

Ancient GM 2051

Chapter 2051: Chu Country's Snow

The banquet that lasted for months finally came to an end. Countless people of the thirty-three immortal realms all felt a faint disappointment as the scene at the Godking Palace vanished before their eyes. In the future, it probably wouldn't be so easy for them to see the Ancient Godly Monarch again.

After the banquet ended, everyone in the world felt that the curtains of a brand new era had just been pulled open. A new epoch just started, waiting for the people of the world to leave their marks on it.

On one morning, in the residential palace Qin Wentian stayed in, Qin Wentian, Mo Qingcheng, Qing`er, Beiming Youhuang, and Ye Qianyu were together as they walked out of the residential palace.

At the moment they stepped out, a snowy-white figure flashed and directly leapt into Qingcheng's embrace. Little Rascal's eyes stared at Qin Wentian as he spoke, "Wanting to leave me behind here? No way."

"Hush." Qin Wentian laughed. However, at this moment, another beautiful figure appeared behind him. This was none other than Purgatory. She silently followed behind but didn't say anything.

"Wentian gege, it's useless. The entire Godking Palace is now filled with heavenly nets of our making. Although you can easily destroy them, we would still know of it. Hehe." A mischievous voice rang out. It was unknown when Bai Qing appeared beside Qin Wentian. The her now was clad in robes of fiery red which accentuated her figure. She exuded an elegant air, no matter how one looked at her, she didn't seem to be the ruler of a place like the Myriad Devil Islands.

"Little lass Qing, even you are scheming against me?" Qin Wentian sighed in mock depression.

"Who asked you to be so dishonest? This idea originates from me. Why? Does it mean that because you are the Ancient Godly Monarch now, you can ignore your senior apprentice sister?" Luo Huan's sexy figure appeared. She crossed her arms in front of her chest and looked incredibly alluring. Her beautiful eyes stared at Qin Wentian. Beside her, Qin Yao was laughing too. This younger brother of hers was just too dishonest, actually wanting to sneak away.

“Senior sister, please spare me.” Qin Wentian was incomparably depressed.

“It’s useless to beg me.” Luo Huan giggled. Numerous figures from the surroundings walked over. Nanfeng Yunxi, Nanfeng Shengge, and Jialan Qiuyue were among them. For a time, this place felt as though a hundred flowers had bloomed. The scenery here was incomparably beautiful. The majority of those who appeared were goddesses. Most probably, in this entire world, only Qin Wentian could have such preferential treatment.

“Elder brother, your attempt to sneak away failed once again.” Luoshen Lei also came by, smiling as she spoke.

“Senior brother, just submit yourself to them.” Jun Mengchen walked over, looking to partake in the liveliness.

“Mengchen, the matters of the Godking Palace shall be handed to you. You better settle everything well for me.” Qin Wentian kept a straight face as he stared at Jun Mengchen.

Jun Mengchen’s expression instantly turned heavy. “Senior brother, I was wrong. Please forgive me.”

“You are the World Godking, the lord of this world system. This matter naturally has to be handed over to you. This is such a great responsibility, only you are capable enough to do this. Also, my father-in-laws and the Emperor Lord, as well as senior Bai Wuya would all help you as well. My maternal grandfather and uncle are present too but your cultivation base is the highest, hence I have to pass the seat of command to you.” Qin Wentian spoke solemnly, clearly using his public office to avenge private wrongs.

“I thought uncle and aunty were still here?” Jun Mengchen spoke. “Kexin can do it as well.”

“Oh, we are preparing to tour the universe.” Qin Yuanfeng and Luoshen Qianxue appeared as they laughed, completely shattering Jun Mengchen’s hope.

“Father, mother. You guys really don’t want to travel with us?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Don’t we know how to tour places ourselves?” Luoshen Qianxue smiled, exchanging a glance with Qin Yuanfeng. Everything between them need not be said out loud. Qin Wentian’s heart flowed with currents of warmth. He was naturally happy that his parents were so loving.

“Kexin, who will you follow?” Luoshen Qianxue smiled and asked.

“I will follow elder brother and not disturb you two.” Qin Kexin softly spoke, not wanting to disturb her parents. Qin Wentian had black lines on his face. Not wanting to disturb their parents so you came to disturb me? The fate of him as an elder brother was bitter indeed.

“Hehe, in any case, I will also be sticking with elder brother.” Luoshen Lei added on another stab.

