

## The Gods 1761

### [Chapter 1761 - Dark Mark](#)

While Kui Hongyu was shivering on the floor, Yun Che narrowed his eyes and asked, "What's wrong? Are you feeling aggrieved because you are forced to kneel before me?"

"N-no," Kui Hongyu said while bowing his head. "We, the Kui Heaven Realm, sincerely wish to surrender to you. All our sects and forces have decided to stop fighting the devil peo... excuse me, the profound practitioners of the Northern Divine Region, and we've also canceled the prohibition and bounty on everything and everyone related to darkness profound energy."

"Hmm?" Yun Che let out a quiet sneer. "It almost sounds like the Kui Heaven Realm is forgiving the Northern Divine Region."

"No," Kui Hongyu said hurriedly, "I absolutely didn't mean it that way!"

"There's one thing I want you all to never forget," Yun Che's cool, intimidating voice entered everyone's souls. "My kindness to you all is a one-time thing. Just the same, you only have one chance to prove your loyalty to me."

He eyed Kui Hongyu before continuing, "If you wish to submit to me, you should at least display a basic level of sincerity, don't you think? Don't worry, I won't ask for much... starting now, you will slap yourself until your teeth are all gone. I don't want to see even half a tooth left in your gums, understand?"

Every realm king's expression changed when they heard this. Kui Hongyu abruptly looked up and stammered, "Your Magnificence, you..."

"Or you can die." His voice was completely devoid of temperature and humanly emotions. "Of course, your death won't be a lonely one. I promise to bury you with your clan and your sect."

"..." Kui Hongyu's eyes widened.

"You are a man who turned on your savior at a moment's notice and bent your knees to a devil person in order to survive, aren't you? Your bite is painful enough even without any teeth, am I right?"

The words weren't just directed at Kui Hongyu. Every higher realm king present to hear this felt like they were slapped hard with the entire world as witness.

Kui Hongyu's body and features were shaking uncontrollably. Suddenly, he looked up and uttered through gritted teeth, "I, Kui Hongyu, have been a king for ten thousand years. I am allowed to lose my life, but not my honor!"

Everyone was stunned when they heard this. A blue-robed realm king who was probably good friends with Kui Hongyu exclaimed in shock. "Realm King Hongyu!"

"Hahahaha!" But Yun Che laughed scornfully at his declaration. "You can only lose your life, but not your honor? You really think that you have the right to say that!?"

“At the edge of the Primal Chaos, why didn’t you rub your backbone and recall your honor when Long Bai, Qianye, and the Southern Sea turned on me, the man who saved you and the whole world?”

“Why didn’t you recall your shame and your honor when you did everything in your power to keep the truth hidden from the world?”

“Today, I kindly granted you and your people a chance to atone for your sins, and you’re preaching to me about honor? As if you deserve such a thing! Heh... hehehehe.”

Kui Hongyu shivered as he broke out in cold sweat. The Devil Master’s demand that he break his own teeth before the world had enraged him beyond words, but he knew he had made a mistake the second the words slipped out of his mouth. When he heard the threat behind Yun Che’s ridicule, his teeth started chattering in fear. “Your Magnificence, I... I was foolish. From... from the moment we chose to come here and surrender to you, we have decided to follow you forever. You... didn’t have to push us like this.”

“So, you’re saying that I should let bygones be bygones just because you’ve surrendered to me?” Yun Che let out a low chuckle. “How can I face all these years of blood and hatred if I allow that!?”

“Tianxiao,” said Yun Che while turning to the god emperor, “who is guarding the Kui Heaven Realm right now?”

Yan Tianxiao answered immediately, “Your Magnificence. The star realm in question is guarded by Yan Huo, and the Kui Heaven Realm is guarded by the Purple Devil Realm. The Purple Devil Realm King is standing by for orders right now.”

Yun Che ordered, “Slaughter the realm king sect of Kui Heaven Realm. They will be replaced by the Purple Devil Realm.”

One sentence was all it took to end the era of an upper star realm and create a sea of corpses and blood.

At the Kui Heaven Realm, the Purple Devil Realm King bowed before the projection. “As you wish, Your Magnificence!”

The next moment, he pointed at the Kui Heaven Sect and shouted murderously, “Kill them all!!”

Their realm king—the core and leader of the Kui Heaven Sacred Sect—was currently at the Eternal Heaven Realm, so the profound practitioners crumbled in fear and despair almost immediately.

At the Eternal Heaven Realm, a pale-faced Kui Hongyu shouted urgently, “Your Magnificence... Your Magnificence! Please withdraw your order immediately! I was the foolish one who offended you. I’ll break my teeth right now and obey your every whim, please withdraw your order immediately, please!!”

“It’s too late.” Yun Che said while raising his head. He wasn’t looking at Kui Hongyu anymore because the man was a dead man now. “I already told you earlier: you only have one shot to receive my kindness and prove your loyalty. It would be shameful to take back my words, don’t you agree?”

“You are a lucky man, you know that? You were at least granted a choice. No one gave my family or my homeworld that. If you want to blame someone, then blame yourself for having made a foolish mistake.”

His words were light, but everyone felt an indescribable chill in their soul.

Blood vessels popped from Kui Hongyu’s pupils. Fully understanding his ending, and taking a nose dive into fear and despair, he let out a sudden scream and pounced toward Yun Che.

Yun Che didn’t move a muscle. Kui Hongyu’s Divine Master aura only appeared for an instant before vanishing completely. No one saw how they moved, but somehow short, wizened figures had appeared next to Kui Hongyu like true ghosts.

Three pitch black claws grabbed Kui Hongyu at the same time, and the realm king felt his power being forced back into his body. His eyes widened to breaking point as he lost control of his own body, felt his blood turn cold and his vision turning into darkness... he saw hell even before he died.

Bang!

There was the sound of a terrifying explosion, and Kui Hongyu’s body crumbled into black dust in no time.

The three Yama Ancestors vanished and reappeared behind Yun Che after that. They glared at each other because they thought that the other two people shouldn’t have interfered in their business. Also, it was embarrassing that all three of them had acted together to eliminate a mere level two Divine Master!

To them, killing a level two Divine Master was as easy as crushing a fly, but to the realm kings and everyone who was watching this through the projection... it was a feat that nearly scared them out of their wits.

After all... Kui Hongyu was the great realm king of the Kui Heaven Realm and a Divine Master!

Divine Master Realm was the highest realm in the Primal Chaos, so naturally Divine Masters were also the hardest beings to kill.

However, the three Yama Ancestors had extinguished Kui Hongyu’s power in an instant and turned him into a corpse in two breaths’ time. Forget struggling, the poor man didn’t even manage to scream.

A cold current was coursing through everyone’s veins. The profound practitioners of the Eastern Divine Region never knew that the highest profound practitioners they looked up to could be this fragile, and the higher realm kings definitely didn’t know that they could be this humbled until now.

Yun Che was still staring at the sky. It was as if he had just crushed an insignificant ant.

When the black dust scattered into nothing, he finally glanced at the rest of the higher realm kings from the corner of his eyes and said, “It looks like some of you are mistaken about a couple of things, so allow me to clarify them to you: One, I have every right to take your lives where you stand. Two, you were going to die until I decided to spare you all and give you a chance to bend your knees before me. ”

“Of course,” Yun Che raised his hand slowly, “you always have the option to deny this favor; to die. But don’t say I didn’t warn you that your death would be honorless or meaningless... after all, why would a pack of ungrateful, backboneless dogs have any honor to begin with?”

The Yama Ancestors’ eyes were gleaming with black light. Kui Hongyu’s death was terrible enough, but the ongoing massacre at the Kui Heaven Sacred Sect was even worse.

No one dared to make a peep, much less defend themselves before Yun Che.

Honor?

Honor was the option to turn to dust, and to see one’s clan and sect turned into lifeless corpses in the blink of an eye.

Yun Che then turned his head slightly and looked at the blue-robed man who stepped out just now. “By the way, were you going to beg for that fool earlier?”

The blue-robed man stiffened and nearly broke down on the spot. “N-no...”

He barely managed to control himself and drop to his knees. Frightful words tumbled out of his mouth, “I am Thoughtless Thunder Realm King Duan Muyan. I had no choice in the matter back then... but it is also true that I committed an unforgivable sin to the Devil Master and deserve ten thousand deaths as a result.”

“Your Magnificence’s offer is as great as the kindness of my parents, who brought me into this world. From hereon, I am willing to submit to the Devil Master’s rule and spend the rest of his life atoning for his sins. I swear to serve the Devil Master and obey any order unto his death!”

Everyone’s willpower had a limit, and that was the same even for realm kings and Divine Masters.

Duan Muyan had clearly been pushed past his mental limit after everything that had happened earlier. Honor? Status? His shame being witnessed by the entire world? None of that mattered to him at this point.

“Break your teeth,” Yun Che ordered indifferently and stared at him.

Duan Muyan raised his hands and slapped himself without any hesitation.

Bang! Bang!

Duan Muyan’s cheeks turned blood red immediately after the self-inflicted strikes. They swelled like a balloon as his blood, teeth and all of his pride spilled out of his mouth and onto the ground before his knees.

Drip...

Drip...

A couple of translucent liquids were mixed within the blood.

It was obvious why he was ordered to break his own teeth: it was to imply that he was a toothless and shameless bastard. That it was projected to every corner of the Eastern Divine Region through the Eternal Heaven Projection meant that the shame would be imprinted in everyone's memory for eternity.

The shame was so great that even the dark profound practitioners of the Northern Divine Region were shaken by this. However, the shred of pity they felt quickly vanished when they recalled the tragedy that had befallen Yun Che.

Were they innocent? Maybe they were. After all, they were being pressured by two god emperors and the supreme ruler of the Primal Chaos himself. It was true that they had no choice but to make the despicable choice to protect themselves and their star realms.

Unfortunately, as the saying went, you reap what you sow. They were the ones who made that choice, so they had no right to begrudge what they suffered today.

Yun Che hadn't ordered the annihilation of the Eastern Divine Region, but there was no way he was going to let them off easy!

Duan Muyi kept his head low and avoided looking at Yun Che or anyone else with all his strength. Staring at the obedient realm king, Yun Che walked up to him and gathered a small ball of darkness at his fingertip. "This here is a mark of darkness. Once I've implanted it in you, you will never escape it even if you drain your blood dry, cripple your profound veins, or kill yourself."

Duan Muyan was shivering. All of the eastern region realm kings were shivering.

Yun Che continued to stare at him and mutter like the devil himself. "You were the one who said you would obey the darkness unto death, so you have no reason to reject this gift... am I right?"

"..." Duan Muyan's head dropped a centimeter lower before he said, "Thank you for your blessing... Your Magnificence."

"Very good."

A devilish light passed through Duan Muyan's chest and entered his life vein.

Although Yun Che could transform any profound practitioner's body into a dark body—Zhou Qingchen himself was his first "creation"—it would cost him a lot of energy, and he only succeeded the first time because the prince was unconscious. Any struggle would complicate the procedure even more than it already was.

On the other hand, this dark mark wouldn't transform the affected person's body or profound energy, but it would stay in their lifeline and mark them as a tainted one forever. They would never be able to escape it for as long as they lived.

"Congratulations, you are now a child of darkness." Yun Che withdrew his hand and smiled cruelly.

"From now on, you may return to your home and your responsibilities... but remember, you only have one shot at loyalty."

Duan Muyan was silent for several breaths. A long time later, he finally looked up to face Yun Che, but the twisted fear that gripped his swollen features earlier was curiously missing.

“I will obey Your Magnificence’s order.” He kowtowed deeply before rising to his feet. He swiftly left the place without speaking to anyone or even meeting anyone’s eyes.

Not far away, Chi Wuyao shook her head and smiled to herself. “Oh, you don’t need me at all.”

### [Chapter 1762 - Southern Sea’s Scheme](#)

Now that there was a dead person and an “example”, everyone behind them knew exactly what their choice was going to be.

Furthermore, once all of them witnessed a peer surrender all of his dignity and fully submit himself to the darkness, they subconsciously found the act much easier to accept.

The rest of the Eastern Divine Region were witnessing these higher realm kings, who had millions of people at their beck and call, and were like heavenly deities to the rest of the world, shuffling forward like criminals awaiting their sentence. They all kneeled in front of Yun Che, one after the other.... They kneeled in front of the darkness they had once hated and despised. They kowtowed, broke their own teeth, and were marked with that dark mark, and they even had to thank Yun Che profusely for it.

The profound practitioners in the Eastern Divine Region were so shocked and horrified by what they saw that their bodies went numb. They weren’t quite sure whether the emotion which currently filled their hearts was self-mockery or sorrow.

The strong ate the weak and the winner wrote the history books. That was the way of the world, but it had never been done in such a naked and cruel manner before.

Yun Che watched as each and every one of these higher realm kings kneeled before him and broke their own teeth. His face was cold and impassive and not a single trace of pity or unwillingness could be seen on his face... However, no traces of joy could be seen either.

It was the same group of people, but now their attitudes and expressions were completely different.

Kindness? Righteousness? Conscience? Honor? Dignity?

In this world, a cruel world where only the strong survived, all of these things were bullshit.

Only overwhelming strength could define what true kindness, righteousness, conscience, honor, and dignity were... It would allow you to define any laws as you pleased!

In the distant Holy Eaves Realm.

A lifeless atmosphere pervaded the Holy Eaves Realm.

After the violent confrontation between Luo Shangchen and Luo Guxie, nearly everyone in the sect had found out that Luo Changsheng had actually been a “bastard”. The good thing was that the entire sect went into lockdown as quickly as possible, so the news did not spread. Otherwise, the number one star realm in the Eastern Divine Region would have become the biggest laughingstock of the Eastern Divine Region.

The Holy Eaves Great Elder walked into the hall with a somber expression on his face. He said, “Sect Master, we can no longer afford to let Yun Che wait any longer. Even if we have to sacrifice all of our

dignity and honor, we can, at the very least... preserve the foundations that our forebears laid down for us.”

The four great king realms had fallen one after the other, so what room did their Holy Eaves Realm have to be proud and aloof?

What’s more, they had just been rocked by such a huge change.

The Holy Eaves Realm King Luo Shangchen slowly raised his head to look at the Great Elder. In just the short span of a few days, he seemed to have aged several millennia. “Have we found... that bastard?”

The Holy Eaves Great Elder shook his head. He did not speak. In fact, he could not bring himself to say anything.

After the events of that day, Luo Changsheng had rushed out of the Holy Eaves Realm and all communication with him had been lost. Luo Guxie injured a whole bunch of Holy Eaves disciples and rushed after him and her whereabouts were also unknown.

In a matter of mere moments, the Holy Eaves Realm had lost two late stage Divine Masters. Even worse than that, they had lost their successor, whose light had been so brilliant that it illuminated the world. As for Luo Shangchen, how could this be the only thing that had affected him?

Retribution? He could not accept that. In fact, he didn’t even think that he had done anything wrong back then. After all, he had only killed a peasant from a lower star realm!

As he slowly got to his feet, a small shudder went through his entire body before he even managed to stand up straight.

“Let’s go,” he said with a sigh as he stared at the sky.

That’s right, we don’t have any other choice... Just like we didn’t have a choice back at the borders of the Primal Chaos all those years ago.

“Sect Master.” The Holy Eaves Great Elder hesitated for a moment before he decided to say what was on his mind. “Pardon this question. If we find Changsheng, how is Sect Master... going to deal with him?”

Luo Shangchen’s face was impassive as he said, “We will cripple him and lock him up inside a prison forever.”

The Holy Eaves Great Elder was shocked by those words. “But...”

“Or do you think that I should let a bastard like him inherit the Holy Eaves Realm!?” Luo Shangchen grew agitated, his aura flaring up in a terrifyingly chaotic manner. “If we leave him be, he’ll certainly take my seat in the future. No one in his generation can compare to him in terms of cultivation or fame...”

He stretched a quivering finger toward the Holy Eaves Great Elder. “Even you cannot bear to harm him! So when the time comes, who will be able to stop him!?”

“Please calm your anger Sect Master. I have no such intentions,” the Holy Eaves Great Elder said. As he looked at Luo Shangchen’s appearance, he gave a very heavy sigh in his heart.

Can't bear to? Who is the one who truly couldn't bear to...

The bonds of blood may be fake, but their relationship as father and son had been real.

Furthermore, all of the joy, pride, warmth, anger, and hope he had felt over the last few years... had nearly all been because of Luo Changsheng.

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Southern Divine Region, Southern Sea God Realm.

This was currently the most vexing and stressful period of Nan Wansheng's life.

A simple trip to the Eastern Divine Region had actually cost him two Sea Kings. This was nothing less than an unimaginable nightmare for both him and the Southern Sea God Realm.

The Northern Hell Sea King Nan Feihong arrived, and before he even opened his mouth, Nan Wansheng spoke in a somber voice, "What's going on with the Dragon God Realm?"

Nan Feihong replied, "The Dragon God Realm has consistently said that the Dragon Monarch is in seclusion and that he won't be coming out of it anytime soon. However, now that the Eternal Heaven God Realm, Moon God Realm, and Brahma Monarch God Realm have been defeated one after the other, there's no way that the Dragon God Realm can afford to ignore the situation any longer. Even if the Dragon Monarch really can't come out, they will surely take action soon."

