

The Gods 1751

[Chapter 1751 - Burying the Brahma Monarch Realm \(1\)](#)

The projection was still ongoing.

At the Eternal Heaven Realm, Yun Che extended his hand and launched a ball of light profound energy to Xing Juekong. The latter immediately felt a surge of powerful life energy coursing around his weak body.

He looked up at Yun Che in astonishment. Even his murky, pitiful eyes had become unusually spirited.

Yun Che shot Chi Wuyao a look, but it was unnecessary. His queen would've understood his intention even without it. The corner of her lips curling slightly, a dark gleam suddenly flashed across her eyes.

Right now Xing Juekong was a complete cripple be it physically or psychologically. Therefore, Chi Wuyao's dark soul energy had penetrated his soul without any resistance whatsoever.

A dark light settled in Xing Juekong's eyes, and his features suddenly turned cold and imposing. He gripped the Star God Wheel and rose to his feet. He still had no profound energy whatsoever, but he had been an emperor for ten millennia at the minimum. Shui Qianheng and Lu Zhou actually felt just a tiny bit of pressure from him when they met his eyes.

Solemnly, Xing Juekong entered the range of the projection and shocked everyone in the Eastern Divine Region.

"The... The Star God Emperor!?"

At the Star God Realm's auxiliary star realm, the six Star Gods—Heavenly Jade, Heavenly Demon, Heavenly Sun, Heavenly Flame and Heavenly Charm—shot to their feet in unison. "God emperor!"

This was the first time Xing Juekong had shown himself to the world after he disappeared. Neither the Star Gods nor the Eastern Region profound practitioners could understand why he had appeared by Yun Che's side.

The star gods were both shocked and excited, especially after they saw the Star God Wheel in his hands. It was because the Star God Wheel was the lifeline of Star God Realm's inheritance! As long as the Star God Wheel existed, the Star God Realm might falter, but never fade into the annals of history.

Thump!

The masses were still reeling from Xing Juekong's appearance, but he then did something no one had ever expected to see from him... dropping to his right knees next to Yun Che.

He raised the core and lifeline of the Star God Realm, the Star God Wheel into the air and declared solemnly, "The Devil Master is the savior of the world, and by extension this little king Xing Juekong. Therefore, in the name of the Star God Emperor, I and the Star God Realm have decided to swear fealty to the Devil Master as thanks for his gift of forgiveness."

"From hereon, the Star God Realm will serve the Devil Master as his servants now and forever. Anyone who defies his will is the enemy of the Star God Realm!"

"If we ever defy this oath, may the world smite us where we stand!"

His oath was completely free from pretense or reluctance. He was kneeling, but the words clearly came from the very depths of his soul.

The Eastern Divine Region realm kings and profound practitioners were stunned again. The Star Gods and the Star God Elders especially couldn't say anything for a very long time.

Although Star God Realm had fallen from grace completely after the Evil Infant disaster, and it had been a long time since Xing Juekong had shown his face, the man was still the Star God Emperor. They couldn't even deny his right because he was holding the lifeline of all Star Gods in his hands.

The Star God Realm was nowhere as strong as it used to be, but it still had six Star Gods and seventeen Star God Elders. No star realm beneath the king realms was its equal.

This was especially true after the Eternal Heaven Realm and Moon God Realm were destroyed by the devils. Before they knew it, only two king realms were still standing in the Eastern Divine Region, and now one of them had just sworn fealty to Devil Master Yun Che before everyone's eyes...

This was undoubtedly another huge blow to the profound practitioners of Eastern Divine Region. It cruelly ate up whatever hope and determination they still had.

"Big sis." Heavenly Demon Star God Rose turned to Heavenly Jade Star God Aster for guidance. The rest of the Star Gods were looking to her as well.

After the Star God Emperor mysteriously vanished, Moonflower and Shenhu were killed, and Jasmine and Caizhi were... Aster became the strongest and most well-reputed Star God in the group. Naturally, she was temporarily appointed as the leader of the Star Gods.

She slowly rose to her feet and stared at the Star God Wheel in Xing Juekong's hands... she noticed that the starlight representing the Heavenly Poison divine power, Heavenly Origin divine power, Heavenly Strength divine power and Heavenly Slaughter divine power were missing.

The Heavenly Slaughter Star God's divine power was missing probably because the Evil Infant Jasmine was annihilated by the devil gods after she was struck out of the Primal Chaos. Even if she somehow survived the ordeal, she was blocked by the walls of the Primal Chaos. There was no way her origin power could return to the Star God Wheel one way or another.

But why were the Heavenly Origin, Heavenly Poison and Heavenly Strength's divine power missing as well?

Had they been passed down to their new successors already?

However, it was no time to think about this. She looked into the distance as a whirring jumble of thoughts raced inside her mind.

In the end, she recalled the day Yun Che died for Jasmine in the Star God Realm... and murmured, "It is time... to make a decision."

In the Eternal Heaven Realm, Shui Qianheng and Lu Zhou were staring in Xing Juekong in shock and fear.

When they looked at Chi Wuyao again, they couldn't help but feel a chill rising to their heads from the very bottoms of their feet. Every hair on their bodies was standing on end.

Xing Juekong retreated from the area being projected to the world after swearing his oath, and the black gleam in his eyes vanished all of a sudden. Then, he collapsed to the ground and stopped moving completely.

Yun Che extended his hand, the Star God Wheel flying back to him and vanishing into his hand. He resealed Xing Juekong in a block of ice before throwing him back into the Primordial Profound Ark.

While the Star God Emperor's unexpected oath of fealty was still reverberating in the people's souls, Shrouding Sky Realm King Lu Zhou and his son, Lu Lengchuan, quickly entered the projection. Speaking of which, the latter's fame was almost equal to his father's recently.

"Devil Master, the Eastern Divine Region was undoubtedly to be blamed for this disaster, but most of its denizens didn't deserve to suffer for a crime they didn't commit. They were just victims who were manipulated by the people who wronged you."

Lu Zhou was addressing Yun Che, but he really was talking to the profound practitioners of the Eastern Divine Region. "If we and the Northern Divine Region continued to tear into each other like this all that will bring is endless strife and death. So I ask that you grant the Eastern Divine Region a chance to refresh our knowledge of darkness once more... or even just a chance to atone for our sins, Devil Master."

It hurt to hear words such as "atone" and "sins" being used, but it was only natural for the loser to submit to the whims of the winner, not to mention that this was a plea for mercy, not a negotiation. Lu Zhou was begging for a chance to survive on behalf of the entire Eastern Divine Region.

"I, Lu Zhou, the Shrouding Sky Realm King, and the realm I rule will be joining the Devil Master! I am certain that the enlightened people of the Eastern Divine Region will choose to resolve their grudge with the Northern Divine Region and truly live in peace with the dark profound practitioners one day."

He definitely deserved to be called one of the three greatest realm kings of the Eastern Divine Region. His speech was both stunning and infectious.

Shui Yingyue also walked into the projection. Since Lu Zhou had said everything that needs to be said, she simply bowed and said, "Glazed Light Realm will serve the Devil Master loyally."

The Star God Emperor aside, no one thought that two of the three star realms that could represent the will of the Eastern Divine Region beside the king realms would swear fealty to the Devil Master as well. Even the fiercest Eastern Region profound practitioners were starting to lose sight of a reason to continue fighting.

"I have granted the Eastern Divine Region a chance," Yun Che said in a low tone with his back facing toward the audience. "How many star realms will disappear forever into darkness seven days from now, I wonder? I am very much looking forward to the answer!"

The Eternal Heaven Projection finally shut down, and the Eastern Divine Region fell into an oppressive silence once more.

The Star God Emperor, Glazed Light Realm and Shrouding Sky Realm had submitted to Yun Che. Their example was sure to compel countless upper star realms into surrendering as well.

The resistance of the Eastern Divine Region was sure to decrease day by day. When seven days were up, even the act of resisting would be seen by everyone as foolishness.

That being said, the Eastern Divine Region hadn't given up hope completely.

They were still hoping that the Brahma Monarch Realm would surprise them with a miracle, or the greatest upper star realm of the Eastern Divine Region, the Holy Eaves Realm would rally them under their banner and organize their final resistance.

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After the projection was closed, Yun Che narrowed his eyes slightly before whispering, "Now that that is done, it is time to drop the final 'straw' on the camel's back."

It was at this moment three black lightning cut across the sky before landing in front of Yun Che. It was Yan One, Yan Two and Yan Three.

"Hmm? You're back surprisingly quick." Yun Che side-eyed them for a moment. "Don't tell me you came back empty-handed?"

All three Yama Ancestors shivered in unison. Yan One quickly bowed his head and said, "Master, we've searched nearly half of the entire Eastern Divine Region, but... but we weren't able to find even a single Moon God."

"Not even one?" Yun Che frowned deeply before saying, "You're not telling me that every Moon God had perished to the Devil Crystals of Eternal Darkness, are you?"

"I... I will... return to the search immediately," Yan Two stuttered. Forget defending himself, he was too afraid to even give an explanation.

"Never mind." Yun Che let out a cold chuckle. "If they are smart, they would've run as far away as their legs could take them. In that case, they might as well suffer a bit longer just like Old Dog Eternal Heaven!"

After that, he slowly turned his head and glanced in the direction of the Brahma Monarch God Realm. "After all, I have an exciting show right now."

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Meanwhile, the last king realm bearing the hopes of all the Eastern Region profound practitioners were still rejecting all outsiders and...

...drowning in a sea of despair unlike anything they had ever experienced.

"Cough... cough cough cough... puu!"

A jet of blood burst out of Qianye Fantian's mouth while he was coughing loudly. The hall was silent and poorly lit, but the blood splatter on the floor was glowing an eerie green.

He raised his hands and stared at them. They had turned even whiter since two hours ago.

He then looked up and glanced at his Brahma Kings. Every single one of them was in pain and despair.

For the past day or so, they had tried absolutely everything they could think of that might work on the poison: the best Evil Repelling Divine Jade, a Great Poison Expelling Formation, and even merging their powers and expelling the poison together...

It was completely useless! All they managed to do was suppress the poison energy a little. They weren't able to dispel even a speck of the Heaven Wounding Thought Severing Poison.

The tragedy from several years ago had repeated itself but this time, it was happening to every living creature within the Brahma Monarch Capital!

In this day and age, there was simply nothing a mortal could do to dispel the Sky Poison Pearl's poison energy!

All their power, cunning, and wealth... was nothing but a useless joke in front of the Heaven Wounding Thought Severing Poison.

"My lord... is there truly no other way?" the First Brahma King blurted out in pain.

He couldn't remember how many times already he had asked this question. In fact, his eyes turned darker every time he spoke.

"Heh!" Qianye Fantian chuckled grimly. "I wouldn't have given up Ying'er back then if it was curable, would I?"

Back then, Xia Qingyue and Yun Che had to plan every step and bear a high risk just to inject a tiny amount of Sky Poison into his body.

Today, Yun Che had poisoned him and all the Brahma Kings without them even noticing until it was too late... the difference between the two incidents was night and day.

That was why Qianye Fantian knew better than anyone that the Sky Poison Pearl... was the only thing in the world that could cure them.

Carefully and gently circulating his profound energy to slow down the poison energy as best he could, he looked up and stared fixedly at nothing in particular.

Even now, he was reluctant to beg Yun Che.

He was still searching for a different possibility... or an outcome where the Brahma Monarch Realm might survive this tribulation.

While everyone in the capital was enduring the torture that was the Heaven Wounding Thought Severing Poison, no one noticed that a Brahma King was suppressing his pain and flying away from their realm in secret.

He was heading to where the Southern Sea God Emperor was.

[Chapter 1752 - Burying the Brahma Monarch Realm \(2\)](#)

Nan Wansheng was feeling disturbed as of late.

When the Eastern Divine Region was invaded by the Northern Divine Region, he hadn't paid it too much attention. In fact, he saw it as the perfect opportunity to steal a certain object of eternal life. Even after the devil people appeared out of nowhere and massacred the Eternal Heaven Realm, his danger sense was still mostly silent. He chose to use this tragedy to put extra pressure on the Brahma Monarch Realm instead.

After the Moon God Realm was annihilated out of nowhere, after the war across the Eastern Divine Region turned into a landslide when the truth was announced without warning... even he had no choice but to look away from his greatest desire for a moment.

The million-year long perception the Eastern Divine Region had of the devil people of the Northern Divine Region had been the crux behind their downfall. Now, even the Southern Sea God Emperor himself was starting to think that he had been too naive.

This was especially true after the truth was revealed, and he started hearing some undesirable news from the Southern Divine Region.

It was at this moment the Southern Hell Sea King and the Western Hell Sea King walked over to him and said, "They are here, my king."

Very soon, six people wearing light gold robes entered his dwelling and knelt before Nan Wansheng. Every single one of them was so powerful they could be mistaken for a living god.

They were the Sea Gods. They were respected and feared by everyone in the Southern Sea Divine Region.

The Southern Sea God Realm was the strongest king realm of the Southern Divine Region. The Southern Sea God Emperor was served by the Four Kings of the Sea Gods—the Eastern Hell Sea King, the Western Hell Sea King, the Southern Hell Sea King and the Northern Hell Sea King—and sixteen Sea Gods.

Today, the Southern Sea God Emperor himself, two Sea Kings, and six Sea Gods had gathered in the Eastern Divine Region for a certain purpose.

Nan Wansheng rose to his feet and stared at the six Sea Gods who arrived at the "perfect" time. But not only did he not look happy, he ordered with a deeply concerned expression on his face, "We will be returning to the Southern Sea Realm right away!"

"... !?" All six Sea Gods looked up in astonishment.

They had rushed all the way here without sleep to carry out their ruler's will, and the first order he gave them after they arrived was to head... home?

The Southern Hell Sea King and the Western Hell Sea King didn't look too surprised, however. They had been here since the beginning, so they had heard everything that had happened in the Eastern Divine Region.

"I was too naive," Nan Wansheng said solemnly. "I completely misjudged Yun Che and the Northern Divine Region."

No one knew the Northern Divine Region's strength better than they, the god emperors. Previously, Nan Wansheng thought that the Northern Divine Region was just venting their anger in a suicidal manner. He thought that they would be annihilated by the Eastern Divine Region for sure.

Despite being proven completely wrong later on, he still felt that the Eastern Divine Region wouldn't go down before dealing a massive blow to the Northern Divine Region. If they dared to attack the Southern Divine Region in that state, then he would happily oblige their suicidal wish and destroy them.

If that was the only thing he was proven wrong about, it would've been fine. But every day, he had heard at least one piece of news that was beyond his expectations that frightened even him. From that moment, he knew that he had to revise his opinion of the Northern Divine Region, Yun Che...

...and the reason he was lured to the Brahma Monarch God Realm.

Eternal life was a lure that boiled his blood and maddened his soul, but there very well might be an endless abyss waiting for him beyond that lure.

