

The Gods 1491

Chapter 1491 - A Piece of the Heaven Manual

“Heavenly Wolf Star God Xisu and I broke through the barrier together and had gotten the piece of the World-Defying Heaven Manual just as I had wished. Because he was in the front, he suffered serious injuries when the barrier was broken and he died not long after returning to the Star God Realm,” Qianye Ying’er said.

Yun Che knew about this point. It was also the reason why Jasmine hated Qianye Ying’er so much.

“Before Heavenly Wolf Star God Xisu died, did he not tell anyone else that you had obtained the World-Defying Heaven Manual?”

“No,” Qianye Ying’er replied apathetically.

“!” Yun Che stood up abruptly and clenched his fists tightly. He looked at Qianye Ying’er’s incomparably cold and indifferent expression and yet, he could not lash out even though he was boiling with anger. He could only lash out madly in his heart: Heavenly Wolf Star God Xisu you were so damn stupid!! Just by using a little of your brain and you would have known that Qianye Ying’er was just using you and she couldn’t even wait for you to die. Not only did you sacrifice your damn life all for her, you actually kept her secret even after she caused your death!!

What Heavenly Wolf Star God? He was simply a lecherous and hopeless waste who could even give up his life for a woman! Perhaps he had no regrets even in death... It’s fine for a waste like you to die, but do you know how much it hurt Jasmine and Caizhi!!

Yun Che reprimanded severely in his heart for a while. After he caught his breath... he suddenly had an indescribable feeling that the words he used to scold Heavenly Wolf Star God Xisu sounded a little familiar??

Pooh!

Yun Che violently shook his head.

If it weren’t for Jasmine, for Master, and the rest of them... I would surely risk my life, but I would not be stupid enough to sacrifice everything for a woman who would obviously just use me and have no regrets.

But... A reflection of Qianye Ying’er’s true face after taking down her mask appeared in his mind...

He silently let out a breath of air.

Everyone knew that Shen Xi and Qianye Ying’er were the “Dragon Queen and Goddess”.

The Dragon Queen and Goddess alone took up sixty percent of all the beauty and elegance in the universe, leaving only forty percent for the rest of the world.

Although that saying was an exaggeration, having seen their true countenance, no one would doubt that their existence to men would be their greatest fortune but also their greatest misfortune.

Everyone knew that Shen Xi was the Dragon Queen, but Yun Che was the only one who knew the truth.

The Monarch of the Dragon Clan and the ruler of the Primal Chaos clearly knew that Shen Xi did not and would never fall in love with him. But even under those circumstances, he had never chosen to take a concubine. Even if he did not have any children, even if he was destined to have nothing, he had no regrets over these hundred thousand years.

Compared to the Dragon Monarch, it was not so hard to accept that Heavenly Wolf Star God Xisu was willing to die for Qianye Ying'er.

Perhaps, to Heavenly Wolf Star God Xisu, he would instead be gladly used by Qianye Ying'er. At least, Qianye Ying'er would take the initiative to ask him for help and look at him a few more times. Even if death was the price he had to pay, at least they would be alone for a short while in the secret realm.

He had been in close proximity with Shen Xi and Qianye, so close that the distance between him and one of them had been negative.

Shen Xi's countenance was as beautiful as a celestial fantasy.

And if Qianye's true appearance had to be described by a word, the first word that came to Yun Che's mind would be "abyss".

One would be willing to die a thousand times for her, even if they had to twist and distort their consciousness and souls.

Yun Che cast a sidelong glance at her. It was only when she was wearing her mask again that he dared to look at her directly, "Slave Ying, listen, you should know who Jasmine hates the most. After I find her, if she wants to hurt you, humiliate you or even kill you, you must never run and hide, or even retaliate. Do you understand?"

"...Yes." Qianye Ying'er's reaction was serene. She was not in the least shocked or surprised at Yun Che's command.

She knew of the relationship between Yun Che and Jasmine. She knew all the more how much Jasmine hated her.

"Answer a question for me." Yun Che suddenly asked, "What exactly is the World-Defying Heaven Manual?"

Qianye Ying'er serenely replied, "According to the ancient records and rumors, the primogenitor of the living things in the Primal Chaos was the Ancestral God. Because her life centralized and connected all auras of life in the Primal Chaos Realm, the birth of other living things would never occur in the Primal Chaos due to her existence. Because of this, the Ancestral God killed herself for the birth of all creation. Before she disappeared, she left part of her memories in eight life fragments and separated these fragments, making them land in the south and north of the Primal Chaos. This gave birth to the Four Great Creation Gods who lead the god race and the Four Great Devil Emperors who lead the devil race."

Yun Che's brows furrowed. He had heard all these from the Golden Crow's Spirit when he was in the lower realm back then, but he did not interrupt her and continued to listen in silence as he started to think of that strange possibility in his heart.

"Before the Ancestral God disappeared, she left a part of the special god art."

“All creation originates from the Ancestral God, both the universe as well as the profound way were created by her. Legend has it that the god art left by the Ancestral God was the origin of the profound way. However, it was either too intense or it was perhaps not suitable for it to be cultivated by the people of this world. Though the Ancestral God could not bear to destroy it, she still did not pass it down completely. In the end, she split it into three parts and scattered them in the Primal Chaos Realm.”

“Meanwhile, this part which came from the special god art of the Ancestral God was known as the Ancestral Divine Art by all.”

“I know all this.” Yun Che continued to ask, “What does this have to do with the World-Defying Heaven Manual?”

Qianye Ying'er explained, “The Ancestral Divine Art is recorded using a special kind of ‘Divine Text of Absolute Beginning’. Only the Four Creation Gods and the Four Devil Emperors who inherited a portion of the Ancestral God’s memories would be able to understand the ‘Divine Text of Absolute Beginning’. Thus, other than the Creation Gods and the Devil Emperors, no one has ever known the true name of the Ancestral Divine Art even in primordial times.”

“It was only when I came into contact with the memory fragment of the Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor that I found out, the Ancestral Divine Art from the legends is actually called the ‘World-Defying Heaven Manual’.”

“...” Yun Che was rooted to the spot and did not speak for a long time.

Yun Che had heard of the name, Ancestral Divine Art, from the Golden Crow’s Spirit before he came to the God Realm. It was split into three parts. In the Ancient Era, there were two known parts; one was in the hands of Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor Mo E and the other with Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor Jie Yuan.

Mo E exiled Jie Yuan back then because she had read the Ancestral Divine Art.

It was obvious that even Jie Yuan could not resist the temptation of the Ancestral Divine Art...

In addition, Yun Che was very certain that since ancient times, no one had ever completely read all of the Ancestral Divine Art... because Jie Yuan’s piece had been with her when she was exiled out of the Primal Chaos. And before that, the Ancestral Divine Art had never been completed before. After that incident, only two pieces of the Ancestral Divine Art remained.

No one knew if Jie Yuan’s part of the Ancestral Divine Art was still with her now that she had returned.

And the World-Defying Heaven Manual...

Back then at the Moon Slaughter Devil Nest, the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign who survived for some unknown reason despite them giving their all to exterminate him, left behind a mysterious black jade. That black jade was unknown even to Jasmine and had no reaction whatsoever to any aura or when ascertaining it. But it gave off a strange reaction when Xiao Lingxi came near it and would release strange inscriptions that floated in midair.

While Xiao Lingxi had never seen those strange inscriptions before, she was able to read without difficulty.

The name that she read out was... World-Defying Heaven Manual!

What was going on?

Was the part of the "World-Defying Heaven Manual" that I had obtained from the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign by chance really the Ancestral Divine Art?

Yun Che suddenly raised his head and asked, "Slave Ying, did you manage to decipher the 'World-Defying Heaven Manual'?"

Qianye Ying'er shook her head without hesitation, "No. Only the Four Creation Gods and Four Devil Emperors would be able to understand The World-Defying Heaven Manual that was engraved with the 'Divine Text of Absolute Beginning'. No other god or devil would be able to understand, let alone the beings of this era."

The Divine Text of Absolute Beginning... can only be understood by the Devil Emperors and Creation Gods...

Then why was Lingxi able to...

What was even stranger was that she herself had never seen that kind of language before and yet, she could understand it in one glance.

Yun Che's brows knitted tightly as his soul was in turmoil and it turned chaotic.

"I have exhausted all means to find all sorts of ancient records and many wise men who have researched antiques. Yet, only the four words 'Nine Profound Exquisite Body' could be interpreted with much difficulty. This matter had even been secretly leaked out and it attracted some guesses and rumors that I was not willing to listen to."

Yun Che sucked in a deep breath and cast a sideways glance, "This was... the reason you made a move on Qingyue?"

"Yes," Qianye Ying'er replied.

"Hmph! She did not understand anything and could not even read the inscription. It was just a fragment and yet you still made a move on Qingyue... You're truly a madwoman."

Qianye Ying'er serenely replied, "This is my pursuit of the profound way and my life's creed."

Yun Che snorted coldly and said, "The piece of the World-Defying Heaven Manual you obtained is now with your royal father isn't it?"

Even if he thought about it with the tips of his toes, he would have also known that she would definitely leave such an important item with someone she trusted the most when she still had her consciousness before going to the Moon God Realm... If the World-Defying Heaven Manual was truly the Ancestral Divine Art, it would be something that would incomparably majestic and valuable in the eyes of the Creation Gods and Devil Emperors.

But he was instantly stupefied when Qianye Ying'er said, "No, I did not pass the piece of the World-Defying Heaven Manual to anyone, it is currently with me."

“...” Yun Che stared straight ahead for a few breaths, stood up after a while, and stretched his hand out, “Let me have a look.”

“Yes.”

No matter how important it was, even if it were a taboo item, Qianye Ying'er would never disobey his orders. Under the fervent gaze of Yun Che, Qianye Ying'er stretched out her hand as a grayish white squared stone slab appeared in her palm.

That stone slab had no spiritual energy whatsoever and looked like an extremely ordinary stone. It was square shaped and its surface was filled with holes of different sizes... and that was all to it.

“This is the piece of the World-Defying Heaven Manual that you obtained?” Yun Che found it a little hard to believe.

Qianye Ying'er flipped her palm and a ray of golden light flashed as a thread of extremely tyrannical Brahma Monarch divine power soundlessly poured into the stone slab.

In a split second, the grayish white stone slab flashed an intense silver brilliance. That silver brilliance only lasted for an instant and it suddenly exploded before it scattered and disappeared without a trace.

Meanwhile, Yun Che had a sudden sensation, he lifted his head abruptly and his line of sight froze for a long time.

Right above Qianye Ying'er, a large luminous silver brilliance extended out swiftly before slowing down, scattering and twisting. It lasted until it took the form of a few hundred strange shapes which were different in form but similar in size.

It was obviously rows of strangely shaped characters.

These strange silver characters were incomparably clear under the reflection of the grayish white skies. When seen from above, the gray skies seemed to disappear. Other than those strange characters, no other colors could be seen in his line of sight.

He stared at those strange characters for a very, very long time.

The method used to make the strange characters appear was exactly the same as the method used for that mysterious black jade.

Although he did not understand a single one of those strange characters, when he compared them to the words projected by that mysterious black jade, he had a clear and intense feeling that they actually shared a “common origin”.

This was the fragment of the World-Defying Heaven Manual that Qianye Ying'er obtained and it was also a piece of the Ancestral Divine Art!

Then, that piece of mysterious black jade... was truly also a piece of the Ancestral Divine Art!?

If everything was true... the fragment in Qianye's hand belonged to Mo E. Since Jie Yuan had a piece, then the one he obtained was the third and final piece!?

Why was the Ancestral Divine Art which was a divine item of divine items with the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign?

He seemed to hold a high position in the devil race though it would definitely not be that of the level of a Devil Emperor.

Also, the fact that he could escape the apocalyptic calamity was already incomparably strange... Could it be that it was related to this matter?

Countless thoughts flashed across Yun Che's mind and the thing that they could not explain was undoubtedly...

Why was Lingxi able to understand the Ancestral Divine Art!?

"I want this." Yun Che stretched his arm out, grasped the stone slab and took it.

"Yes." Qianye Ying'er did not protest in the least and suggested, "If Master wants to read it, perhaps you could ask the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor for help. She is the only living being in the whole universe who is able to understand the Divine Text of Absolute Beginning."

"I see." Yun Che gave a half-hearted smile and said, "So this is the reason why you brought it along."

Qianye Ying'er, "..."

Chapter 1492 - Evil Infant Jasmine

In this world, the only ones who knew that he possessed another piece of the World-Defying Heaven Manual were him and Xiao Lingxi... and the Ice Phoenix divine being who had read his memories.

But, from the Ice Phoenix divine being's reaction and account, it was clear that even she had not known that the World-Defying Heaven Manual was the Ancestral Divine Art.

Other than that, from the divine art that Xiao Lingxi had deciphered, that mysterious black jade should be the first part of the World-Defying Heaven Manual.

The World-Defying Heaven Manual... it was the Ancestral Divine Art left behind by the Ancestral God. So if he could cultivate it, did that mean that he could truly defy the world?

These thoughts chaotically jumbled about in Yun Che's head, but he very quickly threw them aside.

The Sky Poison Pearl was still releasing its cleansing aura at an extreme rate, but Jasmine's figure and aura had not appeared at all.

"Slave Ying, I have a question that I have always been very curious about. How did you find out about the relationship between Jasmine and I in the first place? And how did you know that I possessed the Heretic God's legacy?" As he waited, Yun Che asked Qianye Ying'er a question.

Qianye Ying'er replied, "I found out from the Heavenly Slaughter Star God herself, it was something that she had said to the Heavenly Wolf Star God herself."

Yun Che's eyebrows greatly furrowed as he exclaimed, "Jasmine's spiritual perception is publicly acknowledged as unrivaled in the God Realm, so how could you actually eavesdrop on her!?"

Qianye Ying'er replied calmly, "Her emotions had been thrown into complete chaos after she saw you at that time. Also, I can turn invisible just like Master, and because I was very close to her, my spiritual perception passed through the sound isolation barrier she had erected without her noticing."

"Turn invisible? You can turn invisible?" This revelation mildly shocked Yun Che.

To his knowledge, the only one who had successfully cultivated invisibility in this world was him alone... Perhaps Master had also possibly accomplished it, but she had never shown it to him.

He had never heard that there existed other profound movement skills that would allow a person turn invisible, he had even thought that this might perhaps be a divine technique that was unique to the Ice Phoenix bloodline's "Moon Splitting Cascade".

Furthermore, out of all the rumors concerning Qianye Ying'er, there were none that mentioned that she could turn invisible!

Under Yun Che's shocked gaze, before he had even seen Qianye Ying'er move, a faint and imperceptible light flashed across Qianye Ying'er's golden mask as her long and willowy body twirled around lightly. As the light quickly dimmed, in the instant that her body made a full turn, she had vanished into thin air and she had not even left behind a trace of her aura.

Yun Che, "..."

Half a breath later, Qianye Ying'er's body instantly appeared again and she assumed her previous stance again as she stood there.

"This is the core profound movement skill of my Brahma Monarch God Realm, 'Great Splendorous Brahma Shadow'. In the nine hundred thousand years since the Grand Ancestor passed, I am the only one to cultivate it to the extreme realm of invisibility," Qianye Ying'er said in a slow and unhurried manner. "As a result, Master isn't the first person in the world who can turn invisible, he is the second."

Yun Che was left speechless for a very long time.

He vaguely sensed that he was the first person outside of the Brahma Monarch God Realm to find out about her ability to turn invisible.

In the nine hundred thousand year history since the Brahma Monarch Grand Ancestor, she was the only person who had cultivated "invisibility". Qianye Ying'er's innate talent and power of comprehension was, without a doubt, incomparably strong.

At the same time, she had hidden it extremely well and it had never been exposed to anyone before. As such, over the years, he wondered just how many of the God Realm's big shots Qianye Ying'er had spied on while they were unaware.

He was even less aware of just how many secrets and hidden cards she still possessed that no one else knew about.

"...Let me ask you another question. About nine years ago, your Brahma Monarch God Realm suddenly entrapped and slaughtered the wood spirit race, driving the Wood Spirit Patriarch and his wife to their deaths. Who was the perpetrator behind these actions?"

He Ling, "..."

Qianye Ying'er did not immediately answer the question and she looked as if she was thinking about something. After that, she gave a quick answer, "I do not know what Master is speaking of."

"You don't know?"

"I do not know," Qianye Ying'er said without a trace of hesitation. "If it truly involved the Wood Spirit Royal Family, then perhaps it was something that was done privately by a Brahma King or a Brahma Monarch Divine Envoy."

Yun Che actually did believe that this matter had nothing to do with Qianye Ying'er. Otherwise, if she had truly been involved, then given her power, He Ling and He Lin would never have been able to escape.

"Since that is the case," Yun Che said in a deep voice, "the next time you return to the Brahma Monarch God Realm, you need to investigate this matter thoroughly! I need to know precisely who this person... who those people are!"

"Understood," Qianye Ying'er accepted the order.

"Master, there's no need to be too anxious about this matter right now," He Ling said in a soft voice. "The Sky Poison power has just been exhausted and it will still require some time to recover to the point where it can be used again."

"You want to avenge yourself, right?" Yun Che said.

"Mn..." He Ling let out a very soft sound, but it was filled with a determination that made one's heart palpitate.

