

## The Gods 1291

Chapter 1291 - Old Man Gu Zhu

“Oh?”

In a location far behind the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace, Qianye Ying'er's golden eyes faintly flashed as she looked at the white colored spatial vortex and the direction the profound warship was pointed in.

“It looks like they are prepared to enter the God Realm of Absolute Beginning,” Gu Zhu said.

“How naive,” Qianye Ying'er said as a faint smile played across her lips. “However, they have actually picked a rather good location for me.”

“They're already catching up,” Gu Zhu said suddenly.

Those words caused Qianye Ying'er to clearly be taken aback, “They?”

Gu Zhu had used the two words “catching up”, which meant that there were not only people who were pursuing them, but people who were even faster than they were!

“It is the Heavenly Slaughter and the Heavenly Wolf,” Gu Zhu slowly said.

“...” Qianye Ying'er's golden brows sank slightly, “The Heavenly Slaughter sure is protective of that kid, to think that she'd actually chase him all the way here.”

“No,” Gu Zhu said, “she has most probably sensed Miss' movements and guessed that Miss was about to take action against him. That is why she has not hesitated to chase him all the way here.”

“I will leave the two of them to you,” Qianye Ying'er said coldly, her eyes and divine sense remaining firmly fixed on the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace.

Gu Zhu did not say anything but his speed started to ease up as well.

It was only when Yun Che and Xia Qingyue had gone closer to it, that they had discovered, to their shock, that the pale white spatial vortex was actually extremely big. In fact, it was nearly as big as a continent. But even though it was clearly a spatial vortex, weirdly enough, it did not have any power to tear through the space around it. It seemed to be merely a huge cluster of empty light that was quietly floating in the aether.

The Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace swiftly rushed towards forward, and the moment it came into contact with the pale white spatial vortex, it had completely disappeared in place... Its aura had also disappeared without a trace, and even the most keen spiritual senses in the universe would not be able to sense anything. It was as if the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace had literally vanished from this mortal plane.

Before long, Qianye Ying'er's figure had also arrived, she flew into the pale white vortex at a crazy speed.

However, Gu Zhu chose to stop at this moment. His back faced the pale white vortex as he silently gazed into the black and boundless void. Within his old cloudy eyes lay the sediment of witnessing countless

changes and experiences and one could not even detect the slightest ripple in them as he waited there silently.

The heavy silence of space did not continue for too long as a ripping sound akin to a storm rang out in the distance... There were two identically small and delicate figures racing towards him, one whose hair was as red as blood, and the other whose rainbow robes fluttered in the aether.

Jasmine and Caizhi.

They had rushed toward the Moon God Realm from the Star God Realm and they had chased them from the Moon God Realm to this place.

Among the Twelve Star Gods, Jasmine's speed was the fastest, and even if Caizhi had fully awakened her Heavenly Wolf divine powers, trying to catch up to Jasmine would have been like whipping a flagging horse in vain. So during this entire journey, Jasmine was the one who had been pulling Caizhi along.

In front of them was where the God Realm of Absolute Beginning was located, and the auras of the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace and Qianye Ying'er had completely disappeared from her senses. There was only one way to explain this complete disappearance—they had entered the God Realm of Absolute Beginning.

But at this moment, Jasmine was being accompanied by Caizhi, so she swiftly came to a halt, her eyes coldly staring ahead as a scarlet red light was reflected in their depths.

A gray-robed old man quietly stood in that place. His body was small and bent, his face old and withered. A gray robe that was not large seemed to be exceptionally voluminous as it draped across his body. It seemed as if he was only a bag of skin and bones and even those half-lidded eyes were as cloudy as the eyes of a dead man.

Yet his presence made Jasmine feel as if a mountain, so high that she could not see its peak, had landed in front of her, and that it would be difficult for her to take even a single step forward from that moment onward.

"Who are you?" Jasmine asked in a cold voice. This was a person who had not even released his aura yet, but he had already provoked such a feeling of dread from within her. Yet she actually had no impression of who this person was.

Gu Zhu did not respond to her question. Instead he spoke in an extremely rough and ugly-sounding manner, "The Heavenly Slaughter Star God and the Heavenly Wolf Star God, it is an honor to meet the two of you."

Caizhi took a step forward as she suppressed the anxiety in her heart. After that, she assumed an aggressive and truculent stance as she spoke, "Since you already know who we are, then why don't you get out of our faces?"

"Caizhi, step back!" The God Slaying Blade had appeared in Jasmine's hand, reflecting a cold light that was mixed with the color of blood, "You're not his opponent."

"Ah?" Caizhi was stunned by those words as an expression of disbelief appeared on her face. But when she looked at her big sister's incomparably cold and dark expression, she grew completely somber and

serious as well... With a flash of blue light, the Heavenly Wolf Sacred Sword had appeared in her hand as well.

Gu Zhu had yet to make a move.

Jasmine and Caizhi also stood there motionless for a long time. The air around them had grown incomparably oppressive and even the smallest grain of dust in the area around them had ground to a complete halt.

"Ah, so that is how its," Jasmine suddenly announced in a low voice, "You're Gu Zhu!"

Hearing his name caused the expression in Gu Zhu's eyes to finally change a bit, "Heh heh, the Heavenly Slaughter Star God lives up to her reputation. Your intuition is so sharp that it is terrifying. No wonder Miss is so wary of you."

It seemed like he was smiling, yet a smile did not crease his face at all.

"Heh," Jasmine gave a cold snort before speaking in a mocking voice, "who would have thought that the Old Man Gu Zhu who had shaken the world and had wandered free and unfettered through this universe, a man who could face the king realms with a unbent back and a fearless heart, would actually stoop to becoming a dog by Qianye Ying'er's side. It's no wonder that you have hidden yourself away from the world despite still being in it. You're simply too ashamed to see anyone."

Gu Zhu was not enraged in the slightest at those words, not a single ripple appeared in his mental state, "The fact that this old one could survive until this day is entirely due to the Brahma Monarch God Realm. So what exactly is wrong with being the Miss' dog?"

Jasmine, "..."

"Old Man Gu Zhu?" Caizhi's mouth gaped open, "Wasn't he supposed to have died many... many... many years ago already?"

She searched her memory frantically and it was only when she searched the memory fragments left behind by the Heavenly Wolf Star God three generations before her that she was actually able to find the name "Old Man Gu Zhu".

"Even though I don't know how you've been able to survive until now," Jasmine's eyes grew colder and colder and as she released her killing intent, the pungent smell of fresh blood began wafting from the God Slaying Blade in her hand as well, "if you dare to interfere with me today, then this princess will definitely leave you without a whole corpse to bury!"

Gu Zhu slowly joined his hands together in front of his body before he spoke in a gentle voice, "The blade of the Heavenly Slaughter Star God has never left a whole corpse behind before. This old one should have been died a long time ago, so if I am able to die under the God Slaying Blade of the Heavenly Slaughter Star God, it would not be in vain."

Following that, his gray robes started to billow as a thin thread of air began to quietly swirl around him. In the blink of an eye, the already oppressive atmosphere suddenly grew several times heavier.

"Caizhi, I will try to pin him down. Once you find an opportunity, immediately rush into the God Realm of Absolute Beginning!" Jasmine sent a sound transmission to Caizhi.

She had said “try to pin him down”, so it was very clear that Jasmine did not have much confidence when facing the quiet oppressive might of Gu Zhu.

“Mn!” Caizhi could only agree. Qianye Ying’er had already followed them into the God Realm of Absolute Beginning, so there was basically no time for them to hesitate any longer.

“Since you have already admitted that you are a dog paddling alongside Qianye Ying’er, then if this princess calls you ‘Old Dog Gu Zhu’, you shouldn’t mind too much, right?” Jasmine’s eyes narrowed into thin slits, but it was at this moment that the light in her eyes reflected a most extreme danger and the corner of her mouth crooked up in a cruel smile that would strike terror into the hearts of most people.

It was most probably because of Yun Che’s influence, but her tongue had become far more poisonous than it had been initially. Furthermore, she had even “learned” how to agitate and enrage an opponent before they engaged in battle.

As her icy voice fell, the God Slaying Blade flashed with a cold light... But it was at that very moment that her gaze violently jerked to the side.

On the other side, Gu Zhu’s old eyes also flashed as he swivelled in the same direction that Jasmine was facing.

“Ah? What’s happening?” Caizhi asked.

“Someone has come,” Jasmine said in a low voice as she felt her heart violently sink in her chest.

An aura was currently approaching them from far away, but it was travelling with extreme speed from the direction which they had arrived.

This aura was extremely cold and also incredibly strong. Furthermore, upon seeing Gu Zhu’s reaction, it was also clear that this aura’s appearance had taken him by surprise.

Was it friend or foe!?

“Who is it?” Caizhi asked impatiently.

“...” But Jasmine did not respond. Instead her eyebrows knitted together more and more tightly, because this aura was one that was completely foreign to her.

There were extremely few strong individuals in the entire God Realm that had reached her level of power. Since that was the case, the ones who had surpassed her could easily be counted with both hands. Furthermore, every single one of these individuals had a powerful reputation that could shake the heavens and the earth, and she knew every single one of them all too well.

The Gu Zhu in front of her was already a person who had transcended all conventional thought, a person who should have faded from this world a long time ago. Yet she was still able to use her extremely sharp senses and intuition to pinpoint his identity.

But the aura which was approaching them at extreme speed, the aura which was not inferior to Gu Zhu’s aura in any way, it was actually completely foreign to her!

It was just as if a person who had never existed before had suddenly appeared out of thin air.

Just who was this person? And why would this person come to this place?

The Brahma Monarch God Realm had already hidden one Gu Zhu who should have died a long time ago. Could it be that this was yet another person that the Brahma Monarch God Realm had hidden away?

Just as Jasmine was tensing up, the empty world finally lit up with a cluster of profound light. In the next instant, that profound light drew even nearer as it swiftly approached... It was a figure covered in an icy blue light and that figure's entire body was completely encased within that incomparably dense icy blue light, so they could not even see that figure's face or body shape.

It seemed as if that figure was carrying a thin and long sword in its hand and even that sword was encased in the blue light, so it was not possible to see its true appearance.

As the icy blue figure approached, a cold energy that pierced the heart and bored into the soul assaulted all of them.

Frost profound energy? Jasmine's brows sank once again: Within the Eastern Divine Region, there was absolutely no one who could utilize ice profound energy at such a level. This person... was not someone from the Eastern Divine Region!

The blue figure arrived at where they were but it did not come to a halt. In fact, it did not even slow down. Instead an icy afterimage trailed it as it flashed by, the sword in its hand directly piercing toward Gu Zhu.

In that instant, that still and silent space had completely transformed into an icy hell.

This attack was far too sudden and it was as swift as a passing comet. Following the rupturing of a beam of blue light, Gu Zhu was instantly thrown backwards by tens of kilometers. A strange light flashed in his eyes and a storm rose up from his body before hurtling towards the icy blue figure.

The icy blue figure did not defend or dodge that attack, instead it rushed straight into the heart of the storm... Following that, a multi-faceted icy blue light, which was millions of times more brilliant than the light of any arctic pole, flashed, and that storm, which could even move the stars themselves, swiftly congealed and transformed into ice which filled the aether.

**BANG!!**

The chunks of ice which had been formed within the storm exploded and caused a hailstorm to engulf the entire area. That icy blue figure pierced through layers of hail as an icy blue sword beam smashed against Gu Zhu's body, once again throwing him backwards fifty kilometers.

"Ah?" As she stared at that figure that was completely encased in icy blue light, Caizhi had grown completely dumbfounded and a soft involuntary gasp of surprise had escaped her lips.

"We need to go!"

Jasmine had no time to care about who this icy blue figure was. She grabbed Caizhi's arm and in the next instant, she pushed her speed to its very limit as she rushed towards the God Realm of Absolute Beginning, before swiftly melting into that bright and boundless pale white vortex.

**BZZ————**

With a muffled explosion that shook the air around them, Gu Zhu and the icy blue figure were blasted far apart from each other.

Gu Zhu's aura remained as stable as a mountain, but his withered old arms were covered in a layer of icy blue light that was hard to get rid of, and his ten fingers were faintly trembling as well. He looked at the figure, which was completely encased in that icy light that revealed nothing, before speaking gently, "In all the known world, the only people who have cultivated ice profound energy to such a level are the 'Blue Dragon Emperor' and the 'Ice Qilin Realm King'."

The icy blue figure, "..."

"Moreover, you have not used any profound arts, yet you can use just your ice profound energy alone to go head to head with this old one. Furthermore, you should also be a woman," Gu Zhu's eyes flashed with a strange light, "You are the Western Divine Region's 'Blue Dragon Emperor'!"

According to past experience and rumours, there were very few people in the God Realm that would be able to go head to head with him.

The icy blue figure, "..."

"Ah." Gu Zhu let out a rare empathic sigh. "This child Yun Che does indeed have an extraordinary and mysterious relationship with your dragon clan. It looks like the young miss has acted with undue haste this time around."

It was very clear that he was convinced that this icy blue figure was undoubtedly the 'Blue Dragon Emperor'. Because given his knowledge, there could be no other possible alternative.

The icy blue figure remained completely silent. The sword in its hand pointed towards him and blue light flashed. That flash of light caused an ice curtain that could cover the sky to appear, as an aura that was so cold it cut at one's heart firmly locked onto Gu Zhu...

## **Chapter 1292 - Desperate Straits**

Following a flash of white light, the world in front of them had undergone a drastic change.

The Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace fell at a rapid speed before heavily smashing against the ground. Afterwards, Xia Qingyue pulled Yun Che along as they swiftly flew away from the warship.

The God Realm of Absolute Beginning!

Incomparably heavy and ancient, the air and aura within this place were completely different from that of the outside world. With a single glance, they could see that the sky and the ground in this place were all shrouded in a gloomy shade of ash gray. This spread as far as the eye could see, painting a bleak picture of desolation that was hard to put into words.

Yun Che had this extremely distinct feeling... He felt as if he had jumped through a tunnel that went against the flow of time, and he had suddenly ended up in the extremely distant past.

"This is the God Realm of Absolute Beginning?" Yun Che said with an emphatic sigh as he surveyed the surrounding area.

The area they were in was vast and quiet, but it was also filled with a solemn and heavy aura that caused one's heartstrings to tense up unconsciously, not allowing either of them to relax in the slightest.

"That's right!" Xia Qingyue swiftly replied. After that, she put away the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace with a wave of her hand.

It was clear that the ash gray ground in this place was extremely hard and durable. The Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace had fallen at an extreme speed, but it actually only created a shallow dent that was not even ten feet deep.

"Let's hurry up and go!" Xia Qingyue did not dare to linger for a single second. She grabbed Yun Che and chose a direction at random as she fled.

The aura and the size of the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace made it all too big a target, so now that they had arrived in this place, they needed to immediately find a place where they could hide.

"Where are we going?" Yun Che asked.

"We're going to find a place where we can hide," Xia Qingyue said. "The God Realm of Absolute Beginning's starting location is extremely big. Right now, we can only hope that the ones chasing us have been sent to a place extremely far away from us. Before they find us again, we need to hide ourselves as best as we can."

It was just that the people who were chasing them were counted among the most dreadful monsters in this universe. Hiding from their spiritual sense was still as hard as reaching the heavens, even in this God Realm of Absolute Beginning.

"Have you been here before?" Yun Che asked another question.

"I haven't."

"Then why would you know about where the God Realm of Absolute Beginning was located in the first place? Also you seem to be quite... familiar with this place?"

It was definitely not a coincidence that the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace had flown directly towards the God Realm of Absolute Beginning. It was now clear that from the moment that they had discovered Qianye Ying'er and that gray-robed elder, Xia Qingyue had deliberately flown in this direction.

"Foster father had given me several unique memory fragments before," Xia Qingyue said with knitted brows as she surveyed the area in front of her to find a place they could use to hide. "Those memory fragments contained a lot of important information regarding the four divine regions."