"Let's go!" Nan Wansheng ordered decisively. Not only would he not underestimate the Northern Divine Region anymore, he would muster the core forces of the four king realms as fast as possible and attack them immediately after he returned to the Southern Divine Region!

He would catch the Northern Divine Region off guard... just as they had caught the Eastern Divine Region off guard.

Suddenly, they sensed an unusual aura swiftly approaching them.

The Southern Hell Sea King glanced to the side and took off like a hawk. When he returned, he was accompanied by a new person.

The tenth Brahma King of the Brahma Monarch Realm, Qianye Zixiao.

"Oh? You are the tenth Brahma King, aren't you?" The Southern Sea God Emperor shot the newcomer a look before narrowing his eyes. "Has your god emperor finally come to his senses? Are you here to invite me for tea? Although... you don't seem to be doing too well."

That was hardly an adequate description of Qianye Zixiao's condition. Even a non-cultivator could see that his face was deathly pale, and his eyes were glowing an eerie green light.

A Brahma King's aura should be as thick as a mountain, but Qianye Zixiao's was flimsy and in chaos. His skin was also writhing unnaturally as if he was enduring a tremendous amount of pain.

Thump!

Qianye Zixiao suddenly dropped to his knees and crawled toward the Southern Sea God Emperor. Everyone was shocked by his sudden display of humility.

"Southern Sea God Emperor... save me... save me!"

Fear, desire, humility... he looked like a dying man who was trying to grasp onto a last straw of hope.

Without knowing the person himself, no one would believe that this was coming from a Brahma King even if they saw and heard him with their own eyes!

“Hmm?” Nan Wansheng stared at Qianye Zixiao with pin-sized pupils.

He was the strongest god emperor of the Southern Divine Region, and he had the observation skills to match it. The fear and despair ravaging Qianye Zixiao didn't look fake in the slightest. On the contrary, it looked like he had been this way for a very long time.

He suddenly stretched out and sent a wisp of energy toward Qianye Zixiao. The latter didn't resist in the slightest.

Just as Nan Wansheng's consciousness was about to invade Qianye Zixiao's body, he suddenly stumbled backward in an almost comical manner.

“My king!?” Nan Wansheng's reaction shocked both the two Sea Kings and the six Sea Gods.

Nan Wansheng stared fixedly at Qianye Zixiao before growling, “What is this poison!?”

He had sensed a terrifying devil that threatened to devour him forever just before his consciousness would enter Qianye Zixiao's body. It turned his blood ice cold and made him pull away before he even touched the poisonous aura.

At the same time, he figured out the answer to his own question. There was only one possibility.

Everyone in the God Realm knew that the Southern Sea God Realm possessed the deadliest devilish poison in the world, the Absolute God Slaying Poison.

The poison afflicting Qianye Zixiao right now was far worse than the Absolute God Slaying Poison. It was so terrible that it could drive a powerful Brahma King to the depths of despair!

It could only be the same poison that drove Qianye Fantian to a dead end years ago! The poison of the Sky Poison Pearl!

“It's Yun Che! It's the Sky Poison Pearl!” Qianye Zixiao shouted in a trembling voice. The reason he forewent even his pride was because Nan Wansheng was his last hope. In a sense, there was nothing more convincing than his shameful display of submission. “The Brahma Heaven God Emperor, the Brahma Kings, the elders, the divine envoys... everyone in the capital was poisoned by it...”

It was a huge shock to Nan Wansheng and his people.

The Brahma Monarch Capital, the core of the Brahma Monarch God Realm and even the Brahma Kings and the Brahma Heaven God Emperor himself were infected with the Sky Poison!?

If this was true, and if the Sky Poison was incurable by anything but the Sky Poison Pearl... did this mean that the Brahma Monarch God Realm might be wiped off of the Primal Chaos!?

The Sea Kings and Sea Gods exchanged terrified glances with each other.

King realms seldom warred against each other because any damage dealt to an opponent usually came at great cost to themselves.

Even if the grievance between two opposing king realms was as deep as the sea, no one except the completely insane would stake hundreds of thousands of years of accumulation on a war to the death.

It was why plenty of king realms had risen to power, but none had ever been destroyed for the last million years or so... what the Devil Queen did to the Clear Sky God Realm was basically the worst the king realms had ever seen.

After Yun Che bared his fangs at the world, the Eternal Heaven Realm was massacred, the Moon God Realm was annihilated, and the Brahma Monarch Realm's core was currently suffering from an incurable poison...

"Scary" was hardly an adequate adjective to describe these tragedies.

The Southern Sea God Emperor stared at Qianye Zixiao coldly for a moment before sneering. "The Sky Poison most likely can only be cured by the Sky Poison Pearl, so why have you come to me instead of Yun Che?"

"No!" Qianye Zixiao shouted hoarsely, "Yun Che is just a bloodthirsty devil right now! He cannot be trusted at all! He is a man who would break his oath to the Eternal Heaven Great Ancestor right in front of the entire world!"

"He gave us a week to consider our options when he poisoned us, but... knowing what happened to the Eternal Heaven Realm, there's no way he'll cure even if we bend our knees for him. He would only use this opportunity to humiliate us to his heart's content!"

"Heh." Nan Wansheng let out a chuckle. "At least you haven't lost your mind yet."

"Southern Sea God Emperor..." Qianye Zixiao crawled toward Nan Wansheng again. "You are the only one who can save me now! The Southern Sea Divine Pearl is the greatest evil banishing artifact in the current world, an artifact that could cure even the Absolute God Slaying Poison! Knowing that, it might just be able to cure me of the Sky Poison as well!"

"Even if it can't... it should be able to purify it to the extent it is manageable."

"Ridiculous!" Nan Wangsheng sneered disdainfully. "Do you know how precious the spirit energy of the Southern Sea Divine Pearl is? Even if it could purify the Sky Poison, why would I ever use it on you?"

Qianye Zixiao said immediately, "I could help you get..."

He paused for a moment to sweep the Sea Kings and Sea Gods a glance before lowering his voice, "I could help you get what you want!"

"Oh?" The Southern Sea God Emperor narrowed his eyes and waited for Qianye Zixiao to continue.

The tenth Brahma King explained, "Everyone in the capital is poisoned right now, so if I open the barrier for you, you should be able to grab what you want with ease! I promise you that there's no way they can resist at all in their current state."

"Hehe..." The Southern Sea God Emperor chuckled quietly. "Tenth Brahma King, your acting skills are quite shoddy. Am I supposed to believe that a Brahma King of the strongest king realm of the Eastern Divine Region is a man who would sell out their own master? Do you think me a fool!?"

Instead of panicking, Qianye Zixiao looked the Southern Sea God Emperor directly in the eyes and said, "Loyalty is important, but it shouldn't be more important than one's life! Right now, I'm just doing what an intelligent man would do to survive!"

"If you still refuse to believe me..." Qianye Zixiao gritted his teeth for a moment before saying, "Feel free to read my most recent memories. I, Qianye Zixiao... will not resist."

The Sea Kings, Sea Gods, and even the Southern Sea God Emperor himself looked stunned by the offer.

It was always a bad idea to allow another person to inject their soul energy into your soul. If they wished you any harm at all, the consequences were unimaginable.

There was no way Qianye Zixiao would allow this unless he truly had no other choice.

"Why not!" Nan Wansheng had no reason to disagree, so he grabbed the top of Qianye Zixiao's head immediately.

Qianye Zixiao gritted his teeth and trembled all over, but he didn't resist as he had promised earlier. He allowed Nan Wansheng's soul energy to enter right into his soul.

A while later, Nan Wansheng removed his hand from the Brahma King's head. He wore a strange expression on his face.

"My king?" The Western Hell Sea King took a step forward.

"He did not lie," Nan Wansheng muttered. "Right now, the Brahma Monarch Capital... heh heh, it wouldn't be an exaggeration to call it a hell where only despair exists."

He was shocked, tempted, and absolutely terrified by what he gleaned when he said this.

Had this Sky Poison erupted in the Southern Sea God Realm, it could turn it into a poisonous hell in one night as well.

"Seven days... no, we have less than six days left," Qianye Zixiao said while struggling to keep awake. It was a strain that happened to anyone after their soul was invaded. "When that happens, Yun Che will appear, and 'it' will fall into his hands."

"Actually, I'd like to correct myself... the Brahma Heaven God Emperor might very well present it to Yun Che very soon in order to survive. If you wish to obtain it, you better act as soon as you can."

The Southern Sea God Emperor stared at Qianye Zixiao for a moment before breaking into a gentle smile. "Tenth Brahma King, you truly are the smartest person of all the Brahma Kings. The world would be a smarter place if only more people were able to figure out the situation quickly, and make the best decisions, in the shortest amount of time like you."

He slowly opened his palm and revealed a shining golden pearl. Its purifying aura instantly enveloped the space they were in.

It was the Southern Sea Divine Pearl! According to rumors, this ancient pearl possessed the strongest purifying energy in the world. It was also said that it could cure even the Absolute God Slaying Poison... although whether it was true remained to be seen.

Qianye Zixiao looked up the second he smelled the Southern Sea Divine Pearl's purifying energy. His eyes positively glowed with desire as he stared at the pearl like a drowning man who saw his last straw of hope.

"You will return to the Brahma Monarch Capital now and unlock the barrier right away!"

Although he had just searched Qianye Zixiao's memories, Nan Wansheng still acted with great caution... he wouldn't believe the man fully until he saw him unlocking the Brahma Monarch Capital's barrier with his own eyes.

"Whether or not I am able to get what I want, I promise to purify the Sky Poison with the Southern Sea Divine Pearl once you have fulfilled your end to the promise!"

"I am a man of my word, so you have nothing to be afraid of. Although..." He smiled darkly. "It's not like you have another choice!"

Qianye Zixiao looked up determinedly and declared, "I do not look back or regret the decisions I make!"

He immediately spun around and flew toward the Brahma Monarch God Realm after saying that.

"Follow him!"

The knowledge that the "artifact of eternal life" was suddenly just inches away from his grasp had extinguished his earlier decision to return completely. He, the two Sea Kings and the six Sea Gods immediately took off after Qianye Zixiao.

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Yun Che was standing above the Brahma Monarch Capital, concealed. No one noticed him at all.

A long time later, the powerful barrier enveloping the entire Brahma Monarch Capital suddenly turned off on its own. Only a person with the Brahma Monarch divine power could do this.

At the same time, the auras of the Southern Sea profound practitioners appeared in the distance.

Yun Che narrowed his eyes and smiled darkly.

"A nest of poisoned dogs and a pack of greedy dogs. I wonder who will come out victorious in the end?"

[Chapter 1753 - Burying the Brahma Monarch Realm \(3\)](#)

The Southern Sea God Emperor wasn't sure if he should be glad or terrified when the barrier was unlocked, and he felt a dark, poisonous wind brushing against his face.

"The Sky Poison Pearl, the ultimate treasure of the ancients!" The Southern Sea God Emperor muttered dazedly to himself. "One day was all it needed to turn the strongest king realm in the Eastern Divine Region, a power with almost a million year of history into a living hell!"

At the same time, his desire for the "artifact of eternal life", a Heavenly Profound Treasure that was rated even higher than the Sky Poison Pearl grew infinitely greater than before.

At the center of the capital, Qianye Fantian opened his eyes... when the barrier was unlocked, Qianye Zixiao was the closest Brahma King to its core.

“My lord!?” All the Brahma Kings looked at him gravely.

Even now, the Sky Poison was growing more violent because of their shock.

“It was Zixiao...” The First Brahma King’s face turned green. “Why is he...”

“Hehe, anything is possible when a person is driven to a dead end.” The Second Brahma King sighed deeply.

Qianye Fantian slowly rose to his feet. Surprisingly, he looked calm and collected.

“Prepare to fight.”

That was all he said before leaving the main hall for the sky.

At a glance, the world beneath him had turned into a cold, greenish hell.

Forty hours. Forty hours, and almost seventy percent of all life in the capital had died.

Everyone who lived in the Brahma Monarch Capital either had a noble background, impressive cultivation or the Brahma Monarch bloodline running in their veins... but they were equally as small as ants before the Sky Poison.

The Divine Kings and Divine Sovereigns were still dying one after another. The young disciples and the offspring of the Brahma Monarch Realm were dead a long time ago.

The unending cries of despair filled every corner of the world and turned the greatest realm of the Eastern Divine Region into a living hell.

If even the Brahma Kings and Brahma Heaven God Emperor himself were suffering, how much worse was it for those who weren’t even in the Divine Master Realm?

Qianye Fantian slowly closed his eyes. Not even he was so cold-hearted that he couldn’t feel a stab of deep pain and sorrow in his heart.

When he opened his eyes once more, he saw the Southern Sea God Emperor, the two Sea Kings, the six Sea Gods, and last but definitely not least... Qianye Zixiao!

Ignoring Qianye Zixiao, Qianye Fantian adjusted his breathing before addressing the Southern Sea God Emperor, “What a pleasant surprise you’ve brought here. You didn’t even bring this many people with you on the day I was crowned god emperor.”

The Brahma Kings were standing behind him, but each of their expressions was uglier than the next. They were all glaring at Qianye Zixiao with disappointment, hatred, and killing intent.

Qianye Zixiao on the other hand, looked calm and grim... perhaps it really was as he told Nan Wansheng earlier. Once he had made up his mind, he wouldn’t regret his decision.

The Southern Sea God Emperor smiled before looking down on purpose. “What is my pleasant surprise compared to Yun Che’s gift?”

He then opened his palm and revealed the light gold light of the Southern Sea Divine Pearl. “Speaking of which, are you sure you don’t want to test out the artifact in my hands?”

Qianye Fantian replied grimly, "There are idiots in this world who aren't aware of the limits of the Southern Sea Divine Pearl, but not me!"

"You won't actually know until you try it out, no? Who knows, maybe a miracle might happen?" The Southern Sea God Emperor smiled brightly. "You should learn from your Tenth Brahma King. He is an intelligent man who gives ten thousand percent for even one percent of hope."

"Hehehe..." Qianye Fantian suddenly barked out an odd laugh. "There are no traitors in the Brahma Kings. Have you forgotten, Southern Sea God Emperor? We have the Brahma Soul Bell. We can withdraw anyone's Brahma God divine power by force."

"..." The Southern Sea God Emperor frowned a little before looking at Qianye Zixiao.

"I am still a Divine Master even if you rob me of the Brahma God divine power!" Qianye Zixiao uttered. "But if I die, then I lose everything!"

"Don't blame me for this, God Emperor! Blame yourself for not working together with the Southern Sea God Emperor sooner! The Brahma Monarch Realm wouldn't have suffered this tragedy otherwise!"

Qianye Zixiao's vehement protest chipped away at Nan Wansheng's suspicion bit by bit. Then, he recalled what he saw in Qianye Zixiao's mind and felt easier. No one could forge another person's thoughts and memories, least of all a Brahma King. He then raised the Southern Sea Divine Pearl with one hand and extended his other hand toward Qianye Fantian. "You know full well what I want, Brahma Heaven God Emperor."