"Don't worry," Yun Che gently comforted her, "that day will definitely come."

Time flowed slowly. An entire day passed by and Qianye Ying'er had soundlessly killed an indeterminate number of wild beasts that had stealthily approached them, but Jasmine still had not made an appearance.

"Master, will she really come?" He Ling asked.

"She definitely will... She's definitely nearby, so she can definitely sense it," Yun Che repeated again as he stared into the distance.

Two days passed...

Three days passed...

Yun Che had stayed at the peak of the God Realm of Absolute Beginning throughout and he had not taken a single step away from it. The Sky Poison pearl also kept releasing that dark green cleansing light.

However, three days had passed and Jasmine still had not appeared.

"Master, do we still continue to wait?" He Ling asked weakly.

“...” Yun Che lowered his head but he did not reply. These few days of fruitless waiting had helped him gradually realize something amidst the silence.

Finally, he stood up and looked in front, his hands slowly balling into fists. After that, he suddenly roared with all of his might, “Jasmine! I know that you’re here, I know that you’re already here! Come out! Hurry up and come out!!”

“...?” Qianye Ying’er glanced to the side, she had not sensed anyone’s aura drawing near to them.

“Master?” He Ling also gasped in surprise.

“I’m still alive, you’re also still alive,” Yun Che briefly raised his head as he yelled with all of his might, “I not only managed to survive, I also no longer need to be as wary and apprehensive as I was back then. I even managed to plant a slave imprint on Qianye, the person we feared the most back then. So why are you deliberately avoiding me!?”

“.....”

“In this world, no one else can find you except for me. Because I know that you can definitely sense my arrival and I also know that you are definitely by my side right now. No matter what you’ve become, you will always be my Jasmine... and this is something that will never change!”

“If you are deliberately playing a game of hide and seek with me, you’ve played long enough now. If you are furious that I took such a long time to find you despite clearly being alive, then, could you please come out and punish me however you wish...”

In this barren and desolate world, Yun Che’s voice rang off into the far distance... yet he did not get a single reply.

“...” Yun Che closed his eyes and heavily gasped for breath. After that he suddenly said, “Slave Ying, retreat twenty five kilometers. After that, no matter what happens here, you are not to approach... Remember, seal your sense of hearing!”

“Yes,” Qianye Ying’er accepted her orders and left.

After that, Yun Che opened his eyes, but the light in those eyes had dimmed a little. He no longer shouted. Instead he muttered to himself in a very soft voice, “Jasmine, when I lost my life back then, the words that you said to me are words that I will never ever forget for as long as I live.”

“Right now, I am perfectly alive, yet you want to be so distant from me.”

“Could it be you will only be willing to see me... if I’m dead...”

As he muttered those words, he raised his arm. After that, profound energy suddenly flared up around that arm before he fiercely smashed it against his own chest.

BOOOM——

The space around him lightly vibrated and it was as if a mountain had been struck. The power of this blow was incomparably vicious and merciless; it caused Yun Che’s chest to sink in dramatically as an arrow of blood violently shot out of his mouth and his eyes went dull for a fraction of a second.

“Ah! Master!!” He Ling shouted in shock, her astonished face immediately going deathly pale. “What... What are you doing?”

Yun Che’s body bent over and as blood flowed from the corner of his mouth. He then moved his palm away from his chest. Profound energy that had turned chaotic once again condensed in the center of his palm. It was now much more violent and merciless than before. He softly whispered, “Jasmine, if I have to be on the border between life and death... before you are willing to see me... then I am willing... to die again!!”

As his voice fell, his palm once again fiercely smashed towards his chest.

“Master, don’t!”

He Ling’s alarmed cry resounded in the sea of Yun Che’s heart... However, the terrifying sound of energy exploding did not ring out after it.

A small pale-white hand suddenly stretched out from out of nowhere and grabbed Yun Che’s finger, stripping away all of the profound energy within. This froze Yun Che’s movements while also locking his eyes in place.

She was dressed in red robes the color of blood and that was the color she loved the most. However, her long hair was no longer scarlet. Instead, it was now a pitch-black color that was even darker than night.

Her eyes were previously the most beautiful stars Yun Che had seen in his entire life, but now they had lost that dangerous and mysterious bloody color, and had instead transformed into a boundless pitch-black abyss...

She had lost her bright and beautiful blood-colored hair and eyes, but to Yun Che, her face, her existence was something that he had long ago become intimately familiar with, down to every bit of blood and bone that she had.

When the gazes of the two people met, it was as if time had frozen for a second. They were unable to think, unable to talk. It seemed as if she wanted to be cold and distant, but the pitch-black pupils of her eyes were trembling uncontrollably...

Finally, the small hand she had used to grasp Yun Che finger began to pull back slightly. But in the next instant, Yun Che fiercely grabbed that hand instead. After that, he pulled her into his chest, smothering her in a tight embrace.

“Jasmine...” Yun Che used all of the strength in his body to hug her and it was as if he hated that he could not push her into his own body. His heart beat wildly as his blood surged and his soul shook... Finally, he felt that peace and satisfaction that only Jasmine could bring him, “I finally... found you.”

“...” Jasmine’s frail and delicate shoulders were lightly trembling. At this very moment, she, a person so terrifying that she had cast a thick and heavy dark shadow over the entire God Realm, had lost all ability to resist. She had wanted to speak in an icy-cold voice, but the moment she opened her mouth, it became a soft and gentle whimper instead. “You... big idiot...”

Yun Che laughed, and even the salty blood in his mouth made him feel a little intoxicated, "It's been so many years since I've heard you call me an idiot, I felt as if my life was missing something."

Jasmine, "..."

"Especially the last few years, I thought that I had lost you forever. After that, I learned that you were still alive... and now I've finally found you once again. There is no better gift in this world than this feeling of finding something you've lost," Yun Che whispered softly in her ear.

"..." Jasmine closed her eyes for a long time. After that, she suddenly stretched out a hand as she struggled to break free from Yun Che's grasp and push him away. But her other hand was firmly caught in Yun Che's own and after two more attempts to pull back her hand, she actually had not struggled free.

She turned around and faced the barren and desolate gray world as she coldly said, "Since you've already fulfilled your wish of meeting me, then you should go back."

Yun Che was not shocked or stunned by those words. Instead, he firmly held onto that tiny and lightly clenched hand and said, "Do you still remember what you told me three years ago?"

"..." Jasmine lightly bit down on her bottom lip.

"You said, if there is a next life, no matter whether I am man or demon, plant or beast, you would still definitely find me... Right now, I'm standing right in front of you, so why do you want to run away?"

"..." Jasmine's lips faintly quivered and it was a long time before she finally spoke in a cold and heartless voice, "Because I am no longer Jasmine. The one standing in front of you right now is the Evil Infant!"

"No," Yun Che gently said as he looked at her, "actually, I know the reason. Jasmine, you've changed, you changed a long time ago. It's just that I had never truly noticed it."

Chapter 1493 - The Spirit of the Evil Infant

"Do you still remember the words you told me when we first met... You said that you were the 'Blood-soaked Jasmine', that you had killed a countless number of people and had been dyed in a countless amount of blood. Moreover, you said that you had countless more people that you needed to kill. Moreover, at that time, whenever you inadvertently released your killing intent, it always filled me with shock and fear."

"After I came to the God Realm, I also heard that after you became the Heavenly Slaughter Star God, you massacred a subordinate star realm of the Moon God Realm in order to vent your hatred and you killed hundreds of thousands of people in the span of a single night."

Jasmine, "..."

"However, the Heavenly Slaughter Star God who returned to the God Realm later, who was clearly even stronger than before, no longer released her killing intent and hatred against the innocent. After that, you were cheated and hurt by your own father, you were abandoned to be a sacrifice by the Star God Realm and because of my death, you awakened the Evil Infant inside your body... You, someone who had suffered so much hurt and betrayal, was more than entitled to hate the world and vent all of your hatred and resentment."

“However, you did not do so. You clearly had the power to overwhelm everything, but during these three years, you didn’t make a single appearance, and it seems like you also haven’t killed a single person.”

“At the beginning, you had battled four king realms without fear, killing the Moon God Emperor and severely injuring the other three god emperors. So why did you suddenly escape after that and choose to go into hiding? Furthermore, you did not use the Evil Infant’s power to cause any disaster because of your hatred and resentment. It was because... at that time, you thought that I was dead, but after that, you recalled that I possessed the Flame of Nirvana that was given to me by the Phoenix Spirit and you knew that I would be resurrected. That was the only reason.”

Jasmine’s eyes shook, but she did not turn her head back and she did not speak.

“My Jasmine has changed.” A faint smile appeared on Yun Che face as he softly said, “She is no longer that Heavenly Slaughter Star God that was filled with killing intent and hatred, that Heavenly Slaughter Star God who viewed all living beings as nothing more than grass. Instead, you’ve become kind and hesitant, and even a little lost and weak. However, all of these are not changes in your temperament. Rather, they were changes that you forced, impulses that you curbed with extreme effort... All because of me.”

“You put me above all of your resentment, hatred and killing intent. Subconsciously, you were afraid that the blood on your hands would affect me, because you knew that no matter what you did, I would definitely shoulder it with you.”

When they had met all those years ago, Jasmine had been filled with resentment, hatred, and killing intent... Hatred because of her mother, hatred because of her brother, and hatred from nearly being poisoned to death.

When she had just become the Heavenly Slaughter Star God, she had not been able to kill Yue Wuya or Qianye Ying’er, but she had fearlessly and mercilessly vented her hatred on the subordinate star realms of the Moon God Realm and the Brahma Monarch God Realm. She had been soaked with a countless amount of blood, and had caused endless terror, casting countless dark shadows... But, after she had spent those eight years with Yun Che, the Jasmine who had returned to the Star God Realm no longer attacked those subordinate realms.

She had sworn to kill Yue Wuya and Qianye Ying’er, but she would no longer vent her hatred on the innocent people related to them.

As the Star God crowned with the two words “Heavenly Slaughter”, she was originally the most apathetic and bloodthirsty of the twelve, yet she had become kind...

Because, at that time, slaughter and revenge were no longer the most important things in her life.

After that, the Evil Infant inside of her had awakened and she possessed a power so strong that it terrified even her. It was then that she also had the ability and qualifications to take revenge... because she now had power that was stronger than anything she had ever dreamed of.

She could kill Qianye... Kill Southern Sea... Annihilate all the Star Gods.

But, during these three years, despite having such power, she, who also had to deal with her negative emotions which had been completely agitated, had not made a single appearance.

That was because she was afraid that she would be unable to control her own power and emotions, and would end up creating a huge disaster in the God Realm... and what she was afraid of was not the disaster itself or the consequences she would suffer because of it. It was because she knew that no matter what she did, Yun Che would definitely shoulder it with her...

Just as Yun Che had said, before she knew it, Yun Che's existence in Jasmine's subconscious had already surpassed... one could even say that it had far surpassed her hatred, and it had even surpassed her own desires and thoughts, whether she acknowledged it or not.

This was especially because of the scene that had played out in front of her back then, the scene of Yun Che rushing all the way to the Star God Realm by himself and dying in front of her. This made it so that she could no longer accept or tolerate seeing Yun Che suffer any harm... especially the harm that she herself had brought to him.

As the Star God with the title of Heavenly Slaughter, Jasmine, who bore the power of the most evil Evil Infant, had chosen to lay low instead.

Jasmine's changes had all happened in an imperceptible fashion.

Back then, all of the great king realms from the Eastern, Western, and Southern Divine Regions had mobilized in full force. The Dragon Monarch himself had assumed leadership of this taskforce and they had not even hesitated to order the upper, middle, and lower star realms to find Jasmine at all costs, and within the shortest amount of time possible. This was because they were afraid that the moment Jasmine's power had recovered and her injuries had healed, the God Realm would definitely be met with a great calamity.

However, for an entire three years, they had not managed to find Jasmine and the outcome that they had most feared had not happened.

Even when Xia Qingyue was telling him that the Evil Infant had not appeared in three years, she was clearly rather puzzled and suspicious about the whole affair.

During these three days, Jasmine had not appeared at all. Yun Che had also sat there quietly for three days. As he recalled everything that he and Jasmine had been through, he inadvertently realized many things that he had been ignorant of... including the reason for why she had not been willing to appear.

"..." Jasmine bit down on her lower lip even harder, but she stubbornly refused to turn around or turn her head towards him.

"Right now, everyone calls you the 'Evil Infant' and all of them fear you... That's fine," Yun Che said as he shook his head with force, his five fingers tightly entwining around her own. "Your strength, your appearance, your name, your temperament... it's fine even if all of these things have changed. In my world, you will forever be the Jasmine that is most important to me, the Jasmine that I can least afford to lose... No matter what happens, this is something that will never change."

Jasmine turned her face to the side as she gritted her teeth lightly. After that, she finally spoke in a soft and trembling voice, "You don't understand... You don't understand what the Evil Infant... means

exactly... You don't understand... that if you are close to me, you will also become a heretic that the world will not tolerate..."

"No, I do understand. But, no matter how the world looks at you, why does it even matter to us?" Yun Che softly said as he stretched out another hand. "If possessing darkness profound energy means that you are a devil, then I am a devil as well. Furthermore, you were the first person in the world to know I was a 'devil', but you never loathed me for it."

"It's not the same," Jasmine said as she shook her head. "The power of the Evil Infant is the pinnacle of all negative powers, it is the ultimate darkness profound power and it has truly brought an end to an era before. It is also the biggest reason why the current world fears and rejects darkness profound energy. Currently, the Evil Infant has reemerged in the world and as long as I exist, they will definitely never be able to rest easy."

"I... am not avoiding you. Rather, without even bringing up the fact that I now hold the Evil Infant's power, even if I had completely lost my mind and had become an utter demon, you would still definitely come and find me. But, given your current state of affairs, as I am right now, it's not suitable for me to be by your side. Otherwise, your title as the 'God Child Messiah' would be dragged through the mud because of this."

It was clear that even though Jasmine had been inside the God Realm of Absolute Beginning all this while, she had secretly gathered a lot of information.

After the power of Evil Infant had awakened, the Evil Infant Spirit slowly began to recover its memories. So she knew many of these ancient truths even before Yun Che had, and she knew even many more of these ancient truths than he did.

"I'm not afraid and I don't care either!" Yun Che said without any hesitation. "My Jasmine is so clever that she will definitely understand one thing. I would rather make an enemy of the entire world than for you to hide from me forever. Do you truly have the heart to make me go through such cruel torture?"

"You need to care!" Jasmine said as she strove to harden her voice. "The current prestige and status you have in the God Realm is not something that is easily obtained. Furthermore, all of this must also have been due to the hard work of many other people. Moreover, your current status and future definitely does not concern you alone. Don't forget your women and your family. Don't tell me that you want to twist up all of these things just for my sake alone..."

Yun Che, "..."

"When we first met all those years ago, you were only sixteen. At that time, you were still a child so you could be willful. But now, no matter what it concerns, you need to make the most rational decisions at all times. Especially since... you have already acted wilfully once for me three years ago, and that's already enough... it's enough for ten lifetimes... You definitely aren't allowed to ever be willful for my sake again... If not, I'd rather die in this place and make it so that you can never see me again!"

Jasmine's shoulders were lightly trembling and they did not stop trembling for a very long time.

She was not running away from Yun Che. She was running away from the harm that she had done to Yun Che's life.

She, someone who had previously been cold-blooded and merciless, who had previously feared nothing, had instead become “cowardly” after she had received an even greater power.

“Jasmine,” Yun Che said softly, “I understand everything you just said. However, I also know that things are actually not as absolute and pessimistic as you have made them out to be. Because right now, the true rulers of the Primal Chaos are no longer the various great king realms. The true ruler is the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor! A devil!”

“When they faced the returned Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor, all of them bent their heads and bowed. They did not even dare to show the slightest bit of disrespect, much less any loathing or resistance.”

“That is because they were well aware that it was not possible to resist the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor at all, so the only choice they had was to serve,” Jasmine said as she closed her eyes. “How can I be compared with the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor?”

“Then, what if the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor allows your existence?” When he said those words, Yun Che wore a smile on his face. He said with extreme confidence, “Then they will also naturally have no choice but to accept it obediently, no one will have any objections.”

“The Evil Infant’s Wheel of Myriad Tribulations was originally an artifact that belonged to the devil race in the past, so there shouldn’t be any reason for the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor to not tolerate you. Furthermore...”

Before Yun Che could even finish speaking, a high-pitched voice suddenly rang in his ears, “Hmph, Master was absolutely right, you really are a big dummy!”

Yun Che’s voice came to an abrupt halt as his eyes swiftly swept across the surrounding area, “Who? Who is talking!?”

A cluster of dense black light suddenly started congealing beside Jasmine at this moment. An incomparably tiny and delicate silhouette lay within that black light, it was roughly only two feet long, but it was simply too blurry and it could not be clearly seen. The only thing Yun Che could clearly see was a pair of long and narrow eyes that looked as deep as an abyss. “Right now, the person Master is most worried about is the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor you big dummy!”

“Eh...?” Yun Che stared blankly at the blurry silhouette inside the black light as he remained stunned for a good long while. The voice in his ears sounded as tender and high-pitched as an infant’s and it also seemed to possess the innocence only a baby would have.

“Who said you could come out!?” Jasmine finally turned around, her brows sinking slightly.

