

The Gods 1791

Chapter 1791 - A Venomous Emperor

There was no one present who knew more about the Southern Divine Region and its god emperors than Cang Shitian.

He had a firm grasp of both the temperaments and the weak spots of the Xuanyuan God Emperor and the Purple Micro God Emperor. Of course, things such as weaknesses didn't really exist for the people who had ascended to the rank of god emperor. However, even the slightest flaw would be completely exposed and magnified when someone was faced with a lethal threat, no matter how powerful they were.

The destruction of their realms; this was a notion that had never crossed the mind of any god emperor. It was simply an absurd event that could never come to pass.

However, the recent events had shown that this calamity could indeed come to pass... In fact, it had just occurred once again before their very eyes. The Southern Sea God Realm, a realm far stronger than their own, was still being engulfed in that roiling all-devouring smoke. At this moment, every hair on the bodies of the two hapless god emperors was standing on end as they felt every nerve in their body violently spasm.

All of them had unconsciously dismissed the possibility of such a calamity happening because it had never happened before. However, the Devil Master Yun Che was different! He was not motivated by conquest or plunder, he did not act to further his ambitions or to gain advantages over others. Only vengeance moved him!

Moreover, this was no ordinary vengeance. It was a most terrible and cruel vengeance, devoid of all pity, compassion, and mercy!

Negotiating with the Devil Master? That was merely a foolish delusion. There were only two choices; grovel before him or die... and even the fact that they had an opportunity to choose seemed like a form of mercy in and of itself.

The Xuanyuan God Emperor's face slowly turned from scarlet to a ghastly purplish pallor. His lips trembled but no words came out of his mouth, and he felt as if his entire spine was locked in an icy hell as a soul-piercing cold slowly spread throughout his entire body.

Riiiiip~

Terrifying black symbols started exploding in the air as they slowly closed in on the two great god emperors. Cang Shitian's words had utterly flustered both god emperors, leaving their defenses in complete shambles.

"Devil... Master..." Blood flowed from the corner of the Purple Micro God Emperor's mouth as he muttered those words through gritted teeth. "Even though we were wrong back then... we didn't do anything to garner such resentment... Do you... truly want... to... take things so far..."

"Cang Shitian," Yun Che said in a bored voice, "if you want to be my loyal dog, then you'll have to prove your worth."

Cang Shitian hadn't even needed Yun Che's prompting. He immediately stepped forward and said, "Killing both the Xuanyuan God Emperor and Purple Micro God Emperor here will immediately plunge both their god realms into chaos... They'll be overwhelmed with panic, a lack of clear leadership, and even struggles over succession. As such, we won't even need to trouble the Devil Master and the Three Yama Ancestors. I have full confidence that I'll be able to destroy one of these king realms completely with only the aid of the Yama Emperor and his troops."

"Cang Shitian! YOU~~~"

Cang Shitian ignored the Xuanyuan God Emperor and Purple Micro God Emperor's dark and murderous stares as he continued speaking in a calm voice, "However, even though both the Xuanyuan God Emperor and Purple Micro God Emperor have sinned heavily, their sins are not as heavy as the Southern Sea God Realm's. Furthermore, given my understanding of these two, I know that they aren't that incurably stupid. Please pardon this Shitian's boldness as I say this, but I request that the Devil Master give them and their king realms one more chance."

Both the Xuanyuan God Emperor and the Purple Micro God Emperor's faces stiffened up, but a muscle in each of their jaws still twitched wildly.

"..." Yun Che briefly cast a look towards both the Xuanyuan God Emperor and the Purple Micro God Emperor. After that, he gave a soft sigh before he spoke in a low voice, "You have the chance to say one more thing."

Those soft and apathetic words seemed to be akin to the act of a supreme emperor showing pity to the two most wretched peasants in the world.

The Three Yama Ancestors withdrew a bit of their power, lessening the pressure around the two god emperors. The Purple Micro God Emperor balled his hands into fists. When he thought of the life that he had lived as a god emperor and the ancestors of his bloodline, he gritted his teeth fiercely, the look in his eyes turning exceptionally malevolent.

Just as he was about to speak, he suddenly felt the aura of the Xuanyuan God Emperor swiftly weakening and receding.

"Fine." The Xuanyuan God Emperor closed both his eyes and spoke in a very soft voice, "If the Devil Master will treat the Xuanyuan Realm kindly... the Xuanyuan bloodline swears to serve the Devil Master."

The destruction of his realm simply weighed far too heavily on his mind. It was something that suppressed all other thoughts, surpassed all other priorities... and this included his own dignity and honor as a god emperor.

Even someone like Qianye Fantian had gone to find Yun Che to kneel before him, all just to ensure the continued survival of the Brahma Monarch Realm. He had used his death to buy the life of his god realm, so why couldn't he, the Xuanyuan God Emperor, do the same?

Dignity, a proud and unbending spine, the most formidable of backgrounds, and even the messianic halo of saving the universe... All of it was worth less than dog shit in front of absolute cunning and might.

“Xuanyuan, you... What are you saying!?” The Purple Micro God Emperor swiveled toward the Xuanyuan God Emperor, his eyes filled with disbelief.

“Hahaha...” the Xuanyuan God Emperor let out a miserable laugh. Having said those fateful words, he had now made the bed that he would lie in. Tension bled out of his face as he replied, “We can choose to defy him to the bitter end, but what we will reap is possibly the complete destruction of both our star realms and our bloodlines... Cang Shitian is absolutely right. The Devil Master isn’t the Dragon Monarch. He won’t show us the slightest bit of justice or mercy.”

“Even though the entire universe will deride me for choosing to live in shame, it will at the very least preserve the safety of the Xuanyuan Realm. What’s more... the truth of what happened back then has already been exposed to the rest of the universe. Even if we choose to die in defiance, do we even have any dignity left to die for?”

After he finished saying those words, the Xuanyuan God Emperor let out a long sigh. Though he had said those words to the Purple Micro God Emperor, he was also saying them to himself.

When he glanced at Yun Che, his heart was filled with boundless fear and gloom.

Before the events of today, the four god emperors of the south were utterly convinced that the Northern Divine Region didn’t stand a chance against the Western Divine Region.

However, he had just personally witnessed how terrifying Yun Che and his subordinates were, and they had completely overturned the notion he had previously held by destroying the Southern Sea God Realm in the span of a single day. However, the straw which broke the camel’s back had been Cang Shitian’s swift and absolute betrayal of the Southern Divine Region. It had finally convinced the Xuanyuan God Emperor to give up.

“A wise choice,” Cang Shitian said with a faint smile on his face.

“Xuanyuan! Have you gone crazy as well!?” The Purple Micro God Emperor’s body trembled violently before he yelled in a hoarse voice, “We possess the legacy of the True Gods, and have inherited all of the glory that our ancestors have accumulated over these last hundreds of thousands of years! Even if we must meet a bitter and violent end, we must never bend our knee to anyone else! Even the lowest profound practitioner of my Purple Micro bloodline is unafraid of death, so why must you shame and disgrace the Xuanyuan bloodline in such a way!?”

The Xuanyuan God Emperor closed his eyes, but he did not reply. His choice had nothing to do with the fear of death.

“The reason for the Southern Sea’s destruction was largely due to the fact that the Titanic Sea God Cannon’s blast was reflected back on them! Both our realms have built up hundreds of thousands of years of resources! We have innumerable mighty profound practitioners! We won’t be so easily defeated by these people! In fact, they might very well be engulfed by the wrath of the Dragon God Realm and the rest of the Western Divine Region before they even come close to our realms! At that time, you will have dragged the entire Xuanyuan Realm down with you with this irrevocable choice!”

“...” The Xuanyuan God Emperor still didn’t say anything.

“Well said.” Yun Che’s tone was filled with praise, but his lips were curled up in scornful derision. After that, he barked out a curt command, “The Xuanyuan God Emperor has been pardoned for now. As for the Purple Micro God Emperor... Kill him!”

The Xuanyuan God Emperor immediately felt the pressure around him disappear after the Devil Master gave his command. His arms fell to his sides and tension bled out of his entire body. Cold sweat poured down his back like rain and drenched his body in the blink of an eye.

The power of the Three Yama Ancestors instantly shifted to the Purple Micro God Emperor alone. The incredibly grating sounds of bones slowly cracking instantly rang in the air... This was the sound of the Purple Micro God Emperor’s bones slowly breaking under that dreadful pressure.

Even Nan Wansheng had not been able to contend against the combined might of the Three Yama Ancestors, so what chance did the Purple Micro God Emperor have? His face turned as white as a sheet as the protective barrier of energy around him started to undulate violently. However, his eyes still remained firm and resolute, and a dense violet light started to explode out of them.

Crack!

Another sickening crunch rang through the air as the Purple Micro God Emperor’s chest sank in. Blood gushed out of all seven orifices on his face and glaring purple light erupted from his eyes as he let out a huge roar of pain.

“HAAAAAAH!!!”

It looked as if the skies were collapsing all around them as a purple sun fiercely exploded into life. The violet light instantly flooded the area around them as it released a world-shocking divine might. It then proceeded to forcefully rip a hole in the power sealing in the Purple Micro God Emperor.

The Purple Micro God Emperor staggered out of the hole he had ripped open, but the rest of the Yama Devils instantly stretched out their hands, unleashing their power. The Purple Micro God Emperor immediately felt the might of the Yama Devils press in on him once more.

The divine purple light suddenly twisted in the air as it violently tore open a hole in space and shifted the Purple Micro God Emperor forward. This also shattered the Yama Devil power that was suppressing him.

However, the Purple Micro God Emperor knew that there was no chance for him to put up a fight in this situation. He could not even drag in a victim to die together with him. The only thing he could do now was to try his very best to escape.

It was at this moment that the Purple Micro God Emperor showed why exactly he was considered a god emperor. The power that he had unleashed in utter despair surpassed any other power he had ever released before, and it also showed just how powerful a god emperor of the Southern Divine Region could be! He had forcefully broken out of the sealed space created by the Three Yama Ancestors and all of the Yama Devils by himself! Even though it had only been a temporary reprieve, this feat alone was worthy of being boasted about to the rest of the universe.

After he released that power which had exceeded his limits, the Purple Micro God Emperor’s vision blurred for an instant, but his body continued to move forward. He was desperately using all of his remaining power to flee toward the south.

However, a figure blurred into existence in front of him and shot out a palm made of energy which continued to grow with each passing instant. His spiritual perception told him that this attack was composed of a sword energy that he was all too familiar with.

The Xuanyuan God Emperor.

Chiii!

As the energy palm smashed right into the Purple Micro God Emperor's chest, an incredibly grating tearing sound echoed in the air.

The Xuanyuan God Emperor's face was cold and impassive. Not even a shred of emotion could be seen from it. When his energy palm collided into the Purple Micro God Emperor, a boundless amount of sword energy had surged into the Purple Micro God Emperor's body, mercilessly ravaging it.

Since he had already made a decision, he, as the god emperor of a king realm, would follow through with it without any hesitation.

He had chosen to kneel before Yun Che, hence, the stubborn and unyielding Purple Micro God Emperor, someone who had just been his brother-in-arms a few moments ago, had become the perfect object to show his devotion.