"Other than that, we also just obtained another piece of news. Zhou Xuzi has fled from the Eastern Divine Region and entered the Dragon God Realm, and he brought six Guardians with him."

Nan Wansheng muttered something under his breath before saying, "We definitely can't let the news of Southern Hell and Western Hell's deaths leak out!"

"I understand." Nan Feihong gave a heavy nod of his head.

Nan Wansheng slowly closed his eyes before he suddenly spoke in a deep voice. "It's really strange. Given the attitude the Dragon Monarch showed back then, he clearly hates Yun Che for some reason unknown to us. But now that Yun Che has invaded the Eastern Divine Region with the Northern Divine Region, it just so happens to be when the Dragon Monarch entered into 'seclusion'? Surely this is too 'coincidental'."

When he realized that he had also received news of the "Primordial Seal of Life and Death" at a most uncanny time, his eyebrows started to sink lower and lower.

"Could it be that the Dragon Monarch... has been lured away from his own territory?" he muttered to himself.

After all, this was the Dragon Monarch, the monarch who reigned above the five god emperors of the Western Divine Region, the absolute ruler of the Dragon God Realm.

If they had been invaded, the Dragon Monarch would naturally retaliate with all of their might. But if they had to make a decision... Who among them would dare to act so presumptuously about such an important matter in the Dragon Monarch's absence?



If the Dragon God Realm did not make a move, then how could anyone from the Western Divine Region take action before them?

“It should be a coincidence,” Nan Feihong replied. “Given the Dragon Monarch’s honor, who in the world could really ‘lure’ him away?”

Nan Wansheng fell into heavy thought.

In this world, the number of temptations that he truly could not resist could be counted on one hand. “Eternal life” was undoubtedly one of those irresistible temptations, and that was also the reason he had chosen to be a shield for someone else as he forced his way into the Brahma Monarch God Realm.

As for the Dragon Monarch... What in the world could cause someone as powerful as him to “disappear” for such a long time?

He simply could not think of anything that could.

This undoubtedly showed how terrifying the Northern Divine Region was... in both strength and cunning.

This rang especially true for him as he had personally witnessed the grand Brahma Monarch God Realm, the Eastern Divine Region’s strongest king realm that could be mentioned in the same breath as his Southern Sea King Realm, get transformed into a living hell within the span of a single day.

If anyone had seen what he had seen, there was no doubt that it would leave an incomparably deep shadow in the depths of their hearts and souls. This was the same for him, the number one god emperor in the Southern Region.

“I have no choice but to worry about this now,” Nan Wansheng said grimly. “It is very likely that the Northern Divine Region will come for the Southern Divine Region next.”

“This...” Nan Feihong was shocked by those words but he quickly recovered. “I don’t think they will. The reason why the Eastern Divine Region was trampled by the Northern Divine Region was because they made light of their enemy at first and later started falling to sneak attacks. The same thing won’t happen in our Southern Divine Region.”

“Furthermore, they must have lost a lot of people in this invasion of the Eastern Divine Region, and their strength has been sapped. Even if they really do plan to attack our Southern Divine Region, they will have to rest and recuperate for a long time before that. Besides, Yun Che possesses a deep and abiding hatred for the Eastern Divine Region, but he hasn’t really had many entanglements with our Southern Divine Region...”

“Heh!” Nan Wansheng interrupted him with a cold chuckle. “Could it be that you’re forgetting who exactly drove the Heavenly Slaughter Star God into a dead end all those years ago?”

Nan Feihong’s gaze grew sharp.

“Yun Che has already become a complete and utter maniac! A maniac who only lives for revenge!” Nan Wansheng said in a dark voice. “Power and hegemony? The status of an emperor? He doesn’t give a whit about those things, so why would he weigh the pros and cons of a battle between divine regions!? Everything that has happened has been part of his insane vengeance!”

“Behind this lunatic lies the schemes and cunning of the Devil Queen herself! She’s the real brains of the operation and she’s been helping Yun Che gobble up the Eastern Divine Region bit by bit. So this invasion of theirs isn’t just for them to vent their hatred and anger, they’ve also managed to make up for most of their losses.”

“In addition to this... the Dragon Monarch’s absence has created a window of time that is extremely precious to them, why would they waste even a second of it!?”

Every word that Nan Wansheng spoke caused his heart to grow heavier. “It’s very likely that they won’t cease their invasion after they have conquered the Eastern Divine Region. They won’t bother to rest and reorganize either... In fact, they might even come knocking on our doorstep sooner than I had expected!”

The Northern Hell King pinched his eyebrows together. “Could the Northern Divine Region really think that it can swallow up our Southern Divine Region in the same way it swallowed up the Eastern Divine Region?”

“Hmph, would you have believed that Yun Che could take command of the Northern Divine Region and wash the Eastern Divine Region in a sea of blood four years ago?” Nan Wansheng coldly asked.

The Northern Hell Sea King was instantly rendered speechless.

“Yun Che definitely isn’t someone you can use logic to explain. This was also the biggest reason why everyone desperately wanted to kill him back then. The consequences of failing to kill him... Well, they’re now plain for you to see, aren’t they?”

Nan Wansheng’s hands were slowly tightening into fists.

The Northern Hell Sea King lapsed into thought before saying, “My king’s thoughts make lots of sense, however I still feel that the Northern Divine Region will not so easily move against our Southern Divine Region in the near future, even if they truly do have such ambitions. At the very least, the methods they used to defeat the Moon God Realm and the Brahma Monarch God Realm should not be available to them anymore. Otherwise, there is no reason for them to not have used the same methods to destroy the Eternal Heaven God Realm and reduce their losses.”

“Since that’s the case, why don’t we try to take the initiative?” A strange light flashed in his eyes. “More than a decade has passed and Qianqiu has nearly finished perfectly merging with his divine power. Since his appointment as crown prince is only a matter of time, why not do it now?”

Nan Wansheng raised his head and said, “You mean...?”

“Hold a ceremony to confer the title of crown prince next month and use this as a reason to invite all the realms. This includes Yun Che and the king realms led by the Dragon God Realm. At that time, we will be able to directly discern Yun Che’s attitude toward the Southern Divine Region.”

“If he is willing to face us openly and honestly, that will mean that he has no intention of provoking our Southern Divine Region in the near future. If that’s the case, we can afford to wait for the Dragon Monarch to return. If he chooses to marshal the entire Western Divine Region to attack Yun Che and his forces, the Northern Divine Region will surely crumble. If that happens, our Southern Divine Region won’t even need to risk a single strand of hair on our heads.”

“If he behaves arrogantly or rejects our invitation,” the Northern Hell Sea King said as a cold light flashed in his eyes, “then we will have no choice but to be the first to strike. The grand ceremony will change and become an opportunity for our Southern Divine Region to discuss the suppression of these devils with the Western Divine Region!”

Nan Wansheng started to pace around slowly. After several breaths, he said in a deep voice, “Then it won’t be next month. It’ll be ten days from now!”

The Northern Hell Sea King’s heart violently thumped in his chest.

The urgency with which he treated this matter showed how deep his fear of Yun Che was.

“Issue an order to immediately begin preparing for the grand ceremony to appoint a new crown prince. Immediately dispatch people to the Eastern Divine Region at full speed and invite Yun Che first. After we observe his reaction, we will prepare the rest accordingly.”

The Northern Hell Sea King had received his orders and was just about to leave when he sensed an aura approaching them at extreme speed.

This was the aura belonging to one of their Court Envoys. They would not be in such a rush if nothing big had happened.

Nan Wansheng waved a hand and the barrier instantly opened. The Court Envoy arrived in the next instant and he immediately knelt on the ground.

“Dispense with the formalities. What’s the matter?” Nan Wansheng asked grimly. The past two days had also been the period where his mind was most sensitive.

“My lord, we have just received news that the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm’s Myriad Change Sea God and Aquatic Heaven Sea God... have fallen.”

Both Nan Wansheng and the Northern Hell Sea King were taken aback by this news.

“How did they die?” Nan Wansheng asked in a somber voice. “Were they killed by people from the Northern Divine Region?”

“No,” the Court Envoy replied. “The two great Sea Gods were assassinated by someone and there wasn’t even a trace of a fierce battle when we found their bodies.”

“What!?”

The expressions of the two people who had remained calm when they had heard of the death of two great Sea Gods instantly changed when they heard those words.

Two Sea Gods... had been assassinated?

“That’s impossible,” the Northern Hell Sea King blurted out. Given the strength of the Sea Gods, it was hard for them to even die, so how could someone have assassinated them without leaving a single trace behind?

“Who assassinated them?” Nan Wangsheng asked.

“We don’t know,” the Court Envoy replied. “Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm had already sealed up their borders after they discovered the Myriad Change Sea God’s death. However, the same fate had befallen the Aquatic Heaven Sea God, who had gone out to investigate, less than twenty hours later, so the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm had no choice but to release the information and thoroughly investigate the matter.”

Nan Wangsheng and the Northern Sea Hell King exchanged looks as undisguisable shock appeared on their faces.

### [Chapter 1763 - The Immortalized Changsheng \(1\)](#)

Nan Wansheng said, "This can't be true! Myriad Change and Aquatic Heaven were both level nine Divine Masters. Given their strength, the only way to instantly assassinate them would be if someone could get within twenty meters of them when their guards were down. That person would've also had to be able to summon up enough force to kill them in a single instant, before they even had a chance to circulate their energy..."

Given the strength of the Sea Gods, who could get within twenty meters of them without being noticed?

Furthermore, once someone reached the Divine Master Realm, they would obtain a powerful Divine Master body, which possessed extremely strong senses beyond the comprehension of any mortal. They would often instinctively react before they could even think.

Besides that, this assassin had to be able to instantly unleash a burst of power so incredible that it could kill a Sea God in the blink of an eye.

“Extremely strong stealth and explosive power. The only person in this universe that had even a slim chance of pulling this off was the Eastern Region Star God Realm’s Heavenly Slaughter Star God,” Nan Wansheng muttered. “However, she left this world a long time ago.”

Even if they were to make a ridiculous concession and imagine that the Heavenly Slaughter Star God was still alive, would she even need to assassinate anyone given her powers as the Evil Infant?

“There’s also one other thing to consider,” Nan Feihong said. “Every Sea God’s divine soul is marked with the Sea God Mark, so Cang Shitian would definitely be able to sense their deaths. Yet you’re telling us that no one knows who did it?”

This news had indeed shocked and horrified them, but they quickly realized how many holes this information had after giving it some thought.

The Court Envoy replied, “According to the news sent to us by our spy in the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm, the profound veins and divine souls of the two great Sea Gods were sealed by their assailant from the very start of the confrontation. After they died, their sealed divine souls were completely destroyed as well. There was no way that their soul imprints would be transmitted to God Emperor Shitian.”

Nan Wansheng and Nan Feihong both froze at the same time before lapsing into a long silence.

The first thing the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm had done when they discovered the sudden death of one of their Sea Gods was to seal off their borders. This was a move that was all too common and

understandable. Even his Southern Sea God Realm was trying their best to prevent the news of the deaths of two of their great Sea Kings from leaking out... After all, any loss to one's core strength was a huge blow to any king realm.

However, once they discovered the sudden death of the second Sea God, the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm chose to make the matter public.

If they were not truly afraid, if these deaths had not been far too bizarre and irregular, why would they have made such a choice?

"Did they manage to discover what power or energy was used to seal their profound veins and divine souls?" Nan Wansheng asked.

"No," the Court Envoy replied. "The area surrounding the corpses of the two Sea Gods had been completely obliterated but no traces were left behind. However..."

A clear unease appeared in the Court Envoy's aura as his voice unconsciously grew grim. "The spy that was closest to God Emperor Shitian sent us some news that he had just received. They managed to detect a very faint draconic aura in the area where the two Sea Gods died. It was detected over a fifty kilometer radius, and even though it was very faint, it was also of an exceedingly high level."

"...!!" Nan Wansheng and Nan Feihong's eyes violently trembled at the exact same moment.

Nan Feihong thrust out a hand violently as he bodily lifted the Court Envoy into the air. "Are you sure that this news is true?"

The Court Envoy managed to keep his composure. He shook his head and replied, "This servant does not dare to confirm the news. However... this was the news that the lady sent us."

The spy that he had spoken of, "the spy that was closest to God Emperor Shitian" was no other than one of Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm King Cang Shitian's three beloved concubines.

If this matter was true, then the truth that lay hidden behind it already sent chills down their spines before they had even discovered what it was.

To be able to silently assassinate two great Sea Gods while leaving no traces behind. Even Nan Wansheng could not think of anyone who could accomplish such a feat.

But if it was the Dragon Monarch, who would dare say that he could not do it?

Coincidentally the Dragon Monarch just so happened to have gone "missing" under extremely peculiar circumstances at this very moment.

Why would he do such a thing?

"It isn't possible." Nan Feihong flung the Court Envoy away. "I don't remember the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm ever having any conflicts or entanglements with the dragon race. This could very well be a 'clue' deliberately left behind to hoodwink us."

Even if it was something designed to hoodwink them, the perpetrators had to first obtain a draconic aura that was of a high enough level...

“Feihong,” Nan Wansheng said in a grim voice. “Besides what we just discussed, I want you to personally go and confirm the authenticity of this news.”

“Mn.” Nan Feihong grunted as he nodded his head. He left quickly after that.

The news that had come from the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm truly defied all logic.

However, when the only clue that existed was a trace that they all recognized, something that had been verified by the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm, then no matter how ridiculous or absurd this clue seemed, it had already planted a seed of doubt and suspicion in their hearts.

Once a seed of doubt had been planted in a person’s heart, many things would seem subtly different to them.

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The Eternal Heaven Realm.

Yun Che had stolen the Eternal Heaven’s ancestral homeland and the Eternal Heaven Pearl, but he seemed to have no intention of rebuilding the place. He allowed it to remain in ruins.

After all, this place was far from his final destination. In fact, it was only a temporary abode.

Over the last few days, hundreds of the Eastern Divine Region’s higher realm kings had come here to kneel before Yun Che and declare their loyalty to him. All of them had been marked with that dark mark that could never be erased after that.

There were also higher realm kings that had chosen to flee, but they were few and far between. After all, every higher realm king had inherited vast ancestral holdings and they would have no choice but to abandon these ancestral holdings if they fled, leaving behind a name that would be cursed for all generations... If that was the case, they would rather bend the knee to the darkness. At least in the eyes of the world, this humiliating submission looked like it was for the peace of the world.

As the “seven day limit” Yun Che had granted them slowly drew to a close, the upper star realms which had yet to declare their loyalty to him... started to experience civil unrest even without the Northern Divine Region’s warning. The unrest grew so great in some of these upper star realms that the citizens declared that they would choose a new king if their realm king refused to go to the Eternal Heaven God Realm.

On the fifth day, the realm king of a star realm that everyone admired finally arrived.

The Holy Eaves Realm King, Luo Shangchen.

The Holy Eaves Realm had been the unquestioned number one star realm below the king realms in the Eastern Divine Region. Their realm king, Luo Shangchen, was extremely strong and their successor, Luo Changsheng, shone with such brilliance that it illuminated the world. He even had the potential to reach the level of the god emperors in the future, and a Luo Guxie to guide him.

However, when the Northern Divine Region invaded, the Holy Eaves Realm, one of the key forces that could help the Eastern Divine Region turn the tide of battle, did not do anything throughout the entire

invasion. They did not even respond to any of the cries for help that were sent their way. Their current appearance caused the profound practitioners to gasp with boundless sorrow.

Luo Shangchen came together with the Holy Eaves Great Elder. When Yun Che saw him, his eyes started to narrow as a cold light that was clearly different from before started to radiate from his eyes.

Luo Shangchen started to slowly walk toward Yun Che. After that, he knelt before him like all the other realm kings had done. "Holy Eaves Luo Shangchen greets the Devil Master. From today onwards, the Holy Eaves Realm vows to take the Devil Master as our ruler. This vow has been witnessed by all creation and we will never betray it."

Now that he had knelt before Yun Che and made that vow, the three great star realms of the Eastern Divine Region, the Holy Eaves Realm, the Glazed Light Realm, and the Shrouding Sky Realm, had all bent the knee to darkness. This also showed that the entire Eastern Divine Region had capitulated to darkness.

Yun Che stared at Luo Shangchen for a while before he suddenly lashed out with a kick.

Bang!

This kick was incredibly heavy, it was practically strong enough to cause a landslide. Luo Shangchen did not dare to circulate any energy to defend himself from the blow, so he was sent flying. He flew through the air for five whole kilometers before his back heavily smashed against the surface of a barrier that violently deflected him into the ground.

He lay prone on the ground, blood streaming from all of the orifices on his head. But he did not display any anger or make any attempt to stand up. He prostrated himself on the ground once more... He knew that this was the "treatment" he deserved.

He had been the first Eastern Region realm king to step up to obey the will of the god emperors at the borders of the Primal Chaos.

After all, the grievances Yun Che had with both Luo Changsheng and Luo Guxie, as well as those they had with him, caused Luo Shangchen to be the one who desired Yun Che's death more than any other realm king gathered here.

Yun Che stretched out a hand and pointed at his own feet. "Crawl back here."

"Sect Master..." The Holy Eaves Great Elder stretched out a hand, but he did not dare to go forward to help Luo Shangchen to his feet. In fact, he did not even dare to make a single sound beyond his title.

