

The Gods 1731

[Chapter 1731 - Moon's Demise \(1\)](#)

Honorable Tai Yu's all-or-nothing strike, the reappearance of the Eternal Heaven Great Ancestor. The final brilliant glow of their lives had not only not managed to grab a ray of hope for the Eternal Heaven God Realm, it had also shown just how terrifying the devil people of the Northern Region were.

Even the bitter and tragic final act of the Eternal Heaven Great Ancestor, when she tried to detonate her own profound veins, had been reduced to an ineffectual joke under the strength of the Three Yama Ancestors.

Yan One, Yan Two, and Yan Three... These three terrifying elders had practically rendered the Eternal Heaven helpless. They had taken a legend of the Eastern Divine Region and rubbed her into the ground. From today onward, they would appear in countless profound practitioner's nightmares.

Zhou Xuzy slowly got to his feet outside the Eternal Heaven Realm. He had not reacted very violently to the passing of his great ancestor. Everything that had happened today had already left his heart filled with bitter ashes.

"Royal father!"

As that sorrowful cry rang in the air, Zhou Qingfeng hurried over to his side. The other three Guardians were right beside him, thirty Eternal Heaven elders and a bunch of Adjudicators trailed behind them.

This was, without a shadow of doubt, still an enormous amount of strength. It represented half of the Eternal Heaven Realm's core strength. Especially since... the Eternal Heaven God Emperor and his future crown prince were still around.

However, the Eternal Heaven Realm had already been conquered by the devils and the Eternal Heaven Pearl had been seized by the devils. They were still alive, but their foundation and their spirit had been crushed and buried.

"My lord, do we still... rush back to Eternal Heaven?" a Guardian asked him.

When he said those words, there was no fight left in them. There was only a muted sorrow... and a tinge of despair.

Their clansmen, their family, their descendants...

"Why did Brahma Monarch, Moon God, Star God, and Holy Eaves not send anyone to reinforce us!? Did the devil people also invade them!?" Zhou Qingfeng exclaimed in a voice filled with resentment and dread.

There were great projection formations set up within the Eternal Heaven Realm and that was why everyone in the Eastern Divine Region could witness their plight.

Could it be that the other king realms had also been pushed into such dire straits? If that was truly the case, then just how dreadful were these devil people?

"Let's go." Zhou Xuzy looked into the distance with lifeless eyes.

“Where are we going to go?” Zhou Qingfeng asked.

As he stared into the distance, a distance that spanned more than a few star realms, Zhou Xuzi’s lips trembled before he whispered, “The Dragon God Realm.”

“We will go to the Western Divine Region. The Dragon God Realm,” Zhou Xuzi slowly said as he cast his eyes toward the west.

They could no longer return to the Eternal Heaven Realm. This was the best option he could think of in his despair... He did not sense his will being interfered with at all, not the slightest bit.

“No matter how strong the devils are, they won’t dare to touch the Western Divine Region. The Dragon Monarch and I have always gotten along, so that is the best place for us to recover,” Zhou Xuzi said with a long and deep sigh.

Once a person’s sorrow, hatred and pain had reached its limits, the only thing left was dispirited emptiness.

“Relying on someone else’s charity, is... is...” The Guardian who had spoken up broke off his sentence mid-way and turned his face to the side. He could not bear to continue.

Just the day before, they were still Guardians who were standing at the pinnacle of power. But today... they actually had to abandon their ancestral home and rely on the charity of another realm?

Furthermore, a disaster was assailing the Eastern Divine Region, so they would definitely be treated as sinners if they simply left, even though it was to preserve what was left of them.

Given these circumstances, they would rather rush back to Eternal Heaven and put their bodies and powers on the line as they fought to the bitter end against these devil people.

“Heh...” A miserable laugh leaked out of Zhou Xuzi’s mouth. He said, “Our ancestral homeland and the Eternal Heaven Pearl are gone, so what do we even have left? If even we die in this struggle, then Eternal Heaven will truly have been destroyed.”

“Even if we have to rely on the charity of others, even if we are cursed by the rest of the world... the only way we will ever rise up again and take our revenge is if we survive!”

Once he finished saying those words, a strange light flashed in his eyes... It was not the calm divine light that his eyes normally emitted, but a startlingly dark one.

“Qingfeng.” He raised an arm to pat Zhou Qingfeng on the shoulder as he said, “It is far better for us to live with this pain and humiliation than to indiscriminately burn up our lives for nothing. It isn’t the former option that is a sign of cowardice, it is the latter... Do you understand?”

Zhou Qingfeng’s hands balled into tight fists and a long period of time passed before he could finally muster up the willpower to nod his head. His eyes had turned resolute and determined. “Yes... This child is willing to follow royal father to the Western Region’s Dragon God Realm. When we finally do return, we will definitely take back Eternal Heaven and wash away today’s humiliation in blood!”

As the entire Eastern Divine Region witnessed the miserable slaughter of the Eternal Heaven Realm, no one was aware that the Eternal Heaven God Emperor and many of the elites of the realm had quietly

changed their destination. They were no longer racing back to Eternal Heaven. Instead, they concealed their bodies and auras and headed toward the Western Divine Region, eluding the senses and eyes of the devil people and profound practitioners in the Eastern Divine Region.

In another location, Chi Wuyao slowly raised her head as a strange and mysterious light flashed in the depths of her eyes.

At this time, she received a sound transmission from one of her Witches. "Master, the situation in the Snow Song Realm has changed."

Chi Wuyao was not surprised by this message at all. She replied, "There's no need for you to bother with the other regions in the Snow Song Realm, but for the abode of the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect, the Ice Phoenix Realm... you must not let a single person enter it!"

Witch Chanyi put away her sound transmission devil jade as she hovered in the air above the Ice Phoenix Realm. Her divine sense had completely covered the gigantic star realm.

When the devil people of the Northern Region had launched their all-out assault on the Eastern Divine Region. She had been given a rather special mission, and this was the only mission that had been assigned to her...

Protect the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect!

Because Chi Wuyao knew that this was the only place in the Eastern Divine Region that Yun Che still regarded as a "pure land". He certainly would not allow it to be trampled.

The slaughter continued unabated in the Eternal Heaven Realm, but the projection profound formations continued to shine.

Reports on the battles taking place in other star realms continued to stream in, but Yun Che did not take any action. In fact, it seemed like he was waiting for something.

"Qianying," Yun Che suddenly said, "has there been any movement from the Dragon God Realm?"

"...No." Qianye Ying'er shook her head as she shot him a sideways glance.

"..." Yun Che did not respond, but his eyebrows started to knit together tightly.

Given the Dragon Monarch's abnormal obsession with Shen Xi, Yun Che had thought that he would definitely drop everything and rush over to the Eastern Divine Region to bare his fangs at him the moment he made an appearance.

Shen Xi was the only person who could cause the Dragon Monarch to act irrationally.

But the current circumstances were not as he imagined they would be.

"However, we did hear an unverifiable rumor from the Western Divine Region," Qianye Ying'er continued. "The Dragon Monarch hasn't been seen in the Dragon God Domain for quite some time and the whispers say that he's gone into seclusion."

“Seclusion?” Yun Che said with a contemptuous sneer. His voice was dark and cold as he continued, “Does he still even need to do that?”

Fen Daoqi’s figure flashed into existence behind Yun Che. He knelt down before him and said, “Your Magnificence, we will soon sweep this place clean off all the dogs of Eternal Heaven, but there are quite a few of them who have escaped. Do we split off some of our forces to deal with them?”

“Now isn’t the time to divide our strength,” Yun Che replied in a heavy voice. “However, once the situation has stabilized, we must get rid of all the remnants of Eternal Heaven! This especially applies to the relatives and descendants of the Eternal Heaven God Emperor! Not a single one is to be spared! I don’t want to create another Fen Juechen.”

“...!?” Fen Daoqi’s head jerked upwards, shock and astonishment apparent on his face.

Fen... Juechen?

His brain churned as it swiftly did a search of the genealogy of the Burning Moon bloodline, all eighteen generations of it, and all of the people with the Fen surname in the Burning Moon Royal City. After his mind sped past the last baby with the surname Fen, someone who even lived outside the royal capital, he still could not recall anyone with the name “Fen Juechen”.

Panic suddenly filled his heart as he said in a cautious voice, “I don’t know who this Fen Juechen is... so I beseech Your Magnificence to explain it to me.”

Yun Che flicked a glance toward him as he said, “There are people besides your Burning Moon bloodline who possess the surname ‘Fen’ in this universe! It’s not something you should concern yourself over! After you finish cleaning up, immediately gather up all of Eternal Heaven’s resources. The quicker you can get this done, the better!”

“Yes! This Daoqi takes his leave.” Fen Daoqi immediately breathed a long sigh of relief before retreating as fast as he could.

A black light flashed in Yun Che’s eyes at this moment. The sound transmission he had been eagerly waiting for had finally arrived.

“Your Magnificence, I’ve finished the ‘mission’ you gave me in the Moon God Realm.”

Witch Hua Jin was in a star region far away. She was currently located right outside the Moon God Realm and her body had melded with the darkness. When she made that sound transmission to Yun Che, she raised her left hand. A special barrier that was both invisible and auraless immediately floated up from her hand.

An Immaculate Barrier!

When Yun Che and Qianye Ying’er had discovered the Untamed Divine Marrow, it had also been hidden inside an Immaculate Barrier.

Absolute isolation and a complete lack of aura... If not for the Sky Poison Pearl, Yun Che would never have been able to discover the existence of that Untamed Divine Marrow.

It was undoubtedly extremely hard to form this perfect barrier. However, if the Clear Sky God Realm could create one back in the day, the Soul Stealing Realm naturally had the means to create one as well.

Furthermore, the Immaculate Barrier in Hua Jin's hands was more than a hundred times larger than the one which had hidden the Untamed Divine Marrow.

The Soul Stealing Realm had undoubtedly paid an enormous price to construct such a gigantic Immaculate Barrier.

And this Immaculate Barrier was not spiritually connected to Chi Wuyao, it was connected to Yun Che.

"Very good." A faint smile appeared on Yun Che's face but his voice was deep and heavy. He immediately looked toward Qianye Ying'er. "Qianying, go lure the Moon God Emperor out."

Qianye Ying'er was the person the Moon God Emperor hated the most in her life, so there was no better bait than her.

"Should I bring them along?" Qianye Ying'er glanced at Yan One, Yan Two, and Yan Three

"There's no need to!"

Perhaps it was because he had to be the one who plunged the blade into Xia Qingyue's chest, or perhaps there was some other complicated reason, but Yun Che did not explain himself. His body was already rising into the air when he gave that blunt refusal and he was soon flying towards the vast star region.

As the Eastern Divine Region descended into chaos, no one was aware that another sort of chaos was also descending upon the Holy Eaves Realm.

BOOOM!!

An earth-shaking explosion shook the air without any warning as the roof of the Holy Eaves Sect's great hall burst apart. Two people shot through the hole they had created. The energies of two incredibly powerful Divine Masters clashed in the air, the shockwaves nearly toppling the gigantic sect building.

The entire sect had been shaken up and countless people gathered to witness the commotion.

In the air high above them, Fairy Guxie—the strongest person in the Eastern Divine Region who did not belong to a king realm, looked as calm as water. Her eyes were cold and flinty, but a complicated light flickered within them.

Shockingly enough, she was actually facing off against her own older brother, Holy Eaves Realm King Luo Shangchen.

As he stared at Luo Guxie, Luo Shangchen's face was startlingly dark and his eyes had turned a shocking and conspicuous scarlet red... They were currently radiating a darkness and killing intent that no one had ever seen before

His arms, no, his entire body was trembling mightily, and his aura was also extremely agitated and disordered.

The person in front of him was clearly his younger sister, the Holy Eaves Realm's pillar of stability and strength, the person who had made Luo Changsheng the man he was today, Luo Guxie! Yet he seemed to be staring at an archenemy he could never reconcile with.

"This... This is..."

At first, everyone had thought that devil people had invaded the Holy Eaves Realm, but when they saw what was happening, all of them were left completely dumbfounded.

The malice and killing intent that filled the air shocked their hearts and chilled their spines. The Holy Eaves Great Elder put on a brave face and stepped forward as he spoke in as calm a voice as he could muster, "Sect Master, Fairy Guxie, could... could this be some sort of misunderstanding?"

"KILL!!!"

However, the Holy Eaves Great Elder's words provoked a shrill, bloodcurdling scream from Luo Shangchen. He pointed his finger at Luo Guxie and every single part of it shuddered violently as he yelled, "Kill her! Kill her! KILL HER!!!"

"Heh, kill me? Hahahaha!" Luo Guxie laughed wildly. She flung out the sleeve of her robe and sent all the Holy Eaves disciples that were approaching them flying. She stared at Luo Shangchen's scarlet eyes as she sneered, "A useless piece of trash like you wants to kill me? Hah! That will only ever be a pipedream for someone like you!"

The Holy Eaves Great Elder's jaw dropped open as his eyes widened to the size of saucers. He was at a complete loss as to what to do. In fact, all of the Holy Eaves Realm's disciples who were present were absolutely dumbfounded by this scene.

What was going on!? Just what exactly was going on here!?

They had held a great sect meeting just the day before as they discussed whether they should journey north to suppress the plague of devils and boost the Holy Eaves reputation, so why did they suddenly start fighting today...

They were still blood siblings in the end, so there should not be any unresolvable grudge that existed between them. But the noble Holy Eaves Realm King seemed to be losing his mind right before their very eyes.

At this time, an aura that everyone was intimately familiar with swiftly approached.

Luo Changsheng.

When he arrived and saw the malice and killing intent crazily swirling around Luo Shangchen and Luo Guxie, his very first response was not to go forward to stop them, ask them what was happening, or dissuade them. Instead, he suddenly froze in place.

His eyes, which were normally as gentle as the moon and as calm as water, were actually trembling and the trembling was only growing more and more violent.

"Changsheng, you've come!" The great elder of the Holy Eaves Realm looked as if he had seen his savior. He hurriedly said, "Come quickly! Come quickly and advise your royal father and mas... ter...?"

As he spoke, he suddenly realized Luo Changsheng's extremely abnormal mien.

Luo Shangchen's hoarse and blood-choked voice rang out behind him, filled with a deep pain and sorrow, "He isn't Changsheng... HE ISN'T CHANGSHENG!!"

[Chapter 1732 - Moons Demise \(2\)](#)

He wasn't... Luo Changsheng?

Everyone in the Holy Eaves Realm turned toward Luo Changsheng. Their eyes remained fixed on him as they confirmed his clear and all-too familiar life energy again and again. After checking the aura of his profound energy and soul as well, all of them were left with one conclusion, and that was "this person is definitely our sect's pride and joy, Luo Changsheng".

The Holy Eaves Great Elder was frozen in place. His gaze darted between Luo Changsheng, Luo Shangchen, and Luo Guxie without stopping and he was at a complete loss as to what to do.

Upon seeing Luo Changsheng's clearly abnormal state, Luo Guxie's expression changed. The sinister coldness and imperious might that was radiating from her body became far less intense and some confusion and panic crept into her aura. "Changsheng, this has nothing to do with you. Leave."

"Master." When he uttered that word, his eyes remained fixed on Luo Guxie. This was his master, his aunt, the person he had held in the highest esteem. "Tell me that none of this is real... That none of this is real..."

Luo Guxie felt her breath catch in her throat... Besides the time he had lost to Yun Che on top of the Conferred God Stage, she had never seen Luo Changsheng's eyes look so confused before.

At that time, he was still young. But after he had been through those three thousand years in the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm, he had become far wiser than he had been back then... So the only possible reason for his current state was that he had also found out about the truth.

"Ptooeey!"

Luo Guxie had not known how to answer Luo Changsheng's question, but Luo Shangchen had responded in her stead. His furious voice was filled with hatred and killing intent and it trembled as he pointed a finger at Luo Changsheng. "You... dog bastard! You've conspired together with this bitch to hoodwink me all these years... but you're still acting dumb!?"

Everyone knew that Luo Changsheng was the son that Luo Shangchen loved and appreciated the most. He was the apple of his eye, the one thing he was most proud of.

Thus, when they personally heard him call Luo Changsheng a "dog bastard", all of the residents of the Holy Eaves Realm who were within earshot felt as if they had been beaten over the head with a heavy rod. They were all completely stunned and shaken by those words.

Luo Changsheng's body swayed as his face turned a sickly white.

The two words "dog bastard" fiercely plucked at the strings of Luo Guxie's soul as they dug deeply into the painful memories that she never wanted to recall again.

Her head violently swiveled as she stared daggers at Luo Shangchen. Now that the painful memories of yesteryear were being pried open, the complex emotions and guilt that had welled up in her heart completely dissipated. The only thing left was a deep feeling of hatred and determination. "Luo Shangchen, didn't you keep asking me what happened to your 'Changsheng' just now?"

