

Starchild 901

Chapter 901: Refusal

"I... refuse..." Yun Xi shook his head with great effort.

His purpose in cultivating the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll was not to transform into a Heavenly Demon, but to use the power of the Heavenly Demon to temper his own mind, ultimately reaching a state akin to that of a Buddhist monk.

Hmm, although there may be a slight misunderstanding in the understanding, Yun Xi's original intention is correct.

The Heavenly Demon that appeared last was completely different from the previous three Heavenly Demons.

Yun Xi had a feeling that if he were to agree like this, he would really be trapped in an eternal abyss.

"Why... refuse me?" Impermanent looked at Yun Xi, who had clearly been drawn in by her soul, in surprise.

Impermanent's temptation was more than ten times stronger than that of Enchantress, Saint Demon, and Asura. It was a direct assault on the soul, and could even drive powerful mythical heroes into madness.

They didn't need to rely on their bodies to seduce others; their mere existence was extraordinary.

Enchantress needed to use the Heavenly Demon's voice to complete her enticement, while Impermanent only needed a look, a movement, or the slightest gesture of her fingers to achieve it.

Their voices, their postures, whenever they appeared in this era, they would bring about tremendous changes.

In a sense, Impermanent was the culmination of all Heavenly Demons, the ultimate Heavenly Demon with the talents of Enchantress, Saint Demon, and Asura, the final form of all Heavenly Demon evolution.

Among billions of Heavenly Demons, it was only possible for an Impermanent Heavenly Demon to be born with an extremely rare probability.

Among the entire population of Heavenly Demons in the endless god's domains, the number of Impermanent Heavenly Demons was no more than a few, and they were a dangerous presence capable of corrupting even deities, deserving the title of supreme Heavenly Demon.

"You... are too dangerous..." Blue divine seal representing "order" was shining on Yun Xi's forehead. It was the protection granted by the guardian of the Sky Tower to the Starry Sky Chess Master, and it was also the shield Yun Xi used to resist Impermanent.

"Order... divine seal?" Even the Impermanent Heavenly Demon couldn't help but furrow her brows upon seeing that seal.

The wielder of the blue divine sword.

The guardian of order in the Sky Sword God's Domain.

The gatekeeper of the Sky Tower, the oldest Sky Sword.

Even the supreme Heavenly Demon had to be slightly wary of the Sky Sword.

Because this place was the absolute domain of the blue divine sword. If it weren't for the different flow of time between the Heavenly Demon Realm and the real world, she might have already come to kill.

"Huh... he actually has the protection of that."

"I see, so it's even more delicious."

"So what if it's the Sky Sword? We have already made the Sky Sword fall before."

Enchantress, Saint Demon, and Asura, who were lingering in the void, looked at the blue mark on Yun Xi's forehead, showing no signs of backing down.

Rather, it was precisely because of this that the taste of that fruit became even more delicious and tempting, like violating taboos.

Heavenly Demons, the most reckless and wanton creatures in the world, for they are nearly immortal, born with the power of sentient beings, they can constantly resurrect.

As long as there are still populations of sentient beings in this world, the Heavenly Demon clan will never perish.

Even someone as powerful as the Azure God Sword Lilibet can at most only drive them away, it is impossible to kill them.

Most of the time, even Buddhist monks are helpless in the face of them, maintaining inner peace is the best outcome.

"You could have chosen the easiest option..." Impermanent shook her head, disappointed with Yun Xi's refusal.

No one can refuse Impermanent Heavenly Demon's demands, as the supreme Heavenly Demon, Impermanent has countless ways to make sentient beings submit.

Whether to accept or refuse, it doesn't really matter much to Impermanent.

"One who attracts Heavenly Demons will also be entangled by Heavenly Demons."

"From the moment you completed that mask, your life will be entangled with Heavenly Demons."

"Now, it's too late for regrets." Impermanent extended her snow-white hand and forcefully wiped away the azure mark on Yun Xi's forehead.

As the supreme Heavenly Demon, she possesses this power, and being at the pinnacle of the Heavenly Demon hierarchy, the supreme Heavenly Demon is no less powerful than the Sky Sword.

In terms of the power of the mind, Impermanent is even stronger than the wielder of the Azure God Sword, making her the strongest Heavenly Demon at the peak of countless Heavenly Demons.

Once targeted by Impermanent Heavenly Demon, sentient beings are bound to become agents of change, disrupting the river of destiny and causing great turmoil.

In the era of the Twilight of the Gods, they transform into witches, guiding the giants to wage a war against the gods at dusk.

In the age when gods descended, they guarded the many tombs of ancient gods, ultimately allowing the once-dead gods to be resurrected once again.

In the endless nightmares, they spread hope as well as despair.

Neither light nor darkness, they are children of twilight, messengers who walk between light and darkness.

The only rule they must abide by is to find their own spokesperson and intervene in the world through them.

No one knows when this rule started, but all Heavenly Demons instinctively follow this rule from birth, including Impermanent, the supreme Heavenly Demon.

When possessed by the Enchantress, sentient beings will transform into enchanting beauties, causing chaos in society.

When possessed by the Saint Demon, sentient beings will grow a third eye and often walk the earth in the form of "holy maidens."

When possessed by the Asura, sentient beings will become berserk warriors, throwing themselves into never-ending battlefields, ceaselessly killing.

And the sentient beings chosen by Impermanent will go even further, becoming kings, heroes, and even stepping into the [Field] of the legend rank, leading an era.

Heavenly Demon, that's what they are, Impermanent is formless, illusory, and mysterious.

The Heavenly Demon recorded in the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll are all Enchantresses, so Yun Xi never thought about how extraordinary the Heavenly Demons she encountered were, or even how they eventually caught the attention of Impermanent.

Being favored by Impermanent signifies that Yun Xi has the potential to step into the legend rank and unleash a storm of fate.

Such seeds are rare, capable of forging the perfect Six-eyes Demon Mask, which is a testament to Yun Xi's highest affinity towards the Heavenly Demons.

Otherwise, Enchantress, Saint Demon, Asura, they wouldn't have come in droves and eventually led to the manifestation of the ultimate Heavenly Demon.

"Now, no one can stop our contract."

"Unleash your body and mind, let me see all your memories." Impermanent slightly lifted her mask, revealing her delicate cherry-like lips.

Without the protection of the Order God's Seal, faced with the voice emanating from the supreme Heavenly Demon, Yun Xi clearly knew it was not permissible, but she couldn't help but kiss her.

"Huh..."

It was completely unexpected that even though Yun Xi was already dominated, her body responded with such expertise by forcefully kissing Impermanent, causing her eyes to show evident wavering.

Chapter 902: Interwoven Memories

For Yun Xi, Impermanent removing her Order God's Seal undoubtedly greatly reduced her resistance to the temptation of Heavenly Demons.

But on the other hand, it also symbolized that a certain desire within his heart began to intensify drastically.

What was originally only a fantasy was now being realized.

The sudden kiss was an expression of this fantastical impulse.

Since a moment ago, Yun Xi has been losing control of herself.

Even though Impermanent's stature appeared to be similar to White Moon's, Yun Xi couldn't suppress the constantly surging desires within her heart.

Compared to the desires for Enchantress, Saint Demon, and Asura, this desire is even stronger, even more scorching.

It's as if his body instinctively yearns for everything about the other person, and Yun Xi herself can't understand where this intense impulse is coming from.

Yun Xi fiercely sucked on the small fragrant tongue, and this time, Impermanent finally experienced the overwhelming, bone-melting sensation that Enchantress and Asura had felt before.

Something's not right. Why does this feeling of soul resonance feel so sweet?

His body, bit by bit, began to lose control, as if it was about to melt.

Memories surged forth, but it wasn't a one-sided retrieval; it was a fusion of both sides.

Impermanent saw a young boy named "Yun Xi" going about his ordinary life in a small town.

His memories, starting from the moment he opened his eyes, reflected countless trajectories of starlight.

Unknown to whom, he was abandoned beneath a blooming plum tree, and scarlet petals fell onto his body, seemingly shielding him from the cold of the night.