“Wuuuu... Master is being fierce to me again,” that tender voice said in a rather aggrieved manner.

“He...” Yun Che finally managed to come to his senses as he said with a look of disbelief on his face, “Could it be that...”

“It is the Evil Infant!” Jasmine said.

“...” Jasmine’s reply caused the look of disbelief on Yun Che’s face to deepen even further.

The Evil Infant's Wheel of Myriad Tribulations, the ultimate negative force in this universe, the apocalyptic devil wheel that ended an entire era. Anyone would have imagined that its artifact spirit would be incomparably fiendish, terrifying, and cruel.

But Jasmine had just said that this figure that had suddenly appeared was the "Evil Infant" and even though its aura was strange, it did not give off a fiendish feeling at all. Moreover, its voice, no matter whether it was its words or tone, did not cause him to feel any sense of oppression or terror. Rather... it actually sounded kinda cute?

Chapter 1494 - A Gamble

"Let me tell you something!" The Evil Infant seemed a little indignant and said, "Those who feared me weren't just the god race, even the devil race feared me greatly back in those years! They have always used their greatest power to seal me away!"

Yun Che opened his mouth and said subconsciously, "They were right to fear you. After you were you released, you completely massacred both the god and devil races."

"That was the punishment that they deserved!" Yun Che's words seemed to have angered the Evil Infant. It bared its fangs and brandished its claws under the black light, "I too am a Heavenly Profound Treasure, but everyone longed for and desired the Ancestral Sword. As for me, the god race feared me, even the devil race whose powers originated from the same source as me also feared me and sealed me off for a few million years... a few tens of millions of years... I was trapped in a lonely, dark, and gloomy cage forever. If it were you, would you not get angry and would you not want to punish them after regaining your freedom!"

"..." Yun Che was momentarily stumped for words.

"Also, I only punished the god race and devil race but did not harm any mortal souls. The so called 'World Destroying' is simply slander that has been pushed onto me! Rather it was... the fierce battle between the god race and devil race that implicated countless mortal souls. No one knows how many souls were buried, or how many clans had been exterminated. They deserved to receive that kind of punishment! If I did not exterminate them, their battle would have continued and no one knows how many innocent souls would have been killed and exterminated... Why did I end up to be the greatest villain!? How hateful!"

Yun Che had actually no words to refute the words of the Evil Infant.

"Enough!" Jasmine frowned and said, "Go back!"

The Evil Infant did not listen to her words but continued to shout, "Even if Master gets angry I have to say it! Back then, one of the powers which sealed me came from a Devil Emperor called Jie Yuan! She is so afraid of me and if she knew of my existence, she would most probably seal both my Master and I! There is also a possibility that after she is certain that I am no longer a threat, she would kill Master and forcefully claim me as her own."

"Hmph! Those greedy, repulsive, evil people that once sealed me would surely do it!"

"No matter what may possibly occur, you would... with the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor because of Master..."

“Shut up! Jasmine was thoroughly angered and shouted, “Go back now!”

“Boohoo...” The Evil Infant stopped talking abruptly. It let out a sob and said with an extremely aggrieved voice, “I’ll... I’ll be obedient, Master please don’t be angry.”

After it finished speaking, the black light went dim and disappeared along with the Evil Infant’s voice.

But the words that were spoken just now had severely struck Yun Che’s soul.

Be it the “World Destroying” that was uttered in anger, or the “possibility” that was mentioned later...

“You’re worried that I would... break off with the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor because of you?” Yun Che said, slightly baffled.

The two words “break off” was perhaps not suitable to be used. Because he completely did not have the qualifications to “break off” with the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor.

The Evil Infant’s Wheel of Myriad Tribulations... would indeed most probably be the cause for Jie Yuan to fear greatly. If she had wanted to seal it, then, she would also seal Jasmine without a doubt.

If Jie Yuan wanted to take it away by force... Jasmine clearly could not break away from the Evil Infant’s Wheel of Myriad Tribulations willingly, otherwise, she would have already chosen that option. So if she wanted to take it away by force, Jie Yuan would definitely have to kill Jasmine first.

No matter which...

No! Such a thing would never happen, definitely not!

“...It’s even better since you understand it,” Jasmine said. “It’s just as you said, the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor is the current true ruler of this era and she is also your greatest backing. With her as your backing, you would be an uncrowned king. Even if you had planted the slave imprint on Qianye Ying’er, the Brahma Monarch Realm would not be able to do anything to you. But if you lose or even go against this backing... you would have to weigh the consequences yourself!”

“If you persist on being willful, I will not allow that!”

Yun Che thought for a short while and said, “Actually, I feel that your worries are perhaps unnecessary.”

“Back then, when I had known about the truth of the impending return of the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor, I was incomparably nervous and terrified. But, when I saw the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor in reality, it was completely different from what I had anticipated. Not only was she not cruel and violent, she was also unbelievably warm and benevolent. I had also sensed that she was not someone who was avaricious.”

“In addition, because of the change in the aura of the Primal Chaos, the Heavenly Profound Treasures in this era are completely different from when they were in the Ancient Era. Due to the laws of the current era, no matter how much the Evil Infant’s Wheel of Myriad Tribulations recovers, it will never be able to reach its original level. Even a True God may never reach their original level and naturally, it would not be a threat to the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor. Thus, she would not have a reason to seal it once again or take it by force.”

“Besides, it calls you master, so you are the one in charge. It won’t even be able to cause trouble the next time.”

Jasmine, “...”

“Also, this may shock you after hearing it.” Yun Che said, “Hong’er is actually the daughter of the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor and the Heretic God.”

That sentence caused Jasmine to turn around abruptly and in shock, she shouted involuntarily, “What!?”

Yun Che did not explain immediately. He smiled slightly, “That’s why, you don’t have to worry about things like ‘breaking off’ with the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor. Moreover, she has admitted that she owes me a huge favor for saving Hong’er’s life back then.”

“Hong’er... is her daughter with the Heretic God?” Jasmine softly mumbled repeatedly. Even the Evil Infant who had many memories of an ancient time did not know anything about this matter.

“Also,” Yun Che continued on, “the God Realm does not reject and exclude your existence to the extent that you think. For example... you should have known for a long time that Qingyue is the current god emperor of the Moon God Realm. When you killed Yue Wuya back then, I had thought that she would feel animosity towards you. But, on the contrary, she encouraged me to look for you and hoped that I would find you. She even reminded me that I am your best opportunity to be accepted by the universe.”

A complicated black light flashed in Jasmine’s eyes and she said indifferently, “She was not born in the God Realm and thus it’s not strange for her to think that way.”

“My master also said the same thing,” Yun Che immediately said. “She said that you would be the one who would be willing to use all your strength to protect me.”

“Then what about the Eternal Heaven God Emperor?” Jasmine asked instead suddenly, “He should be the person who approves of you the most currently. But at the same time, the Eternal Heaven God Realm follows the morally right way strictly. They will never tolerate the existence of the Evil infant and they will not tolerate the current Eastern Divine Region all the more! If they knew that you had associations with the Evil Infant, then... the Eternal Heaven God Realm will never treat you the same as they did before.”

“Given the prestige that the Eternal Heaven God Realm holds in the God Realm, their attitude toward you is more important than you think it to be.”

Yun Che did not refute or explain, neither did he say that he could hardly care about it, but he said suddenly, “Jasmine, let’s make a bet shall we?”

Jasmine, “?”

“If I am able to get the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor and the Eternal Heaven God Emperor to accept your existence, you will leave this place with me and then use your powers to protect me.”

“...” Jasmine parted her lips slightly.

“If I fail temporarily, I will not force you to leave this place with me, until I succeed or if things take a turn for the better one day, alright?”

Jasmine glanced back at Yun Che and their eyes met. His eyes did not show any sort of disappointment, impatience, or gloom at her or the Evil Infant’s words. Rather, they showed warmth and peace, as well as determination when he silently told her that he would never let her go.

Her heart and soul, which had been plagued by loneliness and gloom over the past few years, had long ago melted away and been thrown into chaos under his gaze. There was clearly so much fear and apprehension in her heart, but at this moment, she was unable to recall any of it, nor was she able to summon any strength to reject him.

“Alright...” She gazed at her own reflection in Yun Che’s eyes and gently nodded her head. “If you are really able to do that... I will leave this place with you. Henceforth, I will go wherever you go.”

She did not even mention the Star God Realm because it was undeserving for her to recall memories or be sad about it.

“You said it yourself.” Yun Che’s hand balled up unconsciously. “Hong’er, and even He Ling is able to bear witness. It’s too late for you to back out now!”

Jasmine: “He Ling? Ah...”

Jasmine gasped in realization as she was forcefully pulled into Yun Che’s arms. He held her tightly and before she could even finish exhaling, her lips had already been gently sealed.

A strong masculine scent lingered at her nose. Jasmine made a gentle squeak as her eyes had gone wide and her mind had completely gone blank in an instant...

In the first year they had met, Yun Che had given her blood through mouth to mouth contact. But that was to save her life and he had no other romantic thoughts. This moment was the first time that Yun Che had kissed her for real.

Jasmine’s body turned stiff. The strange sensation on her lips made her heart beat extremely fast. She was rigid for a long while before she violently struggled free. She turned her face away and breathed raggedly, “Yun Che... you... I... Don’t forget... I... am your master...”

“You have not been for a long time now!” Yun Che smiled gently and immediately picked up her exquisite delicate body. Catching her off guard, he once again planted a deep kiss on her lips. It was no longer a simple peck, having changed into one that was exceptionally wanton and aggressive.

She was abandoned and sacrificed by the Star God Realm, the world could not tolerate her existence...

Just as well, in this way, I can belong to him. I would be his and his alone...

Jasmine subconsciously struggled, but that struggle became weaker and weaker and gradually, she closed her eyes quietly and tilted her slender neck upwards. Her delicate arms held Yun Che tightly as her subconscious retreat unwittingly turned into a shaky response. A beautiful soft pink aura slowly radiated out from her body and even the Evil Infant devilish energy that terrified all of creation had soundlessly disappeared.

Brahma Monarch God Realm.

“Master, Miss followed Yun Che to the God Realm of Absolute Beginning and has not returned for several days.”

Gu Zhu stood behind Qianye Fantian with his back bent and spoke with a deep hoarse voice.

“Oh really,” Qianye Fantian replied casually, as if he was not too bothered by it.

He had just been plotted against. He lost all his prestige and Qianye Ying'er was forced to bear the slave imprint. If it were anyone else, they would be extremely furious. But, Qianye Fantian was incomparably calm and gentle, as if only a small and insignificant matter had just occurred.

“News of Yun Che planting the slave imprint on Miss has spread to many great star realms within these few days. It seems that everyone even in the west and south God Regions know about it.” Gu Zhu's voice was obscure and his gaze was exceptionally complicated, “Even news of the Eternal Heaven God Emperor as a witness has completely spread, sigh.”

“Hmph, that's to be expected.” Qianye Fantian snorted indifferently. “This king would find it strange if Xia Qingyue did not add fuel to the fire!”

Heh... the unapproachable Brahma Monarch Goddess, whose celestial beauty stood above the rest of the world's, had actually become Yun Che's slave! How ironic, what an earth-shattering joke!

Xia Qingyue who hated Qianye Ying'er to the core, racked her brains to force Qianye Ying'er into this situation. How could Xia Qingyue not humiliate her as she pleased and make her a laughingstock for the world to mock!

“The poison that Master was afflicted with has already been cleansed and it has also been confirmed that other eight Brahma Kings are all in good health. In this case, it should not bring about any future problems,” Gu Zhu said.

“Oh?” Qianye Fantian cast a slight sideways glance.

“We can undo the slave imprint on Miss now,” Gu Zhu said slowly. “When Miss was cultivating the ‘Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Mark’, her brahma soul and true soul were fused together. When the slave imprint was exerted on her, it was planted on both her brahma soul as well as her true soul. If the Brahma Soul Bell took back Miss's brahma soul by force, the slave imprint will break down and disperse.”

“Currently, only Master and Miss have successfully cultivated the perfect fusion of the true soul and brahma soul. No one in this universe is able to understand this, including the Moon God Emperor as well as the Eternal Heaven God Emperor. And this old servant had already ‘imprisoned’ Miss's memory regarding this matter.”

“Although this move would completely cripple Miss's Brahma God divine power, it would only be a matter of time for Miss's complete recovery given her innate comprehension.”

“There's no rush.” Qianye Fantian smiled faintly instead.

“...a day later would mean being humiliated for a day more.”

“Did Ying’er pass you the stone slab that the World-Defying Heaven Manual was engraved on?” Qianye Fantian asked.

Gu Zhu said, “How would this old servant have the qualifications to even touch such an important thing?”

“Haha,” Qianye Fantian laughed as a strange light flashed in his eyes, “This is indeed humiliating, but it could also be an opportunity.”

“... Does Miss wish to understand the World-Defying Heaven Manual through Yun Che?” Gu Zhu’s obscure voice seemed to contain a sigh.

“Ying’er has understood for a long time that she would never be able to comprehend the World-Defying Heaven Manual as long as it was in her hands,” Qianye Fantian said. “But now, the person who is able to understand the World-Defying Heaven Manual has appeared and that person is the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor.”

“After Yun Che has obtained the World-Defying Heaven Manual from Qianye Ying’er and found out that it is the primordial Ancestral Divine Art, he will definitely look for the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor. Because no one in this universe is able to resist the temptation of the Ancestral Divine Art... Not even the Creation God, let alone Yun Che.”

“If everything goes smoothly, Yun Che would not have to be on guard against an absolutely loyal Ying’er... Haha, Ying’er would perhaps gain something even if it were a tiny bit because this is the only chance she has.”

“But...”

“You don’t have to say anything anymore.” Gu Zhu wanted to say something but was interrupted by Qianye Fantian, “This king has a clear idea of when to undo her slave imprint. You don’t have to bring it up again.”

“...” Gu Zhu bowed his head and did not say anything but his pair of old eyes turned exceptionally troubled.

Chapter 1495 - Caizhi’s Strange Transformation

“Jasmine, just where exactly did you find the Evil Infant’s Wheel of Myriad Tribulations anyway?” Yun Che finally asked that question.

Jasmine bent her small pale legs as she leaned against Yun Che’s chest like a lazy cat before answering in a soft and wispy voice, “The Moon Slaughter Devil Nest.”

She was already unable to return to the Star God Realm and there was no place in this world where she could call home... No, it should be said that when she was still in the Blue Pole Star, Yun Che’s side had been her best place to return to.

“Moon Slaughter Devil Nest?” Yun Che said with a shocked look on his face. As the memories of what happened at that time swiftly surged into his head, the astonishment on his face gradually transformed

into realization as he muttered, “Back then, when the Evil Infant’s Wheel of Myriad Tribulations had been released from its seal and had regained its freedom, it used the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign’s body as a medium...”

“No wonder, no wonder the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign was actually able to live up to that point. No wonder the Heretic God could only seal him and not kill him.”

Jasmine’s answer completely dispersed the fog of mystery that surrounded the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign that year. In the Ancient Era, the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign’s body was hijacked by the Evil Infant’s Wheel of Myriad Tribulations and he had become its living medium. As a result, he was able to survive even when all the other gods and devils had been wiped out. The Heretic God discovered his existence but he was unable to kill him... because the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign’s life had already been entwined with the Evil Infant’s Wheel of Myriad Tribulations.

Even if it was an Evil Infant’s Wheel of Myriad Tribulations that had exhausted all of its energy, the Heretic God still could not destroy it, so he could only choose to seal the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign together with the Evil Infant’s Wheel of Myriad Tribulations.

After they had been sealed for a very long time, even the Evil Infant’s Wheel of Myriad Tribulations’ power to hijack the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign had disappeared completely... The place where they had been sealed was precisely the Moon Slaughter Devil Nest, and only the surviving Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign—the former king of the devil race’s Eternal Night Devil Clan, and the dormant Evil Infant’s Wheel of Myriad Tribulations.

The Evil Infant’s Wheel of Myriad Tribulations, that terrifying devil wheel which was also synonymous with the name “World Destroying Wheel”, had actually been on the Blue Pole Star all along.

Including the Sky Poison Pearl and the Mirror of Samsara...

Three of the Seven Great Heavenly Profound Treasures had actually been on the Blue Pole Star!

On a planet in the lower realms that basically no one in the God Realm knew about, and even if they did come across it, they would not even bother to take a second look!

“Back then, the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign left behind a piece of black jade after he died, do you still remember it?” Jasmine asked.

Yun Che nodded his head, “I’m carrying it with me right now. Could it be that you already know what it is?”

“That piece of black jade is actually the first part of the ‘Ancestral Divine Art’ left behind by the Ancestral God.” After Jasmine had finished speaking, she discovered that Yun Che had not violently reacted to her revelation. “It looks like you already know what it is.”

“Actually, I only found out not too long ago,” Yun Che said. Before he had gone to the God Realm, he discovered from Xiao Lingxi that a strange World-Defying Heaven Manual was engraved inside the black jade, but it was only two days ago that he found out from Qianye Ying’er that this World-Defying Heaven Manual was actually the Ancestral Divine Art.

"I also know that during the Ancient Era, there were three parts of the Ancestral Divine Art, one lay in the hands of Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor Mo E, another lay in the hands of the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor, and the last... had actually been in the hands of the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign, and that is actually quite mystifying."