“Please spare me.” Qin Wentian stretched out his hands and covered his face.

“Don’t worry. My family will go by ourselves and won’t disturb you. Look, only a brother like me would treat you so well.” It was unknown when Fatty Fan Le walked over. He spoke to Qin Wentian, Ouyang Kuangsheng and Jiang Ting were beside him and they were smiling.

“Family?” Fan Ye asked.

“Yep, us two and you Little Ye. We are going to enjoy some private time together.” Fan Le spoke with a look of satisfaction at Qin Wentian’s current predicament.

“Who wants to go with you all? I would rather follow godfather.” Fan Ye’s figure flashed and ran to Qin Wentian’s side, hugging his arm. Fan Le was stunned, when he returned to his senses again, he let out a bellow, “Is this really my good daughter?”

“Don’t worry, every hundred years I will come back and visit you once I have the mood to.” Fan Ye giggled, her words causing Fan Le’s tears to flow.

“Wentian.” Ye Qingyun also came over.

“Foster-father.” Qin Wentian nodded at him.

“Bring your sister Lingshuang along. That lass feels very bored in the Godking Palace.” Ye Qingyun smiled. Qin Wentian truly had no way to say no.

“Qingyun, us two fellows can continue to play our chess.” Qin Chuan spoke to Ye Qingyun.

“Ah, senior brother. I will take revenge for your treatment of me. Jun Mengchen spoke with unwillingness in his heart.

“It’s fine.” Qin Wentian smiled at Jun Mengchen. Jun Mengchen’s expression sank again. He couldn’t win against his senior brother in a fight.

Qin Wentian cast an apologetic glance at Qingcheng and Qing`er. He transmitted his voice, “We will sneak away in the middle of the journey, breaking away from them.”

Qingcheng and the others smiled, feeling warmth in their hearts. Finally, they had no restraints. This scene was truly beautiful.

“Let’s move out.” Qin Wentian glanced into the horizons.

“Move out.” Little Rascal inclined his head and roared.

All of them had smiles on their faces as they departed.

Not long after they left, a shocking news circulated from the Godking Palace. The Ancient Godly Monarch Qin Wentian brought his wives and loved ones to tour the universe of the thirty-three immortal realms, including many particle worlds. According to the news, Qin Wentian might follow the path which led him to the peak, including visiting other locations that he had never been to before.

Hence, countless people in the thirty-three immortal realms stirred restlessly, all hoping that they would be able to meet him one day. Maybe, if they could obtain his guidance, they would also be able to ascend to the sky with a single step.

After Qin Wentian learned this news, he almost couldn’t endure it and wanted to fly back to the Godking Palace and give his junior brother Jun Mengchen a severe beating. His junior apprentice brother has learned to be bad. However, Qin Wentian was happy in his heart. He wouldn’t change his plans as well. Jun Mengchen would lead the Godking Palace from now on and govern the matters of this universe. This world system would belong to Jun Mengchen sooner or later.

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In a particle world, in the location where the Chu Country once existed, heavy snow began to fall.

The white snow blanketed the ground, akin to the ground wearing a layer of silver adornment.

In the place where Sky Harmony City once existed, there was a gigantic statue. The falling snowflakes landed on the statue, covering it. There would occasionally be people who walked past and all of them would bow to pay their respects to the statue.

At this moment, not far from the statue, several figures appeared. One of them resembled the statue greatly. He was naturally none other than Qin Wentian.

“Even the Qin Manor from our past has vanished.” Qin Wentian smiled.

“Mhm.” Qin Yao nodded. “Wentian gege, can you carry me on your back? Just like when we were young.”

Qin Wentian squatted down and laughed, “Come on up.”

Qin Yao smiled and went over. The two of them traveled through the snow, Bai Qing had a smile on her face as she followed behind. Their movements left behind footprints in the snow. From Qin Wentian’s back, a single tear fell onto the ground, melting the snow in that spot.

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In another scene, there was a gigantic-looking tree in the place where the Chu Country used to be. The towering tree embraced the wind and snow and its branches were covered with a layer of whiteness.

Underneath this ancient tree, a handsome-looking young man in white sat there with his legs stretched out. He lazily leaned against the thick trunk of the tree. His bright eyes had a smile as he surveyed the beautiful scenery. A supremely beautiful fairy stretched out her hand, allowing the snowflakes to land on her palm. She casually spun around on the spot, although she didn’t intentionally dance, her movements were like the most beautiful dance in the world.