She started laughing and her laughter was extremely cold and sinister. "How ridiculous! How utterly ridiculous! Since when did you ever have a 'Changsheng'? 'Changsheng' is a name that I chose, his life is something that I brought into this world, his cultivation was personally guided by me. From his head to his toes, from beginning to the end, he never had anything to do with you!"

"As for that pathetic and pitiful son of yours, he went to accompany that pitiful mother of his a long time ago. I mean... How could I allow him to live!?"

Luo Guxie's words exploded like deafening thunder in everyone's ears, causing shock to instantly appear on countless faces.

Even though Luo Shangchen had already deduced that this was the only possible conclusion, when he heard Luo Guxie utter those words, the blood vessels in his eyes nearly exploded. "You bitch... YOU BITCH!!"

As he roared those words, his body shot toward Luo Guxie. A towering tidal wave of energy sucked up all of the debris in the area as it surged toward Luo Guxie in a frenzy... and the dazed Luo Changsheng was also in its blast radius.

Luo Guxie gave Luo Changsheng a shove and the moment she did that, the energy wave collapsed and the earth cracked apart. In the end, Luo Shangchen's cultivation could not rival Luo Guxie's and he was blasted backwards by her blow. However, the killing intent radiating from his body had not dissipated in the slightest. His face had turned as red as blood and it was as if all the blood in his body had rushed to his head in his extreme fury.

"Hahahaha, hahahaha!

Luo Guxie started to laugh as Luo Shangchen raged. Her face twisted as she wildly laughed without restraint. Her eyes were filled with contempt and delight as she crowed, "This is karma! This is the karma that you and that old dog reaped! This is the karma that the Holy Eaves Realm reaped!"

Luo Shangchen's eyes nearly burst out of their sockets, he was painfully aware of who she was referring to when she uttered the words "that old dog".

Their father, the previous Holy Eaves Realm King, Luo Lingtian.

Back then, she had viciously cursed at Luo Lingtian before leaving the Holy Eaves Realm. She had vowed to never return and she had only come back after Luo Lingtian had died, when Luo Changsheng had been born.

However, only her body had come back to the Holy Eaves Realm. Her heart still remained closed to them and she had not allowed Luo Shangchen to re-enter her name into the family rolls. Luo Shangchen always thought that the venomous oath that she swore all those years ago and that unerasable mark of shame were the reasons for her insistence.

It was only today that he knew...

“Could it be that everything that you’ve done is actually for... is actually for the sake of...” Luo Shangchen’s eyes had practically burst from their sockets as he glared at Luo Guxie. His aura was in such chaos and confusion that it was hard for him to even speak.

“Ning Danqing, do you still remember this name?” Luo Guxie’s voice grew solemn as a deep pain crossed her warped face. A miserable laugh escaped her throat. “No, you definitely wouldn’t be able to remember it. After all, you held yourself in such high regard that the only people you deemed worthy were realm kings and god emperors! So how is it possible that you would remember his name!? Even when you killed him all those years ago, it was an act that was beneath your dignity, something that would dirty your hands!”

When Luo Guxie uttered the name “Ning Danqing”, the expressions on all of the Holy Eaves elders’ faces dramatically changed.

Luo Guxie had sworn a venomous oath when she left the Holy Eaves Realm all those years ago... and the Holy Eaves Realm had sealed away the true reason for her departure. No one had dared to even mention it, but the ones who had lived through that time would never forget it.

Luo Guxie was the blessed daughter bestowed to the Holy Eaves Realm by the heavens. She showed a startlingly high talent in the profound way ever since she was a child and the entire sect viewed her as a precious treasure. In fact, their expectations for her even exceeded that of Luo Shangchen, who was then the young master of the sect.

However, the number one princess in the Holy Eaves Realm, someone with a brilliant halo and a boundless future, actually fell in love with... a painter from a lower star realm.

Ning Danqing.

When the Holy Eaves Realm King of that era, Luo Lingtian, found out about it, he flew into a rage. As her older brother, Luo Shangchen would also never allow Luo Guxie to lower her dignity and marry that “peasant”. If news of this matter were to spread, it would undoubtedly tarnish the Holy Eaves Realm’s reputation and turn them into the laughingstock of the other realms.

So they took extreme measures to stop Luo Guxie... but she was madly in love with Ning Danqing. She was so lost in her infatuation that she turned a deaf ear to the commands of her father and brother and repeatedly visited that lower star realm to meet with Ning Danqing, it was as if she was possessed.

Luo Lingtian’s patience reached its limit. He flew into a great rage and ordered Luo Shangchen to personally go to that lower star realm and kill Ning Danqing. He also ordered Luo Shangchen to bring back his head... to forever extinguish Luo Guxie’s foolish thoughts.

However, Luo Guxie’s reaction upon seeing her lover’s head was far more violent than anyone in the Holy Eaves Realm had ever dreamed of. It was as if she had gone mad. She viciously cursed Luo Lingtian and Luo Shangchen and even attacked them in her rage... In the end, she fled seriously wounded. As she left the Holy Eaves Realm, she swore an oath that was so venomous that it sent chills down the spine of anyone who heard it. After that, she disappeared for the next few millennia.

When she finally returned home, she had already changed her name to Luo Guxie, already become the renowned Fairy Guxie... The strongest person in the Eastern Divine Region outside of the king realms.

She had focused all of her energy on Luo Changsheng ever since her return and she had not paid any attention to the affairs of the Holy Eaves Realm.

“You... You...” Luo Shangchen’s entire body trembled violently. “You madwoman... You madwoman!!”

Luo Guxie’s return and Luo Changsheng’s birth, events that had happened nearly simultaneously, had been seen as a double blessing by both him and the Holy Eaves Realm. Over the last few years, he had tried his best to repair his relationship with her and her dotting love for Luo Changsheng had been the thing that had comforted him the most over the last few decades.

As it turned out though, everything was a lie.

The memory of that peasant was still clear in her mind even though all these years had passed. She was still deeply buried in the hatred of the past.

“That’s right, I am mad,” Luo Guxie said in a voice that was equal parts sinister and sorrowful. “But you were the ones... who drove me to this insanity!”

“Don’t you want to know the truth? Fine... then let me tell you everything! Because this was a gift that I have always intended for you anyway!”

She stretched out a hand and grabbed Luo Changsheng’s sleeve. Her smile turned twisted and ugly as she said, “Why don’t you guess whose child Changsheng really is!?”

Luo Changsheng’s face turned even whiter.

“Who... Who!?” Luo Shangchen said in a shaky voice as his eyes drilled holes into Luo Changsheng.

“He is Danqing’s... He’s the child I had with him!” Luo Guxie roared in a low voice.

“He, hehe...” Luo Shangchen laughed in spite of his anger. “You really did go mad!”

Luo Guxie’s voice turned deep and cold and every word she uttered was filled with hatred. “I was already pregnant when you killed Danqing all those years ago. After leaving this filthy Holy Eaves Realm, I tried every method I could to stop the baby’s growth and seal him in my womb. Eventually I succeeded. After that, I started cultivating and accumulating strength at all costs... There was nothing I wouldn’t do to obtain power.”

“Do you know how I had to live during those years!?”

“Do you know how much hatred and pain I felt when I received news of that old dog Luo Lingtian’s death... Because he actually had not waited for me to personally end him!”

“However, forty years ago, I caught wind of the pregnancy of your proper wife, so I finally allowed the baby in my womb to grow and I gave birth to Danqing and my child... After that, I personally sent off both mother and child and let Danqing’s child take his place! Hehe... Hahahahaha!”

Luo Shangchen’s vision went black for a moment and his shuddering lips turned a shocking purple. “You were also... responsible for Ziyu’s death!?”

“She deserved to die!” Luo Guxie shouted. “Despite also being a woman, she actually took your side and forced me to leave Danqing back then... She deserved to die!”

“You!” Luo Shangchen’s body swayed violently as he felt blood surge through his chest.

More and more people had started to gather and every single one of them looked completely dumbfounded... As for Luo Changsheng, all of the blood had drained from his face and it was as if his soul had left his body.

“The best resources of your Holy Eaves Realm, the most exalted position, all of the acclaim and renown, belongs to the child born to Danqing and I!”

“This is something all of you owed me! Something all of you owed Danqing! Hahahaha...” Luo Guxie started laughing wildly, but if anyone looked closely, they could see tears forming in her eyes.

“I had originally planned to give you this great surprise once Changsheng had officially inherited the position of sect master and realm king... But I’m fine with you finding out about it now as well.” She gave a low chuckle. “Before too long, the entire God Realm will find out that Young Master Changsheng, the most brilliant jewel of your Holy Eaves Realm, the apple of your eyes, isn’t even the son of your Luo family! His father is Ning Danqing! All of these years... your Holy Eaves Sect has been raising Danqing’s son for him! In order to atone for killing him!”

“You... You...” Numerous blood vessels had appeared in Luo Shangchen’s eyes. His vision went pitch-black before it went blank white. Finally... as his vision failed him, an arrow of blood which had flowed in reverse erupted from his mouth.

“Sect Master!”

All of the elders and children of Luo Shangchen yelled in alarm as they surged forward to support him. After that, all of them turned to look at Luo Guxie and Luo Changsheng. Their eyes were trembling violently and they found that they could not bring themselves to believe or accept this, no matter how hard they tried to rationalize it.

Luo Guxie had always pampered and doted on Luo Changsheng. She delved into the God Realm of Absolute Beginning time and again... She even threw away her pride and dignity as a Divine Master during the Profound God Convention when she attacked Yun Che in front of all the king realms with the intent to kill.

Ever since Luo Guxie had returned to the Holy Eaves Realms, all of her eccentricities and extreme behavior had been due to Luo Changsheng. To the rest of the realm, this was only regarded as the love she had for him as his master and his aunt. But it was only today that they found out that...

They were actually... mother and child!

“What are... What are you saying? What are all of you saying...”

Luo Changsheng finally spoke. His voice was hoarse and his body was trembling violently, as if he was caught in the middle of a blizzard.

Luo Guxie turned around and her eyes turned exceptionally gentle. She spoke in a soft and soothing voice, “Changsheng, do you know why I gave you the name ‘Changsheng’? Because your father... your

real father, drew a painting of longevity for you the moment he found out that I was pregnant with you. This is the name that your father gave to you.”

As she spoke, she gently lifted her hand. A painting scroll appeared in that hand and it was sealed in a gentle-looking profound light. It looked like it was from a bygone era but not a single mark could be seen on it.

When that gentle white light entered Luo Changsheng’s eyes, it seemed oh so glaring to him. He spoke in a trembling voice, “Lies... It’s all lies! You’re lying to me! All of you are lying to me!”

“Changsheng, listen to me,” Luo Guxie said. “You haven’t become the Holy Eaves Realm King yet, so revealing everything to you at this point is indeed a little premature. However... now you will know the truth! That I am not your aunt but your mother instead! The reason I returned to this filthy Holy Eaves Realm together with you was all for your sake!”

“For my... sake?” Luo Changsheng’s handsome face twisted up. His vision grew blurry and everything in his world suddenly seemed so ridiculous and absurd. He replied in a lifeless voice, “No... no... You’re destroying me... You want to destroy me!”

“I am Luo Changsheng... I am ‘Young Master Changsheng’, I am the Young Master of the Holy Eaves Sect! I’m not a bastard... It’s a lie! It’s all a lie!”

“Of course you’re not a bastard!” Luo Guxie grabbed Luo Changsheng’s arm as she yelled shrilly, “Your father was the best man in this world! Everything you obtained in the Holy Eaves Realm are things that you deserved! They were things that they owed to our family!”

“No, it’s a lie... A lie...” Luo Changsheng frantically shook his head as his aura grew weak and confused. “It’s a lie!”

“AAAHHH——”

As Luo Changsheng let out a shrill and miserable howl, he violently hurled Luo Guxie aside as he fled into the distance. His entire heart and soul were in extreme pain and he felt as if his entire being was collapsing from the pain and shame that he felt...

———Line that separates Traitor #1 and the rest———

Moon God Realm.

The moon shone brightly in the sky, giving the Divine Moon City an enchanting silver sheen.

The Moon God Emperor silently stared at the projection from the Eternal Heaven God Realm. At this point, its fate had already been sealed.

The will and the strength of the Eternal Heaven God Realm were centered around the word “protect”. Their defensive capabilities were exceedingly strong and they had the strongest realm-protecting barrier in the Eastern Divine Region, various grand formations they could use to reflect or counter enemy attacks and the terrifying powerful “Kalachakra Ark Cannon”.^[1]

However, the devils of the Northern Divine Region had not attacked the Eternal Heaven Realm from outside, they had appeared in the heart of the Eternal Heaven itself, causing the most powerful defenses in the Eastern Divine Region to lose all of their potency.

Even so, if one looked at it from another point of view, even when a large horde of devils suddenly descended from the Eternal Heaven God Realm's skies, no one believed that the vast Eternal Heaven God Realm would be so utterly trampled in such a short period of time.

"The three founding ancestors of the Yama Realm," the Moon God Emperor whispered. "The most incredible and unbelievable rumor of the Northern Divine Region actually turned out to be true... No wonder it happened so quickly."

At this moment, her head suddenly swivelled around, but her eyes regained their composure nearly instantaneously before an incredibly frigid purple light started gleaming in them.

Qianye Ying'er!!

[Chapter 1733 - Moon's Demise \(3\)](#)

Xia Qingyue slowly stood up under the moonlight. As she turned around and showed her beautiful face, even the moon's luster seemed to dim a little.

When her purple robe slipped off her round and smooth shoulders, her skin glistened like beautiful heavenly jade, its glow putting the moonlight to shame.

Her snowy skin was exposed for a mere instant before red cloth covered it once more. Her long hair cascaded down her back as she lifted her delicate head, her beautiful eyes slowly sweeping across the length of Divine Moon City. Under the moonlight, she looked like a moon goddess out of legend, one that had been banished to the realm of mortals. No brush or tapestry could fully capture her divine grace and beauty in this moment.

She gently lifted a hand and a fleck of purple light shone from her fingertips. It swiftly coalesced into the sword that belonged only to each era's Moon God Emperor, a sword whose power and prestige shook the universe, the Purple Pylon Divine Sword. A purple light matching the deep purple light gleaming in her eyes flowed over her sword.

When she lifted her arm, her eyes were not fixed on her sword. Instead, she was quietly looking at the sleeve of her voluminous red robe... She stared at it for a long time before her body started to grow diaphanous. In the next instant, she appeared outside Divine Moon City as she shot toward where she had detected Qianye Ying'er's aura.

The Moon God Realm's appearance was exceptionally striking in this vast star region.

The Star God Realm was bathed in eternal starlight while the Moon God Realm constantly glowed with the light of the moon. Compared to the resplendent brilliance of starlight, moonlight was far more gentle and mysterious. It was tranquil and hazy and it seemed as if boundless secrets and mysteries lay hidden in every beam. The feelings it gave off were those of mysterious distance, and poignant beauty.

"The Star Gods and the Moon Gods came from the same roots. They were kin in the Ancient Era, so they probably never imagined that the mortal descendants who inherited their divine power would turn into mortal enemies."

Qianye Ying'er stared at the distant Moon God Realm. No one in the God Realm could deny that the Star God Realm was the most eye-catching realm in the entire universe, but the Moon God Realm was the most ephemerally beautiful.

For this one point alone, the destruction of the Star God Realm really did seem like quite a pity.

"Weren't you the one who stoked the fires of their hatred for each other?" Yun Che said as he glanced at her.

"I only tossed a few embers in," Qianye Ying'er said languidly. "If there wasn't already bad blood between them, it wouldn't have been so easy to reel them in. Of course, they also had to be stupid enough to fall for the bait."

Yun Che: "..."

"Speaking of which..." As she gazed at the Moon God Realm, Qianye Ying'er asked a question that she had asked Yun Che many times in the Northern Divine Region. "Did you really never touch Xia Qingyue even once after the two of you got married?"

"No!" Yun Che coldly retorted.

"Ai..." Qianye Ying'er let out a mysterious sigh. "That's too bad, that's really too bad. She has such a beautiful figure that even I am quite reluctant to imagine her body being toyed with by men."

"To think that you couldn't make a move on such a woman even after you were declared husband and wife. Just how useless were you in the past?"

Yun Che stared at her with frosty eyes. "Is there anyone in the world who's more qualified to judge my 'ability' than you? You of all people should be clear on just how 'able' I am."

Qianye Ying'er: "..."

"However, you were right on the money this time." Yun Che's voice turned grim. "Back then, I was never willing to go against her desires. I doubted and put up defenses against everyone in the world but her. Yet she... made me the most naive and stupid person in the world. Heh, it truly was a farce."