"This may be the last chance in your life. Do not repeat your foolishness a second time."

"Southern Sea," Qianye Fantian said calmly, "Have you wondered why Yun Che declared a seven-day time limit? Have you wondered why he hasn't attacked us yet even though we are this weak?... who do you think he was really waiting for?"

"Oh?" The Southern Sea God Emperor's eyebrows sank just a little.

"He's using 'eternal life' as the bait and the Sky Poison as the catalyst to draw you into his trap... are you going to tell me that you can't see through a ploy as simple as this?" Qianye Fantian's eyes seemed colder than usual due to the eerie gleam of the poison. "Who knows... Yun Che may even be hiding somewhere around the corner and waiting for us to kill each other right now!"

A certain person in hiding: "..."

"Well said!" The Southern Sea God Emperor agreed completely with his words, but his only response was to stretch his hand even further. "I am glad that you've thought this through already. That will certainly save me some breath."

"Give me what I want, and I promise to give you the Southern Sea Divine Pearl. We'll both have what we need, and we won't have to hurt each other. It is the perfect arrangement, isn't it?"

"I know that you've already weighed your options. You should know that this is your best... and only choice!"

The Southern Sea Divine Pearl's purifying aura was almost brushing against Qianye Fantian's face, but he never looked at the artifact for even a second. Seeing the flames of greed burning brightly in Nan Wansheng's eyes, he knew that his "friend" would never back down even if he knew that he was being manipulated and used every step of the way.

It was because the bait was simply too much for him to resist!

"Hehehehe..." Qianye Fantian suddenly started chuckling. What was a low chuckle eventually turned into mad laughter. "HAHAHAHA!"

Golden light burst out of his eyes as he summoned his Brahma Monarch divine power. It was like ten thousand cracks of thunder.

It was the power of the strongest god emperor of the Eastern Divine Region. Nan Wansheng's hair and clothes were flapping wildly from the pressure, but he himself was unmoved in the slightest. The Sea Kings and the Sea Gods behind him didn't fare so well, however. The eruption of power had shocked them and pushed them back.

"My... my lord!" The Brahma Kings shouted in unison.

His divine power wasn't the only thing that had erupted.

Ignoring the poison ravaging his entire body like angry devils, Qianye Fantian stared at Nan Wansheng with eyes as dark as the abyss and declared, "The Brahma Monarch God Realm may perish to the Sky Poison, but I have no qualms about this. He beat me fair and square, so that's that!"

"If you are going to try to rob us while we're down, hehehehe..." All of his friendliness was replaced with a savage look that not even Nan Wansheng had ever seen in his life. "I promise to spill your blood across this land even if the price is my own life!"

"In your state!?"

Nan Wansheng's own savagery was lit on fire as he put away the Southern Sea Divine Pearl and summoned his own power.

The strongest god emperor of the Eastern Divine Region and the strongest god emperor of the Southern Divine Region clashed atop the Brahma Monarch Capital just like that, splitting the sky itself in half.

Qianye Fantian was clearly being suppressed due to the corruption of the Sky Poison, but he didn't back even a step away from Nan Wansheng. The green light in his eyes was bright, and his flesh was writhing unnaturally like there were earthworms beneath them, but he didn't show any pain on his face at all.

"My lord..." The Brahma Kings couldn't help but be shocked.

Excluding the traitor Qianye Zixiao, all thirteen Brahma Kings of the Brahma Monarch God Realm were present. However, they were all suffering from the Heaven Wounding Thought Severing Poison, and the Southern Sea God Emperor... was accompanied by six Sea Gods and two Sea Kings!

This was supposed to be their home ground, and yet the Southern Sea Realm was the one that had the absolute advantage.

“If we are going to die anyway, then why go with our backs bent, and our knees on the ground?” The First Brahma King sighed before wiping his sorrow away. Just like Qianye Fantian, he released all of his power for the battle.

“We are the Brahma Kings. It is our duty to carry out the will of our lord!”

All the Brahma Kings stopped holding themselves back and charged toward the Southern Sea Realm’s forces. The Sky Poison was eating them alive, but they were past caring at this point.

On the ground, the elders and the divine envoys all straightened their backs as well. The Sky Poison was incurable. If they were going to die anyway, then they were going to die with dignity at the very least.

“Kill!”

They weren’t trying to scare the Southern Sea Realm’s forces away anymore, so the order wasn’t to repel the enemies or defend their realm. It was to turn their enemies into cold, lifeless corpses.

The fate of the Brahma Monarch Realm was sealed from the moment the word was spoken.

They couldn’t win... because they were hastening their own deaths just by using their own power.

So they would kill...

Yes! They would kill their enemies with everything they had!

They couldn’t afford to drag out this battle. All they could do... was use all their trump cards and destroy their enemies in the shortest amount of time possible!

They were all going to fall into hell anyway, so they might as well drag someone down with them!

Qianye Fantian swayed and attacked the Southern Sea God Emperor with a blast of energy. At the same time, the Brahma Kings, Sea Gods and Sea Kings all burst into action.

Spatial fragments fell like a downpour as the explosions ripped apart the fabric of space in an instant. At least dozens of dimensional whirlpools had appeared right above the capital city.

Nan Wansheng’s fingers glowed with golden energy as he stopped Qianye Fantian’s power with ease. Despite standing in the middle of a spatial storm, his smile only grew more savage than before. “Is the fish trying to break the net? You pitiful, dying worms think you have the strength to take us down with you?”

Bang!!

A simple flick of his fingers was all it took to send Qianye Fantian flying far, far away. He laughed disdainfully at the god emperor for a moment before charging toward the tower on the other side of the capital city.

He was here to grab the “artifact of eternal life” for himself, not to massacre the Brahma Monarch God Realm.

Qianye Fantian tried to catch up to Nan Wansheng, but a mouthful of red blood mixed with terrifying green burst out of his throat first before he could do anything. Even so, he chased after the Southern Sea God Emperor immediately after the involuntary reaction.

The Heaven Wounding Thought Severing Poison wasn't just killing the Brahma Kings and the Brahma Elders, it also massively impeded the flow of their profound energy. As a result, the Brahma Monarch Realm was at a complete disadvantage despite their superior numbers.

Boom!

The Western Sea Hell King easily knocked away two Brahma Kings who were attempting to tackle him. He laughed contemptuously at their chaotic auras and painful faces before saying, "You could've gone down with dignity, but no, you just have to humiliate yourselves, don't you?"

"Heh!" The Eighth Brahma King and the Thirteenth Brahma King suddenly chuckled in unison. At the same time, an unusual golden light flashed across both their trembling eyes.

"Brothers..." the Eighth Brahma King said in a soul voice only the Brahma Kings could hear. "We'll... see you all later."

The Eighth Brahma King and the Thirteenth Brahma King let out a roar and charged toward the Western Hell Sea King.

[Chapter 1754 - Brahma Monarch Ancestors](#)

"There are two great threats to watch out for in the Brahma Monarch God Realm. The first one is Qianye Fantian, and the second one... is a Brahma King with a death wish."

This was something Qianye Ying'er told Yun Che and Chi Wuyao while they were still preparing to invade the Eastern Divine Region.

"A cultivator of the Brahma Monarch inheritance is powerful both in terms of their power and their soul! Not only could they cultivate an independent Brahma Soul, they could also execute a suicidal technique called 'Brahma Soul Ashes' through their Brahma soul energy!"

"Therefore, it is never a good idea to attack the Brahma Monarch God Realm by force. Instead, we should drive them into a corner and find a suitable 'tool' to bear the brunt of that technique for us. The good news is... we have both the tool and the bait in our possession."

Qianye Ying'er clearly knew who to use and what to use already when she spoke of her plan.

"The two most difficult parts of this plan are the part where we drive the Brahma Monarch Realm into a corner... and the part where we minimize the 'tool's' vigilance and maximize his desires."

"Don't worry. The Brahma Soul Ashes is the Brahma Kings' ultimate trump card, and since no one has ever been able to drive the Brahma Monarch God Realm into a corner, it has never been used... meaning that neither the Dragon God Realm nor the Southern Sea Realm are aware of its existence."

.....

When the Eighth Brahma King and the Thirteenth Brahma King flew toward the Western Hell Sea King, the rest of the Brahma Kings had spun around to keep the latter in place with all of their power. They didn't defend themselves even when the Sea Gods seized the opening to blow holes in their bodies.

The combined pressure of ten Brahma Kings was too much even for the Western Hell Sea King was able to break free immediately. An instant was all the Eighth Brahma King needed to wrap his arms around the Sea King's waist, and the Thirteenth Brahma King to grab his right leg.

Boom!!

The Western Hell Sea King sneered and detonated his power. The zero distance explosion broke the two Brahma Kings' arm and chest bones, and blood sprayed out of their lips, but they never let go of the Western Hell Sea King.

At the same time, golden scars started appearing all across their bodies, and golden light flooded their eyes.

Alarm bells rang inside the Western Hell Sea King's head as a terrible chill shot up his spine. He blurted, "Wha... what are you doing!?"

Sensing that something unusual was happening, the Southern Hell Sea King abruptly changed targets and attacked the Eighth Brahma King.

BOOM!!

The blast of energy caused the Eighth Brahma King's back to cave inward, but the golden scars were still spreading at an unbelievable rate... at the same time, the Southern Hell Sea King's soul started screaming at him to escape as far away as possible from the trio.

"Brahma... Soul... Ashes!"

The two Brahma Kings shouted the final words of their lives before a golden light engulfed both of them... and exploded without warning.

BOOM—

The golden explosion looked like a sun in the sky. It was no power the two Brahma Kings should be able to unleash even if they were twice as strong as they were... and it was accompanied by the terrible screams of the Western Sea Hell King.

"...!?" Nan Wansheng looked back at his injured subordinate in shock, but he only flew faster toward the tower where his object of desire lay.

The Eighth Brahma King and the Thirteenth Brahma King's bodies had turned into golden dust during the explosion. The Western Hell Sea King was sent flying like a broken blood bag.

His upper torso looked like broken porcelain, and his right leg was completely missing. To say that he was badly mutilated would be an understatement.

He was one of the four great Sea Kings. Somehow, he was able to survive the self-destruction of two Brahma Kings.

The terrifying golden explosion had scared away the Southern Hell Sea King and the six Sea Gods, but not the First Brahma King and the Second Brahma King. They charged the Western Hell Sea King and launched their full power at the dying Western Hell Sea King.

Two more explosions followed before the golden explosion had faded completely. This time, the Western Hell Sea King shattered into bloody pieces of flesh and bones before he could even let out a scream.

“!!” The Southern Sea God Emperor looked back again with deep shock in his eyes.

The battle had only just begun, but multiple lives were lost already.

The Brahma Monarch God Realm was dying as they fought, so the Southern Sea forces thought that they could step all over them and more. They never thought that they would lose the Western Hell Sea King in just a couple of breaths’ time!

The four Sea Kings were all peak level ten Divine Masters! They were second only to the god emperors, not to mention that they served the Southern Sea God Realm, the strongest realm of the Southern Divine Region!

And he was gone just like that... just like that!?

The Southern Hell Sea King’s pupils had shrunk into needles. The six Sea Gods’ faces were twitching violently.

Anyone could detonate their own profound veins. In fact, it very often happened to profound practitioners who were driven into a corner.

To detonate one’s profound veins was to detonate all of the power inside one’s profound veins. Naturally, it was a slow process. That was why few people used it as a killing technique even though they were on the verge of death. The enemy would almost always be able to escape to a safe range before one could detonate their profound veins.

However, the two Brahma Kings had self-destructed much quicker than normal, and the resulting explosion was so terrible that even a Sea King was almost killed outright.

“Heh... hehehe!”

The Western Hell Sea King’s executioners, the First Brahma King and the Second Brahma King didn’t look too good despite their success. Blood was flowing down their lips, and their faces were scrunched up in pain. They were killing themselves every time they attacked at full force.

But they were laughing. They were laughing in sorrow and grim determination.

“This is the Brahma Soul Ashes,” Qianye Zixiao said behind the Southern Sea Hell King. “It is a technique that allows a Brahma King to detonate their divine power through the Brahma Soul immediately. You must be careful!”

The Southern Hell Sea King clenched his fists and shivered all over.

The death of the Western Hell Sea King... was sure to ripple across the entire Southern Divine Region. It was an unimaginable loss to the Southern Sea God Realm.

Brahma Soul Ashes... who could've imagined that the Brahma Monarch Realm would possess a suicidal technique this terrifying?

Who would've thought that two dying level nine Divine Masters would be able to take out a peak level ten Divine Master!?

"No one is weak in the Brahma Monarch," The First Brahma King said the words every denizen in the Eastern Divine Region would recognize. "This is a matter of pride and belief!"

"For Brahma Monarch's wellbeing and future, we can concede, submit, and endure anything... but we will never allow anyone to step on our final pride!"

"As for him!" The First Brahma King pointed at Qianye Zixiao. "He is not a Brahma King! He is just a dog!"

"..." No one noticed that an eerie, dark light was flashing chaotically inside the deepest part of Qianye Zixiao's pupils.

"Heh." The Southern Hell Sea King slowly raised his head and stared at his enemies. His earlier disdain had turned into deep irritation and killing intent. "The Brahma Monarch God Realm truly deserves its reputation. We admit that we underestimated you."

"But you've also quickened your own deaths!"

He pushed forward and caused space itself to collapse. The First Brahma King and the Second Brahma King were immediately thrown backward as their chests exploded in a shower of blood.

The six Sea Gods renewed their assault after the Southern Hell Sea King charged toward the First Brahma King and the Second Brahma King. The situation immediately grew several times worse for the despairing Brahma Kings.

The Southern Sea God Emperor was shocked beyond words when he sensed the Western Hell Sea King's death, but he only hesitated for a moment before charging toward his destination at top speed.

Yun Che was standing above the tower and watching everything. Right now, he was staring at Qianye Fantian even though Nan Wansheng was coming his way.

The tower was completely empty because the guards had already died to the Heaven Wounding Thought Severing Poison several days ago. Gu Zhu was nowhere to be seen either.

The Southern Sea God Emperor immediately summoned the Spirit Removing Devil Pick and pounded away at the sealing formations around the tower.

The profound formations shattered in a series of flashes and loud noises. A couple of breaths later, Qianye Fantian finally caught up to Nan Wansheng, but he collapsed to his knees and threw up a mouthful of poisoned blood the second he hit the ground.

He didn't dare to nurse his wounds. He glared at the Southern Sea God Emperor and moved his right hand to his chest.

Yun Che narrowed his eyes and crouched a little, ready to burst into action at a moment's notice.

"There are two old monsters hidden at the secret tower to the northwest of Brahma Monarch Capital." That was what Qianye Ying'er said to him back then. "They are called Qianye Wugu and Qianye Bingzhu."

