellation would have countless cultivators

connected to it. If this is the case, karma would be formed. The cultivators who condensed astral souls from the constellations would surely be connected to it.

At this moment, the countless constellations cascaded starlight downwards, towards the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

Within the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, countless lives raised their heads. In one of the random streets, an immortal-foundation cultivator frowned in puzzlement as he spoke, “What’s going on? I’m not cultivating but why did my constellation suddenly cascade its light down on me?”

“Did something happen?” The people beside him were shocked as well. They glanced at the surroundings and discovered to their shock that the same thing happened to everyone. Their hearts couldn’t help but pound violently.

“Are the skies changing?” Someone murmured.

It’s rumored that in the Heaven Region, the ultimate war for supremacy to decide the future of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms was currently occurring. However, the war was a matter between those supreme experts and hegemonic powers, it was too far away for ordinary people like them.

But could this phenomenon be because of that?

Within heaven and earth, boundless starlight cascaded down everywhere. It felt like the nine astral rivers in the nine heavenly layers were being turned topsy turvy. The entire world was shrouded in resplendent and beautiful light.

At this very moment, the hearts of everyone pounded violently. After that, it was like their souls flew out of their bodies. Their consciousnesses were floating towards an extremely faraway place, high up in the starry skies. They continued to float upwards and could see the resplendent nine heavenly layers, and they saw the figures of the supreme experts standing here, including an incomparably holy buddha who was fighting against four powerful evil devils. These four evil devils wanted to destroy the sky. The holy buddha wanted to save all of them. They had to lend their power to the holy buddha to aid him for victory.

Similar thoughts like these flashed through the hearts of the multitude of cultivators, entrenched deep in their hearts. They began to provide their power, their faith, and their fates.

Hence, on the battlefield, boundless reflection of light rays shone upon the Grand Devil Lord, connecting with him. At this moment, the Grand Devil Lord could control the fates of everyone. Not only merely for the western world army, he now truly controlled the multitude of lives in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

“Did you all believe that you can resist?” The Grand Devil Lord stared at Qin Wentian and the others as he spoke. Qin Wentian and the others instantly released their auras, their expressions were unprecedentedly heavy. This war was the final war, and was also incomparably dangerous because their opponent was truly just a step away from transcendence. His dao could connect him with the lives and fates of everyone in the world. It was too terrifying. Who else in this world could stop him?

Right now to Qin Wentian and the rest, this war no longer merely concerned their lives and deaths.

In order to aid the hostages of the western world army, Hua Taixu sacrificed himself to his dao, creating the true cycle of samsara. No one expected the Buddha Sovereign to grow even stronger.

“It’s time to conquer and unite the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.” The Grand Devil Lord calmly spoke. His expression changed as his devil intent towered up into the sky. At this moment, golden light radiated from him, the buddhic light fused with the devil intent as both buddha and devil were in one body.

As the sound of his voice faded, Qin Wentian and the others felt an extremely powerful might directly boring down on their souls. At the next moment, their fates and souls seemed about to fall under the control of their enemy. Such power was truly too tyrannical. The two bodies of Qin Wentian merged back into one but he could still feel that overwhelming pressure boring down on his soul.

Beiming Youhuang’s beautiful eyes stared fixedly at the Godking of the Western Paradise. She felt some regret. It was her battle with him that allowed him to steal her dao of souls, which made him even more terrifying. She summoned the ancient wills of Ancient Azure Mystic as well as the powers of their souls as she aimed an attack at the Buddha Sovereign. Reflected in the air, two illusory figures appeared. One was Beiming Youhuang, and another was the Godking of the Western Paradise whose countenance was blurry, a fusion of buddha and devil. Both were clashing in the air.

“BOOM!” An explosive blast rang out, Beiming Youhuang directly coughed out blood. She, who was originally injured, suffered even more injuries now. The blurry figure’s soul energy transformed into a mouth of devouring, aiming to devour Beiming Youhuang’s soul. At this moment, Qin

Wentian's soul energy gushed forth, transforming into a giant buddha law body that manifested powerful dao attacks. A countless number of buddhic spacetime sword attacks were slashed out, forcing the soul energy of the Godking of the Western Paradise to retreat. Only then did Beiming Youhuang manage to break free. Her pale expression grew increasingly unsightly as her aura weakened.

"You want to protect her? Who can you protect?" The Godking of the Western Paradise, who was a fusion of buddha and devil, coldly laughed. He turned his gaze towards the horizons, that location was the place where Mo Qingcheng and the others were at. In the next instant, boundless starlight rained there, resembling beams of fate. Mo Qingcheng and the others all felt an irresistible force boring down on them.

Qin Wentian's expression grew extremely ugly to behold. He then spoke, "Let us go."

As the sound of his voice faded, terrifying spatial fluctuations enveloped the people around him. Space and time twisted, they directly appeared beside Mo Qingcheng and the others. Qin Wentian stared at the skies as his eyes were cold to the extreme. The light from countless constellations under his will also cascaded down, enveloping this area to prevent the daos of others from invading.

"What should I do?" Qin Wentian silently mused, feeling extremely anxious. This opponent was too powerful. He could attack anywhere he wanted to with just a thought. To the Godking of the Western Paradise, the concept of distance doesn't exist. With the aid of the constellations in the nine heavenly layers, his attacks could envelop boundless space, even reaching to the ground-level of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms from all the way up here. How heaven-defying was that? When his will could directly envelop the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, it would indicate that he obtained true transcendence. That was also what Godking Xi had been pursuing. At that point of time, he would truly have surpassed the nine heavenly layers!

Chapter 2032: If He Wins, I'll Just Kill Him

"BOOM!" The sky trembled, the starry space shook. The nine astral rivers seemed to cast their light at one location, onto the body of the Godking of the Western Paradise. He was half-buddha and half-devil, his body continued to grow in size, becoming even larger than a constellation. He wanted to become a true giant, an existence that transcends everything.

The fates of everyone in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms were taken hostages by him. Even a single finger from him was as large as a constellation. His eyes were like shining moons, and by

standing in the starry space, it looked like his feet were in the nine astral rivers. The constellations surrounded him, this scene was truly terrifying to the extreme.

In the astral river where he stood in, not only was his gigantic body in there, there were also the reflections of the multitude of lives in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. At this moment, the scene here was projected down, appearing before the eyes of everyone in the immortal realms. The sun has vanished, the world transformed into the starry space. In the boundless starry space, the gigantic figure of his could be seen. He was like the victor of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms about to ascend the throne. He only needed to destroy these people and from then onwards, no one in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms would be able to threaten him.

All lives in the world couldn't help but feel their hearts trembling now. Naturally, the vast majority of people's fate was now being controlled by him. This was like the ultimate goal of the western world earlier but on a much larger scale. He wanted to gather the faith of everyone for his own use. The Godking of the Western Paradise's ambitions were even greater now.

In a picturesque mountain range, a location with lush-greenery, there were a few small huts under the foot of the mountains. On top of a particular cliff, two figures stood there. One was an old man, the other was a woman.

This woman was like a maiden from the ninth heaven, simply not of the mortal world. Her beauty was transcendent, it was probably difficult to find another woman who could match her beauty in this world. But she actually lived in the mountain range, far from civilization. Not only was she beautiful, she was also powerful as well. Her cultivation base was at the heavenly deity realm, she was a character that could stand at the peak of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

However, this young woman now had an extremely anxious look on her face as she stared at the starry space. The beams of fate cascading down from the sky wanted to control her fate as well. However, as a heavenly deity, how could she be controlled so easily?

She stared at that gigantic figure who was a fusion of buddha and devil. This figure looked so powerful, like an invincible existence.

"I'm afraid it won't be so easy to flee from this calamity." Beside her, that old man softly spoke as he sighed. That shocking young man was already extremely powerful. From the world overlord realm, he managed to stir up all the hegemonic powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms and even destroyed the immensely powerful Qin Clan. But could he still not escape the clutches of fate? To think a monster like the Godking of the Western Paradise actually appeared. Who in the world could win against him?

The look of anxiousness in the young woman's eyes intensified after she heard that. Her figure flashed, wanting to leave as she soared into the air.

“Nichang, when you rush over the battle most probably would have already ended. Also, if you really head there, you would only be courting death!” The old man called out. He was none other than Qu Shen. Right now, both of them were living in seclusion here, ignoring all external matters.

Her beautiful eyes stared at the boundless starry space, it seemed like her heart has already drifted there.

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Daoask City also suffered the disturbance from the starlight.

In the city, there was a holy ground – the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy.

At this moment, in the airspace above the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, many students inclined their heads and stared at the sky. Their hearts were also incomparably shocked. Was this the Godking of the Western Paradise? Who in this era could stop him? He seemed poised to conquer the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms with unstoppable momentum. Would their senior brother Qin Wentian die here?

During these years, countless junior geniuses entered the sacred academy for cultivation. Many of them had nothing but respect for this senior brother of theirs. Qin Wentian might be the student with the highest accomplishments in the entire history of the sacred academy.

“There are still a few senior brothers of the sacred academy in the Heaven Vault. Would the headmaster head over and participate in the battle?” Many people glanced at an ancient peak within the sacred academy. Their Headmaster Ye was currently standing there and looking up at the sky. At this moment, he didn't exude the aura of a supreme expert. He seemed ordinary and stood quietly behind a figure, executing the courtesy of a disciple greeting a teacher.

“Headmaster Ye probably cannot contend against the Godking of the Western Paradise. The godking is simply too powerful now. I wonder if that person would be able to win or not?” The eyes of many people turned towards the young man in white who was standing in front of the

headmaster. Now, many rumors about this white-robed young man were circulating around the sacred academy.

Many people claimed that the creator of the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy was none other than this young man. He was a true supreme expert and has already attained transcendence. Usually, he didn't bother about matters of the world.

Even Headmaster Ye was taught by him. Headmaster Ye was naturally incomparably respectful of this white-robed young man. It was extremely hard to imagine what sort of existence he was.

Someone also stated that he's the overlord of fate, able to control the fate of all lives in the world.

However, according to the approved sayings of many people, the legendary place of the sacred academy was none other than the residence of this white-robed young man. Only entering there would one be able to gain a chance to meet him. But now, all of them finally saw him. Because of this war of supremacy, he decided to exit the legendary place and personally witness the war.

On the ancient peak, the white-robed young man stood with his arms behind his back. His expression was as calm as ever, with no fluctuations. A gentle breeze could be felt on the mountain, blowing at his white robes, causing his black hair to flutter. His face was handsome and exquisite like he wasn't someone from the mortal world.

"This Godking of the Western Paradise is too evil, he actually took everyone in the world as hostages, ignoring their lives and deaths. Before this, many people have almost died due to him. If it wasn't for Hua Taixu sacrificing himself, those people wouldn't have the chance to enter samsara." Headmaster Ye spoke. Other than the wind, only his voice was there on the mountain peak. However, the white-robed young man still stood there quietly, resembling a statue.

"Now, he's using the strength of his hostages to transform into a heaven-defying existence. That fellow Qin Wentian most probably wouldn't be able to contend against him. Those little fellows there are all in danger." Upon seeing the white-robed figure not saying anything, Headmaster Ye continued to speak. However, he still didn't get any reply. This caused him to feel somewhat depressed.

"What are you trying to say?" The white-robed young man finally spoke. The old face of Headmaster Ye broke into a smile as he said, "Master, could it be that you are simply planning to sit on the fence and watch?"

“Through these countless years, you’ve followed me to many places. Everything that happens in the world would operate automatically according to a prior fixed set of rules. Could it be that I have to interfere every time there’s a calamity?” The white-robed young man shook his head.