"...I just received a piece of good news," Qianye Ying'er suddenly said. "The Holy Eaves Realm has been rocked with internal strife. Luo Changsheng fled and his current whereabouts are unknown. Luo Guxie has also left the Holy Eaves Realm and it seems like she has gone looking for Luo Changsheng."

"As for the Holy Eaves Sect, they've sealed up their realm and they're not letting any news leak out." When Qianye Ying'er finished speaking, her beautiful eyes twinkled. "Are you interested in hearing about Luo Changsheng's true origins?"

"No!" Yun Che's eyes remained fixed on the Moon God Realm. The scene of Xia Qingyue destroying the Blue Pole Star in front of him was still fresh in his mind. It tormented him every second of every day, and the pain he felt still pierced his soul with the same intensity now as it did back then.

Back then, Luo Changsheng had been an opponent he had to put his life on the line to defeat, and even then, he had barely won. Today, even though Luo Changsheng had cultivated inside the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm for three thousand years, his name could no longer be uttered in the same breath as Yun Che's.

"Do not underestimate anyone. Sometimes, a chess piece that isn't very important at the start can produce spectacular results. In fact, sometimes these chess pieces produce results that can't be replicated by anyone else." Qianye Ying'er gave a smile that did not seem like a smile. "Besides, this is Luo Changsheng we're talking about."

A light abruptly flashed in Qianye Ying'er's eyes just as she finished speaking. After that, she slowly turned around.

A red figure who radiated the oppressive might of a ruler seemed to appear out of thin air as she slowly materialized in front of them.

The Moon God Realm, a land eternally enshrouded in moonlight, looked like a bright gigantic moon in this star region. Xia Qingyue stood in the center of this 'bright moon', and the moment she appeared, the entire Moon God Realm became her stage. Even the bright moonlight seemed to be illuminating her and her alone.

Yun Che's hands immediately balled into fists before he slowly relaxed them. He raised his head to look at her and a cold light that was impossible to restrain shone in his eyes.

Xia Qingyue was just as beautiful and elegant as she had always been. Her beauty was so breathtaking that it could send a man tumbling into an eternal dream.

She was dressed all in red, just like she had been on the day of their wedding. However, the color of her clothes seemed so glaring and painful to Yun Che right now... because it looked as if she was drenched in the blood of his friends and family.

"Yun Che, Qianye Ying'er, long time no see."

Xia Qingyue said her words in a measured and steady manner. Compared to the cold light which shone in Yun Che's eyes, a light which was so sharp that it could practically cut skin, her tone and purple eyes were as calm as a pool of placid water, as faint and light as mist.

"Oh no, it hasn't been long at all." The edges of Yun Che's lips started to curl up as a barely contained frenzy leaked into his voice. "In fact, I see you every single day! In my nightmares!"

A cold wind whistled in the air as it set Xia Qingyue's long hair and voluminous red sleeves aflutter. Under the moonlight emanating from the Moon God Realm, she looked like a mournful figure in a beautiful but bleak painting. Her eyes contained no trace of emotion as she looked at Yun Che, only her ever-present distant calm could be seen. "The Devil Master of the Northern Region, who can eradicate countless lives with a flick of his finger, who has terrorized the residents of the Eastern Divine Region like they've never been terrorized before, actually still has nightmares?"

"He, hehe." Yun Che started to laugh, but his laughter sounded incredibly dark and sinister. "How can my trivial actions be compared to the Moon God Emperor's actions!? I mean, how can my actions be compared to a person who destroyed her own homeland to secure her seat as god emperor!?"

“When it comes to cruelty and viciousness, is there anyone... who can be compared to you, Moon God Emperor!?”

Grk!

As Yun Che’s voice grew more sinister and severe, he started to grind his teeth together.

“Ai.” Xia Qingyue let out the softest of sighs. “Compared to the position of Moon God Emperor, a mere Blue Pole Star was like a grain of sand before the sea. So why wouldn’t I abandon it. Yun Che, you’ve already become the Devil Master of the North, yet you still can’t understand such simple logic?”

“Oh, I understand. I understand perfectly.” Yun Che raised a hand and every single one of his fingers was trembling. Now that he finally came face to face with Xia Qingyue once more, the faces of his clan, parents, lovers, daughter, sect... all appeared in his head. These images, each of which was indelibly etched into his soul, were overlaid with the scene of the Blue Pole Star’s destruction. They chaotically jumbled together in his mind in an incomparably cruel fashion, making him feel as if he was living through the nightmare of losing everything once more.

“What’s so important about your homeland? What’s so important about your family?” He muttered in an incredibly dark and contemptuous voice. “They are all weaknesses! Weaknesses that must be thrown away... Weaknesses that a person should get rid of themselves!”

“As for me? What was I to you, I wonder? Actually, there’s no need to wonder! I was naturally just a tool to you!” His smile warped into a distorted grin. “When I was the ‘God Child Messiah’ who was revered by the world and favored by the Devil Emperor, you were so full of care and concern that you even delivered the Brahma Monarch Goddess to me as a slave!”

Qianye Ying’er: “...”

“But the moment I became a devil person, became the one flaw in your spotless life, you didn’t even hesitate to throw me away... In fact, you needed to wipe away that stain yourself!”

“Tsk!” Yun Che shook his head as a hollow mocking laugh left his throat. “We were born in the same year, the same Floating Cloud City, the same Blue Pole Star, yet I was so childish and foolish when compared to you, Moon God Emperor. I was just a pitiful and ignorant worm in front of you. A worm that you looked down at from above and toyed with in the palm of your hand. A worm that was even so naive as to view you as the person closest to him in the God Realm, the person he could trust the most, the one he could entrust everything to. Heh... Hahahaha, how absurd, how absurd!”

Xia Qingyue’s lips moved a little as she spoke in a calm voice, “It’s a pity that I still felt some tenderness towards you back then, so I allowed you to leave behind your last words instead of ending you as quickly as possible... It was just a few short breaths, but it allowed you to survive and grow into the menace you’ve become today.”

She tilted her head toward him as her red robe fluttered in the air. The purple light in her eyes suddenly shone with the vast might of a god emperor. “This was a mistake that this king made back then, so it will be up to this king to personally rectify it!”

“Heh, you think you’re up to the task?” Qianye Ying’er’s eyes narrowed as she gave a cold, dry chuckle. “Moon God Emperor, you actually dared to come alone. Even though I am not what I once was, do you really think... that Yun Che is the same as he was back then?”

“As long as I can kill you, that is enough!” Imperious might flashed in her cold eyes as purple light flickered around her body. Her red sleeve danced in the air as a small beam of purple light shot out from the sword in her jade hand. Only one beam of light had erupted from the tip of her sword, yet it seemed to be piercing toward both Yun Che and Qianye Ying’er’s throats at the same time.

Qianye Ying’er didn’t move a single inch. Her golden eyes stared straight into Xia Qingyue’s purple orbs. They were a pair of mesmerizingly beautiful eyes, eyes which were as lovely as a celestial fantasy, yet they contained a gloomy coldness and killing intent that seemed to come from the depths of the nine hells. “Moon God Emperor, before we begin, aren’t you interested in seeing the grand gift that Yun Che has prepared just for you?”

Xia Qingyue: “...?”

“Xia Qingyue.” Yun Che looked away from her, his gaze falling on the Moon God Realm behind her, that land glowing with silver moonlight. He finally addressed her by her name instead of calling her the Moon God Emperor.

“Ever since this Devil Master has returned to the Eastern Divine Region, I could not even be bothered to cross swords with the Eternal Heaven Great Ancestor. However, you are the only person that I must personally bestow the gift of death upon!”

“This Devil Master will grant you a gift before you die. Watch closely, and don’t miss even a single moment. It’d be a shame to miss something like this.”

“...” Xia Qingyue’s crescent brows started to knit together. The words that rang in her ears sounded startlingly familiar to her.

These were the words she had delivered to Yun Che in front of the Blue Pole Star... He had delivered them back to her word for word, even his tone and expression were the same as hers had been.[1]

One could well imagine just how deeply that scene had been carved into his soul.

As she watched Yun Che slowly press his fingers together, a deep feeling of unease suddenly rose up in her heart. “You...”

He gently snapped his fingers, and a clear “clicking” sound rang out in the air.

BOOOM— — — — —

A huge explosion ripped through the air. It sounded as if the entire universe had imploded, as if all the mountains in the world had collapsed. The entire star region was shaking wildly.

Xia Qingyue swiveled around. The Moon God Realm, that world that was always wrapped in ethereal, hazy moonlight, appeared in her purple eyes... as well as the beam of black light that mercilessly skewered it as it soared towards the heavens.

Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom!!!

Cacophonous explosions rocked the air like peals of world-destroying profound thunder. The Moon God Realm was cleaved in half by that black light and the numerous explosions began erupting all over the fractured land. In the blink of an eye, the two shattered halves had been reduced to countless silver-white fragments and moondust. The Moon God Realm had crumbled apart in an indescribably beautiful and mesmerising manner.

However, this beautiful destruction only lasted for a fleeting moment. The darkness began to madly devour the flying debris and moondust. Soon, even the moonlight had been consumed... This continued until the darkness swallowed everything up and returned it to the void.

[Chapter 1734 - Moon's Demise \(4\)](#)

The Moon God Realm was one of the four king realms of the Eastern Divine Region. Its strength and status were incomparable to that of any normal planet or star realm.

So destroying a king realm in the matter of a few breaths was, to everyone's knowledge, something that was impossible to do.

Even the reemergent Evil Infant, who possessed powers that went beyond the limit of this current era, only destroyed the Star God Realm after a long and vicious battle with several god emperors... and even then, the destruction had not been as complete as this.

As moon dust floated in the air, the cacophonous explosions and sounds of space collapsing continued unabated. As this was happening, spatial storms started to sweep over vast star regions and countless innocent planets and it was a long time before they died down.

A king realm was being destroyed!

The Moon God Realm had been reduced from a fairyland glittering with mesmerizing moonlight to a bunch of scattered moon dust before finally crumbling to ash which drifted away on solar winds...

Whoooo——

As the spatial storm engulfed them, it caused the clothes and hair of all three of them to dance wildly in the wind. In the distance, a vast number of stars had deviated from their usual orbits and a few frail planets had simply crumbled into flying dust, just like the Moon God Realm had.

The Moon God Emperor knew better than anyone else in this world just how much power was needed to destroy the Moon God Realm... However, there was absolutely no one who believed that such a power existed.

If the Moon God Realm was struck by a force great enough to destroy it, then all of its inhabitants... besides the Moon Gods themselves, had practically no chance of surviving.

If anyone was located in the epicenter of that blast, they would have been reduced to ash. Even the Moon Gods were no exception.

"Is... it... beautiful?"

Yun Che's deep voice rang in her ears.

When she had been wreathed in the dying glow of the Blue Pole Star, she had whispered those same three words to Yun Che.

Today, he had woven a tapestry of destruction that was much more tragic and beautiful than the one she had wrought that day. He had even said the exact same words back to her... However, he had said them in a voice that was as dark and sinister as an evil spirit's wail. Even as he ground his teeth together, his voice had practically throbbed with a dark delight.

Xia Qingyue gently closed her eyes as her face went ghastly pale. This deathly pallor started to spread from her face to her snowy neck and the jade fingers which gripped the Purple Pylon Divine Sword started to tremble lightly. A whisper as soft and faint as a dream escaped her lips. "Is fate... really that... inexorable..."

"Fate? Hahahaha..." Though Xia Qingyue had whispered those words to herself very quietly, Yun Che had still heard it loud and clear. He gave a cold mocking laugh, "Oh no, this is retribution! You personally destroyed everything that was important to me... So how could I... not return your gift in kind!"

As he saw Xia Qingyue try her best to keep the pain she was feeling from appearing on her face, Yun Che's face contorted in delight. He had dreamed of this moment every night over the last few years.

This day had finally come and he was also finally able to vent the extreme hatred he felt toward Xia Qingyue, a hatred which had embedded itself in the depths of his soul.

"Do you know how much of my blood, sweat, and tears went into preparing this grand gift for you?"

Yun Che's lips crooked up in a sinister grin. "These are devil crystals which were formed from the concentrated corpse energy of primordial True Devils. They are rare treasures that will never appear in this world again! Yet I've gifted all of these valuable treasures to your Moon God Realm... Heh heh heh heh, when you reach the nine hells, don't forget to express your gratitude to me!"

Yun Che's body and eyes flashed with black light simultaneously as the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor Sword appeared in his hands. As the Devil Master of the Northern Region opened up the "Hell Monarch" gate, his relentless killing intent locked onto Xia Qingyue's body.

Qianye Ying'er's golden eyes shifted toward Xia Qingyue as a golden light flashed out from around her waist. As she flung out Divine Oracle, the darkness energy radiating from her body soundlessly merged with Yun Che's frenzied darkness profound energy, causing a heavy and oppressive dark might to descend upon Xia Qingyue.

The things which had destroyed the Moon God Realm were precisely these Devil Crystals of Eternal Darkness which had come from the Bone Sea of Eternal Darkness.

The Devil Crystals of Eternal Darkness were formed from the concentrated yin energy inside the bones of the primordial True Devils buried in the Bone Sea of Eternal Darkness. They contained the most dense and high level darkness energy in the current universe. They were also extremely volatile and the slightest contact with an external force would cause them to explode.

Even the three mighty Yama Ancestors had never dared to approach or come into contact with them.

In this universe, only Yun Che could perfectly control them and an Immaculate Barrier was the only thing that could transport them with no mishaps.

Since it could only be formed from the highest level of primordial yin energy, it was extremely rare and it could no longer be produced. After Yun Che had harvested all of the Devil Crystals of Eternal Darkness from the Bone Sea of Eternal Darkness, he had fed a very tiny portion to Hong'er. He had given the rest of them... to the Moon God Realm!

If they had spread out the use of these Devil Crystals of Eternal Darkness, they would have produced even more spectacular results in their ongoing war against the Eastern Divine Region.

However, from the very first moment Yun Che had come into contact with these Devil Crystals of Eternal Darkness, this plan had started to crazily form in his mind.

A streak of dull blood silently trickled from the corner of Xia Qingyue's pale lips. But when she opened her eyes, there was only a calm and gloomy coldness contained within them.

Purple light began to gather in her eyes once more as she slowly raised an arm. The divine light that shone from the Purple Pylon Divine Sword also stopped quivering as it quietly started to gather and gain in intensity.

"Let's end this."

As she whispered those words, she thrust her sword out.

This simple stab of her sword caused purple light to fill the sky. In the blink of an eye, even the rampaging spatial storms had been torn asunder.

When purple light shone from her sword, the entire star region suddenly went dim.

Qianye Ying'er's golden eyes grew focused... With a single stroke of her sword, Xia Qingyue had shown that her might as a Moon God was no less than Yue Wuya at his peak.

The instant that purple light flashed, Yun Che abruptly slashed down with his Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor Sword as well. He did not need to gather any dark energy for his attack, because the moment his sword swept down, darkness filled the sky and his tyrannical sword might resembled a devil god descending to the earth as it exploded toward Xia Qingyue.

Boom!

The space within this star region was cleaved in half as it was split into two distinct worlds of lustrous purple and inky darkness.

However, that line which clearly divided these two distinct worlds was soon violently torn apart as they collapsed simultaneously. Purple Pylon divine power and dark devilish light frantically and chaotically clashed against each other.

Bang bang bang bang bang——

The sounds of the Purple Pylon Divine Sword crashing against the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor Sword shook the heavens and earth. If one were to view their fight from a distant star realm, it would look as if two planets, one purple and one black, were colliding together catastrophically.

The Moon God Emperor versus the Devil Master of the North. A furious battle on this level meant that every instant, every single clash, was as terrifying as a calamity. Furthermore, they had already fully released their world-shattering might from the very start of the battle.

BOOM!

Purple light shone with an intense might before being instantly devoured by the darkness. Xia Qingyue's long hair floated in the air as a soft sigh came from her lips. "You truly are the successor of the Heretic God. Your cultivation is only at the tenth level of the Divine Sovereign Realm, but you already have the power of a god emperor. This sort of growth and transcendent power is truly unique in this world."

"Then let this Devil Master personally send you off!" Yun Che raised his arm and flames erupted from the body of his sword. They swiftly transformed from those familiar crimson flames into the Devil Flames of Eternal Calamity which could incinerate and devour everything in this universe.

Even though no light shone from these flames, they were swiftly devouring all of the light in the area.

"Do you need help?" Qianye Ying'er suddenly asked.

She was convinced that if she did not help, Yun Che would have no chance of beating Xia Qingyue, much less killing her.

In four short years, Yun Che's progress, which had been bolstered by both the power of the Heretic God and a Devil Emperor, was practically unrivaled in this universe. However, Xia Qingyue's progress... was also incredibly shocking.