Luo Shangchen's eyes were indicating to him from far away that he was not to make any rash moves.

Luo Shangchen kept quiet. He hardly showed any hesitation as he started crawling forward on his hands and knees without any profound strength to support himself.

He knew that the only way for him to preserve the Holy Eaves Realm was to suffer enough humiliation, to the point where his dignity would be ground to dust.

In the Eastern Divine Region, he was a realm king who reigned above all other realm kings, but what befell him right now was utter humiliation, a humiliation that far exceeded everything his fellow realm kings had suffered, a humiliation that even a mortal would not be able to bear.

However, compared to the blows he had suffered over the last few days, this barely even tickled him.

He slowly crawled toward Yun Che as Yun Che and countless profound practitioners from the Eastern Divine Region watched. The distance which he had covered in the blink of an eye now seemed interminably long. He had only covered half a kilometer by the time seven minutes had passed.

At this moment, a sound transmission from a Burning Moon Divine Envoy rang in Yun Che's ears. His brows sank slightly before he let out a cold and dull chuckle. "Let him enter."

It was also at this moment that all of the Moon Eaters and Witches in the Eternal Heaven God Realm glanced to the side.

Because the person who had just arrived was, shockingly enough, radiating the aura of a level seven Divine Master.

Luo Shangchen, who was in the midst of crawling toward Yun Che, suddenly froze as his eyes violently shuddered.

No one was more familiar with this aura than he was.

Luo Changsheng!

No... this was the vile spawn of Luo Guxie and that peasant Ning Danqing from the lower realm!

The main culprit behind his wife and his son's deaths!

Luo Changsheng's figure soon shot in from afar, appearing within the projection to the audience. He still wore snow-white robes that fluttered elegantly... and landed before Yun Che and the rest of the experts of the Northern Region.

"Holy Eaves Luo Changsheng greets the Devil Master of the Northern Region." He gave Yun Che a simple bow that was neither servile nor overbearing.

As he said those words, his eyes seemed to subtly flick toward the activated grand projection formation.

No one knew if this was deliberate or not, but he had not addressed Yun Che as the "Devil Master". He had addressed him as the "Devil Master of the Northern Region".

"Well if it isn't Young Master Changsheng." Yun Che did not even look at Luo Changsheng directly as his devilish might overflowed. How could Luo Changsheng even be mentioned in the same breath as him now? "Did you come here to accompany your royal father in his performance?"

The word "performance" was extremely insulting, but Luo Changsheng's face remained calm and impassive. He replied, "No, royal father's actions represent the will of the Holy Eaves Realm. But I, Luo Changsheng, have come here for my own volition to submit myself to the Devil Master. As for my sincerity? I believe it will definitely satisfy you."



Luo Shangchen glanced at Luo Changsheng from the corner of his eyes, his heart violently thumping in his chest.

Unfortunately, there was no way he could act up in such a situation and it was even less likely that he would expose the gigantic scandal of the Holy Eaves Realm for the world to see.

“Good, very good.” Yun Che gave a dull laugh. “To think that you would so easily adapt to your new circumstances, you truly do live up to your name as the famed Young Master Changsheng! However, you should wait for your royal father to finish showing his sincerity before you do anything.”

“Of course.” Luo Changsheng bowed toward Yun Che again before he stood to the side. As he raised his head to look at Luo Shangchen, there wasn’t a single ripple in his eyes.

After a short pause, Luo Shangchen continued to crawl toward Yun Che. Every length he crawled forward along this interminably long stretch of five kilometers was a mark of shame and disgrace that would never be wiped away.

He could no longer hear any of the voices besides him clearly and his vision continued to sway. However, he refused to look in Luo Changsheng’s direction for even an instant even after his vision had grown blurry.

Finally, after what felt like a lifetime had passed, he had used his own hands and knees to crawl back to Yun Che’s feet. What lay behind him was his lifetime of glory and honor... all of it had been ground into dust.

Pah! Pah! Pah!

Yun Che slowly clapped his head as a faint smile appeared on his face. He praised Luo Shangchen. “You are indeed worthy of being the Holy Eaves Realm King, your posture as you crawled towards me is not something that any animal can imitate. It simply fills my heart with warmth and joy. In fact, I find myself left with no other choice but to clap my hands and sigh in admiration.”

As he finished clapping, he lashed out with another kick, which connected solidly with Luo Shangchen’s head.

Luo Shangchen still did not circulate any energy to block the blow so he was sent flying once more. This time, a long arrow of blood shot from his mouth and there were even some of his teeth mixed in.

Bang!

Luo Shangchen smashed into the ground far away from Yun Che. He had once more been flying several kilometers. As he slowly crawled to his knees, Yun Che’s calm and gloomy voice rang in his ears like the voice of a devil. “Since the Holy Eaves Realm King is so skilled in this art, why not crawl up here one more time and give the people of the world more joy.”

The Holy Eaves Great Elder was trembling from head to toe. Luo Shangchen unconsciously started to ball his hands into fists. Even though he had been prepared to endure any and all humiliation, his heart and soul were still spasming with anger at this moment.

“Please wait a moment!”

A voice suddenly rang out at an inopportune time. Luo Changsheng stepped forward... but before he could even finish speaking, a black shadow had already shot toward him.

It moved so fast that Luo Changsheng could not even begin to dodge it, despite his cultivation.

Pah!

With a heavy crack so loud that it threatened to split one's eardrums, Luo Changsheng was sent flying into the distance. Yan Three's arms retreated back into his black robes as his eyebrows sank and he spoke in a cold voice, "When Master is talking, a stripling like you is far from qualified to interrupt him."

This was a slap that had been delivered by a Yama Ancestor. If it was most other people, even their souls would have been shattered by that slap. Luo Changsheng flipped his body around and one side of his face was blood-red, but there was no shock or anger on his face. Instead, he bowed toward Yun Che and said, "I was rude and impetuous... However, I beg for the Devil Master to grant me one kindness."

"Hmm?" Yun Che glanced to the side.

"I hope that the Devil Master will magnanimously allow me... to complete the rest of the journey on behalf of my royal father."

He bent his head respectfully, but pleading could be heard in his calm voice.

#### [Chapter 1764 - The Immortalized Changsheng \(2\)](#)

Luo Changsheng's words moved the hearts of countless Eastern Region profound practitioners. Luo Shangchen jerked his head up to stare at Luo Changsheng as he yelled, "Scram! Hurry up... and leave!"

In the eyes of the world, this was undoubtedly Luo Shangchen trying to protect Luo Changsheng from enduring any humiliation.

Only the people from the Holy Eaves Realm understood the sorrow and rage in his voice.

"Hahahaha." Yun Che let out a great laugh before he said, "It looks like your royal father doesn't appreciate your kindness. But whether he appreciates it or not is his own business, because how could I bear to waste your show of filial piety?"

"If you can't replace him, then you can do it alongside him. After all, the two of you are 'father and son'!"

He put heavy emphasis on the words "father and son" and his smile was deeply mocking.

At this moment, everyone from the Holy Eaves Realm was struck by the sense that Yun Che knew the whole truth behind their "father and son" relationship.

"Alright." Luo Changsheng did not try to fight for any more favors. He simply gave Yun Che a respectful bow instead as he said, "Thank you for your kindness, Devil Master."

After he finished speaking, he quietly flashed over to Luo Shangchen's side and got on his hands and knees beside him.

"Get... lost!" Luo Shangchen violently thrust out a hand toward Luo Changsheng.

Luo Changsheng did not try to defend himself, but Chi Wuyao suddenly raised a hand. She sealed Luo Shangchen's power away while speaking in a merry voice, "Holy Eaves Realm King, it's rare for your son to make such a show of filial piety. He's willing to share all glory and shame together with you. Rejecting him like this is quite unsightly."

Within the Northern Divine Region, Chi Wuyao's authority was second only to Yun Che's. Even though a thousand waves were currently crashing about in Luo Shangchen's heart, he still bit his lip and bore it... He had already suffered so much humiliation, so how could he risk the safety of his sect over a fit of pique?

He kept quiet and simply put his head down, resuming his crawl toward Yun Che once again.

As the number one realm king of the Eastern Divine Region, he had thought of dying gloriously in battle. When the Devil Emperor returned to the world, he had even thought of blindly throwing his life away. However, he had never once imagined that he would actually be willing to endure such humiliation... Because Yun Che knew that this was far harder on him than death.

So while Yun Che's actions were superficially magnanimous, the intentions behind these actions were most cruel. This was the cruelest way he could take revenge on Luo Shangchen.

But who exactly was to blame for his present plight? The two other great upper star realms in the Eastern Divine Region, the Glazed Light Realm and the Shrouding Sky Realm, had been left with their bodies and dignities intact. In fact, from now on, their status in the Eastern Divine Region would be far greater than ever before.

However, there was something even more tragic and ironic than this. The main reason he had been the first person to stand up and condemn Yun Che to death, which was also the reason for humiliation today, had been because of Yun Che's conflicts with Luo Changsheng and Luo Guxie, the two people he now hated the most in his life.

How ironic and ridiculous.

Luo Changsheng copied his actions as he crawled along behind him.

When two people were being shamed at the same time, the sense of humiliation was subconsciously lessened by more than half. With every step and breath he took, he could clearly sense Luo Changsheng's aura.

If the events of the past few days had never happened, then this extremely humiliating experience might have become the most precious memory for him with Luo Changsheng's willing participation. It would be something that he would never forget.

However... all of the cruelest things in the world seemed to be raining down on his head at the same time, making him feel like he was trapped in an unrelenting nightmare.

Chi Wuyao's eyes hovered over Luo Changsheng for several breaths before she casually moved her gaze away from him. However, she did not bother to warn Yun Che either.

Because there was no need to.

When he finally crawled back to where Yun Che was sitting, Luo Shangchen kowtowed toward him and said, "I am aware that the crime I committed back then is unforgivable, so everyone in my Holy Eaves Realm will definitely carve the Devil Master's kindness of sparing our lives into our hearts. Our loyalty will never waver."

Just when he finished swearing that vow of loyalty, he suddenly sensed profound energy erupt behind him. In the next instant, a fatal beam of cold light condensed in the air as it aimed toward Yun Che.

Luo Shangchen was caught completely off guard, so he was instantly blasted aside by the energy wave. The beam of cold light tore through space itself as it made a beeline for Yun Che's throat... A pair of vicious eyes which resembled those of a starving wolf stared at him from behind that attack.

Yun Che's long hair fluttered in the air, but his body had not moved a single inch.

A muffled sound rang in the air as Luo Changsheng leaped forward and thrust a shortsword at the frozen Yun Che. But Yan One's withered hand flashed out and grabbed the blade of the sword. No blood dripped down Yan One's arm and Luo Changsheng felt as if all the mountains in the world were pressing down on his shortsword. He couldn't budge it a single millimeter and the power contained within the sword had started to vanish like a receding tide.

What a joke. If the Three Yama Ancestors were to allow even a hair on Yun Che's head to be harmed in their presence, they wouldn't be able to live it down.

Yun Che slowly raised his head to look at Luo Changsheng, who was clenching his teeth in anger. There was some disappointment in his eyes as he said, "That's it?"

Bang!

Yan Two's ghost claw smashed into Luo Changsheng's chest. He let out a dull grunt as the shortsword flew from his hand. He was instantly sent flying, but Yan Three's body bizarrely appeared in the air above him as he stomped down on him with brutal force.

BOOM—

A huge explosion ripped through the air as the ground itself fractured under the impact and a large mouthful of blood sprayed out from Luo Changsheng's mouth.

This sudden change shocked the entire Eastern Divine Region.

If someone reached the cultivation of a level seven Divine Master, they would be seen as gods amongst men in any divine region, anywhere.

However, Yun Che's entourage consisted of the Three Yama Ancestors, who formed a protective circle around him, the Devil Queen, the Yama Emperor and a coterie of Witches, Moon Eaters, and Yama Devils. Luo Changsheng, who had once been incomparably brilliant, had lost all of his dazzle in the presence of such luminaries.

Even Yun Che himself had grown powerful enough to incinerate Honorable Tai Yu with a single hand.

How could Luo Changsheng ever hope to kill him!?

Had he lost his mind!?

“UG...AAAAHH!!” Luo Changsheng’s eyes turned scarlet red. Even though he faced the Three Yama Ancestors, people who were powerful enough to suppress any god emperor, he showed no fear whatsoever. He let out a furious roar as he burned every bit of his blood essence to launch his ultimate attack. A storm that could even rend dimensions apart violently erupted from his body.

The earth and space surrounding Luo Changsheng started to slowly disintegrate. A long trail of blood streamed behind him as he forcefully escaped from Yan Three’s suppression. However, he did not take this opportunity to flee. Instead, he drew another shortsword and started to crazily pour all of his energy into it.

Within the storm, the shortsword streaked out like a despairing shooting star as it soared toward Yun Che.

However, Yan One shattered that shooting star in the next instant with a single slap, leaving behind dying embers of light and that out of control storm.

Bang! Bang!

The sound of two huge explosions intermixed with one another as Yan Two and Yan Three’s ghost claws smashed into Luo Changsheng’s body at the same time.

Given his cultivation, Luo Changsheng was still able to put up a struggle against the Yama Ancestors.

All of his power and focus were concentrated on Yun Che, so he had not even bothered putting up the most basic of defenses.

Under the incomparably dreadful Yama Devil powers of two Yama Ancestors, Luo Changsheng’s face instantly lost all color. Blood streamed from all the orifices on his face as more than blood exploded from his body in more than a dozen places. He smashed into the ground like a falling boulder.

“Changsheng!” At this moment, Luo Shangchen finally woke up from his reverie. He roared in a hoarse voice as he tried to lunge forward, but someone had firmly wrapped an arm around him.

The Holy Eaves Great Elder grabbed onto him tightly, vigorously shaking his head at him.

Luo Changsheng lay limp on the ground as he painfully coughed out mouthfuls of blood. At first, the blood that flowed from his mouth had been bright red, but it had slowly begun to turn deep black, a color that matched the complexion of his face.

He did not try to regulate his energy and blood or beg for mercy. He raised his head proudly in the air and stared at the grand projection formation. As he faced all of the profound practitioners in the Eastern Divine Region, he roared in a hoarse voice, “You cowards... Why didn’t any... of you fight back...”

“Your realm kings... are being humiliated by these devils like dogs... This is a disgrace that all of you bear... Why don’t you fight back, why do you actually feel at ease instead!?”

“Profound practitioners of the Eastern Divine Region, have you lost even the last bits of your fighting spirit and intestinal fortitude!!?”

Those eyes filled with anger and outrage, those blood-filled cries, shook every corner of the Eastern Divine Region.

“Changsheng... shut up! SHUT UP!” Luo Shangchen roared in a trembling voice. He lunged forward and fell to his knees heavily in front of Yun Che. He spoke in a deeply terrified voice, “Devil Master, I did not teach my son well. Changsheng went through a huge setback recently and he’s lost his wits. For the great offense he committed just now, I... I will personally cripple his cultivation and lock him up in the Holy Eaves Realm for the rest of his life. I promise that he will never take half a step out of the Holy Eaves Sect until the day he dies.”

“Please show mercy and spare his life, please.”

Tears streamed down his face as he said those words and he pounded his head against the ground like he was trying to smash garlic with it. In the blink of an eye, his forehead had turned bloody.

“Heh... I don’t need you... to beg for my life!” Luo Changsheng yelled in a hoarse voice. “I, Luo Changsheng, would... rather die... than capitulate like you bunch... of spineless cowards!”

“Aiyah.” Chi Wuyao sighed before a small smile appeared on her face. She muttered to herself, “He’s trying to use his own death to rouse the fires of rebellion within the hearts of everyone living in the Eastern Divine Region? That’s not a bad idea, but it’s too bad... that he’s still far too naive.”

“Heeheehee.” Luo Changsheng’s proud and unyielding words caused Yan Two to chuckle. “Ah, his speech is simply too moving. Even an old ghost like me suddenly feels moved to cry.”

Bang!

A black shadow suddenly flashed through the air and Yan Two’s ghost claw pierced through Luo Changsheng’s chest like it was a plank of rotten wood. He had dealt a final, fatal blow to a true unparalleled genius who had made history in the God Realm time and again.

Luo Changsheng’s eyes bulged as he slowly fell to the ground.

“Changsheng!!” Luo Shangchen’s shrill wail of misery pierced everyone’s ears.

Yan Two casually pulled his ghost claw out of Luo Changsheng’s chest. Just as he was about to crush his body to pieces, Chi Wuyao’s devilish figure suddenly flashed to Luo Changsheng’s side. A single palm blasted Yama Two aside as she scooped up Luo Changsheng, her devil soul directly invading his collapsing soul.

Yan Two flew into a great rage. He was about to attack again when he realized that it was the Devil Queen who had shoved him aside. He hurriedly withdrew both his power and his neck.

The Yama Ancestors’ first rule of survival:

If they violently beat up any of the Devil Master’s men in a fit of pique, there would be no problems at all, but they could not touch or even shout at any of the women by his side.

Chi Wuyao withdrew her devil soul in the next instant as she impassively flung Luo Changsheng away. He just so happened to land beside Luo Shangchen.

