

The Gods 1661

[Chapter 1661 - Flustered](#)

The black formation markings were only a foot wide and they seemed to vanish from sight every now and then. The devilish symbols within the formation were so simple and concise that it was abnormal.

Ordinary people would not think that they could support a darkness profound formation just from looking at them.

“What sort of... formation is this?” Shocked murmurs ran through the great hall.

The Burning Moon God Emperor’s brow furrowed heavily. His eyes had shot toward Yun Che at first, but all of a sudden, his expression changed and his head swiveled in another direction. He had turned to stare at the two Witches, Yu Wu and Chanyi.

Fen Daozang’s pupils widened dramatically at this point.

Because the moment the formation was completely formed, the aura radiating from the bodies of both of these witches underwent an outrageous transformation!

No matter whether it was Witch Yu Wu or Witch Chanyi, both of their personal auras vanished and the aura that started radiating from their body... was, astonishingly enough, a combination of both their auras!

At the same time, Fen Daozang could clearly sense an invisible force pulling at him from the void, trying to violently tear apart his dark energy field.

The sinister wind grew more and more violent as the darkness aura contained within it grew denser and denser. Gradually, it started to transform into a dark storm which continued to grow. It started gathering around the two Witches as its aura of darkness intensified.

At this moment, Fen Daozang suddenly felt a vague and dreadful sensation... All of the darkness energy in this space seemed to have been drawn into the bodies of the two Witches by an invisible energy field.

The invisible power that was tearing at his dark energy field grew stronger and stronger and the entire energy field started to shake violently.

Devilish light flashed on Chanyi and Yu Wu’s bodies as they chose this moment to attack.

Crack!

The dark energy field that had been created by the strongest Moon Eater had been violently cut apart like it was a piece of cloth.

Two cold lights rapidly grew larger in his eyes but Fen Daozang did not allow his shock to fluster him. His white hair floated up in the air and his palm shot out, creating a gigantic Burning Moon Devil Formation.

His pupils suddenly shrank.

When he released his power, he was shocked to discover that his own darkness energy felt like it had been plunged into an invisible swamp. Its circulation grew exceptionally slow and sluggish. When the

power of the two Witches started pressing in on him, the Burning Moon Devil Formation that he could normally form with the flick of his hand was actually still not complete.

Pfffboom!!

The incomplete Burning Moon Devil Formation explosively collapsed under the frenzied power of the Witches' attack, sending the surrounding Burning Moon Divine Envoys, princes, and princesses flying into the distance. The scattered darkness energy was also being gathered up by the storm before flowing to the Witches' side.

WHAT WAS GOING ON!?

Huge tidal waves of shock and emotion crashed about in Fen Daozang's heart.

He could faintly sense that this was all the work of the strange formation that had suddenly sprung up out of nowhere.

But how could such a profound formation even exist in this world!?

Yu Wu and Chanyi's figures urgently shot toward Fen Daozang from the left and the right. The terrifying speed they displayed was not something that level eight Divine Masters could display.

Yu Wu arrived first, a cold light that was nearly ten meters long exploded out of the jade spike in her hand.

This attack had obviously been made by Witch Yu Wu alone but the force that pressed in on him was clearly the combined might of both Witches. Fen Daozang let out a low roar as he flung his long sleeve out, causing a gigantic vortex of darkness to start swirling in the air... However, before this vortex could be fully formed and released, its might was suddenly reduced and it looked as if it was being sucked into some sort of invisible void.

"!?!?" For the very first time in his life, Fen Daozang felt as if he had seen a ghost.

Fen Daozang was still the strongest Moon Eater in the end and his power was incredibly strong and robust. Even if some of that power had suddenly disappeared from this attack, it was nevertheless extremely terrifying. When the vortex of darkness clashed with Yu Wu's attack, the beam of light was instantly destroyed. Yu Wu herself had been sent flying into the distance as well.

Chanyi rushed toward him in the next instant. The devilish image of a dark phoenix appeared over her golden longsword and as the image shot toward him, it gave a soul-shaking phoenix cry.

Boom!

The image of the phoenix was smothered by Fen Daozang's large hand and Chanyi was also blasted away by the impact. He did not even have the time to reset his stance before Yu Wu started attacking him yet again... She was still attacking him with an unreasonable speed and the force of her blows still carried the combined might of both Witches!

However, the combined might of Chanyi and Yu Wu was still far inferior to Fen Daozang's power. Their images crossed over one another at extreme speed and their attacks rained down with such frequency that they resembled a howling storm. Their speed and the ferocity of their attacks coupled with this

incredibly strange fusion of their auras forced Fen Daozang to feel like he was contending against both Witches constantly, even though he was only being attacked by one Witch at a time.

The most terrifying thing was that every time Fen Daozang attacked, he could clearly sense the darkness energy that had exploded out of his body being silently diminished, causing the power of his attack to drop drastically. As for Yu Wu and Chanyi... The dark might of their attacks was not gradually weakening even though they were attacking at such a frenetic pace. On the contrary, their attacks were growing faster and faster, stronger and stronger!

They were clearly attacking with all of their might every single time, but their auras were not weakening in the slightest. In fact, it seemed like their energy was endless.

One side was gradually weakening while the other was constantly gaining strength. The absolute advantage that Fen Daozang held initially was swiftly withering away. His astonished expression soon turned ugly and he was no longer able to keep his composure.

Bang!

Finally, Fen Daozang's proud, unmoving figure was violently shoved a single step backward by one of Yu Wu's attacks... In the very next instant, another sword beam that was accompanied by the image of a dark phoenix shot straight toward him.

In this battle, even when he was facing off against the combined might of both Witches, although his power was being bizarrely distorted every time he attacked, Fen Daozang still held the absolute advantage when it came to profound strength.

However, the two Witches could gather and release darkness profound energy at a pace that was simply far too quick and their attacks had not weakened in the slightest. On the contrary, their attacks were actually gaining in strength, something that went against all common sense. This in turn made Fen Daozang, who had been absolutely dominating this fight, feel that their dizzying barrage of attacks was very stifling.

After he had been shoved back by Yu Wu's attack, Fen Daozang had no chance to catch his breath before Chanyi's attack pressed in on him. Fen Daozang's face turned into a sinister mask as he tried to grab Chanyi's sword.

BOOOM—

Darkness energy violently exploded in the space between Fen Daozang and Chanyi. Chanyi's body started to lean backwards... As for Fen Daozang, his right sleeve had been completely blasted to shreds, revealing his ancient and withered arm.

"Stop!"

That low yell violently shook the hearts and souls of everyone present.

The Burning Moon God Emperor's body suddenly appeared between Fen Daozang's and Chanyi's bodies like a ghost. He merely stood there without taking any noticeable action, but the incredibly wild and violent dark energy field swiftly shrank to nothing.

If he did not intervene at this moment and risked the chance of Fen Daozang really losing... If the Burning Moon Realm's strongest Moon Eater were to lose to the two weakest Witches, just the word "ugly" would not be able to describe it.

"This place is our capital. If we continue this fight, this king's palace will be reduced to dust. Let's just put an end to it here."

Fen Daozang was keenly aware of why the Burning Moon God Emperor had stepped in to stop this fight. He looked at his sleeveless right arm and his trembling hands balled into fists.

Yun Che's floating black hair slowly fell to his back and the storm blowing in the great hall suddenly stilled. The formation markings on Yu Wu and Chanyi's bodies also disappeared.

He sat down and silently closed his eyes and he did not spare the Burning Moon God Emperor a single glance.

"Oh?" Chi Wuyao gave a small, dry chuckle. "Are you afraid that this palace would disappear? Or that all your dignity would disappear?"

The Burning Moon God Emperor, "..."

Since when had Chi Wuyao ever been an amicable person? She moved on to Fen Daozang as she said, "Fen Daozang, do you now understand what the word 'qualifications' means?"

"..." Fen Daozang's lips trembled but he could not muster up a response. Instead, his eyes fell on Yun Che... He could only sense the aura of a seventh level Divine Sovereign radiating from Yun Che's body, yet it caused a strange cold sensation to engulf his entire body.

What had just happened? What the hell was that!?

The Burning Moon God Emperor did not respond to Chi Wuyao's insults. He turned around and looked directly at Yun Che. He said, "Could this person be..."

"Why does the Burning Moon God Emperor need to ask a question he already knows the answer to?" Chi Wuyao's soft and cottony voice interrupted him. "He is Yun Che, who hails from the Eastern Divine Region. Although he's only made a few appearances in the Northern Divine Region, he's already made a name for himself. If the Burning Moon God Emperor is willing, you can continue to ignore this and you can even pretend to not recognize him afterwards."

"..." An awkward look appeared on the Burning Moon God Emperor's face, but he swiftly regained his composure. He smiled as he said, "How can this king not know the name Yun Che? Although he only had the cultivation of a level seven Divine Sovereign, he cut down Yama Ghost King Yan Sangeng with a single blow from his sword. If the gathered higher realm kings and my own had not personally witnessed this world-shaking feat, this king would not have been able to believe such a wild tale, no matter how hard anyone tried to explain it."

"It's also rumored that he has inherited the primordial Heretic God's legacy and he is also the recognized master of one of the Heavenly Profound Treasures, the Sky Poison Pearl."

"This king has long wanted to make friends with such an extraordinary person."

“Ah, what a pity. It’s too late for that now.” Chi Wuyao slowly got to her feet. Once she stood up, a faint but irresistible force started silently pressing down on everyone’s souls. “Yun Che will soon be our Soul Stealing Realm’s new emperor and from this moment forward, this queen will only be the queen of the Soul Stealing Realm in name only. So what use is there to try to strike up a friendship with him now?”

After she said those words, the jaw of every person in the room dropped to the floor. The Burning Moon God Emperor’s eyes violently swiveled to the side and his eyebrows knitted together tightly.

Qianye Ying’er’s eyebrows twitched but she remained silent.

Yun Che, “?”

“Soul Stealing Realm’s... new emperor?” The Burning Moon God Emperor shot a glance at the overly-silent and composed Yun Che. Then, he looked toward Chi Wuyao again and tried to find any hints of mockery or deceit from her aura or expression. “Is the Devil Queen being serious?”

Chi Wuyao placed both hands behind her back as she spoke in a cold and clear voice, “It seems that the Burning Moon God Emperor has been quite concerned with the affairs of our Soul Stealing Realm recently. Over a short span of ten days, you have tried to spy on us on thirteen separate occasions, and some of these attempts were even undertaken by your Moon Eaters.”

The Burning Moon God Emperor, “...”

“Although this queen remained indifferent to your actions, your Burning Moon Realm actually took this as a sign to act even more outrageously. I did not even bother to ask you to clear that large ‘old debt’ you owe me. Did this queen’s long period of silence make your Burning Moon Realm feel like I was easy to bully!?”

“Heh heh.” The Burning Moon God Emperor let out a dry chuckle before replying, “In this world, there are many people who do not fear the king of hell. However, as for someone who thinks that the Devil Queen is easy to bully? I’m afraid that this person hasn’t been born yet. Even if there were people who once held that notion, their bones have long since turned to dust.”

“This king did indeed dispatch people to the Soul Stealing Realm in recent days.” The Burning Moon God Emperor made a calm and honest admission with immaculate composure. “However, we never intended to offend and we were not scheming anything. It was just that we heard that the Devil Queen had summoned all of her Witches, Soul Spirits, and surprisingly all three thousand six hundred Soul Attendants. I thought that something big had happened in the Soul Stealing Realm so I sent my men there to try to get a handle on the situation.”

“Given the Devil Queen’s tolerance, surely you wouldn’t get angry over such a small matter, right?”

“Small matter?” Chi Wuyao gave a smile which was not a smile. “Then did the Burning Moon God Emperor find his answer?”

The Burning Moon God Emperor smiled and shook his head. “I did not.”

“Then allow this queen to enlighten you.”

Chi Wuyao’s reply stunned the Burning Moon God Emperor.

“Do you recognize the darkness formation that appeared on this queen’s Witches just now?” she said in a measured tone.

The eyes of the Burning Moon God Emperor, Fen Daozang... and all of the Moon Eaters present flashed with a strange light. Just what was that incredibly bizarre devil formation which allowed these two little Witches to suppress Fen Daozang!? They were dying to find out.

“That devil formation is incomparably bizarre and fantastical. This king has never seen or heard of it before.” The Burning Moon God Emperor calmly glanced at Yun Che as he said those words. “Please enlighten us then, Devil Queen.”

“Calamity... and... Misfortune,” Chi Wuyao’s jade lips moved as she softly breathed out those words. “Has the Burning Moon God Emperor ever heard of this before?”

Those three short words exploded like universe-destroying tribulation lightning inside the Burning Moon God Emperor’s mind. The Burning Moon God Emperor’s face had remained an impassive mask even when Chi Wuyao had been riding roughshod all over him, but now it finally started to crack. His body violently swayed and something occurred to him just as he was about to speak. His gaze swiftly moved away from Yu Wu and Chanyi and he started to fixedly stare at Yun Che.

“Could it... Could it be that he’s...”

“That’s right. As expected, no matter how lax the Burning Moon God Emperor has become, you still have not lost all of your brain cells.” Chi Wuyao’s mockery was clear for all to see. She continued in a calm voice, “Everything is just as you’ve imagined it.”

“So now do you understand?”

[Chapter 1662 - Heartrending \(1\)](#)

Calamity and Misfortune... that name caused bewilderment to cross everyone’s face. However, they saw a look of shock they had never seen before on both the Burning Moon God Emperor and Fen Daozang’s faces.

One breath... two breaths... three breaths...

Three full breaths passed before the Burning Moon God Emperor finally came back to his senses. He replied in a deep voice, “The Calamity and Misfortune Formation and the transformation of your Witches. Were all of these things because... he inherited the power of a devil emperor!?”

However, he was the Burning Moon God Emperor in the end. Even if his thoughts were swirling inside his head like a tsunami, he had to quickly deal with this clearly unimaginable thing that was happening right in front of him... As a god emperor of the Northern Region, how could he not know that the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor had returned to the Primal Chaos and had left again because of Yun Che.

Many people were still unaware of the words Calamity and Misfortune, but they had clearly heard the words “power of a devil emperor”. For a moment, even powerhouses like the Moon Eaters felt as if heavenly lightning had just struck their bodies. They were so shocked that their eyes very nearly burst out of their sockets.

A Devil Emperor... one of the emperors of the primordial True Devils, an existence that transcended faith itself!

“The Eternal Calamity of Darkness,” Chi Wuyao said with a faint smile. “The Burning Moon God Emperor can’t be unaware of who this devil art belonged to and what sort of qualities it possesses, correct?”

The Burning Moon God Emperor, “!!”

“No! That’s not possible!” Fen Daozang yelled as he took a few steps forward, his voice incredibly anxious and strident. “The Eternal Calamity of Darkness was the unique devil art which belonged to the primordial Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor! The records state that even the True Devils in her clan and the other Devil Emperors themselves were unable to cultivate it. So how can Yun Che... How can he possibly...”

“Then what exactly did you just witness?” Chi Wuyao said with a knowing smile.

“...” Fen Daozang trailed off and he no longer knew what to say.

The two Witches’ ability to control darkness had completely transcended all logic and common sense. The Burning Moon God Emperor himself paled in comparison to them. In addition to that, there was that dreadful devil formation he had personally tasted, a devil formation that far exceeded his comprehension... These were powers that should not belong in the present day. Powers that fit the exact description of the Eternal Calamity of Darkness, the symbol of ultimate darkness, left behind in their records and legends.

“Perfect compatibility with the darkness is something that has never appeared before in the one million year history of the Northern Divine Region. On the other hand, Yun Che, who has inherited a Devil Emperor’s power and cultivated the Eternal Calamity of Darkness, can do it with a mere flip of his hand.”

Chi Wuyao spoke in a slow and languid voice, but every single word that proceeded from her lips shook the very universe. “The Burning Moon God Emperor was curious as to why this queen summoned back all of my Witches, Soul Spirits, and Soul Attendants, correct? Do you understand the reason now?”

The Burning Moon God Emperor’s body swayed slightly.

Fen Daozang, the gathered Moon Eaters, the Burning Moon God Emperor, and all of his children who were present were instantly struck dumb by that pronouncement.