"...So that's why," Yun Che said with sudden clarity. At the same time, he sighed empathically in his heart: The Moon God Emperor had already started making preparations for her to succeed his position as Moon God Emperor a long time ago. It looks like he truly wanted Xia Qingyue to inherit his power and position as god emperor and it was not just some spur of the moment decision.

The Heart of Glazed Glass and the Nine Profound Exquisite Body... It looks like the meaning and implications these things had in the God Realm far exceeds my current knowledge and imagination. To think that it would even make a god emperor go this far.

“But I don’t think that we can hide from the spiritual perception of those two people,” Yun Che suddenly said.

What a joke! One of them could alter the orbit of a star by lifting his hand, and the other could use a single finger to destroy a star... These legendary-rank monsters, even though he had could use the Moon Splitting Cascade combined with the Extreme Mirage Lightning to hide, there was still no way he could hide from them.

“The aura within the God Realm of Absolute Beginning is unique,” Xia Qingyue explained. “It will greatly suppress the spiritual senses of all living creatures which come from the outside. Furthermore, every blade of grass and every tree, and even every grain of sand in this place will release a rather dense and heavy aura. If you hide among these things, it will also be able to greatly confuse the senses of other people.”

Yun Che faintly closed his eyes and released his spiritual perception... Soon after, his eyes opened and astonishment could be seen in them.

Because the radius of his perception had been suppressed to a mere tenth of what it usually was!

The aura in this place was not muddy, it was instead dense and thick to an astonishing degree. So their perception, just like their physical bodies, felt as if it was being suppressed by a gigantic boulder.

After he tried releasing his spiritual perception, an extremely intense feeling of inferiority directly struck at his heart and soul... This feeling told him that this was not a place that he should be in. Within this world of “Absolute Beginning”, he was a tiny existence who could be wiped off the face of the earth at any instant.

“But even if that’s the case, it will still be difficult to escape the spiritual perception of those two monsters,” Yun Che said with sunken brows. It was not that he was being pessimistic, that was simply the cruel reality of the situation they were in... Even if the spiritual perception of those monsters was suppressed to a tenth of what it usually was, they were still monsters.

“Then it’s up to fate at that point,” Xia Qingyue said softly. Her gaze continued to sweep the area in front of her as she murmured to herself, “If we are lucky enough to find an energy jade, then that would be ideal.”

Rare treasures littered the God Realm of Absolute Beginning. It was extremely hard to find an energy jade that could power the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace for a long time in the outside world, but it was not that hard to find one in this place... However, wanting to take it away would be as hard as trying to reach for the heavens.

That was because even the weakest wild beast in this place was far from something that they could contend with.

“Then there’s no need to worry too much,” Yun Che’s mental state was not as heavy or solemn as Xia Qingyue, “If we really can’t get away, we can still use the Void Illusion Stone to flee.”

Yun Che’s words fiercely jolted Xia Qingyue and her beautiful eyes swiveled towards him, “You have a Void Illusion Stone?”



Void Illusion Stones were the most valuable treasures in every sense of the word. Furthermore, it was a distinctly finite resource, if you used it once, it was gone forever. Even an existence like the Moon God Realm only had three stones.

“Yes!” Yun Che nodded his head, “It’s only that we are not able to decide where we will be taken to if we use this item. So unless it’s our last resort, I really don’t want to use it.”

“Whatever it is, it would be far better than falling into their clutches,” Xia Qingyue softly said. The heaviness that was weighing down on her heart had been lightened considerably by the three words “Void Illusion Stone”.

They did not know exactly why Qianye Ying’er and that gray-robed elder were chasing them, but for them, not knowing their goal had made it more terrifying instead.

“Your Moon God Realm should also have Void Illusion Stones, right? You’re so important to your foster father, but he did not give you one of them to protect your life?” Yun Che’s consciousness submerged into the Sky Poison Pearl as he asked that question.

“I’ve never left the Moon God Realm before, so I did not need one.”

This was the first time that she had left the Moon God Realm.

“.....”

Energy jade... Yun Che was just about to retrieve the Void Illusion Stone but a thought suddenly flashed in his mind and he asked, “Qingyue, can the Celestial Time Jade be used as an energy jade to power the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace?”

“...You have a Celestial Time Jade?” Xia Qingyue’s beautiful eyes swivelled towards him once again, and this time, they clearly flashed with an astonished light that was even more intense than before.

With a simple exercise of will, the hand which was fishing for the Void Illusion Stone grabbed the Celestial Time Jade instead, “This was the prize for coming in top four in the Conferred God Battle. I heard Palace Master Bingyun tell me that it could be used as an energy resource.”

“...” Xia Qingyue stared steadily at Yun Che for a good long while. It was a kind of helpless and astounded gaze... that showed that she hated that she could not beat him up on the spot right here and now.

“Why didn’t you take it out earlier?”

“I didn’t think of it until just now,” Yun Che said as he blinked, an innocent expression displayed on his face. After the Conferred God Battle had ended, his mind had been fully preoccupied with the Star God Realm and Jasmine. So that “Celestial Time Jade” had simply been stored away by him once he had received it and he did not even spare it a single glance after that.

Yun Che could clearly see Xia Qingyue’s chest heave violently, but he did not know if it was because she was angry at him or if she was breathing a long sigh of relief. It was just that her stance was horizontal as she flew and her silky bosom was simply far too full and lush, so just a light and simple movement was already enough to cause blood to rush violently to the head of any man.

Yun Che silently swallowed a mouthful of saliva.

“The Celestial Time Jade is one of the best energy jades in existence, it is extremely hard to get your hands on one,” Xia Qingyue explained. “One piece of Celestial Time Jade could allow an ordinary profound warship to fly for a hundred years. Even if it is the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace, a piece of Celestial Time Jade would allow it to fly at its maximum speed for an entire month.”

“Eh... Really!?” Yun Che was shocked by those words.

The Celestial Time Jade was after all one of the grand prizes of the Profound God Convention, so it definitely was not some ordinary thing!

“Are you still not going to hand it over to me?” Xia Qingyue’s snowy hand extended forward, a helpless look spread across her jade features. If Yun Che had simply taken out the Celestial Time Jade before this, they would not have needed to take their chances in the God Realm of Absolute Beginning.

No matter how strong Qianye Ying’er and that gray-robed elder were, it would still be impossible for them to chase them at full speed for an entire month... It would be such a strenuous affair that it might just kill them due to tiredness.

The Celestial Time Jade was not too big and even the profound light that flashed from it was not too strong. It was merely covered with the thin and pure light of the moon and stars. Yun Che had previously found it hard to imagine that this piece of jade could actually contain such a terrifying power.

The Profound God Convention that was held this time was extremely unique, so the grand prizes given out at the end were also far better than before. These four pieces of Celestial Time Jade were given to the “Four Conferred God Children” who had placed in the top four of the competition to aid their cultivation when they entered the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm, to allow them to become towering giants of the Eastern Divine Region at a much quicker rate.

These four pieces of Celestial Time Jade had come from each of the four great king realms... In order to get the other three king realms to surrender a piece, the Eternal Heaven God Emperor had spent a considerable amount of effort.

If he was to discover that Yun Che was actually going to use it as the fuel of a profound warship, it would not be surprising if he vomited blood out of rage and exasperation.

Xia Qingyue held up the Celestial Time Jade in both hands. Following a simple thought from her, the Celestial Time Jade vanished from her hand and was inserted into the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace.

“As such, as long as we are not hit by any of their attacks, we shouldn’t be in too great a danger,” Xia Qingyue tightly grasped Yun Che’s hand, “Let’s go.”

“Oh really? It’s such a pity then that you won’t be able to leave anymore.”

Just as Xia Qingyue was about to summon the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace, the cold and cutting voice of a woman suddenly rang in their ears... The sound of this voice stirred the soul just like a note of legendary celestial music, but the dreadful oppressive might contained within caused Xia Qingyue and Yun Che to immediately stumble into the abyss.

It felt as if a titanic mountain was weighing down on their bodies as they fiercely tumbled from the sky and fell unceremoniously to the ash-gray ground of the realm of Absolute Beginning.

But that “titanic mountain” still did not disappear as it pressed down on their bodies, causing them to be unable to rise up from the ground. In fact, they could not even lift a pinky in their current state... Their profound energy had been completely sealed away and they were not able to move even a thread of it.

This was a suppression that they were completely unable to resist. Even if their profound strength was a thousand times more than it currently was, it would also not be possible for them to offer up an iota of resistance.

Because this peerlessly dreadful suppression was coming from the Brahma Monarch Goddess herself!

Shit... Yun Che’s heart sank fiercely. He had not even able to detect a hint of Qianye Ying’er’s arrival. Because of the other party’s dreadful strength, even if his spiritual sense had not been suppressed, he would still definitely be unable to detect it.

It was even possible that Qianye Ying’er had long been by their side as she mockingly eavesdropped on their conversation.

But now that their bodies were entirely suppressed and they could not even move a single muscle, even using the Void Illusion Stone to flee had become a vain hope, much less hoping to use the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace.

A golden figure slowly descended from the sky to land in front of the duo.

As for Qianye Ying’er, Yun Che had seen her from afar when he had stood upon the Conferred God Stage. But right now, she was right in front of him, only a few steps away from him at that.

Half of her golden hair was draped over her fragrant shoulders while the other half fell straight to her bottom. Every single strand of that golden hair shone with a flowing brilliance that was more luxurious and captivating than the purest gold. A similarly luxurious golden plate of soft armor covered her upper torso, drawing the outline of a body that was so perfectly curved and proportioned in every single way that it caused one to gasp in astonishment. The proud curves of her bosom and buttocks were plain for all to see, their shape a perfect half moon, while her waist was as thin and slender as a young willow’s trunk.

The light within the God Realm of Absolute Beginning was dim and gray, but the skin that was shown, no matter whether it was on her wrist, neck, or that small portion of her face, all of it shone with the luster of flawless jade. It was hauntingly exquisite.

That wing-shaped golden mask covered her eyes and most of her face, but the lips shown below were as beautiful as flower petals, dewy and radiant. Her small and delicate chin seemed to have been carved like a jade statue, it was completely flawless.

This was a woman whose every inch had been formed with extreme perfection. Even that covered face could still take away the breath of any man, and cause them to fall into a daze. Even the current Yun Che, with merely a single look at this close distance, suddenly understood why she was bestowed the title of “Goddess”, and why so many proud sons of the heavens were so crazily obsessed with her.

But what weighed on his heart more was undoubtedly the coldness that had spread to his entire body.

His mind whirled at a frantic pace before an expression of “elated joy” quickly appeared on his face, “Oh so it was the Lady Goddess! Who would have thought we would actually be able to cross paths with the most beautiful Goddess in such a place, it’s simply such a coincidence.”

The only thing that gave him any scant comfort was that Qianye Ying’er had not come to kill him or Xia Qingyue. Otherwise, even a single flick of her finger would be enough to kill them millions of times over.

Chapter 1293 - The Demonic Claws that Lurked in the Shadows

Upon hearing Yun Che’s “delighted” greeting, Qianye Ying’er’s charming and dewy lips faintly curved up, “Yun Che, before I met you, I had really never thought that there would actually be someone who had the qualifications to be chased by me from the Eastern Divine Region all the way to the God Realm of Absolute Beginning.”

Yun Che immediately looked as if he had received “an overwhelmingly flattering compliment”.

“I had also never thought that her Highness the Goddess would actually be so infatuated with me. Actually, half a month ago, when I rejected the Goddess’ request for a ‘humble marriage’, it was not because I was unwilling to get married to you. Rather, it was because the Lady Goddess is a celestial fairy who transcends the mortal world while I am just a lowly and lowborn commoner. In front of the Lady Goddess, I would only be able to feel ashamed of my inferiority, so I simply cannot bring myself to associate with your august presence.”

“Oh? Is that so?” Qianye Ying’er’s golden eyes faintly narrowed, “Then that’s truly such a shame.”

“No, no, it’s not a shame at all,” Yun Che immediately said. “For the Lady Goddess to be so infatuated with me that you would actually chase me all the way here from the Eastern Divine Region simply to take one more look at me, even though I have always shied away from women, I cannot help but be deeply moved by your actions. Since the Lady Goddess is so sincere, if I still continued to ignore your feelings then it would simply spoil the mood... Eh, no, I mean it would simply far too unappreciative of your kindness.”

Xia Qingyue, “...”

Qianye Ying’er, “...”

Just as Yun Che finished making that solemn announcement, he tried to struggle a bit before speaking with a fatuous smile on his face, “Also, if I speak to you in my current state, it truly is rather inelegant and inappropriate. Do you want to release me first? If you’re here, even if I want to run, I won’t be able to anyways, right?”

As long as he could quietly regain his ability to move, he could grab Xia Qingyue’s hand and use the Void Illusion Stone to escape in the next instant.

“Fine.”

Qianye Ying’er had actually agreed to it straight away. She slowly walked forward and arrived at Yun Che’s side before extending a palm towards Yun Che’s chest... Yet the instant she touched his chest, her hand sprang forward and grabbed his throat.

“Urk...” The sound that Yun Che was about to make was forcefully stopped by those actions. The hand that wrapped around his throat shone like beautiful jade, yet it was as dreadful as a grim reaper’s scythe. It firmly grasped his throat before it slowly lifted him from the ground.

Qianye Ying’er was about as tall as Yun Che, so when she raised her hand, it was enough to completely dangle Yun Che in the air.

“You...” Yun Che’s eyes widened as he barely managed to gasp out that word. He was unable to make a single sound after that.

Qianye Ying’er’s gaze was ice cold as the corners of her lips turned up in a mocking little smile, “You couldn’t have possibly used such clumsy words to make the Heavenly Slaughter Star God become so dead-set on you, right?”

Yun Che’s pupils violently contracted.

But his expression did not change, he croaked out in a pained voice, “The Heavenly Slaughter Star God... is dead-set... on me? What... are you talking about...”

“Oh... you don’t understand what I’m saying?” Qianye Ying’er’s grip began to slowly tighten, causing Yun Che’s throat to begin to twist violently, “Then why don’t you tell me this. Who exactly gave you the Evil God divine powers that you possess?”

This time, Yun Che’s heart was completely overwhelmed with shock.

The Evil God’s legacy, the greatest secret he possessed... Why did she know about it!?

Furthermore, it seemed as if she knew about his relationship with Jasmine as well!

“What... are... you... saying.... I don’t understand... a single word...” He managed to croak out in a dry and hoarse voice.

“Even though your tongue is clumsy and cheap, your mouth is very stubborn,” The corner of Qianye Ying’er’s lips curved up into a smile that was even more mocking than before, “However, you do not need to admit anything. It matters not one bit to me whether you admit it or not.”

At this moment, she began to slowly loosen her grip and immediately, Yun Che fell and slumped to the ground like mud. He still could not move an inch of his body and the only thing he could muster was the occasional twitch and spasm.

“I... really don’t know... what you’re talking about!” Yun Che gasped out roughly but his heart continued to sink at a precipitous rate.

He finally started to understand what Qianye Ying’er wanted, but he simply did not understand why she would know these things...

“Do you know why the Heavenly Slaughter Star God was able to retrieve the inheritance of the Evil God?” Qianye Ying’er suddenly said in a cold voice.

Yun Che, “...”

“Twelve years ago, I just so happened to come across this piece of news. The Southern Divine Region’s Southern Sea God Realm had discovered remnants left behind by the Evil God, and it was very likely that among these were the legacy or rare treasures left behind by the Evil God,” Qianye Ying’er recounted in an indifferent tone. “Thus, I used a unique method to make sure that this news reached the Heavenly Slaughter Star God’s ears.”

Discovering the remnants left behind by a Creation God, such a startling and earth-shaking discovery would definitely be an important secret that could not be leaked to the world. Yet, somehow, the Qianye Ying’er, who did not even belong to the Southern Divine Region, actually knew about it...

Southern Sea...

Yun Che suddenly recalled where he had heard that name...

The Southern Sea God Emperor, one of the four god emperors of the Southern Divine Region... No that was not right, he was their head!