Soon, a couple passing by this secluded path discovered the child, their eyes filled with joy and seemingly not surprised by this. They knelt down and offered their prayers.

It seems they didn't just happen to pass by here, but came specifically for this child. The wife even brought a steaming bottle.

Soon, this child grew up. He curiously observed the world, studied hard, and followed an ordinary life path like most ordinary people.

Then, he encountered a slightly aloof and mysterious childhood sweetheart.

Slowly, more childhood sweethearts appeared, and the young man had worries, fearing whether his first love would stay in this ordinary small town.

From Impermanent's perspective, there were many mysterious aspects in this situation.

After that mysterious childhood sweetheart Hua Huo appeared, the originally ordinary small town gained many shops with unknown origins. These shops often sold various ingredients and gemstones from the endless god's domains at unbelievably low prices, all of which could be considered high-end luxury goods.

Only the young man himself didn't realize how rare the things sold in those shops were, and the prices were so cheap that they could only be described as blood-stained profits. Many of them were even considered extinct treasures.

Time passed, and the young man slowly grew up. Finally, his sixteenth birthday arrived.

He looked up at the stars, and it seemed like he had grown up overnight. He also had a beloved golden-haired puppy by his side.

That night, he awakened a talent within his bloodline, and his combat power began to skyrocket. He even killed a third-order Green-skin River Hippo in his first battle.

Next, the girl was dragged by her childhood sweetheart into their house, opening a forbidden door.

He put on a black maid uniform.

Boom! As soon as Impermanent saw that black maid uniform, her soul boiled with excitement.

She finally understood why she felt the young man's call from beyond the stars and returned from the extraterrestrial battlefield to her hometown, the endless god's domains.

Once-lost memories were reviving, resonating loudly.

Those were things she had once forgotten, her past before becoming the supreme Heavenly Demon.

Yun Xi saw the battlefield.

Black clouds covered everything, and the Demon Humans blocked the sun, preventing the earth from receiving its light.

The land in this area turned into a lifeless dark gray, where people couldn't grow crops or drink clean water. The most heavily polluted areas had no survivors left.

The Demon Human armies, under the control of the evil gods, constantly poured out from the opened abyss, greedily occupying everything in this land.

Life. Plants. Living beings. They were all food for the Demon Humans. The Black Demon Dog army wouldn't spare any human survivors.

Whether they were elderly and near death or infants who hadn't yet been weaned, any human discovered would become food for the Black Demon Dogs.

The appetite of the Black Demon Dogs would never be satisfied. They faithfully carried out the orders of their higher-ranking Demon Humans, completely exterminating all humans.

Demon Humans do not need human beings. Their strong ability to create living beings out of nothing enables them to create a complete system of demonized creatures.

What they need is resources, land, plants, and all living intelligent beings.

This land is the closest to the abyss, the realm with the highest level of contamination.

Their bodies are just skeletons, with countless demonized fungi wriggling on their pale bones. Dragon's Breath-breathing dragons circle in the sky, and Black Demon Dogs patrol the earth, including mutated elite breeds with two heads.

Underground, crawling Demon Bugs are digging holes and constructing the unique underworld warfare system of the Demon Human world. They cultivate various toxic mushrooms and greedily absorb the last trace of vitality from this land.

Polluting everything, plundering everything, the ultimate goal of the Demon Humans is to destroy everything in this world and establish a kingdom of evil gods on the ruins.

Blood splattered as the girl stepped onto the battlefield.

She had icy cold eyes, unparalleled beauty, wore a black maid outfit, and carried a blood-stained magic sword on her back.

This sword, tainted with the blood of countless Demon Humans, had already mutated into a twisted and lethal God Weapon, with over 300% damage against all demonized creatures.

Behind the girl were countless torn and severed bodies, including those of Black Demon Dogs, dragons, and even Demon Humans who seemed to have little difference from humans.

With each person she killed, a dark aura enveloped the girl's delicate body, polluting her mind and soul.

Nevertheless, the girl did not retreat.

She was the princess of slaughter, the sword of blood, the strongest greatsword maid.

In order to better and more swiftly kill Demon Humans, she made a pact with a certain entity in the depths of the unknown, exchanging for the terrifying power she possessed now.

This path was a one-way journey, and the girl knew it better than anyone else, but she did not regret her choice.

Bathed in blood, she was faster and stronger than anyone else.

Kill! Kill! Kill! Kill! Kill!

Having come this far, there was no need to retreat. With the balance within her body collapsing, she could already feel her own death, an inevitable outcome.

In that case, she would kill even more. She did not want the people who followed her to witness her twisted and mad demise.

The beautiful princess recognized by the Church, the mythical figure on the battlefield.

She had once possessed everything, and yet lost it all.

Today was the day the legend would meet its end.

Chapter 903: The Princess and the Demon Dog

Blood spread everywhere.

It was unbelievable, even though they were demonized creatures, the blood flowing through the bodies of Demon Humans was still red.

Even when they were beheaded, they would still let out sounds of pain.

When their bodies were torn apart, they would also show expressions of fear in their eyes.

It was as if they were living humans.

Yet, they were a group of man-eating monsters.

No matter how many, they would kill them all!

Stepping over mountains of corpses and oceans of blood, the princess of slaughter advanced without cease.

Demon Humans, for the most part, are beings that have transformed from former humans. The higher the aptitude they had as humans, the higher their rank as Demon Humans becomes.

The vast majority of humans are unable to complete the transformation into Demon Humans and ultimately become food for Black Demon Dogs, becoming a part of them and revealing their fangs to humans.

On the other hand, a successfully transformed Demon Human is a true servant of the evil gods, the vanguard of their invasion into the world, and even the weakest ones have the strength to command a squadron of Black Demon Dogs.

However, in front of the princess donning a black maid outfit, whether it be Black Demon Dogs, Demon Humans, or even the skeletal wyverns of the Sky Overlord, they all make no difference.

Kill them all!

Leave none alive!

In the most contaminated areas, kill everything.

Endless bloodshed, slaughter, yet the black maid outfit remains pristine, absorbing all traces of blood and becoming a part of the Killing Princess.

Walking on the battlefield of slaughter, she long ago forgot her naive appearance wearing princess dresses.

She can never return to the past, the carefree time when she was doted on by her parents and blessed by everyone.

The appearance of Demon Humans destroyed everything she had.

Father, mother, teachers, all loved ones, all friends, even the nation.

The land she stands on right now, this post-apocalyptic scenery filled with dust, this barren wasteland where not even a trace of vitality can be seen, is the very nation she once swore to protect.

She once firmly believed that she had such talent, such a mission.

However, the mission has long vanished.

The things she needed to protect no longer exist anywhere.

Looking up at the sky, there is no sunlight, nor is there any hope.

The ground beneath her feet has lost even its lament, having long turned into a hellish realm.

In such a world, it is impossible to save anything; everything she wanted to protect has turned to dust in history.

People will not remember that there was once a prosperous and happy nation on this land, with hardworking and ambitious people as well as trusted royalty.

The civilization and history of this country vanished on the day the abyss was opened.

People even curse and hate this once prosperous nation, believing that they brought about the terrifying disaster of the Demon Humans.

As the last survivor of this nation, the girl has cried and refuted, but no one believes her words. Her princess status is no longer recognized, and she has been expelled from the country that was once supposed to be her betrothed.

In this world, there is no one to trust.

The only thing she can trust is her own sword.

This is the truth that the girl finally realized after being expelled by the country that once protected her.

From then on, the world lost a princess loved by others, and gained a greatsword maid walking on the path of slaying monsters and demons.

Her sword is no longer the art that intoxicated people at royal balls; it has become a deathly blade that weaves a storm of blood and gore.

From that day on, the girl no longer wept.

All her tears have long dried up.

Only blood and slaughter can satisfy the girl's heart.

The sword dance belonging to the Killing Princess started resounding on the battlefield from that day.

"Roar!" The earth trembled, and the sky quivered!

In the endless mountains, colossal creatures ran continuously, bringing the scent of doomsday and molten lava.

The highest-ranked demon creature of the Demon Human Legion.