"They are my grandfather and my great grandfather... hmph. The people in the God Realm still remember their names, but I'm sure that no one knows that they're still alive in this world. Even here in the Brahma Monarch God Realm, there are only five people including myself who know about this."

"They paid a special price and extended their lifespans using the Primordial Seal of Life and Death. After that, they secluded themselves next to the artifact both to stay alive and to find a way to enter the realm beyond Divine Master."

"All their senses are sealed when they are in secluded cultivation, and I'm sure that Qianye Fantian will summon them at the last moment. But he can only do that using the Brahma Soul Bell..."

This was the biggest secret of the Brahma Monarch Realm; the fact that their ancestors were still alive.

When Qianye Ying'er was going to sacrifice herself to save Qianye Fantian, she had specifically ordered Gu Zhu to seal away this part of her memories to prevent it from being known to Yun Che and Xia Qingyue.

Qianye Fantian had also asked Gu Zhu about this... although the latter had lied and told him that the memories were removed, not sealed.

As a result, Chi Wuyao was able to unravel the seal in Qianye Ying'er's soul sea with ease using her devil emperor soul.

Naturally, she quickly recalled all her memories regarding the ancestors and the Primordial Seal of Life and Death.

That's right, just like the Yama Realm and the Eternal Heaven Realm, the Brahma Monarch God Realm also enjoyed the protection of their ancestors. Although they weren't nearly as old as the Three Yama Ancestors, the fact that they managed to survive this long would shock every living being in the world.

In the Primordial Era, the Primordial Seal of Life and Death was inferior only to the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword and the Evil Infant Wheel of Myriad Tribulations!

It was the third greatest Heavenly Profound Treasure in the world, and it granted its user eternal life!

After the Brahma Monarch God Realm obtained the Primordial Seal of Life and Death, they spent countless time researching ways to use it. Finally, they found a way to trigger it partially during Qianye Wugu's generation.

Yun Che watched Qianye Fantian's palm closely. The second he took out the Brahma Soul Bell, he would show himself and snatch the artifact.

Qianye Fantian suddenly paused his movements as if he just recalled something. Instead of taking out the Brahma Soul Bell, he drew something in midair and created an isolation barrier around himself.

Only then did he take out the Brahma Soul Bell and ring it, covering the area with golden light.

“...” His plan foiled, Yun Che had no choice but to withdraw in silence.

Bang!!

There was another explosion, and a small half of the sealing formations covering the tower were completely destroyed. It was at this moment the sound of the bell entered the tower.

Rumble!

The light of all the sealing formations vanished at once, and the center of the tower suddenly crumbled inward. Then, a wizened old man flew out from it and charged straight toward Nan Wansheng.

It was none other than Gu Zhu.

“Heh!” Nan Wansheng attacked as he uttered darkly. “You again, you damn old man?”

His expression suddenly changed drastically.

His vision flashed white for an instant as one, no! Two gigantic powers dropped from the sky and landed to his right and left.

BOOM—

A dimensional crack about five hundred kilometers long shattered the sound barrier like none other and knocked Nan Wansheng away hard. The god emperor skidded across the ground for dozens of kilometers before he finally came to a stop. His skin was cracked slightly, and blood was flowing down his arms.

Two pale figures appeared side by side in front of him as he lowered his arms.

[Chapter 1755 - The Brahma Heaven God Emperor's Decision](#)

They were two old men dressed in simple white robes. Their hair was completely white, and they looked like time travelers who had crossed time and space itself to arrive in the present world. They looked like they had seen everything there was to be seen in the world.

The Southern Sea God Emperor slowly lowered his painful arms and glared at them.

He thought that Qianye Fantian was the only profound practitioner in the entire Brahma Monarch God Realm who was his equal.

However, the two old men blocking his way were just as strong as he was!

Moreover, there was an unnatural weight and age to their auras.

What was going on here? Since when did the Brahma Monarch God Realm have two such powers?

His pupils suddenly shrank in realization as a deep, frightful growl leaked out of his throat. “Qianye Bingzhu... and Qianye Wugu!?”

Their faces and auras struck a deep chord with the memories he inherited from the god emperors before him. They... were supposed to be dead a long time ago!

In the sky, Yun Che was also watching the two old men. So far, everything Qianye Ying'er said had turned out to be true.

Qianye Wugu and Qianye Bingzhu were the Brahma Monarch God Emperors from two generations ago. Nan Wansheng's shock was quickly replaced by overwhelming madness as he stared at the two old men who should've been dead a long time ago.

"It's all true, it's all true!" Nan Wansheng shouted excitedly, "Not only do you possess the artifact of eternal life, you actually found a workable method to use it!"

"If the Brahma Monarch Realm found a way to use it, then there is no reason the Southern Sea Realm can't do the same... hehehe, hahahaha!"

He laughed madly as golden light erupted from his eyes. He spread his arms wide and summoned the shadow of a golden tower behind him.

Just like the profound practitioners of the Brahma Monarch Realm, their profound auras were gold in color at their peak. The golden tower behind him started growing taller and taller until it was thirty thousand meters in height.

The old man to his right looked unperturbed despite the fact that the entire Brahma Monarch Capital was engulfed in a poisonous aura. He stared at Nan Wansheng and said, "It looks like the juniors of the Southern Sea Realm keep getting better with every generation."

"This Southern Hell Tower is well built. It is already as good as the old man of our time." The other old man sighed.

Their voices alone put great pressure on Nan Wansheng's shoulders... not to mention that Gu Zhu was still lurking around the corner. That old man wasn't to be underestimated either.

But he could not give up knowing that his opponents were "long dead", and the artifact of life was right in front of him! Moreover, this might be his one and only shot at eternal life. He wouldn't stop even if he had to exhaust all of the Southern Hell Tower's power to achieve his goal!

Grinning madly, he was about to take a step forward when something caused him to look behind him in shock...

On the other side of the battlefield, the poisoned Brahma Kings were no match for the enraged Southern Hell Sea King and the Six Sea Gods at all. Despite throwing all caution to the wind and fighting with all their might, they still took massive damage in just a short time.

Rumble!

The Southern Hell Sea King easily shattered the Brahma God Great Formation created by the First Brahma King and the Second Brahma King in one palm strike. Then, he summoned two illusory towers of his own and sent them flying toward his opponents. The resulting explosion dug giant holes in the Brahma Kings' chests and sent them flying again.

Although the Sea King was powerful, the two strongest Brahma Kings of the Brahma Monarch Realm shouldn't have lost so quickly... the Heaven Wounding Thought Severing Poison was the biggest reason behind their weakened power and bodies. They were losing life force madly with every passing breath.

Bang!

The two Brahma Kings hit the ground like meteors. Around them, the rest of the Brahma Kings were crawling on the ground and injured grievously as well.

The Brahma Kings exchanged glances with each other. They saw defeat... and fatal determination in everyone's eyes.

The Southern Hell Sea King appeared above them and uttered in a ghastly tone, "The opportunity to execute this many Brahma Kings by our own hands should've been pleasurable, but... none of you think that you'll get to die easily after you killed the Western Hell Sea King, right?"

After what happened to the Western Hell Sea King, the Southern Hell Sea King had been fighting carefully despite his ferocity. He never gave them a chance to get close to him at all.

He opened his palm and summoned a small profound formation on each finger. "Scream in pain before you die! Let this be the Western Hell Sea King's parting gift!"

It was at this moment two impossible auras appeared in the distance. Everyone looked in that direction in shock.

"Ancestor..." The First Brahma King shouted excitedly. He was the only Brahma King who knew of the secret. "It's the ancestors!"

"What!?" The Southern Hell Sea King exclaimed in shock.

While the Southern Hell Sea King was distracted by the emergence of the two Brahma Monarch Ancestors, Qianye Zixiao, the traitor who had been fighting his own comrades all this time, suddenly clung onto his back and kept him immobilized. At the same time, golden cracks started spreading all across his body.

"You!" The Southern Hell Sea King looked back in shock. Before he could say anything else, another two figures had clung onto him.

On the verge of death, the First Brahma King and Second Brahma King actually surpassed their limits and moved faster than they ever had in their lives. The second they touched the Southern Hell Sea King's body, they immediately triggered their Brahma Souls to detonate all the divine power inside their bodies.

"Big brother!"

"Wulei!"

All of the Brahma Kings shouted in sorrow... but there was only one outcome since their bodies had started glowing.

BOOM!

BOOM—

The Southern Hell Sea King tried to knock the three Brahma Kings away from him with all his might, but not one of them loosened their grip at all. The golden cracks covering their bodies looked like a golden web that kept the Southern Hell Sea King completely locked tight.

“You... you...!” The ferocity in the Southern Hell Sea King’s eyes turned into fear. The memory of the Western Hell Sea King’s death replayed itself in its mind.

“A parting gift, huh. That’s a good idea.” By now, the First Brahma King had already been engulfed by the golden light completely. “We will take you... as our parting gift!”

“Wait... wait!”

BOOM—

This time, it was three Brahma Kings using Brahma Soul Ashes together, not to mention that two of them were the strongest of them all.

The resulting explosion was hundreds of thousands of kilometers away.

Unlike the Western Hell Sea King, the Southern Hell Sea King didn’t get a chance to survive the explosion. He was blasted to pieces.

Even the Sea Gods who tried to save the Southern Hell Sea King were caught up in the blast and suffered varying degrees of injuries.

On the ground, the Brahma Kings ignored the wounds and poison eating away at their lives and stared blankly at the final light of their comrades...

The Brahma Kings of the Brahma Monarch Realm were the greatest group of profound practitioners in the Eastern Divine Region bar none. They had always carried out their beliefs faithfully, and they had always believed that their glory days would last into eternity.

Everything had changed less than a week ago.

Today, five Brahma Kings were gone just like that.

In the distance, Yun Che stared at the explosion and muttered to himself, “Qianying was right. Had we tried to take over the Brahma Monarch Realm by force, we would’ve suffered huge losses.”

The Southern Sea God Emperor’s eyes widened as he stared at the seemingly endless expanse of golden light... and the vanishing aura of the Southern Hell Sea King.

Qianye Wugu and Qianye Bingzhu suddenly attacked in unison. Their power combined as one to form a gigantic blast of golden energy.

Nan Wansheng immediately turned around and pushed the thirty-thousand-meter tall tower behind him forward.

BUZZ—

A dimensional crack slowly appeared at the point of impact as a dull noise reverberated throughout the entire Brahma Monarch Capital.

The shadow of the Southern Hell Tower shook violently before crumbling into nothingness. Meanwhile, Nan Wansheng had already flown tens of kilometers away while shouting at the top of his lungs, "Retreat!!"

The death of the first Sea King stunned him, but also deepened his madness, but the death of the second Sea King finally scared him enough to wake him from his stupor.

The Brahma Monarch God Realm was on the verge of complete destruction. It should've taken no effort at all to conquer it. And yet somehow, they had managed to trade two Sea Kings with the dying power of five Brahma Kings!

They had killed half of his strongest subordinates in a nightmarishly short amount of time!

It would've pained him deeply to lose two Sea Gods... much less two of the four strongest Sea Kings of his realm!

The artifact of eternal life was right in front of him. But the two Brahma Monarch Ancestors were even closer.

If he didn't turn back now, if he insisted on pitting his men against the two Brahma Monarch Ancestors and the remaining Brahma Kings, he might even lose the six Sea Gods.

He was fully aware that he was manipulated when he first came to the Eastern Divine Region, but he never imagined that he would lose two Sea Kings at the end of his journey...

Neither Qianye Wugu nor Qianye Bingzhu tried to give chase. After they confirmed that the Southern Sea God Emperor and the six Sea Gods had fully escaped, they immediately sat down on the ground and closed their eyes. Then, they became as quiet as statues.

Qianye Fantian climbed to his feet and stared at Qianye Wugu and Qianye Bingzhu for a moment. Then, his expression changed slightly. "Royal father, grandfather, you..."

"They are... poisoned as well... cough cough!" Gu Zhu could no longer hide the pain on his face. "They had locked the poison inside their innards to prevent the Southern Sea God Emperor from noticing. They had in fact reached their limit with that previous attack."

Had they allowed the poisonous aura to leak out of their system, Nan Wansheng wouldn't have retreated no matter what.

Qianye Fantian trembled as he muttered in the daze, "To think that the Sky Poison Pearl is this terrifying."

Not only was the tower covered in countless sealing formations, Qianye Wugu and Qianye Bingzhu had been bathing in the divine aura of the artifact of eternal life long before the poisoning began... and yet they still couldn't escape the disaster.

To think that the Brahma Monarch God Realm, one of the highest realms in all of God Realm, would be humbled to this extent by the Sky Poison Pearl.

"My lord."

The rest of the Brahma Kings dragged their tired bodies to their god emperor and their ancestors. The first, second, eighth, tenth and thirteenth Brahma Kings were dead, and the remaining nine were seriously injured as well.

They knelt in front of Qianye Wugu and Qianye Bingzhu and greeted their ancestors excitedly, "Greetings, my former king. Greetings, my ancestor."

Neither ancestor gave them a reply.

"Wuhe, Wulei, Zonglun, Beilie, Zixiao... are they all gone?" Qianye Fantian asked while shutting his eyes. His voice was flat and emotionless.

"Yes, they are." The Third Brahma King asked softly, "It is thanks to Zixiao we were able to kill the Southern Hell Sea King, but... what is the meaning behind his actions? Why did he betray us in the beginning, only to give his life for us at the end?"

"There is only one answer to Zixiao's unnatural behavior." Qianye Fantian recalled the time Qianye Zixiao went to Snow Song Realm and said, "He most likely ran into Yan Tianxiao... and the Devil Queen when he was returning from the Snow Song Realm."

"Could it be..." All the Brahma Kings came to realization at once.

"His soul was 'stolen' by the Devil Queen," Qianye Fantian said before staring at the sky.

The mastermind had lured the Southern Sea God Emperor to the Eastern Divine Region, driven the Brahma Monarch Realm to a dead end using the Sky Poison, used a soul-stolen Zixiao to fan Nan Wansheng's flames of greed to their limits, then betray them and the Southern Sea forces afterward... As a result, both Brahma Monarch and Southern Sea had suffered massive damage.

Knowing that, the mastermind had to be watching this "exciting" show from somewhere.

Qianye Fantian did not bother to point that out. He simply closed his eyes again and let out a sigh.

It no longer mattered if Qianye Zixiao was controlled by the Devil Queen. The battle had caused the Sky Poison in the Brahma King's bodies to spiral completely out of control, and even now their flesh and their life force were being consumed at a ridiculous rate. The Third Brahma King asked sorrowfully, "My lord, are we... going to vanish into history just like this?"

"No." Qianye Fantian surprised everyone. "There is one last way."

His words lit a flame of hope in the eyes of every Brahma King.

"Prepare a ship." There was only calm in Qianye Fantian's eyes when he opened them again. "Now that I think of it, it has been a long time since I saw Ying'er."

[Chapter 1756 - Light at the End of the Tunnel \(1\)](#)

The Brahma Kings wore complicated expressions on their faces when they heard Qianye Fantian's comment.

