

## **Starchild 891**

### Chapter 891: The Long-Awaited Sword

Before these three moves, Sweet Dream had never imagined that she would lose, let alone lose so miserably.

Even in such a dire situation, she still had a certain level of confidence in turning the tide.

This confidence stemmed from her undefeated myth's record.

In the trials of the King Tower, no matter how dire the situation, no matter how much she was pushed to the brink by the enemy, she always managed to seize seemingly impossible opportunities for victory, achieving a counterattack more than once.

Everyone who thought they could defeat her was simply under an illusion; she was the chosen one favored by the goddess of victory from birth.

She had never tasted the bitterness of defeat.

Is there still a chance, and where?

As usual, the more she was pushed to the brink, the stronger Sweet Dream's counterattack would become. She constantly surveyed the vast starry sky chessboard, seeking out the path to victory among countless possibilities.

Yes, there definitely is. Starry Sky Chess holds infinite possibilities.

Just because others can't do it doesn't mean she can't.

Four!

Three!

Three!

Feather Snake King seemed to sense something and anxiously swam around Sweet Dream, but the little princess completely ignored it.

"Here it is!" In this seemingly impossible situation, Sweet Dream finally found an opportunity to unleash her sword!

This was the most resolute response, the most insane counterattack!

While not forming a five-in-a-row connection, she still connected a path of sword shape from multiple angles.

No longer playing Five-In-A-Row!

I'm going to unleash my sword!

This was Sweet Dream's silent cry, launching her strongest counterattack against Yun Xi on the Starry Sky Chessboard.

Like plucking a string that moved the world, this sword had been awaited by Sweet Dream for far too long!

The sword is unleashed, shocking heaven and earth!

Like a beam of light tearing through endless darkness, this sword represented Sweet Dream's complete determination, will, and belief in the undefeated myth!

Giving up, have you? Yun Xi looked at Sweet Dream who had been pushed into a desperate situation and finally gave up playing Five-In-A-Row. He had no intention of battling back.

Your sword is strong.

However, it's not invincible.

"Pa!" Yun Xi calmly made a move on the chessboard.

This move wasn't the strongest or the sharpest; it was a move to blockade.

From the chessboard's perspective, it was as if a wall had been created in the face of Sweet Dream's invincible sword.

This wall possessed the attribute of "absolute inviolability," even Sweet Dream's world-tearing sword could not cut through this wall of despair.

Like the clash between the strongest spear and the strongest shield, no one knew the result until the end.

However, Yun Xi's "wall" was not just one; it had already been laid out in a chain.

Sweet Dream's final and strongest strike only managed to break through the first wall before losing its momentum and being intercepted.

"What!" This is more shocking to Sweet Dream than being suppressed from the beginning to the end in defeat.

Her attack was neutralized!

The fastest and strongest divine sword encountered a shield capable of defending against its attacks for the first time.

This signifies that her strongest trump card has been cracked for the first time.

"Hiss!" The Feather Snake King rudely spits at Yun Xi. If this wasn't the world of the Starry Sky Chessboard, Yun Xi would probably be directly dissolved by this saliva.

"Impossible!" Sweet Dream never imagined that her strongest attack could be casually neutralized by someone.

This incredibly oppressive feeling in her chest, from the beginning until now, almost every move she has chosen has been seen through.

Even her final deadly counterattack seems to have been anticipated by this person.

The layers of walls she has never seen on the Starry Sky Chessboard completely suppress her strategic path, creating a wall of despair.

If it were just one wall, her divine sword could break through at the cost of herself, but now there is more than just one barrier in front of her.

For the first time, Sweet Dream feels the presence of an insurmountable barrier in front of her.

Looking up at the towering wall that exceeds fifty meters, Sweet Dream realizes for the first time that this is something she cannot surpass at the moment, just like an ordinary person.

In this world, could there really be such a powerful opponent?

Sweet Dream's petite white hand, holding the Starry Sky Chess piece, begins to tremble violently. Even when she was continuously suppressed to the point of being unable to draw her sword, she had never been so shaken.

Before her sword was unsheathed, she believed that as long as she drew her sword, victory was certain.

This is absolute self-confidence, her swordsmanship is invincible even in the world of Starry Sky Chess, just like the myth she created during the trials in the King Tower.

One rule encompasses all, among the rules held by everything in the world, her divine sword's characteristics are absolutely the strongest.

Speed, born from ultimate speed, is a tactic that conquers all in battle.

Her sword, whether she draws it or not, will make heaven and earth weep when she does.

No one has ever been able to effortlessly withstand her sword, bringing her attack to a complete standstill.

"I... I..." Sweet Dream's seven-colored crown continues to sway, releasing a divine radiance to soothe the chaotic Princess of the King Tower.

Yun Xi patiently waits for Sweet Dream to recover from her panic. In fact, he had already anticipated Sweet Dream's strike.

No, rather, this strike was actually guided by him.

Sweet Dream's sword, in fact, is even more powerful than she imagined. It's afraid that even Cyber Elf Alpha wouldn't be able to face such a terrifying lethal attack head-on.

However, in order to achieve the effect of "everything can be cut" with her sword, it requires her to fully unleash her strategic tactics and only draw her sword when both the momentum and pressure reach their maximum limit.

What Yun Xi did was to prevent her from comfortably drawing her sword no matter what.

By pressing her step by step, forcing her to make moves when it's least suitable for her to draw her sword, Yun Xi puts enormous pressure on her.

In this state, Sweet Dream's sword remains incredibly powerful, but it loses its air of unrivaled dominance.

Well, Yun Xi is quite familiar with this kind of exceptional woman.

Their power is immense, as long as they are given the stage to unleash it, they can emit the most brilliant light.

After all, there is a childhood sweetheart by her side who is such an exceptional being.

If one wants to suppress Hua Huo's morale, just don't let her have bread and make her do what she is least skilled at.

Even the invincible Hua Huo has things she is not good at.

Similarly, Sweet Dream, who has never been defeated, cannot adapt to being suppressed indefinitely and trapped without engaging in direct confrontation.

The tactical choice made by Yun Xi is to gradually push her into a desperate situation, and then offer a glimmer of hope to entice her to use the sword move that Yun Xi had already calculated.

Before that sword is drawn, although Sweet Dream's defeat has long been determined, she still holds on to hope.

Unfortunately, that kind of thing never existed from the beginning.

Chapter 892: The Disaster Day of the Girl

Sweet Dream possesses extraordinary talent in Starry Sky Chess, even surpassing Norn the God of Wisdom and the Ruby Dragon Orfina in terms of innate abilities, making her a match for Cyber Elf Alpha.

Even when pressed into a desperate situation by Yun Xi's unconventional chess moves, she still found a way to counterattack.

That one sword represents Sweet Dream's unwavering will and the hope of turning the tide in adversity.



If her opponent were not Yun Xi, perhaps this sword could truly turn the tables for her, at least securing a draw and restoring balance to the situation.

In such a overwhelmingly advantageous situation, ordinary people may become somewhat complacent and underestimate Sweet Dream's counterattack.

Yun Xi would not make such a mistake; rather, he had been waiting for this sword all along.

In order to bring forth this sword, he started by suppressing Sweet Dream's chess path with a series of light attacks, step by step pushing her into adversity.

Then, the consecutive three moves appeared formidable, but he had already anticipated the earth-shattering sword Sweet Dream would inevitably unleash.

Yun Xi had already calculated Sweet Dream's strongest strike from the beginning, using his strategy against her spontaneity.

Her anger.

Her determination.

Her unwillingness.

In the world of Starry Sky Chess, Yun Xi could sense all the emotions emanating from this genius chess player from the Dark Abyss God's Domain.

He gazed at her figure, holding her sword in his hand, and effortlessly dispersed the boundless sword-light.

Sweet Dream wields the ultimate "attack," an unstoppable and relentless assault.

Yun Xi holds the "Everything," representing the ultimate benchmark in the world of Starry Sky Chess.

When Yun Xi wants to attack, he can unleash the catastrophic Star Collapse that brings immense despair, just like what Cyber Elf Alpha experienced.

When Yun Xi wants to defend, he can also erect walls of sighs, leaving Sweet Dream, armed with her divine sword, at a loss.

As long as it is on the Starry Sky Chessboard, Yun Xi has no reason to lose.

This is his world, the most suitable battlefield for him.

Perhaps in the real world, he is still the young person striving to surpass his invincible childhood sweetheart, accumulating racial limits.

But in the world of Starry Sky Chess, he is the one standing at the pinnacle of the stars.

It's not that Sweet Dream is not powerful enough; with her divine sword hidden in her heart, she has the talent to defeat any high-ranking chess player, even capable of challenging Cyber Elf Alpha.

However, the opponent she encounters is a Yun Xi stronger than Cyber Elf Alpha, the most formidable Starry Sky Chess player in the history of Starry Sky Chess—Starry Sky Chess Master Yun Xi.

The grains of sand in the golden hourglass continued to fall, but Sweet Dream, who had unleashed her strongest strike, was unable to make her move.

Because this time, she could no longer see any hope of victory.

Her divine sword, for the first time, encountered something it couldn't cut through.

The divine sword hidden within her since birth could cleave rivers, mountains, land, seas, and even shatter falling stars from the sky.

But this time, the divine sword couldn't achieve "cutting through."

Just like the first time she looked up at the endless starry sky, it took Sweet Dream a long time to realize that her divine sword had encountered a concept akin to a natural enemy.

A God Weapon embodying this concept had never appeared in the world of the King Tower, but it was now right in front of her.

For mere spectators, it was impossible to comprehend the terror behind those sighing walls, which served as a despairing barrier that even gods couldn't surpass, the concept that restrained Sweet Dream's swordsmanship the most.