Perfect compatibility with the darkness, that was something that had never existed in the Northern Divine Region before... but Yun Che could realize it with what amounted to a flip of his hand!?

The reason why all of the Witches, Soul Spirits, and Soul Attendants had been summoned back...

This also meant that their ability to control the power of darkness had completely exceeded that of any previous god emperor! Thanks to Yun Che, they had achieved perfect compatibility with the darkness, a feat that no god emperor had ever been able to accomplish before!

This, this kind of freaking...

If this was really true, wouldn’t that mean... that those who were once equal to them would now always be at a higher height than them?

The middle stage level eight Ninth Witch had handed the late stage level eight Ji Daopian a complete and utter defeat just due to her perfect mastery of darkness.

If all of the Witches had undergone a similar transformation then the Moon Eaters would undoubtedly be inferior to them from now on!

If this extended to the Soul Spirits, to the Soul Attendants... to their entire Star Realm, then the entire Burning Moon Realm would be unequivocally inferior to the Soul Stealing Realm!

As to what heights the Nine Witches could reach in terms of profound strength...

Just thinking about it caused their bodies to be drenched in cold sweat. They did not dare imagine it any further.

When they now looked at the currently seated, silent and unmoving Yun Che, the way they viewed him had undergone an earth-shattering change.

The Burning Moon God Emperor's eyes faintly narrowed and he managed to quietly stop his eyes from trembling, something that very nearly escaped his control. "Back when the darkness aura in the Northern Divine Region started to undergo those frequent and bizarre changes, after a while we discovered that this was because the ancient Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor had not fallen. Instead, she had survived in the void outside the Primal Chaos to this very day and she made her triumphant return filled with hatred... But she then later decided to return to the void outside the Primal Chaos because of Yun Che."

Given the mutual enmity and isolation the Northern Divine Region shared with the other three divine regions, the Burning Moon God Emperor had no way of knowing the exact details, but he did know the basic story.

"To think that the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor left behind such a precious gift of darkness before she departed."

After he said those words, his gaze fell on Yun Che. "No wonder you were able to kill the Yama Ghost King while only being at the seventh level of the Divine Sovereign Realm. No wonder the Devil Queen is willing to make you her emperor. The Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor... the Eternal Calamity of Darkness. It looks like the time has finally come for our Northern Divine Region to break the shackles of fate."

Excitement and animation started to creep into his voice as he spoke those words.

But how could Chi Wuyao not see the intentions behind those words. She gave a dry chuckle as she said, "Burning Moon God Emperor, it's far too late for you to flatter him now. Because he belongs to this queen! Belongs to the Soul Stealing Realm! He does not belong to the Northern Divine Region! And your Burning Moon Realm can only dream of having him!"

The Burning Moon God Emperor's face went a little stiff, but he immediately smoothed his expression. He gave a small smile before saying, "The Devil Queen's words are too excessive. As the ancient emperor of the True Devils, the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor surely left such an inheritance behind for the future of our Northern Divine Region. It was definitely meant to change this entire region's fate! How can it belong... solely to your Soul Stealing Realm!?"

Perhaps someone else would not be able to bring themselves to believe that Yun Che had inherited a devil emperor's powers and the Eternal Calamity of Darkness. However, given the fact that he had inherited the primordial memories left to every Burning Moon God Emperor, the annals left behind in the Burning Moon Realm, and the things he had just witnessed... There was no way he could doubt these facts.

He also did not doubt Chi Wuyao's words in the slightest!

If it continued on like this and all the Witches, Soul Spirits, and Soul Attendants were completely reborn, then his Burning Moon Realm would be trampled by the Soul Stealing Realm before they knew what hit them!

If the two newest and weakest Witches could manage to eventually suppress the strongest Moon Eater of his Burning Moon Realm, then the results would have been unimaginable... if the Great Witches had come!

All of this had happened because of one person, Yun Che!

The Burning Moon God Emperor's face was calm and composed, but every strand of his spirit, every vein in his body felt like they had been thrust into a flaming inferno.

He had long known that Yun Che had entered the Northern Divine Region; he had even ordered his people to chase after him and hunt him down because of the Untamed Divine Marrow. However, he had never been aware of the fact that the boy had actually inherited the power of a Devil Emperor and the Eternal Calamity of Darkness... and it had ended up being taken by the Soul Stealing Realm first!

If the Burning Moon Realm had been the one to obtain Yun Che, then all of these things... would belong to his Burning Moon Realm!

"Heh, how ridiculous."

As expected, the only response that the Burning Moon God Emperor's words garnered was a cold, mocking retort from Chi Wuyao. "Yun Che is a living, breathing human being. He is the one who decides where he will go, who he will belong to. Since when did he ever become an object to be shared with the entire Northern Divine Region? Did the Burning Moon God Emperor bother to use his brain before he uttered such nonsense?"

"Furthermore, you haven't so quickly forgotten that you once... secretly sent people to hunt him down, right?"

"If you've truly forgotten about it, this queen will remember it for you."

The Burning Moon God Emperor strove to maintain his composure with all of his might, but his eyebrows still dipped a fraction.

Chi Wuyao suddenly let her eyes wander and that soul-penetrating gaze slowly swept across the body of every person in the hall. After that, she spoke in the softest of voices. "The fate of the Northern Divine Region will indeed be changed. But my Soul Stealing Realm will be the one that will change everything. Of course..."

“If anyone wants to be reborn in the span of a single day and personally experience a whole new realm of darkness. If anyone wants to personally be a part of this change and witness everything that is going to happen, my Soul Stealing Realm will warmly welcome each and every one of you.”

Those devilish, dulcet tones drilled straight into their hearts and started twining around their very souls.

From the Moon Eaters to princes and princesses, everyone had been stirred by that voice.

The Burning Moon God Emperor’s hands curled up slightly. He did not need to survey the hall to see how much of an impact Chi Wuyao’s words had created.

They had all witnessed the strength of the Witches. If they could achieve the same rebirth in the span of a single day... that could be said to be the greatest bait to ever exist in the Northern Divine Region. Every person who cultivated dark profound energy would be moved by such a proposition, it had nothing to do with whether they were loyal or not.

Furthermore, the stronger a person was, the greater their heart would be stirred by this proposition.

She was swaying the hearts of the people of the Burning Moon Realm right in front of their god emperor. Any other god emperor would have burst into a terrible rage at this moment... Still, the Burning Moon God Emperor’s anger was not to be stirred. In fact, he did not even say anything in rebuke.

Because the feeling of being violently trampled by the Soul Stealing Realm was far too real. The Burning Moon God Emperor, someone who had never been willing to clash violently with the Soul Stealing Realm in the past... did not need to consider whether he needed to do so anymore.

As she indifferently glanced at the Burning Moon God Emperor, Chi Wuyao’s lips curved up imperceptibly. She had accomplished whatever she had sought to do today.

Without mentioning whether the Burning Moon God Emperor even dared to do anything outrageous anymore, just the fact that his Moon Eaters and Burning Moon Divine Envoys had been so agitated by her arrival meant that he would have no time to deal with any foreign affairs for the time being.

It was not that her plan had been very brilliant this time. It was simply that the power displayed Yun Che’s Eternal Calamity of Darkness had been far too overwhelming... After all, this was one of the ultimate powers that had led the True Devils back in the Primordial Era.

Chi Wuyao turned around seductively and faced the entrance of the great hall. She spoke with her back facing the Burning Moon God Emperor. “For the last two years, the Burning Moon God Emperor must have been worried that this queen would come and ask you to settle that old debt with me, right?”

The Burning Moon God Emperor, “...”

“Hmph.” She gave a playful snort before she chuckled dryly. “You can put that anxiety to rest for now. Because a mere Untamed Divine Marrow is no longer that important to this queen.”

“When Yun Che is made emperor of the Soul Stealing Realm, I hope that the Burning Moon God Emperor won’t hesitate to come and witness it personally.”

“Let’s go.”

Just as Yun Che rose to his feet, the Burning Moon God Emperor suddenly spoke.

“Please wait a moment.”

Chi Wuyao turned towards him, “Oh, does the Burning Moon God Emperor still have some wisdom to impart?”

The Burning Moon God Emperor slowly strode forward. An emotion that was hard to distinguish flashed in his calm eyes and he gave a faint smile as he said, “This king has already taken the Devil Queen’s intentions to heart. Still, it is extremely rare for me to have a meeting with the Devil Queen so this king will take this exceedingly rare opportunity to be slightly presumptuous and ask the Devil Queen for a favor. I hope that the Devil Queen will oblige me.”

“Oh?” Chi Wuyao responded in a dry voice.

The Burning Moon God Emperor bowed his head slightly as he said, “When the life of each god emperor of the Northern Divine Region reaches its natural end, their greatest wish is to witness the realm of darkness that lay beyond our limits. Yet, no one has ever been able to fulfill that wish.”

“Even the Yama Realm’s Yama Ancestors, who have been steeping themselves in darkness for nearly a million years, have never been able to break through the limit known as ‘Divine Master’.”

“However... if the power of the Devil Queen has been merged with the power of the Eternal Calamity of Darkness, it is possible that you have reached a realm of darkness that even our ancestors have never seen before.”

Devilish light shone from the Burning Moon God Emperor’s left hand as he beckoned her respectfully with his right. “So I request that the Devil Queen duel with this king and fulfill my greatest wish.”

It was very obvious that he wanted to see the limits of Chi Wuyao’s strength.

If the weakest Witches in the Soul Stealing Realm could undergo such a startling transformation thanks to the Eternal Calamity of Darkness. Then, if Chi Wuyao’s strength, which had already reached the ultimate pinnacle of power, was bolstered by the Eternal Calamity of darkness, would it also far exceed what it used to be?

Because this was the emperor of the Soul Stealing Realm, someone who had always been his equal in power and position, this point was clearly incomparably important to him.

[Chapter 1663 - Heartrending \(2\)](#)

Chi Wuyao did not turn around. She merely laughed before she spoke unhurriedly, “This queen doesn’t really mind. However... this is Burning Moon’s capital and you are Burning Moon’s emperor. Did you think of what consequences there will be if you so happen to lose?”

The Burning Moon God Emperor’s face suddenly went stiff.

The god emperors were the masters of the king realms. Within the Primal Chaos Dimension, they were the most exalted existences under heaven.

The god emperors would not lose, but they also could not lose. If they did, it was akin to their entire king realm's convictions and spiritual support collapsing.

It was not that the Burning Moon God Emperor had miscalculated by ignoring this important consequence. Rather... he had been a god emperor for so long that the word "defeat" was no longer contained in his subconscious mind any longer. It was not something he would consider.

Yet, he was the one who had suggested the duel, so how could he simply retract his request now? His expression went through a series of changes and he looked as if he was finding it hard to wriggle out of this self-inflicted predicament.

As she sensed the Burning Moon God Emperor's aura fluctuating behind her, Chi Wuyao already knew what he was thinking. She said, "Since the Burning Moon God Emperor is so anxious to witness the power of the Eternal Calamity of Darkness, how can this queen disappoint you?"

"Qianying, why don't you give the Burning Moon God Emperor some instruction? Let him properly witness why it is called the Eternal Calamity of Darkness!"

All eyes instantly fell on Qianye Ying'er.

A level eight Divine Master and a god emperor, the difference between the two was like the difference between heaven and earth. Still, Chi Wuyao had actually used the word "instruction".

However... when Chi Wuyao said those words, Qianye Ying'er's face subtly tensed up.

She was standing behind Yun Che, so neither Chi Wuyao or Yun Che noticed the rather strange change in her expression.

But the Burning Moon God Emperor had clearly noticed it.

Fury appeared on the faces of all the people from the Burning Moon Realm! Chi Wuyao had actually asked a level eight Divine Master to replace her in a duel against their emperor! This was nothing less than a deliberate insult and humiliation!

"..." The Burning Moon God Emperor's brow furrowed.

"What's wrong? Do you think that she isn't worthy? Or are... you afraid?" Chi Wuyao said with a very soft laugh.

"Heh heh." The Burning Moon God Emperor also started laughing. He looked straight at Qianye Ying'er, a strange light glowing in his eyes. "The name of the Eastern Divine Region's Brahma Monarch Goddess has resounded in this king's ears like thunder since a few centuries ago. Being able to personally meet her is my great fortune, so where is this talk of being worthy or unworthy coming from?"

"This king isn't the one who seems to be afraid."

Qianye Ying'er slowly raised her head, a cold, soul-piercing light suddenly flashing through her golden eyes. Her lips curled up into an extremely beautiful smile so cold and terrifying that it chilled one's soul. "Are you saying... that I'm afraid? Heh! Just who do you think you're talking to?"

Everyone in the universe bowed their heads in fear when they faced a god emperor.

But what sort of personage had Qianye Ying'er been!? She had once soared to the same heights as a god emperor, she had once been the successor of the number one god emperor in the Eastern Divine Region. Back when she was in the Eastern Divine Region, she had toyed with an entire herd of god emperors who continuously circled in the palm of her hands.

How could she be afraid of the Burning Moon God Emperor, someone who jumped at the sight of Chi Wuyao's shadow!?

"Since that is the case, let's limit this duel to seven attacks." Chi Wuyao's words swiftly followed Qianye Ying'er own response. "If the Burning Moon God Emperor is unable to attain victory within seven strikes, then there won't really be any need for you to have a duel with this queen."

"Of course, if the Burning Moon God Emperor is truly afraid, you can simply decline."

Chi Wuyao had tactfully declined the Burning Moon God Emperor's invitation to duel, and she had even graciously reminded him of the consequences if he were to lose...

As if she was truly that kind hearted!

Her rejection had clearly conveyed a certain message. That message was that he, the Burning Moon God Emperor, was not fit to stand on the same level as her. By sending out Qianye Ying'er, whose cultivation was at the eighth level of the Divine Master Realm, she was basically stating that the Burning Moon God Emperor was not on her level.

The words "if the Burning Moon God Emperor is truly afraid, you can simply decline" nearly caused all of the Moon Eaters to explode in anger.

If he rejected her proposal, it meant that he was afraid.

If he accepted, without taking into account the damage it would do to his position, if... if he was not able to suppress his opponent within seven strikes, that would be far more embarrassing than losing to Chi Wuyao in front of everyone.

Fen Daozang took a step forward and roared in a heavy voice, "Is a mere level eight Divine Master worthy of dueling with our king? Allow this old one to take our king's place for this battle."

"It's fine."

The one who said those two words was the Burning Moon God Emperor himself.

Fen Daozang was immediately stunned by those words and bewilderment covered his face.

The Burning Moon God Emperor slowly stepped forward as he said, "This king has not crossed swords with a level eight Divine Master for many years. If it is the Brahma Monarch Goddess who I am to duel, that really isn't such a bad deal."

"Furthermore..." The Burning Moon God Emperor slowly raised his hand, his expression calm and unruffled. "How can we use the common sense of this era to measure the Eternal Calamity of Darkness that the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor left to him. If this king is truly unable to defeat her within seven attacks, then even if I lose all of my dignity in the process, I will still be utterly satisfied with the result."

“The Burning Moon God Emperor is truly magnanimous, this queen is filled with admiration for you.” Even Chi Wuyao’s praise seemed to be mocking him.

“Brahma Monarch Goddess, I await your instruction.”

The Burning Moon God Emperor no longer wasted time with words. He flung out the long sleeve of his robe and a gigantic barrier instantly engulfed the area as his energy field unfurled itself invisibly.

In an instant, it felt as if the heavens and earth had slowed down and the air rippled like water. A burning dark moon appeared behind him and from that moment onward, it seemed as if the entire world had started revolving around him.

Burning Moon Royal City instantly fell into utter silence. Even people in areas five thousand kilometers from the capital could sense their god emperor’s transcendent energy field.

Qianye Ying’er gave a soft snort. Her figure blurred and reappeared inside the barrier.

She coldly said, “My name is Yun Qianying!”

She was clearly only a level eight Divine Master, but she did not flinch in front of this god emperor or his energy field and the darkness aura radiating from her body did not feel the least bit agitated.

Her response caused the Burning Moon God Emperor’s brows to knit together slightly.

All of the Moon Eaters also focused their eyes on Qianye Ying’er... They were starting to believe that Chi Wuyao’s words were not only meant to provoke and humiliate the Burning Moon God Emperor.

