

## The Gods 1551

### Chapter 1551 - Qianye Qianying (1)

If someone who knew Yun Che was here in this place at this exact moment, they would not be able to bring themselves to believe that this black-robed man who had drenched the Cold Cloud Mountain Range in terror and blood was the same person who was once praised and feted as the number one God Child in the entire Eastern Divine Region.

Ming Xiao was either a coward or a truly clever individual. Yun Che had killed the son he valued the most, had killed his sect's guardian forefather Ming Peng, yet he had been the first to bend the knee, the first to make a poisonous vow of loyalty.

Once he opened his mouth, the others no longer dared to remain silent and all of them scrambled to follow after him. The fates of the Sun Death Sword Master and Forefather Ming Peng were plain for all to see. If Yun Che wanted to squash them to death, it would really be no different from him stepping on a few ants.

It was patently absurd that they had actually thought that it was impossible for them to lose to this maniac from a foreign land if they joined forces.

They were even more keenly aware that the only reason why they were still alive was because they were still of use to Yun Che... Before he left the eastern realms, the only way they could survive this ordeal was to grovel before him and be people who were useful to him.

"How many devil crystals do you tribute to the realm king's sect every decade?" Yun Che coldly asked them as he looked ahead. When he spoke, even the howling of the wind completely stilled.

The two words "realm king" caused everyone's expression to subtly change. Ming Xiao raised his head and said in a startled voice, "Replying the supreme one. Every decade... we tribute two hundred kilograms worth of devil crystals."

The devil crystals of the Northern Divine Region were the equivalent of the profound crystals of the other divine regions. The difference was that they contained a dense darkness profound energy. Their usage was exactly the same as profound crystals; they could be used to construct formations, make items, for cultivation, and also as a form of currency.

Two hundred kilograms of top-grade devil crystals was an absolutely astronomical figure in this place.

"I will give you seventy-two hours. Every sect is to deliver one thousand five hundred kilograms of devil crystal to the Eastern Frost Royal City. If you arrive later than the specified seventy-two hours or if you deliver less than the specified amount..." Yun Che's eyes faintly narrowed. "I will personally come to your doorsteps to get it!"

Yun Che's words struck everyone dumb. The Nine Great Sects only had to tribute two hundred kilograms of devil crystal to the great realm king once every decade. But Yun Che had wanted one thousand five hundred kilograms right off the bat!

"This..." The Soul Cry Grand Elder lifted his head and said in a sorrowful voice, "Supreme one, one thousand five hundred kilograms of devil crystal is really... is really something that we cannot afford right now. Is it possible to extend the... Aaaagh!"

Before he had finished speaking, his body was suddenly picked up by a gust of pitch-black wind. He could only let out a miserable cry as Yun Che's fingers firmly latched onto his throat... His eyes widened and those gloomy black eyes, which were right in of him, looked like two devilish abysses that were so deep that he could not see their bottom, two abysses which could devour his entire existence in a single instant.

"It looks like you don't quite understand what I just said," Yun Che leisurely said in a deep voice as faint black mist started to rise from those fingers which had latched onto the Soul Cry Grand Elder's throat.

The Soul Cry Grand Elder could not struggle within that black mist, he could not even make a single sound. His eyes were filled with pleading but that pleading immediately turned to despair before his eyes went dim. Finally that dimness disappeared along with his body.

By the time Yun Che had relaxed his grip, the only thing that flowed out from between his fingers were a few wisps of pitch-black dust.

"One... One thousand five hundred, the Wan Star Hall will definitely deliver it in seventy-two hours... No, make that forty-eight hours!" the Wan Star Hall Master said in a frightened voice.

"To think that the Soul Cry Grand Elder would actually abuse the supreme one's mercy in sparing his life. He deserved to be heavily punished and even his death is not enough to erase his sin! Your subject will immediately send a sound transmission to the Soul Cry Monastery Master to tell him to offer up the specified amount of devil crystals as tribute. If they still remain pigheaded about it, I... I will leave it to the supreme one to deal with." Ming Xiao said every word while drenched in sweat.

All the gathered Divine Kings desperately nodded their heads and agreed, not a single one of them dared to speak a word against it.

"Inform the Sun Death Sword Realm and tell their new Sword Master to deliver two thousand five hundred kilograms of devil crystal and fifty hidden swords within seventy-two hours to declare their loyalty. If not, they can also choose the destruction of their sect!"

"Yes... yes." The Shattered Moon Monastery Master, whose sect was closest to the Sun Death Sword Realm, hurriedly agreed to do so.

The strong who bullied the weak. Those were the type of people Yun Che used to despise the most. If he saw such a thing taking place in front of him, he would often poke his nose into their business to save the one who was being bullied.

But right now, his actions were even darker and more despicable, even more utterly merciless, than the actions of any person he had met before.

"Get lost then," Yun Che barked in a cold voice. "You, stay!"

Astonishingly enough, his aura was directed at Ming Xiao.

The gathered Divine Kings looked as if they had heard life-saving words as their blood, which had been cold and curdled for a long time, surged with excitement. They hurriedly bowed their heads and gave their thanks to Yun Che, and after that they dragged their sorely wounded bodies away from this place one after the other as they left in a hurry... Even when they had stepped out of the Cold Cloud Mountain Range, their legs still continued to shake.

Only the heavens knew how long it would take for the thick stench of blood that lingered in the air to dissipate.

Ming Xiao prostrated himself on the ground, his forehead actually touching the ground, all of the muscles in his body wound tight. The others had left and only he had been asked to stay behind. As long as Yun Che did not open his mouth, he would not dare say a single word either.

“There are three king realms and two hundred upper star realms in the Northern Divine Region,” Yun Che said. His voice was very soft and it only travelled a certain distance. Only Ming Xiao could hear what he had said. “I want a complete report about each and every one of them... It has to be complete, understand?”

“I... understand.” The king realms and upper star realms were places he could only gaze at from below, they were at a level he had no qualifications to even touch, but Ming Xiao did not dare breathe a single word.

“Other than that, I have an even more important task for you,” Yun Che continued. “From the middle star realms to the upper star realms, unmarried women who are below a thousand years of age and have a cultivation higher than the Divine King Realm. I want all of their names, backgrounds and locations... and every other bit of information you can scrounge up on them.”

“You have fifteen days. Do you understand!?”

“Yes... I definitely won’t disappoint the supreme one,” Ming Xiao solemnly vowed.

Cultivation above that of a Divine King, so someone whose cultivation was at least at the Divine Sovereign Realm! Furthermore, they had to be younger than a thousand years old and female. There were not many people like that in the entire Northern Divine Region.

Every single one of the women who fit Yun Che’s requirements were famed throughout the divine region, they were all heavenly goddesses that Ming Xiao, the head of a clan, was not even qualified to even look at.

He did not know why Yun Che had given him such a command, but he did not dare to ask either.

However, Yun Che entrusting him solely with such an “important task” was also a form of “acknowledgement”.

Ming Xiao left, his body smeared with blood and soaked with sweat. He did not dare forget a single word of the tasks that Yun Che had entrusted him with.

The Nine Great Sects had come filled with pride, yet they ended up having to sacrifice all of their dignity to leave this place with their lives. From today onward, they did not know when they would be able to

escape this devil which had suddenly descended, and before that happened, they could only resign themselves to fate and submit.

Besides the terror in their hearts, they also felt boundless sorrow.

However, that was only the situation at present.

Never in their wildest dreams would they have imagined that in the future... in fact, in the not-so-distant future, the ones who first grovelled at Yun Che's feet would find that this craven act of servitude would be the greatest honor of their lives and they would wish that it could last for all eternity.

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The battle of Cold Cloud Mountain was like dark thunder that continued to rumble over the eastern realms.

A few days passed and a heavy rainstorm passed over the Cold Cloud Mountains, but the stench and sight of blood still remained. From then on, no one dared to approach the Cold Cloud Mountains and whenever they viewed it from afar, they would feel a shiver run down their spines.

The Eastern Frost Nation had completely changed as well.

It had originally only been an ordinary country in the eastern realms but over the last few days, all of the countries and great powers in the eastern realms had scrambled to pay their respects to them. Those who had borne some hostility towards them had traveled day and night to get to the Eastern Frost Nation, all while being plagued by abject terror... Even those major powers that the Eastern Frost Nation absolutely could not afford to offend in the past had rushed over and the moment they saw the Eastern Frost Monarch, they paid their respects to him.

During the last few days, the Eastern Frost Monarch felt like he had been living a dream.

All of this had solely been because Yun Che had chosen to stay in the Eastern Frost Nation.

People kept trying to find out more about Yun Che's background and his relationship with the Eastern Frost Nation from him in the most oblique and cautious manner. But the Eastern Frost Monarch could only shake his head and offer a bitter smile... He did not know one thing about Yun Che's background and he understood even less why he had chosen to stay in the Eastern Frost Nation.

Under Yun Che's huge threats, before even seventy-two hours had elapsed, eight of the great sects had not hesitated to empty their coffers as the sect masters all personally arrived to present their tribute of one thousand five hundred kilograms of devil crystal to Yun Che.

As for the Sun Death Sword Realm, they had chosen a new sword master with unbelievable haste and after that, the new sword master had rushed over at the first possible moment to present a whole two thousand five hundred kilograms of devil crystal to Yun Che... However, the new sword master did not even get to see Yun Che as he was chased away after that.

The Nine Great Sects who had once ruled over the eastern realms had been trampled in the most violent and cruel manner by someone who had come out of nowhere and the future of the eastern realms was now clouded in a layer of dark and heavy fog. At the same time, it also occurred to

everybody that the matter had gotten so big that it was impossible that the great realm king's faction had not heard of it.

In the East Ruins Realm, he was the true ruler.

If Yun Che wanted to reign over the eastern realms, it would not be enough to simply stomp on the necks of the nine sects. It was even more important for him to be acknowledged by the great realm king.

No one doubted that the great realm king would dispatch someone to the eastern region before too long.

But before that happened, Yun Che's name had not only become an ominous word that would strike the most fear into the hearts of the people living in the eastern region, it was also a name that swiftly spread across the entirety of the East Ruins Realm.

After all, in this middle star realm, someone who could kill two level ten Divine Kings in a two on one situation was absolutely an existence that could shake up the entire realm.

Time slowly flowed by and after more than a fortnight, the eastern realms finally regained some semblance of calm. Yun Che had not made a single appearance during this time. He spent every single day immersed in the world of the Eternal Calamity of Darkness. He was cultivating the Devil Emperor's devil art while silently merging Jie Yuan's blood with his body.

During the process of merging Jie Yuan's blood, it was not just his power that was becoming closer and closer to that of a true devil, even his body and his soul were undergoing the same transformation.

Even though it had only been a few short weeks, that turbid world of darkness seemed to have cleared up a lot. This sort of progress would have shocked even Jie Yuan if she was around, but Yun Che still felt like it was not enough.

Perhaps, to someone else, being able to completely cultivate the Eternal Calamity of Darkness in ten thousand years was a divine miracle that they did not even dare to dream of. But to Yun Che, a thousand... no, even a hundred years was too long for him, much less ten thousand!

The act of scattering fresh blood over the entire Cold Cloud Mountain was him giving violent vent to the rage in his heart... But even after he had vented his anger, the hatred and rage in his heart had not lessened one bit.

Because he had only drenched a tiny Cold Cloud Mountain in blood, instead of the... Eastern Divine Region!

Dongfang Hanwei quietly kept watch over the cultivation room Yun Che was in day and night, she did not dare to leave. She would immediately comply with any of Yun Che's instructions and if Yun Che did not say anything, she would not dare to disturb him.

As she quietly stood there, she could faintly sense Yun Che's presence. Dongfang Hanwei's beautiful eyes were filled with bewilderment and helplessness. Everyone was convinced that Yun Che had a deep relationship with the Eastern Frost Nation, but she was well aware that... such a thing did not exist at all. The only reason he had stayed in this place was because it was a place he had casually chosen.

And she simply could not decide whether it was to the great fortune or misfortune of the Eastern Frost Nation.

BOOOM!!

In the distance, an irregular explosion suddenly rang out from the direction of the royal city's gates. The day-dreaming Dongfang Hanwei jerked her head upwards... After the explosion, sounds of chaos that were growing fiercer and fiercer started ringing out from that direction.

"Just what is going on!?" Dongfang Hanwei swiftly grabbed up her sound transmission jade but the only sounds she heard were the miserable wails that people made before they died.

Dongfang Hanwei's expression's expression changed dramatically due to her shock... Currently, no one in the eastern realms was unaware that Yun Che was in the Eastern Frost Royal City, yet someone actually dared to force their way in and kill so indiscriminately. Could it be...

Did someone under the great realm king arrive!?

BOOOM!!

Another explosion rang out and it caused the entire royal city to tremble... Dongfang Hanwei's expression changed again. Even though her cultivation was shallow, she could still feel that terrifying spiritual pressure that radiated from the direction of the city gates.

This spiritual pressure had an oppressive effect on one's heart and soul and it actually was not inferior to the spiritual pressure released by Yun Che when scarlet profound energy had erupted from his body in the Cold Cloud Mountain Range!

Dongfang Hanwei, who had originally been walking forward, halted immediately as she turned around and hurriedly rushed towards the cultivation room Yun Che was in. She did not care about anything else as she parted the barrier and pulled the doors open. She shouted in an anxious voice, "Senior Yun, someone from the great realm king's faction... It's very likely that someone from the great realm king's faction has arrived!"

A black figure blurred in front of her and Yun Che had already shot out from the room. The soft pillows on Dongfang Hanwei's chest pressed against Yun Che's chest as he collided with her. She jerked backwards as her arms reflexively covered her chest with her arms.

Yun Che raised his head and looked towards the city gates. As he sensed an aura that seemed both familiar and foreign to him at the same time, his eyes slowly started to narrow.

Chapter 1552 - Qianye Qianying (2)

In the vast Northern Divine Region, Yun Che did not know a single person. Today, he had finally taken the first step... and auras familiar to him should not exist in this world.

Furthermore, the owner of this aura definitely should not have appeared in this place.

But...

After he appeared, that aura seemed to notice it too. As the ground and the space around them violently shuddered, nearly half of the royal city split down the middle in a single instant. Every obstacle that lay between the two people, no matter whether it was living or inanimate, was obliterated. A black figure descended from the sky, landing right in the middle of the royal city

Landed right in front of Yun Che.

It was a woman.

She was dressed in black robes that concealed the sect she was from and she was covered in wounds and dust, but they were unable to hide her astounding beauty. Her hair glowed with a luxurious golden sheen but it was far dimmer than what it had been in Yun Che's memory.

She wore a black half-mask on her face... Covering up her features was something that had long ago become a habit for her. Because her face was simply far too exquisite and perfect, it was so beautiful that it could overturn the heavens and bring ruin to the world... This was the greatest blessing that the heavens had given to her, and it was also her greatest curse.

Even though the upper half of her face was covered, that jaw and those lips, which seemed to be carved from pearl and jade, were still so beautiful that they were nearly ethereal.

This was someone that Yun Che knew... Someone whom he thought would never appear in this place.

Qianye Ying'er!

Yun Che stared at her while she stared back at Yun Che... There was a big ruckus around them as countless palace guards and profound practitioners swarmed the area. The Eastern Frost Monarch had brought along a squad of Eastern Frost Guards as he rushed over and it was as if the entire royal city was facing off against a great foe. But the two people still remained completely motionless, it was as if they had been struck by a spell.

Yun Che and Qianye. One of them had previously planted the Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Mark on the other, leaving him in a state where he could neither live nor die. One of them had previously planted the cruel slave imprint on the other, causing her to lose all of her dignity and it became a mark of shame that would haunt her forever.

They hated each other to the core and they could barely hold back their desire to personally crush the other's bones and reduce them to ash.