It was truly a wall that even gods would lament.

"My sword... can't cut through...!" Sweet Dream took a deep breath and made her move once again.

Yes, she continued to make her moves!

As long as the game wasn't over, she would not surrender, even though she couldn't find a beacon of victory amidst the endless darkness before her.

Nevertheless, she still chose to continue the battle.

Like a king who had lost his army's treasures and was left to fight alone, she chose to die on the battlefield rather than suffer the humiliation of surrender.

However, in her clear eyes, tears had appeared at some point.

Yes, she knew she was going to lose.

For the first time in her life, she encountered an insurmountable wall, and a formidable opponent she couldn't comprehend.

Having only experienced victory and never tasted the bitterness of defeat, the invincible myth of the Throne of the King was about to come to an end here today.

She was unwilling! Why did it turn out like this? She had lost! The sound of the golden hourglass' sand falling became exceptionally slow in Sweet Dream's ears, and she had never realized how long time could be.

At this moment, every minute and every second on the Starry Sky Chessboard was torment, punishment, and despair for her.

However, she would not retreat.

Even if she was going to lose, even if she faced the brink of death on the battlefield, a true king would raise their head and face the opponent head-on, just like she was doing now.

She firmly remembered the name of the first person who made her taste defeat—Little Cloud.

In her heart, a new goal, a fresh obsession was born.

Even as her eyes gradually filled with tears, she fought back against her opponent's attacks with all her might, maintaining her dignity as a king.

If possible, she really wished for this kind of punishment to end soon. Playing a game that she couldn't possibly win was a complete humiliation for the proud Throne of the King.

Unfortunately, Yun Xi couldn't understand this.

After realizing that Sweet Dream seemed to understand her inevitable defeat, Yun Xi started to play more slowly, just like he did on the Starry Sky Chessboard.

Many chess players who participated in the recent Starry Sky Chess Tournament and played against Yun Xi would be familiar with this style of play.

Especially those chess players whose skill was not strong enough, they failed to realize that they had already lost long ago, thinking that they were evenly matched against Yun Xi.

Sweet Dream is not that kind of chess player, quite the opposite. She is a genius on par with Cyber Elf Alpha, capable of deploying aggressive tactics like the Five Stone Slaughter shortly after starting to learn Starry Sky Chess.

So she clearly realized that she was being toyed with and bullied by Yun Xi, using various means, with no ability to resist.

That feeling, as if her body was constantly being manipulated, played with, humiliated, made the usually proud Sweet Dream want to cry.

Can't cry! Can't cry! Can't cry!

Can't escape! Can't escape! Can't escape!

Sweet Dream gritted her teeth and fixed her gaze on Yun Xi, who was leisurely playing and enjoying his entertainment time.

This person is simply too wicked!

"Playing chess... is actually very enjoyable..." Yun Xi, who had no idea what mistakes he had made, happily made his moves, just like when he played with "Norn the God of Wisdom," "the Ruby Dragon Orfina," and "Cyber Elf Alpha," being calm and gentle.

Hmm, if Sweet Dream didn't have such incomparable talent, maybe she would actually believe it.

Chapter 893: Heavenly Demon Mask

Sweet Dream never imagined that losing could be such a devastating experience.

It wasn't a matter of life and death on the battlefield, just a trial called "Starry Sky Chess" that she impulsively became interested in.

Being too young, today was the first time she stepped into the trial of the Starry Sky Chessboard.

Compared to someone else, she was an absolute novice.

When she first encountered the rules of Starry Sky Chess, she understood that she had exceptional talent, even believing hers to be the strongest.

Her sword could trace the paths of stars.

The princess of the King Tower, once she decided to step onto this battlefield, never considered the word "defeat".

But now, she lost.

Not only did she lose, but she lost so miserably, as if someone held her down and rubbed her body against the ground.

The sound of grit falling in the golden hourglass became incredibly harsh, like a countdown announced by fate.

"Snap!" The crisp sound of a move being played struck her soul with confusion and helplessness.

Surrendering was absolutely impossible!

Her first defeat in life, even with such humiliation, she gritted her teeth and held onto the last shred of her dignity as a ruler.

On the battlefield of the star map, the area occupied by her pieces was continuously shrinking, and their influence was decreasing.



Yun Xi didn't go all out against Sweet Dream; after evoking her strongest attack, every move he made was stable, neither aiming for direct harm nor intentionally pressuring her.

In the eyes of almost all the chess players in the Stardust Zone, this was proof that the game had entered the mid-game stage.

From the perspective of the rules of Go, Sweet Dream didn't actually lose too much, and the board still had a lot of potential.

From the perspective of the rules of Gomoku, Yun Xi had won. However, the rules of Starry Sky Chess were infinitely more complex than Gomoku, and no one truly believed that Sweet Dream had lost.

Only Sweet Dream herself knew that she was merely putting on a brave front, unable to swallow that last breath.

In her large eyes, a hazy mist was covering her eye sockets, making it hard to discern the patterns on the chessboard.

Even though she didn't cry, Sweet Dream's body was like a storm-battered flower, shedding piece after piece of broken and tattered petals, and the delicate bud trembled.

"Hiss!" The wings behind the Feather Snake King fully spread out as it smoothly swam over to Yun Xi's side, wrapping its soft and elastic body around his neck.

As the only third party in the game, this magical fantasy specie seemed to be treated as an appendage of Sweet Dream, now launching a fierce attack against Yun Xi.

Hmm, it's probably like a lover's small hands encircling their partner's neck, that feeling of firmness.

"Actually... your moves were not wrong." Compared to a certain Golden Core cultivator who purely enjoyed tormenting newcomers, Yun Xi was now playing a genuine guiding game.

"But you still don't understand the true nature of the Starry Sky Chess," Yun Xi, who had already won but didn't end the game, smiled as he looked at Sweet Dream, who seemed on the verge of tears.

The game on the Starry Sky Chessboard is a battle solely between two individuals.

On this stage, there is no distinction of race, background, or gender. Before the Starry Sky Chessboard, everything is equal.

When the game begins, all external voices and disturbances fade away. In this silent and soundless world, there are only you and your opponent.

In this secluded little world, only the two players who play chess hold the pieces representing the stars, placing them on the ever-changing starry chart at all times.

Every second requires observation of the entire starry chart.

Each move affects the entire starry chart, evolving into countless variations of the Starry Sky Chess game.

"Then why... can't I defeat you?" Sweet Dream tightly closed her eyes and held back the tears in her eyes, her voice filled with helplessness.

Like a setting sun, the unparalleled champion surrounded by the army, marching towards her downfall.

Her sword in hand was already covered in scars.

Her armor was already tattered.

Her stamina had also reached its limit.

The unbeatable champion was meeting her own end on this battlefield.

"That's because... you haven't seen enough," Yun Xi pointed out to Sweet Dream, revealing her biggest weakness:

"You can see the power when five pieces are connected, and that power is strong, but it's not absolute."

"In the world of the Starry Sky Chess, there are even more unimaginable powers."

"Your sword can cut many things, but there are also things it cannot cut."

"You believe your sword can cut through everything, but belief alone is not enough."

"This world is even broader than you imagine."

This is the decisive gap between Yun Xi and a certain Golden Core cultivator. He doesn't play chess to bully others, but rather to find joy in playing.

Whether the opponent is an inexperienced chess player who hasn't completed the Star Position Test or a genius with unparalleled talent like Sweet Dream, Yun Xi enjoys playing against them.

"Am... I too weak?" Sweet Dream heard for the first time in her life someone telling her, "You're not strong enough."

This kind of logic was completely disregarded by her before this game.

All the enemies who thought she wasn't strong enough have already become losers beneath her throne.

Only this time did she realize that someone had the right to say those words to her.

"Not strong enough," this was the first time she discovered that those words were true. In the past, everyone who said those words to her was wrong because they were weaker than her and not qualified to say such things.

And now, the opponent standing before her is the only person qualified to say those words to her.

I understand..."Sweet Dream lifted her head, looking at her opponent with an admiring gaze for the first time.

From childhood until now, she had never experienced defeat, and being protected by Amu, the Feather Snake King, it was the first time she looked up to someone.

His strength was unfathomable, from the beginning until now, she had never found even a single flaw.

"You are strong... Stronger than me..." Admitting this fact was unimaginable for Sweet Dream, who had always been favored by the Goddess of Victory.

Perhaps, only Yun Xi, who displayed a chess skill that could make Sweet Dream desperate, was worthy of the princess's admiration from the King Tower.

Furthermore, her eyes burned with an unyielding flame.

The undefeated legend came to an end today.

Sweet Dream had imagined her first defeat many times, but never imagined such a crushing defeat.

The more she understood the secrets of Starry Sky Chess, the more she realized the terrifying nature of the person before her.

When she was very young, Amu took her into the world of the starry sky, where she observed a fantasy specie with a massive body that could wrap around planets from a great distance.

At that moment, she felt a "shock" for the first time, it was the instinct of a small life looking up to the magnificent creature that could dominate the stars.

Ouroboros, a legendary fantasy specie, was a friend of Amu's, who visited the King Tower.

When she was still young and observed that fantasy specie for the first time, she instinctively knew that it was an opponent she could never defeat at her current state.

Of course, at that time, she had no need to challenge the colossal snake that encircled the stars. It was not her enemy but a friend of Amu's.

With Amu's protection, she didn't have to face opponents of that level when she was still weak.

Later, as she grew up, she gradually mastered the power that came from being in harmony with Amu, constantly reaching new peaks.

Now, even if she were to face Ouroboros, the fantasy specie that encircles the stars, again, she would have the confidence to win.