"No," Jasmine said as she shook her head, "that piece of blade jade is not something that belonged to the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign. Back then, he had been the king of the Eternal Night Devil Clan, but he still did not have the qualifications to even touch the Ancestral Divine Art. That piece of black jade was actually something that belonged to the Evil Infant."

"Eh?" Yun Che was taken aback by that revelation.

"According to the records, two of the three parts of the Ancestral Divine Art lay in the hands of the god race, while the last one lay in the hands of the devil race. But in actuality, two of them had belonged to the devil race and one of them had belonged to the god race. It's just that no one knew exactly where the first part of it was. In fact, the very first part of the Ancestral Divine Art had been with the Evil Infant from the very beginning."

"The only reason it fell into the hands of the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign was because after the Evil Infant had hijacked him. This thing fell into his hands the moment it exhausted its power. However, the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign probably did not know what it was, and it was even less likely that he could read it. Moreover, even the Evil Infant, who knew that it was the first part of the Ancestral Divine Art, was unable to read it."

"So the Evil Infant is also unable to read it?" Yun Che asked as his brows twitched

"The Ancestral Divine Art was transcribed using the Divine Text of Absolute Beginning. Other than the Devil Emperors and Creation Gods who inherited the fragments of the Ancestor God's memories, no other living creature will be able to decipher it," Jasmine said.

"...Outside of the Creation Gods and Devil Emperors, is there truly no other possibility?" Yun Che asked in a somewhat dazed manner... To think that even the Evil Infant, this existence that was a step above the Creation Gods and Devil Emperors, would actually be unable to decipher the Ancestral Divine Art.

"Mn," Jasmine gave a simple confirmation. She noticed Yun Che's peculiar look and she slightly raised her eyes. "Why did you ask such a question?"

"Actually..." Yun Che's eyes looked a little dazzled but after that, he shook his head once more as he said, "It's not something important."

Jasmine did not pursue the issue as she said, "That piece of black jade is completely useless to you, but you can give it to the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor. If the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor is truly someone who does not want to owe anyone any favors, then she will definitely owe you another a huge favor because of this."

The reason why Jie Yuan could be ambushed all those years ago was because she had been lured in by Mo E's part of the Ancestral Divine Art. So it was clear that she had an extremely deep desire for it.

"Mn, I understand," Yun Che said as he nodded his head, he would indeed do that.

He had two parts of the Ancestral Divine Art. In addition to the part that lay in Jie Yuan's hand.

So, the two pieces of the Ancestral Divine Art that had fallen into his hands by chance gave Yun Che a huge boost in his confidence for when he faced Jie Yuan... because this was undoubtedly a huge bargaining chip he could use when he was trying to persuade the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor to control the returning devil gods. In fact, this was possibly his biggest bargaining chip.

At this time, Yun Che suddenly thought of the Star God Wheel that Xing Juekong had given to him. He was just about to take it out but his heart suddenly jolted and he gave up on that idea after that.

It would be better to not add any more burdens to Jasmine's heart and soul. Currently, she also definitely did not want to hear about anything regarding Xing Juekong.

"I heard that Caizhi was also in the God Realm of Absolute Beginning and it seems like she has not left this place for the past few years." Yun Che asked, "Do you go and see her often?"

"..." Jasmine's breathing came to a halt. It was only after a long time had passed that she only spoke in a soft voice, "I do indeed visit her often, but she has never come out to meet me."

"..." Jasmine's reply was exactly as Yun Che had expected it to be.

"Back then, I forced the two of you to get married. I did that so that she would still remember your existence after I died, so her heart would not be left without a home, causing her to fall into the abyss of hatred and resentment. But who would have imagined that I was still far too childish in the end."

The change in circumstances back then was countless times worse than the worst scenario that Jasmine had imagined. Even she had greatly underestimated the limits of human depravity... After all, even though she always pretended to be mature and sophisticated in front of Yun Che and Caizhi, in the end, she still only had twenty-odd years of experience.

She had originally thought that after she had sacrificed her life to save Caizhi, Caizhi would still have Yun Che and Yun Che would still have Caizhi. But it had resulted in both of them being tricked into becoming sacrifices by their own birth father and their fellow Star Gods, whom they shared the same sect and origin with. In the end, Yun Che died and Jasmine transformed into the Evil Infant and Caizhi had witnessed, endured, and experienced it all. The blow that she had received was so great that no one could imagine it.

She was someone who had originally been downcast and gloomy because of the deaths of her birth mother, her maternal aunt, and her older brother, someone who was already teetering on the edge of the abyss. But now everything that had happened this time had completely and utterly pushed her into that abyss...

"She is in a very deep part of the God Realm of Absolute Beginning and she keeps going deeper and deeper," Jasmine softly said. "Over the past few years, she has faced an uncountable number of primordial wild beasts and she would suffer many injuries every single day... In the past, under my strict rules, she had never stained her hands with blood or robbed anyone of their life, but now, when she comes into contact with showers of blood or the loss of life, she is so indifferent that it alarms me."

Yun Che, "..."

“Her Heavenly Wolf divine powers are also awakening at an inconceivable rate. Every time I go look for her, even if it’s only one or two months later, her aura would be completely different.”

“Big Brother was previously the strongest Heavenly Wolf Star God, but the speed at which Caizhi’s Heavenly Wolf divine powers are growing is actually at least... ten times faster than Big Brother’s.”

That incomparably terrifying compatibility Caizhi had with the Heavenly Wolf divine power and its incomparably terrifying speed of growth had not made Jasmine the least bit happy. In fact, she only felt a deeper and deeper worry.

“Let’s go look for her together,” Yun Che said. “Let her see that I’m still alive and well and let her see that your heart and mind haven’t been influenced in the slightest, that you are still that big sister who worries about and cares for her. She will definitely...”

“No.” Jasmine still rejected him. “The place where she is at is not a place that you can approach. Furthermore... there were a few times that I sensed that she had discovered my presence, but she did not call out to me or search for me. Instead, she always stayed far away from me.”

“Why?” Yun Che’s brows greatly furrowed.

“When she wants to see us, when she wants to leave this place, she will leave. Before that, let’s not disturb or force her.” Jasmine closed her eyes, her voice soft and coldly gloomy.

.....

At the same time, somewhere in the unknown depths in the God Realm of Absolute Beginning.

Drip.

A drop of cool water landed on an impish and tender face, a face that was lustrously white and flawless. The young girl opened her sleepy eyes, the petite body that had been curled up under an ancient tree sitting up as she raised her head to stare at the gray-colored sky.

“It’s raining...” she whispered to herself, her half-lidded eyes still clouded by sleep.

A cold wind blew past her, causing her multi-colored skirt to flutter like a dancing rainbow butterfly... It was just that the world she was in, five kilometers, ten kilometers, five thousand kilometers, the entire world around her... was a stretch of boundless desolate gray, so she was the only bit of color in this gray and desolate world.

However, this smear of color was dyed in boundless loneliness.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ground moved and the mountains shook as a towering gigantic beast burst out from the ground. It rushed toward this rainbow-robed girl, who was clearly extremely pitiful and tiny but was releasing an aura that made it uneasy.

Its entire body was ash-gray and it blended perfectly with this world. Its body seemed to be made from limestone and its roar contained a terrifying might that could annihilate stars.

The young girl did not panic. Her eyes remained clouded and hazy and in an instant, her body, a body that resembled a colorful butterfly, left behind an illusory colorful afterimage as it flashed by.

BOOOM— — — — —

Her delicate, white, and tender hand that seemed to be formed from ice and snow touched the gigantic beast's chest, causing a towering image of a wolf that was even bigger than its own body to explode against its chest.

SZZ!!!

It was as if an azure arc of lightning had swept through the air. In an instant, the gray-colored sky suddenly split apart and an azure crack appeared, stretching until the end of one's sight, to the limits of the sky itself...

This was the space and sky within the God Realm of Absolute Beginning and it was many times tougher than the space and skies in the God Realm.

The roar of that towering beast stilled. Within the flashing image of the wolf and under that sky that had been split apart, its enormous bulk froze in the air before suddenly exploding into countless fragments... Causing a scarlet rain of blood that was even more terrifying than the most violent storm.

SHAA— —

As the rain of blood drenched and dyed that girl's colorful robes, an extremely acrid and pungent stench crazily spread through the air. She stood amidst that crazy rain of blood without dodging or blocking it. Instead, she slowly stretched out her hand, looking at her fingers that had been stained the color of blood. The coldness in her eyes, eyes that looked as if they had stars embedded in them, was extremely shocking.

"It's still not enough... still not enough..." she softly muttered.

The bloody storm finally came to a stop and the sounds of many wild beasts who had fled in terror could be heard in the distance... These dangerous existences of the God Realm of Absolute Beginning, primordial wild beasts that everyone feared, felt a terror they had never felt before when they sensed this girl's aura.

"Big Sister... wait for me..." she softly muttered in a voice that was so hazy that it sounded as if she was still sleeping. "Those people who bullied you... I will kill every single... one of them... kill every single one of them... every single one of them..."

"Every single... one of them..."

As she muttered under her breath, her hand slowly fell to her side and a gloomy and deep blue light flashed through her eyes... It was just that this flash of blue light that represented the Heavenly Wolf divine power had lost its previous beauty and resplendence and had gained a hint of incomparably frightening gloom.

A gloom that symbolized darkness profound energy!

Chapter 1496 - Useless Bargaining Chip

After he spent five days in the God Realm of Absolute Beginning with Jasmine, Yun Che finally left with great reluctance in his heart.

During these past five days, Jasmine and Yun Che had spent nearly every moment glued to one another.

The relationship that they shared had always been exceptionally delicate. Without even talking about Jasmine's own feelings, even Yun Che, who had many wives, had a hard time putting the special feelings he had for Jasmine into words.

Ever since they had spent that one month together in the Star God Realm, that delicate feeling had continued to persist... and Jasmine had even shoved Yun Che toward Caizhi for the majority of that month.

Today, without the chains that were the Star God Realm binding her, Jasmine, who was shunned by the rest of the world, no longer had anything to fear or worry about anymore. So she stuck herself to Yun Che as much as she wanted to, whether it was as his lover or as a family member... whatever was fine.

In the past, she used to have unlimited contempt for those girls who were completely infatuated with Yun Che, the ones who he had tricked using various "despicable and underhanded means". But right now, she had already acknowledged that she herself was actually already one of those girls... and perhaps it had been that way for a long time already.

As Yun Che and Qianye Ying'er left, Jasmine watched him fade into the distance and she continued silently looking in that direction for a very long time.

Yun Che, back then I awakened the Evil Infant because of you, but I was also able to completely suppress that extremely terrifying hatred and desire to kill because of you as well...

Just when exactly did you become such an important person in my life... So important that you far surpass the desire for vengeance that I once viewed as my very life itself.

For her, Yun Che had plucked a Netherworld Udumbara Flower... For her, Yun Che had abandoned everything to make the long journey to the God Realm... For her, Yun Che had been unwilling to fall on the Conferred God Stage... For her, Yun Che had put his life on the line as he rushed towards the Star God Realm...

Even though she had transformed into the Evil Infant who was feared by the world, Yun Che's current situation left her with endless cheer.

Of the four king realms in the Eastern Divine Region, the Moon God Realm and Eternal Heaven God Realm stood on Yun Che's side, the Star God Realm could not afford to be bothered about him, and within the Brahma Monarch God Realm, the most dangerous Brahma Monarch Goddess had become his most loyal slave.

In the Snow Song Realm where he resided, he also had an inscrutably powerful master who was extremely protective of him.

What's more, he was the one who had pacified the danger of the returned Devil Emperor and he had also come under the protection of the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor. Even more than that, his fate with Hong'er had become even more tightly intertwined.

Those upper star realms which knew the truth all rushed forward to curry favor with him.

The current Yun Che was no longer the same as he was back then, a person from the lower realms who had to tiptoe his way carefully around the God Realm.

All of these things combined with her own strength meant that even if Yun Che was a cripple, his words would still carry an extremely heavy weight and they would not be any less significant than the words from any god emperor. As long as the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor existed, unless he pushed someone to the point where their only option was to die together with him, no one would dare to offend him or harm him.

He said very confidently that even with her status as the Evil Infant, she would still definitely be accepted by the world... and even if they could not accept her, as long as the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor said something, they would have no choice but to accept her.

Everything seemed to be heading in the best possible direction, so Yun Che no longer needed to grow anymore.

“Yun Che, you will definitely win that ‘bet’, right...”

As she looked into the distance, Jasmine whispered those words to herself. Her lips unconsciously curved upwards as a dreamy haze settled over her eyes.

“Master, where are we going now? Are we going to find the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor?” He Ling asked after they had left the God Realm of Absolute Beginning.

The date for the return of the devil gods was gradually coming closer, and Yun Che’s reluctance to leave the God Realm of Absolute Beginning had delayed him quite a bit as well.

“Mn, we’ll go back to the Blue Pole Star. Let’s go!”

He summoned out the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace and pulled Qianye Ying’er inside the warship before he sped toward the Blue Pole Star at full speed.

In the past, the thing Yun Che was most afraid of was exposing his place of birth. Because there were far too many eye-catching oddities about him and his body, it would undoubtedly arouse the God Realm’s curiosity about his place of birth, and this would very likely bring calamity down on that place.

Thus, when he had been targeted by Qianye Ying’er in the God Realm, it was impossible for him to go home and he could only hole up in the Forbidden Land of Samsara.

But now, the attention the rest of the world paid him far exceeded what it had been back then. So unless he never returned home, no matter how careful and cautious he tried to be, he would definitely end up exposing it one day.

But the good thing was that there was no place that was safer than the Blue Pole Star in this universe right now and there was even less reason to fear that it would be coveted by others.

Because it was the first planet that the Evil God and the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor had created together. It was the greatest attachment the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor had to this world, so if anyone dared to touch the Blue Pole Star, they were undoubtedly digging their own grave.

Furthermore, all of the humans and other living creatures on the Blue Pole Star were completely unaware just how special an existence their own planet was. They were also unable to perceive that they had received the greatest protection in this universe.

In the future, even if the devil gods returned to the world and started causing calamities everywhere, even if countless planets, star realms, and star regions were destroyed, the Blue Pole Star would still remain safe and sound.

Moreover, if the origin of the Blue Pole Star were to be revealed, this inferior planet in the lower realms, a planet that no one had even known about before, would become the most sacred and holy place in this universe in the span of a single night, and all living creatures would have to admire and worship it.

The Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace's speed was exceedingly excellent. Three days later, an azure planet that glowed with an abnormal radiance amidst the vast sea of stars appeared in his vision.

Upon returning to the Blue Pole Star, the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace landed on top of the Azure Cloud Continent's Cloud's End Cliff. Yun Che instructed Qianye Ying'er to wait at the side of the cliff. After that, he leapt off the Cloud's End Cliff and dove straight to the bottom.

World of Darkness, Sea of Netherworld Udumbara Flowers.

It was probably because her soul was not complete, so You'er spent most of her time asleep. At this time, she was quietly sleeping in the midst of that sea of Netherworld Udumbara Flowers. However, unlike all the other times Yun Che had visited, her small and delicate body was no longer tightly curled up like it had been before. Instead, she simply lay very comfortably on her side and her sleep was exceptionally deep and peaceful.

Because Jie Yuan was quietly accompanying her now.

Upon sensing Yun Che's arrival, Jie Yuan soundlessly stood up and arrived in front of Yun Che in a single instant. As she cast an arm backwards, she had already erected an absolute isolating barrier as she was not willing to disturb the soundly sleeping You'er in any way.

"You've finally come," Jie Yuan said with an expressionless face. "It was quite a bit later than I had expected. However, from the looks of it, you seem to have already found a good enough reason or 'bargaining chip'."

"Erm..." Yun Che gave a rather awkward laugh but after that he straightened out his expression and spoke in a frank and honest manner, "As someone who belongs to this current era and world, no matter whether it is for others or for myself, this junior is obligated to do so... So I request that Senior be willing to spare this junior some time and listen to what this junior has to say."

"Speak, I'll hear your reasons or about the bargaining chip that you have to offer me," Jie Yuan said without rejecting him.

He did not know if he was mistaken, but Yun Che felt that Jie Yuan's attitude seemed to be slightly different from before.

Yun Che exhaled lightly before speaking, "Senior is more clear than anyone else regarding what will happen when Senior's kinsmen return to the world. This junior is also deeply aware of why Senior would choose to let them run amok and I am even more aware that the mortal creatures of this era have no right to make any requests of Senior or Senior's clansmen. However, in regards to Senior's clansmen, is allowing them to vent their hatred and resentment really the best way to treat them?"

"..." Jie Yuan did not react in any way.

"Fate can sometimes be very cruel and unjust, but it can also be incomparably beautiful at other times. For example... fate turned its back on Senior all those years ago, causing you to suffer a calamity that no ordinary person would be able to imagine. However, Senior did not despair because of this calamity. Instead, you returned safe and sound and it was actually because of this calamity that you escaped the following calamity that engulfed the world and completely destroyed both the god and devil races. Furthermore, the daughter you had with the Heretic God is still alive and safe in this world, so how can this not be recompense for what fate did to Senior?"