“Fine. Yun Qianying.” The Burning Moon God Emperor said in a calm voice. Black mist curled around his body and a dense black light started shining in his eyes. “You may attack! Let this king properly witness just how much the Eternal Calamity of Darkness can transform darkness profound energy!”

“If this king cannot defeat you in seven blows, I’ll immediately admit my defeat!”

Which god emperor could not suppress an eighth level Divine Master within seven blows if it was a straightforward clash of strength?

Anyone who heard those words would think that it was a joke.

The Burning Moon God Emperor naturally did not believe it himself. However, disbelief did not equate to disrespect.

Back at the Imperial Heaven Tower, Qianye Ying’er had wounded a level nine Divine Master, Fourth Witch Yao Die, with the strength of an eighth level Divine Master! How could the Burning Moon God Emperor be unaware of this?

His expression, words, and actions all seemed magnanimous and bighearted. It was as if he was unconcerned with victory or defeat, and his only motive was to bear witness to the power of the Eternal Calamity of Darkness.

But in truth... As the emperor of the Burning Moon Realm, how could he allow himself to be defeated!?

There was a very special reason he had accepted Chi Wuyao's suggestion in such a straightforward manner—and that was because Qianye Ying'er had instinctively responded negatively when Chi Wuyao said those words.

Qianye Ying'er did not waste any time talking. A devil formation opened up around her body and her darkness profound energy had already started circulating at her maximum capacity in the next instant. Shockingly enough, her energy was circulating faster than the two Witches, Chanyi and Yu Wu.

Before looks of shock could spread on the Moon Eaters' faces, Qianye Ying'er made a grabbing motion with her hand and as her figure flew through the air in a blur, Divine Oracle had exploded out like a golden spirit snake. It shot toward the Burning Moon God Emperor's throat, swirling dark vortexes trailing in its wake.

She was challenging a god emperor with the power of a level eight Divine Master... Yet neither Chi Wuyao or Yun Che showed a single hint of concern.

This was because Qianye Ying'er had not only achieved perfect compatibility with the darkness long ago thanks to the power of Yun Che's Eternal Calamity of Darkness. She had also absorbed a drop of the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor's devil origin blood!

The devil art that she cultivated was one of the devil arts the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor had left to Yun Che.

Even though her profound strength was weaker than the Burning Moon God Emperor's by two whole levels, her bloodline and devil art completely suppressed his own.

There was no way she could match up to the Burning Moon God Emperor in a fight, but if the Burning Moon God Emperor wanted to defeat her within seven blows, he could keep dreaming!

The outcome of these seven blows would turn the lives of the Burning Moon God Emperor and all the people living in the Burning Moon Realm upside down.

Furthermore, the Burning Moon God Emperor had willingly volunteered himself as tribute. Chi Wuyao had no reason to reject him.

As Qianye Ying'er's attack swiftly shot toward him, the Burning Moon God Emperor suddenly felt a strange pressure. His heart sank slightly and he grew far more wary. All of the strength that he had originally been holding in reserve surged forth in this moment and gathered in his palms. After that, he slowly pushed his palms forward.

Even the Moon Eaters themselves had never imagined that the Burning Moon God Emperor would attack with all of his might.

A god emperor's strength was vast and boundless. When his attack neared Qianye Ying'er, she felt as if all the light in the world had been blocked out of her vision. She could only see that hurricane of destruction that could stifle all of creation.

Her pupils suddenly shrank abnormally.

Her body, which had been dashing forward, came to an abrupt halt as she tried her best to withdraw Divine Oracle's power and forcibly turn it into defense as space twisted all around her.

“??” Chi Wuyao’s delicate brows suddenly knit together.

“!?” Yun Che’s head jerked upwards as his expression grew grave.

Forcefully withdrawing one’s power which had already erupted out of their body, especially near an enemy, was such a stupid thing to do that even a child who had just entered the profound realm would not try it. The only reason to ever try to do such a thing was if that person suddenly changed their mind about harming their opponent.

Furthermore, her opponent was the Burning Moon God Emperor himself, someone whose strength far outstripped her own right now!

As for Qianye Ying’er, she was someone whose profound strength had once reached the level of the god emperors, a true goddess whose talent in the profound way was frighteningly high.

She was also one of the few people in the universe who did not fear any god emperor.

Yet she had actually done something so stupid! It was as if her concentration had slipped, as if she had been bewitched by something!

Furthermore, her actions had clearly been frantic and panicked when she tried to draw back her power, and her aura had actually started to shake and go out of control.

All of these things were definitely not things that Qianye Ying’er would do!

“What’s going on?” Chi Wuyao muttered to herself.

Because Qianye Ying’er had forcefully pulled her energy back to defend herself just when it was about to explode outward, the barrier that quickly spread out from her body looked rather distorted. Her aura had also undoubtedly been thrown into great chaos because of this.

Rumble!

Under the might of a god emperor, Qianye Ying’er’s hastily and forcefully erected barrier instantly collapsed. But it still managed to barely resist the Burning Moon God Emperor’s power.

“?” A trace of doubt flashed through the Burning Moon God Emperor’s eyes. His god emperor power still exploded out from him without any delay or hesitation as it raced toward Qianye Ying’er, who was backpedalling furiously.

Her aura had been thrown into chaos for a short moment... But what was even more serious was the panic in her heart and soul. Qianye Ying’er was now more flustered than she had ever been in her life and just the act of gathering energy felt more stiff than it had ever been.

As the Burning Moon God Emperor’s might pressed in, she could only raise up an incomplete Eternal Night Devil Formation to greet it.

Pfft!

When the darkness engulfed her, a deep, muffled explosion rang through the air and countless cracks appeared on Qianye Ying’er’s Eternal Night Devil Formation... The Burning Moon God Emperor pushed a

palm against the empty air and a dark moon soundlessly shattered in front of Qianye Ying'er, releasing millions of black rays.

The third attack.

The Eternal Night Devil Formation was blasted into black powder underneath the fading light of that dark moon.

Qianye Ying'er fell to the ground like a butterfly whose wings had been clipped, her bright red blood sprinkling in the air.

"!!?" Yun Che shot to his feet but Chi Wuyao had already swiftly brushed past him. She instantly shattered the barrier and stretched out a hand. A dark wind swirled into life and gathered Qianye Ying'er to her side.

The Burning Moon God Emperor withdrew his devilish energy and chuckled dryly. "Could it be that this king overestimated the Eternal Calamity of Darkness?"

Chi Wuyao did not reply, because... she could sense that there was something very wrong with Qianye Ying'er, who lay in her arms.

As the mask concealed Qianye Ying'er's face, she could not see her expression. A long and thin line of blood trickled from the corner of her mouth. She had been wounded but this sort of light injury should have been nothing to her.

However, her complexion was startlingly pale and her aura had been thrown into extreme chaos.

"What happened?" she asked in a low voice.

"..." Qianye Ying'er's lips opened and when she finally spoke, she only uttered a single word that was filled with pain. "Save..."

All of the sudden, her body went stiff and all of her pain morphed into a deep terror. Her body also suddenly became incredibly cold in just the span of a few breaths... After that, all awareness left her and she fainted dead away.

Chi Wuyao swiftly stretched out a hand and pressed it against her chest... Her hand suddenly snapped back, as if she had touched lightning, and her jade-white fingers started to tremble as she gently closed them.

"What's going on?"

Yun Che's voice rang out behind them.

Chi Wuyao turned around while supporting Qianye Ying'er, as she seemed to unintentionally cause the hand which Yun Che had stretched out toward Qianye Ying'er to pass through empty air. "It's just a small injury, it's nothing major... Let's talk about it after we've left."

[Chapter 1664 - Her Loss](#)

"Let's go!"

Before Yun Che could get close or ask a question, without addressing the Burning Moon God Emperor even once throughout the process, Chi Wuyao levitated Qianye Ying'er's still body into the air and flew away in an instant.

Chanyi and Yun Wu exchanged a glance with each other before chasing after their queen.

"Forgive me, but this king will not be seeing you out all the way." The Burning Moon God Emperor's majestic voice traveled fifty kilometers to reach his guests.

Suddenly, the Devil Queen turned around to look at him just before she disappeared completely into the horizon.

He couldn't sense any pressure, coldness, ridicule, or anger from her eyes... in fact, he couldn't sense any emotion at all.

"Hmph!" Fen Daozang said in a low voice, "They must be delusional to think that a level eight Divine Master would be enough to challenge our god emperor."

"..." The Burning Moon God Emperor didn't say anything. He didn't look like he was enjoying the fact that he had finally taken the Devil Queen down a peg for the first time in his life either.

Although Qianye Ying'er had made a series of bewildering movements throughout the short fight, he hadn't forgotten the sudden pressure he felt when she unleashed her strength.

Still, now wasn't the time to think about such things.

The fact that Yun Che bore the power of a devil emperor, and the miraculous transformation he caused within the Soul Stealing Realm... both were unprecedented matters that could rewrite the power structure of the Northern Divine Region completely!

"Recall all our Moon Eaters," he ordered. "Tell them to drop everything and return immediately!"

Meanwhile, the darkness profound ark was flying back to the Soul Stealing Realm at top speed.

Inside a room, Chi Wuyao gently put Qianye Ying'er on a bed... from the beginning, she had purposely kept Yun Che from touching Qianye Ying'er, not until they had left the Burning Moon Realm completely.

Qianye Ying'er was still unconscious even after they had left the Burning Moon Realm, but it made no sense to Yun Che. Neither her injuries nor her loss of energy were serious enough to knock her out in the first place, much less keep her in an unconscious state for so long.

"What's going on?" Of course, Yun Che noticed that Chi Wuyao was intentionally keeping him from touching Qianye Ying'er. However, he didn't disobey her and examine Qianye Ying'er by force.

After nearly a year of association, an unconscious bond of trust had taken form between the three of them.

This was especially true after Yun Che had killed Zhou Qingchen and crushed Zhou Xuzi's spirit.

It was also why neither of them showed their surprise despite being completely caught off guard by Chi Wuyao's announcement to make Yun Che the new ruler of the Soul Stealing Realm.

Chi Wuyao turned around to face him. She said slowly, "Her child... is gone."

"..." Yun Che froze for three full breaths before he finally managed to turn his neck. "What... did you just say?"

"You may check her yourself." Chi Wuyao stepped away from Qianye Ying'er before exhaling slowly.

Yun Che walked up to Qianye Ying'er and placed a finger on Qianye Ying'er's chest. The moment he released his profound energy and consciousness, he froze as if time had stopped for him.

Both he and Qianye Ying'er were people who had transformed into demons of vengeance.

Most of their "sessions" were for the sake of cultivation only, not to mention that they both took the necessary precautions to prevent even the slightest chance of an accident from happening. They hated each other's guts, after all.

At Qianye Ying'er's cultivation level, it was literally impossible to impregnate her if she was unwilling.

And knowing her stance and her hatred for him, he couldn't think of any reason why she would allow something like this to happen!

"The child's life force was weak. It was conceived two weeks ago at most," Chi Wuyao said.

Yun Che's vision blurred all of a sudden!

Two weeks ago... It was the day he killed Zhou Qingchen, the day they did it on this very ship!

It was also the most active and craziest Qianye Ying'er had ever been of all their love-making sessions.

"But why would she..." Yun Che muttered unconsciously.

Slap!

Suddenly, Yun Che felt something slapping his hand away hard from Qianye Ying'er's chest.

The woman in question slowly opened her eyes and sat up on the bed. Her face was still deathly pale, but her eyes had regained their usual frigidness.

"Hmph. I apologize for making the two of you witness something this unsightly," Qianye Ying'er said indifferently before rising to her feet. "The reason I didn't allow it to take physical form is so that I can dispel it anytime I want to. So this is fine... no, this is the best possible outcome I could have hoped for."

"...Are you okay?" Chi Wuyao's voice was barely louder than a whisper.

"What are you talking about?" Qianye Ying'er replied in the same indifferent voice. "We're on the verge of conquering the Yama Realm and the Burning Moon Realm. It would be... incredibly foolish of me to allow a burden like this to weigh me down when there is so much to do so quickly."

"I was going to dispel it myself before we traveled to the Yama Realm anyway."

Chi Wuyao: "..."

Qianye Ying'er shot Yun Che a glance before saying, "I was so busy venting myself that I forgot to take the usual precautions that day. Don't worry. I will not allow the same mistake to happen again."

Yun Che didn't say anything.

"Chi Wuyao, I apologize for making you lose face just now... I will make up for it."

Finally done, Qianye Ying'er turned away and walked out of the room.

A long silence later, just when Chi Wuyao was about to step out of the room herself, after a sigh.

"I suppose... that this is the best outcome," Yun Che whispered seemingly to himself.

"..." Chi Wuyao froze in her tracks, her chest rising and falling visibly in that moment.

"Yun Che." Chi Wuyao spoke up suddenly. Her voice was soft, gentle, and immeasurably sorrowful. "I know that your heart is filled with infinite pain and hatred. I know that vengeance is your only goal and obsession. I also know that you will not allow yourself to feel anything besides those two things."

"But even then... even if every corner of your soul is overflowing with hatred, I still hope that you won't allow it to devour your heart completely."

She slowly turned around and looked at Yun Che. Then, in a voice so quiet it was almost inaudible, she whispered, "As tragic as the fate of your daughter may be, she at least had the chance to be born in this world and enjoy your unreserved love."

Yun Che: "..."

"That wasn't an accident that day. And it was a selfish motive that had driven her to do such a thing." Chi Wuyao continued, "But she wasn't being selfish for herself. She was being selfish, for you."

"She didn't want you to die."

Chi Wuyao finally left the room, leaving Yun Che to stare blankly into nothing for a very, very long time.

Some time later, Yun Che walked out of the room and traced Qianye Ying'er's aura to the stern. The woman was staring at the infinite darkness ahead of her in silence.

"Are you here to reprimand me?" Qianye Ying'er shot him a sideways glance when she noticed his approach. She quickly turned away and said, "I accept that it was my mistake this time. I already told you that it was a mistake I won't make a second time. The Burning Moon God Emperor... I will make him pay for this."

Yun Che didn't say anything. He simply stared at her as if his eyes were glued to her person.

"...?" Qianye Ying'er turned around in puzzlement and saw the strange look in his eyes. She frowned a little and asked, "What's wrong? Are you still angry?"

"How do you know I'm angry?" Yun Che asked using an emotionless voice.

"Is there anyone else who knows you better than I do right now?" Qianye Ying'er responded without thinking. It was true though.

"Frankly," Yun Che replied, "I'm more surprised than angry right now."

"Surprised? Heh! You can't possibly be thinking that I intended for this to happen, did you?"

Qianye Ying'er turned back toward the rapidly receding darkness in front of her and said, "Forget it. It doesn't matter anymore. You're free to think whatever you want."

"Does it though? Does it really not matter?" Yun Che asked in an emotionless voice again.

Qianye Ying'er sneered as if he was telling her a joke. "How else do you want me to react? Cry like a weak and useless woman? Are you kidding me?"

She narrowed her eyes into slits and glared swords at him. "It's a bit embarrassing, but a resolution is a resolution nonetheless. I'm finally free of the worry that's been plaguing me for the past few days."

"Speaking of which, are you still going to take that risk alone at the Yama Realm?" she asked suddenly.

"I have my considerations. You need not worry excessively."

Yun Che turned away and left right after he said that.

After he walked a considerable distance away from Qianye Ying'er, he suddenly stopped moving and withdrew his aura. His aura and his person grew fainter and fainter until he vanished completely as if he had turned invisible.

He walked in the opposite direction he came, and it wasn't long before Qianye Ying'er appeared in his sight once more.

Cold wind howled against their ears as the profound ark flew, and Qianye Ying'er's golden hair was the most beautiful part of the dark scenery around them.

The woman hadn't moved a muscle since he left. She didn't notice Yun Che's return either. It was almost as if time itself had stopped for her.

Although the lighting in this environment was far from excellent, Yun Che stared intently at Qianye Ying'er as if she was the only thing that exists in front of him. This was the first time he had watched her this closely.

A long time later, Yun Che turned away and got ready to leave... he was in mid-revolution when Qianye Ying'er suddenly lowered herself to the ground and curled into a ball.