The opponent she couldn't defeat when she was young no longer needed to be feared as she grew older.

As she stepped onto the Throne of the King, she already had the qualifications to challenge all the legend ranks in the realms of the endless god's domains.

However, now she once again felt the same shock she felt when she gazed up at the starry sky snake when she was young.

In the world of Starry Sky Chess, this person was truly too strong, reaching a level that she couldn't even come close to.

She couldn't even comprehend how much the other person's gaze, while looking at the Starry Sky Chess board, observed things that she had never understood.

This strength, just like the gap between her and Ouroboros when she was young, was completely on a different level.

Furthermore, even Amu couldn't protect her this time.

The undefeated legend came to an end right here.

She had encountered an opponent whom she could never defeat at her current state.

Only a king can defeat another king.

If this person were to participate in the trial of the King Tower, they could surely become their own archenemy. It is a kind of intuition, an almost certain premonition.

"Losing to you today... was not a coincidence..." The sands of the golden hourglass trickled down as Sweet Dream's gaze began to shine again from amidst the ruins.

"But it was inevitable."

"This is fate..." With a resolute voice, wiping away her tears, the king, forced into a desperate situation, once again raised her nearly broken sword.

In her eyes, she saw a dazzling and powerful figure at the center of the endless army, far more radiant and formidable than she was at that moment.

In this battle, she lost completely, accepting her defeat wholeheartedly.

There was no room for any excuses, and she disdained to seek such justifications.

This person was stronger than herself, and that's why they were able to win.

She was not on par with him, so she lost, without any other reasons.

"Today... is the first time I've lost." Sweet Dream looked at the intertwined chessboard, seemingly still having the strength to fight, but in reality, all hope had been extinguished.



The game seemed to be ongoing, but it was only because the opponent had yet to unleash their strongest attack, maintaining the current state.

Just like honoring the king who fought alone until the end, the more powerful king chose to grant her the final dignity.

So, she would fight until the end.

Leaving behind tears, but without any regrets.

Stained with blood, that was the king's path to the end.

"Is that so?" Yun Xi seemed to hear a sound of something invisible shattering in Sweet Dream's voice.

She must be very unwilling.

Losing would be heart-wrenching, but it is also proof of growth.

Just like each time he fell before the green-skinned hippo in the Dark Forest, only by breaking through this despair and unease could he surpass his past self.

Losing does not mean it's the end, especially for a genius like Sweet Dream, who possesses exceptional talents in Starry Sky Chess. It will only make her stronger and stronger.

Raising his head, Yun Xi looked at the rank list of Star Zone.

Cyber Elf Alpha is the only one at ninestar rank.

Norn the God of Wisdom is followed closely by the Gem Princess, achieving the sixstar rank.

The originally scarce fivestar rank now has a few more names, and the ranks below are also constantly increasing in number.

In the month since the Starry Sky Chessboard trial was made public, more and more new chess players have come to this world, capturing the mysteries of the starry trajectories.

From today onwards, "Sweet Dream" will also become one of them. With her extraordinary talent, she will surely become a star that astonishes everyone.

"I... will not forget..." Sweet Dream looked at Yun Xi with an insatiable gaze, fixating on his figure.

In Yun Xi's mind, a certain mask suddenly started to vibrate incessantly, surpassing all the students of White Lotus Sword Palace.

Like a dark Holy Grail filled with blood awakening.

Like the calamity devouring the heavens and earth resonating in the twilight of the gods.

Like a massive legion composed of countless heroes roaring.

Ah, those are the response voices from the Demons of the Outer Realm, not just one, but many.

The Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll is being fully activated by Sweet Dream's gaze at this moment.

The undefeated princess, guarded by the Feather Snake King since birth, the Throne of the King has the qualifications to become the highest offering to the Six-eyes Demon Mask.

Her unwillingness, her strong will, and the complex emotions born from her first defeat are becoming the best nourishment for the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll.

What a sweet taste it is.

This is a great offering worthy of the divine.

This is a treasure that, since the birth of the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll, no Heavenly Demon mask has ever collected.

The strong one from the legend rank, the princess of the King Tower bound to the Feather Snake King, with a heartfelt and fervent longing.

"You, who defeated me for the first time!"

"I will definitely become stronger and defeat you!"

A strong obsession is being born. The legendary undefeated myth created by the princess of the King Tower, the glory she has obtained is so brilliant, and the belief born at this moment is equally strong.

At this moment, in Sweet Dream's eyes, no one except Yun Xi can be seen.

"Hiss!" As if anticipating this, the Feather Snake King bit Yun Xi's ear, causing a tingling sensation that made Yun Xi's whole body tremble.

It seems like something terrible has happened?

He was just playing his favorite Starry Sky Chess as usual, right?

"Snap!" Like proclaiming its own victory prophecy, Sweet Dream's move became resolute again.

The king bathed in blood launched a final charge towards its enemy.

Even if this charge is destined to fail, leading to death.

Thinking too much, Yun Xi shook his head and cleverly used his own chess formation to completely quash Sweet Dream's desperate final counterattack.

He didn't understand the girl's thoughts.

Playing chess, he still had confidence.

So, Sweet Dream fell, unable to even touch Yun Xi's heels, despite giving it their all and launching a desperate counterattack, not even able to break through the copper walls and iron barriers.

Like a fragile little rabbit crashing into a towering tree reaching the sky.

At the moment the rabbit died, the tearful girl finally tasted the first cup of life's poison.

Chapter 894: Falling Down

The chess game came to an end.

Even though she knew she had no chance of winning, Sweet Dream still attempted to strike back against Yun Xi in the end. Unfortunately, the outcome had been decided long before she made that move, or perhaps when she lost in the game of Gobang.

That small counterattack in the end only caused a tiny ripple, completely overwhelmed by the immense weight of Yun Xi's strategy.

Judging from the board, in fact, Sweet Dream did not lose by much, which perfectly reflected Yun Xi's style of play.

Except for a few rare games, Yun Xi's victories were never too overwhelming.

Playing against Yun Xi, whether they were beginners from the Stardust Zone or champions from the Star Zone, the games always seemed back and forth, creating a lively atmosphere.

So much so that many players with inadequate skills found great enjoyment in their matches, completely oblivious to the fact that they had already lost early on.

Yun Xi's usual style of play could be described as "gentleness like water," winning without contention.

Only monsters with tremendous power, like Cyber Elf Alpha, could break the calm surface and forcefully reveal the terrifying iceberg beneath.

Sweet Dream possessed terrifying talent, with the potential to grow into a ninth dan player on par with Cyber Elf Alpha. However, that potential was still just potential and had yet to fully develop.

"Hiss!"

"Hiss!"

The Feather Snake King flapped its wings, fiercely biting Yun Xi's ear. Its slender, transparent body swayed back and forth, refusing to give up until it killed him.

Well, unfortunately, this is the Starry Sky Chessboard, so no matter how hard it bites, it only manages to make Yun Xi blush a little.

"Clap!"

"Clap!"

"Clap!"

With the end of the game, many onlookers from the Stardust Zone applauded this rare high-quality match.

Among them, there were also quite a few voices of disappointment mixed in.

"Lost, huh? I never thought the newbies these days would be monsters."

"Don't even mention it. I have to go eat grass for the rest of the month. Who set up this game?"

"This newcomer called Little Cloud is ridiculously strong!"

Amidst the gloom, only one person had a flushed face and laughed heartily, "I told you, I knew this kid would win!"

"I, Immortal in the Pot, never misjudged a situation."

A group of gamblers who had lost their bets looked at the triumphant Immortal in the Pot and had to admit that when it came to crushing weaker opponents, this person had authority.

"Hey, Immortal, did you forget that you were also crushed miserably?"

"Just now, Immortal, you were so scared that you poured yourself a drink by mistake."

"But, today's newcomer is really intimidating."

"These two can go ahead and apply for the Star Position Test. We can't afford to leave such big fish in the Stardust Zone."

Sweet Dream stared at the scattered chessboard, unable to leave for a long time.

Every move of this chess game, from the first step to the final move, was firmly imprinted in her mind, etched into her soul.

No matter how many times she replayed it in her mind, she couldn't find a way to win.

From the opponent's first move of Tian Yuan, to gradually pushing her into a dilemma, and then provoking her strongest strike with feigned defense, everything fell into place effortlessly and calmly.



The more she relied on intuition to deduce the game, the more Sweet Dream realized the enormous gap between the two players.

Why is this person so powerful?

In the world of Starry Sky Chess, are there still monsters like this?

Did Amu already notice this, hence the anxious attempt to prevent her from playing against this person?

"Want to play another game?" Yun Xi tentatively asked Sweet Dream, who seemed unable to accept this outcome.

For some reason, whenever he played against Sweet Dream in chess, he always had a familiar feeling.

But strangely, this was his first time playing against a the legend rank player from the Dark Abyss God's Domain.

Even the Feather Snake King, who was biting his ear, gave him a warm feeling, as if it were playing with little rabbit Lulu in many cheerful mornings.

"Wait a moment." Sweet Dream closed her eyes and took a deep breath.

Are you afraid? Faced with such a formidable opponent, an opponent almost impossible to defeat?

Are you scared because you can't see the dawn of victory, and thus, you hesitate to move forward?

I won't allow such a thing!

This is the battlefield, the stage she longs for.

Before her was the most formidable opponent she had ever encountered in her life, far surpassing the danger level of the Starry Sky Chess's Ouroboros that had once shocked her.

In the endless waves of battle, she would continue to fight!

This is the roar of a king!

Yun Xi seemed to hear the roar coming from Sweet Dream.

Sword broken, arrows shattered, the princess of the Throne of the King continued to move forward, challenging even stronger kings!