"It's also the same for Senior's clansmen. They're returning to this universe filled with boundless hatred and resentment, but the people who harmed them all those years ago are no longer in this world and all of the living creatures in this current era are innocent. If they do vent their hatred and resentment on these innocent mortal beings, not only will they be unable to truly vent their hatred, it will also end up increasing their sins and distorting their hearts and souls even more. Furthermore, it will cause this universe, a universe that they will rule over in the future, to collapse and descend into great chaos and turmoil.

"If we can suppress their hatred and resentment, and pacify their hearts and souls, we can then divide the current Primal Chaos Realm into one hundred separate star regions that they will each take control of. After that, they can vie for supremacy with one another and thus, they will have found a goal and objective that they can spend the rest of their lives pursuing. They might even end up being revered by all living creatures, enjoying a status and glory that they were unable to receive in the Ancient Era."

"The most important point is that, bit by bit, we can use this chance to finally completely change the perception the world has regarding 'devils' and truly fulfill the greatest wish Senior and the Heretic God had back then."

"If we can realize all of these things, then no matter whether it is for devil gods, the people of this universe, or even Senior herself, this outcome will be much much better than simply allowing your clansmen to be utter demons possessed by hatred."

When Yun Che spoke about how they "could completely change the perception the world has regarding 'devils', and truly fulfill the greatest wish Senior and the Heretic God had back then", Jie Yuan's eyes flickered in a nearly imperceptible manner, but she had not had any other reactions during his speech.

"Are you finished? Hmph, that was very well-said." Even though Jie Yuan had praised him with her words, her face was not moved in the slightest. "It's a pity that you seem to have completely forgotten what I said to you last time."

“This junior did not forget,” Yun Che said calmly, “and this junior knows that it will be extremely hard to suppress the hatred and resentment that they have accumulated in their hearts over millions of years. However, Senior is their Devil Emperor and it is also because of Senior that they could even survive until today and return to this world. This means that it isn’t completely impossible for Senior to accomplish this and Senior is the only person who can accomplish this as well... even if it’s just an attempt.”

Yun Che paused for a bit before continuing, “This junior is aware that he has no right to make any requests of Senior, so as long as Senior is willing to even make the attempt, this junior... will definitely repay Senior in some way. In other words, I will use that bargaining chip that Senior just spoke of.”

“Oh?” Jie Yuan seemed to be very amused by that. “What bargaining chip? Tell me.”

“The Ancestral Divine Art!” Yun Che said in an extremely sincere manner.

Jie Yuan glanced to the side as she gave him an indifferent look. After that, she asked, “Oh really? So which part did you find? Was it the part that belonged to that old dog Mo E, or was it the part that had never been seen in this world before?”

Jie Yuan’s reaction was so indifferent that it alarmed Yun Che, it was completely outside of his expectations.

Countless thoughts immediately flashed through Yun Che’s brain, but in the end, he still spoke up and said, “Both parts are in this junior’s hands! In addition to the part that is in Senior’s possession, Senior will be able to complete the legendary Ancestral Divine Art.”

The complete Ancestral Divine Art... If these words had been said in the Ancient Era, it would have been enough to cause world-shattering shockwaves to be sent through the entire universe. They were enough to cause all of the gods and devils, including the Creation Gods and the Devil Emperors, to go completely crazy.

Yun Che had originally thought that these words would have a devastating impact on Jie Yuan, after all, it was the thing that she sought but could not obtain all those years ago. However, when he said those words, Jie Yuan’s expression was actually completely unchanged, her pitch-black eyes were like pools of gloomy and stagnant water and not a single ripple could be seen in them.

“To think that you were actually able to find two parts consecutively in the amount of time you have existed. It looks like this World-Defying Heavenly Manual and you are quite fated,” Jie Yuan uttered the name of the Ancestral Divine Art in an incomparably cold and indifferent manner. “Since that is the case, then you should just keep them and play with them by yourself.”

“...” She had not even made any request to see them or showed any interest in looking at them, much less demanding them to be handed over to her. This outcome left Yun Che utterly flabbergasted.

“Other than that,” Jie Yuan continued, “the part of the World-Defying Heavenly Manual that I possessed back then is no longer on my person anymore.”

Yun Che’s eyebrows jumped at those words as he said, “Could it be that Senior threw it away outside the Primal Chaos?”

“I did indeed throw it away.”

When Jie Yuan said those words, she wore a smile that did not seem like a smile on her face. The tone of her voice was exceptionally indifferent, it was as if she was merely talking about some small and insignificant matter that could not even catch her attention.

Chapter 1497 - Jie Yuan's Choice

"Why?" Yun Che asked. "Could it be that Senior currently no longer has any interest in the Ancestral Divine Art?"

Jie Yuan gave a cold snort before she spoke in an apathetic manner, "Back then, it was because of this World-Defying Heavenly Manual that I got ambushed by that old dog Mo E. It was also because of my curiosity and greed towards the World-Defying Heavenly Manual that I went against Ni Xuan's warnings for the first time, and now I don't even have the chance... to be reprimanded by him anymore."

Yun Che, "..."

"One part of the World-Defying Heavenly Manual in your possession comes from that old dog Mo E. If I look at it, it will defile my eyes and if I touch it, it will stain my hands! So just keep it for yourself! And don't even let me see it!"

"...Okay," Yun Che said with complicated feelings.

He had originally thought that the Ancestral Divine Art in his possession would be the thing that would move Jie Yuan the most. But he had never imagined that not only did she not show any desire for it, her words had even shown a deep loathing towards it.

But with that being said, as the only Devil Emperor that existed in this world, there was no power in this world that could threaten her in the slightest. So why would she want something like the Ancestral Divine Art? Furthermore, the Ancestral Divine Art was the biggest cause of the tragedy that befell her and her kinsmen, so if he thought about it carefully... it was not too surprising for her to have such a reaction.

However, as a result of this, the only "bargaining chip" that he could bring to the table had now become completely and utterly useless.

"I don't mind telling you this," Jie Yuan suddenly said, "I did indeed throw away my piece of the World-Defying Heaven Manual, but I did not throw it outside of the Primal Chaos. After all, I was born because of the Ancestral God, so how could I throw the greatest gift the Ancestral God gave us outside the Primal Chaos?"

"If you have any interest in this World-Defying Heaven Manual," the corner of Jie Yuan's mouth twitched upwards as she said those words, it was as if she was giving him a cold or mocking smile, but Yun Che could not describe the expression that she wore at the moment, "there's no harm in trying to search for it. However, after all these years outside the Primal Chaos, I've come to understand one thing."

"This World-Defying Heaven Manual is the origin of the profound way. The reason the Ancestral God left it behind was because she did not want it to disappear, but it is also possible that she had left behind as a test for the future generations. So even if one could bring all the pieces together and completely comprehend it, there is basically nobody in this world that can cultivate it!"

“Why does Senior think so?” Yun Che unwittingly asked.

“That is because the law contained within the World-Defying Heaven Manual is a very special existence that is known as ‘nothingness’. ‘All things and creatures in this universe were birthed from nothingness and ultimately return to nothingness’. That was the only verse that I could comprehend from my piece of the World-Defying Heaven Manual, but no matter how much I tried, the principles of nothingness contained within that verse was something I could not touch.”

Yun Che, “...”

“Besides the Ancestral God who was truly born from ‘nothingness’, it is impossible for any living creature to truly come into contact with the law of ‘nothingness’, and this includes both the Devil Emperors and the Creation Gods! As such, so what if we gather all the pieces of the World-Defying Heavenly Manual... Heh, how ridiculous we were back then!”

“...” Yun Che remained quiet for a good long while before he finally asked, “This junior understands. There is also something else this junior wants to discuss with Senior and I hope that Senior can accomodate me.”

“Is this about the ‘Evil Infant’?” Jie Yuan asked in an indifferent voice.

Yun Che jerked his head upwards, his eyes wide and his mouth open.

“Hmph, haven’t you been with her the last few days?”

“~ ! @# ¥%...” Nearly all the hairs on Yun Che’s body stood on end. This Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor... Was she a voyeur!?

Even though the corners of his eyebrows were wildly twitching, Jie Yuan’s words put Yun Che’s apprehensive heart at ease. “Since Senior knows about the existence of the ‘Evil Infant’ and its current condition, that also means that Senior has no intention of sealing away the Evil Infant, correct?”

“Seal away? Whatever for?” Jie Yuan asked. “And what exactly does the Evil Infant have to do with me now?”

These words left Yun Che stunned and for a time, he found it rather hard to understand.

Without even discussing the other gods and devils first, the Heretic God himself had ultimately died because of the “Myriad Tribulations” poison that had come from the Evil Infant.

“The Evil Infant has recognized a master, that is truly an interesting thing indeed. However, alllllll of this has nothing to do with me.” Jie Yuan’s words contained a deep and special meaning that only she understood at this moment. “There’s no need for you to bring this to my attention again.”

“Other than that, you are not to bring up the matter of my clansmen again. Any reasons, bargaining chips or any other tricks that you think are useful or amusing, don’t mention them to me again. I do not wish to hear a single word of it.”

Yun Che’s lips quivered slightly and it looked like he wanted to say something. But after that, he heard her speak in a deep and gloomy voice, “Come and find me in this place a month from now, I will give you my answer then.”

"...Yes." Yun Che was unable to refuse. Moreover, from Jie Yuan's words, he vaguely sensed that she seemed to have come to a decision.

"Oooh..." Within the sea of Netherworld Udumbara Flowers, You'er slowly opened her four-colored eyes and stared blurrily in our direction.

Jie Yuan glanced to the side, her gaze immediately becoming as gentle as a light breeze. She spoke in a low voice, "Call Hong'er out. After that, go and accompany You'er and talk to her for a bit."

.....

"Okay..."

He spent an entire day below Cloud's End Cliff, to the point that Hong'er had become so tired that she dove into Yun Che's body to lie down and sleep. It was only then that Yun Che was permitted to leave.

Yun Che gently carried Hong'er and transferred her to the space within the Sky Poison Pearl. His actions were exceptionally gentle and his eyes carried a bit of the affection and tenderness that was usually reserved for his daughter.

As she looked at him, Jie Yuan's gaze changed slightly and she suddenly said, "I used to be just like you."

"Oh?" Yun Che raised his head, a puzzled expression on his face.

"As a Devil Emperor, I have destroyed an innumerable amount of living creatures. I did not feel anything even when I destroyed entire planets or races. However, after having a daughter and becoming a mother, I unknowingly became kind and compassionate. I even began to reject the act of killing altogether... Because I did not wish to use hands which were stained with fresh blood to hug my daughter."

Yun Che was stunned by those words.

"After having a daughter and becoming a mother, I felt that the world had become so much more beautiful than it had been before. After I had become kind, all the living creatures I observed seemed to have become kind and benevolent. My previous desire to kill, wariness, and resoluteness had all unknowingly and quietly faded away..."

Jie Yuan gave a soft sigh before continuing, "This was also one of the reasons why I was so easily tricked and ambushed by Mo E... Even to this very day, I'm still not sure as to whether it is a strength or a flaw of my nature."

"Moreover, during the years I spent outside the Primal Chaos, I gradually started to realize that given my level and position, it was precisely because I had such a beautiful family that I needed to become even more ruthless and vicious. To use one's bloodstained hands to hug your family or to let them bleed... If you had to, what would you choose?"

Yun Che, "..."

"Given the aura of the present Primal Chaos, you definitely must have spilled a lot of blood and experienced a lot of life-and-death situations to reach such a realm within a span of thirty years. The current you has the passive desire to pursue power, but you don't have the matching bloodlust or

malice. Rather, you are filled with benevolent thoughts of 'saving the world'... This may perhaps be a very good thing for someone else. But you are different and you should also realize that you are different."

"You, the person who inherited Ni Xuan's power, are destined to be the ruler of this world. But a ruler must not only be respected, he must also be feared. You need to deliberately curb the softening of your heart and soul."

"And personally speaking, I would never want to see you, the person who has inherited his power... become the kind person that he was back then."

Yun Che pondered those words for a moment before he nodded his head and said, "Mnn, this junior has carved Senior's words into his mind."

"Oh, that's right." Jie Yuan's eyes slanted upwards as she suddenly said, "The female slave that you have just taken isn't bad."

"Huh?" Yun Che did not know why Jie Yuan would suddenly mention Qianye.

"Just based on her looks alone, she is even comparable to the so-called 'Number One Sacred Fairy of the god race', Li Suo, back in her heyday! Hmph."

Jie Yuan, who was always incomparably cold and indifferent, had clearly gnashed her teeth slightly when she mentioned the words "the so-called Number One Sacred Fairy of the god race, Li Suo".

After he took one look at Jie Yuan's expression, Yun Che asked in a rather anxious voice, "Senior... seems to have some sort of grudge against Creation Goddess of Life Li Suo?"

Jie Yuan turned her face away before giving a heavy snort. She said in a cold voice, "Back then, when Ni Xuan had still been young and foolish, he chased Li Suo for a whole million years! Yet he kept getting cruelly rejected by Li Suo time and time again... After that, he finally grew disheartened and left to go to the realm where the devil race resided, and it was only then that he met me!"

"Hmph! What Number One Sacred Fairy of the god race? She was simply a stupid and clueless woman who could not see what was in front of her! In what way was Ni Xuan not worthy of her!?"

"Senior... you're right of course." Yun Che lowered his head deeply, his face twitching slightly. As expected, no matter what level a woman was at, this was one point that remained completely the same!

"It's a pity that Hong'er just had to receive her favor," Jie Yuan softly muttered to herself as she turned around. "You may leave... Remember what I said. Come to this place to find me after a month has passed. During this time, you are not to disturb me!"

.....

Yun Che left and the world of darkness beneath Cloud End's Cliff once more became silent.

Ever since Jie Yuan had arrived in this place, the roars of those giant beasts which used to resound incessantly in this place had completely ceased. Under Jie Yuan's faintly discernible darkness aura, those giant darkness beasts lived in a constant state of fear and trembling.

Upon seeing that You'er had once again drifted off into a peaceful sleep, Jie Yuan stood amidst the sea of Netherworld Udumbara Flowers. That pair of eyes, eyes which could terrify all of creation, overflowed with a deep sense of haziness and distress at this present moment.

"Ni Xuan..." She softly muttered to herself, "Why is it that I still can't get used to a world without you, even though so many years have already gone by..."

"I was so strongly attached to life, so anxious to return... but the one thing I desired the most was not revenge, it was to see you and our daughter again..."

"All of our clansmen, friends, enemies, and adversaries are no longer around, and the Primal Chaos has become incomparably foreign to me. But our daughter is still safe and sound, even though she went from being our 'Xuan Jie' to being Hong'er and You'er. But at the very least, even though her existence had been 'severed', she has not lost anything."

"Hong'er is always so happy and carefree and as long as someone accompanies You'er, she will be very content. Moreover, I have finally found a way to make her whole again while also making sure that she will have someone by her side forever."

"Destiny destroyed everything but our daughter. So should I hate and resent destiny, or be grateful to it instead..."

She closed her eyes as she muttered to herself as if she was in a dream, "Ni Xuan, I know what you want me to do. But forgive me, because I'm going to go against your wishes once again. Because this time, I've found an... even better choice."

She raised her head up and a faint smile, a smile that no living creature would be able to believe if they saw it, lit up that face which was full of scars. "Ni Xuan, wait for me... Once I have found the most suitable home for You'er, the home that she desires the most, I can finally... see you again..."

Chapter 1498 - Wuxin, Glazed Sound Stone (1)

After leaving Cloud's End Abyss, Yun Che flew toward the Profound Sky Continent. He did not fly at a fast pace but he had a frown on his face as if there was something weighing on his mind.

Qianye Ying'er kept an even distance behind him. She swept her spiritual perception over this world that was exceptionally lowly and inferior compared to all the other worlds that she knew of.

"Master, what is on your mind?" He Ling asked with concern.

Yun Che came back to his senses and said, "What kind of a person do you think the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor is from these past few encounters?"

He Ling thought about it seriously for a while before replying, "When I first met her, I was terrified, uncontrollably terrified. But, after she and Master had interacted a few times, I did not feel frightened anymore. But instead... Because of her and Master, my previous perception of 'devil' and 'darkness profound energy' has changed."

"Also, I feel that she is very... very lonely, it's a kind of loneliness that cannot be described. And every time I see her, this feeling gets even more intense."

“...I see, it’s not just me who feels that way.” Yun Che had a complicated expression on his face. “In this universe, too many people have exhausted their means to chase after the highest privilege, position, and power. They become like that the higher they climb.”

“Meanwhile, the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor’s power is something that others cannot stand against and she exists far above everything in this era. She can command and order any living being, and do anything she wishes to do. The things she wants can be easily obtained as long as they exist. She can even decide the life and death of any living being. She can even easily change all the laws, rules, and structures.”

“The Dragon Monarch is the ruler of the Primal Chaos, but even if there were ten of him, he would not be able to possess such absolute prestige and power. Even supreme experts who have given their life to pursue a higher level would never dare to have such extravagant thoughts.”

“Yet the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor who possesses everything is shockingly indifferent ever since she returned to the Primal Chaos. She has shown no anger, nor did she look down on all creation with arrogance. Neither did she give any orders, commands, or demands. No happiness, anger, or grief could be felt from her. She did not even announce publicly or even allow those who knew the truth to publicize her existence.”

