

The Gods 1781

Chapter 1781 - Titanic Sea God Cannon

Bang—

When the combined power of the three Yama Ancestors hit the Sea Emperor Barrier, the noise it generated sounded like the collapse of myriad realms or the shattering of the galaxy itself. The golden barrier abruptly shone like a golden sun as countless cracks spread shrilly across its surface.

However, an impossible amount of energy erupted from the Sea Emperor Barrier and sent the three Yama Ancestors flying. Grunting in pain and feeling a terrible numbness in their arms, they landed far away from the point of impact.

The golden light rapidly returned to normal. Even the cracks had vanished in the blink of an eye.

“Ss~” All three Yama Ancestors hissed in unison. A bit of surprise and terrifying darkness peeked out of their eyes as they stared at the restored barrier.

“Oh?” Even Yun Che seemed a bit surprised. He said softly, “Even my three underlings can’t break apart this barrier? I guess it’s not completely useless after all.”

Qianye Bingzhu and Qianye Wugu weren’t surprised in the slightest. In their opinion, this was the natural result.

The three Yama Ancestors had failed to leave a single scratch on the Sea Emperor Barrier, but not only did the people outside the barrier not gloat in laughter, a look of deep shock had flashed across their features for an instant.

It was because the Sea Emperor Barrier had cracked under the three Yama Ancestors’ attack!

Although the cracks had vanished in no time... it was proof that the barrier wasn’t completely impervious to their attacks!

Everyone here had experienced in some form the might of the three Yama Ancestors. These monsters had crushed the six Guardians on the Eternal Heaven God Realm and suppressed the powerful Ash Dragon God like nothing after all.

However, all their experiences combined still couldn’t compare to the shock they felt when the barrier cracked for an instant. It was because no one had ever managed to break the Sea Emperor Barrier in any way, not even when the attackers were the Southern Sea God Emperors themselves!

The attack had felt like a blow to the Sea Gods’ hearts in that moment. It was as if the cracks had spread on their gall, not the barrier.

Even the Southern Sea God Emperor’s arrogant smile had frozen for half a breath before he recovered himself. “Yun Che, I admit that the monsters you gathered are impressive, but it is all just a waste of energy. You will never be able to breach the Sea Emperor Barrier.”

His words didn’t reflect his true feelings. The Sea Emperor Barrier might have healed instantly from the three Yama Ancestors’ attack, but not his heart. In fact, he couldn’t stop a terrible thought from rising in

his heart: if these monsters continued to attack the barrier, they might just be able to break through. How long would it take them? Two hours? Maybe even less?

There was no way he could allow a threat like this to exist, could he?

“Hehehe.” Yun Che chuckled coldly. “Are you really gloating over a turtle shell, Southern Sea God Emperor? Is your heart really this small? In that case, why don’t you change your realm’s name to Turtle Shell Realm? I think it’s fitting for a ruler like you.”

“Hmph. Unrepentant until the end, I see.” It was Nan Qianqiu who spoke up this time. His caution and fear had been replaced completely by confidence and barely concealed expectation. He said in a pitying tone, “But don’t hold back on my account. After all, you won’t ever get to laugh again in hell.”

“Your Majesty,” the Northern Hell Sea King suddenly whispered, “Delay breeds uncertainty.”

Clearly, the Sea King was deeply disturbed by the three Yama Ancestors’ success as well.

The Southern Sea God Emperor narrowed his golden pupils a little before he extended a crooked hand at Yun Che’s location. It was as if he held all their fates in his hands. “Open your eyes, Yun Che, for this is the biggest gift I’ve ever given to anyone in my life! Do enjoy this glory of despair until the very end!”

He abruptly clenched his fingers into fists, and...

RUMBLE!

A beam of golden light abruptly burst from the center of the divine altar and pierced the barrier and the sky. A huge, golden shadow started appearing slowly from the split altar.

The golden light was created from countless connected profound formations. At the center of the circulating formations was a pitch black hole pointed directly at Yun Che. The hole was only 1.5 meters wide, but for some reason it looked like it could devour countless realms and stars.

RUMBLEEEEEEEEEEEEE—

The divine altar was shaking, the Southern Sea Capital was shaking, the Southern Sea God Realm was shaking, even the boundless star realms beyond the god realm were shaking violently. The tremor was so great that it caused spatial storm after spatial storm.

“Ugh!!”

“Ah—”

“What... what is that!?”

All three god emperors of the Southern Divine Region turned as pale as death. Although they were all mentally prepared to a certain degree, it didn’t change the fact that they felt like a heavenly hammer had struck their soul.

It was because the power pressing against their bodies and souls right now was a power that exceeded the common sense of the people and the limits of the world itself. It was a power that shouldn’t exist since the departure of the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor!

“Titanic... Sea... God... Cannon...” God Emperor Shitian squeezed the distorted words through his chattering teeth.

He had read about this from a secret record. Up until a moment ago, he had thought that it was just complete nonsense... but no longer!

“...” Neither the Xuanyuan God Emperor nor the Purple Micro God Emperor had anything to say to that. They didn’t even have the power to speak before the growing presence in front of their eyes.

As a god emperor of the Southern Divine Region, they had of course heard of the Titanic Sea God Cannon before. They knew that the Titanic Sea God Cannon was the ultimate artifact of the Southern Sea Family, and that it supposedly had “the power to kill a god in an instant”. It was also the scariest and most taboo of weapons the God Race possessed.

However, they had no idea that that weapon still existed to this day!

They did not—could not—believe that the divine artifact before them was the legendary god killer weapon, but they couldn’t deny the fact that its mere presence terrified their bodies and souls even after it was diluted by the Sea Emperor Barrier.

Inside the barrier, Yun Che’s black hair and clothes flapped wildly like they were whipped by a typhoon. The color in the three Yama Ancestors’ faces was completely drained as well. In their eyes, that black hole was uglier than the ugly faces of a true wretch of the purgatory.

“Hmm!” Gu Zhu stumbled backward a step. It took him a while before he stabilized himself.

Gu Zhu might not have recovered his strength fully, but he was still a level ten Divine Master. The fact that the weapon’s spiritual pressure was enough to send him stumbling proved just how scary it was.

Right now, Yun Che felt as if he was held down by a countless number of planets. Although he was still standing straight, he couldn’t even breathe in anymore. Even the simple act of raising his arms consumed an unbelievable amount of strength.

“Master, this thing is... wrong!” Yan One looked at him and shouted.

“Hahahaha!” The Southern Sea God Emperor spread his arms and laughed to his heart’s content. “Do you like my gift, Yun Che? Hahahahahaha!”

Even for him, this was the first time he felt the true power of the forbidden weapon! His body was shaking, but his blood and soul were practically boiling with excitement!

After all, this power was his to bear.

“...” Yun Che didn’t answer him. He was stretching his fingers slowly as if he was testing how much the Titanic Sea God Cannon could suppress him.

“Southern Sea!” God Emperor Shitian said suddenly, “You... were hiding this all this time!?”

Suddenly, he recalled something and muttered, “Now... now I understand why the Dragon Monarch frequently visited the Eastern Divine Region, but never your realm!”

The Southern Sea God Emperor didn't answer him. He was too busy enjoying the fear the Titanic Sea God Cannon was inflicting on him... and anticipating the fear and death Yun Che would experience in just a moment!

Qianye Bingzhu and Qianye Wugu exchanged a glance with each other before standing in front of Yun Che and Qianye Ying'er.

Qianye Wugu spoke up. "I thought that the crown prince proclamation ceremony was just an excuse you used to pull whatever it is you were planning to pull, but to think that the altar used to make a sacrifice to the heavens itself is directly connected to your trump card... the energy fueling the Titanic Sea God Cannon is directly beneath this tower, isn't it?"

Considering how big the tower that raised the divine altar was, the energy it contained could only be bigger than anyone's imagination.

"That's right." the Southern Sea God Emperor smiled arrogantly. He tried to take a step closer toward the divine altar, but found that he was unable to do so because the pressure coming from the Titanic Sea God Cannon was too great. The primal fear only excited him even more, however. "Do you know how unwilling I was to part with this gift of mine? Shame, such a shame that I have to use it to kill a mad dog!"

"Your schemes and ruthlessness exceed that of your father's," said Qianye Bingzhu. "But surely you realize that this place is the core of the Southern Sea God Realm? Once the Titanic Sea God Cannon is used, your realm will definitely suffer a great calamity."

"So what?" Nan Qianqiu replied arrogantly and coldly. "The entire Eastern Divine Region has been turned into a living hell after they were defeated by Yun Che. The entire God Realm is living under the fear of the Northern Region devil people right now. Once the Southern Sea Realm wipes the Devil Master from existence, our achievement and sacrifice will only be praised for eternity by the entire world!"

"Hehe, well said," praised the Southern Sea God Emperor.

"It is pointless to talk anymore." Qianye Wugu raised his arms and whispered, "God Emperor..."

A pause later, he softened his voice even further. "Ying'er, no matter how powerful the Titanic Sea God Cannon might be, it cannot possibly be as strong as it was in the ancient times. The three Yama Ancestors and us may have enough strength to stop it. If you survived the attack, please escape with all your might. Do not try to save us no matter what you do."

A dark golden light started condensing in Qianye Bingzhu and Qianye Wugu's eyes. They were clearly preparing to burn their Brahma Soul.

"Stop!" Qianye Ying'er ordered coldly. "I'm only going to say this one more time: you don't have the right to act above your station!"

Her tone was cold and ruthless, but her gaze softened just a little. In the end, she sent them a sound transmission. "He can deal with this, so back down already."

“...” Faint indiscernible surprise flashed behind their eyes. Despite their hesitation, they ultimately chose to obey her command.

“What do you think of my gift, Yun Che?” the Southern Sea God Emperor asked while staring closely at Yun Che’s face.

“It’s not bad.” Yun Che praised with a smile. “You finally produced something that didn’t disappoint me too much.”

“Disappoint, you say?” the Southern Sea God Emperor replied smilingly.

“I’m sure you haven’t witnessed the power of the Titanic Sea God Cannon yourself, have you?” Yun Che was still smiling. Not a trace of fear could be spotted from his features. “Are you absolutely certain that it can kill me?”

The Southern Sea God Emperor’s smile deepened. “To be honest with you, I am not. The loyal dogs you gathered are far, far stronger than I imagined, and if they did everything in their power to defend you, there might just be a sliver of chance you might survive this.”

No one was astonished by his words.

If the three Yama Ancestors, the two Brahma Ancestors, Gu Zhu, and Qianye Ying’er exhausted all their power to protect Yun Che, it wasn’t impossible for him to survive the Titanic Sea God Cannon.

“But so what? You would be at death’s door or very close to it after the attack. Do you really think you can escape our grasp?”

“Even if you did manage to escape our grasp, how are you going to maintain your rule over the Eastern Divine Region, or defend yourself from the Southern Divine Region and the Dragon God Realm without your loyal dogs?”

“Still...” The Southern Sea God Emperor shook his head slightly and sighed. “A shame that I would have to sacrifice my Ying’er though. Still, I would rather remember the you from five years ago than the you who has been polluted by the devil. You may die, but you will forever remain the cold, proud, and flawless beauty in my heart.”

Qianye Ying’er pressed her lips slightly. The movement was indiscernible, but somehow she still managed to look so precious a person could lose their soul in it. She took half a step forward and leaned against Yun Che slightly. Then, she said, “I, Qianye Ying’er, would rather be the plaything of the devil than be seen by you ever again. After all, all I am in your eyes is a toy who will wag its tail to please its master. Frankly, it disgusts me to be remembered by you.”

Chapter 1782 - Nightmarish Divine Light

Qianye Ying’er’s words failed to stir the Southern Sea God Emperor’s wrath. He raised his head to look at her as he spoke in a calm and almost regretful voice, “Ying’er, your beauty stands at the pinnacle of the known universe and I had once been willing to give and do anything to have you. Even if it meant being used by you time and again, even if it meant that I was trampling on my own dignity, it was sweet suffering.”

He slowly raised his arm and pointed a palm toward Qianye Ying'er, his voice starting to grow languid and wistful. "No matter how beautiful something is, it soon grows boring and stale if it can be obtained with the flip of a hand. However, you were so perfect and unattainable and I could barely even touch you, no matter what I did. So you were the only person in this world that was worthy of my insane devotion."

"However, isn't personally destroying such an object of perfection... also another expression of ultimate beauty?"

His words were calm and slow, but it was evident from his unconsciously tightening fingers that his heart wasn't as calm or "happy" as his words had expressed.

"Heh." Qianye Ying'er merely responded with a disdainful chuckle. She did not even deign to grant him a proper reply.

"Yun Che." The Southern Sea God Emperor pointed a finger straight at Yun Che as he spoke to him like a judge pronouncing sentence on a criminal. "The moment the Titanic Sea God Cannon is activated, there is no power in this world that can stop it, so do you have any last words? Of course, you can roar and thunder all you want right now, because you might not even have the chance to cry out in pain the moment this 'god-slaying' power hits you."

The atmosphere around the divine altar instantly changed after he said those words. The two Sea Kings and all the Sea Gods immediately started to release their energy to protect themselves and the three god emperors of the Southern Region did the same. Barriers of energy appeared around all of them at the same time.

No one had ever truly witnessed the might of the Titanic Sea God Cannon, but the word "god-slaying" was used to describe its power in all of the ancient records and that was a term that would send a chill down the spine of any living creature in this universe.

In the distant Southern Sea Capital below them, the Sea Guards were already evacuating most of the residents of the city at full speed. Even though they were extremely far away and they had the Sea God Barrier to protect them, no one could really estimate just how powerful the aftershock of the Titanic Sea God Cannon's attack would be.

As they stared at the Southern Sea Capital, both the Northern Hell Sea King and Eastern Hell Sea King let out a soft sigh of lamentation. The moment the Titanic Sea God Cannon was activated, the holy ground which had proudly reigned over the Southern Divine Region for hundreds of thousands of years would suffer untold destruction... However, if they could exterminate the fearsome menace in front of them, any price, no matter how painful, was worth it.

Yun Che slowly raised his right arm in the air. The Heaven Smiting Devil Slaying Sword appeared in his hands with a flash of light, its vermilion glow undimmed by the divine light radiating from the Titanic Sea God Cannon.

"Mas... ter..." Yan One hissed through gritted teeth. He desperately wanted to hurl himself in front of Yun Che, but he wasn't able to defy the orders that Yun Che had given him, so he had no choice but to obediently stand behind him. Even so, the uncontrollable tremors that ran through his body clearly told him just how terrifying this Titanic Sea God Cannon was.

Yun Che held his sword in front of him as his eyebrows sank. He whispered, "The bloodline of the Southern Sea will be ended today. They will be devoured by eternal darkness, never to reincarnate ever again."

"Hahaha!" Yun Che's words caused the Southern Sea God Emperor to break into a fit of hysterical laughter. He sneered back at Yun Che, "I had always thought that a mad dog of calamity like yourself would say something different before your death. But to think that you would actually end up uttering such pathetic and banal words before your death. It looks like I really did rate you too highly in the end."

"Heh, whatever. It is what it is." The Southern Sea God Emperor's pupils widened as more golden light radiated from his eyes. The hand he had raised high in the air slowly began to lower as he pronounced, "Yun Che! Be reduced to filthy dust under the ancient divine might of the Southern Sea God Realm!"

Bang!

A beam of golden light that didn't dazzle the eye shot out from his palm with a soft crack. It wasn't very loud, but that sound instantly pierced into the depths of everyone's soul.

Rumble—

The hundred thousand profound formations inscribed within the center of the divine altar began to explosively shatter. The space around the divine altar began to crazily shudder as spatial ripples started spreading out from around it. The space began to undulate so wildly that it looked like violent waves frothing about in a storm.

The revealed Titanic Sea God Cannon caused the entire vast star region to shake and tremble as it finally began to activate. The very first display of its divine might instantly destroyed the wills of countless living beings in the Southern Sea God Realm. They collapsed into trembling heaps as boundless fear and dread entered their hearts.

The spatial tremors began to crazily spread out from the Southern Sea God Realm to the star regions around it as countless stars were forcefully shoved from the familiar orbits they had traveled for thousands of years. A few of the weaker stars even imploded under this immense spatial pressure. The neighboring star regions were not faring any better. Mountains crumbled and oceans roared as all of their inhabitants wailed in terror.

"Protect the Young Master!" the Northern Hell Sea King said with a furious roar as a gigantic barrier appeared in front of him. He didn't dare let down his guard for a second as his eyes remained fixed on the movements within the divine altar. The ancient "wild beast" was slowly rousing itself and no one dared to look away from it.

There was no way that they would ever witness this transcendent ancient power in their lives ever again.

"To think that the Titanic Sea God Cannon... was actually this dreadful!" the Xuanyuan God Emperor muttered to himself absentmindedly, his eyes as wide as saucers. However, something suddenly caused him to jerk his head up to stare at the skies above him.

Crack!!!

The bright skies suddenly grew dim as dark clouds blocked out all light and lightning started to rumble the heavens. It was as if the heavens were both roaring in anger and shuddering in fear at the same time.

The Southern Sea God Emperor raised his face to look at the sky as he let out a wild laugh. “Look! This is the ancient power that the Southern Sea God Realm possesses! It is a power that even the heavenly laws dread! Who in this world can compare to it? Who is even worthy!? Hahahahaha!!”

“Royal Father is exactly right!” Nan Qianqiu’s entire body was trembling as his blood surged through his veins and roared in his head. His heart shook with a seemingly endless amount of adrenaline as he exclaimed, “The Titanic Sea God Cannon will finally see the light of day! No one in the universe will dare to offend our Southern Sea God Realm once they have seen its divine might unleashed!”

Boom, boom, boom, boom——

Even though the profound formations had started to shatter, the divine might of the Titanic Sea God Cannon was growing at a frightening speed. The dark clouds that covered the skies started to toss and turn violently as the roar of thunder shook the air. However, the heavenly laws did not unleash a single bolt of its divine fury... because the divine might of the Titanic Sea God Cannon had already grown far beyond what it could control.

Bang!

As the final layer of profound formations shattered, the entire divine altar was engulfed in golden light.

“Die,” the Southern Sea God Emperor said softly as his right hand arched into a claw.

In that instant, everything suddenly came to a halt. The dark clouds stopped tossing, space stopped shaking, and even sound itself had vanished without a trace. It was as if everything in the universe had frozen in place.

Yet there was still one thing moving in this frozen world. A beam of golden light that devoured all color around it shot out from the center of the divine altar. As it pierced through the sky and shot toward Yun Che and Qianye Ying’er, it looked for all the world like an ancient devil god bringing calamity to the world.

There were always many hidden surprises in this world.

Just like the Titanic Sea God Cannon in front of them.

In a universe with no Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor or Jasmine, Yun Che had been under the mistaken impression that he was the only one who possessed powers that could transcend the boundaries of this world. However, it looked like he had grossly underestimated this world, had grossly underestimated the Southern Sea God Realm which had managed to reign supreme over the Southern Divine Region for hundreds of thousands of years.

The moment the Titanic Sea God Cannon had appeared, Yun Che had instantly realized that Qianye Wugu’s description of it hadn’t been exaggerated in the least. Because it was exuding a might that was entirely equal to the divine power he had displayed when he had used “God Ash” in the Burning Moon God Realm.

Only, did this power which transcended the boundaries of this current world... also surpass the power of the Heretic God?

As the Titanic Sea God Cannon trembled and roared, it unleashed an apocalyptic divine light that started to shine brighter and brighter in everyone's eyes. However, Yun Che, the person who had been engulfed in this divine light, still had a frighteningly calm expression on his face. Not a single trace of fear could be found on it. After all, the thing he was the least afraid of in this world was death.

"I wonder... Is it because the people of the world are just way too stupid, or is it because I've been taking things way too far lately?"

With a soft grunt, Yun Che swung out the Heaven Smiting Devil Slaying Sword in the most casual manner at the beam of divine light blasted out by the Titanic Sea God Cannon.

BOOOOOM!!!!