Both her knees were touching the ground. It was a posture she despised deeply due to its inherent meaning, and she normally never allowed herself to assume it unless absolutely necessary.

But Qianye Ying'er didn't get back up to her feet. Clutching herself tightly and bathing in the frigid winds of hell, she shook violently like a leaf that was being battered by a tornado.

Drip!

Drip!

Drip!

The sound of her tears hitting her palm were practically inaudible, but Yun Che felt like someone was hitting his heart with a hammer every time they landed.

Qianye Ying'er slowly raised her hands and stared at them. Her vision was blurry, but her hands were practically drenched in tears in just the blink of an eye. No matter how hard she clenched her teeth and tried to hold back the tears, they poured out of her eyes rapidly like they were endless.

"Why..."

She muttered to herself in confusion...

She was free. She didn't need to worry or struggle on the inside over it anymore. It was... a mistake that should never have happened in the first place.

So why am I hurting so much?

Why am I crying?

Why am I... like this...

What's happening to me...

Her chin was pressed so tightly against her chest it could've sank into the flesh. She hugged herself with all her might so that none of her sobs could escape her throat. Yun Che would notice otherwise.

"As tragic as the fate of your daughter may be, she at least had the chance to be born in this world and enjoy your unreserved love."

"She didn't want you to die..."

Yun Che clenched his fist tighter and tighter.

He withdrew his gaze and walked away in silence. Still concealed, he walked to the bow and stared into the darkness for a long time.

.....

"Help me... take revenge."

"Please... grant me your slave imprint once more. I am willing to be your slave... forever!"

"You won't regret this."

"Qianye Ying'er is already dead. Right now, only Yun Qianying exists in this world!"

"You think you can wipe away the sin and regret of your failure to protect your daughter by treating Yun Shang well? You think you can use her to fill the hole in your heart? Then I can tell you that it's impossible! It will never happen! This is a mistake on top of a mistake!"

"What you should be doing right now, the only thing you can do, is take revenge for her! You just discarded all of your weaknesses and burdens, and now you're going to create a new one for yourself? Heh..."

"It's true that I'm your tool, but don't forget that you're my tool as well! You can be stupid, but I can stop you from being stupid!"

.....

Yun Che muttered to himself in a daze. "You are the one who made me sever all my emotions and wiped away my final hesitation and weakness..."

"So why are you also the one who..."

He closed his eyes and jumped off the ship. Then, he left the darkness profound ark and flew in the opposite direction it was heading.

Once the darkness profound ark had left his senses, Yun Che canceled his concealment technique and sped up in a burst of darkness. Residing in his eyes was the darkest light since the day he entered the Northern Divine Region.

His eyes were set... on the Burning Moon Realm!

[Chapter 1665 - The Ploy of the Burning Moon](#)

"Master, where are you going?" He Ling asked worriedly.

"The Burning Moon Realm," Yun Che replied.

"But..."

He Ling looked up. A faint, black color had dyed the pocket world inside the Sky Poison Pearl, so she gave up and stopped talking.

He Ling probably knew Yun Che better than even Qianye Ying'er and Chi Wuyao.

Her life was connected to Yun Che's, so not only did she experience everything he did, she could feel his soul at all times.

The Burning Moon Realm was a king realm in the Northern Divine Region, and Burning Moon God Emperor Fen Daojun was one of the three strongest profound practitioners in the Northern Divine Region. Yun Che was no match for him even if he possessed the Eternal Calamity of Darkness.

But she also knew that there was nothing that could change Yun Che's mind or stop him from what he was planning to do right now.

Yun Che passed through many black star regions and dark stars. Soon, the Burning Moon Realm appeared before him once more.

The dark light in his eyes stabilized as he slowed down a little. However, the darkness hidden behind the back of his pupils grew even colder.

He landed in front of Burning Moon Royal City after entering the Burning Moon Realm.

The capital's barrier had been sealed up again, but there was no barrier of darkness that could stop him.

"The capital is not open to the public. Anyone who comes close without permission will die!"

An imposing voice reached him the moment he landed on the ground. The aura of the owner of the voice was cold and scary.

Yun Che replied indifferently while staring toward the front, "Please inform the Burning Moon God Emperor that Yun Che is here to pay a visit."

A short silence later, the voice exclaimed in shock. "Yun... Yun Che!?"

The spars that took place at the Burning Moon Main Hall earlier were the spars of Divine Masters, so practically everyone in Burning Moon's capital had felt the commotion caused by them. That was why the arrival of the Devil Queen and especially the name Yun Che had spread throughout the entire capital in no time.

Moreover, the Burning Moon God Emperor just sent an order and recalled all the Moon Eaters and Burning Moon Divine Envoys who were away. Even the most insensitive person in the capital had noticed that something deeply unusual was going on.

"I thought Yun Che just left with the Devil Queen..."

"Maybe he's a fake?"

"It doesn't matter whether he's a fake or not... send word to the commander so he may speak of this with the God Emperor!"

.....

The air in the Burning Moon Main Hall was unusually dreary.

The Witches of the Soul Stealing Realm only served Chi Wuyao, but the Moon Eaters of the Burning Moon Realm had their own star regions to govern. It was rare enough for them to be summoned on urgent notice, much less an emergency summon that required them to drop everything immediately.

Every Moon Eater and Burning Moon Divine Envoy had returned to the Burning Moon Capital in less than two hours. Some of them even activated the profound dimensional formation they hadn't used in years just to return home in the shortest amount of time possible.

Inside the hall, the Burning Moon God Emperor was sitting at his throne with a calm expression on his face. However, there was no mistaking the invisible but frightening aura that was constantly rolling off his body.

Below him, the Moon Eaters, the Burning Moon Divine Envoys, and dozens of princes and princesses were waiting in silence.

"Is the situation really that bad, my king?" a Moon Eater that just returned from outside asked.

It was Fen Zhuo, the second strongest Moon Eater who was second only to Fen Daozang.

The Burning Moon Realm didn't have any level ten Divine Master beside the Burning Moon God Emperor. However, their numbers were greater compared to the ten Yama Devils of the Yama Realm or the Nine Witches of the Soul Stealing Realm.

They had a total of twelve high level Divine Masters.

Fen Daozang shot him a glance before saying in a voice so low it sounded like it came from the abyss.

"You wouldn't ask that if you had witnessed it with your own eyes."

In Fen Daozang's case, not only had he witnessed the impossible with his own eyes, he had personally experienced how it felt to be suppressed by two level eight Divine Masters. He was full of anger and shame at the time, but after he got smacked face first by thunderous words such as "Calamity and Misfortune", "Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor", and "Eternal Calamity of Darkness", the memory no longer seemed as unbearable as before.

Instead, it now sat in his heart like a weight that refused to be removed.

Fen Zhuo looked around him. He quickly discovered that the Moon Eaters who were here before him were all wearing faces of unprecedented heaviness.

"Have we recalled all the spies we sent to Soul Stealing Realm?" the Burning Moon God Emperor asked.

"We have recalled everyone, my king."

The Burning Moon God Emperor slowly let out a sigh of relief.

The Burning Moon God Emperor didn't particularly enjoy conflict, and after the Soul Stealing Realm rose to power and replaced the Clear Sky God Realm, he never once provoked them without very good reason.

However, he had never feared them as much as he did now.

A prince asked, "Does Yun Che really wield the power of the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor? Have we not considered the possibility that the Devil Queen was just playing a trick on us? Also, maybe the Eternal Calamity of Darkness isn't as powerful as it seems, at least not on us mortals. For example, that Brahma Monarch Goddess couldn't even withstand a single blow from royal father."

"Naive," the Burning Moon God Emperor said coldly. "This emperor isn't so blind that he would misjudge the power of a devil emperor! Not only do I suspect that the power affecting the two Witches was just the tip of the iceberg that was the Eternal Calamity of Darkness, its true power will be greater than even your wildest imagination. Do not forget that what you saw was just the show of the two weakest Witches of the Soul Stealing Realm and one Eternal Calamity formation."

"According to the ancient records, the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor was the first ever devil created by the Ancestral God. It was why her power was called the 'First Darkness'. Therefore, I'm certain that perfect control over darkness was just the tip of what the Witches can do."

Everyone in the hall felt suffocated.

As a god emperor of the Northern Divine Region, the Burning Moon God Emperor knew the devil emperors of the ancient times better than most.

"As for the Brahma Monarch Goddess..." The Burning Moon God Emperor frowned slightly. "Something was wrong with her at the time. Her true strength is nothing like what you saw earlier."

"What should we do then, my king?" Fen Zhuo asked, "If the Eternal Calamity of Darkness really is as scary as they say, if the Witches, the Soul Spirits, and Soul Attendants have all been fully transformed by it... and if the Devil Queen plots to invade the Burning Moon Realm with her newfound strength, how are we going to... defend against it?"

It didn't take a genius to figure out that he was just being polite.

If the two weakest Witches could already suppress their strongest Moon Eater using "Calamity and Misfortune", they couldn't imagine how much power it would take for them to deal with the First Witch. They probably couldn't win even if they were to combine their strength and attack them together...

The Burning Moon God Emperor looked at the man sitting next to Fen Daozang. He had black hair, but no facial hair. He looked to be around thirty to forty years old, and he wore a set of white clothes and a flat hat. His skin was far whiter than any of the Moon Eaters, and he was completely lacking in imposingness, the perfect image of an elegant and refined gentleman.

He looked nothing like a Moon Eater of the Burning Moon Realm, but he was.

"What is your opinion, master?" the Burning Moon God Emperor asked.

Fen Daoqi was the seventh strongest Moon Eater if he was judged by cultivation level alone.

However, he wasn't just a Moon Eater.

He was also the emperor's advisor and the brain of the Burning Moon Realm!

The Burning Moon God Emperor respected him deeply. He referred to him as master even though he was a god emperor.

Fen Daoqi stood up and said, "Daoqi wasn't present at the time, but if what my king said is as grave as it sounds, then we must avoid making contact with the Soul Stealing Realm at all costs. We cannot even spy on them in case the Devil Queen is looking for an excuse to attack us. This is our short-term plan."

The Burning Moon God Emperor nodded slowly. "And what about the long term?"

"There are only two ways." Fen Daoqi paused for a second before saying in a heavy tone. "The first way is that we kill Yun Che."

"That won't be easy," the Burning Moon God Emperor said. In fact, he was understating the risks massively. They just agreed that avoiding all contact with the Soul Stealing Realm would be the wisest choice for now, not to mention the Devil Queen would surely protect Yun Che with everything she got. "What is the second way?"

"I'm sure you already know it, my king." Fen Daoqi smiled before saying one word, "Persuade."

Everyone exchanged glances with each other before falling into deep thought.

The Burning Moon God Emperor slowly rose to his feet and said, "Whoever gets Yun Che will get the Northern Divine Region as well. Besides that, having perfect compatibility with darkness profound energy most likely means that we could retain our power even if we move away from the Northern Divine Region."

"Do you understand what this means? It means that we may be able to escape our prison and fight against the other three divine regions."

The looks on everyone's faces said everything that needed to be said about their feelings.

“Recruiting him would be even more difficult than killing him though,” Fen Daozang said. “Let’s not forget that even the Clear Sky God Emperor died to the Devil Queen. I doubt there is any man or woman in the world who is better at dealing with men. Yun Che didn’t say a word or even move a muscle throughout the banquet earlier, so he might’ve lost even his soul to the Devil Queen. How in the world are we going to sway a puppet?”

“He is his own person.” The Burning Moon God Emperor shook his head. “It is true that the Devil Queen can steal any soul in the world, but not Yun Che. Yun Che has the power of the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor in him, so it is simply impossible.”

He was very certain about this.

“Master, do you think there is a way to make Yun Che join us?” the Burning Moon God Emperor asked again.

“That is almost impossible. But if we’re just persuading him to help us, we can try...” Fen Daoqi smiled again and said, “Sex.”

Everyone frowned except the Burning Moon God Emperor.

“That sounds like the worst way possible to change Yun Che’s mind.” Fen Daozang shot Fen Daoqi a look of astonishment. He wasn’t expecting someone as wise as him to make a blunder like this. “Is there anyone in the Northern Divine Region who’s more skilful than the Devil Queen at seducing men? I’m sure that young man is enjoying the time of his life every hour of the day!”

“And let’s not forget he’s accompanied by the Brahma Monarch Goddess... it is said that she and the Dragon Queen of the Western Divine Region are the most beautiful women in the world!”

He sounded like he was ridiculing Yun Che’s lack of self-restraint, but everyone could hear the deep jealousy and frustration in his heart.

But Fen Daoqi shook his head slightly and said, “It is true that there is nothing we can provide that the Soul Stealing Realm can’t match. But sex can be a million things.”

“He probably joined the Soul Stealing Realm because he was drawn by the Devil Queen’s sex appeal. This means that he isn’t immune to sex.”

“It is true that no daughters of the Burning Moon are a match for the Devil Queen or the Lady Goddess,” Fen Daoqi said objectively. “But sometimes, ‘freshness’ and ‘quantity’ can be more powerful than ‘quality’.”

“Also, it is said that Yun Che is less than sixty years old. If that is true, he is at the age where he is barely capable of resisting lustful impulses, and where a fresh face is more appealing than a lasting one.”

Fen Daozang seemed to realize something. “Are you saying...?”

“The Devil Queen is a brutal and overbearing woman. Even if she is sincere in her desire to make Yun Che her emperor, she will never allow him to have more power than her.”

“She’ll keep Yun Che on a tight leash... especially when they’re doing their business. If we can use this advantage and persuade him to grace us with his favor...”

Fen Daoqi shook his head while sighing. "I know it sounds stupid and vulgar, but it may be the only effective method we have."

"There is next to no chance he'll betray the Soul Stealing Realm and join us because of this, but... it'll be good enough if he keeps us in mind. We can discuss what to do afterward."

Frankly, the moment Yun Che fell into the Devil Queen's hands, the chances of them luring Yun Che to their side was next to zero. Therefore, the only thing they could do was make sure that he was at least partially invested in their existence... the more invested he was, the safer the Burning Moon Realm would become.

They glanced at the Burning Moon God Emperor for his opinion, but it was unnecessary. His face alone showed that this was his plan from the start.

Still... to think that the only plan they, the core of the Burning Moon Realm and the greatest existences in the Northern Divine Region could come up with... was seduction by numbers!

To call this a fucking joke would be a...

"Fen Zhuo," the Burning Moon God Emperor said suddenly.

Fen Zhuo stood up and bowed to him. "Please give me your orders, my king."

"You will travel to the Soul Stealing Realm and deliver Yun Che a gift in seven days."

"Yes." Fen Zhuo answered. "And the gift is..."

The Burning Moon God Emperor closed his eyes before saying heavily, "Hehuang."

"Wh... what!?" Fen Zhuo looked up in shock. Everyone else was surprised as well.

Fen Hehuang was a Burning Moon Princess everyone in the Northern Divine Region had heard about. She was said to be as flawless as jade and as beautiful as a goddess. She was the treasure of the Burning Moon Realm and the god emperor's most favored daughter.

The Burning Moon God Emperor was unmoved despite his people's shock. He continued. "Remember to avoid the Devil Queen as much as you can. If Yun Che accepts her, then all is well. If he doesn't accept her, try to leave her behind. Even if the Soul Stealing Realm sends her back later on, as long as Yun Che sees her, then it is an acceptable outcome."

A man knew another man the best. Yun Che might be flanked by the Devil Queen and the Lady Goddess themselves, but that was no reason for him to turn down another high class beauty... plus, he was certain that there was no man in the world who was immune to Fen Hehuang's looks.

"But... but..."

"There are no buts." The Burning Moon God Emperor turned his back on Fen Zhuo. "She is my daughter. She should have the resolve to sacrifice herself for the good of the Burning Moon Realm."

Fen Zhuo's lips were trembling slightly. A closer look would reveal that his fingers were shaking as well. In the end, he closed his eyes, bowed his head and said, "I will obey... my king's order."

It was at this moment an aura approached swiftly from the distance. An urgent-sounding voice reached them before the person himself showed up. "Commander of the Burning Moon Guards, Fen Zhou, would like to request a meeting with our king... there is something urgent I need to report."

The Burning Moon God Emperor was feeling very unhappy, but he didn't take it out on his commander. "Speak."