He had once been known as the feted and praised God Child Messiah and she had once been the Brahma Monarch Goddess who had stood at the top of the world. However, it was precisely these two people who suffered the most cruel of betrayals before being forced to the dark land that was the Northern Divine Region.

Even though the Northern Divine Region was far smaller than the other divine regions, it was still a divine region that contained thousands of star realms. It was still a vast and boundless space.

But in this vast Northern Divine Region, they still ended up meeting. It seemed to be fate, but at the same time, it also seemed like the heavens were playing them for fools.

Bang!

Yun Che's hands balled into fists as black profound light shone from every part of his body before it was swiftly dyed in a layer of bloody light, a bloody light that was growing denser with each passing second.

The profound energy that suddenly erupted from his body fiercely blasted aside Dongfang Hanwei, who was beside him, and the city guards, who had rushed over.

Qianye Ying'er had strength comparable to that of a god emperor. So even if Yun Che raised his strength to its limits, there was still no way he would be able to threaten her or affect her actions. However, as the currents of energy exploded outwards, he actually observed Qianye Ying'er's body visibly swaying.

She was looking at Yun Che, she had been quietly looking at him all along. Finally, she slowly extended a hand but no profound energy was released from it. Instead, what appeared in the palm of her hand... was a slowly-condensing soul crystal.

Yun Che, "..."

The soul crystal formed in her hand ever so slowly and the moment it fully formed, Qianye Ying'er's body swayed yet again as her beautiful eyes feebly closed and she slowly sank to the ground... She fainted just like that, and she did not make a sound after.

Behind her was the royal city she had destroyed, with countless corpses buried beneath the rubble.

The Eastern Frost Monarch had arrived. Upon seeing the fearsome intruder suddenly collapse to the ground, he breathed a sigh of relief in his heart and roared, "Capture her!"

After the Eastern Frost Monarch had barked out his command, a group of Eastern Frost Guards swiftly advanced... However, after they had taken a few steps, all of them froze in place. A look of deep shock and fear appeared on their faces and they did not dare to advance any further.

How could people like them endure the aura that Yun Che had projected using all of his strength.

Dongfang Hanwei kept looking at Yun Che's face. Her voice low as she asked him, "Senior Yun, could this person be... someone that you know?"

Yun Che did not respond. He slowly started to walk towards Qianye Ying'er, but the profound energy he was projecting from his body had not weakened in the slightest.

It was only when he was just several steps away from her that his eyebrows fiercely twitched.

The unconscious Qianye Ying'er's aura was actually incomparably weak... It was so weak that even someone like Yun Che could clearly sense it.

In what sort of situation would a mighty profound practitioner suddenly faint dead away? Perhaps it could be a situation where their body or their soul had sustained injuries, so serious that they could barely endure, or perhaps it could be a situation where their minds suddenly relaxed after they had been in a deadly and desperate situation for a long period of time.

Qianye Ying'er definitely numbered amongst the people who hated him the most in this universe... But she had actually appeared in the Northern Divine Region, she had actually suddenly fainted in front of him.



He tapped his finger in the air and the soul crystal that Qianye Ying'er had formed before she fainted fell into his hands. After that, her memories flooded into his mind.

The profound energy around his body faded away as Yun Che picked up Qianye Ying'er. After that, his body blurred and he had already carried her into the cultivation room, the door and the barrier closing at the same time.

Everyone glanced at each other after that, but no one dared to pursue the matter any further.

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Qianye Ying'er was out cold for a very long time and even the world of her unconscious mind was gray and gloomy.

Her eyelashes fluttered and after a brief moment of stillness, her beautiful eyes sprang open and she shot to her feet. Her eyes instantly locked onto the incomparably dark and gloomy eyes of Yun Che.

Qianye Ying'er's body froze and the profound energy that had just surged up within her body slowly sank back down again... She had previously been a slave at Yun Che's side so she was familiar with his aura and the usual look in his eyes. But at this moment, the aura and the gaze of the man in front of her had completely and utterly changed. He was clearly so very familiar to her, yet at the same time, he now also felt exceptionally foreign and strange.

Her chest slowly started to rise and fall as she faced Yun Che... She started to slowly sink to her knees as she knelt in front of him.

"Help me... take revenge." Her voice was very soft, but the hatred contained within it was enough to cause the air around her to solidify.

It was not that she had never knelt in front of Yun Che before. But that was only during the period when the slave imprint was inflicted on her.

But right now, the Goddess, a person who had the most exalted status in the world, the most proud and haughty person in the universe, was actually kneeling in front of Yun Che of her own accord.

"Help you take revenge?" The corner of Yun Che's mouth twitched and it was as if he was caught between sneering at her or finding the entire situation completely absurd. "You want me to help you to kill Qianye Fantian?"

"You'll definitely be able to accomplish it." Qianye's entire body shuddered. "In this world, only you... will be able to accomplish such a feat..."

After she had been sent away from the Brahma Monarch God Realm by Gu Zhu that day, she had started to flee with all of her might. Her Brahma Monarch divine power had been scattered and Qianye Fantian had destroyed her profound veins, so she had completely lost the ability to conceal herself. Given the strength of the Brahma Monarch God Realm, she would be found one day, no matter where she fled to.

Only the Northern Divine Region was left to her!

Qianye Ying'er absolutely was not someone who easily resigned herself to fate. She had entered the Northern Divine Region with no hesitation... and she had actually entered it before Yun Che.

However, she was not Yun Che and she did not possess the power to control darkness profound energy. So in this dark place, her life and her profound strength were being devoured by the aura of darkness that permeated the Northern Divine Region every second. But in order to throw off her pursuers, she had no choice but to desperately delve deeper... However, the erosion of her life and profound strength grew faster and more cruel the deeper she went.

In addition to this, her profound veins had already been severely wounded by Qianye Fantian, so she was in a state where her profound energy would keep dissipating. Her time in the Northern Divine Region, every day, every single moment, had been a nightmare.

The only thing that kept her going was the hatred that filled her heart and soul... and also the only hope she would ever have to fulfill her vengeance.

Yun Che!

As her profound veins had been destroyed, there was no way she could take revenge using her own power. However, in this world, the person with the most reason to kill Qianye Fantian besides her, and who possessed the greatest possibility of doing so in the future was Yun Che!

She knew very well what it meant to be filled with overflowing hatred... Perhaps, she was the person who knew better than anyone in this universe what sort of ruthless hatred would be birthed in the heart of Yun Che after he had been betrayed by the world and had lost everything, as well as the demons that would in his heart after that.

If he could escape the pursuit of the three divine regions, then the place he had most likely fled to was the Northern Divine Region.

He had inherited the Evil God divine power, so the limits he could reach would definitely surpass everyone else in the universe... and this was the real reason why he had been rejected by the world. But since he possessed darkness profound energy, he could also grow in the Northern Divine Region. Given enough time, he would definitely obtain the ability to kill Qianye Fantian in the future!

The person who had trampled all over her dignity, someone whom she dearly wished to completely and utterly destroy, would actually become the last hope she could cling to... How sad and ironic was this?

She had originally thought that trying to find Yun Che in the vast Northern Divine Region would be like trying to find a needle in a haystack and it was very possible that her body would not be able to endure until she found him.

However, less than a day ago, she had actually heard the name "Yun Che" in this dark land known as the East Ruins Realm.

"Heh." Yun Che gave a cold laugh. "How absurd. You number amongst the people I want to kill the most in this world. But you're actually begging me to help you? Give me a reason!"

Qianye Ying'er's soul crystal had clearly recorded everything that had happened to her. She had abandoned all of her pride and dignity to rescue Qianye Fantian, yet she had been abandoned by Qianye Fantian for precisely that reason... What was even more cruel was that she found out that her father, the person she had always treated with the utmost reverence and respect, was actually the real culprit behind her mother's death and yet she had spent her entire life as one of his chess pieces!

Betrayal, it had all been a betrayal... To think that the grand Brahma Monarch Goddess would actually have a day like this. How sad and absurd was that!

"I was the one who... saved you when we were in front of the Wall of Primal Chaos," Qianye Ying'er said. "If not for the fact that I used the Void Illusion Stone to send you away, you would have already died under Xia Qingyue's blade."

"This reason isn't enough for me!" Yun Che coldly replied.

Qianye Ying'er slowly closed her eyes as she said in a dull and gloomy voice, "Please... grant me your slave imprint once more. I am willing to be your slave... forever!"

She had lost her Brahma Soul, so the slave imprint that would be planted in her would be an eternal slave imprint... something that could never be removed!

And this was even a slave imprint... that she had begged to be bestowed upon her.

As Yun Che looked at her, he suddenly started to laugh. His laughter was incredibly cold and wanton. "Hahahaha.... To think that the Qianye Ying'er who once looked down on everything would actually be reduced to begging someone to take her as a slave... How delightful, how absurd... Hahaha... Hahahahahaha!"

"..." Qianye Ying'er's lips and the joints of her fingers were incomparably white, but her eyes stared straight at Yun Che and she did not look away even once.

"However, it's too bad..." Yun Che shook his head, every word filled with ridicule. "You are no longer the Brahma Monarch Goddess who could reign imperiously over the world. You are only a defeated dog whose legs have been broken by your own father! You have lost all of your profound arts, your profound strength is half-crippled. In fact, your current cultivation has dropped to the initial stages of the Divine Sovereign Realm, so I'm afraid you wouldn't even be able to kill me. What use do you have to me as a slave?"

"My body." Qianye Ying'er raised an arm and slowly removed the pitch-black mask from her face, completely revealing the celestial countenance that had once caused Yun Che to lose his soul in a single glance.

In that instant, all of the light in the area dimmed.

"Everyone in the universe is aware of the titles 'Dragon Queen and Goddess'." Those beautiful eyes, which could cause the heavens and the earth, the stars, and all the flowers in the universe to lose their color, stared straight into Yun Che's own. Every word that spilled from her beautiful lips was as sad, dreamy, and beautiful as fine, mist-like rain. "As a man, have you never dreamed of... making the 'Goddess' that all the men in the world are infatuated with into a toy that belongs only to you, a toy that you can play with however you like?"

Chapter 1553 - Qianye Qianying (3)

There was absolutely no one in this world who would have imagined or believed that such words would actually come out of the Brahma Monarch Goddess' mouth.

If one were to say that she had been living a large part of life on behalf of her father.

Then right now, and from now onwards, the greatest wish in her life would be to kill her father!

To achieve this, she would not hesitate to do anything... and she meant it!

Yun Che stared at Qianye Ying'er through squinted eyes... This was the first time he had looked at Qianye Ying'er's face in such a direct manner. The last time he had caught a fleeting glimpse of her beauty, he felt as if he was being sucked into a deep abyss, so he had desperately fought to avert his gaze and had even given her a strict order to never take off her mask in front of him in the future.

In his dazed state, he recalled that there was another celestial and dreamy voice that said similar words to him in that green bamboo hut that was surrounded by a huge field of flowers.

It was just that this voice was far too distant... and it would also only exist in his dreams from now on.

"That's right. Your appearance is indeed a huge bargaining chip that you possess. In this world, I suspect that there isn't a single man who could resist you if you use it." Yun Che wore a half-hearted smile on his face as he stared at Qianye Ying'er, who was kneeling in front of him. Even though her back was against the wall and she had been forced to flee, even though she was filled with resentment and had been eaten away by the darkness for a long time, she was still beautiful enough to cause any soul to fall into depravity. "I am very curious about one thing though. Since you are so resolutely set on revenge that you are even willing to become a plaything for another, why didn't you choose the Southern Sea instead?"

"The current me is only a useless and lonely phantom, whereas the Southern Sea rules over the Southern Sea God Realm, a place which is second only to the Dragon God Realm. In fact, it has enough combined strength to completely suppress the Brahma Monarch God Realm which has lost you and the Three Brahma Gods. Given his infatuation with you and your cunning ways, you might very well be able to slowly shape him into your tool of vengeance and you wouldn't even need to become my slave."

Qianye Ying'er did not even hesitate to give her reply. "He... is not... worthy!"

"So I am worthy?"

"..." Qianye Ying'er was stunned by that response.

She was willing to be Yun Che's slave but she would never want to become the Southern Sea's empress. In her subconscious mind, the number one god emperor of the Southern Divine Region was not even worthy to lay a single finger on her, but Yun Che...

"...Yes." After she recovered from her short daze, she simply gave a one word answer.

"Hehe, I really like your answer." Yun Che chuckled as he slowly walked forward and stood in front of Qianye Ying'er. He stood so close that his body nearly touched her exquisite nose. He stretched out a hand and caressed her delicate head as he twined a few strands of golden hair around his fingers. "To be able to transform the Brahma Monarch Goddess into a toy that will listen to me forever, this truly is a temptation that is hard to resist."

"..." In the past, anyone who dared to stand so close to her would have long ago been turned to scattered dust, much less touch her. Qianye Ying'er did not resist or struggle but a slightly unsteady

voice came from her lips. "I only have one request... In the future, when Qianye Fantian has been firmly ground under your foot, you must let me deal the killing blow!"

All the sorrow she had experienced in her life, her own vengeance and her mother's vengeance, all of it had to be paid for with Qianye Fantian's fresh blood... In order to achieve this, there was no sacrifice she could not make, nothing she could not accept!

As she finished speaking, she closed her eyes and resigned herself to her fate. Yun Che's reply was not even important. Because she would very soon be completely under his thrall and become his toy. Even if he was unable to accomplish anything in the future, she would not even be able to regret it.

Qianye Ying'er, who had settled her heart and quietly waited for Yun Che to plant the slave imprint on her, did not sense Yun Che's soul power invading her body and soul. His finger slowly swept down from the top of her head as the rather cold tip of his finger brushed against her forehead. It brushed against the face that no man had ever touched before, until it finally stopped under her jaw.

Yun Che's finger gently lifted up her delicate face, causing her gaze to meet his at an incredibly close distance.

"You. Do you do not desire to use your own power to personally deal with the person who has turned your entire life into a joke!?"

His tone had suddenly become incomparably deep and dark. His head slowly sank down, until their faces were no more than a few inches apart. But his eyes no longer overflowed with rapacious greed and wanton lust.

"..." Qianye Ying'er gave a miserable laugh. "I am already half-crippled. If I could do it myself, if there was even a slight glimmer of hope, how could I be willing to become someone else's slave!?"

"No, you can." Yun Che said in a low and deep voice. "I can repair your profound veins and allow you to recover your... No, you will gain power that exceeds even the power that you possessed in the past!"

"..." Qianye Ying'er did not say anything and her expression did not change either. It was clear that she was unable to bring herself to believe his words.

Yun Che slowly withdrew his hand and stretched out both arms. The white light that shone from his left hand was the bright divine light that flowed with the power of the Divine Miracle of Life. In his right hand... was a drop of scarlet blood which radiated a black light so dense and thick that she could not quite describe it. It looked like a tiny black hole that had the power to devour everything despite its size.

"You're only half-crippled, so repairing your profound veins is as easy for me as flipping a hand. Also, this drop of devil blood was left behind by the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor. It is not simply just a drop of her blood, it is the dark origin blood of the Devil Emperor herself!"

"...!!" Qianye Ying'er's eyes bulged as she stared at the black light radiating from Yun Che's hand. It was a darkness that completely escaped any words, a darkness that exceeded all of her knowledge and understanding.

Yun Che was smiling and it was a smile that Qianye Ying'er still did not understand at this current point in time.

Qianye Ying'er... The word was littered with countless geniuses who were crowned with the title of god children or goddess, but if there could only be one goddess in this entire universe, it would undoubtedly be the "Brahma Monarch Goddess".

Her innate talent was so high that no one in the Eastern Divine Region could match her. She had not even reached a thousand years of age, but her perception and understanding of the profound way had already reached the level of a Divine Master. Even after her Brahma God divine powers were destroyed, she still possessed the terrifying profound strength of a mid-stage Divine Master... This also meant that even if she did not inherit the Brahma God divine powers, she had still already become a mid-stage Divine Master before she had reached a thousand years of age.