“Master, I naturally understand this point. Good and evil engenders each other. Humans would have two sides to them. Unless one destroys the world completely, everything would never be able to escape the cycle of good and evil.” Headmaster Ye nodded, but he was speechless in his heart. Since his master has spoken, it meant that he has already decided not to act. He couldn’t tell what his master was thinking about, but he knew he wouldn’t be able to change his master’s mind either.

“If the Godking of the Western Paradise is the victor, I’m afraid that would be a calamity of everyone in the world.” Headmaster Ye sighed.

“If he wins, I’ll just kill him.” The white-robed young man calmly spoke. The gaze of Headmaster Ye instantly froze.

Down below, some of those eavesdropping on the conversation between the white-robed young man and Headmaster Ye felt their hearts pounding violently.

“Cough, cough.” One person coughed ferociously, his face turning red from the exertion, and he almost fell to the ground from fright. He stared at the ancient peak. The white-robed young man quietly stood there. With him present, everything in the world seemed only qualified enough to serve as his foil. When he said those words, he was so calm and casual, like killing the Godking of the Western Paradise was just an insignificant matter.

Killing the Godking of the Western Paradise?

This...

Even Headmaster Ye was sweating. But he wasn’t as shocked as the others. He then murmured, “Didn’t master just say that you wouldn’t interfere because everything would operate automatically to a fixed set of rules...?”

The white-robed young man turned his head and calmly glanced at Headmaster Ye. The calm eyes of the young man actually caused Headmaster Ye to feel that his master was looking down at him with disdain. Did he just say something wrong?

“Aren’t rules created by humans?” The white-robed young man simply replied. When Headmaster Ye saw the disdainful look his master cast on him, he felt somewhat wronged. In that case, wasn’t everything that would happen or not, dictated by his master alone? No matter what he said, it was useless.

However, although the words were simple. Who else in the world was about to say such words so casually when knowing that the enemy was the Godking of the Western Paradise?

The fixed set of rules they were talking about were the invisible rule that governs the universe. The rules are created by humans? Which human could create that?

However, Headmaster Ye didn’t dare to rebut because the person who said these words was his master. In this world, there was no one else more qualified to say such words than his master.

Headmaster Ye depressedly lowered his head. He decided not to speak anymore. It was better to be more honest and stay quiet before his master.

Hence, a strange scene appeared on the ancient peak. The legendary, extremely powerful elderly headmaster of the sacred academy was now like a little kid that was being bullied. He lowered his head. This scene, for those at the sacred academy who witnessed it, would never be able to forget this all their lives.

And their earlier conversation? Was that a joke...? However, given Headmaster Ye’s status, he shouldn’t joke about such things, right?

Hence, at this moment, everyone in the sacred academy was thinking what sort of character this white-robed young man was exactly.

Chapter 2033: The Last Battle

The Godking of the Western Paradise stood in the air, he was incomparably gigantic and there was a cold smile on his face. His gigantic palm stretched out towards a constellation. He then grabbed it ferociously, holding the constellation in his grasp. That constellation then exploded into dust as he exerted force. Those cultivators that connected to that particular constellation all felt as though they lost something. Never again would they be able to sense the power of this particular constellation.

The Godking of the Western Paradise enjoyed this feeling very much. He laughed, “So this is the feeling of having boundless power? I myself didn’t expect I would be this powerful. Many thanks to all of you for giving your strength to me. Since I’m about to transcend soon.”

Qin Wentian and the rest stared at the gigantic figure as their hearts trembled. Their enemy could shatter a constellation with a single grab. Such divine strength was truly shocking. The Godking of the Western Paradise has truly attained an unfathomable realm. He was simply too powerful. Who could contend against him?

“How can we win?” Qin Wentian seemed to be mumbling to himself. Everyone was asking themselves the same thing.

“Jun Mengchen is still immersed in his epiphany. Due to his words, I attained a breakthrough, my six paths became the six daos world. I can sense that right now, Jun Mengchen is trying to envision how he can control the world. Wentian, you are able to sense the energy of all constellations in the heavenly layers, there’s definitely a way to break the situation. Only you have the ability to find the answer. Only then, would we have a chance.” Qin Yuanfeng’s voice was heavy. The Godking of the Western Paradise was so powerful because he managed to fuse the powers of various godkings into his dao, allowing him to be able to sense the countless constellations in the heavenly layers.

“A mantis trying to stop a chariot.” A cold voice echoed through the sky. In the eyes of the Godking of the Western Paradise, everyone else in the world was an ant. He was about to transcend. These people must be dreaming if they feel that they could still obstruct him.

He lifted his foot and stomped down in the direction of Qin Wentian and the rest. Now, he only needed to lift his palm and could cover the sky. A single grab from him could shatter a constellation. What terrifying might was this? Even if it was a casual stomp from him, the entire world would tremble. Qin Wentian and the others could feel the earth-shattering might. This stomp has the power to extinguish all daos. His sealing energy was directly extinguished. It was as though a single stomp could bury all of them here.

“Spacetime.” Qin Wentian used his mastery of the spacetime dao to envelop everyone. Spacetime shifted and they directly vanished, reappearing above a floating palace. There were many of his loved ones residing here, he naturally had to protect them well. If not, a single smack from the Godking of the Western Paradise would be able to crush them all to death.

“Hmph.” A cold snort rang throughout the starry space. Qin Wentian still wanted to protect his loved ones? Who in this world would Qin Wentian be able to protect?

Right now, the fates of all lives were in his control. The people he wanted to die, would die. If he wanted everyone to be buried, everyone in the world would be buried. How could Qin Wentian save anyone?

His palm grabbed towards the floating palace but he saw Qin Wentian activating an extremely powerful spacetime dao might. Astral light cascaded down, Qin Wentian and the floating palace vanished together, appearing once again at a location extremely faraway. However, to the Godking of Western Paradise, even if the distance was far, it was insignificant to him. Currently, his body was boundlessly large. If it was an ordinary deity, most probably that deity wouldn't even be able to fly out from his palm.

“Godking of the Western Paradise.” At this moment, Qin Wentian called out. His voice rang throughout the starry space, that gigantic figure turned his gaze towards him, exuding an air of arrogance.

“This fight is between you and me. If you can kill me, I will allow you to devour my insights and become part of your strength, aiding you to pursue transcendence. But before this, don't harm any of the people around me or the multitude of lives in this world any longer. If not, even if I die, I would destroy all my insights and turn into dust. You won't gain any benefits from my death. How about it?” Qin Wentian spoke.

“Naive.” The Godking of the Western Paradise mocked. “Do you really think you are qualified enough to talk terms with me? All of you are nothing but insignificant ants. Regardless of heavenly deities or mortals, all are the same to me. If I want to deal with you, do you think I will give you a chance to destroy yourself? But since you have already spoken out, I can give you a chance and spare the others first. I shall kill all of the participants of the battle first. But if you all still dare to play any tricks, don't blame me for making your loved ones live a life worse than death after you all die.”

He agreed to Qin Wentian's conditions. Evidently, he still felt some trepidation with regards to Qin Wentian's words. His purpose this time wasn't simply to kill Qin Wentian and the others. His final goal was to pursue transcendence. Although his words seemed casual and arrogant, he was also somewhat worried that something unexpected might happen. If Qin Wentian and the others truly destroyed themselves, they might really be able to affect his chance to transcend. If he missed out on this opportunity, it was unknown how much longer he would need to wait for the next one.

Hence, he didn't mind agreeing. He could always kill the other ants later.

“Fine.” Qin Wentian nodded. He released his spacetime dao and teleported the floating palace to a place extremely faraway. The Godking of the Western Paradise simply watched on calmly. These people wouldn’t be able to escape him. He wasn’t worried that Qin Wentian might try any tricks.

“Wentian.” On the floating palace, countless familiar figures turned their gazes to Qin Wentian. Only to see Qin Wentian staring at them, “The battle today is unavoidable. If I die in battle, all of you must not give up on seeking a chance to live. I’ve let down everyone, I’m unable to protect you all well.”

“I will accompany you.” Mo Qingcheng spoke.

“Seal.” Qin Wentian’s figure pointed at Mo Qingcheng. A powerful energy directly sealed all her cultivation. After that, he turned to Qing`er. Qing`er’s figure flashed, wanting to evade by using her dao of space. But how could she be swifter than Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian’s gaze caused her body to be immobilized. Qing`er’s beautiful eyes stared at Qin Wentian. Her white hair was like the snow, and at this moment, her beautiful eyes were wet, causing tears to flow. It was like they were bound by a telepathic connection. When Qin Wentian sealed Mo Qingcheng, she already knew he would do the same to her. They simply understood each other too well.

After that, Qin Wentian sealed Ye Qianyu as well. As he looked at his beautiful wives looking at him, Qin Wentian smiled. He calmly spoke, “If I die in battle today, let us meet again in my next life. I still want to take all of you as my wives.”

After speaking, he turned his head to Luoshen Qianxue. “Mother, bring all of them away. If we die here in battle, you can release the seals on them. Don’t turn your head back and don’t give up any hopes of living.”

Qin Wentian was very clear that if they died in battle, most probably the fates of everyone would be decided. But he still harbored a trace of hope in his heart. He hoped that Mo Qingcheng and Qing`er would live on. Although that ray of hope was minuscule, he didn’t want them to give up.

“Silly child.” Luoshen Qianxue sighed. She knew everything Qin Wentian, Mo Qingcheng and Qing`er had experienced. If Qin Wentian truly died, how would they choose to live on?

But even so, Qin Wentian still did this. True love was able to transcend life and death, including rationality.

“I want to participate in the battle too.” Jun Mengchen opened his eyes. His gaze was ice-cold. “I’m still some distance away. I hate the fact that we no longer have time. I can feel myself already going to reach another point in my cultivation soon, but I won’t be able to make it.”

“Good brother. Let’s die or live together.” Qin Wentian stretched his hand out, Jun Mengchen did the same as they clasped each other’s hands. The two apprentice brothers walked together to this point. Now that the final battle was coming, both of them would naturally be present.

“Are you done?” A cold voice rang through the air. Qin Wentian turned his gaze over and stared at that incomparably gigantic figure. He then turned to Qin Yuanfeng, “Father, this child has implicated you.”

“You are my son.” Qin Yuanfeng calmly spoke. Qin Wentian smiled, no longer saying anything. Qin Wentian then turned to the Grim Reaper. The old fellow simply spoke, “This is the hatred of Azure Mystic.”

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian didn’t say anything. In the end, he turned to Beiming Youhuang. Beiming Youhuang was also looking at him. She said, “Do you think that he would spare me if I don’t participate in the battle?”

Qin Wentian was speechless. It was like what Beiming Youhuang said. The Godking of the Western Paradise originally already covets the power of the Imperishable Heaven Lord. And since Beiming Youhuang was the Imperishable Heaven Lord’s successor, how could the Godking of the Western paradise spare her?

Evidently, Beiming Youhuang had to participate in the battle.

“Let’s go then.” Qin Wentian calmly smiled. He stepped through the starry space. Qin Yuanfeng who was holding Luoshen Qianxue, released his hold on her. He smiled gently at her, “Now, Wentian is a man who can bear the weight of the heavens on his shoulders if he needs to. We should be proud of him. Do things according to what he said. If both of us die in battle, you have to live on well.”

“Mhm.” Luoshen Qianxue smiled and nodded. She didn’t feel sorrow. There was no need to spell everything out, they understood each other. She had experienced such a situation of despair once before. Now, it seemed that history was going to repeat itself and her son was even embroiled within. Could her husband and son escape this calamity?

Qin Wentian, Beiming Youhuang, Qin Yuanfeng, the Grim Reaper and Jun Mengchen. All of them flew over together, preparing to face death. They are already standing at the peak of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms but even so, they could not see any hope for victory in this battle.

But even so, they had to fight no matter what.

This battle was for themselves, their loved ones, for everyone else in the world. If they couldn't kill their opponent, they would be killed!

Each of their figures seemed so imposing, and so poignant!