The Sea God Barrier, which the Three Yama Ancestors couldn't even break with their combined powers, instantly cracked under that beam of golden light. In the next instant, the entire barrier blew apart like a giant foam bubble, the beam of light cutting through it and shooting toward the Southern Sea God Emperor.

This was a scene that Nan Wansheng could never ever imagine, not even if he had dreamed ten lifetimes worth of nightmares.

The attack from the Titanic Sea God Cannon that he had prepared, controlled, and activated... The ancient weapon that only he could activate, had actually been reflected back at him just when it was about to destroy Yun Che!

These thoughts weighed down on both his body and soul along with the world-shocking oppressive might that was radiating from that beam of light.

Even though he was the Southern Sea God Emperor, his very first reaction was to look at the beam of divine light in stunned amazement. In fact, everyone was staring at it with stunned amazement... until he let out the most hoarse scream of his entire life.

"GET BACK!!!!"

Even though the Sea God Barrier couldn't block the Titanic Sea God Cannon's blast, it was still an incredibly powerful barrier, so it had managed to buy the people beneath it a few moments of respite. Furthermore, everyone from the Southern Sea God Realm was standing very far away from the Titanic Sea God Cannon because they were protecting itself from its fearsome might. As a result, the Southern Sea God Emperor and his retinue still had a few instants to react even after they had recovered from their shock.

Bang!

The Northern Hell Sea King's arm exploded out as his palm slammed into Nan Qianqiu's body and sent him flying into the distance. After that he desperately threw himself in the direction of the Southern Sea God Emperor... which was also where the divine light of the Titanic Sea God Cannon was shooting toward.

The Southern Sea God Emperor had been caught squarely in the center of that devastating beam of divine light, so even someone as powerful as him already felt as if his body had been pulverized into dust. He wasn't even able to feel any fear or process any thoughts, much less flee the radius of the blast. In fact, all of his power was crazily surging out of his body on instinct as it formed a protective barrier in front of him.

“PROTECT OUR KING!!”

Because they were not caught in the center of the blast, the Northern and Eastern Hell Sea Kings could probably have escaped this calamity if they wanted to. However, they let out blood-curdling roars as golden light exploded out of their bodies and they shot toward the divine light of the Titanic Sea God Cannon like two radiant suns.

BANG———

The heavy explosions shook everyone out of their fear and stupor. The Titanic Sea God Cannon's blast, which had clearly been heading toward Yun Che, was now gunning for the Southern Sea God Emperor and his two Sea Kings.

Under the power of the strongest god emperor in the Southern Divine Region and his two strongest Sea Kings, the divine light that had emerged from the Titanic Sea God Cannon began to slow down.

It seemed as if they had managed to successfully contain the divine might of the Titanic Sea God Cannon.

However, the Southern Sea's nightmare had only just begun.

“Uwaaaah... Arghhhh...” The Northern Hell Sea King was holding the strongest defensive profound artifact in the Southern Sea God Realm, but groans of pain continued to leak out of his mouth even as he desperately tried to hold off the golden light bearing down on him.

Crack... crack...

In the blink of an eye, countless cracks had started to run through the profound artifact in his hands, and even his bones had started to crack along with it. His eyes had turned completely bloodshot as he saw the golden light swallow up his hands. Skin and flesh began to swiftly melt off his arms like snow in summer.

He had just marveled and trembled at the Titanic Sea God Cannon's divine might a few moments ago, but he had never dreamed that he would be the one who would have to endure it!

“Your Majesty... you must... flee... Arghhhh!” The Eastern Hell Sea King's face twisted into a nightmarish mask of pain. Every word that he had gasped out was filled with immense pain... and a deep, nearly bottomless despair.

They had thought to block the Titanic Sea God Cannon's blast for a short period of time, but they only realized just how dreadful its divine might was when they tried to endure its power... It was dreadful enough to reduce them, beings who had stood at the top of this universe, to utter despair in a mere fraction of a second.

The Southern Sea God Emperor's eyes were bulging so much that they looked like they were going to pop out of his head. Blood fountained from his arms. He wanted to escape, but he was powerless before the divine pressure bearing down on his person.

"Yaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhh!!"

As they gave a yell of grim determination, the Sea God, who had been waiting to spring into action, jumped out from behind the Southern Sea God Emperor. They had decided to use their very lives to protect the Southern Sea God Emperor. Even the Sea God who had stood farthest away from the fray immediately jumped into action after he recovered from his initial shock. They formed a grim wall in front of the Southern Sea God Emperor and unleashed all of their divine power in a desperate bid to protect him.

"Argghhh!!"

Two cries of misery pierced through the air and cut into everyone's heart and soul. In less than a single breath's worth of time, the arms of the Eastern Hell Sea King and Northern Hell Sea King had already been destroyed by the power of the Titanic Sea God Cannon. They continued to valiantly struggle to hold off the immense beam of divine light with the stubs of their arms as pain seared their bodies.

Meanwhile, the body of the Sea God that was at the front of the formation had already turned bloody. Even though they possessed power that allowed them to look down on most of the universe, they seemed as fragile as paper dolls at this very moment.

The Southern Sea God Emperor's eyes had turned completely bloodshot... Ridiculous? Bizarre? Unbelievable? All of these words flashed through his mind but none of them were enough to describe the situation unfolding in front of him. It simply seemed to be a nightmare, a nightmare that stretched far beyond the limits of his mind.

The distant Xuanyuan God Emperor suddenly started swooping down from the sky as he roared, "We need to take action!"

However, the Purple Micro God Emperor immediately moved to stop him. He grabbed the Xuanyuan God Emperor in a deathgrip as he yelled, "Stop! Do you want to die!?"

Two great Sea Kings and all of the Sea Gods had been reduced to such a tragic state in just the blink of an eye, so it was abundantly clear that this wasn't a power that god emperors could resist!

"Help me!" The Xuanyuan God Emperor grabbed the Purple Micro God Emperor instead and they both started flying toward the blast.

The Purple Micro God Emperor gritted his teeth, but he did not struggle. Instead, he flew swiftly toward the Southern Sea God Emperor together with the Xuanyuan God Emperor.

The muscles on Cang Shitian's face spasmed violently, but he didn't move a single muscle.

When the Northern Hell Sea King blearily sensed the two powerful god emperors approaching at full speed, he felt a jolt of lightning run through his mind. He immediately rasped out a plea from his bloody throat, "Please... save... my... king..."

As the Xuanyuan God Emperor flung out the sleeve of his robe, an ancient gray sword appeared in front of him. After that, both the Xuanyuan God Emperor and Purple Micro God Emperor smacked their palms into the gray sword simultaneously.

Whoosh!

A gray energy sword shot into the golden light, tearing a long streak through the beam of divine light that had erupted from the Titanic Sea God Cannon.

Pffft!

The gray energy sword shot into the Southern Sea God Emperor's chest, as the boundless energy of two god emperors violently exploded inside of him. The attack had carved a frightening and bloody hole in the Southern Sea God Emperor's body... and it had also blasted him away from the epicenter of the Titanic Sea God Cannon's blast.

Chapter 1783 - Destroying the Southern Sea

As the Eastern Hell Sea King and the Northern Hell Sea King witnessed what happened, a strange light simultaneously flashed through their bulging eyes. After that both of them, who were barely holding up under the blast of the Titanic Sea God Cannon, did the exact same thing at the exact same moment! Even the words that exploded out of their mouths were exactly the same.

"My king! You must retreat!!"

Even as their bodies bent under the immense pressure of that divine light, they forcefully shot out half of their power at the Southern Sea God Emperor.

The Southern Sea God Emperor immediately understood their intentions. He didn't hesitate at all as he flipped his body, the golden light surrounding his body exploding out toward the two beams of energy shot at him by both Sea Kings.

BOOOOOM— — — —

The energy that had exploded out of the Southern Sea God Emperor and his two Sea Kings was immensely powerful. As such, the collision of these three powerful energies naturally caused a huge shockwave to occur. The repulsive force of this collision was enough to fling the Southern Sea God Emperor free of the divine might that was restricting his every move. His body spun through the air, a spray of bloody mist trailing in his wake.

"HAH!" Both the Xuanyuan God Emperor and the Purple Micro God Emperor yelled in unison as they "attacked" yet again. A vortex of energy twisted the very fabric of space as it spun toward the Southern Sea God Emperor and dragged him to their side.

It was as if the Southern Sea God Emperor and his men had suddenly been thrust into a nightmare. The two great god emperors had managed to rescue the Southern Sea God Emperor from the brink of destruction, but they were obviously still shaken.

As for the Southern Sea God Emperor... Half of his body was drenched in blood and stark white bones could be seen peeking out of some of his wounds. His right hand was no longer whole, only a few broken finger bones remained and all of the imperial majesty and wild arrogance on his face had

completely disappeared. Only shock and fear remained on that bloody visage, and he looked as though he had been terrorized by thousands of demons.

Now that the Southern Sea God Emperor's power was no longer holding back the Titanic Sea God Cannon's blast, the greatly weakened Sea Kings, who had used most of their power to rescue their god emperor, and the remaining Sea Gods no longer had enough strength to hold back that brilliant beam of divine might.

Everything happened in nearly the same instant that the Southern Sea God Emperor was rescued. The beam of divine light that had been stopped for a few fleeting instants fiercely swallowed up the bodies of the two Sea Kings, crashing down like a rainbow which split the heavens.

“AAARRGGGHHHH!!!!

A series of miserable wails rang out in the air, but they faded before they could even express the despair that was evident in those voices. The Titanic Sea God Cannon's divine light had completely swallowed all of the Sea Gods who had been desperately trying to hold it back.

Within that dense column of golden light, which looked too pure to exist in this world, everyone could no longer see the figures of the Sea Kings and the Sea Gods. In fact, no one could even hear their voices or sense their auras. All of them had been completely consumed by this divine light, and not even a shred remained.

BANG-----

That beam of golden light pierced through the heavens and landed straight on top of the Southern Sea's capital city. Everything caught in the radius of the blast was wiped out in the blink of an eye. The beam of pure golden light continued drilling through the capital city, completely transfixing the most sacred place in the Southern Sea God Realm, but it didn't stop there. It continued drilling into the Southern Sea God Realm and pierced right through the middle!

Even light and sound had been swallowed by that horrifying divine might, so this world-shaking calamity wasn't accompanied by any huge and dramatic explosions. However, it was forever etched in the horrified eyes and souls of the citizens living in the Southern Sea God Realm.

The divine light that had split the Southern Sea God Realm in two had not disappeared yet. It continued to fly off into the distant star region... and at this exact moment, nearly half of the star realms in the Southern Divine Region saw an exceptionally beautiful line of golden light streaking across the horizon.

Never in their dreams would they imagine that this streak of golden light had either skewered or destroyed every star realm in its path.

RUUUUMBLE...

Countless buildings in the Southern Sea Capital crazily collapsed in the aftermath of this apocalyptic blast. Wails of shock and terror were reverberating through the air so loudly that they nearly shook the heavens themselves.

In contrast, a dreadful silence appeared in the skies far above. Whether it was the Southern Sea God Emperor or the elites from the three king realms, all of them looked as if their souls had been yanked

out of their bodies. Not a single one of them was able to even twitch a muscle or utter a sound for the longest time... Just a few moments before, their eyes had been shining with boundless excitement, their hearts thumping with pure joy, as they eagerly waited to witness the divine might of the Titanic Sea God Cannon devour the Devil Master Yun Che.

However, at this present moment, as they watched the divine light of the Titanic Sea God Cannon slowly fade away, they could not see even the slightest trace of the Sea Kings or Sea Gods swallowed up by that deluge of light. The only thing that remained was the distorted space that had been left in the blast's wake.

"Tsk, this Titanic Sea God Cannon that all of you boasted about only amounted to this? Heh, even you, the Southern Sea God Emperor, managed to escape from it."

Yun Che had spoken in a calm and unhurried voice, but it was enough to cause everyone's hearts to shudder wildly. As he glanced to the side and observed the star regions which had been cut apart, he murmured, "Oh well, after seeing the destruction it has wreaked on the most powerful king realm in the Southern Divine Region, I guess it passes."

The Three Yama Ancestors standing behind him were all staring at him dumbfoundedly. Their eyes were bulging out of their sockets and their jaws had dropped to the proverbial floor. It was as if they had seen a ghost. It was only after they heard Yun Che's voice that all three of them fell to their knees and prostrated themselves before him.

Yan One: "Master's divine might would echo through all the ages. Even the heavens and the earth bow to him."

Yan Two: "Our master truly lives up to his name. Even this so-called Titanic Sea God Cannon was nothing but a mere trifle in front of him."

Yan Three: "Ptooeey! There are no words in this world that can describe even a fraction of Master's divine might. Becoming Master's loyal slaves was the greatest fortune of our lives, the greatest glory we could ever hope for."

"..." Qianye Ying'er slowly exhaled.

"..." Qianye Wugu and Qianye Bingzhu also remained silent for a very long time. They had not looked very shaken even after the Titanic Sea God Cannon had unleashed its blast of divine power, but everything that they had just witnessed had completely transcended the boundaries of their understanding, of any mortal being's understanding.

"What... was... that..." Qianye Wugu unconsciously whispered.

Everyone had woodenly turned their eyes to Yun Che after he had spoken. When they saw the uninjured Yun Che, all of their expressions dramatically changed. They couldn't bring themselves to believe what they were seeing, nor could they even begin to comprehend what had just happened.

Unless they had been completely ensnared by an illusion, they had just seen Yun Che reflect the blast from the Titanic Sea God Cannon back at the Southern Sea God Emperor with a single casual swing of his sword!!

“What happened... What sort of demonic art is this!?” the Xuanyuan God Emperor gasped in a quavering voice. As the emperor of a king realm, he had actually used the two words “demonic art”.

God Emperor Shitian suddenly recalled what he had seen outside the Blue Pole Star back then. After Mu Xuanyin had died, all of the attacks launched by the god emperors had been bizarrely reflected by Yun Che’s strange power. That was a scene that no one could explain to this very day.

The same scene was also flashing through the Southern Sea God Emperor’s mind. But he still couldn’t bring himself to believe that the exact same scenario had happened again. Because it had happened against the power of the Titanic Sea God Cannon, a power that transcended the boundaries of this current universe.

He wanted to clench his fists, but he realized that he couldn’t even feel his fingers. Under his extreme shock, he realized that he hadn’t even felt the pain of losing them. He slowly lifted his head and stared at Yun Che with eyes that trembled of their own volition. When he saw the mocking smirk on Yun Che’s face, a dreadful thought suddenly flashed through the barely-conscious mind of the Southern Sea God Emperor.

“You... You... did this... on purpose...” These words were the most difficult words he had ever said in his entire life.

“Heh heh.” Yun Che let out a deep chuckle as he raised his head to look towards the sky. The black clouds in the sky were still roiling wildly and they had not dissipated along with the Titanic Sea God Cannon’s divine might. It was as if they hadn’t even appeared because of the Titanic Sea God Cannon in the first place. “After we conquered the Eastern Divine Region, I knew that it would be impossible to use the same method to deal with your Southern Divine Region. Even I, the Devil Master, couldn’t quite think of a way to topple the Southern Divine Region in a short amount of time.”

RUMMBLE~~

The black clouds tossed and turned as they brimmed with terrifying heavenly might, but not a single bolt of tribulation lightning sprang forth from them. This was because the heavenly law discovered many years ago that its punishing power was absolutely ineffective against Yun Che. It couldn’t even harm a hair on his head.

“That being the case, both the Devil Queen and I had decided to leave the Southern Divine Region alone for now. However, when I coincidentally discovered that your Southern Sea God Realm was hiding an artifact of fabled and forbidden might, the Titanic Sea God Cannon, I suddenly realized something.” He slowly lifted his arm and pointed a finger at the Southern Sea God Emperor. “The one person who could help me quickly trample over the Southern Divine Region was you! The Southern Sea God Emperor himself!”

“...!!” The Southern Sea God Emperor’s ashen face turned scarlet and it seemed as if all of the blood in his body was currently rushing to his head. His vision suddenly turned violently blurry as he turned to look at Qianye Wugu. As the strongest existence in the Brahma Monarch God Realm, he would definitely have known about the existence of the Titanic Sea God Cannon. It wouldn’t even be shocking if he had actually confirmed the existence himself.

“So you... You killed the Ash Dragon God just... just to...” The Southern Sea God Emperor was hissing each word through clenched teeth and his teeth were grinding against each other with enough force to shatter them. The Southern Sea God Realm had been split in two and countless people had died. The Four Sea Kings had fallen and of the sixteen vaunted Sea Gods... only four auras remained. This was a nightmare to end all nightmares. A nightmare that could break the mind of a god emperor.

“If I didn’t act crazy, how would I be able to bait you into doing so as well?” Yun Che said with a faint smile. As he stared down at Nan Wansheng, a look of mocking approval appeared in his eyes.

“Destroying the Southern Sea God Realm is equivalent to trampling half of the Southern Divine Region itself. Nan Wansheng, as my plaything today, you have done an excellent job. You have helped me so easily neuter the biggest obstacle to my potential conquest of the Southern Divine Region. You truly do live up to your name as the greatest god emperor in the Southern Divine Region. Hahahahahahaha!”

Qianye Ying’er continued in a calm voice, “Once the Southern Divine Region bends its knees to the Devil Master, this glorious achievement of the Southern Sea God Emperor will echo throughout history. Once you go to hell, don’t you forget that this ‘special glory’ was something bestowed upon you by the Devil Master.”

Each word struck a mortal blow to the already flagging spirits of the Southern Sea God Emperor. The color of his face swiftly turned from scarlet to reddish-black as his arms stiffened and his teeth started to chatter. “Yun... Che, you... you...”

Pffffffttt!!

His body suddenly stiffened before a huge cloud of blood sprayed from his mouth.

“Royal... father!”

“My king!”

Nan Qianqiu and the three remaining Sea Gods rushed forward in panic. The Southern Sea God Emperor vomited blood a dozen more times before he could finally breathe again. As he looked at the four remaining Sea Gods, his vision went black once more. He clenched his teeth fiercely and forcefully took control of the blood and energy that was wildly rampaging in his veins.

Huge tidal waves crashed about in the hearts of three god emperors who were standing in the distance.

They had first borne witness to Yun Che’s insufferable arrogance and his decision to cruelly slaughter the Ash Dragon God had made him seem like a complete lunatic to them. The deranged and demented arrogance and ambition he had shown after that had made him look exactly like what the Southern Sea God Emperor had described him as, a “mad dog”. It was also this attitude that caused the Southern Sea God Emperor to give up on “diplomacy” and choose the nuclear option.

The Southern Sea God Emperor thought that he had been in control of the entire situation from start to finish. He even thought that he had been in control of Yun Che’s destiny itself. But it was only now that everyone realized, to their shock and horror, that the Southern Sea God Emperor had been flailing about blindly like a puppet in Yun Che’s hand all this while. In fact, Yun Che had barely exerted any effort on his own. He had merely used the Southern Sea God Emperor’s power to destroy half of his own realm.

The most terrifying thing was that Yun Che had already known that the Southern Sea God Emperor would prepare the Titanic Sea God Cannon before his arrival.

Everyone felt as if countless threads of ice-cold energy were surging into every pore of their body and seeping into their muscles and bones.

The Southern Sea God Emperor pushed aside Nan Qianqiu's hand as he slowly strode forward. His scarlet, bloodstained eyes looked as sinister as a devil's and all of his wounds started dripping blood as his profound energy wildly flared around him. "Yun Che... I, the Southern Sea God Emperor, will reduce you to dirty ashes, you devil! Even if I have to lose both my arms to do so!"

"What did you say?" Compared to Nan Wansheng, who had clearly lost control over his emotions, Yun Che's expression was so calm that it sent shivers down everyone's spine. He looked completely immaculate next to the bloody and battered Nan Wansheng.

Just as Yun Che was about to reply, he suddenly glanced to the side and said, "Hmmm?"

Bang!

Crack!