The reason why he knew that name was because of what happened after the Brahma Heaven God Emperor had announced to everyone that he wanted to betroth Qianye Ying’er to the lowly him... He had found out that this Southern Sea God Emperor was extremely infatuated with Qianye Ying’er, and every time he came to the Eastern Divine Region, it was almost always because of her. This was a well-known fact that nearly everyone in the Realm of the Gods knew about.

He was the one who had told Qianye Ying’er!?

“Do you know why I passed this information along to the Heavenly Slaughter Star God?”

“Because... you... wanted to assassinate her?” Yun Che said through quietly gritted teeth.

“At least you’re not that stupid,” Qianye Ying’er said with an apathetic small laugh. “After the Heavenly Wolf Star God Su Xi died, your Heavenly Slaughter Star God wanted to kill me even in her dreams. Furthermore, you could indeed count the Heavenly Slaughter Star God amongst the people who could truly cause me fear. Since she wanted to kill me so badly, I had no choice but to allow her to disappear from the face of this earth.”

“So do you think that a person who was chasing after power like a madman could reject the allure of the ‘remnants of a Creation God’?”

Yun Che, “...”

“No, of course she wouldn’t be able to. She kept it from everyone else and ventured forth to the Southern Divine Region by herself. But it’s too bad that she did not know that this particular remnant of the Evil God had long ago been swept clean by the people belonging to the Southern Sea God Realm, and that they had not found anything. So the only thing left for the Heavenly Slaughter Star God was a ‘devilish poison’ which bore the reputation of ‘slaying a god’.”

The Absolute God Slaying Poison!

“Crr... Crr...” Yun Che grit his teeth so hard that they cracked and blood oozed between the gaps of his teeth.

It was only at this moment today that he finally knew that the attempted assassination on Jasmine all those years ago had actually been by Qianye Ying'er.

If not for the fact that she had met Yun Che, Jasmine would have already lost her life twelve years ago.

It was no wonder that every time Jasmine occasionally mentioned the words "that woman", she would radiate a hatred and resentment she could not suppress.

"It's just that I didn't imagine, and the Southern Sea God Realm imagined even less, that in the remnant of the Evil God that everyone thought was empty, the Heavenly Slaughter Star God had actually found something that contained a drop of blood. Furthermore, when that thing appeared, the aura was incredibly shocking... But the Heavenly Slaughter Star God truly lived up to her name, her spiritual senses were so strong that it bodily slapped the faces of the entire Southern Sea God Realm. At the same time, however, she was also struck by the devilish poison that had been left just for her."

"If it was just a visit, it would've been fine. But infiltrating another region and stealing the legacy left behind by another God, one that was a big taboo of the divine regions at that, even someone like a Star God could be killed on the spot because of it. As such, the Southern Sea God Realm chased the Heavenly Slaughter Star God over most of the Southern Divine Region, but in the end, the Heavenly Slaughter Star God was able to escape back to the Eastern Divine Region... The so-called number one king realm in the Southern Divine Region, it looks like they were all a bunch of useless trash after all."

"What 'kill on the spot'... Who would be willing to offend a king realm!?" Yun Che gnashed his teeth as the rage in his chest swelled so much that he felt his chest would rupture, "It was clearly incited by you. That Southern Sea God Emperor only did this so that he could gain your favor ! It was all because of you!"

"Oh? And what's wrong with that?" The corner of Qianye Ying'er's lips twitched as she spoke to him in a voice that bordered on pity, "All of you men, aren't you all this cheap and low?"

"You!" There was only rage left in Yun Che's heart, yet his helpless body was unable to move a single inch. He gnashed his teeth time and again as he tried to force himself to calm down... He could not fall here, and even more than that, he could not fall into Qianye Ying'er's hands. Definitely could not!

"So it was rumored that the Heavenly Slaughter Star God survived but she had to abandon her body... Since that was the case, you were her spirit vessel at the time?" Qianye Ying'er gave a cold snort of disdain, "She was chased over nearly the entire Southern Divine Region, yet it was not able to corrode her soul? Looks like that so-called Absolute God Slaying Poison was nothing much after all. As it turns out, the greatest ability of the strongest god emperor in the Southern Divine Region was the ability to talk big!"

"..." Yun Che stared at her silently with enraged eyes. All those years ago, the Absolute God Slaying Poison had not only corroded Jasmine's soul, it had actually even been the extremely dreadful "complete corrosion" at that. If not for that chance meeting with him, Jasmine would be dead even if she had ten more lives.

"Yet, the Heavenly Slaughter Star God did not return to the Star God Realm after escaping back to the Eastern Divine Region. Instead, she ventured into a lower realm and that really was food for thought,"

She looked at Yun Che before speaking in a cool voice, "But the answer to this question is something you'll definitely be able to tell me, right?"

"I'll say it once more, I did not understand a single word of what you just said, not a single word!" Yun Che's eyes grew focused and he would definitely not confess to anything, "I don't know what this 'legacy of the Evil God' is. Furthermore, even if the Heavenly Slaughter Star God truly did obtain such a thing, why would she not use it on herself instead of giving it to me, a lowly mortal from the lower realms!?"

"Well said," Qianye Ying'er seemed to smile faintly before she extended an arm and grasped Yun Che's throat, lofting him into the air once more, "This just so happens to be the most puzzling question to me as well."

"..." His throat was once again fiercely gripped so Yun Che was unable to even breathe, much less make a sound.

"Besides the power of the Evil God, your body also possesses many other things of interest. For example, where did your dragon soul come from?" Qianye Ying'er's face slowly inched closer and Yun Che could nearly feel her cold and merciless breath, "Furthermore, I also believe that besides these things, you definitely also have some other secrets that I am unaware of... But you must definitely, definitely not make me too disappointed."

As her voice fell, her other hand extended and pressed against the top of Yun Che's skull.

This action caused Xia Qingyue's beautiful pupils to contract, "Stop!"

Qianye Ying'er's actions clearly showed that she wanted to forcibly search his soul.

Qianye Ying'er glanced to the side as she spared a glance for Xia Qingyue.

"Immediately stop what you are doing... If you dare do him harm, the Moon God Realm will never forgive you!" Xia Qingyue frostily proclaimed with cold eyes.

"The Moon God Realm? Heh..." Qianye Ying'er gave an icy-cold laugh. "Xia Qingyue, you caused the the entire Moon God Realm to lose every last bit of the dignity they had left, caused Yue Wuya to become the biggest laughingstock in the entire universe. So right now, the person that the Moon God Realm most wants to kill is actually you, right?"

Xia Qingyue, "..."

"If I kill you and Yun Che, the Moon God Realm might just end up being grateful towards me... Isn't that the case?" Qianye Ying'er's tone changed slightly as she mocked Xia Qingyue with each and every word, "Let's not even consider the fact that you're the sinner of the Moon God Realm, even if you became the god empress of the Moon God Realm, what would you be able to do?"

"What happened to Yue Wugou all those years ago happened because I sent my people after her. After Yue Wuya found out, he not only did not even dare make a fart in protest, he even pretended that he was entirely unaware. So even if I kill you today, what do you think he can do?"

"..." Yun Che's eyes flared wide open at those words.



“...” Xia Qingyue was completely stunned by those words as well. After that, her gaze grew disordered as her body began to shake with extreme intensity. “It... was you... The one who harmed my mother all those years ago... was actually you!!”

“Oh?” Xia Qingyue’s reaction caused Qianye Ying’er’s eyes to faintly narrow, those two eyes which glowed with a faint golden light swept across Xia Qingyue’s body. After that, she laughed in an indifferent voice, “Ah, so it turns out that you’re Yue Wugou’s daughter!”

“No wonder you have both the ‘Heart of Glazed Glass’ and the ‘Nine Profound Exquisite Body’. It’s all because you’re the progeny of the ‘Divine Stainless Body’!”

Chapter 1294 - Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Mark

Xia Qingyue’s mood, which had always been as calm as water, and as cold as a serene pool, rarely fluctuated, but at this moment, a soul piercing cold light reflected from her beautiful eyes... alongside some killing intent.

Her mother’s life being at its limits, her father and foster father having spent half their lifetimes in sorrow...

So all that was granted by Qianye Ying’er, and not the Star God Realm!

It was no wonder that the Moon God Emperor no longer showed any signs of resentment these past years whenever the Star God Realm was mentioned. Deep, hidden complexity had taken its place... which meant that he had already known that it was all because of Qianye Ying’er!

“Back then, I originally dispatched men to capture Yue Wugou. She did, afterall, have a good thing like the Stainless Divine Body. If it were to be wasted on Yue Wuya, that would certainly be a pity. But who knew that those two trash couldn’t handle such a task, and instead wanted to kill her after having failed in her capture. Yet they still couldn’t even kill her cleanly.

“Why are you looking at me like that?” Qianye Ying’er gazed at Xia Qingyue and said rather playfully, “You do know that I am your life’s greatest savior. If not for me, you wouldn’t even exist.”

The words that Qianye Ying’er had just said were indeed true. If not for her, Yue Wugou would not have landed in the Profound Sky Continent and she would not have met Xia Hongyu, so Xia Qingyue would naturally not have been born.

“And you as well.” Qianye Ying’er slightly tightened her grip on Yun Che’s throat, “If not for me, the Heavenly Slaughter Star God would not have obtained the legacy of the Evil God, much less allowing you to obtain it. Then the current you would still be no more than a piece of lowly trash from the lower realms, and you wouldn’t even have had the qualifications to come to the Eastern Divine Region. So how then would you have scaled the heights to become ‘Conferred God Number One’ and impress the entire world?”

“So, right now, it’s time for the two of you to repay me.”

As she finished her languid speech, Qianye Ying’er’s voice and gaze suddenly grew cold, and an incredibly strong soul energy suddenly sprang from the hand which was pressed on top of Yun Che’s head.

“Stop!”

BZZZZ— — —

Yun Che felt as if explosions had suddenly started to ring out in his head.

In front of Qianye Ying'er, Yun Che's existence a tiny ant before the boundless sea... It was like this in regards to their profound strength, but it was also like this in regards to their soul power.

The consequences of having Qianye Ying'er succeed in searching his soul was that all his memories would be stolen by Qianye Ying'er, and Yun Che's own soul would dissipate, leaving him a fool or even a vegetable.

If she failed, his mind would be completely destroyed and he would still become a vegetable.

But just when Qianye Ying'er's soul energy had completely invaded the depths of Yun Che's soul, a dragon roar simultaneously resonated within the heart and mind of both Yun Che and Qianye Ying'er.

AOOO— — — — —

Qianye Ying'er's eyes suddenly opened. She felt her soul shudder and spasm, and even her body swayed violently. Yun Che, whom she had held with her hand, also fell to the ground.

“Heh... heh heh...” Yun Che crawled on the ground and his mind was wracked in so much pain that it felt like it was going to rupture, but he let out a cold laugh as he said, “You want to search my soul? Even your father can forget about doing such a thing... much less you!”

After reaching the Divine Spirit Realm, Yun Che's soul had become incredibly solid and secure. With the soul of the Dragon God within him, his soul could perhaps be suppressed or even destroyed, but it definitely could not be forcibly plundered!

If not for the fact that Qianye Ying'er was simply far too powerful, the aftershock of that roar would have definitely caused most other people to suffer heavy damage to their own soul.

But now that it had come to this, he no longer needed to hide or pretend in front of Qianye Ying'er because it was basically useless at this point.

It was just that he did not understand why Qianye Ying'er would know about the relationship between him and Jasmine, and why she would know about the existence of the Evil God divine powers on his person... There was definitely a hole that existed somewhere.

The most dreadful thing was that Qianye Ying'er was astonishingly cautious and prudent. She was in front of two people who clearly could not resist her in the slightest, yet she still firmly used her power to suppress them, causing them to be unable to move a single muscle this entire time.

“Very good, very good indeed.” After that momentary shock had passed, the corners of Qianye Ying'er's lips had curled up slightly, “This is indeed the soul that even the ‘Stainless Divine Soul’ could not suppress, right now I am getting more and more interested in the dragon soul within your body.”

“We could have ended this in a quick and painless manner...” Her hand once again latched onto Yun Che’s throat as she lifted him into the air for a third time. Two extremely dangerous eyes drilled into the depths of Yun Che’s own eyes as she said, “This is something that you asked for!”

As her voice fell, the golden light within her eyes flashed, Following that, the hand which gripped Yun Che’s throat flashed with a dense golden light. That dense golden light quickly left her hand and transferred itself into Yun Che’s body.

Immediately, with Yun Che’s nape as the center, threads of thin golden lines swiftly shot out in all directions. Within the space of a few breaths, they had spread to his entire body, covering his body with thousands upon thousands of delicate golden markings.

These golden markings glowed and flashed, and they could easily be seen even through his clothes.

Once the golden markings had spread to every corner of his body, all of that golden light disappeared without a trace. Qianye Ying’er subsequently relaxed her grip, allowing Yun Che to fall to the ground.

“Cough... cough cough... You... What did you do to me!?” Yun Che gave a few painful coughs before he roared in a hoarse voice.

Just now, he had felt countless cold sensations spread throughout his entire body. These sensations had spread into every single profound vein, every single nerve... But after the last of the golden markings vanished, those sensations had completely disappeared as well, it was as if nothing had occurred.

Xia Qingyue had fixed her eyes upon Yun Che and at first, suspicion and confusion had appeared on her face, but the instant those golden markings disappeared, it was as if needles had been stabbed into the beautiful pupils of her eyes, causing them to narrow into pinpoints, “Brahma Soul... Death-Wishing Mark...”

“Oh?” Qianye Ying’er glanced at Xia Qingyue, “You actually know about the Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Mark...”

“Release it! Release him from it!!” Xia Qingyue’s voice was anxious, and it had grown very hoarse due to her great shock and fright. Her expression had also turned an astonishing shade of deathly white.

Yun Che had not heard of this “Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Mark”, but it was the first time he had ever seen such shock and fear on Xia Qingyue’s face... It was as if she had just seen the most dreadful and wicked devil god spoken about in legends.

“Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Mark... What is it?” Yun Che asked through gritted teeth.

Death-Wishing Mark...

Wishing for... death!?

“You will know soon enough,” Qianye Ying’er no longer even looked at Yun Che. She just left him there, flat on the ground, as she strode towards Xia Qingyue who was also unable to move.

“Release him from it!” Xia Qingyue’s pupils were shaking, yet she had turned her gaze from Yun Che. She actually could not bear to look at Yun Che any longer, and her voice had also grown completely soft and pliant at this time, “You can take it... as if I’m begging you...”

Xia Qingyue's words shocked Yun Che greatly. He spoke in a hoarse voice, "Qingyue, have you gone stupid... Why are you even begging anything of her in the first place!?"

"You... don't... understand..." Xia Qingyue closed her eyes in order to not to allow Yun Che to see her gaze which had grown so dark that it was close to despair.

Yun Che was at a complete loss, but Xia Qingyue was well aware of what had just happened. The "Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Mark"... These were the most dreadful words that existed in this world. No matter how strong a person was, no matter how much that person did not fear death, as long as someone heard these words, it would be as if they had heard the most cruel devilish curse that had come straight from the deepest depths of hell. It would leave that person trembling in fear.

"Beg me?" Qianye Ying'er stood in front of Xia Qingyue, as a clearly incredibly beautiful fairy-like countenance was filled with a heartlessness that took one's breath away, "Daughter of Yue Wugou, before pleading on his behalf, you had better be more concerned with yourself first."

"I know what you want," Xia Qingyue's gaze grew cold and gloomy, "Release him from the Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Mark, and I will give you everything you desire."

Before yesterday, she had not even left the Moon God Realm before, so outsiders would also have been completely unaware of her. The only thing that she possessed that could cause someone on the level of Qianye Ying'er to scheme to obtain was her Nine Profound Exquisite Body.

Amongst the memory fragments that the Moon God Emperor had given her, it had been recorded that the Nine Profound Exquisite Body could indeed be stolen by another woman, but the conditions were exceedingly harsh and the method was also very special.

