

## **The Gods 1861**

### **Chapter 1861 - The Ascendancy of Yun (2)**

“Sinner Qi Tianli, realm king of the Qilin Realm, greets the Devil Master.”

The Qilin Emperor brought along his Divine Master Qilin as they respectfully bowed to Yun Che and awaited their fate.

“...Blue Dragon Realm King Qing Que greets the Devil Master.”

The Blue Dragon Emperor imitated the Qilin Emperor’s words and mannerisms as she bowed next to him, but she didn’t seem willing to crown herself with the title of “sinner”.

Her destiny was no longer in her hands and she had already composed her heart, so she was ready to accept her fate, come what may.

Yun Che had been silently watching the distant northern region profound practitioners clean up the bodies of their kin. It was only after a long period of time had passed that he was finally willing to turn around and look at them.

When he turned around, his eyes subconsciously jumped upward as his entire body leaned back.

The Qilin Emperor’s face was weathered, his skin was dull, and his body was withered and shrunken. This coupled with the fact that he was doing his best to suppress his god emperor aura in front of Yun Che made him seem like nothing more than a humble and refined-looking old man.

As for the Blue Dragon Emperor...

She was bent at her waist in a gesture of respect... but shockingly enough, she was still a half an inch taller than Yun Che!

Whenever a man faced a woman who was taller than he was, it was common for them to feel a strange sort of pressure.

The Devil Master of the North was no exception to this rule.

Yun Che’s eyes unconsciously wandered toward the lower half of her body... The diaphanous water-blue robes seemed to be playing a game of hide and seek with a pair of slender and lovely jade legs so long that his jaw nearly dropped to the ground.

“... Kneel!” Yun Che barked out in a cold voice.

The Qilin Emperor kneeled down without any hesitation whatsoever.

The Blue Dragon Emperor followed after the Qilin Emperor.

When the invisible feeling of pressure immediately disappeared, Yun Che breathed a silent sigh of relief. After that, he gazed at the two kneeling emperors with cold eyes.

As western king realms which had accompanied Long Bai here, the Qilin Realm and the Blue Dragon Realm had suffered startlingly few losses.

From Chi Wuyao's sound transmission, Yun Che found out that the two king realms had only lost about a tenth of their forces before Yun Che had emerged from the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm... They had suffered even fewer losses than the mightier Dragon God Realm!

This was because these two king realms had been taking it easy from the start. Their god emperors led by example and all of their Divine Masters fought as if they were hobbled. If not for the fact that they did not dare to offend the Dragon Monarch, they would have probably fled from the fight the moment it started.

After that, they were tasked with killing the Divine Masters of the Myriad Manifestations God Realm, Emperor Chi Realm, and Hui Dragon Realm... However, under that peerlessly dreadful Dragon God suppression, it was not much harder than chopping up some vegetables, so it was hard for them to die even if they tried. The worst they suffered were some wounds from the retaliation of the Myriad Manifestations profound practitioners.

"Your performance just now wasn't bad at all. And I do ultimately need some proper stepping stones in the Western Divine Region."

Yun Che's words were completely cold and cutting.

The Qilin Emperor immediately said, "Please do not worry, Your Magnificence. The star realms governed by the Qilin Realm and the Blue Dragon Realm will all submit to the Devil Master. We definitely won't be involved in anything suspicious. As for the other star realms of the Western Region, this old man and the Blue Dragon Emperor will do our best to..."

"Hmph!" Yun Che cut him off with a cold snort as he slowly raised a palm filled with violent and malicious energy in the air. "Before this, I want all of the people from your clans who have killed a profound practitioner of the devil race in this battle to step forward and commit suicide!"

"If even one of them does not step forward, I will slaughter your entire race!"

Yun Che's words were filled with a murderous intent.

However, not a single one of the Qilins or Blue Dragons stood forward.

Yun Che's expression immediately turned sinister and dark as a grim chuckle escaped his lips. "Very good. It looks like you want me to personally take action, huh? However, if my hand is forced, the guilty are not the only ones who are going to die..."

"No! Wait!" the Qilin Emperor hurriedly exclaimed. "Your Magnificence, it isn't that any member of our race is afraid of death! It is that none of us killed any northern region profound practitioners. This is because this old man and the Blue Dragon Emperor gave a stern command that our kinsmen were not to kill any northern region profound practitioners in battle!"

"Heh!" Yun Che barked out a cold laugh. "How ridiculous! To think that you would actually be shameless enough to utter such ridiculous words!"

"It does sound absurd and ridiculous," Chi Wuyao's voice floated over the air. "But every word of it is true. If it wasn't, I would never have told you to spare them."

"I can confirm that," Qianye Binzhu said in a dry voice.

“...?” Even someone like Yun Che was completely flummoxed by this turn of events.

“Your Magnificence, every word that my lord has uttered is true and without falsehood.” A Purple Qilin bravely spoke up in the back, his voice ringing like metal gongs. “Before we arrived here today, our lord gave us the stern command to find an opponent at our level of strength if we were forced to come to blows with the devil race. Moreover, he also ordered us to never deal the killing blow if we happened to end up in a situation where the other party had been pushed into a corner. We were only allowed to let our former allies do the killing.”

“Killing the devil race was a meritorious deed that our other allies were fighting for. However, to us... it was a heavy sin that our lord would surely punish us for,” another Purple Qilin said. “As a result, no one in our race would ever dare to strike the killing blow. On the contrary... we lost more than a few kinsmen to the last desperate strikes of the dying devils.”

“...” This was entirely out of Yun Che’s expectations.

“Why?” he asked the Qilin Emperor as he stared at him intently.

The Qilin Emperor let out a sigh filled with boundless sorrow before he replied, “We Qilins have always been regarded as auspicious beasts in this world. As the highest authority of the Qilin race, the supreme beings who ruled over them, we do not dare to stain this beautiful reputation of ours. The things we hate the most are fresh blood from slaughter and slaughter itself. We only hope for peace to abound in the world.”

“We did not dare to offend the Dragon Monarch, so we could only obey. However, I do not dare to offend Your Magnificence either... Your Magnificence is still young, but you have already obtained the Heretic God’s power and the Devil Emperor’s legacy. Even though I have been wizened by all of my years, I was still shocked time and again by your deeds. I gradually came to believe that Your Magnificence truly might have the power to overturn heaven and earth.”

“As a result, even though the forces of the west held an overwhelming advantage, I still wanted to preserve the last chance we had with you.”

“If the Dragon Monarch won, we would gladly accept his heavy punishment, but if the Devil Master won... we would have preserved our chance at life.”

Yun Che narrowed his eyes as he stared at the Qilin Emperor. After that, he chuckled dryly and said, “What a beautiful ‘preserve the last chance we had with you’. You really are a sly old fox and even the title of ‘Qilin Emperor’ can barely live up to you.”

The Qilin Emperor bowed his head once again. “We only seek peace and harmony. We have never had any ambitions for power or dominance. I also have never had anything but the utmost admiration and respect for the Devil Master. I only ask... for you to spare our lives.”

“Peace? Heh, what a cowardly and timid race. So if someone who has the power to overthrow me appears in the future, will you once again bend your knee to them?” Yun Che asked in a mocking voice.

“Yes,” the Qilin Emperor replied without any hesitation. “It is very hard for our qilin race to reproduce, so the mission that has been passed from generation to generation is to survive and prosper. As such,

we have never abused anyone we have power over, and if it is out of our power... we can only go with the flow of things.”

The Qilin Emperor immediately followed up, “However, your might is already enough to shake the heavens and the earth. Even someone as strong as the Dragon Monarch was subdued by a simple flip of your hand. As such, I firmly believe that it is impossible for anyone stronger than the Devil Master to appear in the following generations. Thus, the qilin race will swear eternal loyalty to the Devil Master. This is the vow I make as the leader of the kings of the qilin race, the heavens and earth be my witness.”

“...” Yun Che’s gaze shifted slightly as he looked at the Blue Dragon Emperor. “Are you also the same?”

The Blue Dragon Emperor replied, “The Blue Dragons have always been a dragon race that protects. Our draconic bodies and might are purely for protection. The Devil Master just needs to do a quick check of my race’s history and you will find that our blue dragon race has never been the instigator of any conflicts. Neither have we involved ourselves in any conflicts.”

“Everything that happened to us today was something that was forced upon us. Even killing the Chi Dragons and Hui Dragons was something that was forced upon us.”

“...” The unnecessary addition of the words “forced” shocked the Qilin Emperor so badly that cold sweat immediately broke out on his forehead, but he immediately swallowed the words he was about to say.

“Your Magnificence, if we receive your forgiveness, we will be willing to obey any of your commands as long as they do not cross our bottom line. And if you are determined to push us to our deaths... then our only choice will be to fight to the bitter end.”

The Blue Dragon Emperor’s words were cold, calm, and devoid of emotion. In fact, her speech and mannerisms quite closely resembled the Mu Xuanyin of the past.

“Little Blue Dragon!” Cang Shitian leaped forward with a roar. “You dare to threaten the Devil Master!?”

“No! No! No! The Blue Dragon Emperor definitely does not mean that!” the Qilin Emperor exclaimed anxiously. “It is just that her personality is stubborn and rigid, and she sticks too closely to her principles... If she wasn’t such a person, she would not have so wilfully held back her strength in front of the Dragon Monarch today.”

A Blue Dragon Divine Attendant kneeling behind the Blue Dragon Emperor raised her head and said, “Your Magnificence, back when you saved the entire universe, you also saved our Blue Dragon Realm. Ever since that time, our lord has always felt grateful and greatly indebted to you. Even when your darkness profound energy was exposed to the world and the other realms were trying to hunt you down, my lord never changed her opinion of you because of your darkness profound energy. Instead, she constantly rebuked herself for her powerlessness as guilt ate away at her soul... She even sent this sound transmission three times during this terrible battle: Pretend to fight, and you must absolutely never strike the killing blow.”

“If Your Magnificence does not believe me, you are free to search my memories.”

After she said that, the Blue Dragon Divine Attendant closed her eyes and dispersed all of her soul energy.

Pah! Pah! Pah!

Yun Che slowly clapped, and each strike of his palms felt like a blow against the hearts of the Qilins and Blue Dragons. "Amusing, how very amusing. One race only seeks their own safety and security, and will always leave themselves a way out. One race hates battle and only uses their power to defend themselves, while being extremely stubborn and principled. Two races who possess neither ambition nor sharpness, yet they could rise to become king realms. Heh, if you did not possess innate talent and advantages that far outstripped the rest of us, I'm afraid that your races would have long since been wiped out."

The Qilin Emperor bowed his head. "The Devil Master's rebuke is correct."

However, he was currently breathing a very heavy sigh of relief in his heart... because he had sensed that Yun Che had not been enraged by the Blue Dragon Emperor's words and his cold and sinister aura had actually started to recede.

"Hmph, the lives they were living were simply too good," Chi Wuyao said in an airy voice. "If they had been living in the Northern Divine Region..."

She did not continue, but everyone could sense the resentment that lay behind those words, the resentment that was coming from the Devil Queen of the North... During these last million years, the other three Divine Regions had pushed the Northern Divine Region into a desperate and squalid condition. It was only today that they had finally seen a new dawn.

So how would they treat the three Divine Regions now that they were the masters? Would they repay hatred with hatred? Or...

All of these decisions rested in Yun Che's hands alone.

When he was still in the Northern Divine Region, he had said many times that he would turn the three other Divine Regions into dark hells, that he would plunge the people he had once saved into an eternal purgatory of fear, regret, pain, and despair.

However, ever since Yun Che made his sudden decision to enter the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm, Chi Wuyao had strongly sensed that Yun Che's heart had changed... and it was a rather big change.

"So do we spare them or kill them?" Chi Wuyao asked.

The hearts of the Qilins and Blue Dragons rose into their throats...

Yun Che turned around to leave as he said, "You decide."

When he thought about what had happened at the border of the Primal Chaos and what happened outside the Blue Pole Star... He remembered that the only god emperors who had not attacked him when he was down were the Qilin Emperor and Blue Dragon Emperor, and that was with the Dragon Monarch present.

Once he said those words, all of the tension bled out of the Qilin Emperor, and his body nearly sank to the ground in relief.

As she stared at Yun Che's back, Chi Wuyao's jade lips trembled slightly before she said in a slow and languid voice. "You have made a very wise choice today. That choice not only saved your lives, but it saved the lives of every member of your two races as well."

"Carve everything that happened today into your hearts and remember to never ever do something stupid in the future."

"I thank the Devil Master for his mercy, I thank the Devil Queen for her magnanimity!" The Qilin Emperor heavily kowtowed toward Chi Wuyao. Now that the calamity had passed, his body was shaking with relief and gratitude. "The qilin and blue dragon races will definitely be entirely loyal to the Devil Master and the Devil Queen, and we will obey your every command. We will do our best to lead the Western Divine Region and we won't let the Devil Master or the Devil Queen down. We eagerly await your punishment if we do!"

The Qilin Emperor knew that the Blue Dragon Emperor would be unwilling to say many of these things, so he did it for her.

After all, the Qilin Realm and the Blue Dragon Realm had always had a very good relationship with each other. It was something that the entire universe knew about. This was because the behavior and principles of these two realms were far too similar.

As a result, the Qilin Emperor had always regarded the Blue Dragon Emperor as half a disciple and half a daughter. He had watched her grow up, watched her become an emperor... and now, he had also helped pull the Blue Dragon Emperor and her realm away from the edge of the abyss.

The Qilins and Blue Dragons kneeling behind them were filled with relief and gratitude as well. It was at this moment that they finally truly understood why the Qilin Emperor had acted in such a timid and cowardly manner. The return of the Devil Master and the events that followed had proved it to be an imminently wise decision.

After a long time, the Qilins and Blue Dragons finally started to get to their feet. Their bodies were slick with sweat and all of them felt as if an entire lifetime had passed since the Devil Master had spoken to them.

The Blue Dragon Emperor lifted her head to stare at the distant Yun Che.

He was currently seated on the ground as he cradled the small and delicate body of the Heavenly Wolf Star God in his arms. His eyes remained fixed on her face, his gaze never leaving it. It was almost as if he wanted his face to be the first thing that she saw when she woke up.

This scene showed an entirely different Yun Che from before. In fact, it was nearly impossible to connect the tender man in front of her with the imperious and bloodthirsty Devil Master who had just ordered the slaughter of the Divine Masters of four different races.

On the other side of the ruined Deep Sea Divine Region, Shui Meiyin's figure had appeared in front of the World Dragon City.

The World Dragon City was floating in the air high above the Deep Sea Divine Region, far away from the battlefield. It was also a primordial divine warship, so even the shockwaves from the battle were not enough to scratch it.

With Long Bai's death, the World Dragon City had lost its master.

Shui Meiyin stared at it quietly before she stretched out a snowy hand... In the next instant, the strange crimson runes that covered the bottom of the World Dragon City briefly lit up before going dark again.

The World Dragon City had obtained a new master in the blink of an eye.

The World Dragon City's spatial divine power had come from the World Piercer. Thus, as the new master of the World Piercer, Shui Meiyin could have easily seized control of the World Dragon City from Long Bai even if he was still alive.

A devilish light flashed behind her as Chi Wuyao blurred into existence.

White mist drifted about the proudly-standing divine palaces, a boundless ancient aura emanating from them... As she swept her eyes over the entirety of the World Dragon City, even one such as Chi Wuyao found her breath taken away.

"It is one hundred and eighty kilometers long and it contains two hundred palaces of differing sizes. Thirty percent of these palaces contain independent spaces that have not collapsed, so they are far larger than they seem to be."

"It isn't a very big city, but every single brick and tile is made from primordial divine stone. So even if more than ninety percent of its divine power has dissipated, it is still practically indestructible in the present world."

