

## The Gods 1451

### Chapter 1451 - Arrival of the Devil Emperor (2)

The first half of the Eternal Heaven God Emperor's statement could barely count as something to hope for, but the latter half... just sounded like a complete joke to everyone.

Sealing... the crimson crack?

The Eternal Heaven God Emperor wasn't surprised by their reactions, however. He explained himself, "It has been many years since the crack appeared on the Wall of Primal Chaos. Every year, the crimson crack continued to grow bigger and brighter, which means that the World Piercer has been expending its dimensional divine energy all this time."

"Moreover... piercing the Wall of Primal Chaos isn't the only thing it's doing. The World Piercer still needs to maintain an independent space outside of the Primal Chaos to keep the devil emperor and her clan alive. Lastly, the World Piercer's full power is needed to consume the Wall of Primal Chaos. This crimson light we are seeing is proof that its dimensional divine energy was unleashed to its maximum."

"Although it is impossible to tell how fast it could recover its energy outside of the Primal Chaos, even the World Piercer has to be nearing the end of its reserves since it has been going all out for several years straight."

Everyone's eyes lit up at the same time as the Brahma Heaven God Emperor spoke, "Are you saying..."

"That's correct." The Eternal Heaven God Emperor nodded slightly. "The best result we can hope for is for the World Piercer to run out of energy before the wall is completely pierced. The wall will automatically recover on its own, and the calamity will be averted just like that. At the very least, it wouldn't be reappearing any time soon."

"However, the chances of this happening is... extremely small."

"That is why I say that we must 'seal off the crimson crack'. It is something we can do to enlarge this miniscule possibility as much as possible." The Eternal Heaven God Emperor's voice went up several decibels. "We may be facing the World Piercer itself, but the combined strength of the strongest powers in the Eastern Divine Region, and now the god emperors of the Western Divine Region and Southern Divine Region is still a sizable power. We should be able to interfere with it somewhat and delay its success somewhat."

"If the World Piercer truly is nearing the end of its energy, then this tiny bit of interruption may just be the last straw that crushes the camel."

"This is also the only effort and struggle we can put up against this terrible calamity."

The cause... the truth... the calamity... the hope... and the struggle...

The Eternal Heaven God Emperor had explained everything.

Right now, everyone on the Conferred God Stage felt like they had been stuffed inside a big pot. The air felt incredibly oppressive.

They finally understood why the Eternal Heaven Realm had forcibly gathered the power of the Eastern Divine Region to build a grand dimensional formation that could traverse a small half of the Primal Chaos.

“We understand.” Luo Shangcheng of the Holy Eaves Realm said, “So, when do we start ‘sealing’ the crimson crack?”

“We do it today, right now,” said the Eternal Heaven God Emperor.

“Right now?” Everyone was stunned by his declaration.

“That’s right.” The Eternal Heaven God Emperor looked around him before sighing, “I know that this is very sudden, but I simply cannot warn everyone here beforehand and risk the news leaking no matter what. That is why I chose today for the meet immediately after the grand dimensional formation is complete.”

“Moreover...” The Eternal Heaven God Emperor turned his head and looked to the east. “The Eternal Heaven Spirit has informed me that the World Piercer’s aura is terrifyingly clear already. This means that the Wall of Primal Chaos could crumble any second, and that we can no longer afford any delay or hesitation.”

“In that case, any discussion beyond this point is unnecessary!” The Dragon Monarch rose to his feet and declared, “We will head to the Wall of Primal Chaos and seal off the crimson crack right now!”

The Dragon Monarch’s words were like the sound of a gong reverberating inside everyone’s hearts. It had jolted them awake and caused them to spring to their feet.

It was all too easy to imagine the potential consequences if an ancient devil emperor were to bear down on the world.

There had been many guesses about the truth of the crimson crack even before the Eternal Heaven God Assembly had happened, but no one could’ve imagined that the truth was a billion times worse than their worst nightmares.

It was a world ending calamity that no one could resist if it was allowed to happen!

In the ancient times, the Evil Infant had only destroyed the god race and the devil race without harming the mortals. But this time, they were facing a devil emperor, hundreds of devil gods and several million years worth of hatred... the entire Primal Chaos would turn into the scariest purgatory of all time!

The effect of sealing the crimson crack with all the Divine Masters they had... might be negligible at best, but as the Eternal Heaven God Emperor had mentioned earlier, it was also the only struggle they could make! It was the struggle they must make to survive!

They couldn’t even hesitate a second longer!

“Alright...” The Eternal Heaven God Emperor nodded, and the aura surrounding the Conferred God Stage and the entire Eternal Heaven God Realm suddenly changed drastically.

Not wanting to waste a single breath, the Eternal Heaven God Emperor turned serious and growled, “Tai Yu, activate the formation!”

The Conferred God Stage was filled with light the second he finished his order. A mighty dimensional divine aura so powerful that it threatened to outstrip the perception of a god emperor spread out from the Conferred God Stage as a gigantic, white-colored grand dimensional formation about five kilometers long entered everyone's view.

The Conferred God Stage was one end of the profound formation. The other end was the easternmost area of the Primal Chaos.

It was biggest and most powerful profound dimensional formation in the history of the God Realm.

To build this profound formation, the Eternal Heaven God Emperor and his fifteen Guardians had to gather all the manpower and resources of the Eastern Divine Region's upper star realms and king realms. The Eternal Heaven God Realm itself was nearly emptied.

"Please enter the formation directly, everyone." The Eternal Heaven God Emperor raised a hand before standing at the center of the formation himself.

The divine masters on the Conferred God Stage instantly flashed into the center of the formation in succession. No one showed any hesitation... no one could afford to hesitate either.

"Let's go!" Mu Xuanyin grabbed Yun Che and flashed into the formation herself.

In an instant, Yun Che was wrapped inside a spatial aura bigger than the sea itself.

Shui Qianheng blurted when he saw Yun Che, "Why are you here!?! The crimson crack's aura is nothing like you've ever seen, and there may even be energies from outside the Primal Chaos leaking through it! You cannot possibly endure them at your current level. You should leave!"

"It's fine." Mu Xuanyin replied coldly before Yun Che could offer an answer, "I will protect him myself."

"I'll protect Big Brother Yun too," added Shui Meiyin hastily.

"Uh..." Shui Qianheng had no choice but to stay silent after that.

There were two reasons why only Divine Masters were allowed to attend the Eternal Heaven General Assembly: One, only Divine Masters had a chance of affecting the crimson crack. Two... only Divine Masters had the power to defend themselves against the spatial storms around the crimson crack.

There were other people who were surprised by Yun Che's participation as well, but they were also busy being shocked by the "world ending calamity" and the "Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor". They simply didn't have the capacity to care about other things right now.

When everyone had entered the grand dimensional formation, profound light filled the sky and carried away the strongest force gathered by the Eastern Divine Region and the five god emperors of the Western and Southern Divine Regions

No one said a thing as they were being transported through space.

It was an understandable reaction. Anyone would panic if a world ending calamity suddenly fell on their heads without any warning.

Some time later, the Eternal Heaven God Emperor stopped resting and opened his eyes. "We're here."

The world in front of everyone abruptly changed into infinite crimson, followed by a terrifying storm that seemed capable of destroying everything.

Mu Xuanyin's hand didn't leave Yun Che even once throughout the travel. A wave of energy instantly surrounded Yun Che and kept him safe and sound.

They were at the easternmost area of the Primal Chaos.

Yun Che wasn't the only one who was surprised by the spatial storm. The abrupt storm that came out of nowhere had caused more than half of the divine masters to lose their balance, and it took them a long time before they finally managed to steady themselves.

Normally speaking, even the weakest profound practitioner of the divine way, a Divine Origin Realm profound practitioner could survive and travel across space without any difficulties, especially because a spatial storm rarely occurred naturally. As for man-made spatial storms, they only existed temporarily when two or more Divine Masters clashed against one another.

But here in the easternmost area of the Primal Chaos, spatial storms were everywhere to be seen. Destruction filled every space and every moment of this place... Not even a Divine Sovereign could endure this environment for long.

"Ah... I can't believe that a scary place like this exists in our world," exclaimed Shui Meiyin in astonishment while holding up a Glazed Light barrier.

"It didn't used to be like this," Shui Qianheng said. "The edges of the Primal Chaos were supposed to be one of the calmest places in the world. These spatial storms must be related to the crimson crack—they may very likely be caused by the aura leaking in from outside!"

The aura outside of the Primal Chaos was full of destruction. Naturally, the aura that leaked into the Primal Chaos was also wholly destructive.

The crack on the Wall of Primal Chaos wasn't fully formed yet, so the amount of aura leaking into the Primal Chaos was minimal at best, yet the scale of this spatial storm was this large... the terror that was the world beyond the Primal Chaos was literally unimaginable.

However, even more frightening than the spatial storm was the crimson crack on the wall!

The Wall of Primal Chaos was an existence of indescribable color, shape, and form. However, it was also clearly perceivable. Right now, a crimson crack of hundreds or even thousands of kilometers was clearly imprinted on its surface.

The crimson light shone at and through the Divine Masters without being impeded in the slightest. In fact, everyone was aware that this red light had penetrated almost half of the Primal Chaos and was visible throughout the Eastern Divine Region.

This light was the unique dimensional divine light of the World Piercer. It couldn't be explained by any common sense.

The Eternal Heaven God Emperor stared at the crimson crack on the Wall of Primal Chaos with grim determination, his hair dancing in the storm.

The rest of the Divine Masters stepped forward to meet the crimson crack as well. The calamity was right in front of them, and their full concentration was necessary to avert it. Whatever grudges or conflicts they had had in the past, they must all be put down in this moment.

Mu Xuanyin was the only one who remained where she was while holding Yun Che.

It was at this moment that a pair of unscrupulous eyes settled on Mu Xuanyin for a very long time, causing a frown to appear onto the latter's face.

The master of the gaze laughed before she could say anything, "Hehe, the Eastern Divine Region is truly a land of treasures. I wasn't expecting to meet such a beautiful lady besides Ying'er and the Moon God Emperor. I'm afraid even the number one beauty of our Southern Divine Region would have to hang her head in shame in front of you."

When Yun Che looked towards the source of the voice, his heart abruptly skipped a bit.

It was the Southern Sea God Emperor... Nan Wansheng!

The Southern Sea God Emperor continued to stare at Mu Xuanyin with half-narrowed eyes and blazing passion, but thankfully the situation and the circumstances were severe enough to keep him from forgetting himself. A wicked smile flitted across his face before he finally withdrew his gaze and looked at Yun Che. "Oh? You are the toy who caught Ying'er's fancy several years ago, aren't you? This is such a dangerous place; aren't you afraid that you'll suddenly lose your life?"

Yun Che half-smiled at him before replying, "I think you know better than I do who's the real toy here, Southern Sea God Emperor."

The number one god emperor of the Southern Divine Region had actually deigned to talk to him... it would appear that Qianye Ying'er truly was irreplaceable in his heart.

"Oh?" The Southern Sea God Emperor narrowed his eyes before smiling at Yun Che. "Interesting, interesting. Hehehehe."

Then, he turned away and appeared at the forefront of the group in a flash of silver.

"Control yourself!" Mu Xuanyin scolded Yun Che, "He's a million times scarier than you can possibly imagine."

"Got it," answered Yun Che carelessly. He looked a little distracted for some reason.

The Eternal Heaven God Emperor stared at the crimson crack silently for a very long time. Finally, he turned around and said, "Let us begin immediately."

The Dragon Monarch nodded before saying solemnly, "If I knew this would happen, I would've brought all my Dragon Gods with me. Still, we can give it a try today. If it's in any way effective at all, I will send word to the Western Divine Region and summon all our experts immediately."

"That is my plan as well," added Nan Wansheng with a smile.

"Mn." The Eternal Heaven God Emperor nodded slowly before taking a few steps forward towards the group. After sweeping a glance across everyone's faces, he stretched his arms wide and activated a

profound formation with a strange aura right behind himself. He said slowly, "Please inject your energy into this formation, everyone... This matter relates to the life and death of the entire world. Don't hold back no matter who you are."

"As for the results... we leave it to the heavens to decide our fate."

Even now, the Eternal Heaven God Emperor's words were filled with despair because what they were going to attempt didn't count as a countermeasure at all. It was only a desperation attempt they could make because they had no other tricks in the bag.

The profound formation appeared in full form right after he finished his sentence. The Divine Masters stared at it with determination as they summoned their profound energy.

The world suddenly turned dim without warning.

The spatial storm had come to a sudden stop as well.

The abrupt change caught everyone by surprise. Before anyone could summon a proper reaction, the crimson crack on the Wall of Primal Chaos suddenly started shrinking and dimming at an unbelievable pace.

"What... what's going on?"

A thousand kilometers... a hundred kilometers... ten kilometers... a hundred meters... The crimson crack kept shrinking until it was only several meters long. Throughout the process, astonishment never left anyone's faces.

"Could it be... could it be..." The Eternal Heaven God Emperor muttered to himself before he shouted in disbelief and joy, "Did the World Piercer run out of energy!?"

Chapter 1452 - Arrival of the Devil Emperor (3)

The Eternal Heaven God Emperor's shout was no different from the sound of celestial music to the ears of everyone present.

The power of the World Piercer had been exhausted but the Wall of Primal Chaos had not completely collapsed. Without the power of the World Piercer affecting it, the Wall of Primal Chaos would swiftly recover. Moreover, who knew how many years it would take before the World Piercer recovered enough power to once again break open the Wall of Primal Chaos.

In fact, it was even possible that the devils outside the Primal Chaos would not be able to last until then.

And this was exactly what the Eternal Heaven God Emperor had said before, the best possible result that was nearly impossible to obtain!

After it had reached scores of meters, the speed at which the crimson crack was shrinking was starting to slow down, but it still continued to shrink. Everyone's eyes were firmly fixed on the crack and the crimson light, that had originally been so dense that it was frightening, swiftly turned dull and muted before their very eyes. It was as if it was a sign that the danger had already passed before it had even exploded.

"It looks like the heavens have protected our Eastern Divine Region," the Brahma Heaven God Emperor said.

"No, it is that the heavens have protected our very universe," Qianye Wuai, one of the Three Brahma Gods, said with a sigh.

"What a false alarm this was," the Qilin Emperor said as he shook his head, a faint smile appearing on his ancient mien.

The spatial storm had come to a halt and the crimson light had faded away. All of this was evidence that this calamity had already passed them.

"It looks like that best possible result really did appear," Mu Xuanyin said as she also let out a heavy sigh of relief.

Everyone's expressions had grown relaxed, as if an enormously heavy weight had rolled off their backs... The only exception was Yun Che, his knitted brows had not relaxed at all.

"No, I'm afraid it isn't so simple," Yun Che said in a low voice. "The Ice Phoenix divine being told me that this was a calamity that would inevitably erupt and she said it more than once. Given the level of existence that she is, I don't think she would lie about this."

Mu Xuanyin, "..."

"Moreover..." Yun Che said as he raised a hand and pressed it against his chest, his breathing growing more and more disordered, "My profound veins... are shaking very violently, and the shaking is... getting more and more intense."

Thirty meters... fifteen meters... nine meters... six meters...

The crimson light continued to contract and the moment it completely disappeared, it might very well be proof that this calamity had been completely extinguished.

Finally, the red light contracted until it was only three meters wide. But after that, it did not continue to shrink, instead, it remained fixed in place.

Following that, the crimson light started to shake. Then, the light began undergoing some obvious and bizarre changes. It slowly turned from dense to sparkling and translucent, and after that, it slowly began to turn more and more clear...