Yun Che had watched the entire proceedings with cold eyes, not having said a single word throughout.

“Changsheng... Changsheng!” Luo Shangchen hurled himself at Luo Changsheng as he hugged his bloodstained body. As he felt his life slip away, tears of blood started to stream down his face.

If there hadn't been a deep bond between him and Luo Changsheng, why would he have gone to pieces when he found out the truth?

Luo Changsheng was clearly a bastard, and a bastard whom Luo Guxie had used to take her revenge on him, but when Luo Shangchen saw him receive that fatal blow, it broke both his heart and soul, wracking him with unimaginable pain.

Luo Changsheng's arm was moving. He was using all of his remaining strength to stretch it out toward Luo Shangchen as he whispered in a voice that was as soft and weak as the chirping of an ant, “Royal father... I'll... be going on ahead...”

“...” Luo Shangchen's entire body shuddered and he found it hard to speak as he stifled his sobs.

“I am Luo Changsheng...” he mumbled. “I am royal father's son... the Holy Eaves Young Master... I am... not a bastard...”

Luo Shangchen closed his eyes and whispered gently, “That's right... You're definitely Changsheng. You're the pride of the Holy Eaves Realm, my son. No matter what, you will always be... the son I am most proud of.”

As the light in his eyes began to fade, Luo Changsheng seemed to smile. He stared at the grand projection formation in the sky and felt as if he could see countless eyes staring back at him. A small smile twisted his lips as he whispered, “Like this... everyone... will remember me... Luo Changsheng...”

“They will remember that... I am... Luo... Chang... sheng...”

That faint smile froze on his face as the gray skies were reflected in his eyes.

When everyone had chosen surrender, a surrender that had been utterly shameful and disgraceful at that, Luo Changsheng, the one with the greatest talent and the most dazzling future, the one who should have treasured his life above all else, had chosen to die rather than submit.

Everything he did before his death, every hoarse cry, would be deeply etched in the memories of all the profound practitioners of the Eastern Divine Region. Everyone would remember, they would remember forever... that he was Luo Changsheng.

As he clearly felt the last traces of Luo Changsheng's life slip away, every single muscle in Luo Shangchen's body started to warp and spasm, and even his soul was convulsing. Sometimes he felt completely hollowed out... but even that hollow emptiness was accompanied by a violent pain he had never felt before.

He picked up Luo Changsheng's body, his eyes empty and vacant, and slowly walked away. His footsteps were as heavy as those of a frail and ancient man... and he seemed to have completely forgotten that he had not received Yun Che's dark mark. In fact, he had even forgotten to ask him for permission to leave.

Yun Che did not give any orders to stop him and no one stepped forward to stop him themselves.

Yun Che turned around and sent a sound transmission to Chi Wuyao. "Did you search his memories?"

"Yes," Chi Wuyao replied. "I originally thought that he would be aware of Luo Guxie's whereabouts, but to my surprise, he was not. This crazy woman still remains a threat, one that is neither significant nor can be ignored."

Even though she had not obtained any news of Luo Guxie, she had obtained other information.

Yun Che did not pursue the matter any further.

"Ah, what a pity." Chi Wuyao looked in the direction Luo Shangchen had left. She let out a gloomy sigh before softly calling out two names. "Jie Xin, Jie Ling."

Jie Xin and Jie Ling appeared behind her at the same time as they bowed to her and awaited their orders.

"Eliminated the Holy Eaves Sect," Chi Wuyao said indifferently.

"Yes." Jie Xin and Jie Ling received their orders and left.

#### [Chapter 1765 - Abyssal Prophecy](#)

After Luo Shangchen went away, Yan Tianxiao suddenly let out a sigh. "I had heard of this Luo Changsheng a long time ago. He was supposed to be a young and extraordinary talent. After seeing the man with my own eyes, I can now say that he was a bit foolish and naive, but not without a backbone. It's always a bit of a shame to lose a person like that."

"Backbone?" Chi Wuyao smiled. "Yama Emperor, you didn't think he would rather die than submit to darkness, did you?"

"Hmm?" Yan Tianxiao looked at her with question marks on his head.

Chi Wuyao explained, "From the moment he was born, Luo Changsheng was known as the son of the Holy Eaves Realm King and the disciple of Luo Guxie. His talent was unprecedented, and he was made the Holy Eaves Young Master at a very young age. You could say that he was born with a silver spoon another person wouldn't dare to dream of in a hundred lifetimes."

"Death is scary to him of course, but what scares him even more is losing the things that made him what he was today, and worse than that, having them changed into the eternal shame of his life."

"Had he chosen to stay alive, he would never have been able to return to the Holy Eaves Realm. Luo Shangchen would hate him forever, and it was only a matter of time before the world learned of his shame."

"That's why he chose death. With this act, Luo Shangchen's hatred for him would vanish, leaving behind only sorrow and the bond they had forged. The Holy Eaves Realm wouldn't announce the truth to the world, and the world would forever remember him as 'Luo Changsheng', not the true name he would ever want anyone to know."

"..." Yan Tianxiao frowned. "What do you mean by that?"



Chi Wuyao shook her head with a smile. “I’ll stop here. He is dead, and I see no benefit in exposing the truth and destroying the pride he gave his life to protect.”

Yan Tianxiao looked thoughtful, but he didn’t ask anything else.

Chi Wuyao turned away and commented one last time. “His choice was ‘smart’, I suppose, but it also exposed the fragility of the man. What can you do? His life was just too ‘easy’.”

Although Chi Wuyao had chosen not to expose Luo Changsheng’s “shame”, that didn’t mean she pitied him in the slightest.

Luo Changsheng had used death to protect his secret and engrave the name “Luo Changsheng” into everyone’s heart. This also meant that he was his “father’s” son through and through; a noble who looked down on the denizens of the lower star realms from the bottom of his heart, and a supremacist who would rather die than be remembered as the son of a lower class man; a bastard.

In other words, he would rather die than acknowledge his biological father. He seemed to have forgotten that Yun Che, the man who brought the Holy Eaves Realm to its knees, was of a humbler origin than him.

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Eastern Divine Region, Heavenly Mystery Realm.

The Heavenly Mystery Realm was the most unique upper star realm in the entire Eastern Divine Region bar none. It had the smallest territory and overall weakest profound practitioners out of all upper star realms, and it only had a sect with less than a thousand disciples, the Heavenly Mystery Sect.

Not only that, it was viewed as a special sacred ground throughout the entire God Realm.

Every year, the majority of the visitors came to the Eastern Divine Region expressly to visit the Heavenly Mystery Realm.

Today, the Eastern Divine Region had been turned upside down, and it was time for the upper star realm, the Heavenly Mystery Realm to decide its fate.

The Heavenly Mystery Three Elders—Moyu, Mowen and Mozhi—were currently sitting at the front of the Heavenly Mystery Temple. A group of disciples—in fact, all of the disciples of the Heavenly Mystery Sect—were kneeling in front of them.

“Leave,” Moyu said in a long, heavy tone. His hands were pressed together, and his expression was completely blank.

“Senior Ancestors,” the leader of the disciples begged tearfully, “please don’t chase us away. The Heavenly Mystery Realm doesn’t have a fighting force, and we are of no threat to the Devil Master at all. Besides that, most of the upper star realms have already surrendered to him. Why can’t we just do the same?”

“It has nothing to do with that,” Moyu said indifferently. “Leave.”

“Please come with us, Senior Ancestors. We can go to the Western Divine Region! Surely they will welcome us and our Heavenly Mystery divine power with open arms?”

“There won’t be a Heavenly Mystery Sect or Heavenly Mystery divine power anymore.” Mozhi repeated the ruthless statement that had stunned all Heavenly Mystery disciples into speechlessness a while ago. “From this day onward, you will never call yourself a Heavenly Mystery disciple again... now leave.”

In the end, the Heavenly Mystery Three Elders appeared as stony as ever.

Seeing that their last attempt to change their senior ancestors’ minds was futile, the Heavenly Mystery disciples bowed deeply and said, “Thank care... senior ancestors.”

They scattered and left the realm just like that. A long time ago, the Heavenly Mystery Realm would be overflowing with people hoping to take a peek at fate for their own gain. Today, Moyu, Mowen, and Mozhi were the only ones left in the quiet, desolate realm.

“Ai.” Moyu opened his eyes and stared at the darkened sky. He said, “The will of the heavens is unpredictable, and fate can change at any moment. So what if we could glean a moment of heavenly mystery?”

Mowen asked, “How do you think the balance of scales will weigh? Do you think we’ve led virtuous or sinful lives?”

“We are sinful.” Mozhi gave his answer. “Perhaps the very act of gleaning a heavenly mystery was a sin from the beginning.”

Mowen raised his hand and summoned the Heavenly Mystery God Canon. Together, the Heavenly Mystery Three Elders merged their strength and opened the book of prophecy once more:

When the nine stage heavenly tribulation appears, the True God will return. Virtue will lead to eternal peace. Evil will bring the carnage of a devil god.

For a long time, they simply stared at the prophecy on the first page... also the final prophecy of their realm’s founder, Great Ancestor Haotian.

Back then, Great Ancestor Haotian was almost at the same level as the Eternal Heaven Great Ancestor in terms of status. The Heavenly Mystery Three Elders worshipped him deeply, and they had never doubted his final prophecy.

When the latter half of the prophecy suddenly appeared at the Conferred God Stage, the Heavenly Mystery Three Elders had concealed it from the public to protect Yun Che.

Yun Che’s battles during the Profound God Convention were eye-opening even for the Heavenly Mystery Three Elders. They had seen how clear and free of taint his eyes were, and they were certain that Yun Che would bring great happiness to the world when he achieved full maturity.

Had they chosen to make public the prophecy, the people would’ve overlooked the first half completely. They would only think of him as a threat and act to eliminate him.

After Yun Che saved the world and was betrayed by the very people he saved... they chose to inform the Eternal Heaven God Emperor about this after a long and serious consideration.

At the time, the Eternal Heaven God Emperor was neck deep in regret and self-loathing. The thought of killing Yun Che never crossed his mind even though the latter had exposed his darkness profound energy, and he was even thinking hard on how to protect Yun Che's life, all the while keeping his birthplace a tight secret.

After the Eternal Heaven God Emperor saw the prophecy, he quickly changed his mind and declared Blue Pole Star's location to the world. The Eternal Heaven Realm was also the one who spearheaded the hunt for Yun Che.

As a result, Yun Che was driven to a dead end, and he changed completely into a devil.

Evil will bring the carnage of a devil god...

The cruel prophecy was being played out in the Eastern Divine Region right now... and this might just be the beginning.

The three of them... and the prophecy their great ancestor left behind...

In a sense, they were the true culprits behind everything that had transpired.

It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that every drop of blood spilled on the soil of the Eastern Divine Region was soaked with their sin.

"Ashes to ashes, dust to dust. It will accompany us on our final journey," Moyu said slowly.

Mozhi raised his head and stared at the golden light of the Heavenly Mystery God Canon. "In that case, let us use our final lifespans and peek at the fate of the Eastern Divine Region one last time. Who knows, maybe the devil god will be merciful. Perhaps we'll be able to depart at peace."

No one answered him, but everyone stretched out their hands at the same time.

All violators of the heavens would be punished. That was why their lifespans were shaved every time they peered into the future.

This one last time, they sacrificed all their remaining lifespan to the Heavenly Mystery divine power.

A golden light burst out of the Heavenly Mystery God Canon's body. It was the brightest the Heavenly Mystery Three Elders had ever seen it glow.

Suddenly, a gigantic black hole appeared where the Heavenly Mystery God Canon was... it looked like a bottomless abyss.

The moment it appeared, every light in the world—even the golden light of the Heavenly Mystery God Canon itself—was devoured by it. The world before them suddenly fell into darkness, and they saw countless dying and collapsing planets, star realms, and even star regions. Laws were crumbling, and the entire Primal Chaos was shaking like an earthquake.

It was as if a giant devil like nothing they had ever seen was devouring the entire Eastern Divine Region... and even the entire world.

"What... is... that..."

An indescribable chill gripped their bodies in a death grip. They shivered like never before until death finally caught up with them.

The Heavenly Mystery God Canon collapsed into dust on the spot.

The Heavenly Mystery Three Elders were still seated exactly where they were, but with several major differences: their lips were purple, their pupils had widened to their breaking point, and their features were completely distorted in fear.

From this point onward, the Heavenly Mystery Realm was gone from the world forever.

And no one ever knew the terrifying “heavenly mystery” they had glimpsed in the end.

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“Big Brother Yun Che!”

A crisp, melodious cry broke out in the sky as Shui Meiyin dropped next to Yun Che. The moment she beamed, she shone like a light that was too pure to be tainted.

Yun Che had transformed into a completely different person since he returned with the Northern Divine Region. The father-in-law who always clapped his shoulders while shouting “worthy son-in-law”, and the sister-in-law who was as proud as she was gentle were replaced by a pair of deferential subordinates who were constantly worried that they might somehow incur his wrath. But Shui Meiyin... Shui Meiyin was the only one who seemed to see and treat him exactly the same as before.

She had appeared next to Yun Che instantly; wrapping her arms around his like it was the most natural gesture in the world... Yan Three almost made the mistake of slapping her away before he stopped himself in time and shivered at the near mistake.

“Why did you come?” Yun Che poked her on her delicate nose once before smiling just as warmly. “This place is quite dangerous, you know. The Western Divine Region and Southern Divine Region could launch a sneak attack here at any moment.”

“It’s because I miss you, of course!” Shui Meiyin beamed at him. “Big Brother Yun Che, are you free right now?”

“Yes, I am.” He smiled back. He was waiting for Qianye Ying’er to return to him.

When he left the Brahma Monarch God Realm, Qianye Ying’er had told him that she would return to him regarding everything related to the wood spirit’s tragedy in three days. But three days had passed, and she still hadn’t sent him a message.

“In that case... can you tell me about your experiences in the Northern Divine Region?” Shui Meiyin looked at him with expectant eyes.

“Haven’t you heard about them from Chi Wuyao?”

“I want to hear it from you.” Shui Meiyin shook his arm slightly. “Please?”

Yun Che gave it some thought before replying, “It’s too long to finish in one sitting. I’ll tell you all about it when we’re somewhere else.”

“Somewhere else?” Shui Meiyin blinked and whispered next to his ears. “Is it a place where we can be... alone, Big Brother Yun Che?”

All three Yama Ancestors shivered at the same time before sealing their sense of hearing completely... youngsters these days were so disgusting.

Yun Che’s smile grew wider before he said, “To be honest, I’m more curious about the years you spent at the Moon God Realm. Xia Qingyue didn’t do anything bad to you, did she?”

“...” Shui Meiyin looked away before curling her eyebrows. “Can we make a promise, Big Brother Yun Che?”

“Hmm?”

“Can we never bring up the name ‘Xia Qingyue’ again? Please?” She looked completely serious when she said this.

“Why?” Yun Che asked.

“It’s because she did terrible things to both you and me, and every time I hear her name, I’ll inevitably recall the memories I least want to think about. She’s dead already, so can we please forget about her completely?”

Yun Che looked slightly astonished, but he quickly gave her a smile and said, “Sure.”

She was right. That woman was dead, and talking about her would only bring back painful memories to himself and the people around him. She was best left forgotten forever.

#### [Chapter 1766 - Qianying x Meiyin](#)

Chi Wuyao slowly walked over. She wanted to tell Yun Che that Zhou Xuzi had already reached the Dragon God Realm. She also wanted to tell him that she had found out a new piece of information via her link with Zhou Xuzi, that it seemed like the Dragon Monarch had entered the God Realm of Absolute Beginning.

However, when she sensed Shui Meiyin’s aura next to Yun Che from a distance away, she smiled and turned around to leave.

“Big Brother Yun Che, is Big Sister Wuyao really your empress?” Shui Meiyin asked.

“Yes.” Yun Che nodded his head.

“I can’t shake the feeling that... it doesn’t really seem that way.” Shui Meiyin was looking at him very expectantly.

“You already know what’s happening but you still chose to ask.” Yun Che looped a hand around the girl’s slim and tender waist. He explained with a small smile on his face, “The reason I made her my empress in the Northern Divine Region and even held such a grand formal coronation ceremony was because she was much more familiar than I was with the ins and outs of the Northern Divine Region. The status of empress would give her the most freedom to manage the territory, implement strategies for the upcoming invasion, and issue orders once all the plans had been solidified.”

“Is it truly only like that?” Shui Meiyin bit down on her bottom lip softly as her voice grew softer. “Big Sister Wuyao is so alluring, so you definitely must feel... Heee, did you really not gobble her up yet?”

“Alright, stop probing.” Yun Che chuckled and answered frankly, “I still have a very special ‘knot in my heart’ when it comes to her. I know it shouldn’t exist... but I still haven’t been able to truly resolve it despite the amount of time that has passed.”

Shui Meiyin: “...”

She knew what this “knot in his heart” was.

Mu Xuanyin.

Chi Wuyao did use the devil soul unique to her alone to secretly interfere with Mu Xuanyin’s life back then... for a whole ten thousand years.

He suddenly stretched out a hand to gently pinch Shui Meiyin’s smooth and tender cheek. “Besides, do you really enjoy pushing your man at other women so much? Can’t you at least have some of the jealousy that girls normally have?”