It's so incredible, even in pain, sacrifice, and bloodshed, the fight continues, with unwavering expectations.

Fists and blades clash, hammers resonate, shields strike, and battle cries fill the air.

Anger and hatred collide, unyielding vows, pain and blades—this is the soul of a warrior on the battlefield.

It's the kiss that awakens the sleeping princess.

It's a greater romance than the greatest magic books in the world.

It's the alarm clock that wakes up the princess of the King Tower.

Just like heroes, just like legends, just like myths!

The Six-eyes Demon Mask in Yun Xi's mind greedily absorbed the emotions emanating from Sweet Dream.

Together with the emotions collected from the students of the White Lotus Sword Palace, Yun Xi, as the incarnate of emotions, completed an achievement that countless monks had failed to achieve before.

After all, how could the emotions gained from cutting off karmic entanglements and leading those with karmic entanglements into the Buddhist realm compare with Yun Xi personally entering the scene, directly facing the power of emotions, and even willingly embracing them?

This is truly a case of "if I don't enter hell, who will?"

Second round!

Third round!

Fourth round!

Fifth round!

Losing every round, and losing in a way that left her speechless. Even though she exerted all her strength and could even feel her chess skills continuously improving, Sweet Dream was unable to find a way to win.

No, not only that, the more she played chess with Yun Xi, the more she felt the terrifying aspects of her opponent.

Just as the higher one stands, the more they can see the vastness of the earth beneath them, after her chess skills improved, she not only couldn't find a way to win, but she couldn't even figure out how to win.

By the eighth round, Sweet Dream's eyes were already filled with confusion, wearing a completely desolate expression.

The only thing supporting her to continue playing chess was a single obsession, a fantasy.

No matter what, she wanted to win a round!

Just one round, that's all!"

Just like a certain electronic elf who was desperately building a planet quantum computer system to achieve this goal, just like the Goddess Triplets who unsealed the ancient God Weapons of the Dusk Age, she was like a princess who tirelessly collected all sorts of stardust gems.

Playing chess with Yun Xi was addictive!

The more she was abused, the more she wanted to win, regardless of the cost, regardless of the means.

So, after ten rounds, Sweet Dream fell.

Chapter 895: The Voice of Heavenly Demon

Exhausted in body and mind!

No one has ever played ten consecutive rounds with Yun Xi, not even Cyber Elf Alpha has accomplished this feat.

Relying on the pride of being the Princess of the Throne of the King and her unwavering belief, Sweet Dream stubbornly played all the way to the tenth round, before completely exhausting her energy and falling down.

Just like Cyber Elf Alpha, who once overclocked to the point where over a third of the planet's quantum computer systems almost overheated and became scrap, Sweet Dream had lost to the point of losing consciousness.

"Hiss!" Feather Snake King, who had long anticipated this outcome, glared fiercely at Yun Xi and swiped his tail across his face before quickly taking the dizzy Sweet Dream and leaving the world of the Starry Sky Chessboard.

"Uh... I held back a bit..." Yun Xi felt a bit embarrassed as he looked at Sweet Dream, who had fallen into unconsciousness while playing against him.

He really held back, except for the first round, he gradually reduced the pressure on Sweet Dream, and even began actively guiding her to make moves.

But Sweet Dream clearly didn't appreciate it at all, always having a look of "I will resist to the end", and constantly using the most aggressive methods to try to gain an advantage.

In the ten rounds, Yun Xi won the guess-the-first-move game nine times, using his expertise in the Tianyuan opening to guide Sweet Dream in her gameplay. Only the previous round was the first time Sweet Dream had taken the first move.

Perhaps, this was also the reason for her excessive excitement and gambling everything?

Unfortunately, she was too happy too early.

Starting with Tianyuan is just a habit, a hobby of Yun Xi's, because taking the initiative allows him to calmly unfold his grand strategy.

Yun Xi playing as the second player, on the contrary, becomes more proactive and aggressive.

The round where Sweet Dream fainted was because Yun Xi's counterattack from a local position completely cut off her way out, causing her to fall into unprecedented self-doubt and ultimately collapsing due to excessive mental exhaustion.

“Poor girl, she was tortured too miserably.”

“I suspect, who exactly is torturing the rookies, even the experts couldn't come up with such a move.”

“Is this Little Cloud really from our Stardust Zone?”

After watching ten high-quality games in a row, and especially after the appearance of a blood-spitting round, the people around finally started to doubt the true identity of "Little Cloud."

This level appearing in the Stardust Zone is simply like a big Demon King in the beginner area!

In the past ten rounds, they honestly admitted to themselves that whoever went up would lose, and lose without any temper.

Especially for those senior players who have participated in the Starry Sky Chessboard test for a long time, their own chess skills may not be great, but their ability to appreciate the game is top-notch.

Sweet Dream's talent, in their eyes, is already astonishing and can be called an unparalleled genius.

And the "Little Cloud" who easily overwhelmed Sweet Dream without a fuss, his chess ability has reached an extraordinary level.

All we can say is, can't understand, completely clueless.

"This Tianyuan opening has quite the demeanor of the Chess Saint."

"It seems that the Starry Sky Chessboard has gained another expert."

"Little brother, are you willing to guide me for a fee? The price can be negotiated!"

After Sweet Dream was defeated and taken away by Feather Snake King, a crowd quickly gathered in front of Yun Xi's chessboard.

In the world of the Starry Sky Chessboard, regardless of race or identity, everyone here is addicted to playing Starry Sky Chess, just like the legend rank players like Immortal in the Pot who wander in the Stardust Zone all day long.

At the legend rank level, wanting to advance further is truly difficult as climbing to the heavens.

The leap from the seventh rank to the eighth rank often requires the accumulation of millions of years, and as for the ninth rank, known as the "Throne of the Peak," there has been no birth for thousands of years.



The trials of the Starry Sky Chessboard are the highest level trials that are beneficial even for the few strong players at the legend rank within the seven towers.

For these legend rank players, the Starry Sky Chessboard is their ultimate paradise, and calling it a heavenly realm would not be an exaggeration.

In just one month since the start of the trials of the Starry Sky Chessboard within the seven towers, the number of legend rank players who came here to play has exceeded three digits, and this number keeps expanding like bamboo shoots after the rain, showing an endless trend.

To put it bluntly, aside from the Battle God's Championship Contest, this place has become the gathering ground for the highest number of legend rank beings, a true stage for the gods.

Those who can make a name for themselves here can obtain everything overnight.

God Weapons, wealth, glory, power – for the gods, fantasy species, and true beings situated at the peak of the endless god's domains pyramid, none of these are a problem.

The mysteries of the Starry Sky Chess captivate them, and chess players immerse themselves in it like the Immortal in the Pot.

In other words, they are addicted to playing chess.

If possible, Yun Xi would also love to continue playing chess. He originally planned to go to the Star Zone later and play a few more games with Cyber Elf Alpha and Norn the God of Wisdom.

However, the Six-eyes Demon Mask, which constantly emits flashes within his soul, tells him to hurry back now.

He has successfully cultivated the introductory stage of the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll!

“Sorry, I have to go back!” After rejecting a bunch of legendary rank experts from all over, Yun Xi hurriedly left the Sky Tower.

“Little Cloud” this name has also begun to circulate in the Stardust Zone.

Not long after, Sweet Dream returned with the Feather Snake King and found that "Little Cloud" was not present. In her anger, she slaughtered the Stardust Zone, causing a horrific scene of rivers of blood.

On that day, all the chess players in the Stardust Zone felt the terror emanating from Sweet Dream.

Afterwards, Sweet Dream repeatedly tormented and overwhelmed all the chess players in the Stardust Zone, over and over again.

It was only when all the chess players in the Stardust Zone surrendered in tears that she entered the Star Position Testing Zone and headed to the higher Star Zone.

Of course, Yun Xi had no idea about any of this.

"Goodbye." Suppressing the tremors in his soul, Yun Xi bid farewell to Lilibet, the guardian of the Sky Tower.

If it wasn't for the restlessness of the Six-eyed Heavenly Demon, how much he would have liked to stay and chat with her.

"Remember, come play chess in the tower more often."

"The Sky Tower needs your strength."

"Remember, the Sky Tower will always be your support, no matter when." Lilibet gently placed the azure divine sword on Yun Xi's forehead, granting him a blessing from the Sky Tower.

A cold yet comforting breath made Yun Xi slightly more awake.

At this moment, his ears were filled with the murmurs of the Heavenly Demon.

Those were the whispers emitted by the Demons of the Outer Realm summoned by the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll, echoes from the starry sky of the Other Shore.

Moreover, unlike the typical phenomenon of cultivation with the introductory stage of the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll, it wasn't just one Heavenly Demon responding to Yun Xi's voice, but a group of them!

Chapter 896: Enchantress

"Bam! Bam! Bam!" Yun Xi almost fled in panic from the Sky Tower and opened his eyes in his own room.

On his bed, there were Mei'er, the little golden-haired dog, and the three-member Starling team, with four dogs piled on top of each other like a small blanket, sleeping soundly.

Usually, Yun Xi would pick up a few of them, smelling the fragrance on their bodies, but this time, in his haste to return from the Sky Tower, he didn't even have a chance to hold them before he found himself in a strange scene.

Buddha said, form is emptiness, emptiness is form.

The Heavenly Demon said that there is no distance in the world as seen through their eyes.

They exist, yet they do not exist.

They are in the distance, at the end of another world, and also by your side.

All things in the world can become Buddha or demon.

The Heavenly Demon, is such an omnipresent existence, born from the response to countless desires and emotions, a great calamity.