Such terrifying innate talent in the profound way had not been seen in the three divine regions since their inception. In fact, it was terrifying enough that she would have trampled on the title of the "youngest Divine Master in history" several thousand times.

She possessed a Divine Master's perception and understanding of the profound way, a peerless innate talent for the profound way, all of her profound arts had been destroyed, her personality was extremely ruthless and cruel, and the one burning desire in her heart right now was vengeance...

How absolutely perfect!

Could there be anything more perfect in this world!?

"You want to... give this drop of Devil Emperor origin blood to me?" Qianye Ying'er asked... Her golden eyes had already been dyed pitch-black by the black light.

A Devil Emperor's origin blood. Even when she was still the old Brahma Monarch Goddess, she still had not even dared to dream of obtaining such a thing. But the current her, what qualifications did she have to receive such a thing, what bargaining chips did she have at her disposal to exchange for such a gift?

"That's right," Yun Che said. "In this world, there is no one more suitable for it than you."

"...Are you telling me these things to make me more willing, so that I won't resist when you plant the slave imprint on me?" Qianye Ying'er said with a cold and deep laugh. "Then you need not bother!"

"Slave imprint? Heh..." Yun Che gave a derisive laugh. "Do you so badly desire to become someone else's slave? You're the Brahma Monarch Goddess who used to hold everything in contempt, the Brahma Monarch Goddess who would not even spare the number one god emperor of the Southern Region a single glance. But right now, you seem so damn eager to become a soulless toy... Qianye Ying'er, has the current you truly sunk so low?"

"...What do you mean?" Qianye Ying'er's gaze turned frigid.

"I will repair your profound veins and help you merge with this drop of Devil Emperor origin blood. After that, I will impart an ancient devil art to you, turning you into a devil for all eternity!"

To be turned into a devil for all eternity... The previous Qianye Ying'er would never have been able to accept it. However, to the current her, if she could obtain power that exceeded her previous power because of this, power that would allow her to personally take revenge, how could she resist?

“But the price isn’t the slave imprint. Rather, it is to become my tool of vengeance... from today onward!” The white and black lights continued to quietly shine from Yun Che’s hands. “You will use me as a tool of vengeance and I will do the same with you... How fair is that!?”

Qianye Ying’er stared at him as she tried to find any traces of mocking ridicule in his eyes. But the only thing she saw was a boundless gloomy darkness. A cold smile appeared on her face, it was both icy and mocking. “How childish and stupid! If you don’t plant a slave imprint on me, aren’t you afraid that I will become strong enough in the future to reverse our situation!? When that time comes, even if you want to plant the slave imprint on me, it will be absolutely impossible!”

“Heh...” The corner of Yun Che’s mouth curled up and even his revealed teeth flashed with a gloomy paleness. “I can help you obtain a body and strength that surpasses what you once had, but I can also strip you of everything in a single night... Do you believe me?”

Yun Che’s words were definitely not a lie. He would gift Qianye Ying’er that drop of Devil Emperor origin blood, but he definitely would not impart the 【Eternal Calamity of Darkness】 to her.

“I can only merge with two drops of Devil Emperor origin blood at most, but the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor left me with three drops before she left. Do you know why?” Yun Che continued, “It is because I require an excellent cultivation incubator to allow me to perfectly merge with these two drops of Devil Emperor origin blood in the shortest amount of time. So this third drop of devil blood is for the incubator to use!”

“Your body and innate talent are of the highest quality and you also possess only the purest and most original form of profound energy. There isn’t a more perfect incubator in this universe than you!”

Yun Che was brutally frank as he spoke. “But what I want is not only your body and power, I also want your brains... I don’t want a doll who simply puts me first in every matter, understand!?”

This time, Qianye Ying’er finally showed a violent reaction. The black light in Yun Che’s hand had entered her eyes and shone into the deepest parts of her soul. She slowly raised her head, her eyes astonishingly dull and calm. The look in her eyes was just like when she, as the Brahma Monarch Goddess of old, had grabbed Yun Che by the throat and had afflicted him with the Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Mark.

“You won’t regret this.”

Those short four words were said without any emotion. Neither did she bother to utter any meaningless oaths like “I swear my eternal loyalty to you and I will never betray you” to him, because those were the most absurd and ridiculous things in the world.

“Very good,” Yun Che said as he looked down at her. “From today onward, you are no longer the Brahma Monarch Goddess, and you are no longer Qianye Ying’er either. Rather, your surname will be ‘Yun’ and your name will be ‘Qianying’.”

His words were not a question but a statement.

“Qianye Ying’er is already dead. Right now, only Yun Qianying exists in this world!” she said in a dull and soft voice. Even discarding her surname did not cause any ripples in her heart.

The two words “Qianye” had once represented glory and conviction to her. But now, they were only an emblem of hatred and shame.

Yun Che closed his right hand and the black light receded. However, his left hand, which shone with dense white light, lunged forward as it pressed against Qianye Ying'er's chest. Pure light energy flowed into her body like a warm and gentle current and reached her profound veins.

Since Qianye Fantian wanted to ensure that it was impossible for Qianye Ying'er to ever recover her previous power, the method that he had used to destroy her profound veins had naturally been out of the ordinary... It definitely left no possibility for recovery, even the Western Region's Dragon Queen would not be able to do it.

However, Yun Che, who had cultivated the complete Divine Miracle of Life, was outside of his knowledge, so he was the only exception in this universe!

Two demons who had been abandoned by the world and consumed by vengeance, two former mortal enemies, had become each other's tool of vengeance in this land known as the Eastern Frost within the Northern Divine Region.

No one was aware that a seed of incomparable darkness had been planted in the fate of the Northern Divine Region, the fate of the God Realm, and the fate of the entire Primal Chaos from this moment forward.

#### Chapter 1554 - Bent Shadow

What exactly was a divine miracle?

It was a miracle of heaven that simply could not happen if the normal rules of logic applied.

The Divine Miracle of Life was the core divine power that belonged to the Creation Goddess of Life Li Suo. It could fix any wound, heal any sickness, purge any poison but its greatest power lay in the fact that it could create life.

For example, the wood spirit race that had survived to this day were living creatures that had been created by the Divine Miracle of Life.

This was also the reason why, when Yun Che was crippled and on the verge of death, the Royal Wood Spirit Orb within his body was able to activate the dormant “Divine Miracle of Life” and cause Yun Che to miraculously recover.

Yun Che did not possess Li Suo's divine blood or divine soul, so the Divine Miracle of Life he could use was naturally far from being able to compare to the one that Li Suo used. However, it was still a Creation God Art, so even if he did not have the corresponding Creation God divine power, to the present world of mortal beings, it still possessed a divinely miraculous power.

Under the light profound energy which coursed with the power of the Divine Miracle of Life, the profound veins that Qianye Fantian had personally destroyed were like withered flowers after a rainstorm. They had obtained new life, blossoming once more.

After a short twelve hours, Qianye Ying'er opened her eyes and sensed her reborn profound veins. She looked at Yun Che, whose body was wreathed in a sacred white light but whose eyes were as gloomy



and dark as any abyss... She was not excited or filled with emotion and her heart and soul were incomparably calm.

From the day she had fled from the Brahma Monarch God Realm... she had never imagined that she would be able to have such a peaceful moment again.

She also discovered that Yun Che had far more secrets than anyone had ever seen or imagined. Perhaps, there was no one in this world who had ever truly understood him before.

He had fully restored her profound veins in twelve hours... She wondered what kind of look Qianye Fantian would have on his face once he found out.

The white glow on Yun Che's body vanished and the dark and a sinister aura filled the entire space once more.

"It looks like pinning my last hope on you was the correct decision after all," Qianye Ying'er said slowly. Now that she was calm again, her eyes gleamed with such a powerful and icy light that others would not dare to look her straight in the eye. "You always give me such nice surprises!"

Now that her profound veins had been restored, her profound energy had stopped dissipating as well and her profound strength had stabilized at the third level of the Divine Sovereign Realm. Even though it was still a far cry from her strength at her apex, she had obtained a new hope that shone brighter than ever before!

Once she merged with the Devil Emperor origin blood, the invisible erosion effect of the Northern Divine Region's yin energy would completely disappear.

Yun Che did not say anything. He simply extended his right hand, the devil blood that was wreathed in black light flashing into existence on the tip of his finger.

"Do we begin now?" Qianye Ying'er asked. "We are not going to wait for my profound strength to recover?"

When a person's profound veins were being restored, all of the profound energy in them had to be released. Since her profound veins had just recovered, they were still empty and in a place like the Northern Divine Region, the recovery of her profound energy was dozens of times slower than it usually was.

"There's no need," Yun Che replied in a low voice. "You are currently in the most perfect condition for this!"

As his voice fell, he thrust his arm out and the tip of his finger tapped against Qianye Ying'er's chest in a manner that was neither light nor heavy. He watched as the drop of Devil Emperor origin blood which had come from Jie Yuan entered her body soundlessly.

Qianye Ying'er was not Yun Che, who had been intimately embraced by darkness profound energy. If she tried to forcefully merge with the Devil Emperor origin blood, it would only result in her being devoured by the devilish blood.

Whoosh—

Black light blossomed around Qianye Ying'er's body. Her golden hair danced in the air and her golden eyes instantly turned pitch-black. Yun Che's palm did not leave her body and he completely controlled the devilish blood. It was at this moment that the black light around Qianye Ying'er's body started to slowly recede, and the look of pain that had appeared on her face also disappeared along with it.

Yun Che's body suddenly shifted forward, his palm still on Qianye Ying'er's chest, as he pressed her down in a rough manner.

"Do you know how to dual cultivate and how to be a proper incubator?" Yun Che's voice was ice-cold but his gaze was scorching hot and filled with lust. To be able to push the Goddess down... How many men had fantasized about doing such a thing? But only he had been allowed to do so.

And she had even offered herself up first!

"..." Confusion flashed in Qianye Ying'er's beautiful eyes. Even she had times where she was at a complete loss.

"Heh..." Yun Che let out a wicked chuckle. "It's okay. I will teach you all of these things. From today onwards, I will teach you every single day. Even if you don't want to learn, your body will naturally start picking it up!"

RIP!

A ripping sound rang in the air as Yun Che roughly tore the black robe that Qianye Ying'er was wearing. Her jade body, a body that was as perfect as a miracle created by the gods, suddenly appeared in front of his eyes.

Even though her surroundings were dark and gloomy, her magnificent body seemed to be bathed in gentle moonlight. Every inch of her snowy white skin and smooth muscles, every gentle curve, painted the ultimate picture of beauty in this world, in the world of dreams, and especially in the world of fantasy.

"..." A slight shudder ran through Qianye Ying'er's body. She did not resist. She did not have any right to resist, because this was a price that she had to pay. For those few fleeting moments, she would rather have been under his slave imprint. At least her spirit and dignity would not be subjected to such pain and humiliation if it was that way.

She slowly closed her beautiful eyes... but scorching flames had already started to burn in Yun Che's own. He had originally thought that he would not be able to feel any strong emotion besides hate. However... the jade body of the Goddess actually made him want to unreservedly sink into depravity.

He directly sealed away the drop of Devil Emperor origin blood that he had wanted to activate within Qianye Ying'er's body. Yun Che could no longer be bothered about the matter of merging the devilish body into her body as he pushed her down in an almost violent manner...

(The other 98000 characters of this scene will be omitted ټ(∇ٚ)ټ)

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Dongfang Hanwei had obediently and quietly kept watch outside.

After Yun Che had brought that mysterious interloper into the cultivation room, he had not emerged for three whole days. While the Eastern Frost Royal City was being cleaned up, a sense of unease lingered in the air. After all, that interloper had also possessed an extremely terrifying degree of strength.

Today, the clan master of the Dark Roc Clan, Ming Xiao, had personally arrived to seek an audience with Yun Che. But the person that he finally saw in the end was naturally the person who was normally closest to Yun Che, Dongfang Hanwei.

“Senior Yun has sealed himself within the barrier for a few days, so it’s clear that he’s busy with something important and he does not wish to be disturbed by anyone.” Dongfang Hanwei told Ming Xiao. “Why does Clan Master Ming want to see Senior Yun so urgently? What matter is it regarding?”

“Replying to Your Highness.” In the past, Ming Xiao had zero regard for Dongfang Hanwei, but right now, his expression and attitude were respectful and deferential. “Half a month ago, the supreme one specifically ordered this servant to help him find some... special information. This servant has personally prepared this information over the last few days. Fortunately, I did not fail my mission and I came to deliver the information.”

Dongfang Hanwei recalled that Yun Che had indeed intentionally asked Ming Xiao to stay behind half a month ago at the peak of Cold Cloud Mountain. After pondering the matter for a while, she said, “Since Senior Yun gave you these special instructions, then it should be something important and he would definitely want to obtain this information as soon as possible. It’s just that I don’t know when he will come out of the cultivation room.”

“How about this? Clan Master Ming can pass me the things that you need to present to Senior Yun first and I will pass them to him at the soonest possible moment.”

Under normal circumstances, Ming Xiao would definitely have refused.

However, he was far too terrified of Yun Che. He would be all too happy to avoid meeting him face to face if he could. Other than that, there were rumors going around that Princess Hanwei had caught Yun Che’s eye and that she was accompanying him every night, and that this was the main reason why Yun Che had chosen to stay in the Eastern Frost Nation...

Ming Xiao quickly took out two soul crystals of different colors without much thought or hesitation. “Since that is the case, I will have to trouble Your Highness to pass these on for me... I also request that Your Highness inform the supreme one that Ming Xiao has already done all that he could and that I have presented this information to him within fifteen days, I definitely did not exceed his stipulated time limit.”

There were strong seals on both the soul crystals. Given Dongfang Hanwei’s strength, she would not be able to check them even if she wanted to.

After she took the soul crystals presented to her by Ming Xiao, Dongfang Hanwei returned to where Yun Che was. Just as she stood by the door, Yun Che’s voice suddenly rang in her ears. “Go get some women’s clothing for me and send it in.”

What a strange request... But Dongfang Hanwei did not dare to tarry and she hurriedly went to get some clothes.

“Senior Yun, I’m coming in.”

As she parted the barrier and opened the door, Dongfang Hanwei walked in carrying a bunch of luxurious palace robes that she had personally selected... After that, she was rooted in place, completely dazed.

A woman sat beside Yun Che.

The woman’s back was to her, her golden hair falling somewhat messily over a fragrant shoulder. It was clear that the black robes that she was wearing had been through some rough treatment. They were so torn and ripped that they could not conceal her body or her back. A large portion of her buttocks and jade thighs were exposed to the air... Her skin was actually whiter than the first fall of snow, more lustrous than jade china, it even gave off a faint moon-like glow. Just looking at her caused Dongfang Hanwei to feel a wave of dizziness.

Yun Che’s robes were parted and loose, exposing most of his upper body, and there seemed to be beads of sweat on his forehead.

There was a strange smell in the air, and it was so thick that it made her dizzy. Even though Dongfang Hanwei was a virgin, how could she not realize what had happened here and how intense it had been... She simply stood there in a daze for several full breaths before she finally managed to come back to her senses. She lowered her delicate head in a fluster as she grabbed up the palace robes and arrived in front of Yun Che.

“Senior Yun, these are the clothes you wanted,” she said in a panicked voice. At this moment, how could she not understand the reason why Yun Che had suddenly asked for women’s clothing?

“Has Ming Xiao been here?” Yun Che asked. He had not forgotten that today was the deadline he had given Ming Xiao.

Dongfang Hanwei hurriedly replied, “He just came and he also asked me... to pass these two soul crystals to you.”

As she spoke, she frantically took out the soul crystals... But in a moment of panic and carelessness, she dropped one of the soul crystals by accident.