Back then, Qianye Fantian had valued Qianye Ying'er like no other. He had afforded every bit of indulgence and tenderness he had. But equally so, he had ruthlessly abandoned her when push came to

shove. It was his modus operandi. It was why Qianye Ying'er became the way she did in the first place, and why they could easily imagine her hating him to the bone.

For the past few years, they had gathered from bits and pieces of information that Qianye Ying'er had been working together with Yun Che. Not only was she forced to escape to the Northern Divine Region, she was forced to attach herself to the man she hated the most. Who knew exactly how much hatred and killing intent she harbored for him right now.

Unlike Yun Che's all-encompassing hatred, Qianye Ying'er's was focused almost solely on Qianye Fantian. Killing Qianye Fantian had to be the biggest reason she returned to the Eastern Divine Region with Yun Che.

"My lord, you can't," The Third Brahma King said while shaking his head. The rest of the Brahma Kings were wearing the same expression, but... they couldn't say anything.

After all, it had been Qianye Fantian's own choice to abandon Qianye Ying'er.

"Hehe." Qianye Fantian chuckled before saying softly, "The blood of the Brahma Monarch runs in her veins. That'll never change for as long as she lives!"

Some distance away, Yun Che turned away indifferently and took to the sky.

When Yun Che returned to the Eternal Heaven Realm, the first person he saw was Chi Wuyao shooting him a charming, meaningful smile.

"It looks like everything is going smoothly." Chi Wuyao smiled. "Not only did we force out the two Brahma Monarch Ancestors, the five dead Brahma Kings even managed to break two of the Southern Sea Realm's arms. This is truly a pleasant surprise."

"That being said, the Brahma Monarch Realm definitely deserves its title as the strongest king realm of the Eastern Divine Region. Without the Sky Poison Pearl, it would've taken considerable effort to conquer it in a short time."

"Has no higher realm king shown up yet?" Yun Che scanned the area with his consciousness before asking.

"No. They're probably all waiting for someone to step up first and hoping that the Brahma Monarch Realm will create a miracle," Chi Wuyao replied before pursing her lips. "It doesn't matter though. They'll be changing their minds very soon, won't they?"

Yun Che fell silent for a moment before asking a strange question suddenly, "Say... do you really think she'll kill Qianye Fantian if he lets her?"

He was of course referring to Qianye Ying'er when he said "she".

"What is that supposed to mean?"

Qianye Ying'er's icy voice suddenly came from behind him.

She walked up to him and stared at him closely. "My mother's grievance and my own grievance... the very reason I clung to life, escaped to the Northern Divine Region, submitted to you, and became a devil person was to kill Qianye Fantian!"

"You knew all this, so why are you asking such a funny question?" Qianye Ying'er stopped beside him before her tone grew even lower. "You may annihilate the Brahma Monarch God Realm however you like, but that old dog Qianye Fantian must be alive to be killed by my own hands! That is what you promised me back then! You're not going to break your promise now, are you?"

Yun Che shot her a glance and replied, "You will get your wish very soon."

"Is that so?" Qianye Ying'er narrowed her eyes slightly as something dark darted behind her golden pupils. "Very good."

"Don't forget, Qianye Fantian must be killed by my own hands... I'll kill anyone who takes that right away from me!"

Yun Che: "..."

It was at this moment Fen Daoqi appeared and bowed before Yun Che and Chi Wuyao. "Your Magnificence, Your Majesty, we've detected the Brahma Monarch God Realm's primary warship. However, they're traveling slowly for some reason. It's almost as if they want us to notice them."

"They'll probably reach us in another hour."

Qianye Ying'er abruptly looked at Fen Daoqi with renewed killing intent.

"There is no need to stop them." Yun Che's eyebrows sank as he smiled. "Open the barrier and let them in when they arrive."

"Yes, Your Magnificence!" Fen Daoqi was surprised, but he left to carry out his order without any question.

An hour later, the Eternal Heaven Realm's barrier slowly opened to admit the gigantic Brahma Heaven Warship.

However, there was none of the imperialistic pressure one came to expect from the strongest profound warship of the Eastern Divine Region. Instead, there was only a thick aura of death.

Qianye Fantian took the lead and jumped down from the warship before anyone.

Behind him were the nine Brahma Kings, and after them the surviving sixty three Brahma Monarch Elders... it was all that was left of them.

In other words, the core strength of the entire Brahma Monarch God Realm except the two ancestors and Gu Zhu was here.

A core this deadly should strike fear and meekness in anyone who saw them, but even their leader, Qianye Fantian, didn't look mighty in the slightest. His weakness and exhaustion were clear for everyone to see.

The Moon Eaters and the Burning Moon Divine Envoys quickly surrounded them. Their auras alone were enough to stifle the Brahma Kings and the Brahma Monarch Elders' breaths.

The fight against the Southern Sea forces was very short, but it also caused the Heavenly Wounding Thought Severing Poison to seep deep into their internal organs and profound veins. If it wasn't bad enough before, the poison was now completely unstoppable.

It had only been a couple of hours since the Southern Sea forces left, and the core strength of Brahma Monarch Realm traveled to Eternal Heaven God Realm, but it would not be surprising if some of them were to drop dead this very moment. They couldn't even make themselves look slightly less pitiable, much less mount any resistance at all.

"Long time no see, Brahma Monarch God Emperor." Yun Che slowly walked over and stared at Qianye Fantian. "It looks like you aren't doing too well though."

This was the first time Qianye Fantian saw Yun Che at close range since four years ago. Today, the man's cultivation, aura, gaze, and appearance were almost completely different from what he remembered. If he wasn't seeing Yun Che with his own eyes, he would probably never believe that a person could change this drastically in such a short time.

"Yun Che," Qianye Fantian straightened his back and said slowly, "I thought that you were a threat that must be eliminated since the day I saw you, and you have not disappointed me. I am truly impressed by the things you've achieved in just four short years."

Suddenly, the god emperor wobbled on his feet. Greenish blood started bleeding slowly out of his orifices.

"Qian... ye... Fan... tian!"

Qianye Ying'er had lost control of her killing intent the moment she set eyes on her father. It was to the point where every strand of her hair was swinging wildly, and the Divine Oracle wrapped around her waist was ringing aggressively.

There was a piercing sonic boom as Qianye Ying'er charged toward Qianye Fantian and attempted to kill him where he stood.

Yun Che caught her wrist calmly and forcefully before saying, "He wasn't planning to leave this place alive from the beginning. Wouldn't it be a shame to kill him this easily after all those years of hatred and hard work?"

Qianye Ying'er's wrist was shaking uncontrollably. It was a miracle her teeth hadn't shattered under the pressure she was putting on them.

Yun Che would never forget the day Qianye Ying'er had dropped to her knees and stared at him with eyes full of darkness and hatred.

At the time, after losing her power and escaping to the Northern Divine Region, killing Qianye Fantian was the only reason she still clung to life.

“Qianye Fantian, you are wise to choose this place as your grave. I’ll give you that.” Yun Che released Qianye Ying’er’s wrist and said, “However, I wasn’t expecting you to be the kind of guy who would bury your Brahma Kings and your elders with you. Tsk tsk!”

A disdainful smile broke across his lips. “Do you have any last words to say before you go?”

Qianye Fantian replied, “History is written by the victors. I was the one who failed to eliminate you back then, so my defeat was just the natural outcome.”

He pressed a hand to his chest and said seriously, “The reason I came here today... is to make a deal with you.”

“A deal? Hahahaha!” Yun Che barked out a laugh before sneering, “please don’t tell me you’re dreaming that I would cure you of your affliction?”

“Hehehehe.” Qianye Fantian chuckled himself. “I would be thoroughly disappointed if you had allowed me to live.”

“Oh?” Yun Che’s expression turned curious.

Qianye Fantian slowly opened his palm to reveal a golden object. It was the lifeline of the Brahma Monarch Realm, the Brahma Soul Bell.

It let out a tiny chime when it was revealed, but it was enough to clear the Brahma Kings and the Brahma Elders’ mind and drew their attention toward it... this bell was literally the symbol of their highest faith.

“Children of Brahma Monarch, heed my order!” Qianye Fantian’s amiable voice grew stern. “The bearer of the Brahma Monarch’s bloodline and the Brahma Soul Bell is the unquestionable monarch of the Brahma Monarch Realm!”

His body was shaking from the poison, but his words hit the heart like a hammer. “I, Qianye Fantian, the thirty first Brahma Heaven God Emperor of the Brahma Monarch Realm, hereby pass down my title and the Brahma Soul Bell to my successor, Qianye Ying’er... from hereon, Qianye Ying’er is the thirty second Brahma Heaven God Emperor of the Brahma Monarch Realm!”[1]

“My... my lord?”

The Brahma Kings and Brahma Elders stared at him in shock. They had a feeling that something like this would happen from the moment Qianye Fantian produced the Brahma Soul Bell.

Was this... the “last way” he spoke of before they came here?

“...oh?” Chi Wuyao looked thoughtful as she glanced back and forth between Qianye Fantian and Qianye Ying’er.

Yun Che didn’t comment on Qianye Fantian’s surprising action, but Qianye Ying’er started walking toward the latter... the Divine Oracle was still flashing a little aggressively.

“Ying... er...”

“My name is Yun Qianying.” Qianye Ying’er stopped in front of Qianye Fantian and stared at him coldly. “Have you already forgotten? The naive woman you called Qianye Ying’er was killed by your own two hands a long time ago.”

Qianye Fantian only smiled despite the utter lack of warmth in his eyes. He raised his hand shakily and said, “Take the Brahma Soul Bell... and you are the Brahma Heaven God Emperor!”

Qianye Ying’er snatched it from his hand without changing her expression at all. Just like that, the lifeline of the entire Brahma Monarch God Realm was now in her hands.

She narrowed her eyes as the light of the Brahma Soul Bell entered her eyes.

Once upon a time, the Brahma Soul Bell was the object of her greatest desire. One of her greatest goals was to become a Brahma Heaven God Emperor that was as great as Qianye Fantian, if not better.

But not only did she return the Brahma Soul Bell to Qianye Fantian the first time it was given to her... she had made the biggest sacrifice of her life to save his.

Today, all the Brahma Soul Bell did was awaken that terrible humiliation and hatred she felt on that day. There was none of the pride and satisfaction she should feel for being rewarded for her hard work.

Gripping the Brahma Soul Bell firmly in one hand, she stabbed Qianye Fantian with the Divine Oracle mercilessly and without any hesitation with the other hand.

“My lord!!”

Cries of sorrow broke out as Qianye Fantian collapsed to his knees and stared at the golden light that pierced his chest.

“Qianye Fantian,” Qianye Ying’er said with eyes as cold as the abyss. “If I felt even a shred of pity toward you just because you gave me the Brahma Soul Bell, I wouldn’t be able to face the ‘gift’ you gave me back then or my mother!”

Shred!

She swung her weapon violently to the side, and Qianye Fantian was tossed far away like a bleeding rag doll.

The Brahma Kings hurriedly circulated their profound energy and moved toward their God Emperor.

The bleeding Qianye Fantian only raised his head and laughed happily, “Well done... well done! This is how my daughter should behave; how the Brahma Heaven God Emperor should act! Hahaha... hahahaha...”

[Chapter 1757 - Light at the End of the Tunnel \(2\)](#)

Qianye Fantian was Qianye Ying’er’s biological father, but she had attacked him ruthlessly. The Moon Eaters in the area were quite shocked because they didn’t know the full story behind their grievances.

Several Brahma Kings threw all caution to the wind and rushed to Qianye Fantian’s aid. The Fourth Brahma King produced a white spirit pellet and tried to feed it to Qianye Fantian. “My lord, quick—”

Qianye Fantian had pushed his hand away immediately.

By now, the poison had seeped so deep that even the blood running out of his body was changing colors. But instead of suppressing it, he shouted at his Brahma Kings, "My lord? Did you go blind or deaf? Ying'er is your lord now! She is the new master of the Brahma Monarch Realm!"

"Heh!" Qianye Ying'er sneered out loud. Her killing intent hadn't subsided or deviated in the slightest despite Qianye Fantian's actions. "Qianye Fantian, is this your final struggle? Do you really think you can protect your dogs with such a pathetic and ridiculous method?"

"No, they aren't my dogs any longer." Qianye Fantian slowly rose to his feet. His eyes were growing unfocused, but they still carried the might of a god emperor in them. "They are now yours and yours alone!"

He abruptly spun around and shouted at his Brahma Kings. "What are you all waiting for!? Swear loyalty to your new god emperor already! Or have you forgotten even the most basic loyalty and faith we uphold in Brahma Monarch Realm!?"

Qianye Fantian's words only deepened his daughter's sneer. The Divine Oracle wrapped around his body like a golden snake and pulled him right next to her feet, and the dark energy surrounding the weapon ate away at his flesh, bit into the bones and caused showers of blood to burst out of his body.

Qianye Fantian didn't let out a single cry of pain. He looked up from beneath Qianye Ying'er's feet and said hoarsely, "Ying'er, remember that I am the person you hate the most and want to kill more than anyone else, not them! They are nothing more than loyal servants who carry out their master's orders and responsibility."

"They are your kin, for you all have the blood of the Brahma Monarch flowing in your veins! That will not change, now or ever!"

"Is that so?" Qianye Ying'er's smile didn't warm up in the slightest. She could still remember Qianye Fantian's cruelty as clear as yesterday, so she would never allow herself to be tempted by his words for even a second. She said coldly and tauntingly, "But I'm still going to kill all of them. After all, you're the one who taught me to be absolutely thorough when eliminating my targets. So tell me... what should I do in this situation?"

Thump!!

The Third Brahma King abruptly dropped to his knees and kowtowed to Qianye Ying'er. He said in a trembling voice, "Our lord is Qianye Ying'er, and we swear to serve our lord until death claims us all. Our lord is the new emperor, and our lord is the heavenly mandate. Our vow is eternal as long as we live, and we won't regret it even in death!"

He had completely realized what Qianye Fantian meant by "the final way out" at this point. He had meant to preserve the Brahma Monarch's bloodline and inheritance at all costs.

He didn't want the fate of Eternal Heaven and Moon God to repeat themselves with Brahma Monarch... he didn't want Brahma Monarch to be wiped from even the annals of history. Even if the cost was all of their pride and shame.

Behind them, the last eight Brahma Kings and remaining Brahma Monarch Elders also dropped to their knees and swore the same vow.

Unfortunately, all it succeeded in doing was to deepen the ridicule in Qianye Ying'er's eyes.

"I was hoping that the dying Brahma Heaven God Emperor would at least show me a top tier struggle, but all you could put up was a shabby performance?"

"In that case, you might as well save your strength for the wailing you're going to be doing in hell!!"

She swung her arm and detonated her darkness profound energy. Qianye Fantian was instantly sent flying like a bleeding rag doll.

The Third Brahma King extended his hand and stopped two Brahma Kings who wanted to help their former lord, but his own body was trembling uncontrollably.