The Six-eyes Demon Mask that Yun Xi possesses, after absorbing enough power of desires and emotions, becomes a beacon, attracting these Heavenly Demons from the Outer Realm.

What he sees now is both real and illusory, both reality and fantasy.

The Heavenly Demon is a creature that exists between reality and illusion, causing countless cultivators to go mad and become possessed.

Those who cultivate the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll can perceive the Heavenly Demon.

However, the number of Heavenly Demons attracted by the Six-eyes Demon Mask forged by Yun Xi far exceeds imagination!

Those monks, who painstakingly sever karmic ties and cultivate the power of desires and emotions after leading people into Buddhism, are simply incomparable to the power of desires and emotions that Yun Xi has been tainted and entangled with.

He himself probably doesn't even know that his Six-eyes Demon Mask has already attracted the attention of countless Demons of the Outer Realm before it has been fully forged.

When he stepped into the Sky Tower, using the King Tower's Princess Sweet Dream as the final sacrifice, offering the endless battles, obsessions, and burning desires to the Six-eyes Demon Mask, its allure to the Heavenly Demons longing for the power of desires has reached an unprecedented level.

For the Heavenly Demons who feed on the power of desires and emotions, this is the ultimate delicacy.

The mask of the Six-eyed Heavenly Demon appeared on Yun Xi's face, and he finally saw the Heavenly Demon as he had wished.

It was a dark figure that initially seemed somewhat blurred, coming with a peculiar dance.

"Alili..." Like silver pearls falling from a jade plate, pure and cheerful, getting closer and closer, suddenly a pair of beautiful white long legs emerged from the black mist, followed by a slowly emerging bright red pleated skirt.

The peerless Enchantress has made her appearance.

She looked at Yun Xi with a smiling gaze, her fiery eyes full of expectation, taller than him by a head and with a figure exceeding 1.9 meters.

The three-dimensional facial features exuded a sculptural beauty, with eyes like finely painted phoenixes, a clear contrast between black and white. There was no trace of the ordinary woman's shyness on her face, her gaze bold and fiery. With a tall and straight nose, plump red lips, she possessed a stunning and magnificent allure that was breathtaking.

With a queen-like temperament, just standing there emitted an enchanting aura that made people's faces flush and hearts pound. That was one of the most common incarnations in the Heavenly Demon realm – the mesmerizing Enchantress.

Her ample bosom stood high and firm, full and voluptuous. The garment revealed her pristine waist, adorned with a fiery red pleated skirt. The two ends of the skirt were tied on the side of her waist, forming a bow, and one side of the pleated skirt was separated, revealing her snow-white, beautifully elongated legs.

On the outer side of her thighs, there were paired red butterfly tattoos, with the wings of the butterflies nestled in her fair skin. Intricate and elaborate patterns adorned them, winding around her plump thighs, extending all the way to the inner thighs, accentuating their snow-white beauty and roundness.

There was a mischievous smile in her eyes, and her face was filled with a tender sweetness that dazzled Yun Xi.

Lifting the hem of her own dress, Enchantress spun around, her rounded buttocks rising and her lifted skirt revealing almost snow-white buttocks, before starting to dance.

Enchantress' dance moves were passionate and unrestrained, filled with a heart-stirring power.

In the misty haze, Enchantress's snowy complexion, fiery red attire, slightly flushed cheeks, and captivating eyes emitted a seductive radiance.

Just a simple slow lifting of her knee, as her sleek and beautiful legs emerged from between the skirt's hem, it captivated people's hearts, rendering them unable to break free.

As she raised her arms and her pure white bare feet touched the ground, her entire being began to spin. The unfurled red skirt resembled a blooming peony as it revolved around Yun Xi.

Her dance moves were incredibly intricate as she spun around like a dancing flower, unfolding around Yun Xi, gradually approaching his body.

Her full bosom moved in dazzling curves, and her slender and supple body seemed like a swaying vine, clinging to Yun Xi's body.

Yun Xi swallowed nervously, realizing that his body was heating up, seemingly emitting a pleasant scent.

Unconsciously, he reached out and embraced Enchantress around her waist.

Enchantress smiled faintly, her gaze shifting as her entire body pressed against Yun Xi. Her smooth waist arched backward, and her beautiful jade legs lifted, resting her exquisite jade feet on Yun Xi's shoulder.

Although he had never danced like this before, Yun Xi quickly learned how to coordinate with Enchantress. Their bodies almost completely merged together.

Like a perfectly paired bow and arrow.

Like dancing flowers and leaves.

The red flames burned passionately, while Enchantress's fair and tender skin seemed as if she had just taken a milk bath, emanating an exceptionally delightful fragrance that made people's mouths water.

Her cute little belly pressed against Yun Xi's body, her fair and tender buttocks lifted round and high, her legs white, beautiful, and shapely. The supple and slender waist twisted like a water snake, making their dance more and more in sync.

It wasn't until their lips met that Yun Xi realized how soul-stirring and bone-melting Heavenly Demon's kiss was.

Her tongue was more nimble than any woman Yun Xi had ever kissed.



She took him into her hot little mouth, gently sucking, nibbling, swirling, and teasing him, causing his whole body to tremble. Waves of pleasure rushed to his brain, making him breathe heavily.

Her eyes were clear and affectionate. When she opened her small mouth and took Yun Xi's tongue into her tender, rosy lips, there was an indescribable sense of satisfaction.

A thrilling and pleasurable sensation spread to the marrow, causing Yun Xi to suck in a breath of cool air. This small yet skillful, tender, and smooth tongue that sucked on him felt like it was drawing his soul into a state of incredible comfort.

Enchantress started gently, softly moving her tongue, licking and teasing. That fragrant, smooth, and tender little tongue was so gentle and soft...

Enchantress's kisses were on a completely different level compared to any woman Yun Xi had ever encountered before, as if she were naturally adorned with an aura of seduction.

Just the physical contact at the level of kissing alone made Yun Xi's whole body feel like it was on fire, with every pore on his body wide open.

As her fragrant tongue moved, gasping sounds accompanied her swallowing, perfectly matching the rhythm. It stimulated Yun Xi's body, and the two of them emitted cute sounds like "ooh" and "ahh", along with the adorable sound of "PafuPafu."

Gradually, Enchantress also began to enjoy the hot, fiery rhythm. She showed a joyful expression, closing her bright eyes, and her long eyelashes trembled, which was incredibly captivating.

Her adorable little nose started to breathe heavily and urgently, panting gently like an orchid. Her flushed and beautiful pink cheeks were filled with shyness. Her slightly parted cherry blossom-like lips couldn't help but let out a soft, charming moan like waves of electric currents were causing a tingling sensation.

“Ah... Mmm...”

“Yi... Yi... Ya... Ya...”

After their first kiss ended, Enchantress's flushed face was filled with contented joy. Her beautiful eyes were filled with affectionate gaze as she looked at Yun Xi.

After meeting Yun Xi's gaze, she shyly closed her eyes. Her high and exquisite nose had a little sweat on it, and her tempting lips were slightly panting. Her breath was fragrant, emitting a faint scent.

Moving down, her fair and delicate skin had a pink tint due to excitement. Her tender, tender skin was as delicate as a blown flower.

Her breasts stood tall and proud, with a flat stomach devoid of any excess fat. In the middle was a cute, shallow belly button. A pair of slender and elastic jade feet gently closed together.

Although she was slightly taller than Yun Xi, Enchantress gave off an aura of being fragile and dependent, like a little bird.

Her soft and flowing long hair cascaded naturally over her fragrant shoulders. Her delicate eyebrows slightly closed in shyness, while her straight nose supported a beautiful and refined nose. Her pure white cheeks blushed slightly, and her pale red lips gently closed, as if anticipating something.

"Um... What is your name?" Yun Xi's mind went blank; even with the experience of millions of brides, he felt overwhelmed by the presence of the extraordinary Enchantress.

Enchantress, as an incarnation of a Heavenly Demon, is completely different from normal human females.

Every strand of their hair seems to be born to entice males.

Enchantress sweetly smiled, kissed Yun Xi's ear, and then moved downward, continuously kissing, occasionally teasing with her tongue, igniting the blazing flames within Yun Xi's body.

During this process, Enchantress's figure became more and more vivid. Her fair and tender face was flushed, incredibly enchanting. Her cherry-like small mouth was half-open, half-closed, and her white jade orbs pressed against Yun Xi's body, squeezing his vigorous physique.

Under the red dress, her snow-white flawless skin was as smooth and delicate as white jade, tender and delicate to the touch.

As she bit into Yun Xi's chest, her swan-like elegant and fair neck, her round and polished delicately carved shoulders, and her slender waist that could barely be grasped all pressed against Yun Xi.

Those slender and graceful snow-white legs, which stood with elegance, were far from being well-behaved, always quietly pressing against certain parts of Yun Xi.

Yun Xi even had a feeling that the red dress worn by Enchantress seemed to be becoming transparent in his eyes.

Amidst the faintly visible red, two trembling and shy cherry red dots were swaying on top of glistening and snowy, soft and plump peaks.

The delicate and alluring Enchantress, a Heavenly Demon who seemingly emitted the aura of a pure beauty, didn't know why she blushed at the mere gaze of Yun Xi, making her ears turn red and her delicate chin blush.

Her snow-white flawless and stunning jade-like body, shyly beautiful like a blooming red rose, was perfect in every way.

This is going to be a disaster! The temptation mentioned in the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll is unexpectedly terrifying!

Yun Xi still retained a portion of his consciousness, but this remaining consciousness was utterly futile in resisting the temptation of the Heavenly Demon at this moment.

"Ah... Oh..."

"Join me in doing joyful things."

"It's extremely pleasurable, let's become one."