“Hmph! Since I ended up liking a bad guy like you, if I didn’t properly control my jealousy, I would’ve died of it by now!” She let out a soft snort before she suddenly beamed with joy. “Heeheehee, ‘your own man’. I really like the sound of that. Heehee.”

Yun Che turned toward her as he closely inspected her delicate, lovely face and her winsome smile. He unconsciously tightened the arm which was looped around her waist as he sighed softly and said, “You seem like you’re never going to grow up.”

“What are you talking about, I haven’t grown up yet,” Shui Meiyin retorted as she started to pout.

“Now I’ve already become a great devil who has caused rivers of blood to flow through the Eastern Divine Region. I have so much blood on my hands that I’ve lost track of it all. Anyone who sees me will shake and tremble in fear. Only you...” Yun Che smiled as he shook his head. At this moment, he didn’t quite know how to describe Shui Meiyin’s behavior.

It was only when he was with Shui Meiyin that he vaguely felt himself turning back into the person he used to be.

In the distance, the Three Yama Ancestors, whose sense of hearing was still sealed, kept looking in their direction. They had now firmly etched Shui Meiyin’s appearance and aura into their memories.

In front of everyone else, the Devil Master was always glowering fiercely, as if everyone around him owed him a hundred lives. He hardly even laughed or smiled in front of the Devil Queen or Qianye Ying’er. It was only this little lady who could cause him to grin from ear to ear.

It was simply too frightening...

“Ah, Mother was the one that said this, ‘If you marry someone, follow him. If you marry a devil, follow his ways.’ I will change, Big Brother Yun Che will change, but my feelings for Big Brother Yun Che will never change.”

After she said those words, she winked at him in an exaggerated manner. "This was also the secret trick that Mother used to become Father's most beloved wife!"

"Also, there's something I'd like Big Brother Yun Che to remember forever." Her watery eyes misted over as a big smile spread out on her flawless face. "No matter how unfair or cruel destiny is to you, no matter what happens to you, there will always be people who deeply love you in this world... Their love for you is deeper... than you have ever imagined..."

Yun Che: "..."

"So, no matter what the future brings, you mustn't ever give up on yourself," she said as she gently jabbed Yun Che's chest with her finger. She continued in an unhappy voice, "Big Sister Wuyao told me that you were driven by a deep-seated desire to die when you were still in the Northern Divine Region. You even deliberately held a fatal trump card that you intended to use on the Dragon Monarch in the final moment, so that you could take him with you."

It was good... that he had used that power on the Burning Moon Emperor instead.

"From now on, I forbid you from ever having those thoughts again! Do you hear me!?" She tried her best to look stern and intimidating, but it failed spectacularly.

"Mn." Yun Che looked straight into her eyes as he agreed without any hesitation. "I've cleared up my head. From now on, I will take my revenge as I please and continue to live a happy life. This is the only way I can live up to Master's sacrifice. This is the only way I can not disappoint... the people in heaven who are silently watching over me."

Shui Meiyin started to smile and her smile looked more bright and beautiful right now than at any other time. It was as if ten thousand flowers were blooming in her heart as the last of her worries and fears melted away.

"Oh, that's right," Yun Che said with a faint smile. "I have a way to restore your father's profound veins."

Shui Meiyin was stunned by that revelation. Her watery eyes glimmered like stars as she exclaimed, "Really!?"

"Of course, and it's actually a rather simple procedure at that," Yun Che casually replied. The sort of damage that had been dealt to Shui Qianheng's profound veins would stymie most experts, but in front of the Divine Miracle of Life, it was no problem at all. In fact, as long as the foundations of his profound veins weren't completely destroyed, he'd be able to easily fix them.

When he examined the damage dealt to Shui Qianheng's profound veins, he discovered that it was very similar to the sort of injury that had been dealt to Qianye Ying'er's profound veins. However, the key difference was that Shui Qianheng's profound veins were in far better shape, it was clear that the person who had wounded Shui Qianheng had gone far easier on him.

Yun Che continued, "He'll still need several years to recover to the peak of his powers."

Shui Meiyin's lips unconsciously parted in both astonishment and excitement. Yun Che could not only restore her father's profound veins, he could even restore him so completely that he would only need a few short years to return to the peak of his powers... Every single word he'd said sounded like a miracle.

She dove into Yun Che's chest as she tightly hugged his waist. She buried her face in his chest like a kitten as she said, "Big Brother Yun Che, you're really too awesome! As expected of the man I'm about to marry. When daddy and big sister find out about this, they'll be over the moon."

"When we've settled everything in the Eastern Divine Region, I will pay a visit to the Glazed Light Realm," Yun Che said. "One of my reasons for the visit is to heal your father's profound veins, the other reason... is to properly thank you for the kindness you showed me back then."

"Ah... how should I reward Big Brother Yun Che then?" Her face was still red with excitement as she started sincerely thinking of a way to reward him.

Yun Che laughed as he shook his head. "This is no trouble for me at all. It's hardly even worth mentioning compared to everything you have done for me."

"Heee, I used the word 'reward', not 'thank'. Those are two completely different things." Her alluring eyes whirled toward him as something sprang to mind. Her lips slowly approached Yun Che's ear and a pink blush slowly crept from her face to her neck as she very quietly whispered a few words only she and Yun Che could hear.

As she whispered those words into his ear, her lips pursed up slightly and her eyes grew warm and gentle. But it was at this exact moment, that a frigid voice rang out at a very inopportune moment.

"Hmph! You're still a witless little girl I see. Yun Che and I grew bored of such silly things a long time ago."

The two of them abruptly separated as Qianye Ying'er landed in front of them. She did not spare Yun Che even a single glance as her gorgeous golden eyes stared daggers at Shui Meiyin.

The words she had used all of her courage to quietly whisper had actually been overheard by someone else. Shui Meiyin's heart was flustered, but she was no simple character, she wouldn't simply roll over and give up. Her eyebrows immediately arched up and she pursed her lips as she retorted, "Big Brother Yun Che has only grown bored of such things with you! He isn't bored at all if I do it. In fact, his heart was beating really loudly just now, you know."

"..." Qianye Ying'er found herself at a loss for words for a moment. It was as if she never expected that this "witless little girl" would be able to launch such a fearsome counterattack just seconds after she had landed a "critical hit" on her.

Her eyes faintly narrowed as she gave Shui Meiyin a smile that wasn't a smile at all. "Then you don't understand him at all. The things that this beastly man loves are far beyond what a witless little girl like you can ever imagine."

"..." The dreaded and esteemed Devil Master of the Northern Region looked like he had been struck by consecutive blows. His body slouched downwards and he wasn't quite sure if he should stand up or sit down. The only thing he was absolutely sure of was that his face was burning uncontrollably right now.

What... what was happening!?

"Oh really?" Shui Meiyin's eyebrows arched even higher as a look of deep curiosity appeared in her beautiful eyes. "Then what exactly does Big Brother Yun Che like the most?"



“If I were to say it out loud, I’m afraid you wouldn’t be able to take it. Perhaps...” Qianye Ying’er let out a very dry chuckle. “If you obediently beg me, I might consider personally teaching you.”

“Don’t wanna,” Shui Meiyin said in a cheery voice. “I only want Big Brother Yun Che to teach me. I’ll do anything that Big Brother Yun Che likes.”

Qianye Ying’er: “...”

“Furthermore, I even have a super pretty big sister. With her help, I can do far more things... than you can ever do.”

Qianye Ying’er, “[email protected]# ¥%...”

Yun Che could clearly see the space between Qianye Ying’er and Shui Meiyin faintly distorting as they stared at one another.

He shot to his feet and stood between the two women. His expression was calm and dignified as he said, “How goes the investigation?”

Qianye Ying’er simply turned to look to the side.

“I’ll go find Big Sister Wuyao.” Shui Meiyin stuck out her tongue at Yun Che as she giggled and left the area.

In front of Yun Che, Shui Meiyin really did seem like a little girl who would never grow up.

However, that was only in front of Yun Che.

After all, she possessed the only Divine Stainless Soul in the world. When it came to her soul, she was truly capable of lording it over the rest of them so there was no reason for her to back down or concede defeat to anyone.

Qianye Ying’er stretched out a hand and made a very simple gesture.

Immediately, two deep and vast energy fields started to descend from above. They landed to the left and right of Qianye Ying’er.

They were precisely Qianye Wugu and Qianye Bingzhu.

Their arrival instantly attracted the Three Yama Ancestors’ dark and gloomy eyes. When the two Qianye ancestors arrived, their gazes also fell on the Three Yama Ancestors as the rumors they had once dismissed as “absurd” appeared before their very eyes... This was nothing less than a wonderful and mysterious experience for them.

Yun Che glanced at them as he said, “They truly are the ancestors of the Brahma Monarch God Realm. They’ve already recovered this much of their power in just the short span of a few days.”

Without bothering to wait for their reply, he immediately followed up with a question to Qianye Ying’er. “How much time do they have left without the Primordial Seal of Life and Death?”

“A thousand years.” The one who replied was Qianye Wugu. His voice and expression were as dry as an ancient well. It was as if they didn’t care at all that Qianye Ying’er had handed over the Primordial Seal of Life and Death to Yun Che just like that.

“For us, that is enough,” Qianye Bingzhu said in a dry voice. “After all, we are people who should have died long ago.”

Now that the Brahma Monarch God Realm had undergone a violent upheaval, it was a critical time for the realm. They couldn’t afford to die during this period. As a result, they had chosen to stay at Qianye Ying’er’s side after Qianye Fantian’s death. They seemed to be both guardians and observers who would use the rest of their lives to watch over and protect the Brahma Monarch God Realm as it embarked on its new destiny... a destiny that might very well be its final one.

Qianye Ying’er finally turned to look at him as she impassively said, “The people of the Brahma Monarch God Realm place a heavy emphasis on our glory and honor. If we were to do something as shameful and contemptible as hunting down wood spirits, we wouldn’t leave a single trace of our act behind. Yet, someone who should never have had any contact with the Brahma Monarch God Realm... No, even if he did come into contact with us, he would never have been able to even see past the surface of our realm. Yet, he was somehow able to identify that his assailants were members of the Brahma Monarch God Realm before his death.”

As Qianye Ying’er gave a report on her findings over the last few days, Yun Che and He Ling were listening with quiet intent.

“I’m thinking that the most likely basis for his conjecture was the color of his assailant’s profound energy,” Qianye Ying’er said. “Because the entire world knows that the Brahma Monarch God Realm’s profound energy radiates a golden light.”

“As a result, the deceased Wood Spirit Patriarch probably thought his assailants were members of the Brahma Monarch God Realm when he saw the golden tint of their profound energy.”

Yun Che furrowed his brow as he said, “But according to what I know, the only star realm in the Eastern Divine Region whose profound energy glows golden is the Brahma Monarch God Realm.”

“That’s right,” Qianye Ying’er said. “But... what if we look outside the Eastern Divine Region?”

“...” Yun Che’s eyes flashed violently.

If they considered star realms outside the Eastern Divine Region, there was one other star realm whose profound energy glowed with a golden light.

The Southern Sea God Realm.

The Wood Spirit Patriarch and his wife had died in the Eastern Divine Region, so it was a huge stretch to connect their deaths to the Southern Sea God Realm in any way.

“I’m going to say something that will sound a bit ridiculous,” Qianye Ying’er said in a calm voice.

“Luxurious golden profound energy is undoubtedly something that the world admires and remembers. If you mention golden-colored profound energy in the Eastern Divine Region, you will immediately think of

the Brahma Monarch God Realm. And if you were to mention the Brahma Monarch God Realm, you would immediately think of our gorgeous and magnificent golden-colored profound energy.”

“However, this preconceived notion is so strong in our minds that it unwittingly covers up many things. Something that not many people know, and you are also ignorant of this, is that unless you are a Brahma God or Brahma King who has inherited the Brahma divine power, the profound energy that comes from the Brahma Monarch bloodline alone only gives off a very faint golden tint. It is only when one of us has reached the Divine Sovereign Realm that it’s even clearly discernible.”

“Even though they were corralling a bunch of wood spirits who had reached the Divine Spirit Realm at best, they still allowed some of them to escape. That can only mean one thing. The person who took action against them could only be a Divine King at best.”

“Furthermore, when a Brahma Monarch practitioner is only at the Divine King level, the golden tint of his profound energy is so faint that it’s practically unnoticeable.”

### [Chapter 1767 - Truth](#)

Qianye Ying’er was clearly steering Yun Che and He Ling toward a possibility neither of them had ever thought of, the possibility that the Brahma Monarch God Realm wasn’t behind the mass murder of the wood spirits and the suffering of He Ling and He Lin... At this point, it was almost a certainty.

After all, the current Qianye Ying’er had no reason to cover for the Brahma Monarch God Realm at all.

Yun Che could clearly sense the turmoil in He Ling’s heart through their soul connection.

“Moreover,” Qianye Ying’er continued, “Royal Wood Spirits are extremely rare, so rare that they are rumored to be extinct in a lot of places. Naturally, their Wood Spirit Orbs are just as precious. A king realm may not be too interested in common Wood Spirit Orbs, but there is no way they would let a Royal Wood Spirit Orb slip through their grasp.”

“However, the culprit gave the Wood Spirit Patriarch, a Royal Wood Spirit the chance to detonate his Wood Spirit Orb, meaning that the culprit most likely failed to recognize the fact that he was a Royal Wood Spirit. Through this, we can deduce that the culprit is a fairly young and inexperienced profound practitioner.”

“They weren’t there for the Royal Wood Spirit Orbs. They just wanted to gather some common Wood Spirit Orbs, that’s all.”

“...” Yun Che frowned and stayed quiet for a moment.

Golden profound light was pretty rare, but not so rare that it was an identifiable trait. For example, his golden crow flames grew more and more golden as his cultivation and his Golden Crow’s Record of the Burning World improved. Qianye Ying’er also exuded golden light sometimes when she was using the Divine Oracle, even though she had lost all of her Brahma God divine power.

To his knowledge, the only profound practitioners who exuded natural golden profound aura were the profound practitioners of Brahma Monarch Realm and Southern Sea Realm. And in the Eastern Divine Region, the Brahma Monarch Realm was the only one that fit the criteria.

There was almost no one who hadn't heard of the Brahma Monarch God Realm since they were the strongest king realm of the Eastern Divine Region. Therefore, if someone ran into a profound practitioner with golden profound aura in the Eastern Divine Region, it was perfectly natural to assume that they hailed from Brahma Monarch God Realm... even if they had never known a denizen of the Brahma Monarch God Realm their whole lives.

Yun Che didn't know that the color of Brahma Monarch profound practitioner's aura were almost the same as a normal profound practitioner's until they reached Divine Sovereign Realm or above.

From the looks of it, whoever had attacked the Wood Spirit Clan was most certainly not a Divine Sovereign or a Divine Master, much less the Divine Sovereign or Divine Master of the Brahma Monarch Realm.

If the Wood Spirit Patriarch really had identified his killer through the color of their profound aura... then that meant that his final words were wrong from the beginning.

Noticing a strange look in Qianye Ying'er's eyes, Yun Che asked, "You found out something else, didn't you?"

Qianye Ying'er said, "You said that this happened fifteen years ago. It reminded me of a small matter that I had completely forgotten until now."

Yun Che: "?"

Qianye Ying'er said slowly as she paced back at a relaxed pace, "Did you know that Nan Wansheng visited the Brahma Monarch God Realm fifteen years ago? Hmph, that old bastard could always find an excuse to visit us like an annoying fly, and I always avoided him unless I had a use for him."

"That visit was slightly different from usual. He normally visited alone, but that one time he brought three people with him: the Southern Sea Elders—both Divine Masters—and his son, Nan Qianqiu. The two elders were the son's escorts."

"..." This was the first time Yun Che had heard this name.

"Nan Qianqiu was Nan Wansheng's youngest son. Although he was the child of a concubine, his talent stood out among the trash Nan Wansheng's women had given birth to. He had reached Divine King Realm at the age of eighty, and he was accepted by the Southern Sea divine power, a power that no one has been able to inherit for two thousand years."

Qianye Ying'er paused here and looked at Yun Che.

The temperature in Yun Che's eyes was dropping steadily as she expected.

The son of Nan Wansheng...

Fifteen years ago...

Divine King Realm...

The timing, the profound aura, the cultivation level, the age, and the experience, or rather the lack of... everything was a perfect match with Qianye Ying'er's earlier deduction!

Qianye Ying'er withdrew her gaze and continued, "At the time, I thought that Nan Wansheng had come to flaunt his son to Qianye Fantian. After all, Qianye Fantian often took jabs at Nan Wansheng and ridiculed him for not having a worthy successor. It was also a good chance to expose Nan Qianqiu to the king realms of the Eastern Divine Region. Regardless, I was absolutely uninterested in knowing his true motive at the time."

It made sense. Nan Qianqiu didn't even deserve to be remembered by the old Qianye Ying'er, so she wouldn't have asked about him.

"I've asked the Brahma Kings about this for the past couple days, and I was pleasantly surprised by the very first answer I got. Apparently, the first thing Nan Wansheng asked after he met Qianye Fantian was about the wood spirits."

"!!" Yun Che's eyebrows sank immediately. "Give me all the details."