Shui Meiyin continued, "Also, every palace in the city is engraved with a primordial seal. It is clear that the Dragon God Realm did not dare to forcefully break these seals, so they could only quietly wait for them to vanish naturally. Perhaps this is also one of the main reasons it has never appeared in the last million years."

"When Long Bai awakened it, he only used its spatial hopping ability... In other words, none of the palaces in this World Dragon City have ever been used."

"So?" Chi Wuyao asked as she turned to look at Shui Meiyin with those beautiful eyes of hers.

Shui Meiyin's eyes sparkled as her giggles rang in the air like the tinkling of silver bells. "So how about we make it Big Brother Yun Che's imperial city?"

The World Dragon City. This was the profound ship that the primordial Heretic God personally crafted and gave to the primordial Dragon Gods.

It was both the Heretic God's legacy and a legacy of the True Dragon Gods.

Thus, it truly was the most suitable imperial city for Yun Che... In this current era, he was the only person who was truly qualified to be the master of the World Dragon City.

"That's a good idea." Chi Wuyao's seductive eyes curved up in glee. "However, I think that we need to change its name first."

**Chapter 1862 - "Bullying One's Master"**

"I'll leave the issue of the name to you then." Shui Meiyin giggled. "I'm guessing that you've already thought of an imperial title for Big Brother Yun Che back in the Northern Divine Region, correct?"

"Of course," Chi Wuyao said with a small smile on her face.

Shui Meiyin stretched out a hand, and a cluster of red light that didn't radiate any aura flashed in her palm. "The sacrifices and losses we suffered during this battle were far too great. What we need to do right now is to take a good long rest. Let's cancel the seals of some of these small palaces first, and let them rest and recuperate here."

As she said that, scarlet runes suddenly appeared on the six nearest palaces to the entrance of the World Dragon City. The scarlet runes slowly lit up row by row, gradually thinning out and disappearing into the ether.

Shui Meiyin lowered her hand and slowly exhaled.

"..." Chi Wuyao had been silently observing Shui Meiyin before she suddenly said, "I have many things I want to ask you, but you probably won't answer my questions, will you?"

"Hee hee!" A dazzling smile appeared on Shui Meiyin's face. "I think it'd be better for Big Brother Yun Che to tell you himself... at a time that he deems fit."

"Okay, I'll be going off first to take care of Big Sis!"

Chi Wuyao's gaze followed Shui Meiyin's figure into the distance before looking back towards the divine palaces whose seals Shui Meiyin had so easily broken. After that, she recalled Yun Che's extremely unusual change and a knowing expression soon appeared on her face.

Shui Meiyin had been right. The profound practitioners of the Northern Divine Region were in dire need of some rest and recovery time... No matter whether it was to heal their bodies or fix their spirits.

The Qilin Realm and the Blue Dragon Realm would concentrate on guarding the north and the west to prevent any possible incidents. Meanwhile, the sorely-wounded northern region profound practitioners would be loaded up into the World Dragon City.

As Yun Che held Caizhi, he slowly walked into one of the palaces inside the World Dragon City.

This place seemed to be a huge bedchamber, and it was far more extravagantly decorated on the interior than it had been on the exterior. It radiated an ancient but tranquil aura, but it showed no signs of age and not even a speck of dust.

However, Yun Che's mind was far too preoccupied to appreciate these finer details. He placed Caizhi on the jade couch that was nearest to him. After that, he held her right arm in one hand while planting his other hand on her chest, causing the energy of the Divine Miracle of Life to circulate within her.

Under the effects of his light profound energy, Caizhi's wounds, which weren't that serious in the first place, started to heal at a speed which the eye could discern.

Caizhi's breathing started growing more and more regular as her face regained its usual ruddy complexion.

Light profound energy dispersed as Yun Che exhaled softly. Maintaining the profound handle dragon god for such a long period of time had greatly taxed his profound energy and soul power, and now that he had finally relaxed, he felt his brain begin to fuzz over as a slight sensation of dizziness kept assaulting him.

At this time, he suddenly sensed someone looking at him. He turned around to see a pair of icy eyes, which were a lustrous and ephemeral blue, staring at him.

"It looks like she's fine," Mu Xuanyin said. Her attitude and gaze remained as cold and indifferent as ever, and she resembled an ice statue of absolute beauty which had been carved in ancient times.

Caizhi had known about Mu Xuanyin's survival for a very long time. In fact, she had found out even earlier than Chi Wuyao had. The two of them had come to the Southern Divine Region much earlier to prepare the way for Yun Che and to help ensure that the threat of Nan Wansheng would be forever neutralized.

"You should focus on taking care of her," Mu Xuanyin said as she turned to leave.

"Xuanyin!"

His soft cry rang in her ears as a warm energy assaulted her. She was grabbed from behind by a pair of arms... which hugged her very tightly.

"..." Mu Xuanyin's body tensed up and she was just about to gasp when Yun Che's body pressed against her. His wildly-thumping heart and his burning presence was communicated to her in an incomparably clear manner.

She closed her eyes and stopped struggling... The last time he had hugged her this tight was when they were about to be parted by death.

They simply stood there for the longest time before Yun Che's whisper rang in her ears, "Was... Was it the Ice Phoenix's... power of nirvana?"

"Yes," Mu Xuanyin whispered back. "When I woke up in the depths of the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake, the memories the Ice Phoenix left me within that power of nirvana told me everything."

"So it was just as I had thought," Yun Che softly whispered. However, he did not show the smile he always did when he found someone he thought he had lost. His arms unwittingly started to tighten even further as a deep fear flooded his heart.

If the Ice Phoenix had not possessed the same nirvana divine power as the Phoenix...

If the Ice Phoenix divine being had not left the last of her power to Mu Xuanyin because of the guilt she felt toward her...

Then he would really have lost her... He would have lost her forever.

His arms gently grabbed her shoulders before he whirled her around. After that, he stared deeply into her eyes.

"..." Mu Xuanyin's lips twitched.

“Xuanyin.” As he stared into her ice-blue eyes, Yun Che enunciated each and every word in a slow and clear voice. “From now on, you’ll never ever leave me again, right?”

He no longer called her “master” and no longer even looked at her as his master. Instead, his hot and passionate gaze, which was right in front of her, clearly conveyed his longing for her.

She was immediately flustered by his actions, and her heart was thrown into chaotic disarray... She was able to hide her mind and intentions to the point where she could perfectly assassinate the Crimson Destruction Dragon God before anyone even noticed. However, she had just been thrown into a new battle, one which was entirely new to her, so the defenses of her flustered and bewildered heart were crumbling away like brittle ice.

She fiercely turned her head away to avoid Yun Che’s burning gaze. To think that it used to be Yun Che who would cower and look away under her own cold gaze!

“No...” Yun Che slowly shook his head. He spoke as if he was talking to himself, “I shouldn’t be asking you this question. It’s one that I should be answering myself.”

“Back then, my weakness and my foolish naivete so very nearly cost me everything, I...”

He softly exhaled, but his gaze remained fixed on Mu Xuanyin’s face... In the past, he would never dare to look her in the eyes. He was afraid of seeing rebuke in those icy eyes, and he was even more afraid of seeing that look of cold disappointment.

However, when she had fallen into his arms outside the Blue Pole Star, those unfocused eyes were more beautiful than a million stars before they eternally faded from life and into his memories. Those memories had filled him with boundless yearning, but he knew that he could never touch her again.

Fortunately, now that she had returned to him in this most miraculous fashion, there was no way he would act as timidly as he did before! There was no way that he would ever let go of her again!

“Very soon, I will be the master of everything under heaven, and I will make sure that there is no person or power in this world that can ever take you away from me!”

After he said that, he suddenly leaned forward, his lips pressing against Mu Xuanyin’s lips.

“...” Mu Xuanyin’s icy eyes widened into saucers. As chaos and confusion raged in her heart, she suddenly felt a huge force press down on her. Before she had even realized it, she had been pressed to the ground by Yun Che.

“You!” Mu Xuanyin unconsciously struggled against him, but her power, which had surged out amidst her bewilderment, had been suppressed by Yun Che in an incredibly tyrannical manner.

“Don’t even think of fleeing.” Yun Che pressed down on her. “I want to make up for all those years that I lost you. Even more than that... I want to make up for the mistakes that I made in the past!”

He was behaving completely differently from how he used to in front of Mu Xuanyin... but in truth, his fear of his “master” still remained.

It was the existence of this fear that caused him to behave in this rough and brutish manner, because he was determined to overcome and extinguish it in the most brutal and violent way possible.

Back then, it was this darned fear and timidity that had nearly cost him the chance to even repent for his actions.

“Do... Don’t.” For some odd reason, she felt exceptionally weak and uncoordinated as she struggled against him. Even the sounds that escaped from her lips were, for some odd reason, nearly as soft and cottony as Chi Wuyao’s voice. “They... are all still outside... You are the Devil Master... You can’t...”

Yun Che waved a hand and a dark barrier sealed away the entrance to the palace. After that, he snarled in a fierce voice, “Let’s see which of them dares to approach this place!”

At this point, Yun Che had completely succeeded in his task of “bullying his master”. No matter how Mu Xuanyin tried to struggle, he would simply press down on her brutishly to stop her from escaping. “Xuanyin, remember this. I am no longer your disciple, and it seems that I have to burn the fact that you are no longer my master into your mind... As such, I won’t listen to you and I definitely won’t let you escape from me any longer!”

“There’s still Caizhi... Oh!”

Yun Che waved a hand again and a barrier the color of ice appeared around them, completely hiding their bodies and voices from the outside world.

Just as the ice barrier started to form, Caizhi, who had been lying on the jade couch, let out a soft groan before she started to blearily open up her blurry eyes.

Chi Wuyao’s body slowly drew near to the palace. When she saw the black barrier covering the entrance, she was stunned for a moment. But after that, she gently reached out with her devil soul and a naughty little smile appeared on her lips.

She immediately used her devil soul to send a sound transmission to everyone. “This is an order for the entire realm. The Devil Master’s soul and mind sustained some wounds in the previous battle, so he needs to quietly rest and recuperate for a while. No one is to disturb him for the next twenty-four hours.”

However, she did not leave after she sent that sound transmission.

Before too long, she saw Qianye Ying’er hurriedly fly over despite her own weak and thin aura, just like she had expected her to.

“What’s wrong with him?” Qianye Ying’er asked as her brows knit together tightly. “Why does he suddenly have to rest for such a long time? Was he really pushing himself just now?”

Given Yun Che’s powers of recovery, which completely defied all logic and common sense, twenty-four hours of recovery time was absolutely a “very long time”. It told Qianye Ying’er that he was far more exhausted than he had let on.

### **Chapter 1863 - The Secret That Cannot Be Revealed**

While the Northern Divine Region was resting, the God Realm had entered its greatest turmoil in history.

This was especially true for the Western Divine Region. One might even say that their world had changed overnight.

When the news that the Dragon Monarch had forcefully mobilized all the Divine Masters of the six western region king realms, and descended upon the northern region current headquarters like magic using the World Dragon City, every profound practitioner in the God Realm was shaking with joy.

When Long Bai laid down the order to wait for Yun Che for twelve hours, the news that the Northern Divine Region's line-up was completely surpassed by the Western Divine Region's was unveiled as well. In that moment, almost everyone was certain that the Dragon Monarch's unnaturally fast and brutal counterattack would wipe out the Northern Divine Region for sure.

The ensuing battle had caused more than half of the Southern Divine Region to shake like the apocalypse was upon them. Countless southern region profound practitioners had dropped everything they were doing and escaped in the opposite direction of the battlefield with all their strength. However, when the dust settled, and the news of the final outcome of the battle was spread, what they heard nearly caused their hearts to implode on their own.

The Western Divine Region had lost. Long Bai was dead. All the Divine Masters of four realms—the Dragon Gods, the Emperor Chi, the Hui Dragons, and the Myriad Manifestations—were dead, and yes, that included the Dragon Gods and the Dragon Sovereigns! Everyone!

The only survivors of the battle were the Qilin Realm and Blue Dragon Realm.

Of course, everyone's first reaction was to disbelieve the news, every word of it. Only the profound practitioners of the Blue Dragon Realm and the Qilin Realm were beset by a seemingly permanent sense of dizziness after receiving confirmation from their own kind that the seemingly impossible news was in fact, horrifyingly true.

-----

At the World Dragon City.

After the barrier disappeared, Yun Che stretched and let out a refreshing breath of air. Then, he saw Caizhi sitting on the jade bed and examining him expressionlessly.

His lustful smile immediately froze on his face. The corners of his mouth twitched repeatedly before he was finally able to stutter out the words, "Y-y-y-y-y-you woke up... Caizhi?"

"I've been awake for six hours," replied Caizhi coldly. In fact, she had flown around the entire World Dragon City three times already.

"[email protected]#\%..." A short distance away, Mu Xuanyin hurriedly turned away, dispelled a certain smell with her ice energy and vanished into thin air. She had acted so quickly that Yun Che didn't even have the time to react.

For a time, Yun Che was paralyzed by the decision to chase after Mu Xuanyin or leave her be for the moment. The peerless northern region Devil Master who just buried the entire Dragon God Realm in the abyss half a day ago looked red enough to die from embarrassment. The man certainly felt like cutting himself in half so he could take care of both Mu Xuanyin and Caizhi at the same time.

“Is this how you plan to fulfill your promise to my sister?” Caizhi’s milky white face was so cold that not a trace of emotion could be seen from her face. “To drown yourself in another woman’s pleasure right before me, your formal wife?”

Yun Che’s entire body stiffened when the word “sister” escaped Caizhi’s lips. All the consoling words he wanted to say suddenly died inside his throat.

“Caizhi, I...”

He was about to say something when he heard a sudden snort. When he looked up, he saw in disbelief that the girl’s lips were pressed into a trembling straight line, and her eyebrows were curled into crescents. She... she was trying to stifle her giggle! He realized in a daze. For a second, he felt like he had traveled back in time to when Caizhi was still the cute and devilish “Little Jasmine” he knew.

“Hmph. Devil Master or not, it looks like your ability to handle scares is as bad as ever, heehee,” a smirking Caizhi said while shaking her head and swaying her legs to and fro. The intimidating aura that surrounded her a moment ago had vanished completely. “If it was a random woman—especially that damned Qianye—then yes, I would’ve been absolutely livid. I would’ve ignored you for an entire month.”

“But Sister Xuanyin? No, I would never be angry at her. If it wasn’t for her sacrifice back then, you would’ve...”

She stopped there and beckoned Yun Che to come closer. “Sit with me, Brother-in-law.”

Caizhi’s behavior seemed to have changed drastically after she awoke from her slumber. She was clearly aware of what had happened while she was unconscious. Maybe this was why she had finally removed the heavy chains she had wrapped around her own heart all these years.

Yun Che obeyed and sat down beside her. He then asked in an affectionate voice, “Are you feeling okay, Caizhi? Is there anywhere you would like me to check?”

Caizhi didn’t answer the question. Instead, she lay her head gently on Yun Che’s chest, closed her eyes and just listened to the sound of his heartbeat. A very, very long time later, she finally whispered, “It’s all over, right?”

“Yes. It’s all over,” Yun Che replied. “Long Bai is dead. Everyone who deserves to die is more or less dead as well. I kept Zhou Xuzi alive though. There’s no way I’m going to let him die quickly after everything he has done.”

“There is nothing left in this world that can threaten us. We are also free to make or unmake the laws of the world as we wish.”

“Mn,” Caizhi responded shortly before letting out a sudden murmur, “This is all a dream come true, so why... doesn’t sister get to witness the future she wanted? Why... only her...”

Her voice was as quiet as a dream, but each word shattered Yun Che’s heart again and again.