A person appeared in front of the hall and knelt on his knees. He said, "Yun Che... is requesting a meeting with you in front of the gates."

The name "Yun Che" caused everyone to look at him. The Burning Moon God Emperor also turned around in shock. "What did you say!?"

[Chapter 1666 - God Ash \(1\)](#)

Fen Daozang flashed toward the man and grabbed him. "Are you sure it's Yun Che? Has he returned with the Devil Queen?"

The commander of the Burning Moon Guards shook his head. "I don't know if he's Yun Che, but that's who he claimed to be. He's also alone and accompanied by no one."

Fen Daozang let go of the commander and coldly snorted. "It sounds like a fool is trying to pass himself off as Yun Che. He's even requesting a meeting with our king? Has he grown tired of living?"

If the Devil Queen wished to meet the Burning Moon God Emperor, she would never use the front door or send someone to notify her arrival.

"No." The Burning Moon God Emperor opened his eyes and withdrew his consciousness. "It is him, and he is alone."

"Huh?" Fen Daozang looked astonished. Everyone else was surprised and puzzled as well.

"How strange if it really is Yun Che," Fen Zhuo said despite his desire to witness the man who inherited the power of the Devil Emperor.

The very first countermeasure they came up with was to kill Yun Che, but it was quickly deemed to be next to impossible because he was under the protection of the Devil Queen and the Soul Stealing Realm. They would also have no room to maneuver if the assassination attempt ended in failure.

It was why they thought it was a mistake when they heard that he had come back alone, that Yun Che had delivered them the perfect chance to end his own life once and for all.

Though... why would the Devil Queen ever let him out of her sight, much less come all the way here alone?

A million thoughts flashed across the Burning Moon God Emperor's eyes. In the end, he looked at Fen Daoqi for his opinion.

Fen Daoqi thought to himself for a moment before saying, "It is said that a rare commodity is worth hoarding, but if this commodity belongs to one person only, then it won't be able to increase its own value further no matter how rare it is."

“But if two or more people are fighting for said commodity, then its value will definitely increase to incredible levels. It may even become priceless one day. It looks like this Yun Che is an incredibly bold, smart, and ambitious man.”

Fen Daoqi smiled in the end. “If my guess is correct, then this is just perfect, isn’t it?”

The Burning Moon God Emperor mulled over his words before nodding slowly. “Fen Zhou, guide him to the main hall, and don’t forget your manners.”

“No!” Fen Daoqi interrupted the commander before he could speak. “You should welcome him yourself, my king.”

Fen Daozang took a step and was about to retort when the Burning Moon God Emperor nodded again. “My master is right. This king should do this himself.”

“Prepare a new banquet... and bring Hehuang to the main hall as quickly as you can!”

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The gates of Burning Moon Royal City opened to reveal the Burning Moon God Emperor. The moment he saw Yun Che, he let out a hearty laugh and walked up to him without his usual bearing at all.

“Hahahaha! It really is you, Brother Yun!” His lively smile and the affectionate way he addressed “Brother Yun” stunned a guard so much that he froze like a statue in mid-salute.

“Burning Moon God Emperor,” Yun Che said with a calm smile, but didn’t bow to the God Emperor. There was no emotion behind his smile either.

The Burning Moon God Emperor paid no heed to his impoliteness. Instead, he looked around and asked with a puzzled look, “I don’t see the Devil Queen or her Witches with you. Did she ask you to come over and pass on a message?”

“I am the one who wants to speak with you,” Yun Che said. “It has nothing to do with the Devil Queen.”

“I see.” The Burning Moon God Emperor smiled. “This king wasn’t able to speak with you properly when the Devil Queen was around, but now that you’re back, that is one mistake I can rectify immediately. Please!”

“In that case, I shan’t bother with pleasantries,” Yun Che said while narrowing his eyes slightly.

The Burning Moon God Emperor personally led Yun Che back into his palace.

Above the walls, the Burning Moon Guards dumbly watched the parade, as if their brains couldn’t process what had just happened before their eyes. It was only after the duo had gone away that they realized they had even forgotten to salute their own God Emperor.

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In the main hall, Yun Che sat down in the seat of honor where Chi Wuyao had sat earlier.

The Moon Eaters, the Burning Moon Divine Envoys, the princes and the princesses were back in the same hall in the exact same position. However, the atmosphere was completely different from before.

Dozens of beautiful women were dancing in the center of the hall. They each wore a dress with diaphanous sleeves that did almost nothing to cover up their pale arms. As they danced, their delicate legs peeked out from behind the fabric from time to time.

The beauty of the women chosen to perform the dance were one in ten thousand, and their poses were incredibly seductive to say the least. Their eyes looked like they could steal the soul, their lips were pursed together in a lovely manner, their smiles were adorned by a hint of embarrassment, and there were occasional flashes of what shouldn't be seen as they danced... the combination of all these elements shook even the strong-willed Moon Eaters.

Meanwhile, the Burning Moon God Emperor opened his arms and laughed heartily. "The people of the world claim that I am a decadent man, and that I bring shame to the god emperors. But I disagree. What is the purpose of being a man or having all this power if you're not going to spend it all on wine and women!?"

Yun Che stared at the dancing women expressionlessly. To an outsider, it looked like he was enjoying the sight. "I suppose you've had a... good life."

The Burning Moon God Emperor smiled at the compliment. "Oh, life has definitely been great. But there will always be things you want to do, and haven't had a chance to do yet. I look forward to all of them. After all, who would complain about having a long life?"

He waved a hand and said, "Hehuang, what are you waiting for? Pour some tea for God Child Yun."

"Yes."

A fragrant breeze entered Yun Che's nostrils, and a young woman walked lithely toward him with her head bowed and a jade teapot in her hand.

The young woman was about sixteen or seventeen years old, and she was wearing a light red silk dress. She had light green hair, and her countenance was the type that should only exist in pictures. Her eyebrows looked like a pair of crescent moons, and her pupils were free of taint. She also had a beautiful nose and a pair of lovable pink lips.

Hehuang slowly knelt in front of Yun Che's table before pouring him a cup of tea elegantly. Yun Che glanced at her shoulder and took note that her exposed skin looked like a piece of glowing jade bathed under gentle moonlight.

She didn't leave even after she was done pouring tea for Yun Che. She simply sat next to him and lowered her head even more. Her hands were unconsciously tightening around the belt of her dress. She was the noble and unparalleled princess of the Burning Moon Realm, but she looked so pitiful that one couldn't help but love her dearly.

Yun Che narrowed his eyes slightly as if he was trying to penetrate her clothes with his gaze... but residing in the darkest corner of his pupils was a gleam of dark ridicule...

...and a writhing devil that was threatening to lose control at any moment.

Meanwhile, the Moon Eaters themselves were staring at Yun Che with well concealed killing intent. The chance to kill Yun Che here and now had been delivered into their hands by the man himself, and they might never have a better chance than this in their lives.

However, the Burning Moon God Emperor ignored the cold gazes his Moon Eaters were shooting him. He had been observing Yun Che for a while, and so far he was quite satisfied with his reaction. He let out a chuckle and asked, "Brother Yun, the woman next to you is my most beloved daughter, Hehuang. She has never been out of the Burning Moon Realm, and she dislikes interacting with outsiders."

"But when she heard that you were the Devil Emperor's successor, she suddenly requested to meet you and see for herself who you are. Her admiration for you is beyond anything I've seen from her in the past. This king has countless children and grandchildren, but Hehuang is the one daughter I couldn't bear to depress even a bit, so I made the selfish decision to allow her selfishness. I hope you won't mind this, Brother Yun."

The "hint" was about as obvious as it got.

Fen Hehuang clenched her fingers and bit her lip harder.

Fen Hehuang was the treasure of the Burning Moon Realm, and her admirers were plentiful. In fact, more than one Moon Eater was her admirer as well.

Fen Zhuo's fingernails dug deep into his flesh when the Burning Moon God Emperor had finished speaking with a smile.

It wasn't like the Burning Moon God Emperor hadn't considered using this opportunity and eliminating Yun Che once and for all, but the idea only lasted a few seconds before he discarded it completely.

While it was true that he would be removing a great thorn in his side—one who was going to become emperor of the Soul Stealing Realm no less—the risks were still incredibly great. After all, Yun Che had already unbalanced the power between his realm and the Soul Stealing Realm before he came over. The consequences were unpredictable if the Devil Queen decided to unleash her fury on him.

That wasn't the main reason he decided to keep Yun Che alive though. Not even close.

How could he, a god emperor of the Northern Divine Region, possibly resist the lure of greater power after witnessing the unbelievable transformation of the weakest Witch?

As Fen Daoqi had said earlier, Yun Che himself was plotting to "gift" him the power of the Eternal Calamity of Darkness because he wanted to maximize his own value. And how could one's value be maximized? By creating competitors that would fight for it with everything they had!

That was how a smart person functioned!

Yun Che shot Fen Hehuang another glance before drinking the tea she poured him in one gulp. He smiled indifferently, but said nothing at all.

The Burning Moon God Emperor leaned forward and wore a friendly smile on his face. He looked like he had forgotten who he was, the way he was buddying up to Yun Che. "So, Brother Yun... what do you think of my daughter, Hehuang?"

Although the “hint” earlier was quite clear in its intent, it was still a hint. Now, he was literally asking Yun Che if he liked Hehuang right in front of her and everyone else.

Fen Hehuang tensed up visibly.

Yun Che narrowed his eyes before replying, “Your daughter’s looks and manners are probably first-class, but...”

He wasn’t even done, and everyone was already burning with anger!

The word “first-class” was praise no matter how you looked at it.

But this was Fen Hehuang they were talking about! The most treasured woman in the entire Burning Moon Realm! Anyone who called her “first-class” was either blind or humiliating her on purpose!

“Compared to my women...” Yun Che looked down a bit before smiling coldly and disdainfully. “She is nothing but an eyesore.”

Six words. Six icy spikes that pierced everyone’s ears.

The Burning Moon God Emperor’s smile turned stiff.

Fen Hehuang abruptly looked up to stare at him in shock, bewilderment, and... very quickly, shame and anger.

“Yun Che! How dare you!?” Fen Zhuo rose to his feet red-faced and shaking, the blood dripping from his fingers splattering everywhere because he used too much force.

“My king!” Fen Daozang also rose to his feet. “This boy is clearly...”

Yet the Burning Moon God Emperor raised his hand and stopped them before they could voice their outrage. He smiled again, but it was clearly with less warmth in it than before.

“Hehehehe, Brother Yun is served by the Devil Queen and the Lady Goddess themselves, so I can believe that there is no woman left in the world who is up to your standards. But...” His words became slower, and his eyes looked as deep as a lake. “I’m sure you’re aware of the type of woman the Devil Queen is, and how the Clear Sky God Emperor died back then.”

“This king assures you that he knows her far better than you do in terms of how dreadful she can be.”

The Burning Moon God Emperor examined Yun Che’s expression for a second before continuing, “The Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor gave you the Eternal Calamity of Darkness before she left the Primal Chaos. Besides giving you her power, I’m sure she meant for you to save the Northern Divine Region and the devil race as well.”

“The bearer of the Devil Emperor’s will and power is someone that should be respected by all beings of the Northern Divine Region. It would be a shame if he were to fall into a dreadful woman’s hands... I’m sure the Devil Emperor wouldn’t want this to happen either.”

“The fact that you’re here alone proves that you’re an intelligent man. I’m sure you’re aware that allying with the Devil Queen is not the best long term solution.”

“Hehehe.” Yun Che chuckled. “Finally, you ask me why I’m here. I’m sure you’ve had a hard time beating around the bush for this long.”

“Then please, tell me what you want directly, Brother Yun,” The Burning Moon God Emperor said. “This king may be the emperor of the Burning Moon Realm, but you are the successor of the Devil Emperor. This king promises that he won’t bat an eye no matter what you ask for.”

“You think I’m here to ask something from you?” Yun Che grabbed the jade pot Fen Hehuang brought over and poured himself a cup of tea. “Oh no, on the contrary, I am here to give you a great gift.”

“A great gift?” The Burning Moon God Emperor’s eyes flashed with interest.

“Have you heard of the Dragon Monarch?” Yun Che asked suddenly.

“Of course,” the Burning Moon God Emperor said. “He is the monarch of the dragon race and the Western Divine Region. He is the strongest man in the world and the one true ‘monarch’ of the Primal Chaos. Of course this king has heard about him.”

“I was planning to bestow this gift on him during the ‘final hour’.”

Yun Che looked down and drummed his fingers across the jade cup. He said slowly in a much lower tone, “But now... I can’t wait to give it to you instead.”

[Chapter 1667 - God Ash \(2\)](#)

Ding...

Ding...

Ding...

The sound of his finger tapping against the jade cup was clearly very soft but for some odd reason, everyone felt as if his finger was pounding on their heartstrings, slowly and repetitively. A heavy and stifling pressure began to build in their chests.

His tapping fingers sounded like a death knell, like the sound of life slipping away.

The great hall fell into a hush as everyone’s eyes grew focused.

The Burning Moon God Emperor’s eyebrows slanted slightly. Yun Che had said those words with an incredible calmness, yet it made him feel an odd sense of danger, especially the words “final hour”. For some odd reason, he felt his heart and soul tensing up involuntarily when he heard those words.

This was undoubtedly his heart and soul warning him of danger... This primal instinct, that screamed when someone was in mortal danger, was something that should be impossible for a god emperor to feel.

In fact, in a world with no Evil Infant or Devil Emperor, nothing in this universe should be able to make a god emperor feel the fear of death.

Furthermore, he was facing a level seven Divine Sovereign... and he was currently surrounded by all of the core pillars of the Burning Moon Realm’s strength.

The look in the Burning Moon God Emperor's eyes changed. He began to sense that there was something very wrong with this situation... At least, the reason for Yun Che's sudden lone arrival was radically different from what they had imagined.

"A great gift that you intended to bestow upon the Dragon Monarch?" The Burning Moon God Emperor emphasized the word "bestow" as he spoke. His eyes started to narrow as he said, "Then this king is extremely interested in it."

"But why do you want to give me this great gift?"

Even though the atmosphere around the Burning Moon God Emperor and his Moon Eaters had clearly changed, the lone Yun Che seemed not to notice at all. His expression was still as cold and calm as ever. He pressed a finger against the table as he said with sunken brows, "Burning Moon God Emperor, you previously said that you really wanted to witness the realm of darkness that lay past the limits of this current world, correct? So, do you believe that this realm of darkness truly exists?"

"No, of course it doesn't exist."

Although it was slightly unexpected, the Burning Moon God Emperor did not hesitate at all when he gave his answer. He looked at Yun Che and his god emperor might, which he had been deliberately holding back until now, silently radiated from him. "The realm that exists beyond the limit is the realm of the gods and devils. The Divine Master Realm is the limit living beings of this current era can reach. No matter how hard a person works, no matter how freakish his talent is, he will never be able to become a true god or devil."

"This is the limit of our race, the limit of the heavenly law, the limit of the Primal Chaos."

The Burning Moon God Emperor gave a dry chuckle. Everything in this universe seemed so tiny and insignificant under his formless god emperor might. "This king was merely probing the Devil Queen with his words just now. If she had truly transcended the limits, she would not have only come to intimidate us. She would have already swallowed my Burning Moon Realm in a single gulp.

Yun Che raised his head and stared straight at the incredibly haughty and arrogant eyes of the Burning Moon God Emperor. When he spoke, his voice had become as gloomy and dark as a bottomless abyss. "You're exactly right. You will never ever be able to touch the domain of the 'gods', not until the day you die, not even if you could live for ten thousand more generations. Because all of you so-called god emperors are merely mortals in the end."

"And in front of the power of a True God, you are no more than clay figurines that can be easily swept away."

The Burning Moon God Emperor's eyebrows involuntarily twitched. His eyes narrowed into two long slits as he said, "Interesting. Brother Yun is saying something that is truly far too interesting. It can't be that you're trying to tell me that you possess a power that will allow you to look down upon this king as if he were a clay figure?"

Yun Che's lips curved up into an icy grin. "Maybe."

"Hahahahaha!" The Burning Moon God Emperor started to laugh wildly. Scorn had also entered the Moon Eaters and Burning Moon Divine Envoys' eyes.

Yun Che did indeed possess the Heretic God's divine power. He had indeed inherited the power of a devil emperor. He was a unique existence under heaven!