Even now, Qianye Fantian didn't circulate his final power to protect himself. His body was almost completely ravaged by darkness profound energy at this point.

He lifted his head again on the ground, but this time he was looking at Yun Che.

"Yun Che, you are the man who has everything, so it'd be a shame... if you spend them all on hatred and revenge alone... from the moment you take this step, you are destined... to become the ruler of the God Realm!"

"You may have successfully defeated the Eastern Divine Region... but you've also brought the Southern Divine Region and the Western Divine Region to full alert. You won't be able to repeat the surprise attack that enabled you to take over the Eastern Divine Region, so you'll definitely need more power to accomplish what you desire!"

His voice was weak, and he was barely able to raise his hands. However, the words he spoke still caused shivers in everyone's heart. "A person... is always more useful alive than dead! They will be as loyal to you and Ying'er as they were to me! They will be your dogs, your tools, your stepping stones... it will only be a huge loss to you and Ying'er to kill all of them!"

"A true ruler grows stronger after they conquer their enemies... not the other way around!"

Yun Che: "..."

"Hmm!"

He was going to rise to his feet, but he slipped and fell to a kneeling position. The blood flowing out of all his orifices was growing darker and darker in color.

This was Qianye Ying'er's "family matter", so no one—Yun Che, Chi Wuyao, the Moon Easters—had said a word or interfered from the start.

"Are you finished?" Qianye Ying'er spread her fingers and gathered an astonishing amount of black energy at her fingertips. It looked like Qianye Fantian had failed to cause her to waver or react at all.

"If you are done spouting your ridiculous last words..." Qianye Ying'er pointed at Qianye Fantian. "Then die..."

“I only regret that you won’t be able to atone for your sins to mother herself because she is in heaven, and you are destined to stay in hell forever!”

She dashed toward Qianye Fantian hatefully and prepared to execute him. There was more than enough energy in her palm to annihilate him completely.

Boom—

There was a terrific sonic boom and shaking of spaces... but it wasn’t because Qianye Ying’er’s attack had landed on Qianye Fantian and destroyed him. It was because Yun Che had appeared and stopped her movement by force.

“You?” Qianye Ying’er frowned in complete confusion.

Still grabbing Qianye Ying’er’s wrist in a death grip, he muttered, “Yan One, kill him.”

Yan One carried out the order immediately. A black, ghastly hand appeared out of nowhere and penetrated Qianye Fantian’s body, crushing his innards and wiping out the last vestiges of his life force.

“...” The Brahma Kings felt their hearts clenching in sorrow, but no one moved or said a single word.

The light in Qianye Fantian’s eyes faded gradually... as it turned out, there were some things in the world that couldn’t be transcended even by absolute power and tactics. He was defeated, but he didn’t feel like his defeat was undeserved.

When his consciousness started departing his body, and his body started falling forward uncontrollably... he gave his final look to Yun Che.

It was a look of faint gratitude.

He had never had such an emotion in his life as the ruler of Brahma Monarch Realm... because it wasn’t an emotion a ruler should have.

But in the final moment of his life, he had given it to his most feared enemy; the enemy who ultimately succeeded in driving him to his death.

Thump.

He slumped in a pool of his own blood and ceased moving.

Before his consciousness faded completely, he sent a soul message to Qianye Ying’er.

“The Devil Queen commands the Witches and the Soul Stealing Realm... how are you going to beat her... if you’re alone... Ying’er...”

“...” Qianye Ying’er pupils trembled violently for the first time.

Qianye Fantian’s aura and soul finally finished fading.

Perhaps the man himself didn’t expect that he, the strongest god emperor of the Eastern Divine Region, would end his life and his era... in such a way.

No one moved closer to his corpse. The nine Brahma Kings and the Brahma Monarch Elders dropped to their knees and kowtowed to Qianye Ying'er again to express their loyalty and subservience.

Qianye Ying'er slowly clenched her fingers before shaking off Yun Che's hand. She stared at his black pupils and questioned coldly, "Why did you stop me from killing him!? You... you..."

Yun Che took in her anger calmly and said softly, "You shouldn't live only for the sake of revenge. He doesn't deserve that, and... I don't want you to bear the shackles of 'patricide' forever. That is not a burden anyone should bear."

Qianye Ying'er: "..."

Yun Che undoubtedly hated Xing Juekong to the bone. Back then, he could tear the latter into a million pieces and still have more hate to vent.

But when he actually had a completely defenseless Xing Juekong in his palm, he discovered that he couldn't muster the strength to kill him. For the past few years, he had kept the former god emperor frozen in the Primordial Profound Ark so that he would suffer every second of his life, but not once did he try to kill him.

It was because Xing Juekong was ultimately Jasmine and Caizhi's biological father. He just couldn't bring himself to become the murderer of their father.

Qianye Ying'er stood dazedly where she was and didn't recover even after a long time had passed.

"However, I have broken my promise to you, so as compensation..." Yun Che shot a glance at the poisoned Brahma Kings and Brahma Monarch Elders. "...you are free to decide their fates."

If this was fifteen minutes ago, Qianye Ying'er would've eliminated these people without any hesitation... after all, they were Qianye Fantian's dogs, and they had tried to hunt down her and Yun Che back then.

But now, she was unable to come to a decision.

"My lord," the Third Brahma King said softly, "you are the new ruler, and there is no one in the realm who would disobey you. The two ancestors would be glad to have you as well."

Qianye Ying'er didn't show any reaction, but Qianye Fantian's voice kept replaying itself in her mind:

"They are your kin, for you all have the blood of the Brahma Monarch flowing inside your veins! That will not change, now or ever!"

"No, they aren't my dogs any longer. They are now yours and yours alone!"

"The Devil Queen commands the Witches and the Soul Stealing Realm... how are you going to beat her... if you're alone... Ying'er..."

.....

"Cure... them."

She finally gave her final verdict. It was the words she would never have allowed herself to say a couple minutes ago.

The Brahma Monarch and the Brahma Kings—especially the nine Brahma Kings—teared up almost at the exact same time after they heard her final verdict... and it wasn't just because they had gotten a new lease in life.

“Alright.”

Yun Che shot her one glance and agreed without hesitation.

He walked up to the Brahma Kings and opened his hand. The greatest purifying light in the world started shining from his left palm.

“He Ling,” Yun Che whispered, “don't worry. Even if we assume that the people who killed your parents are still alive, there is no way the Brahma Kings are them. More importantly, they will help us identify the real culprits in no time.”

He Ling answered obediently before releasing the purifying light of the Sky Poison Pearl. It quickly cleansed the nine Brahma Kings and the sixty three Brahma Monarch Elders of the Heaven Wounding Thought Severing Poison.

The Heaven Wounding Thought Severing was an impossible nightmare to the current world, but not to the Sky Poison Pearl. After all, it was created from the Sky Poison Pearl itself, so no other artifact was more suited to cure it. Very soon, the green dots in their pupils faded into nothingness completely.

A while later, the Sky Poison Pearl stopped shining. The Sky Poison had been removed completely.

However, it also left the Brahma Kings and Brahma Monarch Elders feeling so weak that they had trouble standing upright. It would surely take them a long time before they recovered completely.

But this was paradise compared to the hell they were in before.

The Third Brahma King bowed to Qianye Ying'er and Yun Che, and everyone else behind him followed his lead. “Thank you, my lord, Devil Master.”

“Turn on the great projection formation,” Chi Wuyao ordered a subordinate softly while watching Qianye Ying'er from the side. Her charming smile hadn't changed, but the look in her eyes grew a bit more complicated than normal.

This was an outcome she was glad to see, considering how deeply Qianye Ying'er hated Qianye Fantian. Earlier, the woman would've executed every man and woman that were in any way affiliated to him, but now...

Like it or not, it was impressive that Qianye Fantian was able to accomplish this feat right before he died.

[Chapter 1758 - Primordial Seal of Life and Death \(1\)](#)

The Eternal Heaven God Realm's projection profound formations were activated yet again.

This time, the trembling profound practitioners of the Eastern Divine Region saw something which caused their jaws to drop to the floor when they raised their heads to look at the scene before them.

The Brahma Monarch God Realm's Brahma Kings and Brahma Monarch Elders were kneeling on the ground in the most servile and obeisant manner to Qianye Ying'er and Yun Che.

Heart-shaking vows of servitude and submission emerged from their lips.

There was a person quietly lying in a pool of cold and lonely blood not too far away from them. His entire body was drenched in blood and his face was unrecognizable. However, the golden clothes that this man wore were the world-renowned symbol of the Brahma Heaven God Emperor, something unique to him alone.

Shock, fright, disbelief... flooded their hearts as the last bits of hope they were holding onto, the last bit of fighting spirit, completely and utterly collapsed.

Of the four king realms in the Eastern Region, the Eternal Heaven God Realm and the Moon God Realm had been destroyed, the Star God Realm had bent the knee, and even the Brahma Monarch God Realm, the strongest of the four king realms and the last beacon of hope for the entire region, had ended up losing their god emperor and groveling at the feet of these devil people.

The projections soon disappeared, plunging the Eastern Divine Region into a long period of deathly silence. One profound practitioner after the other sank to their knees limply, their beliefs and convictions completely destroyed.

Only ten short days had passed since the Northern Divine Region had launched their invasion.

The devils of the Northern Divine Region were obliterating their preconceived notions of their strength every single day. Once even the king realms had suffered such fates and made such choices, their continued resistance could only be seen as incomparably weak and laughable.

Very soon, many profound arks started to make their way toward the Eternal Heaven God Realm from the bigger star realms.

Previously, all of the great higher star realm kings had been observing the situation and none of them dared to make the first move... Now, all of them hated that they could not grow eight more limbs... According to the common sense of this universe, the ones who bent the knee first were always the ones who received the most benefits.

Qianye Fantian had died, so besides the Brahma Kings and Brahma Monarch Elders, the only ones who had survived the calamity which had struck the Brahma Monarch Capital had been the Brahma Monarch Divine Envoys, all of whom were at least mid-stage Divine Sovereigns, and less than half of them had survived.

Even so, just the Ninth Brahma King alone, someone whose cultivation had reached the ninth level of the Divine Master Realm, and the thirty-six Divine Masters that made up the ranks of the Brahma Monarch Elders constituted a huge amount of power.

In their current depleted state, the Brahma Monarch God Realm was still far stronger than the Northern Divine Region's Burning Moon Realm.

Now, they even had Gu Zhu and the two Brahma Monarch Ancestors who had been forced out of their seclusion.

If they could gain control of all of these people, it would undoubtedly give them another absurdly strong fighting force.

The golden glow of the Brahma Soul Bell disappeared as it vanished within Qianye Ying'er's hand. Even though her power had changed, she would never be able to change the Brahma Monarch blood which ran through her veins.

The Brahma Monarch blood also allowed her to gain complete control over the Brahma Soul Bell, and the person who controlled the Brahma Soul Bell also controlled the Brahma Monarch God Realm.

Qianye Ying'er looked completely calm on the surface, but her heart was thumping violently in her chest as her chaotic and restless emotions continued to surface in her trembling eyes. For the past few years, she firmly believed that she would do her best to kill Qianye Fantian the moment she saw him, that she would feel no hesitation or mercy toward him... At the same time, she would destroy everything that he treasured before his very eyes.

Today, Qianye Fantian had finally died in front of her... and she had known exactly what he was trying to accomplish with his actions and words before he died. Yet, she had ended up choosing to go along with his plans in the end.

Even though her personality had undergone a huge change during those few years she had spent in the Northern Divine Region, Qianye Fantian was still the person who understood her the best.

As her gaze coolly swept past the kneeling Brahma Kings and Brahma Monarch Elders, she gave her very first order. "Return to the Brahma Monarch God Realm!"

"Yes." The Third Brahma King took the lead as they all stood up and bowed towards Qianye Ying'er. However, not a single one of them dared to move.

The Brahma Monarch God Realm had become both Yun Che's and Qianye Ying'er's and there seemed to be no real difference between the two. However, the people of the Brahma Monarch God Realm would be able to swallow being ruled by the latter far easier than being ruled by the former.

Furthermore, Qianye Ying'er clearly had no intention to pass the Brahma Soul Bell to Yun Che.

Qianye Ying'er flew into the air and boarded the Brahma Heaven Warship. Yun Che arrived at her side without saying a single word. Neither of them spoke as Qianye Ying'er rather dazedly stared towards the south. She did not move for a very long time.

It was only then that the Brahma Kings and Brahma Monarch Elders started to board the Brahma Heaven Warship... If Qianye Ying'er did not issue a command, they would not dare to make any unnecessary movements.

After all, this was the best case scenario, something that Qianye Fantian had sacrificed everything for, including his own life.

The Brahma Heaven Warship started to hum, but just as it was about to shoot off into the air, Qianye Ying'er suddenly said, "Bring his body aboard as well, let's not dirty more people's eyes!"

All of the Brahma Kings shuddered before they tearfully replied, "Yes."

The Third and Fourth Brahma Kings personally went down to retrieve Qianye Fantian's body. They arrived at his side... and just as they lifted the body up into the air, Qianye Ying'er's eyes subtly darted toward him as she took one last look at Qianye Fantian.

However, it lasted for only an incredibly short instant.

The Brahma Heaven Warship took to the skies and sped off toward the Brahma Monarch God Realm at an extreme speed.

"How does revenge feel?"

Yun Che stood by Qianye Ying'er's side. "Did it feel as good as you dreamed it would?"

"Did it feel good?" Qianye Ying'er chuckled coldly. "Are you really shameless enough to bring that up right now?"

It seemed as if she was very angry that Yun Che had prevented her from personally killing Qianye Fantian. However, she turned away slightly even as she uttered those cold words. Her eyes weren't filled with coldness and hatred at this moment; a look of deeply-hidden complexity flashed through them.

Yun Che stared into the distance before suddenly saying, "When the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor returned to the universe, he was the first to bend his knee and swear an oath of fervent loyalty. However, the moment the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor and Jasmine left my side, he was the first person who moved to kill me. When you could be exchanged for the greater good of the Brahma Monarch God Realm, he didn't hesitate to throw you away, even though you were the apple of his eye, the daughter who had not hesitated to sacrifice her own life to save him."

"In the end, he did not choose to expend his last breath launching a bitter and desperate reprisal against us, so that he could die with his honor and dignity intact. Instead, he chose a most shameful and humiliating manner, all so he could preserve the Brahma Monarch God Realm and secretly pass the foundation he had protected all of his life to someone else."

"It really is quite a pity for the world to lose someone like him."

Qianye Ying'er cast him a sidelong glance. "Are you actually taking pity on one of your mortal enemies?"

"Pity?" Yun Che gave a cold and indifferent laugh. "That word ceased to exist in my mind a long time ago. However, I am very curious to know what exactly Qianye Fantian said to you at the very end which made you suddenly change your mind."