Qianye Ying'er wrapped her arms around her breasts and gazed into the distance. "Nan Qianqiu's cultivation was mostly built through external power and spirit herbs. As a result, his foundation was extremely unstable, and his profound aura was impure after he entered Divine King Realm. If Nan Wansheng wanted his son to inherit the Southern Sea divine power in the best possible state and in the shortest amount of time possible, then the first thing he must do was to purify his son's profound energy."

She looked at him again and said slowly, "And to do that, he needed a lot of Wood Spirit Orbs."

Yun Che slowly clenched his fists as his frown grew darker.

The tragedy of the Royal Wood Spirit Clan was just a minor matter in the God Realm. Even most of what Yun Che knew came from the bits and pieces he gathered from the wood spirit clansmen.

Therefore, no one thought that the strongest king realm in the Southern Divine Region would be involved in a matter this "minor", especially since it had happened in the Eastern Divine Region.

Was it a coincidence?

The profound aura, timing, profile, cultivation and goal were all a perfect fit... how could such a perfect coincidence possibly exist?

"Surely the Southern Sea Realm had a million ways to obtain the Wood Spirit Orbs they needed? Why would Nan Wansheng make the trip to the Eastern Divine Region himself?" Yun Che asked in a chilly tone.

"Heh. The answer's simple," Qianye Ying'er sneered. "The wood spirits are extinct in the Southern Divine Region as a matter of course. They are most spotted in the Western Divine Region, but as you can imagine yourself, even Nan Wansheng didn't have the gall to commit something this heinous right under the Western Divine Region's nose."

"The most efficient way to purify one's profound aura is to use Wood Spirit Orbs that still had some life in them; Wood Spirit Orbs that had just been extracted from a fresh corpse. Naturally, it made sense for Nan Qianqiu to travel to the Eastern Divine Region. That still wasn't the main reason he had to be there in person, however. After discovering that Nan Qianqiu had the potential to inherit the Southern Sea

divine power, Nan Wansheng must've planned to make him his crown prince, and as the crown prince Nan Qianqiu was expected to better himself with his own two hands and meet expectations that are a thousand times stricter than normal."

She was Qianye Fantian's successor a long time ago, so she knew this better than anyone. A normal royal descendant might have the privilege to enjoy a life of luxury to their heart's content, but the successor to the throne... must be tempered countless times until their willpower, power, and cunning were befitting of their status.

To the future crown prince of the Southern Sea Realm, this "trip" was probably one of, if not the most insignificant experience he had to go through to become a qualified ruler. It was highly doubtful that he even remembered this tragedy.

"As for why Nan Wansheng was there in person, he just wanted to see me, that's all," Qianye Ying'er said disdainfully.

Yun Che pondered for a moment before asking, "Is it possible that the Brahma Monarch God Realm were the ones who told the Southern Sea Realm where to find the wood spirits?"

"Of course not," Qianye Ying'er replied disdainfully. "Wood Spirit Orbs are precious, but not to a god emperor like Qianye Fantian, not to mention that it is a taboo to hunt wood spirits. Do you really think that someone as cunning as him would allow Nan Wansheng to grab ahold of his weakness, however insignificant it might be?"

"One more thing. You have only told me when the Wood Spirit Patriarch was killed, but not where. I discovered the location myself while I was investigating Nan Qianqiu, but I need your confirmation to know if it is the right place."

"..." Yun Che hadn't told her where the Wood Spirit Patriarch was killed, but it was because he didn't actually know the location, not because he had forgotten about it. From his last conversation with Qing Mu, he only knew that it was a "star realm very close to a certain king realm".

Since both he and He Ling thought that the culprit was definitely a denizen of the Brahma Monarch God Realm, he had seen no point in dragging He Ling's most painful memories to the surface just to inquire about the details he didn't need.

Qianye Ying'er gazed toward the west and said, "Anyway, the tragedy took place in the Gaze Eternity Realm, an average-sized middle star realm that is... surprisingly close to this realm."

"He Ling," Yun Che asked He Ling in his mind. "Is that the place?"

If it was, then there couldn't be any more doubt.

"..." He Ling didn't say anything for a long time. All he could sense from her was the pain and misery of a trembling soul.

That was all the answer he needed.

From doubt to irrefutable certainty. When Qianye Ying'er saw the look on Yun Che's face, she knew she was right and let out a low chuckle. "The Brahma Monarch Realm had been duking it out with the

Southern Sea Realm in secret since time immemorial, but I bet they never imagined that the biggest loss they ever suffered was caused by a nobody like Nan Qianqiu!”

Although the wood spirits’ origin was that of a Creation God, they were undoubtedly one of the weakest races in the world. Even their patriarch was just a Divine Spirit.

Weak but incredibly valuable, they had suffered tremendously in a world where the law of the jungle stood above all. If the global ban didn’t exist, the wood spirits would’ve gone extinct already.

No one knew when the patriarch of the Wood Spirit Race had died. No one would truly care either. Just the same, they would never imagine the genocide of this weak, tiny clan would directly alter the fates of two of the strongest king realms in the world forever.

Poor Qianye Fantian, he never learned that the Southern Sea God Realm had unwittingly painted a small, but absolutely fatal target on his realm’s back until the very end.

“Southern Sea... Nan Qianqiu...” Yun Che muttered as a terrible, dark gleam gathered in his eyes. However, he froze when he noticed that the turmoil in He Ling’s soul was steadily declining instead of improving. He had to slip back into the Sky Poison Pearl before he could even acknowledge Qianye Ying’er.

Inside the Sky Poison Pearl, He Ling was hugging her knees and burying her head in them. When she sensed Yun Che, she rose to her feet hurriedly to greet him, “Master...”

Her eyes were heartbreakingly confused and sorrowful.

Yun Che walked up to her and hugged her gently without a word.

Her face pressed against Yun Che’s chest, He Ling closed her eyes and started shaking more and more. A quiet sob spilled out of her lips. “I killed the wrong people... I... I killed so many innocent people... I...”

“No you didn’t.” Yun Che caressed her smooth back and whispered, “The Brahma Monarch God Realm was the biggest obstacle in our way. Without you, we wouldn’t have been able to conquer the Eastern Divine Region this quickly. And just the same, we wouldn’t have been able to conquer the Brahma Monarch God Realm this quickly or learn the truth.”

“Today, both you and I have made huge progress in reaching our goals, and it was a result you and only you could’ve achieved... the best result anyone could ask for.” Yun Che smiled warmly beside her ear. “So you don’t need to feel sad at all. On the contrary, you should be happy and proud of yourself.”

His words were simple, but they melted the ice in He Ling’s soul until warmth filled up everything. Her shoulders stopped shaking, and her arms were secretly tightening around Yun Che’s back. She was still sobbing though. “Mn... I’ll... believe what you say... Master...”

It was at this moment a Burning Moon Divine Envoy called out to him.

“Your Magnificence, a messenger from the Southern Sea Realm is requesting to meet you.”

The name “Southern Sea” immediately put a frown on Yun Che’s face.

He shot He Ling a comforting look before leaving the Sky Poison Pearl. He replied immediately, "Let him in."

"What perfect timing." Qianye Ying'er gazed toward the south. "Nan Wansheng must've lost his patience after seeing what happened to the Brahma Monarch and Moon God realms."

Yun Che didn't give her a reply. His expression was cold and dark.

Although all the pieces seemed to fit perfectly, a deduction was ultimately still a deduction... and who better to obtain the truth from than the mouth of the Southern Sea God Emperor himself?

Very soon, an impressive man dressed in golden clothes was led before Yun Che. The man bowed respectfully before saying, "Greetings, Devil Master. Congratulations on conquering the Eastern Divine Region and rewriting the history of the God Realm in just half a month's time."

Yun Che stared at him before asking, "Is that a quote directly from your master himself?"

"That's correct," the messenger answered evenly. Then, the man extended an invitation letter that glowed with an unusual golden light to him and said, "On behalf of my king, the Southern Sea God Emperor, I am here today to invite you to the Southern Sea Crown Prince's crowning ceremony. My king said that you'd be bestowing a great honor upon the ceremony if you would be so kind as to attend in person."

"..." Yun Che raised his eyebrows and flipped over his palm. The next instant, the invitation letter had appeared in his palm.

Time: seven days from now.

And the crown prince was...

Nan Qianqiu!

Yun Che and Qianye Ying'er exchanged a silent glance with each other. An icy, eerie smile flashed across Yun Che's lips as he put away the invitation letter and said, "Tell your master that I will be on time."

The messenger looked obviously surprised.

Although he was in the Southern Divine Region until today, the tragedy of the Eastern Divine Region had practically spread to the entire world.

In just half a month, the divine region had been bled like a pig, and the fate of the king realms was only worse than the other. The mere rumor of Yun Che's cruelty and tyranny was enough to send shivers down anyone's spine.

That was why he had expected to be murdered violently from the moment he set foot in this hall. He didn't expect to receive such an amiable reply at all.

Half a breath later, he finally recovered himself and bowed. "I shall leave and carry your answer to my king immediately, I am sure my king will be thrilled to hear your reply."

[Chapter 1768 - Titanic Sea God Cannon](#)



When the messenger from the Southern Sea God Realm left, Yun Che's eyes flashed with a dark light.

"Officially appointing a crown prince is usually something that requires a long period of preparation. Even if they're sending out invitations to all the realms, they will normally do it at least a month in advance," Qianye Ying'er said in a measured voice. "It's obvious that they're plotting something with this sudden move of theirs."

"They're testing the waters," Qianye Wugu said.

"They're using this as an opportunity to form a coalition with all the realms in their divine region and to form an alliance with the Western Divine Region as well," Qianye Bingzhu added.

The two short sentences uttered by the two Brahma Monarch ancestors had completely exposed the Southern Sea God Emperor's motives.

"Never underestimate Nan Wangsheng, and it would be even more foolish of you to underestimate the Southern Divine Region," Qianye Ying'er said. "You wasted all of the Devil Crystals of Eternal Darkness on the Moon God Realm, and I'm quite confident that you exhausted all of the poison within the Sky Poison Pearl as well. Conquering the four core king realms of the Southern Divine Region will be an incredibly difficult task. At the very least, it will be much harder than what we've experienced in the Eastern Divine Region."

As they were the heart of their own respective divine regions, if someone conquered all the king realms, it also meant that they had effectively conquered the entire divine region... Whether it be the Eastern Divine Region or Southern Divine Region.

Of the four king realms of the Eastern Divine Region, the Star God Realm had gone into steep decline since that incident with the Evil Infant, the Moon God Realm had been blown to bits, and the strongest Brahma Monarch God Realm had been pushed to edge of annihilation by the Heaven Wounding Thought Shattering Poison. The only king realm they had engaged in a proper battle was the Eternal Heaven God Realm... and they had only done so after they lured away half of their core strength and cut off all avenues of reinforcement.

The four king realms of the Southern Divine Region were at full strength and not only did their combined power far exceed the four king realms of the Eastern Divine Region, they were also extremely wary of the devil people of the Northern Region now. Qianye Ying'er wasn't exaggerating in the slightest.

"Currently, the most rational thing we can do is to hide our hostility and pretend to be friendly while we use this time to consolidate the Eastern Divine Region's power. When it comes to war between the divine regions, the Southern Divine Region won't do anything stupid unless hostilities are both imminent and inevitable. This is also the reason behind the Southern Sea God Realm's sudden decision to elect a crown prince."

"However..." she said as she shot Yun Che a glance, "you definitely won't do as I just said, right?"

"What is the thing that could most threaten us from the Southern Sea God Realm?" Yun Che asked coldly.

“The core of the Southern Sea God Realm’s strength is composed of the four Sea Kings and the sixteen Sea Gods,” Qianye Ying’er replied. “However, they’ve lost two of the four Sea Kings, and I think that the Southern Sea God Emperor is filled with regret right now.”

“The Southern Sea God Realm also possessed many artifacts left behind by the gods. In fact, they have the greatest number of artifacts among all the king realms, and the number of hidden hands they can play is beyond counting. As for the Southern Sea God Realm’s greatest trump card... If I knew about it, then it wouldn’t be fit to be called a trump card anymore.”

Just like how the Southern Sea God Realm had not known about the two great ancestors hidden within the Brahma Monarch God Realm.

At this time, Qianye Wugu suddenly spoke up in a dry voice, “The Titanic Sea God Cannon.”

“...!?” Both Yun Che and Qianye Ying’er looked toward him at the same time.

“What is that?” Qianye Ying’er asked with a frown. This was the first time she had ever heard that name.

“It is the strongest divine artifact in the Southern Sea God Realm’s possession. It was also the guardian weapon of the Primordial Era’s Southern Sea God Clan.”

Qianye Bingzhu continued, “In the Primordial Era, the Southern Divine Region was also where some of the fiercest battles between the gods and devils took place. These battles caused countless artifacts and inheritances to be scattered across the region. The artifacts which could be controlled by humans were all taken. But there were still many primordial artifacts which contained power which could not be controlled and they were used in the construction of a very unique formation, the ‘Grand Sea God Formation’. Once this Grand Sea God Formation is activated, the power within these artifacts is quickly drawn out to serve as the power source for the ‘Titanic Sea God Cannon’”.

“How powerful is it?” Qianye Ying’er’s golden brows started to knit together. If this was something even she was unaware of, it couldn’t be something ordinary.

Qianye Wugu said in a slow and measured voice, “According to the ancient records, the Titanic Sea God Cannon forged by the Southern Sea God Clan is powerful enough to kill an actual god in one shot.”

Qianye Ying’er: “...!”

Yun Che: “...”

“When the Southern Sea Ancestor found the Southern Sea legacy, he also found the Titanic Sea God Cannon buried deep underground. When he found it, it was not damaged beyond repair and its divine might still lingered.”

“Because of the limits of this era’s level and resources, there is naturally no way that the Titanic Sea God Cannon will be able to display the sort of divine might it displayed in the Primordial Era. However, it absolutely, absolutely isn’t something you can make light of.”

The Brahma Monarch ancestors, who had experienced all the vicissitudes of life and even broken the boundaries of life and death, had actually used the word “absolutely” twice. It was evident just how apprehensive they were about this “Titanic Sea God Cannon”.

“Even though it is extremely powerful, it uses up a lot of resources and is very hard to control. The Southern Sea God Realm won’t use the Titanic Sea God Cannon unless they have no choice.”

Qianye Wugu was clearly trying to tell Yun Che to not make any reckless moves.

Qianye Ying’er’s brow furrowed deeply and she remained silent for a very long time.

However, Yun Che did not show any fear and even asked a very peculiar question. “Is the Southern Sea God Realm aware that you know about the existence of the Titanic Sea God Cannon?”

Qianye Wugu and Qianye Bingzhu shook their heads simultaneously. “This secret is something the ninth Brahma Heaven God Emperor unwittingly discovered on one of his visits to the Southern Sea God Realm. To this day, the Southern Sea God Realm still doesn’t know that the Brahma Monarch God Realm is aware of this secret.”

“Then that’s fine.”

As he said those three words in a grim voice, Yun Che looked toward the south. His mouth suddenly curved up into a sinister grin... and when the two Brahma ancestors saw it, they felt a chill go through their hearts.

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In the blink of an eye, the seven day time limit that Yun Che had set for all the upper star realms in the Eastern Divine Region had passed.

“There are a total of sixty-four upper star realms that have not yet declared their loyalty and whose leaders have not been branded with the Dark Mark,” Fen Daoqi reported to Yun Che. “Most of the realm kings of these upper star realms have either died or fled. Due to the great chaos and unrest that ensued, they have either been unable to elect a new realm king or no one has dared to succeed the position of realm king.”

“There are also twenty more star realms who would rather die than surrender. However, revolts have broken out in many of these star realms and countless profound practitioners are trying their best to flee these realms.”

After he said that, Fen Daoqi started to recite the names of all twenty star realms.

When Fen Daoqi said the three words “Flame God Realm”, Yun Che’s eyebrows twitched.

“Other than that, there is also the unique Heavenly Mystery Realm. Right now, there are no longer any living people in the Heavenly Mystery Realm. All of their disciples have been dismissed and the Heavenly Mystery Three Elders, who ruled the realm together, were all found dead in front of the Heavenly Mystery Temple.”

“Your Magnificence, you only need to say the word, and we will exterminate all of these star realms posthaste.”

“Destroy all of the disobedient star realms.” These few words had effectively caused the deaths of countless living beings. However, Yun Che had said them in an oh-so casual manner.

“However, you don’t need to bother with the Flame God Realm.” Yun Che’s voice grew heavier. “It just so happens that I am going to make a trip to the Snow Song Realm.”

At this moment, a Burning Moon Divine Envoy entered the room and reported, “The six Star Gods of the Star God Realm have come to seek an audience with His Magnificence.”

“Star Gods?” Yun Che looked to the side before letting out a cold, dull chuckle. “Order them to wait for me outside. I will see them when I return, whenever that is.”

Yun Che used the word “order”.

When the six Star Gods had gone to help the Eternal Heaven God Realm, Caizhi drove them all back with a single stroke of her sword. This swordstroke had saved the six Star Gods... or perhaps, it would have been better to say that it had saved the withered Star God Realm.

If Caizhi had not made an appearance, Yun Che would have already destroyed the Star God Realm a long time ago, even if they had not elected to try and reinforce the Eternal Heaven God Realm.