Chapter 2034: Mournful

There were only five experts participating. Even for the powerful Little Rascal, he wasn't qualified to participate in this final battle. As for Jun Mengchen, he also only gained the strength to join after his epiphany.

But even so, none of them felt any hope for this battle at all. The multitude of lives in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms were also paying attention to this battle. When they stared at the incomparably gigantic figure moving through space, they truly sensed the meaning of the words 'heavenly deity.' That was a true deity, he could grab the moon and stars with a stretch of his hands.

The Godking of the Western Paradise saw Qin Wentian and the four others standing before him. His eyes, that were like the starry space, flickered with a faint smile. After this battle, he might truly be able to transcend. He would then be able to see that unknown scenery that one could only see after standing at the absolute pinnacle. He was now so close to it, so close that he could almost feel it.

"Everything can end now." The Godking of the Western Paradise spoke. As the sound of his voice faded, boundless astral light cascaded down on Qin Wentian and the others. In the next moment, numerous gigantic figures manifested around them in the starry space. There were devils, and buddhas. These gigantic figures all contained terrifying dao intent and were much stronger than the evil devils summoned by Yue Changkong earlier.

"Stripping fate." The godking coldly spoke. Qin Wentian and the others felt like their souls weren't under their control. Their souls were trembling and when the dao of fate bore down on them, it felt

like their fates were about to be peeled off from them and would fall under the control of the Godking of the Western Paradise.

In the air, a giant head that could devour the fates of others appeared. It opened its mouth and drew in a breath, wanting to attract the strands of fate to fly towards its bloody mouth.

“Kill!” Qin Wentian and the others resisted the power that was stripping away strands of their fate. Space and time shifted. Their bodies vanished from their original location and appeared before that boundlessly gigantic body. This dao of spacetime was unleashed by Qin Wentian. This was also the plan they discussed, they would directly attack together or they wouldn’t stand a chance at all.

The Godking of the Western Paradise’s body was simply too big. It meant that they could hit him no matter where they aimed.

The five experts appeared in different locations next to the godking’s body. Boundless astral light cascaded down. Qin Yuanfeng’s punch powered by the six daos world blasted out. Six azure dragons threatened to rend everything, blasting into the gigantic body. The Grim Reaper caused billions of divine death seals to manifest, directly aiming to leech away the godking’s life force. A punch from Jun Mengchen felt like the explosions of many worlds. Beiming Youhuang’s attack caused one of the nine astral rivers to transform into a divine formation that augmented her attacks. Qin Wentian’s strike contained all the daos in the starry space. Billions of strands of spacetime sword intent erupted forth, terrifying sealing might gushed out...all these attacks slammed into the same target – the gigantic Godking of the Western Paradise. For ordinary godkings, the combination of so many attacks from godking-level experts would probably cause them to be destroyed.

However, the giant in the starry space was no ordinary godking.

A terrifying devil dao intent gushed forth from the godking and in an instant, all the power of the attacks were gathered into an incomparably terrifying attack and seemed to be grafted on the surrounding constellations, blasting towards the illusory figures of fate that were under the control of the godking. After that, the figures of fate were destroyed. In the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, countless people perished under this blow. It was unknown how many people died exactly.

“The Grafting Devil Dao of the Grand Devil Lord in addition to the dao of fate of the Buddha Sovereign.” The Grim Reaper’s expression was extremely unsightly to behold. How should they even fight him?

They attacked him but their attacks actually caused such a great killing sin. Although they didn’t mean to do this and only wanted to kill the evil character before their eyes, this evil character took

the fates and lives of everyone in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms as his hostages. He could redirect and graft the attacks to the surrounding constellations, causing those unfortunate ones linked to the constellations to die as the constellations were destroyed. This was simply a calamity.

Invincible. This thought flashed through the minds of everyone. Hua Taixu has already sacrificed himself for the dao earlier to free those hostages in the western world army. But now, who else could break this dao? In addition, even if Hua Taixu didn't die, it would still be extremely difficult to break this dao. This was different from earlier. The Godking of the Western Paradise was now much stronger than before and the hostages now were everyone in the entire world.

“Stop.” At this moment, a cold voice rang out. In the next instant, everything in this space seemed to become still. The five great experts revolved around the godking's body. They were extremely close to him, and with such a close distance, the opponent's dao could be unleashed to their maximum effect. At this moment, the entire space and time here was stopped, entering a state of stillness.

However, Qin Wentian was still moving. He was also proficient in the dao of time and space. When he employed his dao, he could contend against his opponent in terms of their control over the spacetime dao.

“Break.” His spacetime dao enveloped the four other experts and aided them to break free. But at the same time, darkness tentacles sprouted from the giant godking, extending through the air, wanting to lock this entire space away. Also, within the locked space, darkness in a liquid state flowed about. Qin Wentian and the others could sense a terrifying corrosive and destructive might within.

The darkness liquid congregated and formed a river of death, seeking to engulf everything, wanting to bury them inside.

“We have to rush out.” Jun Mengchen spoke. “Follow me.”

An incomparably resplendent world light radiated from him, towering up into the sky. The others followed behind him. They were enveloped by a world. The river of death could even corrode worlds. The worlds around Jun Mengchen's surroundings began to explode frenziedly, opening up a path of survival for them to flee out of the darkness.

However, what awaited them was a giant palm of darkness that could destroy everything.

“BOOM!” That palm strike landed, destroying the worlds. Jun Mengchen and the other experts were sent flying from a single smack. Their bodies flew past the constellations. The force behind the attack was too powerful. Jun Mengchen bore the brunt of it, he groaned in pain as the world light radiating from him, which created the divine world body, now had cracks on it.

The buddhas and devils here all began to rush towards them. Qin Wentian and the others all felt some despair when they saw this. At this moment, Qin Wentian closed his eyes. Within his astral gate, the starry world began to unleash a dazzling light, forming a connection with the nine heavenly layers. Boundless astral light cascaded down, the sealing-attribute constellations all began to release a terrifying sealing light that flowed towards and engulfed the buddhas and devils, as well as the constellations in the surroundings. He wanted to seal them all away.

When the sealing light was reflected towards the constellations, those constellations were sealed, the godking could no longer borrow their power. The countless illusory figures formed from strands of fate also vanished. Clearly, the connection between those strands of fates and numerous experts were now severed.

“It’s useful!” Beiming Youhuang and the others could see the scene. However, they were still too weak. It wasn’t that Qin Wentian was weak, Qin Wentian was already sufficiently powerful, borrowing the power of all sealing-attribute constellations to aid him. This terrifying power could be compared to the Godking of the Western Paradise’s direct control over the power of countless constellations in the nine heavenly layers but it was much weaker. He had no way to seal all the constellations away.

“Protect senior brother!” Jun Mengchen spoke. He also could connect to the countless constellations. Boundless astral light fell onto him, his body was like an entire world. He rushed towards a direction and punched out, opening up a pathway by slaughtering the buddhas and devils.

Qin Yuanfeng and the other two stood around Qin Wentian, fighting against the evil devils and buddhas. These summons were much stronger compared to Yue Changkong’s summons. Beiming Youhuang found it the toughest. After all, her soul suffered an injury earlier. At this moment, a powerful buddha palm strike blasted into her body, causing her delicate frame to be like a falling leaf in the wind as she coughed out large mouthfuls of fresh blood.

Upon seeing this scene, the Grim Reaper’s figure flashed as he flew over. Beiming Youhuang wasn’t just his successor, she was also the bearer of the woman he loved. Right now, the Imperishable Heaven Lord had to depend on her body to live on, appearing in the world again through her.

“Courting death.” The Godking of the Western Paradise coldly spoke as he stared at this scene. Disdain could be seen in his eyes. Qin Wentian actually wanted to seal all the constellations? This actually caused him to be somewhat shocked but evidently, Qin Wentian didn’t have such power.

“Let’s finish you off first.” The godking glanced at the Grim Reaper. His gaze was terrifying to the extreme, directly immobilizing the Grim Reaper while also trying to strip away his soul. The buddha and devil summons arrived. A spear of darkness directly pierced through his back as the terrifying corrosion energy seeped into him, devouring his life force. His fate was also peeled off bit by bit. He no longer had a way to resist the Godking of the Western Paradise’s dao.

“Teacher!” Beiming Youhuang called out loudly. But at this moment, she also found it hard to protect herself. It was basically impossible for her to save the Grim Reaper.

Qin Wentian gave up his attempt to continue sealing. Spacetime twisted, he directly appeared beside the Grim Reaper. Numerous terrifying dimensional blackholes manifested around him, but the buddhas and devils rushed over in endless waves, destroying the dimensional black holes. Qin Wentian turned his head back and roared in anger. His voice shook the entire sky and the power of his dao, that was contained within his voice, actually caused the bodies of those buddhas and devils to shatter apart.

He brought the Grim Reaper by shifting space and time. The Godking of the Western Paradise snorted, stretching a hand out as an illusory figure formed from the strands of Grim Reaper’s fate appeared. His fate wasn’t under his control anymore. This caused Qin Wentian to stop as he stared helplessly at this scene.

“It’s useless, I didn’t expect that we are still unable to stop him despite there being five of us.” The Grim Reaper stared at Qin Wentian. “Brat, you’ve already grown to the point where you are stronger than me. The hope of Azure Mystic lies on your shoulders. No matter what, you cannot lose this battle.”

Qin Wentian felt a chill in his heart as he called out, “Teacher!”

A smile flickered in the Grim Reaper’s eyes, feeling gratified in his heart. But his body trembled even more violently. He was heavily injured no longer had a way to resist the invasion of their opponent’s dao.

“Also, treat Youhuang well.” The Grim Reaper smiled. At this moment, Beiming Youhuang also arrived here. The illusory figure of the Imperishable Heaven Lord floated towards the Grim Reaper. Tears could be seen in her eyes. The powerful Heaven Lord could actually also cry.

“Don’t cry. If you cry, you will not be as beautiful.” The crazy old freak smiled, it was the most radiant smile he had shown in his entire life.

“We will definitely win this battle.” The Imperishable Heaven Lord turned and looked at Beiming Youhuang. “Youhuang, are you willing to sacrifice yourself to grant all your strength to Wentian?”

“Mhm,” Beiming Youhuang didn’t hesitate to nod her head. She inclined her head and stared at Qin Wentian. Her beautiful eyes were filled with tenderness. There was no need for her to consider this question at all, she was naturally willing to do so. She didn’t want to be the same as the Imperishable Heaven Lord, watching the man she loved die. This scene was too mournful and miserable. She would rather she was the one who died instead.

“Good.” The Imperishable Heaven Lord nodded her head. She stared at the Grim Reaper. “Back then, the two of us cannot be compared to the two of them now. Since we could defeat the Buddha Sovereign then, they can also defeat the Godking of the Western Paradise now.”

“Mhm.” The Grim Reaper nodded heavily. Although they understood that hope was truly extremely faint or they wouldn’t have waited so long. But even so, they were willing to put their trust in that hope!

Chapter 2035: Sacrifice

The Imperishable Heaven Lord stared at the Grim Reaper. His body trembled even more intensely and at this moment, an icy voice drifted over, “Still living in a fantasy?”

As the sound of the voice rang out, a supreme energy bore down. The fate soul of the Grim Reaper was peeled away and flew towards the gigantic figure. The godking opened his mouth and inhaled, directly swallowing the fate soul away. After that, his eyes that were as large as constellations closed, it was like he was savouring the taste.

The Imperishable Heaven Lord didn’t glance over. Her eyes were fixed on Beiming Youhuang. “I’ve told you before the true meaning of the Death Scripture. Do you still remember it?”

“Mhm.” Beiming Youhuang nodded with tears in her eyes. “Death Scripture, only through death would one be able to transform into their dao.”