Just as she was about to pick it up, Yun Che hooked his finger and the two soul crystals arrived in his hand. The corner of his lips started curving in a rather dangerous arc as well.

“It looks like you’ve already thought of what you’re going to do next.” Qianye Ying’er turned around, her eyes sweeping across the soul crystals in Yun Che’s hand.

Upon hearing Qianye Ying’er’s voice, Dongfang Hanwei involuntarily looked up, her gaze making contact with the profile of Qianye Ying’er’s face... In that instant, her gaze suddenly froze and it was as if something had fiercely smashed into her soul, setting her head buzzing.

There was no doubt that Dongfang Hanwei was an extremely beautiful woman and her title as the number one beauty in the Eastern Frost Nation definitely was not just for show. She was also well aware of her beauty, so during this period of time, she had always thought that it was very likely that Yun Che had come to the Eastern Frost Nation and had chosen to stay there because of her.

But, upon seeing the woman in front of her... with her tattered black robe and messy hair, even looking at the profile of her face had actually made Dongfang Hanwei, a fellow woman, feel as if she had been plunged into a surreal fantasy... an illusion that was even more unreal than a dream.

“You may withdraw.” She vaguely heard Yun Che’s voice in her dazed state.

As her soul was yanked back from the world of fantasy, she hurriedly lowered her delicate head, not daring to take another look at that woman... After that, a sense of inferiority and shame so intense that it was indescribable assaulted her, and for the first time in her life, she actually felt ashamed of the face that she had always been so proud of.

She did not know how she got up or how she left... As she stood outside, she looked at the sky and she only managed to recover her wits after a long time had passed.

After she gave a gloomy sigh, her eyes had become much duller and dimmer than before.

As she casually picked up a light blue palace robe, Qianye Ying’er’s brow faintly furrowed, but she still waved a jade hand. As profound light flashed, it appeared on her body, her tattered black robes falling to the ground at the same time.

It was not that she lacked any clothes to change into, it was just that the clothes that she had brought with her were all divine robes that had been emblazoned with the symbols of the Brahma Monarch divine power. They were also golden and far too gaudy and glaring, they were things that she no longer wished to touch.

“What is that?” she asked.

As he took the two soul crystals and erased the seal on them, Yun Che said in a bland voice, “One of these crystals contains information about every single king realm and upper star realm in the Northern Divine Region. However, given this star realm’s level, it can only contain the most superficial information.”

“As for this crystal...” Yun Che’s fingers pressed down on the red-colored soul crystal. “It is a list of women in the Northern Divine Region. I was originally going to choose my incubator from this list. But now, I no longer need it.”

As his voice fell, he was about to casually break it... But a jade figure flashed by and the soul crystal fell into Qianye Ying’er’s hand. She gently held it up in her long and delicate jade fingers as she said, “This just might have some use.”

Chapter 1555 - Princess Yan

The East Ruins Realm, the eastern region.

“So this is the Eastern Frost Nation? It is unexpectedly calm and quiet.”

A young lady came to a halt in front of the Eastern Frost Royal City. She was dressed all in green and she was as tall as most men, but her figure was exceptionally willowy and graceful. It had attracted the gazes of an untold number of people over the course of her journey to this place. Her face was also extraordinarily beautiful and delicate. Her bearing was even more extraordinary than her appearance, it was cold and haughty, but not intimidating or menacing.

A black-robed old man followed behind her. The old man's features were nothing special, they were the sort most people would forget after a single glance. At first glance, his eyes seemed turbid and muddy, but if one were to look closely, they would definitely see a heart-piercingly cold light flash through those eyes every now and then.

"The Eastern Frost Nation is one of the thirty-six nations of the eastern realm, and its reputation has recently soared because Yun Che had chosen to stay there, its power now far exceeds the other thirty-five countries. There are rumors that Yun Che and the Eastern Frost Nation share some sort of special relationship, but there are also other rumors which state that he has chosen to stay in this place because he lusted after the beauty of the Eastern Frost's nineteenth princess," the old man said in a slow and unhurried voice.

"Hmph." The green-clothed woman let out a cold and disdainful snort. "Yet another lust-addled fool."

"Well no matter what the case may be, his strength is unquestionable." The old man continued, "He was able to defeat the Sun Death Sword Master and the Dark Roc's old ancestor, who had long been in seclusion, in front of countless profound practitioners. This matter can't be fake. After putting together all the rumors, his strength should already be at the tenth level of the Divine King Realm or higher, he might even be... half a step into the Divine Sovereign Realm already."

"I sincerely hope so, he better not have made me come here for nothing," the woman said.

"Other than that, I heard that his personality is extremely violent and cruel. He had no previous grudge against the Nine Great Sects but he didn't hesitate to kill nearly everyone that he fought. Not even a single bone of the Sun Death Sword Master remains, and the Dark Roc's old ancestor had his wings torn off and his body shattered as Yun Che bathed the Cold Cloud Mountain in a storm of blood. Furthermore, he has made no indication of wanting to greet the Great Realm King even though he dominated the eastern realms more than a month ago, so he definitely isn't someone easy to get along with. Xueyan, you need to be much more prudent this time around."

"Grandfather Jiu, don't worry. I came here this time to bestow our favor upon him. I did not come here to punish him on behalf of Royal Father. As long as his head is screwed on straight, he should realize just how much face Royal Father is showing him, how much of an opportunity he is being given."

"Other than that, with Grandfather Jiu around, even if he is a lunatic, what do I have to be afraid of... Let's go."

The two people entered the royal city and directly entered the inner palace in the middle of the city. They were stopped by the profound practitioners who guarded the palace. "This is the Eastern Frost's inner palace, you are not to go in as you please."

The woman did not try to force her way in. Instead she simply stopped walking and said in a cool voice, "Inform your monarch to come welcome me personally!"

Those few short words seemed to have disregarded their monarch entirely. However, the profound practitioners who were guarding the palace did not laugh or get angry. Because those cool and calm phoenix eyes concealed a might that caused their hearts to palpitate. The frontmost profound practitioner's expression went through a series of changes before he spoke in a cautious voice, "Dare I ask for the name of the honored lady?"

“Dong Xueyan!”

Those three short words stunned everyone present. After that, the expressions on their faces abruptly changed and grew countless times more shocked in that single instant. It was as if they had heard the heavens speaking to them.

“So... So it was actua... actually... Yes... this humble one... will go and report to the monarch now...”

The originally imposing palace guard, whose attitude was not servile or overbearing, instantly went pale. His sweat flowed freely and his voice had become strained. He hurriedly retreated and lifted up a sound transmission jade with his trembling hand...

Dong Xueyan turned around and said in a cool voice, “Let me see just who this Yun Che, who trampled on the eastern realms with nary a whisper, actually is. I sorely hope that I am not disappointed.”

“Yun Che, hmmm...” The old man gave a deep sigh and it was as if he had thought of something.

“Oh?” Dong Xueyan glanced to the side. “Could it be that Grandfather Jiu has thought of something?”

“No.” The old man shook his head. “It’s just that the surname Yun is extremely rare and I could not help but think of that family which carries the weight of an eternal sin on their back.”

Dong Xueyan naturally knew what the old man spoke of. She casually replied, “Oh the Yun Family eh... In the past, I have heard Royal Father speak of them. Their final ‘deadline’ is arriving soon and it looks like this clan that had once flourished for countless generations will soon be consigned to the dust of history.”

“If the Yun bloodline is truly extinguished, then the power of the ‘devil handle’ will no longer exist in this world and that is quite a pity,” the old man said with a very soft sigh.

“Heh, they took the primordial treasure and fled, betraying the Northern Divine Region. Even inciting the rage of the three god emperors. So their fate is entirely something they brought upon themselves. They can’t blame anyone else for it.”

As they spoke, an aura was speeding over... Astonishingly enough, it was the Eastern Frost Monarch himself. Upon hearing the name “Dong Xueyan”, this ruler of a nation was so shocked that he had nearly jumped to his feet and he very nearly tripped over himself in his rush to greet her.

“This humble king Dongfang Zhuo... welcomes Princess Yan!”

Even though he was still very far away, the Eastern Frost Monarch had already assumed a lower posture and respectfully called out a greeting. He had never seen Dong Xueyan before, but in the East Ruins Realm, there was no one who dared to impersonate “Princess Yan”. Even if he used his butt, he would instantly be able to think of why Dong Xueyan had personally come all the way to the Eastern Frost Nation... It had to be because of Yun Che.

Because he, as a simple ruler of a country, did not have the qualifications for her to do so.

At the same time, the Eastern Frost’s inner palace.

After another intimate exchange, Qianye Ying'er rose up from Yun Che's body. In the first instant, that blue robe had already wrapped itself around her body and she had subconsciously assumed a defensive posture... Because even after they had finished their "session", Yun Che had suddenly decided to vent his bestial lust on her body some more. The look in his eyes was exceptionally frightening and it was as if he was venting all of the rage he had against the Brahma Monarch God Realm and Eastern Divine Region on her.

Yun Che also opened his eyes. This time, they looked rather calm. "Qianye, as a tool, you've given me one pleasant surprise after the other. Not only do you taste wonderful, you're also so very useful. It has only been a short half a month, we've only done it around a hundred times, but you've actually been able to merge with the devilish blood to this extent."

"Heh, it's the same for you." Yun Che's words seemed to be praising her, but they were also humiliating her at the same time. Qianye Ying'er also gave a cold chuckle as she said, "But it's simply a pity that your concentration and self-control are still so lacking. Essentially, you're really no different from an animal that's constantly in heat."

They were using each other as tools, but how could they truly cover up the rancor they used to have for each other?

Yun Che laughed. "Well said, I'll definitely live up to your evaluation then."

Qianye Ying'er, "..."

"It looks like you will have reached the first step of your merger with the devilish blood in another half a month. At that time, you will be able to start cultivating a devil art..." A black light flashed in Yun Che's eyes. "A devil art that belongs to no one but you!"

Qianye Ying'er raised her right arm and several streams of black mist rose up from the flawless, snowy and jade-like palm... This was the power of darkness that came from the blood of a Devil Emperor. The black mist, which looked thin and wispy, was so gloomy and dark that it struck fear and alarm in the hearts of others. "From now onward, I will forever be a devil... and surprisingly enough, this feeling actually isn't so bad.

"It's just that this lowly Divine Sovereign power that I possess is so weak that it disgusts me."

Most Divine Sovereigns were realm kings, a title that many profound practitioners did not even dare dream of, but she had said that the Divine Sovereign Realm was "so weak that it disgusted her".

The Eastern Frost Nation, the eastern realms... and even the East Ruins Realm. None of them were aware, none of them could imagine, that someone who had once reached the heights of a god emperor was actually staying in this place.

"Focus on merging with the devilish blood," Yun Che coldly replied. "The lower your cultivation, the greater the devilish blood will transform your body and your profound veins. This is also the reason I am forcibly suppressing my level. You should also do the same! Once you have reached the beginning stage of merging with the devilish blood... recovering the power of a Divine Master will be as easy as flipping a hand."

"...!?" Qianye Ying'er's head jerked upwards. "What did you say?"



“When your profound veins were half-destroyed by Qianye Fantian, it was when you were at the fifth level of the Divine Master Realm.” Even as he faced Qianye Ying’er’s intense and agitated expression, Yun Che’s expression was cold and calm. “Do you think that the extent of my light profound energy’s restoration of your profound veins was only limited to stopping the dissipation of your profound strength? Heh... you’re greatly underestimating the ‘Divine Miracle of Life’.”

“So you’re saying that you have a way to restore my cultivation to what it was before I was crippled?” Qianye Ying’er body leaned forward... She was caught between excitement and incredulity.

If she wanted to recultivate from the third level of the Divine Sovereign Realm to the middle stages of the Divine Master Realm, she would need at least a few hundred years, even given her world-shocking innate talent and comprehension of the profound way. Furthermore, in the Northern Divine Region, she naturally could not obtain anything resembling the resources she had used in the Brahma Monarch God Realm, so it would naturally take even longer.

“Within three years!” Yun Che said, as if he was merely describing a small matter that could not be any simpler.

Back then, his already-dead profound veins had directly recovered from a completely dead state back to its peak due to the power of the Divine Miracle of Life.

So what would it do for Qianye Ying’er, who was only half-crippled.

Even though using the Divine Miracle of Life on himself could not be compared to using the Divine Miracle of Life on another, three years was already Yun Che’s most conservative estimate. Given his profound strength, which would explosively rise in the near future, and Qianye Ying’er’s body, which would definitely become a devil’s body because she had merged with the Devil Emperor origin blood, it was very likely that it would be much shorter than three years.

“...” Qianye Ying’er sank into a deep silence. Yun Che always said things that completely went against all logic and common sense, but he had made it a reality every single time. As she faced the current Yun Che, she could no longer even suspect his words. She swiftly suppressed the sudden swell of emotion within her heart and suddenly gave a cold laugh. “Even though you said that you were going to use me as a tool of revenge and the stronger a tool got, the more useful it was, aren’t you afraid that my fast recovery will result in me turning the tables on you instead?”

“Heh.” Yun Che gave a disdainful laugh as his eyes turned towards Qianye Ying’er. “Are you really so sure that... the speed of my growth will be any slower than the speed of your recovery!?”

“...?” Yun Che’s words and his cold and gloomy gaze caused Qianye Ying’er’s golden brows to twitch.

What he was saying was that... the speed of his growth would be no slower than the speed of her recovery?

In other words, he was saying that he had a method to raise his power to the middle stage of the Divine Master Realm in a short three years!?

This was simply far too absurd and ridiculous. Even though Yun Che was the one who was saying it, she still could not believe those words.

"I know that you don't believe me. Even I myself find it hard to believe," Yun Che said unhurriedly. His words were very slow and his voice even sounded a little wispy.

He waved a hand and a black light flashed, causing a large amount of black-colored profound crystals to suddenly appear around them. All of these were the devil crystals he had extorted from the nine sects a month ago.

As he stood within the pile of devil crystals, Yun Che opened his arms wide and gently closed his eyes... She did not see him make any movement or release any profound energy, but an incredible and inconceivable scene unfolded in front of Qianye Ying'er's eyes.

Countless streams of spiritual energy were released from those devil crystals. They merged into a single spiritual energy current before swiftly surging toward and into Yun Che's body without any impediment whatsoever... He did not seem to have done anything, and the entire thing was like drops of rain naturally falling into the vast ocean.

"You..." Qianye Ying'er stood up, unable to keep her cool any longer. The expression on her face showed the most shock she had displayed in her entire life.

Other than using profound crystals to refine artifacts or create formations, their most common use was to assist in one's cultivation. A profound practitioner did so by releasing the spiritual energy within the crystals to refine the profound energy in one's body or help one break through a bottleneck. This was the most basic and common of knowledge regarding the profound way. From the lower realms to the God Realm, even though the level of the profound crystals one used were vastly different, their method of usage was largely the same.

But this sort of refining was an incomparably slow and arduous process and the chances of refining it this were exceedingly low as well. Most of the time even if a person exhausted a bunch of profound crystals that were worth as much as cities, their profound cultivation would not improve in the slightest... In fact, this was an exceedingly common thing.

Qianye Ying'er had enjoyed the most abundant and high quality resources in the Brahma Monarch God Realm. The number of high-grade profound crystals she had used up in her life was beyond counting. Thus, she felt that her ability to refine a profound crystal's spiritual energy was better than anyone else's.

However, what she had just witnessed... the scene that had just unfolded right in front of her eyes, was clearly not the refining of a profound crystal's spiritual energy. Instead, it was clearly...

Absorption!!?

Yun Che opened his eyes and allowed his arms to fall. The streams of spiritual energy also instantly disappeared. As he looked at the utterly shocked Qianye Ying'er, he said in a slow and unhurried manner, "Refining? That's only a method that you mortals would use."

Qianye Ying'er had been struck completely dumb.