Qianye Ying'er turned away in a rather conspicuous manner as she replied in a bland voice, "If someone wants to give me a bunch of loyal dogs which will be at my every beck and call, why would I have any reason to reject them!?"

"Complete control? Does that include those two old ancestors?" Yun Che asked.

"You'll naturally understand when the time comes." A strange light glowed in Qianye Ying'er's eyes.

Poisoned air slowly spread through the Brahma Monarch Capital.

A few Brahma Monarch Divine Envoys were still desperately struggling against the Sky Poison. As for the areas outside the Brahma Monarch Capital which had been struck by the Heaven Wounding Thought Severing Poison, not a single being had survived. In fact, not even their corpses remained.

Amidst the crumbling towers and ruined buildings, Qianye Wugu, Qianye Bingzhu, and Gu Zhu opened their eyes at the same time to stare at the Brahma Heaven Warship that was slowly descending toward them.

They could sense the auras of the nine Brahma Kings and all the Brahma Monarch Elders who had left with Qianye Fantian aboard the Brahma Heaven Warship, even though they were exceptionally weak. However, they could not sense Qianye Fantian's aura.

Both Qianye Wugu and Qianye Bingzhu gave a long and sad sigh, but they did not look shaken by their realization.

Qianye Ying'er and Yun Che flew down from the Brahma Heaven Warship and landed in front of the three of them.

Gu Zhu slowly stood to his feet. His pale face was twisting and grimacing due to the pain of the Sky Poison, but he still smiled gently at Qianye Ying'er as he repeated the words he used to say to her all the time. "Miss, you've returned."

The frigid coldness in Qianye Ying'er's eyes instantly evaporated the moment she looked at Gu Zhu. She gave a gentle nod of her head as she said, "Yun Che, cure Uncle Gu of your poison."

Yun Che did not waste any time speaking. He simply waved a hand and the cleansing light quickly purged the Heaven Wounding Thought Severing Poison from Gu Zhu's body.

If not for Gu Zhu, Qianye Ying'er would not have been able to escape from the Brahma Heaven God Realm and be given the opportunity to flee into the Northern Divine Region. Yun Che was also aware of this.

Gu Zhu weakly sank to his knees. He started to plead with them before he even bothered to regulate his breathing. "Could Miss and the Devil Master please show mercy and cure the ancestors of this poison? They will definitely become a huge strength for Miss and the Devil Master."

"Strength?" Yun Che gave a chilling laugh. "I am the person who kicked your Brahma Monarch God Realm into hell with just a single action. Those two old men definitely hate me to the bone, so why should I save them!?"

Qianye Wugu and Qianye Bingzhu both stared deeply at Yun Che. They had only seen his visage through a projection before, this was the first time they had truly seen Yun Che... The young man who had dramatically transformed both the fate of the Eastern Divine Region and the Brahma Monarch God Realm in a stunningly short period of time.

There was no resentment or killing intent in their eyes. Instead, these two old men simply looked as if they had long grown weary of the comings and goings of this mortal world.

"If the Sky Poison isn't cleansed, the Brahma Monarch Realm will certainly perish. This current situation can already be considered a gift from the heavens." Qianye Wugu started to speak. "The two of us do

not have many lingering desires, and we lost all of our hatred and ambition a long time ago. Now that Ying'er has become emperor, we will use all of our remaining life to assist her. The Devil Master need not worry about us."

Thanks to the sound transmissions of the Brahma Kings, they were fully aware of what had happened to the Eternal Heaven God Realm.

"...Hmm?" Yun Che's brow crinkled.

Qianye Ying'er did not respond to any of their words. Instead, she walked straight ahead and said, "Let me show you something."

A huge golden profound formation appeared amidst the ruined towers. Every single ray of that dazzling golden light was filled with a soul-penetrating cold. It was clear that this profound formation would unleash an incredible destructive force on anyone who even dared to approach it, much less touch it.

Qianye Ying'er took out the Brahma Soul Bell and gave it a gentle shake.

The golden profound formation immediately started to split apart as a pocket of space was slowly revealed below it. Another golden light shone from within the pocket of space, but it was entirely different from the light radiating from the golden profound formation. Not only did it lack offensive power, it was even as gentle as the rays of a setting sun.

"Let's go!" Qianye Ying'er grabbed Yun Che's arm with a hand as she descended inside.

They stepped into a relatively small pocket of space.

They landed on a slowly-rotating profound formation which was emitting a gentle golden light. This profound formation was only around twenty meters long but it very nearly filled up this tiny underground space.

Yun Che did not bother inspecting the profound formation closely. Instead, his eyes were fixed on the jade stone which was shining with a mild white light.

It looked like a lustrous white jade disc about as wide as someone's palm. Bizarre divine runes were irregularly etched along its border and a piece of lustrous crystalline jade floated above it. It looked like a drop of water quietly floating in the air, a crystalline teardrop that had fallen from a beautiful woman's eye.

There was no energy causing it to float and he could not sense the existence of any energy field either, yet this "drop of water" continued to quietly and bizarrely hover in the air.

"Master, that's..."

He Ling's excited voice rang out in Yun Che's mind.

Both the Sky Poison Pearl and the Eternal Heaven Pearl started to react in an incredibly mystifying manner at this moment.

"That is the Primordial Seal of Life and Death!" Qianye Ying'er pronounced the name that could violently shake the heart of any living being in an incredibly calm and casual voice.

Yun Che did not say anything. Instead, he slowly stepped into the center of the profound formation. It was such a tiny space that he only needed a few steps to reach his destination.

The Primordial Seal of Life and Death, the Heavenly Profound Treasure which was ranked third amongst them. It was also the Heavenly Profound Treasure that had driven the most people insane with desire... and it had been that way even during the Primordial Era.

Because the one who obtained the Primordial Seal of Life and Death would also obtain eternal life.

Even the current Yun Che could not remain completely calm when he was so near to the vessel of eternal life.

He stood in front of that lustrous white jade seal as he seemed to unconsciously reach out to touch it.

Qianye Ying'er did not stop him.

When he touched the jade seal, it felt like he was touching warmed jade... Besides that, he did not feel anything peculiar or special from it. At the very least, he did not feel any energy attempting to interfere with his lifespan.

"It seems to be a dead seal," Yun Che said calmly. "But since it's a dead seal, then how did you use it to help your ancestors..."

"Ni Xuan... Is that you..."

Yun Che's voice trailed off before he stopped speaking.

[Chapter 1759 - Primordial Seal of Life and Death \(2\)](#)

"What's wrong?"

As she stared at Yun Che, who had suddenly fallen into a quiet daze, Qianye Ying'er's delicate brows knit together as she asked that question suspiciously.

"..." Yun Che's eyes froze in place and he didn't respond.

That was a woman's voice, and it was the most faint and ephemeral voice he had ever heard in his life.

It had been more soft and cottony than a floating cloud, more mild than a gentle breeze. It sounded as if it had come from both a long distant era and the deepest depths of a dream.

However, that voice did not ring out again amidst the silence. He closed his eyes and focused, but he could not sense the existence of any soul or spirit... His mind seemed to be autonomously telling him that the voice that he had heard had just been a trick of the ears.

"Who are you?"

He asked inside his own soul... but he did not get a reply even after a long time had passed.

He stretched out his hand to touch the Primordial Seal of Life and Death once more, but no other voice rang out in the sea of his soul even after a long time had passed.

"Just what is going on?" Qianye Ying'er asked again as she stared at Yun Che's strange state.

Yun Che moved his fingers away from the Primordial Seal of Life and Death as he replied calmly, "Nothing. As a Heavenly Profound Treasure, the Sky Poison Pearl reacted uniquely to it."

Ni... Xuan...

That was the Heretic God's name.

Had he been mistaken?

Qianye Ying'er gave him a sharp look, but she did not pursue the matter further. She started to speak in a slow and measured manner, "It was the Brahma Monarch God Emperor from three generations ago who discovered the Primordial Seal of Life and Death. He unwittingly stumbled across it in a historical ruin from the Era of the Gods that was near the southern border of the Eastern Divine Region. Just like you said, it was a dead seal. If its appearance had not perfectly fit the recorded description of the Primordial Seal of Life and Death, it would've been extremely difficult to identify it just from its aura alone. In fact, he wouldn't even have believed that he had actually found the ancient Heavenly Profound Treasure ranked third among its companions."

Yun Che listened in silence, his brows sinking with every word Qianye Ying'er said.

Just like the Sky Poison Pearl and the Eternal Heaven Pearl, the Primordial Seal of Life and Death's origin spirit had already died.

According to the ancient legends, the original owner of the Primordial Seal of Life and Death was the Creation Goddess of Life Li Suo. After Li Suo died, the Primordial Seal of Life and Death fell into the hands of the devil race before it vanished without a trace... But when the Brahma Monarch God Realm discovered it, it was in the south of the Eastern Divine Region.

"But 'eternal life' is the one thing that can drive anyone mad," Qianye Ying'er said with a mocking laugh. "The Brahma Monarch God Realm tried countless methods to activate the Primordial Seal of Life and Death's ability to bestow eternal life. Many of the methods were exceedingly cruel and the amount of lives that were sacrificed would far exceed your imagination."

Yun Che: "..."

"However, they finally managed to produce one successful 'test subject' in Qianye Wugu's generation, and that was Uncle Gu."

Qianye Wugu was Qianye Ying'er's grandfather, yet she didn't bat an eye when she addressed him by his full name.

Because she was no longer Qianye Ying'er, she was Yun Qianying!

This particular point had not changed because of Qianye Fantian's death or the Brahma Soul Bell.

Yun Che shot a glance at the Primordial Seal of Life and Death before asking, "So how did they succeed?"

Only He Ling had the qualifications to become the spirit of any of the Heavenly Profound Treasures. Even someone like the Eternal Heaven Great Ancestor, who possessed the Heart of Snow Glazed Glass and was the previous owner of the Eternal Heaven Pearl, just barely qualified to be the Eternal Heaven

Pearl's spirit. So it was naturally impossible for the Brahma Heaven God Realm to produce a true spirit for the Primordial Seal of Life and Death.

"Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Mark."

Qianye Ying'er's voice dropped several octaves as she gave an answer which caused a look of amazement to appear on Yun Che's face.

She glanced to the side as she continued, "The profound formation underneath us was created by a special formation plate that was one of the legacy items we inherited from the gods. Its name is the Brahma Emperor Skyraiser Formation and it is the highest level profound formation belonging to the Brahma Monarch God Realm. It is capable of forcefully activating the potential that lies within one's profound veins, but that is also accompanied by an extremely high amount of risk. The only time the Primordial Seal of Life and Death was even able to produce a faint and weak response was inside of this formation."

"However, only Uncle Gu's lifespan had been extended when he stood beside the Primordial Seal of Life and Death. Other people, including Qianye Wugu, were unable to absorb the divine energy that came from the Primordial Seal of Life and Death. But after that they discovered that the Primordial Seal of Life and Death had an effect on Uncle Gu because of the Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Mark that had been inflicted on him."

"Uncle Gu was the only Divine Master test subject that Qianye Wugu could acquire. In order to prevent him from escaping or rebelling, Qianye Wugu planted the Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Mark on Uncle Gu using the Brahma Soul Bell. This coincidentally allowed Uncle Gu to absorb the divine energy of eternal life. This was most likely due to two reasons. The first reason was that the Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Mark formed some strange link with the divine energy of the Primordial Seal of Life and Death. The second was that it would spread through all of the person's veins and arteries and cover the entire body. Heh, it really is quite ironic."

"So that is to say that Qianye Wugu and Qianye Bingzhu could only survive until now... because they were also marked with the Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Mark?" Yun Che asked.

"Of course." Qianye Ying'er's eyes flashed with a dark light. "That's the reason why I said that the two words 'eternal life' are the two words most able to drive people insane. The Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Marks planted on Qianye Wugu, Qianye Bingzhu, and Uncle Gu are masterless marks, they were all created and inflicted by the Brahma Soul Bell itself."

"In other words, now that I control the Brahma Soul Bell, I also hold the lives of all three of them in my hands. Your previous concerns were entirely unnecessary."

Yun Che's lips twitched as he said, "But it looks like Qianye Wugu and Qianye Bingzhu aren't too enamoured of eternal life anymore."

Qianye Ying'er gave a cold chuckle. "This sort of 'eternal life', one which comes with incredible restrictions, actually becomes a sort of drawn-out torture instead. If not for their devotion to protecting the Brahma Monarch God Realm, they might already have chosen to pass on a long time ago."

Yun Che did not comment... Every living creature was instinctively afraid of death.

Just like the Three Yama Ancestors who were willing to live like wild ghosts in the Bone Sea of Eternal Darkness for more than eight hundred thousand years rather than choose death.

Qianye Ying'er stepped forward and suddenly stretched out a hand to grab the Primordial Seal of Life and Death. After that, she simply tossed it to Yun Che.

"Take it."

Her voice was utterly calm as she uttered those two words, it was as she was merely passing him an ordinary piece of unpolished jade.

Yun Che caught it, his gaze growing hooded. "Are you sure? This is the Brahma Monarch God Realm's greatest secret, its most precious treasure."

Qianye Ying'er replied, "You were able to easily wrest control of the Eternal Heaven Pearl from the Eternal Heaven Great Ancestor, so you may just be able to revive the Primordial Seal of Life and Death as well."

"The undying Devil Master of darkness who will cloak this world in everlasting night... If that is your desire, you'll definitely be able to do it."

Yun Che gave Qianye Ying'er a deep look, but he did not say anything more. Instead, he calmly put away the Primordial Seal of Life and Death.

Right now, four of the Seven Heavenly Profound Treasures were in his possession... However, the Primordial Seal of Life and Death was in a dead state, the Eternal Heaven Pearl's power had mostly been drained by opening the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm for a full three thousand years, and even the Sky Poison pearl had just exhausted all of the Heaven Wounding Thought Severing Poison it had been accumulating over the last few years.

As for the Mirror of Samsara... it had always been quiet and inactive.

When they left the pocket of space that lay beneath the ground, they saw all the Brahma Kings and Brahma Monarch Elders kneeling before them in neat rows. Even the remaining Brahma Monarch Divine Envoys were struggling to crawl toward them, their eyes filled with pleading as they looked at Yun Che and Qianye Ying'er.

As Qianye Ying'er stared at the ruined Brahma Monarch Capital, it seemed to her as if a lifetime had passed since she last saw it. Her chest rose and fell slightly before she started to speak, "There is no reason for me to reject the gift that Qianye Fantian gave to me for free before his death. I'll be staying here for a while and make them into a most useful tool in the shortest amount of time possible."

When Qianye Ying'er said those words, her voice was completely emotionless.

Did she truly only view this place as a tool or did she still have some lingering affection for the place of her birth? Perhaps even she herself did not have the answer.

"Alright," Yun Che replied. After that, he suddenly said, "While you're at it, help me investigate something."

"Hmmm?" Qianye Ying'er's eyes flicked to the side.