One could well imagine just how much power and energy the Purple Micro God Emperor had expended to escape from the shell of power formed by the Three Yama Ancestors and the Yama Devils. If he were to take a blow in that state, he would not even be able to defend against it, much less launch a counterattack.

"You..."

The Purple Micro God Emperor weakly gasped out that word, but his body seemed to have already been transfixed by an uncountable number of swords. More than a hundred trails of blood slowly drifted out of his body as Yan Two's ghost claw fiercely slashed into his back.

Yan Tianxiao and the other Yama Devils instantly caught up as well, and their unleashed power fiercely suppressed his movements and the power which was about to erupt out of him once more.

This time, the Purple Micro God Emperor didn't struggle. It seemed as if he had accepted his fate. He turned to stare at the Xuanyuan God Emperor with empty and listless eyes. There wasn't any disappointment or scorn in them. Perhaps, he had already expected the Xuanyuan God Emperor's sudden attack... from the moment he had knelt before Yun Che.

"Xuanyuan, listen here." The Purple Micro God Emperor's voice grew hoarse. "There's nothing left for me to say about the choice that you just made, but I will never be the slave of a devil! Even if that results in the extinction of the Purple Micro bloodline!"

He fiercely turned to face Yun Che, his eyes drilling holes into his body as he continued, "Yun Che, since you have chosen to make this a life and death struggle, you had best be prepared. My Purple Micro Realm will definitely dye you and yours in blood as we fight to the death!"

"Hehehe! Hahahahaha!" Cang Shitian's wild laughter echoed in the air once more. He shook his head mockingly as he sneered at the Purple Micro God Emperor, "My dear Purple Micro God Emperor, to

think that you would still be so naive even after being a god emperor for twenty thousand years. Struggle? Dyed in blood? Are you really that convinced that your Purple Micro Realm will be able to do those things?"

"..." The Purple Micro God Emperor's brow suddenly furrowed.

"The devils of the north have nearly a million years worth of resentment built up against us. Every single one of them can barely wait to give up their lives in this titanic struggle against the rest of the Divine Regions. However, the Purple Micro Realm has enjoyed more than seven hundred thousand years of peace and prosperity as one of the exalted king realms. Your generation, the generation before you, the generation before the previous generation... Not a single one of you has ever experienced true hardship, much less a calamity and crisis of this proportion. Are you really that sure that their very first response will be to fight when the devils come calling? Are you so sure that they won't panic and fall into disarray?"

"Even the Eastern Divine Region, as strong as it was, was completely defeated in consecutive battles. In the end, the remaining realm kings scrambled to be the first to kneel before Yun Che and swear their fealty to him. Does the Purple Micro God Emperor think that our Southern Divine Region will do much better?"

"Hmph!" The Purple Micro God Emperor gave a cold and disdainful snort.

"And did you say that... you choose death? Tsk tsk." A chilling and sinister smile appeared on Cang Shitian's face as he turned toward Yun Che and bowed. "Devil Master, the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm is located very near the Purple Micro Realm, so I am intimately familiar with them. The Purple Micro bloodline has a very unique sort of vital energy and blood essence which can be used to bolster their own strength and the strength of others. Hence, they are extremely suited to be used to bolster your own strength. Even though you may find joy in their destruction, it would be such a terrible waste. If this Shitian may be so bold as to suggest..."

"You should keep them as chattel instead of killing them. After you've trampled over the Purple Micro Realm, round up all the members of the Purple Micro bloodline and breed them like livestock. The men can be used as slaves while the women can be used as concubines. They'll be able to use their Purple Micro vital energy to increase the strength of the Devil Master and the devils under your command. This will not only provide you great benefits, it might very well engender feelings of gratitude and loyalty in the Purple Micro clansmen who were afraid to die in the first place. They will then proceed to praise and worship the Devil Master for all time because of the gracious mercy that you have shown them."

"As such, the Purple Micro bloodline will be transformed from a royal clan to a clan enslaved to the devils within the span of just a few generations, and this will continue for all time. After all, there's nothing easier to breed than slaves in this world."

The eyebrows of Yan Tianxiao and the rest of the Yama Devils twitched at that notion. Even they, members of the Yama Realm which fiercely hated the profound practitioners of the Southern Divine Region, felt a shiver run down their spines at this moment.

The Purple Micro God Emperor's head jerked up violently when he heard those words. A ghastly expression appeared on the face of the person who had refused to yield even an inch. The pupils in his eyes constricted to their limits as shining cracks of purple light began to appear in them.

Qianye Wugu gave Cang Shitian a deep and measured look, then slowly closed his eyes.

Cang Shitian had managed to swiftly assess the situation and figure out what were the most advantageous and disadvantageous actions to him. As a god emperor of the Southern Divine Region, he had not only changed sides, but he had done so in a complete and irreconcilable manner. In fact, he had been utterly unscrupulous and amoral in proving his usefulness and loyalty to Yun Che.

If he was capable of such a thing, this also meant that he would also be the first person to betray Yun Che if he lost the war against the Western Divine Region or met a power that could completely suppress him. Furthermore, it was very likely that he would backstab Yun Che in the most venomous and insidious way as a parting gift.

Chapter 1792 - Scared Witless

Yun Che arched both his eyebrows, as if he was intrigued, before he replied in a calm voice, "That's not a bad suggestion. Cang Shitian, since you're so familiar with the Purple Micro Realm, I leave you in charge of this."

Cang Shitian looked as if the highest honor had been bestowed upon him as he swiftly bowed and said, "I won't disappoint the Devil Master."

Yun Che turned to look at the Purple Micro God Emperor, whose face had turned as ashen as a corpse. A look of distinct displeasure appeared on his face as he said, "Why is this idiot still alive? Did you old ghosts go deaf or something?"

The Three Yama Ancestors practically jumped in fright as they unleashed their Yama Devil powers in a fluster of panic and fear.

Riiiiip!

Thousands of black scars were ripped open in the empty air around the Purple Micro God Emperor as his god emperor body was cruelly slashed open by those merciless attacks. His body started to bend and twist, and if it had been an ordinary Divine Master on the receiving end of those attacks, they would have already been torn into chunks of flesh by the peerlessly dreadful power of the Three Yama Ancestors.

"Wait... wait a minute... please wait a minute!" He started to struggle desperately as he yelled out in a hoarse voice. "Devil Master... I am willing to swear my loyalty... Ah... I beg you... please spare the Purple Micro bloodline... please spare the Purple Micro bloodline... I am willing... to give even my life for your cause... AAAAAHHHHHHH..."

The Purple Micro God Emperor's conviction, something which had stood firm in the face of the Northern Divine Region's might and the threat of his realm's destruction, had been so easily shattered by those few words from Cang Shitian.

Yun Che had already become ruthless enough, but he was still missing some of that venom... At the very least, he wasn't anywhere near as venomous as Cang Shitian.

"It's too late," Yun Che replied in a deep voice filled with disdain.

Crack... CRACK!!

The Purple Micro God Emperor's skeleton was slowly being crushed as his body was eroding away under the assault of the Three Yama Ancestors' devilish energy. The purple light radiating from his body shook and trembled as he desperately struggled, but he spent the majority of his energy calling out to Yun Che, "Devil Master! The Purple Micro Realm swears loyalty to you that will endure for all the ages... The Purple Micro bloodline... has members that are useful to you... I'm begging you... Please... Please spare the Purple Micro Realm... I beg the Devil Master... AAAAAHHH..."

As the Yama Ancestors' power continued to eat into his body, the Purple Micro God Emperor's wails started to grow more filled with misery and despair with each passing second. However, Yun Che still stood with his back faced to him as he refused to respond any further.

"Stop," Qianye Ying'er suddenly said.

"...?" Yun Che glanced towards her with a small frown on his face.

The heads of the Three Yama Ancestors simultaneously swiveled toward Yun Che, but they dutifully withdrew their power at the same time. After all, they did not dare to defy Qianye Ying'er's commands either.

The Purple Micro God Emperor's entire body shuddered like a leaf, his face warped into a mask of terror. Now that he had been pulled right back from the brink of the abyss, he no longer showed any of the defiance he had shown earlier.

"He's still a god emperor. If he's willing to obediently listen to your commands, isn't it better to let him live?" Qianye Ying'er said in a soft voice.

Caizhi suddenly interjected coldly, "Qianye, as a slave of the Devil Master, you dare to disobey his commands!?"

Her words were both a rebuke and a stinging reminder that Yun Che had once branded Qianye Ying'er with a slave imprint, something that would forever remain a scar in her heart.

"I would never dare to disobey the Devil Master's commands," Qianye Ying'er replied in a slow and languid manner as her eyes flitted over Yun Che's figure. "I am only presenting the Devil Master with another option."

"If the Purple Micro God Emperor is truly willing to submit, then we would have gained another god emperor as a helper. Furthermore, we wouldn't need to waste any effort or manpower capturing the Purple Micro Realm. You have nothing to lose and everything to gain. However..." Qianye Ying'er paused as she turned to look at the Purple Micro God Emperor. Her voice turned ice-cold as she continued, "Since the Devil Master already gave the order to execute him, how can he take it back so easily? If we were to let you off with nary a punishment, it would be far too unfair to God Emperor Shitian and the Xuanyuan God Emperor, who have been model citizens thus far."

“Speak plainly,” Yun Che replied.

Qianye Ying'er pursed her lips, and that sensuous curve of lustrous ruby was alluring enough to steal the soul of anyone who looked at it. However, such perfection then proceeded to utter one of the most terrifying names known to existence. “The Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Mark”

The Xuanyuan God Emperor, Purple Micro God Emperor, and God Emperor Shitian shuddered at the exact same moment when they heard those words. Even Yan Tianxiao's pitch-black eyes trembled when he heard them.

There was only one name that could instantly cause a god emperor's blood to run cold and that was the “Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Mark”. Even Yan Tianxiao, who lived in the Northern Divine Region, had heard of this horrifying name before.

“...” Yun Che did not say anything. After all, he was one of the very few people who had personally experienced exactly what the Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Mark could do to a person.

“It looks like the Devil Master is willing to bestow this opportunity upon you,” Qianye Ying'er said as she gazed down at the Purple Micro God Emperor. “This is also the last chance for you and your realm. Choose.”

The Purple Micro God Emperor's vision had never been so dim and blurry before.

He looked toward Yun Che... and saw only cold apathy masking inscrutable intentions. He could not even detect a hint of emotion on the Devil Master's face. It was as if he didn't even care which choice he made.

He then looked toward the Xuanyuan God Emperor... and saw a mixture of pity, shock, and even the smallest hint of schadenfreude on his fellow god emperor's face.

He finally looked towards Cang Shitian... and he saw undisguised contempt, mockery, and full-blown schadenfreude on the face of the person who had plunged him into this abyss of despair.

.....

It was only after having lived for tens of thousands of years that the Purple Micro God Emperor came to startling realization that he had never truly understood the Xuanyuan God Emperor or Cang Shitian, that he had never truly understood human nature itself.

The convictions that he had valued and lived by for all of his life had become all too fragile in the face of this existential threat. All of a sudden, they were not worth even a single copper coin.