“The Death Scripture is a type of offering. The true meaning isn’t simply to allow one to control zombies but to offer themselves instead. Only through death could one transform into the dao. In ancient times, it’s said that the Death Scripture and the Undying Scripture complemented each other. Only cultivators of the Undying Scripture could endure the dao a cultivator of the Death Scripture transformed into. Once, I and your teacher joined forces before and I sacrificed myself. Now, I’m afraid you have to do the same as well.” The Imperishable Heaven Lord spoke softly, there was no joy nor sorrow in her tone. This battle concerned their fates and the lives of everyone in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Sacrifices couldn’t be avoided.

Youhuang would vanish if she sacrificed herself, disappearing completely. She would no longer exist. But even if she sacrificed herself and transformed into the dao, such a sacrifice might not be enough to defeat the Godking of the Western Paradise.

However, if she didn’t choose to sacrifice herself, there would be no suspense to this battle. They would all be killed one by one.

“No.” Qin Wentian’s expression sunk when he heard the conversation between the Imperishable Heaven Lord and Beiming Youhuang. He glanced at Beiming Youhuang and shook his head. “I don’t accept this.”

Beiming Youhuang’s beautiful eyes flickered with tears. There was a smile in her eyes as she stared at Qin Wentian, it was like all her tension was released and she was prepared to welcome death. Death wasn’t scary. What’s truly scary was that they have no hope at all. If her sacrifice could bring hope, giving Qin Wentian a chance to win against the godking, what does her death count for?

“Wentian. There are bound to be sacrifices in a war. If my sacrifice can give us a chance of victory, my sacrifice wouldn’t have been for nothing. Don’t forget, there’s not only me and you in this place.” Beiming Youhuang smiled radiantly. At this moment, her tone wasn’t cold at all. There was only warmth and gentleness.

Qin Wentian clenched his fist tightly. From the perspective of rationale, he naturally understood what Youhuang said was correct. If not, the Imperishable Heaven Lord wouldn’t have allowed her to do so as well. However, from the perspective of his emotions, he wasn’t able to accept Youhuang’s sacrifice.

“Look at them.” Beiming Youhuang glanced in the direction of Qingcheng, Qing`er and the others. Qin Wentian looked over. All his loved ones were there. In the air, his father and Jun Mengchen were still continuing to battle.

“If this continues, every one of us will die. Is that the ending you want to see?” Beiming Youhuang was still smiling as she stared at Qin Wentian. After that, the entirety of her soul power began to flow towards Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian felt agony in his heart, he resisted it, he didn’t want to accept it.

“Wentian, don’t hesitate anymore. If you still hesitate, all of us will die. I know you don’t care about your own life and death and would rather fight to the death alongside with me instead of me sacrificing myself. However, this matter doesn’t concern just our lives.” Beiming Youhuang’s voice rang out in Qin Wentian’s soul. The boundless soul energy within her continued to flow into his soul. Qin Wentian could only close his eyes miserably.

Just like what Beiming Youhuang has said. If this only concerned him, he would rather fight to the death alongside her, he was unwilling to see her make such a sacrifice. However, this didn’t simply concern the two of them. His father, Mengchen, Qingcheng, Qing`er, his mother...there were so many of his loved ones who would be affected. Hence, even if Beiming Youhuang’s sacrifice only brought a ray of hope, he had to fight for it.

“In addition, even after my sacrifice, we might not win for sure. Maybe, the ending would still be the same.” Beiming Youhuang calmly spoke. Qin Wentian finally let go of everything and didn’t resist any longer as her soul energy flowed into his. After that, boundless astral light cascaded down on the two of them.

“Uncle Qin, protect senior brother!” Jun Mengchen shouted. He used his world force to envelop the sky, blocking the attacks from the enemy. Qin Yuanfeng also began to rush towards where Qin Wentian was. At this moment, everything that was happening was exceptionally clear in Qin Wentian’s mind.

“Time.” Qin Wentian activated his dao of time when he saw this. In an instant, the flow of time changed. Around his area, the flow of time increased by a thousand times.

Beiming Youhuang sat before him. At this moment, her smile seemed so beautiful, like this was the happiest moment in her life. From this moment onwards, she would be one with Qin Wentian and could feel his aura for all eternity. From now on, she would be a part of him.

Qin Wentian could sense the power of Beiming Youhuang’s soul enveloping the starry space. But at this moment, her soul power continuously flowed into him. The entire starry space seemed to be imprinted into his vision.

“Dao transformation.” Beiming Youhuang softly spoke. Her figure and the Imperishable Heaven Lord began to burn. A flawlessly pure and sacred flame manifested. The Imperishable Heaven Lord’s figure vanished quickly. Beiming Youhuang’s body also became increasingly illusory like she was about to meld with the boundless starry space.

At this moment, Qin Wentian sensed that he truly could perceive the countless constellations in the nine heavenly layers and his perception scope was expanding with every second. This was the soul perception of Beiming Youhuang aiding him, the scope continued to extend outwards boundlessly with great speed while Beiming Youhuang’s soul power was gradually approaching her limits.

Finally, a noise rang out from his soul. Qin Wentian’s soul trembled intensely, his mind felt like it was about to explode. A roar erupted from him. The endless soul power flooded his entire being, causing his soul to die before being reborn again and again. No one knew how much pain Qin Wentian was in now. Every explosion equated to a death, and the soul energy provided by Beiming Youhuang helped his soul to be reborn. He was in this eternal cycle, and this seemed to be like the cruelest punishment in the world.

He finally understood why only those who cultivated the Undying Scripture could endure this.

The Undying Scripture seemed to have been created precisely to endure the power of a cultivator cultivating the Death Scripture transforming into the dao. Now, their soul powers seemed to be fused together as one but Beiming Youhuang’s consciousness was fading.

“Youhuang.” Qin Wentian spoke in agony. He saw Beiming Youhuang’s silhouette disappearing, vanishing completely. In a few short moments, he felt like he had endured the passing of countless eras. How could these short few moments seem so long in duration? Also, after the endless cycle of death and rebirth for his soul, he discovered that he now could truly sense ALL the constellations in the nine heavenly layers. This felt different from the past. In the past, he could sense every constellation singularly, connecting with anyone of them. But right now, it was like he could feel ALL of them at the same time. The constellations seemed to appear directly within his sea of consciousness. His ninth astral gate seemed to be the incarnation of all the constellations in the starry space.

His perception probed, he could faintly sense Beiming Youhuang’s figure within his mind. She has become part of the starry space there and existed everywhere.

Once, the Imperishable Heaven Lord did the same thing, sacrificing herself for her dao. She then borrowed the power of the constellations and sealed Azure Mystic away, and used heaven-defying methods that caused Azure Mystic to be protected from the other immortal realms.

At this moment, Qin Wentian's soul grew incomparably strong. Also, it seemed that he gained control of Youhuang's dao. The dao of the Imperishable Heaven Lord.

“Bang!” A loud boom rang out. The defenses here were finally broken. Qin Yuanfeng and Jun Mengchen's bodies were flung through the air from the impact. They retreated to Qin Wentian's side, both were now injured.

Terrifying explosions occurred. In the air, that gigantic figure of the godking arrived. He lowered his head and stared at them with cold disdain. Only three enemies were left? Beiming Youhuang and the Imperishable Heaven Lord sacrificed themselves to pass their strength to Qin Wentian. But did they really think that that would be enough to defeat him? He originally already has the strength of five godkings. And now, the Grim Reaper became a part of him too. Qin Wentian only had strength from two more people and it has only been such a short time since they became part of his strength. How could Qin Wentian contend against him?

Qin Wentian wasn't him. It was impossible for Qin Wentian to digest their strength so quickly. For example, Qin Wentian didn't have the Grim Reaper's dao that allowed one to digest all sorts of powers completely.

He stared down below, his eyes radiated the light of death which instantly bore down on Qin Wentian and the others. This death gaze of his could destroy all existence. They then stacked together, causing the amount of death might to multiply by an unfathomable amount.

Qin Yuanfeng and Jun Mengchen's expression turned unsightly. Could they still not escape this calamity no matter what? During the process of their fight with the godking, they could clearly feel how powerful their enemy was. It was too terrifying, the godking was simply invincible.

At this moment, Qin Wentian inclined his head. In his gaze, there was only bleak sorrow.

The countless constellations in the air seemed to sense his sorrow. At this moment, the constellations all began to radiate sealing light, cascading down on the space around them.

Chapter 2036: How to break it?

The boundless sealing light transformed into a supremely strong dao art, sealing the spacetime here. At this instant, for the spacetime Qin Wentian and the rest were in, it got completely sealed. When the light of death bore down, the power within was sealed bit by bit by the sealing barrier set up by Qin Wentian.

“Youhuang.” Qin Wentian stared at the starry space. Over there, it was like he could see Youhuang’s shadow. Her soul has transformed into her dao and integrated with the nine heavenly layers. Each constellation there seemed to have a trace of her existence.

At this moment, numerous scenes flashed through Qin Wentian’s mind. They were the scenes of him and Youhuang together.

He recalled when he first met her, the location was in the City of Ancient Emperors. Then under the arrangement of that crazy old freak, the two of them went to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms together, ending up in Lifire Palace of the Lifelong Realm. The moment they came, they offended the Jialan Monarch. He became a bandit while Youhuang stayed in the emperor palace in a state of half-imprisonment. After that, Youhuang was shifted to the Lifelong Sainthall and the Lifelong Realmlord wanted to marry her. Youhuang also agreed to it. All of these were because she wanted him to be able to establish his position in the Lifelong Realm. And because of this, he also managed to become the Lifire Palace Lord.

All these scenes and numerous details flashed through his mind. At this moment, Qin Wentian was still immersed in sorrow. He didn’t try to comprehend how great his power currently was.

“Sister Youhuang.” On the other side of the starry space, many people had tears in their eyes. Mo Qingcheng was crying, her tears flowed like rain. Beiming Youhuang didn’t even want a status, she was content with silently loving Wentian, to the extent she could sacrifice herself for him. For Mo Qingcheng, Qing`er and Ye Qianyu, they did receive something from what they have given up. They have been together with Qin Wentian for many years and loved each other deeply, enjoying each other’s company. But Beiming Youhuang has never enjoyed solo companionship with Qin Wentian before. He has never given her anything.

Even for Qing`er who has always been cold, tears were also flowing down her face. When Qin Wentian sealed them and sent them away as he went to fight the final battle with the risk of death, they didn’t cry. But now, they were all crying.

“BOOM!” The Darknorth Immortal Emperor, Beiming Nongyue and the others wanted to rush out but they were blocked by Luoshen Qianxue and Luoshen Chuan. How could they allow them to court death like this?

“Are the heavenly daos truly so heartless?” Bai Wuya sighed when he saw this scene. That gigantic figure of the evil godking gave no regard about the life and death of the multitude of lives. Yet, he had invincible might.

But no matter if the heavenly daos are heartless or not, the battle must continue.

“Extinguishing dao.” In the air, the incomparably gigantic invincible figure moved. He punched out with a fist that was even larger than constellations, directly into the protective barrier of sealing, wanting to extinguish the power of the dao. Countless cracks appeared on the barrier as it crumbled apart. The seals were all extinguished.

“ROAR!” Ten Thousand Buddhas Assembly! A huge roar rang out as countless buddhas appeared in the air. As the sound of this roar rang out, many people lost their lives. Both Qin Yuanfeng and Jun Mengchen groaned in endless agony, their souls felt like they were about to shatter. Qin Wentian could also feel the boundless soul energy inside him being destroyed. The power of this roar could shatter everything, it wanted to sever the connection he had with all the constellations.