However, his cultivation was still only that of a level seven Divine Sovereign!

Furthermore, the reason he came to the Northern Divine Region in the first place was because he had been chased here by the other three divine regions. He was basically no different from a "defeated dog" who was pathetically fleeing for his life.

If it was not for the fact that he had inherited both the Heretic God divine power and the power of a devil emperor, given his background and circumstances, existences like the Burning Moon God Emperor and his Moon Eaters would not spare him a single glance.

So where did he find the cheek and the shamelessness to utter such a ridiculous joke?

"Heh heh heh heh..." Yun Che also started laughing along with the Burning Moon God Emperor. However, his laughter was incredibly deep and heavy, like the groaning of an evil spirit stuck in a deep and distant abyss.

"The power of the gods is not something this mortal frame can endure. If we were to simply touch it, we would instantly crumble to ash. We would be deadlier than dead."

Even in the face of the Burning Moon God Emperor's laughter, the collective scorn of the people around him and the aura that was gradually pressing down on him, Yun Che slowly spoke in a low voice, "I can't allow myself to die just yet, so I guess that I have no choice but to sacrifice something else."

Yun Che slowly extended his hand and rays of multicolored light shone in everyone's eyes.

The great laughter abruptly came to a halt as everyone's gaze was drawn to the object in Yun Che's hand. When they saw what it was, their pupils started to shrink.

That was a wheel that shone with an ephemeral and unworldly light.

The wheel was not even a foot wide. Twelve different lights formed a shimmering ring within it. Four of those twelve lights were exceptionally dense and bright, as if a candle was burning within them.

As he stared at the wheel in Yun Che's hand, the Burning Moon God Emperor's eyes grew sharp and focused. Those four abnormally bright clusters of starlight were very small, but with his god emperor might, he instantly felt as if he had fallen into a world of boundless starlight the moment his eyes made contact with them.

"Divine origin power!" The Burning Moon God Emperor yelled in a deep voice.

"That's right." Yun Che hefted the wheel in his hand and slowly rose to his feet. His lips curled, revealing bone-white teeth. "It's called the Star God Wheel."

A look of deep astonishment flashed past the Burning Moon God Emperor's face. "The Star God Realm's divine origin power! Why is it in your hands!?"

A king realm's strength rested upon that very divine origin power that could never be extinguished or diminished, a divine origin power that could be passed from generation to generation. Thus, the Burning

Moon God Emperor instantly recognized the aura radiating from that wheel. It was an aura given off by a divine origin power!

This divine origin power was the most important, core divine artifact of any king realm. It was always in the possession of the god emperor of that king realm; they would not discard it even if they died.

Because if they lost their source of divine origin power, their king realm's legacy would be cut off! If they could not find it again, their king realm was doomed to collapse!

However, the divine origin power of the Eastern Divine Region's Star God Realm was actually in Yun Che's hands and it had now appeared in front of them.

The Star God Wheel was the medium which held the divine origin powers of the Star God Realm's Twelve Star Gods. This was something that the crippled Star God Emperor Xing Juekong had passed to Yun Che. He had begged Yun Che to pass it to Caizhi, in the hope that it would return to the Star God Realm once more.

He had taken the Star God Wheel from Xing Juekong, but there was no way that Yun Che would follow Xing Juekong's wishes!

Yun Che did not reply. He slowly raised up the Star God Wheel in front of the astonished eyes of the Burning Moon God Emperor and his Moon Eaters. At this time, those four shining clusters of starlight shot out from the Star God Wheel and slowly flew toward Yun Che.

The bluish-green Heavenly Poison starlight (Heavenly Poison Star God Moon Flower) alighted on Yun Che's chest.

The grayish-white Heavenly Origin starlight (Heavenly Origin Star God Tumi) alighted on Yun Che's left shoulder.

The dark bronze Heavenly Strength starlight (Heavenly Strength Star God Shenhu) alighted on Yun Che's back.

The grayish-golden Heavenly Chief starlight (Star God Emperor Xing Juekong) alighted on Yun Che's right leg.

The moment those four clusters of light came to rest on Yun Che's body, these four divine origin powers slowly started to merge with... Yun Che's own aura.

"!?!?" The Burning Moon God Emperor took a sudden step forward. The pupils of his eyes had shrunk into pinpricks and his eyelids were twitching furiously.

As the Burning Moon God Emperor, the person who controlled the devil origin power of the Burning Moon Realm, he should have been one of the people who best understood this sort of ancient origin power.

As the indestructible power left behind by the True Gods, it could be passed down from generation to generation but there was no way to control it or master it. The ones who came to possess this power had to have a compatible bloodline that allowed them to inherit it. But there was a condition that was even more important than that. The divine origin power had to recognize and approve of the person who inherited its power.

That also meant that if the divine origin power of every king realm were to fall into the hands of an outsider, it would be nothing more than useless trash to that person. There was no way that this person could use any of the divine origin power from that king realm.

However, Yun Che was actually controlling the origin power of the Star God Realm and merging it with his own aura!

He was actually merging with four of those origin powers at the same time!

This sort of thing had never appeared in the history of any divine region. It was a bizarre oddity that simply could not appear!

“You... How did you...”

There were far too few things in this world that could strike a god emperor dumb. But this had already happened a few times today. First, it had been the Eternal Calamity of Darkness. Now it was because he saw Yun Che controlling the Star God divine power.

“The Law of Nothingness...” As he was being bathed in the colors of the four different Star God lights, Yun Che’s eyes began to shine with four different colors. “This is also something that... you will not ever be able to touch even if you had ten thousand more generations to live. A domain that you’re not qualified to reach.”

The faint sense of danger that had assailed him suddenly grew much greater and profound energy began vibrating around the Burning Moon God Emperor’s body.

The Twelve Moon Eaters got to their feet, their bodies wound as tight as a spring, profound energy leaking from their bodies.

He clearly only had the aura of a level seven Divine Sovereign, he was clearly by himself... However, an icy-cold sense of danger fiercely assaulted their hearts and their souls.

The Burning Moon God Emperor suddenly raised a hand and Fen Hehuang, who was the closest to Yun Che, was moved far away from him. He took a step forward, his eyebrows tightly knitted together, “What... exactly are you planning on doing!?”

He could clearly sense the faint trembling in his own words.

Yes, he was afraid... It was an instinctive and primal fear that exceeded his own will!

What was going on? Why was he feeling such terror!?

Yun Che slowly raised both arms as the Burning Moon God Emperor’s slightly twisted face was reflected in his eyes. “This is still the origin power of a True God after all, if I extinguish them to activate this ability, I should be able to hold on for a few breaths...”

“Although it’s a bit of waste...”

“YOU... DESERVE... TO DIE!!”

The Burning Moon God Emperor’s pupils shrank even further as he gave an explosive yell, “Capture him!!”

Everyone's nerves had been wound taut as they watched the events unfold before them and the Burning Moon God Emperor's furious yell snapped them out of their trance. The Twelve Moon Eaters took action at nearly the exact same instant as they rushed toward Yun Che in unison.

There was no fear on Yun Che's face. For a single instant... a sinister smile that was more dreadful and cruel than an actual demon's appeared on his face.

He spread his arms wide and the moment he tilted his head backwards, he let out a hoarse and blood-curdling scream with all of his might!

"UWAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHH!!"

BOOOM— — — —

An incredibly deep and muffled explosion rang out in the world of Yun Che's profound veins. The Heretic God's Profound Veins explosively swelled up in a single instant, and the energy within them went into such a violent frenzy that it seemed like millions of universe-destroying storms were wildly rampaging within his veins.

The First Gate, Heretic Soul... The Second Gate, Burning Heart... The Third Gate, Purgatory... The Fourth Gate, Rumbling Heaven... The Fifth Gate, Hell Monarch...

All of them opened in the same instant...

And this was followed by the opening of that forbidden...

Sixth Gate!

Blood-colored profound light exploded violently from Yun Che's body. His hair rose above his head, dyed in the dense color of blood, and all of the clothes on his body were ripped to shreds.

When that peerlessly dreadful energy wave battered them, the Moon Eaters that were rushing toward Yun Che... all twelve of them, felt as if their bodies had been smashed by a gigantic hammer. All of them let out cries of misery as they plummeted down like falling stars...

Twelve startling and garish arrows of bright blood trailed behind them before they were completely destroyed in the next instant.

In a single instant, all twelve Moon Eaters had been injured by a mere energy wave that had exploded out of Yun Che's body!

Even though everyone watched this scene unfold before their very eyes, they could scarcely believe the terrifying reality of the situation.

Rumble!!

The Burning Moon Main Hall, a structure that was supported by dozens of strong profound formations, a building that had not even been scratched when Divine Masters were dueling within it... collapsed with an explosive boom.

"AAAAAAAAHHHHHHH!!"

The shrill scream that ripped from Yun Che's throat eradicated all the other sounds in the world. Countless blood-red marks spread across his body and covered every inch of his skin. It even covered his eyes and spread into the distorted space around him.

The four Star God origin powers within his body released ten times... a hundred times... a thousand times more starlight than they had before! However, these wildly shining star god lights were filled with sadness and despair, as if they were struggling to live before death.

RUMBLEEEEE...

Burning Moon Royal City was shaking... the enormous Burning Moon Realm itself was shaking... the vast star region that housed the Burning Moon Realm was shaking... This dim and dark star region was instantly swathed in a boundless sea of black clouds.

Crack!

Lightning fell like rain and the dome of the heavens trembled... This was the terrified shaking of the heavenly laws themselves.

The Evil Infant had reappeared in this world using its own strength.

Jie Yuan's return had been due to an aberration that had occurred outside of the Primal Chaos.

However...

In this world that had lost its gods a long time ago, a world that should no longer have any gods at all, something incredible was happening. At this very moment, in a king realm in the Northern Divine Region known as the Burning Moon Realm...

A power that reached the domain of the gods was born!

[Chapter 1668 - Obliterating an Emperor](#)

Twenty years ago, when Jasmine and Yun Che had first met and she had given him the Heretic God's Profound Veins, Jasmine told him that there were seven gates in the Heretic God's Profound Veins and there were seven corresponding skills in the Heretic God Arts which were linked to each gate. She also told him that as long as he willed it, he could open any single one of them.

However, if he did not possess an adequate amount of power and his body was unable to endure the power it gifted him, it would not end well for him. In the best case scenario, he would be wounded so severely that his body would be crippled. In the worst case, his entire body would explode then and there, resulting in his immediate death.

His true limit was five of the seven gates.

That was the limiter left behind by the Heretic God and it was also the limit of what a human body could take. Only a true divine body could endure the burden of the gates above the fifth and if a mortal tried to use them, their bodies would inevitably crumble to dust.

In a world where both gods and devils have been exterminated and the aura of the universe has grown thin and weak, no True God could ever appear again.

But the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor released this limiter for Yun Che before she left the Primal Chaos.

The Heretic God Arts, which were also known as the Devil God Forbidden Tome, had been something she had created together with the Heretic God. Releasing that limit was naturally something that was all too easy for her.

When the Heretic God left behind his legacy, it was possible that he was certain that the person who inherited his legacy would not be able to endure any skill of the Heretic God Art above the fifth. Him sealing away the sixth and seventh gate was a way of protecting his inheritor.

But Jie Yuan... She had met Yun Che herself and for some unknown reason, she had personally released the limiter that Heretic God Ni Xuan had intentionally set.

However, even Jie Yuan might not have imagined that this gate of power absolutely taboo in this current era would be opened so quickly by Yun Che.

The instant "God Ash" opened, Yun Che's vision and consciousness were dyed blood red and he felt as if his entire body had been thrust into a hellish purgatory.

He felt as if an infinite amount of molten lava was churning through his entire body, as if a boundless storm was raging inside of it.

The Burning Moon God Emperor, whose body had started to twitch and spasm, stood in front of him.

The Burning Moon Main Hall had collapsed and all twelve Moon Eaters had been blasted away, their blood spraying through the air. Only the Burning Moon God Emperor remained in his original position.

Though, it was not because his god emperor strength had managed to completely resist that instantaneous explosion of power from Yun Che. It was because... he was completely immobilized.

An oppressive might so great that it overthrew all of his knowledge and practically caused his soul to scatter in every direction was firmly pressing down on his body. Under this oppressive might, he felt as if the entire universe was pressing down on him. Every part of his body, from his head to his limbs, his internal organs, and even his fingers and toes was completely immobilized.

He could not even twitch his fingers, much less try to escape.

The only thing he could do was shudder uncontrollably.

He was the Burning Moon God Emperor! An existence that stood at the top of this universe, a god emperor who possessed one of the mightiest powers in this universe!

Yet in this instant, he could clearly feel countless cracks spread through his will and belief...

"You... You..."

He used all of his strength to open his mouth, but the only thing he heard was the sound of his teeth chattering.

He went into a frenzy, willing himself with all he could muster to circulate his god emperor power, but just as it started to swell up, it was instantly pushed down again by an invisible pressure. He was not able to release the slightest tendril of energy.

The way Yun Che perceived his body had completely changed, but his perception of the world had undergone an earth-shattering change. The originally vast and boundless world had suddenly become so frail and tiny to him.

The mighty Burning Moon God Emperor had become nothing more than a tiny and pitiful bug he could squash with a slap of his hand.

His divine sense swept through the capital, the Burning Moon Realm, and spread out until he could sense the entire star region. The whole world seemed to be fearfully trembling due to his newly-obtained strength.

In fact, the heavenly laws themselves were shuddering and heavenly lightning wailed in the air in a rather pathetic manner.

Starlight that came from the Star God's divine origin power shone more brightly, and to all who gazed upon him, Yun Che blazed like a star of despair. At this moment, Yun Che began to slowly raise his arm...

His body seemed to be dyed in blood and his long hair, which was also shining with a blood red light, danced wildly in the air. The moment he raised his hand, millions of bloody tears ripped into the sky far above them.

BANG!!

All twelve Moon Eaters fell to the ground. They raised their heads as the world shook around them and as they beheld Yun Che with their blurred and shaky vision, they felt as if they were seeing a blood-slicked ancient devil god burst into this world!

Clang!

The Heavenly Poison starlight shattered... it had gone out forever!

“DIEEE!!”

Yun Che's voice had already transformed into the hoarse roar of a genuine devil god. He swept his hand in the direction of the Burning Moon God Emperor... and space itself disintegrated under his touch.

The Burning Moon God Emperor remained completely still... but countless blood vessels had popped open in his eyes due to his utter despair.

It was a power that transcended human limits, a power that had belonged in the domain of the gods.

How many of his ancestors had chased after this power all of their lives? They had not hesitated to sacrifice anything in pursuit of this power. But none of them had managed to fulfill their ambition.

Right now, he was looking at it, feeling it. It was right in front of him.

However, it was not excitement that filled his body and soul at this moment. Instead, it was boundless inferiority and despair!!

“My... king... you... must... flee!!”

An incomparably hoarse and resolute voice rang in the air, every word sounded like it had been ripped from his throat.

The oppressive might of a god firmly wrapped around the Burning Moon God Emperor's body. Although the gathered Moon Eaters and Burning Moon Divine Envoys were not targeted by this oppressive might, their courage had been broken by this spectacle and they could barely feel the existence of their own bodies or consciousness...

Only a single withered and ancient figure managed to move. He needed to exert all of his might just to move and blood sprayed from his body as he rushed toward the Burning Moon God Emperor, who was about to collapse from utter despair.

Fen Daozang!

Due to Yun Che's power, which had reached the domain of the divine, the weak space around him kept crumpling up and shattering into pieces.

The swiftly disintegrating space seemed to turn into countless knives which shredded Fen Daozang's Divine Master body. Every single second, a whirlwind of blood, meat, and bone flew away from his body. However, he did not stop or retreat at all. Instead, he spread his hand wide and a pinprick of dark light shot out of it, swiftly growing larger in the air.

It was a piece of black jade in the shape of a crescent moon. It was called the Moon Seal and it was the Burning Moon Realm's strongest defensive devil artifact.

Under Yun Che's peerlessly dreadful divine energy field, the devilish light emitted by the Moon Seal became incredibly dull and dim. However, it still continued to shine silently and when Yun Che's arm fell, it appeared in front of the Burning Moon God Emperor to block his strike.