The ground split open as a crack in space was rent open with incredible violence. A pale-white figure flashed through that opening like a beam of light. He had already arrived at the side of Nan Wansheng before anyone even heard or saw the sonic boom that he had left in his wake. His face was ancient but his skin was lustrous and fair, and every inch of his body was white and spotless. Even his hair and his long beard were as white as snow. As he quietly stared at Nan Wangsheng, his eyes looked like ancient and tranquil pools.

Nan Wansheng's body trembled violently as he instantly withdrew the profound energy violently surging through and around his body. He did not turn around, and he didn't have the shamelessness to turn around either. He merely dropped to his knees, bowed his head, and spoke in a trembling voice, "Royal... father..."

Nan Qianqiu and the three Sea Gods beside him dropped to their knees as well. None of them could even make a single sound. They had never imagined that this old man would have to announce his "return" to the world under such dire circumstances.

"Heh." Yun Che's narrowed eyes swept across this old man as he barked out a cold laugh.

Qianye Bingzhu let out a soft sigh before he finally spoke, "The number of people who have inherited the Southern Sea's divine power has always been one short over the years. Just as I had suspected, you really were still alive, Nan Giuzhong."

The white-haired old man slowly looked up at them, but there were no ripples in those ancient eyes. He also let out a soft sigh before replying, "Only 'death' would allow me to completely seclude myself from the world and quietly contemplate the mysteries of the universe. I mean, didn't Brother Bingzhu and Senior Wugu do the same?"

Chapter 1784 - Swan Song

“Quietly contemplate the mysteries of the universe?” Yun Che said with a scoffing laugh. “You’re just another old fogey who had no choice but to climb out of his hole in the ground now that his home is about to be torn down around his ears!”

Even though Nan Guizhong had “left the world” many, many years ago, as the previous emperor of the Southern Sea God Realm, someone who had reigned supreme in the Southern Divine Region, how could the God Realm forget his mighty name?

Today, he had descended upon this world like a legendary hero walking out of the mists of myth and time, and his vast power, which seemed as colossal as a star, seemed even greater than it had been back then. However, he had not returned to the great adulation and acclaim of the universe. He had returned to see his Southern Sea God Realm be reduced to a nightmarish state, and... he had returned to just to be greeted by a merciless, mocking remark by someone many times his junior.

“Hmph, just as expected,” Qianye Ying’er scoffed in a soft voice. She wasn’t the least bit surprised by Nan Guizhong’s reappearance either.

For the ones who had climbed to the very top of the profound way and had experienced everything life had to offer, the greatest desire that they had in their old age was to deeply explore the world that lay beyond the boundaries of the profound way. As a result, many of them would “die” in order to seclude themselves from the world and seek to attain enlightenment. There were far too many examples of this in the history of the God Realm.

Unfortunately, none of them had ever been able to break through the boundaries of the profound way, even up to the day of their true deaths.

“Yun... Che!” Nan Wansheng growled as he slowly raised his head to stare at him. Blood wildly gushed from the orifices on his face. One could well imagine just how enraged he was at this moment. “I... will personally... rip you... Urgh!”

His vision went black and he had to clench his teeth violently and force down the blood that had nearly gushed out of his mouth.

Even though one of Nan Wansheng’s most outstanding traits was his overweening arrogance, he had always been exceedingly respectful toward his father. Given his father’s status and prestige, there was no one in the known universe who had dared to insult him like this.

Nan Guizhong took a long look at Yun Che before he turned his head towards the Southern Sea God Emperor. “Wansheng, I spent ten thousand painstaking years to refine your heart and mind, but I see that all of that composure and clarity has fled you today. Even if the Southern Sea God Realm had remained whole, it wouldn’t change the fact that you have completely and utterly lost to Yun Che.”

“...” Nan Wangsheng slowly closed his eyes and said, “Royal Father, your child has failed you. A moment of fear caused me to use the Titanic Sea God Cannon, and this grave sin... has shamed me so greatly that I am unable to face my ancestors or the Southern Sea God Realm any longer.”

Nan Guizhong shook his head as he replied in a gentle voice, “I bore witness to everything that took place today. Even I would have done the exact same things that you have if faced with such an arrogant

devil. If not, I would have already sent a sound transmission to you the moment you started activating the Titanic Sea God Cannon... Your defeat was not due to luck or chance.”

Indeed, no one would have been able to imagine that the Titanic Sea God Cannon, which possessed a forbidden power that transcended the boundaries of this current universe, a weapon so strong that the Dragon Monarch himself had never dared to enter the Southern Sea God Realm, would have its blast reflected back at it in a single instant... neither Nan Wansheng nor Nan Guizhong could have anticipated it. Even if every god emperor of the Southern Sea God Realm were to be resurrected and gathered together in this place, not a single one of them would have raised the possibility of this happening.

Nan Wansheng clenched his teeth fiercely as he slowly regulated his breathing. After that, he bent his head and said in a deep voice, “Everything happened because of the Titanic Sea God Cannon! Our Southern Sea God realm did not lose! Now that Royal Father has personally made an appearance, we will definitely be able to... tear Yun Che to pieces!”

Nan Guizhong couldn’t sense the auras of any of the Four Sea Kings at the moment and he only felt the presence of four of the Sixteen Sea Gods. He let out a long sigh of lament... This was truly the work of the divine power of the Titanic Sea God Cannon. It had really been able to rend the heavens and the earth, and slay gods with impunity. This unassailable divine might had smashed directly into the heart of his Southern Sea God Realm.

“Xuanyuan God Emperor, Purple Micro God Emperor,” Nan Guizhong suddenly said, “I thank you for your help. If not for your actions, Wansheng would already have lost his life. Our Southern Sea God Realm owes your realms a huge debt of gratitude. However, I fear we must rely on your strength again today.”

The Xuanyuan God Emperor and the Purple Micro God Emperor bowed at the same time. The Xuanyuan God Emperor said, “What are you saying, Senior? The Devil Master Yun Che is the common enemy of our Southern Divine Region. How could we not help under such circumstances?”

“That’s right,” the Purple Micro God Emperor declared, a grave expression on his face.

Nan Guizhong glanced at God Emperor Shitian, who had remained quiet all this while. He said, “Cang Shitian, I see that you’re still unwilling to relinquish your throne even though you have more than a few able successors. It looks like you’re really attached to the title of god emperor.”

“Hahaha.” Cang Shitian let out a hearty laugh. “A god emperor reigns over all creation and we can trample over creation as we will. Since I can do as I please, why would I let go of it? I wouldn’t dare compare myself to Brother... Oh no, Senior Guizhong.”

“You’ve been twittering over there like a bunch of birds for half the day. Are you finished yet?”

Yun Che’s voice cut through their souls like a poisonous needle. Nan Guizhong finally turned to look at Yun Che. His face was impassive as he replied, “The Devil Master who has brought a calamity of devils down on this world’s head, the legendary Three Yama Ancestors, the two great Brahma God Emperors who had supposedly passed away, and the Goddess and her attendants... This is indeed a world-shocking assembly of personages. Shocking enough to cause even gods and ghosts to tremble.”

“However, to presume that you can trample over our Southern Sea God Realm with just this number of people!” Nan Guizhong’s voice suddenly turned severe as a brilliant golden light shone from his eyes. “It looks like you’ve significantly underestimated the Southern Sea God Realm which has endured for thousands of generations!”

Those short few words had fired up the spirits of the surviving denizens of the Southern Sea God Realm. Nan Wansheng, Nan Qianqiu, and the remaining Sea Gods immediately straightened their backs. Their blood had been stirred by the anger in their hearts and terrifying waves of energy started rolling off their bodies.

“Of course we wouldn’t be able to do it by ourselves,” Yun Che said with a smug grin, “but didn’t you already help me get rid of the biggest obstacles by yourselves? What Sea Kings, what Sea Gods, what God Realm? All of them have been personally smashed to bits by the Titanic Sea God Cannon that you took so much pride in! Hahahaha!”

“You...” Nan Wansheng’s body violently swayed and the boundless anger and battlelust which had just been ignited in his body was snuffed out like a match.

Nan Guizhong didn’t react with any anger. He let out a long sigh of lament before he said, “Senior Wugu, Brother Bingzhu, the both of you were once Brahma Heaven God Emperors who reigned high above the universe, people that I greatly respected. So why have you allowed yourselves to be ensnared by this devil? Why have you become the accomplice of this calamitous evil? Are you truly willing to commit this grave and irredeemable sin?”

Qianye Wugu wasn’t the least bit perturbed by Nan Guizhong’s words. He simply replied in a calm voice, “When I was young, I used to have deep convictions about what was right and wrong, what was good or evil. However, now that I have the weight of all of these years on my shoulders, my perception of good and evil is no longer so clear.”

“The Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor breached the walls of reality to reappear in the world, but she was not the world-ending calamity that we thought she’d be. Instead, she appeared to be just as human as any of us. Indeed, my views of what is good or evil has undergone an earth-shaking change over the last few years.”

Nan Guizhong, “...”

“Guizhong,” Qianye Wugu said. Given his seniority, he possessed the qualifications to address Nan Guizhong by name. “As for who is good or evil, who is right or wrong. Do you truly think that you, someone who has hidden himself away for ten thousand years, can truly be the judge of that?”

“...” Nan Guizhong turned silent as he contemplated Qianye Wugu’s words. He then replied, “It’s all meaningless now. Given the current state of our Southern Sea God Realm, it really would be hard for us to endure any more damage.”

“Devil Master.” His voice turned milder as he looked at Yun Che once more. “I acknowledge that you do have some grievances against the Southern Sea God Realm, but there is no such thing as an unresolvable grievance in this world. Even though our Southern Sea God Realm has already sustained such heavy damage, we will definitely make you pay a heavy price in blood if you choose to engage us in

battle. Furthermore, we still have the other three god emperors of the Southern Divine Region here as well, and I'm sure that the Devil Master is well aware of this fact."

"Oh?" Yun Che said with a frown.

"The karma that the Southern Sea God Realm reaped today was sown the moment Wansheng chose to use the Titanic Sea God Cannon. It has nothing to do with the Devil Master," Nan Guizhong's voice turned even softer as he said that and his hands had soundlessly curled into fists. "However, our Southern Sea God Realm will compensate the Devil Master for offending him. Please state your terms. The Southern Sea God Realm will definitely satisfy you, and we will never antagonize the Northern Divine Region again!"

"Royal Father!?" Nan Wansheng's head swiveled in his father's direction, and the expressions on the other denizens of the Southern Sea God Realm had dramatically changed as well.

The Southern Sea God Realm had suffered such colossal damage and humiliation from Yun Che's wicked scheme, but the returned Nan Guizhong... actually wanted to bow his head and apologize to him!

Nan Guizhong suddenly thrust out a hand to suppress Nan Wansheng's wild and agitated energy. His voice was as deep as an abyss as he said, "With this, the Devil Master will have gained all the benefits without expending a single pawn on the battlefield. Our Southern Sea God Realm will be left with a mark of deep shame, while the Devil Master will emerge from this gambit covered in glory. I believe that the Devil Master will have no objections to this."

Nan Wansheng's body violently shuddered and the muscles on his face were spasming so intensely that it seemed like the bones on his face were going to deform. That being said, he still remained silent throughout because he knew that the Southern Sea God Realm really couldn't afford to suffer any more damage today. Nan Guizhong might have chosen the most humiliating option, but it was also the most rational option.

The people that Yun Che had brought with him were all much too terrifying. Now that most of the Sea Kings and Sea Gods had died to the Titanic Sea God Cannon, they wouldn't even be able to kill Yun Che and his retainers, even if they burned up their lives in the attempt. The only thing that they would "gain" from this fight would be the further destruction of the Southern Sea God Realm, and perhaps the whole realm would be razed to the ground by the time everything was over.

If taking a step back and suffering this humiliation would allow them to protect their roots, then so be it. They would leave Yun Che to the enraged Dragon God Realm.

"Heh heh... Hehehehe... There is no such thing as an unresolvable grievance? Haha... Hahahaha!" Yun Che started laughing. It had started as a low chuckle but it soon morphed into a full-blown cackle. He slowly extended a finger towards the Southern Sea God Emperor. "Nan... Wan...sheng..."

His laughing face suddenly contorted in rage. It looked like the face of a demon and his voice was filled with a soul-shocking maliciousness as he snarled. "In the east of the Eastern Divine Region, where the Blue Pole Star once was. You were one of the people... who murdered my master!"

The heartbreaking scene flashed through his mind, causing Yun Che's arm to tremble lightly. Each of his words were like awls which bored into one's soul as he said, "I swore back then... that I would completely and utterly... annihilate your entire Southern Sea bloodline!"

Nan Guizhong finally showed his first visceral reaction, because he was currently sensing a bone-piercing hatred and killing intent that far exceeded anything he had ever felt emanating from Yun Che's body!

It wasn't something that could ever be resolved with words alone!

"You... actually think... that you can do it!?" Nan Wansheng snarled in a sinister voice. At this moment, he had clearly realized that even the most humiliating submission would achieve nothing.

Yun Che immediately sensed that he had started to lose control over his emotions, so he quickly sucked in a breath of air. The corner of his lips quirked up as his face turned calm. "Speaking of which, your ability to buy time is really quite impressive, Nan Guizhong. It's certainly good enough to trick three year old kids."

The corner of Nan Guizhong's right eye twitched violently.

Yun Che laughed once more, but this time his laughter was filled with disdain. "This is such a sublime coincidence. Heh, as you were writing your wills, you actually managed to buy quite a bit of time for me as well."

BOOOOOOM— — — —

The skies to the east, west, and south suddenly turned dark when Yun Che finished speaking. Thunderous explosions immediately shook the air.

Everyone could also feel three dark auras flare up fiercely in the direction of those explosions.

"Wh... What!?" Color drained from the faces of everyone from the Southern Sea God Realm. Even Nan Guizhong's composure vanished from his face for an instant.

They sensed thirty different dark auras coming from those three directions. Even though it was only a small squad of people, every single one of them was radiating the aura of a Divine Master!

Shockingly enough, the strongest one in that group was a level ten Divine Master!

They had actually remained hidden all this while!

Furthermore, the sound of those dark explosions had clearly come from...

"Oh... no!" the Xuanyuan God Emperor exclaimed as a shudder went down his spine.

"How... could this happen!?" The Purple Micro God Emperor's limbs had gone ice-cold. "When did they even..."

The grand dimensional formations which connected the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm, Xuanyuan Realm, and Purple Micro Realm to the Southern Sea God Realm had been destroyed by the power of darkness at the exact same instant.

This stopped the Southern Sea God Realm from receiving any reinforcements... and it also cut off all their escape routes.

Devils always had trouble hiding their darkness energy. This was something that had become common knowledge to the profound practitioners of the God Realm. Unfortunately for them, all the devils who had been “purified” by Yun Che’s Eternal Calamity of Darkness could conceal their auras perfectly.

This piece of asymmetric information had been the biggest reason for the quick downfall of the Eastern Divine Region.

When they had launched their assault on the Eternal Heaven God Realm, Chi Wuyao lured out half of the Eternal Heaven God Realm’s core forces first before they destroyed their grand dimensional formations, cutting off all methods of reinforcements and escape. What followed after was a swift and brutal slaughter in the Eternal Heaven God Realm.

Yun Che had taken a leaf out of Chi Wuyao’s book here. Before he entered the Southern Sea God Realm, he had gotten Yan Tianxiao to form three different parties to infiltrate the Southern Sea God Realm.

The moment the Southern Sea God Realm activated the Titanic Sea God Cannon, all of their forces and attention would be focused on Yun Che. Yan Tianxiao would take advantage of that opportunity to swiftly swoop down towards the grand dimensional formation and destroy them.

“The Devil Master is safe and sound while the Southern Sea has destroyed themselves!” Yan Tianxiao roared as he soared into the air, the dark energy flaring from his body blocking out all light. “Charge!!”

The Yama Devils and Yama Ghosts who had just completed their missions immediately transformed into three bloodthirsty devil blades as they struck towards the heart of the Southern Sea God Realm from three different directions. Most of the Southern Sea profound practitioners were still flailing around in panic when they were turned into puffs of blood and smoke by the all-encroaching darkness.

“Our luck wasn’t bad. It looks like everything went according to plan,” Qianye Ying’er said in a soft voice. As she said those words, Divine Oracle started to buzz with a cruel black light.

“Royal Father, our three great core profound formations have been completely destroyed,” Nan Wansheng hissed through gritted teeth.

The profound formations which connected the great king realms were exceedingly sturdy. In the eyes of the world, destroying these profound formations in a short period of time was as hard as reaching the heavens. The fact that the devils had managed to accomplish this told the people of the Southern Divine Region just how terrifying these hidden devils were.

Nan Guizhong closed his eyes briefly. Once he opened them again, they looked vacant as he said, “The Devil Master Yun Che, the person who was able to conquer the Northern Divine Region. He really...”

“Charge!” Now that they had successfully cut off the Southern Sea God Realm from any support, Yun Che couldn’t be bothered to waste any more time listening to the Southern Sea God Realm. He simply uttered a blood-chilling command as the Devil Master of the North. It was the painful vow he had made back then:

“There will be nothing left... of the Southern Sea’s bloodline!”

Rumble!

The skies suddenly went dark as darkness pressed down on the souls of everyone present. The Three Yama Ancestors rushed forth to do battle and their might, which had not even been fully unleashed yet, had already cast a deep pall of terror over the broken and battered Southern Sea God Realm.

Chapter 1785 - Dragons Descending On The World

The devilish might of the Three Yama Ancestors shook the world the instant they took action. It was a power so dreadful that it seemed like it could devour the void itself.

As he shot through the space which had been drained of all light, Yan Two's devilish claws exploded toward the four remaining Sea Gods of the Southern Sea God Realm. He traveled at a breakneck speed and the four mighty Sea Gods barely had any time to react to his soul-piercing devilish might. All of them attacked him in a flustered panic, causing four intermingled beams of Southern Sea divine power to explode against the onrushing darkness.

Bang!

The intense golden light which had erupted from their bodies was instantly ripped to shreds by Yan Two's power. The four Sea Gods shuddered violently, blood gushing out of their mouths as the golden light shining in their eyes dulled considerably.

The four surviving Sea Gods were strong! They were a group that was composed of two level nine Divine Masters and two level eight Divine Masters, but a single blow from Yan Two had shown them the stark disparity in strength.

When they finally got a chance to put their strength against a Yama Ancestor, the immense gulf in strength scared the wits out of them. His strength was far beyond what they had imagined.

"Hee!" Yan Two let out a bizarre chortle as his Yama Devil Claw rent the air and sent the Sea Gods flying before they had even recovered from their shock. He rushed forward and millions of dark energy blades exploded out of his withered fingers and formed a nightmarish web of energy that seemed to come from a hellish abyss. It hurtled toward the last four Sea Gods of the Southern Sea God Realm, and it looked as if this net was going to drag them into an abyss of darkness.

"Yan Two, take Nan Qianqiu alive." Yun Che's calm voice echoed in Yan Two's head.

Yan Two nodded his head in acknowledgement and his power, which had been about to engulf all four Sea Gods, suddenly twisted and swept toward Nan Qianqiu.

Yan Three's twisted figure ghosted in front of the Southern Sea God Emperor at this exact moment, a devilish claw of darkness sweeping at his head with a soul-shattering cold light.

"Descendant of the Southern Sea, die! JIEHA!"

It was rare for Nan Wansheng to take action personally these days. If anything truly did happen, the Four Sea Kings would simply eliminate the threat with a flick of their fingers.

But now the Four Sea Kings were dead and the remaining Sea Gods could not even handle their own opponent right now. He had never imagined that he, the strongest god emperor in the Southern Divine Region, would ever be this “alone”.

The rage and resentment which threatened to shatter his body had finally found an outlet. The remaining hair on his head stood on end as a piercing and pure golden light shone from his eyes. The wrathful power of the Southern Sea God Emperor soon coalesced into a gigantic golden profound formation that threatened to shatter Yan Three’s darkness.

Riiiiip!