The king of the Black Demon Dog Legion.

The ultimate demon dog named after an ancient mythological creature — Cerberus!

The immortal three-headed demon dog, the guardian of the underworld, emerged before the Killing Princess, using the mountains as stepping stones.

Each of its heads presented a different posture.

The head on the left perpetually burned with unextinguishable flames.

The head on the right was wrapped in freezing frost.

The head in the middle roared with black lightning.

This was the pinnacle beyond all Black Demon Dogs, the ultimate three-headed demon dog, taking the name of the underworld's gatekeeper, a creature whose power could rival that of a deity.

The three-headed hellhound — Cerberus.

Its body was colossal enough to crush a mountain peak with one step. The flames emitted by its fire head alone melted the rocks beneath its feet, while the frost released by its ice head froze them in place.

The black, serpent-like tail slithered eerily behind it, occasionally transforming into a venomous snake, eagerly opening its gaping mouth.

It was this Demon Dog King that broke through the kingdom's final defense system, trampled upon the former capital, and submerged the kingdom's last hope beneath an endless abyss of monstrous creatures.

Returning alone to her homeland, the Killing Princess was met with nothing but the aftermath of the Demon Dog King's rampage, not even able to find the bodies of her loved ones.

Not even a trace of illusion remained, as the princess returned to her once-warm home, only to see countless claw marks and long-dried blood.

"Finally... I found you..." The difference in ranks between the two was immense, even more disparate than their physical sizes.

Having slaughtered countless demonized creatures, even targeting double-digit ranked Killing Princesses among the higher-level Demon Humans, it understood the strength of the enemy before it better than anyone else.

As the ultimate creature, Cerberus possessed power rivaling that of a true deity. If not for its slightly lacking intelligence, it might have already become a member of the dark gods.

It was precisely due to its birth that the Black Demon Dog Legion, initially created as a war tool by the Demon Humans and always used as cannon fodder, separated from the Demon Human army and grew increasingly powerful. Like mushrooms after the rain, new mutated breeds emerged in endless succession.

Why a Black Demon Dog, originally nothing more than expendable cannon fodder, would give birth to Cerberus with combat prowess rivaling that of a dark god, has always been a mystery.

As long as this monster exists, all the nations in this world will ultimately become food for the abyss.

Within the Holy Alliance, there is not a single hero capable of stopping this Cerberus.

All the greatsword maids combined are no match for this insane Demon Human King.

Its madness, its greed, its power of destruction, all embody the will of the Abyss itself.

Its appearance in this world is the Abyss's greatest malice towards this world, as if heralding the countdown to its destruction.

If this Cerberus cannot be defeated, then there is no hope or future for this world.

Lurking in the old capital, once it unleashes its attack, it will bring about the true doomsday.

the Killing Princess looked at the almost disappearing scar on the central dog head of Cerberus, which was the final desperate measure her country took, and also the reason why this ultimate Demon Human had not attacked temporarily.

Chapter 904: The Final Waltz

Her father, mother, and the resistors who guarded the capital until the very end, in this way, gave their princess time to grow.

That almost completely disappearing scar was the last trace of their existence.

After today, perhaps everything will vanish.

The country that once existed.

The once gentle father, mother, maid.

Those who loved her, those she loved, the country she wanted to protect.

Today, the princess will dance for the last time.

Once, this was her favorite thing, the sword dance of the waltz, the art that perfectly combined dance and swordsmanship.

Everyone praised her, she was the most dazzling star at every ball, her sword dance always brought smiles and admiration.

The waltz princess is about to dance her final dance of life here.

The sword, long stained with the blood of monsters, has almost lost its original appearance.

The black maid uniform, after consuming the blood of countless demons, even carried a trace of eerie aura.

Her body understood better than anyone else.

Endless slaughtering, not even willing to give herself a moment of rest, this body has long reached the brink of collapse.

The aura of demons, flesh and blood corroding this body, she is stepping closer to her demise.

Do you regret it?

If you are willing to sell your body and continue performing that beautiful waltz, how much comfort can you find in living?

However, a proud princess will not bow her head.

Even if the country is destroyed, even if she has nothing, she will not give up.

Since she can no longer dance her beloved waltz at the ball, she will dance on the battlefield.

She will use her sword to slay all the Demon Humans.

With her dance steps, spinning, leaping, feeling the greatest terror between life and death.

There is nothing left to lose.

So, the dance will not stop.

The final waltz, dedicated to the king, the queen, all those who love her, and all those she loves.

"Boom!" Countless flashes of lightning exploded in the dim sky as thunder descended.

Running Cerberus, with its overwhelming momentum, charged towards the Killing Princess who brandished her sword against it.

Its four feet were entwined with flames of hell.

Its body was covered in a thick icy armor.

Countless black thunderbolts crashed down, a natural calamity [Field] that the ultimate demon dog possessed.

"Waited for you for a long time!" The Killing Princess smiled, truly unleashing all of her power for the first time.

Black patterns entwined on her maid outfit-clad skin, proof of her demonic transformation, the ultimate fate of the Killing Princess, tainted by the flesh and blood of countless demons she slaughtered.

She didn't want anyone to see her current state, so she disregarded everyone's opposition and ventured alone into her once homeland, the deepest, most contaminated area of the land, the Demon Human stronghold guarded by the Cerberus, the King of Hellhounds.

From the very beginning, she never intended to return alive.

Let the tale of a hero be eternally remembered, at least she would die as a human, in the way she chose, giving herself a bloody resolution.

Release, thirty percent.

In her ears, she could hear the call from the abyss, the whispers of the malevolent gods.

The malevolent gods not only didn't oppose the Killing Princess who had slaughtered countless demons, but instead, they were particularly delighted.

To corrupt, transform, and ultimately turn an originally innocent young girl into a monster, that is the true demon!

A slain Demon Human is nothing but waste!

What the malevolent gods need are things stronger, more terrifying.

Yes, just like at this moment, the twisted figure of the princess manifested as she unleashed the demonic flesh corrupted within her body, wielding the God Weapon in her hand.

The princess at this moment was so enchanting in the eyes of the malevolent gods. More than one god gazed at the battlefield from the abyss, extending an olive branch to the princess immersed in the waltz.

The sword light, like thunder, like a storm, carrying an unimaginable beauty, leaped upon the gigantic body of Cerberus.

Cerberus's icy armor, which could withstand forbidden spell attacks, was continuously cut and torn by the magnificent sword light.

Blood splattered, the blood of the ultimate demon dog carried a strong smell of sulfur, a lethal venom that even a drop of it could be fatal, a cursed material coveted by witches in their dreams.

Even the black maid outfit couldn't absorb the toxic blood from Cerberus. The girl's skin was burned, but not charred.

More black patterns appeared on the girl's body, a sign that her demonic transformation was deepening.

Just like an opened Pandora's Box, once that forbidden door is pushed open, there is only despair surging out from within, and no hope.

Release level, fifty percent!

The figure of the Killing Princess transformed into a phantom darting through the mortal realm, appearing as if there were ten, a hundred of her dancing upon the body of Cerberus.

It was a deadly waltz step, an endless storm of sword blades.

Empowered by the flesh and blood of demonic forces, the God Weapon underwent a more exaggerated transformation, its massive sword blades cutting and tearing mercilessly through the mythic strength of Cerberus' body.

Cerberus roared in fury at the heavens, as the never-ending thunder of darkness struck its own body.

To compete against mythic creatures in terms of vitality was a joke, for how could the human body possibly match the resilience of mythical beings?

Furthermore, Cerberus' body possessed the ultimate form of absolute immortality, serving as the key that connected to the realms of the underworld.

The elegant figure in black danced amidst the lightning's glow.

Demon flesh liberation, one hundred percent!

Those were sword blade arcs surpassing the speed of lightning, the most magnificent and flawless waltzing sword dance performed by the Killing Princess.

Using the massive body of the King of Black Demon Dogs, Cerberus, as her stage, the Killing Princess executed the highest waltz steps.