Beside the young man, another beauty with white-haired stood there quietly, as though melding as one with the snow.

After a long time, the first fairy seemed to be tired. She turned and walked back to the towering tree and leaned against the white-robed young man, closing her eyes in enjoyment.

The white-haired fairy also sat down, leaning against him from the other side. Time seemed to stop, right now, there were only the snowflakes floating down from the sky.

Gradually, the bodies of the three people underneath the tree were covered by white snow. They were like snowmen quietly existing there. The scene was beautiful, extremely beautiful!

Chapter 2052: Finale

Time unconsciously flowed by. In the particle world, there was a piece of news from the Chu Country stating that there were people there who saw the Ancient Godly Monarch, Qin Wentian. He sat down against a towering ancient tree quietly with a goddess from the ninth heavens dancing in front of him.

There were also people who claimed that they saw Qin Wentian personally buying several immortal boats and was sailing the lakes, enjoying the sunshine just like ordinary people. It was just that the people around him were too magnificent.

Not long after, the news of the Ancient Godly Monarch Qin Wentian roaming the particle world began to spread swiftly with crazy speed. In fact, this news even spread to the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms. There were heavenly deities and world overlords who came here to this particle world to provide guidance to the people here. They used their powerful divine sense and immortal sense to envelop the world but they didn't discover any traces of the Ancient Godly Monarch. Maybe, Qin Wentian had some heaven-defying methods that could shroud himself and the people around him from the prying of divine and immortal senses.

In the location where the Grand Xia Empire once existed, in the Moongaze City. The Hua Clan wasn't that peaceful recently.

This Hua Clan was none other than the Hua Clan Hua Taixu was from, his bloodline that remained in the particle world until now.

Twenty plus years ago, a baby was born in the Hua Clan. In order to commemorate the fact that their Hua Clan once produced a supreme expert, they named this baby Hua Taixu. They had received news from Azure Mystic that Hua Taixu was given the title Lord of Samsara by the Godking Palace. To save the lives of innocents, he chose to sacrifice himself and transform into the dao. The Hua Clan hoped for their descendants to remember this name forever.

Hence, they had high hopes for this newly born Hua Taixu. This Hua Taixu didn't disappoint them and displayed unprecedented talent and was full of spirit. However, what made the Hua Clan break down was that just when they were prepared for him to take a wife, and the marriage engagement talk was already settled, Hua Taixu actually became enamored with the Buddhist Dao. It was fine that if he simply wanted to cultivate the buddhist daos. The daos of the buddhist-path were all extremely powerful. However, Hua Taixu actually shaved his head and...became a monk! He said he wanted to focus his heart on buddhism.

The entire Hua Clan naturally objected. Even Hua Taixu's father fell into sickness due to this and refused to acknowledge Hua Taixu as his son.

Today, a mysterious guest arrived in the Hua Clan. Upon seeing the person who arrived, everyone in the Hua Clan was trembling and looked like they were about to kneel. Their legs were shaking profusely.

"I will take a walk around here casually." Qin Wentian smiled. The people of the Hua Clan understood that their ancestor, Hua Taixu, of the past had a relationship with the Ancient Godly Monarch. This might be the reason why the Ancient Godly Monarch paid a visit here today.

An extremely handsome-looking monk walked over. After he saw Qin Wentian, he bowed, "The Ancient Godly Monarch coming by to visit. What a rare occasion. It just so happens I have some questions about Buddhism in my heart. I hope the Ancient Godly Monarch would be able to resolve my puzzlement."

"I know about your questions but I have no way to resolve your puzzlement." Qin Wentian glanced at the handsome monk in front of him as he smiled gently. His appearance was different, his personality was different as well.

"You are the Ancient Godly Monarch but even you cannot resolve my puzzlement?" Hua Taixu asked.

"Although I am the Ancient Godly Monarch, my knowledge into Buddhism is too shallow, there's nothing I can guide you about. In the future, you will be the epitome of Buddhism in this universe

of the nine heavenly layers and will deliver the masses from their suffering, leading people of the world towards kindness. You shall be the representative of the orthodox buddhist dao in the future. Hence, you should just comprehend your own insights.” Qin Wentian left behind a sentence and simply turned around to depart, vanishing in an instant. After hearing his words, the hearts of people in the Hua Clan trembled violently. After that, the sounds of them kneeling on the ground could be heard as they prostrated themselves in the direction of Qin Wentian’s departure. Huge waves of shock rose up in their hearts, unable to cease even after a long time.