The space fifty kilometers around them seemed to sink and twist as Yan Three’s claws of darkness shattered together with that golden profound formation. Yan Three was sent hurtling through the air while Nan Wansheng’s body sagged a little. Blood burst out of the wounds that peppered his body, but Yan Three’s ghastly face appeared in his vision before he could even catch his breath. A screeching ghostly laughter echoed all around him as the Yama Ancestor rushed in.

“JIEHAHAHAHA!”

BOOOM—

It was as if Nan Wansheng had been swept up in an apocalyptic storm; even his mind went completely blank in that instant. He managed to force himself to a stop, but he started to wildly vomit blood just as he was about to gather more power in his body. There were five more bloody holes in his chest and each of them had started leaking pitch-black blood.

In terms of overall strength, Nan Wansheng was slightly stronger than Yan Three, the weakest of the Three Yama Ancestors.

However, Nan Wansheng had already been heavily injured by the Titanic Sea God Cannon, and his blood and energy were raging about in complete chaos due to the immense anger that burned in his heart. He was not a match for Yan Three in his current state.

His injuries were so bad that even defending against Yan Three’s attacks with all of his strength would cause them to rapidly worsen. At this point, he could forget about even trying to fight the Yama Ancestor. These injuries had been inflicted by the Titanic Sea God Cannon itself. It would take dozens of years for him to fully heal them, if he had the luxury of entering isolated cultivation immediately.

As such, it came to no surprise that Nan Wansheng was rapidly retreating under Yan Three’s attacks. Unfortunately for the Southern Sea God Emperor, no one stepped in to even give him a chance to catch his breath. The four Sea Gods were being completely suppressed by Yan Two, and Nan Guizhong had not moved from his original spot yet. This was because he was currently facing an opponent that would brook no carelessness from him.

Qianye Bingzhu.

“Brother Bingzhu.” Nan Guizhong’s expression was still as calm as it had been before, but the luster in his old eyes had dimmed dramatically. “It’s been many a year since we last met. Perhaps it’s not so bad that we are able to spar once again.”

Qianye Bingzhu replied, "Sparring with an old friend is always a happy occasion. Unfortunately for us, what we are about to engage in today is a battle to the death."

Storm winds surged as Qianye Wugu appeared beside Qianye Bingzhu.

The two great Brahma Ancestors, the previous rulers of the Brahma Monarch God Realm, had unleashed their auras and they were so mighty that they caused the blood of the powerful Nan Guizhong to freeze for an instant.

He glanced at the four Sea Gods and Nan Wansheng, quickly assessing the situation. After that, he let out a long sigh and an ancient sword made of dark gold appeared in his hand.

He was extremely confident that he would not lose to either Qianye Bingzhu or Qianye Wugu in a one-on-one duel. However, he did not have a snowball's chance in hell of winning a fight against the two of them combined.

"Release all the seals on the capital!" As he raised his ancient sword high in the air, Nan Guizhong's voice rolled through the entire Southern Sea God Realm like a vast wave. "Sons and daughters of the Southern Sea, devils have descended upon our capital and our very existence is at stake. Pick up your arms, scions of the Southern Sea. Burn up your lives and fight!"

Most of the seals layered around the Southern Sea's capital city had been blasted to bits by the Titanic Sea God Cannon, but Nan Guizhong's command had released the rest of them. The Southern Sea's capital, the most holy and sacred place in the Southern Divine Region, was now a place that any creature could freely enter.

Yan Two was suppressing the four Sea Gods, Yan Three was taking on Nan Wansheng, and the two Brahma Ancestors were facing off against Nan Guizhong... There had never been such a fierce and desperate battle on this level in the Southern Divine Region.

Moreover, the site of this fierce battle was the Southern Sea God Realm's own capital. As such, it would suffer catastrophic damage, no matter which side won.

Yan One started to move toward where Cang Shitian, the Xuanyuan God Emperor, and the Purple Micro God Emperor were standing. As the leader of the Three Yama Ancestors, his strength was greater than anyone present. So even the three god emperors felt an incomparably heavy dark pressure as he pressed in towards them.

"Don't bother with them," Yun Che suddenly said as he shot the three god emperors a look of incredible indifference.

Yan One instantly stopped in his tracks and returned to Yun Che's side. He didn't make a move after that.

Shocking explosions exploded in the air as earth-shaking roars rang out from below. The Southern Sea Elders and Sea Guards who had previously been suppressed by the Three Yama Ancestors were now rushing into the sky.

"Uncle Gu." Qianye Ying'er calmly swept an eye over the battle below. "You haven't killed in many years, but I'm afraid that you're about to kill more people than you ever have today."

Gu Zhu gave a dry chuckle. “Now that Miss has safely returned and even gained a new lease on life, an old slave like me has no lingering regrets in life. My previous stubbornness is no longer worth mentioning.”

His body had already started to turn transparent as he finished speaking. He appeared elsewhere, a storm swirling in his wake. Those blades of wind instantly tore apart space itself. They scythed through bodies like grass, swiftly dying the storm the startling color of blood.

Qianye Ying'er swooped down as well, her Divine Oracle flickering out like a hellish golden snake striking out from a dark abyss. It instantly slashed through dozens of Sea Guards, finally coming to a rest after it had sliced the Divine Master body of a Southern Sea Elder in twain.

As the fierce battle started to spread, half of the Southern Sea's profound practitioners were fleeing for their lives while the other half were rushing boldly towards the capital.

What did the word cornerstone mean?

If a cornerstone was strong enough, it could be a tall tower that pierced the very heavens. If it was destroyed, then that tall tower would crumble to the ground and destroy everything around it.

The cornerstones of the Southern Sea God Realm were no doubt the Sea Kings and the Sea Gods. Now that all four Sea Kings and most of the Sea Gods had died however, the Southern Sea God Realm's core now only consisted of Nan Wansheng, Nan Guizhong, and the four surviving Sea Gods. They were no longer a force that could fight back against Yun Che and his retinue... even if that retinue only consisted of eight people!

Battles between Divine Masters that stood at the peak of their realm were so dreadful that even Divine Sovereigns could not draw near them. Superiority in numbers and home-field advantages were completely useless in the face of such a battle. Thus, the Southern Sea profound practitioners rushing forward and attempting to use their power and lives to protect their holy land were nothing more than ignorant fools. They would be crushed to death by the aftershock of these clashes of power before they could even get close to the battle.

Boom! Boom! BOOOOOOOOOOM— — — —

The entire Southern Sea God Realm was shaking as cracks started to appear in the skies above it.

In the short span of fifteen minutes, all four Sea Gods had been injured by Yan Two. Darkness invaded their souls, chilling their bodies and swiftly sapping away at their determination and will to fight.

Nan Wansheng was letting out hoarse wails as Yan Three relentlessly suppressed him. Black scars were being torn open on his body and his bones were slowly being dyed black by darkness profound energy.

Nan Guizhong was being hounded by both Brahma Ancestors, and his defense was becoming more and more desperate.

Most of the Southern Sea God Realm's core strength had already been destroyed before the start of this terrible battle, and the elders and Sea Guards were being methodically slaughtered by Qianye Ying'er and Gu Zhu.

All reinforcements had been cut off from the Southern Sea God Realm, so the only things that could change their fate were the three god emperors of the Southern Divine Region.

Furthermore, all three god emperors had been accompanied by two other inheritors of divine power. This was a force that could change the result of this terrible battle.

Yet none of the three god emperors had made a move.

Yan One's attack, which had been abruptly stopped by Yun Che, was undoubtedly a warning from the Devil Master himself... Yun Che was clearly telling them that the Southern Sea God Realm was his only target. He was also telling them that they would be buried together with it if they dared to intervene.

"God Emperor, are we truly... not going to help?" a Sea God who was standing behind Cang Shitian asked him.

Cang Shitian's eyes narrowed but he did not reply.

The faces of the Xuanyuan God Emperor and the Purple Micro God Emperor went pale as they concentrated all of their senses on Yan One's body. The dark might that radiated from the head of the Yama Ancestors clearly told them that he would immediately strike at their hearts with his devilish claws if they dared to act recklessly... He would be aiming to kill, and they wouldn't even be given a chance to regret their actions.

"ARGHHH!"

A painful wail rang in the air as Yan Three's claw drilled through Nan Wansheng's chest. A bloody hole that was bleeding a dreadful black mist had appeared in his exalted god emperor body.

Nan Wansheng scrambled back in panic, hand to his chest. His eyes filled with boundless hatred and resentment, he turned toward the three god emperors and yelled like a despairing wild beast, "What are you still waiting for!?"

The Xuanyuan God Emperor and the Purple Micro God Emperor's faces screwed up at Nan Wansheng's words. The Xuanyuan God Emperor gritted his teeth, profound energy beginning to flare from his body. Sword energy had started to vibrate in the air as well.

"Are you sure that you want to get involved?" Cang Shitian's cold voice rang out in the air, carrying a hint of contempt.

"Hmph!" the Xuanyuan God Emperor drew in his aura slightly before he replied in a solemn voice. "As god emperors of the Southern Divine Region, wouldn't we become the laughingstocks of the world if we cowered in fear in front of these devils!?"

"That's right!" The Xuanyuan God Emperor's words had finally shattered the Purple Micro God Emperor's hesitation. His eyes sharpened as he said, "If the lips are gone, the teeth will be cold. If we don't help the Southern Sea God Realm drive away Yun Che today, we will be the ones who will die next... What's more, we will die in complete and utter shame, die as the pathetic laughingstocks of this universe!"

"Heh heh heh." Cang Shitian let out a low chuckle instead. "God Emperor? This title is indeed noble and grand. After all, it represents the peak of power and prestige in this universe. However..."

He slowly stretched a hand towards Yun Che. “Even the weakest of those three old monsters is stronger than any one of us, yet they are only worthy of being Yun Che’s loyal dogs. Since that is the case, what do you think the title of ‘god emperor’ is worth to him?”

“Cang Shitian!” Rage filled the Xuanyuan God Emperor’s eyes. “If you’re too scared of death to fight, that’s fine! But why do you choose to humiliate us and yourself in such a way!?”

The corner of Cang Shitian’s lips crooked up as he replied in a languid voice, “If you’re not willing to listen, then treat my words like the wind. Besides, I won’t be able to stop either of you if you do decide to take action. Just don’t forget that Yun Che has never targeted us. He didn’t attack us when he killed that Dragon God, and he didn’t attack us when he swore to exterminate the Southern Sea God Realm.”

“However, the moment you take action, you will have made yourselves his enemies without any provocation, and then there won’t be any more room for discussion.” Cang Shitian’s smile grew sinister. “And all of us have personally witnessed the fate of those he considers his enemies. Don’t blame me for not warning you when your time comes.”

“What a joke!” the Purple Micro Emperor sneered. “Yun Che is no longer the person you knew! He’s nothing more than a devilized lunatic at this point! You actually have the foolish notion that he will spare us after this?”

“Foolish notion?” Cang Shitian replied. “Just take a look at the current Eastern Divine Region. All of the people whom Yun Che hated and all the people who rebelled against him have suffered terrible fates. But you see, those who obediently submitted to him are still alive and well. Just look at the Glazed Light Realm, Shrouding Sky Realm, and the crippled Star God Realm. All of them stepped forward to surrender to him willingly and he didn’t harm a single hair on their heads. Tsk, tsk.”

The Xuanyuan God Emperor’s face twisted up before he started laughing in anger. “Now that devils are pouring in and the Southern Sea is on the brink of collapse, the first thought that comes to your mind isn’t to help them, but surrender? You, a god emperor of the Southern Divine Region, actually uttered those words. Heh... heh heh heh, Cang Shitian, even though I have never thought much of you, I never expected that you would actually turn out to be this big of a disappointment!”

The Purple Micro God Emperor ground his teeth together in rage. “Just those words alone are enough to make you the shame of our Southern Divine Region! The shame of the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm!”

Cang Shitian wasn’t the least bit angered by the Purple Micro God Emperor’s words. He smiled at them cheerily. “The words Qianye Wugu spoke just now were interesting indeed. What is right, and what is wrong? What is good, and what is evil? He claimed that it becomes harder and harder to distinguish the two as we age. I disagree. In my eyes, the actions and decisions of the victor are what decides what is right or wrong, what is good or evil.”

The Xuanyuan God Emperor and the Purple Micro God Emperor were stunned by his words.

“If we intervene, the best result we can obtain from this battle is that we drive Yun Che and his devils away. We won’t be able to deal any serious damage to them, and we will be marked as irreconcilable enemies from now on.”

“If we choose not to intervene, the Southern Sea God Realm will fall and we will lose our honor, but it is very likely that we will emerge from this without a scratch. After his display of power today, it is clear that the only power that has a chance to destroy Yun Che is the Dragon God Realm. The miserable death of the Ash Dragon God today has already set the stage for this battle. If the Northern Divine Region is driven into the corner then, we can attack them and redeem ourselves from today’s shame. However, if even... if even the Dragon God Realm cannot defeat Yun Che...”

Cang Shitian’s voice deepened by an octave as he continued, “Then taking action now will be nothing less than digging your own graves!”

“What nonsense!” Anger was still apparent on the Xuanyuan God Emperor’s face, but he had already unconsciously withdrawn his aura. It was clear that Cang Shitian’s words had shaken him.

At this moment, the already black skies suddenly turned even darker.

Yun Che’s figure slowly rose up into the air. He spread his arms out wide, his black hair dancing in the wind as a dense dark mist started to coil around him. All light in the world seemed to disappear into those murky black eyes of his as the world started to grow even colder and dimmer.

“May the filthy blood of the Southern Sea God Realm be forever drowned in the darkness!” Yun Che said, his voice sounding like a demonic curse that buzzed uncomfortably in one’s ears.

Any light in the Southern Sea extinguished as dark clouds roiled in the sky. The chaotic and turbid wind started swirling violently before forming countless dark storms. The dark elemental energy in the world started to erupt in a manner that defied all logic and it felt as if darkness was about to devour the entire area!

Calamity and Misfortune!

The same dark mist that was floating around Yun Che’s body appeared around Yan One, Yan Two, Yan Three, and Qianye Ying’er. Their dark powers which were already peerlessly dreadful started to swell at a furious rate. The four Sea Gods instantly began to wail in pain... and both fear and despair had finally crept into the Southern Sea God Emperor’s hoarse cries.

It was at this exact moment that those thirty dark auras finally arrived. Yan Tianxiao was at their head, and the moment the aura of the Yama Emperor engulfed the Southern Sea God Realm’s capital, it dyed it in another layer of black despair.

“What... What is this?” the Purple Micro God Emperor gasped as he stared at the sky in shock and panic.

“We must move now!” The Xuanyuan God Emperor’s body trembled as more than a million rays of sword energy converged around his body. “It will be too late to do anything if we don’t act now...”

Before he could finish speaking, he suddenly jerked his head up to look at the sky.

It looked as if a hole had been torn into the boundless black sky. The aura... of another level ten Divine Master started to leak from that hole!

Countless eyes shot toward that wound in the sky. They could sense the aura of a god emperor radiating from that dark hole, but the person who emerged from it made everyone gasp in disbelief. It was a figure that seemed far too small and delicate for the power it contained.

“T-that’s!?” Shocked cries rang out all over the place, because the person who had come possessed a mighty name, one that all who lived in the God Realm recognized.

Qianye Ying’er froze in her tracks and turned towards the girl who had suddenly appeared, her eyes filled with consternation.

Yun Che slowly lifted his head and a strange light started shining in his pitch-black eyes. He whispered a single name in the softest of voices, “Cai...zhi...”

A level ten... Divine Master!?

Her progress had actually... been this bizarre!?

“Urgh... The Heavenly Wolf... Star God!” Nan Wansheng’s body violently swayed. When the aura of another level ten Divine Master had appeared, he had prayed for a savior. However, the only thing that awaited him was a cruel nightmare.

As she floated in the air high above them, Caizhi’s face was impassive. There was nearly no emotion in those eyes of hers as she stared down at the world below her. She slowly raised the transformed Heavenly Wolf Sacred Sword in the air and pointed it straight toward the heavens above.

Riiip!

The eyes of a wolf shone above the tip of her sword, but the light it emitted was not the azure profound light of the Heavenly Wolf’s divine power. It was instead a bizarre black light that was slowly being tinged... crimson.

“...!?” Yun Che narrowed his eyebrows in consternation.

This red light...

As the red light started to spread and disperse into the air, it formed a gigantic independent space around Caizhi.

ROOOOOOOOOAAAAR—————

A soul-shaking roar rang out of that bizarre independent space, and everyone presently instantly recognized that it was a dragon’s roar. It was the mighty roar of a dragon that no living being could match!

As the roar reverberated in their ears, the huge figure of a dragon broke through space and appeared in the skies above them.

The dragon was long and vast and its body was the color of ash. It was a color that spoke of a long-lost primordial age, the passage of countless years. Shockingly enough, the draconic might that radiated from its body showed that it was a mid-stage Divine Master.

Even though this bizarre and sudden change had quieted the battlefield, the appearance of this dragon was just the beginning.

Before anyone had even recovered from their shock, a second draconic figure had appeared. It looked just as vast and ancient as the first one and it also exuded the incredibly heavy aura of a Divine Master.

After that, a third and fourth dragon appeared... but that number soon turned into ten... twenty... fifty... a hundred!

These incredibly rare Divine Master dragons had surged out of that strange hole in the sky right before everyone's eyes. As they spread their wings, they blotted out the sun and covered up the sky. The aura of these hundred Divine Master dragons was so dense and heavy that even the tiniest grain of sand had frozen under its might.

Chapter 1786 - Trample

The battle over the Southern Sea Capital stopped as an all-encompassing draconic pressure sat atop everyone's shivering heart. Observing the bodies floating in the sky and feeling their ancient power washing over their skins, they eventually arrived at the conclusion that these dragons could only belong to one race, a race that shouldn't be able to appear in this space at all.

"The Dragons of... Absolute... Beginning!?"

Qianye Bingzhu and Qianye Wugu murmured at the same time.

Practically every top Divine Master in the world had ventured into the God Realm of Absolute Beginning to challenge themselves before.

However, not even peak Divine Masters would choose to provoke the Dragons of Absolute Beginning without a most compelling reason.

After all, they were the unrivaled dominators of another world and a race so ancient that their origins were no longer traceable.

Today, these beings had, against all logic and common sense, departed their eternal dwelling and appeared in the skies of the Southern Sea God Realm. There had to be hundreds of them.

The space above the Heavenly Wolf Sacred Sword didn't disappear just because the world had gone deathly silent. All of a sudden a bluish gray paw emerged from the center, and the dark clouds instantly scattered in all directions. All the dragons crouched their bodies and bowed their heads in unison as if they were welcoming the arrival of a monarch.

Qianye Ying'er's eyebrows sank. "Could it be..."

Rumble...

The space cut open by the Heavenly Wolf Sacred Sword exploded like a balloon that was filled well past its capacity, but it had fulfilled its purpose. The last dragon to emerge from the space blocked the sky with its wings and looked disdainfully at the ground.

At full length, the bluish gray creature was at least tens of kilometers tall. Its wings seemed huge enough to encompass the entire world with its wings, and its eyes burned hotter than the sun itself.

It wasn't difficult to guess the dragon's title. That towering figure, that impossible draconic aura. Anyone who had heard of its existence, even if they had never seen its majestic figure with their own eyes, would arrive at the natural conclusion.

“Dragon Emperor of... Absolute Beginning...” Nan Guizhong muttered as he looked up. He couldn’t believe what he was seeing.

“What is this... what’s going on...” Nan Wansheng asked no one in particular while breathing heavily. He couldn’t stop wondering if everything he was seeing was a product of a delusion due to his injured body and soul.

After all... why else would the Dragons of Absolute Beginning and even the Dragon Emperor of Absolute Beginning itself would be here?

The Dragons of Absolute Beginning was a race that had dwelled in the God Realm of Absolute Beginning since the ancient times. Everyone knew that they were the apex predators of that space.

These dragons had never left the God Realm of Absolute Beginning, and as far as the world was aware they had never shown any inclination of doing so. Even if they were mistaken, they would’ve picked up their unique aura immediately after they entered the God Realm. Not even the weakest dragon of them all could’ve escaped notice.