“Wentian, wake up!” Qin Yuanfeng roared, his voice directly ringing out loud in Qin Wentian’s soul. Qin Wnetian’s body trembled. He stared at his father. At this moment, his father that looked like a god of war, was in an extremely miserable state. His face was pale and his aura fluctuated weakly. Once, how magnificent was his father when he borrowed the power of the constellations to manifest a dao incarnation to expel the hegemonic powers when they invaded the Heaven Vault? But now, their opponent was simply too powerful to the point of invincibility. Despite them father and son joining forces, even with the aid of Beiming Youhuang, the Grim Reaper and Jun Mengchen, they were still unable to match the Godking of the Western Paradise in strength.

Now, Youhuang has sacrificed herself for her dao, passing her strength to him. His life no longer belonged to him alone. What qualifications did he have to continue wailing in misery?

He only had one thing to do. He had to fight, he had to exterminate the Godking of the Western Paradise.

Intense rumbling sounds rang out as Qin Wentian’s body continued to expand unceasingly. The three attributes of buddha, devil and demon glowed around him. Swiftly, he became a towering giant the same size as the godking. His body strode across the astral rivers, countless constellations cast their light onto him, illuminating the entire area.

The two of them faced off in the starry space against each other.

Qin Wentian's eyes flashed with the intent to kill. If he couldn't kill the godking, he could only die.

Those watching the war stared at the projection that reflected the scene in the starry skies. Their hearts pounded madly. This was too terrifying. So, this was the ultimate war for supremacy of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms?

"The victor will become the monarch of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Everyone in the world would have to submit to him." Someone mumbled. The people around him nodded their heads. The victor would truly become the ruler of everything. There would no longer be a need for that person to control the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms through the power of sects or clans. They alone were the law of everything. A single thought could cause the entire multitude of lives to shake. With such power, do they still need to do anything else?

The godking watched as Qin Wentian transformed into a giant but there was no hint of any worry in his gaze. Qin Wentian only had the power of two extra people. Did he think that would make him strong enough to contend against him? How could things be so easy? Out of the five opponents, two have already died. Very quickly, everything shall end.

"Kill!" A cold voice rang out, all the buddhas and devils here rushed towards the gigantic body of Qin Wentian. Each of them had different daos and was able to destroy anything. Their attacks also contained a hint of the power to extinguish daos.

Qin Wentian coldly stared at his opponent. The astral light in the area seemed to transform into a superstrong divine formation with him at the center. Sealing light radiated outwards, sealing those constellations away. If he wanted to kill the Godking of the Western Paradise, he first has to break his dao, breaking the connection between the godking and the multitude of lives, making it so that he had no way to use the faith of everyone in combat.

"You think you are the only person who knows how to summon stuff?" Qin Wentian calmly spoke. After that, numerous buddhas, devils and demon gods manifested in the area around him, each of them at the deity level. The two of them created huge armies that instantly clashed against each other as a deity-level battle erupted. The heavens and the earth shook, the astral rivers here also trembled.

"KILL!" Qin Wentian roared in rage, a gigantic-scale spacetime storm appeared, engulfing the buddhas and devils of his opponent. He stepped out, moving across space. His body size might be huge but it didn't mean that his speed was slow. His dao of spacetime allowed him to directly

appear before his opponent. Qin Wentian then lifted his hand, creating a burst of sword light with the spacetime dao intent, aiming for his opponent's body. In an instant, sword light filled the entire space as the storm of sword intent gushed forth.

The godking coldly smiled, Qin Wentian wanted to clash directly against him?

In that case, let's clash then.

A terrifying devil fist punched out, shattering everything. This fist was like a black hole, frenziedly absorbing the sword dao in the air while shattering all attacks. However, Qin Wentian didn't stop. His sword attacks pierced through space and time, he increased his speed again as his sword intent caused the area to distort.

The punch and sword attack clashed together as the astral rivers shuddered. The surrounding constellations directly shattered from the impact. Qin Wentian only felt terrifying energy gushing into his body, this energy contained countless death seals. This was the power of his teacher, the Grim Reaper, but it was now being unleashed by the Godking of the Western Paradise, aiming to destroy his body. Qin Wentian's face turned black, his vitality seemed to stop circulating. However, endless life force from within his body started to circulate frenziedly. Boundless astral light cascaded down on him as he sought to expel the death energy.

However, nothing happened to the godking, he wasn't injured at all. Behind him, countless illusory figures exploded, dying in his stead. Each illusory figure represented the life of someone. The attacks he suffered would be redirected to a multitude of lives.

"As expected, if I don't break his dao, it is impossible to kill him. This is a calamity for the entire world." Qin Wentian's eyes turned ice-cold. No matter how powerful his attacks were, it was useless if he couldn't break his opponent's dao.

His figure flashed. Qin Wentian stood in the boundless starry space and used his heaven-defying dao of sealing to continue sealing constellations. However, his dao wasn't powerful enough to instantly seal every constellation in the starry space yet. Although his speed was fast, it seemed that he wouldn't be able to make it in time. The godking wouldn't stop his attacks.

"You truly caused me to feel surprised." The gigantic eyes of the godking stared at Qin Wentian. "Seems like my hope of transcendence lies with you."

Qin Wentian and Beiming Youhuang were people of this era, they became cultivators countless years after him and were merely the successors of people who were once his opponents. However, when Beiming Youhuang's strength was passed to Qin Wentian, Qin Wentian could actually unleash such tyrannical combat prowess. Most probably, only Qin Wentian could do so. Only Qin Wentian could sense all the constellations in the starry sky and borrow the power of these countless constellations for combat out of all his opponents.

As the voice of the godking rang out, he attacked Qin Wentian again. In addition, Qin Wentian couldn't even evade. After all, Qin Yuanfeng and Jun Mengchen were behind him.

Countless lotuses of darkness began to appear in Qin Wentian's soul. The power of the dao of fate also bore down on Qin Wentian. The countless buddhas and devils continued rushing towards him and the gigantic figure of the godking punched out once more. All these dao attacks blasted towards Qin Wentian while Qin Wentian used all sorts of divine techniques to block them. But every time he counter-attacked, countless illusory figures behind the godking would vanish. The godking suffered no damage.

Qin Wentian didn't dare to counter-attack with full force because if he did so, it was unknown how many more innocent people would die.

"Despicable." Jun Mengchen cursed in rage. This evil godking actually took the multitude of lives in this world as hostages while fighting with his senior brother, causing Qin Wentian to be extremely restrained. Also, his senior brother wasn't willing to harm the lives of innocents. But even so, every time he counter-attacked, many people would die.

Qin Wentian was attacked again and again. His gigantic figure trembled as blood flowed from his eyes. While in combat, Qin Wentian actually closed his eyes. He was using his perception to sense everything and to fight.

He knew this couldn't continue on. Right now, although he gained control of Youhuang's power. The increment to the power of his attacks was still based on the earlier basis of his strength. Although his power could be multiplied countless times if he borrowed the power of the countless constellations, if he doesn't deepen his comprehension of his own dao to break his opponent's dao, there still wouldn't be any hope for this battle.

What should he do exactly to break his opponent's dao? If he depended on pure attacks and continued blasting the godking's body, even if he won in the end, everyone in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms would surely end up being buried as well.

Chapter 2037: Since the Heavenly Daos are Heartless, I Shall Change the Heavens

Although Qin Wentian's eyes were closed, he could still clearly perceive everything in the starry space. The buddhas and devils here rushed over, they were like the heartless heavenly daos that wanted his destruction.

In Qin Wentian's soul, the lotuses kept blooming. Above the throne formed from lotus flowers, there was a buddha figure and a devil figure. The buddha was incomparably holy, he spoke to Qin Wentian, "Kindness and evil are both logical. Lay down the butcher knife and you can save a multitude of lives. Why must you be so obsessed with victory?"

Within his own body, an illusory figure of Qin Wentian appeared. He coldly stared at the buddha figure as he icily spoke, "If both kindness and evil are logical daos, you ought to go to hell straight away."

"If you become a part of me, we will control the heavens together. Everyone in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms would submit. Why are you so resistant?" At this moment, the devil figure spoke, trying to bewitch Qin Wentian's heart, wanting him to give up resisting.

The buddha and devil inside his soul kept trying to influence him. In the external world, there were still extremely powerful attacks being constantly launched. From within and without, all the daos from the godking wanted to destroy him.

The Godking of the Western Paradise controlled the power of all the constellations in the sky. He borrowed the lives and fates of everyone in the world to battle, transforming into an invincible existence. He was skilled in all daos, how hard would it be to kill him? In addition, any retaliation would kill innocents instead. There didn't seem to be any dao that could allow Qin Wentian to defeat the godking.

"Youhuang, what should I do?" Qin Wentian's perception stretched through the boundlessly vast starry skies and the nine heavenly astral rivers. Youhuang's figure seemed to be there still. The boundless astral rivers were so beautiful and magnificent, like a masterful work of art.

It was like he could see Youhuang's smile waiting for him in the work of art. At this moment, Qin Wentian's heart grew even more determined. Back then, Godking Xi had almost reached the point of transcendence. He connected to the nine heavenly layers and established the Heaven Vault, enveloping the astral rivers. Although he died, he eventually transformed into the tiny astral-being.

His mind was an entire stretch of starry space. What cultivation realm was that? Since Godking Xi dared to pursue transcendence, why wouldn't he dare?

"Give up, give up." Countless voices rang out in Qin Wentian's soul, wanting him to give up resisting. Qin Wentian's eyes abruptly opened as he inclined his head and stared at the sky. It was like he could see the Grim Reaper, Youhuang and Little Ye. Why would the heavens let them die? Why were the heavenly daos so emotionless and heartless? Why would someone so evil be able to control the heavenly daos?

"Since the heavenly daos are heartless, I shall change the heavens." Qin Wentian roared in anger. This caused the nine astral rivers in the nine heavenly layers to tremble. All lives in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms could feel their hearts pounding violently.

Since the heavenly daos are heartless, I shall change the heavens? How ambitious was this?

However, could he do this?

The astral light from the starry space all bore down on Qin Wentian. He could sense all the daos in the nine heavenly layers. In his mind, the starry space there began to transform. There also seemed to be the power of the heavenly daos within, and they were flowing through his body.

Back then, for the thing Godking Xi failed to achieve, Qin Wentian was preparing to attempt it now. Since there was no hope, he shall give it his all to find that trace of hope. In order to kill that evil character, he wouldn't regret it even if he died in the attempt.

Qin Wentian's body began to swell up. His body was originally already extremely gigantic but it now grew even larger, like it wanted to transform into the new nine heavenly layers. This scene was too terrifying. Qin Wentian's form continued to expand, wanting to occupy the nine astral rivers. When the constellations in the starry space came in contact with his ever-expanding body, all of them were pushed away.

"What are you doing?" The Godking of the Western Paradise's eyes couldn't help but narrow when he saw this scene. He stared at Qin Wentian. He didn't understand what Qin Wentian was trying to do? Is he trying to self-implode? Or was he trying to kill everyone here?

"Senior brother..." Jun Mengchen's heart trembled, staring with shock at the figure that was now incomparably huge.

“Wentian.” Qin Yuanfeng also stared at Qin Wentian.

“No..!” Mo Qingcheng frenziedly shook her head. She felt a strong sense of premonition that something bad was about to happen. The people beside her were all staring at Qin Wentian as intense worry and sorrow appeared on their faces.

“The vast heavens have no daos that he approved of. He wants to change the heavens.” The people of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms felt their breaths almost stopping when they saw the scene in the starry space. Could Qin Wentian really not be able to win this battle? Was there really no one that could stop the Godking of the Western Paradise?

“BANG!” An explosive blast rang out as the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms trembled. Regardless of which corner in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, the people there could feel the tremor. Qin Wentian’s body has vanished, it was like the explosion caused his soul to disperse. But all of a sudden, boundless light filled the sky. Things seemed the same as before, yet it also seemed somewhat different. Another set of astral rivers as vast as an entire world seemed to appear in the starry space. This new world seemed to be stacked with the existing world.