It had only been seven years since she had inherited the Purple Pylon divine power but her strength had already outstripped the strength of Yue Wuya in his prime!

In the history of the Moon God Realm... No, in the history of all of the king realms, there was no other person who had acclimated to their divine power as quickly and as completely as Xia Qingyue had.

She had just finished speaking when her eyebrows trembled. She immediately thrust her Divine Oracle forward, dark energy surging up from it.

Ding!

A beam of purple light seemed to have transcended both time and space as it instantly crossed dozens of kilometers to pierce Qianye Ying'er's throat. When it clashed with Divine Oracle, it caused the space around them to shatter into countless fragments.

After she had dealt with that beam of purple light, Xia Qingyue had stepped through space and appeared in front of her. She attacked Qianye Ying'er once more and as the Purple Pylon Divine Sword shot out, her actions resembled the dance of a celestial goddess. She seemed to weave in and out of reality and every time she appeared to attack Qianye Ying'er, she would leave a purple moon in her wake.

Yun Che swiveled around but by the time he did that, purple moons had already filled the sky.

His body instantly flashed toward them. The Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor Sword glowed with a gloomy and hellish light as he swept out a horizontal slash, instantly destroying a purple moon.

The moment the purple moon ruptured, a glaringly brilliant purple light erupted from within. It instantly flooded the entire region, causing Yun Che's vision and the space around them to turn a pure lustrous purple.

His sight was not the only thing which had been obscured within this purple space. Even his senses were being warped.

When Yun Che launched that attack, he was not the only one who became trapped in the Purple Moon Prison. Qianye Ying'er had been caught up in that surprise attack as well. All of her senses immediately became muddled and it felt as though millions of sword beams were shooting toward her. As she backpedaled furiously, a beam of purple sword light shot out from the side of this purple world and pierced toward her back.

That sword beam seemed to be slow and sluggish but everything it touched, even space itself, was shattered into fragments the moment they came into contact with it.

By the time Qianye Ying'er noticed, the sword beam was already right in front of her.

Purple Moon Prison was one of Yue Wuya's divine techniques, Qianye Fantian had told her about it many times. It was an attack that used Purple Pylon divine power to confuse a person's heart and vision.

However, this was the first time that she had experienced this attack for herself. Furthermore, the speed and manner in which Xia Qingyue had executed this attack was far too different from her understanding of it, catching her by surprise.

CRAAACK!

An explosive tearing sound rang through the air as Yun Che unleashed Fallen Heavenly Wolf. His attack tore the Purple Moon Prison apart but the Devil Flames of Eternal Calamity had gone out as well. He left a long scar of ice behind him as he flashed to Qianye Ying'er's side.

Psssst!

The Purple Pylon Divine Sword shot toward Yun Che's ribs as purple light suddenly spread over the upper half of his body. Droplets of blood flew into the air as the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor Sword heavily smashed into Xia Qingyue's sword arm.

Even though the Devil Flames of Eternal Calamity had been extinguished when he broke the Purple Moon Prison apart, Yun Che's sword might was so dreadful that it blasted Xia Qingyue into the distance with a thunderous bang. The red sleeve covering her right arm had been ripped to shreds and a deep and shocking groove of blood had been carved into her arm.

She did not bother to inspect her injured arm. Instead, she stared at the bloody hole in the side of Yun Che's chest. She said in a calm voice, "Yun Che, do you still remember the vow you made to me back then?"

“Hmmm?” Yun Che raised his head to look at her. He also paid no attention to the wound Xia Qingyue had inflicted on him and the only thing that shone in his eyes was a fierce killing intent.

He could summon Yan One, Yan Two, and Yan Three any time he wanted. If they fought Xia Qingyue together, they would have more than enough methods to kill her at their disposal... But she had to die at his hands!

His homeland, his family and friends, had all been personally destroyed by Xia Qingyue so how could he allow her to die at anyone else’s hands? No, he had to kill her himself so he could avenge them.

Xia Qingyue slowly tightened her grip on the handle of her sword. However, she was not doing so because of the pain of her wounded arm. Right now, the solemn and severe words that she had said to Yun Che after he had planted the slave imprint on Qianye Ying’er were reverberating in her head.

“Qianye Ying’er is now your slave. You can order her around, make use of her, vent your anger on her, humiliate her, and ravish her as you please... you can do whatever you want to her. But there is something that you must remember!”

“She is still someone that I must kill! Making her your slave with this scheme of mine does not mean that I don’t wish to kill her. Rather, it only means that I can’t kill her right now! Whatever happens between the two of you is none of my business. But... you definitely must not develop any feelings for her! Even more than that, you definitely must not have any children with her! Understand!?”

Yun Che had blocked a blow for Qianye Ying’er. He had moved quicker than thought, in an almost instinctive manner...

And the energy that they had so naturally linked together just now...

“Forget it.” After she whispered those words in a very soft voice, she raised her purple sword to the heavens before drawing a very gentle arc in the air with it.

In the blink of an eye, it was as if a new dawn had broken. Heavenly light streamed through the air and beat back the darkness in this star region.

The darkness had disappeared, even the stars had disappeared. All of the storms in the area had died down instantly. The only thing that seemed to exist in the world right now was that gigantic purple moon that had appeared behind Xia Qingyue. It transformed the entire star region into a world of hazy purple.

Under that purple light, the space around them actually started to vibrate with a strange light.

[Chapter 1735 - Moon’s Demise \(5\)](#)

Not a single speck of starlight could be seen in this vast star region.

Resplendent purple light rippled through space itself before disappearing in the blink of an eye. Suddenly, all of the light and color in the world had vanished except for a gigantic purple moon which was slowly descending from the sky.

There was a red figure floating in the center of that purple moon. Her ink-dark hair danced and her red robe fluttered. She looked for all the world like a heavenly goddess floating down to the mortal realm.

The purple moon was several hundred meters long and it seemed to contain an entire world. It was a world filled with majestic mountains, churning seas, and howling winds... it felt as if they could vaguely see another moon which shone with an even deeper and more mysterious purple light slowly rising into the sky of that world.

Yun Che raised his arm, Devil Flames of Eternal Calamity reigniting on the body of his sword. But he did not attack immediately.

His originally gloomy black eyes had now started to shine with a pure, deep purple light. All of a sudden, he started feeling a faint pressure building up in his heart, a sensation that made him feel very uneasy.

Qianye Ying'er's golden eyes had turned purple as well. Her brows started to knit together in shock and puzzlement. Her pupils contracted violently as she could not help but say, "The Purple Pylon Divine Domain!?"

"...?" Yun Che's began to turn his head towards her as Qianye Ying'er immediately said in an extremely soft and serious voice, "Hurry up and send a sound transmission to the Yama Ancestors!"

"It's... too... late..."

Both of them heard Xia Qingyue's voice, but they hadn't heard it with their ears. Instead, it seemed to be transmitted straight to their hearts. After that, she spread her arms, causing her red sleeves to dance in the air. The purple moon behind her quietly expanded... and it swallowed up the entire world in a single instant.

The news of the Moon God Realm's destruction had not yet reached the distant Star God Realm, and all of the Star Gods were still somberly watching the images being projected from the Eternal Heaven God Realm.

Then, a bunch of strange purple clouds suddenly appeared in the sky, and all of the Star Gods involuntarily raised their heads to look toward the western horizon.

"What... is that?" Heavenly Jade Star God Aster gasped. After she had turned her head to look at the sky, she saw a purple moon hanging there.

This phenomenon did not only occur in the Star God Realm. Nearly half of the star realms in the Eastern Divine Region could clearly see a newly-risen purple moon hanging high in the sky. It radiated a serene and heartbreakingly beautiful light which turned half of the sky purple.

It was as if the heavens were bestowing a divine miracle on this world to save them from their crisis.

However, there was one star realm that had a completely different idea when they witnessed that purple moon and that was the Brahma Monarch God Realm... The moment Qianye Fantian saw that purple glow, his cold and stiff face twitched violently as a look of deep shock appeared on his face.

"The Purple Pylon Divine Domain!?" he gasped inside his heart. Every word that resounded inside his head was filled with a deep disbelief and his heart was shaken by a fleeting instant of fear and panic.

The space that surrounded Yun Che and Qianye Ying'er had been transformed into a world of gorgeous purple light. To their shock, their spiritual perception revealed that this world had no borders or end. Furthermore, there didn't seem to be anything else within this world but the three of them.

Xia Qingyue's fluttering black hair had already turned a lustrous, dazzling purple. The purple light radiating from her sword surged up into the air, as if it had transformed into a violent purple flame... But the weirdest thing that was happening was that they could not sense her aura at all, even though she was right in front of them.

They couldn't sense the aura of her life force or profound energy.

Qianye Ying'er gritted her teeth as her eyes swiftly stopped trembling. A sober and composed expression appeared on her face and there was a hellish cold light gleaming in her eyes when she raised her head to look at Xia Qingyue. "Well-played, Xia Qingyue! Well-played, Moon God Emperor! No wonder you dared to confront us by yourself! I already tried my best not to underestimate you, yet you were still able... to give me such a great surprise!"

"..." Yun Che was sweeping the area with both his eyes and spiritual senses. This was undoubtedly a domain of power. However, this domain was not like those domains which sought to devour and destroy everything once they spread. It did not radiate any destructive energy or oppressive might. Instead, its aura seemed to be as calm and placid as slow-running water.

"What is the Purple Pylon Divine Domain?" he asked in a somber voice. He had sensed just how serious Qianye Ying'er had suddenly become.

Qianye Ying'er slowly sucked in a breath as she replied in a low voice, "This is the Moon God domain recorded in the annals of the God Realm as being the closest to the realm of the 'gods'."

Yun Che: "...?"

"Only the first Moon God Emperor, the original inheritor of the Purple Pylon divine power and the founding ancestor of the Moon God Realm, has been able to open the Purple Pylon Divine Domain, and he only did it for an exceedingly short period of time." Qianye Ying'er stared at the purple light shining from Xia Qingyue's eyes. She was circulating all of the darkness profound energy in her body and black mist violently surged from her body. "All of us thought that the Purple Pylon Divine Domain would never appear in the world again once the Moon God Great Ancestor passed..."

"But now, it has appeared again in this world and the person who 'revived' it is actually someone who has only inherited the Purple Pylon divine power for a mere seven years!"

"Xia Qingyue." The black light radiating from Qianye Ying'er's eyes finally dispelled the purple light that had invaded them. Then, she said something that she had once uttered about Xia Qingyue before. "The heavens seems to have been far too generous with you."

"The domain closest to the realm of the 'gods'?" Yun Che gave a cold sneer. "It isn't anything more than a restriction type of domain..."

But as he turned around, his cold smile suddenly froze on his face.

The Devil Flames of Eternal Calamity that were burning on his Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor Sword were slowly going out.

The most dreadful thing about this domain was that it was actually a silent and formless sort of suppression. He nearly hadn't noticed the change in the Devil Flames of Eternal Calamity.

“...” He stopped speaking altogether as his eyebrows started to sink.

Xia Qingyue slowly raised her head and in an instant, this boundless purple world seemed to froth and churn like a stormy sea. Her voice resounded in every corner of this purple world. “With my current power, I can only maintain this divine domain for a hundred breaths.”

“But that’s enough... to bury you within this world forever!”

As she thrust her sword out, it seemed to be an incredibly weak and ordinary thrust. They could barely feel any might radiating from that attack and the purple world did not even ripple, much less get ripped apart.

However, as the sword thrust toward Yun Che, he suddenly felt a pressure that was several times heavier than before. He took a step forward, and black light suddenly flashed from his body. He made a full-powered attack with his sword with the Hell Monarch gate open and the moment his sword might erupted, the Devil Flames of Eternal Calamity also burst back into life.

Boom!

The two swords clashed together in the middle of the Purple Pylon Divine Domain and the reignited Devil Flames of Eternal Calamity were instantly snuffed out. A purple moon exploded from the point where the two swords met, transforming into a huge tidal wave of purple energy which instantly swallowed Yun Che up.

“Yun Che!” Qianye Ying’er’s heart jumped violently in her chest. She was just about to rush forward when she heard a piercing explosion. A beam of black light shot into the sky as it violently tore apart the wave of purple energy. After that, a vast sword might hurtled down from above as the world-shaking howl of the Heavenly Wolf shook the air.

The Heavenly Wolf’s Second Sword Style, Wild Fang!

Rumble!

The power of the Eternal Calamity of Darkness combined with the divine might of the Heavenly Wolf as Yun Che’s attack tore a hole in the Purple Pylon Divine Domain, instantly creating a violently swirling purple storm... However, as that purple storm billowed around Yun Che, his sword might started to weaken at an incredibly swift pace. The attack launched by the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor Sword had only traveled a few dozen meters but it only had sixty percent of its power left by the time it reached Xia Qingyue.

His heart violently shuddered.

The hole that he had punctured in the Purple Pylon Divine Domain had also swiftly been repaired. It looked as good as new.

Xia Qingyue turned her body slightly as she sent the Purple Pylon Divine Sword swinging in a very gentle arc.

Bang... Smack!!

The Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor Sword, which contained a vast and powerful sword might, was blasted aside. After that, the Purple Pylon Divine Sword, which seemed to be burning with purple light, fiercely stabbed into the side of Yun Che's chest!

The might behind this thrust far exceeded the previous one. In fact, it far exceeded Yun Che's wildest imagination. As the piercingly loud sound of her sword striking his ribs rang in his ears, his ribs snapped and blood sprayed out from his wound like a fountain.

Yun Che had the body of a dragon god and had reached the sixth stage of the Great Way of the Buddha, so it was exceedingly hard to inflict any harm on his body, much less fracture his bones with a single stroke of a sword.

This was a divine might that very nearly exceeded the limits of this current era. The moment Yun Che's ribs snapped, his brain had been so violently shaken that it went blank for a second. The gigantic force of that blow sent his body spinning away like a top. But in the next instant, he was engulfed by a gigantic purple wave that suddenly surged toward him, causing his body and aura to disappear into that deep purple world.

Xia Qingyue's body turned diaphanous and she suddenly appeared in front of Qianye Ying'er.

Qianye Ying'er had heard of the Purple Pylon Divine Domain from a young age, but it had only existed in records and legends. No one in this era had ever truly come into contact with it before and this included Qianye Fantian, the person who had told her about it in the first place.

Now that she was personally facing it, its dreadfulness far exceeded the legends.

Yun Che possessed the Heretic God's profound veins, so even though the power he released would be steadily weakened by the Purple Pylon Divine Domain, the strength of his profound veins would not be suppressed.

But it was entirely different for Qianye Ying'er!

When the purple tides turned toward her, she felt as if her entire body had become mired in a viscous swamp. The circulation of her profound energy had turned sluggish and stiff, and she even found moving to be difficult.

As Xia Qingyue pressed in on her, she spread both her arms out wide and a domain of darkness swiftly coalesced around her, forcibly creating an area of darkness within the Purple Pylon Divine Domain.

However, this dark space only extended to about ten meters before it reached its limit.

When she realized that she could not sense Yun Che's aura at all, cold light glinted in Qianye Ying'er's eyes. She took advantage of her domain of darkness canceling out the Purple Pylon Divine Domain to launch an attack. The Divine Oracle swept forward, creating a dazzling beam of golden light within the darkness. This beam of light cut the purple domain to shreds as it headed straight for Xia Qingyue.

However, purple waves of energy surged all around her before she even got close to Xia Qingyue. They directly smashed against her domain of darkness and explosions of darkness and lustrous purple light erupted in a frenzy, stirring up a calamitous hurricane of epic proportions.

Qianye Ying'er's domain of darkness swiftly dwindled within that hurricane and her attack had lost most of its power... Xia Qingyue's body suddenly turned diaphanous, and even though her aura was still being projected from the same place, a beam of purple light shot out from the destructive storm swirling behind her.

The Purple Pylon Divine Domain did not only suppress one's power, it also greatly warped one's senses.

Her survival instincts alerted Qianye Ying'er to the danger, and she twisted her body around with much difficulty.

Bang!

As a result of Qianye Ying'er's efforts, the sword ended up piercing through her collarbone instead of her heart, ripping the clothing around her left shoulder to shreds. The flesh around it turned into a bloody mess and the blood droplets which sprayed wildly into the air were instantly swallowed up by the purple domain.

As intense pain and shock flooded her body and soul, Qianye Ying'er chose to strike back instead of retreating. The Divine Oracle abruptly launched out with a gloomy black light as it streaked straight toward Xia Qingyue's snowy neck.

At the same time, the purple domain behind Xia Qingyue twisted and warped. An explosion shook the air as Yun Che shot out of the mass of purple energy. His eyes were scarlet red and he flew at her, the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor Sword smashing toward her from behind as it swelled with the divine might of the Heavenly Wolf.