However, the fact was that a hundred Divine Master Dragons of Absolute Beginning and even their regent, the Dragon Emperor of Absolute Beginning itself had appeared in the Southern Sea God Realm out of nowhere. There were no auras, no traces, no signs, nothing. One moment they weren’t, and the next they were.

If the Dragon Gods and the Dragon Monarch were the ones who pulled off this trick, their shock wouldn’t even be close to what they were feeling right now.

The dragon horde dispersed, and the Dragon Emperor of Absolute Beginning slowly descended to the ground. Then, as if all the shock and disbelief they had already caused weren’t enough, the dragon moved its head below the rainbow girl’s feet and supported her.

The Heavenly Wolf Star God and the Dragon Emperor of Absolute Beginning... in that moment, every God Emperor present at the scene felt like their minds were blasted right out of their heads.

Caizhi slowly raised the Heavenly Wolf Sacred Sword. A thick shroud of dark energy was twisting across the blade and releasing a demonic pressure that didn’t belong.

A breath passed through pink, pearl-like lips. The word she spoke though, was the darkest nightmare the Southern Sea God Realm could ever dream of.

“Destroy!”

The Dragons of Absolute Beginning moved. The race that had never clashed with the God Realm descended atop the Southern Sea Capital and unleashed their ancient, destructive power without reserve.

What did it mean to face a hundred Divine Master dragons?

A Divine Master was the king of an upper star realm and the foundation stone of a king realm. Even at their prime, the Southern Sea God Realm had never had a hundred Divine Masters.

What this meant was that this group of Dragons of Absolute Beginning, not even the full power their entire race could muster, possessed the absolute power to annihilate the entire Southern Sea Capital, not to mention that the world itself was severely damaged by the Titanic Sea God Cannon in the first place.

Up to this point, Nan Guizhong and Nan Wansheng had intended to struggle to the bitter end. Then the shadows descended, and that determination finally dissolved into absolute despair.

Countless destructive energies tore into the space that was the Southern Sea Capital. Countless more destructive vortexes were left in the wake of their power. In that moment, every Southern Sea profound practitioner knew that there was no way their realm could defend against this power... the possibility was exactly zero!

Roar!

The heavens themselves shivered at the collective roar. The will of every Southern Sea profound practitioner, from the lowest guard to the highest Sea God, was crushed to bits and dropped into a bottomless abyss.

"...Interesting," muttered Qianye Ying'er in a slight daze as she stared at Caizhi standing on top of the Dragon Emperor of Absolute Beginning.

Nan Guizhong's face was twitching uncontrollably. He didn't need to look down to know that the Southern Sea Capital was facing a disaster unlike anything the world had ever seen before. Glaring at the Dragon Emperor of Absolute Beginning and barely keeping his volume under control, he growled,

"Dragon Emperor of Absolute Beginning, I don't believe the Southern Sea has ever offended you in any way, and one of our laws specifically forbids our people from offending the Dragons of Absolute Beginning when exploring the God Realm of Absolute Beginning, so why... are you invading us!?"

Nan Guizhong's voice was as loud and resonating as a heavenly gong, but everyone could hear the hint of suppressed anger and sorrow within.

The Dragon Emperor of Absolute Beginning's only response was to bring down its bluish gray paw.

Strength wise, the Dragon Emperor of Absolute Beginning was weaker than Long Bai because the latter possessed the bloodline of the Dragon God. However, that didn't mean that its ancient power wasn't strong enough to turn the air within five thousand kilometers of itself into a temporary vacuum and terrify its denizens.

Nan Guizhong had never fought against the dragon, but he knew that it was at least as strong as the Crimson Destruction Dragon God, head of the nine Dragon Gods, the moment their auras clashed.

Suddenly, the world darkened as if it was suddenly nighttime, and the girl above the dragon's head jumped off. Her figure looked so thin that the heart ached, but the dark fury churning around her spoke a completely different story. The joyous yet vengeful howl of a wolf that seemed identical to memory yet completely different in certain ways sped straight toward Nan Guizhong's skull.

Everything that had happened today had felt like a dream. Another nightmare had descended before they recovered from the previous one.

Nan Guizhong's eyes bulged as he raised both of his arms into the air. A golden ring hot enough to burn the eyes of anyone who looked at it erupted from his body as he attempted to block the combined might of the Dragon Emperor of Absolute Beginning and the fallen Heavenly Wolf. Then, Qianye Wugu and Qianye Bingzhu, the two people who he remembered to disdain the very concept of cooperation itself, launched a burst of energy at his chest together.

Boom—crack!

No one doubted that the former Southern Sea God Emperor was one of the strongest powers in the entire cosmos. However, not even two of him could tackle the Dragon Emperor of Absolute Beginning, the fallen Heavenly Wolf, and two Brahma Ancestors head on.

Bang!

The golden ring shrank rapidly and shattered a breath later. Qian Wugu and Qianye Bingzhu's attacks hit Nan Guizhong next, shattering countless bones and causing his chest to cave inward.

Finally, blackness covered his entire vision, and the black Heavenly Wolf Sacred Sword landed right on top of his skull.

Buzz

For an infinitesimally short instant, Nan Guizhong caught a glimpse of the girl's pupils and noted that they were chillingly indifferent. Then, his consciousness crumbled and scattered into chaotic colors of white and black.

Like a wooden stump that had lost its puppet master, Nan Guizhong shot toward the ground like a cannonball.

BOOM!

It looked and sounded like the sky itself was falling as Nan Guizhong's body split the earth in half. It was impossible to tell how deep he sank into the ground.

"Royal father!!"

Nan Wansheng's eyes were bloodshot. His howl of fury only lasted for an instant before it dwindled into an angry groan. A ghastly claw clamped down on his head like a maggot lodged in one's bones.

"Take care of yourself first, whelp! Jie jie jie jie!!"

Yan Three laughed crazily. The soul that had been warped since hundreds of thousands of years ago was absolutely enjoying the moment of tyranny, especially because his victim was the arrogant Southern Sea God Emperor himself.

"AHHHHHH!!"

Nan Wansheng was furious beyond imagination. However, he was severely injured, his powers were escaping his control, and he was barely clinging to the edges of sanity. He could hardly protect himself, much less the others.

Even more ironically, there was no one in his capital or his entire realm who could help him.

“Jie jie, this truly is a trump card like nothing we have ever seen. We should never have doubted our master’s wisdom! Wallow in the dark and weep to your heart’s content, whelps of the Southern Sea! Jiehahahaha!”

Yan Two was ugly enough, and his mad laugh only served to accentuate that ugliness. On the opposite side, the already disheartened four Sea Gods sank into even deeper despair as thoughts of fear, hopelessness, and even escape started filling up their minds.

The word “escape” should never exist in a Sea God’s dictionary.

However, they quickly realized in despair that, with the arrival of the Dragons of Absolute Beginning and the Yama Devils, even that was a luxurious desire.

When Caizhi and the Dragons of Absolute Beginning first made their appearance, Yan Tianxiao had been shocked and tensed up like a coiled spring. But soon after, that shock quickly turned into mad joy and infinite reverence.

The Devil Master had already created plenty of stunning miracles, but the latest trump card he unveiled was beyond even his wildest imagination. The Devil Master truly is the incarnation of the ancient Devil God! His methods and wisdom truly knows no bounds! I was an absolute fool to think that I could go against him back then!

Yan Tianxiao was so excited that he couldn’t help his high-pitched voice, “Disciples of the Yama Devils, the Southern Sea is but chickens and dogs before our omnipotent Devil Master! Kill them all! Eradicate all life from this filthy land as the Devil Master commands!”

The Southern Sea Capital had turned into a bloody sea of darkness while Yan Tianxiao was screaming. In fact, he realized that... he, the Yama Emperor didn’t even need to participate in this fight.

Before Yan Tianxiao came to the Southern Divine Region, his feelings were a half-half mix of excitement and trepidation. After all, the Southern Sea God Realm was the greatest king realm of the Southern Divine Region. Back in those days, the mere mention of its name would put great pressure atop his shoulders.

Now, floating above the Southern Sea Capital, he was literally witnessing its destruction with his own two eyes. The four Sea Gods were being played like a fiddle by Yan Two, and the Southern Sea God Emperor had black holes put into his body again and again by Yan Three. Even the returned Nan Guizhong barely got a chance to show his face before he was wrecked so hard that his own mother wouldn’t be able to recognize him in his current state.

The Southern Sea Elders and the fearless experts who bravely flew to their deaths to protect their realm couldn’t even get close to Qianye Ying’er, Gu Zhu, and the Dragons of Absolute Beginning before they died.

In the distance, the other three God Emperors of the Southern Divine Region were shaking like pitiful children in the middle of a battlefield.

Yan Tianxiao clenched his fists and felt his nails biting into his flesh. The prick of pain caused his eyes to water... this is real! We, the Northern Divine Region are trampling over the Southern Sea God Realm like it’s nothing!

When the Yama Emperor looked at Yun Che again, it looked like he was worshipping his god.

Unbeknownst to Yan Tianxiao, the indifferent man who looked like he had everything under control... was totally flabbergasted by this sudden turn of events.

Caizhi...

That red light...

Could it be...

“Jie, die!”

Yan Two screamed savagely as he spread open his palm. A gigantic, ghastly claw of dark energy flew toward an escaping Sea God and caught his throat like a vise.

The Sea God’s eyes rolled over as dark energy started rising from every inch of his body. However, a golden color suddenly covered his eyes, and he somehow managed to tear himself out of Yan Two’s grasp at the cost of half a throat. In his despair, the Sea God had burned every bit of blood essence in his body to gain a temporary boost of power. He had succeeded.

Before he could get a moment’s respite, a spear surrounded by dark ripples of space pierced his body from behind. He couldn’t even muster a last bit of resistance as countless streams of Yama energy ripped through his veins.

“Young master... run...”

Those were the last three words he said before he died.

The spear wielder swung the dead body off her spear. It was Yan Wu who dealt the final blow.

“Ancestor.” Yan Wu said to Yan Two, “Please don’t toy with the enemy any longer. It is the Devil Master’s wish to slaughter these people as soon as possible.”

After that, she charged straight toward the pale-faced Nan Qianqiu.

Yan Two was about to teach the girl a lesson for criticizing him, her ancestor when he noticed who she was about to attack. He immediately screamed out in fright, “The master wants that whelp alive!”

Yan Wu’s aura froze for an instant, but she continued thrusting her spear at Nan Qianqiu.

Another level ten Divine Master... Nan Qianqiu’s face was completely bloodless right now. There wasn’t an inch on his body that wasn’t shaking like a leaf.

Just how many level ten Divine Masters did Yun Che have?

How was it possible for the Northern Divine Region to possess this many monsters, the region that was said to be suppressed by the three Divine Regions for a million years?

This was completely different from the Northern Divine Region described by his royal father and the records!

Nan Qianqiu was half-murdered by Yan Two earlier, and he was suffering a complete mental breakdown. That was why he only managed to raise his hand before he was skewered by Yan Wu.

The other two Sea Gods close to him were severely injured. They wanted to rescue the skewered Nan Qianqiu, but the only response they got from their bodies was a deep sense of helplessness.

Dark energy instantly flooded Nan Qianqiu's profound veins and destroyed everything. Then, Yan Wu flung her victim in Yan One's direction.

"Royal father... save... me..."

Yan One caught Nan Qianqiu's skull with his claw-like hand and pumped him full of Yama energy, sealing the prince's powers completely.

Nan Qianqiu's entire body stiffened for a moment before falling limp in Yan One's grasp. If it wasn't for his occasional breathing, he would look every part a corpse.

Unlike his brothers, Yan One continued to stay where he was. His very presence kept any would-be attacker far, far away from Yun Che.

"Qian... qiu!" Nan Wansheng let out a shuddering shout, but the lapse of concentration gave Yan Three the opening to punch right through his chest, crush his innards, and bleed him dry.

"So? Do you still intend to help the Southern Sea God Realm?" Cang Shitian shot a sideways glance at the Xuanyuan God Emperor and Purple Micro God Emperor. He managed to keep a calm expression, but his eyes betrayed the shock he was feeling.

The two god emperors he was speaking to couldn't stop their hands from shaking. Sweat was pouring down their foreheads like waterfalls.

"Why would the Dragons of Absolute Beginning..." the Xuanyuan God Emperor muttered in a daze.

"I wouldn't stop you if you still wish to save the Southern Sea God Realm. For starters, why don't you try snatching their prince back from that old monster? I'm sure the Southern Sea God Realm and the Southern Sea God Emperor would be forever in your debt... if they can live past today that is, hehehe."

Cang Shitian let out a deep chuckle before disappearing all of a sudden. He was charging toward Nan Wansheng.

The blood-drenched Nan Wansheng barely looked human after all the blows he suffered from the Yama Ancestors. However, he regained a bit of clarity when he sensed Cang Shitian's approach, and he shouted, "Help me—hmm!"

Not only did Cang Shitian not help disrupt Yan Three's power, he hit Nan Wansheng in the back and caused a shower of blood, flesh, and bones to spray out of the God Emperor's chest.

"..." Nan Wansheng slowly turned around and stared at Cang Shitian. A remorseless, happy smile reflected off his unfocused pupils.

"There is nothing more important than making the right choice at the right time," Cang Shitian beamed. "I'm sure you understand this better than anyone, right Southern Sea God Emperor?"

Chapter 1787 - Death of the Southern Sea God Emperor

Cang Shitian's strike was malicious, ruthless, and completely unreserved. There was nothing he wanted more than to scatter Nan Wansheng like dust and bury him in the land of the dead forever.

His condition was already terrible, and the attack naturally made it worse. It was a betrayal at the worst possible moment. However, his pain and fury only lasted for an instant, and in the end not even a trace of surprise could be seen in his eyes.

"He... hehe..." Nan Wansheng let out a low chuckle as he extended his hand toward Cang Shitian. It looked like he wanted to grab the god emperor's throat, but his temporary loss of control prevented him from doing so.

"As usual, you did not exceed expectations, Shitian..." his aura was crumbling, but his voice still carried the soul crushing weight of a true emperor. "The God Emperor of Deep Sea willingly becomes the dog of the devil? Heh... you will carry this shame... for eternity!"

Cang Shitian wasn't angered in the slightest though. For the first time in his entire life, he smiled a smile that was pitying, derisive, and scornful toward Nan Wansheng. This was something he had imagined countless times in his head, but never saw the opportunity for it to become real until today. Sure, he hardly foresaw all this, but it only made the twisted joy massaging his bones all the more pleasurable.

"Better a dog than dead, don't you agree?" He said smilingly, "Besides, when this 'calamity'... excuse me, I mean 'great war' is over, the future ruler of God Realm, the definition of good or bad, right or wrong, and even human and devil could be completely different from before. Therefore, whether my choice is a stroke of eternal shame or eternal glory... remains to be seen!"

"Unfortunately for you though, you no longer even have the right to witness this all anymore, hehehe, hahahaha!"

Bang!!

Cang Shitian turned his wrist, and a vast energy tore through Nan Wansheng's body, twisting his flesh, bones, and even veins until they broke like twigs.

"Hiss... ahhhh!"

Eyes bloodshot, Nan Wansheng let out a distorted howl that sounded even more desperate than a cornered animal. At this moment, his hatred for Cang Shitian surpassed even his hatred for Yun Che.

"Cang Shitian, I will... drag you to hell even if I'm ground to dust!"

Grief and hatred reaching their peak, Nan Wansheng dispelled all of his protection, twisted his body in a way that was sure to distort it, and fired a beam of golden light at Cang Shitian. He put even Yan Three's terrifying claw out of his mind.

The light looked beautiful yet despairing. It was as if Nan Wansheng had empowered the attack with every drop of blood he had left in his body.

A dying Southern Sea God Emperor, was still the Southern Sea God Emperor!

Cang Shitian's soul shivered when the golden light appeared. He didn't think that Nan Wansheng would use his last all-out attack on him, much less possess so much strength even in his current state. Not only did his energy die in his palm, he had to lean backward and move at least a couple of kilometers away from Nan Wansheng to avoid the blast.

In the end, Cang Shitian was unharmed, but that was hardly something to be proud of considering how wounded Nan Wansheng was.

"Heh..."

Just as Nan Wansheng's lips curled into a disdainful sneer, he felt a soul-chilling cold attacking him from behind. Forget defending, he lacked even the strength to turn around and face it.

BOOM

Yan Three struck Nan Wansheng squarely, and black fog erupted from the god emperor's back.

His vision turned black, and his body turned so cold he couldn't even feel the pain.

To think that the Southern Sea Realm would end during my reign...

To think that it would end in such a miserable and powerless way...

I... do not accept this...

Half-dead, Nan Wansheng crashed toward the ground like a meteor. He wasn't dead yet, but all his strength and willpower had disappeared. He had obviously yielded to his fate.

"My king!" Sorrowful shouts resounded across the entire Southern Sea Capital. The trajectory of the Southern Sea God Emperor's fall was yet another crack in their last hopes and dreams.

In the distance, the Xuanyuan God Emperor and Purple Micro God Emperor's auras grew increasingly disturbed. It was a pale reflection of the chaos running rampant inside their hearts.

By attacking Nan Wansheng, Cang Shitian made it clear that he was throwing in his lot with Yun Che. If his offer was accepted, then both he and his realm would be spared from their destructive fate.

The end of the Southern Sea Realm could no longer be changed. Even they couldn't possibly overturn a tide like this.

The Devil Master's cruelty was bone-chilling and unforgettable, and they had already missed their chance to surrender first. If they didn't act soon, then it would truly be too late.

The Xuanyuan God Emperor gritted his teeth and opened his palm. A storm of sword energy surrounded his body instantly.

However, the Purple Micro God Emperor grabbed his shoulder firmly and stopped him before he could do anything else. Then shook his head at him and said in a low tone, "Xuanyuan, we may swallow this shame and submit temporarily for the sake of our king realms... but we must never throw away our bottom line! Don't you get it? There is no turning back once you commit yourself to this act! Even when the dragon gods slaughtered the northern devils to the last, and everything returned to how it was as they were before, it would remain a stain in your honor for eternity!"

His eyebrows were furrowed, and his hands were tightly clenched. In the end, the Xuanyuan God Emperor dispelled his sword auras and restrained himself.

Suddenly, an explosion ripped the ground apart, and a blood-drenched Nan Guizhong took to the sky. He caught Nan Wansheng firmly with his wrinkly hands and injected a burst of energy into the latter's body and soul, restarting his blood flow and heartbeat.

"Wansheng," Nan Guizhong said slowly, "You lost the right to die the moment you became the Southern Sea God Emperor... this is the first thing I taught you the day I passed the throne to you. Have you forgotten all about it already?"

Nan Wansheng opened his blood-drenched eyes and groaned painfully, "Fa... ther..."

Suddenly, his pupils widened in shock before his voice was gone... it was because a dot of golden light had suddenly extinguished from Nan Guizhong's heart. It was like a literal flash in the pan.

"Ah... aahh..." Indescribable pain twisted Nan Wansheng's expression and voice.

"It's the Sea God Crushed Jade," Qianye Wugu muttered.

"Ai. He did not have to do this." Qianye Wugu let out a sigh. With Nan Guizhong's strength, it wasn't impossible for him to make an escape if he really tried.

Not far away, Gu Zhu faced toward Qianye Ying'er and repeated the same line. "It's the Sea God Crushed Jade."

Qianye Ying'er frowned a little, but she quickly broke into a disdainful chuckle and said, "So what? A dying flash is a dying flash no matter how bright it is."

In the distance, the two Sea Gods struggling under Yan Two and Yan Wu's pressure turned sorrowful once more.

Sea God Crushed Jade was a suicidal technique unique to the bloodline of the Sea Gods. It was used only when it became certain that death was the only outcome.

The technique was hardly a secret among the king realms, but considering how powerful the Southern Sea Realm was, no one thought that it would ever see use until now.

The Southern Sea Crushed Jade technique destroyed Nan Guizhong's life vein, profound veins, and Sea Soul at the same time. However, his weakened power swelled so explosively that he exceeded the peak he was at back in his prime.