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The Snow Song Realm was still covered in a brilliant layer of white snow, just as it had always been in his memories. The pale white world seemed to stretch on without end.

However, the difference was that Yun Che, who was once a disciple of this realm, was now a denizen of the darkness.

Yun Che had not come alone. Chi Wuyao had come as well and both of them were peering off into the distance. She was far more familiar with the Snow Song Realm than Yun Che was, and her feelings for it went far deeper. She was intimately familiar with every snow region, every nation, that made up this star realm.

Upon arriving at the Ice Phoenix Realm, the figure of a woman flew in from the distance. She stopped in front of both of them and made a deep bow. “Chanyi greets Master and Your Magnificence.”

She had faithfully guarded the Snow Song Realm the entire time and she hadn’t left it once.

“What’s the situation here?” Yun Che asked.

Chanyi immediately replied, “Your Magnificence, many foreign profound practitioners fled to the Snow Song Realm in the beginning and it caused quite a bit of unrest at the borders. But after the four king realms were subdued one after the other, those foreign profound practitioners wised up and no longer dared to cause any trouble. There was also no one who dared to approach the Ice Phoenix Realm.”

The Ice Phoenix Realm’s barrier was still up and it still prevented all outsiders from entering. Yun Che arrived in front of the barrier, but he did not try to force his way through. Instead, he stretched out a hand to gently tap the barrier, causing a crisp clanging sound to ring through the air.

The sound wasn’t especially loud, but it instantly spread throughout the entire Divine Ice Phoenix Sect.

The Snow Song Realm was naturally on tenterhooks during this extremely unique period of time. Most of the disciples who were on guard duty flooded out to meet the intruder. But when they were able to see who the black figure floating in the sky was, their eyes immediately widened as they froze in place.

“Senior... Senior Brother Yu...”

An Ice Phoenix disciple unwittingly cried out, but his voice was immediately sealed by the Ice Phoenix elder beside him.

He was the Devil Master of the North, someone who could destroy a star realm with a single word. So if they casually addressed him as Senior Brother Yun as they had before, it would undoubtedly be a crime that was at the very least punishable by death.

The elder wanted to step out to greet Yun Che, but no matter how hard he tried to muster up his courage, he could not even take half a step forward.

What a joke... even god emperors, existences that were as exalted as actual deities in their world, had suffered miserable deaths at his hands. Higher realm kings had groveled in front of him like undignified animals. He was merely a lowly Ice Phoenix elder, so he was in no way qualified to speak to the Devil Master of the North.

“Quickly... quickly go and inform the Sect Master,” he said in a shaky voice. He had actually forgotten to send a personal sound transmission amidst this dreadful silence.

The atmosphere in the Ice Phoenix Realm quickly changed and the core members of the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect soon gathered outside. As they stared at the floating Yun Che, the looks in their eyes were incredibly complex: Shock, fear... and extreme unease were all mixed in with a small bit of hope and expectation.

The Northern Divine Region had started their invasion of the Eastern Divine Region from the north and when all the realms were thrown into great chaos, only the Snow Song Realm remained peaceful and untouched.

Afterwards, Mu Bingyun was taken away by one of the Brahma Kings of the Brahma Monarch God Realm, but she was delivered back to the realm safe and sound a few short hours later. Mu Bingyun had not explained the situation clearly, but it seemed as if she had been saved by people from the Northern Divine Region.

As a result, they were more than willing to believe that Yun Che had not come to bring disaster to the Snow Song Realm. However, the halo of darkness that radiated from his body was simply far too terrifying and they couldn't help but react with fear.

A woman who was wrapped in darkness stood by his side. From the images that had been projected from the Eternal Heaven God Realm over the past few days, they already knew that this was Yun Che's empress in the Northern Divine Region.

So the top two people in charge of the Northern Divine Region had deigned to visit their Snow Song Realm today.

Every Ice Phoenix elders had gathered but not a single one of them dared to step forward. Yun Che remained motionless throughout and he was staring toward the north, almost as if he was in a daze.

Finally, Mu Bingyun arrived and that familiar aura of ice and snow caused Yun Che to turn his head to look toward her.

Only a short four years had passed, but it now seemed like a lifetime ago.

The Ice Phoenix Barrier soundlessly opened with a gentle wave of her hand. As the Ice Phoenix elders stared at her with trembling eyes, Mu Bingyun floated into the air to stand in front of Yun Che and Chi Wuyao.

She spared Chi Wuyao a glance but after that, her eyes stared straight into Yun Che's without blinking. After a short period of heavy silence, a sweet smile appeared on her face as she said, "Being able to return without any fear is naturally better than anything else."

She had been dreaming of a moment like this for the last few years. But it had been a subconscious yearning, because she never dared to hold for a hope as extravagant as this one. However, he had truly returned, he had returned boldly and without any fear... and it had only taken him four short years to do so.

The other person who was most important to her had also been returned to her safe and sound.

As a result, the dark mist that had shrouded her life over the last few years had vanished into thin air. Everything that was happening now seemed like a dream.

This sweet smile, a smile that Yun Che was most familiar with, caused his vision to blur for an instant. In that instant, he felt as if he had returned to the time when they had first met... as if nothing had ever changed.

"Palace Master Bingyun." Yun Che still addressed her by that familiar title, just as he had all those years ago. He continued in a soft voice, "I've been gone for many years, so I'd like to take a look at the Sacred Hall."

"I'll bring you there," Mu Bingyun said.

"Ah, the two of you can go on without me." Chi Wuyao smiled as she looked at Mu Bingyun, but she did not move to follow them.

Yun Che and Mu Bingyun moved toward the Ice Phoenix Sacred Hall under a multitude of wide-eyed stares. No devilish might filled the sky and no other power rippled the air.

Chi Wuyao stood off in the distance as her divine senses swept across this vast snowy region. She muttered to herself softly, "It seems as if we haven't recruited any new disciples in quite a while."

"Huanzhi," she suddenly said, "tell someone to send a sound transmission to the Flame God Realm King to let him know that Yun Che has come to visit the Snow Song Realm."

Mu Huanzhi stood in shocked silence for two whole breaths. It was as if he couldn't bring himself to believe that the Devil Queen of the North actually knew his name. It was only when Chi Wuyao finally

turned to look at him that he was convinced that the Devil Queen had really called him by name. He anxiously squeaked out a reply and hurried off to send that sound transmission.

### [Chapter 1769 - Just Like I Remembered](#)

Ice Phoenix Sacred Region.

This place was still eternally shrouded in snow, just like he remembered.

As he walked up those unmarked snowy steps and arrived in front of the Sacred Hall. His eyes swept across the area as he took in his surroundings. The pond, the ice bed, the ice sculptures... everything was as he remembered.

After Mu Bingyun had succeeded the title of sect master, the Ice Phoenix Sacred Hall had become her personal abode. But she had not touched a single thing in this place for the past few years, even the simple trinkets that Mu Xuanyin had loved were all in their original places.

In the corner, one could see a clear line run down the surface of an ice lantern. This was the crack he had created after Mu Xuanyin (Chi Wuyao) forced him to ingest the horned dragon's blood, causing him to go wild and nearly push Mu Feixue down... To think that it still hadn't been fixed.

When she saw Yun Che come to a complete halt as he stared at his surroundings blankly, Mu Bingyun said in a soft voice, "Come in."

Yun Che did not make a move to go inside. He asked in a rather absent-minded manner, "If Master were to see me right now... would she detest what I've become?"

Mu Bingyun was taken aback by those words. This Devil Master of darkness who had slaughtered countless star realms and living creatures with nary a single word was actually too hesitant and timid to enter this Sacred Hall—a place where he had shared countless memories with Mu Xuanyin.

"Yes," Mu Bingyun replied. "Because you're actually still addressing her as Master."

"It was fine for you to not understand. But now... do you still not understand why she was so insistent on expelling you from the sect?"

"So what if I understand?" Yun Che replied in a soft voice. He let out a miserable, self-deprecating chuckle. "How many people did my past naivete end up killing? I'd rather she detest me, hate me."

He slowly bent down and looked at Mu Bingyun. "Palace Master Bingyun, do you still hate me?"

Mu Bingyun's icy eyes shifted in his direction. After that, she gently walked forward and stood in front of Yun Che. As Yun Che looked on in dumbfounded silence, she raised a snowy hand and gently caressed his face with those ice jade-like fingers.

"Back then, I hit you even though you were suffering the most pain you had ever suffered in your life." Her voice was soft and gentle, like mist, like a dream. Her icy eyes had misted over and the guilt which had lain buried in her heart for the last few years could be seen in them. "Does it still hurt?"

"..." He could feel a sensation that was as gentle as soft jade on his face. It penetrated straight to his heart and soul. His eyes started to tremble as his lips moved. "It didn't even hurt in the first place."

When he had bid farewell to her at the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake, he had felt all of Mu Bingyun's icy gentleness transform into pain and gloom. But when he finally saw her again today, all of her gloominess seemed to have vanished without a trace. She had once more returned to the Mu Bingyun of the past, a person who truly resembled her name, a cloud of ice that was cold on the outside but soft and gentle on the inside.

At this time, an extremely beautiful woman whose aura resembled an icy lotus walked out from behind one of the icy mirrors within the Sacred Hall.

Mu Feixue.

She saw Yun Che and the snowy hand that was caressing his face. Her delicate head drooped slightly as she spoke in a soft voice, "Sect Master, Senior Brother Yun."

Her jade arm bent slightly as Mu Bingyun unconsciously withdrew her hand from Yun Che's face. Before she could even utter a single word, Mu Feixue had already given them a courteous bow before she quietly withdrew from the area.

"Feixue has grown by leaps and bounds over the last few years." Yun Che looked in the direction that Mu Feixue had left. She was walking in a slow and unhurried manner and she was still within the range of his spiritual perception. He could sense the howling snow growing calm and gentle wherever she went.

A small smile appeared on Mu Bingyun's face. "I was originally worried that she would be impeded by the distractions within her heart, but it turns out that I was worried for nothing. It looks like the same frame of mind can produce dramatically different results in different people. Feixue is a very outstanding child and she will definitely be able to shoulder the future of the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect."

Yun Che took out three purple crystal rings and extended his hand toward Mu Bingyun. "These rings contain resources that we took from the Eternal Heaven God Realm. They should allow the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect to develop very quickly over a short period of time."

The resources gathered by a king realm were an unimaginable boon and fortune to any middle star realm. With these sorts of resources, they could nurture talents which would far surpass the previous eras in a very short period of time.

Mu Bingyun took them without question. Her divine senses swept over the rings lightly as she said, "Alright, I will put them to good use. These resources will cause our sect to undergo a complete and utter transformation within the span of a single generation."

Mu Bingyun's lack of hesitation in taking Yun Che's gift actually left him dumbfounded for an instant.

She turned around and went into her bedchambers. When she came out, she was holding several sets of Ice Phoenix snow robes in her arms. The Ice Phoenix markings inscribed into those robes were meant only for the sect master's direct disciple.

"These are your Ice Phoenix robes, all of them were personally made for you by Big Sister," Mu Bingyun said. "Even though you're no longer a disciple of our sect and you'll never wear these robes again, they still belong to you. Leaving them here would only betray... the intentions she had when making these clothes."



Yun Che's head drooped as he slowly reached out to take the robes. His fingers lightly traced the ice-cold divine symbols. A long period of time passed before he finally raised his head and said, "Palace Master Bingyun, I've come for two reasons today. The first to see her. But the second is about you. I hope that you'll leave with me today."

Mu Bingyun had once been "kidnapped" by the Brahma Monarch God Realm and Yun Che would not let that happen a second time.

Mu Bingyun wasn't shocked by his proposition at all. She gently shook her head and spoke in a voice as calm as still water, "Yun Che, never forget the status that you have today. Whether you are worried or feeling guilty, give all of those feelings to Big Sister alone."

"As for me and the Snow Song Realm, we will and should never become something that binds or impedes you. Even if the Snow Song Realm were to one day meet with the most catastrophic end, I would still choose to die with it."

Even though her voice was soft and gentle, it was filled with exceptional steel. It was clear that her words brooked no argument.

"Also, I don't wish for you to see her as you are right now. The stench of blood and malice that is radiating from your body is far too thick, it will disturb her rest. If you ever achieve your objectives one day and finally allow her to cease her worrying for you, then you can come and see her."

Yun Che: "..."

"However, if you truly must take someone with you..." Mu Bingyun's tone grew thick with meaning. "Then take Feixue along with you."

.....

After he left the Ice Phoenix Sacred Region, Yun Che hovered high in the air and allowed his body to sway within the howling snow. He stared at the boundless plains of snow with ice-cold eyes... But it wasn't the sort of cold that would mercilessly penetrate into your bones, it was the kind of cold that was calm and serene.

This was the most calm he had ever been since his return to the Eastern Divine Region. He even felt as if the fresh blood on his hands and the malice in his heart had been temporarily covered up by the ice and snow.

He had not chosen to visit the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake in the end. Mu Bingyun's words had indeed moved his heart, especially the part about him not sullyng her presence with the blood and sin that now soaked his being.

Eleven years ago, he had followed Mu Bingyun to the God Realm with one extremely simple goal in mind, a goal that may have very well seemed ridiculously naive to anyone else. This was the beginning of everything.

At that time, neither he nor Mu Bingyun could possibly imagine that he would become the axis upon which the fate of the entire God Realm would turn.

He had already conquered the Eastern Divine Region and shown the world his shocking devilish might. The truth behind everything had also been exposed to the entire universe and he still had the Northern Divine Region, this perfect escape route that could not be cut off, the perfect stronghold that could not be toppled.

In terms of his authority, power, military strength, and charisma... he was someone who was already standing at the apex of the Eastern and Northern Divine Regions. He was on par with the Southern and Western Divine Regions and he possessed the authority and power to mold and remake the structure of the God Realm.

Even if the Dragon Monarch himself were to return right now, he would not dare to make any reckless moves in the face of the dreadful power that the Northern Divine Region had displayed. The situation had changed so dramatically that even he would have to tread carefully. As such, the Southern Divine Region's caution toward Yun Che was well-merited.

However, Yun Che didn't have the slightest intention of stopping now. The hatred in his heart had been stilled amidst the flying snow... but it hadn't reduced one single bit.

Within this snowy region, the faces of the people who had attacked Mu Xuanyin swiftly coalesced into existence within his mind. Every single one of those faces had been painstakingly etched into his heart and soul with unspeakable clarity.

Foremost among them... was Long Bai, the person who had dealt the fatal blow to Mu Xuanyin!

At this time, a voice that only dwelled in his beautiful memories rang out within the flying snow.

"Ah? You guys really saw Senior Brother Yun? How does he look now?"

A slender woman dressed in an icy-blue robe asked in an excited and anxious voice. Her cultivation was at the Divine Soul Realm and it did not even reach the cultivation of the Ice Phoenix disciples around her, but it was clear that she possessed a very unique status among them.

Yun Che looked down toward the blue-robed maiden. After hearing the very first word she had said, Yun Che had already recognized Mu Xiaolan's voice. Although so many years had passed, she still looked exactly the same.

"Just like in the images we saw... No, no, he was actually scarier than what the images showed us. Especially his eyes. Just a single look into those eyes made it hard for me to breathe," a male Ice Phoenix disciple said.

Another male Ice Phoenix disciple anxiously tried to warn her. "Junior Sister Xiaolan, he's the Devil Master now, you must never ever address him as Senior Brother. If... If the Devil Master grows angry because of that..."

He did not even dare to complete his sentence.

"He won't! He won't!" Mu Xiaolan shook her head vigorously as she said in a very confident voice. "I believe that he won't ever harm the Snow Song Realm no matter how much he's changed. Haven't the events over the last few days already proven that?"

The Ice Phoenix disciple who was clearly the leader of this bunch spoke in a somber voice. “Our previous sect master died for his sake, so he obviously won’t be willing to hurt the Snow Song Realm. But everyone in the Eastern Divine Region has borne witness to just how terrifying he has become. You must never ever approach him or gossip about him in private. If he flies into a rage over something we said, it would be.... Uh...aaaah...”

He unintentionally raised his head to look up at the sky and he immediately saw the hovering Yun Che. His heart instantly stilled in his chest and all of the hairs on his body stood on end. The words he was just about to say turned into a garbled gurgle.

After everyone subconsciously followed his eyes, the world was instantly plunged into a deathly silence. Every single face turned stark white as their eyes widened to their limits. No one could even make a single sound.

“Yun... Che...”

Mu Xiaolan stared dazedly at the black figure floating in the air. She softly whispered a few words, but she immediately forcefully covered her mouth with her hand. She didn’t dare to let out another squeak after that.

When the Northern Divine Region had completely submitted to him, countless Divine Masters had no choice but to grovel and tremble at his feet. The current Yun Che did not even need to deliberately release any of his dark devilish might, just a single glance from those calm eyes was enough to cast countless souls into an abyss of fear and dread.

Even as he looked away, Yun Che did not utter a single word. Instead, he impassively flew off into the distance.

As the shock and fear left their system, nearly half of the Ice Phoenix disciples flopped down on their butts. They gasped for air heavily as the cold sweat that drenched their bodies started to turn to ice.

Mu Xiaolan blankly stared in the direction that Yun Che had flown in, her eyes slowly misting over.