"Oh? Do you think that you have the power to bargain with me right now?" Qianye Ying'er wore a smile that was not a smile on her face. Her finger pressed against Xia Qingyue's chest as it drew a leisurely circle around it, "The current you has fallen into my hands, so I'm the one who has power over everything that you have, not you."

Xia Qingyue's eyes grew even colder, "If you do not release him from the Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Mark, I will immediately... destroy my own Exquisite World!"

"Qingyue..." Those words caused Yun Che to understand that Qianye Ying'er's goal was, shockingly enough, Xia Qingyue's Nine Profound Exquisite Body. It was just that he did not know that the Nine Profound Exquisite Body could actually be stolen away by another. So, he naturally knew even less about how it could be stolen... and what the consequences were for the person who had it stolen away.

The current him was filled with only with a deep sense of helplessness... it was the kind of helplessness one felt when faced with absolute power. Furthermore, even though this person held absolute power, she still did not show him any openings, and that was absolute despair.

"Self-destruct?" Qianye Ying'er said with a dull mocking laugh, "Oh, you can go ahead and try."

"..." Xia Qingyue's ground her jade teeth together so hard that they cracked, yet she found it difficult to speak. As she was being suppressed by the absolutely irresistible power of Qianye Ying'er, she could not move a single thread of profound energy, so it was even less possible for her to destroy the Exquisite World within her profound veins. If Qianye Ying'er simply willed it, they would not even be able to

speak... Everything had fallen into her hands and the only thing they could do was surrender themselves to her tender ministrations.

It was just as Qianye Ying'er had said. Whether it was Xia Qingyue or Yun Che, neither of them had any power to bargain with her whatsoever.

"The thing that I desire, I will naturally personally retrieve it from your body myself. I don't need you to give it to me, understand?"

Qianye Ying'er's lips pouted slightly and the hand which was pressed against Xia Qingyue's chest spread and gripped her clothes before she fiercely ripped them off.

Rip!

As a ripping sound rang through the air, Xia Qingyue's moon robes had instantly been ripped into shreds which fluttered in the air, completely exposing her upper body. As a result of that, her undergarments were completely ripped apart, and the chest that she had always deliberately bound tightly completely spilled out. Those gigantic silken mounds perkily bounced in the air as nothing restricted them anymore. They were as white and softly flexible as creamy fat and curdled jade, bouncing and swaying like a rolling wave as they continued to jiggle without pause.

Yun Che's eyes fiercely bulged out of their sockets... He had been married to Xia Qingyue for twelve years, but he had never once seen her jade body. If it was under normal circumstances, upon seeing such a beautiful sight, even though he had seen and experienced many beauties already, it would still be so breathtaking that his eyes would have practically rolled out of his head. But at this moment, after that momentary daze, a cold shock gripped his heart, and he yelled out in a hoarse voice, "Qianye! What are you going to do!?"

This demoness, could it be that she was a goddamn pervert!?

Qianye Ying'er was not the least bit bothered by Yun Che's furious roar. He stared at Xia Qingyue's body, a body that was even more alluring and enchanting than that of those legendary temptresses who had blighted the world. Her golden eyes shone with a strange light that very rarely appeared, "I truly did not imagine that such an icy and cold exterior would actually hide such an alluring body. I must admit that even though I am a woman, it does move me a little."

Her fingers slowly traced the snowy white jade skin of her breasts. Her movements were light and gentle and one could almost detect some enjoyment and enrapturement within these movements.

"Now this really is strange. Such a charming and lewd body, yet you're actually still a virgin." She shot Yun Che a glance as she said, "Could it be that this man whom you married is a useless eunuch?"

"Demoness!!" Yun Che's eyes were as red as blood. Even though Qianye Ying'er was a woman, this was a great humiliation that Xia Qingyue had never ever suffered before. "Don't you want to know the secrets that this body is hiding? Why don't you come at me if you have the balls to do so!"

"You?" Qianye Ying'er's hand caressed Xia Qingyue's stomach as the corners of her lips curved up in a sneer of extreme disdain and playfulness. It was as if she had heard the most ridiculous joke in her life, "Don't be anxious now. Very soon, you will be begging me to allow you to tell me everything."

Yun Che, "...?"

### Chapter 1295 - Cruel Curse

"Demoness!" Nearly every gap between Yun Che's teeth was bleeding as he uttered, "If you dare hurt her... I swear I'll put you through a fate that's worse than death!"

Yun Che never stopped grinding his teeth as he swore at Qianye Ying'er. This was only the second time that he had met this woman, but he was already hating her unlike any other woman he had ever encountered in his life. He had never been this powerless either... In the past, no matter how despairing the situation had looked, he had always been capable of making a desperate gambit even against someone like the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign. But... the gap between Qianye Ying'er and him was just too wide, so wide that even the distance between the sky and the earth made a poor comparison.

All words and tactics were nothing more than a joke before a gap like this.

"A fate worse than death?"

Qianye Ying'er paused when she heard Yun Che's words. She slowly turned around to look at him before asking, "Yun Che, are you sure you understand what a fate worse than death, means?"

A demonic, golden light flashed in her pupils, and dense golden patterns appeared all over Yun Che's body. Then, he shuddered violently as he felt something like a million arrows piercing his body, or innumerable needles penetrating his soul...

"AH!!!!"

If there was one thing Yun Che feared the least in the world, acute pain might just be it. It was because the wounds he had suffered were unimaginable to common folk. There were many times he was badly wounded or on his deathbed, but he was so used to pain that he never uttered a single sound.

But the moment the golden light had flashed across Qianye Ying'er's eyes, he had screamed like he was crying blood and writhed until his body looked completely deformed.

"EGAAAAAAH HHH..."

"AAAAAAAH HHHHHHHHH—"

The bloodcurdling scream that sounded like it came from the depths of purgatory itself rang across the sky of the Land of Beginning, and each scream was only worse than the last... There were almost no breaks between the screams at all. Anyone who heard them would've felt chilled from the bottom of their hearts, wondering what kind of pain the screamer was suffering from to scream as terribly as they did...

Yun Che's throat was completely hoarse. His face was utterly bloodless. He felt as if countless poisonous thorns or blades were stabbing or carving pieces out of his flesh and soul, and the pain they inflicted was hundreds or thousands of times worse than being tortured, or being torn limb from limb by way of execution...

His soul had plunged to the depths of the abyss, but his body still couldn't move an inch from its spot. His body shivered violently like a dying worm, and he was drenched from head to toe in cold sweat in just a few breaths' time... A pool of sweat was spreading at a shockingly fast rate beneath his body...

"..." Xia Qingyue closed her eyes, eyebrows trembling with hurt.

Qianye Ying'er showed no signs of discomfort or pity despite Yun Che screaming like his heart and lungs were being torn out of his body. In fact, her beautiful lips—a pair of things that were prettier than even a delicate flower—curled into a delightful smile. "Do you understand what a fate worse than death really means now?"

"Demon... ness... AAAAH..."

Countless blood vessels were bursting inside Yun Che's eyes, and he had nearly crushed all of his teeth because he was biting so hard. The word he uttered—unrecognizable because his voice was completely gone—was only two syllables long, and yet it had him using nearly all of his remaining willpower to utter it. After that, his screams had only gotten louder and more painful.

"Oh?" Qianye Ying'er narrowed her eyes, "You still can speak? That's truly praiseworthy. What about... this?"

Her pupils flashed golden once more, and the golden patterns covering Yun Che's body grew even brighter and clearer.

"WAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHH—"

The bloodcurdling scream instantly became ten times stronger than it was before, spreading to nearly every corner of the Land of Beginning. It was so terrible that even the clouds in the sky, and the dust on the ground, seemed to be trembling in response to his pain. Yun Che could clearly feel every nerve, every vein and every wisp of his soul being pierced, stretched, twisted and torn apart by innumerable cold blades...

It was a kind of pain that even Yun Che could neither imagine nor endure...

He was literally destroying his own throat and coughing blood every time he screamed. His entire body, his very cells were shaking violently due to the sheer amount of pain that was being inflicted on him. His blood vessels swelled like bulging worms, as if tens of thousands of worms were wriggling just beneath his skin...

The Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Mark... no one who had not experienced the curse could ever imagine how terrible it really was, nor know of the true eighteen hells.

Yun Che had always been proud of his firm willpower, and both his body and soul had been tempered by countless cruel trials in the past. He hadn't backed down even when he was tormented by the Netherworld Udumbara Flower he plucked for Jasmine...

But right now, he actually wished he was dead just so that he could escape this inhumane torture.

"Can you still speak now? No?" Even the hardest person would've felt pity for someone who was in this much pain, but Qianye Ying'er's half smile showed that she wasn't moved by the sight before her in the slightest. "Do you know why it's called the Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Mark now?"

"It's because it's a curse that'll make you marvel over the wonder that is death. It makes you want death more than anything else in your life."

"The pain it brings is something that transcends the soul. In short, it isn't something that can be resisted with one's will at all. So forget that you're just a pitiful junior who has lived for several dozen years, even a realm king or a king realm's god emperor would've knelt on their knees and begged for mercy, or death!"

"You must be wanting to die so very much, aren't you? Did you suddenly come to realize that death is the most wonderful thing in this world?"

"UGAAH... AAAAH... AAAAAH!" The only answer Yun Che could give her was a guttural, bloody scream. His facial features had become completely distorted by pain, and his twitching fingers looked like the languished claws of an animal.

"By the way," Qianye Ying'er continued to speak leisurely, "The Brahma Soul Death Wishing Mark is a curse mark that I've planted with my soul origin, so..."

She smiled. "You'll never be free from this curse unless I release you of my own accord, or die. Not even your foster father the Dragon Monarch, or ten Dragon Monarchs can release you from this pain!"

"This means that you have only three choices left in your life now: You either obey me, beg for someone to kill you... or stay at the bottom of this hell and lead a life worse than death for eternity!"

Blood poured down Yun Che's gritted teeth like a fountain. His pupils were widened so much that they looked like they could burst open any moment... Qianye Ying'er's words were like the cruelest, most demonic curse that imprinted itself deeply in his heart and soul. Every bit of willpower and belief he had ever had was flooded by the abyss of pain until it all turned into despairing darkness...

Finally, Yun Che stopped screaming and fainted completely. Blood was still pouring down the corner of his lips, however.

The golden pattern on Yun Che's body vanished as Qianye Ying'er turned back to look at Xia Qingyue. "I guess I can show some mercy and leave him be for the moment. It'll be too noisy to conduct our business otherwise."

"..." Xia Qingyue opened her eyes slowly... But there was no panic, no pain or even beseechment in her eyes. Her pupils had somehow vanished completely, and all that was left was... a disturbing canvas of ice and darkness.

Her eyes made Qianye Ying'er frown a little.

The freezing words poured out of Qingyue's mouth as she stared at Qianye Ying'er, "You better kill me now, Qianye... or I swear, one day... my mother... and everything that happened today..."

"I will make you pay ten thousand times over!!"

"Oh? Is that so?" But Xia Qingyue's terrifying eyes failed to make Qianye Ying'er back down in the slightest. On the contrary, Qianye Ying'er moved closer and stared at the former with interest. Then, she started caressing Qingyue's naked upper body with creepy tenderness, "Relax, I'm not going to kill you. It'd be a shame to destroy a body such as yours, wouldn't it?"



She swiped a finger downward carelessly, and the bottom half of Qingyue's clothes scattered softly into nothingness as well. Her impossibly beautiful body was finally exposed to the thick, heavy air of the God Realm of Absolute Beginning.

Qianye Ying'er's golden eyes flashed oddly once more. She praised as she traced her delicate fingers across Xia Qingyue's perfect legs, "What a perfect pair of legs you have. I doubt there can be another pair like yours even if every perfect jade in the world were used to carve something equal to this. I bet that any man would be willing to carry them on their shoulders and play with them to their heart's content, even if they would die by a thousand cuts tomorrow."

Xia Qingyue, "..."

"But they don't deserve to taint something as flawless as this, of course. Those lowly men may be a perfect fit with their equally lowly partners, but how can anyone as perfect as us deserve to be used by any man?"

Her words were seductive, and her eyes were hazy, but she wasn't saying this to break Xia Qingyue's will. To her, it was the most basic kind of common sense.

Qianye Ying'er had scorned, and even despised all men in the world since a very young age. From the moment a shade of her beauty had made its appearance, she was showered with countless looks of wonderment, yearning, and lust. The geniuses, proud sons, realm kings, sons of god emperors, and even the god emperors themselves thought that her beauty triumphed every other that existed in the world, and they were willing to discard everything—even their pride and lives—just to win a smile or a glance for her.

They didn't know that she thought of all their actions as "lowly", however.

In her world, no man in the world deserved a second glance from her except her birth father, the Brahma Heaven God Emperor.

She would never allow any man to touch any part of her body—not even her little finger—either.

In recent years, Qianye Ying'er had gone so far as to cover her own face. The common folk thought she covered up her face to prevent more people from succumbing to her beauty, but in reality... she simply thought that the men of this world no longer deserved to catch even a glimpse of her face.

Her thinking might be twisted, but the problem was that she had the power to be as twisted as she wanted to be.

It was because she was the Brahma Monarch Goddess!

While other women were trying to become the wife of a powerful husband, play the role of a good wife and mother, beautify themselves, improve their cultivation or power... she was pursuing something that the ordinary dared not even think about.

The way of True Gods!

To this end, she could do anything. Everything could be manipulated, and everything could be destroyed as long as it aided in her search for the way of True Gods.

Her fingers trailed up Xia Qingyue's long, beautiful legs before they finally came to a stop at her stomach. Her eyes narrowed bit by bit, "A perfect body, and an even more perfect maiden, you are. It's almost like you've been purposely saving it for me."

"To cultivate the World-Defying Heaven Manual, one must bear a Nine Profound Exquisite Body. Finally, I can begin..."

It was at this moment an odd light cut through the haze in Qianye Ying'er's eyes.

RIP!!!!!!

The ripping noise sounded like it had torn apart the very sky itself.

A blood red crack appeared straight ahead of Xia Qingyue's vision and stayed stubbornly in existence.

Chapter 1296 - The Last Hope

Beneath that red line, more than ten strands of severed golden hair remained floating in the air. However, Qianye Ying'er's figure started to grow thin and hollow before directly vanishing into thin air.

Xia Qingyue's originally gloomy and dark eyes finally regained some of their previous vigor, and it was also at this moment that she suddenly sensed the presence of profound energy... That red crack had not only broken apart Qianye Ying'er's afterimage and severed a few strands of her hair, it had also broken the profound energy seal that had been placed on her and Yun Che.

In front of her, a red figure soundlessly appeared from midair. She coldly gazed at the Qianye Ying'er who had instantly blinked away to a spot several kilometers away from here. The bright red dagger she held in her hand radiated a fearsomely cold light... yet this cold light was nothing compared to the ice-cold killing intent radiating from her eyes.

A girl dressed in rainbow robes descended from the sky at this moment before standing at her side. Astonishingly enough, this young girl was holding an azure greatsword that was much bigger than her small and delicate body.

Jasmine and Caizhi!

Crack...

A very light cracking sound rang out in the air and following the appearance of a scarlet crack, one corner of Qianye Ying'er's golden mask smoothly broke off and fell to the ash-gray ground.

If she was slower by even a fraction of a second, her face and even her entire skull would have been split open by that red line.

Because that was the Heavenly Slaughter Star God's God Slaying Blade!

She extended a finger and lightly traced the incomparably smooth surface of that broken off piece, the eyes underneath that golden mask suddenly flashed with an extremely dangerous golden light.

"Quickly take him away!" Both Jasmine's eyes and expression were dreadfully dark and serious. That killing intent, which had the faint smell of fresh blood mixed in, had practically engulfed the entire starting location of the God Realm of Absolute Beginning.

Xia Qingyue's body flashed and she arrived at Yun Che's side. She gathered Yun Che into her arms, but she did not make any move to leave... She had clearly just escaped danger and her jade mien was still a ghastly white.