"Before the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor left, she said something rather strange to me. She said that I was a 'monster'." A mysterious look flashed across Yun Che's face. "An exalted and supreme Devil

Emperor actually called me a 'monster'. How absurd and ridiculous is that... At least that was what I thought back then."

"However, the moment I did not have any attachments to the world, the moment I set aside all my worries and hesitation, with only a thirst for power remaining... Especially when I actually truly came into contact with 'that power'..." Yun Che exhaled softly. "Yes, it was then that I realized that I really was... a monster all along."

"That... power?" Qianye Ying'er asked in a rather dazed voice.

Chapter 1556 - Central Ruins Battle?

"Its name is called 'Nothingness'," Yun Che said in a low voice.

"Nothing...ness?" Qianye Ying'er's golden brows knitted together.

"It's a kind of special law. It might very well be the 'power' which the profound way originated from. It can reduce all things to 'nothing' and make them into your own power." Yun Che was slowly describing something that no one could understand. Even he himself had only comprehended the edges of the Law of Nothingness. "It's just that I have merely cracked open the door to this power, so the only things I can completely 'return to nothingness' right now are these sorts of profound crystals, which are the easiest to 'reduce to nothingness' in the first place."

Only? For him to be able to absorb the spiritual energy within the devil crystals with no impediment whatsoever, without any discernible method, and use it for his own cultivation. This was what he called "just cracking the door open"? This was actually what he called "only"?

"Is this also a power that the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor left to you?"

Qianye Ying'er, who had once stood at the very pinnacle of the profound way, had never heard of a "Law of Nothingness". Thus, Yun Che's words sounded like words being recited from a heavenly book. But if this was a special power that the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor had left behind, her being unable to understand was very normal.

"..." Yun Che closed his eyes and did not reply.

Qianye Ying'er's gaze swept over the black devil crystals that Yun Che had spread out over the floor. She looked at them pensively and asked, "You mean to say that you created such a huge commotion in this place so that you could manufacture a reason to rob others?"

The word Qianye Ying'er had used was "rob".

"Correct." Yun Che replied without any hesitation, "To increase my cultivation swiftly, I require an enormous amount of resources. It's a pity that given my current ability, I am only able to mix it up with the middle star realms."

"Ha..." Qianye Ying'er looked at Yun Che and suddenly let out a laugh that was quite sarcastic. "The world often says that the hardest thing to change is one's personality. But you, on the other hand, have changed completely. You clearly want to rob others and yet, you want to be able to be justified in doing so and have others give you a reason to rob them first. You have truly taken the word despicable to a whole new level."

Yun Che opened his eyes and briefly glanced to the side.

Qianye Ying'er's golden eyebrows twitched violently at this moment and her voice deepened as she exclaimed, "Divine Sovereign!"

"Divine Sovereign?" Yun Che stood up, his gaze becoming a little more focused, "This show of force has exceeded my expectations."

He was convinced that his actions in the eastern realms would definitely alarm the East Ruins Realm King's sect. After that, they would definitely dispatch some people to the Eastern Frost Nation. He had just never imagined that they would actually send a Divine Sovereign.

However, he did not panic and instead pushed his hand out, "Carry this with you."

Qianye Ying'er took it and asked, "This is?"

"It's called the Ni Yuan Stone," Yun Che replied. The thing that he passed to Qianye Ying'er was precisely the Ni Yuan Stone that Jie Yuan had left him. However, he had no need for it for the time being. "It's able to change your aura. Pour your profound energy into it and you will know how to use it."

Qianye Ying'er tried pouring her profound energy into the Ni Yuan Stone. Subsequently, a slightly shocked look appeared on her face and she said in a low voice, "No wonder you were able to escape to the Northern Divine Region undetected and without a trace."

As she was speaking, subtle changes in her aura started to occur. Her profound energy had bizarrely turned from a level three Divine Sovereign to a level one Divine King just like Yun Che.

A pitch-black mask had covered her snowy jade-like countenance.

At this moment, a hurried sound transmission from Dongfang Hanwei passed through the barrier, "Senior Yun! It's the Great Realm King... This time it's truly someone from the Great Realm King's faction! You...ah!"

She had not yet finished speaking when she let out a shriek which was subsequently followed by her obviously flustered words, "Royal...Royal Father."

"This is my humble daughter, Hanwei. Hanwei, quickly greet Princess Yan and the Senior Jiu!"

"There's no need!" the cold and powerful voice of a woman drew near. "Where is Yun Che?"

"Yes... this humble king will bring you to him now."

The Eastern Frost Monarch's tone had become many times more lowly and timid than when he had faced the Nine Great Sects back then. Without waiting for his arrival, Yun Che had already opened the doors to his room and walked out of the barrier. Instantly, two imperious and severe gazes landed on him.

Qianye Ying'er followed behind Yun Che silently.

"Venerable Yun!" The Eastern Frost Monarch stepped forward immediately when he saw Yun Che walk out. As he concealed the complicated emotions in his eyes, he solemnly said, "These two are honorable guests from the East Ruins Sect. This is Princess Yan, the Great Realm King's daughter..."

“My name is Dong Xueyan.” The lady coldly interrupted the Eastern Frost Monarch as she ran her gaze over Yun Che several times. That overly-calm and indifferent gaze of his made her extremely uncomfortable as she asked, “So, you are Yun Che?”

The eyebrows of the elderly man behind Dong Xueyan clearly and violently twitched before returning back to normal.

“What business do you have with me?” Yun Che asked coldly.

His tone was not only cold, but he was completely unmoved. He did not show a single shred of respect or emotion upon learning her identity. Dong Xueyan’s brow furrowed deeply before she gave a low laugh, “You are much haughtier than the stories describe.”

“Yun Che, are you aware of who reigns over this East Ruins Realms?” Dong Xueyan took a step forward, the shocking imperious might that belonged to the person who bore the title “Princess Yan” radiating from her body. “This land and the Nine Great Sects are all under the protection of our East Ruins Sect! You, an interloper, wildly trampled over these eastern realms and you forcefully put the Nine Great Sects under your foot.. But that is still fine. Given your strength, you do indeed have the qualifications to be the overlord of this place. However, so many days have passed by but you still have not paid my royal father a visit. You did not even send the most simple of messages or greetings! You simply don’t have any regard for our East Ruins Sect, do you!?”

“Princess Yan!” The Eastern Frost Nation’s Monarch spoke in an anxious voice. “That is definitely not Venerable Yun’s intentions. He had plans from the start to visit the Great Realm King. It’s just that he has been tied down by recent matters...”

“Shut up!” Dong Xueyan gave an icy rebuke. The gaze she directed toward Yun Che was turning colder and colder as well... Because there was still no change in Yun Che’s gaze whatsoever, even after he had heard what she had said. This had undoubtedly provoked her anger, “Since when did you have the right to speak?”

The Eastern Frost Monarch quickly shut his mouth and did not dare to speak up again.

“Haha,” The elderly man suddenly laughed but his laughter was exceptionally gentle. “Her Highness is brash and she isn’t good with etiquette. If her words were too aggressive and have offended you, I ask that the honorable one not hold it against her.”

“...?” The old man’s words caused Dong Xueyan to shoot him a shocked glance but she did not say anything.

“And you are?” Yun Che gave the old man a sideways glance.

“This old man’s name is Dong Jiukui. If the honored one does not mind, you can call me Old Jiu,” the elderly man said with a hearty laugh. “For the honored one to defeat the Sun Death Sword Master and the Dark Roc’s old ancestor two on one, your strength truly causes me to gasp in surprise and awe. The strong do indeed have the right to be bold and arrogant and the Great Realm King has no intention to blame you either. Rather, he admires you greatly. If not, why would he get Her Highness to personally pay you a visit?”

Dong Xueyan knew of Dong Jiukui's true identity. So she was greatly shocked by the attitude he showed towards Yun Che.

"Is that so?" Yun Che's eyes thinned to slits and he said, "So why are you looking for me? Don't waste my time!"

He had actually said such cold and curt words to the daughter of the great realm king. This caused the Eastern Frost Monarch and Dongfang Hanwei's heartstrings to tighten in shock simultaneously.

Dong Jiukui's attitude towards Yun Che caused Dong Xueyan to suppress the rage in her heart. After she recalled the objective of coming here today, her expression and voice also turned calm. "I have come here today, on behalf of my royal father, to invite you to participate in the 'Central Ruins Battle' that is to be held one month from now!"

The Eastern Frost Monarch and Dongfang Hanwei raised their heads simultaneously. They clearly knew what this 'Central Ruins Battle' was.

At this moment, a strange light flashed through the eyes of Qianye Ying'er, who had kept silent all this while.

There were five star realms in this star region. They were known as the East Ruins Realm, West Ruins Realm, South Ruins Realm, North Ruins Realm and Central Ruins Realms respectively, so the 'Central Ruins Battle' clearly had something to do with the Central Ruins Realm.

Yet Yun Che could not even be bothered to ask about it. He lifted the corner of his mouth slightly and was about to reply when Qianye Ying'er's icy voice suddenly rang out from behind him, "Alright, we agree."

"..." The corner of Yun Che's eyebrows arched slightly but he did not speak.

Qianye Ying'er's face was concealed by a mask, she had withdrawn her aura and she had also stood behind Yun Che, so Dong Xueyan and Dong Jiukui had focused all of their attention on Yun Che had not even noticed her. This time, she actually spoke before Yun Che did, causing their eyes to swivel towards her at the same time as they gave Qianye Ying'er a deep look.

"And who are you?" Dong Xueyan asked.

"My name is Yun Qianying. I am but Yun Che's personal servant girl," Qianye Ying'er said gently.

"Servant girl?" Dong Xueyan narrowed her beautiful eyes and said, "It is so rare to see a servant girl call her master by his name!"

"We have a special way of interacting with each other. It is only natural that Princess Yan would have a hard time understanding this." Compared to Yun Che's cold and harsh tone, Qianye Ying'er's was much more gentle. She looked at Yun Che as if to consult him on his opinion, "Yun Che, this is the East Ruins Realm after all. We have created such a huge spectacle but have not yet gone to visit the Great Realm King. We are indeed at fault."

Yun Che, "..."

“And now the Great Realm King has sent Princess Yan here. So it shows his sincerity in inviting us and it is also the best chance for us to pay a visit to the Great Realm King. If we are able to serve the Great Realm King in this way, it is an honor and a great opportunity for us. We do not have any reason to reject him, what do you think?”

“The Great Realm King has made the first move to invite us. Moreover, the respectable Princess Yan has personally made the trip over herself. So how can I refuse?”

Yun Che maintained a cold expression and Dong Xueyan itched to punch him in the face. But his tone had become much gentler and he did not show any intentions on rejecting Dong Xueyan’s invitation.

“Alright.” Dong Xueyan gave a nod of her head. As Princess Yan, she had an extremely high status in the East Ruins Realm and no one had ever dared to slight her in any way, so she had never been treated the way Yun Che had just treated her. If it had not been a critical period, and if her royal father had not taken such a great interest in this person who had suddenly appeared out of nowhere, she might very well have asked Dong Jiukui to directly smash this arrogant and conceited person to death, here and now.

Now that she had accomplished what she had come to do and the other party had not rejected her, Dong Xueyan did not want to take another look at him. She turned around and tossed a medallion that glowed with a bluish-green light towards Yun Che with a flip of her hand. She said in a cold voice, “This token has your name carved on it. Bring it to the East Ruins Sect within thirty days. If you don’t show up in time, you’ll be held responsible for it.”

“Grandfather Jiu, let’s go.” Dong Xueyan left directly and she did not even ask about Yun Che’s origins.

Dong Jiukui nodded his head towards Yun Che and smiled saying, “I believe that the honorable one will definitely perform brilliantly in this coming Central Ruins Battle. This old man is truly looking forward to it. Farewell.”

As he was leaving, he took a seemingly inadvertent glance at Qianye Ying’er.

“This humble king respectfully sends...”

“There’s no need!” Dong Xueyan said coldly, causing the Eastern Frost Monarch to freeze in place.

After they had left the Eastern Frost Royal City, Dong Xueyan’s expression suddenly changed. She stomped her foot, causing the ground to shake and tremble as she shouted in a hate-filled voice, “I have never seen such a rude and arrogant thug. He simply had no respect for our East Ruins Sect!”

“Haha.” Dong Jiukui laughed and said, “There is no need to be angry, he does indeed have the right to be arrogant.”

Dong Xueyan said, “Grandfather Jiu, why are you being so polite to him? Could it be...”

She suddenly thought of something and her expression changed drastically.

“No.” Dong Jiukui knew what she was thinking of and shook his head saying, “You can rest assured, given his cultivation level, he is indeed and without a doubt in the Divine King Realm, not a Divine Sovereign. His lifespan also doesn’t surpass fifty sexagenary cycles, so he is qualified to participate in the Central Ruins Battle. It’s just...”

“Just what?”

“It’s just that...” Dong Jiukui paused for a moment, his expression solemn, “That rumor, which I had originally thought was complete nonsense, turned out to be true. His cultivation is indeed only at the first level of the Divine King Realm.”

“...” Dong Xueyan was stunned momentarily before she cried out, “What did you say!? That’s not possible! How could someone who is a first level Divine King win against the Sun Death Sword Master and the Dark Roc’s old ancestor! Unless... he had used some sort of concealing technique?”

Dong Jiukui did not answer her but continued on, “I had been worried that, given his cultivation, it would be possible that his lifespan would exceed the limit. However... there is another rumor that turned out to be true. The aura of his life force is shockingly young.”

“How young is he?”

Dong Jiukui slowly held out three fingers.

“Could it be that his age has not exceeded thirty sexagenary cycles?” Dong Xueyan gave a surprised expression while she was speaking. At most he would still be under two thousand years if he had not exceeded thirty sexagenary cycles. And yet, his strength is at the peak of the Divine King Realm?

“No,” Dong Jiukui shook his head again and said, “I think that his age could very well be... below three sexagenary cycles!”

TL NOTE: We are only using sexagenary cycles (a cycle of 60 years) in this case because it finally applies. If you wanted to know, almost every time some asshole from the God Realm said “But Yun Che was only thirty years of age”, Mars was actually writing “But Yun Che was only ‘half-a sexagenary cycle’ years of age”. Obviously we said f\*ck that shit until this chapter, when he actually used the chinese character for years (岁) and the chinese characters for sexagenary cycle (甲子) in the same damn sentence. So here we are folks and I hope we never have to use it again.

#### Chapter 1557 - The Situation at the Nether Ruins

The expelling of one’s life aura was very different in the Northern Divine Region due to the presence of darkness yin energy and the cultivation of darkness profound energy. As a result, detection of one’s life aura was far less accurate and clear compared to the outside world. That being said, it was still possible to narrow it down to an approximate range.

She seemed surprised that Dong Jiukui would say such a thing, though not at the estimate itself. She replied indifferently, “That’s not a funny joke.”

Dong Jiukui moved on to the next topic after that. Naturally, he didn’t believe that Yun Che was really less than a hundred and eighty years old. In the Northern Divine Region, it was perfectly normal to misjudge a person’s life aura because the same person could give off vastly different life auras if they cultivated different darkness profound arts.

“Xueyan, I think you forgot to inquire about his background just now,” Dong Jiukui asked.



“Hmph!” Dong Xueyan frowned deeply when she recalled Yun Che’s stiff and chilly expression. “Considering the foolish arrogance he displayed earlier, it’d just be a waste of time. Plus, royal father doesn’t care about his background at all.”

“Actually, the sect master does care, but he doesn’t have the time to check right now.” Dong Jiukui shook his head and said slowly, “In the past, the East Ruins Realm has only ever lost to the North Ruins Realm during the Central Ruins Battle. But now, the West Ruins Realm has defeated us twice in a row, driving us down to third place.”