Xia Qingyue did not move even though she was caught in a pincer attack. Within this ephemerally beautiful deep purple world, her movements were still measured and graceful... The purple sword in her right hand gently swung out to catch Divine Oracle mid-swing. At the same time, she raised her left hand to gently catch the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor Sword, which was filled with terrifying sword might.

BOOOOM———

A muffled explosion completely drowned out the shrill sound of metal clashing together.

The Divine Oracle seemed to be stuck to Xia Qingyue's sword, while the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor Sword had come to a complete stop in Xia Qingyue's jade hand.

Xia Qingyue twirled her body. Yun Che and Qianye Ying'er could barely feel her release her power, but Divine Oracle and the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor Sword immediately left their hands. They had been caught by Xia Qingyue's sword and hand respectively and she casually flung them toward Yun Che and Qianye Ying'er.

Boom!

The Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor Sword heavily smashed onto Qianye Ying'er's body. A large part of the purple domain caved in as Qianye Ying'er was sent flying. A long arrow of blood trailed her as she shot into the distance.

Meanwhile, the Divine Oracle sliced into Yun Che. A bloody scar that was a foot long had been carved into his body and the cut was so deep that it exposed bone. After that, he was also blasted back several kilometers.

His head jerked up as he glared unblinkingly at Xia Qingyue... Within that purple world, her red robes were as glaring as fresh blood. The look on her face had remained calm and indifferent throughout this entire fight, and even though she had dealt serious blows to both the Devil Master of the North and the Brahma Monarch Goddess amidst her graceful dance, not a single ripple could be seen in her purple eyes.

In this world she had created, she was breathtakingly strong and it was truly as if she was a god that had descended from the heavens.

[Chapter 1736 - Moon's Demise \(6\)](#)

The purple sea was boundless, like a purple purgatory that one could never escape from.

After she had wounded both Yun Che and Qianye Ying'er in a single instant, Xia Qingyue vanished yet again. She suddenly reappeared above Qianye Ying'er and millions of purple beams hurtled toward her like torrential rain.

Every single beam of purple light was dazzlingly dense and all of them contained a bone-piercing, ice-cold killing intent.

All of Qianye Ying'er's blood and energy churned. This time, she chose to withdraw as much darkness energy as possible. Her figure turned blazingly fast as she flitted through the purple domain, leaving multiple afterimages in her wake.

When Xia Qingyue had first crossed swords with Yun Che, their power had been evenly matched amidst the explosive clashes of their power.

The moment Xia Qingyue opened up her Purple Pylon Divine Domain, they were immediately affected by a dreadfully heavy suppression that surpassed all common sense. Furthermore, Xia Qingyue's power and aura explosively swelled in this domain and every single attack she made was filled with heavenly might.

Under these deleterious effects, the two of them had been beaten back by her even though they worked together.

"With my current power, I can only maintain this divine domain for a hundred breaths."

Qianye Ying'er recalled the words that Xia Qingyue had muttered just now.

One hundred breaths...

If Xia Qingyue could really maintain such a terrifying domain for one hundred breaths, then it was indeed possible for both her and Yun Che to die inside this domain within that amount of time.

She had never dared to underestimate Xia Qingyue and even when they were still plotting this invasion in the Northern Divine Region. The very first dangerous element she had mentioned was Xia Qingyue.

However, the size of this chasm of strength created by this domain far exceeded even her most generous appraisal of Xia Qingyue. Furthermore... this domain definitely wasn't ordinary!

Qianye Ying'er did not choose to engage Xia Qingyue in battle any longer. She swiftly weaved through the air as she sent Yun Che a sound transmission. "Think of a way to break this domain! It's impossible for such a bizarre domain to not have any weaknesses!"

However, Qianye Ying'er's sound transmission failed to reach Yun Che inside of this purple sea.

As he witnessed Xia Qingyue's power and killing intent surge toward Qianye Ying'er, Yun Che pressed a hand against his chest and remained motionless for a long time. Drops of blood flowed from the wound in his chest as it dyed his hand a bright red. As his eyes sharpened, the light glowing from his eyes became even more gloomier.

The Purple Pylon Divine Domain.

A domain which contained the word "divine" in it.

He had seen and faced off against countless strong domains in his lifetime.

The very first time he had encountered a domain, it was during the Blue Wind Ranking Tournament, when he had his first ever duel against Xia Qingyue. At that time, she had shown him an incomplete Frozen Cloud Domain.

At that time, Xia Qingyue's profound cultivation was still in the Nine Mortal Realms, she had been at the ninth level of the Earth Profound Realm. But a domain was something that someone in that realm could not hope to comprehend or control.

Yet Xia Qingyue had possessed one, and that deeply shocked everyone who had been present for that fight.

It was also due to this power, a power that clearly transcended the limits of her cultivation, that she was able to handily defeat Ling Yun even though his cultivation was slightly higher than her own. He had been left utterly helpless in front of the might of her Frozen Cloud Domain and he had to rely on burning his own Phoenix blood in the end to forcefully break apart the domain that he had no answer for.

At that time, Jasmine told him the reason why Xia Qingyue could use a domain at the Earth Profound Realm. It was because she possessed the Nine Profound Exquisite Body that could transcend the laws of the universe.

"Ah, is she... transcending the laws of the universe once more?"

The picture in his mind dissolved into ashes as Yun Che softly muttered to himself. A sinister grin suddenly started to form on his face.

Yun Che had seen far too many restriction and suppression type domains. Moreover, once someone reached the Divine Master Realm, the highest realm of power that a human could hope to obtain in this era, they would realize that even the restriction type domain of a level ten Divine Master would not be able to suppress the profound strength of a level ten Divine Master as dramatically as the Purple Pylon Divine Domain had affected their profound strength.

This domain had absolutely transcended the normal “limits” of this era. Perhaps it had truly managed to just touch the vague and illusory domain of the “gods”, so it had become a power that could not be resisted by any power that was within the “boundaries” of this universe.

Since they couldn’t resist it...

“Then let’s just cause the laws within this space...” He raised a bloodstained hand, causing the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor Sword to fly back into his hand and glow with a pitch-black devilish light. “To completely collapse.”

As he muttered those words, he lifted his head and the cry of a phoenix echoed in the air. After that, the divine figure of the Golden Crow flashed into existence behind him. Golden flames erupted from his body and the light of these soaring golden flames overwhelmed the purple light of this domain, instantly creating a vast fiery purgatory of Golden Crow flames.

Under the might of the Purple Pylon Divine Domain, these golden flames were swiftly dying out. But Yun Che’s grin remained as sinister as ever. He raised an arm to the sky and thousands of lightning bolts suddenly crashed down into the purple domain, instantly forming a vast domain of crackling lightning within it. Furthermore, the color of this lightning was not the commonly known divine purple. Instead, it was the color of fresh blood.

Every single bolt of lightning was made of heavenly law tribulation lightning, which reigned supreme over all the lightning in the universe!

The domain of golden flames and the domain of scarlet lightning spread out simultaneously and started merging with one another, creating an incredibly dreadful calamity of fire and lightning.

However, Yun Che was far from done. After the tribulation lightning fell from the sky, another phoenix cry rang in the air. The image of the Ice Phoenix flashed into life within the sea of fire and lightning. Freezing ice instantly started to spread out, creating another vast domain of snow and ice.

Fire, lightning, ice... The power of three elements had erupted from the same person’s body simultaneously. He had even unleashed three incredibly powerful domains of pure elemental power at the same time. As they violently mixed together, the laws within this area were being forcefully shaken and thrown into disorder.

The suppression of profound strength also affected movement skills. After she had blinked multiple times from one spot to another, Qianye Ying’er was pierced by a beam of purple light that struck her head-on and she was sent tumbling backwards.

Xia Qingyue chased Qianye Ying’er like her own shadow as the Purple Pylon Divine Sword dove at her... However, it was at this exact moment that the purple light in her eyes suddenly trembled violently.

RUUUMMBLEEEE—

This world which flowed with purple light suddenly transformed into a raging ocean. Incredibly violent tremors shook it, and Xia Qingyue’s body also came to a sudden halt in this moment.

Whooo!

After the flames, tribulation lightning and frozen end ice, a furious storm surged out from his body, throwing the purple sea into an even greater chaos.

Scorching golden flames, explosive tribulation lightning, freezing Frozen End ice, and wild and turbulent winds. All four of these things were savagely attacking the Purple Pylon Divine Domain.

If Yun Che focused on using a single element to his maximum capacity, it would be gradually consumed and restricted by the Purple Pylon Divine Domain.

However, he was manipulating four elemental laws at the same time... and this was already something that transcended the principles of these laws, something which went against the logic of the universe.

It was as if the Purple Pylon Divine Domain had been struck by a heavenly mallet. It violently shuddered before a long thin crack appeared in it... This crack had started from the epicenter of the four chaotically intermixing elemental domains and it lengthened at a ridiculously fast rate. In the blink of an eye, it stretched to five hundred kilometers, five thousand kilometers, fifty thousand kilometers...

Xia Qingyue's face suddenly went white and the purple light in her eyes dimmed dramatically.

The Purple Pylon Divine Domain was undergoing a world-shaking change, and both Yun Che and Qianye Ying'er were staring at Xia Qingyue. Neither of them had missed the blood draining from her face or the sudden disarray in her aura.

This instantaneous change had sent them a loud message. The Purple Pylon Divine Domain was actually connected to Xia Qingyue's life and vitality!?

In other words, Xia Qingyue was actually burning her own life to form this Purple Pylon Divine Domain!

As the purple sea violently shook, Qianye Ying'er felt the pressure on her lessen dramatically. Black light flashed in her eyes and she instantly opened up a vast domain of darkness. The Divine Oracle flew back into her hand and a line of golden light shot out like a striking serpent. It flashed over several kilometers as it shot straight toward Xia Qingyue.

Clang!

The powers of the two women clashed together as huge ripples immediately appeared in the purple sea. Xia Qingyue's body bent backwards and Qianye Ying'er's left arm violently shuddered as her wound split open... However, this result was entirely different from when she had clashed with Xia Qingyue under the absolute suppression of her domain.

Xia Qingyue turned around and saw the four domains that Yun Che had opened up simultaneously, an act that was equivalent to a divine miracle. She stretched out an arm and nine purple moons coalesced into existence at the same time as they sought to shatter Yun Che's domain... However, a beam of cold light that seemed to come from the nine hells themselves shot out, piercing her very heart and soul.

Qianye Ying'er still possessed the blood of a Devil Emperor, so even though the Purple Pylon Divine Domain had yet to collapse, its suppression over her had weakened to less than a fifth of its previous power.

Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang...

The powers of the two women violently clashed in the air and every time their powers collided, the Divine Oracle would instantly change shape. It might unleash a sword beam that cut through the air, create millions of golden halos, dance in the air like a golden snake, or unleash seemingly unlimited rays of golden light.

The collision of power sounded like the violent and vigorous tolling of a divine bell, unleashing dreadful explosions of sounds that could easily rend one's heart and soul. A storm of energy erupted around them every instant and each and every one of these storms contained enough power to destroy a star... or even a star realm.

Rumble!

Purple light exploded in the air and Qianye Ying'er was instantly shoved dozens of kilometers backwards by Xia Qingyue's Purple Pylon divine power, the Divine Oracle flying from her hand. All of the blood and energy in her body churned as blood flowed down her lips.

It was at this time that Yun Che's fifth domain... which was also his most powerful domain, the Eternal Calamity of Darkness' domain, violently exploded into life in the middle of the four elemental domains, filling the sky with darkness.

In the blink of an eye, all five domains mixed together with one another. Chaotic energy roiled in the air as world-ending power crashed against the Purple Pylon Divine Domain in a frenzy. This was a domain that they had no answer for but the rampaging power of the five domains were destroying the laws which held it together like a bunch of withered sticks.

BZZZZZ— — — —

A soft cry that seemed to come from an ancient abyss rang in the air. Under the power of Yun Che's five domains, the Purple Pylon Divine Domain was no longer merely cracking apart. It was collapsing at a crazy rate and in the blink of an eye, a vast hole had been carved out from this boundless purple sea.

This hole was not big when compared to the vast and boundless Purple Pylon Divine Domain, but it cruelly ripped into Xia Qingyue's life force like a sharp knife. All blood immediately drained from her face as bright red blood violently sprayed from her mouth.

Qianye Ying'er chose to press in at this exact instant. An extremely tiny devil god domain that contained a dreadfully powerful darkness shot straight toward Xia Qingyue's heart.

Xia Qingyue had managed to turn her body around just in time, purple light glowing in her eyes.

Booom!!

Darkness and purple moons exploded at the same time, and both women were sent flying amidst the fractured and displaced space around them.

SCREEEEEE~ ~ ~ ~ ~

Without the suppression of the Purple Pylon Divine Domain, the soul-shaking cry of a phoenix rang out with incredible clarity. As fiery light began to burn in Yun Che's eyes, the Phoenix Manifest God created a vast sea of fire in front of him. A fiery storm that burned through space itself mercilessly engulfed the flying Xia Qingyue.

Boom!!

A purple moon rose within that sea of flames. It transformed into countless beams of purple light which rigidly bound the Phoenix Manifest God... As she floated within the flames, most of Xia Qingyue's body had been stained with blood and her purple eyes had lost most of their divine light. However, the Moon God might radiating from her body was still as vast and boundless as ever.

With a shrill cry of misery, the Phoenix Manifest God was torn apart by the purple light as it dissolved into embers which filled the sky.

She did not bother inspecting her wounds or even regulating her frantically churning blood and energy. Instead, Xia Qingyue left a freezing red shadow in her wake as her sword coldly and resolutely pierced toward Qianye Ying'er.

The Nine Profound Exquisite Body could easily transcend the laws of this universe.

But how could it be so easy to transcend the very limits of this era?

The Purple Pylon Divine Domain wasn't something that she had achieved with her Nine Profound Exquisite Body alone. It was a divine domain that she had to burn her very life... burn the vitality of a god emperor to use, and even then it only lasted for a hundred breaths.

Because it was only when she unveiled this Purple Pylon Divine Domain, this transcendent domain which could not be broken by any power in this current era, something which she could only maintain for one hundred breaths, that she would have truly been able to kill Qianye Ying'er.

This domain that she should never have been able to comprehend was her final gambit.

The only person that could destroy it was Yun Che, the only person whose powers transcended the limits of the current universe. In fact, he was also the only person who could defy all the laws of this universe.

He had done exactly that, at such an incredibly fast pace too.

After all, the present Yun Che was completely different from the person he had been in the past. His cultivation, mental state, cunning, and his understanding of the profound way and the laws of the universe had all undergone an earth-shaking change.

However, she wasn't surprised by any of these things.

But...

Why did it have to be him...

Boom!

Her power clashed with Qianye Ying'er inside the tattered Purple Pylon Divine Domain... Yun Che also let out a deep roar at this moment. Flames, tribulation lightning, freezing ice, violent winds, darkness. He released five different domains simultaneously within this trembling purple sea on the verge of ruin, creating a compound domain of true apocalyptic calamity which could destroy both the heavens and the earth, a domain which caused all of the laws of the universe to collapse.

Space folded in on itself as the gigantic purple domain violently shook before finally collapsing and shattering into countless fragments of lustrous purple light.

It was as if the vast star region had been filled with mesmerizingly beautiful motes of purple stardust. Amidst this ephemeral purple glow, Xia Qingyue's bloodstained body spiraled into the distance like a butterfly with a clipped wing.

Countless profound practitioners of the Eastern Divine Region saw that distant purple moon soundlessly scatter into motes of purple light, weaving an indescribably tragic and beautiful tapestry of destruction. This continued until the last mote of purple light disappeared into the horizon and not a single trace of that beautiful purple moon was left behind.

[Chapter 1737 - Moon's Demise \(7\)](#)

Every star in this vast star region had gone out.

The entire area was filled with meteoroids and space dust. The dispersing Purple Pylon divine power and Yun Che's elemental energy gleamed with brilliant light as they devoured everything that approached them.

Yun Che stood proud and tall within a field of meteorites. The wound on his chest was horrific and sinister-looking, but he seemed to pay it no mind. His gloomy eyes were fixed on the red figure in the distance. Her aura was extremely weak and frail, causing his lips to curl into a cold and cruel smile.

Qianye Ying'er's wounds were heavy but none of them were life-threatening. Her body blurred as she arrived at Yun Che's side. Her eyes were pointed in the same direction as Yun Che as she said in a cool and indifferent voice, "To think that you would actually burn your own life force to open up this Purple Pylon Divine Domain. Your desire to kill both Yun Che and I is so strong that it's rather puzzling. In fact, I don't quite know whether to praise you for your ruthlessness or mock you for your stupidity!"

Xia Qingyue slowly rose to her feet.

Drip...

Drip...