The moment he was marked with the Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Mark, his fate would be entirely in the hands of Yun Che and Qianye Ying'er. Even if the Western Divine Region were to destroy the Northern Divine Region in the future, or if some other twist of fate were to occur, he would still be tied to them forever. He would never have a chance to escape or struggle against their shared destiny and it was very possible that he would eke out an existence where death would be infinitely more preferable.

Now that matters had come to a head, he no longer had any other choice. As the Purple Micro God Emperor bent his head, his lips actually started quirking up in a grin. He no longer felt any sorrow in his heart... and it was as if his heart and soul had died at that very moment.

“I humbly ask the Devil Master... to bequeath this mark upon me.” He very softly expressed his intent with as few words as he possibly could. In fact, his calm surprised even him as he accepted his inevitable fate.

“Very good.” Qianye Ying’er slowly raised a hand as she replied in a low voice, “You should know very well what will happen to you if you choose to resist.”

The Purple Micro God Emperor closed his eyes and withdrew all of the profound energy into his body.

A cold breeze brushed past everyone’s faces as Yun Che suddenly appeared beside Qianye Ying’er. He grasped her fair and jade-like wrist and slowly forced her hand down.

“You do it,” he said to Qianye Wugu and Qianye Bingzhu.

Qianye Ying’er, “...”

A faint smile suddenly appeared on the faces of the normally reticent Qianye Wugu and Qianye Bingzhu. They said, “That’s right. Planting the Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Mark on someone will damage the root of your soul. As the future of the Brahma Monarch Realm, no harm must come to your god emperor body. How can we possibly allow you to personally administer the mark?”

After they finished speaking, they both stretched out their hands and grabbed the Purple Micro God Emperor by his shoulders. Immediately, beams of golden light shot out from their palms and swiftly spread through the Purple Micro God Emperor’s body.

The Purple Micro God Emperor’s body trembled, but he didn’t move an inch from where he was standing. Instead, he allowed the most cruel and terrible soul imprint in the known universe to freely invade both his body and his soul.

Qianye Ying’er’s lips curved up into a small but sweet smile as she giggled and turned to look at Yun Che. Her voice was as soft as cotton as she said, “Oh, so my dear Lord Devil Master finally knows how to be flustered with concern over me?”

Yun Che, “...”

“Back when I entered the Northern Divine Region, my Brahma Soul and Brahma Monarch powers had already been stripped from me, so how could I plant the Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Mark on anyone? To think that you actually forgot such a simple thing just a moment ago.”

Yun Che’s body stiffened when he heard those words. Then, he gave a cold snort and said, “Now is not the time for jokes. Mind your own business.”

As he said that, he could clearly feel an icy-cold intent radiating out from behind him, and the owner of this intent took a long while to finally suppress it.

It looked like it would be far harder for Caizhi and Qianye Ying’er to coexist than he had initially thought.

After the golden marks spread through the Purple Micro God Emperor’s body, everything disappeared after a flash of brilliant light. The Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Mark had firmly taken root inside him.

After he personally witnessed the Purple Micro God Emperor get inflicted with the Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Mark, the Xuanyuan God Emperor started rising up and down as he trembled with emotion. However, the emotion he was feeling wasn't resentment or discontent. It was a feeling of twisted joy and celebration.

"Xuanyuan, Purple Micro," Yun Che said in a deep voice.

The Xuanyuan God Emperor hesitated for a second before he took a single halting step forward. He copied the bow that Cang Shitian had made to Yun Che and said, "What instructions... do you have for me?"

As someone who had been destined for the throne from the very start, there was no way he would be used to paying obeisance in such a servile manner. As a result, these words and mannerisms did not come easily to him.

The Purple Micro God Emperor also walked forward and bowed before Yun Che. However, the look in his eyes was a lot more bleak and hopeless than the Xuanyuan God Emperor's.

"You are to marshal all the forces of the Xuanyuan Realm and Purple Micro Realm and embark on a punitive campaign of extermination against the remnants of the Southern Sea bloodline that managed to flee today. Furthermore, you are to execute this order immediately!" Yun Che said. With this, he had ordered these two great god emperors of the south to personally drive the final nails into the coffin of the Southern Sea God Realm.

"There will be nothing left of the Southern Sea bloodline!" That was the awful vow that he had made all those years ago.

The heads of the two god emperors sagged deeply as a deep sorrow surged through their hearts.

The Southern Sea God Realm had been their fellow king realm since the inception of the Southern Divine Region, yet its royal bloodline was going to be destroyed by their own hands.

Yun Che was simply dragging them deeper and deeper into a dark abyss where all light was lost.

They didn't have the guts to refuse his command, so they could only obey.

"Remember to spread this news," Yun Che continued. "The ones who deserve to die are those who bear the royal bloodline of the Southern Sea God Realm. Any of the other profound practitioners of the Southern Sea God Realm who surrenders someone from that bloodline to me will receive a full pardon. If they manage to kill a member of the royal bloodline, they will even receive a huge reward from me."

Once this news was spread, it would plunge the profound practitioners who had escaped the Southern Sea God Realm into a terrible hell.

"Yes," the two god emperors immediately replied, but the strain in their voices was obvious.

Yun Che's voice turned dark and cold as he said, "Three months. After three months, I do not wish to see even the slightest trace of the Southern Sea's bloodline remaining in this world! Not even a single drop can remain! Do you understand!?"

This time, the Xuanyuan God Emperor and the Purple Micro God Emperor did not immediately respond, because three months was simply far too short a period of time.

After hesitating for what seemed like an eternity to him, the Xuanyuan God Emperor finally bit the bullet, “Devil Master, the Xuanyuan Realm has always... feared and hated the devils of the north. Even though I have willingly become your servant, this command will definitely cause internal chaos and unrest in the Xuanyuan Realm because of their long-held beliefs. Just pacifying this chaos will take quite a while. It’s also the same for the Purple Micro Realm. Three months is really far too...”

Yun Che cut him off with a cold bark of laughter. “Heh, you can’t even properly control your own subordinates!? Did you spend all of your years as a god emperor lying on a dog’s back!?”

His eyes turned even more sinister and chilling as he continued, “Since when did an obedient dog have the right to summon its master!? All you need to do is to faithfully obey your orders! Three months... No matter what methods you have to use, no matter what measures you have to take, you are not to take a single day longer than that!”

Internal chaos? Wonderful! That also meant that they would be far less of a threat if they ever decided to throw their lot in with the Dragon God Realm!

The dreadful shadow Yun Che had planted in their hearts today had been far too dark and heavy. His dark gaze and sinister voice caused their very souls to shake in fear and they no longer dared to protest his orders. Instead, they hurriedly nodded their heads and acquiesced.

Yan Tianxiao suddenly barked out in a severe voice, “The Devil Master told you to begin ‘immediately’! What part of that word did you not understand!?”

He now understood exactly why Yun Che had ordered them to cease their pursuit. It had been Yun Che’s intention all along to burden the remaining king realms of the Southern Divine Region with the task of hunting down the dregs of the Southern Sea God Realm, an act that would firmly cement his hold over them.

Chapter 1793 - Darkest Days of the Southern Region

“N... now?” The Xuanyuan Emperor looked up in astonishment, but he hurriedly bowed his head again when he caught Yun Che’s eyes by accident. Hiding a sigh, he opened his palm and manifested a profound jade that was shaped like a sword. A white light burst out of the jade and transformed into a unique profound sound transmission formation.

“Sword Lords, heed my command. The Devil Master has destroyed the Southern Sea Realm, but its survivors are escaping as we speak. If we don’t eliminate them all now, it will come back to bite us in the future. I want the Sword Attendants and Sword Guards to mobilize all the manpower there is to mobilize within the realm to hunt down the remnants of the Southern Sea Realm. Leave not even a single person with a drop of Southern Sea blood in their veins alive!”

“Also, spread the word that the true sinners are those who bear the Southern Sea bloodline. Any Southern Sea cultivator who gives up a sinner’s location will be pardoned. Those who kill a sinner may even receive a handsome reward.”

A long, long silence later, the person on the other side of the profound sound transmission formation uttered in disbelief, "My lord, what... what are you saying?"

The Xuanyuan Emperor gritted his teeth. "By the Xuanyuan sword, I command you to carry out this order unquestioningly! The fate of our realm is literally tied to this task, so go get it done now!"

Bang!

He then crushed the profound sound transmission formation before the other person could reply.

The Xuanyuan Emperor had taken the lead, so the Purple Micro Emperor saw no reason to hesitate any longer. He too gave the same order to his Purple Micro Realm.

Now that the order was given, there really was no turning back.

The news that the Xuanyuan Realm and Purple Micro Realm were hunting down the remnants of the Southern Sea Realm was sure to spread across the entire God Realm very soon...

"Very good. You may return to your king realms and fulfill your responsibilities now," Yun Che said indifferently.

For a second, the two god emperors looked up as if they couldn't believe what they were hearing. Then, they responded in unison, "As you command, Your Magnificence."

They took a few steps away from Yun Che before departing at high speed. Their relief was as palpable as that of a death row prisoner who was pardoned of all crimes at the last second. Their bodies were tattered and bruised, but they didn't feel the pain, because their minds and souls had been fully flooded by infinite darkness.

The two god emperors didn't exchange words or glances with each other when they left. They even avoided flying in the same direction. If their differences in views had separated them before, then the ultimate betrayal ensured that their fractured friendship could never be mended.

"Your Magnificence," Yan Tianxiao asked, "they had had to bend their knees when they were before you, but I'm worried that they'll change their minds the moment they return to their territory. That Xuanyuan Emperor isn't even restricted by the Brahma Soul Death-wishing Mark."

"So?" Qianye Ying'er chuckled. "They were never one of us in the first place. As long as they carry out their duties as tools faithfully, I couldn't care less about their true loyalty. And they will, if they wish to stay alive."

The best thing to do before the final war was to preserve one's strength. Once the Dragon God Realm had fallen, the rest of the star realms would naturally fall into their hands.

Caizhi shot Qianye Ying'er a cold look. She didn't like that the woman had taken Yun Che's lines.

"Correct. As expected of the Lady Goddess, the master of manipulation!" Cang Shitian praised loudly and reverently. It was almost as if he forgot that he himself was one of the tools Qianye Ying'er spoke of. After walking up to Yun Che and giving him a deep bow, he declared, "Cang Shitian, realm king of the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm, congratulates Your Magnificence for destroying the Southern Sea Realm and crushing Xuanyuan and Purple Micro's courage effortlessly! Your might is unparalleled, your

conquest is unstoppable, and the Southern Divine Region is destined to fall in your hands! And I, Cang Shitian, requests that you use me to conquer the rest of the Southern Divine Region like the pawn I am! I will die a million times if it means carrying out your orders successfully, Your Magnificence!”

The passion and eagerness behind his plea of servitude exceeded even that of the devil people. It was almost as if he was the dark’s truest worshipper; the Devil Master’s most loyal fanatic.

Qianye Ying’er shot him a sideways glance, and for the first time she thought that Cang Shitian might be scarier than even Nan Wansheng himself. At the very least, everything he did today far exceeded her knowledge and expectations of him.

She had met countless so-called “opportunists” in her life, but never had she encountered someone who would go to such extremes before now. Of all the people she might expect to display this behavior, the number two god emperor of the Southern Divine Region was definitely not one of them.