In the stunned gaze of the evil gods, the enormous body of Cerberus was dismembered, split apart, and its three heads crashed to the ground, biting their own tongues.

That was the most magnificent sword dance unseen by any humans, the final trace left by the strongest greatsword maid in this world.

No one knew of the great achievements she had accomplished.

She, who had disappeared during the Abyssal War in her homeland, achieved feats that no other greatsword maid had ever accomplished.

That waltz which resounded amidst the dark thunder became an unknown masterpiece.

Not long after, the human Holy Alliance launched a final counter-attack against the Abyss' stronghold. The entrance to the Abyss, guarded by the King of Black Demon Dogs, was completely shattered and sealed, bringing forth the dawn upon the land.

Only the black maid's uniform was found in the Abyss, the final relic of the Killing Princess.

Chapter 905: Farewell of the Princess

In the endless god's domains, those who witnessed the Killing Princess's final waltz were only a few evil gods who cast their gazes from the Abyss.

Now, there was one more person.

Considered the most formidable with the power to slay gods, the King of Black Demon Dogs, Cerberus, was struck down thirteen times by the Killing Princess's never-ending waltz in that battle. In the end, it suffered severe injuries and retreated back into the Abyss, entering a long period of slumber.

That was the only defeat for this hellhound, hailed as a mythic creature. If it weren't for its undying body blessed by the power of the underworld, it would have likely turned into dust long ago.

However, the Killing Princess, who had succeeded in killing Cerberus, the gatekeeper of the underworld, thirteen times in a row, finally reached her limit.

The final swirling dance step gently descended as the Killing Princess stood amidst the abyss, lifting her head.

With the loss of Cerberus' demonic power, the endlessly dark sky finally revealed a glimmer of dawn.

How long has she been fighting here?

The body of the hellhound Cerberus has endless regenerative abilities. Each time it is killed, it becomes even more ferocious. Countless dark thunderbolts have struck the demonic incarnation body of the Killing Princess.

The hellish inferno.

The icy cold that freezes the soul.

The lightning radiating an aura of godslaying.

Even with her demon blood and flesh fully unleashed, the body of the Killing Princess reached its limit days ago.

She killed Cerberus thirteen times, forcing it into a slumber to recover. The Killing Princess took a full seven days and nights to accomplish this.

Humans are impossible to possess such power.

Even the superior Demon Humans cannot face this insane hellhound Cerberus.

The conditions to kill Cerberus once are extremely demanding. Its body must be thoroughly destroyed, and its three heads and tail must be severed.

If any of these three conditions are not met, Cerberus' undying body will not be defeated, and it can quickly recover from any injuries.

It took the Killing Princess two days to find a way to successfully kill three-headed Cerberus.

Sever the tail, decapitate, and then dismember. Only after completing these three stages can it be considered as "killing" the three-headed Cerberus.

As the guardian of the Underworld, the three-headed hellhound Cerberus naturally possesses the protection of the Underworld deities. It is a mythical creature that embodies the concept of "immortality."

The King of Black Demon Dogs, who acquired the true name "Cerberus," also inherited most of the concepts of the three-headed hellhound Cerberus. Its formidable undying body is the reason it is known as the godslaying Black Beast.

The Killing Princess completed thirteen consecutive kills, finally banishing the three-headed hellhound Cerberus back into the abyss, accomplishing an unimaginable feat.

If the Sacred Alliance had faced the three-headed hellhound Cerberus at that time, they would have undoubtedly been completely wiped out.

This terrifying three-headed hellhound Cerberus is the ultimate trump card used by the evil gods to attack this world.

In the dark abyss, the Killing Princess wiped off the blood stains on her greatsword, the real blood of mythical creatures. Just a drop of it can corrode human bodies into nothingness.

However, such blood, when it dripped onto the Killing Princess's body, did not inflict any harm and was even absorbed by her own body.

The evil gods in the abyss watched with excitement as the Killing Princess, who had defeated the three-headed hellhound Cerberus, eagerly anticipated her descent into corruption.

They believed that soon an unprecedented and terrifying monster would be born in this abyss.

This achievement satisfied the evil gods even more than conquering this world.

By sending their own minions to invade the human world and turning it into a part of the abyss, what is the purpose of the evil gods?

It's not that the Abyss needs the resources of this world; it lacks nothing in terms of resources.

What they crave are the indescribable beings born from the distortion of the world, monstrous entities that appear only after the corruption of the world's will, which can be assimilated as supplements to the Abyss faction.

After the Abyss takes over certain large worlds, it may even give rise to creatures that even the evil gods themselves would be astonished by.

The three-headed hellhound, Cerberus, was also born as the ultimate monster during an attack on the Western God's Domain.

In other words, the purpose of the Abyss is not plunder, but war itself!

War, blood, slaughter, despair, terror—the delicacies bred from these are the true targets of the evil gods.

For the evil gods, indulging in such delicacies is a carnival feast.

In the eyes of the world, the invasion of the Abyss army, its corruption and destruction of the land, are all mere by-products serving the purpose of war.

Now, the Killing Princess is the unparalleled delicacy that has emerged in the eyes of the evil gods from this world.

In order to vie for her ownership, the evil gods who initiated this Demon Human war have even turned against each other.

Mine, she's mine! She belongs to me!

Get lost! I was the first to open this world's gateway!

That sweet and delicious taste, it's amazing!

Almost half of the high-ranking Demon Humans we sent out were killed by her.

She even defeated that stupid Cerberus; how delicious must her soul and flesh be!

As the evil gods brandish their tentacles, they greedily stare at the beautiful figure wiping her great sword.

In the eyes of the evil gods at this moment, this beautiful figure is the most delicious food in the world, the tastiest cake that melts in the mouth and makes their whole bodies tingle.

The brazen whispers were heard crystal clear by the Killing Princess.

She had long anticipated and understood this outcome.

Her body has already been infiltrated by demonic flesh, connecting with her nerves, bones, and blood vessels. The parts of her body that could be called "human" no longer exist anywhere.

How could a human possess the power, speed, reflexes, and triple immunity to flames, frost, and thunder necessary to slay the three-headed hellhound, Cerberus?

This body has long become a monster among monsters.

Even the concept of a Demon Human is surpassed by her; even if the strongest Demon Human were to appear before her, it would likely be resolved in just a few strikes.

Her great sword, after devouring the blood of the three-headed hellhound Cerberus, is now ablaze with infernal flames.

Ironically, while she slayed the most powerful hellish Black Beast, she herself surpassed the three-headed hellhound Cerberus and became an even more terrifying monster.

Those fanatical evil gods have already begun eagerly reaching out to her, wanting her to become the star of the Abyss faction.

I have no interest in such matters.

Proudly lifting her head, the Killing Princess looked at the last rays of light shining on her body and smiled.

Chapter 906: Her Contract

It's been a long time, sunlight.

How long has it been since I last saw such radiance?

So, the dark canopy shrouding her homeland was created by Cerberus.

That monster, renowned as the strongest Black Beast, indeed possesses such terrifying power.

Even after killing it thirteen times in a row, she could still sense that this colossal creature seemed restricted and unable to unleash its true power in this world.

There is nothing left for her to regret.

Her life ends here.

The legend of the Killing Princess comes to a close here.

She didn't want anyone to see her ghastly and hideous appearance, her flesh assimilated with demon blood.

"Thank you." She raised the greatsword in her hand, and the Killing Princess looked at the black patterns covering her face.

This is the cursed sword that accompanies her in endless slaughter, and also her beloved sword.

She still remembers how thrilled she was when she received this gift from her father on her thirteenth birthday.

Back then, this sword didn't have the twisted appearance like it does now. It was a very splendid sword, adorned with gemstones, and its hilt was as elegant as an angel.

This sword and she were a perfect match. Holding this sword, she had performed countless dazzling dance steps, earning applause for her waltz from everyone.

As the dancing princess, the star of tomorrow, she used to believe so strongly that her dance steps would bring happiness to people.

But that fantasy turned into a nightmare when the dark canopy descended and Cerberus emerged from the depths.

Having lost everything, all she had left was this sword and dance steps that would never be appreciated again.