Droplets of fresh blood slowly fell from her pale lips. They slowly but inexorably dripped from her lips as each dot dyed her red robes an even deeper shade of scarlet.

As the Moon God Emperor, there was nearly no power in this world that could truly push her into a desperate situation.

Yun Che had sworn to kill her himself but he knew all too well that it was utter foolishness to believe that he could kill a Xia Qingyue whose power had already surpassed Yue Wuya with just him and Qianye Ying'er alone. They would definitely be forced to use a trump card, no matter what.

Right now though, it seemed that there was no need for it.

The Purple Pylon Divine Domain was incomparably strong and when they hadn't been able to break it, it was strong enough to cause them to despair.

Its strength truly had exceeded the limits of the current universe. But she had to pay an enormous price just to use it, even though she already possessed the Nine Profound Exquisite Body.

She had to burn her own life force to use it so the nature of her domain was actually quite similar to the most terrible of the Heretic God's divine powers—Other Shore Asura.

Thus, if this divine domain which was connected to her life, which she had to sacrifice her own life to use, was forcefully ripped apart, the backlash would far exceed the backlash of the cruelest domains in the current universe.

Her vitality and her body had sustained heavy damage and her profound energy was swiftly dissipating. It was as if she was unable to gather any of it. This was supposed to be a long and drawn-out battle, a bitter and vicious struggle to the end, but it had been brought to a swift close because she had opened the Purple Pylon Divine Domain... In her current state, she was nothing more than a lamb waiting to be slaughtered by Yun Che and Qianye Ying'er.

She had already calculated that the odds of this happening were very high due to Yun Che's presence. However, she still had not hesitated to use it... Because this was her final gamble and it was the only gamble she could make.

Her purple hair fell to her shoulders messily as they instantly turned as black as ink, providing a sharp contrast to her increasingly pale face. She stared at Yun Che and Qianye Ying'er as she softly whispered to herself, "In the end, I still... wasn't able to... accomplish anything..."

"No, you did well! You did very well!"

Yun Che slowly advanced and compared to Xia Qingyue's soft and fevered whisper, his voice was cuttngly cold. "You very... very successfully forced me to become a monster!"

He slowly raised the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor Sword. He pointed it at the distant Xia Qingyue, the tip of his sword flashing with a gloomy black light. "And now, it is time for you... to pay back your debts!"

Drip...

Yet another drop of blood gently fell from her lips.

For some odd reason, Yun Che felt a wrenching pain in his heart as he gazed at those hazy eyes filled with pain. It was as if countless needles were deeply stabbing into his heart.

However, the cruel image of the Blue Pole Star disintegrating under that purple light immediately flashed into his mind, wracking his heart with a different pain that was just as intense. He gritted his teeth as hatred and killing intent violently surged into his sword... However, even as he tightly clenched his teeth together in rage, he found that he was unable to speak.

Given Xia Qingyue's frail and utterly messed up aura, he could kill her in more ways than he could count.

His father, his mother, Wuxin, Yuechan, Lingxi, Caiyi, Xue'er, Yuanba...

These faces slowly floated up in his mind. His hands were gently trembling. In fact, even now, he still found it quite hard to accept that Xia Qingyue had actually been able to so ruthlessly deal that vicious blow.

Even though the Blue Pole Star had been surrounded by god emperors, even though its fate had already been sealed, she still shouldn't have personally...

How could she bear to personally...

Was the position of the Moon God Emperor really that important to her!?

Qianye Ying'er took a step forward and said in a calm voice, "If you can't bring yourself to do it, let me do the deed."

But her expression suddenly changed after she finished speaking.

A curtain of light abruptly spread open in front of them and a small and beautiful palace appeared within that curtain of light, a strange white glow the color of moonlight radiating from it... In the next instant, a wild storm instantly appeared around it.

In the blink of an eye, Xia Qingyue's figure had disappeared into a distant star region.

"The Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace!" Qianye Ying'er gave a low cry.

Yun Che had already started giving chase, his figure seemed to split apart space itself as it dashed after Xia Qingyue.

The Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace was one of the fastest profound arks in the Eastern Divine Region. Its speed was so incredible that even Qianye Ying'er in her prime could not catch up to it when she was with Gu Zhu.

Bang!

Yun Che stretched out a hand to grab Qianye Ying'er as he again activated Hell Monarch. Darkness howled around him as he raised his speed to the very limit, his eyes and aura fiercely locked onto the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace.

The moonlight that flowed around it made it an exceptionally conspicuous target amidst the boundless field of stars.

However, since he was matching speed with the fastest profound ark in the Eastern Divine Region, he still could not draw any closer to it even after raising his own speed to the very limit.

Yun Che silently ground his teeth. He dearly wished that he could give himself a fierce slap right now. He clearly had the chance to easily take Xia Qingyue's life just a moment ago, but his instant of hesitation and distraction had given her an opportunity to escape.

As his teeth ground together, the darkness swirling around his body grew more and more frenzied. A black light suddenly flashed through his eyes as he thrust his arm forward. Dreadful explosions immediately began to rock the vast sea of stars in front of him as thousands of kilometers of space

violently shook after being engulfed by darkness. Soon, a cosmic hurricane that could destroy moons and shatter stars started to form.

They had forced Xia Qingyue into a dead end when they had forcefully broken her Purple Pylon Divine Domain. If they let her escape right now, they would never have the chance they had today once she fully recovered from her injuries!

Rummmbleeee...

Untold destruction was being wreaked in these violently shaking star regions and the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace shook like a withered leaf caught in a storm. It started to let out a shrill sound as it shuddered and swayed violently. However, it managed to escape the windstorm in the next instant and it continued to head west at maximum speed.

Yun Che had come to a short halt when he had launched his attack. As a result, he had not only failed to shoot down the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace, but also allowed the distance between them to grow even wider.

His eyebrows sank as anxiety welled up in his eyes. He once again pushed his speed to the limit, locking onto the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace with his divine senses. He did not allow himself even a single second of distraction.

Xia Qingyue, even if you run to the ends of the universe... I will still hunt you down and kill you myself!

An exquisite girl dressed in rainbow robes slowly walked out from the destroyed star region they had just been in. Her calm eyes quietly looked in the direction that the three people had left in.

Caizhi.

She had arrived the moment Xia Qingyue had opened her Purple Pylon Divine Domain.

However, she had not made her presence known. She had not interfered when Yun Che and Qianye Ying'er were caught in the Purple Pylon Divine Domain or when the domain itself suddenly collapsed. Instead, she silently watched the battle unfold from a distant location.

She only turned around once the auras of the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace and Yun Che disappeared from her spiritual perception. After that, she flew toward the south.

Two hours... Four hours... Six hours...

They sped by countless star regions and before they even realized it, the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace had left the Eastern Divine Region. It continued to streak toward the west like a shooting star.

A distracted look suddenly appeared in Yun Che's eyes for an instant.

Eight years ago, on the day that he had reunited with Xia Qingyue in the God Realm, both of them had been desperately fleeing from Qianye Ying'er aboard the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace.

Nearly all of the actors from that day were present. The Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace was present... and they were even traveling down the same route as they had before, whether it was intentional or not.

However, this time, the ones who were in pursuit were him and Qianye Ying'er, and the only one on the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace this time was Xia Qingyue.

"The direction she's traveling in..." Qianye Ying'er muttered under her breath. "It looks like she's trying to escape into the God Realm of Absolute Beginning."

"Hmph, this is just like what happened all those years ago, when the two of you were trying to shake me off your tail."

Just as Qianye Ying'er had finished speaking, they saw something white swirling in the star region in front of them. As they drew nearer, they could clearly see that it was a white vortex.

They had reached the center of the four divine regions, the entrance of the God Realm of Absolute Beginning.

The Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace flew straight into that spatial vortex. The moment the profound warship came into contact with it, its aura completely vanished. It was as if all traces of it had been wiped off the face of this earth.

Everything that was happening felt so uncannily familiar, but Yun Che's speed did not drop. He headed straight into the white vortex with Qianye Ying'er hot on his heels.

A white light flashed in front of him as they entered a different space. A heavy and ancient aura rushed to meet him and the ashen-white sky and ground seemed to stretch out endlessly, imparting a feeling of bleakness and endlessness that was hard to describe.

To their utter surprise, Yun Che and Qianye Ying'er could immediately sense and locate the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace the moment they entered the God Realm of Absolute Beginning.

Xia Qingyue had not tried to hide the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace's aura like she did the last time they had entered the God Realm of Absolute Beginning. Instead, she continued to dive deeper into the God Realm of Absolute Beginning at the fastest speed possible.

The news of the Moon God Realm's dark destruction swept through the entire Eastern Divine Region like a world-shaking storm. After that, the news proceeded to deeply shake the Southern Divine Region and the Western Divine Region.

The devil people of the Northern Region had descended upon the Eastern Divine Region like a plague of locusts, leaving devastation in their wake. In the short span of a single day, two king realms of the Eastern Divine Region, the Eternal Heaven God Realm and the Moon God Realm, had been left in ruins. Yun Che had bathed one realm in its own blood and had destroyed the other in a glorious explosion of darkness.

A soundless dread had also started to spread along with this news.

The Eastern Divine Region's fighting spirit had already been badly shaken by the slaughter of the Eternal Heaven God Realm, and now it had taken another serious blow with the news of the Moon God Realm's demise.

In the Qilin Realm, one of the six king realms of the Western Divine Region.

The Blue Dragon Emperor was dressed in blue robes and ripples of mist appeared around her as she moved. Her eyebrows had knit together slightly and it was clear that her heart was heavy with worry.

The Qilin Emperor rose to his feet to greet her. He said, "The Blue Dragon Emperor has come because of what happened to the Eastern Region's Moon God Realm, right?"

The Blue Dragon Emperor raised her head, her blue eyes somber and grim. "The calamity that struck the Eternal Heaven God Realm was already alarming enough. But to think that they actually managed to obliterate the vast Moon God Realm... This has already gone beyond the realm of shock and horror."

As the emperor of a god realm, her very first reaction to this news was utter disbelief. However, once the news had been confirmed, a cold and cutting sensation began to spread through her body, a sensation that the god emperor who reigned supreme over ice and snow was not even supposed to be able to feel.

If there truly existed a power that could obliterate the Moon God Realm in the span of a few breaths... then it could also destroy her Blue Dragon Realm. How could she still remain calm and composed?

The Qilin Emperor let out a long sigh. "To think that the denizens of the dark Northern Region, who cowered in their hole for so many years, were actually so terrifying.. They even managed to destroy two king realms in the span of a single day. Heh, even when I hear myself now, I still can't shake the feeling that it's just a ridiculous joke."

The Blue Dragon Emperor replied, "This fierce battle between the Northern Divine Region and Eastern Divine Region started as revenge against the Eternal Heaven God Realm after they destroyed three small star realms in the Northern Divine Region. However, with what we know right now, the size, strategies and dark strength of this devil person army doesn't resemble that of a punitive force assembled to punish the Eastern Divine Region for the destruction of three star realms. Instead, it seems like they've..."

"Been preparing for this for a long time," The Qilin Emperor finished her sentence in a deep voice.

When the Northern Divine Region had started their invasion of the Eastern Divine Region, none of them had paid it any mind. Everyone believed that the Eastern Divine Region would quickly suppress this devilish plague which had swarmed over the border to take revenge.

But how quickly things had changed!

"What I'm worried about right now," the Blue Dragon Emperor continued, "is that they not only have a plan, but that the scope of their plan is not only limited to the Eastern Divine Region. After all... their Devil Master is Yun Che."

She still clearly remembered that scene in the Eastern Divine Region, when they had all gathered outside the Blue Pole Star... The man who had let out that despairing dragon roar as he hugged Mu Xuanyin's body amidst the darkness. Those eyes which had scanned the faces of each and every person who had been present that day. Those incomparably gloomy and vacant eyes.

"Your worries aren't unwarranted." The Qilin Emperor's voice turned heavy. "I also sent a letter to the Dragon God Realm concerning this matter and I should receive a reply from them very soon."

The Dragon Monarch would always be the one who decided on whether the Western Divine Region would involve itself in any matter or not.

Just as he had finished speaking, a woman arrived outside the hall. She bowed and said, "Reporting to the Qilin Emperor, the Dragon God Realm refused to take our letter and told us that the Dragon Monarch was currently preoccupied with an important matter. They also said that he did not want to be disturbed by anyone."

The Qilin Emperor and the Blue Dragon Emperor shared a glance before the Qilin Emperor said in a deep voice, "It looks like the Dragon Monarch has his own plans."

"If the Dragon God Realm does not move, then we naturally don't have a reason to move either."

[Chapter 1738 - Moon's Demise \(8\)](#)

The God Realm of Absolute Beginning was vast and boundless, and the spiritual perception of any living being who stepped into this place would be greatly suppressed.

However, the surging aura radiating from the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace as it went at full speed allowed Yun Che to keep track of it even after he had entered the God Realm of Absolute Beginning.

Countless profound beasts were startled as a fierce storm that appeared out of nowhere swept through this quiet pale-white world. Furthermore, the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace did not swerve or veer off into any other direction. It continued to travel in a straight line... as if it already had a clear destination.

Time silently flowed by as Yun Che continued his relentless pursuit. Yun Che had already lost track of how long he had been chasing the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace, but the longer this chase took, the more relentless he became. Before he knew it, he had already delved deeper into the God Realm of Absolute Beginning than ever before.

"Hm?" Qianye Ying'er suddenly made a sound. She was much more familiar with the God Realm of Absolute Beginning than Yun Che. "This direction she's heading in. It couldn't be that she wants to..."

"What?" Yun Che said as his forehead creased together.

"You'll find out very soon." Qianye Ying'er said.

The world in front of them suddenly turned wide and empty.

Mountains, ancient forests, oceans, fierce beasts... All of these things had vanished and the only thing they could see was a white emptiness that stretched beyond what their eyes could see, an emptiness that seemed to have no boundaries or limits.

The world had suddenly turned so quiet and empty that it caused everyone's heart to relax subconsciously.

The Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace started to slow down within this white emptiness before it finally came to a quiet stop.

A red figure floated downwards and as her body solidified it became the only spot of color and beauty in this endless ashen world.

Yun Che started to slow down as well. He stared into a distance as a sense of “emptiness” like he had never felt before assailed him. He seemed to suddenly recall something before he said in a low voice, “Could this place be...”

“The Abyss of Nothingness.” Qianye Ying’er’s reply caused that name to float up in his mind.

The first time he had heard the words “Abyss of Nothingness” had been from Qianye Ying’er’s mouth when she had still been marked with the slave imprint.

It was a vast abyss that was shrouded in an eternal gray fog.

Both its legends and historical records described it as an abyss that could cause everything to 【return to nothingness】. Many people had also hypothesized that this was the center of the God Realm of Absolute Beginning.

The Abyss of Nothingness was bottomless and infinite. It was shrouded in a layer of eternal gray mist, but one could vaguely glimpse the bottomless darkness beneath that mist.

All of the records regarding the Abyss of Nothingness shared one similarity. They were all utterly convinced of one thing: Anything in this universe that fell into the Abyss of Nothingness would disappear completely, and “return to nothingness”. Whether it was the living or the dead, souls or profound artifacts, mountains and seas... even energy, spiritual perception, sound, and light would vanish without a trace.

Even the True Gods and True Devils of the Ancient Era would dissolve into nothingness if they fell into this abyss, much less the mortals of the current era. They too would disappear without a trace... and there had not been any exceptions since the dawn of time.

“In the distant past, many people once sought to divine the mysteries of the Abyss of Nothingness. They tried everything and even if a Divine Sovereign or Divine Master fell in, their body, their soul, their powers, and their auras would all return nothing in an instant. In the end, no one dared to investigate it any longer and as time went by, no one even dared to approach the Abyss of Nothingness any longer.”

These were the words that Qianye Ying’er had said to Yun Che when she had first mentioned the Abyss of Nothingness to him.

But this was the first time that Yun Che had truly laid his eyes upon the legendary Abyss of Nothingness... The most bizarre, dangerous, and empty existence in the entire universe.

The universe outside the God Realm of Absolute Beginning was divided into an extremely strict hierarchy of power. However, there was no difference between an ant and a god emperor in front of the Abyss of Nothingness.

Xia Qingyue’s body floated down to the edge of the Abyss of Nothingness. Her bloodstained robes fluttered above the drifting gray mist that never faded away. Just a single step would be enough to plunge her into the abyss, consigning her to the eternal void.

“Cough... cough, cough...”

Even after her long and desperate flight, her condition had not only not gotten any better, it seemed to have worsened instead. Her body was gently trembling and every painful cough brought flecks of bloody foam to her lips.

One could well imagine just how badly her life force had been damaged by the destruction of her Purple Pylon Divine Domain.