Looking down on Cang Shitian, Yun Che ordered with a blank expression, “Cang Shitian, you will dispatch your men to loot all the resources there are in the Southern Sea God Realm. You will then transfer them to the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm.”

The Southern Sea God Realm had been prosperous for almost a million years. No words were sufficient to describe the sheer amount of wealth and unknown treasures they had accumulated over the years. Moreover, the realm used to be the site of many battles between the gods and devils, so they must have collected a ton of extraordinary devil artifacts as well. The wealth disparity between the Southern Sea God Realm and other realms such as the Xuanyuan God Realm or the Purple Micro God Realm was like night and day.

Even if none of these treasures would fall into the Ten Direction Deep Sea Realm’s pockets, it was an indescribable pleasure to be able to dig them up with their own hands.

Cang Shitian displayed just enough joy on his face before replying seriously, “Don’t worry, Your Magnificence. Shitian will dig up every inch of soil in this realm, scour all its treasures and present them to you. Shitian swears not to take even a single coin.”

“As I’ve mentioned earlier, this is for your men to perform. You have a greater responsibility to fulfill.” Yun Che’s eyebrows sank a little before he continued, “A cause.”

Qianye Ying’er shot Yun Che another glance. This was the kind of tactic Chi Wuyao would use, not him. In other words, as much as he would like to believe otherwise, Yun Che... wasn’t as distant from the Devil Queen as he thought.

Cang Shitian was an extraordinarily intelligent person. He had understood Yun Che’s meaning immediately despite the lack of an explanation.

“Do this well, and you may live after I destroy the Dragon God Realm.”

“Destroy the Dragon God Realm”, he said. Most people would agree that it was as impossible as overturning the heavens themselves, but Yun Che made it sound like it was as easy turning over a finger.

Excitement bloomed on Cang Shitian’s face as he bowed deeper, “Cang Shitian swears on his realm’s lifeline that he’ll not disappoint.”

“Go.” Yun Che finally looked away from the god emperor.

“I will await your arrival at the Deep Sea Realm,” said Cang Shitian while stepping back deferentially. A suitable amount of distance later, he finally turned to the horizon and departed.

Yun Che had ordered him to transfer all the resources he looted from the Southern Sea God Realm to the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm. Indirectly, he was also telling him that the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm would be his base in the Southern Divine Region.

Cang Shitian flew all the way to the border before his two Sea Gods finally caught up to him. They both wore uncertain looks on their faces.

“My lord, are you... are we really going to align ourselves with the devils?” The Sea God to his right side said very, very diplomatically. It was because Cang Shitian’s earlier behavior was something you would expect from a slave.

“Of course not!” the other Sea God retorted, “My lord is just putting on an act to save his realm! Once we’ve returned to our realm, we’ll contact the Dragon God Realm immediately and destroy the devil people with a pincer attack!”

Ashen-faced, Cang Shitian stared at the empty space in front of him and said nothing for a very long time. Then, an eerie smile suddenly sprung onto his face, and he said, “This is a choice, not an act.”

The two Sea Gods almost couldn’t believe their ears.

“After everything you’ve witnessed today, do you still believe that Yun Che absolutely doesn’t possess the strength to fight against the Dragon God Realm?” Cang Shitian continued, “The Yama Ancestors... the two Brahma Heaven Ancestors... the Heavenly Wolf Star God, who is now also in command of the Dragons of Absolute Beginning...”

“Sss...” Cang Shitian sucked in a deep breath, and it felt as cold as ice. “And the most terrifying of them all is the boy himself, Yun Che. The Ash Dragon God was such a monster, and yet a single shout from Yun Che was all it took to fell him from the sky. A shout!”

“Back during the Profound God Convention, I thought it was strange that the Dragon Monarch would want to adopt Yun Che as his son. Then, on the day Blue Pole Star was destroyed, I clearly saw Yun Che’s dragon roar canceling almost half of the Dragon Monarch’s power. I was right next to the Dragon Monarch at the time, so there could be no mistake... it was also why Yun Che was able to escape with the Void Illusion Stone later.”

“Therefore, it’s possible that Yun Che has...”

He didn’t finish his sentence.

With all the evidence that was presented before him, Cang Shitian had no choice but to consider a most terrifying possibility: that Yun Che’s dragon soul surpassed that of the Dragon God’s, or worse, was the bane of the Dragon God Race’s existence.

Ever since Yun Che attacked the Ash Dragon God, Cang Shitian had paid attention to his expression and aura every time the Dragon God Realm was brought up. And yet, he was never able to detect even a hint

of fear from the boy. It was as if he truly believed that the Dragon God Realm posed no threat to him at all.

This was the biggest reason he chose to bow his head before Yun Che.

“The Northern Divine Region is terrifying beyond imagination, but I’m sure that the Dragon God Realm has only shown us the tip of the iceberg as well.” A Sea God protested, “The Northern Divine Region may be able to give them a run for their money, but that is all. I just... can’t believe that they can beat the Dragon God Realm.”

“If we support Yun Che, and Yun Che loses, we’ll be disdained by every man and woman in the world. If we support the Dragon Gods, and they lose, we’ll be damned for an eternity in hell. If you can’t understand this...” Cang Shitian looked at his subordinates in the eyes, “Then don’t. All I need you to do is obey!”

“That being said,” Cang Shitian continued, “If it turns out that the Western Divine Region is overwhelmingly stronger than the Northern Divine Region, then I will make the best choice at the best possible time. Hence, there is nothing to worry about, heh.”

Despite their changing expressions, the two Sea Gods kept their silence after that. They could already imagine the craziness that would seize the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm after Cang Shitian’s will was heard by the masses. It was why Yun Che hadn’t descended upon their realm immediately. He was giving Cang Shitian time to... pave the way so to speak.

It shouldn’t be a problem though. Cang Shitian commanded absolute authority in his realm. His decision might cause some resentment, but there was no one who would dare to disobey him.

“One more thing,” Cang Shitian advised his subordinates again, “Yun Che is as cunning as he is strong, so don’t even think of pulling your tricks when he arrives at our realm!”

Yun Che was one of the very few people Cang Shitian admitted that he had misjudged.

This sentiment was especially profound when he received his first assignment as the dog of the Devil Master, “a cause”.

When the Northern Divine Region declared war on the Eastern Divine Region, it was for “vengeance”, not “expansion”. And therein lay a whole world of difference. Cang Shitian was now absolutely certain that Eternal Heaven Realm’s “attack” using the Great Void Cauldron was really something the Northern Divine Region had done unto themselves. It was to create a cause that united their people, and scattered the enemy’s.

It was the first of many factors that led to the devastating defeat of the Eastern Divine Region.

Later on, the revelation of that day’s truth via the Eternal Heaven Projection turned Yun Che’s image from that of a devil god that damned the world, to an avenger who wanted justice and blood for all the wrong that had been done to him. On the other hand, the usually untouchable realm kings and god emperors were painted as hateful ingrates who had stabbed their own savior in the back. It was without a doubt the true reason behind the fall of the divine region.

The impact of that projection was unthinkable to say the least. It had single handedly ripped apart the unity of the three Divine Regions and shattered the wills of countless profound practitioners.

The fact that that projection existed meant that Yun Che was prepared for the worst long before the ultimate betrayal. It was as if he predicted that something like that might happen to him.

The proof of this was that the Profound Imagery Stone used to capture the scene was something so special that it fooled all the god emperors. It also showed that Yun Che knew that it was a critical component to secure his future and had prepared accordingly.

This completely shattered Cang Shitian's initial assumption that the boy was just that, a "naive" boy. It wasn't like it was an unfair assumption either. A thirty-year old man was nothing in the eyes of immortals like them.

Of course, he now knew that his judgment had been completely off. Terrified by the extent of Yun Che's intelligence, he resolved to stay away from all the plotting, trickery, and anything else that might incriminate him and give the Devil Master a reason to destroy him.

But there was one thing he was mistaken about. The Profound Imagery Stone had really been prepared by Shui Meiyin, not Yun Che.

Cang Shitian looked up and stared at a random black cloud. He then said, "If the heavens must change, then it may as well change drastically. But the Deep Sea must have a tallest hill to themselves even if everything turns into lightless blackness!"

Chapter 1794 - Invisible and Inaudible

"Are you planning to stay in the Southern Divine Region, Your Magnificence?" Yan Tianxiao asked.

"The Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm should be a fine place," Yun Che replied.

Yan Tianxiao frowned. "But Cang Shitian..."

"There is nothing to worry about. Feel free to act as you would in the Northern Divine Region," Yun Che added, "Cang Shitian's the one on thin ice, not us."

"And the Devil Queen?"

"She can decide what to do with the Eastern Divine Region herself." A tiny gleam appeared in Yun Che's eyes as he said that. He had never doubted Chi Wuyao's ability to collect and interpret intel, and even without notice he was sure she would learn of the events that had transpired in the Southern Divine Region, and his new objective.

Suddenly, Yun Che's eyes turned steely, and he faced the northwestern sky.

A cold light was flying toward him from that direction. It had appeared from 500 kilometers away at least, and it was so fast that he saw it before he heard the sonic boom.

From a different point of view, it looked like the object had sliced a five hundred kilometer-wide space in half. It was moving terrifyingly fast considering the distance it had already traversed, but whoever did it

barely exuded any aura at all. Even with his spiritual perception, he only caught a wisp of something before it dissipated entirely.

Qianye Ying'er rushed forward to intercept the light before it got close, but a heavy pressure stopped her dead in her tracks. Surprisingly, it was Caizhi who cut her off with her demonic pressure.

"Hmm?" Qianye Ying'er stared at Caizhi with curiosity, but she didn't try to force the issue and lightly withdrew.

"..." Yun Che was also surprised by Caizhi's reaction. First things first, he pulled the strange object into his palm.

He couldn't detect the weak pulse of aura any longer.

Stealth ability wise, Yun Che didn't believe that there was anyone in the world who was his equal or better. After all, he had eluded the three divine regions and escaped all the way to the Northern Divine Region while he was still a Divine King using Hidden Flowing Lightning and Moon Splitting Cascade.

And yet, the person who threw this object at him had barely exuded any aura at all, considering the power they must've used to throw it. They had disappeared—no, concealed—their aura so quickly that he wouldn't have noticed them if they hadn't intentionally imbued the object with a sheen of light... and even if he did, he wouldn't have paid it any attention.

It meant that this person's ability to conceal themselves was almost as good as his!

To his knowledge, the one person who barely came close to him in this regard was Hua Jin, and that was after her power was purified by Eternal Calamity of Darkness.

"Caizhi, who was that?" Yun Che looked at Caizhi curiously.

"They're not an enemy," Caizhi answered before withdrawing her aura and avoiding Yun Che's gaze, "That's all I'm going to say, so don't ask."

Yun Che relaxed. It would've taken an unimaginable amount of effort to hunt down someone like that.

"Sure, no problem," Yun Che replied, "I always welcome pleasant surprises from you, Caizhi."

It was probably another Dragon Emperor of Absolute Beginning-like expert from the God Realm of Absolute Beginning. That seemed like the most likely possibility anyway.

Was the Dragons of Absolute Beginning not the only gift the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor left behind for Caizhi... no, him?

"..." Caizhi didn't say anything.