At that time, she made a choice, a pact with a mysterious entity that no one knew about.

Thus, the waltz that brought happiness to people turned into a murderous sword dance.

Wherever she went, she would inevitably bring endless bloodshed, with countless Demon Humans falling beneath her sword.

And with each Demon Human she killed, her power grew stronger, and her body gradually transformed into that of a demon.

When she had nearly exterminated all the Demon Humans in the outside world, her level of demonization had reached an almost impossible-to-hide extent.

Therefore, she eventually ventured alone into the deepest contaminated area, while she still had not fully turned into a demon, to fulfill her final mission.

She didn't want the people who fought alongside her to see her in such a hideous state. Even though the end of bloodshed was her inevitable fate, she hoped the legend of the Killing Princess would continue.

"Now, I no longer deserve to wear this maid outfit." Completely demonized, she had become the utmost form of a demon.

"I hope that the next person to inherit this greatsword maid will not repeat my tragedy." As she caressed her black maid outfit, the Killing Princess's gaze became gentle.

This is probably the last time she is wearing this black maid outfit. She can feel the demonic flesh within her body stirring, corrupting her final shreds of sanity.

This process is irreversible. From the moment she chose this path of empowerment, it became an unavoidable outcome.

The mental tentacles of those evil gods are about to touch her body.

It is time to end all of this.

My body does not allow you to touch it.

My soul will not become your sustenance.

Accept it, this is my final gift to you!

The princess lifted her demonic sword high, the last rays of dawn falling upon her, like a scene from a myth.

"Dust to dust!"

"Earth to earth!"

"Spirit to spirit!"

"Sacrifice!"

The greatsword pierced through the Killing Princess's chest, impaling her heart and even piercing through the ground behind her, pinning her body to the ground.

Endless azure radiance erupted from the Killing Princess's body, completely overtaken by the demonic flesh within her, emitting a startled roar as if witnessing something unimaginable.

"Boom!" At the deepest depths of the abyss, a certain power completely shattered it into pieces, causing the screaming of the malevolent gods who peered into this world, their mental tentacles obliterated to bits, and even the essence within the abyss torn apart.

"Welcome to the world of Impermanent."

"From now on, forget it, you are no longer human."

The sky was cut open by stripes of azure radiance, revealing the sun that had been concealed for too long.

The grand army of the Holy Alliance saw hope and immediately mobilized, rushing towards the stronghold of the Demon Human.

The war in this world, thanks to the sacrifice of a princess, finally reached its end.

Her final achievements, known only to herself.

The final waltz of the swords, now silenced.

The legend of the Killing Princess concludes here.

...

Yun Xi sensed the determination of the Killing Princess in her final moments and a will stronger than anyone else's.

Drenched in countless blood, she, who had become demonic, never wavered in her original intention.

Even as the strongest demon, she never forgot her goal of bringing peace to this world.

Legend and fame, none of those mattered to her.

Everyone believed the Killing Princess had gone mad, losing herself in endless slaughter.

Anyone who witnessed that figure of madness in slaughter would feel fear, for her killing intent had surpassed the limits of mortal imagination.

In her eyes, there was no trace of human sanity, only endless slaughter could satisfy and fill her.

Even her companions, the other greatsword maids who followed behind her, could not understand why she was so bloodthirsty and crazed in her killing of the Demon Humans.

She didn't even need to rest; she could relentlessly pursue and hunt down a Demon Human who had almost fled to the ends of the world.

As she killed more and more Demon Humans, a certain ominous aura emanated from her body, and many people vaguely sensed the abnormality within it.

Yet, no one dared to speak out because she was an indispensable sword of the Sacred Alliance, the most fearsome and powerful greatsword maid.

Her greatsword was the most powerful and terrifying weapon against the Demon Humans. Even the Demon Humans stronger than her fell under that exceptional magic sword.

The name "the Killing Princess" became a legend, a fearsome legend, the renegade among the greatsword maids.

People would never understand the price she had paid to obtain such power.

What sacrifices did she make to bring about the final peace?

"That contract..." Yun Xi looked at the black maid outfit that finally fell into the abyss, finally realizing who she had made the contract with.

Heavenly Demon, and an Impermanent one, the Supreme Heavenly Demon not recorded in the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll.

She gazed into the abyss, and the abyss gazed back at her.

In the end, she also became a part of the nightmare, not as a servant of the abyssal gods, but as a transformed being of a higher order.

She had become a Heavenly Demon.

Chapter 907: The Princess's True Name

Even if she was destined to become a demon, she would not belong to anyone.

To become the incarnation of a Heavenly Demon was the choice made by the Killing Princess herself.

She killed Cerberus thirteen times in a row, severely injuring numerous evil gods. The Killing Princess, in the name of slaughter, accomplished an unprecedented feat as a greatsword maid.

Even though no one knew, she had no regrets.

As time passed, the black maid outfit that represented the ill-fated destiny of the Killing Princess became the heirloom of the greatsword maid, passing through the hands of many.

There were also those who tried to acquire the inheritance, but no one succeeded.

This black maid outfit, stained with countless demon blood, including that of the mythical creature Cerberus and the blood of evil gods, was simply too much for mere mortals to bear.

Until one day, a young man who knew nothing of this inheritance picked it up.

The abyssal aura that clung to the black greatsword maid outfit inexplicably acknowledged this young man.

The curse, mission, and tragedy that the Killing Princess once carried were also passed down to the young man.

The young man was completely unaware of this destiny.

"Huh... Do I have to fight those evil gods too? And what about that big dog?" This wasn't a memory of the previous owner of the black maid outfit. Yun Xi really had no idea.

No wonder he went into a berserk state when he saw that Black Demon Dog on the street last time, only returning to his senses after dismembering the Black Demon Dog.

So, this black maid outfit had this kind of side effect!

Whoever wears the Killing Princess maid outfit will inevitably fulfill the obsessions of the Killing Princess, entering a killing mode whenever encountering Demon Humans.

In this world, we don't need creatures like Demon Humans.

Only the dead Demon Humans are the best Demon Humans.

And that Cerberus, kill it every time you see it!

Of course, such severe side effects come with equally powerful abilities.

When facing Demon Humans, the Magic Sword of the Killing Princess will unleash 300% of its power!

When facing Cerberus, the Magic Sword can temporarily unleash the power of demonic flesh and blood. The more it is unleashed, the stronger the killing intent becomes.

With each slaughter of a demonic creature, the power of the Magic Sword amplifies. Currently, it hasn't reached its limit yet.

This Magic Sword is a God Weapon with the potential to reach the level of god-slaying!

Sword name - Blood Waltz, a Magic Sword specialized in dealing with demons!

Inscription on the sword - The endless waltz offered to the bloodstained princess.

After understanding the origin of the Magic Sword and the weighty fate represented by the black maid uniform, Yun Xi finally obtained the secret inheritance of this cursed greatsword maid outfit.

The intertwined memories opened a door to a new world for him.

It can be said that the current Yun Xi is truly a greatsword maid, a divine apostle who has obtained the complete inheritance of the greatsword maid.

However, the inheritance of the Killing Princess has long surpassed the concept of the greatsword maid system.

This is the terrifying inheritance that leads to the path of the Supreme Heavenly Demon!

At the end of the path of endless slaughter, one will inevitably transform into a demonic creature, with only two choices - losing sanity and becoming a pure killing monster, or sacrificing oneself to become the Supreme Heavenly Demon.

The former allows one to retain their flesh and blood, becoming an indescribable horror monster.

The latter will lose their physical body, but their soul will transform into another form - the Supreme Heavenly Demon.

Regardless of which choice, one's self will inevitably face destruction.

Becoming a pure killing monster leaves no possibility of regaining sanity.

Becoming the Supreme Heavenly Demon will completely change the concept of existence and one can no longer be called their former self.

The Killing Princess, who was determined to seek revenge and bring peace to the world, is actually dead, killed in the final battle against Cerberus.

Bathed in the faint light of the abyss, the one who chose self-sacrifice to offer their own body was merely the last obsession of the Killing Princess.