“It’s one thing to lose resources, and another to suffer a devastating blow to one’s reputation and status. You know what kind of person your royal father is. There is no way he is going to accept a third consecutive defeat.”

“If we lose to the West Ruins Realm again...” Dong Jiukui sighed deeply before continuing, “Your royal father will never accept it.”

“This Yun Che is capable of beating two level ten Divine Kings by himself, and his cultivation level is within the rules, he is certain to be of great use in the Central Ruins Battle. His background isn’t important in this case. We can always analyze him after the Central Ruins Battle is over.”

“Hmph. He may be strong, but can he compare to my older brother?” Dong Xueyan said.

“Hehe, the crown prince is starting to figure out the realm of Divine Sovereign. Naturally, he cannot be mentioned in the same breath as an average Divine King,” Dong Jiukui replied with a smile. “However, the Central Ruins Battle isn’t won by a single person, and... the crown prince is certainly improving swiftly, but the West Ruins Realm... can’t be underestimated at all.”

“Moreover, this particular Central Ruins Battle is...” Dong Jiukui paused as if he was hesitating about something, but in the end he continued and said, “There is an even more important reason the sect master must defeat the West Ruins Realm in the Central Ruins Battle no matter what: The Southern Phoenix Divine Country.”

“?” Dong Xueyan shot him a sideways look and asked, “What does this have to do with the Southern Phoenix Divine Country?”

Among the Five Nether Ruins, the Southern Ruins Realm was the weakest of them all. They had always placed last in the Central Ruins Battle, and they showed no signs of emergence whatsoever.

“I heard that Nanhuang Chanyi’s the one who’ll be leading the Southern Phoenix Divine Country this time, not Nanhuang Jun.”

“Her?” Dong Xueyan’s eyebrows twitched immediately when she heard this name. Even the temperature in her eyes had dropped by several degrees. “What right does she have to lead the Southern Phoenix Divine Country? Has the Southern Ruins Realm declined this far?”

Her scathing remark and the emotion she failed to hide from her face made it clear that she was very jealous of this Nanhuang Chanyi.

Women were quite prone to jealousy. An average-looking woman would be jealous of a good-looking woman, and a good-looking woman would be jealous of someone even better looking than they were... Moreover, the further down the spectrum one went, the greater the level of jealousy became.

Dong Xueyan was the famous Princess Yan of the East Ruins Realm. She was revered by all, and her beauty was one of a kind... However, if she were to stand next to Nanhuang Chanyi, then her limelight would disappear instantly. No one would even favor her with a glance.

Nanhuang Chanyi was the ninety-ninth princess of the Southern Phoenix Divine Country, a force in the South Ruins Realm. Even an ordinary child would know that the Southern Phoenix Princess was the prettiest woman in all five realms.

No one had managed to dethrone her since she was fifteen years old.

"It's because Nanhuang Chanyi is no longer just a normal princess," Dong Jiukui said. "Half a month ago, Nanhuang Jun ousted his own crown prince and bestowed the position on Nanhuang Chanyi instead. Now, she is the Crown Princess of the Southern Phoenix Divine Country."

"What!?" Dong Xueyan exclaimed in surprise. She couldn't understand the decision at all.

"It's a rumor no one could believe when they heard it, until... Xueyan, do you know who the supervisor and witness of this Central Ruins Battle are?"

"Is it... not the Venerable Hidden Mirror anymore?"

"This time, it's the Venerable Hidden Sword," Dong Jiukui replied.

"..." A moment later, Dong Xueyan abruptly came to realization and blurted, "Could it be..."

"That's right." Dong Jiukui nodded with a sigh. A trace of envy could be sensed in it. "He'll be bringing Beihan Chu with him."

Beihan (Northern Chill) was the realm king sect of the North Ruins Realm. It was also the strongest sect and surname in the Five Nether Ruins!

Dong Xueyan clenched her teeth and her fists unconsciously. Right now, her emotions were a mix of one third jealousy, one third reluctance, and everything else anxiety. Suddenly, she understood why her father placed so much importance in this year's Central Ruins Battle.

"Obviously, Beihan Chu's the one who wants to 'supervise' this battle, not the Venerable Hidden Sword. Seeing as he went so far as to persuade both the Venerable Hidden Mirror and the Venerable Hidden Sword to give in, he clearly isn't coming just to watch the show. He's aiming for Nanhuang Chanyi! Everyone knows that he's been infatuated with her since back then."

"Nanhuang Jun must've received some sort of hint from the other side. That's why he replaced his own crown prince with Nanhuang Chanyi so urgently, and let her represent the South Ruins Realm in the Central Ruins Battle."

"Therefore, Beihan Chu will most likely propose a marriage to Nanhuang Chanyi during the Central Ruins Battle, and the Southern Phoenix Divine Country will of course accept it. This means that the Southern Phoenix Divine Country will be connected by marriage with Northern Chill City, and receive the

protection of the Nine Lights Heavenly Palace due to Beihan Chu! Even if their overall strength is still inferior to ours, their reputation and status will exceed us and the West Ruins Realm!”

“If we are then defeated by the West Ruins Realm in the Central Ruins Battle, we’ll place last in the Five Nether Ruins. The sect master would rather die than suffer this indignity.”

“Nanhuang Chanyi...” Dong Xueyan said through gritted teeth, “All you have... is good looks... Beihan Chu... Nanhuang Chanyi already turned you down once, and you’re now a dragon of the ninth heaven thanks to the Nine Lights Heavenly Palace, but you still can’t forget her?... Hmph! What a shallow and lustful man!”

Back in the Eastern Frost Nation.

“Why did you agree to help them?”

It was a question, not a criticism. Qianye Ying’er was an extremely shrewd and goal-oriented woman. There must be a reason why she had agreed to participate in the Central Ruins Battle.

“Do you know what the Central Ruins Battle is?” Qianye Ying’er asked him a question instead.

“I don’t.”

“Hmph, I thought that might be the case.” Qianye Ying’er took off her mask and revealed a face that would incite deep jealousy in a heavenly fairy... Not even Yun Che was able to stop himself from blanking out for a fraction of a second.

“The star region we’re in is called the Five Nether Ruins. They are the East Ruins Realm, South Ruins Realm, West Ruins Realm, North Ruins Realm, and the somewhat special Central Ruins Realm.”

“The Central Ruins Realm is the greatest realm of the Five Nether Ruins, but in reality it’s a barren and disastrous world. That’s because it’s been engulfed in an endless storm since the day it came to be.”

Yun Che listened intently and didn’t interrupt her.

“Any profound practitioner who steps into the Central Ruins Realm can be swept away by a tempest without warning. Anyone who enters the Central Ruins Realm without sufficient strength is basically courting death itself.”

“Moreover, even if one is strong enough to survive the Central Ruins Realm, not everyone is allowed to enter and explore because it is under the control of four realm king sects.”

“Most of the people I fought here cultivate the power of the storm,” Yun Che said suddenly. “Does it have something to do with this Central Ruins Realm?”

“Correct,” Qianye Ying’er replied. “The wind element of the Central Ruins Realm is unnaturally active, so the whole place is crawling with precious treasures despite the danger. That’s why the other four realms view it as a most important source of resources. Of course, most of the precious treasures contain the power of the storm, and they are very beneficial to those who cultivate wind profound energy. That’s why there are so many wind profound practitioners in the Five Nether Ruins.”

“The Central Ruins Battle happens every fifty years. It is held to decide how the resources of the Central Ruins Realm will be divided for the fifty years to come!”

“Hmph, I see.”

“The Central Ruins Realm is divided into ten zones,” Qianye Ying’er said. “The champion of the Central Ruins Battle gets four zones to themselves, the runner-up gets three zones, the second runner-up gets two zones, and the last place only gets one zone.”

Qianye Ying’er’s time here was less than Yun Che’s, but her way of operating had urged her to find out as much information as possible about this unfamiliar star realm.

“So, the reason you agreed on my behalf is to enter this... Central Ruins Realm?”

“That’s right!” Qianye Ying’er said, “If you can win first or second place for the East Ruins Realm, then the realm king has no reason to deny you entry to the Central Ruins Realm.”

“Taking into consideration the ability you showed me earlier, the Central Ruins Realm—a place that’s littered with countless precious treasures and unnaturally active elements—is the most suitable place for you right now.” Qianye Ying’er said slowly, “The fact is, your plan to ‘plunder’ this middle star realm is currently unwise, not unless we grow stronger!”

“Why’s that?” Yun Che said coldly.

“It’s because we’re in the Northern Divine Region!” Qianye Ying’er said seriously, “The environment and the laws of survival that govern this place are extremely cruel. Most people rely on a tribute system to protect themselves from danger. Small sects will pay tribute to big sects in exchange for protection, lower star realms will pay tribute to middle star realms, and middle star realms will pay tribute to upper star realms!”

“As of now, the two of us can barely defeat the realm king of the East Ruins Realm. Even if we did succeed... what do you think would happen if the upper star realm was alerted to our feat?”

“Heh.” Yun Che suddenly let out a low chuckle and said, “Yun Qianying, I remember you begging me on your knees for me to plant a slave imprint in you just a couple of days ago. You were willing to do anything back then. So why have you changed your attitude so suddenly?”

Qianye Ying’er sneered right back and said, “Back then I was just a broken dog, and you were the only out I had. The only thing I could do at that moment was surrender my pride and everything. But things are different now.”

She suddenly stepped forward and grabbed Yun Che by the collar, “There is hope now... A hope that I can reach as long as I’m alive! It’s the same for you as well!”

“That’s why I won’t allow you to take any unnecessary risks from here on!”

Terrible darkness crawled behind her golden pupils as she said, “My life experience is dozens of times greater than yours! The depths of human nature I’ve seen, and the number of people I’ve plotted against and vice versa are thousands of times more vast than yours as well!”

“The reason you didn’t plant a slave imprint in me is because you need a clear headed me, not a puppet who only obeys orders! So if you want your revenge to be a success, you’d best listen to me on this!”

Yun Che narrowed his eyes slightly before grabbing Qianye Ying’er’s right breast without warning. Then, he pushed her back and tightened his grip. A dangerous and evil smile sprang to his lips as he said, “You’d best not forget that I’m your master, and you’re just a useful tool, Yun Qianying!”

“I will listen to your advice if it’s worth listening to, but if our opinions differ, then you’ll have to persuade me to change my mind. Otherwise, you’ll prioritize my words over yours, get it!?”

Bang!

Qianye Ying’er slapped Yun Che’s hand away before replying in a chilling tone, “Don’t worry. I don’t go back on my decisions once I’ve made up my mind... So, what are you going to do?”

Yun Che looked up as a half smile crossed his face. He replied, “I have my own plans to plunder this world, but this Central Ruins Battle sounds even better than expected!”

“Besides, a month... is just the time I need to do that!”

“That?” Qianye Ying’er was confused by his cryptic words.

“You’ll know when the time comes.” Yun Che sat down and turned serious, “Anyway, we must complete the basic fusion of the devil blood in half a month’s time... Let us begin!”

Chapter 1558 - East Ruins Crown Prince

As of late, the Five Nether Ruins were growing more and more restless.

An increasing number of profound practitioners were starting to depart toward the Central Ruins Realm because it was open to all profound practitioners during the Central Ruins Battle. Some went there to watch the battle, and some went there to hunt for that elusive opportunity that only appears once every fifty years.

Thirteen days later.

East Ruins Realm, Eastern Frost Nation. Inside an independent space, a darkness deeper than even the bottomless abyss was emanating from two people. When they opened their eyes and looked at each other at the same time, it was clear that the eyes of both of them were dyed black.

Even their auras were fundamentally different from before.

Qianye Ying’er raised her hand slowly. Her skin was jade white in color, but the energy floating above it was pitch black. Her golden hair and eyebrows had also become as dark as the night itself... Her pupils and her hair only regained their normal color after her arms were lowered.

Her perception of the world and the aura of darkness were changed forever.

Normally, it would be impossible for a mortal to absorb Jie Yuan’s origin blood into their body, but the absolute monster that was Yun Che and the perfect incubator, Qianye Ying’er, had completed the first step in just a month’s time.

Yun Che had a Creation God's profound veins in the first place, so the success of the basic fusion didn't affect him too much. But Qianye Ying'er was a mortal who had done the impossible and obtained the bloodline of a Devil Emperor. It was a very small trace of the devil emperor's blood, but the way it warped her body and perception... was beyond description.

"So this... is the devil emperor's blood," Qianye Ying'er said. "I never felt like I was about to transcend heaven and earth even when I was at the peak of Divine Master Realm. No wonder you were able to attract a nine-stage heavenly tribulation back then!"

"It wasn't the Heavenly Mystery Three Elders' so-called 'birth of the child of the heavens' at all, quite the contrary... it was the heavenly law's expression of fear toward you!"

"So what?" Yun Che replied in a chilly tone, "The best foundation in the world can't change anything, not unless it is supported by great power and a heart of steel!"

There was a black flash when he pointed a finger at Qianye Ying'er's forehead.

Qianye Ying'er frowned slightly and recited the words, "Illusory Devil Tome... of Eternal Night."

"This is a darkness devil art created by the ancient Eternal Night Devil Clan," Yun Che explained. "The Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor's devil art is currently beyond your ability to cultivate immediately, but not this Illusory Devil Tome of Eternal Night. In your current state, you'll definitely be able to learn it, and use it during the Central Ruins Battle."

The Illusory Devil Tome of Eternal Night was engraved into the Eternal Night Devil Sword, and it was used by Fen Juechen and Xuanyuan Wentian. When the sword had fallen into his hands, he had barely glanced at the Illusory Devil Tome of Eternal Night due to his revulsion toward darkness profound energy and dark devil arts back then.

However, now, a passing glance was all he needed to memorize the Illusory Devil Tome of Eternal Night perfectly. He couldn't forget it even if he wanted to.

"Alright," Qianye Ying'er replied. Now that she had completed the first step of absorbing the devil emperor's blood, it should be child's play to cultivate a darkness devil art that was slightly below the devil emperor's level.

Yun Che stopped talking and closed his eyes. Bright blue light suddenly burst out of his body as the room's temperature started dropping drastically.

The image of a giant Ice Phoenix appeared and let out a screech that sounded like a bell chime from the palace of heavens. Its divine power intimidated even Qianye Ying'er.

After completing the first step of absorbing the devil emperor's blood, Yun Che finally began refining the last divine power the Ice Phoenix Spirit had given him.

When Mu Xuanyin was gifted the Ice Phoenix Spirit's divine power ten millennia ago, she hadn't been able to refine even half of it until she met Yun Che... but Yun Che was certain that he could refine it perfectly it just half a year's time!

It was the best thing he had to drastically increase his strength in a short period of time!

“...” Qianye Ying'er watched quietly as Yun Che's profound aura rose swiftly under the divine image of the Ice Phoenix. His progress was unnaturally quick, but there were no signs of instability at all.

There were too many nigh incomprehensible things that resided in Yun Che. He had never failed to stun her every time he showed them.

A short while later, she started cultivating the Illusory Devil Tome of Eternal Night.

If this was in the past, it would've taken her much more time to cultivate this ancient devil art. But after absorbing the devil emperor's blood, both comprehension and control over the darkness laws of the Illusory Devil Tome of Eternal Night came to her as easily as turning over a palm. In less than a day, she had cultivated the first realm of the tome perfectly.

She opened her eyes and stared at Yun Che. The young man hadn't moved an inch since his cultivation began, but his profound realm had risen to the second level of the Divine King Realm.

On the third day, when she finished cultivating the second level of the tome, Yun Che was at the third level of the Divine King Realm.

On the seventh day, when she finished cultivating the third realm, Yun Che was at fourth level of the Divine King Realm.

And on the fifteenth day, when she finished cultivating the fifth realm, Yun Che had just finished his breakthrough to the fifth level of the Divine King Realm.

Four Divine King levels in half a month's time! This wasn't shocking, this was downright impossible in the current era!