In the future, Hua Taixu would establish a buddhist sect and become the orthodox representative of Buddhism in this world system.

If such words were spoken by someone else, most probably the Hua Clan would treat that person as a madman. However, the person who stated this was none other than Qin Wentian, the Ancient Godly Monarch.

In that case, it was clear that he meant Hua Taixu would be the Buddha Lord of all lives in the future.

The news of Qin Wentian arriving at the Hua Clan naturally circulated out quickly. More and more people believed that the Ancient Godly Monarch was indeed in the particle world now. Everyone in the world was very emotional, and all of them hoped they would be fortunate enough to meet the Ancient Godly Monarch. If they were like Hua Taixu and were given a title by the Ancient Godly Monarch, how wondrous would it be? Sadly, their thoughts were destined to be merely a beautiful fantasy.

Other than the commotion Qin Wentian caused, there were also some things that happened in the various corners of the particle world.

For example, the Immortal Martial World’s location, within a lake in there, a fairy descended from the sky and played ancient tunes on a zither while floating on the lake. The melody produced was beautiful and filled with a hint of tranquility. It also contained boundless longing and sorrow. When the melody ends, those listening to it would surely cry from the emotions dredged up from the depths of their hearts.

The people of the world were all silently musing. Who was the one who could make this fairy long for him so much?

In addition, this fairy played the zither every day, not pausing to eat nor drink, causing countless people to feel pity for her.

Other than this, another incident created a commotion. The Battle Sword Sect which the Ancient Godly Monarch Qin Wentian was once a part of, the people of the sect could long enter and leave the Godking Palace freely. However, one powerful fairy from there chose to descend to the mortal world to re-establish another Battle Sword Sect in the particle world. Apparently, this was in response to the words of the Ancient Godly Monarch and her purpose for doing so was to guide the people of the particle world.

This powerful fairy was a peerless beauty, her expression was one of cold arrogance and she exuded an icy feel. It was said that she was once the Ancient Godly Monarch's senior apprentice sister and had adventured with the Ancient Godly Monarch before.

Many years later, the zither that was played daily by the fairy, its strings were finally broken yet the person she was waiting for hadn't arrived. During the second day after the strings broke, she vanished like she has never appeared before. Many people who were attracted by her went to search for her but no one could find any of her traces. Some said that after her zither's strings broke, the person she was longing for had returned and brought her away. Others stated that the broken zither strings represented her broken heart. She might have committed suicide due to love.

As for which conjecture was correct, most probably no one in the world would know. It was just that someone stated not far from the lake, they saw the Ancient Godly Monarch passing by. But naturally, this couldn't be verified.

Finally, there was no longer anyone who saw traces of the Ancient Godly Monarch in the particle world. But at the same time, news of the Ancient Godly Monarch being present in the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms started to circulate.

The once Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, Evergreen Immortal Empire, Darknorth Immortal Dynasty, Southern Phoenix Immortal City... Traces of Qin Wentian appeared once again in all these familiar places. Many people stated that they saw the Ancient Godly Monarch there, in addition to many breath-takingly beautiful fairy maidens.

There were also people in the Myriad Devil Islands who said that they saw the Ancient Godly Monarch there. This was especially so on a devil island near the edge of the Myriad Devil Islands. Many people saw Qin Wentian's figure, it seemed that the Ancient Godly Monarch was recalling his past experiences. Could it be that he knew someone here well?

From the particle world to the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms before heading to the other thirty-two immortal realms. The legends of the Ancient Godly Monarch continued to circulate, repeated day after day, year after year. This was an eternal topic in the thirty-three immortal realms.

Hundreds and thousands of years passed by, but the legend of the Ancient Godly Monarch would still be brought up by people, his presence was everywhere.

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The Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms after thousands of years, became even more prosperous than before. Numerous heavenly deities were born but naturally, the majority of these new deities were from the various branches of the Godking Palace. After all, people there could enter the Heaven Vault for their comprehension and there were older deities sharing their insights with them via dao lectures. Other than these, there were also some extremely talented people who managed to enter the deity realm. When these people were at the world overlord realm, they headed to the particle world to educate and guide the people there. After that, they gained the right to enter the Heaven Vault for comprehension. In truth, Heaven Vault can already be considered as being opened to the public.