It slowly began to transform from simple light to something with substance.

The excitement on the Eternal Heaven God Emperor's face started to recede as it was replaced by deep doubt and suspicion.

Finally, at some point in time, the crimson light finally stopped its transformation.

The crimson scar of light had vanished and what replaced it was a long and narrow diamond-shaped crimson crystal that was about three meters long. This crystal was embedded in the Wall of Primal Chaos.

Yun Che's expression changed dramatically... Right now, it was no longer only his profound veins, even his heart was beating at a crazy tempo. In fact, it was beating so fast that he felt like it might jump out of his chest. He opened his mouth and tried to say something, but he suddenly discovered that he actually could not make a sound.

Just what exactly was going... The Eternal Heaven God Emperor opened his mouth, but when he opened his mouth, no sound came out either.

The world, from some undetermined point of time, had descended into an incomparably terrifying dead silence.

The spatial storm had disappeared completely.

The profound energy that had been sent forth earlier by the gathered Divine Masters had all disappeared without a trace, as if it had been devoured by the empty void.

The stars stopped spinning and moving...

All sound and all of the elements had gone completely quiet...

Order... law... the heavenly way... All had vanished.

Thump!

THUMP!!

In this world of deathly silence, the pupils of everyone's eyes had widened to their limit at some point in time. Yet no one made a sound for the longest time, nor was anyone able to even make a sound in the first place. The only thing that they could hear was the incomparably muffled and dull sound of their hearts beating.

It was as if the entire world had been completely sealed away.

This dreadful silence continued for a very long time and no one broke it... because they were all unable to break it.

Finally, after an indeterminate period of time had passed, the world in everyone's vision started to change.

A pitch-black silhouette appeared in the crimson crystal that was embedded in the Wall of Primal Chaos.

It was the figure of a person!

The black figure grew nearer and nearer, clearer and clearer from within that crimson crystal... Finally, just as if a dimensional barrier had been broken, that black figure slowly stepped out from inside the crystal.

The sound of beating hearts completely stopped at that time and even though the area was clearly illuminated, everyone felt as if they had been plunged into a boundless black space... It was a kind of shaking fear and stifling oppressiveness that was impossible to describe.



The figure was not too tall and they were dressed in tattered and frayed black clothes. The part of their face and skin that was exposed was an extremely startling bluish-black color and it was covered with extremely fine scars... It was as if this person was an evil ghost who had been cut thousands upon thousands of times, who had just walked straight out of the nine hells.

From that person's figure, one could faintly tell that they were probably a woman. The gloomy dark energy rose up from her body and her eyes were even blacker than the deepest night. She held a sharp needle that looked completely ordinary in her hand, the tip of the needle flowing with an exceptionally dull crimson light.

Even though that light was dull, the dot of crimson light that hovered on the tip of the needle was more brilliant than the light of any star.

The snowy hand that held Yun Che's arm slowly tightened as it faintly trembled... Yun Che's eyes were wide-open, his teeth tightly clenched. He felt as if his entire body was being firmly sealed into space. He was unable to make any sounds or any movements.

The Eternal Heaven God Emperor's eyes had shrunk so much it looked like they were about to burst and his entire body was trembling to the point of near-collapse...

They had never felt such horror, such terror or such despair.

Those dark eyes observed the sealed world that had been created because of her arrival, they swept across these living beings that had come to "welcome" her. She slowly raised a hand as she touched this world that she had been separated from for the longest time...

"Old... Villain... Mo... E... I, Jie Yuan... have returned!"

Her voice was even more hoarse and terrifying than that of an evil spirit's and when everyone heard it, they felt as if countless poisoned needles had been stabbed in their souls.

Furthermore, this voice seemed to have awakened the nightmare that had imprisoned the entire Primal Chaos, as the space which had lain dormant for a long time finally started to shake violently. The distant stars finally resumed their movement but all of them had deviated from their original orbits.

The elements regained their vigor as they sprang back into existence but they had all become extremely frenzied... Even they, who did not possess a will of their own, were actually shaking in fear.

A spatial storm stirred up and it was even more frightening than the spacial storm that had occurred just now. The god emperors who stood at the front and the Divine Masters who stood at the back, all of their divine bodies were violently shaken as they were blown far away. Cracks and splits appeared on the bodies of numerous Divine Masters, dyeing them in blood.

But she... from start to finish, had not even taken a single step. This had all happened merely due to the change in aura that had occurred when she appeared.

The Eternal Heaven God Emperor staggered backwards in panic. All of the blood in his body was furiously boiling but all of the blood that was boiling felt incomparably cold. He raised his head to look ahead and his mouth opened and closed several times before he finally spoke in the most terrified and shaky voice he had ever let out in his life, "Heaven Smiting... Devil Emperor!"

Terror... An indescribable terror, just like a newly-roused devil, was crazily growing and swelling in the depths of everyone's hearts and souls.

It was only less than an hour ago that they had found out about the truth behind the crimson crack and before they even had time to recover from the truth, the "Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor" the Eternal Heaven God Emperor had spoken of had actually just... stepped through the dimensions that separated the Primal Chaos from what was beyond it and appeared before their very eyes.

Had appeared in this universe.

What a cruel and absurd nightmare this was!

Those dark eyes fell on the Eternal Heaven God Emperor's body and even though it lasted for only an instant, it made him feel as if his body and soul had been ripped into countless fragments. She said, "The filthy god race, they merely sent a bunch of lowly mortal creatures like you to welcome this ruler!?"

She, one of the Four Devil Emperors of the ancient devil race, the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor Jie Yuan, had finally returned to the Primal Chaos after spending millions of years banished outside of it!

It was just that the aura of the universe had completely changed. It had become so utterly muddy and turbid.

She had originally thought that the strange movements in the Wall of Primal Chaos over the past few years would ensure that the god race would make ample preparations to "welcome" her upon her return. But she had never imagined that the ones welcoming her would be a bunch of lowly and pathetic mortal beings!

Shui Qianheng stood in front of his two daughters, his fists clenched tight and his eyes completely bloodshot. He was so terrified that he was practically about to burst.

"Ahhh... Ahhh... Ahhh..."

Trembling groans came from the depths of the throats of all the gathered upper realm kings... This was an indescribable oppressive might, a pressure that very nearly crushed both their bodies and souls. In fact, this was the very first time in their lives that they knew what true terror and despair was.

The Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor... A true primordial devil emperor!

They were considered the strongest existences even in the Primordial Era, the Devil Emperors who were even more exalted than the divine beings spoken of in current myth and legend.

A nightmare... How all of them hoped that this was merely a nightmare.

The Dragon Monarch... the current supreme ruler of the Primal Chaos, his entire body was faintly trembling and every joint of his fingers was bone-white.

True terror was not something that could be resisted by one's will. The oppressive might that radiated from a devil emperor only required a single instant to utterly crush the will of any mortal being.

The calamity of the devil emperor had finally truly descended. Their excessive hope had not been realized, a miracle had not appeared. Every single part of the Eternal Heaven God Emperor's body, every

single hair on his body, was shivering. Even though he had long ago understood what the situation actually was, and he had mentally prepared himself for years before anyone else, now that he truly faced this crisis, he still felt that all of it was simply far too pathetic.

It was not that he was too weak and frail. It was that the returned devil emperor was simply far too dreadful.

It was a dreadfulness that exceeded the limits of what one's soul could endure.

He bit down hard on the tip of his tongue, the piercing pain and the taste of blood that filled his mouth forcefully restoring some of his clarity. He raised his head and yelled with all of his might, "Lord... Devil Emperor... I beg that you... allow me to say something... We are not... the god race... The god race has disappeared... from this universe... a long time ago!"

"No... god race?" Jie Yuan said as her eyes turned slightly. Those pitch-black eyes looked like a boundless devilish abyss that could devour all life.

The devil emperor had appeared but the circumstances were different from what the Eternal Heaven God Emperor had predicted.

In his and his "ancestor's" mind, when the devil emperor and devil gods that bore millions of years of hatred returned, they would definitely unleash their hatred and resentment in a crazy manner. They would vent it on the world, destroying and trampling over all things, living and dead...

How could one expect rationality or restraint when a person had returned filled with enough hatred to fill the universe!?

But the devil emperor had returned and they had yet to see the other devil gods.

Furthermore, the returned Devil Emperor seemed far more "calm" and "rational" than he had expected. At the very least, she had not directly lashed out and destroyed them the moment she saw them.

So it was as if the Eternal Heaven God Emperor had seen a faint glimmer of hope in that abyss of despair. He did his utmost to speak up, "Yes! Lord Devil Emperor has just returned to the Primal Chaos, so you are unaware that both the god race and the devil race met their ends a million years ago. Only mortal beings... exist in this current universe... Given Lord Devil Emperor's spiritual perception, you can definitely sense that the current Primal Chaos... is different from the Primal Chaos of that time!"

It had not been a very long string of words but just saying them seemed to exhaust all of the Eternal Heaven God Emperor's strength. His chest heaved violently and his entire body was matted with cold sweat.

"Met their ends..." Jie Yuan slowly muttered as she stared into the distance, "Their... ends..."

This universe had become so very weak and frail. The devastation wrought by the void outside of the Primal Chaos had caused her devil emperor power to be far from what it had been in the past, but her spiritual perception could still stretch even further than the length of the entire universe...

But she could not find the auras of any god or devil.

The only thing that was left was this turbid and pathetic universe, and these lowly and pathetic creatures.

“Is Mo E... also dead?” She slowly said, her voice sounding like a devilish chant.

“Yes!” the Eternal Heaven God Emperor anxiously replied, “Mo E... died many years ago. He has long ago become a legend of a begone era... The current Primal Chaos is a world that has moved on to another era.”

The space around them suddenly descended into an icy-cold stillness once more.

“He... Hehe...” She suddenly started laughing, but her laughter was exceptionally cold and dreadful, “Dead... dead! How could he die... How could he die! This ruler has yet to personally destroy his corpse and shatter his soul, SO HOW COULD HE DIE!!?”

Hatred, resentment, maliciousness, discontent... Black mist rose up from Jie Yuan’s body. Darkness devilish energy was finally being released explosively as her negative emotions erupted, causing the space around them to wail in despair.

At this moment, Jie Yuan’s gaze abruptly swiveled and stared in a certain direction... That direction pointed towards where the four people from the Brahma Monarch God Realm were standing.

Qianye Fantian, Qianye Wusheng, Qianye Wubei, and Qianye Wuai!

“Brahma... Heaven... God... Clan!” She said with a low cry, a bone-cutting and tyrannical hatred leaking out of her black eyes, “The dogs of that old villain Mo E!!”

Chapter 1453 - Absolute Power

Even though it had been millions of years, and even though it was only an extremely thin and shallow aura, Jie Yuan would absolutely never be mistaken about this!

Because this was a god clan that had served under Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor Mo E!

Her violence and hatred had found an outlet to vent itself on. The black energy radiating from Jie Yuan’s body violently twisted and flared up. As for the four Qianye brothers... their pupils dilated to their widest in a single instant. It was as if a devil was tightly grabbing their throats and swiftly dragging them into a bottomless abyss of death.

Jie Yuan slowly raised a hand and with this movement that could not be any more simple, it made the Qianye brothers feel as if an enormously heavy weight was pressing down on their bodies. In fact, they felt as if their bodies and internal organs were about to explode from the pressure.

“Lord Devil Emperor...” the Brahma Heaven God Emperor said with much difficulty, “We... are not...”

Before his voice had even fallen, the aura of death had already come violently crashing down on them.

“Uwa... AAAAHHHHH!”

With a slight release of her power, the oppressive might she radiated had transformed from terrifying to something that could no longer be described using words. The Three Brahma Gods could not control

their trembling as dark light suddenly flashed in their eyes. Their fear turned to malice and they all let out a hoarse yell at the same time as they charged the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor together!

“Aaaahhhh!!”

This change caused most of the Divine Masters to cry out involuntarily.

They were the Brahma Monarch God Realm’s Three Brahma Gods, three tenth level Divine Masters, three people who were considered the Divine Masters among Divine Masters by the world. The three of them made their move at the same time. The power that erupted from them in that instant caused the upper realm kings, who were also Divine Masters, to feel as if their bodies were about to be broken down into fragments.

For most of the people present, this was the very first time they had seen the Three Brahma Gods in action. Furthermore, it was also the first time that most of the god emperors present had seen the Three Brahma Gods attack in unison... That was because in the Eastern Divine Region, there were no other existences besides the god emperors themselves who would be worthy of the three of them combining their strength.

As she faced the power of the Three Brahma Gods, Jie Yuan did not even make a single movement, nor did her expression change a single iota. The only thing she did was stretch out her hand... and lightly flick a finger.

Bang!

With an incomparably gentle and faint ring, the Divine Master power that the Three Brahma Gods had sent surging forth suddenly disappeared completely in the blink of an eye.

The highest level of power in this current era, the power of a tenth level Divine Master, and it was three different attacks of that power... All of it had been dispersed in an instant!

It was as if the powers that had shocked and astonished all the upper realm kings previously were no more than soap bubbles that could be popped with a casual wave of a hand.

As for the Three Brahma Gods... Simultaneous, miserable wails ripped out of their throats. A huge spray of bloody mist exploded from their bodies as they were flung into the aether behind them.

The Brahma Monarch’s Three Brahma Gods, each of whom could destroy stars with a flick of their fingers... Even when they had combined their powers, they had all been seriously wounded by a flick of the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor’s fingers, and all in a single instant at that.

“You.. still... dare... to... resist...” Jie Yuan said as she slowly spread her fingers wide. Those five cold and detached words rang in the depths of everyone’s souls like the most dreadful curse they had ever heard in their lives.

A cluster of black light flashed out from her palm.

Immediately, a cluster of black lights lit up on the bodies of the Brahma Monarch’s Three Brahma Gods. The black light engulfed their bodies...

As three miserable wails of overwhelming shock and terror rang out, their Divine Master bodies—the strongest, most resilient bodies in the universe, to the point where it would be easier to scale the heavens than to destroy one of these bodies—were ripped into countless black fragments by that black light, ripped apart like the weakest and most fragile cloth.

Bang..

The black light dissipated and returned to nothingness in the blink of an eye.

Thus, the Brahma Monarch's Three Brahma Gods completely vanished into the darkness. They had been utterly wiped from the face of this universe, and not a single trace of them remained.

Time continued to coldly flow amidst that dreadful silence, and not a single sound could be heard for a long period of time.

Boundless terror sent a chill down everyone's spines as they trembled, their nerve completely broken. Everyone's faces were completely pale and not a single tinge of blood colored them.

Qianye Wusheng, Qianye Wubei, Qianye Wuai...

They were no ordinary people. On the contrary, these were three names that would make the heart of anyone who thought of them tremble.

But they had died... just like that...

It had been as simple as wiping away three spots of dust!

"Shocking" was not a word that could accurately describe this scene. In that instant, their chests exploded with shock and fear, causing these Divine Masters, who lorded over the universe, to suddenly understand what it meant for one's heart and soul to collapse, for one's beliefs to crumble and fall apart...

It had also mercilessly destroyed the last bit of hope in their hearts.

What the Eternal Heaven God Emperor had previously said about praying for the returning devil emperor's power to have already completely collapsed while she was outside the Primal Chaos so they could resist her... That hope had been utterly shattered as well.

The Three Brahma Gods... They had basically represented the strongest living beings in the current age, yet they had been obliterated by the returned devil emperor in a single instant!