"It’s not just that, she has no interest in the Evil Infant Wheel of Myriad Tribulations or the Ancestral Divine Art whatsoever." Yun Che shook his head and said, "It’s difficult to understand."

“The Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor has existed for an incomparably long time. Her lifetime’s worth of experience cannot be compared to any living being in this era. Thus, it is absolutely normal that we are not able to understand her frame of mind,” He Ling said in a soft voice.

It was like... when she stayed by Shen Xi’s side for a few years, yet never truly understood Shen Xi’s thoughts, especially what she did to Yun Che.

Yun Che thought for a while before nodding, “Mn, you’re right. The only thing I am certain about is that we both feel the same way. She is very lonely, and her loneliness is something that we may never understand throughout our whole lives.”

“She asked me to look for her in a month and she will tell me her ‘answer’...” Yun Che’s brow furrowed and a strange light flashed in his eyes. “I have a feeling that the ‘answer’ that she will give me in a month, will most probably decide the fate of the Primal Chaos from then on!”

.....

Returning to the Profound Sky Continent, Yun Che swept his spiritual perception across... and found that Wuxin was indeed at Frozen Cloud Immortal Palace.

As he entered Frozen Cloud Immortal Palace, Wuxin was not cultivating her powers but Chu Yuechan was teaching her how to write. She concentrated on her studies as her white hand seemed to gently dance over the paper. The writing strength applied was neither heavy nor light, her penmanship was elegant and lacked any childlike features.

Yun Che looked on silently, not wanting to disturb them initially. But later on, his gaze and mind had been unconsciously immersed in her writing and he was no longer willing to tear his eyes away.

She lifted her eyes to look at her achievement after she had once again filled a whole page. She smiled satisfactorily and was about to ask for a reward from her mother when she noticed a smiling Yun Che who had appeared out of nowhere.

“Daddy!” Yun Wuxin called in a lovable voice as her eyes lit up and she launched herself at him. It was only at this moment that Chu Yuechan noticed Yun Che’s presence and turned around. “You’re back.”

She saw a golden-robed girl behind Yun Che and her beautiful eyes instantly froze.

There was no profound energy radiating from Qianye Ying’er. But the formless aura that she radiated, an aura which had even mightily reigned over all living creatures in the God Realm, gave Chu Yuechan a terrifying sense of oppression that far surpassed anything that she knew.

“Haha.” Yun Che swooped Yun Wuxin into his arms... but, her delicate fourteen and a half year old body had grown a lot. She had already grown slightly past his shoulders and he could no longer simply grab her up with one arm like he used to. It gave him a strange feeling of regret as he blurted out, “We’ve not seen each other for only half a month, so why does it seem as if you’ve grown even taller?”

Before he knew it, his daughter was already just two years from a marriageable age. Xia Qingyue was exactly sixteen years old when she married him back then.

Time was truly cruel...

Yun Wuxin giggled and flopped around in his arms for quite some time before her attention was drawn to Qianye Ying’er who just stood there quietly. Even Yun Wuxin, who was still ignorant, thought that her appearance was so ridiculously beautiful and she asked, “Daddy, who is that big sister? She couldn’t be...”

“She is my... follower!” Yun Che quickly interrupted the words she was about to say before shooting Chu Yuechan a pure and firm gaze.

Chu Yuechan, “...”

“Follower?” Yun Wuxin clearly had some suspicions and said, “Is it really not some strange relationship? And also, why does this big sister wear a mask? Still, this mask is really pretty.”

“Of course it’s because she isn’t good looking, that’s why she has to cover her face up,” Yun Che said with a completely straight face.

“...” Qianye Ying’er turned her face slightly and it seemed that she did not like Yun Che’s assessment.

“Ah?” Yun Wuxin took an earnest look at Qianye Ying’er for a long while. Every inch of her face that was not covered by the mask was as beautiful as a jade sculpture, delicate and so perfect to the extent that it would make others gasp in surprise. Yun Wuxin whispered, “But, she looks as if she is really very beautiful.”

“Mn, actually, she may look very beautiful in the eyes of others. But if placed next to your mother, she can’t even compare and so, in Daddy’s eyes, she is considered someone who is relatively ugly,” Yun Che said beamingly.

“...” Qianye Ying’er took an earnest look at Chu Yuechan before turning her entire face away.

“Oh.” Yun Wuxin seemed to understand Yun Che’s explanation.

“Sl...” those words had just left Yun Che’s mouth when he suddenly realized that the name “Slave Ying” was not appropriate to be mentioned in front of his daughter and he swiftly corrected himself, “Qianye, this is my daughter. From now on, her orders are equivalent to mine. You must spare nothing to protect her when you are by her side.”

“Yes.” Qianye Ying’er acknowledged his orders.

“Qian...ye?” Yun Wuxin softly whispered. “What a strange name.”

“Let’s not talk about her anymore.” Yun Che stooped down slightly and said with a smile, “Wuxin, make a guess as to what present I got for you!”

“Eh?” Yun Wuxin’s face did not show surprise or curiosity, but rather one of suspicion. “Daddy actually did not forget it this time?”

The corner of Yun Che’s eyes twitched for a moment as he said gloomily, “My sudden return the last time was totally unexpected, I absolutely did not forget. I will surely accomplish everything that I have promised Wuxin.”

“Hehehehe.” Wuxin’s crescent brows arched as she laughed sweetly and stretched out her snow-white hand. “Present, present!”

Yun Wuxin could no longer hide the emotions on her face and she was brimming over with anticipation and excitement.

A light flashed in front of Yun Che and a simple white silk robe appeared in his hand. The robe glimmered a pure and mysterious faint light. The light appeared to be like a gentle fog at times and the moonlight at others.

“Wow! Such a beautiful robe.” Yun Wuxin had been instantly attracted to what she saw.

“It is called the ‘Vast Moon Divine Robe’ and it comes from the Moon God Realm of the Eastern God Region.” Yun Che passed it into Yun Wuxin’s hands and smiled slightly. “Not only is it beautiful, it can also protect you well. If you wear it, no one on this planet will be able to hurt you.”

Only the Moon God Realm possessed the Vast Moon Divine Robe; it was incomparably precious. One would have to be at least the level of a Moon Divine Envoy to be qualified to possess it.

Yun Che conveniently took it from Xia Qingyue’s bedchamber... and it was not just this one piece. Xia Qingyue had repeatedly asked him for it but he had blatantly refused to return it and in the end, she had to helplessly drop the matter.

“Wow!” Yun Wuxin exclaimed in a lovable manner as she clasped the Vast Moon Divine Robe in her hands. The robe was light as air and a sort of exceptionally mysterious and enthralling aura quietly enveloped her entire body as she said, “This is my first time seeing such a beautiful robe. But it will look even better if Mother wears this.”

“Don’t worry, your mother has one too.” Yun Che stretched his hand out once again and a sparkling white jade appeared on his palm. The piece of jade was dainty and exquisite but it radiated an aura that

was even more mysterious than the one coming from the Vast Moon Divine Robe. “And there’s also this!”

That unique aura caused Qianye Ying’er’s gaze to swivel towards them and it lingered over Yun Che’s palm for a brief moment.

“Eternal Imagery Stone?” Qianye Ying’er said to herself.

She naturally knew how rare and valuable the Eternal Imagery Stone was.

“What is this?” Yun Wuxin took the stone and looked at it curiously.

“This is a Profound Imagery Stone.”

“Huh? Profound Imagery Stone?” Yun Wuxin was clearly surprised.

“Mn, but it’s not an ordinary Profound Imagery Stone.” Yun Che smiled slightly and continued his explanation, “Whatever image it records will be retained forever and you will never have to worry about it disappearing or crumbling. In other words, for the rest of your life, you will be able to look at whatever image you wish to record anytime with this.”

“Hence, it has a special name, it is called an Eternal Imagery Stone.”

Even Chu Yuechan who was extremely indifferent was slightly moved by Yun Che’s description of the Eternal Imagery Stone.

“Wow!” Yun Wuxin evidently did not understand the concept of the “Eternal Imagery Stone” clearly. But she still squealed with excitement and carefully played around with it for a while. Her star eyes twinkled as she asked, “So... how do I use this?”

“Erm... Because this present is for Yuxin, I did not try it out. But I think that its application method should be the same as an ordinary Profound Imagery Stone.” Yun Che thought for a while.

“I’ll give it a try.” Yun Wuxin took the Eternal Imagery Stone, faced Yun Che and poured in her profound energy. Soon after, a mysterious dim light flashed on the Eternal Imagery Stone.

Yun Wuxin used her spiritual perception to explore the Eternal Imagery Stone and she laughed soon after. “So this is what Daddy looks like... Will it truly not disappear forever and ever?”

“Mn!” Yun Che nodded with certainty.

“Then I want to record Mother, Master, Grandpa, Grandma... many people and many different places.” Yun Wuxin shouted with excitement but her hand that held the Eternal Imagery Stone suddenly became sluggish and a subtle expression appeared on her face.

“Mn? What’s wrong?” Yun Che asked.

She restrained her profound energy and spiritual perception that was immersed in the Eternal Imagery Stone. With a “whoosh”, Yun Wuxin hid her hands behind her back and laughed joyfully, “I like this present so much, thank you Daddy!”

“Mn, as long as you like it.”

He would always feel incomparably glad and satisfied whenever he saw Yun Wuxin's happy expression... At the same time, he was thinking of ways to thank Mu Feixue.

"But, the present that I have prepared for Daddy is not completed yet." Yun Wuxin was a little apprehensive and said, "Can Daddy wait for a little while more?"

Chu Yuechan told him that Yun Wuxin was preparing a mysterious present for him the last time he returned. For this present, she personally went to many places in the Profound Sky Continent and Illusory Demon Realm... But she was not willing to tell him exactly what the present was.

"Alright," Yun Che replied with a small smile.

"Then has Daddy finished what he wanted to do?" Yun Wuxin asked.

"Not yet..."

"Then... when will Daddy leave this time?"

"Hm... probably half a month later," Yun Che said.

"Half a month..." Yun Wuxin mumbled under her breath as she seriously thought about it for a while. After that, she spoke up with a resolute gaze in her eyes, "I will surely completely the present before Daddy leaves this time... Oh! I'll go right now! Daddy is not to peek!"

"Alright, I will not peek," Yun Che said with a smile.

After speaking, Yun Wuxin ran away hurriedly. But after running for a short distance, she suddenly turned around with a serious look on her face. "Daddy! You must not go anywhere tonight and can only accompany Mother! Not even to see Master!"

Yun Che, "..."

A daughter would naturally be biased towards her birth mother. Yun Che shook his head as he smiled and said to Qianye Ying'er, "You don't have to follow me during this period of time, go and protect Wuxin. You have to obey her every word."

"Yes," Qianye Ying'er responded and followed after Yun Wuxin in the blink of an eye.

Chapter 1499 - Wuxin, Glazed Sound Stone (2)

"Yuechan, what on earth did Wuxin prepare for me?"

It had only been a short while since Yun Wuxin left, but Yun Che already couldn't help himself.

Chu Yuechan shot him a glance and said, "You'll like it."

"Emmm..." Yun Che had no choice but to stop asking. That didn't mean his curiosity was sated though.

"How is that thing that you're busy with?" Chu Yuechan asked. "You've never told us about the details, so we know that you didn't want us to worry... it's something very serious, isn't it?"

“Mn... It is serious, and it’s definitely bigger than whatever it is you all are imagining.” Yun Che nodded at her before a smile appeared on his face. “But don’t worry, it won’t affect me or our planet even in the worst case scenario.”

“Oh?” A bit of doubt entered Chu Yuechan’s eyes.

“I’m sure you didn’t know how special our little planet is in the wider world. At any rate, there’s absolutely nothing you need to worry about. In fact, if a relatively good outcome is achieved, then...” Yun Che said in a hopeful tone, “I should be able to take Wuxin and everyone to the God Realm when the time is right. I’m sure Wuxin would enjoy the Snow Song Realm considering how much she likes Frozen Cloud Immortal Palace.”

“Barring any surprises, the outcome should be clear in a month’s time.”

“If it’s so urgent, why have you chosen this time to return?”

“It’s because something important is coming soon, of course.” Yun Che looked into the distance and said, “It’ll be my grandfather’s seventieth birthday in thirteen days.”

“I was trapped in the Primordial Profound Ark during my grandpa’s sixtieth birthday. Not only was I unable to attend, I even caused him a great deal of grief and pain. That’s why I will be organizing his birthday personally this time.”

“I see...” Chu Yuechan nodded.

Xiao Lie wasn’t Yun Che’s real grandfather, but everyone close to Yun Che knew just how important he was in Yun Che’s life... It was no mere gratitude for having raised him to adulthood alone.

“That woman named Qianye just now, she...” Chu Yuechan raised her eyebrows slightly. Qianye Ying’er’s aura was so scary that the feeling of suffocation and fear still hadn’t faded away from her.

“She is the one I told you before... Qianye Ying’er,” said Yun Che.

“What!?” Chu Yuechan exclaimed in shock. Back then, Yun Che had described Qianye Ying’er as the scariest woman alive in God Realm. It was she who had almost driven him into a dead end of no return.

“Don’t worry, I managed to implant a slave imprint in her due to certain reasons. Now, she’s only my obedient slave,” Yun Che consoled her with a smile. His answer had clearly frightened Chu Yuechan because Qianye Ying’er was accompanying Yun Wuxin right now.

“Slave... imprint?” Chu Yuechan sounded even more surprised after that, but her face quickly turned accepting and cold. She had never been an old-fashioned or soft-hearted person. “I suppose there’s no one better to use a heretical soul imprint on than her.”

Suddenly, Chu Yuechan remembered something and stared at Yun Che silently. “You... didn’t touch her, did you?”

“No, no!” Yun Che immediately shook his head and uttered in a completely confident tone. “Absolutely not!”

“Really?” Chu Yuechan was actually surprised to see how confident and truthful Yun Che was looking. “This doesn’t seem to fit your nature.”

“Ahaa.” Yun Che stepped towards and hugged Chu Yuechan with both arms. “Why would I deign to touch an evil monster when I have my Little Fairy right here?”

“.....”

.....

As promised, Yun Che began preparing for Xiao Lie’s seventieth birthday feast. He knew that Xiao Lie disliked excessive attention and noise, so the preparations were done with little fanfare, and only a handful of people received invitation cards from him. Although the preparations were simple, Yun Che attended to all the work personally and did his utmost.

This was the first time he had organized a birthday feast for Xiao Lie. He hoped that it would repay at least a fraction of what Xiao Lie had given him throughout the years.

In the morning, he worked hard with Xiao Yun to prepare everything. But in the night, he never failed to succumb to his licentious nature and enjoyed his many wives to his heart’s content. He was aware since a long time ago that his Dragon God bloodline was probably the reason behind his unusually high sex drive.

Probably...

Moreover, the main reason he always kept Qianye Ying’er at an arm’s length was to prevent her from spying or seeing through his “true nature” ... At the very least, his life was bland and boring whenever Qianye Ying’er was around him!

Though he had no idea that a ton of weird conversations happened between Yun Wuxin and Qianye Ying’er everyday.

Yun Wuxin, “Auntie Qianye, why do you always call daddy ‘master’? It sounds so weird.”

Qianye Ying’er, “It’s because master has planted a slave imprint in me. For the next one thousand years, I must be absolutely loyal to him.”

Yun Wuxin, “Slave imprint? What’s that? It doesn’t sound like a good thing. Auntie Qianye, you... you didn’t actually want to call daddy master, did you?”

Qianye Ying’er, “Master’s strength is the reason I was planted with a slave imprint. Consent has no role in this.”

Because of Yun Che’s order, Qianye Ying’er always answered Yun Wuxin’s questions seriously.

“Does this mean that daddy is an amazing person in that place called the God Realm?” Yun Wuxin’s eyes lit up.

“Mn. Master is a very impressive and special person... one might even say that he’s the most special person in the whole world,” answered Qianye Ying’er.

“Heeheeheehee...” Joy welled up in Yun Wuxin as her image of her father suddenly grew bigger and more mysterious than before. She clasped her hands together and asked longingly, “Say, do you think daddy will like the gift I prepared?”

“He will,” Qianye Ying’er answered without hesitation. “Master is a person who cares too much for love and bonds. He would love any gift you give him because you’d poured your heart’s blood and love into them.”

“Mn! Mommy and Master said the same thing too!” answered Yun Wuxin before staring at Qianye Ying’er’s golden mask. “Auntie Qianye, I’d like to see your face. Is that okay?”

“Master has ordered me not to take off my mask without his explicit permission,” said Qianye Ying’er.

“Just this one time, please? I’m really curious.”

“I cannot go against Master’s orders.”

“...You’re stingy.” Yun Wuxin pursed her lips together in disappointment before asking another question, “Say... daddy said that you’re very strong. Are you stronger than daddy?”

“...Yes,” answered Qianye Ying’er.

“Wah!” Yun Wuxin let out an exclamation of surprise. “Can you show me exactly how strong you are?”

“I cannot do that,” answered Qianye Ying’er.

“Ah? Why’s that?”

“It’s because this planet is far too fragile. This planet would definitely be destroyed if I unleashed my full power,” Qianye Ying’er answered frankly.

Yun Wuxin, “???”

.....

“Now, it’s complete.”