Below the entrance of the Heaven Vault, the majestic Qin Heavenly Divine Sect in the Boundless Sea Region still stood tall. But in truth, it has already become a historical remnant that served as a mark of symbolism. The Godking Palace was then the true core of the current Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

Outside the boundaries of the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect, there was still a large stretch of ocean. There would be people sailing the seas daily, staring up at the Heaven Vault. It was like they could feel closer to the starry space by being on this stretch of seas.

Today, a group of people appeared at the borders of the Boundless Sea Region. When they appeared, they instantly drew the attention of everyone. The expressions of everyone in the surroundings froze as looks of fanaticism appeared on their faces.

“The Ancient Godly Monarch.” A trembling voice called out.

“Shh.” Qin Wentian made a shushing gesture, smiling as he stared at the people here. After that, he brought a bevy of beauties and continued flying forward. For a time, the vision of everyone here was dazzled by the sight of the beauties.

Even before they could react, Qin Wentian already embarked on a boat and sailed to the center of the sea region. The people on the shoreline stared dumbfoundedly at this scene. Someone spoke, "I've always imagined what I would say when I finally met with the Ancient Godly Monarch. Now that I've truly finally seen him, I actually couldn't even say a single sentence..."

"Me too." Someone at the side sighed as he shook his head with a bitter smile on his face.

"The fairies behind him are all so beautiful. Most probably, the most beautiful women in the thirty-three immortal realms are all beside him."

"Don't forget, there's one more in the Boundless Sea Region." Someone smiled. The eyes of everyone flashed, recalling the flawless beauty of that figure the person was speaking of. The once number one beauty in the Heaven Region, Goddess Nichang, has been sailing on a boat in the boundless seas for many years. Her residence was none other than the Boundless City.

At this moment, everyone exchanged glances with each other as smiles respectively appeared on their faces like they understood something.

In the Boundless Sea Region, Qin Wentian quietly laid down at the deck of the boat with his hands acting as pillow, placed underneath his head. He languidly enjoyed the sunlight. Mo Qingcheng who was beside him stared up at the sky and spoke, "In the past, we have always been in the Heaven Vault above this sea region and have never properly admired the vastness of the seas before. So it turned out that this place is so beautiful."

"My Qingcheng is the most beautiful." Qin Wentian laughed.

"What about sister Qing'er and the others?" Mo Qingcheng smiled.

"They are as beautiful as my Qingcheng." Qin Wentian replied.

"Loquacious." Mo Qingcheng rolled her eyes, but she was enjoying herself. No matter how often this conversation repeated itself, she would always feel warmth in her heart when she heard his reply.

Staring at Mo Qingcheng's beautiful face, Qin Wentian suddenly spoke, "Qingcheng, let's have a child."

“Ah...” Mo Qingcheng was stunned by this sudden topic. Her face flushed, and when she saw Qin Wentian staring straight at her, she turned her head slightly as she replied, “Go and look for sister Qing`er.”

“Qinger.” Qin Wentian stood up, turning his head and smiling at Qinger.

“You better look for sis Youhuang.” Qing`er spoke. Qin Wentian then turned his gaze onto Beiming Youhuang.

“Me?” Beiming Youhuang’s face was also flushed. She stealthily glanced at everyone before nodding her head lightly.

“Sister Youhuang, you...” Behind her, many beauties upon seeing Youhuang nodding her head, they all couldn’t help but laugh as they walked forward. In an instant, Beiming Youhuang’s expression became even more shy and her face turned even redder. Qingcheng and Qing`er laid a trap for her?

On the boat, twinkling sounds of laughter rang out, echoing through the Boundless Sea Region.

Similarly, within the Boundless Sea Region, a boat was silently floating on the water’s surface. There was a supremely beautiful woman on the lone boat. Her beautiful eyes turned towards the horizons, allowing the boat to drift where it wills. It was unknown where her endpoint would be!