This was the difference between mortal creatures and the gods...

To think that they, who were like "divine beings" in this current age, were actually so weak and insignificant, so utterly pathetic, in front of a True God.

The Three Brahma Gods had died... Qianye Fantian stood there in a complete daze. It was as if he had been completely petrified, and his body only subtly twitched every now and then.

He was, without a doubt, the person in this world who knew best just how powerful the Three Brahma Gods were.

But he was completely unable to comprehend the sort of power that could instantly obliterate the Three Brahma Gods...

Not only were the Three Brahma Gods his blood brothers from the same parents, they were also the three great cornerstones of the Brahma Monarch God Realm. They were also counted as the three great pillars that supported the king realm that was ranked number one in the Eastern Divine Region. Furthermore, in his own eyes, in the eyes of anyone else, they were three great and sturdy pillars that absolutely could not be shaken by anything.

But they had died just like that, collapsed just like that...

All of the myths, legends, and ancient records did not even produce a fraction of the shock and awe that this scene had brought about. To kill three tenth level Divine Masters like one was cutting grass. This time, they had used their very eyes to personally witness just how dreadful the power of an ancient Devil Emperor was. They had personally experienced... that they, people who possessed the power of a Divine Master, were actually as lowly as ants in front of a primordial Devil Emperor!

A ghastly feeling that bored straight into one's bone marrow and soul hung in this space as it crazily flowed into every crack of the gathered Divine Masters' bodies and souls. Jie Yuan slowly turned her hand, her palm facing Qianye Fantian who stood there completely motionless, it was as if his very soul had left his body. After that, she said, "There's... still... you..."

As he faced Jie Yuan's open palm and her eyes, which gleamed with the black light of death, Qianye Fantian's body slowly sank down... He had actually sunk to his knees.

"Lord Devil Emperor, your humble servant... is merely a mortal creature who has inherited a small amount of divine power, I definitely do not belong... to the Brahma Heaven God Clan... Now that my Lord Devil Emperor has returned to the Primal Chaos in glory, you will definitely have authority over all the realms and everyone under heaven will bow to you. My Qianye clan has some small fame in the Eastern Divine Region... We are willing to serve under my Lord Devil Emperor and we are willing to be at your beck and call... There isn't a single order from our Lord Devil Emperor that we would not obey... We definitely won't be disloyal..."

If one had not personally seen what was happening and heard what was being said, no one in the universe would believe that the number one god emperor in the Eastern Divine Region would assume such a humble and low stance and speak in such a subservient and humble manner.

However, nobody present would despise or ridicule him for doing so.

When someone who could decide your fate with a flick of a finger stood in front of you, this was the most undignified and humiliating choice one could make, but yet at the same time, it was also... the most intelligent and rational choice one could make.

Furthermore, there were not many people in this current era who could even say those words with such clarity when they were under the devilish might of the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor.

Moreover, with Qianye Fantian, the number one god emperor in Eastern Divine Region, setting a precedent, it seemed to have punctured the last layer of dignity that the gathered Divine Masters had.

The legs of more than a few people were trembling, as if they could hardly wait to kneel down on the spot and swear their allegiance to the Devil Emperor.

They did not have any power to restrain or resist her...

The master of this universe was about to completely change.

Between death and submission, the absolute majority of living beings in this universe would choose the latter with no hesitation whatsoever.

It was just that they had never faced such a choice before and had never imagined that they would one day be faced with such a choice in the first place.

However, it was a pity that even if one were to discard their dignity and bend their knee in submission, it did not necessarily mean that they would get to live. Because the power to decide... had belonged to Jie Yuan all this while.

The corner of her mouth slowly tilted up in an incredibly disdainful and mocking arc. Every single person present could clearly feel her disdain and contempt as she said, "So these are the descendants of Mo E's dogs, the descendants of the god race who could only spout about righteousness... Hehehe... Hahaha... HAHHAHAHAHA..."

She suddenly started laughing wildly, her laughter incredibly unbridled and wanton, but... it was also filled with a boundless sorrow and melancholy. As her laughter fell, her hand gesture suddenly changed at that particular moment and a pitch-black oppressive might fiercely pressed down following the flip of her palm.

"Eh!"

"AHH!!!"

Stifled groans of terror rang in the air. That dark pressure was not only pressing down on Qianye Fantian, it was also pressing down on the six Star Gods of the Star God Realm and the... five Moon Gods of Moon God Realm, and that included Xia Qingyue!

Under the oppressive might of a Devil Emperor, they were instantly forced down to their knees and they were left unable to stand.

"Mo E's dogs, even if they are only their descendants, all of them deserve to die!!!"

The Brahma Heaven God Clan, the Star Gods, the Moon Gods... During the Ancient Era, all of them had been the subordinates of Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor Mo E!

Mo E had already died, all the gods had fallen, so her vengeful hatred and fury would undoubtedly fall on these descendants... No, on these power inheritors who could not even be called proper descendants.

Everyone reeled in great shock as they backpedaled in panic. Mixed in with their shock and fear was several degrees of rejoicing... Just like the Eternal Heaven God Emperor, they had also realized that this Devil Emperor who had reappeared in their world was not as irrational or cruel as they had expected.



She still possessed reason and her mind was clear. She clearly could have killed all of them, yet she had focused all of her wrath on the ones who had inherited the powers of Mo E's god clans.

Perhaps... the others could escape this calamity?

As they retreated in shock and fear, all of them were thinking the same thing.

They had all seen the Three Brahma Gods die in front of them and that all-encompassing oppressive might had rendered Qianye Fantian and the gathered Star Gods and Moon Gods completely helpless. The only thing they could do was to embrace the despair that was swiftly spreading through every part of their bodies.

"Crap!" Mu Xuanyin muttered under her breath.

Qianye's death and the death of the Star Gods had nothing to do with her, but the Moon Gods... Xia Qingyue was counted amongst them!

"Wait... wait a minute!" the Eternal Heaven God Emperor yelled in a quavering voice, "Lord Devil Emperor... They... are not of the god race, they are only... UWAAA!"

Besides the Eternal Heaven God Emperor, no one else stepped forward to stop her or plead on their behalf. As people who sensed that they could perhaps escape this calamity, why would they risk instant destruction just for someone else?

Before the Eternal Heaven God Emperor's voice had even fallen, a beam of black light pressed against his body, as it abruptly suppressed his voice and fiercely pressed down against his body. After that, Jie Yuan's voice, a voice that was a hundred thousand times more terrifying than a death god's, rang out in the depths of everyone's soul, "It looks like you also really want to die!"

"Xi Ke's dogs... also deserve to die!!"

"My... my lord!" the gathered Guardians were instantly so shocked and horrified that they wished to die... But, in front of the power of a Devil Emperor, in front of the hatred of a Devil Emperor, who could save him!?

In this current world, gods were existences that should not appear any longer.

Given the current aura in the Primal Chaos, it was basically impossible to birth any more True Gods. Even some of the True God artifacts that had been left behind from the Ancient Era had swiftly grown weaker as the aura in the Primal Chaos changed... and this included Heavenly Profound Treasures such as the Eternal Heaven Pearl.

In this current universe, did such a thing as "absolute power" exist?

It did not. Every king realm was extremely strong, but there were other king realms to keep them in check.

Even the supreme ruler of the Primal Chaos, the Dragon Monarch, could not openly do whatever he wanted to.

However, if a True God were to descend on this world... Then, it meant that an absolute power that should not have appeared had appeared. An absolute existence.

Just like the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor who had returned from beyond the Primal Chaos!

The power that she possessed transcended the boundaries of the current universe, transcended the heavenly laws and principles that bound this current Primal Chaos. She could decide the life and death of any living being with a single whim. She could determine the fate of any single race.

The law and order of the Primal Chaos Realm would be controlled by her alone from today onwards and all living creatures would be her slaves... No one would have any power or any possibility of resisting her. As long as she was willing, she could even annihilate all things in this current world, living and dead just to vent her anger and resentment. Or perhaps she could reset the Primal Chaos and let it develop from there, transforming it into a universe that belonged to her alone.

The future world, the future living beings that existed in the Primal Chaos, all of it would be prostrated at the feet of the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor alone... This was the future that they could all see and it was the best possible future.

From today onwards, the universe would start to change dramatically...

As they thought of this, whether it was their expression or their inner thoughts, all of it was masked by a heaviness and gloom... and for the Brahma Monarch Realm, Star God Realm, Moon God Realm, and Eternal Heaven Realm... there was only despair.

However, it was at this time that a surge of violent profound energy suddenly erupted in the face of the devilish pressure that even Divine Masters could not resist. This violent profound energy also started radiating a blood-colored profound light.

Even though this profound energy was strong, who were the people who were gathered here today? Given their level of power, this could only be described as a thread of lowly and pathetic profound energy.

However, it was this thread of profound energy, that was pathetically weak in their eyes, that caused the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor's eyes to fiercely tremble. All of the malice, hatred, killing intent, and even the released Devil Emperor power froze in place.

Yun Che slowly walked out from behind Mu Xuanyin. The blood-colored profound energy radiating from his body was still dense and glaring even under the oppressive might of the Devil Emperor. He stared straight at the eyes that the Devil Emperor had suddenly directed towards him as he slowly said, "Senior Devil Emperor, will you allow this junior to say something?"

Chapter 1454 - The Only Hope

Yun Che's sudden appearance caught everyone's attention. However, it was quickly followed by scorn and pity...

The Eternal Heaven God Emperor was sentenced to death simply because he spoke up one time against the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor. As the weakest profound practitioner in the entire group, it was already strange that he followed them over to this place. Now, he was even standing up and addressing

the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor directly... Was he hopelessly stupid, or did he suddenly find life too tedious to live?

"Will you allow this junior to say something?", he said. In their eyes, his words were both foolish and lamentable.

"Big Brother Yun!" shouted Shui Meiyin in shock.

"You..." Shui Qianheng's eyes turned round with deep anxiety, but he found himself so deep in shock and fear that he could hardly move a finger.

But then everyone's expressions gradually became replaced by bewilderment.

The Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor stopped moving all of a sudden. Her palm froze in midair just like that, and the black energy sitting inside it didn't spread out and claim another life. In fact, it was flickering wildly like an unsteady flame.

Her abyssal gaze became fixed on Yun Che's body. It remained unmoving even though three breaths had passed.

"..." The Eternal Heaven God Emperor had closed his eyes earlier and awaited his death in despair. However, when he realized that nothing was happening to him, he opened his eyes in confusion and was greeted by an even more puzzling picture.

The situation took a strange turn, but no one dared to even breath too deeply.

What... what's going on here?

What happened?

The devil emperor... couldn't possibly have fallen for a pretty face because she was stranded beyond the Primal Chaos for millions of years, could she!?

The black energy in Jie Yuan's palm and the black aura holding down the Eternal Heaven God Emperor, Qianye, the Star Gods, and the Moon Gods disappeared in a sudden gale. Then, Jie Yuan appeared in front of Yun Che, pierced his blood colored profound energy and made a grabbing motion at his neck...

But then a split second hesitation made her change her mind and grab him by the collar.

She stared straight into Yun Che's eyes, her black pupils shaking slightly behind the distortions of his profound energy, "Why... why do you have 'his' power!?"

At her level of power, she could literally eliminate Yun Che's profound energy with a single thought. However, not only did her palm not affect his aura at all, she didn't try to do anything against the blood-colored profound energy that was rubbing against her body and her eyes.

It was because it was the fifth realm of the Heretic God Arts, "Hell Monarch!"

Yun Che didn't try to struggle out of her grasp. He was even feeling less fearful and apprehensive because the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor had reacted far more intensely than he had initially predicted. Had she displayed a complete lack of reaction, he would be feeling the exact opposite.

“It’s because I am the inheritor of his will and power,” Yun Che said calmly... or at least that was how it looked at least. In reality, he was worried for his life because the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor could accidentally kill him with a breath if she exhaled a little too strongly.

When the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor had appeared to the world, the masters of the God Realm were so afraid that their courage threatened to shatter under pressure. Yun Che was the only one who felt a bit of optimism because he knew that this arriving devil emperor wasn’t just a random devil emperor... She was also the Heretic God’s woman.

The Heretic God was honored by the Ice Phoenix divine being as the “greatest god in the entire world”, and he was someone who would choose to shorten his lifespan in order to leave behind hope for the future. If he could go so far as to break the taboo to fall in love with the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor, if he could gift her something as precious as the World Piercer, then Yun Che was certain that she wasn’t a cruel and merciless devil by nature.

Even if millions of years of exile would naturally fill her with hatred, Yun Che was still fairly sure that it wasn’t enough to change her soul and nature, especially because she was a devil emperor!

He chose to believe that his actions could move her heart... not that he had another choice to choose from.

The world was completely silent in this moment. Stunned and confused, no one dared to make even the slightest noise.

The profound energy of “Hell Monarch” was as red as blood. Its color was only more striking in this cold, oppressive and dark environment.

The world froze again, the only thing still moving being the hand around Yun Che’s collar. Their faces were less than thirty centimeters away from each other, and Yun Che could clearly see her scarred, bluish black face shaking a little with emotion... She looked like she was holding back an immense amount of pain.

“Is he... dead too?” It was four words, but it almost looked like Jie Yuan had to squeeze them out of her mouth.

Jie Yuan’s reaction caused a surge of excitement in Yun Che’s heart. It was because he knew where this could possibly lead to...

Yun Che nodded lightly, “Since millions of years ago, both the God Race and the Devil Race have already gone extinct... the Creation God of the Elements was the last god to perish.”

When Jie Yuan and the Heaven Smiting Devil Race were exiled from the world, the Heretic God was still known as the Creation God of Elements.

Jie Yuan wasn’t the only one who heard Yun Che clearly. Everyone present could hear him as well.

As the highest existence of the world who knew the truth of the scarlet crack, the divine masters and god emperors were all shaken by Yun Che’s words. As they stared at Yun Che’s blood-colored profound light with wide pupils, they finally recalled the fact that Yun Che had used a total of three elements

during the Profound God Convention, defeated a Divine Spirit profound practitioner while he was still a Divine Tribulation, and defeated a Divine King while he was still a Divine Spirit...

"Could... could it be..." the Eternal Heaven God Emperor muttered to himself.

Jie Yuan's hand abruptly clenched together, and Yun Che's collar instantly crumbled away into pitch black pieces.

Her black pupils trembled chaotically, and Yun Che could clearly feel a deep sense of pain and sorrow spreading from the center of Jie Yuan. Grabbing her own forehead and clenching her teeth tightly, she groaned, "Ah... ahhhh... ah..."

She looked like a wild beast who had suddenly succumbed to despair. Her laments were unclear and distorted... It was a sorrow that defeated even a devil emperor's willpower...

"Dead... dead... dead..."

Crack... crack... crack crack... It was the sound of the devil emperor's teeth threatening to break under pressure.

Everyone including Yun Che was staring at Jie Yuan in shock. In Yun Che's case, it was because her reaction was far more intense than the best case scenario in his mind...

Even though the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor was exiled from the Primal Chaos for millions of years, even though her hatred had been accumulating for just as long, she... to the Heretic God...

Didn't they say that the stronger, more powerful, and long-lived a profound practitioner was, the thinner their emotions became? Xing Juekong was a prime example of this... So why was the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor's reaction almost greater than a mortal who had lost the love of his life?

"Ni Xuan... why did you die... why... didn't you wait for my return..." She was holding her head so tightly that her fingers threatened to sink into her flesh. She was also shaking all over like a leaf...