Putting the mysterious expert to the back of his mind, Yun Che opened his palm and inspected the ball of white light in his hand. The light was really a murky ball of Southern Sea divine energy meant to isolate the energy of its contents and keep it a secret. Someone had destroyed most of it and left only a layer behind.

Yun Che exhaled, and the white light dissipated completely.

A ray of golden light shone from the object immediately. It wasn't particularly strong or piercing, but somehow its light traveled unhindered by Yun Che's palm or everyone's body. It shone like the sun and dyed even the distant space in gold.

It was a golden orb with all kinds of uneven, oddly-shaped divine runes engraved on it. All of them except one were glowing brightly.

"That's... the Southern Sea Divine Pearl!" Qianye Ying'er muttered in shock.

This was hardly the first time Yun Che came into contact with the aura of a lost artifact. He knew that it was the Southern Sea's artifact of inheritance and lifeline the moment it shone.

The Southern Sea Divine Pearl!

A total of twenty two divine runes were engraved on it... they represented the sixteen Sea Gods, four Sea Kings, Nan Wansheng and Nan Guizhong. Everything fit perfectly.

As expected of the strongest god realm of the Southern Divine Region, even their artifact of inheritance far exceeded that of the Star God Realm, Burning Moon Realm, and the Yama Devils.

The reason one rune remained dim was because the Sea God it gave its powers to was still alive... the last surviving Sea God, Nan Qianqiu.

"Congratulations, Your Magnificence! With this, the entire Southern Divine Region should fall beneath your feet in no time! It may even take mere days for the work to be done!"

It wasn't mere praise. Yan Tianxiao was speaking from the bottom of his heart.

Behind him, the Yama Devils and Yama Ghosts had also dropped to their knees and stayed that way for a very long time.

They had come to the Southern Divine Region with the intention of scouting out its strength. Not even in their wildest dreams did they think that they would destroy the Southern Sea Realm in a single day, and scare the living shit out of the other three God Emperors.

...Yun Che himself hadn't been expecting it.

For millions of years, the Northern Divine Region had suffered at the hands of the three divine regions. At the time, it felt like the shame would never depart their bodies and souls. Then Yun Che showed up, and their fates were turned around so quickly that they had to slap themselves to check whether they were dreaming. Even the promises he made on the day he became the Devil Master were being fulfilled at a comical speed.

Yan Tianxiao was the strongest god emperor of the Northern Divine Region. Today, he knelt before Yun Che and loathed the fact that he couldn't bend more. Yun Che's weight in his heart had long since surpassed the ancient devil gods the entire Northern Divine Region had worshipped since ancient times.

Yun Che closed his hand, and the Southern Sea Divine Pearl vanished without a sound. So long as the Southern Sea's lifeline remained in his possession, they would never make a return.

“An expert who can kill Nan Wansheng in three breaths and conceal themselves to this extent...” Qianye Ying’er muttered before looking at Caizhi, “Little wolf, is this person a human, or some ancient being you recruited from the God Realm of Absolute Beginning?”

It was impossible not to be shaken by an expert like this.

But Caizhi gave her nothing. She couldn’t even be bothered to snort in disdain.

The Lady Goddess looked away after seeing that she wasn’t going to get an answer. If there was one thing she wanted to know more than this mysterious expert’s identity, it would be the reason behind Caizhi’s tight lips.

“Yun Che,” Caizhi suddenly broke her silence, “I want you to tell me the truth. How confident are you in your ability to destroy the Dragon God Realm?”

“I’ve never underestimated them, if that’s what you’re worrying about.” Yun Che didn’t want to lie to Caizhi. In fact, his stiff expression loosened dramatically when he spoke to her, even when he was in the presence of a crowd. “The Northern Divine Region is stronger than ever before with the addition of you and the Dragons of Absolute Beginning. However, destroying the Dragon God Realm is basically still an impossible task, and it only gets worse if you take the Western Divine Region and the other five realms into consideration.”

“That being said...” Yun Che suddenly changed his tune and let out a mirthless chuckle. “I am alive. And that is enough.”

In other words... it was almost impossible for the Northern Divine Region to destroy the Dragon God Realm even with all the power they had gathered today.

But he could!

Every man and woman’s heart started trembling uncontrollably. The declaration would’ve sounded like complete nonsense coming from another person’s mouth, but from Yun Che? A dark flame began burning in every Yama Devil’s eyes.

“I know about your special dragon soul, but is there really nothing else?” Caizhi asked while maintaining a stiff expression.

“You’ll know when the time comes.” Yun Che smiled lightly. “Don’t worry about me. I wouldn’t have stepped out of the Northern Divine Region to begin if I wasn’t certain of my chances.”

“Hmph.” Caizhi’s nose lifted visibly as she said, “Did you know that sister warned me to never trust you when you say ‘don’t worry about me’ a long time ago?”

“Er...” Yun Che unconsciously rubbed his own nose.

“What are you planning to do next?” Qianye Ying’er asked.

“We wait,” Yun Che replied simply. He was sure that Chi Wuyao would make the best decision and choice after she heard everything.

“Then... what do you want to do with him?” Qianye Ying'er shot Nan Qianqiu a sideways glance. “Need me to help out? I am better at torturing people than you.”

Nan Qianqiu's limp body twitched almost as if he sensed something.

The gentleness on Yun Che's face disappeared instantly. He grabbed Caizhi's tiny hand and said, “Give me a moment.”

Whoosh!

A dark gale appeared, and he had Nan Qianqiu's skull clutched in his palm. He then took off and vanished from everyone's sight.

The Southern Sea Capital had dissolved completely into black rubble at this point. It was impossible to find any traces of its former prosperity even from the sky.

Yun Che flew a long way before he finally descended back to the ground. He then flung the Sea God hard against the ground.

Bang!

Nan Qianqiu hadn't lost his divine powers, but his nerves were shattered, and his profound veins were gravely damaged by Yan One's power. There was barely a sheet of natural energy protecting him. Therefore, the simple throw had spilled his blood and instantly broken an uncountable number of bones.

Nan Qianqiu finally regained some semblance of mobility now that no power was immobilizing him. The prince staggered to his feet, but he immediately slipped and collapsed like a puddle. A bunch of spasms later, he couldn't even find the strength to stand up any longer.

Nan Qianqiu slowly turned his head until Yun Che's grim figure entered his vision. The man towering over him was a true devil who had flattened the Southern Sea Realm beneath his feet and scared the living shit out of god emperors. To say that he felt like hell was standing in front of him would be the understatement of the century.

“Yun... Che...” He stuttered, “Your... your fate... will be thousands... no... tens of thousands worse than mine! The Dragon God Realm... will not stop until you're dead...”

He didn't beg despite his overwhelming fear and despair. He was scared to death and half-conscious, but even in this state he knew that Yun Che would never let him go free. He would only be humiliating himself if he begged for mercy.

He couldn't understand why Yun Che gave him such “special” treatment, however. He had never met Yun Che until today, and his father should be the one he hated the most out of everyone in the Southern Sea Realm.

Not like he had the presence of mind to figure out the answer now.

Yun Che brought his foot down, and Nan Qianqiu's spine snapped like a twig. He screamed. There was so much force behind the stomp that the ground beneath his body actually cracked. He curled like a prawn

from the sheer amount of pain that was coursing through his body, and his blood quickly drenched the ground he was lying on.

Cold sweat drenched his body like he was running through a downpour. The contrast between his deathly pale skin and his bright red blood made him look like a long dead corpse. Every muscle in his body was twitching in pain, and the hoarse sounds exiting his throat could barely be considered human.

Hellish pain tormented him, and the only thing awaiting him after this was the abyss of death. But somehow—or maybe it was precisely because he had nothing left to lose—Nan Qianqiu mustered the greatest courage he had ever mustered in his life and refrained from begging for a swift death. In fact, he tried to look up at Yun Che again so he could curse him with the most venomous words he knew, right in the face.

When he finally succeeded, he saw a green girl standing next to Yun Che before he knew it.

Her countenance was as beautiful as a celestial's, and her eyes were so pure that it couldn't be sullied. And yet the gleam in her eyes was that of impossible pain and hatred.

A wood... spirit?

His spiritual perception was scattered, but he still could sense her unique aura.

Chapter 1795 - Dragon Gods Meet

Yun Che didn't say a word. He quietly watched He Ling's face while feeling her change in emotion and aura, every bit of it.

She had led a refugee's life since birth, and lost her parents as a child. As if destitution and homelessness weren't enough, she had lost even her last family in the world before she ever got to meet him.

The collapse and pain when she had heard the news... the despair when she had thought that the murderer was the Brahma Monarch Realm... the sacrifice and rebirth as a poison spirit for revenge... the loss of control when she had poisoned the Brahma Monarch God Realm... and the devastation when she learned that she had wronged them...

They hadn't separated for even a moment for the past couple years. She was there when Yun Che experienced his ups and downs. He was there when she struggled to cope.

And finally... finally, it was time to fulfill his promise to her.

He Ling stared blankly at the sorry-looking Sea God beneath her. Her aura was chaotic, her chest was heaving, and her lips trembled with the urge to scream or curse Nan Qianqiu.

For some reason, she couldn't find the voice to do any of that, not even after a long time had passed. All she could do was cry and recall the nightmarish memories that had plagued her to this day.

A frown suddenly appeared on Yun Che's face. It was because he saw an unnatural sheen of gray accumulating in He Ling's jade green eyes all of a sudden.

It was the same as the day she had heard of He Lin's death.

Suddenly, He Ling pointed a finger at Nan Qianqiu and loosed a wisp of poisonous aura. It hit the prince squarely in the glabella.

He Ling had used up all of the Sky Poison Pearl's poison energy when she lost control and poisoned the Brahma Monarch God Realm back then, and she had only managed to restore a tiny portion of its power since. Even so, it was far beyond Nan Qianqiu's current ability to endure.

"Gu... ah..."

Nan Qianqiu screamed his pain. The sky poison felt like a million snakes tearing and biting away at his body. Then, he suddenly recalled Yun Che's strange question about the slaughter of the wood spirits some time ago.

Could it be... it was all... for some worthless... wood spirits...?!

He Ling's palm shook, and her fingers turned whiter. The poison caused Nan Qianqiu to writhe in pain, and his blood to turn green in color.

"Ahh... ahhhh..." It was the same poison that had driven the great Brahma Monarch Realm to a dead end. If hell existed, then Nan Qianqiu was suffering at its worst floor right now. "You... you will... the Dragon Gods... ah..."

Physically and mentally, this whole day had been absolute torture for Nan Qianqiu. As the sky poison spread through his entire body, his hoarse screams and struggles weakened, and his eyes became dyed in deadly green. Even his aura was dissipating at an extraordinary speed.

Right when it looked like Nan Qianqiu was about to die, He Ling suddenly trembled and clenched her hand into a fist. Not only did she stop the sky poison from consuming his body, she even purified it completely.

The sudden release caused Nan Qianqiu to slump on the ground, unmoving. The occasional spasm was all reflexive and involuntary.

He Ling hadn't suddenly grown a heart for Nan Qianqiu, of course. She just had so, so, so much hatred still to impart... hatred born from her family's death, hatred born from her kinsmen's deaths, hatred from the genocide of her entire lineage... she couldn't let him die even after he had suffered all the pain and despair there was to suffer in this world.