Author Note: It has been almost three years and I have finally finished writing the Ancient Godly Monarch. There are thousands of words in my heart and I don’t know where to begin. The Ancient Godly Monarch has received splendid results, achieving the top two position in terms of internet search. For this year, it has been sitting stably within the top five ranks of Qidian. The result of this book is even better compared to my previous book, ‘Peerless Martial God.’ Over here, I want to say a big THANK YOU to everyone for accompanying me on my journey, allowing the Ancient Godly Monarch to have a breakthrough in terms of results. Thank you!...With regards to the new book, I will spend the next two months preparing and conceptualizing it. After all, writing a book is something that takes a lot of effort. It’s impossible for me to start writing the new book straight away just like that. As for some more stories about the minor characters, for those who have the free time to read, you all can search my wechat account ‘净无痕.’ And lastly, I just want to say take care of yourself, let’s meet again in the immortal world some day!

Chapter 2053: Additional Tales: Legend of the Devilish Female

In the Falling Devil Region, the Blackstone Devil Palace.

Within the princess manor, there was a beautiful figure standing in a pavilion. The figure of this maiden was graceful and lithe. Her long cloak landed on the clean ground made from green jade. She didn't wear any shoes. Her beautiful and lanky legs of absolute fairness reflected even more charm upon the reflection of the green jade ground.

There was no need to doubt her beauty. As the princess of the Blackstone Devil Sect, Yan Yuruo, who also had the title of devilish female, had appeared in the dreams of many people countless times.

In fact, the number of major characters from the Fallen Devil Region and many other devil islands who came to propose a marriage engagement to Yan Yuruo was already countless in number. However, the personality of the devilish female was extremely fierce. For countless years, she simply had no regard for anyone at all. Even for descendants of evil emperors as well as young devil kings with supreme talent, none of them could even enter her eye.

Hence, everyone on the Myriad Devil Islands all knew that the devilish princess Yan Yuruo was cold and arrogant with an extremely aloof personality that had no regard for the heroes of the world. During these years, she also had offended several people.

"Waiting in the pavilion, listening to the sounds of wind and rain. Who would know of my longing?" A faint smile flickered in the eyes of the devilish female. She was incomparably charming. Currently, the sky was drizzling. She stood in her pavilion and staring at the drizzling rain. This scene of rain caused her to feel even more longing in her heart.

"Princess." Behind her, soft footsteps rang out. A beautiful woman with a cold expression appeared behind her. "Princess, the Devil King told you to leave."

"Leave?" Yan Yuruo shook her head lightly, she was still looking at the rain. There were traces of his past presence here in this place.

"Juyu, you have followed me for so many years. Only I know the reason why. I believe that you are one of those people who understands me the most." Yan Yuruo softly spoke. Juyu was once a devil general on the Blackstone Devil Island. Her fate changed because of one person. After that, after that person left, Juyu has always remained behind in the Blackstone Devil Sect and became her follower. There was only one reason why. Because, in their memories, the figure of the same man was there.

“Only my father and you know why I would never fall in love with any others. Even for this genius who is the most talented genius in the Fallen Devil Domain within ten thousand years, the youngest devil emperor in history.” Yan Yuruo smiled and stared at the sky. “Every time I want to forget this segment of memories, his name would suddenly appear in my mind as his figure would flash past my eyes. From the Devil Mountain to the Azure Mystic Heaven Empyrean and to the Ancient Godly Monarch. That bastard must be doing this intentionally so I can never forget him.”

Juyu smiled bitterly. Wasn't she the same as well? Everyone would meet many people in their lives but some of these people were destined to be passersby. Even if they left behind precious memories in your heart, they would never be a main part of your life. However, that person was different. When you were about to forget him, his name would suddenly circulate through the world, appearing in your life again. He grew more and more dazzling, like the blazing sun high up in the sky. Even if you want to forget him, you wouldn't be able to do so.

“What's sad is that, for the bastard's grand wedding, all thirty-three immortal realms were celebrating together. The number of beauties around him are as many as the clouds, his wives are all goddess-level beauties, how would he remember me? I'm nothing but just a passerby in his life. He entered our lives but left us so ruthlessly. He can only see the smiles of his new companions, how would he be able to see the tears of his old companions?” The devilish female sighed with melancholy. Juyu was speechless. She knew that the devilish princess, Yan Yuruo, had some history with Qin Wentian but their relationship shouldn't be beyond friends. The princess was only saying things in this manner due to her personality.

At this moment, the rain falling outside suddenly stopped. A terrifying devil cloud shrouded the skies above. Numerous figures from the Blackstone Devil Sect rushed over, arriving at the pavilion's surroundings. Their gazes were filled with vigilance as they stared at the terrifying devil cloud in the air.