Everyone's vision and minds blurred for an instant. They just couldn't believe that this woman was the same person as the terrifying devil emperor who had eliminated three Brahma Gods with the flick of a finger earlier.

Ni Xuan... Yun Che thought to himself, Is that the Heretic God's true name?

It seemed like the Heretic God hadn't just discarded his title. There was no record of the Heretic God's true name in any ancient scripture as well.

"Revenge... isn't the only reason... that drove me... to survive the world... outside the Primal Chaos... Our promise... is... the biggest reason... but why... why are you the one... who broke our promise?... why... why... why..."

Yun Che actually saw the flash of a tear through the gap between her fingers.

However, she suddenly looked up at Yun Che as her deep sorrow transformed into a black pressure as deep as an infinite abyss in the next instant. "He's dead... you... you're not him! You're just a mortal... who has received his kindness and power! You dare... mouth off to me!"

“You dare... inherit his power... lowly mortal!!”

Her voice was still shaking slightly... the death of the Creation God of the Elements, the death of her husband was a blow to her that no one in the world could feel or understand.

Despite her accusing words, the devil emperor was actually withdrawing her terrible power unconsciously... It was almost as if she was afraid that she might accidentally harm this fragile mortal.

Yun Che replied, “This junior understands your meaning. This junior is just a lowly mortal who had the fortune to receive the Creation God of the Element’s kindness, and will never be able to repay it in his life. Naturally, this junior doesn’t hope to be treated as an equal for even an instant, Senior Devil Emperor. However, this junior would like to request a short audience with you, if only because of the power currently residing inside of me.”

His words were meant for Jie Yuan, but they were like blasts of heavenly thunder in everyone else’s ears.

The Creation God of the Elements... the Heretic God...

When Yun Che had displayed a shocking amount of prowess and unusual powers on the Conferred God Stage, countless people had guessed and vied for his secret.

But it was only today that they learned that the divine power residing inside of Yun Che was actually the Heretic God’s inheritance!

It was a never-before-seen Creation God inheritance!

The six Star Gods of the Star God Realm were equally shocked... Although Heavenly Origin Star God Tumi had verbally shouted his suspicion for everyone to hear back at the Star God Realm, it was ultimately still a guess, a guess so outlandish that anyone would find hard to believe without concrete proof. But now... considering the relationship between the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor and the Heretic God, the devil emperor’s reaction and Yun Che’s own admission... there was no room for doubt any longer.

No wonder... No wonder Yun Che’s mastery of the divine power of fire, ice, and water was godly, no wonder he was able to defeat his opponents despite the gap of a big realm... it was because his inheritance was that of a Creation God. It was an entire level higher than a True God’s inheritance!

In the past, this revelation would only bring countless greed and desire upon Yun Che besides shock... Qianye Ying’er was an example of that.

But now, their reaction was one of shock, excitement... and even hope.

They suddenly understood why Yun Che had shown himself. They also understood why the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor had reacted the way she did when she saw his power.

Their eyes on Yun Che were completely different from before. It was as if a light had been lit inside a world of darkness. The Eternal Heaven God Emperor raised his hand and opened his mouth, but he did not dare utter a single sound because of the situation. All he could do was stare at Yun Che with hope and entreaty...

Maybe beseech would be a better word...

Finally, Jie Yuan replied, "Tell me, how did he die?"

Jie Yuan was clearly giving Yun Che a chance to speak!

Everyone's eyes brightened a little in that instant.

Words couldn't describe how shaken and confused they were feeling right now... They were the rulers of the current world, and this was a calamity that only they had the right to deal with. However, what awaited at the end of the tunnel was complete powerlessness and despair, and the sudden ray of light that came out of nowhere was a lowly junior who had "sneaked" his way into the Eternal Heaven General Assembly. He wasn't even fifty years old yet!

Yun Che let out a small sigh of relief before starting, "The devil race and the god race's relationship grew worse day by day after the ploy against you, senior. Later on, the Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor passed away due to overusing the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword, and the weapon was left behind without a master... it became the fuse that triggered the war between the two races, and countless devils and gods perished as a result..."

Yun Che played with his words a little to avoid provoking the devil emperor. He used the word "ploy" to describe the devil emperor's predicament, and mentioned the devil race first before the god race.

"... In the end, the devil race chose to unseal the Evil Infant's Wheel of Myriad Tribulations in their defeat, but the Evil Infant wouldn't be used by anyone. So it possessed a Devil Sovereign of the Eternal Night Devil Clan and used the Sky Poison Pearl to unleash the ultimate devil poison, 'Myriad Tribulations' against everyone. This ended with the death of all devils and gods, including... the Creation God of the Elements."

Yun Che was incredibly young and the amount of ancient scriptures he went through was pitiful at best. Still, he did his best to inform the devil emperor of the world ending calamity everyone in the God Realm had heard about.

Jie Yuan listened to Yun Che's story quietly without saying a word. However, his last line caused a movement in her black pupils, and a reaction that was beyond Yun Che's expectations.

"No, that's not right!" Jie Yuan shook her head. Her eyes looked as deep as the abyss. "He was the the Sky Poison Pearl's master! There's no way the Evil Infant could take it from him!"

"... Huh?" Yun Che was stunned by this new revelation.

Chapter 1455 - The Fate of the Primal Chaos

He was... the master of the Sky Poison Pearl?

Furthermore, this "he" could only be referring to the Heretic God.

This revelation had truly stunned Yun Che.

There were very few records left about the Sky Poison Pearl in the current world. The most coherent record stated that the Sky Poison Pearl was an artifact that belonged to the devil race during the Primordial Era, and as for who its owner was, there were no records or rumours pertaining to that.

But if the Heretic God was the master of the Sky Poison Pearl, this was something that had not been known at all. Even the Ice Phoenix divine being who was aware that he owned the Sky Poison Pearl had not made any mention of it.

The Heretic God had been the master of the Sky Poison Pearl back then? How could it be... him, and it should not even have been him either!

Wait a minute, could it be...

Amidst Yun Che's shock and bewilderment, his left hand was suddenly grabbed by Jie Yuan. Before he could even react to it, a dark green brilliance flashed from his hand. Following that, a dark green pearl, that seemed to be both an illusion and something real, slowly floated up from his...

The Sky Poison Pearl... had actually independently revealed itself.

He heard He Ling gasp in shock.

As she focused on the image of the Sky Poison Pearl, the gloomy light in Jie Yuan's eyes rippled. She spoke in a low voice, "He actually... even gave the Sky Poison Pearl to you."

There was no doubt that the three words Jie Yuan had just spoken, "Sky Poison Pearl", resounded like three heavy hammer blows in the depths of the hearts and souls of all the Divine Masters present, shocking them so greatly that they could not help but gape.

"Sky... Poison... Pearl..." More than a few Divine Masters could not help but mutter those words under their breaths.

There had actually been a Heavenly Profound Treasure on Yun Che!

Following the Eternal Heaven Pearl and the Evil Infant's Wheel, there had actually been another Heavenly Profound Treasure that had been moving around in the world and it had actually appeared in Yun Che's possession... a young man who had been born in the lower realms!

This was extremely shocking news... but at this moment, they were unable to even let out a yelp of surprise.

The Heavenly Profound Treasures, every single one of them were exalted and unparalleled existences. The Eternal Heaven Realm had become a king realm that lorded over all creation solely because they had obtained the Eternal Heaven Pearl. On the very first day the Evil Infant's Wheel of Myriad Tribulations had re-awakened, it destroyed a king realm and caused the entire God Realm to live in fear and trepidation...

And right now, they had once again witnessed the existence of yet another Heavenly Profound Treasure!

Furthermore, no one would be able to forget that "Myriad Tribulations", the poison which had brought the Era of Gods to an end all those years ago, had not only been created by the power of the Evil Infant's Wheel of Myriad Tribulations, it had also been created using the power of the Sky Poison Pearl!

Under the power of the Sky Poison Pearl, all of creation would perish!



Its poison could even bury True Gods, so the living creatures of the current era would not even be able to imagine or understand the extent of just how terrifying the Sky Poison Pearl's poison power actually was. However, by simply thinking of the name "Sky Poison Pearl", people would automatically think of how the Era of Gods was ended and their hearts would go cold.

"It looks like the feeling our 'ancestor' had was right," the Eternal Heaven God Emperor muttered under his breath.

Yun Che's gaze went blank momentarily... The fact that the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor could tell that he possessed the Sky Poison Pearl in a single glance had already astounded him, but to think that she could actually directly summon the Sky Poison Pearl's true body!?

He finally thought of something and he raised his head and said, "Senior, were you previously the owner of the Sky Poison Pearl... Or perhaps, you were the very first master of the Sky Poison Pearl?"

"That's right," Jie Yuan coldly replied as she stared at the Sky Poison Pearl.

"Back then, when Senior and the Heretic... and the Creation God of the Elements became husband and wife, the Creation God of the Elements gave his World Piercer to you. Did Senior give your own Sky Poison Pearl to him as well?" Yun Che continued.

"..." Jie Yuan's eyes slanted slightly but she did not deny it.

"I understand now," Yun Che's voice grew gentle as he continued, "I think that after Senior got lured into a trap all those years ago, the Creation God of the Elements was filled with self-recrimination and guilt, so... he choose to return the Sky Poison Pearl to the devil race. Moreover, during that period of time, no one had ever found out that the Creation God of the Elements was the master of the Sky Poison Pearl and in the records concerning the Sky Poison Pearl, it had always been recorded as one of the artifacts belonging to the devil race and the very last time it appeared it, it was also with the devil race."

If Yun Che had known where Jasmine had found the Evil Infant's Wheel of Myriad Tribulations all those years ago, he would probably also have been able to guess that the devil clan the Heretic God had "returned" the Sky Poison Pearl to was most likely the Eternal Night Devil Clan.

If all of this were true, it meant that if the Heretic God had not returned the Sky Poison Pearl to the devil race, the Sky Poison Pearl would not have been hijacked by the Evil Infant's Wheel of Myriad Tribulation, and the "Myriad Tribulations" which covered the universe would not have been created. In fact, the Era of Gods may very well not have ended if not for this.

He did not know if the Heretic God had bitterly regretted his actions at the end of his life.

"Guilt? Why would he feel guilt? What did any of this... have to do with him at all!?" Jie Yuan spoke in a voice that was filled with a deep and gloomy coldness.

"He felt guilty because he was not able to protect you, he felt guilty because he was unable to avenge you or seek redress on your behalf. But even more than that, he felt guilty because..."

He wanted to say that "He was even more guilty that he couldn't protect the child he had with you", but once those words neared his mouth, he forcefully swallowed them again before he continued, "As a

result, he not only quietly returned the Sky Poison Pearl to the devil race, he even completely abandoned his title as a Creation God. Instead, he called himself the 'Heretic God' and even though he still belonged to the god race, he... no longer involved himself in any matter concerning the god race."

"And even during the final vicious battle between the two races, he did not help the god race. Instead, he chose to assist neither side."

"Heretic God... Heretic God..." Jie Yuan softly mumbled. After that, she suddenly let out a cold and bleak laugh, her eyes misting up with a layer of melancholy that no one else would ever be able to understand.

In this world, besides the Heretic God himself, only she truly understood the meaning of the two words "Heretic God".

As Yun Che spoke, he was paying attention to the reactions of the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor the entire time. He raised a hand, the bright-red profound light gradually pushing his body to the limits of its endurance, and said, "Senior Devil Emperor, the power that this junior has inherited is not simply a bloodline divine power. Rather... it is the complete and whole Heretic God origin power, and I'm sure that you can definitely sense it as well."

Jie Yuan, "..."

Heretic God... origin power?

Those four words caused shock to ripple in the hearts of the Divine Masters who had been cowed into silence by fear.

"The Heretic God was the very last god to fall. After the Era of Gods had come to an end, he originally still would have been able to live for a very long period of time after that. However, he did not hesitate to end his own existence before his time had come in order to leave behind a drop of indestructible blood... This junior only found out about this a few days ago. The reason why he did such a thing was not only to leave behind a sufficiently strong divine power legacy, it was also... for you, Senior Devil Emperor."

Yun Che had originally been suspicious of why the Heretic God, who had also been struck by the Myriad Tribulations poison, could survive for such a long time. But right now, it seemed that the greatest possibility was because he had once been the master of the Sky Poison Pearl.

"The Heretic God knew that you had the World Piercer, so... he definitely knew that there would come a day when you returned from safe and sound from the void outside the Primal Chaos. Moreover, a world without any more gods would simply be unable to withstand Senior's rage and resentment. So... this was the power that he left behind along with his will."

"With the fall of gods and devils, the people you hated, the race that you hated, have long ago been reduced to the dust of history. He hoped that you would remember the relationship you had with him as husband and wife and also turn your vengeance and hatred to dust, so that you could treat this current world kindly. At the very least, he wanted to prevent you from venting those millions of years worth of rage and resentment on this innocent and frail world."

“This was the will that the Heretic God left behind. I believe that Senior Devil Emperor is definitely able to clearly sense it.”

Yun Che spoke in an exceptionally calm and measured fashion. In the vast confines of the cosmos, no other sound interrupted him or cut him off. There were varying expressions on the faces of the experts from the God Realm, but the one thing that remained the same was that they had not uttered a single sound from the start to the end of Yun Che’s speech.

All eyes were now directed at Yun Che.

They were all incredibly clear on what Yun Che’s words meant... The two choices laid out in front of them would dictate the destiny of the entire God Realm, the entire Primal Chaos.

Jie Yuan did not interrupt as she listened indifferently.

She had waited for Yun Che to finish speaking and she had not said anything for a very long time... and the others did not dare to utter a sound either.

Yun Che was not even two feet away from the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor and this distance was absolutely enough to even frighten a god emperor out of their wits. Yun Che did his best to suppress the thumping of his heart as he waited for the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor’s response... Gradually, his body started to faintly tremble and his face had become as scarlet as blood.

Though he had already become a Divine King, it was hard for him to stay in the Hell Monarch state for too long.

The change in aura around Yun Che’s body finally provoked a reaction from Jie Yuan. Her gaze turned slightly as she coldly said, “If you can’t endure, then there’s no need to force it any longer!”

As her words fell, she casually tapped the air with a finger. Immediately, the profound light on Yun Che’s body was extinguished in a single instant. The Heretic God Gates, Heretic Soul... Burning Heart... Purgatory... Rumbling Heavens... Hell Monarch, all of them closed in that exact same instant.

Yun Che was not surprised in the least that she could suppress his power in an instant. But she had actually directly closed his Heretic God Gates... now that had truly given Yun Che a huge shock.

Because the level of the Heretic God divine power was extremely high, his Heretic God divine power could be suppressed, but it could never be sealed or interfered with. Whether it was in the lower realms or the God Realm, all sorts of sealing profound arts or profound formations had been useless against him.

However, with a casual tap, she had interfered with the very roots of his power!

To think that she was actually so familiar with the Heretic God profound veins... No, to think she was so familiar with the Heretic God Arts!?

“Treat this world kindly?” Jie Yuan’s voice was so cold that it bored into one’s soul, “Hmph, when has this world ever treated us kindly!?”

She stretched out an arm and under those torn and tattered black robes, one could see that her arm was covered with scars upon scars. Scars that were so detailed and horrific that even these divine

profound practitioners did not dare to stare at them directly, “All these years, the humiliation, pain, despair, and death that we have endured... Who then should pay for it!?”