Qin Wentian was no longer present. It was like he had vanished from this world completely.

As the Godking of the Western Paradise saw this scene, this was the first time he was unable to remain calm. Intense waves of emotions filled his heart. He could sense that above the nine heavens, a new world has appeared, a new world with nine heavenly layers.

Has he died or not?

If he died, everything would be meaningless. There would only be one single world, a single stretch of the heavens.

Everyone in the world was staring at the sky like they were waiting for something. Would he appear? Although the people of the world could sense how powerful the godking was, they still had hope that Qin Wentian would be victorious. The godking was an evil devil, taking the lives and fates of the world as hostages.

However, even after a long time has passed, Qin Wentian didn’t appear. It was like he no longer existed in this world.

“AH!” Mo Qingcheng roared loudly, feeling so much pain now that life was worse than death. Maybe, only those beside her could understand such pain.

Why? Why after paying such a huge price and enduring so many things, the ending was ultimately still like this? Could it be that the heavenly daos are truly heartless?

It was like her voice was heard. In the sky, an incomparably gigantic face appeared. At the instant upon seeing this face, the entire world fell silent. Mo Qingcheng sobbed bitterly when she saw this scene. Right now, no one knew what had just happened. Most probably, only the Godking of the Western Paradise knew a bit.

“You actually succeeded.” The godking inclined his head and stared at Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian sacrificed his body to transform into his daos. In addition, his daos transformed into a world with the nine heavenly layers.

Heavenly deities could all create their own heavenly dao worlds but who could create a world with the nine heavenly layers? Which in turn would give birth to constellations which manifest the myriad of daos in the world.

Just like what Qin Wentian has said, the heavenly daos are heartless. He wanted to change the heavens.

And now, there were two stretches of heavens. In this new world with nine heavenly layers, it was similar to the old world and it was also Qin Wentian’s world.

Indeed, Qin Wentian has done it. He succeeded in something which Godking Xi failed to succeed in and he has even walked further on this path compared to Godking Xi.

He stared fixedly at the Godking of the Western Paradise as an incomparably intense killing intent flashed in his eyes.

At this moment, a cold smile appeared on the godking’s face. He stared at Qin Wentian’s face in the air and spoke, “So what even if you succeeded? You may control a stretch of the heavens but I’m the same as well. In addition, I control the fate of everyone in the world. How can you kill me?”

“Buddhas and devils, kill!” The Godking of the Western Paradise roared in anger. His summons all began to rush towards the new world Qin Wentian created, wanting to destroy everything.

Qin Wentian turned his gaze towards those summons. After that, boundless beams of tribulation light fell from the starry space. There was buddha light, and devil light mixed within the beams of tribulation light. They could either purify everything or destroy everything. When these beams of light landed on the summons, a resplendent scene suddenly appeared in the starry space. The buddhas and devils were all completely eradicated. This was the grand heavenly dao. Qin Wentian himself was the incarnation of the heavenly daos.

This stretch of the heavens was something he created. The Godking of the Western Paradise merely borrowed the power of the heavenly daos.

“These heavenly daos of the nine heavens are something created by you. How can they be comparable to the true heavenly daos of the nine heavenly layers?” The Godking of the Western Paradise roared in rage. He opened his mouth and inhaled, the power of all the constellations began to flow towards him. Even for the nine heavenly layers created by Qin Wentian, the light from the constellations was also swallowed by the godking. The entire sky trembled as countless constellations shifted positions. All of a sudden, another gigantic face appeared in the air, capable of devouring a constellation in a single gulp.

Boundless astral light flowed towards the devouring face. Time’s flow seemed to stop. After that, a world of darkness descended, like it was a different spacetime. This world of darkness enveloped the devouring face, wanting to banish it.

Qin Wentian coldly stared at the godking. As his gaze landed, numerous pairs of divine eyes appeared in the air, locking down the godking’s body. The space the godking was in entered a state of absolute stillness, everything there was under Qin Wentian’s complete control. The godking howled in anger, wanting to break free from the restraints imposed on him by the heavenly daos.

“BOOM!” The gigantic body of the godking moved, punching out ferociously, wanting to shatter the heavenly daos. However, his movements became extremely slow. He wanted to unleash his own time reversal but he discovered he wasn’t able to do so.

“Even if I cannot kill you, I’m going to seal you forever.” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. If he killed the Godking of the Western Paradise, it would be equal to killing all lives in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

“I don’t believe that your dao of time can seal me.” The godking roared in rage.

“If I can’t seal you, I will simply create an astral river of space and time.” Qin Wentian waved his hand. Boundless astral light cascaded from all time, space and sealing-attributed constellations. These constellations descended from the starry space, landing at the location the godking was in. They transformed into a stream that continued to extend forward, eventually becoming an astral river.

Not only did Qin Wentian want to change the heavens, he also wanted to create an astral river.

The body of the godking was incomparably vast, he could easily wade across this astral river. But now, his movements when inside the river were incomparably slow. Billions of constellations continued to descend, entering the astral river. If the godking’s body was too vast, Qin Wentian would simply continue and make constellations of all attributes sink into the astral river he created, enlarging it until it became boundless, large enough to engulf and seal the Godking of the Western Paradise forever regardless of everything.

Chapter 2038: Calamity for All Lives

The astral river grew longer and wider. The gigantic body of the Godking of the Western Paradise waded in it, wanting to step out from it. His strides were extremely large, the distance he could travel with a single step was immensely vast yet he had no way to exit the astral river Qin Wentian created. The spacetime within seemed to be chaotic, even if Qin Wentian had no way to kill the godking, he wanted to seal him inside the astral river forever.

“How did you create a new stretch of the heavens?” The godking roared in anger. He lifted his hands, wanting to destroy the constellations in this astral river but Qin Wentian seemed unconcerned. Qin Wentian’s expression was resolute and cold to the extreme, Youhuang sacrificed her life for her dao to grant her strength to him. All these were for them to obtain a trace of hope. He would definitely not disappoint Youhuang. When he looked at the nine astral rivers in the nine heavenly layers, it was like he could see her face.

The heavenly daos are heartless, he wanted to change the heavens. Back then, Godking Xi once wanted to control the heavens, using his divine sense to envelop the nine heavenly layers while his body became the Heaven Vault. What power was this? He walked in the same direction as Godking Xi but his path was a little different. Youhuang transformed into the dao, using her soul to fuse with the nine heavenly layers. His path also contained his own method. In addition, he fused the advantages of Godking Xi’s method and Youhuang’s method together and comprehended the nine

heavens. After that, he transformed the boundless starry space in the astral gate inside his sea of consciousness into a brand new world with nine heavenly layers, a new stretch of the heavens.

This was exceedingly dangerous, he would die if there was the slightest misstep. Even his soul would be dispersed. If he didn't succeed, death was the only thing remaining for him. But fortunately, he did succeed and created another world with nine heavenly layers. This world was a true heavenly dao world. His will was the heaven's will. Naturally, this only referred to the world he created and not the original heavenly dao of the world they existed in with the nine heavenly layers.

Hence, he hasn't transcended yet. It was too difficult to achieve true transcendence. Godking Xi and the other five godkings didn't manage to do so as well. Although Qin Wentian had gained insights, he still had no way to transcend with a single step. If he had truly transcended, it would only take a single thought from him to sever the connection the Godking of the Western Paradise had with the multitude of lives in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

But even if he didn't transcend, by just being able to create a new set of nine heavenly layers was something that has never been done before in the past. The heavenly daos are heartless, he wanted to change the heavens. Such spirit, how many people could compare to it? He created an astral river of spacetime, wanting to seal the godking for eternity within, making it so that the godking no longer has a way to harm the multitude of lives.

However, what sort of character was the Godking of the Western Paradise? He cultivated countless years and fused the powers of five great godkings into his body, and even obtained the daos of the Imperishable Heaven Lord and the Grim Reaper. He alone was equal to the existence of seven godkings. Even if he was trapped inside the astral river, it was impossible for him to be defeated easily. The spacetime in there was chaotic but they couldn't destroy his will to fight. He participated in this war to gain transcendence. He wouldn't give up. He then began to take large strides, as he continued to destroy the constellations around him inside the astral river. He wanted to destroy this set of nine heavenly layers Qin Wentian created.

Even if this needed a very long time, he wasn't bothered. In addition, he also had other methods at his disposal. He wanted to see if Qin Wentian would be able to handle all his techniques.

Lifting his head, the godking could no longer see Qin Wentian's figure. He was trapped inside chaotic spacetime but so what of it? His strength and will could connect with the original nine heavenly layers. With a single thought, he could influence the heavens.

"You say that I'm an evil devil. But are you not the same? Your actions would cause the deaths of countless, how many people died for you already and how many people would die because of your

stubbornness? You are the one creating the calamity and bringing it upon everyone.” The voice of the godking rang out, reverberating throughout the world. On the stacked nine heavenly layers of the two worlds, boundless astral light cascaded down, enveloping the astral river. Within the astral river, many scenes appeared.

Qin Wentian stared over. He could see all the scenes that had appeared. On one street, a young woman knelt on the ground crying with an ice-cold corpse beside. Her sobs were heart-rending. Not long ago, the man she loved was suddenly enveloped by a beam of fate light. He seemed to be under the control of someone. Not long after, an immense power of destruction bore down on the man she loved, directly killing him.

In another scene, in a residence, the sounds of sobbing rang out. There were two cold corpses on the ground, belonging to a young couple. There was a little kid beside them, and an old woman. Both were crying bitterly, not daring to believe that such a calamity would happen to their family. The old woman roared in rage and pointed to the heavens. Why would the heavens do this to her descendants? If bad karma existed in this world, why would it target the innocents? Why didn't the heavens direct the bad karma to her instead?

In fact, there was even a young teenager who just entered the cultivation world but died all of a sudden. His parents were cursing the heavens. Why are the heavens so cruel? Not deigning to spare a kid who just started on cultivation.

All these scenes of sorrow appeared, projected through all locations in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Many people actually died due to the immense sorrow. These people all died because of the battle between Qin Wentian and the godking. They were innocent but fate dragged them into this.

“Vile beast!” Qin Wentian roared in rage. His eyes flared red. These people were all innocent yet they were embroiled into this battle via the Godking of the Western Paradise's dao of fate.

“Hahaha, what about you? Do you know who was the one who killed them?” The Godking of the Western Paradise coldly spoke. After that, another scene appeared. Beiming Youhuang's figure was there. She stood there and smiled at Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian felt incomparable pain in his heart as he stared at her. He mumbled, “Youhuang?”

“For whose sake did she die for?” The voice of the godking rang out once more. In the air, the light from countless constellations and the sorrow of all lives down below seemed to merge together into an invisible energy that flowed towards Qin Wentian. This energy was unfathomable and formless.

Qin Wentian's tears flowed down his face as he stared at Beiming Youhuang's figure. He had a feeling that his heart had died. That's right, who did Youhuang die for?

He glanced down at the multitude of lives below. These families were all broken up. They were the same as him and had people they cherished. But why did they have to die when they were innocent?

"You said that your actions are for the masses and you want to seal me inside the spacetime astral river forever. But can you really do so? In addition, countless lives would perish from you doing this. Look..." The godking spoke again. He grabbed out with his hands, holding the fates of countless people in his palm as he clenched his hand abruptly. In the next instant, it was unknown how many people died. All the scenes of their deaths entered Qin Wentian's vision, their families all broke apart as they died senselessly.

"You said that I'm the evil devil, everything happened because of me. But what about you? Can't you see that if I achieved my dao and unified the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms with the masses submitting to me, allowing me to use their gathered faith, I would definitely treat them kindly? How could I bear to kill them? But now, because of your own selfish desires, you caused a calamity to all lives. This calamity was brought about by your selfish desires. You are not afraid of death, everything you have done is for your loved ones around you. However, only you have a family? How many families have you broken up? They all lost their loved ones, what sort of emotions have you forced them to endure?"