This was the man that she and her master had brought to the Snow Song Realm all those years ago. The man whom she had constantly teased and scolded every day, but now he was as distant as a dream, someone she could no longer reach.

At this moment, a voice that was filled with a dignified might reverberated in the air far above them.

“The Flame God Realm’s Huo Poyun has arrived to plead for an audience with Realm King Bingyun.”

Yun Che, who had been flying toward the north, suddenly froze in midair. His head turned slightly, but his expression was still as coldly calm as it was just now. It had not changed in the slightest.

### [Chapter 1770 - Poyun’s Obsession](#)

Huo Poyun was clad in flaming red clothes, and he wasn’t alone. Following behind him were the three sect masters who once ruled the Flame God Realm before pushing Huo Poyun to become the Flame God Realm King, the Vermillion Bird Sect Master Yan Wancang, the Phoenix Sect Master Yan Juehai, and the Golden Crow Sect Master Huo Rulie.

The arrival of the four strongest profound practitioners of the Flame God Realm brought a wave of violent heat to the snow region.

Mu Huanzhi had been waiting for them, and the moment they arrived he immediately walked up to them and swept a glance at their faces. Then, he asked a question everyone knew the answer to, “Welcome, Flame God Realm King, sect masters. Why have you come to the Snow Song Realm today?”

No one answered his question.

Huo Poyun was staring forward with calm eyes, his face devoid of any expression. The three Flame God Realm sect masters wore complicated expressions on their faces, and Huo Rulie stepped forward to speak to Huo Poyun in a low tone, “Poyun, listen to me, this is the last time I’m—”

“Save it. I’ve already made up my mind!” Huo Poyun cut him off curtly.

“You!” Huo Rulie nearly crushed his own teeth right there and then.

Huo Rulie was a fierce and stubborn man. Once he made up his mind on something, he would never back down. It was a trait every man and woman in the Flame God Realm and the Snow Song Realm were aware of.

Huo Poyun wasn’t as fierce as Huo Rulie was, but he definitely outdid his master in the stubbornness department.

Mu Huanzhi frowned a little before saying, “I’ll inform the sect master right away.”

“No need,” Huo Poyun said seriously while looking up a little. “Here is fine.”

The snow suddenly stopped, and an invisible, soundless pressure pressed down from above. The three sect masters lost their breath as their vision darkened.

A pitch-black figure slowly appeared before Huo Poyun’s eyes.

No one knew when he appeared in the sky. His eyes were as black as the night, as his gaze was devoid of any affectionate emotions such as longing or friendliness. There was only coldness and indifference.

His face looked the same as ever, but his gaze and aura had changed completely.

All three Flame God Realm sect masters shrank into themselves unconsciously. Even Huo Rulie, the sect master closest to Yun Che, the one who laughed all day and called him “little brother Yun” had withdrawn his fiery aura almost instinctively.

The Yun Che in the projection was scary enough, but it was far, far worse to meet him in person. It went beyond simple humility and felt more like their throats were being clutched by a devil. All it took was one thought, and he could and would kill them no matter the kind of relationship they shared in the past.

Huo Poyun was the only one looking up at Yun Che and smiling a little. “Long time no see, Yun Che. You look much better than I expected.”

On the other side, the Witch Chanyi had just arrived. She frowned immediately when she heard his greeting.

It was incredibly rude for a mere higher realm king to address Yun Che so directly.

She was about to step out and teach the man a lesson when Chi Wuyao held an arm in front of her and stopped her. After that, she turned her neck and looked at a patch of snow on the other side of the meeting. There, Mu Feixue was standing and watching everything in silence.

Mu Huanzhi wisely took his leave from the meeting he had no part in.

Without changing his posture or behavior in the slightest, Yun Che said, "I'm glad you showed up yourself and saved me some time, Flame God Realm King. As a reward, I promise to make your death swift."

"De... Devil Master!" Huo Rulie hurriedly rushed forward and said, "We have come to apologize to you. Poyun wasn't trying to disobey you on purpose, he was just on the verge of a breakthrough and couldn't leave his secluded cultivation in time to meet you. I beg you to recall your friendship and give Poyun... the Flame God Realm a chance to vow their loyalty and devotion to you."

He was hoping to address Yun Che as "little brother Yun" and shorten the gap that had appeared between them, but he quickly discovered that he lacked the courage to say it when he was actually facing the man himself.

"Friendship?" Yun Che said indifferently, "Whatever friendship the Flame God Realm King and I shared in the past has been completely buried by his own actions. So pray tell, what friendship are you talking about?"

"..." Huo Rulie's entire body tensed as bitterness welled in his heart. He had only learned of Huo Poyun's decision to leak Yun Che's whereabouts to the Holy Eaves Realm after the fact, and to this day he couldn't understand why his former disciple had committed such a senseless act.

One thing was sure, Yun Che was no longer Huo Poyun's friend. The fact that Yun Che hadn't taken revenge on Huo Poyun was the most anyone could expect from him.

Huo Poyun smiled without fear despite Yun Che's death threat. He opened his palm and summoned a golden flame, the snow around him melting swiftly because of the heat. "Back then, you and I promised to duel each other after we entered the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm. In the end you didn't enter the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm, but this looks like as good a time as any to fulfill that promise."

"Promise?" A scornful smile spread across Yun Che's lips. "I don't remember such a thing."

"It doesn't matter." Huo Poyun still looked completely calm. The golden flames in his hand grew thicker and thicker. "I remember, and that's enough."

His entire body burst into flames as he leaped into the air. The golden flames in his hand condensing into a flaming sword, he swung the weapon straight at Yun Che.

"Poyun!!"

All three sect masters turned pale in shock. It was because there was no turning back the second Huo Poyun attacked Yun Che.

All three of them attacked at once... but there was nothing they could do to the current Huo Poyun. Huo Poyun easily sent them flying away from him before closing the distance between Yun Che and himself rapidly.

The Divine Master's fiery might caused the usually chilled air of the Snow Song Realm to distort unnaturally. Yun Che waited until Huo Poyun's flames had gotten close to him before he casually raised his hand and made a gripping motion.

The fiery light that dazzled the sky dimmed suddenly. Then, the flames surrounding Huo Poyun's body and even the flaming sword he created started extinguishing on their own.

By the time Huo Poyun came to a stop in front of Yun Che, the fire had died away completely. Even the golden crow flame in his eyes had grown unnaturally dim.

As Yun Che's realm and his understanding of the Law of Nothingness grew, so did his mastery over the power of fire. At the very least, it was absolutely far beyond anything Huo Poyun could ever imagine.

Huo Poyun's pupils shrank a little when almost all of his Golden Crow flames suddenly died without warning. He also found himself frozen just in front of Yun Che, unable to move even another millimeter forward. Somehow, Yun Che's dark powers had devoured his fiery powers.

He was defeated before their powers even clashed against one another.

Yun Che was right in front of him. He wasn't sneering, he wasn't looking down on him, he wasn't even taking pity at his shameful display. There was only infinite darkness and indifference.

It was as if he didn't even deserve to be pitied or scorned.

"I have crushed the pride and planted a seed of eternal darkness in all those who bent their knees and swore fealty to me," Yun Che said indifferently. "However, their families, clans, sects, and all the living beings in their star realms got to live as a result."

"These people chose wisely, for a higher realm king who doesn't even know how to be flexible doesn't deserve their title. As for those who thought themselves holier-than-thou, it is my natural duty to fulfill their death wishes, don't you agree?"

Yun Che finally showed a bit of expression. He let out a cold chuckle before saying, "Well, in any case, you are much luckier than either one of those people. We were friends, so I will kill you myself!"

"Wait, wait!" Huo Rulie, Yan Juehai, and Yan Wancang rushed forward at the same time and shouted panickedly, "Please have mercy, Devil Master! He definitely—"

"Heh." One chuckle was all it took to silence the three sect masters and freeze their bodies. "I haven't forgotten what the Phoenix Spirit did for me back at the Ancient God Burying Inferno Prison. Therefore, I promise not to harm the Flame God Realm."

"But if I hear another word of pleading from you three... then you will all die with him!"

His frosty words left no room for rebuke.

As for Huo Poyun himself... the man only stared at Yun Che without any anger or struggle. In fact, he was withdrawing his power as if he knew this would happen from the very beginning.

It was at this moment Chi Wuyao appeared next to him in a black flash. She said quietly, "Watch this before you decide whether to kill him or not."

Chi Wuyao poked the air with her finger, and a soulful light entered Yun Che's glabella.

It was a memory from Luo Changsheng. In the memory, Huo Poyun knocked Luo Changsheng away before grabbing Yun Che. Then, he escaped with him with all his might...

"..." Yun Che's eyebrows sank as he stared at the unyielding Huo Poyun. "You were the one who sent me to Glazed Light Realm?!"

Everyone looked surprised, especially the three Flame God Realm sect masters. It would seem that they had no idea about this.

Not only that, for the first time since his arrival at Snow Song Realm, Huo Poyun lost his composure and let slip a flash of... panic?

"I see." Yun Che narrowed his eyes in realization. "You wanted me to know that you saved my life after you had died in my hands. You wanted me to regret my mistake for the rest of my life, didn't you?"

Huo Poyun gritted his teeth. His calm had crumbled, and his pupils and palms were shaking at the same time.

"Poyun, you..." Huo Rulie abruptly looked at his former disciple and held up a crimson soul crystal. "This thing you told me to give the Devil Master after you died... is this the memory of that event?"

"Heh... hehehe." Yun Che started chuckling. "How much more laughable can your pride be?"

"Aiya." Chi Wuyao let out a quiet and complicated sigh.

"Ah!!"

Huo Poyun suddenly let out a shout and reignited his Golden Crow flames. The Flame God Devil Destroying Sword appeared out of nowhere and flew toward Yun Che.

Clang!

There was a loud clang as Yun Che caught the Flame God Devil Destroying Sword between his fingers. The fire on the sword also died swiftly.

Yun Che watched Huo Poyun's savage expression coldly before smiling. "You want me to kill you that badly? Then I'll do the exact opposite of what you wish. You did save my life after all, and my life is far more valuable than yours. It's only right that I return this 'favor', don't you agree?"

Bang!

Huo Poyun was sent flying toward the ground with the flick of a finger.

Huo Poyun stopped his downward momentum and tried to attack Yun Che again, but the moment he turned around, he accidentally caught Chi Wuyao's eyes.

BOOM—

His vision abruptly darkened, and his head reverberated like a million bells were ringing inside it. In that moment, he felt like his heart and soul were ravaged by countless violent devils...

Whatever power he just mustered disappeared instantly. This time, he fell in a straight line and hit the snow like a rock.

The three Flame God Realm sect masters hurriedly rushed over and lifted him to his feet. His vision was flashing, and a drowsiness like nothing he ever felt before threatened to sink his mind into oblivion, but Huo Poyun somehow managed to resist the sensation and raise his unfocused eyes to meet Yun Che's figure. "Kill me... if you... dare..."

"..." His willpower surprised even Chi Wuyao a little.

Still floating in the sky, Yun Che declared coldly, "Anyone I want dead in the Eastern Divine Region must die. Equally, anyone I want alive in the Eastern Divine Region must live!"

"Yan Wancang, Yan Juehai, Huo Rulie," he continued, "take him back to Flame God Realm and keep him alive no matter what. If he dies... I promise you I'll wipe Flame God Realm from the face of the Eastern Divine Region!"

"You..."

The feedback was too much for him to bear, and Huo Poyun's vision turned black one last time before he fainted completely.

Despite being unconscious, his teeth were clenched so tightly that blood was dripping down from his gums.

Not only did Yun Che didn't kill Huo Poyun, he even gave the devilish order to keep him alive at all cost. The three Flame God Realm sect masters didn't know if they should rejoice or feel sorrow about this.

They picked Huo Poyun and gave Yun Che a simple salute. After that, they flew away without saying another word. Words couldn't describe their feelings right now.

Yun Che stared into the distance without moving for a very long time.

The Ice Phoenix elders and disciples had left soundlessly while he was in deep thought. No one dared to get close to him.

"What are you thinking?" Chi Wuyao approached Yun Che and asked a seemingly casual question.

Yun Che exhaled slightly before asking, "Devil Queen, you've met countless people in your life, am I right? In that case, can you explain to me who Huo Poyun is?"

"Oh?" Chi Wuyao smiled a little as she watched him.

Yun Che continued, "The Flame God Realm has done everything in their power to raise Huo Poyun, and Huo Poyun had always thought it was his natural responsibility to repay their kindness and carry the weight of the Flame God Realm on his shoulders. Although he was burdened too young too soon, his unyieldingness has always been one of his shining qualities."



“Now that he is the Flame God Realm King, he should value his responsibility and the safety of the Flame God Realm more than ever before, am I right? So why is he acting like this? Where is this hatred, insanity, and obsession coming from?” Yun Che frowned. “Is Mu Feixue really that important to him? Does he really love her more than the Flame God Realm he spent his whole life dedicating himself to?”

The corner of Chi Wuyao’s lips curled a little. “Feixue came after you came, and there’s no way Huo Poyun hadn’t noticed her. However, he only glanced at her direction once before placing the rest of his focus... on you.”

Yun Che’s brow crinkled. “What do you mean?”

“Allow me to ask an interesting question.” Chi Wuyao smiled. “Do you think Huo Poyun is obsessed with Mu Feixue, or do you think he’s obsessed with the fact that you are the person she likes?”

Yun Che: “...?”

“The two of you used to be very good friends, am I right?” Chi Wuyao asked suddenly.

“...yes.” Yun Che nodded. Once upon a time, he had thought of Huo Poyun as his only friend in the God Realm.

“In that case, do you know what’s the most important factor that drives two people to become friends?” Chi Wuyao asked again.

Yun Che couldn’t answer her question this time.

“It’s equality.”

Chi Wuyao shot him a glance before bringing him back to the day he met Huo Poyun for the first time. “Back then, you were the direct disciple of the Snow Song Realm King, and he was the direct disciple of the Golden Crow Sect Master. You were similar in age and status, and you were both the brightest stars of your respective star realms.”

“The two of you fought, and he lost to you. Your mastery of the elements far exceeded his, and his cultivation far exceeded yours. When you spoke to him as you lifted him to his feet, everyone could, hear, and even feel the appreciation you had for each other.”

“All geniuses are destined to be lonely, so you were probably the first true friend Huo Poyun had ever made in his life. Moreover, he was a passionate person, so he valued his friendship with you very, very deeply.”

“The two of you were ‘equals’ at the time. That’s why the two of you were able to become friends and support each other without any reservations.”

Chi Wuyao paused for a moment before staring at Yun Che’s profile. “So, when do you think this ‘balance’ was broken, and who do you think the culprit behind it was?”

“...” Yun Che’s pupils narrowed a little.

Chi Wuyao continued, “Jun Xilei defeated him in one strike at the Profound God Convention, and you heavily wounded Jun Xilei in one strike in turn. From your perspective, you were taking revenge for him,

when in reality you made him realize the huge gap between you two... and that's without mentioning the fact that you were the one who showed the might of the Golden Crow flames to the world on the Conferred God Stage, even though he was the true disciple of the Golden Crow Sect."

"The 'balance' between the two of you was completely shredded. You were completely unaware of this because you were at the top, but he, the one who was left in the dust... for a young man who was only twenty years old or so, especially one who valued his friendship with you to the extent he did, I am sure it was a psychological blow like none other."

"At first, all he felt was a sense of loss and frustration, and I'm sure he tried to overcome it. But then, he learned that the woman he fell in love with at first sight... was in love with you."

Chi Wuyao sighed and shook her head. "Disappointment, reluctance, jealousy, indignance, desire, self-pity, and more... all these emotions eventually mingled into something that no one, not even the man tormented by it could say."

"You would know this yourself had you thought about it carefully. Huo Poyun and Feixue have barely met each other their whole lives, much less shared any unforgettable or special memories with each other. So how could he possibly be this obsessed with her?"

"While it is true that he has frequently visited Snow Song Realm to see Mu Feixue after you 'died', he has only ever watched her from a distance. Not once has he overstepped his boundaries during this time. Moreover, from my observation of him back when I was still in Snow Song Realm, I knew that he was infatuated with Feixue, but he was nowhere close to being madly in love with her, much less obsessed."

"However, he immediately lost control of himself when he saw you alive."

Chi Wuyao's voice became stretched out and soft. "When he saw you and Mu Feixue whispering sweet nothings to each other, he hated that moment so much that he tried to kill you through Luo Guxie. But when he realized that you were about to die in Luo Changsheng's hands, he risked even his own life to save you."

"Your earlier hunch was correct. Huo Poyun was hoping that you would kill him and learn that he was your savior later. He wanted you to feel a terrible regret that might even accompany you for eternity... and finally beat you for once in his life. But you extinguished his hopes cruelly."

That was what she said, but Chi Wuyao was the real reason Huo Poyun had failed. Had she not shown Yun Che Luo Changsheng's memories, the Flame God Realm King would've already gotten his wish.

"It is true that he is mindful of Feixue, but he is at least ten times more mindful of you."

Chi Wuyao shot Yun Che one last glance before walking away.

Yun Che didn't move for a very long time as the world snowed around him. In the distance, Chanyi's thoughts were a complete mess as her mouth remained agape for a very long time.