RUMBLEEE— — — — —

In this instant, the gigantic Burning Moon Realm violently heaved. Countless buildings and ancient ruins broke apart and collapsed as one crack after another appeared in the ground. All of these cracks were centered around Burning Moon's capital and they crazily spread out up to five thousand kilometers in length.

Before he could even let out a miserable scream, Fen Daozang's body was snapped in half at the waist. In the next instant, his body had scattered into dust which disappeared into the void.

The Burning Moon Realm's strongest Moon Eater, a ninth level Divine Master, who had a Divine Master body, the hardiest and strongest body in this current era... was nothing more than a collection of weak soap bubbles in front of Yun Che's might. His body had been so utterly destroyed that not a single trace of it remained.

Bang!

A huge sound shook the heavens and the Moon Seal's light was extinguished... This was an artifact left behind by the primordial devil race, an object that could not be destroyed by any power in this current era. However, after that huge sound reverberated through the air, it instantly cracked, then shattered

into fragments. Those fragments glowed with a few remaining flickers of light before being carried away by the wind.

At the same time, a miserable wail that was filled with boundless pain and despair ripped through the air above Burning Moon Royal City.

The mighty Burning Moon Emperor resembled a blood bag that suddenly burst as a large fountain of blood erupted from his body. He was then sent hurtling down toward the churning and collapsing ground that surrounded the capital.

Clang!

The Heavenly Origin starlight was the next to go after the Heavenly Poison starlight.

Only the Star God divine light belonging to the Heavenly Strength Star God and the Heavenly Chief Star God still shone from his body. They were lights of despair to the Burning Moon Realm as they helped Yun Che endure the power flowing through him.

Bang!!

The Burning Moon God Emperor smashed into the ground heavily, causing a bloody mist to hang in the air... However, his life had not run out just yet. Fen Daozang had sacrificed himself and the Moon Seal to forcefully block Yun Che's divine strike, but he had managed to protect the Burning Moon God Emperor's life. The only things that had hit the Burning Moon God Emperor were the aftershocks of Yun Che's attack.

His life had not ended yet, and his god emperor strength, which had left the radius of Yun Che's oppressive might, now suddenly erupted. The Burning Moon God Emperor suddenly shot into the air as he frantically tried to flee into the distance.

His body was covered in blood and wounds, and he was even missing half of his left arm, but he very nearly exceeded the limits of his own speed when he tried to run away. He could not feel any pain nor did he care about a thing like dignity. He only felt fear and despair and the only thing he was focused on... was escaping!

Just like a mad dog which had lost its nerve!

However, Yun Che's blood-colored eyes had not lost him for a single instant.

He did not take a single step forward as his long blood-colored hair wildly danced in the air. Instead, he slowly began to raise his arm and the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor Sword, which You'er had transformed into, appeared in front of his palm.

A black light so dense and profound that no words could fully describe it shone from the body of the sword. The moment that black light appeared, every other light in the world went out. Yun Che pressed a finger against the hilt of the sword and gave it the gentlest of pushes.

Clang!

The Heavenly Strength starlight went out forever.

The final light remaining, the Heavenly Chief starlight was also growing exceptionally faint and dim.

The world seemed to strangely freeze at this moment.

Earth and space stopped shaking and the Burning Moon God Emperor's body suddenly froze in midair. All sound ceased to exist and the only thing that everyone could see was a black scar cutting the world in two. It passed through the Burning Moon God Emperor's body and sank into the ground in front of him.

All of a sudden, the world started moving again but it had completely changed... The darkness swiftly receded and a deafening sound blasted into everyone's ears.

But the earth, heaven, and space had stopped shaking. The despair that had left them trembling and the oppressive might which had very nearly suffocated them had vanished into thin air. It was as if they had been a storm that had been swallowed by the void.

It was as if they had been switched to an entirely different world, as if they had suddenly woken up from the most absurd nightmare.

Yun Che's body remained in its original spot, not having taken a single step from it throughout this entire affair. However, the spot that he was standing in, which had once been inside the Burning Moon Main Hall, had now been transformed into an empty space. This was incredibly terrifying...

Beneath him lay a pitch-black abyss, it was so deep that even spiritual perception would not be able to reach the bottom.

The terrifying aura that was radiating from his body vanished and his blood-red hair, which had been dancing in the air, became black again, gently falling over his shoulders. His entire body was stained with fresh blood which was slowly dripping from his body into that bottomless abyss below him.

Clang...

The already frail Heavenly Chief starlight finally went out at this moment. It would never shine ever again.

From this day forth, four of the Twelve Star Gods, whose fame echoed through the history of the Star God Realm, who stood at the pinnacle of the profound way, who countless profound practitioners admired and revered...

Their powers had been lost forever. From now on, there would never again be a Heavenly Chief Star God, Heavenly Origin Star God, Heavenly Strength Star God, or Heavenly Poison Star God...

The Burning Moon God Emperor was also quietly standing where he had been caught. He still looked like he was frozen in the midst of his desperate flight, but he remained completely still. Even his eyes had stopped their trembling.

"My... my lord?" Fen Daoqi was the first to speak. That dreadful imperious might had clearly disappeared, but his body still felt as limp as a wet rag and he could only raise up a single hand.

"Royal... father..." The various princes and princesses called out to their father in weak and trembling voices. They wanted to stand up but their limbs were refusing to heed their commands.

Although it had only lasted an extremely short two breaths, they had experienced a terror and despair that had destroyed their beliefs and convictions in a single instant. Those who were Divine Masters also had an extremely hard time recovering in this short period of time... In fact, it was likely that this event had left a nightmarish dark shadow on their hearts, a shadow they would never be able to escape for the rest of their lives.

"..." The Burning Moon God Emperor dumbly stared into the space in front of him. He could hear the shouts ringing in his ears, but he was unable to reply or even turn his head to look at them.

In this instant, he suddenly could not feel fear anymore. In fact, he could not even feel his own existence.

There was only a single thought left in his heart and soul...

Why... Did... You...

Kill... Me...

Whoosh!

A gentle breeze brushed past him at this moment.

The moment that gentle wind touched the Burning Moon God Emperor's body, he shattered into countless motes of fine dust, his ashes scattering with the wind.

Fen Daojun. After Yue Wuya fell at the hands of the Evil Infant, he was the next god emperor to fall.

But at least Yue Wuya had fallen because he had fought a life-and-death battle with the Evil Infant, and he still managed to leave behind his will and his power. Though he had died a miserable death, he had not lost any of his might or dignity as a god emperor. He had died in a manner befitting a god emperor.

Fen Daojun, however... had not managed to put up the slightest resistance, nor even leave behind a single word. Under the power of a True God, he was no more than a bug squashed under someone's heel. He had died in an incredibly pathetic and pitiful manner.

The gathered denizens of the Burning Moon Realm had just managed to climb to their feet, but they sank to the ground in despair once more. They had witnessed the Burning Moon God Emperor vanish into a cloud of scattered ashes and shock paralyzed them all.

With a single strike of his palm, he had killed Fen Daozang and shattered the Moon Seal.

With a single stroke of his sword... the Burning Moon God Emperor had been reduced to scattered ashes.

That was the Burning Moon God Emperor! One of the symbols that represented ultimate strength in this universe, a god emperor! An existence that nearly no power could vanquish!

What an absurd nightmare...

This was all simply far too absurd!

[Chapter 1669 - Stealing the Moon](#)

To a king realm, the death of a god emperor was equivalent to losing its main pillar of support, its entire set of beliefs and convictions.

They had just gathered in the main hall to discuss important matters.

But in the space of two breaths, just two breaths, their main hall had been destroyed, their capital had been wrecked, their devil artifact had been turned to dust, and their god emperor had fallen...

Within Burning Moon's capital, from the lowest Burning Moon Guard to the strongest Moon Eater, all of them were still stunned by this calamitous change. Even if their minds were ten times stronger, that would still be the case.

Countless living creatures in this gigantic Burning Moon Realm had been knocked to the ground by the divine might that had been unleashed just now. They dazedly stared into the distance and it was a long time before they could get to their feet.

Many gazes turned toward Yun Che with much difficulty. He was not moving at all. His eyes were closed and his aura had vanished completely. It was as if he had already died.

"Is... he... dead?" Fen Zhou mumbled in a deep voice.

Bang!

The spatial pocket that accompanied the Burning Moon God Emperor collapsed now that he had died. However, that strike, which contained the power of a True God, had destroyed most of the objects in that spatial pocket and only an incredibly flawless pitch-black magatama slowly tumbled to the ground. The moment it fell to the ground, a soft "ding" sound reverberated in the air.

It was the medium which contained the Burning Moon Realm's devil origin power, the power inherited by the Moon Eaters—the Burning Moon Exquisite Devil Jade!

The devilish light emitted by the Burning Moon Exquisite Devil Jade pierced into everyone's eyes and soul. All Moon Eaters present were violently shuddering but they tried their very best to stand up even though their bodies were convulsing and spasming. They all wanted to rush towards this core item which held the key to the Burning Moon's fate and legacy.

But it was at this moment that Yun Che, whom they had thought was dead, slowly lifted an arm.

Shnk!

The Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor Sword, which had pierced through the Burning Moon God Emperor and turned his body to ash, suddenly soared through the air. Everyone stared at it as it shot through the air like a deep black scar and returned to Yun Che's hand.

This exceedingly simple action caused those denizens of the Burning Moon Realm who had just gotten to their feet to collapse back to ground. The sight of that sword flying through the air had broken their nerve. Their eyes opened wide in a terror which they had never felt before as they stared at Yun Che's distant, blood-soaked figure.

"Ah... ah..."

Terrified cries came from the depths of everyone's throats and the ones who were weaker started to scramble backward in fear.

No mighty power was radiating from his body and even the aura of his life force had become extremely weak. However... regardless of it just lasting for two short breaths, he had displayed true divine might just a moment before. It had been so overwhelming that it had reduced their god emperor to cinders in a single strike.

As the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor Sword flew back into his hand, the revolving sword energy carried something else along with it.

The Burning Moon Exquisite Devil Jade slowly fell into Yun Che's hand, which also meant that the fate of the entire Burning Moon Realm had fallen into his hands.

A concentrated dot of black light glowed in the center of the Burning Moon Exquisite Devil Jade. The devil origin power that had been inherited by the Burning Moon God Emperor, Fen Daojun, had not been obliterated with him. In fact, it was already slowly returning to its receptacle.

Yun Che's eyes opened and they were still the color of fresh blood. Everyone's pupils violently shrank as they beheld a pair of devilish eyes that still seemed to belong to a primordial devil god.

As he closed his fingers, the Burning Moon Exquisite Devil Jade vanished. The eyes of everyone from the Burning Moon Realm bulged out when they saw it vanish before their very eyes.

At this time, the sky suddenly grew dark and a heavy oppressive might assaulted all of them.

Everyone involuntarily raised their head up to look at the sky. When the oppressive might approached them and the light dimmed, a gigantic black shadow appeared in the air above the Burning Moon Royal City.

Astonishingly enough, a gigantic profound warship that was several hundred kilometers long had appeared in the skies above them!

"The Soul... Sky... Warship..." Fen Daoqi mumbled. After that, he gave a long sigh and slowly closed his eyes.

The Soul Sky Warship... Once it had been the Clear Sky Warship, but it was currently the flagship of the Soul Stealing Realm!

Under Yun Che's True God power, Burning Moon Royal City's protective barriers, which had existed for hundreds of thousands of years, had all collapsed. This was why the flagship of the Soul Stealing Realm could appear in the heart of the Burning Moon Realm completely unimpeded.

Chi Wuyao's figure was slowly descending from the Soul Sky Warship.

Black light glinted in her eyes and the devil emperor soul power that came from the primordial Nirvana Devil Emperor also soundlessly descended upon the entire Burning Moon Royal City.

This was the straw that broke the camel's back for the countless hearts that had collapsed due to Yun Che's actions.

Following behind her were two figures, Jie Xin and Jie Ling, her two strongest Witches.

“Ah... ah... This... What exactly... is...”

Fen Zhou’s eyeballs bulged so much that they nearly burst out of their sockets... Their god emperor had died, their capital had been destroyed, and the Soul Stealing Realm’s flagship had appeared in the skies above them. Even the word “despair” could not fully describe their current circumstances.

Even for a nightmare, this was still far too cruel.

Under this overwhelming pressure, the ravaged Burning Moon Royal City turned so quiet that it was frightening. No one was able to make a single sound for the longest time.

“...” Yun Che slowly turned toward Chi Wuyao, who had made a sudden appearance, and her Great Witch, who clearly had not made the trip together with them. After that, he rasped out in a deep and hoarse voice, “As expected... you...”

His eyes were dyed the color of congealed blood and nobody could tell if his words were praise, mockery, or a warning.

“...” Chi Wuyao did not reply as she surveyed her surroundings from up above.

At this time, a black figure swiftly descended from the Soul Sky Warship, golden light trailing behind her. She immediately grabbed Yun Che’s arm when she reached his side.

Once he sensed Qianye Ying’er’s aura, Yun Che’s eyes finally closed. A boundless amount of exhaustion assaulted him and he finally surrendered his body to gravity as he slowly toppled backwards.

His blood swiftly stained Qianye Ying’er’s skirts. She carried Yun Che aloft and said in a low voice, “Chi Wuyao, you better not... waste any of his effort!”

Chi Wuyao replied, “If I can’t produce impeccable results from such a perfect opportunity, wouldn’t I be completely betraying your initial ‘choice’ and ‘expectations’?”

Qianye Ying’er did not bother saying anything else. She simply soared into the sky with Yun Che in her arms, and returned to the Soul Sky Warship.

There were a shocking number of strong auras aboard the gigantic Soul Sky Warship. Other than Yu Wu and Chanyi, who had accompanied them on the journey here, Ye Li and Yao Die were also aboard. At least six of the Nine Witches were present!

Most of the twenty-seven Soul Spirits and three thousand and six hundred Soul Attendants had come as well.

“How is Young Master Yun doing?”

All the Witches who were present anxiously rushed toward the battered and bloodied Yun Che.

“You don’t need to bother with him.” Qianye Ying’er very casually dumped Yun Che on the ground. “His body is very hardy. He’ll recover from these kinds of injuries in two days at most, and you won’t be able to find a single scratch on him afterwards.”

“You... don’t... need... to... bother... with me.” Yun Che whispered. His eyes remained shut and his voice was incredibly weak.

Chanyi said, “I’ll take care of this place. The rest of you go and help Master.”

“There’s no need. You may also go,” Qianye Ying’er said in a cold voice.

Chanyi was slightly stunned by that response. But after that, she inclined her head and said, “Alright.”

Ye Li, Yao Die, Yu Wu, and Chanyi left the warship and descended toward the Burning Moon Royal City. Four more heavy oppressive mights were pressing down on the city that was already teetering on the edge of collapse.

More than seventy percent of Yun Che’s muscles, bones, and meridians were ruptured or broken... He had also completely destroyed four Star God origin powers in order to forcefully endure “God Ash” for two breaths. In fact, his current state was already the best case scenario for him.

Qianye Ying’er bent her delicate neck and quietly stared at Yun Che’s horribly wounded body. It was a long time before she finally said, “Was this the trump card that you were prepared to use on Long Bai? The one that you told me about before?”

“...” Yun Che did not say anything. She did not know whether it was because he felt like there was no need to answer the question or if he simply did not have the strength to answer her.

Qianye Ying’er hands balled into fists and her voice was cold as she said, “Did you ever think of... what the consequences would be if you could not endure such power!?”

It was a power that had obliterated the Burning Moon God Emperor, a power that had destroyed the most important barriers protecting the core of the Burning Moon Realm, a power that caused nearly a third of the Northern Divine Region to shake... It was undoubtedly a power that was not meant to exist in this current era, a power that very likely belonged in the domain of those ancient True Gods.

When it came to this kind of power, if he had made the slightest error or miscalculation, it would have ended with him being reduced to ash.

Yun Che’s lips slowly parted before he whispered in a very soft voice, “We’ll... have... one.. again...”

Qianye Ying’er’s eyebrows violently twitched. She turned around and clenched her teeth lightly as she said. “Yes, perhaps you can reach this level of power. However... you only have one life, do you understand!?”

“We’ll... have... one.. again...”