The voice of the godking was like the heavenly daos, they merged with the sorrow of the masses and flowed towards Qin Wentian. His voice permeated everywhere, even causing Jun Mengchen and Qin Yuanfeng to be affected. They stared at the scenes as tears flowed unceasingly down their faces. Was their decision to fight against the Godking of the Western Paradise wrong?

Were they the ones who were bringing calamity to the multitude of lives?

"Since the two worlds are stacked, you can continue to trap me here. For every constellation I destroy, I shall destroy the fates connected to it. Let me see your mercy and your kindness." The godking spoke as countless people died again. The fates of these people turned into illusory figures, appearing in the starry space before Qin Wentian.

He saw a pair of brother and sister, depending on each other to live. The brother was killed. The younger sister carried the corpse, wanting to find immortals to beg them to save her brother. This scene was truly tear-inducing. He thought back to his younger sister Qin Kexin, Luoshen Lei, Bai Qing. If he was killed, they would definitely be as heartbroken as well.

He saw countless scenes of calamity and countless people wallowing in sorrow and pain. He closed his eyes in agony. The strongest heart devil in the world was that you clearly knew that it was a heart devil but you had no way to escape it. You could only endure.

Numerous voices continued to ring out in his mind, along with the calamity boring down on countless lives.

At this moment Qin Wentian, who was in the air, was suddenly enveloped by the light of fate. Numerous beams of fate light cascaded down, attacking him. Qin Wentian lifted his palms and destroyed them but he discovered that they were actually the fates from cultivators connected to the constellations. The scenes of their deaths then replayed out in his mind. All these scenes were striking his state of heart and spirit.

“WHY?” Qin Wentian bellowed. The heavenly daos were heartless, he had changed the heavens but was this still not enough? Why must he endure such cruelty? He only wanted to kill the evil devil and protect his loved ones, yet the fates of all lives were taken as hostages. He had no way to resist.

He initially thought that he could seal away the godking forever and would be able to save the lives of the masses. But he was clearly wrong. Even if the godking had to kill every single innocent, he wanted Qin Wentian to die.

After a few continuous cycles, Qin Wentian’s body trembled. Finally, another beam of fate light descended. Qin Wentian lifted his hand and wanted to destroy it, but he eventually placed his hand down, allowing the light to strike his soul.

After that, even more beams of fate light shot over, blasting into him. Qin Wentian’s figure turned increasingly illusory. He still had his head inclined and was staring at the heavens, feeling intense reluctance in his heart. But what could he do? Should he continue to kill the masses? He truly couldn’t endure watching the scenes of their deaths replaying out in his mind.

When the lives of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms saw this scene, all of them were incomparably enraged. The Godking of the Western Paradise didn’t mind the deaths of all innocent people as long as he could kill Qin Wentian.

Right now, Qin Wentian clearly possessed the advantage and could fight and might even win against the Godking of the Western Paradise. He should be counter-attacking but he was afraid that his retaliation would be the cause of calamity instead.

For the sake of all lives, did he really have to give up?

Who was the buddha? What was the buddha?

Buddha said that kindness would be repaid with virtue. But where was the repayment?

Buddha said that karma comes in a cycle. But why when such an evil character took the lives and fates of everyone as hostages, nothing happened to him?

All lives in the world felt sorrow for Qin Wentian. Could it be that they ultimately couldn't escape their fates?

Chapter 2039: The Will of All Lives

All lives in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms could clearly see Qin Wentian's situation. They were asking themselves who was the buddha, who was the devil?

At this moment, even those lives whose fates were controlled by the godking also started to struggle. Their faiths were struggling.

Right now, the multitude of lives all felt an intense obsession. They all hoped for the Godking of the Western Paradise to fall. They hoped that Qin Wentian could win.

These obsessions transformed into an invisible energy, an extension of their wills, flowing towards the starry space.

In the starry space, when Jun Mengchen saw how much agony Qin Wentian was in, he felt his heart was being lacerated.

Every scene that played out wasn't simply seen only by Qin Wentian. He saw them as well. Tears could be seen at the corners of his eyes.

As he saw his senior brother still struggling, his figure flashed as he actually decided to fly towards Qin Wentian. He came to the side of Qin Wentian's illusory figure and spoke, "Senior brother, I've

fought by your side for so many years. Even if it's death, we will die together. Let us try our best one more time. Maybe, we will have a chance to seal all the constellations he is using.”

As the sound of his voice faded, Jun Mengchen closed his eyes. His will enveloped the nine heavenly layers and this entire world. After that, all his strength and comprehensions flowed towards Qin Wentian.

“Dao transformation.” A single tear flowed from Jun Mengchen's eyes. He stared at the sky and cursed angrily, “Bastard. If I gain control of the heavenly daos, I will definitely shatter the heartless heavens!”

Roars of his anger reverberated throughout the sky. After that, his body grew increasingly illusory. When Qin Yuanfeng saw this scene from below, his heart trembled violently. He smiled as he stared at the vanishing figure of Jun Mengchen before he turned to Qin Wentian. Was this true brotherhood? Using one's life to exchange for a hint of hope.

With the sacrifices of so many people, was it still not enough?

Qin Yuanfeng then turned his gaze once more. He saw another figure moving over, flying through the starry space. This figure was extremely beautiful. Her eyes were filled with tears but it did nothing to mar her exceptional beauty.

“Qingcheng.” Qin Yuanfeng's heart shuddered. He turned towards his wife, Luoshen Qianxue. Qingcheng's strength was sealed, how could she fly over? But swiftly after, he understood. His wife and Qingcheng both didn't wish for Qin Wentian to give up. Hence, his wife released her seal and allowed Qingcheng to fly over.

The beams of fate light continued to blast towards Qin Wentian. After obtaining Jun Mengchen's insights, his comprehension of the nine heavenly layers grew even deeper. Right now, he felt like he could clearly perceive all the scenes in the entire world. He could see what the multitude of lives were experiencing. He could even see Qingcheng flying towards him. When he saw her, his heart involuntarily trembled.

“Qin Wentian.” Mo Qingcheng inclined her head, staring at the figure becoming increasingly illusory in the air. Her eyes were wet, she coldly spoke, “I don't care about the heavenly daos, I don't care about the multitude of lives in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. I'm not so noble. I only want you to live.”

Qin Wentian's heart trembled violently. At this moment, Mo Qingcheng's voice sounded so cold and so determined.

"You already have the strength to win the battle, yet you hold yourself back because you are worried about the masses. You only think about the masses, yet have you ever thought of me? Thought of sister Qing'er? Thought of Youhuang? Thought of father and mother-in-law? Who are these people living for?" Mo Qingcheng's beautiful eyes stared straight at him. Qin Wentian could see her, the Mo Qingcheng now had tear stains all over her face.

"I want you to live. For you, I can endure all the calamities. Even if the calamity that bores down on the masses was to fall on me, I'm willing to endure it all. I only want you to live." Mo Qingcheng called out, her voice trembled with pain and misery. Her body began to burn, she hoped that Qin Wentian could wake up, she hoped that Qin Wentian would retaliate.

"Qingcheng, what are you doing!" Qin Yuanfeng shouted. However, it was like Mo Qingcheng couldn't hear him. The flames on her body blazed even more brilliantly like they were flames of the heavenly dao. She was incinerating herself.

"NO!" Qin Wentian howled. He stretched out his palm, grabbing towards Mo Qingcheng but at this moment, beams of fate light shot over, directly slashing at his arm.

"I vow by the heavenly dao. If you live but the masses die, I'm willing to undergo millions upon millions of reincarnations and spend each lifetime enduring the pain of the power of the heavenly daos incinerating my body. This is just the first lifetime." Mo Qingcheng's words seemed to resonate with the heavenly daos. Her figure turned increasingly illusory but her gaze was as determined as ever.

"If you die, choosing to ignore your life, ignoring sister Qing'er and my life, in my next life twenty years after reincarnation, I will marry someone else." Mo Qingcheng's voice rang throughout the heavens and earth. Her body completely became illusory and vanished after that. A beam of fate light, which represented Mo Qingcheng, flew towards reincarnation.

She wanted Qin Wentian to live. She was willing to endure all of these. Even if she had to reincarnate millions of millions of times and suffer the pain of the power of heavenly dao incinerating her, she was willing to do so.

She didn't permit Qin Wentian to die. If not, twenty years after her reincarnation, she would marry someone else.

“Qingcheng...” Qin Wentian felt so much pain that it was worse than death. How could this have happened? He had experienced the boundless suffering of the masses when scenes of their deaths flashed past his mind. Why must he be put through this much agony again?

Mo Qingcheng’s voice rang out through the starry space. Those who could perceive the battle in the starry space all heard her voice. But could they blame Mo Qingcheng?

They couldn’t. Her words sounded so cold and emotionless, yet they were filled with such deep love. She only wanted the man she loved to live on. For that, she didn’t mind suffering the pain of being incinerated by the heavenly daos for millions upon millions of reincarnation cycles.

Even more wills transformed into that invisible energy and flowed towards Qin Wentian. At this moment, it was like everyone in the world wanted Qin Wentian to pull himself together, hoping for him to fight. Even though the calamities might fall on them, they were willing to endure it.

Boundless obsessions turned into wills which turned into that invisible energy and flowed into Qin Wentian, aiding him to resist the pain and agony caused by the godking.

Qin Wentian was as though he could sense the emotions of the masses, the obsessions of the masses.

He inclined his head and stared at the sky, letting out a roar of anger. His illusory figure turned corporeal once more. With a single look, his glance turned into a blade that could tear the sky asunder, directly slashing towards the beams of fate light shooting over.

Countless lives were extinguished but at this moment, Qin Wentian didn’t feel the sorrow he did earlier. When the beams of fate light were extinguished, their fluctuations flowed towards him. He inclined his head and stared at the starry space. “Is this the power of fate? All of you hope that I will continue to fight?”

The boundless obsessions turned into will and flowed frenziedly into Qin Wentian’s body. The Godking of the Western Paradise frowned when he saw this. He felt that something was wrong. The fates of many people actually severed their connection with him on their own accords. Given his dao acting as the shackles, this was basically impossible. His dao of fate was extremely powerful, enabling him to easily influence the wills of people for him to plunder their fate.

But at this moment, an unexpected situation actually occurred. An impossible thing actually occurred.

And as for Qin Wentian, his intent enveloped the world and the boundless starry space. He could feel countless obsessions and boundless fate energy, as well as the wills of people of the world. He could sense sadness, happiness, all sorts of emotions from the world. All of these gathered together at this moment, as they transform into immense faith energy, flowing into him.

“The heavenly daos are heartless but the masses are filled with emotions.” When Qin Wentian sensed all the changes, he involuntarily shed some tears. “Qingcheng, I will definitely find you again.”

He stared at the sky, looking at the fates of the masses on each of the constellations. He then called out, “Do you all hope for me to battle?”

The fates of countless people transformed into a superstrong wave of obsessions. This was the will of the masses, the will of all lives.

“I understand.” Qin Wentian inclined his head and revealed a smile. After that, boundless astral light cascaded down from the sky, landing on Qin Wentian. At this moment, the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms began to tremble. Not only for the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, all thirty-three immortal realms started to tremble.

In the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms, countless people inclined their heads and stared at the sky. At this moment, an incomparably resplendent astral light suddenly flashed through heaven and earth. The entire world was shaking, the sky was filled with multi-colored light. This caused countless people to walk out of their houses and stare up at the sky. Their hearts pounded madly, what was happening.

Not only for Azure Mystic, but the Eastern Royal Immortal Realms, Blazing Sun Immortal Realms, all the other immortal realms were also trembling as phenomenons manifested in the sky. The thirty-three immortal realms began to resonate with each other, and were connected to Qin Wentian.