Unfortunately, she was no Qianye Ying'er. She had no idea how to torture a person she hated to the bone to the point he wished he was dead. Worse, the infinite hatred she had been accumulating was threatening to implode her very soul from within.

"You... you..." The gray in her eyes suddenly gathered into a single dot. Then, fingers curled into the shape of talons, she made a grab for Nan Qianqiu's throat as if she wanted to tear him to pieces with her bare hands. It was as if it was the only way to vent her boundless hatred.

But she didn't manage to touch him. Yun Che had caught her ice cold wrist gently with one hand and waved at Nan Qianqiu with the other.

The next moment, a crimson flame dyed by black energy erupted from Nan Qianqiu's body.

“AH!”

The prince was fully exhausted and near death, but the sheer pain inflicted by the Devil Flames of Eternal Calamity still caused him to scream at the top of his lungs. It took only the blink of an eye for his person to be consumed by the nightmarish flames, and only a few breaths for the horrible screams to completely die off.

The flames that could devour everything devoured the Divine Master bit by bit until finally... Nan Qianqiu, the young master of Southern Sea Realm, the crown prince who had just the height of his dreams dissolved into dry gray ashes. All that was left was a masterless origin power of the Southern Sea.

He Ling felt no joy despite having watched the person she devoted her entire life to hate scatter into ashes before her eyes. She was just standing there, dazed and uncertain.

A very long time later, she turned her head toward Yun Che and stared at him with murky, lightless eyes. “Why... why did you kill him... why didn’t you let me take revenge myself... why... why...”

Her breath was chaotic. Her empty eyes looked like it was missing a soul.

This was the first time ever she directed any negative emotion toward Yun Che... and it was resentment of the chaotic, unstable kind.

Yun Che didn’t answer immediately. Instead, he gave her ice cold hand a pull and hugged her tightly.

“Listen to me, He Ling.” Yun Che pressed his palm to the back of her hand and spoke to her in the gentlest voice he could muster. “We would never have found the culprit and executed him before our eyes without your sacrifice and obsession. You’ve taken revenge for your parents, He Lin, and your clan, and I am sure they’ve witnessed everything from the other side.”

“The reason I didn’t allow you to kill him is simple. It’s because his filthy body and blood isn’t worthy of your fingers, much less... your soul.”

“...” He Ling’s lips parted a little. Her trembling weakened, and the grayness in her eyes faded slightly.

Yun Che closed his eyes before continuing in a wistful voice, “He Ling, you are free to obsess over vengeance as you like, but you must never push yourself into the abyss of no return, understand? You must never...”

Become like me.

This sin was his and his alone to bear. He wasn’t even done yet, and the amount of blood and sin coating his hands could no longer be washed clean.

“We are one since the day you became the sky poison spirit, and I am the worst devil in the entire world right now. But even the purest devil still desires light, and right now, you are the purest ray of light in my life. I cannot possibly allow you to be tainted, much less stripped away from me, can I?”

“...” He Ling looked shocked. Her trembling had ceased completely.

“So I ask you. Are you willing... to become the final sanctuary in my heart... He Ling?”

He might have felled himself into the darkest abyss, but he had never forgotten He Lin's final wish and tears.

He might forever be stuck in darkness, but he would always protect He Ling's heart no matter what.

The world grew quiet, and the air no longer stirred with restlessness. Even the ashes of Nan Qianqiu had scattered into nothingness before they knew it.

"Mn." He Ling nodded into Yun Che's chest, the familiar gentleness and timidity returning to her voice.

The grayness faded completely when he saw her eyes again. All that was left was a pure green that even the breeze didn't dare to sully.

I thought vengeance was the only thing I had left in my life, but I was wrong. He needs me more than I can ever imagine...

Yun Che cupped He Ling's face with both hands, stared into her misty eyes and gave her a smile. "You are the pride of the wood spirit race, He Ling. I'm sure your family and clansmen are proud of what you did and are finally at peace now."

"As for me, I've fulfilled my promise to you back then, but well, I don't feel like letting you go anymore. I'll always stick by your side even if you grow tired of me one day."

He Ling whispered back, "I will never leave you. No matter what you turn into, no matter where you go... I will never leave you."

Her words were soft, but her promise was for eternity.

Touched, Yun Che stared into the wood spirit's eyes again and made his second promise to her, "We have many, many greater things to do besides revenge. For one, when I become the ruler of this world, I will elevate the wood spirit race into the most respectable race in the world. Anyone who dares to harm them will suffer the worst punishment imaginable!"

"The world already owes the wood spirit race too much, so no amount of compensation can be considered excessive. Besides..." Yun Che suddenly grinned cheekily while caressing He Ling's cheeks, "Our children will be wood spirits, no, royal wood spirits, and it's only natural that I destroy anyone who dares to lay a finger on them, right?"

A shade of pink instantly spread from He Ling's cheeks all the way to her neck. She bowed her head in a hurry while whining, "I... you... you're such a..."

The panicking girl could barely form a coherent word at the tease, but the hatred that nearly sundered her soul a moment ago was long gone. In fact, the desire for vengeance she had engraved into her very soul had slowly but surely blurred into Yun Che's image instead.

She didn't realize that she had greater, more important things to do in this world until Yun Che reminded her. Yes, rather than putting herself in the abyss of vengeance, she could stay by his side and care for him. It was something worth looking forward to, even if...

Western Divine Region, Dragon God Realm.

In the Dragon God Sacred Hall, the Azure Dragon God, Pure Dragon God, White Rainbow Dragon God, Jade Dragon God, Cyan Abyss Dragon God, Purple River Dragon God, and the Sky Dragon God... everyone except Crimson Destruction Dragon God, who had traveled to the God Realm of Absolute Beginning, and the dead Ash Dragon God were gathered in one place. The atmosphere was so solemn that it was scary.

They were shocked and furious when they learned of Ash Dragon God's death, but another emotion filled their hearts when more news arrived from the Southern Divine Region.

Fear. It was a most unfamiliar feeling to a Dragon God.

"The Southern Sea Realm was destroyed... in one day?"

Azure Dragon God must've repeated this question at least a dozen of times already, but he still could not—would not—believe it.

The demise of the Sea Kings and the Sea Gods, the death of Nan Wansheng, the death of Nan Guizhong, the return of the two ancestors of the Brahma God Realm and their choice to stand with the Northern Divine Region, and the even more bizarre emergence of the Dragons of Absolute Beginning...

It was all news the dragon god race couldn't help but be shocked by, and it came in succession within the span of mere hours.

The Dragon God Realm hadn't thought of the Northern Divine Region as a real threat even when they had destroyed the Eastern Divine Region in mere months.

That opinion had changed completely in one night.

The Northern Divine Region had surpassed all expectations before this, but the latest news made those successes seemed like a smokescreen.

There was another special guest in the hall besides the seven Dragon Gods.

He was Zhou Xuzi.

Zhou Xuzi looked like he had aged decades in just a couple of months, but he was also much calmer than he was before. Moreover, his old eyes were shining with something that was never present in his former self.

Chapter 1796 - Crimson Destruction Dragon God

"It looks like we completely underestimated both Yun Che and the Northern Divine Region," the Azure Dragon God said. His long blue hair was dancing in the air and his eyes were the color of the ocean. His tall figure was shrouded with a grim solemnity and he looked more somber than he ever had. "To think that he could destroy the Southern Sea God Realm in one day. There can be no other word used to describe this event than 'shocking'."

"The reappearance of the two past god emperors from the Brahma Monarch Realm was shocking enough, but I simply cannot fathom what methods Yun Che used to convince the Dragons of Absolute Beginning to break their isolation and throw the full force of their might behind the devil race."

The Pure Dragon God was a frail-looking woman dressed in pure white robes. Her eyes were as calm and serene as tranquil waters, and she didn't even radiate the slightest bit of power or presence. In fact, her looks were so ordinary and unremarkable that one could pass her by without even noticing her. No one who saw her would ever guess that she was one of the august Nine Dragon Gods.

In comparison, how they arrived unnoticed above the Southern Sea God Realm hardly seemed important.

"Azure, Pure, are you two afraid?" the Cyan Abyss Dragon God asked with an ashen face. His eyes, which were usually so cold and sharp that they looked like azure abysses that could swallow up everything, were now blazing with rage.

"Hmph, our Dragon God Realm has never experienced this word called 'fear'," the Sky Dragon God scoffed. "The biggest reason the Southern Sea God Realm fell was because they were hoisted by their own petards. The Titanic Sea God Cannon did most of the work, the devils just cleaned up after that. As for the Dragons of Absolute Beginning... Even though their name is attached to the lofty God Realm of Absolute Beginning, they don't have the qualifications to be termed a threat to our dragon god race."

Eight Dragon Gods, thirty-four Dragon Sovereigns, three hundred and eight Master Dragons, and the exalted and invincible Dragon Monarch.

Ever since the era of the gods and devils had come to an end, the dragon god race had reigned supreme over the universe.

"I'm not scared, but I can't help but worry," the Azure Dragon God said as he turned to look at both the Cyan Abyss Dragon God and the Sky Dragon God. "I believe that Ash was just the same as the both of you right now before he got himself killed. He completely underestimated Yun Che, and look where that got him."

All of the Dragon Gods' eyes turned cold when they heard those words.

They were still having trouble accepting the Ash Dragon God's death.

The Jade Dragon God spoke up, "Has any one of you figured out what the Ash Dragon God was trying to tell us?"

[Be careful of Yun Che's dragon soul]... That was the only soul transmission that the Ash Dragon God had sent to them before his death.

A heavy silence descended upon the room once more until the Azure Dragon God finally said, "When the Dragon Monarch went to observe the Profound God Convention in the Eastern Divine Region all those years ago, he had once announced that he wanted to take Yun Che as his foster son. I believe that everyone here has asked the Dragon Monarch about this matter before, but he has never once told us why."

The Azure Dragon God slowly closed his eyes to conceal his rippling emotions before he continued, "Now that Ash has said such a thing, we can only conclude that the dragon soul that Yun Che possesses is... far more dreadful than any of us previously imagined."

In truth, he had already thought of one possibility, but he did not dare to say it out loud.

“Before this, we didn’t dare to make any independent moves because the Dragon Monarch has been abroad.” The Azure Dragon God’s eyes snapped open as they glowed with a keen and intimidating light. “However, now that Ash has died, we can’t continue to maintain our silence.”

The atmosphere in the sacred hall changed dramatically after the Azure Dragon God said those words. Energy and power had erupted from all of the Dragon Gods present, and the air around them had grown unbearably heavy.

It was at this moment that Zhou Xuzi, who had remained silent all this while, raised his head to look at them.

“These hands of mine haven’t been stained with blood for the longest time,” the Purple River Dragon God said as she narrowed her alluring eyes and lazily fluttered her own fingers in the air. Her fair fingers were long and slender, and they were each tipped with long nails which glowed with a crystalline purple luster. However, her nails were not this color because of polish. When she transformed back into her true form, her dragon claws were made up of the most beautiful and most dreadful purple crystal known in existence.

“If not for the fact that we have to avenge Ash, I would really rather not touch the filthy blood of those devils,” she whined as she played with her perfect and flawless nails.

“Right now?” The White Rainbow Dragon God was the first to rise to his feet.