Yun Che’s entire body went cold but he did not speak immediately. Instead, he said with a sincere expression on his face, “Then let’s... use the rest of this universe’s time to make up for the last few million years that Senior has endured.”

Jie Yuan’s brows sank as she look at Yun Che.

“To slaughter all of creation to vent your hatred, to kill all who live to take revenge... Rather than that, why not become the ruler of this new world. Let all of the living creatures in this universe fear and respect you. Allow them to obey your every wish and follow the rules and laws that you have set. There will no longer be anyone who can harm you or entrap you and there is no one whom you will ever need to fear or be apprehensive of ever again.”

“You can choose to indulge in your hatred and bring misery and suffering to all who live, or you can rule over all things and reign supreme for all the ages. I believe that the latter option is the one that suits Senior more. This is also definitely the will of the Heretic God, what he wished for.”

Jie Yuan, “...”

Everyone quietly listened to those words, their hearts seizing up and wildly thumping alternatively. They were very clear and they were even somewhat amazed... that Yun Che could actually persuade the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor in such a calm and rational fashion.

Yun Che’s words were pointed toward the best outcome they could think of right now.

It would allow them to keep their lives and it would also preserve the current God Realm.

“The two races of god and devil have already died out so even though Senior Devil Emperor did go through a gigantic calamity because of that trap, you were also able to avoid the calamity of extinction because of that. Now that you have returned, all of the living creatures in this universe will be at Senior’s beck and call... Even though these words are somewhat inappropriate, how can this not be seen as a sort of compensation that destiny has given to Senior? Furthermore, it is the sort of compensation that Senior can safely accept.”

When Yun Che finished speaking, he let out a very long and soft exhalation. After that, his heartbeat and his breathing were completely stifled.

However, Jie Yuan’s expression had not changed at all from start to finish.

Silence, a frightening silence... In the distant God Realm and the vast lower realms, no one was aware that this very moment in the easternmost part of the Primal Chaos would decide the very fate of the entire Primal Chaos.

It would very likely be decided with the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor’s next words.

Finally, Jie Yuan had a reaction. She actually started smiling and it was a very dull smile at that, a smile that no one was able to understand. Her gaze shifted from Yun Che’s body as that strange faint smile remained on her face. After that, she asked in a peculiar voice, “What’s your name?”

A primordial Devil Emperor had asked a mortal being for their name... Just based on this one point alone, Yun Che could boast about it for an entire lifetime.

Yun Che said, "This junior's surname is Yun, and my name is Che."

"Yun... Che..." For some odd reason, she repeated that name and after that, her smile deepened as she said, "Very good, very good indeed... You're absolutely right. That old villain Mo E is already dead and the entire god race has completely died off. Moreover, these people are merely some mortals who have picked up some of their divine power inheritances. These sort of people, even if I were to kill trillions of them, I would still not be able to vent my hatred over what happened back then!"

Those words were filled with a contempt for "mortals" that was bone-deep, yet Qianye Fantian and the others were overjoyed by this series of events, and some of them were so excited that their bodies started to shake.

Jie Yuan's gaze slowly swept across their bodies as she said in an indifferent voice, "Even though all of you have inherited the bloodlines and powers of those dogs of the god race, Yun Che's words have reached this ruler's heart, so it is fine if this ruler does not kill you. Moreover, all of you... will be obedient in the future, corr... rect?"

No one had ever dared to say such things to a Divine Master before... To say nothing of the fact that there were even several god emperors mixed in with these bunch of people, including... the Dragon Monarch, the man who was publicly recognized as the supreme ruler of the Primal Chaos.

However, the moment Jie Yuan said those words, it sounded like celestial music to the ears of these powerhouses who stood at the peak of this current universe. Qianye Fantian, who had originally been on his knees in a slovenly manner, assumed a proper kneeling stance at the fastest possible speed. He bowed down deeply in the most humble manner possible as he said, "This little king, Qianye Fantian, is willing to forever swear loyalty and servanthood to my Lord Devil Emperor along with the Brahma Monarch God Realm. If we even show a hint of disloyalty, it will definitely cause me, Qianye Fantian, and my entire Qianye Clan to be struck by lightning again and again, cause us to be scoured off the face of the earth!"

At this moment, the number one god emperor in the Eastern Divine Region was taking the words "able to bend or rise" to an art form with his performance.

With all of the upper realm kings of the Eastern Divine Region gathered here, with many god emperors by his side, he had still completely discarded all of his glory and dignity at the first possible moment. He had not hesitated or dithered in the slightest, swearing his loyalty at the first possible opportunity.

He had prostrated his body on the ground in an extremely humble fashion. His words were so sincere that they were practically spoken with a devout fervor, his oath so venomous that it sent chills through the souls of all who heard it.

Chapter 1456 - The God Child Messiah

Qianye Fantian had simply made a brilliant opening move. All of these Divine Masters, who possessed an extreme amount of pride and dignity, were completely shocked by his actions. After that, it was as if all

of them woke up from a dream. Any reservations they had were torn to pieces and they all strove to be the first one to bow down and loudly declare their devotion.

The Eternal Heaven God Emperor and the Southern Sea God Emperor knelt and bowed down... the Dragon Monarch also knelt and bowed deeply as he bent his head.

The dignity of a Divine Master? The dignity of a realm king? The dignity of a god emperor?

Their authority and strength were things that all of creation had to look up to for all of their lives. They were like "gods" who could not be offended or defied.

But in front of a primordial Devil Emperor, they were simply a joke!

Only Yun Che was left standing, still a little muddleheaded.

It was not that he had been frightened, but rather...

That... that was all it took?

The Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor simply decided to not bring disaster down upon this world just like that?

She had let go of those millions of years of anger and hatred simply... because of the words that he had just said??

All of the countless worries and feelings of apprehension that they had, the fear and gloom that could not be wiped away no matter how hard they tried... and it had not only been him. Even though the Ice Phoenix divine being had given him all sorts of encouragement and advice, in reality, Yun Che had always felt the pessimism contained in her aura and her words.

The Ice Phoenix divine being had also indeed said that even though the Heretic God divine power he possessed should be able to move the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor, it should not be able to truly change her will or get rid of her hatred. It was the real existence of Hong'er and You'er that was actually their biggest hope.

But... he had not even mentioned the existence of Hong'er and You'er yet!

It had not even been fifteen minutes since the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor walked out of that crack in the Primal Chaos!

For her to let go of the millions of years of hatred that had been piling up within her in less than fifteen minutes...

This...

It was only after he had stood there in a complete daze for a good long while that Yun Che suddenly came to his senses and hurriedly knelt down, the complicated feelings and shock in his heart far exceeding his joy.

Jie Yuan stood there and looked toward the diamond-shaped "crimson crystal" embedded in the Wall of Primal Chaos. She remained motionless for a long period of time, her expression unchanging. But a complicated black light continued to flash in her pitch-black devil eyes.

She had not died even after being banished outside the Primal Chaos for several million years and now that she had finally returned... She wanted revenge, wanted to see him again, wanted to see their daughter.

But, everyone had died and everything had changed...

It was the same world, yet it was also a completely foreign world to her.

It was only the power contained in Yun Che's body, the power that contained a trace of "him", that had welcomed her back.

"..." Jie Yuan closed her eyes and lightly gritted her teeth. Her fists were tightly clenched and they were trembling silently.

Everyone knew that she was the Devil Emperor. She was an incomparably terrifying existence and that was especially true for the living creatures of this current world... Yet they had all forgotten that she was also a living being herself, one with a full set of desires and emotions.

A living creature whose nature and will had not been warped despite being banished outside the Primal Chaos for millions of years.

She did not utter a sound but everyone was already kneeling on the ground and they did not even dare to lift their heads.

"Yun Che!"

Jie Yuan's voice finally rang in their ears, but she had called out Yun Che's name.

Yun Che raised his head, and following that, his arms and his body were directly lifted up by Jie Yuan.

She stared off into the distant void and coldly said, "Follow me somewhere."

"Yes." Yun Che clearly could not refuse.

The long needle in Jie Yuan's right hand suddenly shone with a weak red brilliance... At that moment, she suddenly cast a small sidelong glance and said something strange.

"All of you better keep your mouths shut about the fact that this ruler has returned! When the time comes to tell the people of this universe who their new ruler is, this ruler will be the one who personally announces it! Understand!?"

"Yes... yes, yes. Without the Lord Devil Emperor's command, we definitely won't utter a single word."

Everyone present answered at once.

Before their voices had even faded, a weak red light flashed and Jie Yuan had already disappeared along with Yun Che.

No one knew where they went... Because they had not left a spatial trace that could be detected, there was not even a single spatial ripple in the air.

Because that was the dimensional divine power that belonged to the World Piercer!

When the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor departed, that dark devilish pressure disappeared along with her. Immediately, they felt as if they had escaped billions of heavy chains of darkness and an indescribable feeling of relaxation spread throughout their bodies.

It was as if everyone present had made an agreement beforehand as they all sat numbly on the ground instead of standing up immediately. All of them breathed heavily, every part of their bodies drenched in ice-cold sweat.

Qianye Fantian was the first to stand up. He, the person who had lost the Three Brahma Gods, who had nearly been wiped off the face of the earth by Jie Yuan, and who was the first to forsake his pride and dignity, wore a completely calm expression on his face. He looked at everyone present and a faint smile had even appeared on his face. He gave a sigh that sounded like both a sigh of lamentation and helplessness at the same time as he said, "It's a new era."

Everyone stood up one after the other, each of their faces bearing varying degrees of heaviness and complexity.

Yes, the Devil Emperor had returned, a new era had come upon the Primal Chaos... One more true ruler had entered this universe!

And it was an absolute ruler at that.

"To think such a thing would actually happen." Holy Eaves Realm King Luo Shangchen sharply inhaled a breath of cold air, his hands still faintly trembling.

A gloomy and sorrowful feeling rapidly started to spread.

The Eternal Heaven God Emperor raised a hand to wipe the cold sweat off his forehead. After he took a few slow and unhurried breaths, a faint smile appeared on his face as he said, "No, you're wrong, all wrong. We should count ourselves as extremely fortunate. Because... there is no better outcome than this."

His words caused everyone to turn and look at him.

"The Devil Emperor returned with a hatred that could cover the entire universe, and this old man was simply awaiting death while in despair... But, the words of the Devil Emperor clearly showed that the Heretic God's will had reached her, and she will no longer choose to vent her hatred on creation. She even... spared us, the ones who have inherited the remaining strength of the god race."

As the first person to find out the truth, his words were filled with heartfelt joy. To the Eternal Heaven God Emperor who had waited for this day in near despair, the present outcome was no less than a dream-like paradise.

"But, given how terrifying the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor is, if she wants to kill anyone or decides to change her mind on a whim, she can accomplish it with a single thought. Who would be able to stop her then?" the Western Region's Qilin Emperor said.

"Hehe," the Eternal Heaven God Emperor smiled while he stroked his beard, "have you all forgotten who exactly changed the heart of the Devil Emperor and eliminated all of her hatred?"

Everyone was stumped for words.



The Eternal Heaven God Emperor continued gently, "We unexpectedly found out that the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor and the Heretic God were husband and wife, and I'm sure that it shook the hearts of all who were present. But, for them to not hesitate to break the taboo and marry each other, and even exchange their Heavenly Profound Treasures at that, there is no doubt that the feelings that the two of them shared were extremely deep."

"Because she had been exiled for a few million years, the Devil Emperor's hatred was greater than the heavens. In this whole world, the only one who can influence her decisions, the only one she would be willing to give up her hatred for, is the Heretic God himself... No, it is the one who inherited the will and the divine power of the Heretic God, the one who also possesses the Sky Poison Pearl, Yun Che!"

"It was also Yun Che... who convinced the Devil Emperor to let us go with just a few words. At the very least... she has put down her extreme hatred for the time being."

The Eternal Heaven God Emperor was both emotional and filled with admiration as he continued, "Back when Yun Che was in the Dragon God Realm, Dragon Queen Shen Xi imparted light profound energy to him. This old one is making this news known to all, but I trust that all of you have already long heard of this. Furthermore, according to the ancient records, if one desires to cultivate light profound energy, one must first have a 'sacred heart' that will cherish and have compassion on all creation."

"So by being able to cultivate light profound energy, Yun Che has already proven that he has a sacred heart that has compassion for the entire world. He will definitely spare no effort to save the universe and he will use his own ways to cause the Devil Emperor to gradually set aside all of her hatred. So that the outcome we are most afraid of will never happen again... He will definitely be able to do it! And just now, he has already accomplished that task so easily, right in front of our very eyes."

As the Eternal Heaven God Emperor spoke, he suddenly turned towards Mu Xuanyin, "Snow Song Realm King, when your disciple Yun Che mentioned to this old one that he wanted to attend this Eternal Heaven General Assembly, this old one thought that it was merely a passing fancy of his. But I never imagined that he had actually intended to save the world, and he even brought along the power to save it as well!"

"If it weren't for Yun Che today, this old one would have died long ago under the wrath of the Devil Emperor. Without Yun Che, the God Realm would also certainly meet with a great calamity. This sacred act of his should receive respect and honor from all creation. For the Snow Song Realm King to have brought up such a disciple... please receive a bow from this old one!"

Mu Xuanyin's icy brows knit together as she swiftly replied, "Eternal Heaven God Emperor, you definitely must not..."

"No, be it the great kindness of saving this old one's life, or the sacred kindness of saving this universe, everyone should bow to the Snow Song Realm King!" the Eternal Heaven God Emperor said. He was not trying to flatter her, instead, every word came from the bottom of his soul. After he said his piece, he faced Mu Xuanyin and bowed deeply.

Mu Xuanyin, "..."

"What the Eternal Heaven God Emperor said is correct," Shui Qianheng said walking forward. "Everyone has personally witnessed the power of the Devil Emperor. Under the wrath of the Devil Emperor, all

living things are but ants before her. If it weren't for Yun Che today, a calamity that would engulf the universe might very well have erupted. From this day forward, only Yun Che will be able to influence the Devil Emperor's thoughts and cause her to gradually let go of her hatred and rage. Only he can make it so that the current world remains safe and sound for the rest of eternity in the wake of the Devil Emperor's return."

"If the Snow Song Realm King had not taken him in and nurtured him all those years ago, how would there be today's Yun Che?" Shui Qianheng's words resounded in the air as he gave a solemn and deep bow, his noble Divine Master body bent to form a precise right angle. After that, he continued, "Snow Song Realm King, please accept a bow from this Shui. Should there be peace in the Primal Chaos from now on, the debt of saving this world will definitely be forever recorded in the annals of the God Realm. Our Glazed Light Realm will also definitely record this in our annals and we will never forget it!"

Shui Meiyin stuck her tongue out and whispered, "Daddy's at it again."

"No," Shui Yingyue, who was standing beside her, replied softly, "this time, Father is right. If the returned Devil Emperor does not bring about disaster from now on, then, Yun Che... will truly be this universe's messiah."

Those who had personally seen and experienced the dreadfulness of the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor, were extremely aware of this point. She possessed the power to exterminate three Brahma Gods with a single flick of her finger, so it would be all too easy for her to flip the current universe upside down.

The inheritor of the Heretic God divine power... the owner of the Sky Poison Pearl... Shui Yingyue gave a small shake of her head, as she actually felt relieved instead. No wonder she had been completely outclassed by him even though her profound strength had been one entire realm above his back then. For her to have lost to this sort of freak, despite being one entire realm above him, now that she looked at it, it was something she could definitely accept.