“It's time,” Qianye Ying'er said. Now she knew why he was so set on his plan to plunder the world... this trump card was the source of his confidence!

The only thing that remained unclear was how far this trump card could take him.

Clang!

The ice phoenix's divine image disappeared, and the room grew dimmer. But instead of opening his eyes, Yun Che said, “There's no hurry. I need some time to stabilize and adapt to my power.”

“I guess you're not heading to the East Ruins Sect then?” Qianye Ying'er asked thoughtfully.

“Hmph, why should we obey the likes of an East Ruins Sect?” Yun Che said. “We will head to the Central Ruins Realm directly!”

The Central Ruins Realm was at the center of the five Nether Ruins.

The Central Ruins Realm was normally controlled by the four realm king sects. Each realm king sect controlled a certain amount of zones, and the distribution of the zones was determined by the Central Ruins Battle once every fifty years. One of the benefits the other sects of the Five Nether Ruins could obtain from their realm king sects was the right to explore the Central Ruins Realm.

During the Central Ruins Battle, the Central Ruins Realm was opened to all profound practitioners. During this time, the Central Ruins Realm would become the most popular place in the entire Five

Nether Ruins. A small number of profound practitioners who were confident in their own strength would delve deep into the Central Ruins Realm by themselves in search for opportunities. The rest would head to the Central Ruins Northern Area, the north side of the Central Ruins Realm.

It was where the Central Ruins Battle took place.

Time passed quickly as profound practitioners traveled swiftly to the Central Ruins Northern Area one after another. Soon, there were only forty hours left before the start of the Central Ruins Battle.

The Central Ruins Realm was constantly embroiled in apocalyptic storms, so the border of the realm was the safest place one could be. Even then, the sand was never still in that region.

Right now, two people were walking side by side in a huge sandstorm. Countless profound practitioners were pouring into the Central Ruins Northern Area at every moment, but the two figures who were half-shrouded by the sandstorm constantly drew curious glances from time to time.

“Participants over three thousand years old are not allowed to participate in the Central Ruins Battle. Age restrictions are perfectly normal, but why is there a cultivation level restriction?” He spoke in a low tone, but the sandstorm failed to muffle his voice in the slightest.

“Divine Sovereigns are the peak in middle star realms,” Qianye Ying’er said slowly. “As for Divine Kings, they are few in number, but not so few that they’re considered rare. Do you know how many Divine Kings are stuck at the last level, unable to progress despite spending hundreds of years, thousands of years, or even their whole lives cultivating?”

Yun Che rarely interacted with other star realms, but he was aware of the power structure in Snow Song Realm. Below Mu Xuanyin were Mu Bingyun and Mu Huanzhi, and they were the only two Divine Sovereigns in Snow Song Realm. Everyone else below Mu Bingyun and Mu Huanzhi such as the Divine Hall Elders and the Ice Phoenix Palace Masters were peak Divine Kings.

Yun Che’s profound veins were special, and he had almost never felt a cultivation bottleneck in his life. However, even he knew that the gap that separated two great realms was as big as heaven and earth to other profound practitioners.

“The Central Ruins Battle has historically been the battle between peak Divine Kings. The goal is to let these young, highly talented Divine Kings fight each other and find a hint to becoming Divine Sovereign through battle... the winners get to show off their power, and the losers are indirectly pushed down the totem pole.”

Everyone participating in the Central Ruins Battle was a peak Divine King, so the winners had a higher possibility of becoming Divine Sovereigns in the future, and the losers might never be able to improve due to the shadow of defeat.

And let’s not forget that this battle would decide the distribution of resources for the next fifty years to come!

The Central Ruins Battle was tied to everyone’s prestige and future income. Naturally, everyone was highly invested in it.

“Peak Divine Kings? Heh...” Yun Che curled his lips slightly and let out a most disdainful snort.



“You’ll definitely stand out if you participate in the Central Ruins Battle as a level five Divine King,” Qianye Ying’er said. Her eyes grew unfocused for an instant when she recalled the day Yun Che had participated in the Conferred God Battle as a Divine Tribulation Realm profound practitioner.

At the time, Yun Che had looked as bright as dazzling as a sun basked flame... it was to the point where even she, the Brahma Monarch Goddess was astounded by his light.

But now, he was wrapped in such infinite darkness that the mere sight of him sent chills up one’s spine.

He was still Yun Che... but in just the span of a few years, he...

There was no better example of the unpredictability of fate than him.

“Stand out? When have I not stood out?”

Yun Che’s reply was completely indifferent, but there was a cruelty hidden in those words that most people in the world wouldn’t understand.

Qianye Ying’er: “...”

Suddenly, Yun Che paused his footsteps and looked up, his eyes growing focused.

“What’s wrong?” Qianye Ying’er asked.

“The wind here is... a bit strange,” Yun Che commented.

“Strange?” Qianye Ying’er released her spiritual perception for an instant before withdrawing it immediately. “I suppose it’s a little strange that the wind element of a land in the Northern Divine Region is so much stronger than its darkness aura.”

“That’s not what I mean.” The look in Yun Che’s eyes had changed before anyone realized it. He looked toward the distance and said slowly, “If you ignore the darkness aura of this place, you’d notice that the storm here... is far too pure.”

“Pure?” Qianye frowned thoughtfully when she saw Yun Che’s changed expression. However, she quickly looked up and stared at the figures appearing in front of them, saying, “Peak Divine Kings. Their life force and profound aura are very similar to the girl who visited us before. They’re probably participants from the East Ruins Realm... the realm king sect’s profound practitioners no less.”

The strangers’ voices reached them at the same time Qianye Ying’er noticed them.

“There’s no need to be so furious over an outsider, young master.”

“Hmph! Royal father left me behind and ordered me to take care of this outsider personally! Can you imagine how big the honor is? But he didn’t show up! He cheated me, and he has disparaged the entire East Ruins Realm!”

“I heard that Elder Jiukui is the one who recommended Yun Che. That’s why the sect master attached so much importance to this man. Still, it’s rare to find someone so ignorant these days. The sect master will be furious when he learns about this. He’ll definitely put him on trial when the Central Ruins Battle is over.”

“Young master...” Qianye Ying’er whispered, “This person is probably the eldest son of the East Ruins Realm Great Realm King, young master of the East Ruins Sect, Dong Xueci. He’s also known as the East Ruins Crown Prince. It looks like your decision not to go to the East Ruins Sect has offended him.”

“What does it matter to me?” Yun Che replied coldly.

A gust of wind blew by, carrying some sand upward before dropping it lightly on the ground. By then, they had gotten close to the trio in front of them.

The person at the foremost of the group was a tall youngster. His gaze were adorned with natural arrogance and gloominess, and the aura flowing throughout his body was that of a peak Divine King. He was none other than the East Ruins Crown Prince, Dong Xueci.

Two middle-aged men were accompanying him on his trip. They were also Divine Kings.

The Central Ruins Battle didn’t restrict its participants from getting outside help. In fact, it was considered a kind of skill. Every time the Central Ruins Battle happened, the East Ruins Sect would seek out peak Divine Kings from within or without the star realm to bolster his forces. This year was no exception.

Yun Che was one of the people he had sought out.

Dong Jiukui had accompanied Dong Xueyan when she sought out Yun Che. The old man had seen great things in Yun Che, and he was important and powerful enough in the sect to have his opinion held in high regard by the East Ruins Realm King.

However, the start of the Central Ruins Battle was approaching, and Yun Che was nowhere to be seen. Meanwhile, every other reinforcement the East Ruins Sect had sought out had appeared as early as they could.

Who in East Ruins Realm would dare to lie or defy the East Ruins Sect!? The East Ruins Realm King was of course infuriated by Yun Che’s absence, but he still listened to Dong Jiukui and ordered Dong Xueci to wait for Yun Che one day longer before departing to the Central Ruins Realm.

Naturally, Dong Xueci was incredibly dissatisfied with the fact that he, the East Ruins Crown Prince was made to wait for a mere outsider. When Yun Che still failed to show up after a day had passed, he was of course even more furious.

Right now, his anger was displayed clearly on his face.

When the two groups got close to each other, Dong Xueci swept a careless glance at Yun Che and Qianye Ying’er... and froze on the spot.

It wasn’t because he recognized the culprit who was the source of his anger. After all, he had never met Yun Che in his life. No, his gaze was completely fixed on Qianye Ying’er.

Chapter 1559 - Nanhuang Chanyi

A woman’s beauty was determined by her appearance, body, and soul.

Qianye Ying'er was such a beautiful woman that not even covering up her face and hiding her gaze could disguise the magnificence of her natural spirit.

The East Ruins Crown Prince was twenty four hundred years old. His experience with women was endless, and very few women were worthy of his interest these days... However, Qianye Ying'er was clearly an exception. The mere sight of her outline had caused his anger and gloominess to vanish, and a lustful heat to rise quickly from his groin.

The person next to him saw his expression and said immediately, "They are two middle stage Divine Kings. Their auras are unfamiliar and clearly not of the East Ruins Realm. It's not strange to find someone from outside the Five Nether Ruins at this time though. What are your thoughts, young master?"

Dong Xueci didn't spare the speaker a glance, unwilling to look away from Qianye Ying'er for even a second. He said, "That woman has to be a peerless beauty. But the man next to her is a complete eyesore."

He took what looked like a single step toward Yun Che and Qianye Ying'er, but the distance between them was drastically shortened somehow. He then smiled at them and said, "Hello, strangers. If I may ask, where are you headed to?"

Qianye Ying'er had adjusted her aura using the Ni Yuan Stone to be at the same level as Yun Che, but her spiritual sense remained incredibly sharp. She heard everything Dong Xueci had said earlier, so she replied coldly, "The Central Ruins Battle."

Yun Che's face was a blanket of nothingness... As expected of the Brahma Monarch Goddess, trouble followed her even if her face was hidden.

"Oh? I thought that might be the case." Dong Xueci's smile grew wider. "My name is Dong Xueci. I have come to participate in the Central Ruins Battle as well. Seeing as we are brought together by fate, why don't we travel together?"

He stared at Qianye Ying'er suggestively as he spoke. He was the East Ruins Crown Prince, and there was nothing he couldn't do in the Five Nether Ruins. Any woman who caught his attention should be grateful for it, so why would he try to conceal his desires?

He never turned to look at Yun Che. It was as if the latter didn't exist in his mind.

He was certain that there was no one in the Five Nether Ruins who didn't know his name and identity, especially considering that Yun Che and Qianye Ying'er were middle stage Divine Kings.

"No need," Qianye Ying'er replied coldly before moving to leave.

But Dong Xueci raised his hand and created an invisible force field that blocked her path. The smile on his face turned evil as he said, "What if I insist?"

Suddenly, a quiet and gentle voice cut through the sandstorm from the southern side. "It's been a couple of years since we last met, and it seems like you've become more 'mature' than before, East Ruins Crown Prince. Does cultivating make you lose all shame?"

"..." Dong Xueci abruptly looked in the direction of the voice and narrowed his eyes a bit.

A group of people slowly approached through the sand. They were almost forty strong, and no one was an ordinary profound practitioner. The leader of the group wore a dazzling gold robe, an embroidered sash, a pair of gold patterned clogs, and a gold headdress with rows of jeweled tassels that covered up her countenance completely.

As she slowly walked toward them, umber black eyebrows, white skin, bright eyes and lips that looked like they were carved from jade peeked through the rows of swaying jeweled tassels. She made people feel like they were watching a beautiful painting dancing about lightly in the wind.

She was the one who spoke just now.

Yun Che's gaze shifted and fell on her for several long breaths.

Her clothes were a stark contrast to the dim environment that was the Northern Divine Region, and the golden pattern on her robe was clearly that of a phoenix!

However, it was slightly different from the fire phoenix and the ice phoenix he knew of.

"I was wondering who was speaking, but it's just Princess Chanyi, oh, excuse me..." Dong Xueci grinned and said, "I should call you the Crown Princess of the Southern Phoenix now, shouldn't I?"

Qianye Ying'er shot the woman a glance before sending Yun Che a sound transmission, "Nanhuang Chanyi, daughter of the South Ruins Realm King. It is said that she's the prettiest woman of the Five Nether Ruins."

When she noticed that Yun Che's gaze was lingering on Nanhuang Chanyi, she said in a low tone, "What's wrong? Do you want to make her your toy?"

Yun Che, "..."

Nanhuang Chanyi ignored Dong Xueci's ridicule and turned to Yun Che and Qianye Ying'er, saying, "Private fights are forbidden during the Central Ruins Battle, and the East Ruins Crown Prince is too proud to throw away the face of the East Ruins Sect. You are free to leave."

It was clear to everyone that Nanhuang Chanyi was saving Yun Che and Qianye Ying'er from their predicament... There were a handful of people in the entire Five Nether Ruins who could rescue them from the East Ruins Crown Prince, but the only one who would deign to make the effort was Nanhuang Chanyi.

But Yun Che didn't move a muscle, so Qianye Ying'er didn't move either.

The duo neither thanked Nanhuang Chanyi for her timely rescue nor left the area. Their silence and lack of action surprised everyone and drew frowns on their faces.

Dong Xueci was initially surprised, but he quickly recovered himself and laughed madly, "Hahahaha, Nanhuang Chanyi, it looks like they don't appreciate your gesture at all. I'm not surprised though. Why would they appreciate your 'help' when you're damaging their prospects? Surely you don't think you're the only woman who's allowed to lick another's toes, Nanhuang Chanyi?"

"How dare you!!"

An angry roar erupted from behind Nanhuang Chanyi, and a man with an angry glare stepped forward with clenched fists.

This man was also garbed in golden phoenix robes, and his aura of nobility was on full display. He was a peak Divine King, and his profound energy was far stronger than Nanhuang Chanyi's. However, he had stood behind her until Dong Xueci made that insulting remark just now.

"Oh?" Dong Xueci's expression suddenly turned into one of amusement. "Tsk tsk, look who it is! It's the useless crown prince of the Southern Phoenix Divine Country... Oh, excuse me, you're not even a crown prince now, are you? You're now nothing but pure trash, hahahaha."

This man was none other than the former Southern Phoenix Crown Prince, Nanhuang Jian. A month ago, when the Southern Phoenix Divine Sovereign received news from Beihan Chu, he had removed Nanhuang Jian's title and bestowed it upon Nanhuang Chanyi in a hurry... However, it didn't look like he begrudged Nanhuang Chanyi taking his title at all. He was clearly deferring to Nanhuang Chanyi.

Nanhuang Chanyi knitted her eyebrows a bit from behind the jeweled tassels of her headdress, while Nanhuang Jian exploded into anger, "Dong Xueci! You are courting death!"

"Courting death?" Dong Xueci sneered at him disdainfully. "You lost to me in battle, remember? Are you sure you have the right to say that?"

"You!" Black light appeared in Nanhuang Jian's eyes as his fury surged.

"Big brother," Nanhuang Chanyi raised a hand and said, "private fights are forbidden during the Central Ruins Battle. There's no need to fall to the provocations of a vulgar man."

"..." Nanhuang Jian gritted his teeth in secret and forcefully suppressed his own profound energy.

Dong Xueci was in fact very talented and powerful, or he wouldn't have become the crown prince of East Ruins Realm. Everyone in the Five Nether Ruins knew that the East Ruins Crown Prince was exceptionally arrogant and unruly, but even he normally didn't act like this when facing the members of another realm king sect... Of course, Nanhuang Chanyi was fully aware why Dong Xueci had gone out of his way to insult them.

Dong Xueci smiled disdainfully at Nanhuang Jian before looking at Nanhuang Chanyi. The sneer on his face was cold. "This young master must remind you about one thing, Nanhuang Chanyi. Do not think that you can rise to the top just because you managed to cling onto Beihan Chu's toes."