Because the only one who had escaped danger was her. Yun Che's Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Mark...

"Why are you still standing around for? Hurry up and get out of here!!"

When she saw that Xia Qingyue had not moved for a while, Jasmine's tone immediately grew several degrees more serious and anxious. Xia Qingyue did not recognize her, but she had known Xia Qingyue since twelve years ago.

When she and Caizhi had just arrived, Yun Che was already knocked unconscious so she did not know that Qianye Ying'er had placed the Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Mark on Yun Che. Otherwise, she would, on the contrary, have absolutely not asked Xia Qingyue to flee with Yun Che.

Xia Qingyue gritted her jade teeth together tightly. But with Qianye Ying'er nearby, it did not allow her even the slightest bit of hesitation. She swiftly summoned the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace and carried Yun Che inside before fleeing far away in the next instant.

Qianye Ying'er did not try to stop them... It was as if she felt that there was no need to do so.

The Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace raced away at its maximum speed as it flew into distant sky above... In that place towered a swirling pale white vortex. That was the exit of the God Realm of Absolute Beginning.

Jasmine silently breathed a sigh of relief and the aura that she had fixed on Qianye Ying'er grew even colder as her killing intent grew even more dreadful.

Whether it was Xia Qingyue and Yun Che's escape, or the Heavenly Slaughter Star God's killing intent, it did not cause Qianye Ying'er's expression to change in the slightest. Her finger left the curved surface of the broken corner of her mask as she slowly strode forward and drew nearer to Jasmine and Caizhi. As she walked forward, she spoke in a languid voice, "With just the two of you alone, there's no way you could get rid of Uncle Gu in such a short period of time. It looks like you have other accomplices as well... Could it be that there's a third Star God?"

"Qian... ye!!" A boundless seething hatred was somehow contained within those two short words. No matter whether it was Jasmine or Caizhi, Qianye Ying'er was the person they hated the most in their lives.

Because she was the one who had indirectly caused the death of Jasmine's mother, had been the direct cause of their brother's death, and had very nearly killed Jasmine as well.

"Heavenly Slaughter, if you were hidden in the shadows, I would still be somewhat wary of you. But not only have you chosen to appear before me, you have even brought along that wolf pup who hasn't grown up yet..." Qianye Ying'er's voice suddenly grew cold as she continued to speak, "Did you two sisters come specially to die today?"

Jasmine's killing intent grew even more condensed as she pointed the God Slaying Blade forward, the edge of the blade flashing with a bloody light that no one could look at directly, "Today, the one who is about to die is you!"

"With that being said, aren't you going to explain why you had chased us to this place?" Qianye Ying'er was growing closer and closer and even though she was facing down two great Star Gods, her now-cold voice did not sound the least bit tense, "The God Realm of Absolute Beginning, what a perfect burial ground. It can't be that the two of you have really come to this place to die, correct? Or are you prepared to tell me... that you've come specially to kill me? But I'm thinking that you, Heavenly Slaughter, can't be so stupid as to think that, correct?"

"You should have died a long time ago!" Jasmine said coldly. But within her heart of hearts, she understood better than anyone that she would definitely not be able to kill Qianye Ying'er in her current situation... Even her and Caizhi added together would definitely not be able to kill her.

She had brought along Caizhi and moved towards the Moon God Realm at the fastest speed possible because she was afraid that Yun Che would lose control of his emotions the moment he saw Xia Qingyue, inducing the great wrath of the Moon God Realm... Given Yun Che's temperament, that outcome was most definitely within the realm of possibility.

After they had reached the Moon God Realm, Xia Qingyue had already fled together with Yun Che... However, she had suddenly sensed Qianye Ying'er's aura moving into the distance and astonishingly enough, her aura was moving in the direction that the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace had fled in.

Jasmine knew more than anyone else just how dreadful Qianye Ying'er was. Once she realized this, she could no longer be bothered about the consequences and she brought Caizhi along with her as she tailed them.

"Since you wanted to kill me so much that you've chased me all the way here, why don't you make your move?" Qianye Ying'er grew ever closer and she was already within three hundred meters of them. At their current level, that distance was no more than a single instant to any one of them.

"..." Jasmine's brows sank by yet another degree. She was rather puzzled and suspicious. Because why had Qianye Ying'er not become the least bit anxious now that Xia Qingyue had fled together with Yun Che?

"Oh, I know now." Qianye Ying'er's lips curved up as she looked as if she had suddenly seen the light, "It turns out that you are trying to stall for enough time to allow them to escape, aren't you?"

Jasmine, "..."

"It's just that I'm really curious. You did not hesitate to bring along this wolf pup and chase us all the way here from the Eastern Divine Region. So, in the end, was it to protect the divine power of the Evil God, or was it to... protect your little lover?"

The color of Jasmine's face dramatically changed as her eyes flashed with a scarlet light, "What... did... you... say!?"

"Big Sister..." The color of Caizhi's face had also changed as well.

“Oh? Hahahaha...” Upon seeing Jasmine’s reaction, Qianye Ying’er let out a big laugh, “The other time, I personally saw you weeping in pain because of Yun Che, but I still could not quite bring myself to believe it. But right now, it looks like no matter how unbelievable or unfathomable this whole thing is, it is one hundred percent true. To think that the distinguished elder princess of the Star God Realm, the one who is seen as the most bloodthirsty and merciless Star God in the eyes of the world, would actually fall in love with a man, and a man from the lower realms at that. This is all very entertaining, simply far too entertaining.”

She had personally witnessed her... weeping in pain?

Jasmine’s eyes widened as a startled red glow suddenly radiated, “What exactly did you hear!”

“Heh heh, whatever you spoke to that wolf pup at that time, I heard all of it,” Qianye Ying’er said in a cheery voice. “To think that the heart of the Heavenly Slaughter Star God, whose spiritual perception is said to be the sharpest within the God Realm, would actually be thrown into such disorder because of a man, that even though my divine senses pierced the isolating barrier that you erected, you were none the wiser. Right now, I am indeed extremely curious as to what earth-shaking thing Yun Che did in order to steal the soul of a calamitous star like you, whose hands are stained with fresh blood and whom everybody dreads.”

“QIAN... YE!!” The same two words were now said with even more of an icy dark hatred than before, but at the same time, her heart had also sunk heavily in her chest... When she had suddenly seen Yun Che in the Eternal Heaven God Realm that day, she had felt as if her heart had been smashed by a heavenly hammer, she had been thrown into complete chaos and had even given Caizhi a fierce and harsh scolding afterwards...

Yet she had not even sensed the slightest trace of Qianye Ying’er’s presence!

And she had even heard everything that she and Caizhi had spoken about!

At this time, she finally understood why Qianye Ying’er had chased Yun Che to this place... It had actually been her negligence that caused Yun Che to be targeted by Qianye Ying’er!

Furthermore, once you were targeted by this demoness who was more dreadful than a devil, if you were the slightest bit inattentive, you would be completely doomed!

“Big Sister, it’s... all... my... fault...” Caizhi’s lips had turned pale and her voice was shaking, “If not for me...”

“It has nothing to do with you!” Jasmine gave a cold rebuke. Originally, she had indeed only wanted to delay Qianye Ying’er with all her strength in order to buy time for Yun Che to flee. But right now, a desire to kill Qianye Ying’er, which was far more intense than it had been at any other time, had been birthed in her heart.

Because as long she was still alive, Yun Che would never have a moment of peace!

“Qianye, let me tell you one thing,” Jasmine said through gritted teeth. “The power of the Evil God is something that can’t be stolen. No matter how great or grand your methods are, it still isn’t possible. So you should just give up.”

“Oh? So what?”

“...” Jasmine understood very well that Qianye Ying'er definitely would not lose any “interest” in Yun Che simply based on what she had just said. She took a step forward, the bloody light of her God Slaying Blade flashing, “Also, today is the day that you... must... die!!”

As that last word fell, Jasmine's body had already vanished and morphed into flying afterimages which filled the sky. The God Slaying Blade drew countless scarlet traces in the air as they shot directly towards Qianye Ying'er...

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Outside the God Realm of Absolute Beginning, the great battle between Gu Zhu and that icy-blue figure continued.

Gu Zhu's body was so ancient and withered that it resembled a corpse, but each wave of his hand summoned a dense and dreadful storm within the Primal Chaos Dimension as he steadily suppressed that icy-blue figure.

BANG——

A thread of long and silky energy smashed against them, and the blue light which covered the heavens was completely extinguished. The icy-blue figure had also been blasted far away, and their entire body was shaking. It seemed like they had sustained an injury.

Gu Zhu did not press home his attack. He merely said in a tepid voice, “Are you still not prepared to use your full strength?”

The icy-blue figure remained mute as the edge of her sword rose once more... As long as she could keep him here, then there would be no need for her to go all out. Furthermore, she could not go all out either, because once her profound art was exposed, it would definitely reveal her identity and the consequences of that would be incomparably serious.

But it was at this time that both of them could feel the flow of energy in the distance. After that, the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace emerged from the pale white vortex and sped towards the south at a crazy speed.

Once he saw the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace, Gu Zhu's old eyes suddenly flashed with a strange light. Both of his hands shot out, and just as he was about to engulf the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace in one of his storms, the blue figure appeared in front of him in a flash, and a curtain of ice fell straight down from above, securely sealing away the storm he had conjured...

The Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace was not affected in the slightest, and in the blink of an eye, it had disappeared into the regions south of the God Realm of Absolute Beginning. Given its peerlessly fast speed and the impediment of the icy-blue figure, Gu Zhu would definitely not be able to chase after it.

Within the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace, the lights had been dimmed.

Xia Qingyue had already changed into a set of moon robes just like her last. She knelt in that place as she tightly cradled the still unconscious Yun Che in her arms. Disordered strands of long hair had fallen onto Yun Che's chest and his extremely pale face as she did so...

His face continued to distort as if he was experiencing extreme pain and the trace of blood that flowed from the corner of his mouth was even more eye-catching and startling... She hugged Yun Che even tighter, as if she was hugging a baby which had fallen severely ill, her heart filled with boundless grief and sorrow.

The Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Mark... The most dreadful curse in the entire world...

Why did he have to be afflicted with something like this...

There was no way that Qianye Ying'er would release him from it, and killing Qianye Ying'er... was wishful thinking that was more fantastical than any fairy tale.

What exactly could she do now...

Within the stifling silence, the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace had flown very far away. Once she had confirmed that they had escaped the area of anybody's perception, a simple thought caused the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace to turn as it changed direction and flew straight towards the west.

That was where the Western Divine Region lay.

That person...

Perhaps she could save him...

No, she could definitely save him!!

She closed her eyes as she desperately muttered over and over again a name that existed within one of the memory fragments that had been given to her... as well as that forbidden land that no one could approach.

She could definitely save him... she definitely could...

She consoled herself over and over again, using all of her will to convince herself of this infinitesimal hope...

Chapter 1297 - Begging For Death

Boom!

With a huge explosion, the Heavenly Wolf Sacred Sword's blue light burst outwards and a "Wild Fang" locked onto Qianye Ying'er as it heavily smashed downwards.

Each sword stroke of the Heavenly Wolf Hell God's Tome possessed enormous power. As the second sword style of the Heavenly Wolf, the Wild Fang that Yun Che had produced with his hand acting as a sword had heavily wounded the two great princes who were at the Diving King Realm. However, when Caizhi performed this move with her sword, it released what could truly be called a vast heavenly might.

A wolf's howl ripped through the air and the image of an enormous azure wolf suddenly appeared in the heavens above... Compared to the blurry, flashing image of a wolf that had appeared behind Yun Che's body, the image that appeared behind Caizhi was that of an azure wolf which towered to the sky. Its pupils gleamed red like prisons of blood and its mouth looked as if it could devour the heavens

themselves. Following the dancing of the Heavenly Wolf Sacred Sword, that towering azure wolf rushed straight towards Qianye Ying'er with an apocalyptic sword might.

Qianye Ying'er did not move one inch from where she was standing. She simply raised a single hand as a golden halo suddenly appeared out of thin air. Yet this golden halo was able to instantly restrain that Heavenly Wolf sword might... However, at almost the exact same instant, a red line ripped through the air and shot towards Qianye Ying'er's throat like a streaking meteor.

Qianye Ying'er's eyes grew focused as the golden glow radiating from her body started to faintly circulate.

In the blink of an eye, the surrounding space had been directly twisted into a terrifying "S" shape... This was not the space within the lower realms or the God Realm, it was the space within the God Realm of Absolute Beginning! It possessed what was practically the highest level of spatial laws in the universe. Being able to distort the space in this place to such a degree required an extremely terrifying amount of power... and the ripping force of this power was undoubtedly extremely dreadful as well.

Within that distorted space, Caizhi and Jasmine's powers were nearly instantly dissipated, and both of them were flung far out in different directions.

"How can she be... this powerful?" Caizhi's serious and focused face was now colored with a shock that was hard to conceal. This was the first time she had ever witnessed the dreadfulness of Qianye Ying'er. She had not used her full power, she had not even taken out a weapon, yet that formless oppressive might made it difficult for her to even breathe... She was definitely more powerful than all the Star Gods, save Xing Juekong!

"She is that powerful," Jasmine said in a cold voice. Even though her killing intent and hatred towards Qianye Ying'er had reached their limits, her ice cold logic was telling her one thing over and over again: Even if two more Star Gods were to appear, attempting to kill Qianye Ying'er would simply be wishful thinking, much less doing so with just herself and Caizhi.

The only thing she and Caizhi could do right now was to do their very best to keep her in this place so as to allow Yun Che to flee as far as he possibly could.

With a single breath, her figure flickered and vanished like a ghost into thin air... When she appeared once again, she had already split into seven different images, these seven images all carried twinkling lights which seethed with a force that promised the end of all life...

"Star God's Brilliant Annihilating Slash!"

The two sister's hearts and thoughts were aligned, because Caizhi's Heavenly Wolf sword might had also swept downwards simultaneously. The Star God Realm's elder and junior princesses, the two youngest Star Gods combined their full power for the first time, in this place, as they attempted to surround and kill the Brahma Monarch Goddess—the most terrifying woman in the entire Eastern Divine Region.

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The Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace's speed had already reached the limit of all profound warships that existed in the universe, yet at this moment, Xia Qingyue felt it was still far too slow.



She had kept Yun Che in her embrace as she knelt on the ground and she maintained this posture for a very long time. Her heart had been completely engulfed by anxiety and an ice-cold sensation. Xia Qingyue, who was usually as cool as ice, could not find a single moment of composure at this time.

For the past few years that she had been in the God Realm, her heart had indeed been very calm and composed. It was the kind of composure that had no desires, the kind of composure that seemed completely isolated from all worldliness. However, when the Yun Che that she had long thought was dead for many years appeared in front of her, she had fled with him... This was a not a choice that had been made after much thought, or a choice that had been made rationally. Instead, it had originated from her own instinctive desires.

Even though this choice had burdened her with an extremely heavy guilt... a guilt so heavy that she thought that she had to use her entire life to atone for it.

Perhaps she still did not truly understand why she had instinctively made such a decision, but at the very least, when she saw the Yun Che, whom she had thought had been separated from this mortal realm and her ages ago, appear alive and kicking before her very eyes, her heart and soul, which had fallen silent for a long time, had once again started to move... This was a very clear and distinct sensation, and it was more clear and distinct than any other time her heart and soul had been moved.

Yet, within the span of one short day, she had fallen straight into a deep abyss once again... Her most beautiful and pleasant dream had morphed into the most dreadful nightmare in but a single instant.

The Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Mark...

Within the memory fragments that the Moon God Emperor had gifted to her, the remnants of an extremely intense dread were attached to any memories concerning the "Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Mark". To be able to cause an existence like the Moon God Emperor to feel such terror... Just from that alone, one could well imagine just how dreadful this curse was.

Yet, it had descended upon the Yun Che that she had just regained after having lost him for such a long time.