The air stilled, and the world trembled. Born from the pit of despair, the power of a former Southern Sea God Emperor was undoubtedly powerful.

However... standing in his way were Qianye Wugu, Qianye Bingzhu, Caizhi, and the Dragon Emperor of Absolute Beginning.

Not even his final light could outshine his four enemies.

“If this is fate, then so be it. Goodbye, my old friend. Our time is long behind us.” Qianye Bingzhu let out a sigh before attacking the Nan father and son. There was no mercy behind his power despite his merciful words.

Everyone thought that Nan Guizhong would try to cause as much death and destruction as possible to the northern devils. That was what most people who used a suicidal technique would do.

Instead, he avoided Qianye Bingzhu’s attack and flew Nan Wansheng straight toward the ruined capital city beneath them.

“... ?” Qianye Bingzhu frowned in confusion.

“Hmm?” Qianye Ying’er looked confused as well until a thought suddenly flashed across her mind. She blurted out, “The Phantom Sea Four-Star Formation! Stop him!”

The Phantom Sea Four-Star Formation was an escape formation used to teleport its passengers far, far away to safety. It had the word “phantom” in its name because the teleportation was completely invisible and untraceable!

The stronger a star realm, the better the escape routes they prepared in case of need.

The Phantom Sea Four-Star Formation was a spatial profound formation no outsiders had ever seen before. However, there were records stating that it could teleport its passengers instantly and without leaving any traces behind just like a Void Illusion Stone.

Unlike a Void Illusion Stone, the location it teleported its passenger to was fixed. It was essentially one spatial passageway connecting two formations together. Of course, no one knew where the other formation was located. It wasn’t like the Southern Sea Realm had any inclination to advertise their escape route.

One thing was certain though. If the Phantom Sea Four-Star Formation truly was as untraceable as the records stated, then they couldn’t allow Nan Guizhong and Nan Wansheng to reach it no matter what. It would be like searching for a needle in the bottom of a sea if they managed to escape.

Rumble!!

Like thunder, Qianye Bingzhu and Qianye Wugu merged their Brahma Monarch powers seamlessly and struck down onto Nan Wansheng and Nan Guizhong.

However, Caizhi and even the Dragon Emperor of Absolute Beginning she commanded acted a beat slower than their counterparts.

A dark light flashed across her starry eyes as she stared at the descending Nan Guizhong and Nan Wansheng.

Sensing the heavy pressure, Nan Guizhong summoned a blinding golden energy and flung it behind him without looking back.

BOOM!!

Space within five thousand kilometers of the point of impact shattered, and pitch black scars covered the entire sky. Qianye Bingzhu and Qianye Wugu shuddered from head to toe as a terrifying explosion knocked them back against their will. Cang Shitian was trying to approach Nan Guizhong and Nan Wansheng, but he too was sent flying by the explosion.

Pu!

A jet of blood spilled out of Nan Guizhong's mouth, but he didn't allow his aura or his speed to decrease in the slightest... This was the first and the last time he achieved a feat as grand as forcing back two Brahma Ancestors in one strike.

The speed Nan Guizhong attained via burning his life was simply too swift. By the time the two Brahma Ancestors recovered themselves, Nan Guizhong had already activated the profound formation that had slumbered for countless years beneath the ruined capital. A ray of pure spatial light illuminated its surroundings.

It was the Phantom Sea Four-Star Formation!

Nan Guizhong pushed Nan Wansheng into the formation. White light engulfed the god emperor in no time.

"Don't forget, Wansheng. You don't have the right to die. You must live even if you must skulk in the darkness and lie low like a defeated dog for a very long time to come!"

The Southern Sea's artifact of divine inheritance was with Nan Wansheng. This meant that, as long as Nan Wansheng survived this calamity, the Southern Sea God Realm might be destroyed, but the Southern Sea Realm would return one day!

Nan Wansheng, his voice and his aura disappeared before he could finish.

Just like the records stated, the teleportation was instantaneous and completely untraceable.

When the white light dissipated, Nan Guizhong destroyed the now powerless Phantom Sea Four-Star Formation without hesitation.

"..." In the distance, A dark aura and deep frown suddenly crossed Yun Che's features. It caused Yan One to shiver a little.

Although Nan Wansheng was on the brink of death, he ultimately managed to make an escape. This meant that he would become a threat in the future.

Plus, of all the people in the entire Southern Sea Realm, Nan Wansheng was undoubtedly the one he wished to kill the most!

Of all the people...

"Heh... hehe." Nan Guizhong let out a low, raspy chuckle as he set himself on the ground.

His power hadn't burned out yet, but instead of spending his remaining time fighting his foes, he closed his eyes and accepted his fate.

Sometimes, a destructive calamity was necessary to make a person grow.

He was an old, decrepit man, and he had failed to save the Southern Sea God Realm from the clutches of Yun Che... but at least he managed to save its last seed and hope!

Far, far away, at a hot, barren planet where not a single plant could be seen.

It was a planet with a dirty aura, infinitely thin elements, and zero living beings. It was located in the God Realm, but no self-respecting divine way profound practitioner would ever deign to visit this planet.

At a broken mountain range to the north of this forgotten planet, a ray of white light and a blood-drenched figure suddenly emerged into existence.

Nan Wansheng lay on the ground with eyes similar to that of a blood wolf's. Every bit of blood, every cell in his body was brimming with infinite hatred.

He slowly rose to his feet. Battered and exhausted he might be, but he was still the Southern Sea God Emperor. The final burst of energy Nan Guizhong gave him also restored his vitality somewhat.

"Yun... Che!" Nan Wansheng uttered through blood and crushed teeth. "I... will...!"

His voice abruptly came to a stop. The world suddenly became impossibly silent and cold.

He couldn't move. He couldn't feel anything except the cold.

Then, a blue light as transparent as a dream penetrated his chest and delivered another blast of terrifying cold into his body, his organs, his blood, and even his soul.

There had been no sign to notice, no aura to detect. Nan Wansheng didn't even know how the blue light had penetrated him.

A blurry figure slowly appeared before his fuzzy, frozen eyes. It was a dreamily beautiful woman with hair as blue as ice surrounded by a cold aura.

Ding...

It was the last sound he ever heard in his life. The cold energy that had seeped into his body exposed their true power, and his so-called indestructible body disintegrated into icy dust just like that.

The only thing that was left intact was the head. It fell.

During his final moments, Nan Wansheng experienced a terminal lucidity and somehow saw the woman's face with perfect clarity.

It's that woman... who died outside Blue Pole Star...

But... how...

Thump.

His head hit the ground with a dull thump. It sounded just like how a mortal's head would sound if it hit the ground.

Shrouded in cold and silence, Mu Xuanyin slowly walked toward the frozen head. Not one shred of emotion could be seen in her eyes.

In the end, revenge was a dish best served by one's own hands.

Chapter 1788 - Final Curtain

Mu Xuanyin withdrew the Snow Princess Sword and brushed her finger against the air. A moment later, the portable space Nan Wansheng no longer possessed the power to sustain exploded into a shower of unusual profound lights.

As the Southern Sea God Emperor, even the least valuable portable space Nan Wansheng carried contained the kind of treasures that a normal person could never imagine possessing in a million years. The light and the aura of the entire planet started changing drastically, and the earth started shaking like an earthquake. It was as if the planet couldn't withstand the powerful aura of these treasures.

Mu Xuanyin cast her gaze at a golden light floating in midair. It wasn't conspicuous compared to the rest of the treasures around it, but it was extremely pure and clearly the soul light of a soul origin.

Extracting a soul light from a soul origin damages it. There was only one item the Southern Sea God Emperor would sacrifice a portion of his soul to protect, and it was the Southern Sea's lifeline, the artifact of inheritance of the Southern Sea divine power!

Mu Xuanyin extended her hand slowly and encased Nan Wansheng's head and the artifact of inheritance in a block of shiny blue ice. Then, her figure started fading away into nothing.

At the end of it, not even a trace of cold air could be seen in the area anymore. It was as if she was never there.

The old Nan Guizhong withdrew his aura and closed his eyes to avoid looking at the hellish-looking capital city that was still being ravaged right now. It was as if he was at peace after igniting his life to send a grievously wounded Nan Wansheng away to safety.

He was an emperor for half a lifetime, and just now he had succeeded in preserving the Southern Sea's last hope. With this, he had repaid his debt to his ancestors and the Southern Sea in full, and its future was all up to the fates now.

The two Sea Gods who were fighting the Yama Ancestors and saw how Nan Wansheng had escaped from start until the end, and the elders, Sea Guards, and profound practitioners who were fighting for their lives felt new strength flowing into their veins. It was a light in the darkness, an infinite hope where there was none a moment ago, and it was so encouraging that even their previously broken spirit had returned in full force.

"The Southern Sea is eternal! We may die, but another will inherit our powers and return to the world once more!" A heavily wounded Sea God shouted with all his might.

Another Sea God shouted, "The day our king returns will be the day you devils die!"

The Sea God had lost both his arms, but his voice was loud and spirited like never before. The words resonated in the hearts of every Southern Sea profound practitioner, reinvigorated their tired bodies and drove them to fight with everything they had.

That's right. Hope. Considering the current state of the Southern Sea Realm, it was literally the biggest luxury they could afford right now.

Unfortunately for them, their hope only lasted a couple of breaths.

Creak...

It was the sound of something breaking sharply. It extinguished Nan Guizhong and the two Sea Gods' tiny hope like a bucket of ice water.

Nan Wansheng's soul crystal had shattered. It meant that the god emperor... was dead.

Nan Guizhong abruptly opened his eyes. This time though, the light in his eyes was so dim that it was almost the same color as his pupils.

The two Sea Gods also froze in midair. They shivered incessantly like they were enduring the deadly cold of the deepest, darkest hell of ice in the world.

Qianye Wugu and Qianye Bingzhu had landed in front of Nan Guizhong. They were confused when they saw the latter's sudden change of expression.

Nan Guizhong lifted his head bit by bit as absolute despair colored his aged features. He pointed a shivering finger at Yun Che and barely spit out the words, "You... how..."

"Heh... hehe..." Nan Guizhong suddenly broke into a sorrowful laugh. "You turned our strongest weapon against us, and you laid a trap on our final escape path too? Devil Master... you truly are the master of devils..."

Yun Che: "...?"

"Oh?" A look of astonishment flashed across Qianye Ying'er's face when she looked at Nan Guizhong and the two Sea Gods. She muttered to himself, "Could it be... is Nan Wansheng... dead!?"

Did someone intercept the Phantom Sea Four-Star Formation?

She shot a glance at the motionless Caizhi.

"In that case, allow me to free you from this mortal coil," offered Qianye Bingzhu while extending a palm toward Nan Guizhong.

"No thanks. I can do it myself," Nan Guizhong replied indifferently before looking down on the capital city one last time. The city was drenched in blood, and its prosperity and glory had all crumbled into dust. It was only now that he wished he had died all those years ago. At the very least, his memory would've stopped where the Southern Sea Realm was still the most magnificent king realm he helped to create.

"Flee." His voice sounded as long and heavy as the bong of a rusted, millennium old gong. "Starting now, the Southern Sea no longer exists, and your will no longer belongs to the Southern Sea. So flee... flee... if nothing else, save yourselves from this doom."

After that, he raised his palm, gathered the final vestiges of his power, and hit himself in the head.

BOOM—

The dull noise reverberated in every Southern Sea profound practitioners' soul.

The last trace of murky light disappeared from Nan Guizhong's pupils, and his body slowly collapsed to the ground... including the resurrected spirits of all the Southern Sea profound practitioners.

Despair was bad enough, but despair born from the destruction of hope... was even worse.

It didn't take a genius to figure out that Nan Guizhong's final words were clearly implying that the escaped Nan Wansheng, the final hope of the Southern Sea... had perished.

Their fighting spirit, their faith, and their willpower all crumbled completely. Their former god emperor had announced the demise of the Southern Sea himself, and they now belonged to no one. They no longer had any reason to keep resisting.

"If there is no Southern Sea... then the Sea God need not exist either..."

Two Sea Gods muttered the exact same words at the exact same time before exchanging a glance with each other. All they saw in each other's eyes was empty, grayish despair.

Bang!!

There were two explosions, and two mini suns temporarily illuminated the sky. The two Sea Gods had used their final strength to kill themselves... it was probably the expression of their final dignity.

As for Nan Qianqiu... Yan One was still holding him by the skull. His head was lowered, his limbs were limp. He didn't even have the choice to kill himself.

After their two god emperors were dead, and the two Sea Gods who had fought to the last moment chose to commit suicide, the blood-drenched Southern Sea profound practitioners and even the high-ranking elders and Sea Guards lost their final bit of faith. There was literally nothing holding them together anymore.

Shock, grief, despair... the Southern Sea profound practitioners were pretty disadvantaged to begin with, and now the rug was pulled out from under them. They started escaping with all their might because their own lives were literally the only things left that they could still protect.

The blood-drenched Dragons of Absolute Beginning buried countless Southern Sea profound practitioners with every sweep of the wing. The Yama Devils and Yama Ghosts were only more merciless than they were because they absolutely detested the Southern Sea God profound practitioners. Their victims' cries of despair only fueled their pleasure, and despite their fewer numbers the amount of destruction they wreaked upon this realm was absolutely hellish.

The Southern Sea Capital had transformed into a true purgatory of blood, and the cries of despair echoed from every direction. However, just like the rest of the people of Yama, Yan Tianxiao didn't feel a shred of pity or regret for his victims. If anything, he was absolutely pleased to sate the hatred his people had born toward all profound practitioners of the three realms for almost a million years.

"I knew it. That escape formation seemed fancy, but it is still within the Devil Master's calculations." Yan Tianxiao's lips were etched into a sneer, but in reality he could barely control his still growing reverence

for Yun Che. He appeared next to Devil Master, fell to his knees and bowed. “Your Magnificence, the enemies are numerous, but they have lost the will to fight and are escaping in every direction. Should we annihilate them all?”

The Dragons of Absolute Beginning were clearly slowing down now that the Southern Sea profound practitioners were escaping at full force. Qianye Wugu and Qianye Bingzhu were also guarding Nan Guizhong’s corpse without doing anything.

“Didn’t I say that the Southern Sea lineage must be completely exterminated?” Yun Che replied coldly, “Although it is unrealistic to ask you of this considering the number of people you brought.”

Yan Tianxiao had brought only the Yama Devils and Yama Ghosts in order to minimize the risk of their presences being revealed. They might all be terrifying Divine Masters, but it was unrealistic to ask them to wipe out every Southern Sea profound practitioner with their numbers.

“In that case...” Yan Tianxiao implored.

“Hunt them to the borders, but no need to go beyond that. Someone...” A terrifying gleam flashed in Yun Che’s eyes. “...will do the clean-up for us.”

Eastern Divine Region, Eternal Heaven God Realm.

Although Chi Wuyao hadn’t shown any outward worry after seeing Yun Che off to the Southern Divine Region, she couldn’t shake off the feeling that something was bothering her for the past couple days.

She was confident that she could clean up Yun Che’s mess no matter what kind of madness he wrought, but that was only if she was with him. Now that there was a vast gulf of space standing between her and Yun Che, it was simply impossible for her to completely calm down.

At least he wasn’t completely alone. Mu Xuanyin would be watching over him from the dark, and Qianye Ying’er had gone to his aid with the two Brahma Ancestors and Gu Zhu.

Suddenly, a fragrant wind stirred the air in front of Chi Wuyao, and Hua Jin appeared in a flash of rainbows. She said in a slightly urgent voice, “Master, the Southern Divine Region, he...”

“What happened?” Chi Wuyao rose to her feet immediately. She could only imagine the kind of madness that panicked Hua Jin so.

Hua Jin took a moment to calm down before giving her report, “The Devil Master tortured one of the nine Dragon Gods, the Ash Dragon God to death during the Southern Sea Crown Prince’s proclamation ceremony.”

It was a short report, but it did nothing to diminish its shock value. Hua Jin really didn’t have to emphasize the words “tortured” and “to death”.

“...” Chi Wuyao frowned a little but said nothing.

The Witch continued, “It is also clear that the Southern Sea Realm is helping to spread the news as quickly as possible. It won’t be long before all of Primal Chaos learns about this.”

“The Dragon Gods share a connection with each other. The other eight Dragon Gods will know of Ash Dragon God’s death. So why is he doing this?” Chi Wuyao muttered to herself, “This is hardly the time to provoke the Dragon God Realm...”

Then, realization dawned upon her. “Is he baiting the Southern Sea Realm into using the Titanic Sea God Cannon!?”

“Titanic Sea God Cannon? What’s that?” Hua Jin asked subconsciously as she looked up at her master.

“If it is true, then... I still underestimated his obsession with revenge.” Chi Wuyao closed her eyes and sighed. Her voice sounded forlorn and dazed. “I thought he would recover somewhat after that thing with Ying’er, but...”

Confused but not distracted from her duty, Hua Jin asked, “Master, the Dragon God Realm will be enraged by this. Even without the Dragon Monarch to command them, there is no way they will maintain their silence any longer. Please give me an order, master.”

Chi Wuyao fell silent for a moment. Then, she opened her dark, bottomless eyes and declared, “Tell Tian Muyi and Tian Guhu to mobilize all the troops garrisoned at the fifty star realms to the west of the Eastern Divine Region. I want them to escort our troops back to the Northern Divine Region. The faster and louder, the better!”

She needed to split the Dragon God Realm’s attention as much as possible and buy as much time to plot and prepare as possible.

“Yes!” Hua Jin was shocked, but she accepted the order without question. She was just about to leave when Chi Wuyao stopped her again.

“Wait!” Chi Wuyao’s arm froze in midair as if she just thought of something.

“My order is the same, but tell Tian Muyi and Tian Guwu to wait until I give them the signal.” Chi Wuyao muttered again seemingly to herself. “Give it a few hours. We might hear something pleasant from the Southern Divine Region later.”

“There is also the possibility...” She continued, “... that the Dragon Monarch might be able to sense the death of a Dragon God.”

If that was true, then the “missing” Dragon Monarch would be returning to the Dragon God Realm right away!

Chapter 1789 - The Devil Emperor’s Legacy

The Southern Sea Capital had been reduced to a pile of blasted rubble, not even a shred of its former glory or majesty remained.

Countless bodies stretched as far as the eye could see, and vast swathes of land were hidden under a garish mixture of blood and bone. The black profound energy that had yet to dissipate continued to devour everything around it, causing the fleeing Southern Sea profound practitioners to let out wails of despair and sorrow as they disappeared into the distance. The dark energy was like smoke that fogged up over the ruined capital, and there was no way to tell when it would disappear.

Perhaps, there were some who had predicted that the Southern Sea God Realm, the power that had firmly entrenched itself as the king of the Southern Divine Region, would fall one day. However, none of these people had ever dreamed that it would collapse in the span of a single day.

Even Yun Che himself hadn't expected this result.

As he stared at the endless smoke rising out of the ruins, Yun Che's eyes remained as cold and piercing as ever. Joy never crossed his face once and it barely even flickered in that cold heart of his.

After all, no matter how complete and terrible his revenge was, it would never allow him to regain what he had lost. It would never truly erase the resentment and hatred he bore towards his own utter impotence on that fateful day of reckoning.

Black light flashed in the air beside him as Qianye Ying'er returned to his side. Her attention was fully focused on the distant girl who cut an imperious figure as she stood on the head of the Dragon Emperor of Absolute Beginning, Caizhi.

"To think that the ancient dragon clan which had long divorced itself from the affairs of this world would not only make an appearance, but even drench their claws in the filthy act of murder on this very day. If you have any requests, you shouldn't hesitate to speak your mind. Given the help you have rendered to us today, our Devil Master definitely won't disappoint you."

The Dragon Emperor of Absolute Beginning raised its head to look in Qianye Ying'er's direction before speaking in a voice that was filled with ancient power and majesty. "Everything we did today was done at the behest of our Master."