With the Eternal Heaven God Emperor having gone first and with the Glazed Light Realm King echoing his words, which supreme powerhouse present was an idiot? They all swiftly came to their senses after they had recovered from their extreme shock and hurriedly gathered toward where Mu Xuanyin was.

Even though they were all Divine Masters, because Mu Xuanyin was a middle realm king, she held the lowest status among all who were present... But at this time, she had instantly become the focal point of this gathering. One by one, groups and groups of upper realm kings started to bow down and sing her praises. They all fought to be the first, their postures completely messed up as they totally disregarded their reservations as Divine Masters.

"Snow Song Realm King, you must accept this Lu's bow!"

"This king will personally visit the Snow Song Realm another day to show my heartfelt thanks."

"Even ten lifetimes might not be enough to repay this debt of saving the world. Should the Snow Song Realm King encounter any problems in the future, please let my Flying Star Realm know at any time, we are willing to put our lives on the line for you!"

“It’s only because of the Snow Song Realm and its king that we have the God Child Messiah, Yun Che. From now on, the Snow Song Realm shall be the world’s sacred ground. Should anyone dare to offend it, that person will also be the eternal enemy of my Rising Sun Sacred Realm!”

“How fortunate the Eastern Divine Region is to have the Snow Song Realm King and God Child Yun!”

.....

Anyone who was looking at this staged spectacle around Mu Xuanyin would be as shocked as a wooden chicken.

It was hard to change a person’s nature, but that did not mean that their behavior and methods would not change.

The strong and weak were opposites. If a person possessed unrivaled power in a lower plane and their majestic might could be felt throughout the world, then they would only ever look down on others and they would never have to look up to anyone. But if that same person was thrown into a higher plane, then perhaps they would have no choice but to wag their tails and beg for pity in order to survive.

A Divine Master was an exalted existence in the higher planes and no Divine Master had ever toadied up to a person to this extent before. Because, at their level, only they could decide the life and death of other people on a whim. Meanwhile, there was nobody who could simply decide their fate on a whim either.

But now, such a person had appeared.

This person could easily control their fates and destroy their entire clans on a whim... Yun Che was the only one who could influence this person, and Mu Xuanyin also happened to be Yun Che’s master.

As such, that unimaginable and rather ironic scene played out in an extremely natural manner... though it could also be said that this scene had to happen.

Chapter 1457 - At a Loss

By comparison, Mu Xuanyin was the calmest of them all. No matter how many upper realm kings or king realm seniors thanked or flattered her, her emotions didn’t change too much.

Back when Yun Che had told her everything, the possibility of such a result had entered her mind if Yun Che could “pacify” the returned Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor.

But even after it came true, she still found herself unable to get used to it.

Everyone here possessed great power and status. Were they really as grateful as they appeared?

Maybe they were grateful. But their expression of it had definitely been excessive.

What they were really doing was showing their compliance to the laws of survival that had changed drastically since the devil emperor’s arrival.

This time the Southern Sea God Emperor was the one who walked over to meet her. He had a personal aura that caused the other Divine Masters to give way of their own accord. When he reached her, he bowed deeply and said, “The Snow Song Realm King is both beautiful and wise to raise a god child

messiah like Yun Che. It is Southern Sea's blessing of a lifetime to visit the Eastern Divine Region and meet with the Snow Song Realm King."

His earlier frivolousness and arrogance were completely gone. It was impossible to doubt the sincerity behind his politeness, gracefulness, praise, and gratitude right now.

"You praise me too much, Southern Sea God Emperor," said Mu Xuanyin.

"Not at all. These words could hardly express a ten thousandth of the respect Southern Sea has for the Snow Song Realm King." The Southern Sea God Emperor immediately said, "If Southern Sea may ask, please visit the Southern Divine Region with God Child Yun one day. Southern Sea will personally act as your escort for the entire journey."

"It is an honor. If a chance comes by, I shall do as you say," said Mu Xuanyin evenly without any haughtiness or disdain.

So what if the Southern Sea God Emperor was the strongest god emperor of the Southern Divine Region? He was just like any other mortal before the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor.

The strong were powerful before the weak, but the role was reversed when they met someone stronger. In the end, they were just people.

Two Southern Divine Region god emperors later, Luo Shangchen of the Holy Eaves Realm finally found a chance to squeeze his way to the front. However, it was clear that his gaze was somewhat evasive, and his footsteps a little unsteady.

He had dragged Luo Changsheng with him as well.

Luo Shangchen was all smiles as he bowed before Mu Xuanyin. "A calamity would've fallen on our heads if it wasn't for the Snow Song Realm King and God Child Yun. The Snow Song Realm King's achievement and virtue deserves to be memorized for eons to come."

"Thinking back to the past, it is only natural that this one's son would lose to God Child Yun. God Child Yun is the successor of the Heretic God, and the disciple of the Snow Song Realm King after all. That being said, this one still thinks that it is still the blessing of a lifetime that his son was able to fight God Child Yun."

Luo Changsheng also bowed and said, "Royal father is right. That battle against God Child Yun isn't something this junior will be able to forget anytime soon."

"Oh right!" Luo Shangsheng exclaimed as if he just recalled something before adopting a tone that was both fearful and humble, "This Luo just recalled that his younger sister offended the Snow Song Realm due to a personal grudge, although thankfully the Snow Song Realm King has already punished her for her wrongdoing. Guxie may not be close with the Holy Eaves Realm, but she is still my younger sister and Changsheng's master, so I must bear some of the blame. This Luo promises to visit the Snow Song Realm in ten days to express his regret and apology. If in the future the Snow Song Realm King has need of the Holy Eaves Realm, just give them the word and it shall be done."

"Alright," Mu Xuanyin nodded, "this king will remember this."

Meanwhile, the Eternal Heaven God Emperor wasn't paying attention to the Divine Masters' antics. He was recalling everything that had happened after Yun Che had shown up in the Eternal Heaven Realm, and when his emotions finally hit his limit he said with a sigh, "The 'Forefather' mentioned again and again that this calamity could only be thwarted by a miracle. Now I realize that this miracle has been with us all along."

"Who could've expected the Heretic God to leave behind a seed of hope before his death? Not only that, Yun Che actually succeeded in cultivating this hope to perfection. I guess fate has never abandoned this world after all. The Heavenly Mystery Realm is right, Yun Che is the fate chosen 'child of the heavens'."

Beside him, the Dragon Monarch smiled indifferently and said, "It seems that our foresight was right all along."

"Hehe." The Eternal Heaven God Emperor stroked his beard with a smile when he recalled the memory of Dragon Monarch wanting to adopt Yun Che, and Qianye Fantian and himself wanting to take Yun Che in as their direct disciple. "This old one finally understands why Yun Che rejected everyone's invitations back then. As the inheritor of the Heretic God's power and the successor to the only Creation God inheritance in the entire world, it was probably because he had already been planning to save the world back then. What a commendable spirit."

(Yun Che: .....?)

In the Eternal Heaven God Emperor's opinion, there was no such thing as excessive praise if they were used on Yun Che.

"Now that I think about, we need to give many thanks to the Dragon God Realm for what has happened today," said the Eternal Heaven God Emperor.

"Oh?" The Dragon Monarch turned to look at him.

"I might not be aware of what Qianye did to Yun Che back then, but it resulted in Yun Che being left behind in the Dragon God Realm and prevented him from returning to the Eastern Divine Region." The Eternal Heaven God Emperor frowned a little at the thought. "Thank goodness the Dragon Queen decided to offer him shelter."

Dragon Monarch, "..."

"The Dragon Queen is an extraordinary woman who transcends the mortal coil. Her foresight is as bright as the stars even though she stays aloof from the world. If she hadn't given Yun Che shelter and taught him the light profound energy, things may have ended up in a completely different way. Unfortunately, there aren't many people who knows of her merits, and I highly doubt that the Dragon Queen would care about such things."

The Eternal Heaven God Emperor let out another deep sigh. "Do bring to the Dragon Queen my gratitude when she has finished her secluded cultivation."

"...Hehe." responded the Dragon Monarch noncommittally with a smile.

His pessimism having turned into optimism, the Eternal Heaven God Emperor shot a look in the direction Jie Yuan had left before turning around and saying, "It is Yun Che's blessing to receive such favor from the Dragon Queen. Unless I'm sorely mistaken, their relationship should greatly benefit the Dragon God Realm..."

Suddenly, the Eternal Heaven God Emperor raised an eyebrow and asked, "Dragon Monarch, are you... hurt?"

He asked this because a trail of blood was actually leaking from the corner of the Dragon Monarch's lips.

The Dragon Monarch wiped away the blood leaking out from between his teeth before smiling, "My energy and blood went a little haywire when the devil emperor unleashed her aura just now. It is nothing to be concerned about."

"Mn." The Eternal Heaven God Emperor didn't think much into his unusual reaction.

"We cannot announce the devil emperor's appearance to the world, but there are still people we must inform and preparations we need to make as quickly as possible, so this dragon will be taking his leave. Sorry for burdening you with the responsibilities of the Eastern Divine Region again, Eternal Heaven."

Then, the Dragon Monarch added in a seemingly careless manner, "Oh right. Shen Xi told me that her secluded cultivation this time is extremely important. It could be as short as several hundred years, or as long as several thousand years. So I'm afraid that I will have to give her your gratitude at a later time."

The Eternal Heaven God Emperor replied, "Now you're making this old one anxious with your graciousness, Dragon Monarch."

Then, he turned around and mustered authority into his voice. "Everyone, a great panic will spread throughout the entire world if the news of the devil emperor's return is made known. Therefore, please do your best to keep this a secret until the last possible moment. Also, this is an instruction from the devil emperor herself, so for your own sake... please don't break the taboo and draw her ire."

Everyone responded with agreement to his announcement.

Just as the Brahma Heaven God Emperor had mentioned earlier, the Primal Chaos was no longer the same as before.

From here on, they were no longer the rulemakers of the world... it was in the hands of an absolute ruler no one could overthrow now.

In a different space altogether.

Technically speaking, the universe was still the same as ever, but the aura that permeated inside this particular space was completely different from before. It was dark, oppressive, and distortive in a way that even light had a shade of darkness in it.

However, this particular space that Jie Yan and Yun Che were in was unusually empty. There were almost no stars in the background, and the space they were in was dark and desolate.

Yun Che's heart skipped a beat after he swept a glance at his surroundings... This atmosphere, this aura. Were they in the Northern Divine Region right now?!

“As I thought, the planet... is gone.”

Jie Yan’s voice rang low and lonely beside his ears.

Yun Che turned to look at her before asking tentatively, “Where is this place, senior?”

Jie Yan didn’t answer Yun Che’s question. She closed her eyes and fell silent for a very long time before she finally spoke up again, “How did you come by his power?”

Yun Che thought for a moment before answering, “The first person who obtained the Heretic God’s ‘Indestructible Blood’ wasn’t me, actually. It was my... first master of the profound way. She came by this inheritance by accident in the Southern Divine Region, and she ran into me after she contracted a deadly poison. That was why she had decided to use the Indestructible Blood on me.”

“The Southern Divine Region?” Jie Yan raised her eyebrows slightly. “What about the Sky Poison Pearl? Where did you get it? And why is its poison spirit completely different from before?”

Although the Sky Poison Pearl had fused with Yun Che, Jie Yan was still able to see everything in a glance.

It was because she was the Sky Poison Pearl’s first master! Her connection to the Sky Poison Pearl was primal unlike any other.

“The Sky Poison Pearl is...” This was a very difficult topic to explain, and after choosing his words carefully all Yun Che was able to come up with was a subpar explanation. “My master of the medical way found it by accident in the world I was born in. I swallowed it by accident later on, and it became fused with my body ever since. As for its poison spirit, it was probably forcibly kidnapped by the Evil Infant’s Wheel of Myriad Tribulations. It perished after the Myriad Tribulations was unleashed, and it just got a new poison spirit three years ago.”

“Swallowed? Fused?” Jie Yan shot Yun Che a glance. Although she was sure that Yun Che wouldn’t dare lie to her face, for some reason his explanation made no sense to her!

She stretched out her hand and said coldly, “Show me your memories!”

“...Yes.” Yun Che couldn’t disobey her, so he obediently closed his eyes and waited.

Jie Yan grabbed Yun Che’s skull and summoned a flash of black energy. However, a dragon roar suddenly resounded inside her heart and soul, causing her palm to tremble a little and her brows to wrinkle deeply.

Slowly, she withdrew her palm and looked at Yun Che in a new light. “You’re just a young mortal, but you have his power and four divine souls in you? The heavens favor you a little too much, I think!”

Yun Che, “Uh...”

“Never mind.” Jie Yan withdrew her glance and said, “Your soul is now a world of its own, and it is protected by the Dragon God Divine Soul. I’d rather not risk damaging your soul by reading your memories by force!”

Jie Yan’s words caused a deep shudder in Yun Che’s mind.

She... actually gave up on reading his memories just because she didn't wish to harm a "mere mortal's" divine soul.

So far, this Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor... had proven herself to be completely different from the hate-filled devil gods in his imagination.

"It is your destiny to obtain his power," Jie Yan said slowly, "and it is your fortune to obtain the Sky Poison Pearl. Now that he has passed away, and the Sky Poison Pearl has found a new master, there is simply no need for me to probe too deeply."

Her words sounded incredibly lost and mournful in this dark world.

She had finally returned... but both the people she loved and the people she hated were already gone.

Yun Che wasn't Jie Yuan. He couldn't understand how it felt to be her right now.

At this point, the devil emperor no longer scared Yun Che. In fact, his earlier worries might've been completely unnecessary. That was why he decided to take the lead for once and asked, "Senior, why have you brought me here?"

Jie Yan replied a little distractedly, "There was once a planet in this space. It was a planet we had created... together."

Yun Che, "..."

"Although he was a Creation God, his 'creation' skill was the lousiest out of all four Creation Gods. He even had to borrow my hand to finish the first planet he ever created... the planet we created together."

"It was also on this planet we became married and had our daughter."

"Unfortunately... there's simply no way that planet could've survived that terrible war..."

Jie Yuan clenched her hands into fists. Her hatred, her fury, her hope, her desires—everything was gone in this completely strange and unfamiliar world before her. The only thing that was left in her was emptiness and a sense of loss...

The people she loved, the people she hated, the people she knew... and even the memories of the past had all returned to dust.

Why did I even want to return here? Why did I fight so hard to live all those years...

Chapter 1458 - The True Calamity

The Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor was too absorbed in her own world. She didn't even notice that Yun Che's gaze had been changing slightly all this time.

The first planet created by the Heretic God?

Wait a second! Back then, the Golden Crow Spirit had purposely mentioned that the first planet created by the Heretic God was...



When Jie Yuan came back to herself, she finally noticed some slight changes in Yun Che's gaze and aura. She asked coldly, "Speak your thoughts or ask any questions you have directly. Stop being so overcautious and acting like you have something to hide. He was nothing like you way back then!"

Jie Yuan's criticism sounded harsh, but it unintentionally showed that her image of Yun Che had more or less overlapped with Heretic God Ni Xuan's somewhat.

Everything had returned to dust, and even that era was a thing of the past. Yun Che was the only trace and longing she could find in this world.

Yun Che said, "Senior Devil Emperor, you are completely different from what I'd predicted."

"Predicted?" Jie Yuan smiled indifferently. "You must have thought I would vent my anger on the world, didn't you? The advent of the devils, the loss of countless lives, the destruction of all things living or dead... you thought that that was what a devil should do, didn't you?"

"That is... exactly right," replied Yun Che honestly.