Yun Che wrapped his arms around Caizhi before exhaling heavily.

The Blue Pole Star was unharmed. His homeworld, his family and his beloveds were all safe and sound. He had successfully exacted revenge on his enemies, he had reversed the irreversible fate of the Northern Divine Region, and he had even reclaimed Mu Xuanyin, the person he thought he had lost to death forever.

But Jasmine...

He could torture Zhou Xuzi for another ten thousand years, but she would never return to him.

-----

The second Mu Xuanyin escaped the bedroom, she immediately ran into Chi Wuyao. The Devil Queen had been guarding by the entrance all this time.

"So? How many times did you do it?" Chi Wuyao teased smilingly.

"..." Mu Xuanyin barely resisted the urge to hit her.

If her complexion hadn't been frozen for tens of thousands of years, she would look as red as an apple right now. She had never felt this meek in her life.

In just six hours, Yun Che's treatment of her had gone from being forceful and disrespectful to almost violent and violating. He had used the most insolent and extreme methods possible to remind her that their former master-disciple relationship was well and truly a thing of the past.

Unable to withstand Chi Wuyao's gaze any longer, Mu Xuanyin strode away in an attempt to escape the woman. However, when a thought suddenly struck her, she stopped in her tracks and conjured a light blue sound isolation barrier around herself and Chi Wuyao.

"What did you see during Long Bai's final moment?" Mu Xuanyin asked softly and seriously.

The Devil Queen's smile vanished like it was never there.

She raised her hands and constructed another sound isolation barrier within Mu Xuanyin's sound isolation barrier. She even imbued it with her Nirvana Devil Soul.

This way, not even Yun Che and Shui Meiyin's abnormally strong souls would be able to pierce the double-layered veil.

Finally, Chi Wuyao said in a mosquito's voice, "When Shen Xi died, she... was with child by Yun Che."

"..." Mu Xuanyin faced toward Chi Wuyao with a look of uncontrollable shock. "Wh... what!?"

"Obviously, Yun Che wasn't aware that Shen Xi was pregnant when he left the Forbidden Land of Samsara," said Chi Wuyao in the quietest voice she could manage despite being surrounded by two sound isolating barriers. "Shen Xi knew of Long Bai's abnormal feelings for her. That is why she kept her pregnancy a secret until the very end."

"This does confirm one thing though, if only indirectly," continued Chi Wuyao. "Shen Xi wasn't exploiting Yun Che purely for whatever purpose she had in mind. She must've had some degree of feelings for him, or she would've acknowledged the grave danger her child represented and aborted it from the start. She also loved her child... very, very much."

Not even Chi Wuyao could remain unmoved after hearing the black oath Shen Xi uttered upon losing her child.

It was to the point where she chose not to repeat the exact words to Mu Xuanyin because it felt like a violation of something.

A long silence later, Mu Xuanyin finally muttered to herself, "No wonder... no wonder..."

It was difficult, no, impossible to believe that Long Bai would murder Shen Xi. After all, part of the reason he was famous was because his love for the "Dragon Queen" didn't waver in the slightest despite the passing of three hundred thousand years. Therefore, it was difficult to believe that he would murder Shen Xi no matter how angered he was.

But now, she understood. That child was the last straw that broke Long Bai's reason completely.

"Was it a boy, or a girl?" Mu Xuanyin asked. Her hands had clenched into fists, and her heart felt like someone was squeezing it painfully.

"I don't know," Chi Wuyao answered. "However, Shen Xi addressed the child as 'Xi'er' in Long Bai's memory, so there's a good chance that she's a girl."

The memory of Yun Che clutching the Glazed Sound Stones his daughter gave him flashed across Chi Wuyao's eyes for an instant. This alone caused her breath to be caught in her chest for a very long time.

If Yun Che learns about this...

"Is she really... gone?" Mu Xuanyin asked.

"Long Bai used... everything. When he struck Shen Xi's stomach." Chi Wuyao sighed again.

The memory she stole was the memory circulating in Long Bai's consciousness during the last hour of his life. The disintegration of his soul caused the quality of the images she saw to suffer greatly, but it was still enough for her to capture the outline so to speak.

"..." Mu Xuanyin closed her eyes and fell silent once more.

"However," Chi Wuyao's eyebrows knitted slightly as she said this, "Shen Xi's death wasn't among his final memory fragments. All of his focus was on the scene where he attacked Shen Xi... and the impossible amount of regret and pain that accompanied it."

"Regret? Pain?" Mu Xuanyin's voice abruptly iced over. "He dares!?"

Suddenly, she realized the implication behind Chi Wuyao's words and asked, "Are you saying that Shen Xi may still be alive?"

Chi Wuyao shook her head. "I'm not sure. What I can tell you is that I spent the past couple of hours sorting through all the memory fragments I obtained from Long Bai, and I noticed something strange."

Mu Xuanyin: "?"

"Before the man passed away, his final thoughts were that of desire for Shen Xi, not hatred toward Yun Che," Chi Wuyao finished with a complicated expression on her face.

During the last hour of Long Bai's death, Yun Che had crushed him and made him witness the Northern Divine Region butchering the Western Divine Region with his own two eyes.

Normally speaking, he should be filled with despair for his situation and hatred for his enemy, Yun Che.

In reality though, thoughts of Shen Xi had dominated more than half of Long Bai's consciousness!

This was especially true when he fought against Yun Che. The only thing that was going through his mind at that moment was the mad desire to prove himself to her.

His infatuation with Shen Xi had evolved into something so ill and extreme that probably no one but himself could understand it.

"His final desire wasn't the desire to find Shen Xi in the afterlife." Chi Wuyao paused to consider her words carefully before continuing, "...it was the desire that Shen Xi will appear and save him again."

Mu Xuanyin continued along that line of logic, "So that means Shen Xi could very well be still..."

"We shouldn't indulge in too much optimism." Chi Wuyao shook her head again. "Shen Xi carries with her a special light profound energy that belonged to her and her alone before she trained Yun Che."

"Long Bai knew her for hundreds of thousands of years, so he must know her aura better than anyone. Assuming that she was still alive, and considering the vast amount of power the Dragon God Realm wielded, he should've found her a long time ago."

The hope in Mu Xuanyin's eyes immediately dimmed when she found that she was unable to refute Chi Wuyao's words.

"It could be that Long Bai was unable to believe or accept the fact that he had murdered Shen Xi. He could have deluded himself into believing that Shen Xi had just disappeared to somewhere unknown, if only to ease the pain and regret he was feeling."

"Of course, it is possible that Shen Xi is still alive, and that she has vanished to somewhere where even the Dragon God Realm cannot find her."

"However..." She looked straight into Mu Xuanyin's eyes. "Do you think we can share this hope with him?"

"No." Mu Xuanyin shook her head without a shred of hesitation.

Yun Che had come to accept Shen Xi's death during those black, painful years.

If they told him that Shen Xi could still be alive... knowing that there was a high chance that he would suffer a similar level of pain and disappointment again...

On the other hand, if they kept quiet about this, and Shen Xi herself returned to the world someday, the pleasant surprise he received would be akin to that of a miracle.

"And we definitely don't tell him about the child." Mu Xuanyin turned away and gazed toward the horizon. "He has already suffered too much in his life. All I wish for him is to enjoy the rest of his lifetime carefree and without worry. Even if he became drowned in his desires and degenerated into a tyrant, I will never allow an unfixable hole to appear in his soul again."

In her eyes, the world already owed Yun Che too much. No amount of atonement and compensation would be enough to make up for what he had gone through.

She wouldn't stop Yun Che even if there came a day where he turned the entire God Realm into a living hell.

After all, unlike everyone else...

She had already experienced true death.

Chi Wuyao nodded deeply. "This will stay between you and I."

### **Chapter 1864 - Devil Master's Imperial Consort**

It took Shui Meiyin less than a day to unlock all the palace seals of the World Dragon City. The seals on certain special defense mechanisms, profound formations, and the lower space were a lot more complicated, but she fully expected to unlock them all in less than a month.

She very much looked forward to the day that enough energy was injected into the unlocked World Dragon City. After all, this was a true ancient profound ship.

After a whole day of rest, Yun Che had regained most of his soul energy. Standing on the World Dragon City, he looked quietly at the flattened, blood-drenched Ten Directions Deep Sea God Realm for a very long time.

The biggest obstacle had been eliminated, his last person of hatred had been eliminated from this world, and he was well and truly the pinnacle existence of this world... So why did he not know what to do next?

He should return to the Blue Pole Star now and inform his loved ones of his safety, but...

A little more than two hours later, he finally turned away and followed Chi Wuyao's trail of aura.

"I've been waiting for you, my Devil Master," replied Chi Wuyao with a smile when Yun Che approached her.

She knew full well that Yun Che would fall into indecision after the battle ended, and he no longer had a clear goal to strive for. He was just a thirty year old man. Of course he wouldn't know where to even start to become the emperor of the universe.

"Hmm!" Yun Che let out a helpless sigh. "I've been trying really hard not to become dependent on you, but it turned out to be a pipe dream in the end. Ruling the world is way harder than becoming unrivaled beneath the heavens so to speak."

He was sure that Chi Wuyao had plotted out every step he should take after this victory.

"Before that, I want you to answer one thing." Chi Wuyao walked closer to him and looked him in the eye. "What is your heart's desire, exactly? Do you want to usher this world into an era of abyss so that you and the northern region profound practitioners who have suffered for a million years can vent their darkness to their heart's content... or do you wish to become a true ruler of the Primal Chaos and lead the realms just as you have led the Northern Divine Region?"

“...the latter,” Yun Che responded.

“I knew it.” Chi Wuyao smiled. “For the past couple of years, your hatred was like an infinite horde of devils that was barely penned up inside your heart. From the beginning, I was worried that your hatred would eventually break through your control and devour you completely. Then, you just... changed.”

“The day you came back with Meiyin,” Chi Wuyao said seriously, “can you tell me what happened that day?”

“Mn. It is time I tell you about that.” Yun Che looked to the south while pressing a finger to his glabella. A small ball of soul light slowly appeared into view. “For the past few years, I could not wait to destroy everything and anything. I could not help but want to slaughter every living being on these star realms one by one and bathe myself in their blood. After all, I’m the one who saved them all, and yet I’m the one who lost everything.”

“However, the reason that drove me to hate the world and become a devil... vanished that day.”

“Vanished?” Chi Wuyao raised her eyebrows.

After the soul light was ready, Yun Che tapped it gently into Chi Wuyao’s glabella. That day’s memories immediately entered her mind.

“...” For a long time, Chi Wuyao couldn’t say anything. Her eyes were the only thing that betrayed the turmoil of emotions she was feeling right now.

“Incredible,” Chi Wuyao murmured to no one in particular. She had never witnessed such a ridiculous turnaround until now.

The World Piercer...

Shui Meiyin...

As it turned out, engraving that fateful day into the Illusory Glazed Imagery Jade wasn’t the only thing she did for Yun Che. She even fooled the entire Primal Chaos, protected Blue Pole Star... and made Yun Che into what he was today.

Indirectly, she was even the savior of the Northern Divine Region.

This wasn’t the first time Yun Che saw Chi Wuyao shocked, but it certainly was the longest he had ever seen from her. It made sense though. No one could’ve seen this coming, especially since the destruction of the “Blue Pole Star” was witnessed by countless Divine Masters and God Emperors.

It felt as if the mountain of weight that was sitting in her heart all this time suddenly scattered into the wind. A kind of joy and relief like nothing she had ever felt before coursed through her body and tugged her lips into a beautiful smile. “I... see. This is truly wonderful. It may very well be the greatest miracle the world has ever seen.”

“Xuanyin, Caizhi, Qianying, the Northern Divine Region... I’m sure everyone will rejoice for eternity when they learn about this.”

Her eyes turned a bit misty while she was speaking, but she chased it away immediately. Although Yun Che had removed the emotional upheaval he felt during the memory, she knew that Yun Che must've cried loud and hard on that day... it wasn't something any willpower in the world could endure.

"Also, I must admit that I've underestimated Meiyin completely. I had no idea that she had done so many things for you and paved so many stepping stones for us in secret."

"Mn." Yun Che nodded lightly. "It will take untold lifetimes to repay all the love and favor I owe her."

"I'm sure she'll be satisfied with just one lifetime of love. Never betray her confidence, okay?" Chi Wuyao said with a beautiful smile on her face. Yun Che's change was obviously a good thing, but she never imagined that it would be caused by such a beautiful, even dreamlike miracle.

Now she understood why he was willing to enter the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm for three whole years when previously, even one day's wait was absolute torture to the man. After discovering that his loved ones and homeworld were safe and sound, forget three years, he would endure thirty or even three hundred years if it meant securing a better future for them.

"The Dragon God Realm has been destroyed, and Long Bai is dead. The biggest threats to our safety no longer exist in this world, so... this is the best time to meet them... right?" Yun Che asked in a sorrowful tone for some reason.

"The fact that you're asking this shows that you are aware that now is still not the time to meet them," Chi Wuyao said consolingly. "I know what you're thinking. I understand your urgency and your... guilt."

"You may have removed the biggest obstacles in your path, but you have only just begun your journey to ruling this universe," Chi Wuyao explained slowly. "The Western Divine Region alone is a significant threat to your rule. You may have butchered the Divine Masters of the Dragon Gods, the Emperor Chi, the Hui Dragons and the Myriad Manifestations completely, but there are still over four hundred upper star realms and two thousand middle star realms who may oppose you."

"While this combined force may not be enough to threaten you or us, the Blue Pole Star is just a lower planet... it won't be an exaggeration to say that it is as fragile as a newborn child before the God Realm."

"Right now, there are countless star realms and profound practitioners in the God Realm who both fear and hate you. It is impossible to change the long-time prejudice toward dark profound practitioners in a short time either. If the Blue Pole Star is exposed before you are able to take sufficient control of the God Realm, and if you are to make even a single mistake during this time..."

Chi Wuyao shot Yun Che a long look.

Yun Che didn't react to Chi Wuyao's words too much. He asked calmly, "What will be the best time to return then?"

"When you've officially been crowned the emperor of the Primal Chaos," Chi Wuyao answered. "It will not take too long. Barring any accident, it should take only a year to stabilize things."

"Can we do it in half a year?" Yun Che's gaze turned distant. "Wuxin's twentieth birthday is in a hundred and ninety nine days, and... I don't want to miss her birthday ever again."

"..." Chi Wuyao was going to say something when she saw the inexplicable emotions swimming behind Yun Che's eyes. A short silence later, a playful smile suddenly sprung across her lips. "Half a year is not impossible, I suppose. I will need your full cooperation though, my dear Devil Master."

Yun Che faced toward her and replied seriously, "Understood. Tell me what I have to do."

When it came to acting the emperor, controlling the people, and especially manipulating their minds, he and Chi Wuyao didn't even belong in the same game.

Chi Wuyao slowly walked to Yun Che's right side before starting, "Forceful suppression is one of the easiest and most thoughtless ways to eliminate all those who oppose you, but it is not applicable to our current situation. For starters, our core strength is severely damaged, and we cannot afford to lose even a single one of them in the short term."

"Also, this method causes more fear than respect."

"Therefore, the best way to do this is to fool everyone into thinking that you already have the entire Primal Chaos in your palms, and turning the star realms and profound practitioners who intend to rebel into heretics before they can unite into a sizable threat. The sooner, the better. Given enough time, the rebels will crumble upon themselves before we even lift a finger."

Yun Che frowned and thought for a moment before answering, "This is much harder than just suppressing all enemies by force."

He waited patiently for Chi Wuyao's answer. He knew that the Devil Queen wouldn't make a suggestion unless she already had a solution at the ready.