"It's wonderfully blissful, making you forget all troubles."

"Just close your eyes, don't think about anything, and you will see a world of bliss."

Enchantress chuckled and her affectionate and captivating gaze almost melted Yun Xi.

Meanwhile, her actions were completely contradictory.

Don't know when the fog appeared on the bed, her slender and delicate body wrapped in red gauze looks so charming, seemingly helpless and anxious as if filled with timidity towards the imminent storm.

The two extreme behaviors, on the contrary, heightened the stimulation. Her pitiful and captivating eyes tightly closed, like a helpless little lamb lying quietly on the spacious, pristine and soft bedding.

However, that snow-white little hand quietly guided Yun Xi's hand, moving towards the alluring and erect snow peaks veiled by gauze, revealing an adorable and enticing blush as it approached the barely clothed body.

When Yun Xi's hand finally touched the holy and plump snowy peaks beneath the thin gauze, it felt like touching a precious porcelain, as if it would break with just a slight carelessness.

"Mmm—", a barely audible soft moan, still so clear in the tense and stifling stillness of the mist-filled air.

Like a virgin being violated for the first time, when the pristine and erect peaks were touched by a male hand, it felt as if an irresistible storm was finally arriving. Enchantress couldn't help but unconsciously moan, a hint of bashful blush swiftly appearing on her delicate cheeks.

As soon as Yun Xi touched the tender and plump jade peaks, the sensation of their supple softness almost turned into a melting touch. It made Yun Xi tremble all over, their trembling and towering purity lingering in a way that made it hard to let go.

Even though there was a layer of red gauze in between, one could still clearly feel the unmatched tenderness of the snowy peaks in their hand. If it felt like this through a mere layer of gauze, how delicate and smooth would it be to directly touch and caress that tender, supple and pure snow-capped peak?

As the fingertips moved upward, they touched the elegantly straight swan-like jade neck, the snow-white, sparkling and smooth jade skin, the seductive and silky collarbone, and the round and delicate fragrant shoulder. Just like crafting a doll, Yun Xi's fingertips traced the stunning curves of Enchantress.

Enchantress's extremely delicate figure emitted an adorable and captivating sound as Yun Xi's fingertips moved, like a musical instrument being played, producing the enchanting melody of the Heavenly Demon.

Quietly, the thin gauze that barely covered her body, as if non-existent, slowly fell off from the snowy, breathtakingly beautiful and tender body.

A blush, irresistible and intoxicating, quickly spread across the bashful and flawless snowy body of the shy Enchantress.

After the gauze was shed, the stunning and heart-stoppingly white jade body appeared before Yun Xi without any concealment.

The melody of the Heavenly Demon instantly reached its climax!

Enchantress's eyes slightly betrayed a hint of anxiety as she looked at Yun Xi. Her snowy delicate body trembled incessantly, as if enduring something.

Chapter 897: Saint Demon

Yun Xi was completely immersed in the sound of the Heavenly Demon played by the Enchantress.

He instinctively felt that this music was extremely beneficial for him.

Ordinary humans, upon hearing the enchanting and bone-chilling sound of the Heavenly Demon, would instantly lose their sanity and be captured by the Heavenly Demon's spell.

Even the pure-hearted monks with six roots of purity had succumbed to the sound of the Heavenly Demon played by the Enchantress.

The Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll explicitly warned about the dangers in this area, fearing that those who practiced this Buddhist scripture would lack firm determination and become playthings of the Heavenly Demon.

This is also why the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll does not allow ordinary Buddhist disciples to practice it. Without unwavering determination and unshakable composure in the face of overwhelming challenges, practicing the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll would inevitably lead to death.

Throughout the ages, Buddhist monks have only opened the Paranimitta Vasavartin Scroll when they reached a stage in their Buddhist practice where there were no further advances to be made and embraced the determination that failure would mean martyrdom.

Yun Xi was different from that. It could be said that he was in perfect harmony with the Heavenly Demon, both physically and spiritually.

In the enchanting realm unfolded by the Heavenly Demon, Yun Xi easily entered the rhythm of the Heavenly Demon, to the extent that it could be said that he even made the Heavenly Demon delighted.

Smelling the scent emanating from Yun Xi, the Enchantress almost salivated.

The Heavenly Demon possessed infinite incarnations, and she was just one of them. If she could devour Yun Xi's essence, she would definitely be able to grow to a stronger level.

The problem was, there were too many competitors who wanted to devour Yun Xi's deliciousness!

"Ga..." Just as the Enchantress was using her seductive techniques on Yun Xi, entwined in a deep kiss, the Enchantress suddenly felt a chilling sensation and showed an expression of immense pain.

The second Heavenly Demon, descended!

This was a more powerful and terrifying Heavenly Demon than the "Enchantress."



The Demons of the Outer Realm also had different ranks. The Enchantress belonged to the "seduction" side of the Heavenly Demon, adept at manipulating people's hearts and enjoyed being intimate with them. It was the most common type of Heavenly Demon.

However, at this moment, the probability of the descending Heavenly Demon appearing was much rarer than that of the Enchantress.

"Huh?" Yun Xi noticed that the aura emanating from the Heavenly Demon in his embrace suddenly took a complete 180-degree turn.

It was a sacred and inviolable aura, akin to the winter's snow and the Northern Lights. It completely lacked the seductive aura of the Enchantress from before.

White snow crystals twirled in the air, and the Enchantress, who was originally dressed in red gauze, disappeared.

In her place was a young girl wearing a sacred white crown, with silver ribbons floating around her.

"Are you... my master?" The young girl with a cold temperament in her eyes was filled with indifference, like an eternal ice mountain in the world of snow and ice.

Even though only a few silver ribbons covered the important parts of her body, the icy and smooth skin, the snow-white legs pressed against Yun Xi, and the intense contrast still captivated Yun Xi.

"You are..." Yun Xi's heart continued to race.

Is this also a Heavenly Demon?

Why is it so different from the Heavenly Demon in his impression?

"Don't compare me to the Enchantress." The Heavenly Demon with a crown looked coldly at Yun Xi, with a hint of jealousy in her icy pupils.

"I am a higher-ranking Saint Demon."

Heavenly Demons are a high-ranking species that only appear under extremely special circumstances, a higher level of Heavenly Demon that combines divine power.

Their distinctive feature is the third eye on their forehead.

The celestial eye of Buddhism is the innate talent of the Saint Demon.

Their power is so strong that it surpasses the limitations of the Heavenly Demon race, allowing them to manifest their spiritual power and traverse the vast world.

No one who witnesses their form would doubt that they are demonic beings, but instead regard them as divine creatures.

The Saint Demon's appearance alone can trigger a great calamity.

Those who possess the celestial eye often walk among the endless god's domains as representatives of the gods.

In a sense, they are not simply Heavenly Demons, but beings with a broader perspective.

The probability of their appearance is so small that it can be ignored. Following the normal process of creating a Six-eyed Heavenly Demon with the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll, it is impossible to summon them.

They are the incarnations of Heavenly Demons that appear in the age of calamity in response to the river of destiny, often choosing death to create greater ripples in the river of destiny.

"Saint Demon?" At this stage of the development, Yun Xi felt that there was something wrong with the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll he had been cultivating.

There is no information about "Saint Demon" recorded in the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll.

This is natural because this is not a Heavenly Demon that can be summoned by the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll, but a higher-ranking Heavenly Demon that walks in the rivers of destiny and time.

Those who possess the power of the celestial eye will not respond to the summoning of the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll.

Ordinary Buddhist monks who cultivate the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll cannot create Heavenly Demon masks worthy of summoning a Saint Demon.

"Hurry, make a contract with me..." The girl with the name of Saint Demon, who even possessed an exclusive God Weapon, anxiously grabbed Yun Xi's hand, who still didn't know what was happening.

The silver ribbons swayed, revealing two small blushes. Compared to the tall and slender Enchantress just now, Saint Demon's figure was much smaller and exceptionally light.

"Huh... is there more??" Just as Yun Xi grabbed Saint Demon's small hand, he felt the change in the Heavenly Demon aura once again.

It was a chilling scent of blood.

It was a familiar and berserk power.

Powerful, extraordinarily pure power, unbridled.

"How... could it be... this guy..." Saint Demon gritted her teeth and tightly grabbed Yun Xi's hand.

Just one step, just one step!

In the next second, an immense black aura erupted from Saint Demon, and a blurry figure opened its eyes, staring at the bewildered Yun Xi.

Enchantress represents "temptation."

Saint Demon represents "fate."

While this Heavenly Demon's attribute is even more pure, it is the absolute "power."

She is the epitome of demons.

She is the ruler entwined with endless slaughter and a bloody aura.

Among all the Demons of the Outer Realm, "Asura" is the most addicted to slaughter.

It is on par with Saint Demon, but the killing intent of this Heavenly Demon is a thousand times more brutal than Saint Demon.

When Yun Xi saw her, it was as if he saw a combination of Sweet Dream and Hua Huo.

Swords shatter, arrows break, blood stains the earth, flowing endlessly.

Even in pain, sacrifice, bloodshed, the battle never stops, the expectation never ceases.

Fists and blades clash, iron hammers roar, shields strike, and there are screams of battle.

The collision of anger and resentment, unwavering vows, pain and blades, only slaughter can end everything!

That is the kiss that awakens the sleeping princess.

That is a romance greater than the greatest magic book in the world!

Like a hero, like a legend, like a myth!

Chapter 898: Asura

Battle, endless battle.

In the vast world, Heavenly Demons are born in response to the billions of emotions in the world, reflecting the image of the Dacheng World.

Those who crave desire see the enchantment of countless Enchantresses.