Yun Wuxin said while cupping something between her hands carefully. Colorful light could be seen peeking from between her fingers and illuminating her starry eyes.

One might say that she had invested all of her heart’s blood into preparing the item in her hands. This was the first time she had spent so much effort to prepare a gift.

“Tomorrow is grandpa’s birthday, and daddy cares about that a lot. Should I give him the gift now or after the birthday?”

Qianye Ying’er answered from beside her, “There is a chance something might happen if you wait. The sooner the better.”

Qianye Ying’er was an extremely cautious and collected person, and she definitely wasn’t the type who would try to make a child happy. In fact, she barely had any emotional words in her vocabulary at all. However, Yun Wuxin had already gotten used to her way of talking during the past few days, so after a

moment's thought she replied, "Mn! You're right! Daddy has gone away without warning several times already. If he goes away again... let's go find daddy right now."

Qianye Ying'er nodded and raised a finger. The scenery before her and Yun Wuxin changed immediately.

The space of the Blue Pole Star was as fragile as paper to someone like her. She and Yun Wuxin instantly appeared near Yun Che.

Sensing their presence, Yun Che turned around and tried to speak, but Yun Wuxin interrupted him urgently while lifting her hands, saying, "Daddy! This is my gift to you!"

"Oh?" Yun Che immediately swallowed whatever he was about to say. His facial features had been tense with anticipation for weeks, but Yun Wuxin's words had soothed them unconsciously. "It's finished? I've been anticipating this for a very long time... Hmm?"

The first thing that entered Yun Che's eyes after Yun Wuxin had opened her palm were three colorful but pure rays of light. Three jadestones about the size of a dragon eye fruit lay quietly in Yun Wuxin's hands. They didn't share the same shape or color, and they looked slightly translucent. They also glowed weakly like glazed jadestones.

Yun Che immediately recognized them to be three Glazed Sound Stones.

A Glazed Sound Stone was a kind of jadestone that could record sounds and replay them. They exist in every plane, and they're cheaper than even the most average Profound Imagery Stone... After all, the Profound Imagery Stone could record both image and sound, but the Glazed Sound Stone could only record sounds.

In fact, most of the time they were simply byproducts created during the process of making Sound Transmission Stones or Sound Transmission Jades.

On the Blue Pole Star, most Glazed Sound Stones were grayish black in color and completely lightless. However, the ones Yun Wuxin were holding had a golden, Azure, and crimson glow in them. Their color was incredibly pure as well.

Colored Glazed Sound Stones could be seen everywhere in the God Realm. Frankly, it was something that almost no profound practitioners would pay attention to even if they were left on the ground. However, Yun Che knew that colored Glazed Sound Stones were extremely rare on Blue Pole Star due to the planet's poor elemental activity. What this meant was that on Blue Pole Star, colored Glazed Sound Stones would only appear in extreme environments where the elements were unusually active.

For example, such places include volcanic areas, deep seas, desolate deserts, and so on...

But not only were these three colored Glaze Light Stone similar in size, their color looked extremely pure. Yun Wuxin must have traveled to these extreme locations herself and searched for a very, very long time...

"They look beautiful," said Yun Che with a smile before he accepted the gift gently and held it in his own palms.

The three Glazed Sound Stones were strung together by a single strand of bluish black thread. The moment he brushed his finger against the “string”, Yun Che immediately realized something and lifted it up slightly. “Is this... your hair, Wuxin?”

“Yeah!” Yun Wuxin beamed at him. “The length is just right! I poured a lot of Phoenix divine power into it, so it definitely won’t break unless you do it on purpose.”

“Haha, of course I wouldn’t break it.” Yun Che laughed.

“This isn’t that important.” Yun Wuxin took a small step forward and stared at him expectantly with starry eyes. “Replay the sound I left for you, daddy! These are very important!”

“Alright.” Yun Che nodded with a smile before touching the center of the Glazed Sound Stone with a finger.

The one he chose was the golden Glazed Sound Stone that almost looked like a perfect heart shape. There were traces of profound energy around it, so clearly it was something Yun Wuxin had carefully shaped with her own hands. Yun Wuxin’s voice came from the Glazed Sound Stone as he touched it with profound energy:

“Daddy, Wuxin is thinking about you.”

The girl’s voice was soft, sweet, and infused with her purest desire. Forget Yun Che, even Qianye Ying’er felt like her heart was melting in that one instant.

“This is a reminder to daddy that you have a daughter waiting at home. So don’t always go outside and come back often, okay?” Yun Wuxin’s tone was completely serious even though her eyebrows were curled into crescents.

“Alright...” Yun Che’s lips parted slightly for a moment before he promised gently, “I promise you I’ll stay by your side every day once I’m done with this matter.”

“Heehee, don’t forget what you promised, daddy!” said Yun Wuxin before twirling her eyes. “There are two more left! They are also very important!”

Yun Che touched the blue Glazed Sound Stone to his left. It was shaped like a triangle, and it was imbued with a kind of deliberate sharpness:

“Daddy, you absolutely cannot involve yourself in dangerous things!”

This time, the voice that came out of the Glazed Sound Stone sounded unusually serious!

Yun Che smiled and said, “You’re reminding me to keep myself safe, right?”

“Hmph. As long as you know my meaning.” Yun Wuxin’s nose and lips moved up slightly. “Mommy and Master always say that daddy likes to show off and do very dangerous things. There were too many times you almost threw your life away!”

Yun Che, “...”

“I don’t care about what happened in the past! But you’re a man with a daughter right now! There is no daddy worse than the one who makes their daughter lose a daddy! So!! You absolutely absolutely ABSOLUTELY cannot do anything dangerous again in the future, okay! Not even a bit!!”

“You cannot even if someone calls you a coward!”

“Alright... alright.” Yun Che put a hand to his chest and said very seriously, “I promise you that I will protect myself no matter where I am, and stop doing anything that is dangerous in the future.”

His gaze landed on the third Glazed Sound Stone.

This Glazed Sound Stone was crimson in color, and it contained a high amount of fire aura. It was very likely discovered in places like molten lava. What surprised Yun Che however, was its unusual shape. It looked incredibly uneven, and if he looked at it from a certain angle, it kind of looked like a... tiny clenched fist?

“Is this... a fist?” asked Yun Che.

“Yep!” Yun Wuxin nodded. “It’s a fist! This one was quite difficult to do, I had to spend a long time to shape it like this, and I almost broke it in the process! The voice inside is just as important!”

Hmm... a fist?...

Slightly curious about his daughter’s thoughts when she made this thing, he touched the Glazed Sound Stone and heard:

“Daddy! You must control your lower self!”

Yun Che: (¯ w ¯ ;)

“Heeheehee!” Yun Wuxin giggled through half-narrowed eye slits. “I’m not the only one who’s saying this. Mommy and Master agree with me too!”

“I can’t believe she taught you words like this. Your mommy deserves a spanking later!” said Yun Che while pretending to grit his teeth.

“Mommy also told me to tell you to watch out not to touch this Glazed Sound Stone by accident when you’re doing weird things with other aunties in the future.”

“~ ! @#¥%...” Yun Che facepalmed and thought to himself: Heavens! Even my Little Fairy has turned strange...

“Eh?” Yun Wuxin blinked her eyes at him and asked, “Daddy, your face looks very strange! Is this gift not to your liking?”

Yun Che shook his head immediately and smiled. “Of course not! This is the most precious gift I’ve ever received in my life.”

The moment he finished saying this, he lifted the string of Glazed Sound Stones and put it around his neck gently.

Glazed Sound Stones were completely ordinary to someone of Yun Che's experience and power, but these ones in particular carried the priceless thoughts and wishes of his precious daughter.

"I will wear them forever. This way, I'll always be able to listen to your voice no matter where I am."

He opened his arms and hugged his daughter gently. His grip unconsciously grew stronger and stronger.

"Ah..." Yun Wuxin let out a groan. "Daddy, your heartbeat sounds really fast."

"Mn." Yun Che closed his eyes as the purest, warmest smile he had ever gathered appeared on his face.

"Wuxin, my daughter, thank you."

"Aya aya." Yun Wuxin actually felt embarrassed after hearing his thanks. "It's just a little gift, daddy. You don't need to say such strange things."

"I'm not just thanking you for your gift. I'm also thanking you for turning me into the luckiest man in the world."

"Huh?" His words caught Yun Wuxin off guard.

"Wuxin, please remember this." Yun Che whispered next to his daughter's ears, "No matter what happened in the past or will happen in the future, I will always be the luckiest man alive as long as you're safe and happy."

"...Mn!" Yun Wuxin replied softly before hugging her own father, and leaning her head against his shoulder.

Qianye Ying'er turned around to look at the couple, and for a long time she actually found herself incapable of looking away... When she finally shifted her gaze away from them, a flash of loss and sorrow that was strange even to her passed through her golden pupils.

Chapter 1500 - The Xiao Family Birthday Feast

Blue Wind Nation, Floating Cloud City, Xiao Clan.

As usual, today's Floating Cloud City was a little noisy but peaceful.

Floating Cloud City was the smallest city in the entire Blue Wind Nation, but now it was also the most unusual place in the entire Profound Sky Continent. There was no one who cultivated the profound way who didn't know that it was where Spiritual Master Yun was born.

However, Floating Cloud City remained as quiet and secluded as ever, and no obvious change came over it. Everyday, a large number of profound practitioners from the Profound Sky Continent or even Illusory Demon Realm would visit Floating Cloud City to worship the birthplace of Spiritual Master Yun, but they always did it from a distance. No one dared to disturb or sully this quiet city in the slightest.

As for the citizens of Floating Cloud City, very, very few of them truly understood what the title "Spiritual Master Yun" truly meant in their world.

Even fewer people knew that the Xiao Clan was attended by the greatest people in the Profound Sky Continent, or even the entire planet today.

"I wish that Great Grandpa will enjoy eternal wealth and peace, and live as long as Mt. Nan... Please drink tea, Great Grandpa."

Xiao Lie was seated in the middle of the hall. Xiao Yongan was currently kneeling in front of him primly and serving him tea with a serious look on his face.

"Good boy, good boy." Xiao Lie accepted the teacup with a chuckle and finished the drink in one gulp. He wore a gentle smile on his face.

A long time ago, when Xiao Lie was still in his fifties, he had looked unusually old despite being a Spirit Profound Realm practitioner. Yun Che's death especially had turned his hair completely white in almost a single night. Today was his seventieth birthday, but not only did he have black hair and a healthy complexion, he looked at least thirty years younger. His appearance was completely different from what it used to be.

There was no place Xiao Lie loved more than the Xiao Clan. It was a place he wasn't willing to leave for long even though he had been wounded and disappointed in the past. Yun Che had brought over his wives and daughters, and Xiao Yun brought his wife and his son over in the early morning to congratulate him on his birthday, and serve him tea.

"...Wuxin serves Great Grandpa tea."

It was Yun Wuxin's turn to kneel on the ground and serve Xiao Lie tea after Xiao Yongan.

Xiao Lie accepted the tea and let out a sigh. He smiled and said, "To think that even Che'er has a daughter this big already. Time truly waits for no one."

"But Great Grandpa, you're growing younger and younger, aren't you?" Yun Wuxin blinked cutely with a smile on her face. "So there's no way time can catch up to you. A lot more seventy years are waiting for you down the line."

"Hahahaha." Xiao Lie laughed joyfully. "Great Grandpa wouldn't want to age too quickly with such a good great granddaughter too."

Again, he finished the tea he was served in one gulp. The warmth in the tea spread to his entire body instead of stopping at just his internal organs.

When the two juniors were done serving tea, Yun Che and Xiao Yun exchanged a glance with each other. The latter smiled at him and said, "You first, Big Brother."

Although Yun Che's true surname wasn't Xiao, it made absolutely no difference to Xiao Yun. Yun Che would always be his brother.

"Alright!"

Yun Che didn't turn down his offer. He strode forward, poured a cup of tea and knelt in front of Xiao Lie. "Grandson Yun Che serves tea to grandfather. He wishes that grandfather will enjoy a heaven of good fortune and boundless lifespan."

It was a simple and down-to-earth birthday congratulations from a grandson to his grandfather, but it rang loud and clear in everyone's ears. Exactly how many people in the entire world was Yun Che willing to kneel to with all his heart?

There were only his parents, and Xiao Lie.

Xiao Lie accepted the teacup, but didn't drain it immediately. Instead, he looked at Yun Che and let out a sigh. "Che'er... to be honest with you, I once blamed you and even hated you right after Ying'er's passing. But... what I got back from you was a million times reciprocation and good fortune. It is my eternal blessing to have a grandson like you."

But Yun Che shook his head and said softly, "Uncle Xiao, Auntie Xiao, and grandmother have all passed away because of me. You should have blamed me and hated me for my role in their passing. But not only did you raise me to adulthood without ever abandoning me or looking down on me, you treated me better than even Lingxi, your real granddaughter. You could never bring yourself to scold or punish me too harshly for the mistakes I made. Moreover, you have had to swallow countless injustices for me, and to heal my profound veins you even bowed and begged countless people for a cure despite your given name, 'Lie' (Fierce)."

"You shouldn't say that this is reciprocation and good fortune, grandfather. It is simply the filial duty that any grown junior should perform... even now, this is nothing but a drop in the sea of kindness that I still owe you."

"It is my honor to encounter you in this life, grandfather."

Xiao Lie smiled... he could still remember that delicate, gentle boy that always needed his protection as clear as yesterday, and yet a dozen or so years later he had grown to become a legendary god that watched over the entire continent.

But the boy had never changed. Despite climbing to such heights, he still bowed humbly in front of him just like before.

Beside Yun Che, Cang Yue also bowed respectfully towards Xiao Lie before saying, "Your granddaughter-in-law serves you tea, grandfather."

Xia Qingyue might have been the first to wed to Yun Che, but no one had any doubt that Cang Yue was Yun Che's real first wife. Even the Little Demon Empress had to address her as the older sister.

Cang Yue had ruled Blue Wind Nation for quite some time now, and she was far from the green princess she was way back then. Today, she was a woman who carried the bearing of a monarch with every movement, not to mention that her title of the "Queen of Blue Wind" was still far less important than her status as Yun Che's "First Wife". It was something no other monarch in the Profound Sky Continent could match.

"Yue'er." Xiao Lie chuckled while looking at Cang Yue. "The nation is of course important, but you've also been married to Che'er for over ten years, haven't you? I think it's about time the two of you try and get a child. I'm sure you'd like to continue your royal lineage too, am I right?"

"...Yes. Yue'er will remember this." Cang Yue bowed her head slightly, but sneaked a glance at Yun Che beside her.

“Urk... Yue’er and I will work harder, I promise,” Yun Che said hurriedly, making sure to keep his worry away from his face.

Ever since he obtained the Dragon God’s bloodline—and especially the Dragon God Marrow—his essence remained human, but his body was slowly but surely turning closer and closer to that of a dragon’s, or more accurately the Dragon God’s. The Dragon God was the highest existence in the Dragon Race even in ancient times.

A dragon was salacious by nature, and Yun Che was without a doubt a “hardworking” man. Unfortunately, dragons had notoriously low birth rates... the greater a dragon was, the worse their birth rate became.

Yun Che had an inkling that it was something like this many years ago.

Cang Yue was the monarch of Blue Wind Nation, and the Little Demon Empress was the ruler of the Illusory Demon Realm. Both queens wanted very much to have a child with Yun Che, but nothing had come of their hard work despite many years of trying.

In fact, Yun Che had secretly tried a spirit medicine that guaranteed pregnancy one hundred percent of the time on his wives before, but what had been immediately effective on Xiao Yun and Number Seven Under Heaven was completely useless to him!

It was something that had troubled him greatly.

Yun Che thought to himself with renewed determination: I guess the only way left is to try even harder in the future... I wonder who will give birth to my second child? Will it be as cute as Wuxin?

Crack!

The second the thought passed through his mind, his body suddenly shuddered with impossible pain... It was as if a poisoned needle had pierced right through his heart.

What... what’s happening...

Since Yun Che was facing Xiao Lie, no one had noticed the flash of pain on his face.

It was the Little Demon Empress’ turn to serve tea after Cang Yue was done. She was the only other woman besides Cang Yue to have officially married Yun Che, but her circumstances were slightly different. In her family, all descendants must use the surname “Huan” because they were the future masters of the Illusory Demon Realm.

“Caiyi,” Xiao Lie said with a smile, “you have worked to preserve the peace of the Illusory Demon Realm for over a century, and your homeland is finally at peace. It’s time you settle down, have a child with Che’er and focus on raising the next Demon Emperor, don’t you think?”

“As you request,” Little Demon Empress answered very respectfully.

Chu Yuechan came after the Little Demon Empress. Although she and Yun Che hadn’t gotten married yet, she was the only one who gave him a child. Therefore, her status in both the Yun Family and Xiao Family was extremely important. Xiao Lie looked very moved as Chu Yuechan came to him. He said,

“Yuechan, Che’er owes you many, many things, and we of the Yun Family and Xiao Family even more so. It is Che’er’s honor to have a lifelong partner like you.”

“Che’er, I know that you and the others are no longer bound by the customs, but the Yun Family and the Xiao Family have always kept to the traditions. Therefore, grandfather still prefers to see you marry Yuechan properly into the family and give her the rightful status she deserves.”

“Hahahaha, you’re absolutely correct, father.”