"That is correct. However..." she shot Yun Che a look and smiled playfully again. "The stars are aligned just well enough for us to make this work. If you will afford me your cooperation, of course."

"What in the world do you want me to do?" Yun Che asked.

"It's a very secular but very useful method that the royalty or nobility of any plane often employ." Chi Wuyao continued a short pause, "I'm talking about political marriage."

For three whole breaths, Yun Che couldn't say anything. "HAH!?"

Chi Wuyao smiled at his reaction before continuing, "Thanks to Meiyin's recordings, everyone knows that you saved the world, and that you were betrayed by the king realms and upper star realms. This means that we have an excellent foundation to begin our plan right off the bat."

"Next, we begin building the momentum for the world to acknowledge your rule, and the first step to doing so is to exaggerate both facts."

Her voice slowed and deepened for a bit. "History has always been written by the victor, not a fair and impartial observer."

"With this as the base, what do you think will happen if you have an imperial consort in every divine region?" She said while shooting Yun Che a charming look.

"..." Yun Che froze as he thought of the implications.

“You don’t need to do anything regarding the Northern Divine Region. The world already knows that I am your queen.”

For some reason, she sounded a tad resentful when she said this.

“All four king realms of the Eastern Divine Region are either crippled or destroyed, and the only one that is relatively intact, the Brahma Monarch God Realm is ruled by Qianying. Naturally, she has no qualms about becoming your consort.”

“The Star God Realm is dead in all but name, but the Heavenly Wolf Star God is still around, and the king realm’s lost divine artifact is in your hands. You can aid Caizhi in rebuilding the Star God Realm, make her the god emperor, and claim her as your consort later.”

“In the same vein, you can support the Snow Song Realm and turn it into a new eastern region king realm. Although the Snow Snow Realm as a whole is pretty weak, there are few profound practitioners in the world who can match Mu Xuanyin right now, not to mention that you were once a disciple of the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect. That is all the legitimacy you need to make this happen. Once enough high quality resources and your ‘special ability’ has been injected into the sect, it is only a matter of time before it grows into a true king realm.”

“Do you understand what I’m saying now? When all is said and done, you will have three god emperors, each one representing a king realm, as your consorts!”

“This is the news that will stifle all seeds of disloyalty in the Eastern Divine Region and unite everyone’s wills as one!”

“...” Again, Yun Che couldn’t say anything for a very long time.

You can... do things... like this!?

Chi Wuyao continued, “Let’s move onto the Western Divine Region. Four out of six of its existing king realms are dead in all but name, but that is fine, because there is a perfect candidate for you to marry among the two remaining king realms.”

“She is the Blue Dragon Emperor.”

“!?” Yun Che’s eyes widened like saucers. “You can’t possibly suggest that—”

“She does not have the right to refuse.” Chi Wuyao ignored Yun Che’s interruptions and continued, “She can detest the idea from the bottom of her heart, and she’ll still choose to become your consort because it is the best possible protection the Blue Dragon Realm can hope to have right now.”

“Plus, her stance will change ever so subtly after she becomes your consort, even if only in name. Consciously or not, she’ll favor you every time she makes a decision.”

“As you are already aware, the Qilin Realm and Blue Dragon Realms are as close as family. In fact, the Qilin Emperor practically treats the Blue Dragon Emperor like his own daughter. Once the Blue Dragon Emperor becomes your consort, the Qilin Realm will naturally follow your lead to a certain extent.”

“Once the ‘beaten outsider’ has become a part of the ‘family’ so to speak, it becomes much easier to make certain things happen in the Western Divine Region.”

“As for the Southern Divine Region, I have already found the right candidate for you during our stay in the Deep Sea Realm,” a strange smile crossed her lips as she said this. “I guarantee that you will be... satisfied with my choice.”

“Having said that, all I need you to do is to nod your head, and all these god emperors will become your consorts. This is something that has never happened in the entire history of the God Realm. I promise you that it will generate a kind of momentum that will suppress all seeds of disloyalty without costing a single life.”

“But,” Yun Che said with a serious face, “I’ve only met the Blue Dragon Emperor a couple of times. There is literally no love lost between us whatsoever. I’m not sure...”

“It’s in name only, dear. Love has never been a necessary element in political marriages,” Chi Wuyao said. “Also, did you forget that I myself am your queen-in-name? We haven’t even consummated our love yet, have we?... You playboy.”

Yun Che: “...”

“It’s not like the Blue Dragon Emperor has any undesirable qualities either. On the contrary, her countenance is exquisite, her skin is as soft as water, and as far as I know there is no woman in the world whose body shape is as good as hers. Also, as a god emperor, the Blue Dragon Emperor was going to practice a lifetime of celibacy until you came along. If anything, I think she’s the one who should be complaining about this, not you.”

“There are no downsides to having a consort-in-name, and in this case it’ll make taking control of the Western Divine Region many times easier. Also, if you ever feel like it, you can always cross off the in-name part and actually lay your hands on her, can you not? Are you going to tell me you don’t like the idea?”

“...” Yun Che couldn’t stop himself from imagining the long, pale, and stunningly beautiful legs he saw underneath the Blue Dragon Emperor’s blue skirt that day. They were like a pair of white jades carved by one of the most masterful smiths in the world. His heart began thumping wildly.

To his surprise... he was actually very tempted by the offer!

## **Chapter 1866 - Cang Shuhe**

The faces of all who were present twisted up at Cang Shitian’s words, and even their lips had started to twitch.

“Hmph.” Chi Wuyao’s voice immediately turned cold. “God Emperor Shitian, you are allowed to act the fool, but if you dare to sully His Magnificence’s name, that will be an unforgivable sin.”

Cang Shitian swiftly sank to his knees and exclaimed in a solemn voice, “I do not dare. However, I would request Your Magnificence and Your Majesty to make your intentions clear... when it comes to my Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm.”

Yun Che turned to look at Chi Wuyao... What exactly was she planning to do to the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm? Even he was not aware of what she was scheming up this time. Chi Wuyao had not spoken to him privately about it before this, so it was clear that she hadn’t wanted him to reject it outright.

However, it was at this moment that his eyes suddenly turned sharp before he looked toward the southeast.

A vast array of auras had generated a huge storm behind them as they swiftly zoomed toward this place.

It was a group of not more than a hundred people, but every aura was at the Divine Master Realm. There were even two god emperors leading the group. This was undoubtedly a terrifying assembly of power that would sweep over any location like a tidal wave.

However, this vast and abnormally strong group of auras was clearly filled with a deep panic and fear. The closer they grew, the more flustered and scared they became. It practically seemed as if these people thought that they were flinging themselves into a deep abyss of doom.

It was the Divine Masters from the Xuanyuan Realm and Purple Micro Realm.

Even though a day had already passed, one could still taste the dense tang of dragon blood in the air, a smell that pierced the hearts and souls of the Divine Masters from both king realms. The mound of tattered dragon corpses shocked them even more, but it was the mounted head of the Dragon Monarch that nearly made their bladders burst from fright. Their legs started shuddering crazily and uncontrollably.

Thud!

Even though they were still far away, the Xuanyuan God Emperor and the Purple Micro God Emperor fell heavily to the ground and landed on their knees. They kowtowed and yelled, "The troops from the Xuanyuan Realm and Purple Micro Realm have arrived late, we beg Your Magnificence and Your Majesty for forgiveness... It is our utter fortune and blessing that you are still both safe and sound. Your divine might stretches over the world and you trampled over the king realms of the west, cutting down the calamity that almost befell you... The atrocious demonic dragons have all fallen by your hand and all the universe will now be in the palms of your hands. Your might will stretch through all the ages and cover the heavens themselves for all eternity!"

It was an acknowledgement of their sins, words of fatuous praise, and oaths of loyalty rolled all in one... However, one could clearly hear the increasing violent trembling in both of the god emperor's voices.

Long Bai's head was mounted barely a kilometer away from them.

The divine power inheritors and Divine Master-level elders of both king realms had all fallen to their knees as well. Not a single one of them dared to display their usual common arrogance.

The Divine Masters of four king realms of the west had all been exterminated, and this included the mightiest king realm of them all, the Dragon God Realm! This news was so frightening that none of them could even bring themselves to believe it at first.

Chi Wuyao's devilish eyes quietly turned towards them, her ice-cold gaze slowly sweeping over their bodies. "You've certainly chosen the 'right' time to arrive."

The eyes of the Xuanyuan God Emperor and Purple Micro God Emperor widened into saucers as their bodies tensed up like coiled springs. The Xuanyuan God Emperor immediately pressed his forehead against the ground as he practically prostrated himself before Yun Che and Chi Wuyao. "The Dragon

Monarch... Oh no, I meant that dastardly demonic dragon of the Western Region. His actions and movements were simply far too sudden. Once I heard the news, I immediately prepared for battle and rushed over at full speed, but I did not expect the divine might of the Devil Master and Devil Queen to be so powerful that you would only need a single short day to trample over these wicked dragons.”

The Purple Micro God Emperor quickly followed up, “On the day the Southern Sea God Realm fell, we already threw ourselves at the feet of the Devil Master. The heavens and earth can stand as witnesses to our loyalty. It is as bright as the light of the sun and the moon. Howev... However, we did not manage to reinforce our master in time and it was solely due to our incompetence. I am too ashamed to even look for an excuse and I willingly await His Magnificence’s punishment.”

The two mighty god emperors prostrated themselves before Yun Che as they blabbered tearfully. They didn’t possess a single iota of their usual dignity as god emperors at the moment... Every single one of the divine power inheritors and elders behind them wore extremely complex looks on their faces as they witnessed their god emperors’ undignified and shameful behavior.

In their last meeting, the two god emperors had been forced to bow their heads as a stop-gap measure to prevent Yun Che from destroying them. However, today’s situation was entirely different from their last meeting. The previous humiliation they had been forced to endure now seemed like a most blessed and fortunate choice in this moment.

They had chosen to be neutral observers in the grand battle between the west and the north, neither helping Long Bai or Yun Che. As such, even if Yun Che did choose to punish them, it would most likely not result in their annihilation.

“Your Magnificence, how should we deal with them?” Chi Wuyao asked.

Yun Che’s eyebrows briefly knitted together before he barked out a cold and curt command, “Spare the useful ones and kill the useless scum!”

“We’re definitely useful! Definitely useful!” Yun Che’s words ran through the two god emperors like a bolt of lightning. They anxiously exclaimed:

“Every living creature in the Xuanyuan Realm awaits the Devil Master’s command. We will not have a single regret or complaint even if you order us to our deaths!”

“The line of the Purple Micro Realm will serve the Devil Master with loyalty for all eternity!”

“Xuanyuan Realm, Purple Micro Realm, hear me,” Chi Wuyao said in a quiet and composed voice. The two god emperors immediately fell silent the moment the first word spilled from her lips. “I will give you five months. You are to continue eradicating the remnants of the Southern Sea bloodline while also getting every upper star realm king in the Southern Divine Region to kneel before Yun Che and swear their loyalty to him. All of this must be accomplished within the next five months.”

When the Xuanyuan God Emperor and Purple Micro God Emperor lifted their heads to look at Chi Wuyao, their faces were filled with extreme gratitude.

“If you can accomplish these two simple tasks in the next five months, you will survive without losing a single hair on your heads. But if you can’t... Hmph, there really isn’t any reason to keep around useless sinners, is there?”

Five months... All of the upper star realms in the Southern Divine Region... The Xuanyuan God Emperor and Purple Micro God Emperor's scalps went numb as their hearts cried out in dismay, but they did not dare voice a single complaint or attempt to even negotiate with Chi Wuyao. Instead, they obediently said, "We understand. We will commit all of our effort to accomplishing these tasks."

"Oh, that's right," Chi Wuyao continued. "If you do meet any stubborn fools, there's no need to waste too much time on them. Just smash in their skulls."

"However, you also need to remember this. Even though His Magnificence once saved the universe, he ended up being betrayed by it and everyone in it. Now that he finally reigns supreme, he could have chosen to vent his hatred on the world for their crimes against him. However, he, in his infinite compassion, chose to give the world peace instead. Unfortunately, there are some foolish people and star realms that are simply too pigheaded to acknowledge this. Not only are they not grateful to His Magnificence, they even want to go against the decree of heaven and cause chaos in the land. You were just unable to overlook this, so you chose to punish them in order to maintain peace and security in the Southern Divine Region. None of this has anything to do with His Magnificence, do you understand?"

"We understand, we understand." The Xuanyuan God Emperor and Purple Micro God Emperor hurriedly nodded their heads as tension began to bleed out of their hearts.

They could kill the ones who refused to listen... This allowance had actually made their task far easier.

"This is the chance that His Magnificence is bestowing upon you. You had better not mess this up."

After she finished speaking, Chi Wuyao no longer deigned to even look at them. She turned toward Cang Shitian.

"Cang Shitian, upon the Devil Master's suggestion, I am appointing you our "Keeper of Order", someone second only to me and His Magnificence himself. Your job will be to pacify any and all rebellions against this new world order."

The three words "Keeper of Order" fiercely pricked at Cang Shitian's nerves. He instantly understood what his role was and all of the blood in his body started boiling like raging lava. A look of deep gratitude and excitement appeared on his face as he bowed and said, "I thank Your Magnificence and Your Majesty for this favor! I will definitely devote my entire existence to preserving order in this world! I will exterminate every demon and monster that would seek to disturb our newfound peace!"

The hearts of the Xuanyuan God Emperor and Purple Micro God Emperor, who were still prostrated on the ground, were filled with shock as looks of admiration and envy crossed their faces.

Cang Shitian was now only second to the Devil Master and Devil Queen, and he had even been bestowed the title of "Keeper of Order", something which would fill the hearts of all who heard it with both extreme terror and pensive introspection. This meant that he practically possessed a level of power and authority that put him above the rest of the universe, a status that even exceeded his previous title of god emperor.

Chi Wuyao continued, "Six months from now, during His Magnificence's grand coronation ceremony, we will officially bestow this title upon you. We will also begin to form the squad that you will command at

that time. Cang Shitian, His Magnificence has not only forgiven you of your previous sins, he has even decided to put such faith and trust in you. You had better not let him down.”

“Of course,” Cang Shitian replied in a voice filled with gratitude. After that, he asked, “Since I will be devoted to helping the Devil Master and Devil Queen maintain order in the universe, I won’t be able to lead Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm. Regarding the one who will succeed me... Do Your Magnificence and Your Majesty have any thoughts on that?”

Chi Wuyao always found it refreshing when she spoke to someone who was quick on the uptake. This meant that she did not need to waste any superfluous words on them. She immediately replied, “Within a month, I want you to transfer your position as Deep Sea God Emperor to your royal sister, Cang Shuhe.”

“...!?” This name immediately caused Cang Shitian’s eyes to tremble violently.

Qianye Ying’er instantly frowned. Her?

Cang Shitian naturally bowed her head as he swiftly shook the look of utter shock from his eyes. He replied in a perfectly calm voice, “To think that my sister Shuhe would be shown such favor. What an honor and blessing. However, Your Majesties may not know this, but Shuhe has been frail and ill since birth. Not only is her profound cultivation weak, she is also ill-versed in the ways of this world. She can’t even inherit our Deep Sea divine power. I would dare say that she is the candidate least suited to this position among my many brothers, sisters, and even my children.”

Chi Wuyao let out a dry chuckle. “If I say she is suitable, then she is suitable. You only need to pass your throne to her. There is no need for you to pass her the Deep Sea Divine Pearl as well. After all, she is only going to be emperor in name. You, Cang Shitian, will still be the true ruler of the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm. As such, her true capability is entirely irrelevant to this discussion.”