Those who seek redemption see the embodiment of sacredness and hope in Saint Demon.

Those who crave slaughter will witness the descent of Asura, representing never-ending warfare.

A regular Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll will only attract Heavenly Demons like "Enchantress." Buddhist monks who cultivate this sutra refine their Divine Sense by surpassing the temptation of Enchantress and facing the Heavenly Demon's voice of the Enchantress.

If they pass, they can progress further and see my ultimate form.

If they fail to pass, they will perish and never be reincarnated in countless kalpas.

Just like Saint Demon, Asura, as the upper-class among the Demons of the Outer Realm, will never respond to the summoning of the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll. Those monks won't even get a chance to meet them.

Throughout the generations, Buddhist monks who practiced the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll have never been able to capture the attention of upper-class Heavenly Demons.

Only Enchantresses are particularly interested in high-ranking monks and always come to tempt these great monks to fall.

The Six-eyes Demon Mask forged by Yun Xi combines the emotions of twin witches, Hua Huo, the Starwings Knights, and the Princess of the King Tower to create a Heavenly Demon symbol, achieving an unimaginable miracle.

Not only were numerous Enchantresses attracted to it, even the upper-class Heavenly Demons like Saint Demon and Asura couldn't resist the temptation of this symbol.

"How many... people do you want me to kill?" Asura, who forcefully took the position away from Saint Demon, confidently asked Yun Xi.

"Uh... that's not necessary..." Yun Xi, with a bewildered expression, looked at the Asura Heavenly Demon that responded to his summons. Why is the Heavenly Demon he summoned so different from what was recorded in the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll?

This is already the third one, but besides the first Enchantress which matched the records, the rest simply do not exist in the records of the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll.

What is Saint Demon?

What is Asura?

It seems like there's more?

"If people are killed, they will die."

"Only through death can it truly end." Asura licked her lips, her figure no less inferior to Enchantress. However, unlike Enchantress' delicate and fragile body, every part of Asura's body exuded strength.

The closest figure that Yun Xi could think of was his teacher, Casina the Battle God.

The naked body of Asura, with no traces of excess flesh, long and beautiful legs, a body adorned with battle marks, and a chest that will never sag.

Hmm, if combat power were calculated based on chest~, she would probably rank second, just below Enchantress who excels in seduction.

There are no ugly Heavenly Demons.



Even Asura, who walks the path of slaughter, is still so beautiful and captivating. However, beneath that beauty lies a deadly crisis.

"Choose me, or else I'll kill you." Asura grabbed Yun Xi's neck, her expression saying, "If I can't have you, I'll destroy you."

She's serious!

If she can't have something, then nobody else can either.

Such strong possessiveness is also one of Asura's characteristics.

"Cough... wait a moment..." Yun Xi was almost out of breath.

The Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll wasn't wrong, summoning Heavenly Demons is really dangerous!

"Do you have any complaints about me?"

"I am the strongest Heavenly Demon in terms of combat power." Asura's eyes became even more fierce.

Only through slaughter can Asura be satisfied.

Only the most insane obsession can attract the manifestation of Asura.

Only a battlefield full of corpses and blood can draw Asura's attention.

Asura is a Heavenly Demon born for warfare.

Unlike Enchantress, who always appears in a beautiful seductress manner, and Saint Demon, who appears as a savior, Asura never cares about others' opinions.

When they descend, they are bound to bring bloodshed and chaos.

In terms of combat power, they are undoubtedly the strongest Heavenly Demons, monstrous beings at the pinnacle of the Heavenly Demon hierarchy pyramid.

The only flaw is that they mostly lack intelligence and rely solely on brute force. They are the types with a natural maximum combat power of 999 but intelligence capped at 50.

"Cough... cough..." Yun Xi helplessly watched Asura about to go berserk.

Miss, my neck is being choked by you. How can I answer?

If this goes on, I'll suffocate.

It seems... you don't want to form a contract with me." Asura, whose combat power is off the charts but lacks a bit in intelligence, became furious!

It's rare to find a suitable contract partner, how could I let go so easily?

Anyone who dares to snatch things from Asura will pay with their lives!

"Even if I have to use force, I will form a contract!" Asura, not being the brightest, saw no other solution.

Forcefully pushing ahead!

Let's make the best of what's available!

As the saying goes, Asura grabbed Yun Xi's face, leaving no chance for Yun Xi to catch their breath, and kissed assertively.

Hmm, really domineering, it's like forcibly shoving their tongue into Yun Xi's mouth and stirring it around.

"Ah, this Asura really doesn't know how to be romantic!" From the void, came the contemptuous voice of the Enchantress, who had once been one step away from success.

To form a contract with a Heavenly Demon, the other party must willingly kiss and initiate the contract. Only Asura, with their foolish mind, could come up with such a plan.

If forming a contract is as simple as kissing, then why would Enchantress need to spend so much time creating an atmosphere?

"That's why I say Asura are all fools." From the void, the cold-eyed Saint Demon also voiced their opinion.

Compared to Asura, who act recklessly when they can't get what they want, the Saint Demons have always used their personal charm to influence others, even willing to sacrifice their own lives to change the course of destiny.

Therefore, the Saint Demons are also known as the most un-Heavenly Demon-like Heavenly Demons.

"Hmm... uh..." Struggling against Asura's forceful advances, Yun Xi gradually yielded, their body growing softer.

He had never encountered such a strong-willed woman before, and that overwhelmingly dominant attitude seemed to possess a unique charm.

"Huh, it seems to be working, could it be?" Enchantress looked in astonishment at Asura, who had captured Yun Xi's tongue and seemed to be on the verge of success.

It's possible, this summoned one must have a hidden attribute that makes them fall for being pushed down. Why else would they accept it when being dominated so violently?

If she had known they liked this position, she could have done it too. Enchantress is a Heavenly Demon skilled in all positions, capable of manifesting any attribute.

"She's getting ahead of herself." Saint Demon made a prediction.

This time, it's not just Enchantress, Saint Demon, and Asura, but they are the outstanding individuals from their respective races, which is why they suppressed the other Heavenly Demons of their kind and became the representatives to interact with this extraordinary summoner.

In response to the myriad thoughts and emotions of the vast world, the Demons of the Outer Realm were born, possessing a unique form of existence beyond human imagination.

The superior breed of the Heavenly Demons includes not only the "Saint Demon" and "Asura."

Chapter 899: The Final One

In the Heavenly Demon illusion, Asura took control one after another in a relentless manner, like a fierce beast sinking its teeth into its prey, firmly gripping Yun Xi's tongue and refusing to let go.

"Hey, this Asura is going too far! This is clearly the tactic of our Enchantress!"

As the largest population in the Heavenly Demon race and possessing strength comparable to the Saint Demon, Asura's unmatched Enchantress counterpart, even the stoic Asura couldn't help but find it awe-inspiring.

It's baffling how effective it is, considering Asura has no finesse at all and simply relies on brute force.

As the unparalleled powerhouse among Enchantresses, her methods perfectly embody the deadly allure of an Enchantress.

What right does a brute like Asura, who only knows violence, have to steal the limelight?

Furthermore, she seems to be enjoying it.

Could it be that she has discovered that secret too?

"Something... doesn't seem right..." Even the Saint Demon, who has had the least physical contact with Yun Xi, instinctively sensed that something was amiss.

Asura, with her dense mindset, could never possess such talent in the realm of intimacy.

Perhaps the act of taking the initiative in the kiss is the best strategy she can come up with.

Then why do they seem to be gradually getting into a good rhythm now?

Previously, the success of the Enchantress could be attributed to her talent, but now, something seems off with Asura.

Don't think that Enchantresses, being the most common population in the Heavenly Demon race, are weak. Precisely because Enchantresses have the largest numbers among the Heavenly Demon race, even if the probability of producing elites is small, the total number is in no way inferior to the Saint Demon or the superior race like Asura.

In reality, in terms of absolute power within the Heavenly Demon race, the Enchantress ranks second only to "that" race.

"Hmm... ah..." Asura gradually realized that she was starting to feel strange.

Her originally aggressive tongue was gradually controlled by Yun Xi, entwined and sucked upon, a remarkable sensation that Asura, a battle-focused Heavenly Demon, had never experienced before.

A sensation as if her body was melting.

From fingertips to toes, her whole body emitted sounds of pleasure, trembling incessantly.

Convulsions, spasms, like the most frenzied of killing on the battlefield, like endless shocks.

This kiss is intoxicating!

It is a virus that not even the Heavenly Demon immune to all poisons can resist, a power that even Asura, immersed in slaughter and bloodshed, is intoxicated by.

Contract... Complete the contract quickly... The remaining shreds of rationality in Asura's mind remind her that she must swiftly complete the contract in which she takes the lead.

Pressing her hands against Yun Xi's shoulders, Asura breaks free from the magical deep kiss, taking large gasps for breath.

On the other side, Yun Xi's face is flushed as she continues to pant.

This kiss is just too exhilarating.

Asura had absolutely no kissing technique, but that wild and impulsive inexperience actually gave Yun Xi a taste she had never experienced before.

Perhaps, making a contract with this Heavenly Demon wouldn't be a problem either.

Regardless of physique, charm, or combat prowess, she was top-notch, bearing some similarities to Casina the Battle God.

"Gaa...haa..." Asura pressed his forehead, trying to suppress the surging and overwhelming pleasure within his heart.

It has never been this terrible before!

This human's kiss must be poisonous!



"Make a contract...with me..." Asura wiped the saliva from his mouth, once again proposing a contract.

"Hmm...wait a moment...I'll get ready..." Yun Xi wasn't particularly dissatisfied with Asura, and the same applied to Enchantress and Saint Demon.