The black-colored clouds flashed with fearsome-looking red lightning bolts. Electricity swam within it, and a young man actually appeared there. His figure was extremely skinny, and his eyes were demonic, flickering with extreme pride. The red lightning seemed to be flashing in his eyes, the scene was terrifying to the extreme.

When the people of the Blackstone Devil Sect saw the figure in the air, fear rose in their hearts, as well as some degree of respect. This was the youngest devil emperor in ten thousand years in the history of the Fallen Devil Region. His title was the Blood Devil Emperor. Many people in the devil sect didn't understand why a supreme genius like him, who has already become a major character that was a devil emperor, would still be able to patiently pursue their princess for so many days. In addition, the princess seemed to have no interest in this devil emperor at all which led to the devil emperor finally becoming infuriated.

The Blood Devil Emperor stared at Yan Yuruo. His red eyes flared with arrogance and a few hints of rage. He stretched his hands out and instantly, terrifying red bolts of lightning fell from the sky. For a time, countless bolts of red lightning were unleashed within the vast devil sect. In an instant, numerous buildings here were turned into ashes. This place transformed into a world of red lightning.

“You said that I’m not qualified to be compared to the person in your heart. In that case, I want to show you if I’m qualified or not now.” The Blood Devil Emperor’s red eyes glanced at the pavilion Yan Yuruo was in. A moment later, the ground there was split apart by the red lightning. Terrifying cracks appeared, extending upwards to the pavilion. Boundless lightning bolts engulfed the pavilions, weaving in the space in Yan Yuruo’s surroundings, as though they were threatening her.

In the next instant, the pavilion flew into the air. It was surrounded by red lightning. This scene was too horrifying to behold.

“Blood Devil Emperor. Why must you force matters of the heart? Please spare Yuruo.” The Blackstone Devil King stood in the air and spoke.

The Blood Devil Emperor glanced at him. With just a single glance, a bolt of red lightning directly penetrated the chest of the Blackstone Devil King and sent him flying through the air from the impact.

“I’ve promised Yan Yuruo that I won’t kill anyone from the Blackstone Devil Sect. But if someone dares to stop me, I shall kill all of them with no mercy.” The Blood Devil Emperor coldly spoke. His gaze landed on Yan Yuruo once more. “I’m going to ask you this for the last time. Are you leaving with me or not?”

Yan Yuruo calmly smiled. This smile of hers was truly mesmerizing. She stared at the Blood Devil Emperor and asked, “Am I beautiful?”

The gaze of the Blood Devil Emperor froze. He nodded, “Naturally.”

“He once also admitted that I’m good-looking. But so what of it? Didn’t he break my heart in the end as well? He had hugged me and even touched me but he refused to be responsible for it. He is simply the most shameless bastard in all of the thirty-three immortal realms.” Yan Yuruo cursed with hidden bitterness. But despite so, when she recalled the past memories, her smile was

exceptionally radiant. She stared at the Blood Devil Emperor, "I'm prepared. Just do what you want to."

"You would rather die than to leave with me?" The Blood Devil Emperor revealed a look of rage. "Who is he exactly?"

"It's best that you don't know his identity. If not, I'm afraid you wouldn't be able to sleep well from now on." Yan Yuruo giggled.

"Ridiculous, what status do I have? Even if you don't wish to leave with me, there's no need to use the excuse of an imaginary person. Let alone the Fallen Devil Region, on the entire Myriad Devil Islands, even in the entire Azure Mystic Immortal Realms, who has the qualifications to make me, the Blood Devil Emperor, feel fear?"

"There are naturally people who can make you feel fear." The heavily injured Blackstone Devil King walked over. He stared at the Blood Devil Emperor, "I clearly understand how outstanding you are, but even so, I've never persuaded Yuruo because I know it would be useless. You completely have no way to be compared to him. Most probably, you don't even have the qualifications to be glanced at by him."

"Impudent!" The Blood Devil Emperor turned his glance towards the Blackstone Devil King again. In an instant, the Blackstone Devil King was engulfed by countless red bolts of lightning. It was like with just a thought from the Blood Devil Emperor, the Blackstone Devil King would be consigned to eternal damnation.

"Father, this is my choice. Don't interfere anymore." Yan Yuruo stared at the Blackstone Devil King as she spoke.