A loud laugh interrupted before he could give an answer as Yun Qinghong and Mu Yurou entered the hall side by side. After kneeling in front of Xiao Lie and congratulating him on his birthday, they said, “Che’er, your grandfather’s thoughts are exactly the same as mine. Yuechan isn’t the only one you haven’t given a proper status yet either. It’s been several years since you’ve been engaged to Xue’er, and Ling’er has accompanied you since the Azure Cloud Continent, hasn’t she? How much longer do you plan to put off their wedding ceremonies?”

Mu Yurou also smiled gently and said, “And let’s not forget about Lingxi and Xian’er. I don’t think I need to say anything about Lingxi, but Xian’er is the famous Daughter of the Phoenix, and there is no one in the continent who doesn’t know that she is your personal servant today. She can’t marry another person even if she wants to, can she? You’re not planning to keep her as your servant forever, are you?”

Mu Yurou’s words immediately jolted Feng Xian’er into full panic. “H-how can Xian’er possibly... It is already the honor of a lifetime for Xian’er to serve young master as a servant, how can she possibly... possibly...”

She bowed her head deeply, afraid to meet anyone’s gaze.

“Xian’er.” Mu Yurou smiled gently. “When Che’er hit rock bottom, you were the one who stayed by his side until he recovered. Your heart is good and pure, and everyone can see how well you treat our Che’er. If you are willing to enter the Yun Family and stay by Che’er’s side, we as parents could only be happy for both your sakes.”

“Che’er, if you find all these customs too burdensome, you may leave it to the rest of us to handle,” Mu Yurou continued. “You aren’t a woman after all. A rightful status is far more important to us than you, you know.”

Yun Che looked at Chu Yuechan, Feng Xue’er, Su Ling’er, Xiao Lingxi, and Feng Xian’er... He could see the changes in all their expressions. Even the least expressive of them all, Chu Yuechan, was hiding a kind of expectation behind her countenance.

And so he nodded gently and smiled, saying, “No problem. I will leave everything to you, grandfather, father, mother.”

Yun Qinghong smiled at his answer, and Mu Yurou was practically blossoming like a flower. “Good boy. Since Che’er and Xue’er’s engagement is the earliest of them all, your wedding shall be set during the warm autumn two months from now. This way, we’ll have enough time to prepare and welcome Xue’er into our family properly.”

“Mother...” Feng Xue’er whispered. She might be the unreachable Phoenix Goddess in other people’s eyes, but that didn’t mean she couldn’t feel embarrassment like a common girl.

“As for Xian’er,” Mu Yurou continued, “you and Xue’er happen to be of the same lineage, so why don’t you join her on the same wedding?”

Mu Yurou clearly had a plan in her mind already. Feng Xian’er was the youngest among all of Yun Che’s women, and her admiration and adoration for Yun Che was almost obsessive. Even when she was facing Yun Che’s wives, she had only ever acted like a servant. In this case, Mu Yurou knew that pushing a proper marriage on Xian’er would only make her uncomfortable.

“Ah...” Cheeks red, Feng Xian’er groaned as she gripped the hem of her dress nervously. “I... I...”

“Xian’er, maybe all you want in life is to be Che’er’s servant forever, but what about your parents?” Mu Yurou smiled gently at her. “Just think of it as giving your parents a proper reply. Although... I suppose we aren’t doing right by you completely.”

“N-not at all...” Feng Xian’er shook her head strongly. Right now she felt like floating off the ground, and her reason had been almost completely shut down for the past couple of minutes... A long time later, she finally bowed her head deeply and whispered as quietly as a mosquito, “I... I’ll leave everything in your hands, Mistress.”

“Haha, I suppose she’s still the ‘Mistress’ for now, isn’t she? Both you and Xue’er will have to change the way you address her in two months though,” said Yun Qinghong while laughing loudly. His simple remark caused the redness in Feng Xian’er’s cheeks to spread all the way down to her neck, and her heart threatened to jump out of her throat.

“As for the exact date of the wedding, I’ll meet with Brother Feng and speak to him about it tomorrow.”

A mighty laugh burst out of the entrance just as Yun Qinghong finished speaking. “Hahahaha, there’s no need for that. We can settle the date right now.”

“Father!” Feng Xue’er turned around and cried out with a smile.

Feng Henkong strode in and bowed deeply towards Xiao Lie. “Senior Xiao, Divine Phoenix Feng Henkong has come to pay his birthday congratulations!”

Technically speaking, he was at least several hundred years older than Xiao Lie, but because his daughter was soon to marry Yun Che, his seniority was now a level below Xiao Lie’s.

In fact, forget the God Realm, seventy years old wasn’t old even among the high level profound practitioners of the Profound Sky Continent. In Feng Henkong’s life, this was the first time he had ever attended an “elderly’s” birthday that was beneath five hundred years old.

But no matter how ordinary Xiao Lie was... he was still the grandfather of Yun Che!

“Why have you come, father?” Feng Xue’er asked.

“It’s not just me,” Feng Henkong said. “Countless important people are making the trip to Floating Cloud City right now.”

“...” Yun Che pressed a hand to his forehead and helplessly snorted. “These bastards...”

“Hehe, it’s pretty natural if you think about it.” Yun Qinghong smiled while explaining, “There is no one in the Profound Sky Continent or Illusory Demon Realm who would dare to think less about anything that’s related to you. Although it’s true you didn’t tell anyone about father’s seventieth birthday, there’s no way they wouldn’t know about it, much less miss it.”

Yun Qinghong clearly wasn’t surprised or concerned by this. He immediately moved on to the next subject and asked, “So, you have no problems with Xue’er and Che’er’s wedding?”

“Of course not!” Feng Henkong laughed. “The sects and forces of the continent have been waiting for their wedding for a long time already. Once the news is spread, I’m sure things will get lively for a long while.”

Spiritual Master Yun and the Phoenix Goddess were the male and female representative of the absolute highest existence on the Profound Sky Continent. Naturally, their official marriage was something that was going to be celebrated by all.

“Now that we’ve settled on Xue’er and Xian’er’s wedding, Yuechan, Lingxi, and Ling’er are the only ones left...” Mu Yurou beamed at her future daughter-in-laws.

“Lingxi’s wedding can wait,” Xiao Lie suddenly said with unexpected seriousness.

His comment and his somewhat indifferent tone caused Mu Yurou’s smile to stiffen a little. Even Xiao Lingxi had forgotten her trepidation to stare at Xiao Lie in surprise.

Yun Che’s heart skipped a beat as he chose his words carefully. In the end, he decided to ask honestly and directly, “Grandfather... does our relationship... make you uncomfortable?”

The hall instantly grew a lot quieter. It was true that Yun Che and Xiao Lingxi had grown up together and shared a deep bond with each other. It was also true that they weren’t related by blood whatsoever. However... practically everyone in Floating Cloud City thought that Xiao Lingxi was Yun Che’s little aunt before he was sixteen years old.

“I’m not uncomfortable with your relationship.” Xiao Lie shook his head before sighing quietly. “I just think that I’ll miss her, that’s all.”

“Er...” Yun Che was caught off guard by his reply. “You want Lingxi to stay with you for a couple more years? You have nothing to worry about, grandfather. You’ll never lose Lingxi no matter what happens in the future.”

“It’s not that.” Suddenly, Xiao Lie started laughing with unexpected mischief. “I just want you to call me grandfather for a couple more years. If you call me ‘father-in-law’ now, I don’t think I can get used to it immediately. Hahahahahaha...”

Xiao Lie laughed to his heart’s content when he saw the stupid look on Yun Che’s face.

Finally getting the joke, everyone echoed his laughter for a very long time.

“Daddy, seriously,” Xiao Lingxi chided softly before sneaking a glance at Yun Che. Even she was giggling softly after that.

After Yun Che's side was done serving tea, Xiao Yun immediately walked up to Xiao Lie with his wife, Number Seven Under Heaven. After the process was done, he said without getting back up to his feet, "Grandfather, Seventh Sister and I have something to inform you of actually."

"Oh? What is it?" Xiao Lie beamed at his grandson.

On the other side, Su Ling'er's lips curled slightly upward... she clearly knew what Xiao Yun was going to say.

Xiao Yun held Number Seven Under Heaven's hands and declared with barely suppressed excitement, "Seventh Sister... is with child again."

"Oh!?" Xiao Lie's grip on his seat tightened as he jumped up to his feet. "Are... are you absolutely sure?"

"Mn!" Number Seven Under Heaven beamed before speaking candidly, "I had her for almost two months already. Oh! Brother Yun and I went to check with Ling'er, and we confirmed that it is indeed a girl. Brother Yun was so happy when he heard this."

"Hehehehe," Xiao Yun actually started giggling like a fool after hearing that. Ever since Yun Che had found Yun Wuxin, Xiao Yun had wanted a daughter even in his dreams.

"That's good... that's good. A daughter's good, very good." Xiao Lie was so excited that his legs were shaky, and he didn't know where to put his hands. "This means... that Yun'er now has both a daughter and a son... I'm sure your father and your grandmother's spirits are laughing in the heavens right now."

He was so excited and happy that he was starting to sound incoherent. He even looked like he was about to burst into tears.

For the longest time, his life had been difficult and lonely, but not only was he reunited with Xiao Yun, he was even gifted with a host of grandchildren... There was seriously nothing else he could possibly want from this life.

Yun Che spoke up with a smile, "Grandfather, your granddaughter is the first girl of her generation to enter the Xiao Family's lineage, right? Why don't you give her a name?"

Xiao Yun immediately nodded. "That's right! Grandfather should be the one to name her."

"..." Xiao Lie didn't turn down the offer. After taking a number of deep breaths and calming himself down, he mulled it over for a time before replying, "Let's call her... 'Yongning'."

"Yongan (eternal peace)... Yongning (eternal peace)..." Number Seven Under Heaven smiled. "Then I shall name my daughter Yongning. Thank you very much for naming her, great grandfather."

The Xiao Family was without a doubt visited by double blessings today. The Xiao Clan was small, and the size of the hall was just okay, but it was undoubtedly filled with endless cheer.

Suddenly, the guards at the main entrance rushed in to report, "Zi Ji of Supreme Ocean Palace, the Navy Tide Monarch, and the Divine Incense Monarch have come bearing many gifts."

Yun Che waved a hand at the guard and said, "Tell them to stay outside and keep quiet... if they're smart they'll put down their gifts and beat it immediately."

There was nothing Xiao Lie loved more than silence, so their grand entrances only had the opposite effect of what they'd intended.

"It's fine." Xiao Lie raised a hand and said with a chuckle, "Let them in. They've come a long way to meet me, and it'd be improper to turn them away like this."

Yun Che nodded. "Alright, your wish is my command, grandfather."

For once, Xiao Lie didn't mind welcoming guests to his doorstep, and Yun Che wisely left the scene temporarily. If he hung around, he had a feeling that these "honored guests" wouldn't even dare to draw a deep breath in his presence.

"Yun Che." Chu Yuechan walked next to Yun Che before saying softly, "I've decided to return to Frozen Cloud Immortal Palace. In the end, I think that's the best place for me."

"Oh?" Yun Che's eyes lit up. "Are you going to succeed the palace master's seat?"

Chu Yuechan had lived in Frozen Cloud Immortal Palace for decades, so her knowledge and feelings for her sect ran very deep. Even back when she was the leader of the Frozen Cloud Seven Fairies, her experience and reputation had been unmatched by anyone. After Yun Che's Divine Water of Life had carried her into the divine way, she would undoubtedly become the most important core of Frozen Cloud Immortal Palace.

But Chu Yuechan shook her head before replying, "Qianxue and Yueli wanted me to become the palace master, but I've turned down the offer. However, I agreed to become the vice palace master for now."

"That's good too." Yun Che smiled at her. Yun Wuxin was all grown up now, and she no longer needed her mother to accompany her at all times. In that case, Frozen Cloud Immortal Palace was the best home for her.

Of course, the return of the Fairy of Frozen Beauty to Frozen Cloud Immortal Palace was bound to shake the whole profound world again.

"Brother-in-law!"

Xia Yuanba's voice resounded from the distance as an aura locked firmly onto Yun Che's. His huge body quickly appeared in the sky before landing right next to Yun Che. "Today is Grandfather Xiao's seventieth birthday feast... I'm not late, am I?"

Yuanba then scanned around for a bit before complaining subconsciously, "It's too lively."

"Yeah, it's way too lively." Yun Che curled his lips in agreement before touching the necklace around his neck seemingly on purpose.

Xia Yuanba's eyes followed his movements naturally before asking in puzzlement, "Are those... Glazed Sound Stones?"

Yun Che immediately nodded and held up the Glazed Sound Stones. "This is Wuxin's gift to me! She searched everywhere and made it for me herself! It's pretty, isn't it!?"

"Er..." Yun Che's sudden burst of excitement puzzled Xia Yuanba a little.

"Listen to this..." Yun Che touched the heart-shaped Glazed Sound Stone at the middle and elicited Yun Wuxin's sweet voice immediately. "Daddy, Wuxin is thinking about you."

Yun Che's lips automatically curled into a wide smile when he heard this. Xia Yuanba's eyes spread wider before he agreed emotionally, "It is... an enviable little thing."

"I know right!?" Yun Che beamed. "So Yuanba, go find a wife and make a couple of children already! When that happens, you'll discover that your entire world has changed."

Xia Yuanba's pupils shrank a little and turned Yun Che down without hesitation just like before. "Nah, women are the most troublesome things in the world. Alone is better."

"Even if you're not in a hurry, your father will be." Yun Che flicked Xia Yuanba's shoulder once and spoke like an experienced person.

"Well... we'll see." Xia Yuanba still shook his head despite Yun Che's persuasion. Ever since his Tyrannical Emperor's Divine Veins had completely awakened, he had turned into a complete cultivation maniac with almost zero interest in anything else.

"Speaking of which, there's something I wanted to ask you for a very long time, brother-in-law."

"Oh?" He could feel Xia Yuanba's gaze suddenly turning a little complicated.

"I want to know..." Xia Yuanba inhaled once before asking, "You know where my sister is... don't you? Or should I say you've already met her once?"

"..." Yun Che immediately withdrew his cheer and asked carefully, "Why do you think so?"

Yun Che's reaction was practically a confirmation of Xia Yuanba's suspicions already. The latter replied seriously, "In the past, you never stopped trying to search for big sister even though you insist that she has the blessing of the heavens, and that you're not really worried about her. But since you've returned from the God Realm, you haven't searched for her, or even delegated the task to the sects of the Profound Sky Continent or Illusory Demon Sect as usual. When you told me that my sister is safe and sound, your eyes and tone were also completely different from before."

Xia Yuanba had experienced many things in his life, and after his Tyrannical Emperor's Divine Veins had fully awakened, and he had become the Saint Emperor of the Absolute Monarch Sanctuary, he was no longer the inexperienced boy he was before. In fact, he was growing shrewder and shrewder with each passing day.

Yun Che fell silent for a long time. Finally, he said, "You're right. I've met Qingyue already."

"Ah!" Xia Yuanba trembled once before taking a step forward. With an agitated voice, he asked, "Where's she right now? How is she doing? Was she... was she bullied or wronged by anyone?"

"She's currently in the God Realm," Yun Che said. "She's doing very well, and you don't need to worry about her at all. In fact, her cultivation and her status are far beyond your wildest imagination. However... she cannot return home."

"Why?" Xia Yuanba blurted. "What happened to her? How is she? Why can't she come home?"

“The situation is very complicated. It’d take a long time to explain it all.” It was the only answer Yun Che could give Yuanba. Although Yuanba was among the highest existences in the Blue Pole Star, the strength and laws of survival of the God Realm were still beyond his imagination. “There is one thing I can tell you for certain though: it’s not that she doesn’t want to return, and she has never abandoned you and your father. It’s just that a special reason is keeping her from returning to you.”

“Oh right,” Yun Che added, “Qingyue also found her mother in the God Realm.”

Xia Yuanba trembled again, and his reaction was even greater than before. “You said... that sis found mother? Is that... Is that true!?”

“Mn.” Yun Che nodded. “That’s not all. They were reunited, and they were living together.”

However...

Xia Yuanba’s unconsciously clenched his fists as his face slowly turned red from excitement. He had so many questions to ask that he actually couldn’t settle on one to begin. In the end, he opened his mouth and said in a raspy voice, “Where are they right now?... I want to see them. I want to meet them right away!”

Xia Yuanba’s reply was exactly as Yun Che had expected it to be. He shook his head and said, “You can’t.”

“...Why?” Xia Yuanba worked hard to keep his emotions under control.

“Since you’ve consumed the Divine Water of Life, you’ve officially entered the Divine Origin Realm and become the most powerful existence in the Profound Sky Continent. However, the experts in the God Realm are much scarier than you can possibly imagine. Not only is your sister unable to return to the Blue Pole Star, she hinted several times openly not to tell you anything about her at all... I’m sure you can roughly understand her reason for saying this.”

Xia Yuanba, “...”

Seeing Xia Yuanba’s expression, Yun Che smiled again and said, “Haha, the situation isn’t as serious as you think. How about this: You will spend the next two years stabilizing your cultivation, and once you’re firmly in the Divine Origin Realm, I’ll take you to the God Realm myself to meet her. What do you think?”

“Okay!” Xia Yuanba agreed without thinking.