It wasn't just him. Everyone thought that of the devils, and worse... After all, a devil had always been looked upon as the most ruthless and sinful existence in the eyes of the people, much less a devil god or a devil emperor who had been holding their hatred for several million long years.

"However, this junior didn't think what he did because you were a devil, senior. In my opinion, any living creature who suffered a ploy like that and countless years of tribulations would naturally become..." Yun Che paused for a moment before deciding to change the subject. "On the other hand, this junior could tell even from this brief contact that you're a far better person than I initially thought, senior. It's no wonder the Heretic God fell in love with you."

"Heh..." Jue Yan let out an indifferent laugh. "What's a good person, and what's a bad person? A good person is a god, and a bad person who shouldn't exist in the world is a devil... That was the way way back in the past, and I can see that it is still the way today. There is no way this lost land of devils would become this petty otherwise!"

Yun Che subconsciously looked to the front... So, they were currently in the Northern Divine Region, also known as the land of the devils during the Era of Gods!

"It is as you say, senior. The world today is no different from what it was before," said Yun Che. "Today, any creature who cultivates darkness profound energy is still known a 'devil'. Be it devil persons, devil beasts, or devil spirits, they are all hated and rejected by any non-devil creature. They are all seen as heretics that shouldn't exist in the world."

"That is why this Northern Divine Region—the old land of the devils—is more like a... 'cage' to keep the devils away than an actual divine region. It is because any denizen who tries to leave the Northern Divine Region and is spotted will be eliminated without mercy."

"Devils are existences that must be annihilated no matter what the cost... that is the common sense of every living thing in the Primal Chaos right now; a deeply rooted belief that's as simple and natural as the common sense that water can extinguish fire. It was like this even when I was younger... In fact, the prejudice towards devils these days may be even worse than it was way back in your time, senior."

Jie Yuan, "..."

"Also, I'm sure you'd noticed it already, but the aura of the Primal Chaos has changed drastically since the Era of Gods. Due to the extinction of both the god race and the devil race, the power level of the Primal Chaos has plunged, and its aura has become thin and murky. The people you saw just now were the strongest people in the entire world."

"The one with the aura of True Dragons is the strongest of them all... He might not even be worth mentioning in your eyes, but he is undoubtedly the strongest expert in the entire Primal Chaos."

He had purposely mentioned the Dragon Monarch—the supreme ruler of the current Primal Chaos—so that Jie Yuan would understand the current level of the Primal Chaos better.

"Another change that's still happening to the aura of the Primal Chaos is the continued decline of Primal Chaos yin energy... It might be because there are fewer and fewer creatures who cultivate darkness profound energy. As a result, the Northern Divine Region has been shrinking year after year, and it is very possible that it may vanish from the world entirely one day."

Yun Che spoke very directly this time. These were all common sense in the God Realm anyway.

"Are you trying to divert my attention?"

"..." Yun Che's mouth opened slightly. Jie Yuan had clearly seen through his thoughts.

"Hmph. The current world, what does the successor of the gods or devils have anything to do with me? Why would I care about their lives or deaths?"

Jie Yuan turned around and shot Yun Che a cool glance. "There was one thing you've been mistaken about from the start. Were you thinking that I was the reason why he had left behind his origin power inheritance at great cost to himself?"

"...Please tell me, senior." Yun Che was astonished.

Was that... an incorrect assumption?

"There is no one who trusts and understands me more than Ni Xuan. He would know that I would never kill those who are undeserving, no matter how great my hatred and anger is!"

"If old villain Mo E hadn't passed away, if the god race hadn't gone extinct, I wouldn't even have lost my mind for a second and killed those three mortals who inherited the Brahma Heaven divine power!"

Jie Yuan's expression subconsciously turned gentle. "After all... that was my promise to him a long time ago."

Yun Che, "Promise...?"

"He had hoped that the god race and the devil race could set aside their long time prejudice and live in peace with each other... He had hoped that the god race could gradually change their preconception of the devil race. It was a wish that I was willing to carry out, so I promised him that I would never kill a god or a mortal without good reason... It has been many years since I'd made that promise, but I still will not break my promise to him."

Yun Che: "..."

Yun Che's recognition of "devils" had never stayed constant all these years, but today it had been turned completely upside down.

The Heretic God had wanted the gods and devils to set down their prejudices and live together in peace. However, it was obvious that he had failed and sunk into despair... That was why the world had lost a Creation God of the Elements and gained a Heretic God afterward.

"It's true that he left behind his inheritance to remind me to treat this new world with kindness. It is also true that I have no intention of breaking my promise. However... that promise doesn't apply to my clansmen."

"Your... clansmen?" Yun Che's raised his eyebrows slightly.

"You cannot even begin to imagine how scary the world outside the Primal Chaos is," Jie Yuan said slowly in a low tone. "Me and my clansmen may have been able to survive due to the World Piercer, but did you know about the price we had to pay?"

She extended her arm and bared the countless scars on it... Every single one of them was a ghastly sight to see.

Yun Che had seen far too many scars his whole life, but these ones had appeared on a devil emperor's body.

Worse, they were scars that not even a devil emperor could remove...

Yun Che looked away after just a quick glance. "If you're the only one who has returned, senior, does that mean that your clansmen have already..."

"Many have passed away one after another over the past millions of years, but some still live to this day. However... they number less than a hundred today."

A total of nine hundred devil gods had been exiled besides the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor back then.

The fact that less than a hundred devil gods were left today meant that only ten percent of the devil gods had survived until today, but ten percent was still a number that caused a shiver in Yun Che's heart.

Less than a hundred was still almost a hundred.

Almost a hundred devil gods were still alive to this day!?

They might not be as powerful as the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor, but... they were still true devils of the ancient times!

"If they're still alive then... why haven't they returned with you, senior?" Yun Che's heart tightened abruptly.

"The World Piercer has opened a 'spatial passage' that connects the inside and outside of the Primal Chaos. This passage can exist for a long time without outside interference."

The rhombus-shaped crimson crystal that had appeared on the Wall of Primal Chaos immediately entered Yun Che's mind. So, that was the passage and not the crack on the wall like everyone thought.

The World Piercer was different from the Ancestral Sword or the Evil Infant's Wheel of Myriad Tribulations. The latter two had broken apart the Wall of Primal Chaos by force with incredibly high level power, but what the World Piercer did was to interact with its space!

In other words, the spatial power of the Wall of Primal Chaos had been switched with the dimensional divine power of the World Piercer!

What this meant was that any creature could enter or exit the Primal Chaos freely as long as that passage exists!

"The environment beyond the Primal Chaos is incomparably complex and scary. A spatial passage must be built to reach from the smaller world we lived in to the Wall of Primal Chaos. I was able to reach the wall immediately using the World Piercer, but my clansmen... will have to spend all their power in completing that spatial passage. The process should take them several months' time."

"Well... why haven't you brought them all with you using the World Piercer?" asked Yun Che.

"The process should take several months' time", she had said... Yun Che's heart tightened once more when he heard this.

At first, he thought that the rest of the devil gods had died away since the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor was alone... but he was wrong. The remaining devil gods would still be making their return in at most a few months' time, even if the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor hadn't gone back to "receive" them!

"Hmph!" The Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor said, "It took me several years to build a passage on the Wall of Primal Chaos. I had thought that the god race would definitely notice my efforts and prepare a 'welcoming party' for me, and I didn't want my entire race to charge foolishly into danger and perish alongside me... I never thought that they would go extinct before us!"

Yun Che, "..."

"Also..." Jie Yuan raised her arm and looked at the glowing red spike that was the World Piercer, "The World Piercer doesn't have much power in it anymore."

"At first, I thought that I would be able to restore its power very quickly, but looking at the Primal Chaos' aura today... forget several months, even several thousand years still won't be enough to recover enough power to bring them here. They'll have to rely on themselves."

"They've been anticipating this for a very, very long time," said Jie Yuan coldly as she stared into the distance.

Yun Che worked hard to control his emotions before saying, "When the devil gods return, please... do your best to appease them, Senior Jie Yuan. Otherwise... this world will definitely be embroiled in catastrophe."

If this was the real reason the Heretic God had left behind his inheritance and will, then he thought that Jie Yuan would agree to it.

But contrary to his expectations, Jie Yuan said coldly, "Appease? Hmph! Do you seriously think I can appease them all?"

"Senior is a devil emperor, and the emperor of the Heaven Smiting Devil Clan no less. The reason they survived long enough to return to the Primal Chaos is all thanks to senior and your World Piercer... Therefore, there is no reason they wouldn't obey your command if you willed it so!" Yun Che emphasized, "As senior herself said earlier, this is the Heretic God's wish."

"Naive!" Jie Yuan criticized coldly, "Do you even know what millions of years of hatred, torture, pain, despair, and death really means?"

Yun Che, "..."

"It is true that it wasn't enough to twist my true nature... but the same cannot be said for either True Gods or True Devils! Everything they have suffered was enough to turn them into actual devils through and through!"

"..." Yun Che didn't doubt Jie Yuan's words in the slightest.

"The god race may be extinct, but their hatred must be vented somehow! No one can stop them until they're finished venting, not even me!"

"As their emperor, I am the one who saw them all suffer, hate, turn insane, and finally over millions of years... how can I stop them after everything!"

"In fact, they were the victims who got caught in a plot against me! What right do I possibly have to stop them!"

She turned and stared at Yun Che coldly, "All I can control is myself. Since you have his power, I can promise to protect you and the people around you. But when they return, whatever they plan to do has nothing to do with me! I will not, cannot, and do not deserve to interfere with their wishes! Not even he... can overturn this outcome if he was still alive."

"But..."

"No buts!" Jie Yuan's voice turned even colder. "This is the absolute, most generosity I can give, not to mention that my world is already long gone. Everything I cared about has turned into dust and nothingness, so none of this is related to me any longer... The death of others shouldn't be a concern to you either! No one could say that you haven't done enough for the world around you, so you need not say anything more!"

"No!" Yun Che shook his head slowly and firmly. "Senior Devil Emperor, you still have some concerns in this world."

Chapter 1459 - Devil Emperor's Tear

Yun Che's words failed to draw any reaction from Jie Yuan. As she had said earlier, that was the absolute most generosity she could give. Besides Yun Che, there was nothing in this world that gave her a sense of fulfillment or familiarity at all.

Yun Che continued, "The reason I say that, is because you still have a home... and a family in this world."

This one line caused Jie Yuan to break out of her sense of desolation and loss in an instant. She stared at him with a frown and asked, "What did you say?"

"Senior, have you heard of a planet named Blue Pole Star?" said Yun Che slowly.

"Blue Pole Star? I've never heard of such a planet." Jie Yuan eyebrows sank even deeper. "What did you mean by that just now?"

Yun Che lifted his left hand, but in the end he couldn't muster the courage to summon Hong'er. Instead, he turned around and said, "Please bring me to this place, senior."

While saying that, he formed a soul imprint at the tip of his finger.

Jie Yuan didn't even look at the soul imprint he created, much less touched it. A sweep of her spiritual perception later, she grabbed Yun Che as the World Piercer flashed red.

The space before them switched suddenly, and a sea of blue suddenly replaced the desolate, dark world from before.

When it came to super long distance spatial travel, even the most powerful profound spatial formation in the world had to spend a long time transporting its passengers to their desired location. However, the World Piercer's teleportation time was so short that he didn't even notice it until after reaching there!

The watery blue planet before their eyes was just an ordinary lower realm planet. In fact, it was so ordinary that no God Realm denizen could be bothered to take a glance at it.

It was the Blue Pole Star!

It hadn't even been a month since he took off to the God Realm. After hearing Jie Yuan's words and recalling the world he was most familiar with, his birthplace had taken on a whole new meaning again in his mind. He spoke up before Jie Yuan could shoot him a question, "This planet is the 'Blue Pole Star' this junior mentioned earlier."

"Blue Pole Star is this junior's birthplace. Nearly ninety nine percent of this planet is made up of seawater. The land that makes up one percent of this planet is split into three very distant continents. The reason it is called the 'Blue Pole Star' is because the entire surface is blue with seawater."

He looked at Jie Yuan and asked, "Do you remember this planet, senior?"

"Hmph!" Jie Yuan gave a snort before saying disdainfully, "Why would I recognize a planet of mortals in the eastern region?"

Yun Che, "Huh...?"

Jie Yuan swept a glance at her surroundings before continuing, "This planet has an ancient presence, but its aura is unusually thin. It's obvious that it has suffered some sort of external impact a long time ago and gone through at least one catastrophic destruction, if not more. That is why its land is so scarce..."

Suddenly, her voice was cut short before she could finish. Her cold, indifferent eyes suddenly started shaking with indescribable emotion... She abruptly turned around and looked left and right erratically. She even lost control of her spiritual perception as it enveloped the entire planet.

Her pupils started shaking more and more violently. In the end, even her body was starting to tremble involuntarily.

This aura... could it be... could it be...

The devil emperor's unusual reaction cleared out all of Yun Che's doubts. He continued, "This planet isn't as ordinary as it seems, because I inherited both my Heretic God divine power and the Sky Poison Pearl on this planet. In fact, three out of four of my divine souls—the Phoenix Divine Soul, the Dragon God Divine Soul, and the Golden Crow Divine Soul—came from this small planet as well."

Jie Yuan continued to stare into the distance and perceive the entire planet with her spiritual perception. Her aura was slightly erratic, and she looked like she wasn't listening to Yun Che at all.

"It was only after I had reached the God Realm that I realized how unusual it was for an ordinary lower realm planet to hide this many True God legacies... In fact, the Golden Crow Spirit that gifted me my Golden Crow Divine Soul told me that this planet was the very first planet the Heretic God had created a long time ago."

"It's just that its current location seems far removed from where you remember it to be."

Jie Yuan, "..."

"My guess is that countless planets were turned to dust during the terrible war between the god race and the devil race. After all, it was a calamity that killed both gods and devils in droves, much less fragile planets. Although this planet is small and ordinary, it is also the place where the Heretic God and you formed ties with each other and consummated your love. There is no way the Heretic God would have allowed it to be destroyed. Therefore, he must have borne a giant risk, spent a huge amount of energy to protect it from destruction, and used a method I couldn't even imagine to move it from the battlefield to a relatively peaceful corner of the Primal Chaos."

Jie Yuan continued to stare forward as her eyes turned misty. She muttered to herself distractedly, "It's still here... it's actually still here..."

Yun Che smiled and said, "Senior, your home isn't the only thing that still exists in this world. Your daughter... is still alive as well."

In that instant, it was as if Jie Yuan had been struck by a giant hammer of heaven. Her temporary loss of control even resulted in Yun Che being hit by a sudden wave of devilish aura that shook his body and caused his blood to rise to the top of his throat. However, Jie Yuan was already grabbing the front of his clothes as her pitch black eyes came within an inch of his eyes. "What... did... you... say!?"

Yun Che couldn't breathe at all. He had to use almost all his willpower to force out his answer, "Your daughter... is still alive! She's... on this planet right now."

This time, Jie Yuan didn't let a single word slip by her consciousness. His answer caused the devil emperor's pupils to swell to twice its normal size. "Where... where is she? Where is... no... no... you're lying to me... she can't still be alive... you're lying to me!!"

When Jie Yuan had returned to the Primal Chaos after millions of years of exile, she had been so calm that it was almost scary.

But now, her eyes had lost their color, her aura was chaotic, and her body was trembling... she looked like a wild animal who had suddenly lost its mind.

"..." Yun Che felt like his body was about to crumble under the devil emperor's grasp. He opened his mouth, but he just couldn't say another word after that.