The "she" who finally transformed into the Supreme Heavenly Demon has become a being on a different level.

Like a butterfly breaking free from its cocoon, the Killing Princess transformed into Impermanent has already forgotten the memories and her name as a human.

Impermanent, without form, from the moment of breaking free from the cocoon, everything from the past dissipates, and with the birth of the Supreme Heavenly Demon, the memories of the past shatter as well.

If it weren't for the intertwining memories with Yun Xi and coming into contact with her final remnant, she would have probably long forgotten her wish as a human.

Now, what has become of that wish?

Impermanent stands still in Yun Xi's memories, recalling the history that followed.

The land that was corroded by the abyss never managed to regain its original form in the end.

Desolation, toxins, everywhere you look. Even though the Abyss's army was repelled and peace was restored to the world, the land where people lived remained desolate.

The fairies summoned their kin from another God's Domain, lifting up the uncorrupted forests and the mother tree. The Holy Alliance, along with the remaining greatsword maids, began the evacuation of the survivors in that God's Domain.

As the star bridge descended, all the survivors in the world left the abyss-contaminated realm.

People gazed longingly at their homeland, whether they were elderly with gray hair or infants held in their parents' arms, tears streaming down their faces.

Everyone knew they couldn't go back, that they would never be able to return to this homeland in their lifetime.

With the star bridge severed, this God's Domain vanished from the star map of the endless god's domains.

After roughly a hundred years, no one remembered the history or civilization of this world anymore. The living beings merged into other God's Domains and began a new life.

No one remembered the name of the country the Killing Princess belonged to, but the legend of her being the most numerous and strongest slayer of demons carried on.

In the history of the greatsword maid, she was recognized as the third-ranked warrior in terms of overall achievements – not including her final battle, where she was regarded as the most powerful greatsword maid in terms of individual combat prowess, the merciless and cold-blooded Killing Princess.

"Hmm... It's a relatively good ending." After countless generations, Impermanent, who met her past memories by chance, smiled lightly.

This is how it should be, her final wish fulfilled.

Even though people had long forgotten the princess's name, and no one spoke her true name anymore, she felt content.

As a human, perhaps she was a bit naive and unaware of the ways of the world, but in the end, she walked through her life without any regrets.

The black maid uniform and the Blood Waltz found new owners and continued to fulfill the mission of the greatsword maid.

Her life, without complaints, without regrets.

At this moment, that long-forgotten name, once surrounded by flowers and enveloped in happiness, resounded in Impermanent's ears once again.

The name representing the victorious goddess, the princess with an endless waltzing step, once the mightiest demon among greatsword maids—

"Elise!"

Chapter 908: Non-Equivalent Exchange

Impermanent suddenly raised her head, standing at the entrance of Yun Xi Town, unable to take another step forward.

Why did he know her name?

The quality of memory exchange is supposed to be equivalent, and as a Supreme Heavenly Demon, her memories should be overwhelmingly superior to mere humans.

It's like a balance with one side being the divine and the other side being mortals. Regardless, the scales should tip in favor of Impermanent as a Supreme Heavenly Demon.

Why did she only see the young man being pulled by her childhood friend's hand to take the entrance exam for the Sword Palace, while he was already calling out her true name?

The true name of the Impermanent Heavenly Demon carries a special significance, representing the memory of Impermanent's strongest Heavenly Demon before being a Heavenly Demon, or even you could say it is Impermanent's only weakness.

Just like something without a fixed concept, once it is named, it gains meaning in existence.

Impermanent represents boundlessness.

Impermanence represents the annihilation of all things.

In Buddhist terminology, the meaning of Impermanent and Impermanence is the ultimate state of Paranirmita Vasavartin, which is why only a few of the strongest Heavenly Demons in the Heavenly Demon are called "Impermanent."

Impermanent is born from sentient beings of wisdom, and from the moment of birth, even the closest person will automatically forget Impermanent's name.

Even the third-ranked "her" in the greatsword maid only left behind the alias "the Killing Princess."

Even the fairy, Kingfisher, who once followed her, has forgotten her true name.

Elise, this name, even Impermanent herself has forgotten it, because it is no longer needed.

"Why... do you know this name?"

"Even I myself... no longer remember it..."

Impermanent gazes at the other side of the world, where the greatsword stands in the deepest abyss, tainted by the Bloody Waltz of Cerberus.

No, something isn't right!

The amount of memory exchange between the two sides is clearly vastly different, so why is it that he knows this crucial true name before me?

In the contract of the Heavenly Demon, it signifies that the one who holds the initiative in the contract is not the Heavenly Demon, but the contractee.

Being known of one's true name by the other party also means that in the Heavenly Demon contract, the contractee's provided memory far exceeds the quality of one's own memory.

This is impossible!

All she sees is just the ordinary life of a sixteen-year-old boy, at most having a few somewhat unusual childhood friends.

The world the young boy sees is so simple, peaceful, how could it possibly compare to the the Killing Princess who has gone through endless abyssal slaughter and ultimately defeated Cerberus?

Could it be that the contract believes that this ordinary sixteen-year-old boy's life completely surpasses her as the Killing Princess?

This is unreasonable, where exactly did things go wrong?

If this continues, the initiative in the contract will completely reverse.

She was the one who originally proposed the contract, forcibly erasing the disruptive Order God Seal, and it was also her who ultimately pulled the young boy into the Soul [Field], so why is it that she, as the Supreme Heavenly Demon, is the one at a disadvantage in the balance of the contract?

What caused the scales of the soul to completely tilt towards the other side, to the point where even her own true name was leaked?

The true name Elise, which was completely erased from the world long ago when she became the Impermanent Heavenly Demon.

Therefore, Impermanent should be the strongest Heavenly Demon without any weaknesses.

Similar to the White Holy Dragon with its sacred bloodline, the true name of Impermanent also possesses extremely terrifying power, being the only thing that can bind this kind of Supreme Heavenly Demon-like Impermanent.

But... this is your name? Yun Xi blinked, looking at the girl on the side of the peaceful town where she was born, as the dawn descended from the deepest depths of the abyss through the sky.

The transformation into the Killing Princess, now a Supreme Heavenly Demon, made her figure even smaller than before. Time had not left any traces on her but seemed to flow backward.

That appearance represented her as the youngest among all Supreme Heavenly Demons and the latest to be born in the endless god's domains as Impermanent.

My name... should not be known to you... Elise... Pronouncing this name, which she almost felt unfamiliar with, Elise made up her mind.

Time, flow backward! she wanted to see where exactly, at which point in time, the positions of both sides on the balance of souls had been completely reversed.

The ability to go against the flow of time and observe the past is a true domain of gods. Even for Elise, a Supreme Heavenly Demon, casting this spell would come at a great cost.

But not doing so is not an option, otherwise the initiative of the contract would be completely in Yun Xi's hands. She needed to know what exactly she had seen that caused the complete imbalance of their souls.

Vaguely, she had a premonition that she was playing with fire. However, she had absolute confidence in her Impermanent body.

No one can make a Supreme Heavenly Demon commit the same mistake. They are the highest beings naturally positioned at the pinnacle of the Heavenly Demon.

In the first year, Yun Xi was taken in by his current foster parents. The second, third, fourth year... nothing out of the ordinary happened. The ninth, tenth, eleventh year... no clues could be found, except for meeting those childhood friends. The twelfth, thirteenth, fourteenth, fifteenth... it all seemed like an ordinary life of a small town youth, even though the town itself was somewhat peculiar, but the boy himself was just average.

His dream was nothing more than marrying an ordinary childhood friend, inheriting his family's bakery, and then having a few children to live a happy and ordinary life.

How could someone like him grow to the point of being able to summon a Supreme Heavenly Demon? His first fifteen years of life had nothing to do with the words "legendary," to the extent that he probably couldn't even defeat a wild wolf.

Compared to his invincible childhood friend, he was as insignificant as dust under the sun.

With such a tiny soul, let alone Supreme Heavenly Demon, he was even unfit to summon an Enchantress.