Yun Che had remained unconscious all this while, but his face had remained pale white throughout, not regaining the slightest bit of color, and his teeth were beginning to tightly clench together. Every organ and muscle on his face seemed to be tensed up to the point where his features had started to twist... Every single one of these signs spoke of just how cruel his current torment was.

It was at this moment that his body suddenly flashed with golden light and those golden markings began to appear one after the other.

It was as if a wild beast that had been plunged into the depths of despair had been startled awake by a nightmare. Yun Che's hoarse wail rent the air, his entire body violently twitched and spasmed, causing him to jerk out of Xia Qingyue's embrace as he fell to the ground. Following that, he began rolling on the ground in extreme pain as he howled and wailed...

"Yun Che!"

Xia Qingyue had been startled by what had just happened and she hurriedly stepped forward. But Yun Che's body was wildly thrashing about as his limbs contorted and danced in the air. Xia Qingyue was flung away from him by a ferocious wave of his hand just as she drew near.

People who had never experienced what it was like to bear the Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Mark would never be able to understand just what kind of pain Yun Che was enduring right now.

At times, his entire body would curl up and shiver, as if he had been thrown into the deepest layer of an underworld prison and his entire body had been pierced with countless ice-cold poisoned spears. But in the next instant, it would then feel as if his body was being ripped apart, his bones were being shattered and he was being roasted by flames that were even more cruel than the fires of purgatory...

Every single kind of pain and torment that was imaginable, every single kind of pain and torment that could not be imagined, and even every single kind of pain and torment that people did not even dare to imagine. Yun Che was mercilessly wracked by all of these things with every breath he took, with every single second that passed by...

"AHHHHHHH... AHHHHHHHHHH!!!"

"UUAHUWAHHHHHHH—"

In just a few short breaths after he had woken up, Yun Che's entire body had been drenched in cold sweat and all of the veins in his body had popped out and started writhing in a most grotesque manner. His four limbs crazily drummed against the floor, and everything that surrounded him, before he proceeded to grab and snatch at his own body... In the blink of an eye, his body had been covered with bloody scratches, and in the very next instant, he had already made himself into a bloody mess.

"Yun Che... Yun Che!!!"

As she personally witnessed Yun Che carving bloody grooves into his own body, Xia Qingyue felt her heart and soul shudder. She no longer cared about anything else as she strongly circulated profound energy and rushed towards Yun Che... Even though Yun Che could not use any profound energy in his current condition, his physical power and the hardness of his body had always been extremely high. This, in addition to his violent struggling in the depths of his despair, caused his arms to shrug off Xia Qingyue's grasp as he wildly clawed at her body.

One of his spasming and contorting hands tightly grabbed her left arm while the other lunged towards her chest before firmly latching on to a lump of softness as it squeezed down on it...

Pain appeared on Xia Qingyue's face, but she did not attempt to struggle free. Instead, she closed her eyes and tightly hugged Yun Che's spasming and shuddering body.

Drip...

Drip...

A few droplets of water, that seemed both ice cold and warm at the same time, fell from some unknown place, as they silently landed on the bloody grooves that Yun Che had carved into his own chest, and mingled with his blood. It was in that moment that Yun Che's blood-filled eyes finally began to show some signs of rationality...

Amidst his blurry thoughts and vision, he saw that his own left hand had grabbed Xia Qingyue's arm, his fingers completely digging into her flesh as they formed five bloody holes in her perfect and flawless jade skin, staining half of her sleeve with fresh blood. Furthermore, his right hand had dug deeply into her left breast. Underneath the ripped moon robes, her snowy flesh, that had been shaped like a full moon, had been grabbed so hard that it had changed shape, and there were five startling and eye-catching red marks on her skin as well...

She had not dodged, nor had she made a single sound, she had merely clung onto him tightly.

His pupils dilated dramatically as he desperately withdrew his hands as they trembled even more intensely. He opened his mouth, letting out a voice that was hoarser and uglier to the ear than a devil's, "Qing... yue..."

"Kill... me..."

His had been a life filled with innumerable wounds and injuries, and he had danced around the border of life and death countless times. Yun Che, who was not even afraid of the pain of his soul leaving his body, was using all his remaining will to beg for death now that he had been afflicted by the "Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Mark".

"Yun Che..." Xia Qingyue shook her head, "Don't say those words, I have a plan to save you, we will definitely be able to..."

"Kill... me... Ahhhhhhhhhh..."

He had clearly heard every single word that Qianye Ying'er had previously said even though he was in agony. The pain he was currently enduring far exceeded the pain of his soul leaving his body, the pain that he had experienced when attempting pluck the Netherworld Udumbara Flower... At least back then, he could still use his will to endure that pain, but the torment inflicted by the Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Mark had caused his will and conviction to completely collapse. It was not a pain that any human being, or any living creature at that, could endure.

If one had to live with this kind of pain forever, then death would be the greatest release instead.

If Qianye Ying'er was the only one who could release him from this torment, then he would rather die!

Following the second time he said those words, his eyes swiftly grew dull and gloomy... Those eyes that were originally as red as blood had now clearly been covered by a layer of dark gray light.

It was a will to die!

Xia Qingyue found it hard to breathe. The right hand she had used to tightly hug Yun Che suddenly loosened its grip before she fiercely slapped Yun Che across the face with it.

PA!!

This slap rang extremely loudly in the air. It was just that compared to the torment inflicted by the Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Mark, the pain of this slap could barely be felt... Yet it fiercely impacted Yun Che's heart and soul, causing his eyes to focus and even causing the spasms wracking his body to stop for a moment.

“Yun Che, you listen here...” Xia Qingyue’s voice faintly trembled amid the cold gloom, “You are Yun Che, not the kind of trash that would be so easily defeated by this! All those years ago, you did not die in the Heavenly Sword Villa, you did not die in the Primordial Profound Ark... So what reason do you have to completely collapse due to a lousy curse like this!”

“Don’t forget how many people in the Profound Sky Continent are waiting for you... Don’t forget that I abandoned both my mother and foster father for your sake... But even more than that, don’t forget who the one who caused you this pain is, because you must return it a million times over... So, you need to live... and you’re never allowed to say those words again...”

Xia Qingyue sucked in a deep breath as she fiercely held back her own tears before she finally shook her head and said, “Only you can know how much pain you are enduring right now. So perhaps all these words that I’ve just said to you are merely useless and vain words... But there is no absolute thing in this world, and the Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Mark isn’t something that only Qianye can lift. There is one person, she possesses the most unique power in this universe and foster father said that her power could cleanse or purge any stain or curse in this world... So, she can definitely get rid of the Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Mark that is currently afflicting you... She definitely can!”

“Right now, we are going to see her. Just for a few more hours... all we need is a few more hours right now, but I beg that you hold on, because she can definitely save you...”

Yun Che’s body was still crazily shuddering and twisting about and cold sweat freely flowed from every part of his body. But the dusky gloom in his eyes had started to slowly fade away, and he had even started to fiercely suppress his own wails of pain. Right now the only sounds that could be heard from him were the cracking sounds his teeth made as he ground them together...

As she felt her heartstrings relax slightly, Xia Qingyue hugged Yun Che to her chest once more before softly saying, “If it hurts, you can yell. There’s only me in this place, no one else can hear you.”

The wails of agony that Yun Che had been holding back with all his might immediately burst out of his mouth like water from a broken dam, blanketing every nook and cranny of the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace.

## **Chapter 1298 - The Western Region’s Dragon God Realm**

Boom boom boooooom...

In the starting location of the God Realm of Absolute Beginning, ash-gray dust filled the sky and space was torn apart as it was distorted to the point where it looked like surging ocean waves. Even the tiniest corner of this area was filled with a destructive power that any ordinary person could not fathom.

Jasmine and Caizhi combined their strength as they engaged Qianye Ying’er in fierce combat. The properties and attributes of their attacks were completely different. The core of the Heavenly Slaughter’s divine power revolved around compressing one’s power to the maximum before instantly killing the opponent in an instantaneous burst of power. However, the Heavenly Wolf’s divine power was peerlessly strong and it created gigantic swathes of destruction. Even though it was the first time that they had combined their powers, due to the fact that they were cooperating with the person who was most important to them and closest to their hearts, the two sisters were able to coordinate their attacks with matchless synergy.

But Qianye Ying'er's power was simply far too dreadful. Even though Jasmine and Caizhi were using all of their power, it did not pressure her in any way. Besides the time when Jasmine had severed several strands of hair and a corner of her mask, they had not left any other marks on her body, even her golden robes were still completely immaculate.

“Heavenly Star Lamentation!!”

As the azure wolf howled, the Heavenly Wolf Sacred Sword fell to the earth like a star falling from the heavens as a vast and boundless sword might caused the space around it to sink in.

As she entered the heart of the Heavenly Star Sword Domain, Qianye Ying'er's golden hair was dancing in the air but her body did not move an inch. A golden halo that was not too large appeared out of thin air as it directly blocked that sword might which filled the skies, preventing it from pressing down any further.

Shaa!

Qianye Ying'er's eyes flashed as a huge golden hand suddenly emerged from that golden halo and directly pierced through the Heavenly Star Sword Domain as it dove towards Caizhi's chest.

“Caizhi!!”

Jasmine had originally intended to attack Qianye Ying'er, but upon seeing that, the expression in her eyes abruptly changed and her body gave a sudden whirl. Her red figure hurriedly swept forward as the God Slaying Blade was forcefully shifted from an attacking stance to a defensive one...

Bang!!

After a mere instant of resistance, the God Slaying Blade was fiercely blown to the side as that golden beam of light directly smashed against Jasmine's chest. A spurt of blood shot out of Jasmine's mouth like an arrow as she flew away, as if she was a withered leaf blown by a strong gust of wind.

“Big Sister!!”

Caizhi let out a startled cry as her complexion changed drastically. She did not rush over to check on Jasmine's condition, but at this moment, the malicious energy that she had firmly suppressed in the depths of her heart instantaneously rushed straight to her head, as her blood crazily surged throughout her entire body... The image of an azure wolf bizarrely appeared behind her back and when it opened its eyes, it was the scarlet red eyes of a wolf.

“Qianye...” Her voice trembled like the arm which was holding the Heavenly Wolf Sacred Sword aloft. That voice, which had originally been as clean and pure as spring water, now seemed as if fresh blood from hell had been poured over it, as it became incomparably sinister and shrill, “I... will... kill... you!!”

“...?” Qianye Ying'er, who was just about to advance, came to a sudden stop, because the pressure that was coming from Caizhi had suddenly multiplied at this very moment.

It had well and truly multiplied!!

Qianye Ying'er, who had still been idly sauntering about all this while, suddenly felt a clear oppressive feeling wash over her.

The high and mighty Heavenly Wolf had suddenly morphed into a demon wolf of hatred and resentment, and those blood-colored wolf eyes resembled two scarlet blood moons which hung in the blue sky.

“Blood... Moon... Immortal... Slaying... Sword!!!”

BZZ...

In that instant, all the light and sound in that world completely and bizarrely vanished. Everything within the starting location of the God Realm of Absolute Beginning, from the floating clouds to the ground, from the gigantic boulders to the tiniest grain of sand, all of them froze in that instant. In the next instant, all of these things were completely obliterated and the only thing left in the area was endless bits of detritus chaotically floating around in a broken world.

Immortal Slaying Sword Formation?

Astonishment flashed across Qianye Ying'er's face, her golden figure swiftly retreated, and with a light flourish of her hand, she drew a long and slender golden soft sword from her waist... When it swayed, it seemed to undulate like a golden serpent, but when it flicked out straight, it shot out golden beams of light that were able to pierce through the heavens and earth.

The golden sword flickered and swayed, its trajectory light and easy, yet it was able to easily tear a hole in the Immortal Slaying Sword Formation that was raining down from above... However, in that same instant, Jasmine's figure crazily flew towards Caizhi's side. Blood trickled down from the corner of her lips and her red dress was broken and tattered, but she extended a hand and firmly latched onto Caizhi's arm.

“Let's go!”

BOOOOM!!!!

Following a huge explosion that swallowed the heavens and the earth, the sword might of the Immortal Slaying Sword Formation exploded outwards, turning the starting grounds of the God Realm of Absolute Beginning completely upside down. The space within this realm resembled ice that had been completely shattered as incomparably dreadful holes began to appear in it... In the distance, earth-shaking roars filled the sky and continued for a long while as countless wild beasts were startled by the disturbance.

Qianye Ying'er's golden figure slowly walked out of the middle of that destructive power which wantonly rampaged across the sky. Even though the very sky and ground had been engulfed by this destruction, there still was not a single trace of dust or dirt on her body. However, her vision or spiritual perception could no longer detect the existence of Jasmine and Caizhi.

“Hmph, it seems like I have underestimated that wolf pup after all,” she muttered to herself. After that, she floated off the ground and began to fly towards the exit of the God Realm of Absolute Beginning at a leisurely pace.

She did not seem to have any intention to pursue Jasmine and Caizhi.... All those years ago, even though Jasmine had been afflicted by that devilish poison, she was still able to escape the pursuit of most of the Southern Divine Region. If the Heavenly Star God truly wanted to leave, then no one would be able to restrain her.

Even though the Heavenly Slaughter Star God possessed the weakest combat strength among the Twelve Star Gods, her ability to conceal herself, her spiritual perception, her explosive power, and her speed were unmatched in this world. A terrifying Star God who could completely and perfectly immerse herself in the darkness, before suddenly dealing you a fatal blow, and even if she missed, she could immediately flee far away in a single instant, not allowing you to chase or pursue her in any way... As powerful as Qianye Ying'er was, she still had no choice but to fear and respect that power.

This was also the reason why she had created such an elaborate scheme all those years ago, and had not even hesitated to go to the Southern Divine Region just to get rid of Jasmine.

Qianye Ying'er left the God Realm of Absolute Beginning, returning to the boundless and empty aether which existed outside the God Realm. Gu Zhu soundlessly approached before coming to a stop behind her. His pale white hair, which resembled sticks of withered grass, was still frosted with fragments of ice.

"Miss, the Heavenly Slaughter and Heavenly Wolf have already felt. Should we continue to chase after Yun Che and Xia Qingyue?" Gu Zhu asked in a placid tone.

"Where did they go to?" Qianye Ying'er asked.

"To the south."

"Hmph," Qianye Ying'er gave a cold snort, "there is no reason for them to head in that direction, it is merely a feint. They have definitely changed direction long ago, fleeing back to the Eastern Divine Region."

"Then Miss..."

"There's no need for us to chase them any longer." Qianye Ying'er's pupils constricted slightly, as a dark and sinister golden light flashed in her eyes, "I marked Yun Che with the Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Mark, so there will be someone who will obediently bring me to him in order to plead with me."

"..." The five words "Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Mark" actually caused Gu Zhu's old eyes to shudder intensely for a second. It was only after several breaths that he finally said, "But what if he is determined to die, then what do we do?"

"If he dies, he dies." Qianye Ying'er gave a cold and indifferent laugh, "The Heavenly Slaughter said something to me just now: The divine power of the Evil God is not something that can be stolen. And I actually rather believe those words as well. If Yun Che comes to beg me to release him from that mark, that would naturally be the best outcome. But if he wants to die, then what loss do I suffer anyways?"

Gu Zhu replied, "But once Yun Che and Xia Qingyue return to the Eastern Divine Region, the Eternal Heaven God Realm, Star God Realm, and the Moon God Realm will know very quickly that it was Miss who acted against Yun Che. This is especially concerning, given that the Eternal Heaven God Emperor has clearly expressed his desire to protect Yun Che. If he sees the Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Mark on Yun Che's body, I'm afraid that..."

"Heh, you think that I'm afraid of him?" Qianye Ying'er did not look the least bit worried. On the contrary, she gave a cold laugh instead, "If Yun Che was his son or his direct disciple then I'd get it. But even though he greatly admires the current Yun Che, that feeling is limited strictly to admiration. Other

than that, Yun Che is someone who has nothing to do with him. So do you think that old geezer Eternal Heaven will fall out with me over a 'genius' that actually has nothing to do with him?"