At this time, the air in the Dragon God Sacred Hall suddenly rippled and all the expressions of all the Dragon Gods brightened as they looked towards the north.

The sacred hall was filled with the draconic aura of the seven Dragon Gods present, there were only two people in the Dragon God Realm who could influence the aura of this place from a distance. The first was the Dragon Monarch and the second was soon to arrive.

“Big Brother!” All seven Dragon Gods stood up and shouted that greeting in unison, and even the Purple River Dragon God, who had been lounging around indolently up till this point, straightened her back and wore a serious look on her face.

As their greetings echoed out into the sacred hall, the figure of a man clad all in crimson appeared at the entrance. He had arrived in the blink of an eye.

The man was dressed in crimson armor, his arms were covered in crimson scales, his eyebrows were like two flaming swords, and molten lava seemed to toss and turn in those burning eyes. He was not very tall and his height was merely considered average amongst the Dragon Gods. However, anyone who met him in person would feel like he was a gigantic insurmountable mountain that reached the heavens.

The leader of the Dragon God Realm’s Nine Dragon Gods... The Crimson Destruction Dragon God!

Even though the Nine Dragon Gods were ranked by power, they had always called each other by name. The only exception to this rule was the Crimson Destruction Dragon God, no one dared to address him by any other title than ‘Big Brother’.

This was because he stood at the head of the Nine Dragon Gods in everything, and this included power, seniority, and experience...

Long Fei's name had already resounded throughout the universe twenty thousand years ago and his fame back then had even exceeded the fame he had right now.

At that time, he was the strongest claimant to the throne of the Dragon God Realm. Unfortunately for him, his path to power was severed by the emergence of an upstart who had obtained the help of Shen Xi, Long Bai.

One could very well say that if Long Bai and Shen Xi hadn't existed, the Dragon Monarch of this age would be Long Fei.

After he lost to Long Bai, Long Fei immediately turned all his energies towards assisting the new Dragon Monarch. He had, surprisingly enough, gone from his fiercest rival to the most loyal of his Dragon Gods. In order to prevent his previous halo of glory from diminishing the Dragon Monarch's aura or intimidating him, he had spent the last two hundred thousand years actively dimming the light of his own past glories. He very rarely made public appearances and an untold number of years had passed since he had shown his true power.

The God Realm had undergone many changes over the last two hundred thousand years, and the other king realms had changed their god emperors several times as well, but the Crimson Destruction Dragon God still remained. However, even his fame had started to fade from people's memories and not many still remembered that he was the man who had nearly become the Dragon Monarch.

There was also no one present to witness the look of scorn and contempt that briefly flashed across his face when he heard of Qianye Fantian and Nan Wansheng "fighting" to see who was the strongest god emperor after the Dragon Monarch.

"Big Brother!" The Sky Dragon God was the first to step forward. "Ash is dead."

"I already know what happened." The Crimson Destruction Dragon God's eyes were like bubbling pools of molten lava and his voice was as deep as an abyss. "However, we will put off destroying Yun Che for a little while more."

All the Dragon Gods were stunned at those words. The Azure Dragon God swiftly came to his senses and asked, "Could it be that you've met with the Dragon Monarch?"

"I found him," the Crimson Destruction Dragon God replied, "but I did not meet with him."

After the events that had rocked the Eastern Divine Region, the Crimson Destruction Dragon God finally stopped hesitating and immediately left for the God Realm of Absolute Beginning.

The Dragon Monarch's exalted status within the Dragon God Realm could not be shaken, and any defiance or questioning of his authority would not be brooked. As a result, the Dragon Gods did not dare to take any independent action to involve in the Dragon God Realm in something as big as a war between Divine Regions.

"What did the Dragon Monarch say?" The Sky Dragon God asked.

"The Dragon Monarch sensed my aura when I had delved into the extreme depths of the God Realm of Absolute Beginning, but he did not choose to show himself," the Crimson Destruction Dragon God

solemnly replied. "I gave him a report about Yun Che, the calamity that had descended from the Northern Divine Region, and the fall of the Eastern Divine Regions."

"The Dragon Monarch sent me a sound transmission in reply. He said that he would naturally return in two months, and that we were not to disturb him again or make any rash moves before then.

We can't make any rash moves... for the next two months.

Those words instantly extinguished the embers of vengeance that started to blaze in the Dragon Gods' hearts.

"Does the Dragon Monarch know of Ash's death and the destruction of the Southern Sea God Realm?" the Pure Dragon God asked.

The Crimson Destruction Dragon God shook his head. "As long as he is within the isolated space that is the God Realm of Absolute Beginning, there should be no way for the Dragon Monarch to sense Ash's disappearance. In fact, I only found out about Ash's death and the destruction of the Southern Sea God Realm when I was in the middle of my journey back home."

"This will not do. The importance of these two matters is a world apart from what you reported to the Dragon Monarch." The Pure Dragon God's face remained impassive, but they could hear the solemnity in her usually calm voice. "We need to immediately return to the God Realm of Absolute Beginning and deliver this new report to the Dragon Monarch."

She was convinced that the Dragon Monarch would immediately spring into action the moment he heard of the Ash Dragon God's death and the Southern Sea God Realm's destruction and return home in fulsome rage.

The Crimson Destruction Dragon God furrowed his brow, but he did not reply immediately. Because the Dragon Monarch had said one thing before he told to "not make any rash moves", and that was "he was not to be disturbed".

At this moment, the figure of a dragon shimmered into existence outside the sacred hall. The dragon swiftly morphed into a human and entered the formation. After that, he knelt to the ground and announced in an urgent voice, "I greet the lord Dragon Gods! I have urgent news regarding the Southern Divine Region! The situation has changed yet again!"

"Speak!"

"Just a moment ago, the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm, the Purple Micro Realm, and the Xuanyuan Realm gave an order to their forces to hunt down all the remnants of the Southern Sea God Realm."

"What!?" The expressions on all of the Dragon Gods' faces dramatically changed.

BANG!!

"How dare he!" The Crimson Destruction Dragon God roared as his hands curled into fists.

He had merely clenched his fists, but it was akin to two volcanoes erupting. The energy waves that had exploded from his body shook the Dragon Guard who had delivered the news violently, and rivulets of

blood started streaming down the corner of his mouth. However, he rigidly maintained his posture. He would not dare to move even an inch from his spot.

“Things have truly started to get serious,” the White Rainbow Dragon God said in a slow and measured voice. “Now that they are being assailed by danger on all sides, the king realms will definitely think of any method to protect themselves. That is certainly understandable. However, to willingly participate in such disgraceful and irreversible behavior can only mean one thing... Yun Che has simply scared them witless.”

“...” No one could deny those words.

“The reports we have received from the Southern Divine Region have been vague and hazy thus far. However, Ash and the god emperors of the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm, the Xuanyuan Realm, and the Purple Micro Realm had front row seats to this event. The fact that all of them were scared out of their minds by what they saw...” It was at this moment that the White Rainbow Dragon God unconsciously paused and quietly sucked in a breath before continuing, “I’m afraid that the truth is far more serious than any of us can even imagine.”

“Hmph, at the end of the day, they’re just craven fools who are only interested in saving themselves. These human god emperors are nothing better than a bunch of feckless cowards when faced with any real danger.” The Sky Dragon God spat out with an ugly expression on his face.

When the convictions of the god realms of the Eastern Divine Region melted in the face of total annihilation, the Dragon Gods had not expressed much surprise or shock at their total capitulation towards Yun Che. They had merely observed the proceedings with cold-eyed amusement.

However, they had no choice but to be deeply shocked by the actions of the three remaining king realms of the Southern Divine Region.

“Big Brother, we must not hesitate any longer,” the Cyan Abyss Dragon God said.

After a brief moment of introspection, the Crimson Destruction Dragon God slowly nodded his head. He turned around and said, “I will return to the God Realm of Absolute Beginning once more. I can only hope that the Dragon Monarch has not strayed too far from his previous location.”

At this moment, a bizarre black light suddenly flashed in Zhou Xuzi’s ancient eyes.

However, by the time he lifted his head to speak, that black light had completely disappeared.

“Everyone, do you mind listening to something that this old man has to say before you enter the God Realm of Absolute Beginning again?”

The Crimson Destruction Dragon God stopped in his tracks when he heard those words. He turned around and replied, “Please speak, Eternal Heaven God Emperor.”

Even though Zhou Xuzi was now a king without a kingdom, he was still a god emperor after all. Furthermore, he was one who had been friends with the Dragon Monarch for many years. As a result, there was no one in the Dragon God Realm who would slight him.

Zhou Xuzi gave a sigh of lament before speaking, "If we are to speak of hatred towards Yun Che, the hatred of all the Dragon Gods put together would not be equal to a thousandth of my own. This old one's only desire is to rip Yun Che to shreds."

No one in the world could deny Zhou Xuzi's words, much less the Dragon Gods who were present. The Eternal Heaven God Realm which had been drowned in blood, the Eternal Heaven Pearl which had been plundered from his realm, the Eternal Heaven royal bloodline which had been cruelly massacred. Even their founding ancestor had been...

Even if the word "misery" were to be amplified ten thousand times, it still would not be enough to describe what the Eternal Heaven God Emperor had been through.

Zhou Xuzi stared straight ahead before he continued in a sincere voice, "However, I believe that disturbing the Dragon Monarch again might not be the most appropriate thing to do."

"Please explain," the Crimson Destruction Dragon God replied.

Zhou Xuzi replied in a calm and measured manner, "Even though the Dragon Monarch is not aware of the demise of the Ash Dragon God and the calamity that has struck the Southern Divine Region, would things like Yun Che inciting the calamity from the north or the fall of the Eastern Divine Region truly be things that the Dragon Monarch would simply brush off as unimportant?"

The faces of the eight Dragon Gods went rigid, but the Crimson Destruction Dragon God arched a fiery eyebrow and said, "Could it be... that the Eternal Heaven God Emperor knows something that we do not?"

Zhou Xuzi shook his head. "If the Dragon Monarch has not even elected to reveal this information to his Dragon Gods, how could a stricken refugee like me know anything?"

But Zhou Xuzi did not stop there. "However, after the Dragon Queen, everyone present should be the people who understand the Dragon God the best. So if I may be so bold as to ask, what is the one thing in this world that could cause the Dragon Monarch to cast aside everything else?"

The Azure Dragon God did not waste time by replying, "During the two hundred thousand odd years of the Dragon Monarch's reign, he has never coveted women or artifacts, and he dislikes conflict more than most people do. He is a man with extremely faint desires."

"If there is one thing in the world that can throw him into disarray and cause him to 'cast everything aside', it would be the Dragon Queen."

The Azure Dragon God was the only person in the Dragon God Realm who was privy to why the Dragon Monarch had left on his journey. However, the Dragon Monarch's stern command had caused him to bury this reason all this while. After all, the reaction that the Dragon Monarch had shown at that moment was far too terrifying for him to risk disobeying that command.

The other Dragon Gods all slowly began to nod their heads.

In fact, this was common knowledge for all the high-ranked denizens of the God Realm, let alone the Dragon God Realm.

The Dragon Queen was the Dragon Monarch's reverse scale, something that could never ever be touched. In fact, the Dragon Queen's dwelling place, the Forbidden Land of Samsara, was the most inviolable forbidden ground in the Dragon God Realm and the rest of the God Realm.