Why would the soul of such a person outweigh her on the balance of the contract and even obtain her long-sealed true name? Elise's legend—blessed by countless people since birth. Enchanting numerous nobles at her first formal ball. Regarded as the future saint candidate when she attended the church school.

Yun Xi, dancing the Bloody Waltz, slaughtered millions of demons, ventured alone into the deepest contaminated areas, battled Cerberus for seven days and nights, and killed the strongest Black Beast thirteen times in a row.

Sacrificing herself, she dealt fatal blows to numerous evil gods, transformed into the Supreme Heavenly Demon, and earned the name "Impermanent."

Yun Xi's legendary journey—

Abandoned by unknown parents by the roadside, she was adopted by an ordinary childless couple.

He met Hua Huo, a talented childhood friend from the Western God's Domain, and completed her compulsory education at the public school in town.

He became the owner of a bakery and formed closer relationships with her childhood friends.

Other—None.

Even if he sacrifices millions or tens of millions of identical souls, his life still cannot compare to Elise's finger.

The contract with the Heavenly Demon is based on mutual consent.

The two parties of the contract will naturally achieve a dynamic balance.

The monks who summon the Enchantress with the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll understand the terrifying nature of the Heavenly Demon more than anyone else. When summoning the Heavenly Demon, they are aware of the taboos involved and are cautious at all times. However, they still often lose themselves and perish.

Unaware and fearless, Yun Xi summoned the highest-ranked Impermanent from the endless god's domains, completely unaware of the madness of her actions.

Even a highly cultivated monk who has attained the purity of the six senses and comprehended the concept of "form is emptiness, emptiness is form" cannot resist the control of Impermanent.

Impermanent itself is the embodiment of great liberation, representing the true form of the Supreme Heavenly Demon that stands opposite to the position of the fruit of profound wisdom in Buddhism.

Charm, intelligence, strength—Impermanent possesses the highest rank in all aspects and has no weaknesses. It is not restrained by any Buddhist supernatural powers and represents the ultimate realm of the Heavenly Demon.

If measured on the twin witches' golden scale, the counterpart of the Impermanent Heavenly Demon is undoubtedly a deity, and a highly ranked one, at least eighth rank or higher.

The soul quality of an eighth-ranked Impermanent, in the balance of the contract, unexpectedly tilted towards Yun Xi's side. This is an extremely unusual situation.

Even if it has to pay a tremendous price of weakness, Impermanent must find out what exactly happened.

At what point in time did the anomaly occur?

After the age of fifteen, the timeline moved forward once again.

Finally, the day of Yun Xi's sixteenth birthday arrived.

This day, it's this day!

Elise's whole body trembled slightly. It was a day she had once overlooked but now finally realized that something was amiss.

Because on this day, a mysterious object appeared by the young boy's side.

On the young boy's sixteenth birthday, he received an extraordinary gift.

This node that she had once inadvertently overlooked, when it appeared for the second time on this day, she realized that something was wrong.

Where did that golden retriever come from?

How could such a magical creature exist in this small town?

That flawless golden fur, accompanied by wise and beautiful eyes, clearly belonged to one of the rarest and most extraordinary creatures in the Western God's Domain, the legendary Golden Princess with the bloodline that brings luck to people!

As someone who inherited the ancient royal bloodline of the Western God's Domain, she unexpectedly overlooked such an unusual occurrence.

Even she, who has only seen it in the church's illustrations, had never laid eyes on a Golden Retriever with such pure bloodline.

That legend is not unfounded!

The truly pure-blooded Royal Golden Retriever originates from the same level of mythical creature as Cerberus, the legendary magical being said to bring luck and wealth to its owner.

In order to prevent the bloodline of these miraculous Golden Retrievers from extinction, the royal families of the Western God's Domain even resorted to forbidden means, allowing a fraction of these adorable, non-aging golden spirits to survive.

Without exception, they are all Golden Princesses, and the pure-blooded Golden Retriever bloodline now only remains in the female branch.

Chapter 909: Night of the Stars

How could she overlook such a glaring abnormality?

As a former princess of the Western God's Domain, even if she had never personally held a real Royal Golden Retriever princess, she would never overlook such a unique and "more precious than gold" golden spirit!

Undoubtedly, it all began on this day, with the mysterious Golden Princess appearing beside the young Yun Xi, and things started to become strange.

Observation, complete observation, standing above the River of Time, Impermanent widened her eyes, while the Six-eyed Heavenly Demon emitted a cold brilliance, recording every minute and every second of Yun Xi's sixteenth birthday.

In the morning, Yun Xi rolled off the bed, accidentally hitting his head, rubbing his swollen forehead with a helpless expression on his face.

It seems like he had a nightmare?

Pushing open the window, Yun Xi basked in the morning sun and said, "Hello, world."

Happy birthday, Yun Xi.

Just like any other ordinary morning, an ordinary and unremarkable young boy.

Preparing the bread, waiting for customers to arrive and selling the arranged loaves one by one, until that youthful voice, accompanied by the sound of bells and footsteps, arrived.

"Little Xi, here's your bread!"

With the understanding of a pair of lovers, Yun Xi gave the hidden cream-filled bread to his childhood sweetheart.

"I love you to death, Little Xi!"

Hua Huo, full of vitality, shining like the queen of summer, also brought light to the young boy's heart today.

However, in Impermanent's eyes, the young boy didn't appear as happy as he seemed.

His gaze always carried a hint of melancholy, as if a moment of parting was approaching.

He was only sixteen, yet he behaved far more mature than his appearance suggested.

Next, he began counting something peculiar.

"Ms. Milei from the flower shop at the street corner is twelve this year, should be able to talk in three years."

Miss El'phyllis, the young lady from the neighboring town's gemstone shop, recently turned seventeen. It seemed that the shopkeeper hinted at the idea of me marrying into their family when I last visited.

Ye Li, the daughter of the cake shop across the street, is also very cute. Unfortunately, she is only nine years old this year.

When the time comes, I must bid her farewell with a smile.

Tap! Tap! Tap! The sound of hurried footsteps drew closer, and then Hua Huo, my childhood friend, skillfully kicked open the closed door as if she had practiced it countless times.

Little Xi, I forgot something!

Regarding the bread, there is none left, right? The young boy looked cluelessly at his childhood friend who had just returned.

With horns continuously spinning on her head, Hua Huo's face turned red as she supported herself on her knees, panting heavily. This was definitely not due to fatigue, but from another factor—an unsettled girl's heart.

It's not about the bread!

What happened?

It's your heart.

It's your heart, you were being unfaithful just now!

I heard it clearly! You were talking about Milei from the flower shop at the street corner, El'phyllis from the gemstone shop in the neighboring town, and Ye Li from the cake shop across the street. You were being unfaithful!

Hua Huo had an expression on her face that said, "I knew you were unfaithful, don't try to deny it," as she pointed at Yun Xi without a doubt.

As childhood friends, her intuition allowed her to see through Yun Xi's true nature.

There's only one truth.

How did you know?

Uncle and Aunt specifically reminded me... to never let you become complacent!

Uh... Was I caught?

You idiot, you fool! I've said it countless times. You can only marry me! Hua Huo pressed her sword directly against Yun Xi's neck.

If you don't marry me, I'll give you a bloody ending.

Especially Milei, El'phyllis, and Ye Li, they are absolutely off-limits!

The love troubles between the boy and the girl are always so youthful and moving.

This section is fine. Impermanent frowned, although she felt that the conversation here involved many things, it had nothing to do with her.

As time passed, this day gradually approached its end.

Tonight is the day when the young boy crosses the boundary between being fifteen and sixteen.

Alone, the young boy closed the shop and returned to his room upstairs. He lay on his bed, looking at the starry sky.

On the table near the window, a small cake emitted flickering candlelight. It was the birthday cake the young boy had prepared for himself.

As time passed slowly, Impermanent's concentration became increasingly astonishing.

At present, every second of Yun Xi's life would be dissected by her into sixty frames, meticulously analyzed, without missing any details.

Perhaps even Yun Xi himself wouldn't understand the events of this sixteenth birthday as well as Impermanent.

The turning point of the world has arrived!