In the face of Qianye Ying’er’s simmering rage, he repeated the soft words he had whispered at the beginning. “We’ll... have... one... again... in the future...”

“...?” Qianye Ying’er was stunned by those words. She looked like she had been struck by a bolt from the blue and her ice-cold eyes suddenly started to tremble violently.

Her lips trembled as they gently parted, but no sound came from them. An alien emotion that she had never felt before, an emotion that was hard to describe, welled up from the bottom of her heart. It was warm numbness that swiftly spread through her entire body.

Her feet started to move as she ran away quickly, but her footsteps were flustered and chaotic.

The moment her body turned past a corner, Qianye Ying'er fell heavily against a wall. She reached out and pressed a hand against her lips as her body shuddered, but crystalline tears streamed through the gaps between her fingers and fell soundlessly.

But this time, she neither tried nor wanted to control them.

Every inch of Burning Moon's capital was under a stifling amount of pressure.

Chi Wuyao's gaze swept across the crowd below her, her eyes flickering with a gloomy, black light. Her eyes exuded the soul power of a primordial devil emperor. Whenever her gaze touched someone, even if that person was a Moon Eater, their heart and soul would start shuddering for a long period of time.

"All of you have two choices."

Her words were aimed specifically at the eleven remaining Moon Eaters. They were the last core of strength that remained in the Burning Moon Realm, so whoever could win them over would win over the Burning Moon Realm itself.

"The first choice." She was speaking in an incredibly slow and languid voice and it rang out clearly across the entire Burning Moon Realm. "You can choose to follow this queen and the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor's successor, Yun Che, and swear your eternal loyalty to us."

"The second choice," Chi Wuyao said with an incredibly cold laugh, "is to die with dignity!"

"Heh!" A cold laugh rang out just after Chi Wuyao finished speaking. The first person to respond... was Second Moon Eater Fen Zhou, who was struggling to stand. He used all of his will to summon up the haughtiest expression he could make. "The Moon Eaters... will only ever fall in battle! We will never choose life over dignity!"

"Very good." Chi Wuyao cast an indifferent glance towards him. After that, she turned toward Fen Daoqi and asked, "But what does the Burning Moon Imperial Advisor think of this queen's proposition?"

Fen Daoqi slowly rose to his feet. His eyes were focused as he raised his head to look at Chi Wuyao. "I have two questions and I hope the Devil Queen can answer them honestly."

"Speak." Chi Wuyao did not refuse him.

"My first question." Fen Daoqi breathed in a few times to regulate his aura before continuing, "If we choose to serve you... Will we also be able to obtain the blessing of Yun Che's Eternal Calamity of Darkness, just like your Witches?"

"Of course," Chi Wuyao replied.

"Daoqi! You..." Fen Zhou's eyes swiveled toward Fen Daoqi, filled with rage and disbelief.

“The second question!” Fen Daoqi ignored Fen Zhou’s furious gaze. He asked, “Where does the Devil Queen’s ambition point toward?”

Chi Wuyao narrowed her bewitching eyes as she spoke in a languid voice, “This queen does not wish to be trapped in this tiny, dark prison for the rest of her life! Could it be that... you desire this?”

Bang!!

Fen Daoqi fell to his knees with a heavy thud. He bent his head and said, “Burning Moon’s Seventh Moon Eater Fen Daoqi is willing to follow the Devil Queen and God Emperor Yun until the day I die. I will serve you with unbending loyalty!”

[Chapter 1670 - A Soul-stealing Devilish Voice](#)

“Fen Daoqi! You... You treacherous dog!”

When Fen Daoqi fell to his knees in front of Chi Wuyao, countless Burning Moon elites felt their hearts and souls shudder and crumble apart.

Their god emperor had died, their barrier had been collapsed, the core of their inheritance had fallen into another person’s hands. To top it all off, the Devil Queen and her Great Witch had descended upon their capital. All of them had been sure that there would be a few useless cowards who would surrender to the Devil Queen. But no one had expected that Fen Daoqi, the imperial advisor whom the Burning Moon God Emperor had greatly respected and held in high regard, would be the very first one!

He had not even put up a fight. Chi Wuyao had only needed to say a few words before he fell to his knees and proclaimed his undying loyalty to her!

“Fen Daoqi... can you still look our king in the face after saying such a thing!?”

“You’ve enjoyed the favors of the Burning Moon Realm your entire life, yet you are the first to betray your master and principles the moment we meet with calamity... When you die, will you still be able to look at the god emperor in the face after doing such a thing!? Will you be able to look our ancestors in the face!?”

“...”

Every Moon Eater and Burning Moon Divine Envoy got to their feet. They were seething with anger, but confusion was also raging in their hearts. Because they knew Fen Daoqi as someone who had advised and helped the Burning Moon God Emperor for his entire life. He and his clan had been staunchly loyal to him. He had not hesitated to put everything on the line time and again to ensure that Feng Daojun ascended the throne. He could be called someone who was willing to die ten thousand deaths for Feng Daojun.

If that was not the case, there was no way Feng Daojun would have regarded him with such esteem and respect... So why had he turned traitor so quickly?

Fen Daoqi turned back to meet the sea of angry gazes. There was no guilt on his face. Instead, they saw a firm resoluteness that none of them could understand. “Our god emperor has died and the Exquisite Devil Jade has fallen into God Emperor Yun’s hands. These are things that all of you witnessed personally. From today onward, the Burning Moon Realm exists in name only! Should I choose to die

fighting, I would only be recovering some of my lost honor. It won't do anything to reverse the deadly situation that the Burning Moon Realm has found itself in."

"On the contrary, a vicious battle between Divine Masters will only drag in countless innocent Burning Moon profound practitioners and might result in the deaths of our departed master's children!"

He cupped both hands as his voice grew deep and solemn. "I, Fen Daoqi, am useless. I was not able to protect the Burning Moon Realm and even if I died ten thousand deaths, I still would not be able to face our ancestors. But there is still a greater use for this life of mine than dying in a meaningless battle..."

"Ptooeey!!"

Fen Zhuo spat in disgust and fury. Devilish light exploded in all directions from him. His soul was still suffering from the shockwave of True God power, so the light shining from his body was chaotic and twisted. "Our Burning Moon Realm does not need a spineless dog like you! I will kill you first!"

He was already rushing toward Fen Daoqi as he yelled out those words... Profound energy started surging through the other Moon Eaters behind him as they all swore to fight to the very end.

They were all afraid of death. However, once someone was marked as a "traitor", it was a stain that would follow them all of their lives and it would become an emblem of shame and humiliation that would haunt their descendants. They would much rather die than be subjected to that!

Besides, there were still eleven Moon Eaters and a big group of Divine Envoys left! Even if they were to all die in this place, they'd still deal a grievous blow to the Soul Stealing Realm!

If worst came to worst, they could still flee!

Fen Zhuo had just started to rush forward when a long piece of black silk suddenly fell from the sky and brushed against his body. Fen Zhuo, whose aura was already in an extremely chaotic state, nearly blacked out and most of the devilish light that had surged out of his body dissipated in that instant. He fell heavily to the ground but his eyes were still glowing with a fierce bloody light.

Chi Wuyao crooked a finger and the long piece of black silk flew back into her hand. She narrowed her bewitching eyes and looked at the crowd below her. When she had spoken previously, her voice had fallen heavily on everyone's hearts and souls like a pronouncement of judgement, but now it turned soft and cottony as she mocked Fen Zhuo. "How ridiculous. Although this queen has never thought too highly of your Burning Moon Realm, I never expected that the Moon Eaters would be so disgracefully inadequate. The only one of you who still has a spine was actually called a 'spineless dog' by the rest of you pathetic idiots. This is simply far too ridiculous."

"Devil Queen!!" Fen Zhuo yelled as he gnashed his teeth. Devilish light burst forth from his body once more. "You can forget about swaying us with your bewitching words. We, Moon Eaters, will always choose death... before disgrace!"

"Disgrace? You've already allowed yourself to degrade into useless dogs! Do you really think this queen needs to shame you any further!?" Chi Wuyao's tone grew cold and contemptuous.

"Hah... how ridiculous!" Fen Zhuo yelled as he struggled to stand. He looked determined to fight until the end.

“Ridiculous? That’s right. All of you are ridiculous.” Chi Wuyao’s eyes were still narrowed and her devilish voice slowly blanketed every corner of the Burning Moon Royal City. “As Moon Eaters, you don’t only form the core of the Burning Moon Realm, you are also one of the pillars of the Northern Divine Region itself.”

“Your power wasn’t given to you by the Burning Moon Realm, much less your departed god emperor. It was an inheritance left behind by the ancient devil race!”

Her tone shifted as she said unhurriedly, “The fallen Burning Moon God Emperor Fen Daojun. He lived a life of decadence and dissipation. He was always careful and cautious, and he avoided fights when he could. He never desired to change anything. The only thing he wanted to do was to safeguard his throne and enjoy life. What about the Burning Moon Realm’s future? What about the Northern Divine Region’s future? When did he ever spare a thought for those things!?”

“Fen Daojun spent his entire life defending his own household. So all of you... were basically no more than the guard dogs that he kept by his side!”

“You!” All of the Moon Eaters flew into a great rage... with the sole exception of Fen Daoqi. He did not express any indignation or rage when he heard those words. He chose to quietly close his eyes instead.

As the Burning Moon Imperial Advisor, he was the person who understood Fen Daojun the best in this world.

“The loyal guard dogs are going to die for their dear departed master. What a moving story this is!”

“This queen is completely different from your previous master.” Chi Wuyao stretched out a hand as the black light on the tip of her finger shone towards the distant southeast. The direction in which the Yama Realm lay. “All of you are only this queen’s first step. Soon, even the Yama Realm will fall into this queen’s hands.”

“Moreover, all of you just personally witnessed the power that will allow this queen to accomplish all of these things... The power that the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor deliberately left behind. A true ray of hope that she left to our Northern Divine Region! In other words, Yun Che, the one who inherited the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor’s power, is the most qualified person to become the emperor of the Northern Region. In fact, he is the only person who is qualified to become our emperor!”

“Since the one who has inherited the power of a Devil Emperor has appeared, our Northern Divine Region no longer needs any other god emperor.”

Chi Wuyao’s gaze swept across the crowd as she continued, “Now that Fen Daoqi has chosen to follow this queen, he will also obtain the blessing of Yun Che’s Eternal Calamity of Darkness. From that moment forward, he will possess perfect compatibility with the darkness and in the future, he will be part of the vanguard which will lead the charge to break open the cage that is the Northern Divine Region! One of the pioneers who will change the fate of our entire race!”

“Even if he dies, his name will forever be left behind in history!”

“As for the rest of you...” Her cold, mocking voice once more pierced into the hearts of the people of the Burning Moon Realm. “Although you inherited one of the core powers of the Northern Divine Region, you aren’t willing to fight to change its dark fate. Instead, you’re simply content to be the guard dogs of

your useless master. Guard dogs who would rather fight to the death than do something useful with your lives.”

“Loyalty? Martyrdom? Death before surrender?” Chi Wuyao slowly shook her head, her cold smile piercing into their hearts. “No, when the Northern Divine Region opens up a brand new chapter in its history books, you will instead be remembered as... a bunch of stupid, foolish, and selfish guard dogs!”

“...”

A cold and bleak gust of wind blew through Burning Moon Royal City. Every single person started to shiver uncontrollably.

Fen Zhuo dumbly stared into the space in front of him. His eyes were listless and his face had gone white. He, the Moon Eater with the most volatile and explosive temper, had been rendered utterly speechless by Chi Wuyao’s barrage of insults.

The black profound light that shone from his body chaotically flickered and swayed like black mist caught in a gale.

All of his overflowing rage and stubborn determination had soundlessly dissipated and he even felt his strength swiftly slipping away.

Before he knew it, his knees had weakly hit the ground and his entire body had bent forward.

With the strength of the Nirvana Devil Soul infused into her words, Chi Wuyao spoke far more seductively and persuasively than if those same words had come from anyone else.

The eleven people she was specifically targeting were the powerful Moon Eaters after all...

However, before she had started speaking to them, the Moon Eaters had witnessed Yun Che killing Fen Daozang with a single strike of his palm, had witnessed him obliterating Fen Daojun with a single blow from his sword. The oppressive might and stunning power that belonged to a True God had hit them with no less strength than Chi Wuyao’s seductive devilish voice.

Furthermore, one could say that the reality that had just assaulted their spirits and their senses was far more powerful than any attempt to sway their hearts and minds.

Once they had witnessed the power that could obliterate a god emperor in a single instant, the words “breaking the people of the Northern Divine Region out of their prison” was no longer just a fantasy that merely existed in their minds. Furthermore... they could practically taste this imminent reality.

Successor of a Devil Emperor...

The power to kill a god emperor in a single instant...

Pioneers who would change the history of the Northern Divine Region...

The guard dogs of the dead Burning Moon God Emperor...

As the final fragments of his determination and belief crumbled to dust, Fen Zhuo, who was kneeling on the ground, bowed his head and spoke in a hoarse voice. “I, Fen Zhuo... am willing to abandon my title

as Moon Eater to serve God Emperor Yun and the Devil Queen now and forevermore. I will not hesitate to give my life in battle... in order to change the fate of the Northern Region!"

Fen Daozang had died, so Fen Zhuo was the strongest Moon Eater left. He was also the Moon Eater with the most fiery nature, the first one to leap up and curse Fen Daoqi, the first one to swear that he would fight to the bitter end.

His submission had undoubtedly blasted away the last bits of determination that was lingering in the hearts of the other Moon Eaters. The Devil Queen's words and the power that Yun Che had displayed filled up every corner of their hearts and souls.

The surging dark profound energies died down one by one as one Moon Eater after the other started to fall to their knees... Not a single one of them remained standing.

Their god emperor had died and all of the Moon Eaters had chosen to submit, so why would the Burning Moon Divine Envoys, who collectively formed the other pillar of their realm, choose to persist to the bitter end? Whether they were satisfied with this outcome or not, they no longer had any say in the matter the moment all of the Moon Eaters chose to submit.

"Very good," Chi Wuyao said in a calm voice. "However, there's no need for you to abandon the title of Moon Eater. The Burning Moon Realm will retain and your titles as Moon Eaters will also continue to exist. The only thing that will change is your master."

"Fen Daoqi," Chi Wuyao said, "this queen now decrees that you are the leader of the Moon Eaters. I believe that this queen does not need to instruct you on what to do next. This queen also hopes that you will be able to give me a satisfactory answer one month from now."

"I thank my lord for her favor. My lord need not worry, this Daoqi will not fail you!" Fen Daoqi had started to address Chi Wuyao in a different manner. Since he had already made his decision, he would follow through with it to the end.

Chi Wuyao turned around and said in a low voice, "Jie Xin, Jie Ling, I'll be leaving the rest to you."

Jie Xin and Jie Ling inclined their heads... but Chi Wuyao had already started flying toward the Soul Sky Warship.

Swallowing a king realm. To most people, this was a huge and dangerous goal... A goal that sounded a little ridiculous.

Although there were differences in the strength of the three king realms of the Northern Divine Region, it was a different matter altogether for one of them to try and conquer the others. Even if two of the three king realms joined forces, it was still nearly impossible for them to swallow up the remaining one...and should they manage to do it, the counterattack by those inheritors of the devil origin power would undoubtedly cause incredibly horrific damage.

But today, the Soul Stealing Realm had swallowed up the Burning Moon Realm... It had only taken a single day and not a single shot had been fired.

A Devil Emperor's legacy, the power of a True God, and her seductive devilish voice. All of these conditions had to be met for her plan to work.

However, perhaps the most important factor was really the desire that lay buried in the hearts of every strong individual in the Northern Divine Region. The desire to break out of this cage and destroy their destined fate.

When Chi Wuyao returned to the Soul Sky Warship, she immediately appeared at Yun Che's side. His eyes were closed and it seemed like he was fast asleep.

There was no one else in sight.

Chi Wuyao quietly stood there for a moment, but then she started slowly walking in his direction. She inclined her exquisite neck toward him and slowly stretched out a hand to touch Yun Che's neck.

"Chi Wuyao." A cold and aloof voice rang out in front of her. Qianye Ying'er was staring at her from the corner of the room. "I have something to say to you."