“As for her incompatibility with the Deep Sea divine power, that is something that you need not worry about. His Magnificence will naturally make her compatible with it. After all, we can’t allow the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm to have a god emperor who hasn’t inherited the Deep Sea divine power in its history books. So for Cang Shuhe, this is also the fulfillment of a grand wish and blessing upon her, isn’t it?”

“I see.” Cang Shitian bowed deeply toward them. “Then I will obey. Within a month, I will transfer my position as Deep Sea God Emperor to Shuhe. I also want to take this opportunity to give my utmost thanks to Your Majesties on behalf of Shuhe. Thank you for showing her such favor.”

He bowed his head deeply, so no one could see his pupils narrowing in shock and confusion. They only heard the intense gratitude in his voice, and not the sound of his teeth lightly chattering.

“Do I need to give you any further instructions on what you need to do?” Chi Wuyao said with a soft laugh.

Cang Shitian immediately replied, “Once Shuhe has inherited the throne, I will find a suitable time to announce that she will also become a concubine of the Devil Master and that the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm would be joined to the Devil Master forevermore.”

“Very good.” Chi Wuyao gave a slow nod of her head. “You are indeed worthy of His Magnificence’s trust and confidence.”

Yun Che had caught both Cang Shitian’s momentary loss of control and Qianye Ying’er’s strange reaction. He immediately sent a sound transmission to Qianye Ying’er. “What is so special about this Cang Shuhe?”

Qianye Ying’er glanced at him and replied, “To put it simply, she is a woman of the Deep Sea Realm that Cang Shitian desperately wants every outsider to forget ever existed. Even I had very nearly forgotten about her. To think that she was still alive... and that Chi Wuyao actually managed to dig this information up.”

“Hm?” Yun Che furrowed his brow. “Who exactly is this person?”

Qianye Ying’e asked, “Now that you have seen Cang Shitian’s true personality, do you think that he really wanted to become the Deep Sea God Emperor?”

Yun Che thought about it for a second before replying, “Given everything that I’ve witnessed so far, I really must say that he really isn’t compatible with the title ‘god emperor’.”

Even though the title of god emperor was the ultimate symbol of status and power, it was also something that fettered anyone who inherited the title. This was because every action and every word, every attitude and every posture that a god emperor adopted would represent their king realm and even an entire divine region at times.

Given Cang Shitian’s personality, being bound to something was definitely the one thing that he hated the most.

“That’s right. According to Qianye Fantian’s memories, Cang Shitian had not been the original successor to the throne of the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm. He had forcefully grabbed it by using every and all means at his disposal and the main reason behind his ruthless and despicable behavior was his sister, Cang Shuhe.”

“Why?” Yun Che asked. During the years he had spent in the God Realm, he had never heard anyone mention the name “Cang Shuhe” even once.

Qianye Ying’er sifted through the memories of Qianye Fantian, which had already started to become blurry, before replying, “As the son of the previous Deep Sea God Emperor’s concubine, the status of both Cang Shitian and his mother was not high. However, Cang Shitian not only showed astounding potential since his youth, he even managed to resonate with the Deep Sea Divine Pearl when he reached a thousand years of age.”

“However, this also aroused fear and apprehension in his eldest brother. He was afraid that Cang Shitian would threaten his position as the Deep Sea Realm’s crown prince, so he plotted to assassinate him before he inherited his Deep Sea divine powers... However, this assassination attempt was foiled by Cang Shitian’s mother, and she was also badly wounded in the process. Furthermore, she was pregnant at that time, so she passed from this world after she barely managed to give birth to her daughter. Right before she died, his mother did not entrust her daughter to the Deep Sea God Emperor, who had barely any feelings for her in the first place. Instead, she entrusted the infant girl to her brother, Cang Shitian.”

"I heard that it was after this event that he started calling himself 'Shitian'." The corner of Qianye Ying'er's lips twitched in mirth before she continued, "This may sound rather ridiculous to you, but he was also the one who gave Cang Shuhe her name.

To think that someone who called himself "Shitian" would actually give his own blood sister the name "Shuhe". What a joke this was.

"So he did all of this just to fulfill his mother's dying wish?" Yun Che found this quite hard to believe. A mad dog like Cang Shitian, someone who could barely contain his desire to piss on every rule and law written in the universe, was actually such a filial and faithful person?

Qianye Ying'er continued, "Because she was badly wounded during the assassination attempt, Cang Shuhe was born with many serious ailments. Her body was extremely frail and if not for the protection of her brother, who had already become a Sea God by then, she probably wouldn't have lived past a hundred years of age."

"Unfortunately, this sickly princess just so happens to be as beautiful as she is frail." Qianye Ying'er gave a soft snort before she continued her account. "It's rumored that that lustful devil Nan Wansheng actually saw her during one of her rare public appearances. After that, he shamelessly visited the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm more than twenty times over the next three years and a rumor soon sprang up from it. The rumor was that the Deep Sea God Emperor was going to marry Cang Shuhe to Nan Wansheng as his queen."

"As his queen!?" Yun Che's eyebrows twitched violently. Becoming a queen and becoming a concubine were two totally different concepts altogether... Furthermore, this was the Southern Divine Region's number one king realm!

He had actually visited the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm over twenty times in the span of three years, making his infatuation practically comparable to his thousand-year chase of Qianye Ying'er.

"That's right," Qianye Ying'er replied. "You can well imagine just how obsessed Nan Wansheng was with Cang Shuhe. However, a strange and sudden event occurred a short two months after that rumor started to spread. Cang Shitian used some unknown means to wrest control of the Deep Sea Divine Pearl from the Deep Sea God Emperor. Then, he forced his father to step down from the throne and took it for himself.

"After Cang Shitian was made emperor, he immediately announced that Cang Shuhe had fallen deathly ill and needed a very long time to rest and recover... Later on, there was very little news of Cang Shuhe at all. She also seemed to have disappeared completely and even Nan Wansheng did not manage to catch a glimpse of her despite his many visits to the Deep Sea Realm.

"When the entire Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm had fallen into Cang Shitian's hands, Cang Shuhe started slowly fading into obscurity. In fact, even the occasional rumor about her was that she had died from illness."

"Speaking of which..." Qianye Ying'er's golden eyes narrowed slightly as she stared straight at Chi Wuyao. "Even I have never seen Cang Shuhe and I would have forgotten that name if you hadn't brought it up. So where did Chi Wuyao even find out about it... and why was she so confident that she was still in the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm?"

“She may very well have grabbed hold of Cang Shitian’s true weakness this time... and it might even be his only true weakness.” The gloomy light in Qianye Ying’er’s eyes trembled slightly as she said, “This woman really is mind-numbingly terrifying sometimes.”

She even suspected that Chi Wuyao had secretly wiggled her way into Cang Shitian’s soul a long time ago.

“Devil Master, Devil Queen, where do we go now?” Fen Daoqi asked as he took a step forward.

Chi Wuyao turned to face Fen Daoqi and let out a soft and dreamy sigh. “Let us return to the north.”

### **Chapter 1867 - Black Dust**

A vast cloud of dust and smoke silently settled over the Deep Sea Divine Region.

The northern region profound practitioners, whose devilish blood had been boiling as they prepared to trample over the Western Divine Region, were finally allowing the battlelust and malice to bleed from their bodies. It was clear that Chi Wuyao’s current strategies all revolved around avoiding battle. She did not want the core forces of the Northern Divine Region to sustain any further damage.

However, she also wanted to make sure that this dark hand that currently covered the entire God Realm continued exerting its oppressive pressure. In fact, she wanted it to exert even more pressure.

It was clear she was far better at controlling people than killing them.

Of the western and southern king realms who had surrendered, either willingly or otherwise, Chi Wuyao had used different methods to squeeze every bit of utility she could out of them. But she had also made sure that they still remained firmly under her iron fist.

The Deep Sea Divine Region was already surrounded by Deep Sea profound ships that were waiting outside of it. This also included the Blue Sea Fierce Shark who had left first with all the members of the Deep Sea Realm’s royal bloodline.

The surprise Chi Wuyao had sprung on everyone, Cang Shuhe, was also among those on the Blue Sea Fierce Shark. However, she still had not made an appearance. That was fine with Yun Che, as he had no interest in her whatsoever. He didn’t even get Cang Shitian to call her over so he could see what she looked like.

A bunch of black profound arks had landed in the center of the Deep Sea Divine Region, and the dark profound practitioners started to load their sorely wounded bodies onto them. They also brought with them the remains of their kinsmen and battle honors which would last until the end of eternity as they prepared to return to the Northern Divine Region.

However, they would soon return with even more of their kinsmen. After all, how could they be absent from Yun Che’s grand coronation ceremony?

“The Blue Dragon of the west and Shuhe of the south. Two people whom you have absolutely no relationship with or feelings for, one of whom you have never even seen before, can be forcefully made into your concubines just like that. This is what it means to be an emperor.”

Chi Wuyao came to stand by Yun Che's side before she continued her leisurely discourse. "No matter whether it is a living person or a dead object, as long as you have sufficient reason and they have sufficient worth, you can seize them as you please and no one will be able to defy you."

"I've only ever wanted the status that comes with this position." Not a single ripple had appeared on Yun Che's face as he absorbed Chi Wuyao's words. "As for what comes next..."

"How about this? You deal with the big things and I'll deal with the little things?" Chi Wuyao said with a charming laugh. In truth, Long Bai was already dead and Yun Che had even taken key figures from every divine region as concubines, so there really weren't any "big things" that was left for Yun Che to deal with.

"... I'll have to trouble and burden you then," Yun Che said in a rather guilty voice. There was no one else under the heavens besides Chi Wuyao that he could wholeheartedly entrust his burdens to.

Chi Wuyao's alluring eyes curved into lovely crescents as her cherry lips twitched up into a most bewitching smile. "This humble concubine doesn't deserve such words from the Devil Master. A successful emperor is most proficient at using other people, and isn't this humble concubine also someone under your command?"

"..." As Yun Che stared into Chi Wuyao's eyes, his own eyes grew unfocused and distant, and he unwittingly stretched out a hand to touch her face.

It was at this time that Hua Jin's voice suddenly rang from outside the hall. "Master, Cang Shitian seeks an audience with you."

Yun Che's hand froze in mid-air before ever making contact with his target. After that, he immediately turned around and said, "I'll go out and take a look."

He descended from the World Dragon City and into the midst of the dark profound practitioners who were preparing for their departure. All of them, whether near or far, immediately kneeled before him. He would not be able to tell how the profound practitioners of the other divine regions would regard him after he became the emperor of the God Realm, but he could be sure of one thing. The Northern Divine Region's loyalty towards him, a loyalty that transcended even belief and conviction, was something that would perhaps endure for all eternity.

"Daoqi," he called out.

Fen Daoqi's figure quickly drew near to Yun Che. He bowed deeply at the waist and said, "What instructions does the Devil Master have for me?"

Yun Che raised a hand and a jade magatama that flashed with a gloomy black light appeared above it. As Fen Daoqi's eyes started to violently tremble, the magatama slowly floated towards him.

"It is also the right time to return this Burning Moon Exquisite Devil Jade to your realm." Yun Che said solemnly. "The core of the Burning Moon's strength has practically been cut to zero, and the heavy burden of rebuilding it will now fall on your shoulders."

Fen Daoqi extended a hand that was trembling with uncontrollable excitement. He very carefully took hold of the core of the Burning Moon's divine inheritance and stared at it blankly for a very long time.

Then he kowtowed towards Yun Che once again and said in a quavering voice, "Before this Daoqi dies, I will definitely make sure that the Devil Master will see a whole and reborn Burning Moon Realm once more."

"People who can perfectly inherit the Burning Moon divine power can only be encountered by fate and luck. However, the current Burning Moon cannot afford to rely on this lengthy and uncertain method. Find a few people from your Burning Moon bloodline whose bloodline is pure enough and whose innate talent is high enough. I will naturally ensure that their bodies will become perfectly compatible with the Burning Moon divine power they are to inherit."

"As for the rest, it will all depend on your own efforts... and the luck of the Burning Moon Realm."

The gratitude on Fen Daoqi's face multiplied as he kowtowed to Yun Che. "The Burning Moon... thanks the Devil Master for his blessing and favor! We thank the Devil Master for his blessing and favor."

"You may leave."

Fen Daoqi turned around and left, tears of gratitude streaming down his weathered face.

"Yan Wu," Yun Che called out another name.

After Yun Che used his light profound energy on her, Yan Wu's external wounds had disappeared in a few short days and she had recovered from about sixty percent of her internal injuries. It also seemed like she had grown up a fair bit after Yan Tianxiao's death.

"Devil Master." She stopped in front of Yun Che and inclined her delicate head in deep respect.

Yun Che slowly extended a hand towards Yan Wu and a broken piece of pitch-black jade, no bigger than half the size of a fingernail, could be seen resting in the palm of that hand.

After a brief moment of confusion, Yan Wu's body suddenly stiffened as if she had been struck by lightning. Both her hands flew to her mouth as the sorrow that had started to recede once more rushed back to her face, her resolute and focused eyes instantly flooding with tears.

"I searched for several days, but I could only find this," Yun Che said in a gentle voice. "It still contains a bit of his aura. I originally wanted to hold onto it as a keepsake of him, but after thinking about it... I think that it should belong to you."

This tiny piece of shattered jade was part of the pitch-black jade button that Yan Tianxiao always wore around his waist.

Yan Tianxiao had burned up his body and soul, so he had turned into grey ashes when he had died. After that, even those ashes had been blasted to the four winds by an enraged White Rainbow Dragon God, so none of it could be found.

As such, this small piece of shattered jade was the only thing left of him.

Yan Wu stretched out a hand to take the piece of jade. She pressed her hand to her heart and remained silent for a good long while.

Over the last few days, she had frantically ransacked the battlefield in search of any remains of her father, but she couldn't even find a shred of cloth... As a result, this tiny piece of jade, which had accompanied her father for many years and still contained a shred of his aura, was currently giving her the hope and comfort she so desperately needed.

"The current Yama Realm is undoubtedly at the weakest and lowest point in its history. However, such a burden has now fallen on your shoulders. As a woman, this must be something far too cruel for you, but aside from you..."

"Devil Master, please do not worry." When Yan Wu finally raised her head to look at him, all the tears had disappeared from her eyes. "I will not let anyone look down on Yan Tianxiao's daughter!"

"... Mmmm." Yun Che gave a small nod of his head. As he patted Yan Wu's shoulder comfortingly, the only thing he felt was a fragile weakness that caused his heart to ache for her.

Now that he had addressed Yan Wu, it was Huo Tianxing's turn.

"Desolate Calamity Realm King, when you return home, I want you to personally hand over the bodies of Tian Muyi and his son to the Imperial Heaven Realm. After that, choose at least thirty people of good potential from the juniors of the Imperial Heaven's royal bloodline. I will personally groom them."

.....

Cang Shitian entered the main palace of the World Dragon City. Once he saw Chi Wuyao, he immediately dropped to his knees and spoke in an earnest voice, "Devil Queen, I beg you... Please spare Shuhe."

"Oh? Spare?" Chi Wuyao graced Cang Shitian with a smile that didn't seem like a smile. "What do you mean by those words?"

Cang Shitian's head remained bowed as he said, "Shuhe's life has been one of misfortune and sorrow. The biggest reason that I gritted my teeth and snatched away the throne from my father was to protect her. Given her extremely frail body, even surviving until this day required several miracles. She simply can't bear any heavy burdens, much less succeeding me as god emperor or becoming a royal concubine of the Devil Master."

"I beg that the Devil Queen choose someone else. As long as it's not Shuhe, anyone else from the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm will do. I will also swear my eternal loyalty to the Devil Master and Devil Queen if you just accede to this plea of mine."