"..." Gu Zhu lapsed into deep silence before he slowly nodded his head, "This old one has overthought the situation."

Qianye Ying'er turned around as she swept an indifferent gaze over Gu Zhu's body before abruptly saying, "Cold energy? There is no one who uses cold energy among the Star Gods, so who did you duel with?"

Gu Zhu replied, "She wasn't a Star God. She used extremely heavy cold energy to forcibly seal away her features and her aura. When she fought against this old one, she only used pure ice profound energy and she did not use a single profound art."

"Oh? So this means she used extreme measures to conceal her own identity?" Qianye Ying'er's brow's faintly knit together as her brain swiftly raced to find someone in the Eastern Divine Region who could not only face off against Gu Zhu but who also cultivated ice profound energy.

"That is indeed correct. However, this old one is guessing that she is the Western Divine Region's Blue Dragon Emperor," Gu Zhu said slowly.

"That's not possible." Qianye Ying'er categorically rejected that notion with a shake of her head. "The dragon race is naturally a proud and haughty race, they would definitely not stoop to actions such as concealing their own identity. Given the kind of person the Blue Dragon Emperor is, it is even less possible that it could be her."

"When Xia Qingyue and Yun Che fled from the Moon God Realm, it had not been pre-planned, and no one had any prior inkling that this was going to happen. Even our idea to give chase was a spur of the moment thing. So even if Yun Che truly does have a deep and mysterious relationship with the dragon race, it was also not possible for them to know about this in advance and to so coincidentally arrive in this place... No, the only way someone that could have chased us all the way here was if that person was from the Eastern Divine Region!"

"These are things that this old one is naturally aware of," Gu Zhu said with a sigh, "but Miss, you have missed out on something. This person was a woman and she did not use any profound arts, and by merely relying on her own ice profound energy, she was able to forcefully delay this me until now. If she had used all of her strength, it is very possible that... she is above this me."

"..." Qianye Ying'er's brows faintly twitched. Her gaze swept towards him before she asked, "Uncle Gu, within the Eastern Divine Region, exactly how many people are worthy enough for the words 'above you' to be used on them?"

Gu Zhu replied, "Besides those 'old ancestors' who have hidden themselves away from the world, the only people whom those words can be used on are the four god emperors and Miss herself."

"That is to say that another person on the level of a god emperor has appeared in our Eastern Divine Region... yet we were completely unaware of it?" Qianye Ying'er asked in a weird voice.

"..." Gu Zhu did not reply because that was something that was categorically impossible.



“The strongest user of water profound arts in the Eastern Divine Region is the Glazed Light Realm’s Shui Qianheng. There are very few people who cultivate the ice element and the strongest should have been in the Snow Song Realm that Yun Che came from. Even though the Snow Song Realm’s Realm King Xuanyin is a middle realm king, her cultivation is extremely high, and she was a level four Divine Master all those years ago. So right now, even if she broke open the heavens, she would only be a middle stage Divine Master at best...” Qianye Ying’er muttered to herself while deep in thought. Finally, her gaze grew cold and focused, “Could it really be the Blue Dragon Emperor?”

Once all other possibilities were exhausted, even if the only remaining possibility was a rather awkward fit, it was still undoubtedly the answer.

No matter whether it was Qianye Ying’er or Jasmine and Caizhi, none of them had realized that the direction that Xia Qingyue and Yun Che had fled towards was not the south or the east. It was actually the west.

With the Celestial Time Jade as a power source, the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace could maintain its maximum speed for a very long time.

As time flowed by with an agonizing slowness, the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace had finally arrived in the biggest and strongest divine region in the God Realm.

The Western Divine Region!

The God Realm had forty thousand star realms and the Western Divine Region was comprised of sixteen thousand of these star realms.

Among the seventeen king realms within the God Realm, the Western Divine Region had six of them.

The strongest race in the universe—the dragon race, was concentrated within the Western Divine Region. The Dragon God Realm, where the monarch of the dragon race ruled, and where the Dragon Gods themselves stayed, was the head of the six king realms of the Western Divine Region, and it was also the ultimate existence in the entire God Realm; an existence that all sixteen other king realms had to bend their heads to.

The six realm kings of the king realms of the Western Divine Region were known as the “One Monarch Five Emperors” who lorded over the Western Divine Region, and four of them belonged to the dragon race.

Once they had entered the Western Divine Region, the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace’s speed did not slow down in the slightest. Under Xia Qingyue’s guidance, it sped at maximum speed toward the ultimate existence within the entire God Realm—the Dragon God Realm!

Xia Qingyue had never been to the Western Divine Region, much less the Dragon God Realm. So all of these things were explained to her by the memory fragments that she had received... She had never rejoiced in such a manner, over the fact that she had these memory fragments, on any other occasion before this current moment.

“We’re going to reach there soon, we’re going to reach there soon. So just hold on for a little bit longer,” Xia Qingyue looked forward as she softly muttered those words.

During this period of time, Yun Che had been in his own hell the entire time, and this was also something that tormented Xia Qingyue all the way as well.

Finally, following the change of the world in front of her, an aura which contained an formless dragon might rushed to meet them...

The Dragon God Realm!

The Dragon God Realm was incredibly vast, and not only was it the biggest king realm, it was also the biggest star realm in the entire God Realm. Its aura was exceptionally primitive and dense, and it was actually rather similar to that of the God Realm of Absolute Beginning. Furthermore, the main difference between it and the king realms in the Eastern Divine Region was that the Dragon God Realm was a completely open king realm. Besides the Dragon God Domain that lay at its heart and several forbidden grounds, one could freely come and go as they pleased.

Because of this, an innumerable amount of profound practitioners travelled to the Dragon God Realm every year.

Once they had arrived in the skies above the Dragon God Realm, Xia Qingyue did not have any spare time or attention to bask in this place's aura, or admire the scenery. Her heartstrings not only did not loosen, but instead, they had silently grown even more taut...

This was because she was unable to be sure that "this person" could really save Yun Che... and even if she really could, whether she would save Yun Che was another question altogether...

Even seeing her was as difficult as trying to scale the heavens.

Because the place that she was in was the largest forbidden ground in the entire Dragon God Realm... It was a place that even the Dragon Monarch could not come and go as he wished—

Forbidden Land of Samsara!

Chapter 1299 - Celestial Sound of the Forbidden Land

The Forbidden Land of Samsara was where the "Well of Transmigration", which harnessed and controlled the power of reincarnation in the era of the ancient gods, was located. At that time, the dragon god race was also the guardians of the Well of Transmigration.

After the vicious battle between the gods and the devils, the dragon god race had gone extinct and the Well of Transmigration had also been destroyed, becoming a "dead well". But as it was the hub that had previously controlled the reincarnation of all gods, it had still been perfectly maintained to this day.

However, the reason this place would become the Dragon God Realm's greatest forbidden ground was not only because of the existence of the "Well of Transmigration", rather it was because of a single person...

The Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace swiftly flew downwards, leaving all of the sights and sounds behind it in a trail of dust. Those profound practitioners and flying dragons which were nearby merely felt a strong gust of wind brush across their bodies, but they did not even catch the shadow of the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace.

As it shot through most of the Dragon God Realm, a blazing white light suddenly appeared on the light curtain within the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace... That was a gigantic barrier which had completely encased a vast and quiet land. The white light that radiated from it was completely flawless and without blemish, and within that pure white light lay a purity that permeated one's heart and soul.

As Xia Qingyue's eyes gazed upon the white light that radiated from the barrier, she clearly felt her heart and soul regain much of its calm. It was as if a cluster of warm and gentle light had started shining in her soul, placating and comforting her thoughts and mind.

This mysterious sensation caused Xia Qingyue's eyes to grow focused as she quickly grabbed Yun Che and got to her feet. At the same time, she said in a hurried voice, "We're here, we're here! Yun Che, hurry up and give your Dragon God Mark to me!"

Several breaths later, once could make out the complete shape of a barrier from within that white glow. It was at that moment that an incredibly severe and imposing roar suddenly rang out from the space in front of them.

"Who goes there! Who actually dares to intrude upon the Forbidden Land of Samsara!"

During that fierce roar, the shadows of two huge dragons suddenly appeared in front of the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace... The two enormous dragons which had appeared were thousands of meters long. Their dragon eyes were furious and their huge draconic bodies completely barred the way of the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace. Two terrifying draconic auras bore an incredibly dreadful suppressive feeling as they landed heavily on the two people. It caused Xia Qingyue to feel as if a mountain range was pressing down on her, completely taking her breath away.

The guardian Dragon Gods of the Forbidden Land of Samsara!

The wrath of a true dragon was not something anyone could stop, so Xia Qingyue naturally did not force her way in, and it was at this moment that the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace's speed started to slow down. After that, she carried Yun Che as she left the confines of the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace and descended from the sky, landing on the ancient and thick ground below her. She yelled at the two huge guardian dragons in an anxious voice, "I greet the two Senior Dragon Gods, I am Xia Qingyue of the Eastern Divine Region's Moon God Realm and I have come here to specially beg for a meeting with Senior 【Shen Xi】."

The three words "Moon God Realm" did not even cause the other party to be moved in the slightest. What replied to Xia Qingyue was the startling and earth-shaking sound of thunder, "The Dragon Monarch has personally given this command, not a single soul is allowed to step into the Forbidden Land of Samsara! Quickly depart, and if you dare to take even a half step forward, no matter who you are, we are to kill without..."

Before the word "mercy" had even come out of his mouth, the thunderous voice of the guardian Dragon God seemed to suddenly get stuck in his throat as it was completely cut off, even that heavy oppressive might seemed to grow weaker for an instant.

Xia Qingyue raised up her right arm and in her hand, she held a dragon-shaped precious jade that shone with a white luster, "This is the Dragon God Mark given by the Dragon Monarch himself. So I beg that the two Senior Dragon Gods allow this junior to enter the Forbidden Land of Samsara."

The draconic eyes of the two great guardian Dragon Gods were filled with astonishment, and their auras swiftly dissipated... It was not because they had withdrawn their draconic might, it was because the tepid oppressive might, which belonged to the Dragon Monarch himself and radiated from the Dragon God Mark, had formlessly obliterated their own auras.

Within the Dragon God Realm, gazing upon the Dragon God Mark was the same as gazing upon the Dragon Monarch himself!

The Dragon Monarch had held his position for tens of millenia, but he had only ever bestowed three Dragon God Marks throughout his entire reign. Even though the two of them were the Dragon Monarch's guardians, even they had not personally gazed upon a Dragon God Mark. But that oppressive might which belonged to the Dragon Monarch, an oppressive might which radiated from the Dragon God Mark, was something that absolutely could not be faked. In this entire universe, one would not be able to find a single person with enough guts to even try to make a counterfeit Dragon God Mark.

Both great guardian Dragon Gods exchanged looks, but following that, a white light flashed in the sky. Two huge dragon images simultaneously disappeared as the two Dragon Gods assumed human shape, and descended to the ground in front of Xia Qingyue and Yun Che, their eyes fixed on the Dragon God Mark in Xia Qingyue's hand.

While a dragon was in human form, the energy consumption and physical burden upon their bodies were extremely small. Furthermore, it was also much more convenient to move around in. Thus, once a member of the dragon race could transform, they would normally spend their days in human form. The majority of the other beast and demon races besides the dragon race also did the same.

The two guardian Dragon Gods, who had assumed human form, merely looked like a pair of absolutely normal young human beings. They were wearing the exact same Dragonscale Divine Plate, and it was impossible to tell whether it was something that was forged, or if it had naturally been birthed by their powers. As their eyes finally left the Dragon God Mark, they once again took the measure of Xia Qingyue and Yun Che before finally fixing their eyes upon Yun Che's body.

As this time, Yun Che was in a state of unconsciousness but these occasional bouts of unconsciousness were undoubtedly the best possible situation for him right now. But his complexion was extremely dreadful, causing their hearts to violently wrench.

"This person, could he be that youngster from the Eastern Divine Region who received a Dragon God Mark from the Dragon Monarch half a month ago?"

"Yun Che!" The other guardian Dragon God followed up those words immediately.

The Dragon Monarch had desired to take in a foster son within the Eastern Divine Region, and he had even bestowed a Dragon God Mark upon that person. This had been extremely big news in the Dragon God Realm, so how could they not know of it?

That was right. Even though Yun Che had only been in the God Realm for slightly more than three years, his name had already reached the ears of even the people living in the Western Divine Region.

"He is that Yun Che. The Dragon God Mark is here and so there is no way that there is any falsehood either." Xia Qingyue said in an urgent voice, "There is an extremely malicious curse afflicting him at the

moment and the only person in this universe who can lift it is Senior Shen Xi, so I beg for the two Senior Dragon Gods to accommodate us!”

The guardian Dragon God on the left replied, “Gazing upon the Dragon God Mark is the same as seeing the Dragon Monarch himself, so if the both of you desire to enter the Forbidden Land of Samsara, we are powerless to stop you. But a word of advice for you both before you enter. Even if you can get past us, there will still be no way for you to truly enter the ‘Forbidden Land of Samsara’.”

The other guardian Dragon God chose this moment to speak in a solemn voice, “The two of us have guarded this place for tens of thousands of years. Besides the Dragon Monarch and a handmaiden that she has recently chosen, there hasn’t been anyone else who has truly stepped into the Forbidden Land of Samsara.”

“Unless she chooses to leave the Forbidden Land of Samsara of her own volition, meeting her is something that is absolutely impossible. It is best to not attempt to force the issue.”

The Dragon God Mark was in front of them so this was advice that they were giving from the kindness of their hearts.

However, Xia Qingyue was already well aware of everything that they were telling her... After all, even at the level of the Moon God Emperor, “she” was still regarded as an extremely unique existence. Those at the level of the god emperors knew every single bit of information about “her”.

It was to the point where if they were able to meet her just once, even the god emperors who lorded over the Primal Chaos Dimension would feel as if they had just received a sudden and unexpected favor from a superior being.

It was also because of all of these things that meeting her would truly be harder than scaling the heavens... In fact, it wouldn’t be the least bit exaggerated to say that it was the most difficult thing to accomplish in this world.

Xia Qingyue put away the Dragon God Mark before she picked Yun Che up and quickly prepared to leave, “I thank the two Senior Dragon Gods for acquiescing to my request, but I need to... see her.”

She swiftly floated up as she flew toward the world in front of her. Upon hearing her words, the eyebrows of both great guardian Dragon Gods knitted together tightly. They unconsciously moved to restrain her, but once they thought of the Dragon God Mark, they immediately stayed their hands as they could only helplessly repeat the words of serious advice that they had given before, “Remember, you must definitely not incur ‘her’ wrath, otherwise... even the Dragon Monarch himself won’t be able to save you.”

But Xia Qingyue’s figure had already flown far into the distance, and no one knew if she had heard what they had just said.

The Forbidden Land of Samsara was vast, yet there was only a single person who lived in this vast land. It was also due to this person’s existence that it had become the largest forbidden ground in the entire Dragon God Realm—even the Dragon Monarch could not come and go as he pleased. These were words that were not the least bit exaggerated, so if that was even the case for one such as him, what about the rest of them?

If not for the Dragon God Mark, even if the Moon God Emperor himself personally came, he would definitely not be allowed to pass, much less Xia Qingyue.

However, even if one bypassed the two great guardian Dragon Gods, one would only enter the borders of the Forbidden Land of Samsara. If one truly wanted to enter the Forbidden Land of Samsara... then even the Dragon God Mark itself would be of no assistance whatsoever.

Xia Qingyue's speed was extremely fast and it was clear that her heart was burning with anxiety and urgency, but she felt an extremely clear change happen in front of her.

The further forward she went, the cleaner and denser the aura of nature became. All of the elements in this place were incredibly mild and gentle. There were light gusts of wind, the slow and relaxing sound of flowing water, and the even the earth smelled so nice that one could become intoxicated by it.