Yun Che continued, "During the period that you were enslaved to me, I asked you this question before. Did the Brahma Monarch God Realm ever make a move against the Wood Spirit Royal Family? I also asked you for the identity of the person who caused the Wood Spirit Patriarch and his wife to commit suicide by blowing up their own Wood Spirit Orbs."

"So this is what you want me to investigate?" A surprised look appeared on Qianye Ying'er's face.

She remembered that she had told him that the person responsible definitely did not hold a very high rank in the Brahma Monarch God Realm, because if someone like that had been involved, there was no way anyone would have even been able to escape.

"That's right," Yun Che replied with a somber expression on his face. "This is something very important to me. Of course, it's also possible that he's already dead. But if he didn't die... you definitely need to bring him to me alive."

"Around when did this happen?" Qianye Ying'er hummed for a few moments before she asked that question.

"Fifteen years ago."

"Okay," Qianye Ying'er replied. "It won't take more than three days."

Yun Che nodded as he prepared to take to the skies.

"Wait a moment." Qianye Ying'er suddenly thought of something. She stared at Yun Che with sharp and focused eyes. "Are you sure that someone from the Brahma Monarch God Realm did it?"

This question caused Yun Che to crinkle his forehead.

He Ling and He Lin's parents were forced to their deaths by people from the Brahma Monarch God Realm. This was something a Wood Spirit elder named Qing Mu, who had also given him a Wood Spirit Orb, had told him when he had found their secret refuge in the Darkya Realm.

"... Later, after countless untold hardships, the patriarch and his wife finally managed to get close to one of the king realms and had high hopes. However, little did they know, a disaster would soon suddenly descend upon them... During the calamity, the patriarch, his wife and thousands of our clansmen fell. Their desperate fight to the death allowed the young patriarch and the princess to escape..."

"I... received the Patriarch's soul sound transmission when he died—there were only four words."

"Brahma... Monarch... God... Realm."

When he recalled the words that Qing Mu had told him all those years ago, Yun Che gave a slow shake of his head. "The Wood Spirit Patriarch uttered the four words Brahma Monarch God Realm in the last sound transmission he sent before his death. He wouldn't be wrong."

"The Wood Spirit Patriarch that died, what was his cultivation?": Qianye Ying'er asked.

"He Ling, what was your royal father's cultivation?"

"The middle stage of the Divine Spirit Realm." Yun Che conveyed He Ling's answer to Qianye Ying'er.

“The Divine Spirit Realm?” Qianye Ying’er said as she gave a deep frown.

“What’s wrong?” Yun Che asked.

Qianye Ying’er shook her head, her golden eyes narrowing slightly. She replied, “I’m probably overthinking this. To think that such an idiot would still exist in this grand Brahma Monarch God Realm, someone who would actually expose their identity to a mere Divine Spirit profound practitioner. In fact, I’m actually far more interested than you in finding out who this idiot is. They are practically the disgrace of the Brahma Monarch God Realm.”

Qianye Ying’er’s words clearly contained a deep implication.

At this time, something violently plucked at the strands of Yun Che’s heart.

He suddenly realized something he had never thought of before...

This answer, the “Brahma Monarch God Realm”, had been something that Qing Mu had told him all those years ago and Qing Mu had been told this by the Wood Spirit Patriarch via sound transmission right before his death.

But... did that mean that the Wood Spirit Patriarch’s sound transmission had to be true?

As Yun Che grew to understand the Brahma Monarch God Realm over the years, he discovered that one important reason for its enduring preeminence was the huge amount of belief its denizens had in it and the high sense of pride that they had.

If they were to do such a wicked thing as hunting down and killing Wood Spirits, something which would leave a dark smear on their honor, they would definitely strike a fatal blow and leave no traces behind. If not, they would be heavily punished if their wicked deeds were discovered as it would bring disrepute to the Brahma Monarch God Realm.

However, many wood spirits had been able to flee, and the Wood Spirit Patriarch had even discovered the identities of the perpetrators before his death.

A wood spirit would never tell a lie with wicked intent, so he had never once suspected Qing Mu’s words. He had not ever questioned those words once over all of these years... However, the doubt on Qianye Ying’er’s face instantly infected him.

Furthermore, according to Qing Mu’s words, the Wood Spirit Patriarch had not seemed to have ever come into contact with any of the king realms before calamity struck their race. So how had he managed to figure out that the culprits were people from the Brahma Monarch God Realm?

“Return to the Eternal Heaven God Realm first, I’ll give you an answer in three days.”

A strange light rippled in Qianye Ying’er’s eyes... to have immediately oust the Brahma Monarch God Realm and the words “fifteen years ago” made her vaguely recall something.

As Yun Che took the skies, a purifying light started to cascade down on the lands below him. He had abided by Qianye Ying’er’s decision, cleansing Qianye Wugu, Qianye Bingzhu, and the rest of the capital from the Heaven Wounding Thought Severing Poison. After that, he started to make his way back to the Eternal Heaven God Realm.

He was about to become the main character of a huge show.

[Chapter 1760 - Blood and Forgiveness](#)

After leaving the Brahma Monarch God Realm and flying for some time, Yun Che stopped in a vast, empty space and took out the Primordial Seal of Life and Death.

The seal had lost even its jade white luster after leaving the Brahma Emperor Skyraiser Formation completely. Right now, it looked and felt just like an ordinary jade disc.

If Qianye Wugu and Qianye Bingzhu weren't alive, if the Sky Poison Pearl and the Eternal Heaven Pearl weren't picking up a weak signal, he would never believe that this was the most unbelievable myth of all myths, the artifact of eternal life.

Yun Che put his palm on the jade seal and released his soul energy, but his consciousness passed right through the object like it was nothing. He didn't sense any unique world or special soul aura from it, it was almost as if the artifact was nothing more than a normal stone.

Yun Che withdrew his palm and fell into thought for a moment. He asked, "He Ling, can you enter the inner world of the Primordial Seal of Life and Death?"

A small while later, He Ling replied softly, "Controlling both the Sky Poison Pearl and the Eternal Heaven Pearl at once is as far as I can go. If I split my spirit energy any further, I might... it will be very... very difficult, but I will give it a try after I recover fully."

She was referring to the exhausted state she entered after losing control of herself and overtaxing the Sky Poison Pearl.

"Also, I've tried probing its consciousness space and pocket world a couple of times, but they seem to be very different from the usual ones. I'll try to get inside again after I've recovered my strength."

The Evil Infant's Wheel of Myriad Tribulations was the power that annihilated the god race and the devil race, and the Primordial Seal of Life and Death... was ranked right behind it.

There was no doubt that it was higher than both the Eternal Heaven Pearl and the Sky Poison Pearl.

If a power still existed in the world that could "revive" it... then it could only be He Ling.

"Just focus on healing yourself. You don't need to pay it too much attention," Yun Che said. Frankly, he was completely indifferent toward the Primordial Seal of Life and Death.

Just as he was putting it away, He Ling asked suddenly, "You were concerned about that voice, right? Master?"

Yun Che's eyes grew focused. "You heard it?"

"Mn. That voice said the name... Ni Xuan."

"..." Yun Che stared toward the distance and whispered, "I supposed it wasn't a hallucination after all."

That voice had been calling out the Heretic God's name... or was it just a coincidence?

If it was the former, did that mean that a weak ancient soul was living inside the Primordial Seal of Life and Death?

The Heretic God was still remembered by his current title or his older title, the Creation God of the Elements, but his true name was forgotten a long time ago.

Yun Che took out the Primordial Seal of Life and Death and tried to probe it with his soul again, but he still found nothing at all. In the end, he had no choice but to give up and return to the Eternal Heaven Realm.

.....

Many gigantic profound ships carrying the Witches, Yan Tianxiao, and half of the Yama Devils were descending on the Eternal Heaven Realm... they had chosen this realm as their core base in the eastern region from the beginning.

The Eastern Divine Region and the one hundred or so footholds they designated as its lifelines had all fallen under their control. Since their supervision was no longer necessary, they all came to the Eternal Heaven Realm to prepare for their next move.

They weren't the only ones who were entering the Eternal Heaven Realm though. Many different profound arks—the profound arks of the upper star realms—were standing by outside the god realm while their realm kings worriedly made their way into the now unfamiliar Eternal Heaven Realm. When a devilish pressure suddenly descended upon them, they felt like their legs were giving up on them.

A higher star realm king forced himself to stay calm and bowed. "Can Genzi is here to request an audience with the Devil Master."

A Burning Moon Divine Envoy standing guard in the area said one word, "Wait." He never even shifted his gaze from whatever he was looking at.

No one had welcomed him. No one had even told him where to wait or how long he should wait.

Not far away from him, he felt a couple of auras scanning him for a bit. Each one of them was so powerful that he felt goosebumps all over his body.

They were high realm kings and Divine Masters. They were undoubtedly the highest existences in their god realms.

Unfortunately for them, the people currently gathered at the Eternal Heaven God Realm included the Devil Queen, the Yama Emperor, the Witches, the Yama Devils, the Moon Eaters...

Their arrogance was snuffed out like a candle before a powerful wind or a hyena before ferocious tigers and lions. Their authority was nothing before them.

One by one, the higher realm kings showed up to await the Devil Master. No one welcomed them, and not even the guards were willing to favor them a single look. They had probably never been this scorned their lives.

Yet no one dared to express any anger or grievances, much less turn around and leave. They simply withdrew their auras as best they could and waited in silence and oppressiveness.

They were the losers, so why should they have pride?

Finally, after an indefinite amount of time, the sky suddenly darkened without warning. A man had appeared in the sky of Eternal Heaven.

As if their blackened hearts were drawn toward the stranger at the same time, the Burning Moon guards dropped to their knees and shouted in unison, "Welcome back, Your Magnificence!"

The sheer amount of faith and power behind the four simple words were so huge that the surprised higher realm kings nearly dropped to their knees themselves.

When they looked up again, the black shadow had already vanished into nothingness. However, the commotion he caused just by appearing still reverberated inside their souls.

As higher realm kings, they were used to being worshipped as a matter of course. But most of the time, the people kneeling in front of them had done it more out of fear than respect... and not once had they ever received this... this sincerity that transcended faith and life itself.

When these people welcomed their Devil Master... they looked like they were welcoming their one true god.

Some of the higher realm kings had ruled their star realms for twenty to thirty thousand years. It had been four years since Yun Che had escaped to the Northern Divine Region at most. So how in the world did he make them worship him to such an extent!?

Yan Tianxiao ran out to welcome Yun Che the moment he sensed him. A deep bow later, he laughed loudly and said, "This is amazing! Who would've thought that the Eastern Divine Region would fall to our feet in just two weeks or so!"

Fen Daoqi was also chuckling, "It's only natural that you and your forces will crush anything that comes upon you in the Eastern Divine Region, Yama Emperor. Even better, our Devil Master took care of the four king realms single-handedly. His achievements are unprecedented and unsurpassed in the history of the God Realm, so this result is just the natural outcome."

After half of the Eternal Heaven God Realm's core forces had been lured away, Yun Che had massacred it with the three Yama Ancestors and the Burning Moon Realm. Then, the Moon God Realm was blasted to pieces, and the Brahma Monarch God Realm was drowned in a poisonous hell. Finally, the Star God Realm had surrendered after they threw out Xing Juekong. Not a single soldier was lost throughout the destruction or conquering of these three realms.

All four king realms had stood strong for at least hundreds of thousands of years, but Yun Che had annihilated them with such ease that even Yan Tianxiao, a god emperor, was frightened.

Yan Tianxiao nodded strongly before bowing to Yun Che again. "Your Magnificence, I was honestly worried on the day we left the Northern Divine Region, but now..."

"I don't want to hear useless words." Yun Che waved him down before asking Chi Wuyao, "How many of them have shown up?"

"Half," Chi Wuyao replied with a smile, "the rest should be showing up soon as well. Of course, there will be star realms who'd rather die than submit."

“How are you going to ‘receive’ these people?”

She stared expectantly at Yun Che.

Yun Che had absolutely no pity or kindness to share with the realm kings of the Eastern Divine Region. Personally, he would’ve chosen to plant slave imprints in all of them, but ultimately it was just an unrealistic dream.

He let out a cold chuckle before answering, “I’m going to need your devil soul.”

“If your plan is to steal their souls, I’m sorry to say that it won’t work,” Chi Wuyao said quietly. “My Nirvana Devil Soul can only soul-steal ten people at most. Although I’ve withdrawn the one I left in Qianye Zixiao, I’ve left one in Zhou Xuzi. This means that I can only soul-steal another nine people at most.”

“Also, I think my devil soul would be pretty unhappy to be used to kidnap mere higher realm kings.”

The sweet, melting voice Chi Wuyao used whenever she talked to Yun Che caused even Yan Tianxiao and Fen Daoqi to lose control of their heart rate and blood flow. They had to invest considerable effort into protecting their minds without letting it show.

“No, you don’t need to soul-steal anyone,” Yun Che said. “All I need is an example and a dead person.”

Chi Wuyao looked slightly surprised. Then, she smiled beautifully. “Of course.”

Yun Che floated down to the tattered Conferred God Stage and activated the great projection formation again. Clearly, this “oath of fealty ceremony” was going to be witnessed by the entire Eastern Divine Region.

The higher realm kings were already tense in the first place, but when three crooked figures suddenly appeared behind Yun Che without warning, they felt like a devilish claw had their hearts and souls in its clutches. It was as if their bodies were soaked in an icy pool of fear.

Yun Che’s gaze swept across the higher realm kings before a small smile appeared across his lips. “Very good. I’m glad to see that you’ve chosen to accept my offer.”

“So... who among you will be the first to receive this honor? Hmph!”

The higher realm kings shivered. Clearly, Yun Che wanted them to go forth to him one by one.

Who would want to be the first to submit to such a humiliating ceremony, especially since it would be witnessed by the entire world?

Chi Wuyao’s eyes flashed unnaturally after Yun Che asked his question.

“I will!”

An exceptionally tall and brawny man stepped out from the crowd and walked right up to Yun Che. Claspng his hands together, he said evenly, “I am Kui Heaven Realm’s realm king, Kui Hongyu. From hereon, I am willing to serve the Devil Master and never fight against the devil people again.”

Yun Che stared at him for a moment before saying one word, “Kneel.”

Kui Hongyu's expression froze visibly. The rest of the realm kings looked apprehensive as well.

They were used to being worshipped, but not the other way around. After all, they were each a supreme Divine Master and a higher realm king. How could they possibly kneel to another person?

Even when they were facing the supreme ruler of a king realm, the norm was to bow or at most, drop to one knee before their superiors. In fact, they had only ever dropped to their knees and their heads once their whole life: when they were facing the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor.

Yan Three looked up at the frozen Kui Hongyu and uttered coldly, "Are you deaf? Master told you to get on your knees!"

A Yama Ancestor's power was terrifying to say the least. Clenching his fists, Kui Hongyu ultimately chose to bend his body and kneel before Yun Che. However, everyone could see that his whole body was shivering uncontrollably.