His purpose in cultivating the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll was solely to summon a Heavenly Demon; he was completely ignorant of the classification of Heavenly Demons.

"At this rate, she's going to succeed!"

"Damn it, give me a few more minutes, and I can do it too!"

"It's all your fault; now he's going to make a contract with this idiot!"

Enchantress, who was once on the verge of success but was interrupted by Saint Demon, felt angry, akin to watching a cooked duck fly away.

"She won't succeed..." Saint Demon's voice echoed faintly in the void:

"Haven't you noticed yet? The other similar beings around have all disappeared."

"Huh?" Enchantress finally noticed this phenomenon after Saint Demon mentioned it.

Originally, numerous Enchantress beings crowded around Yun Xi, waiting for an opportunity to approach and tempt him. But now, they had all vanished without a trace.

Now, only she, Saint Demon, and Asura remained as the three upper-level Heavenly Demons.

That's right, Enchantress herself was also an upper-level Heavenly Demon. She was the royal family within the Enchantress population and this was her first time capturing prey.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have the ability to snatch Yun Xi before Saint Demon and Asura; she was only one step away from completing the contract with him.

At this moment, the three Heavenly Demons surrounding Yun Xi were evenly matched in power, leading to a scene where they took turns to capture him.

"Could it be..." It was almost self-evident that if it could make the weaker Heavenly Demons retreat without even considering competition, the answer was clear.

In the void, there began a faint thread of soul aura weaving together.

Those were threads that constituted the principles of all things, coming from an unknown distance, perhaps even from beyond the endless god's domains.

White and black threads wove into a bundle, eventually forming the silhouette of a human figure.

Her appearance was clearer than that of Enchantress, Saint Demon, and Asura. There was no trace of a Heavenly Demon in her appearance.

She wore a black Western dress that exposed a large area of fair, alluring, and elastic chest skin at the front. Beneath the lace-trimmed skirt was a strip of white skin, followed by knee-high pure white stockings.

Continuing downwards, there were a pair of quite cute high-top round-toed boots. The main body of the boots was a light purple color, while the laces, toes, and soles were off-white. The gorgeous color scheme, slightly upturned toe, and 20 cm high-top design gave these boots a strong exotic vibe.

A pair of white elbow-length gloves wrapped around the girl's hands and extended up to her upper arms, leaving only a small amount of smooth and tender skin near her shoulders visible. Near the opening of the gloves, there was a circle of purple silk ribbon for tightening, completely preventing them from slipping off during intense movements.

Her slender waist, delicately held in her grip, made her figure appear even more delicate and fragile. However, her stunning face was covered by a Six-eyes Demon Mask that looked exactly like Yun Xi, leaving a mysterious feeling that made people curious and itching to uncover the truth.

"Indeed...It's her!" Enchantress looked at the smaller figure woven by countless strands of magic, feeling a biting resentment.

Among countless Heavenly Demons, they were the legendary race that stood at the top, surpassing Enchantress and ranking first!

This race is the rarest among all Heavenly Demons, so rare that even Heavenly Demons themselves seldom encounter them.

Chapter 900: Impermanent

As Heavenly Demons, they also have different characteristics and populations.

Enchantress, the incarnation of Heavenly Demon who can naturally display charm up to 999, each possessing stunning beauty that captivates nations, occupying over 90% of all Heavenly Demons.

Possessing the talent "Charm," skilled in the Heavenly Demon Dance, they wield an irresistible allure that even monks cannot resist.

Saint Demon, the Heavenly Demon race endowed with wisdom up to 999, is the incarnation of Heavenly Demons closest to divinity. They are incredibly rare, with a total number that is perhaps not even one-thousandth of Enchantress.

Possessing the talent "Divine Wisdom," they have intelligence far beyond humans and prophetic abilities, allowing them to interfere with and sense changes in the River of Destiny. They are the Heavenly Demon least resembling a Heavenly Demon.

Asura, warriors with a combat power of 999, are monsters on the battlefield, as rare as Saint Demons. They only appear on battlefields filled with corpses and blood.

Possessing the talent "Bloodlust," only slaughter can satisfy them. They regard death as nothing and wherever they appear, there will undoubtedly be a bloody carnage.

The three types of Heavenly Demon represent the three inclinations of "Charm," "Wisdom," and "Combat Power."

In terms of individual strength, the order is probably Asura - Saint Demon - Enchantress. However, in terms of population strength, Enchantress, which makes up over 90% of the entire Heavenly Demon population, is undoubtedly the dominant force.

However, within Heavenly Demons, there exists an extremely special group that completely surpasses Enchantress.

Their numbers are even rarer than Asura and Saint Demon, with probably not more than three even in the entire the endless god's domains, and the total population of the entire group is likely less than double digits.

They are the true kings of the Heavenly Demon race, each possessing unimaginable power. In fact, it is even questionable if they can be referred to as a "race" due to their exceptionally low numbers.

They are the witches who walk in the twilight of the gods' era.

They are the ghosts that haunt the graveyard of deities.

When they were alive, they were all heroes, legends, and myths.

Their bodies are composed of endless threads of laws, and their garments are woven from the materials of myths.

They are neither alive nor dead, existing as phantoms between the cracks of light and darkness.

Even the Heavenly Demons themselves are unsure if they can be considered members of the Heavenly Demon race, as their existence is too abnormal.

Their only common feature is that they all wear the mask of the Six-eyed Heavenly Demon, which is the highest contract proof of the Heavenly Demon race.

The name of this Heavenly Demon is Impermanent.

Not the servant black and white Impermanent from the ancient mythology of the Eastern God's Domain, but "Impermanent the Formless," the ultimate Heavenly Demon that fully embodies the concept of "Great Freedom".

Their very existence is a colossal contradiction.

Almost all information regarding their past existence has been erased from the River of Destiny, and nobody knows who they were when they were alive.

However, when they put on the mask of the Six-eyed Heavenly Demon and start walking in the starry sky, it will undoubtedly herald a brand new wave of destiny.

The objects of their contracts are destined to bring about countless destruction, death, but also change and hope.

Invisible and formless, like a fairy disrupting the threads of destiny, this is the strongest among the Heavenly Demons—Impermanent.

"Why is it you!" Asura, who had already reached the final step, about to complete the process just like Enchantress, felt the irresistible aura and fought back with all her might.

Unfortunately, the suppression imposed by Impermanent on all Heavenly Demon races is irresistible, as it is a fundamental difference in nature.

When Impermanent descended, Asura had to end her intimate time with Yun Xi and was forcibly sent back to the void.

Like Enchantress and Saint Demon, Asura did not give up. Instead, in the void, she formed a triangle formation with her opponents, surrounding a bewildered Yun Xi.

"..." Impermanent, wearing the mask of the Six-eyed Heavenly Demon, looked at Yun Xi with a silent gaze.

"..." Yun Xi wore a perplexed expression as he looked at the Heavenly Demon sister who had transformed four times today.

He could feel that the Heavenly Demon before him was the most powerful among all the Heavenly Demons, even stronger than the obviously formidable Asura.

Representing the three extreme talents: Enchantress with "charisma," Saint Demon with "wisdom," and Asura with "power," Impermanent's talent remains an unknown "mystery."

This also means that no one knows what talent Impermanent possesses.

Quietly gazing at Yun Xi for a while, Impermanent gently extended her finger and slowly waved it in front of him.

One after another, Yun Xi couldn't move his gaze away from the snow-white finger. It seemed as if the trajectory traced by this finger contained some kind of universal truth.

His body, too, gradually grew hot as this slender finger moved.

In his chest, it seemed as if there was a voice trying to come out, wanting to confess and reveal all his secrets.

No, she was different from other Heavenly Demons!

If he lost consciousness, he would truly become a puppet of the Heavenly Demon!

Yun Xi bit his tongue and swiftly grabbed Impermanent's finger.

"..." Impermanent looked at the suddenly proactive Yun Xi with a puzzled expression. Wasn't he more inclined to passively accept the temptation?



Her power of temptation came from a soul-level resonance, even more directly effective than the Heavenly Demon's voice of the Enchantress or Asura's forceful advances.

Why did the soul's pull fail instead? The effect seemed less potent than Asura's aggressive advances earlier.

"Are you here to form a contract with me, too?" Yun Xi suppressed the vile impulse surging in his heart, one he had never experienced before.

He strongly desired to pin down the girl in front of him, remove her skirt, part her smooth, snow-white legs, and possess her completely.

It was as though he wanted to put cat ears on the girl before him, dress her in a cat tail, and do as he pleased with her as she resisted and struggled.

It was as though he wanted to put her in a magnificent princess dress, lift her high, and make her engage in all sorts of embarrassing acts.

Just from being looked at by her, various impulses from deep within him couldn't be suppressed.

Her allure was over a hundred times stronger than that of the Enchantress, Saint Demon, and Asura combined. Just looking at her, Yun Xi felt like he was about to commit a crime.

That snow-white little hand, it seemed as if it wanted to caress and lick.

This is not normal. She's not like White Moon, an innocent young bride who can do as she pleases. She's a complete stranger!

Where does this unusual soul-driven impulse come from?

Being with her, he can't even dream of being a righteous and noble person anymore!

"There are traces of fate's interference on your body..."

"The thing you desire... is destined to be unattainable..."

"Open up your soul and walk the path of the Heavenly Demon," Impermanent's finger traced over Yun Xi's forehead, guiding him like the guidance of the goddess of fate, leading him towards becoming a Heavenly Demon.

That's right, Heavenly Demons are not only derivatives of countless emotions in the world, but can also manifest as beings of wisdom.

In Impermanent's eyes, Yun Xi was one of the seeds with the potential to become a similar being.