Impermanent, in contrast to the time when Princess Jinmao suddenly appeared in Yun Xi's memory, was almost fully focused on observing Yun Xi, who seemed to be already asleep.

The chime of twelve o'clock, the dividing line between the past and the present, zero hour arrives.

Impermanent, finally saw what she wanted to see.

However, the time scale and information contained in that scene instantly caused her consciousness to enter a state of self-collapse.

Why didn't she notice the anomaly at that time point, and even subconsciously ignore Princess Jinmao appearing beside Yun Xi?

Because what happened at that time point far exceeded what she could bear, surpassing the limits of her observation.

She didn't remember what happened at that time point. It was the instinctual protection of her Supreme Heavenly Demon that made her subconsciously avoid the possibility of observing it.

When she forcibly reversed time and returned to the scene at midnight of that day in the river of time, it brought about her own doomsday.

Endless starlight, from the star bridge of the endless god's domains, from the extraterrestrial beyond the endless god's domains, traversed billions of light-years of distance and shone on the sleeping boy, in the gaps between dreams and reality.

The amount of information brought by the brilliance of the stars, no one can bear it.

That is the flow of information carried by the "starry sky," it is the blessings and awakening call from the will of the stars.

The Demon King cannot bear such a volume of information.

Even the deities cannot receive the information from these starlights.

The beautiful nebulae, the ancient star rivers, the vast star clusters, at this moment, all bring forth their voices, awakening a person.

Above the serene town, a radiant starry sea is reflected.

Endless brilliance descends from a distant place, bestowing infinite blessings of stars upon this small town.

Endless brilliance descends from the sky, as if bestowing infinite blessings of stars upon this tiny town.

The overwhelmingly vast flow of information even distorts the time scale of this world for a moment.

"Language and cognition."

"Behavior and phenomena."

"Mind and body."

The will of the stars has arrived.

Chapter 910: The Collapsed Impermanent

"Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah!"

Impermanent pressed her forehead, and the entire Six-eyes Demon Mask began to shatter.

Cannot observe!

Observation is impossible!

Interpretation, incorrect!

Analysis, incorrect!

That is a mystery that even as a Supreme Heavenly Demon, she is not qualified to touch. It represents the brilliance of countless world origins, the traces left by the countless stars in the sky.

The will of all sentient beings appears insignificant in the face of the brilliance of those stars.

The Demon King and deities can't even accommodate the volume of information at this level, let alone just a part of it.

Those brilliance not only represent the endless god's domains themselves, but also carry information from beyond the endless god's domains.

Except for the children favored by the stars, no one can bear the amount of information contained in these brilliance. It contains the mysterious knowledge of countless star births, brilliance, and memories of death.

They are part of the sea of stars, a magnificent entity formed by countless worlds converging, the divine radiance embodying the essence of the endless realms.

With countless God's Domains and an immeasurable number of sentient beings, even the rank of the Creator Gods is just a fraction of the vast sea of stars, the endless god's domains.

Elise, who has not truly reached the Ninth Rank, lacks the qualification to observe these starlights. If it weren't for her discovery of the special marker "Yun Xi," she would never have noticed the traces left behind by the sea of stars in that instant.

The stars are magnificent. They do not possess the concepts of "darkness" or "light" because they themselves are the essence that encompasses all concepts, the embodiment of the concept of "starlit sky."

The stars are also indifferent. They do not interfere in any wars, nor do they care about the destruction or death of individual stars.

Because destruction, death, and rebirth are also part of the stars.

The immense collection that encompasses all this information, recording and carrying everything, is known as the sea of stars.

Within that endless stardust, who knows how many billions of pieces of information are recorded.

The rise of civilizations.

The birth of intelligent races.

The appearance of deities.

The creation of science.

The connection of star bridges.

No individual is qualified to bear the memories of the stars.

To observe the memory capacity of the sea of stars from an individual's perspective is truly a futile endeavor.

Unfortunately, Elise made this mistake.

This has led to her existence becoming increasingly blurry. Although she has only observed fragments of starry memories, the massive amount of information is already overwhelming her physical body.

After all, she is not a child favored by the stars, possessing the special privilege of being remembered by them and eventually returning, no matter how reckless her actions.

Even the corporeal form of the Impermanent formless Heavenly Demon, after touching this taboo, begins to disintegrate and head towards its demise.

At this moment, the three upper-level Heavenly Demons that have been lingering in the void, waiting for the infinitely small chance, almost simultaneously noticed Elise's abnormality.

Originally, they had smoothly reached the final step of the contract. Impermanent, who was about to see everything come to fruition, started trembling violently, and a large amount of black energy began to emanate from its body.

"Huh, what's happening? Why does it look like it's been fatally wounded?" Enchantress blinked her large eyes, witnessing for the first time the self-destruction of a Supreme Heavenly Demon.

"It's not just an appearance, she is truly dying. It's possible that she sustained a mortal injury even before her arrival." This was the highest possibility deduced by Saint Demon from countless improbable probabilities.

However, this possibility was quite outrageous, to the point that even Saint Demon found it unbelievable.

The Impermanent formless Heavenly Demon is an immortal existence. The only possibility of its death is if its true name is known by a higher-ranking entity, which is its sole weakness.

However, this weakness only exists in theory because no one knows what Impermanent's true name is.

It is said that each Impermanent's true name is erased from the timeline by some mysterious force at the moment of their birth, and even Impermanent themselves won't remember it.

Even if someone were to use the True Knowledge Prophecy, they would still be unable to know the wiped-out true name of Impermanent from the timeline.

Since the birth of the Heavenly Demon species, there has been no record of any Impermanent's fall. They are undoubtedly the strongest Heavenly Demon.

No one knows what Impermanent's true name is, or how to obtain their true name.

However, Yun Xi is an exception. Although he himself doesn't know how he did it, through an unequal exchange with the Heavenly Demon, he paid the price of losing his memories of being sixteen and directly learned the true name of the Impermanent in front of him.

Elise.

It can be said that from the moment Yun Xi uttered this name, Impermanent's defeat was destined.

Using time backtracking to find the reasons for their failure would be a complete self-destruction.

"I don't care, let's go!" It's really difficult for Asura to think about these questions about the rules of the world.

What are we waiting for when we see a weak enemy in front of us!

One word, kill!

She wants to prove that even when facing the highest-ranking Supreme Heavenly Demon, Impermanent, in the Heavenly Demon clan, Asura's tribe dares to fight!

"Wait, you fool, that's why Asura's tribe is stupid!" Watching Asura rush forward recklessly, Enchantress gritted her teeth and finally stomped her foot and descended as well.

She is not as foolish as Asura, but this opportunity is extremely rare.

Even Impermanent, who desires to form a contract, can't find another individual in the endless god's domains.

If this opportunity is missed, it is unlikely that there will be a target of this level to form a contract with for the rest of her life.

The position of Enchantress is determined by the level of charm on the target. If you want to become the strongest Enchantress, you must charm the most perfect target!

"The probability of victory... is over fifty percent..." Compared to impulsive Asura, Enchantress, who follows her own desires as a Saint Demon, is the one who finally makes the decision.

Considering all known information, she calculated that her chances of winning were fifty percent.

Impermanent, who fell into a critical state for unknown reasons.

Asura, who is eager but lacks finesse.

The greatest formidable enemy—Enchantress.

With the calculation concluded, there is a need to give it a try.

Finally, the last top-ranking Heavenly Demon also descended.

Their common opponent, Impermanent with the true name Elise, was originally in a state of complete collapse, but with the addition of these three reinforcements, she unexpectedly gained a momentary chance to catch her breath.

On the other hand, the three top-ranking Heavenly Demons who were planning to take advantage of the situation were instantly overwhelmed by endless fragments of memories, experiencing the same tragic fate as Elise.

In just a few seconds, those affected by the wave were plunged into a fatal crisis of self-collapse, just like Impermanent.

Three, two, one.

Contract time with the Heavenly Demon, over!

Yun Xi opened his eyes and looked at the shattered Six-eyed Heavenly Demon in front of him, a bewildered expression on the girl's face.

“Who are you?”