"Years ago, Beihan Chu took many gifts and went to your country personally to propose marriage to you, but he wasn't even able to catch a glimpse of your face. Do you know how humiliating that is to a man?"

"Beihan Chu is now a member of the Nine Lights Heavenly Palace and the direct disciple of Venerable Hidden Sword. Venerable Hidden Sword also said that Beihan Chu will definitely become a palace master in the future. You are not worthy of his status or future in the slightest, but he still hasn't forgotten about you... you don't think that it's because Beihan Chu is still in love with you, do you?"

"Heh!" Dong Xueci sneered, "No one knows a man better than a man himself. He's only doing this because he wants to take revenge for the humiliation he suffered back then! He'll repay you the

humiliation you did to him a hundred times over! Partner? No, you're not his partner! At best, you're a plaything beneath his thighs!"

"And don't even dream that the Southern Phoenix Divine Country will ever overcome the East Ruins Sect!"

Each of Dong Xueci's taunts was worse than the one before. He was clearly fueled by jealousy and hatred.

"Dong... Xue...ci..." Nanhuang Jian was trembling all over and threatening to burst a lung or two.

But not only was Nanhuang Chanyi completely unperturbed, her aura barely changed at all after all the scathing comments that were thrown at her. She said indifferently, "East Ruins Crown Prince, a wise person would know to leave themselves a way out no matter the circumstances. Take care of yourself."

"Big brother, let's go."

Nanhuang Chanyi turned and walked away after that. Her golden figure looked rather dreamy amidst the sand.

"Hmph!" Dong Xueci was extremely displeased that all his punches had missed its mark. Not only did he not sense any anger and shame from Nanhuang Chanyi, there was even a whiff of light disdain. He said coldly, "The South Ruins Realm have never been able to gather more than ten level ten Divine Kings including your outside help. Worse, you even pulled two level eight Divine Kings into your ranks during the last Central Ruins Battle. It's one thing to humiliate yourself, and another to drag down the standard of the Central Ruins Battle! Your country is the shame of the Five Nether Ruins!"

"You better watch out! Don't you dare shame us even worse than last time!"

Nanhuang Chanyi didn't say anything. She simply went further and further away.

"Let's leave," Qianye Ying'er said.

Yun Che turned around and took a step. Then, he said coolly, "Who knew that the East Ruins Crown Prince would be so unsightly? It looks like the days of this East Ruins Sect are numbered."

Yun Che's voice was low, but both Dong Xueci and Nanhuang Chanyi could hear him clearly. Both people paused as Dong Xueci slowly turned around and smiled at Yun Che, saying, "Repeat yourself."

"East Ruins Crown Prince." Nanhuang Chanyi's clear, soft voice rang out. "Getting involved in private fights during the Central Ruins Battle will have consequences."

Dong Xueci narrowed his eyes into slits before memorizing Yun Che and Qianye Ying'er's auras firmly in his mind. Finally, he smiled and said, "Very well."

"Let's go." As expected, Dong Xueci didn't attack Yun Che. "Royal father is probably tired of waiting, not to mention that this is the first time someone has ever lied and defied the East Ruins Sect. Who knows how he'll react when he hears this. He may even travel to the eastern realms himself and kill that bastard called Yun Che."

At the same time, Nanhuang Chanyi's voice reached Yun Che and Qianye Ying'er. "The East Ruins Crown Prince is a petty and narrow-minded man. You shouldn't have insulted him. Leave this place as soon as you can, or he'll attack you two after the Central Ruins Battle is over."

"Where should we go?" Qianye Ying'er asked Yun Che.

"We go to the East Ruins Sect," Yun Che said. "We did say we'd show our faces. It's only right to fulfill our promise."

"Is that so?" Qianye Ying'er shot him a sideways glance before asking a different question, "What is your opinion regarding Nanhuang Chanyi?"

"She is an unfathomable enigma," Yun Che replied indifferently.

"...!?" His reply stunned Qianye Ying'er greatly. There were various ways to interpret Yun Che's words, but she just couldn't see how they applied to Nanhuang Chanyi.

"Why do you say that?" Qianye Ying'er asked.

"I don't know," Yun Che replied.

#### Chapter 1560 - Switching Sides

The Central Ruins Northern Area was the calmest area in the entire Central Ruins Realm. It was seldom struck by storms, and it was where the Central Ruins Battle would take place.

Four palaces protected by barriers surrounded the Central Ruins Battlefield, and they belonged to the realm king sect of each realm—the East Ruins Sect of the East Ruins Realm, the West Ruins Sect of the West Ruins Realm, the Northern Chill City of the North Ruins Realm, and the Southern Phoenix Divine Country of the South Ruins Realm.

The moment Yun Che and Qianye Ying'er got near the East Ruins Sect, someone immediately stopped them from advancing.

"Halt! This is the East Ruins Sect's domain. No one is allowed to enter without permission!" the disciple guarding the entrance said loudly.

Yun Che lifted the command token Dong Xueyan had tossed him that day and said, "Tell your sect master that Yun Che has arrived at his invitation!"

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Inside the East Ruins Hall.

"Big brother, you're back."

Dong Xueyan came out quickly and welcomed him the moment she sensed his aura. Dong Xueci wasn't just her older brother, he was the eternal pride she was willing to look up to forever. In her eyes, Beihan Chu was the only other person among their peers who had the right to be mentioned in the same breath as Dong Xueci.

Dong Xueci looked around and asked, "Where's royal father?"

“Royal father has gone away to meet the Northern Chill Divine Sovereign, probably to confirm if the matter between Beihan Chu and Nanhuang Chanyi is true.” Suddenly, Dong Xueyan noticed the unhappy look on Dong Xueci’s face. She asked, “What happened?”

“It’s nothing, I ran into a bastard who wished he was dead,” Dong Xueci said coldly. “At least it won’t be boring after the Central Ruins Battle is over.”

Dong Xueyan stopped prodding further and changed the subject, “Where is Yun Che? Have you tested his strength yet? Surprisingly Elder Jiu thought highly of him, but... to be honest, he was an arrogant and impolite man. Personally, I don’t want to see him in the Central Ruins Battle.”

Dong Xueci’s face darkened even further. “I waited for him a day longer as royal father commanded, but I didn’t even catch a glimpse of his shadow. Heh.”

“What!?” Dong Xueyan’s expression changed as her tone dipped. “He dares disobey our will?”

It was at this moment an East Ruins Sect disciple rushed in and sent a sound transmission from outside the hall, “Your Highnesses, Yun Che requests a meeting.”

The brother and sister turned around at the same time. “Yun Che!?”

“He has the East Ruins Token, and the name Yun Che is engraved on it. There is no mistake,” the East Ruins disciple said.

“Hmph!” Dong Xueyan swung her sleeves once and walked outside quickly. Dong Xueci also followed behind her with a dark look on his face... Although Yun Che had shown up, it was a fact that he had made him wait for a day longer. That alone was already an irredeemable sin.

Dong Xueyan spotted Yun Che and Qianye Ying’er immediately when she walked out of the hall. She immediately frowned and scolded him, “You dare show your face, Yun Che!?”

“The East Ruins Sect is the one who invited me. Why wouldn’t I dare to show my face?” Yun Che countered.

Dong Xueyan was used to being respected and looked up to, so Yun Che’s stiff and utterly disrespectful expression reignited an unknown anger in her heart. She said, “All participants of the Central Ruins Battle must go through a pre-test and pre-preparation! I told you to come to the East Ruins Sect sooner! Who gave you permission to come to the Central Ruins Realm directly?”

Yun Che’s expression still didn’t change in the slightest. He replied, “I promised to participate in the Central Ruins Battle on behalf of the East Ruins Sect, but I never agreed to come to the East Ruins Sect sooner!”

“You!” Dong Xueyan became even angrier. It was at this moment a dark and ridiculing voice came from behind. “He’s Yun Che?”

Dong Xueci slowly made his way over while staring daggers at Yun Che through narrowed eyes. Dong Xueyan raised her eyebrows at his odd expression and asked, “Have you met him already, big brother?”

“But of course,” Dong Xueci said with a chilly smile on his face, “He’s that suicidal bastard I told you about earlier.”



“He dared to disrespect you?” Dong Xueyan’s face immediately darkened. She was already displeased with Yun Che’s clear disrespect toward her, but to disrespect her older brother as well was absolutely unacceptable, not even if he was regarded highly by Elder Jiu.

“Heh, disrespect? If only that was all he did,” Dong Xueci said smilingly. Suddenly, he wasn’t angry anymore when he realized that Yun Che was here to “join” the East Ruins Sect. It was because he was made aware of his higher status. Yun Che could regard himself as highly as he wished, but there was no changing the fact that he was really nothing but an irredeemably stupid clown. He could bark all he wanted like the ignorant clown he was, but he didn’t deserve even a shred of his anger or attention.

“Yun Che,” he said with a wide smile on his face, “Do you dare say what you said to me again?”

“Tell your father to get out here and meet me,” Yun Che said as expressionlessly as ever. “You don’t deserve to speak with me.”

Dong Xueci and Dong Xueyan were speechless for a short while. Then, Dong Xueci started laughing and clapping his hands madly, “Hahahahaha! Wonderful! Just wonderful! Xueyan, how much more fun do you think this world would be if there were a couple more idiots like him? Hahahahaha!”

“Yun... Che!” Dong Xueyan wasn’t laughing like her brother. Her expression had darkened to the point where she looked a little unhinged, and her voice was clearly laced with killing intent. “It seems like you’re really looking to die!”

“There’s no need to be angry.” Dong Xueci was still smiling, but he was now looking at Yun Che like he was a fool. Even his voice had become lazy and uncaring, “Withdraw his East Ruins Token. Even if he’s as strong as Elder Jiu thinks he is... an idiot like him will only bring shame to the East Ruins Realm.”

“Very well!” Dong Xueyan didn’t hesitate in the slightest. With one point of the finger, the East Ruins Token in Yun Che’s hands crumbled into tiny dots of light before vanishing completely.

“Big brother, how do you plan to deal with them?”

“Get out,” Dong Xueci said disdainfully. “You should be thankful that we’re in the Central Ruins Realm. Otherwise... Tsk tsk. Oh right, my advice for you is to never return to the East Ruins Realm. You may be able to lead a slightly longer life that way.”

Yun Che stared at the empty space where the East Ruins Token used to be, a pitch black light crossing the back of his pupils. He turned around immediately and said, “Let’s go.”

Qianye Ying’er followed him without a word.

Dong Xueyan’s eyebrows sank deeper as she acted to chase after them. However, she quickly reined herself in and asked, “Big brother, are we letting them go just like that? I’m sure not even father will forgive them after all the humiliation they’ve dealt to our East Ruins Sect.”

“We’re in the Central Ruins Realm right now,” Dong Xueci said indifferently. “I won’t deign to break the rules for a clown like him. Still, what a farce this is. I can’t believe I was made to wait a whole day for a mere level five Divine King... did Elder Jiu go blind or what!?”

“Huh? A level five Divine King?” Dong Xueyan was surprised by his assessment. “But Elder Jiu said that he’s a level one Divine King... although he also said that Yun Che probably used a profound artifact to suppress his aura.”

“Elder Jiu really has gotten old.” Dong Xueci shook his head. “I wouldn’t expect him to commit such a big mistake.”

“Should I tell royal father about this?” Dong Xueyan asked.

“There’s no need,” Dong Xueci said. “Royal father has been troubled by the joint marriage between the Southern Phoenix Divine Country and Northern Chill City. There’s no need to spoil his mood further with a farce like this.”

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“Where are we going now?” Qianye Ying’er asked. By now, she already figured out that Yun Che had provoked Dong Xueci on purpose.

“Where do you think?”

“We’re going to meet Nanhuang Chanyi!” Qianye Ying’er said slowly. It was equally obvious that Yun Che had suddenly changed his mind after meeting Nanhuang Chanyi.

“The East Ruins Sect is arrogant and lofty. The last place participant of the Central Ruins Battle, the Southern Phoenix Divine Country is in a weird position right now. Clearly, bringing the latter to the top is going to benefit me more.”

Once upon a time, Yun Che was a man who valued honor above all. Now, his self-interest came before everything.

Moreover, he had intentionally led the other party into tearing up their agreement first!

“Are you sure you’re not motivated by personal curiosity?” Qianye Ying’er shot him a sideways glance and said, “The number one beauty in the Five Nether Ruins. It is an incredibly attractive title, isn’t it? A man’s temperament can change drastically, but they can never change their base nature... am I right?”

For some reason, the Lady Goddess wanted Yun Che to defile any lofty women he met very much, so as to derive some sort of twisted satisfaction and equilibrium from their downfall.

Yun Che didn’t say anything, probably thinking that the question wasn’t worth a reply.

Suddenly, an exceptionally strong gust of wind swept past them.

Rrrrmb!

A tremor rumbled through the air as the sky became filled with sand and stone. Three Glazed Sound Stones strung around Yun Che’s neck were carried into the air, and the voice of a girl replayed itself due to the impact:

“Daddy, Wuxin is thinking about you!”

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

“Daddy! You must control your lower self!”

The sound replayed by the Glazed Sound Stones were incredibly weak, and they were covered up by the storm in just an instant... However, Yun Che froze as if someone had cast a spell on him. Although he managed to keep his face perfectly still, his body wouldn't stop shaking. One breath... five breaths... ten breaths...

When Yun Wuxin was creating the Glazed Sound Stones, the enslaved Qianye Ying'er was the one who had guarded her and perfected her recordings. Therefore, she knew better than anyone what the Glazed Sound Stones represented.

It was also during that period that she witnessed a relationship that transcended even the bond of blood.

Qianye Ying'er stopped in her tracks. At first, she wasn't planning to say anything, but for some reason she couldn't bear to see Yun Che the way he was right now, so she looked away and said in an indifferent tone, “Put them away. It won't hurt if you can't see or hear them.”

“Mind... your... own... business!” Yun Che uttered coldly... even as a trail of blood crawled down his lips.

Although he had buried himself in unfathomable darkness, every time he recalled that he would never be able to see his daughter or his loved ones again... he would be hit by a fresh wave of pain and despair.

But even then, he could never take off the Glazed Sound Stones.

The storm slowly subsided, and a golden figure appeared rapidly in front of them.

She was adorned in golden robes and a jeweled headdress. She carried herself with an air of indescribable nobility and grace. She was none other than Nanhuang Chanyi!

The Central Ruins Realm was a place of eternal storms. All kinds of profound practitioners were allowed to come in during the Central Ruins Battle. As the Crown Princess of the Southern Phoenix Divine Country, Nanhuang Chanyi should be surrounded by countless guards no matter where she went. Strangely though, she was alone right now.

Nanhuang Chanyi saw them at the same time they saw her, but she didn't pay them any heed and continued on her own way.

They were looking for Nanhuang Chanyi in the first place, so running into her alone was about as perfect an opportunity as could be. Yun Che executed Extreme Mirage Lightning and appeared in front of Nanhuang Chanyi like lightning. Caught off guard, the woman nearly ran into him.

A normal person would frown if they were suddenly intercepted without warning, much less the Southern Phoenix Crown Princess. But despite the urgency that was evident in her posture, she stopped elegantly without showing a trace of anger on her face at all. A gaze that looked like a bright moon in the sky passed through the jeweled tassels and landed on Yun Che. She asked, “Sir, is there anything you need?”

There was a complete lack of surprise, anger, or panic in her demeanor. Her voice was so gentle that even the storm around them had subsided a little.

“Let’s make a deal,” Yun Che said directly.

“Oh?”

“I’m participating in this Central Ruins Battle as a representative of the South Ruins Realm!” Yun Che declared. Despite his earlier sentence, it was clear that he was giving her an order.

Nanhuang Chanyi blinked from behind her jeweled tassels before asking in a gentle voice, “The Southern Phoenix Divine Country has already decided on its ten participants. Your background is unknown, and your cultivation level is lacking. Why are you asking this?”