As she continued forward, the aura of nature became so mild and gentle that it gone beyond Xia Qingyue's imagination. Xia Qingyue had also discovered many changes in her surroundings. With a single glance, she could actually see cloud and mist shrouding the area, making it seem as if she had strolled into a celestial abode. The clear and melodious sounds of birds chirping and butterflies flitting through the air rang in her ears, and Xia Qingyue thought that she could even faintly hear the joyous whispering of the plants and flowers all around her...

It truly seemed as if she had stepped into an illusory fairytale world, a place that was not stained by the mortal world's noise or foulness, a place that seemed not to contain even a trace of dispute or evil. Gradually, Xia Qingyue's body unconsciously grew relaxed, and it felt as if her heart was being gently caressed by the purest spring water, causing her to become much more calm and composed.

Bang!

As Xia Qingyue swiftly flew forward, her body heavily smacked against an invisible barrier. She grabbed hold of Yun Che as she bounced back several steps and she very nearly fell to the ground.

The world in front of her was completely shrouded by mist, and she could only barely make out the gently swaying shadows of the flowers and plants around her. Even given Xia Qingyue's vision, she still could not see anything, and her spiritual perception could not spread out in front of her at all.

It was as if that was a world that mortal man could never ever reach.

The Forbidden Land of Samsara!

Xia Qingyue knew that even if she was a hundred times stronger than she currently was, there was absolutely no way she could force her way through it... and even if she was able to, she would still be absolutely unable to do so. Her chest rose and fell, as she did her best to suppress the swelling agitation and emotion in her heart. After that, she slowly sank to her knees:

"Junior Xia Qingyue of the Eastern Divine Region... and her husband Yun Che, begs to see Senior Shen Xi."

Her beautiful eyes and voice were filled with a deep supplication and desire... However, the world around her remained unchanged, a fantastical pure world of singing birds and fragrant flowers, but there had been no reply.

Xia Qingyue raised her hand to her chest before deeply bowing and shouting in a voice that bordered on worship, "This junior Xia Qingyue and her husband Yun Che begs to see Senior Shen Xi."

The only thing that replied to Xia Qingyue was still that heavy silence. It was as if it was truly a fantastical and empty world, and that there was no one who had even heard her desperate entreaties.

Xia Qingyue lightly held Yun Che close before shouting yet again, "For disturbing Senior Shen Xi's peace and quiet, this junior deserves ten thousands deaths. But my husband has been afflicted by the 'Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Mark', and the only one under heaven who can save him is Senior Shen Xi. I beg Senior Shen Xi to show us great compassion and to appear before us to save him... Junior Xia Qingyue is willing to use her own life as a guarantee!"

Every word that proceeded from her mouth was filled with a deep mournful supplication, her voice was so deeply mournful that even this still and quiet world had been colored by that sorrow. Beside her, a group of colorful butterflies, which had been flitting among the flowers, had started to flap their colorful wings as they rose in the air and quietly watched the girl who knelt in that place.

She deeply bowed... and did not get up for a very long time.

It was at that moment that the colorful butterflies, who had hovered there for a long period of time, suddenly flew up in the air before joyfully and excitedly dancing among the flowers... It was also at this moment that a voice rang out in this pure and quiet world:

"This is not a place that you should have come to, you should leave."

That voice was very supple and beautiful, and it sounded as if it had come from the peaks of the clouds. It also sounded as if it had come from a dream. It was as light and wispy as a cloud, as soft and supple as a breeze. No matter who heard it, they would find themselves unable to believe that such a softly supple, beautiful and pure voice actually existed in this world... Perhaps even the legendary "ethereal celestial music" would barely compare to it.

#### Chapter 1300 - Unexpected Meeting

To Xia Qingyue, this response was undoubtedly celestial music from the heavens themselves. She jerked her head up before deeply bowing yet again. "Senior Shen Xi, this junior knows that disturbing your meditation is an unforgivable sin, but... my husband has been afflicted with the Brahma Monarch God Realm's 'Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Mark', so this junior has been left with no other choice than to come here and beg this senior to show us her magnanimity."

"Since you know who I am, then you should also know that I am someone who exists beyond this mortal realm, and that I never meddle in the affairs of man. On account of the utter devotion and wholehearted sincerity that you showed in desiring to save your husband's life, I forgive you for the crime of disturbing my rest. You should leave and never disturb this place again."

Her voice was incomparably pure and gentle. It sounded like it could soothe even the most terrible of rages, and cause a person whose heart had been dyed in evil to weep tears of regret. But to Xia Qingyue, that voice sounded incomparably cruel and merciless... because it was not willing to grant her even the tiniest sliver of hope.

“Senior Shen Xi,” how could Xia Qingyue be willing to leave just like that, instead, she spoke in a soft voice, “I beg that you bestow knowledge upon this junior. Do you have any method to lift the Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Mark that is afflicting his body?”

A long and heavy silence lingered in that misty world before that celestial voice, which seemed to come from a dream, rang out once more in slow dulcet tones, “The Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Mark afflicting his body, besides the one who has cursed him, I am indeed the only person in this world that can release him from it. But I say these words only because I do not wish to lie to anyone, and they are not meant to give you any hope. This is a place that mortals souls are absolutely not allowed to enter, so it would be better if you left.”

Xia Qingyue felt as if her heart had been struck by a comet as it shone with the intense light of hope. Previously, she had brought Yun Che to this place because she was grasping at that last sliver of hope... This hope originated from the time when the Moon God Emperor had told her about “Shen Xi” and had previously mentioned that she had an extremely unique power which was able to purge and cleanse all forms of curses and contamination.

But, in the end, that had only been a mere hope... However, the celestial voice that rang in her ears had actually admitted to Xia Qingyue that she could indeed get rid of the Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Mark!

It was just that this bright and resplendent light was separated from her by an enormous gulf of indifference. She once again begged that voice, “He is no ‘mortal spirit’. Senior, you have dwelled in this celestial abode all this while, so perhaps you are unaware that he induced a nine stage lightning tribulation to descend upon this world just half a month ago, and the Heavenly Mystery Realm even prophesied that he was the ‘child of the heavens’. Furthermore, the Dragon Monarch also greatly admires him and he even took the initiative to try to take him as a foster son...”

As she spoke, Xia Qingyue raised the Dragon God Mark high above her head, “This is the Dragon God Mark that was personally bestowed by the Dragon Monarch... So every word that this junior is saying is one hundred percent true. If the Dragon Monarch were here himself, he would definitely also hope that Senior would be able to save him.”

Just as her words finished falling, the celestial voice replied, “I have never stained myself with the dust of the mortal world, and this is not because I am fickle-minded or lack any desires. It is because there are certain unique circumstances and difficulties which prevent me from doing so. Before I am able to resolve these issues, I will definitely not make an exception for anybody.”

“The Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Mark on his body is far from ordinary so it could only have come from either the Brahma Heaven God Emperor or the Brahma Monarch Goddess. Given my power, expelling this curse from his body will not only harm my vitality, it will also require at least fifty years to accomplish. Not only that, it will also embroil me in the grievances between you and the Brahma Monarch God Realm. As such, I have no reason to get involved in your affairs, so please take him and leave... Even if the Dragon Monarch were here with you, my answer would still be to ask you to leave.”

Xia Qingyue had originally believed that even if her words did not cause her to have a change of heart, it would still definitely move the other party. But who would have thought that the voice that rang in her ears was not the least bit moved, it remained as placid and resolute as before.



Xia Qingyue found it hard to breathe as she closed her eyes and said, "Senior Shen Xi, this junior is definitely not asking you to save him for free. Even though junior is merely a mortal woman, I possess the 'Nine Profound Exquisite Body'. If Senior is willing to save him, this junior is willing to pass this 'Nine Profound Exquisite Body' to Senior... I beg that Senior take mercy on us and save him."

When she was facing someone on the level of Shen Xi, the 'Nine Profound Exquisite Body' was the only bargaining chip she could bring to the table.

"Ai..." A long and drawn-out sigh of lamentation rang in the air. She could sense the despair in Xia Qingyue's words and voice, and she knew that these feelings of despair had no doubt been engendered by her uncompromising response, "The Nine Profound Exquisite Body is a divine body that was gifted to you by the heavens themselves, do not treat it as such... Ling'er, see them off for me."

Very light footsteps rang in the air as a green-clothed girl slowly emerged from the mist-shrouded world in front of Xia Qingyue.

The young girl's figure was willowy and delicate, and she was dressed in light green robes. Even her hair was a bright shade of emerald green and it seemed as if her entire body was drenched in faint green shadows.

She did not look older than twenty and her features were exceedingly beautiful, containing an innate delicate and charming frailty. The skin beneath her green-colored clothes was like the petals of a freshly-bloomed flower, it was whiter than snow and more lustrous than jade. It was inconceivably tender and soft, and as people marvelled at it, they were loathe to even touch it.

As she approached, the fresh and delightful fragrance of flowers also slowly wafted over. The girl stopped a step before the barrier before speaking to Xia Qingyue, "Big Sister, this place is a place that no one is allowed to enter, so the both of you should go."

Her eyes were very pretty and they twinkled with a viridian light and from beneath her emerald green hair, two long, lustrous, and snowy ears peeked out; they were clearly different from the ears of a human being.

A wood spirit... The name of this particular race flashed in Xia Qingyue's mind.

The handmaiden that the guardian Dragon God said that Shen Xi had brought back not too long was actually a young girl of the wood spirit race.

The Forbidden Land of Samsara was a completely unstained land, and only the energy of nature rested within it. Hence, only the wood spirits, who were the purest beings in this world, had the qualifications to enter and accompany Shen Xi.

The only hope lay in front of her, so how could Xia Qingyue leave just like this? She was already kneeling but she refused to rise as she once again made a deep bow and said, "Senior Shen Xi, I beg for you to show mercy to us. If you don't save him, then he's definitely going to die. As long as you're willing to save him, no matter what you want and no matter what you want me to do... I am willing to do it."

She had never begged anyone in such a manner before.

Even when she had reached the God Realm, she directly entered the Moon God Realm and the Moon God Emperor had viewed her as his own daughter. After that she had also carried the title of “God Empress”, so she had never needed to be subordinate to anyone.

But today, she had knelt on the ground for a long time, setting aside all of her cold pride and dignity... Yet the only thing she had received in return was the warm and gentle heartlessness.

“Big Sister,” the wood spirit girl said, “Master has her own difficulties and she won’t make an exception for anyone. Even if you knelt her for ten or even a hundred years, Master would still not give her assent. Furthermore, it might just make the Dragon Monarch angry... So, you had better leave as soon as you can and find some other method.”

Some other method? This was the Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Mark we were talking about, what other method could there be?

“Senior Shen Xi...” Xia Qingyue was just about to start begging again, but all of a sudden, golden marks flashed across the body of the Yun Che she had been hugging tightly all this while. He violently shuddered before both of his eyes instantly shot open and he let out a wail that was filled with devastating pain.

“Uwaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhh...”

“Uwaaaahhh... Agh... AAHHHHHHH!!”

After his short lapse into unconsciousness, he had once again woken up to this nightmarish abyss as he let out cries that sounded like the howls of an evil spirit.

Within this world that was so pure that it was practically a dream, his howls were exceptionally shrill and ear-piercing as they startled countless flying birds and insects, causing them to take to the air in fright.

“Yun Che!” Xia Qingyue hurriedly hugged him tight once more and she was especially careful to tightly grasp Yun Che’s hands, so as to prevent him from hurting himself again. She raised her head and shouted in a grim voice, “Senior Shen Xi, I beg that you save his life no matter what. Xia Qingyue will forever remember your generosity and mercy and will use her entire life to pay it back... Even if I am unable to pay you back in this life, I will definitely repay this debt of kindness even in my next...”

“Ahhhhhhhhh.... Ah!!”

“Arghhhhh—Ahhhhh...”

It was clear that she had never heard such wails of agony in her entire life before, so the wood spirit girl’s tender and fair face, which had originally had the color of a freshly peeled lychee, had now turned ashen. Her gaze timidly zipped around as she did not dare to look at the struggling and howling Yun Che. This coupled with Xia Qingyue’s pleas, which were practically laced with tears and blood at this point, caused her to be unable to bear it as she also started to plead with her master, “Master, he looks to be in such great pain, is it truly... not possible for you to save him?”

The celestial voice rang out as if it came from a distant place, “There are countless tragedies and sorrows in this world, and no one person can save them all. That is their fate, and as someone who exists outside the world of mortal man, I naturally should not interfere. The curse afflicting his body is

also not an ordinary one. So if I were to save him, not only would it allow him to stain this place, it would also embroil us in the petty grievances and hatreds of the mortal world. Even worse than that, it would cause the complete and utter ruin of at least twenty thousand years worth of my 'heart's blood'."

Those words caused the wood spirit girl's beautiful eyes to widen spectacularly. It was clear that she had not realized that the consequences would be quite so serious. She could only force herself to put away her pity and speak to Xia Qingyue in an apologetic tone, "I'm sorry Big Sister. He's really very pitiful, but... but Master really can't save him, so I'd advise you to take him away from this place as soon as you can."

"I beg Senior... please save him," Xia Qingyue's figure did not move. She closed her eyes, her voice distressed and powerless. Within the vast God Realm, the only person by her side was Yun Che, now that she had left the protection of the Moon God Realm, and no one else could help her. The only bargaining chip she could bring to the table was her Exquisite World or her own life... Other than those, she did not know what other methods she had left to her.

But if they left this place, it would mean that there was truly no hope... So the only thing left for her to do would be to kill Yun Che herself.

This kind of painful powerlessness... It was exactly the same as when Frozen Cloud Asgard had been pushed into a corner all those years ago...

Upon seeing Xia Qingyue's appearance, and especially the look in her eyes, the wood spirit girl bit her lip. Following that, it seemed like she recalled something, because her eyes suddenly went red as tears fell to the ground...

She hurriedly wiped those tears away, and she turned around and prepared to leave. But just as she had taken two steps, she came to a stop yet again and turned around after that to speak to Xia Qingyue once more, "Big Sister, you should take him and go. Master really can't save him. I have several spiritual medicines that Master made herself with me. They can't save him, but... but they might just be able to ease his pain."

As she spoke, the wood spirit girl held up several emerald green medicinal pellets. She took a few steps forward before stepping directly out of the barrier as she prepared to hand them over to Xia Qingyue.

But the moment this wood spirit girl had stepped out of the barrier, Yun Che and her chests started to shine with a strange viridian light.

In that instant, the wood spirit girl reacted as if she had been struck by lightning. She completely froze in place as the emerald green pills she held rolled off her hand and fell to the ground.

"Lin... er..." She mumbled to herself in a dazed voice. But suddenly, she rushed towards Yun Che as both her hands tightly grabbed his body, tears streaking across her face in the next instant, "Lin'er... Lin'er... It's Lin'er... Why... Why does your body contain Lin'er's aura... Who are you... Why does your body contain Lin'er's aura..."

Xia Qingyue raised her head and stared dumbfoundedly at the wood spirit girl. She had originally been delicate and timid, yet she had suddenly morphed into a crazy person. She just muttered a few incoherent words over and over again, as her tears gushed forth like a bubbling spring.

After she had drawn nearer, the viridian light shining from Yun Che's chest started to get even denser. It was as if it sensed something. Under that viridian light, Yun Che regained a few motes of clarity. Through blurry eyes, he gazed upon the wood spirit girl whose beautiful face was marked by a torrent of tears, and a strange feeling started to spread throughout his entire body.

He opened his mouth with much difficulty, and his voice trembled as he spoke, "You... are... He... Ling..."

The hands which had grabbed Yun Che tightened as He Ling nodded vigorously, her uncontrollable weeping having drenched her entire face in tears, "It's me! I am He Ling! Lin'er, he... what happened to him... What happened to him... Tell me, please, please tell me!"

Yun Che's dry lips parted, even if his soul had been plunged into a deep abyss, it still quivered with agitation and emotion.

He Ling...

She was He Ling...

When He Lin was alive, she had always been on his mind and before he turned to dust, he had begged him to find his big sister... who was also the last descendant of the wood spirit royal family.

He had finally found her, yet it had come at such a time...