In the skies, a surge of a mysterious power manifested. This mysterious power was even stronger than heavenly might.

In the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, in the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, the white-robed young man still stood there with Headmaster Ye standing behind him.

At this moment, a smile finally appeared in the eyes of the white-robed young man.

“Master, is this transcendence?” Headmaster Ye asked in awe.

“His comprehension of the heavenly daos are originally already extremely deep, he could perceive all the daos in the nine heavenly layers. After that, with the sacrifices of Beiming Youhuang and Jun Mengchen, their insights further assisted him to create a brand new world with a new set of nine heavenly layers. I once have also done something similar to him before and was at the same exact level of cultivation as him. If he continues to comprehend the new world he created with the new nine heavenly layers, there might be a day where he could rule supreme in his original world. However, if he wants to transcend, just with this, it isn’t sufficient. This world originally has its own set of rules. If he wants to transcend, other than understanding all the heavenly daos, he still needs the will of the masses. The Godking of the Western Paradise had already foreseen this. This is why he wants the faith of everyone in the world via controlling their fates. Sadly, his path is wrong.”

“Without experiencing the calamities that the masses suffered, how could one understand the will of the masses? The actions of the Godking of the Western Paradise could say to be paving the way for Qin Wentian.” The white-robed young man smiled as he spoke, feeling happy for Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian has finally reached this step. In that case, he would no longer be too lonely in the future.

Headmaster Ye also revealed a smile when he heard his master’s words. Qin Wentian has finally transcended.

“Master, in that case, do you want to act now? Now that calamities have struck the masses, we should do something.” Headmaster Ye couldn’t bear the thought of countless innocents perishing in the battle, he had to say something.

The white-robed young man turned to stare at him before laughing and shaking his head. He turned again and walked away as he spoke, “Now, he is already not any weaker than me. Why would I still need to act? This world of the nine heavenly layers already belongs to him.”

Chapter 2040: Return

Heaven Vault, in the astral river of space and time, the body of the Godking of the Western Paradise continuously trembled. The fates of all lives unceasingly broke free of his control. He could naturally sense the resonance of all the immortal realms as well.

“No, impossible. Impossible...” He frenziedly shook his head, feeling an intense unwillingness in his heart. He had already predicted that the opportunity to transcend was near. His prediction was correct but could it be that the person to transcend wouldn’t be him?

Why was this so?

He plundered the faith of all lives, controlling their fates. How could the person to transcend not be him?

The astral light flowed. The constellations in the astral river kept vanishing unceasingly. Very soon after, the Godking of the Western Paradise appeared in the original starry space. Above him, Qin Wentian coldly stared down at him. Qin Wentian’s expression was cold to the extreme.

“Transcendence? What qualifications do you all have to transcend?” Qin Wentian stared at him. At this moment, the Godking of the Western Paradise felt the whole world looking at him. Each gaze was so cold. The wills of lives had forsaken him. He no longer could use the faith of masses to enhance his strength. His aura continuously weakened as the fates of people he controlled earlier were stripped from his control.

The body of the godking kept trembling. After a moment, he seemed to have calmed down. He looked at Qin Wentian and he suddenly burst into maniacal laughter. “I didn’t expect that even though I could predict the future and see through fate, I ultimately couldn’t see my own future and predict my fate. I cultivate the dao of fate but was played by fate instead. I wasn’t in the wrong. I have committed no mistake. It’s just that my time isn’t now, my destiny hasn’t come.”

As the sound of his voice faded, his gigantic body seemed to be burning up. The entire space around him began burning. It was like he knew his fate was already decided, he no longer resisted.

A few moments later, an explosive boom rang out. His body exploded as the starry space trembled. The people of the world watched this scene as their hearts shuddered. They all silently mused, has everything ended?

It hasn’t. Qin Wentian stared at the vanished figure of the godking as a cold smile appeared on his face. He lifted his hand and grabbed towards the void. An instant later, above the constellations, beams of light gathered there, causing a figure to gradually take form. This figure was extremely illusory and was half-buddha and half-devil. His appearance was also very blurry, his true features couldn’t be seen.

“Is this your dao of anatta? Your true body exists above the constellations, you are controlling the lives and fates of everyone from there. Even now, you want to lie to me so you can live?” Qin Wentian’s voice was incomparably calm yet filled with an intense coldness. That illusory figure above the constellations trembled, it howled with anger at Qin Wentian, wanting to break free from the formless heavenly dao energy binding him. But when the power from the nine heavenly layers bore down on him, he actually couldn’t struggle free.

The face kept changing. It then turned into the face of the crazy old freak and stared at Qin Wentian, “Wentian, you’ve finally reached this step.”

After that, it transformed into Little Ye, “Godfather.”

Qin Wentian looked at all of these, there were no emotions on his face. He stared at that figure and spoke, “Since you like to play with fate so much, I’ll let you die from the countless calamities of fate.”

As the sound of his voice faded, boundless strands of fate light cascaded down, transforming into calamities of fate, landing on the illusory figure of the Godking of the Western Paradise. In an instant, he screamed miserably. The countless calamities of fate slowly began to cause strands of the godking’s fate soul to be peeled off. For every second that passed, he felt unbearable pain, it felt like the cruelest torture in the world.

“KILL ME!” He howled in madness. The godking struggled frenziedly but at this moment, Qin Wentian’s heart was as tough as iron and stone. Even when using the cruelest method in the world to deal with the godking, he still felt that it was insufficient.

Boundless rage radiated from Qin Wentian. This was a reflection of the emotions from the wills of all lives. The people of the world were the same as Qin Wentian, and wanted nothing more than to tear the Godking of the Western Paradise into countless shreds. At this moment, there wasn’t a need for bullshit charity and benevolence. If they still wanted to treat the godking mercifully, what did everything from before count for? The deeds of the Godking of the Western Paradise were too heinous, Qin Wentian was right in using the cruelest method to deal with him.

“You will be tormented in this endless chaotic spacetime for billions of years.” Qin Wentian waved his hand. It was like he didn’t want to see the godking’s figure for even a moment longer. He sent the godking into chaotic spacetime, sentencing him to suffer from the countless calamities of fate.

After banishing the godking, Qin Wentian turned his gaze onto the nine heavens. His intent shrouded the world of the nine heavenly layers. At this moment, the entire world felt like it was one with him. With a thought, the light from the world enveloped the area before him. Gradually, a spirit body appeared. This spirit body continued to transform, eventually taking on the appearance of Jun Mengchen.

Jun Mengchen's body moved about. After that, he opened his eyes and stared at Qin Wentian. He felt somewhat disbelief as he called out, "Senior brother."

"Mengchen." Qin Wentian smiled as he looked at his junior apprentice brother.

"Senior brother, have you won? What's going on? Didn't I transform into the dao?" Jun Mengchen asked as he glanced over.

"Mengchen, you have mastery over the dao of the world because your true form is actually the spirit body of the world, born from the good fortune of the heavens and earth. Even if you have transformed into the dao, you would simply become a part of this world." Qin Wentian spoke. This was information that he just learned recently.

"Spirit body of the world? What is that? I was birthed by the heavens and earth?" Jun Mengchen scratched his head in confusion.

A smile appeared on Qin Wentian's face. "It means that in your future, you will be able to control the world. This world belongs to you."

"Then, what about you, senior brother?" Jun Mengchen felt that he understood even less.

"Me?" Qin Wentian laughed. He didn't reply and turned his gaze towards the nine heavenly layers. The light from the nine heavenly layers was so beautiful and magnificent.

Within the boundless astral light, a beautiful figure appeared. This was the figure of Beiming Youhuang. Earlier, Beiming Youhuang also sacrificed herself and transformed into the dao, integrating with the nine heavenly layers in order to allow Qin Wentian to better perceive the constellations in the nine heavenly layers.

"Youhuang, I want you to return."

Qin Wentian called out to the heavens. Boundless light cascaded down as a figure gradually manifested. This figure was incomparably beautiful and exuded a sense of pure holiness. It was none other than Beiming Youhuang.

She was the same as Jun Mengchen. She started, and after that, she saw Qin Wentian. The Godking of the Western Paradise has already vanished. At this moment, how could she not understand what just happened? A radiant smile appeared on her face and after that, a tear flowed from her eye. This sparkling teardrop was as pure and limpid as the stars.

Have they succeeded?

Qin Wentian was still alive and well. As for her, whether she was able to return or not, it no longer mattered. But now, she actually returned. This was naturally an even more beautiful ending.

Qin Wentian also stared at Beiming Youhuang. The two of them stared at each other across the starry space as smiles appeared in their eyes. Qin Wentian didn't say any words of thanks. Between them, there was already no need for words. Was there even any meaning to verbally saying it?

Qin Yuanfeng, Luoshen Qianxue and the others all smiled when they saw this scene. They hoped that everything would be well.

During their times of despair, Qingcheng entered reincarnation, Jun Mengchen transformed into the dao. Qin Wentian's transformation caused the entire world to tremble. Now, did Qin Wentian finally reach the unprecedented step that no one in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms has ever reached before?

Qing'er also smiled as she saw the scene in the air. However, her fists were still tightly clenched. Because, there was someone who has yet to return.

She didn't know what transcendence means. Could someone who transcended change everything that has happened? To restore the dead to life? If she couldn't return, Qin Wentian would always be in agony, it was the same for her.

Not only for Qing'er, many people beside her felt the same way. They were happy because Qin Wentian won and all the calamities have finally ended. But at the same time, they were worried and anxious because there was still someone who hasn't returned. Everyone could understand

Qingcheng's position in Qin Wentian's heart. Her position was something no one could ever replace.

Earlier, she seemed so cold and aloof. She could ignore the fates of all lives, she only wanted Qin Wentian to live. She'd rather endure the calamities of billions of reincarnation cycles just for Qin Wentian to wake up and fight.

Could Mo Qingcheng return? Everyone was praying silently in their hearts, hoping that Qin Wentian could bring her back.

Everyone stared up at the starry space.

Qin Wentian's gaze finally shifted away from Beiming Youhuang. He closed his eyes. In the next moment, everyone only saw Qin Wentian's figure vanishing. But just a moment later, he appeared again and still stood in his original location in the starry space. Before him, another figure appeared. This figure belonged to the Grim Reaper.

At the instant the Grim Reaper appeared, Qing'er's eyes were suddenly filled with tears of joy. Qin Wentian could do it, he could bring back those who died!

Everyone released the tension in their hearts. Since the Grim Reaper could return, it meant that everyone could.

"What ability is this?" People of the world saw the return of the Grim Reaper as their hearts pounded violently. Someone who died could actually return?

"He has already transcended. It means that he surpassed the daos of the nine heavenly layers. The him now is no longer restricted by the heavenly daos, he has also surpassed the reincarnation cycle of life and death and can return to the past or head into the future. In fact, he can even reverse time permanently. Earlier, he might have gone back to the past and brought the Grim Reaper to this present point in time." An expert mumbled, the hearts of everyone were filled with shock and awe.

From today onwards, Qin Wentian shall be the monarch of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, having become the victor from the war of supremacy. He fully deserved his reputation. Everyone in the world was happy for him. Luckily, he managed to stop the Godking of the Western Paradise or great calamities would surely befall the people of the world.

“Since the Grim Reaper can be revived, what about the others who died?” Everyone felt a hint of anticipation. Now that Qin Wentian has reached his current level and surpassed the reincarnation cycle of life and death, he shouldn’t be willing to allow the aftermath of the calamity to remain, right? This calamity was too miserable. Everyone was hoping that those who died could be revived.

As for Qin Wentian’s wife, the people of the world also hoped that she could return. Although her words were extremely cold earlier, stating that she could ignore the lives of the world, no one blamed her. They truly and sincerely hoped that she could return.

All of them hoped that the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms would have a perfect ending.