"Silly girl. He ultimately is a person from another world. Even in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, who can be fortunate enough to meet with him? Why must you do this?" The Blackstone Devil King sighed deeply. He stared at the Blood Devil Emperor. "The man in her heart is the king of all gods, the Ancient Godly Monarch."

After speaking, the Blackstone Devil King stared up at the sky. Maybe, only when glancing up at the vast skies would one be able to feel closer to Qin Wentian.

The Blood Devil Emperor started. But after that, he broke out in maniacal laughter. The heavens and earth trembled, and along with his maniacal laughter, the entire devil sect was engulfed by his lightning. This caused countless people to have looks of terror on their faces.

“How ridiculous. Could it be the person she loves really is the Myriad Devil Sovereign, the Heaven Empyrean of Azure Mystic, the Overlord of all Thirty-three Immortal Realms, the Ancient Godly Monarch?” The laughter of the Blood Devil Emperor echoed throughout the surroundings, causing the remaining buildings to tremble from the force of it.

“That’s right.” Yan Yuruo seriously replied, her words causing the Blood Devil Emperor to start as he glanced at her. He only saw Yan Yuruo smiling. Her smile was so gentle. She inclined her head and stared up at the sky, seemingly wanting her gaze to penetrate it. A tear suddenly appeared in her eyes. She spoke, “You are now the Ancient Godly Monarch and is omnipotent. Can you see what is happening here now? Do you still remember that once, in the Blackstone Devil Sect, a devilish female tried to entice you but she failed miserably? What an embarrassing and sorrowful story. If you knew one day that I’ve died, would your heart even feel the slightest fluctuation of emotions? Oh, I’m wrong. You are so busy now. Most probably, you would never know that I would die here today forever, right?”

As she spoke, the devilish female closed her eyes, seemingly filled with reluctance. All of a sudden, she opened her eyes and scolded, “Qin Wentian, you damnable bastard. Your existence harmed this beautiful young woman for my entire life. Even before my death, I still couldn’t help but keep thinking of you!”

Her voice echoed through the red bolts of lightning in the surroundings, before dispersing gradually. Yan Yuruo’s beautiful eyes were filled with unwillingness but ultimately, she still closed her eyes. The boundless red lightning descended, wanting to swallow her whole.

However, at this moment, a sigh suddenly rang out from the sky. After that, time seemed to stop as a lazy voice echoed through time and space.

“Who’s the one scolding me?”

This voice wasn’t loud yet it penetrated through the blood-red bolts of lightning and entered the ears of everyone here.

The devilish female Yan Yuruo, who had closed her eyes, suddenly trembled. When she listened closely to the voice, her delicate frame suddenly trembled intensely. Her beautiful eyes abruptly

opened. A figure seemed to step through space and time and appeared from the void, gradually manifesting in full. In just an instant, tearstains covered the entirety of Yan Yuruo's face!

Qin Wentian's figure appeared in the air, smiling as he stared at her. At this moment, deathly silence was everywhere. Countless people felt their bodies trembling.

"Ancient Godly Monarch." It was unknown who started murmuring his title.

"It's the Ancient Godly Monarch!" Gradually, the voices joined together into a terrifying wave.

"My heavens, I actually met the Ancient Godly Monarch today!" Somebody was so excited that he shouted out loud. Before this, they could only see him through the projection in the sky. But now, the Ancient Godly Monarch himself has appeared before their eyes.

The countenance of the Blood Devil Emperor was like dead ashes. He was trembling as well. Never in his wildest dreams did he imagine that the person Yan Yuruo loved was truly the overlord of all thirty-three immortal realms. He knelt down as he trembled with fear. He then bowed, "The Blood Devil Emperor pays my respects to Ancient Godly Monarch."

Qin Wentian didn't bother to glance over. He only waved his hand and a moment later, the Blood Devil Emperor completely vanished. Nobody knew where he went or whether he was dead or alive."

Tears continued flowing down Yan Yuruo's face. Her beautiful eyes stared fixedly at the figure in the air. She only saw Qin Wentian smiling, "Today is a joyous day. Why are you crying so badly?"

"A joyous day?" Yan Yuruo started as she asked.

"Mhm." Qin Wentian nodded. His gaze surveyed the crowd as he continued, "The mobile game for this series (Ancient Godly Monarch – Astral Soul Awakening) is formally released online. All of you can download it and accompany me to unite the thirty-three immortal realms, verifying your own daos and becoming the most powerful godkings as well!"