Chi Wuyao's devilish eyes half-narrowed as gloomy light spilled out of them. After that, she suddenly let out a low laugh. "Hah, this is a sight I thought I'd never see. Given your intelligence, Cang Shitian, you should know that the more you're worried about something, the less worried you should look. If you lay all your cards on the table like this, aren't you simply laying bare all your weaknesses to this queen?"

Cang Shitian slowly lifted his head to look at her before saying, "It is the person who attempts to be clever in front of the Devil Queen that is the true fool."

"Take a guess then. Do you think that I will really change my mind?" Before Cang Shitian even had an opportunity to reply, Chi Wuyao continued, "There's no need for you to answer. Since you already know

that I've made up my mind, you should also know that I won't change it. But what you are truly asking for is not for this queen to change her mind. No, you are asking for a promise from me."

"That's right." Cang Shitian did not deny her words. Indeed, attempting to hide something from Chi Wuyao or trick her was simply a fool's errand.

"This humble Shitian dares not ask for this promise from the Devil Master, so my only alternative is to turn to the Devil Queen! I swear that I will definitely serve you with loyalty from now onward and even death will not sway my heart."

"Hmph, loyalty is never something that can be expressed with one's lips."

Chi Wuyao's body shimmered and she had already moved past Cang Shitian. As she slowly strode toward the palace doors, her faint devilish voice rang in Cang Shitian's ears. "If Cang Shuhe didn't exist, do you think that this queen would dare to put such trust in you?"

"However, it is precisely because of this that Cang Shuhe will live a good life from now on. To ensure your loyalty and devotion, we will have no choice but to treat her well, right? Furthermore, the Devil Master's light profound energy will grant her a new lease on life. She will be able to escape the pains and illnesses that have plagued her for her entire life and she will also be able to perfectly inherit the Deep Sea divine power."

"What's more, our Devil Master has always despised the bullying of women, so you need not fear that she will come to any harm. In fact, the status she will achieve at the Devil Master's side will depend entirely on her own actions. However, even if she has no desires and does not feel the compelling need to fight for the Devil Master's attentions, she will now be able to live proudly and openly like everyone else. But unlike everyone else, she will also have a status that places her far above most of the universe. Isn't this far better than the life she was living before?"

Cang Shitian remained on his knees as he turned to face the Devil Queen. However, Chi Wuyao had already vanished from sight.

He still knocked his head against the ground and said in a quavery voice, "I thank the Devil Queen for granting my wish."

Devilish might, weak points, handicaps, and a heavy debt of gratitude... Cang Shitian knew that he, the previous God Emperor Shitian, could forget about ever escaping the palm of Chi Wuyao's devilish hand. The only thing left for him to do now was to get rid of all the filth that should not exist in Yun Che's universe.

-----

After several days had passed, all of the black profound ships took to the skies. It was time for the northern region profound practitioners to make their way back home.

Of the large army of darkness that had accompanied Yun Che out of the Northern Divine Region, only Chi Wuyao, the Three Yama Ancestors, and the Nine Witches remained.

"So where are you headed off to next?" Mu Xuanyin asked.

“Well, naturally it’s the Dragon God Realm,” Chi Wuyao replied with a small chuckle. “I mean, how could we miss the opportunity to plunder the number one king realm that has reigned imperiously over the rest of the God Realm for the last million years?”

“Qilin Emperor, it’s your turn to be the bad guy this time. This is honestly a pretty lucrative job, even stealing ten or twenty percent will net you a grand fortune. So I believe that the Qilin Emperor has no reason to refuse, right?”

The Qilin Emperor hurriedly replied, “I wouldn’t dare! I wouldn’t dare! Every blade of grass on the Dragon God Realm belongs to the Devil Master. How could this old man dare to take even one of them for himself?”

“Xuanyin, come with me. It won’t take too long. After that, I’ll accompany you back to the Snow Song Realm.” Yun Che’s body unconsciously leaned towards Mu Xuanyin... but he was immediately pulled back by a vicious tug from Qianye Ying’er.

“No.” Mu Xuanyin shook her head. “Bingyun has been mourning me for several years, but I simply wasn’t able to show myself or meet her during that time. Now that everything has come to a close, I need to immediately head back to comfort her.”

“Then... Caizhi, you...”

“I want to make a trip to the Star God Realm,” Caizhi whispered. The jade box in her hands contained the remains and possessions of the six Star Gods. “It’s also about time for me to release the Dragons of Absolute Beginning from their duty.”

“Meiyin, you...”

“Father has sent me dozens of sound transmissions over the last few days, so I’ll be accompanying my sister back to the Glazed Light Realm. If I don’t, I think Father will be worried sick,” Shui Meiyin said as she stuck out her tongue at him.

Yun Che, “(?\_?)”

When danger imperiled him, none of them were willing to stray a single step from his side, whether he knew it or not. However, now that no power in this world could threaten Yun Che any longer, they could finally lay down the heavy burden in their hearts.

“God Emperor,” Qianye Bingzhu said. “Your vital energy is sorely wounded and you are in urgent need of some quiet and rest. Allow us to escort you back to the Brahma Monarch God Realm.”

“No,” Qianye Ying’er replied in a cold and calm voice. “I will accompany the Devil Master to the Dragon God Realm. Moreover, I will recover even faster if I am at the Devil Master’s side. There’s no need for you to meddle.”

“Yes,” Qianye Bingzhu could only obey.

“I want you to inter Uncle Gu’s body in the Brahma Heaven Tomb. Also...” Qianye Ying’er’s voice suddenly grew hushed as she stole a look at the distant Qianye Wugu. “Make sure to take care of that old man.”

“Don’t you worry, God Emperor.” A very faint smile appeared on Qianye Bingzhu’s face.

Before too long, the auras of all who were present started streaking off in different directions.

Dust no longer chaotically swirled in the wind. It started silently falling back down to the ground, but now, this dust had quietly been dyed a deep black color.

No one dared to predict the future of the God Realm.

## **Chapter 1868 - Xi, Yun**

The Western Divine Region, the Dragon God Realm.

The Dragon God Realm used to have the Nine Dragon Gods, thirty-four Dragon Sovereigns, and three hundred and eight Master Dragons. They also had the supreme Dragon Monarch reigning over them and the secret protection of the five Venerable Withered Dragons.

This was a strength that everyone in the universe would think was unshakable.

However, not even a single Master Dragon survived today.

The million year supremacy of the Dragon God Realm had been toppled in a single day, and this toppling had been completely irrevocable. Once Yun Che had given that merciless command to exterminate the entire Dragon God line, they did not even have a chance to catch their breath, much less revive their fortunes one day.

A king realm with no Divine Masters was like an old tiger whose fangs and claws had been pulled and whose bones had been broken. Even if their reputation still remained, they were already nothing more than harmless jackals.

When the Blue Dragon Realm and Qilin Realm returned with his order of “obey or die”, the Emperor Chi Realm, Hui Dragon Realm, and Myriad Manifestations God Realm could not even muster up the will to rebel. The cold and hard truth was that they simply had no choice in the matter.

Matters were even simpler when it came to the Dragon God Realm. The Qilin Realm simply swept in and took over the core of the Dragon God Realm, the most sacred and exalted location in the God Realm, the Dragon God Domain itself.

The entire Western Divine Region was still shaking from the aftermath of all of these actions.

If it had been Yun Che or Chi Wuyao who had led this incursion, the rest of the star realms in the Western Divine Region could have banded together to fight a common foe, briefly forming some resistance.

However, the ones who had come to do the Devil Master’s bidding had been the Qilin Realm and the Blue Dragon Realm, the two king realms with the best reputation in the Western Divine Region... This not only dealt a huge blow to their psyche, it also made it far easier for them to accept their defeat and subsequent submission to Yun Che’s rule.

Meanwhile, even as the Western Region was reeling in shock, Yun Che and Qianye Ying’er had arrived at the Forbidden Land of Samsara.

A huge barrier lay in front of them and the Dragon God aura that emanated from it was strong enough to make everyone in a five thousand kilometer radius feel as if an entire mountain range was pressing down on their backs. One could well imagine just how much power Long Bai had lavished on this barrier.

Yun Che's eyes stared at the barrier fixedly... Even though he had already accepted the worst possible outcome, his heart was still beating like a drum in his chest.

"Can you open it?" Qianye Ying'er asked as she pursed her lips, her words pulling him out of his reverie.

Yun Che took a step forward, Phoenix flames igniting on his left hand and Golden Crow flames igniting on his right. Both divine flames merged together in the darkness, instantly becoming those peerlessly dreadful Devil Flames of Eternal Calamity. He directly hurled those flames at the Dragon God barrier.

Chiii, chiiii, chiiiiii...

As the soul-tearing sounds of the barrier being consumed rang in the air, Yun Che slowly sank his hands into it. After that, his brow dipped in exertion as his flaming arms pulled the barrier apart.

Crack!

A long crack was torn through the Dragon God barrier. The Devil Flames of Eternal Calamity continued to gnaw away the edges of the crack, preventing it from repairing itself.

Yun Che's brow suddenly furrowed even more at this moment.

Qianye Ying'er's figure slipped through the crack as quick as lightning. However, when she turned back, she saw that Yun Che was still standing outside the barrier. He looked as if he was pondering something as he held the crack open.

"What's wrong?" Qianye Ying'er asked.

Yun Che stepped through the crack before suddenly saying, "I can still sense Long Bai's dragon soul inside this barrier."

After Long Bai had died, the dragon soul he had suffused into the barrier started to swiftly dissipate. However, enough of it remained that Yun Che could clearly sense it.

"That's normal." Qianye Ying'er wasn't the least bit surprised by Yun Che's words. "He was covering up such a huge secret, so it would be strange if Long Bai had not infused his soul into this barrier."

Yun Che's eyebrows still remained knitted together. After a short and pregnant pause, he asked, "Qianying, are there any methods that will allow someone to slip into this kind of soul-infused barrier undetected?"

Qianye Ying'er stared at him as she lapsed into deep thought. After that, she replied, "From what I know, there are three possible methods."

"The first is to use the Eternal Heaven God Realm's Great Void Cauldron. As the strongest spatial artifact of this era, slipping through a soul-infused barrier shouldn't pose a problem to it, no matter how many layers there are. The second is a special spatial profound technique from the Purple Micro Realm called the 'Prime Purple Micro'."

“However, I cannot guarantee that the Great Void Cauldron can slip through a soul-infused barrier of this level undetected. As for the ‘Prime Purple Micro’ technique, it’s a skill that no one in the Purple Micro Realm has been able to cultivate for two hundred thousand years.”

“The third is naturally the World Piercer that Shui Meiyin currently owns. As a Profound Heavenly Treasure and the undisputed strongest spatial divine artifact in the history of the Primal Chaos, an artifact that can even switch planetary objects across the universe, penetrating a mere soul-infused barrier like this one is nothing more than child’s play.”

When he had told Chi Wuyao the whole truth, Qianye Ying’er had been there as well.

Unfortunately, Qianye Ying’er’s reply had not dispelled the doubts and suspicions in Yun Che’s heart. He asked, “The Moon God Realm doesn’t have any similar secret spatial techniques, correct?”

Qianye Ying’er finally understood the source of Yun Che’s doubts. “So that’s what’s bothering you. I remember you telling me that it was Xia Qingyue who told you about Shen Xi’s death. So you are wondering why Xia Qingyue would be able to figure this out even though Long Bai had personally set up a soul-infused barrier around this area, right?”

Yun Che, “...”

“Hmph, there’s nothing strange about that,” Qianye Ying’er said with a cold snort. “Every king realm has their own deeply-hidden secrets and trump cards. It wouldn’t be strange if the Moon God Realm possessed some sort of secret spatial art or hidden spatial artifact that no one else knew about.”

“This is especially true for that woman Xia Qingyue. She possessed two extremely unique traits, the Heart of Snow Glazed Glass and the Nine Profound Exquisite Body. So it wouldn’t be surprising even if she performed feats which transcended all logic and common sense, much less snuck into Long Bai’s barrier without a trace... This is one point which she really does share with you.”

Yun Che shook his head to shake off any unnecessary thoughts. “Forget about it. It’s not important anymore. Let’s go.”

They soon reached the Forbidden Land of Samsara.

However, the light barrier that had been shielding the Forbidden Land of Samsara for several hundred thousand years had now grown as thin as mist. In fact, it looked so fragile that even a small storm could completely disperse it.

When Yun Che reached out to touch the barrier, his finger instantly shrank back the moment he made contact with it.

What lay behind this fading light barrier would undoubtedly destroy all of his hopes and fantasies in the cruelest manner possible.

After he steeled himself, Yun Che walked through the light barrier and stepped into the Forbidden Land of Samsara. It was so barren that it made his heart ache.

He no longer saw the birds or butterflies flitting through the air, no longer saw those rays of sacred light flash through the air, no longer saw the wondrous garden of herbs and flowers that used to fill the land... Everything was ruined, withered, and dead.

“Hoooo...” Yun Che closed his eyes and slowly exhaled.

Even though she was trying her best to stifle her voice, He Ling’s stricken sobs could be heard through the Sky Poison Pearl.

When he had first arrived in this place, he had felt as if he had been dropped into some fantastical and ephemeral dreamscape of wondrous beauty. Today, it felt as if he had been rudely roused from that dream... and the dreamscape had been completely and utterly shattered.

Qianye Ying’er opened her mouth to say something, but when she sensed Yun Che’s heavy heart, she simply couldn’t bring herself to say anything.

It was only after a long time had passed that Yun Che opened his eyes and slowly walked to the center of the Forbidden Land of Samsara... The place which had been a dream within a dream.

The bamboo hut had been reduced to a pile of withered bamboo.

The ground, which had once been filled with celestial herbs and spirit flowers, was now filled with grooves and cuts. It was clear that it had been hit by a huge force.

However, a very faint thread of spiritual energy emanated from the broken and withered verdure. Yun Che’s eyes bulged as he swiftly ran forward. Soon, an exceptionally charming-looking but weirdly-shaped bunch of flowers appeared in his vision.

As he carefully stepped through the bed of flowers, Yun Che’s eyes froze on a dried-up patch of blood on the ground... The faint thread of spirit energy was the light energy aura that was unique to Shen Xi.

He slowly bent down and carefully scooped up that bloodstained patch of dirt. After that, he poured it into a jade container.

Qianye Ying’er quietly followed behind him. Even though she had always used the fact that Shen Xi had come on to him first to insult and ridicule her. This had comforted her during the time Yun Che had used her as a sex slave while bringing a perverse sort of joy to her heart. However, the current mood and situation had also caused her to fall into a somber silence. She simply wasn’t able to throw any of her usual barbs at a time like this.

“Shen Xi,” Yun Che whispered. “You weren’t the Dragon Queen. Even if you are no longer in this world, I will never allow any future records concerning you to be stained with the title of ‘Dragon Queen’.”

“Even though I never found out whether you even had any feelings for me, or if you were simply using me to achieve some sort of arcane goal. Even though I never even figured out who you really were...”

“None of these things are important to me any longer. You are my woman... and that is the only thing I can be sure of, something that even you cannot deny.”

“The future generations will forever remember that you were... Emperor Yun’s Concubine Xi.” Yun Che’s voice had started to tremble. “Unless you appear before me and reject what I have said, I will take it... that you have agreed to this as well.”

As he finished whispering those words, Yun Che closed the jade container. No one knew if he was simply talking to himself or making a vow.

Hmph... Qianye Ying'er gave a cold snort in her heart. He hadn't even properly ascended to the throne yet, but yet another name had been added to his harem!

At this time, Yun Che suddenly sensed something. He swivelled around to look at the pile of withered bamboo that had fallen on the ground... He could faintly sense a very thin aura of light profound energy emanating from that place.

His body suddenly spun around as he instantly appeared beside the pile of withered bamboo.