Yun Che slowly walked forward... Qianye Ying'er, on the other hand, remained still. She also did not say anything else.

She had once witnessed the depth of Yun Che's feelings toward Xia Qingyue, but she had also seen the depths of his hatred over the past few years.

Right now, Xia Qingyue had nowhere left to run. It was also clear that she did not have any intention to run. The conclusion of this matter, today's events, would be decided by Yun Che... unless Yun Che truly wanted her to be the one to do it.

Yun Che stopped once he was within two dozen meters of Xia Qingyue. His ice-cold eyes met Xia Qingyue's dull and blurry ones.

Her aura was so weak that it seemed like she was on the brink of death. There was no wind in this empty world, if not a gentle breeze would have been enough to send her to the ground.

When they had both been sixteen years of age, those words that she had whispered to him behind that red curtain when they had still been in Floating Cloud City carved her figure deeply into Yun Che's soul... When the entire world had mocked him, had viewed him with cold eyes, the person who was most qualified to despise him had treated him with such warmth that it was burned into his soul.

During the years he had spent in Blue Wind Nation, he had chased after Xia Qingyue's back without even noticing it.

At that time, neither of them had thought that they would scale such heights in the short span of twenty years, and they never thought that they would have become such mortal enemies either.

Her vision was blurry but Yun Che's figure seemed so clear to her. As she looked at the quiet and unmoving Yun Che, Xia Qingyue whispered, “Your previous hesitance nearly cost you your best chance to kill me. So why are you still hesitating even now?”

Yun Che replied somberly, “If you wanted to live, you could have fled to the Brahma Monarch God Realm or the Dragon God Realm. Why did you choose this place?”

Xia Qingyue gave a smile that was filled with incredible serenity. Even though her aura was weak and frail, she still radiated the haughty might of a god emperor. “As the Moon God Emperor, I led the Moon God Realm to its destruction, so my honor and dignity will not allow me to continue living in this world. I am even less willing to stoop... to relying on someone else to live.”

“Oh really?” Yun Che's eyes narrowed. “Before I end you, please answer one final question of mine.”

“You hope that I will tell you that... the reason why I didn’t hesitate to destroy the Blue Pole Star back then was because I did not want it to fall into the hands of all the king realms and subjecting it to an even worse fate, correct? If I gave you that answer, it would make it easier for you to accept what I did, correct?” she asked in a soft and gentle voice.

Yun Che: “...”

Xia Qingyue gave a faint smile that seemed both cold and mocking, “You’ve already become the Devil Master of the North, so why are you still clinging on to that last smidgen of naivete?”

“As the Moon God Emperor, destroying the Blue Pole Star was merely the most logical choice, the most logical conclusion at that time. The need to kill you myself... was also the same. Hesitation or inertia caused by emotions are weaknesses and flaws that a ruler must never have. Could it be that you still don’t understand that?”

“A very good answer. I’m extremely satisfied by it.” Yun Che’s eyes and voice were devoid of any warmth whatsoever. “On account of our past marriage, on account of the countless times you’ve saved my life, I can give you a quick end.”

“Farewell, Moon... God... Emperor!”

He raised a hand and flames started to wreath it.

At this time, Xia Qingyue, whose aura was so weak that it was teetering on the edge of collapse, managed to forcefully shrug off Yun Che’s profound energy suppression and jump into the pale-white abyss behind her.

Yun Che’s eyebrows twitched as he lunged forward. He tried to chase after the falling Xia Qingyue, in a bid to incinerate her midair.

A startled cry rang out behind him as a beam of golden light erupted behind him. It wrapped around his waist and forcefully yanked him backwards right before the flames shot out of his hands.

“Don’t go near it!” Qianye Ying’er’s voice trembled for an instant as she shouted those words.

Even though she knew that Yun Che only wanted to chase after Xia Qingyue and end her life with his own hands, even though she knew that he wouldn’t really jump in, the terror that abruptly seized her heart in that instant caused her heart and soul to violently shudder.

A lonely red figure fell into the bottomless pale-white abyss which could even return a True God to nothingness. But as her body fell through the layers of white mist, her voice rang up from that empty world.

“Yun Che, remember this. Not being able to kill you or Qianye is the biggest regret of my life. As for me... In the end... I didn’t die at your hands...”

The very last words she said were still as cruel and merciless as ever.

She started to slowly close her eyes.

Her life was ebbing away, her senses were fading, and even the world itself started to gradually disappear.

My duty...

The reason I was created...

Finally...

It's just that...

I still had...

Some regrets in the end...

And that tiny smidgen...

Of yearning that never should have existed...

.....

.....

That red figure vanished into the Abyss of Nothingness. Xia Qingyue's aura disappeared, it had truly vanished from the heavens and the earth, vanished from the Primal Chaos Realm.

Yun Che stood at the edge of the Abyss of Nothingness. He coldly gazed at the boundless white void... He was the one who had severely wounded Xia Qingyue and forced her to leap into the Abyss of Nothingness. But he had not truly been the one to end her life and he still felt a little regretful over that.

"As expected," Qianye Ying'er said, "the moment she stopped in this place, I knew that she had chosen to end her own life using this method. This was the best way to preserve her dignity as the Moon God Emperor."

"I am curious about one thing." Qianye Ying'er's eyebrows sank slightly. "The Moon God Emperor's imperial robes are purple but she chose to wear those red robes instead. Furthermore, there weren't any divine markings on them. Do you know the reason for that?"

"I don't know," Yun Che curtly replied before he turned around. "Let's go."

THUMP!

His heart suddenly thumped violently in his chest the moment he chose to step away from the Abyss of Nothingness. It was so intense that he felt as if thousands of heavy mallets had crashed against it violently, so intense that it caused him to abruptly freeze in place.

"What's wrong?" Qianye Ying'er instantly sensed the abnormality.

"It's nothing," Yun Che replied, but he had pressed his hand to his heart without even realizing it.

What's going on?

Why did I suddenly feel such a strange feeling of emptiness and loss?

It felt as if a part of my life... had been gouged out of my body.

He fiercely gripped his chest and it took a long time before this strange and sudden feeling finally started to dissipate.

Qianye Ying'er did not immediately follow after Yun Che. She suddenly turned around to look deeply into the Abyss of Nothingness.

As the scenes of the day replayed in her mind, her golden brows started to knit together. For some odd reason, a very strange feeling started to form in her heart.

It seemed as if Xia Qingyue... was looking for death?

Even before the Moon God Realm had been blown up by the Devil Crystals of Eternal Darkness, those violet eyes of her seemed to contain this determination to die.

However, she soon tossed aside this illogical and baseless idea. She turned around to look at the floating Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace.

Now that Xia Qingyue's aura had completely disappeared, the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace had become a masterless item.

She lightly tapped the air with a finger. With a flash of profound light, the Vanishing Moon Celestial Palace had been put inside her portable space.

Even though it had originally belonged to Xia Qingyue, it was simply too much of a waste to abandon the fastest profound ark in the Eastern Divine Region in a place like this.

Yun Che, whose back was facing her, slowly extended his hand and reached into the Sky Poison Pearl. When he opened his hand again, he was holding the Mirror of Samsara... an item he hadn't taken out in a long time.

The plain and non-reflective surface of the mirror was adorned with many cracks.

Cracks?

What was going on?

The Mirror of Samsara had remained motionless inside the Sky Poison Pearls for years now, so why had cracks suddenly appeared on its surface?

This was a Heavenly Profound Treasure! It was an artifact that even a True God would not be able to scratch, so why had multiple cracks suddenly appeared on its surface...

However, as his eyes started to focus on the mirror, those cracks slowly mended themselves in front of him... After a few breaths had passed, the cracks had vanished without trace and the mirror had been completely restored.

It was as if the cracks had never existed, as if it had just been a trick of the eye.

“...” Yun Che gave a deep frown. He lapsed into a long period of silence, but he simply couldn't figure out what was going on. He had no choice but to keep the Mirror of Samsara and set this matter aside for now. When he finally looked up again, black light was shining in his eyes.

The main culprit, Zhou Xuzi, and the one who had destroyed all that he loved, Xia Qingyue... They were the two people he hated the most in his life. He had now slaughtered the realm of the former and forced the latter into the Abyss of Nothingness, causing her to disappear from the face of this earth.

The rest would be far simpler!

[Chapter 1739 - Icy Figure \(1\)](#)

Eastern Divine Region, Snow Song Realm.

Just when Yun Che had just chased Xia Qingyue into the God Realm of Absolute Beginning, a completely expected disaster... finally struck the Snow Song Realm.

As the star realm where Devil Master Yun Che originated from, its safety amidst the ongoing dark calamity that had struck countless star realms was already a sort of sin.

When everyone realized that the Snow Song Realm would not be attacked by the devils, countless profound practitioners from the surrounding star realms scrambled over each other to escape to it. Nearly all of the human cities in the border regions of the Snow Song Realm had been filled to the brim and many incidents and conflicts, both big and small, had already occurred.

However, very few of these foreign profound practitioners dared to approach the Ice Phoenix Realm that lay in the center of the Snow Song Realm, it was as if they were afraid of the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect... This fear was not entirely due to the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect's own strength, it was due to the fact that Devil Master Yun Che had once been a disciple of the sect.

When his sinister visage had been broadcast from the Eternal Heaven God Realm to the rest of the Eastern Divine Region, it had left an incomparably frightening dark shadow in the hearts of all the profound practitioners of the region. This dark shadow also caused all of them to unconsciously fear the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect as well.

However, deterrence was not the only thing this fear would bring about...

Crack!

Purple lightning suddenly filled the snowy sky. After a deafening explosion rocked the sky, a hundred bolts of lightning suddenly descended from the heavens, crashing into the barrier surrounding the Ice Phoenix Realm.

Multiple cracks immediately appeared on the surface of the Ice Phoenix Barrier when the exploding bolts of lightning struck it. Loud crackling sounds reverberated through the air as the barrier shook, violently breaking the serene silence that had reigned over this region of snow and ice.

In the distant skies above, Witch Chanyi looked down as she shot a glance in the direction of the barrier.

The inevitable had finally happened.

Countless icy figures took to the air as the Ice Phoenix Barrier shook. Mu Bingyun and Mu Huanzhi were the first two to fly out of the Ice Phoenix Realm and they raised their heads to stare at the uninvited guest hurtling down from above them.

This person had been able to damage the Ice Phoenix Barrier so severely with just a few bolts of lightning, so they were clearly a Divine Master!

As the flying icy mist slowly dissipated, the figures of eight men slowly descended to the icy ground. All of them were dressed in deep purple robes embroidered with symbols of lightning which were stained with blood. Their arms and faces were filled with wounds and their expressions were dark and sinister.

“Howling Divine Lightning,” Mu Huanzhi muttered under his breath. He had immediately recognized the lightning that had struck the Ice Phoenix Barrier, it was the profound lightning unique to the Thunderclap Realm. Once he realized who was leading those eight men, his old pupils violently contracted and his remaining doubts completely vanished.

The Thunderclap Realm King... Li Daoan!

“So it was the Thunderclap Realm King who decided to visit.” Mu Bingyun greeted him with icy-cold eyes. “My Snow Song Realm and your Thunderclap Realm never had much of a relationship, but if the Thunderclap Realm King has come here to escape the current crisis, you can do as you want. There’s no need to make such a grand gesture!”

“Heh...” Li Daoan chuckled coldly, his grin ugly and twisted.

Darkness profound energy lingered on the many wounds covering his body. It was clear that he had been fighting a devil person who was stronger than him not too long ago and the results were clear for all to see.

“Snow Song Realm King,” Li Daoan did not bother to hide his true intent as he spoke in a deep and sinister voice. “Right now, nearly all the realms in the Eastern Divine Region are being besieged by devils, but only your Snow Song Realm remains safe and sound! It looks like Yun Che... that Devil Master of darkness, really is rather sentimental!”

There were only eight of them, but they were being confronted by one level two Divine Master and seven Divine Sovereigns! Even if the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect mobilized all of their forces, they would still have no hope of winning.

Mu Huanzhi stepped forward and spoke as warmly as he could, “Thunderclap Realm King, Yun Che was indeed a disciple of the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect back then, but he was kicked out of the sect a very long time ago and he has not had anything to do with us for a very long time.”

“Also...” Mu Huanzhi’s voice started to grow stern. “Our Snow Song Realm is being protected by the Moon God Realm. This is something that the entire Eastern Divine Region is aware of. If the Thunderclap Realm King has come as a guest, our sect is more than happy to welcome you. But if you have come for other reasons, I think the Thunderclap Realm King should reconsider.”

Everyone in the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect knew that no one was to mention the three words “Moon God Realm” in front of Mu Bingyun, but now that the Thunderclap Realm King had come with clearly malicious intentions, he had no choice but to use the Moon God Realm as a shield.

“The Moon God Realm?” Li Daoan had not reacted with any fear when he heard Mu Huanzhi’s words. He actually sneered at him instead. “Hehehe... do you think there’s still a Moon God Realm!? It’s already been blown to smithereens by the devils. What? You didn’t know?”

“Wh... What!?” Mu Huanzhi was greatly shocked by that announcement. He could scarcely believe his own ears.

Mu Bingyun’s head had also jerked upwards, astonishment clear in her eyes.

The Snow Song Realm was located in one of the most remote areas of the Eastern Divine Region and it had closed itself up a long time ago, so it had not received this shocking piece of news yet.

Li Daoan waved a hand. Raging lightning wrapped all around his body as a destructive might enfolded the entire Ice Phoenix Realm. His eyes were cold and somber as he said in a dark voice, “Back then, my son Jianming died at the hands of a devil! So my Thunderclap Realm... will never be able to coexist with the devils!”

“But now, my Thunderclap Sect has been besieged by the devils and we’ve suffered terrible losses! It’s time for us to extract some payback.”

Crack!

After he stretched his hand open, lightning wildly crackled as a shockingly oppressive might descended on all of them.

Li Daoan’s voice trembled. When they had fought against those fearless devils, his Thunderclap Sect had suffered far worse than “terrible losses”. He was also too ashamed to say that he had abandoned his sect and fled. His heart was so filled with resentment and distress that the only thing he wanted to do was to vent it on the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect.

“If I massacre your Ice Phoenix Sect, that Devil Master of the North...” His lips curved up into a sinister grin. “Will definitely be in for a huge surprise!”

“Wait a minute! There’s definitely some misunderstanding here!” Mu Huanzhi said in an anxious voice. “The very first rule of our Divine Ice Phoenix Sect is that we must exterminate every devil we met...”

“There’s no need to waste any more time talking to them!”

Mu Bingyun coldly interrupted Mu Huanzhi before he could even finish speaking. Cold light flashed in her eyes as the Snow Princess Sword began to shine with a glaring icy light. “Li Daoan, the Thunderclap Realm has been struck by a devilish calamity but here you are. It looks like you’ve actually chosen to be a cowardly and defeated dog!”

“Bingyun!” Mu Huanzhi was so shocked... that he had yelled out her name directly.

“Now, after you have fled to my Snow Song Realm, you actually dare to spout your righteous drivel while threatening us!? Are you really fit to be a higher realm king? You’re simply disgraceful!”

She had immediately figured out that this Thunderclap Realm King had only come here to vent his hatred after being defeated by the devils. Trying to come to any compromise with him would only end with egg on their face.

“Hehehe.” Li Daoan’s expression turned ugly. “What a fine... Snow Song Realm King!”

As she stared at the lightning energy that was about to erupt from Li Daoan’s body, Witch Chanyi was about to tap a finger in the air... when her expression suddenly changed and she swiftly withdrew the darkness profound energy she was about to release. She immediately sank her body even deeper into the cloudbank.

“Hahahaha, well said. Is this piece of trash really worthy of being a higher realm king?”

A tepid laugh suddenly rang out in the air. What followed that laugh was a formless restrained might which instantly stilled all the winds inside this vast snowy region.

Even the thundercloud which Li Daoan had just formed into the air instantly vanished without a trace.

Li Daoan’s expression dramatically changed once he felt this oppressive might. He swiveled around... to see a figure standing quietly in the boundless field of snow. No one knew when that man had appeared and it was very possible that he had been present from the very start.

A faint smile appeared on a face as fair as snow. He was dressed in dull golden robes and the moment he appeared, the endless snowy light had grown dim.

The moment Li Daoan noticed the symbols embroidered on his golden robes, his body shuddered and he gasped in a voice filled with deep shock, “A Brah... Brahma King!”

He immediately came to his senses once that startled cry left his lips. He hurriedly bowed then and said, “Thunderclap Relam King Li Daoan greets Lord Brahma King.”

The moment they heard the two words “Brahma King”, color drained from the faces of the seven Divine Sovereigns standing behind Li Daoan. They also hurriedly bowed toward him.

This person was one of the Brahma Kings of the Brahma Monarch God Realm!