However, those words were not directed at Qianye Ying'er. A pair of stern and mighty dragon eyes settled on Yun Che as the Dragon Emperor of Absolute Beginning continued. "Devil Master, you who have brought calamity to this world, our actions today were no more and no less than taking the side of the oppressor, lending our might to the wicked. As such, we have made our bed and will lie in it. However, we harbor a hope that you will treat the innocent with compassion, no matter what the future holds."

When the Dragon Emperor of Absolute Beginning had said the words "taking the side of the oppressor, lending our might to the wicked", he had unequivocally expressed his true intentions and thoughts regarding his actions today. Both he and his clan had never wanted to leave the God Realm of Absolute Beginning or participate in this slaughter in the first place. However, their master's command had brooked no defiance.

All eyes fell on Caizhi at this moment. Even god emperors like Cang Shitian, the Xuanyuan God Emperor, and the Purple Micro God Emperor felt their hearts shudder violently. They simply couldn't imagine how the devilized Heavenly Wolf Star God had been able to get the mighty Dragons of Absolute Beginning to submit to her in such a manner!

Caizhi raised a hand and a red light flashed from the tip of the now-demonic Heavenly Wolf Sacred Sword, causing the strange space to appear yet again.

Wind instantly started howling and the giant dragons obscured by the clouds started to move as the Dragons of Absolute Beginning began to fly back into that strange space. In the matter of seconds, and

this included the Dragon Emperor of Absolute Beginning himself, all of the Dragons of Absolute Beginning had disappeared from the area and even their lingering auras were swiftly being scattered into the wind.

The vast feeling of pressure vanished and everyone felt as if a huge mountain had been lifted off of their shoulders. As everyone breathed a huge sigh of relief, Qianye Ying'er stared at Caizhi and said in a low voice, "So this means that you had broken the Phantom Sea Four-Star Formation from the beginning and you had already dispatched someone to the other coordinate of the formation so that they could kill Nan Wansheng?"

Caizhi simply stared at her coldly while she sheathed the Heavenly Wolf Sword and turned around. She didn't even bother to utter a single word before she vanished into the distance.

"Caizhi!" Yun Che's eyes violently trembled and his body seemed to move instinctively as he shot off after Caizhi at his fastest possible speed.

Shitian, the Xuanyuan God Emperor, and the Purple Micro God Emperor quietly stood at their original location... For the first time in their lives, these three god emperors were actually being completely ignored by everyone around them. Different expressions played across their faces, but none of them had any intention to flee.

Without Yun Che's express command, the Three Yama Ancestors would not attack. However, their auras remained firmly locked onto the bodies of these three god emperors.

Caizhi didn't slow down when she sensed Yun Che's aura zooming in toward her. She actually chose to increase her speed instead, as she tried her very best to shake Yun Che off her tail.

"Caizhi!"

Yun Che's heart tightened. He instantly opened "Hell Monarch", causing his speed to increase explosively.

Even though Caizhi had reached astonishing heights over the last few years, her speed still couldn't compare to Yun Che's when he was going all out. A beam of black light shot past her as she felt Yun Che's hand close around her own. After that, Yun Che whirled around and swiftly drew that small and exquisite body into his embrace.

"...Let me go!" Her body had been crushed into Yun Che's body in a gentle but unbreakable embrace, but Caizhi's black eyes were still cold and distant. She fiercely struggled to break free, but she simply wasn't strong enough.

"I'm not letting go!" Yun Che declared as he gently closed his eyes. Her long, flowing hair lightly brushed against his chin as he very carefully adjusted the strength of his grip on her arms. This time, he definitely wouldn't let go of her.

Caizhi's eyebrows pinched together as black light suddenly flashed through her eyes. The Heavenly Wolf power within her body erupted outwards without any warning.

RUMBLEEE—

The Heavenly Wolf's power had always been unmatched and overwhelming and Caizhi herself had ascended to an unfathomable height of power, so this dreadful power could even cause the skies themselves to collapse. As the space around them shattered, Yun Che's chest was pushed in violently as the grinding of bones slowly shifting out of place echoed from his arms... However, he still refused to relinquish his firm grip around her slender waist. He wouldn't loosen his embrace for even a second.

"You!" Panic finally flashed through those starry eyes and the power that had just surged out of Caizhi quickly dissipated.

Intense pain blossomed all over Yun Che's body, and he felt as if his arms had been torn in two, but a faint smile appeared on his face. When he spoke again, it was in a voice that contained the soft gentleness that he had lost a long time ago. "Caizhi, no matter what you do, I'm not letting go of you this time."

"Let me go." She repeated those words again, but she no longer dared to exert the same force that she had just a moment ago. She clenched her exquisite jaw as her eyes regained their cold resolution. "Yun Che, you had to climb out of that devilish abyss to get to where you are now, so you know better than anyone else what it took to climb out of that abyss. If you don't want to fall into that abyss again, you'd better..."

"Because you're the Heavenly Cursed Lone Star?" Yun Che replied with a faint smile.

"..." Caizhi made a small gasp before she replied in a low voice, "Mother, Aunt, Big Sister... and even you. Everyone who's ever been near and dear to me has met with terrible ends. Since you are well aware of this... Let me go!"

"Why should I let you go?" Yun Che said with a faint smile. "I'm currently the most malevolent harbinger of ill omen in the universe. If you truly are the Heavenly Cursed Lone Star, then you are definitely the star that belongs to me and me alone."

Caizhi, "..."

"Never ever forget. You're my wife, which also means that you're the only family I have left in this world. We bowed to both the heavens and the earth, paid our respects to our ancestors and exchanged betrothal items with Jasmine as our witness... So you can forget about ever running away from the fact that we are husband and wife."

"Also, do you really want to run away from me?" Yun Che gently tightened his embrace as he planted a soft kiss on her neck. The girl in his arms trembled as he continued, "If you really wanted to sever all ties with me, then why would you have come all the way to the Southern Divine Region for my sake? You even arrived earlier than I did."

"Don't be... so presumptuous." The hot breath scalding her snowy neck made her entire body go limp and numb. The will to resist him started to fade and her reluctance to be parted from him threw her heart into complete panic. She gritted her jade teeth once more before she spat out in a forceful voice, "Yun Che, I will do everything in my power to help you complete your vengeance, because your vengeance is also mine! However, I already told you all those years ago in the God Realm of Absolute Beginning. I won't stay by your side, so you can forget about..."

“Oh!” A seductive voice intruded on their moment at a most inopportune time as Qianye Ying’er leisurely waltzed in their direction. Her eyes narrowed as she continued, “If it’s really because me, I can simply make myself scarce whenever you’re around. I’ll stay as far away as I possibly can.”

Caizhi’s eyes started to turn cold as her struggle suddenly turned fierce, but she was still unable to escape Yun Che’s embrace.

“Qianye...” Caizhi’s voice was extremely cold. “I have only stayed my hand on account of your usefulness to him so far, so you had better not... even think to provoke me again!”

“The dreadful Heavenly Wolf who even has the Dragons of Absolute Beginning at her beck and call. Someone like you would naturally be able to take my life with a casual flip of the hand.” Qianye Ying’er slowly drew near to Caizhi as she stared unflinchingly into the Heavenly Wolf’s eyes. “However, to think that such a terrifying person would actually believe in silly superstitions like the Heavenly Cursed Lone Star. Ah, just as I had expected, you’re still no more than a coddled child trapped in your own delusions of the world.”

“You’re looking to DIE!” Caizhi’s killing intent erupted out of her body.

However, Qianye Ying’er simply turned around and continued in a languid voice, “Little Heavenly Wolf, you can’t even bring yourself to coexist with your enemies for even a moment, so where would you find the bravery to actually take your revenge on me? Furthermore...”

Her tone subtly changed. “When Yun Che traveled to the Southern Sea God Realm this time, he forbade Chi Wuyao from accompanying him and he didn’t even inform me about his decision. I tailed him secretly and you’ve already seen why I chose to do so.”

Caizhi’s killing intent instantly stilled.

“Chi Wuyao will always make sure that her plans are cemented in stone before she makes a move. He does not.” Qianye Ying’er continued speaking, but no one knew whether she was addressing Caizhi or Yun Che. “He definitely wasn’t sure about whether the Heretic God’s power would truly be able to reflect the beam of divine power that the Titanic Sea God Cannon shot at him. If that gambit had failed, even the presence of those three old Yama Devils wouldn’t have prevented him from dying a thousand times over.”

“Furthermore, even if his gambit did work, given the Southern Sea’s hidden aces, the presence of the other three god emperors of the Southern Divine Region, and the emergence of the long-hidden Nan Guizhong, there was no guarantee that he would have obtained the victory that he had today.”

“Every part of his plan during this trip to the Southern Sea God Realm was a complete gamble.” Qianye Ying’er’s back was faced towards Yun Che the entire time, and it was as if she didn’t want to let him see the expression on her face. “Back when he was still in the Northern Divine Region, his heart was filled with hatred, but what was buried underneath all of that hatred was the desire to die... In fact, every action he took screamed his intention to end his own life after finishing this vengeance of his.”

“His desire for death eventually went away, but as you can see today, when he faces the people that he truly hates to his very core, he will not hesitate to gamble his life for the sake of victory.”

“That’s enough,” Yun Che said. “There’s no such thing as a perfect and flawless plan in the first place. When you’re facing off against a titan like the Southern Sea God Realm, being rocked on your heels due to a surprise or two is far better than allowing both parties to fully prepare themselves. I naturally already calculated the odds in my head before I even committed myself to this gambit.”

“Who said that you could speak?” Qianye Ying’er swiveled around to shoot a fierce glare at Yun Che. After that, she turned back toward Caizhi and continued, “Little Heavenly Wolf, you’ve already seen that neither Chi Wuyao nor I can restrain this man in this slightest. But if you choose to remain by his side, he might very well choose to behave himself a bit better. After all...”

Qianye Ying’er paused before she turned around to throw those words into Yun Che’s face. “The two of you bowed to both the heavens and the earth, paid respects to your ancestors and exchanged betrothal items with Jasmine as your witness... as lawfully wedded husband and wife!”

After that, a small melancholy sigh seemed to escape her lips before she brushed past him and sped off in the distance.

“Caizhi, don’t take her words to heart,” Yun Che immediately said. “I actually really value my life now, but there was no way that I could come up with a risk-free scheme when going up against an opponent like the Southern Sea God Realm. I admit that I took a few gambles, but I was very confident that my plans would work out.”

“...” After a long stretch of silence, Caizhi stretched out her hand and gently pressed it against Yun Che’s chest. This time, she finally escaped from Yun Che’s embrace.

“Alright, I’ll stay,” she said in a soft voice. Yun Che wondered whether it had been his words or Qianye’s which had convinced her. “I’ll also tolerate Qianye’s existence for now.”

She suddenly raised her delicate head to look at him, as those eyes which were as black as the boundless darkness in the night sky stared deep into his own. “Vengeance is your everything, but that’s the same for me. In order to achieve our shared goals, I’ll accept anything.”

Yun Che gently shook his head. “Vengeance is something I must see done, but it is not everything to me. Because I still have you.”

“Hmph!” The only thing that passionate declaration elicited was a cold snort from Caizhi. “I’m no longer the Caizhi you once knew. I’m now the Heavenly Wolf whose surpassing hatred has led her to the dark side. You should have saved these words for my sister when you still had the chance to say them!”

“...” Yun Che paused for a moment, but when he spoke again, his voice was even gentler than before. “It is precisely because I have experienced the pain and regret of losing so many things that I... will definitely not lose you too.”

As he said those words, his grip around Caizhi’s tiny hand had tightened once more. It was so firm and strong that it seemed to convey his fear that she would suddenly turn and flee once more.

The stars that filled Caizhi’s wondrous eyes trembled for just that brief instant.

He’s afraid of losing me. But is it because of the duty that my sister entrusted him with, or is it... because he truly views me as his wife...

“Let’s go.”

Yun Che started to float into the air together with her as he flew back in the direction they had come from. There were still far too many things for him to resolve back at the Southern Sea’s ruined capital.

“Aren’t you going to ask me about the Dragons of Absolute Beginning?” Caizhi asked.

A small smile appeared on Yun Che’s face before he replied, “I recognize that power. It’s the power that belongs to the World Piercer. Just as I had guessed, the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor really did seek you out back then. It also seems that she spent quite a bit of time with you as well.”

When the Heavenly Wolf Sacred Sword had released that red light from its tip, an incredibly wondrous and strange space had opened up and all of the Dragons of Absolute Beginning, who had dwelled in the God Realm of Absolute Beginning since time immemorial, had flown out of it. That glaring red light and the strange space which defied all laws of space in the current universe had clearly originated from the World Piercer.

Furthermore, Caizhi’s explosive growth in power and her rapid acclimatization to her devil powers could really only be explained by one thing. The aid of the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor herself.

“That’s right.” Caizhi stared into the distance and it seemed as if she had forgotten that she was trying to shake her hand free off Yun Che’s. “After the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor returned to the universe, one of the first things she did was to come visit me in the God Realm of Absolute Beginning. My power had started to change in a strange and bizarre manner ever since your death and Big Sister’s devilization, and it was far too easy for a Devil Emperor like her to sense the strange transformation that had overcome me.”

“However, she merely came to take a look at me the first time she visited. She didn’t even interact with me, until... she suddenly appeared in front of me again one day. She told me that she had decided to leave the universe again to return to the void beyond the Primal Chaos.”

“...” Yun Che didn’t say anything as he listened intently to her tale. He was probably on the Blue Pole Star when this had happened.

“She told me that she believed what you had said, and she was even more willing to believe and respect the Heretic God’s choice and wishes. However... she simply couldn’t bring herself to trust human nature.”

“So, she decided that she would leave behind several hidden pieces to protect you before she left. These ‘pieces’ would save you from whatever inescapable doom that befell you. I am one of those pieces.”

The look in Caizhi’s eyes grew even more solemn. All of the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor’s worries had come to pass... In fact, they had happened the very moment she left the Primal Chaos.

“She engraved a devilish seal on the entire clan of the Dragons of Absolute Beginning while also inserting a special devil origin into my body. If the day she was worried about truly came to pass, I would release that devil origin. This devil origin would cause my Heavenly Wolf powers to devitalize and merge together with my new darkness profound energy at a faster rate. This would also grant me full control over the Dragons of Absolute Beginning.”

“After that, she engraved a bit of the World Piercer’s spatial energy and power into my sword, which allowed me to easily bring around the Dragons of Absolute Beginning wherever I went.”

Caizhi summoned her devilized Heavenly Wolf Sacred Sword, and allowed Yun Che to see the faintly flashing red light on the wolf’s head that was carved on the tip of her blade.

The World Piercer didn’t have much of its power left, so the power that the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor engraved into the Heavenly Wolf Sacred Sword was exceptionally faint and weak. However, it also seemed like it would last for a very long time.

“Just as I had suspected... It was her again,” Yun Che mumbled, disappointment and frustration echoing endlessly in his heart.

He very clearly remembered the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor telling him in her stern and imperious manner that she would not get rid of any of his enemies or obstacles before she left the Primal Chaos. She had also told him that he would have to fend for himself after this. She had said that this was the only way he could truly live up to the Heretic God’s legacy. The only way he could honor the power and dignity that he had inherited.

She had seemingly lived up to her word. She hadn’t gotten rid of any of the dangers to his life, but she had left behind many hidden aces to save his life...

Perhaps, there were even more than he could imagine.

She was just like an old lady whose severe and cold demeanor hid far too many worries and all of her care.

“Are all women really this duplicitous? Always saying things they don’t mean?” Yun Che unconsciously muttered to himself. As he mumbled those words, Xia Qingyue’s figure flashed into his brain for some odd reason.

However, he instantly wiped that image from his mind.

Because that figure, that name, no longer had the right to appear in his memories.

“Duplicitous?” Caizhi glanced at him in puzzlement. She sheathed the Heavenly Wolf Sacred Sword and said, “She was clearly one of the dreaded Devil Emperors but she was far from being as dreadful and heartless as her appearance and reputation would suggest. On the contrary... it looks like the Heretic God and the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor’s feelings for each other ran deep and true. If not, there was no way she would give you such special treatment just because you inherited his powers.”

“Yeah.” Yun Che nodded his head. However, he knew that the people that the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor had truly wanted to protect, the true objects of her affection, were Hong’er and You’er.

Chapter 1790 - The God Emperors’ Choice

“Caizhi, why did you arrive in the Southern Divine Region so long ago?” Yun Che asked. He more or less knew the answer, but he wanted to hear it from Caizhi’s own mouth.

Caizhi replied in a soft but indifferent voice. “You’d already beaten the Eastern Divine Region silly, and the huge gulf in information between the two sides meant that you would very likely not need my help

during the conquest of the Eastern Divine Region. Furthermore, it was obvious that you would target the Southern Divine Region once you were done with the Eastern Divine Region.”

“However, I had not expected you to act this quickly.” Caizhi said as she glanced at Yun Che. The determined and emotionless mask she wore on her face greatly contrasted with her still-childish face. “I had originally intended to secretly stir up some chaos in the Southern Divine Region, but you... ended up rushing here all by yourself.”

The situation in the Eastern Divine Region hadn’t stabilized yet and the Western Divine Region had also been making some inscrutable moves, so he really had “rushed” over to the Southern Divine Region this time around.

“So you also figured out the Southern Sea’s Phantom Sea Four-Star Formation way before I arrived?” Yun Che asked as his brow suddenly furrowed. It seemed as if he had come to an abrupt realization of sorts.

“It was extremely easy to trace the Phantom Sea Four-Star Formation to its other point using the power of the World Piercer that had been carved into the Heavenly Wolf Sacred Sword,” Caizhi replied in a calm voice. “If the Southern Sea really found itself pushed into the corner, the person who was most likely to use the Phantom Sea Four-Star Formation was Nan Wansheng. However, the moment he used this formation to escape, the only place he could flee to would be his final destination.”

“Who was the person waiting outside the formation to assassinate Nan Wansheng?” Yun Che suddenly asked.

“Of course, it’s the Dragons of Absolute...” Caizhi suddenly broke off mid-sentence. She noticed the strange gleam in Yun Che’s eyes as he looked at her, so she ended up choking on her words.

“The aura exuded by the Dragons of Absolute Beginning is unique. If one of them had made an appearance in the God Realm, they would’ve already been discovered by someone by now,” Yun Che said in a slow and measured voice. “Also, Nan Wansheng was also the strongest person in the Southern Divine Region. Even if he was on the verge of death, the only Dragon of Absolute Beginning who could kill him in such a short period of time is the Dragon Emperor of Absolute Beginning himself.”

“However, you’ve been standing on the head of the Dragon Emperor of Absolute Beginning all this while, so who exactly did the deed?” Yun Che asked as he shot Caizhi a contemplative look.

“Hmph.” Caizhi turned her head away with a soft snort. “You don’t need to know.”

“Err...” Yun Che squeezed Caizhi’s hand softly before he shot her a faint smile and said, “Fine, fine, I won’t ask.”

Nan Guizhong’s expression had turned bleak merely three breaths after Nan Wansheng had used that formation to flee...

To be able to kill a heavily-injured Nan Wansheng in just three breaths... How many people in this world could accomplish such a feat?

Yun Che naturally wouldn’t keep probing Caizhi if she didn’t want to give him the answer, but his mind was currently buzzing with activity as he considered and eliminated the potential candidates.

When he returned to his spot above the ruined capital of the Southern Sea God Realm, he saw that the pitch-black smoke was still swirling all over the place as it continued to swallow up the boundless sea of blood and corpses that surrounded the capital.

Yan Tianxiao had returned by this point. He hurriedly stepped forward and bowed toward Yun Che. "Your Magnificence. The remaining dregs of the Southern Sea God Realm have already fled far away. We were awaiting the Devil Master's command, so we did not pursue them."

"Mmm." Yun Che nodded his head.

The corner of Yan Tianxiao's lips twitched when he noticed Caizhi, but he stopped himself from asking any questions.

When the Three Yama Ancestors saw Yun Che holding Caizhi's hand, a litany of groans echoed in their hearts.

We've gained yet another master that we must serve with the utmost care...

Qianye Ying'er pursed her lips when she saw that Caizhi had returned with Yun Che, but she refrained from throwing any barbs her way.