Now that he was so near this pile of ancient bamboo, Yun Che knew that he had not been mistaken. However, this light profound energy aura was simply far too weak. If he did not possess light profound energy himself, there was no way he would have detected it.

Furthermore, this light profound energy was not originating from that pile of withered bamboo. It was coming from something buried beneath it.

"Oh? What did you find?" Qianye Ying'er asked.

Yun Che did not say anything. He merely spread his hand and carefully reached into the ground with a thread of power.

Bang!

A muffled explosion rang out in the air as a neat hole that was about thirty meters deep appeared. Yun Che made a grabbing action with his hand and something shot up from the ground and into it as dust swirled in the air. It was a simple bamboo tile.

A very elegant "Xi" had been carved on the surface of the tile.[1]

He immediately recognized this as Shen Xi's handwriting. As his finger traced the character, he sensed a faint thread of light energy emanating from it.

"Xi?" Qianye Ying'er whispered.

However, this light energy aura was not the only one of its kind. Yun Che's left hand sank down and another hole was drilled in the ground. After that, an identical bamboo tile flew into his left hand.

This time, the character carved on the tile was "Yun" and it was just as elegant and beautiful as the other one. Light radiated from it as well and one could almost sense the warm emotions flooding through her heart when she carved those words.

"Yun... Xi Yun... Yun Xi... Xi Yun... Wishing for Yun." Qianye Ying'er's eyes narrowed before she let out a soft laugh. "I had always believed that Shen Xi had simply used you as a toy, but it seems like she really did feel something for you. This "Wishing for Yun" was truly carved with anxious longing and fulsome affection. Heh."[2]

"You're not allowed to insult her," Yun Che said as he slowly closed his hands over the bamboo tiles.

Wishing for Yun...

To think that she had actually held such feelings towards him after he left this place...

Was that fantastical year really not just her using him...

"Hmph, I'm praising her here," Qianye Ying'er retorted in a much softer voice.

"Let's go."

Yun Che did not continue to linger in the place. Before too long, he left the Forbidden Land of Samsara together with Qianye Ying'er and stood in front of the crack he had created in Long Bai's barrier.

He did not forcefully tear down the barrier that Long Bai had built as this was the place where Shen Xi had once dwelled. Even if she did not live here anymore, he still did not wish for any outsiders to disturb the place.

The moment he exited the barrier, Yun Che received a sound transmission from Hua Jin.

"Reporting to the Devil Master. Master said that she discovered some 'interesting findings' when she was sorting through the legacy of the Dragon Gods. She requests that you pay a visit to the Dragon God Domain when you find the time to do so."

"What happened?" Qianye Ying'er asked.

Yun Che grabbed her arm and said, "Let's go to the Dragon God Domain."

"The Dragon God Realm managed to accumulate resources for a million years as the ruler of this universe, so they had better not disappoint me."

1. This Xi is, which is the given name for Yun Che's daughter with Shen Xi, Yun Xi. But this word also means to hope/wish for something, which will soon lead to a spectacular misunderstanding.

2. Qianye Ying'er is misunderstanding what Shen Xi wrote. Shen Xi wrote "Yun Xi", the Chinese characters for cloud and hope. Yun is also Yun Che's surname and Xi is also not an uncommon word to be used in a girl's name.

Neither Qianye Ying'er or Yun Che are aware of Yun Xi, the daughter of Shen Xi and Yun Che. So Qianye Ying'er mistakenly believes that she carved the words "Xi Yun" into the bamboo tiles, which can be interpreted as "hoping/wishing for the clouds" AKA "hoping/wishing for Yun Che". Hence, Qianye Ying'er interpreted this as Shen Xi longing for Yun Che and immediately made a snide remark about it. But in actual fact, Shen Xi was fondly thinking of her daughter when she wrote these words.

### **Chapter 1869 - The Ancient Records of the Dragon Gods**

The Eastern Divine Region, the Snow Song Realm.

The God Realm was still trembling in the aftermath of Yun Che's actions. The northern part of the Eastern Divine Region had been one of the first places to have been struck, so the dark smoke of battle still lingered in the air.

Only the Snow Song Realm still remained cold, quiet, and tranquil, the same as it had been ever since ancient times.

Mu Xuanyin slowly stepped into the Ice Phoenix Sacred Region. Nothing had changed but it seemed to her as if an entire lifetime had passed... because her heart no longer solely belonged to this world wreathed in eternal snow.

Snow fluttered wildly in the air as blizzard winds seemed to rush out to greet her. They danced around her like a bunch of ice fairies, swirling around her robes like butterflies around a flower.

As she followed after that most-familiar aura, Mu Xuanyin's feet softly carried her to the Ice Phoenix Sacred Hall... a place she was most familiar with, a place that had once belonged to just her and Yun Che.

"Ah..."

A startled cry rang in the air as Mu Feixue shot to her feet and dumbly stared at the celestial figure who seemed to have stepped out of a dream and appeared in front of the sacred hall. Her icy eyes seemed to mist over as she softly cried out, "Sect... Master..."

Mu Bingyun had been standing in front of that cold pond decorated with Ice Feather Spirit Flowers when she sensed that aura, her body spinning around as quick as lightning.

The gazes of both sisters met, the sight of Mu Xuanyin instantly drowning out everything else in Mu Bingyun's eyes. Even her body seemed to have blurred into a crazily-spreading icy mist.

"Big... Sister..."

With a soft cry, she dove into the arms of Mu Xuanyin, the person she had been longing for day and night. As she dove into her embrace, Mu Bingyun started crying like a child. Icy tears welled up in her frigid voice, as little droplets of ice began to form on their robes.

———

The Western Divine Region, the Dragon God Realm, the Dragon God Domain, the Dragon God Sacred Hall.

In this place which was once the most exalted and sacred place in the God Realm, one could no longer see hide nor hair of the Dragon Sovereigns and Dragon Gods who used to walk freely in this area. The entire vast Dragon God Domain didn't contain the figure of a single dragon. They had all been expelled by the Qilin Realm days ago.

The vast fortune that the Dragon God Realm had accumulated over a million years was mostly hidden beneath the Dragon God Domain. Innumerable barriers were being slowly broken down by the Qilin Realm as they inched their way toward their goal. Furthermore, this enormous fortune certainly wasn't something that could be counted in a short amount of time.

Its vastness far exceeded the average imagination.

"The Dragon God Realm truly lives up to its name. In just a few short days, the amount of resources I've already counted has exceeded the total amount that the three king realms of the north have."

Chi Wuyao picked up a spatial jade in the shape of a pearl as she continued in her slow and unhurried manner. "Just picking a few treasures from this place would allow me to hold a dozen grand coronation ceremonies, ones which would be so lavish and extravagant that they'd echo down through the ages."

"It looks like the number I had previously estimated was far too small. The difference between our Northern Divine Region and the other three divine regions was truly like the difference between heaven and hell."

The poverty of the Northern Divine Region juxtaposed with the wealth and plenty of the three other regions... This incredibly large gap in resources would trigger the wrath of any dark profound practitioner, and Chi Wuyao was no exception.

"Hmph." Qianye Ying'er gave a cold snort as she shot her a glance. "You are about to become the exalted empress of the entire God Realm, someone who possesses unparalleled divine might. Everything in the universe is yours to control and use, so saying such things right now truly is boring and pointless."

Chi Wuyao replied in a soft and graceful voice, "Compared to being empress, I'd rather be an imperial concubine who can serve the Devil Master without any worries or cares, someone who can simply focus on flirting with him and striving for his favor. Who cares if I'd be just a simple concubine?"

She batted her alluring eyes at Qianye Ying'er. "Qianying, if it strikes your fancy, how about I let you be empress instead?"

"Tsk!" Qianye Ying'er turned her jade face away from Chi Wuyao without replying.

"Ahem." Yun Che let out a rather awkward cough before asking, "Devil Queen, you said you made a 'rather interesting discovery'. What was it?"

The fact that Chi Wuyao had been so anxious as to get Hua Jin to send a sound transmission to him meant that this definitely wasn't an ordinary discovery.

Chi Wuyao stretched out both hands before she waved them gracefully in the air.

A cluster of black light appeared before dispersing, revealing a floating ancient tome the color of dark bronze that was about one and a half meters long and wide.

The ancient tome radiated a dense and heavy draconic aura. However, what was shocking about this tome was not the denseness of its draconic aura, it was how ancient it was... It was so ancient that it gave Yun Che the feeling that it shouldn't even exist in this present era.

Qianye Ying'er's eyes flashed as she asked, "Could it be... the Dragon God Secret Tome?"

"No, if it was the Dragon God Secret Tome, how would I dare to summon my lord Devil Master in such a hasty fashion?" Chi Wuyao replied. "This ancient tome has been bound by nine seals and each seal contains the lingering traces of the Dragon Monarch's soul. If he wasn't already dead, there's no way that I would be able to break all of these seals in such a short time."

"Furthermore, what this ancient tome records isn't the history of the Dragon God Realm... It is the history of the ancient Dragon God Tribe."

“What!?” A look of shock appeared on Qianye Ying’er’s face and even Yun Che’s eyes bulged when she said those words.

An ancient secret record!? And it was something that the ancient Dragon Gods had left behind!?

Chi Wuyao gently pushed the ancient tome toward Yun Che. “I’ve already flipped through most of it. What is recorded in it is the history of the ancient Dragon God Tribe and many other ancient secrets that should have died with the Era of the Gods.”

She looked at Yun Che. “These ancient secrets are nothing but information to other people, but they may be of some particular help to my lord Devil Master, so you might want to peruse it slowly.”

He very quickly dispelled the barrier around the book. After that, both Yun Che and Qianye Ying’er used a thread of profound energy that was as gentle as they could muster to slowly open this ancient record left behind by the Dragon Gods, a miraculous existence in and of itself.

The first page of this ancient tome recorded the commandments of the Dragon God Tribe, and the second page recorded the divine titles of each era’s Dragon God and the key draconic figures during their era.

Even though they were called the “Dragon God Tribe”, every long and vast era of this tribe only had a single “Dragon God”.

Among the vast races of the True Gods, the two words “Dragon God” were only less exalted than the names of the four revered Creation Gods. It was a divine title that transcended all the other god clans.

As for the ancient “Dragon God Tribe”, this referred to the dragon races directly under the Dragon God’s command. It was a title that was crowned with the divine title of the “Dragon God”, but it was not one that their entire race adopted.

As a result, the “Dragon Gods” of the current Dragon God Realm were not only disrespectful of the divine title of “Dragon God”, it would have been viewed as the worst sort of blasphemy by the ancient Dragon God Tribe.

The lifespan of the Dragon Gods was extremely long. Though it was not as long as the Creation Gods, it definitely far outstripped all other living creatures. As a result, during the long and vast Ancient Era which encapsulated the entirety of the Dragon God Tribe’s history, there were only ever six Dragon Gods.

Yun Che’s eyes fixed on the records of the very last Dragon God. It was the Primordial Azure Dragon who had bestowed all of these gifts upon him.

His name had been Long Yan.

Even though the Dragon Gods had a very long lifespan, they also had an incredibly hard time reproducing.

This was what was recorded in regards to the Primordial Azure Dragon:

“From the moment the Primordial Azure Dragon became the Dragon God to the time he finally fell in battle during the War of the Gods and Devils, a full thirty millions years had passed. However, he was only able to sire a single daughter.”

When he had obtained the Dragon God’s blood, Dragon God Soul and Dragon God Marrow back on the Profound Sky Continent, the very last request the Primordial Azure Dragon’s soul fragment made of him was to find his daughter who had been sealed into the “Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword”.

This intense longing and worry had persisted all the way until the present age, and he had only been able to rest once he had entrusted this task to the Heretic God’s successor... As it turned out, this mighty Dragon God actually only had this one daughter during his entire life!

After he gave a sigh heavy with emotion, the corner of Yun Che’s brow suddenly twitched.

He only sired a daughter after thirty million years...

Wait a minute!

He had accumulated quite the harem himself over the years, and he had been “sowing his seeds” very diligently, but he only ever had one daughter, Wuxin... On the surface, he looked like he wasn’t bothered by such a thing, he had actually been brooding about it all this while.

Could it be that the root of his troubles had been the far-too-pure Dragon God bloodline that he possessed!?

However, this ancient tome had not recorded his daughter’s true name. It only addressed her as “Princess”. It was recorded that her personality was gentle and retiring, and that she was as beautiful as a heavenly flower. She was admired by the Creation Goddess of Life Li Suo, and she constantly made trips to the Divine Palace of Life to accompany her.

“...” Yun Che’s eyes lingered on this short passage concerning the Dragon God’s daughter for a very long time. After that, he finally flipped to the third page of the ancient tome.

However, this page did not record anything concerning the Dragon God’s history. Instead...

The Four Creation Gods.

[The Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor: Mo E]

[Profound Treasure: The Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword]

[He was the head of the four mighty Creation Gods and his divine power was unparalleled. It was above that of all the Creation Gods and Devil Emperors and even though he could not obtain the acknowledgement of the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword, he could still unleash its might.]

[His personality was unbending and righteous in the extreme. He hated evil like it was a grudge. He never allowed relationships or feelings to bend his principles. He also was extremely repulsed by darkness profound energy and he could not tolerate any god growing close to the devil race.]

[The “Heaven Punishing Crown Prince” [Mo Su] was outstanding in both looks, temperament, and talent. None of the god children in the universe was his equal and the Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor

loved him deeply. However, Mo Su violated a taboo that must never be violated, so Mo E personally buried him in the Abyss of Nothingness.]

[His ruthless devotion to righteousness shocked the entire universe, but it also earned him universal praise and admiration.]

“...” Yun Che’s brow furrowed deeply.

The tragedy of the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor and the Heretic God had come at the hands of Mo E. Even the War of the Gods and Devils, the event which had destroyed an entire era, was something that he had set the stage for.

His extreme and unbending righteousness and hatred for evil were things that Yun Che had known about for a long time. However, he had never imagined that he was so unbending and principled that he would personally kill his own son for violating a taboo... and this was his most beloved son, whom he had personally made his crown prince, at that!

He was even willing to be this cold-hearted and ruthless to the beloved son he had named as his successor. In comparison, his ruthlessness toward Jie Yuan, Ni Xuan, and Ni Jie was simply far too normal.

[In order to obtain the fragment of the Ancestral Divine Art that was in the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor’s possession, the Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor lured her to the eastern border of the Primal Chaos. After that, he used the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword to tear a hole in the Wall of Primal Chaos, before he unleashed its might once more to expel the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor and her Heaven Smiting Devil Clan from the Primal Chaos... From then on, the four mighty Devil Emperors were reduced to three. This momentous event shook the devil race violently and caused strife and unease to spread through the world.]

[After that, the Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor engaged in a fierce and terrible battle with the Creation God of the Elements for reasons unknown... When the battle ended, the Creation God of the Elements abandoned his title of Creation God. He titled himself the “Heretic God” and went into seclusion for ever more.]

[The Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor also went into a long seclusion after that battle. The Dragon God visited him but was turned away outside the doors of his divine palace. Later, the princess returned home, but she heard the Creation Goddess of Life’s lament first. The Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor’s vital energy had been exhausted and he was only left with a mere hundred thousand years left to live.]

[It is suspected that he unleashed the might of the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword once again during his battle with the Creation God of the Elements.]

[The head of the True Gods, the Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor, went to his rest. His lifespan reached its end and the last divine words he uttered were “Mo Su”, his deceased son’s name.]

.....

The rest of the records regarding Mo E were things that Yun Che was familiar with. In fact, in some cases, the information he possessed contained more truth and was even more detailed than what had been recorded in this ancient tome... For example, Mo E’s purported purpose for meeting the Heaven

Smiting Devil Emperor, the fragment of the Ancestral Divine Art, had been a complete sham. The truth was that he wanted to completely extinguish all records of the taboo committed by her and the Creation God of the Elements.