His Braham Monarch might and the unique golden symbols embroidered on his robes clearly announced his identity.

He didn’t even bother sparing Li Daoan a single glance as he slowly walked forward and made a slight bow in front of the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect’s incredulous eyes. “This servant is the Brahma Monarch God Realm’s Tenth Brahma King Qianye Zixiao. I have come here on special orders from my king to invite Snow Song Realm King Mu Bingyun to visit our realm as a guest of my king.”

After he finished speaking, he suddenly waved a hand behind him before anyone from the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect could even muster up a response. A golden energy hand flew through the air.

PAH!!!

That was definitely the loudest slap any of them had heard in their lives.

When that golden hand smacked into the Li Daoan’s face, the earth itself shook violently as all the snow in the region was thrown into the air, immediately forming a blizzard which blocked out the sun.

The slap had sent Li Daoan flying. He flew over several dozen kilometers with all of his teeth broken. Every bone on the right side of his face had been fractured and by the time he managed to stagger to his

feet, the left side of his face had been reduced to a bloody mess. He barely even looked human anymore.

“Hmph! You were beaten by the devil people, yet you came here to bully an innocent middle star realm?” Qianye Zixiao said with a dry chuckle. He did not even turn his head to look at Li Daoan as he addressed him. “How disgraceful.”

Li Daoan’s vision had become blurred with blood. His entire body trembled and fresh blood gushed from his numb mouth just as he was about to speak. Several teeth could be seen mixed in with the blood.

“Realm King Bingyun is the honored guest of my king, but you actually dared to be so rude to her. I only gave you a small punishment as a warning this time, but if there is ever a next time...” He glanced to the side. “Hmph, just get lost!”

Li Daoan pressed a hand to his face and turned around. He scrambled to flee, not even daring to utter another word. The seven Divine Sovereigns that had come with him hurriedly ran after him, and the sight of them fleeing was incredibly pathetic.

After he turned back to look at Mu Bingyun, a slight smile had reappeared on Qianye Zixiao’s face. “Realm King Bingyun, I believe that this servant’s intentions have already been made abundantly clear. I hope that Realm King Bingyun will give me some face, and follow me back to the Brahma Monarch God Realm.”

In the distant skies above, Chanyi withdrew her aura and immediately sent a sound transmission to Chi Wuyao. “Master, the situation has changed. The Tenth Brahma King has appeared in the Snow Song Realm.”

“He wants to take Mu Bingyun away, but he hasn’t acted aggressively at all. He’s actually treating her with the greatest courtesy.”

In another location, Chi Wuyao frowned deeply.

A Brahma King from the Brahma Monarch God Realm? Why would he appear in the Snow Song Realm at a time like this?

The Brahma Monarch God Realm was located in the southern part of the Eastern Divine Region while the Snow Song Realm was located at the borders of its northern territories. Even though they had destroyed the most important dimensional formations in the Eastern Divine Region at the very start of their invasion, a Brahma King had actually evaded all devilish eyes and appeared in the Snow Song Realm.

There was only one possible explanation for this.

The Brahma Monarch God Realm had already quietly dispatched a Brahma King to the Snow Song Realm when the devils were attacking the northern territories, before they had launched their all-out assault!

At that time, not even the Eternal Heaven God Realm attached importance to them, nor did they ever imagine that they would be destroyed. Yet the Brahma Monarch God Realm had already moved.

Qianye Fantian... The number one god emperor of the Eastern Divine Region really did have incredible senses!

He surely wouldn't have been able to foresee this current situation. This had been the result of extreme caution and preparedness.

"Don't interfere," Chi Wuyao said with sunken brows.

"Chanyi understands." Witch Chanyi's face was somber as she observed what was happening below her.

If they were to fight, she was not the least bit scared of this Tenth Brahma King.

However, the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect definitely would not be able to survive the shockwaves of energy that would result from their clash.

"Once he escorts Mu Bingyun further away, I will find a chance to rescue her within this star region," she replied in a soft voice.

"No," Chi Wuyao said. "You are to remain in the Snow Song Realm to prevent any other accidents from happening. I will resolve this matter personally!"

When she withdrew her sound transmission jade, Chi Wuyao's bewitching eyes had already turned cold. She suddenly felt very glad that she had stayed behind in the northern territories.

Mu Bingyun was Mu Xuanyin's only remaining family in this world.

Whether it was for Yun Che or herself, she couldn't allow her to come to harm!

[Chapter 1740 - Icy Figure \(2\)](#)

The appearance of the Thunderclap Realm King was already enough to push the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect into a corner... Much less the appearance of a peak Brahma King!

Qianye Zixiao was not deliberately releasing his Brahma Monarch might, but everyone in the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect, from disciple to elder, felt their bodies go cold and stiff in his presence. They could not even breathe.

When the gap in power and level was this large, the shock and fear that was naturally produced by this gap was not something that could be overcome by pure will.

"Sect Master..." Everyone looked toward Mu Bingyun.

Even though Qianye Zixiao was being very sincere, and his tone was so gentle that it was actually rather terrifying, all of them knew that they could not reject a single thing that he was saying.

"You're only 'inviting' me, right?" Mu Bingyun said.

The Snow Song Realm had also witnessed the destruction of the Eternal Heaven God Realm through those screens projected throughout the entire Eastern Divine Region. The devil people had shown their terrifying prowess, their soul-shaking might, to the entire region. As such, Mu Bingyun could easily surmise why the Brahma Monarch God Realm had extended this invitation to her.

Were they going to use me to threaten Yun Che when the time was ripe?

Heh... Yun Che's feelings for the Snow Song Realm were all focused on Big Sister. You're grossly overestimating my importance to him.

However, she naturally wouldn't say such things. Now that a Brahma King had appeared, it was this "importance" that would be crucial to protecting her sect.

"Of course," Qianye Zixiao said with a faint smile. "Realm King Bingyun does not need to worry, neither my king or I bear any malice toward you. My king repeatedly urged me to escort Realm King Bingyun back to the Brahma Monarch God Realm, so this servant truly hopes that Realm King Bingyun will not make life difficult for me."

His warm and gentle smile remained fixed on his face, but his eyes were languidly sweeping over the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect behind her. The word "truly" had contained a threat and a warning he had not bothered to conceal.

"Alright."

Mu Bingyun gently nodded her head without any hesitation. "As an insignificant middle realm king, it is my great fortune to have been invited to the Brahma Monarch God Realm. What reason do I have to refuse?"

"Hehe." Qianye Zixiao chuckled. "Realm King Bingyun is indeed wise and intelligent. Then... if you please."

He moved to the side and a silver profound ark that was over two hundred meters long appeared in the middle of the snowy region. The surface of the profound ark was inscribed with many isolating profound formations that could greatly hide one's aura.

"Sect Master..." Every Ice Phoenix elder and palace master looked at Mu Bingyun. Their eyes were trembling and their hearts were filled with sorrow.

They knew all too well that if Mu Bingyun left with Qianye Zixiao, it was practically guaranteed to be a one-way trip. However, there was nothing they could do to stop it.

Mu Bingyun did not immediately move to enter the profound ark. She gently pushed out a hand, causing the Snow Princess Sword to fly through the air. Cold light glinted off its body as it fell into Mu Huanzhi's hand.

"Huanzhi," she said in a soft voice, "if I don't return even after a long time has passed, you will take over as sect master. Make sure that you properly nurture Feixue and Hanyan, they definitely have brilliant futures ahead of them."

Mu Huanzhi closed his old eyes as he clasped the Snow Princess Sword in both hands. He managed to choke out a reply, "Yes... This Huanzhi will obey the will of the Sect Master."

She passed Mu Huanzhi two more items. The first was the symbol of the sect master's authority, the Ice Phoenix Engraved Jade, which could open the barrier surrounding the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake. The second was an ice-blue spatial ring. Mu Bingyun then turned around and stepped into that silver profound ark with incredible calm.

The moment the isolating profound formations on the profound ark lit up, Mu Bingyun's figure and aura vanished without a trace.

Qianye Zixiao turned around with a faint smile. His gaze coolly swept past the people around him and it was as if he was merely staring at a bunch of ants before his body vanished into mist... The profound ark rose into the sky, instantly disappearing along with Mu Bingyun into the distant horizon.

The barrier around the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect slowly repaired itself, but the entire sect had fallen into a deathly silence. A silence that lasted a very long time.

Mu Huanzhi arrived at the Ice Phoenix Sacred Hall with a heavy heart. He wanted to pray to the previous sect master, to ask her to protect Mu Bingyun and make sure that she returned safe and sound... But just when he was about to offer up the Snow Princess Sword, his old eyes grew as wide as saucers. Shock overcame him and rooted him to the ground.

The Snow Princess Sword had actually vanished without a trace!

The silver profound ark swiftly flew out of the Snow Song Realm and entered the vast sea of stars.

Mu Bingyun stood at the fore of the profound ark. Her jade face was calm and composed, and there wasn't a single trace of panic on her face. She wasn't surprised that this moment had finally come.

After Mu Xuanyin had left them, her already icy heart and soul had become even more sealed off.

Qianye Zixiao walked over to her. His expression was calm and relaxed, and the faint smile on his face showed his pleasure at having complete control over the situation. "That Thunderclap Realm King looked like a frightened mouse the moment he caught sight of me, yet you, a middle realm king, remain so calm and composed. Your fortitude leaves me no choice but to raise my estimation of you. Or perhaps it would be better to say... that you truly are the sister of Realm King Xuanyin."

When she heard Qianye Zixiao mention Mu Xuanyin, Mu Bingyun's eyes turned frosty. But that iciness immediately faded away before she coolly replied, "To think that a distinguished Brahma King would actually come personally to invite an insignificant middle realm king such as myself. You took such great pains to come here, but weren't you afraid that you'd be exposed along the way, making all of your efforts go to waste?"

Qianye Zixiao chuckled before replying, "The devil people of the Northern Region are rampaging through the Eastern Divine Region like lunatics, but none of them have even approached the Snow Song Realm. Moreover, it seems as if Realm King Bingyun was the one who found Yun Che in the lower realms and brought him to the Eastern Divine Region. Just these two points alone merited my trip here."

Mu Bingyun, "..."

"If the timing is right, any friend can suddenly turn into an enemy, and the reverse is also true. This has been the guiding principle of our Brahma Monarch God Realm. Also..." Qianye Zixiao's gaze turned dark. "I would strongly advise Realm King Bingyun to value her own life. If anything happens to you... who will protect the Snow Song Realm?"

He was warning Mu Bingyun that suicide was not an option.

However... Mu Bingyun truly thought that Yun Che, who had returned as some rampaging devil god, was no longer the same as before. His heart was clearly filled with hatred and he was now willing to

slaughter a world with a flick of his fingers. It was clear that all of the emotions and attachments in his heart had been burned up by the fires of his pain and hatred.

Using her to threaten Yun Che... was merely wishful thinking on the part of the Brahma Monarch God Realm!

However, neither Qianye Zixiao or Mu Bingyun detected a dark shadow trailing behind the profound ark. Her body had nearly perfectly melded with this dim star region and even someone as strong as the Tenth Brahma King was not able to detect her presence.

Chi Wuyao stared at the silver profound ark from a distance as her crescent brows deeply knit together.

She did not have any skills that would conceal her presence and it was much harder to cloak herself in darkness, something she was most skilled at, in the Eastern Divine Region. This distance was already the closest she could get without risking being noticed by Qianye Zixiao. The closer she got, the more likely it was for him to detect her presence.

It would be all too simple for her to defeat Qianye Zixiao, but this Tenth Brahma King was clearly an incredibly cautious person. Even though Mu Bingyun was only a level eight Divine Sovereign, someone who posed no threat to him whatsoever, he still stood within ten steps of her. Furthermore, he never stopped using his energy to suppress her. It was clear that he would not allow any incidents to happen.

If she tried to force an attack, it was very likely that Mu Bingyun would get caught up in it.

As her brows tightly knit together, her expression suddenly changed.

Wait a minute...

This aura...

Could... it... be...

Her profound energy and eyes were suddenly thrown into an extremely rare moment of confusion and chaos and she also started to slow down. But she still remained firm in her decision. Dark light gathered in her gently-raised hand and a seductive but gloomily cold devilish light began to gleam in her eyes.

It was at this moment, the moment when Qianye Zixiao had chosen to have a leisurely conversation with Mu Bingyun, that a cold icy-blue light suddenly erupted from the space in front of him.

This attack had come with no warning whatsoever, not a single ripple of energy or aura. In fact, it had been launched a mere ten meters from Qianye Zixiao, a distance that was completely negligible to a Brahma King.

This beam of cold light had appeared out of thin air, it was as if it had shot out from a crack in space.

It was a flawless icy-white sword which gleamed with a lustrous blue light that streaked through the air faster than any shooting star in the universe.

Mu Bingyun was only a level eight Divine Sovereign, but Qianye Zixiao had not looked down on her. However, even though he had taken all the necessary precautions, there was no way that he would be wary of her in terms of raw power.

He had not been guarding against any attack and this had been launched from such a short distance too... Qianye Zixiao's pupils instantly shrank. There hadn't been any time for his body or profound energy to react and he had barely even managed to circulate a smidgen of his protective profound energy before that icy light transfixed his chest.

Icy energy that was so indescribably dreadful that it even made a Brahma King like him shiver flooded his body the moment that icy light pierced through his chest. It immediately sealed his bones, organs, meridians, blood and even his swelling profound energy with tyrannical force.

Dancing ice-blue hair appeared in his shrunken pupils... along with a pair of icy-blue eyes which seemed to contain all of the coldness in the universe.

His shrunken pupils instantly widened into saucers when he saw those eyes. Because he was witnessing the most incredulous scene in the universe.

He was one of the Brahma Monarch God Realm's Brahma Kings, a mighty level nine Divine Master. Even if he was caught completely off-guard, how could anyone escape his spiritual perception?

However, when that beam of icy light had shot out at him from a distance of less than ten meters, he had not sensed anyone at all. He hadn't even sensed any auras or hints of the other person's presence.

Furthermore, this person, how could she still be...

Just when that sword transfixed Qianye Zixiao, a long black cloth was filled with a dense darkness energy shot at him from behind as well. The darkness gently brushed over his half-frozen body.

BUZZ—

There was no explosion of dark power but it was as if the black light radiating from the cloth was filled with countless independent ghosts. It crazily surged into his body the moment the cloth touched him.

The soul of a Brahma King was incredibly strong.

But a sword had been thrust through his heart and half his body had been frozen in ice, causing shock and panic like he had never felt before to well up in his heart. Thus, when Chi Wuyao's devil soul attacked him, he actually put up little to no resistance. His vision suddenly turned pitch-black and his consciousness started to fall into a lonely and boundless darkness.

Bang!

An ice crystal exploded, hurling Qianye Zixiao's body through the powdery ice that filled the air. He smashed into the ground a great distance away, and stopped moving after that.

The profound ark stopped flying under the sudden force of the explosion. Chi Wuyao slowly descended as she stared at the blue-haired woman from a distance. She was wearing blue robes and she held a snowy sword in her hand. Emotions that were far too intense and complex started to swirl in Chi Wuyao's heart.

"..." Mu Bingyun did not seem to notice Chi Wuyao's arrival. She dumbly stared at the person in front of her. Her vision had turned blurry, her soul was violently shaking, her mind was in chaos. It was as if she had suddenly been thrust into some ephemeral dreamscape.

The sword the blue-haired woman was holding in her hand was the Snow Princess Sword. It could only display half of its divine light when Mu Bingyun held it, but it was currently blazing with a heavenly light that was filled with boundless cold might.

When she had appeared out of thin air, she had done so by using a skill that belonged solely to Divine Ice Phoenix Sect, Moon Splitting Cascade. A skill that only two people had successfully cultivated.

Furthermore, the figure of her back and her aura... were things that only appeared during her tearful reminiscence.

“Big... Sister...”

She whispered those words through trembling lips, her vision completely blurred by tears. “Is... that... you...”

Four years ago, she had personally witnessed Mu Xuanyin’s icy and lifeless body sink into the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake. Over the last few years, she would return to the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake regularly to visit her and talk to her.

She was clearly awake right now, it was clearly reality, but why did it suddenly seem so fantastical...

As she softly called her name, Mu Bingyun slowly raised a hand as she started to walk toward her. But when she took just a single step forward, the world suddenly spun around her as she collapsed to the floor in a daze...

She felt her body fall into a cloud of icy cotton. What followed was the warmth and security that had long been carved into her soul, the warmth and security she had missed for the longest time.

She closed her eyes and allowed her snowy face to deeply bury itself inside that abundant pillow of cotton, causing an icy jade fragrance to fill her senses, her entire world... Even if it was a dream, she was willing to sink into it forever and never wake up.