Jie Yuan regained a bit of clarity of mind and released Yun Che after realizing his condition, but her aura was still erratic as she stared at him with glowing black eyes. She said, "it's impossible that I couldn't detect her if she was still alive... you... you have to be lying to me!"

Yun Che clutched his chest and took in a couple of deep breaths. Doing his best to calm himself down, he said, "I dare not lie to you, senior. There's a special reason why she was able to avoid that calamity back then, and why you aren't able to detect her even now. You'll understand what I'm saying once you see her... I'll lead you to her right away."

Jie Yuan couldn't see any shiftiness or fear in Yun Che's tone or eyes. This caused her heart to beat even faster as she replied in a low tone, "If it turns out to be a lie... then I'll tear you apart!"

"Please come with me, senior."

The worse Jie Yuan was reacting, the calmer Yun Che actually became. He quickly picked up the direction of the Azure Cloud Continent and started flying toward his destination.

However, Jie Yuan grabbed him by the arm before he could go far and said urgently, "You move like a tortoise! Just tell me where it is!"

Literally no one could catch up to Yun Che's Extreme Mirage Lightning at the same profound level, but in Jie Yuan's eyes he was about as slow as a tortoise...

Yun Che released a soul imprint to inform where exactly Cloud's End Cliff was on the Azure Cloud Continent. Then...

Zzip!

His soul and mind were still stuck at the same spot, but his body had already moved to another place far away from here...

By the time he finally returned to earth, he realized that he was already standing at the edge of Cloud's End Cliff. He felt so numb and shaky that it was as if someone had beat him up for several days and nights in a row.

Holy shit, this is no different from spatial teleportation... Even Yun Che's soul was shaking like a leaf.

Jie Yuan frowned slightly as she stared at the bottomless abyss beneath them. She muttered to herself, "Why is there a pocket world here..."

"Wait. This aura..."

She shivered as if she was struck by thunder. Then, she jumped right off the cliff without a care.

"Senior!" Yun Che subconsciously shouted after Jie Yuan, but the devil emperor had already vanished into the darkness below.



Yun Che's hesitation lasted for only a brief instant. He quickly leaped off Cloud's End Cliff and chased after Jie Yuan at his fastest speed.

Yun Che passed through many layers of darkness before arriving in a world of darkness he was intimately familiar with at this point.

This time though, he couldn't hear any devil beasts roar at all. The only things that greeted him were darkness and silence.

He guessed that they had probably collapsed to the ground in shock and terror because of Jie Yuan's aura.

Yun Che withdrew his own aura and flew towards You'er's location. Soon, he was greeted by the familiar sight of a glowing purple field... and Jie Yuan.

The devil emperor stood in the darkness and stared at the girl with half a soul sleeping amidst a sea of Netherworld Udumbara Flowers.

The light of the Netherworld Udumbara Flower was cold and mysterious, but it was also the only thing that kept her company in this world of darkness.

In the sea of flowers, You'er slept with her arms held close to her chest and her legs curled upward. She looked like a sleep loving cat who was a little afraid of the cold. She also looked very quiet and lonely... no one could look at her without feeling a heartache.

Jie Yuan didn't move close to her. She simply stood at a distance and stared at her without a sound.

Yun Che obviously didn't need to tell Jie Yuan who the girl was... After all, there was no mother who wouldn't recognize their own daughter no matter how much time had passed.

Of course, Jie Yuan had easily figured out You'er's current condition... she didn't have a body, not even a complete soul. She had to stay in this darkness and the nether energy of the Udumbara Flower field to keep her soul from dissipating.

Everything told her that the girl before her couldn't leave this cold and lonely world of darkness she was in. She couldn't even leave this field of Netherworld Udumbara Flowers for long before having to return.

This meant that she had endured an unimaginable period of darkness and loneliness until this day.

"Senior?" Yun Che called out to Jie Yuan softly.

Jie Yuan didn't react to his words at all.

Yun Che softened his footsteps and walked next to Jie Yuan. He was about to say something when he suddenly froze in his tracks.

It was... an unbelievable sight.

A single tear had slid down Jie Yuan's cheeks slowly, refracting the glow of the Udumbara Flowers before falling down to the black ground beneath her without a sound.

Yun Che, "..."

It was... the tear of a devil emperor.

He had witnessed something even the ancient gods and devils hadn't seen in their entire lives, not that they would believe that such a thing was even possible.

Slowly, Jie Yuan touched the tear stain on her cheek. Perhaps even she couldn't believe that she was capable of tears.

Her eyes never left the girl with only half a soul in a sea of flowers.

"Even if we were wrong..." Her mutter sounded like the sleep talk of a painful nightmare. "Even if we were doomed to suffer the heaven's wrath for breaking the taboo of gods and devils... what wrong did our daughter do?"

"What wrong... did our daughter... do..."

Every word that Jie Yuan uttered contained a pain that felt like an arrow rain piercing through one's soul.

From the moment she saw her, she immediately knew that she was her daughter.

She should be overjoyed for reuniting her daughter after millions of years of separation.

But when she saw her daughter as a lonely, broken soul who was stuck in a world of darkness for millions of years...

Her joy and excitement were extinguished by a pain that was worse than even the millions of years she suffered outside of the Primal Chaos.

#### Chapter 1460 - Two Daughters

When a child was in pain, their parents normally felt it ten times worse. It was something Yun Che understood only after he had had his own daughter.

As it turned out, not even a devil emperor was an exception to this rule... In fact, Jie Yuan's pain seemed to be a lot worse because she was wracked with terrible guilt and self-blame.

Yun Che could only understand her feelings all too well...

"After Mo E had exiled senior, the Heretic God challenged him to a battle. That was the battle that decided your daughter's fate. At first, the Heretic God seemed to have the upper hand over Mo E, but Mo E then used the Ancestral Sword to beat the Heretic God."

Yun Che told Jie Yuan the Ice Phoenix's speculation of that fateful battle. It was just a speculation, but Jie Yuan didn't doubt his words in the slightest.

It was because she knew Mo E's character better than anyone.

He was an absolutely righteous and stubborn god. After learning that she had copulated with the Heretic God and given birth to a taboo, he had gone so far as to employ the Ancestral Sword and lowly tricks that he normally would never use to exile her from the Primal Chaos.

He would never have allowed their child to live... or allowed himself to lose that fight.

“Perhaps it was because Mo E was ashamed of the way he won, he changed his mind and allowed part of your daughter to live. However, he demanded that the devil part in her must be destroyed, and that no one must know that she was your and the Heretic God’s daughter.”

Jie Yuan, “...”

“In the end, her body was destroyed, and her soul was cut apart... however, the Heretic God just couldn’t bear to destroy the devil part of her soul in the end. So, he took a great risk and used a special method to trick Mo E, hiding her devil soul in this place. That was why she was able to escape that world ending calamity and survive to this day.”

“...” Jie Yuan simply stared at her daughter blankly without speaking for a long time. It wasn’t even clear if she was listening to Yun Che.

“Maybe it is because her soul is incomplete, but she cannot speak, and her expressions and emotions are also lacking. That being said, her ability to understand others is unharmed.”

“Moreover, she seems to adore bright colors a lot. Her emotions are the clearest whenever she sees something bright and colorful.”

“Oh right,” Yun Che added, “I didn’t know what her original name was, so I called her ‘You’er’ instead.”

“You... er...” Jie Yuan finally reacted to Yun Che’s words. The name was no doubt another source of torment to her.

Naturally, the reason Yun Che had decided to call her You’er... was because she was a ghost in every sense of the word.

“Her name is Ni Jie,” said Jie Yuan softly. She didn’t get angry with Yun Che because of the name. She also continued staring at You’er as if she was the only thing in the entire world.

Ni Jie, defying tribulations...

The name was made using the word “Ni” from “Ni Xuan” and “Jie” from “Jie Yuan”. Behind the name was a hope that their daughter could break through all tribulations and live in peace forever... After all, her birth itself had been the world’s greatest taboo.

It was at this moment the girl in the sea of Netherworld Udumbara Flowers slowly opened her eyes, adding a tinge of color to the world.

She woke up because she had sensed Yun Che’s presence.

Jie Yuan shivered all over before freezing on the spot... This ancient devil emperor was so powerful that she had caused an entire group of Divine Masters to piss their pants in terror. But now, she was panicking so much that she was at a complete loss for words or action.

You’er slowly got to her feet and saw Yun Che. Her unfocused eyes instantly turned bright with color as a tiny but identifiable smile bloomed across her face.

The little girl flew toward Yun Che in a hurry and held him tightly and affectionately... Only then did she realize that there was another person besides Yun Che, turning to stare at Jie Yuan in puzzlement.

However, she didn't look away even though her puzzlement had passed. She continued to stare at Jie Yuan blankly until her doubt took on an indescribable shape.

You'er's sudden approach had caused Jie Yuan to freeze up completely. She stared at You'er as You'er stared at her... the mother and daughter who had been separated for millions of years were finally reunited.

However, this reunion was much too distant and broken to be anything but sorrowful.

"Do... do you still... remember me?" Jie Yuan asked softly as You'er continued to stare blankly at her.

Yun Che couldn't move his lips... When a soul was split, their memories would fall apart completely, so it was impossible for You'er to still remember Jie Yuan. As the highest existence in this world, Jie Yuan should know this better than anyone.

Who would've thought that even a devil emperor would want to deceive herself sometimes?

You'er couldn't answer her question. However, she suddenly raised a hand in an attempt to touch Jie Yuan... It looked like she was trying to perceive Jie Yuan's existence.

It was true that she couldn't remember Jie Yuan or the past at all.

But she was still Jie Yuan's daughter. It was a relationship so rooted in every corner of the soul that it could never be replaced or erased.

"..." Her daughter's hand passed through her body. She could sense her confusion and the trace of instinctual intimacy in her. Jie Yuan slowly crouched on the ground and tried to put a hand to You'er's cheeks, but her hand simply refused to move closer past a certain point. Her lips trembled, and she wasn't able to say a word for a very long time.

It was just like when Yun Che had found his daughter, but didn't dare to touch her no matter what.

It was because he was afraid that it was a dream that would pop at the slightest touch, that his bloodstained hands would tarnish her perfection, and the infinite regret he held close to his heart...

Yun Che turned his head away... Be it people or devil emperors, parents were all the same apparently.

"You'er," Yun Che said very softly, "From now on, you won't be alone anymore. She is your..."

"Don't tell her!"

Jie Yuan's sudden shout stopped Yun Che short. He looked up at her in shock and puzzlement.

"Don't..." Jie Yuan looked at You'er before shaking her head. Her voice suddenly became very soft, "Don't tell her."

"..." Yun Che nodded. Right now, he couldn't match Jie Yuan's current image with the title "devil emperor" at all.

His emotions grew jumbled for a moment as he thought to himself. In the end, Yun Che made up his mind and gritted his teeth a bit as he said, "Senior, the other half of her soul is actually still alive today."

Jie Yuan abruptly looked at him again. "What did you say?"

Yun Che inhaled slightly before starting, "After your daughter's soul was separated, the Heretic God entrusted the part that was allowed to live to the Sword Spirit God Clan. Later on, it seemed like the patriarch of the Sword Spirit God Clan had completed her soul with his own divine soul before remaking her body afterward."

"...?" Jie Yuan raised her eyebrows a little because Yun Che's explanation had contradicted with what she knew. However, she chose not to interrupt him for the moment.

"After that, she lived with the Sword Spirit God Clan as the patriarch's daughter. The patriarch treated her like his own daughter, and she was also loved by her entire clan. Therefore, her life during those years was probably quite pleasant... even now, she is still living happily and without worry."

"After the war began, the Sword Spirit God Clan became the first god race that was destroyed by the devil race. To keep her safe, the Sword Spirit God Clan had put her into the Primordial... er, I mean the Spirit World of Heaven and Earth and sent her away into the gaps between space. That was why she was able to escape that calamity as well."

"The Spirit World of Heaven and Earth? Did you just say the Spirit World of Heaven and Earth?" Jie Yuan's reaction grew a little intense.

It was because she knew that the Heretic God had gifted the Sword Spirit God Clan the Spirit World of Heaven and Earth back when he was still the Creation God of the Elements. Considering that the spatial divine energy of the Spirit World of Heaven and Earth had been engraved with the World Piercer itself, it was definitely possible for it to endure in the gaps between space for a long time.

This also meant that Yun Che was actually telling the truth!

"Where is she right now?" asked Jie Yuan urgently before Yun Che could say anything.

Meanwhile, You'er turned to look at Yun Che with the same confused look on her face. It was impossible to tell if she had understood their conversation.

Yun Che extended his left arm although he was still afraid of the consequences. The sword imprint on his arm flashed once, and a vermilion light was forcefully ejected from it.

Plop!

Yun Che hadn't bothered to adjust his summoning posture, and Hong'er was in deep sleep as usual. As a result, she was jolted awake with a yelp of pain after landing squarely on her butt, "Mn... that huuuuuuurts! Ai?"

She was just about to give Yun Che a harsh scolding for disturbing her sleep so roughly when she noticed that her surroundings were dark and glowing purple. Then, she saw You'er and greeted her with curling eyebrows and a wave of the hand, "Hi, You'er! I'm here to play with you again."

Then, her vermilion eyes immediately landed on Jie Yuan and... stayed affixed for a long time.

Jie Yuan was staring at Hong'er distractedly. Unlike You'er, the girl in front of her had a complete life, body, and soul. Her face was also exactly the same as usual, and the aura she carried was something she would never forget for eternity.

It was her daughter's aura after all.

Hong'er and You'er. They were both the daughters of the Heretic God and the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor.

"Their" birth and existence was a taboo that was rejected by the world itself. "Their" mother had been exiled after they were born, and "their" father had become discouraged after "their" soul had been split in half. One of them led a happy life, but could never know who her true parents were. The other could only stay hidden in an abyss of darkness and live alone forever...

"Their" fate was sorrowful and difficult, but miraculously both had managed to escape the calamity that had destroyed both the god race and the devil race.

"So, who are you, big sis?" Hong'er asked in a crisp and true voice after staring blankly at Jie Yuan for a moment. Her voice sounded especially clear in the world of darkness.

"Big... big sis... Yun Che's mouth twitched violently when he heard that.

Jie Yuan felt like she was floating as she watched Hong'er's high spirit, stared into her star-like pupils, and listened to her spring-like voice. She actually couldn't say a word in reply.

"Eh?" Hong'er blinked and carefully stared at Jie Yuan for a long while. Then, she smiled brightly at her before saying, "I may not know who you are, big sis, but I can tell you that you're very pretty."

Not only was Jie Yuan's face completely covered in scars, they were scars that could never be healed. Anyone would've been frightened to see her the way she was right now. However, Hong'er had told her that she was pretty without hesitation, and her gaze and expression were such that it was impossible for anyone to doubt her sincerity.

The corner of Jie Yuan's lips seemed to curl into a tiny smile. "You... think I'm pretty?"

"Yep!" Hong'er nodded seriously. "Your looks are a bit unusual, but Hong'er still thinks that you're very pretty."

"..." Jie Yuan pursed her lips tightly and smiled. Again, her tears started falling uncontrollably.

"Master," it was at this moment Hong'er cocked her head at Yun Che and asked, "who is this pretty big sis? Is she your new wife?"

Yun Che's knees went weak, and he nearly collapsed to the ground on the spot.

"..." Jie Yuan slowly shifted her gaze toward Yun Che and asked in a heavy voice, "Master?"