Yan One was holding Nan Qianqiu by the head, causing his body to dangle limply in the air.

He hadn't fallen into complete unconsciousness, so he had witnessed Nan Guizhong's suicide and the deaths of the other Sea Gods. He had also seen his royal capital collapse amidst a sea of blood...

The malice that radiated from Yan One pierced his every pore like a thousand steel needles, and every instant that passed was a hell of suffering all of its own. Unfortunately for Nan Qianqiu, he was completely helpless. He could not even let out a groan of despair, much less struggle. The only thing he could do was to suffer as his body violently spasmed in terror.

He did not understand why he was still alive... But even someone who feared death like him could only wish for a quick and painless death at this moment. All he wanted right now was an end to this dreadful nightmare.

Cang Shitian, who had been ignored all this while, chose this moment to step forward and drop to his knees in front of Yun Che. He threw away all of his dignity as a god emperor as he prostrated himself in front of Yun Che and yelled, "The Devil Master reigns supreme! The ruler of the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm, Cang Shitian, congratulates the Devil Master on his trampling of the Southern Sea God Realm. I, Cang Shitian, respectfully welcome you to the Southern Divine Region as one of its god emperors. From this moment forth, I swear my complete loyalty to the Devil Master and I desperately hope that the Devil Master will accede to my request."

Unless they had personally heard it, no one in this universe would believe that those words had actually come out of the mouth of one of the Southern Divine Region's god emperors.

The jaws of both the Xuanyuan God Emperor and the Purple Micro God Emperor dropped open at the same time as their eyes widened into saucers. Their fingers immediately started trembling after that. As fellow god emperors of the Southern Divine Region, the shame they felt was easily double that of anyone else present.

“Hmmm?” Yun Che casually flicked a look toward Cang Shitian before he lashed out with his right leg. His foot flew straight toward Cang Shitian’s face... This was an act that flew across the threshold of anything that a self-respecting person could tolerate, so how much worse would it be for a god emperor, a being who was used to looking down on all of creation?

The corner of Cang Shitian’s mouth twitched, but he didn’t move an inch from where he was standing. Instead, he actually forcibly withdrew the profound energy that was surrounding his body.

Bang!

Yun Che’s foot mercilessly smashed into Cang Shitian’s face, immediately causing his nose to cave in and his front teeth to crack. Two streams of blood immediately started gushing from Cang Shitian’s nostrils.

God Emperor Shitian’s body did several flips in midair, but when he landed, he was still prostrated in front of Yun Che. He ignored the blood streaming down his face as he bowed his head and said, “I thank the Devil Master for his gift.”

“Cang... Cang Shitian!” the Xuanyuan God Emperor gasped as he pointed a finger at Cang Shitian. The muscles in his neck were spasming violently and he couldn’t even muster up the strength to speak.

If a mere mortal were to so cravenly hold on to their life, even the people who despised their actions would still understand them. However, he was God Emperor Shitian, someone whose name shook the very foundations of the universe. For someone of his position to behave in such a pathetic and servile manner... The word “shame” couldn’t even begin to describe it.

“Heh.” Yun Che let out a cold chuckle. “Oh, isn’t this the Southern Divine Region’s God Emperor Shitian? Why are you suddenly acting like a dog?”

However, the grave insult that was just thrown in his face didn’t phase Cang Shitian one iota. He merely replied in a grave and solemn voice, “Since I have resolved myself to serve the Devil Master, I have also naturally resolved myself to serve you in any manner you desire. No matter whether I need to be a dog or a horse.”

“Haah.” A soft but gloomy sigh suddenly rang out in the air. It had, unsurprisingly, come from Qianye Wugu.

As someone who had grown bored of even life, he was still unable to bear seeing a lofty god emperor throw away his dignity in such a manner. He closed his eyes and said, “It is only natural for humans to fear death. However, as the god emperor who is responsible for all the glory and shame of the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm, why is there a need for you to stoop to such a level.”

“Hehe.” Cang Shitian responded to those words with a strange chuckle. He lifted his head to look at Qianye Wugu and his eyes were completely calm. “Living in shame is far better than dying in tragedy. Furthermore... how do you lot know that this king isn’t truly being sincere about serving under the Devil Master?”

“...” Qianye Wugu’s brows knit together as Yun Che’s eyes also started to narrow.

“Cang Shitian!” the Purple Micro God Emperor could no longer tolerate this farce any longer. He roared in anger, “A cowardly person like you who is willing to sacrifice all of his dignity to preserve his own life

is no longer fit to be the emperor of the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm. A person who is willing to grovel like a dog in front of another is even less worthy of being a god emperor of our Southern Divine Region... Phooey!”

The Xuanyuan God Emperor swiftly raised a hand to prevent the Purple Micro God Emperor from going any further.

“Heh heh heh.” Cang Shitian immediately started laughing as he replied in a calm and steady voice. “You know, life has truly been far too dull and boring. A hundred years, a thousand years, ten thousand years... It’s been far too long since I’ve experienced a thrill like I did today.”

“A new era is now upon us,” Cang Shitian said as he laughed, and his laughter didn’t contain a single speck of fear or shame. Instead, it seemed to be filled with some sort of perverse and twisted joy. “If I follow the Devil Master, I may very well be able to be part of something that flips the heavens and the earth! Be part of creating a whole new world, one that is entirely different from the last!”

“Is there anything more intriguing than that!?” He swivelled his head to look at his fellow god emperors. His eyes burned with madness as he stared straight at the Xuanyuan God Emperor and the Purple Micro God Emperor. “The God Realm has never ever seen an era like this, has never even had such an opportunity! This is a blessing from the heavens themselves! So how can this king miss out on such a thing!? It’s only by joining in such an endeavor that I can prove that I haven’t lived this dull life in vain! Heh... Heh heh heh heh heh”

“You...” the Xuanyuan God Emperor pointed a trembling finger at Cang Shitian as he gasped, “You truly are... a madman!”

Cang Shitian had always behaved in an erratic and zany manner which defied all logic, so the God Realm had given him the title of “Madman” ten millenia ago. But it was only today that they truly realized the depth of his madness.

No one knew if Cang Shitian truly meant what he said, but after witnessing the destruction of the Southern Sea God Realm in a single day, no one could deny that the Devil Master Yun Che and his Northern Divine Region did indeed have the ability to overturn the heavens and the earth.

And that was in spite of the continued existence of the Dragon God Realm!

“Hehe, so you’re only bowing your head to me because you find it interesting? What an absurd and clumsy answer,” Yun Che said as he gave a cold and dry chuckle. “Cang Shitian, you were also one of the people who attacked my master and I outside the Blue Pole Star back then. Do you really think that I will let you off today?”

Cang Shitian stared straight into Yun Che’s eyes as he replied in a deep voice, “I have never borne any animosity toward the Devil Master. My actions on that fateful day and my actions today have never been anything more than me making the most correct choice in each situation.”

“After the Devil Master tramples over the Southern Divine Region, you will start to turn your attentions toward the Western Divine Region. Even if the Devil Master’s power can cover the heavens, it is still unwise to underestimate the Western Divine Region. As such, you can either choose a god emperor who will struggle to his last breath or a god emperor who has already expressed his willingness to become

one of your dogs. If you choose the latter option, you will also gain the entire Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm in one fell swoop... So the magnanimous Devil Master will definitely choose the wisest option, no matter what animosity you bear me."

Yun Che proudly raised his head as he looked down on Cang Shitian with those cold eyes of his. "Are you teaching me how I should conduct myself?"

"How would I even dare?" Cang Shitian replied. He raised both hands respectfully towards Yun Che as a faint smile formed on his face. "When I chose to hit the Southern Sea God Realm when they were down, the entire world witnessed me dealing a vicious blow to Nan Wansheng. In effect, I have cut off all of my other escape paths and thrown in my lot with you. If the Devil Master truly wishes to kill me, you might as well do it after we have done battle with the Western Divine Region and you have wrung every bit of usefulness from this body of mine. It won't be too late to kill me then!"

Yun Che's eyes narrowed even further.

"Since this is the first time the Devil Master has ventured into the Southern Divine Region, this also means that the Northern Divine Region has very little knowledge of us. The Devil Master has indeed destroyed the Southern Sea God Realm today, but it will take you far longer to conquer the vast Southern Divine Region. However, if you would allow me to lead your campaign, it would greatly lessen the amount of time and effort you would need to expend. This would also allow you to easily deal with any sudden movement from the Western Divine Region."

"..." By the time he finished speaking, the way everyone looked at this madman had subtly changed.

"Sigh." Qianye Wugu let out another deep sigh of lament before he mumbled to himself. "Perhaps this old one has truly underestimated my junior from the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm."

A smile that was not a smile formed on Yun Che's face, but everyone had sensed that his killing intent toward Cang Shitian had suddenly disappeared.

He didn't bother replying to Cang Shitian after that. He suddenly turned to look at the other two god emperors, his dark and gloomy eyes boring holes into their bodies. "How about the two of you?"

The two god emperors' faces were troubled and grim. However, the Xuanyuan God Emperor soon took a step forward and replied in a heavy voice, "Xuanyuan bows before the Devil Master's divine might."

He sucked in a quick breath before continuing, "As long as the Devil Master does not touch my Xuanyuan Realm, the Xuanyuan Realm will definitely not become enemies of the Devil Master. I am willing to swear it upon my sword."

The pressure the Purple Micro God Emperor felt greatly lessened the moment he saw the Xuanyuan God Emperor step forward. He also chimed in, "My Purple Micro Realm will never make an enemy of the Northern Divine Region. We won't even take a single step into its territory!"

The descending darkness had forced their hand, they had no choice but to give concessions to Yun Che. It was already extremely shameful for a god emperor to say what they had just said and it also expressed the incredibly helpless positions that they currently found themselves in... However, they had, at the very least, preserved the final dignity of their titles and their king realms. They had not stooped to Cang Shitian's level.

“Hoh...” However, Yun Che gave a bone-chillingly cold chuckle in response to both god emperors’ words.

Devilish wind started swirling in the air as they keenly heard the boundless mockery in Yun Che’s low chuckle. The look in his eyes changed and even though Yun Che was looking at two god emperors, it seemed as if he regarded them as nothing more than two incredibly pathetic and ridiculous ants. “Oh? Are both of you actually trying to negotiate with me?”

The look in Yun Che’s eyes and the aura that was radiating from his body caused extreme discomfort to both god emperors. The Xuanyuan God Emperor immediately replied in a grave voice, “Devil Master, the Southern Divine Region is the birthplace of both the Xuanyuan Realm and Purple Micro Realm. It is also a place that we must defend. Even the Devil Master’s arrival has not shaken us from these vows.”

The Purple Micro God Emperor immediately followed up. “The Devil Master will definitely experience heavy pressure from the Western Divine Region after today. Two king realms which will fight to the death versus two king realms which have vowed complete neutrality... I believe someone as wise as the Devil Master will know which is the better choice.”

Their words sounded exactly the same as the words that Cang Shitian had just uttered. However, a scornful smile immediately appeared on Cang Shitian’s face when he heard those words.

“This vast Southern Divine Region turned out to be quite the pathetic place, didn’t it? Even their god emperors ended up being naive idiots of such colossal magnitude.”

Yun Che’s eyes flicked to the left and the right and the skies immediately started to grow dim. The ghastly figures of the Three Yama Ancestors immediately surrounded the two god emperors. They unleashed that dark and devilish aura which seemed to come from the depths of hell at the same time. This dark aura instantly swept over the two god emperors, causing them to shudder uncontrollably as it pierced their souls and seeped into their bones.

“Devil Master, you...” The sword in the Xuanyuan God Emperor’s hand buzzed and hummed, but he did not dare to let it out of his sheath.

“Cang Shitian cut off all his other options and swore to be my loyal dog. Since he has become a loyal dog of this Devil Master, he naturally has the right to ask for a reward.” Yun Che’s eyes narrowed into slits as he continued, “But who the hell do you two think you are? Do you think you’re actually worthy of talking terms with me?”

The Xuanyuan God Emperor and the Purple Micro God Emperor both shuddered at the same time.

“Back then, you repaid my generosity with enmity, and chose to kick me when I was down. Today, you once again aided the Southern Sea against me. However, I refrained from making a single move against you and even left you with your pathetic lives. Yet you think that you actually have the right to bargain with me over your lives?”

“How brazen of you.”

The Xuanyuan God Emperor and Purple Micro God Emperor had both known Yun Che would react in this manner, but their eyes actually grew even more cold and resolute. The Xuanyuan God Emperor replied, “Devil Master, we admit that the Northern Divine Region’s power has far exceeded even our wildest imagination, and it is a power that we have no choice but to fear. However, the Western Divine Region

is far different from our Southern Divine Region. You just killed the Ash Dragon God, so the Dragon God Realm will definitely mobilize the entire Western Divine Region to march against you!”

“The concessions that we have made today will allow the Devil Master to rest easy when it comes to the Southern Divine Region. If not... it would be incredibly unwise for the Devil Master to turn his back on an enemy.”

The Purple Micro God Emperor stared straight into Yun Che’s eyes as he released his full might as a god emperor. His voice was filled with righteous indignation as he said, “We have already made incredible concessions for the security of the Xuanyuan Realm and Purple Micro Realm. These concessions are already incredibly shameful for us and incredibly advantageous for the Devil Master. But if you want us to grovel before you, a devil, like Cang Shitian...”

The Purple Micro God Emperor suddenly stopped talking as he began to gather himself. His eyes shone with purple light as profound energy started to swirl around his body. It seemed as if he was preparing to put his life on the line before he continued speaking. “We will never do such a thing, not even if the two of us die here today! Furthermore, when the Devil Master does battle with the Western Divine Region, both of our realms will point at your backs like sharp knives!”

“Very well.” Yun Che replied impassively. After that, he turned away from them and said, “Then you can die.”

“Kill them and slaughter everyone in the Xuanyuan Realm and Purple Micro Realm.”

Once Yun Che gave that cold command, the Three Yama Ancestors didn’t even hesitate for a single second. They roared out like three rabid dogs as three ebon ghost claws tore open three dark abysses in the air which sealed every speck of space surrounding the two god emperors.

Neither god emperor had dreamed that Yun Che would give the order to kill this early! They instantly flew into a panic as they were forced into the domain of darkness that the Three Yama Ancestors had torn open. Yan Tianxiao also started to press in with his Yama Devils, and the Yama Devil power that started to erupt all around the two god emperors formed a web of devilish energy that consumed all light. It was a sealed space that even a god emperor would not be able to escape from.

A sword domain and purple light erupted at the same time as the two great god emperors clashed with the Yama Devils around them. However, they were facing the Three Yama Ancestors and all of the Yama Devils under Yan Tianxiao’s command. They were already at a disadvantage. Furthermore, the two Brahma ancestors, Qianye Ying’er, Gu Zhu, Yun Che, the Heavenly Wolf... and even Cang Shitian, who had sacrificed all of his dignity to join the enemy, had yet to make a move. The moment their movements had been sealed off, they were well and truly doomed.

They gritted their teeth as they forcibly kept their domains open, but the Xuanyuan God Emperor could no longer maintain his previous composure. He yelled in a deep voice, “Devil Master, we have already made the greatest of concessions, do you truly want to... engage in a life and death struggle with us!?”

The news of the Ash Dragon God’s miserable death had already spread far and wide, and the wrathful vengeance of the Dragon God Realm would undoubtedly arrive with a resolute swiftness. In such a situation, they firmly believed that Yun Che would refuse to add another two strong enemies to his list. As such, they were quite confident that their “negotiations” with Yun Che would go swimmingly.

But they had never imagined that...

What awaited them was not Yun Che's reply, but a wild and shrill laugh which pierced the air.

"HAHAHAHAHA... HAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!"

The person who had started cackling madly had actually been Cang Shitian. The muscles on his face quivered wildly, as if he was witnessing the most ridiculous and pathetic farce in the entire universe.

"Cang Shitian!" Their boundless shame and fear turned into rage as the Purple Micro God Emperor snarled at him through clenched teeth. "Where does a shameless and immoral mad dog like you find the wherewithal to laugh right now!?"

"Ha... Hahahaha... Hahahahaha!" Cang Shitian pressed his hands against his stomach as his body rocked back and forth. His laughter only finally subsided after a few long moments had passed. He unhurriedly turned to cast a pitying look at the Xuanyuan God Emperor and the Purple Micro God Emperor as he said, "What a grand 'we would rather die than surrender'. What a grand show of your 'proud and unyielding bones'. Tsk tsk tsk tsk."

Cang Shitian shook his head as he clucked his tongue towards his fellow god emperors. After that, an incredibly contemptuous smile slowly curved up on his face as he said, "Xuanyuan God Emperor, Purple Micro God Emperor, I know that you have both been god emperors for more than twenty millenia, but your brains haven't atrophied to the point of memory loss, yes? You can't have so quickly forgotten about the person who truly saved the God Realm, yes? Furthermore, have you also forgotten the looks on your faces when the entire God Realm was chasing down the Devil Master back in the day?"

The looks on both god emperors faces subtly changed at the same time.

"Your 'willingness to die rather than surrender' and your 'proud and unyielding bones' may be a good enough act to scare all of those pitiful peasants, but trying to use it to scare the Devil Master... is sad and ridiculous. It's nothing more than a pitiful act being put on by the world's most laughable clowns! Hahahaha!"

"Oh! No, no, no, no!" Cang Shitian continued. "Now, nearly everyone in the Southern Divine Region knows the truth about the Devil Master saving the world. So perhaps even these peasants view this as nothing more than a circus act being put on by two clowns! To think that you actually had the nerve to talk terms with the Devil Master. How could you be so shameless... Hahahahaha!"

"CANG... SHI... TIAAAAAAN!" Both the Xuanyuan God Emperor and Purple Micro God Emperor were clenching their teeth hard enough to crack them. Their voices trembled violently as their eyes filled with rage... However, none of them could deny that Cang Shitian's words had pierced their souls like poisoned needles.

All of the god emperors had chosen to hide the truth of what happened back then. The moment Yun Che exposed his darkness profound energy, they had also used the same convenient excuse to try to get rid of him... They had pushed the savior of this universe to the point of no return, and they had even destroyed his homeworld and everything that he had.

All the betrayals in the world could not compare to what they had done. What they had done to Yun Che had gone completely against every tenet of humanity and righteousness... and they were well aware of

that. As a result, they truly had no way of rebutting Cang Shitian's words, no matter how angry or indignant they were. In front of Yun Che, they truly didn't have the right to talk about things such as honor or dignity.

At this moment, their "proud and unyielding bones" and "willingness to die rather than surrender" really did look utterly ridiculous.

Yun Che simply turned his back on them. He couldn't even bother to spare the Xuanyuan God Emperor or Purple Micro God Emperor another look. He merely barked out a single cold and merciless word in his wake. "Kill!"

The expressions of the Three Yama Ancestors warped into sinister glee when he gave that order as the force pressing down on the Xuanyuan God Emperor and Purple Micro God Emperor dramatically increased.

It was at this moment that Cang Shitian chose to speak up once more. He stared admiringly at the incredibly ugly looks on his fellow god emperors' faces before he said in a languid and relaxed voice, "Xuanyuan God Emperor, Purple Micro God Emperor. The two of you have grown old, so it's no surprise that you've practically gone deaf already. Since it seems like you didn't hear my warning because of that, I'll be gracious enough to remind you one last time."

"If you make an enemy of the Dragon God Realm, even the worst possible outcome will end with them crippling your cultivation and stripping your crown away from you. Of course, your bloodline will have to bear the emblem of sin and shame, but their facade of righteousness will prevent them from simply obliterating you off the face of this universe."

"As for this thing called shame, there are countless methods to slowly scrub it away. We also have more than enough time to do it. No matter how much disgrace our bloodlines have to suffer, we will definitely rise up again as long as we still remain in possession of this divine power.

"However, if you make an enemy of the Devil Master..." Cang Shitian stretched out a hand to point at the ruins below him. "If your ancient eyes haven't gone blind yet, there is a perfect example right in front of you."