“To think that the strongest Creation God of ancient times died so early that he could not even participate in the War of the Gods and Devils,” Qianye Ying’er said in a mocking voice. “Did killing his own child shorten his lifespan?”

Yun Che did not reply. Instead, he continued reading the tome.

[Creation God of Order: Xi Ke]

[Profound Treasure: The Eternal Heaven Pearl]

[He was the Creation God that created and maintained the laws of heaven, and preserved the balance of the universe itself]

[His personality was calm and aloof, and he constantly sought to ensure justice and peace among the innumerable god clans. He hated all sorts of conflict and was fond of traveling the universe alone and acting independently.]

[Even though he was a Creation God, he did not build a divine palace, nor did he have any divine armies or divine guards at his command.]

[“The one who seeks to order the heavens and the earth must not have any selfish emotions or desires”. These were the words that the Creation God of Order once said to the ancestral Dragon God.]

Yun Che’s lips screwed up... A Creation God that did not allow himself to have any selfish emotions or desires. “I wouldn’t take that job even if it was offered up to me on a silver platter!”

No wonder the Moon Gods, Star Gods, and Brahma Gods whose divine inheritances the king realms of the east inherited all served under Mo E during the Ancient Era. It was actually because one of the mighty Creation Gods had chosen not to set up a divine palace or recruit any divine servants!

He only had that Eternal Heaven Pearl. Even though it had ended up founding the Eternal Heaven God Realm... Yun Che had still destroyed it in the end.

However, the records of the Creation God of Order did not mention his death... so it was clear that he had only died after the Dragon God Tribe had fallen.

## **Chapter 1870 - Shadow of the Ancestral Sword**

[Creation Goddess of Life: Li Suo]

[Profound Treasure: Primordial Seal of Life and Death]

[The Creation God who bore the power of realm creation, life creation, and light divine energy. She was a kind, merciful and compassionate soul who possessed the holy power that could save all living and nonliving things in the world, and an outer and inner beauty that transcended the limits of the immortal realm of creation itself.]

[So great was her beauty that it was said that the Ancestral God had bestowed three-tenths of the concept of beauty to the world, and the rest to Li Suo when creating the universe.]

[Stars and moons were but as bright as withered dust before her divine presence.]

“Tch!” Qianye Ying’er snorted disdainfully as she chased Yun Che’s gaze. “Not even the ancient Dragon God Tribe is immune to idolism, it seems. This level of exaggeration is wholly unnecessary.”

Yun Che subconsciously shot Qianye Ying’er’s face a look. If he were to judge by countenance alone, Qianye Ying’er and Shen Xi were without a doubt the most beautiful women in the entire world, the kind that couldn’t be surpassed even in one’s dreams.

While the scribe of Ancient Records of the Dragon God spared no effort in praising the supernatural beauty of the ancient goddess of creation, he didn’t think that the ancient goddess of creation would be able to surpass Qianye Ying’er or Shen Xi in terms of countenance and figure even if she were to reappear in this world.

Probably...

[Both the Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor and the Creation God of the Elements were madly in love with Li Suo, but their chase ultimately didn’t bear fruit. In the end, the Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor chose duty over love—for his lineage cannot end with him—and made the empress of the Heaven Luo Divine Race his queen. In just ten thousand years, his harem had swelled to a massive thirty thousand concubines.]

[On the other hand, the Creation God of the Elements never gave up, so he never found another partner. It truly was a shame that a god like him was alone until the very end.]

“...” Yun Che sighed inside his head. The truth was, the Creation God of the Elements fell in love with the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor afterward, but their forbidden, no, taboo love was destined never to be known or blessed by the world... their daughter most of all.

Now that he thought about it, the one thing that still triggered the returned Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor hard despite having experienced practically every form of mortal coil, was the fact that the Heretic God used to be deeply in love with Li Suo.

After all, even she was a woman before she was a devil emperor.

[A terrible war broke out, and the universe suffered... to eliminate light divine energy once and for all, the Nine Fiend Devil Emperor stole the Primordial Seal of Life and Death, breached dimensions, descended upon the Divine Palace of Life and scattered the Nine Fiend Devil Poison... the Divine Palace of Life fell... and the divine aura of life was nevermore...]

[All the realms wept and raged at the death of the Creation Goddess of Life. However, the body of the deceased Li Suo was never found... perhaps it was because her body gave off light divine aura, and the Nine Fiend Devil Race destroyed it out of fear...]

If Mo E was the first Creation God to pass away naturally, then Li Suo was the first Creation God to perish unnaturally. After all, her light divine energy was the power the devil race feared the most, but her combat strength was also the weakest of the four Creation Gods and four Devil Emperors.

According to the Ice Phoenix Divine Spirit, Li Suo was the most respected and loved Creation God of all the Creation Gods. The Ice Phoenix Divine Spirit herself was forever proud that she once served under the Creation Goddess of Life.

The realms truly must have wept when news of her death spread far and wide.

[Creation God of the Elements: Ni Xuan]

[Profound Treasure: World Piercer]

This line alone told Yun Che that even the Dragon God Tribe wasn't aware that the Heretic God and the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor had exchanged their Heavenly Profound Treasures with each other.

[He was the Creation God with complete mastery over the five elements—Water, Fire, Wind, Thunder and Earth—and could transcend even the laws of the elements. He lived for battle and made it his duty to protect everything that he believed was worth protecting. He was open-minded, easy-going, unfettered by customs, and untouched by the arrogance of a Creation God. He enjoyed exploring the realms and spreading his kindness everywhere.]

[He was close friends with every Dragon God to have ever lived, and our tribe owed him a favor that might not be repaid even in ten thousand lifetimes.]

[He was extremely single-minded when it came to love, and his love for the Creation Goddess of Life was absolute. His loyalty never failed to impress the Dragon Gods.]

[... for an unknown reason, the Creation God of the Elements challenged the Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor to battle at the heart of Absolute Beginning. Maybe it was because he was furious at the Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor's act of exiling the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor from the universe. It certainly broke the balance between the two races and caused no end of trouble later on.]

[No one had the power to approach the battle, so no one knew the final outcome. After the battle, the Creation God of the Elements discarded his own title and began calling himself the Heretic God. At the same time, he went into seclusion and almost never appeared to the world anymore. Even when the Dragon God tried to pay him a visit, all they got was a request to leave... The Dragon God once said this: "The Heretic God's sorrow is endless, and his heart is as lightless as dust itself. All that he seeks now is to be forgotten by the world.]

[After the legendary battle, the Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor's lifespan abruptly shortened by a drastic amount. It was suspected that he had used the Ancestral Sword during the battle. If this is true, does this mean that the divine power of the Creation God of the Elements actually exceeded the Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor's?]

[Also, it was a well known fact that unleashing the Ancestral Sword's power by force came at a massive cost of one's lifespan. Why did the Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor go so far just to defeat the Creation God of the Elements?]

[Surely the title of the "strongest God Emperor" wasn't worth that much.]

[And so the Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor passed away, and the Heretic God secluded himself from the world. The Creation God of Order and the Creation Goddess of Life never spoke even a word regarding the battle. The truth of the matter might very well remain hidden for eternity.]

Yun Che sighed in his head again. The truth of that time was unknown even to the powerful Dragon God Tribe, and yet he, a person of the future, had come to know everything.

In order to destroy a “taboo” that he absolutely couldn’t tolerate, one that was created by the Creation God of the Elements and the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor themselves, the Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor had deceived, broken his own principles, and even sacrificed his own lifespan to unleash the Ancestral Sword.

The battle between the Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor and the Creation God of the Elements had directly decided the fate of the forbidden existence that was “Ni Jie”. Obviously, the Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor couldn’t have imagined that he, the so-called strongest god emperor of the universe, was actually Ni Xuan’s inferior.

As it turned out, the “Devil God Forbidden Tome (The Heretic God Arts)” co-created by the Creation God of the Elements and the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor was a power that transcended even the strongest Creation God in the world. The irony that the Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor—the living symbol of the absolute divide between god and devil—must have felt when the realization struck him must have been unbelievable.

After unleashing the Ancestral Sword to defeat the Creation God of the Elements, the Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor knew shame and accepted half a compromise. Ni Jie’s devilish soul would be eliminated, but not her divine soul. The truth of her origin would be forever hidden as well.

Thus Ni Jie became Hong’er and You’er.

Ni Xuan entrusted Hong’er to the Sword Spirit God Clan, but couldn’t bring himself to kill You’er no matter what. Thus, he hid her in the darkest abyss of Blue Pole Star... and suffered an unimaginable amount of pain, sorrow, guilt, regret, powerlessness and disappointment everyday. His bitterness ran so deep that he even discarded his title and secluded himself from the world once and for all.

Ni Xuan must’ve visited the now princess of the Sword Spirit God Clan, the eternally happy Ling Wanhu (Hong’er) now and then, but he would never in a million years dare to visit You’er... only he would know the true depths of his pain and sorrow.

Qianye Ying’er said, “According to the current world’s records, the official cause behind the great war between the gods and the devils was because the devil race had taken the masterless Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword for themselves. In reality, the true cause was the Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor himself.”

“The fury of the devil race, the collapse of balance between the two races, the passing of one Creation God and the seclusion of another... even if the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword hadn’t become the spark that lit the fire, something else would have. Hmph, how ironic.”

“Even better, this self-proclaimed emperor of the righteous way most likely thought that he had sacrificed himself for the betterment of the world. He would never even consider that he had made a mistake.” Qianye Ying’er snorted coldly. “Zhou Xuzi is but a child before this man.”

The four great Creation Gods recorded by the ancient Dragon God Tribe were without a doubt far more detailed and accurate than the current world was familiar with. Moreover, thanks to certain truths only he knew, he was able to paint a clearer picture of the Creation Gods in his head.

Yun Che wordlessly flipped the ancient record to the fourth page.

Just like before, this page didn’t record the history of the Dragon Gods. It was about the seven great Heavenly Profound Treasures!

Yun Che’s concentration immediately increased several fold compared to before.

The four great Creation Gods were nothing but ancient legends and forgotten dust at this point. The seven great Heavenly Profound Treasures on the other hand were still well and existing in the present day.

Every Heavenly Profound Treasure except the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword had appeared at least once in the current universe.

In fact, he was in possession of four of them right now. The Primordial Seal of Life and Death, the Eternal Heaven Pearl, the Sky Poison Pearl, and the Mirror of Samsara.

The World Piercer was also in Shui Meiyin’s hands.

The Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword had never appeared in this world, and the Evil Infant’s Wheel of Myriad Tribulations... was forever lost with Jasmine.

[The First Heavenly Profound Treasure: Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword]

[Birthed from the yang side of the heart of the Primal Chaos, it was the purest, strongest and most sacred divine sword in the entire Primal Chaos Realm. It was the ancestor of all artifacts, and it was said to contain the divine power of the Ancestral God themselves. It was strong enough to violate even the laws of the world.]

[The Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword had never had a true master probably because it contained the Ancestral God’s divine power, meaning that no one in the world was worthy of becoming its master. It allowed only Mo E the Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor to carry it because the man had an upright soul. It was also how his title “Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor” came to be.]

[The divine power of the Ancestral God could only be wielded by the Ancestral God themselves. Even if the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword acknowledged Mo E as its carrier, he couldn’t use it without grave consequences.]

[Using the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword by force would cost a Creation God thirty percent of their lifespan, ninety percent for a God, and immediate annihilation for a mortal.]

“...” Yun Che was shocked.

A Creation God was, to put it bluntly, almost immortal.

And yet, it still cost them thirty percent of their lifespan to unleash the power of the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword just once!

Mo E had used the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword twice in his life. Once to exile the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor and the nine hundred Devil Gods from the Primal Chaos, and once more to defeat the Creation God of the Elements who successfully cultivated the Heretic God Forbidden Tome.

That was sixty percent of his lifespan gone just like that.

It was no wonder that he, the strongest Creation God of that time, died sooner than anybody else.

The cost only grew worse from there. A True God would lose ninety percent of their lifespan if they were to use the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword. Even an unusually young True God would be near death upon using it.

The Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword could slay any enemy, but the wielder would be near death as well. It was a true double-edged sword.

After the Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor had died, the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword had vanished for a time.

[... when the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword suddenly reappeared at the heart of the Primal Chaos, the realms trembled, and the devil race shook... the Ancestral Sword must not fall into the devils' hands, so the divine races who once served the Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor mobilized all their forces to protect the sword... but the devil race's assault turned out to be ten times more frantic than expected, and the resulting war was so terrible that universe itself was almost destroyed.]

[The terrible war between the gods and the devils was lit by the emergence of the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword, but... the Dragon God said that it was but one of the many, many other sparks that could have lit the fuse. At that point, the devil race's hatred and resentment had deepened to the point where anything would have sparked the war.]

.....

[... our entire tribe had to participate in the war. Countless realms died, and blood dyed the skies red... the Heaven Punishing God Race entrusted the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword to us so that they may fight without worry... when will the apocalypse end?]

.....

[... in the end, the devil race discovered that we were hiding the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword. Countless devils emerged to battle our realms... devilish poisons devoured countless lives, the sky turned black with devilish energy, and the stench of death was as thick as the abyss... the despair was unspeakable...]

[... the Dragon God was grievously wounded, his kin has perished, and despair encroaches ever so closer. The princess took injuries that almost claimed her life, and even worse a devilish poison invaded her soul. The Dragon God wept like a babe until suddenly, he shattered the Dragon God Seal and released the wisp of Ancestral God divine energy contained within it. But instead of using it to slay the

devils, he used it as a medium to seal the princess' dying body into the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword and toss it into the Well of Samsara.]

[However, to reclaim the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword, the crazed devils actually attacked the Well of Samsara until it was completely destroyed...]

[And so the cycle of rebirth came to an eternal end.]

[Not even fate knows where the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword and the princess have gone.]

The line marked the end of the records regarding the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword. In fact, the latter paragraphs of the text—especially the last couple of lines—grew increasingly weak and disorderly until they were almost unrecognizable.

Yun Che didn't need to be there to know that the divine dragon who transcribed the ancient record was near death at the time.

Unintentionally, the shadow of the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword cast a pall over the end of the Era of Gods and Devils.

And so the cycle of rebirth came to an eternal end... Yun Che stared at the line for a very, very long time.

As it turned out, the legend of Samsara wasn't a legend after all. The cycle of rebirth was actually a real thing during the ancient times, and its medium, the Well of Samsara was guarded by none other than the Dragon God Tribe.

The Well of Samsara had been destroyed during the War of Gods and Devils and turned into a dead well. Since then, the cycle of rebirth was no more in this world.

Yun Che had come into contact with a fake cycle of rebirth once while he was still on the Profound Sky Continent. Masterminded by Xuanyuan Wentian, Fen Juechen had been forced to experience a millenium-long "Samsara of Eternal Night".

However, Yun Che later discovered while reading the Illusory Devil Tome of Eternal Night that the so-called forbidden art of "Samsara" was really just a taboo way of sealing and grafting one's vitality and soul onto a chosen person. Not only did the cruel process violate the natural order, its chosen host would always be missing some parts of their vitality and soul. It was why Fen Juechen became extremely manic, and why his life only seemed to be filled with tragedy. Even if he somehow survived one death, another would claim him all too soon.

However...

Yun Che had experienced a rebirth despite living in a world where the Well of Samsara was supposedly dead.

It was even a special kind of rebirth that was completely different from the memories, records, and even the legends of Samsara.

The Well of Samsara...

The Mirror of Samsara...

.....

Right now, the well in the Forbidden Land of Samsara was none other than the ancient Well of Samsara itself. However, it seemed to be a dead well that could never be resurrected by any power.