However, Dragon Queen Shen Xi had secluded herself in the Forbidden Land of Samsara for the past few years. The Dragon Monarch had even personally announced it before setting a new order forbidding anyone from coming within five hundred kilometers of the Forbidden Realm of Samsara. He had even erected a new barrier around the place after that.

One could well imagine just how strong a barrier personally erected by the Dragon Monarch was. Furthermore, with the strong draconic aura wreathing the barrier, the Dragon Monarch would instantly be alerted the moment someone touched it, much less broke through it.

This was the importance with which he viewed the Dragon Queen's current seclusion.

However, the Dragon Queen was in the Forbidden Land of Samsara, but the Dragon Monarch had gone to the God Realm of Absolute Beginning, so this current matter shouldn't have any connection to her.

Chapter 1797 - The Witch's Words

"No, there is one more thing besides the Dragon Queen that could cause the Dragon Monarch to resolutely ignore the fall of the Eastern Divine Region and the chaos being caused by Yun Che and the Northern Divine Region right now."

Zhou Xuzi slowly lifted his head to look at the ceiling as he slowly uttered the words that would violently shake even the Dragon Gods, "The opportunity to become a True God."

This was something that any profound practitioner would not be able to resist, much less the Dragon Monarch and the god emperors.

Even the Dragon Gods felt their souls stirring at the sound of those words. The White Rainbow Dragon God even took a step forward as he said, "So you're saying..."

"No, this is merely conjecture at this point," Zhou Xuzi replied. "However, even if there is merely a thousandth of a chance of this being true, if he fails due to being disturbed... What do you think the consequences will be?"

This time, even the Crimson Destruction Dragon God's fiery eyes trembled violently.

The opportunity to break the limits of this current era and become a True God. This was the highest aspiration of all the god emperors in the history of the God Realm. It was the goal that every single one of them had striven towards their entire lives.

Even though no one had ever succeeded, it was the ultimate goal of every generation of rulers. There was nothing that they wouldn't do or sacrifice in order to accomplish this feat.

Just like the Star God Emperor. For the merest possibility of a chance to ascend, he had not hesitated to sacrifice his three most talented children.

The Eternal Heaven God Emperor had been absolutely right. This was the most likely explanation for the Dragon Monarch's behavior if the Dragon Queen wasn't involved. He might have either found some sort of opportunity or managed to touch that realm somehow.

As a result, he had not informed anyone of his departure this time, and that included the Dragon Gods.

As a result, he had specifically given this instruction: "I am not to be disturbed".

The more the Dragon Gods thought about what the Eternal Heaven God Emperor said, the more they felt that it might be true.

In this current era, the person who was most likely to reach the level of a True God was undoubtedly the Dragon Monarch.

It was at this moment that a bead of cold sweat slowly rolled down the Crimson Destruction Dragon God's forehead.

If this was true, if the Dragon Monarch ended up failing because of his repeated interruptions, it would be a sin unlike any other... The opportunity to ascend to the status of a True God was practically unheard of in the first place and missing out on this opportunity might very well mean missing out on a chance to ascend for the rest of his life.

Moreover, when compared to the opportunity to become a True God, the ominous Northern Divine Region and the disasters that struck the Eastern Divine Region and Southern Divine Region seemed infinitesimal in comparison.

If the Dragon Monarch succeeded and returned with a power that exceeded the limits of this era, he would only need to snap his fingers to cast down the devils of the north. The God Realm would undergo a complete change after that and the dragon god race would climb to even greater heights.

Once he thought of that, the Crimson Destruction Dragon God solemnly nodded to Zhou Xuze and said in a grave voice, "The Eternal Heaven God Emperor's words are enlightening. I had nearly allowed my impetuosity to get the better of me. If I had truly gone to disturb the Dragon Monarch again, I might have caused a great calamity instead."

The Jade Dragon God also gave a heavy nod of his head as he said, "Yes, this is something of the utmost importance. Even if there is only a minuscule chance of the Dragon Monarch succeeding, we still mustn't disturb him. Furthermore, even if the Dragon Monarch wasn't preoccupied with such a momentous task, what harm would it do to let that Yun Che run rampant for another two months."

Every Dragon God nodded their head in unison. After all, no one would dare to take the slightest of risks if it concerned the Dragon Monarch's "opportunity to become a True God".

The Azure Dragon God's blue eyes flickered and it looked like he was about to say something, but the moment he opened his mouth, the violent reaction and soul-shaking words of the Dragon Monarch once more surfaced in his mind... In the end, he chose to remain silent and nod his head along with the rest of the Dragon Gods.

"However," the Crimson Destruction Dragon God continued as lava seemed to froth in his eyes, "even though we cannot mobilize our entire realm into action to wipe those devils from the face of this world,

we definitely can't allow Ash's death to pass without any response. Otherwise, the entire world would think that our Dragon God Realm is afraid of this pack of devils!"

The Azure Dragon God replied, "Of course, it is only natural for us to respond. The Southern Sea God Realm has been destroyed and the other three king realms have been cowed into submission. The other five king realms of the Western Divine Region must be reeling from this turn of events. If we don't deal a painful blow back to these devils, the five king realms will also be hesitant to act. After all, they will use those three useless pieces of trash in the Southern Divine Region as an excuse to not get involved. They will surely devote most of their resources to protecting themselves when the time to act comes. Hmph, that would be disgusting."

Even though the Azure Dragon God's words were hard to swallow, they also presented a problem that they had no choice but to tackle. The devils of the north were all champing at the bit to give their lives for the cause, but the three king realms of the other three divine regions had always valued their own hides above all else. No one wanted the foundation that they and their ancestors had built up for hundreds of thousands of years to be destroyed, so the bigger the threat, the more they would try to weasel their way out of it.

"Big Brother, you make the decision," the White Rainbow Dragon God said.

The Crimson Destruction Dragon God slowly strode forward, the sound of his every footstep striking directly at the hearts of the gathered Dragon Gods.

He stood in front of the doors of the sacred hall, his eyes piercing space to gaze towards the distant east. After that, a heavy silence fell as he closed his eyes and said, "We will avenge Ash's death tenfold."

BANG—

He opened his dragon eyes and all the space in a five hundred kilometer radius violently shuddered.

"Jade, I want you to personally go to the Qilin Realm, the Emperor Chi Realm, the Blue Dragon Realm, the Hui Dragon Realm, and the Myriad Manifestation Realm. Tell them to make full preparation for war within the next two months. We need to be able to mobilize all the forces of the five king realms with a single word by the time the Dragon Monarch returns."

The Jade Dragon nodded his head and replied, "Alright. However, I don't think we'll need to mobilize their forces at all."

"As for Ash's death, I will handle it myself!" the Crimson Destruction Dragon God said, his every word causing the heavens to rumble.

The profound formation at the front of the hall flashed and a draconic figure blurred into existence. Another Dragon Guard had come with a message.

"My lord Dragon Gods, I have an urgent report from the east. The devils who have conquered the Eastern Divine Region have started to move their forces in massive numbers. This was something that just began, but their movements were extremely quick and hurried. Even though we were not able to investigate any further, it seems like they're prepared to make some sort of massive push. It is very possible that all the devils who are stationed in the Eastern Divine Region are getting ready for some sort of massive migration."

The faces of the seven other Dragon Gods turned somber as they looked towards the Crimson Destruction Dragon God.

“Are their forces preparing to return back to the Northern Divine Region?” the Azure Dragon God asked after a brief moment of silence.

“It looks like the events that happened in the Southern Divine Region took the devils stationed in the east by surprise as well. It’s obvious now that they weren’t prepared for this to happen at all,” Zhou Xuzi said. “They naturally know that the Ash Dragon God’s death will provoke a furious response from the Dragon God Realm. To make matters worse, the core of their forces are currently stationed in the Southern Divine Region. They will definitely incur crippling losses if they get caught by the Dragon God Realm’s wrathful counterstrike.”

“Thus, the only way that they can maintain the health of their forces is to swiftly retreat to the Northern Divine Region before the wrath of the Dragon Gods can fall upon them. As long as they retreat in one piece, they can cook up more plans later,” Zhou Xuzi said with a sigh of lament. “The Devil Queen and her minions have always been decisive and ruthless in their actions. How truly dreadful.”

“Hmph, they’re trying to stay the executioner’s blade by severing their own arm and fleeing, huh?” The Crimson Dragon God’s voice turned dark and sinister. “Very well, then we will dye the border of the Northern Divine Region in their own blood. These filthy devils, and the rest of the world as well, will forever remember the price of stirring up the wrath of the Dragon Gods once we are through.”

The Dragon God Realm’s strength reigned supreme above all other god realms, but they had never stooped to bullying others or abused their authority to start conflicts. In fact, this unequalled god realm had not bared its claws at anyone for more than two hundred thousand years.

However, times were swiftly changing in the God Realm, and it was time for their dragon claws and draconic might, which had remained hidden for far too long, to shake the world once again!

“Pure, follow me, now,” the Crimson Destruction Dragon God said in a serious voice. His draconic energy swirled around him violently and it was obvious that he was about to spring into action.

“Alright,” the Pure Dragon God answered.

“Wait a minute, only Big Brother and Pure?” the Sky Dragon God asked. The muscles around his eyes were twitching wildly with pent-up energy and it was clear that he wanted to be part of the action as well. “I’ll go too!”

“There’s no need,” the Crimson Destruction Dragon God said in a cool voice. “Two of us is enough. If we send too many, it will seem as if we actually view them as something significant. It would instead harm the dignity of the Dragon Gods.”

After he finished speaking, a gust of wind violently swirled around him. As the space around the sacred hall violently twisted, the Crimson Destruction Dragon God’s figure disappeared into the distance. The Pure Dragon God hurriedly followed after him as two Dragon God auras zoomed toward the northeast.

At the same time, Eastern Divine Region, Eternal Heaven God Realm.

Within a silent barrier, Chi Wuyao slowly opened her long-closed eyes. A strange black light flashed in them for an instant before dissipating slowly into their depths.

“Two months,” Chi Wuyao muttered as an extremely faint smile appeared at the corner of her mouth.

There were far too many things that could “happen” within the next two months.

However, she was growing increasingly concerned about one particular thing.

Why exactly had the Dragon Monarch decided to delve into the depths of the God Realm of Absolute Beginning? Did he have his own reasons for doing so? Or was this the result of someone else’s interference?

At first, Chi Wuyao had merely dismissed it as a happenstance that his disappearance had coincided with the Northern Divine Region’s invasion of the Eastern Divine Region.

However, her suspicions had multiplied by many times since then.

If this was due to outside interference, what method had this person used!? How exactly were they able to keep someone like the Dragon Monarch stuck inside the God Realm of Absolute Beginning for such a long time? Furthermore, they had been able to completely conceal the reason for why he left.

The lure was so strong that it even caused the Dragon Monarch to ignore news of Yun Che’s return and the Eastern Divine Region’s fall.

It couldn’t be... that he had actually found an “opportunity to become a True God”, right? It would not be amusing for her lie to become a scary truth.

She waved her snow-white hand, causing the barrier to instantly fade away. At this time, Jie Xin and Jie Ling, who had been patiently waiting all this while, immediately moved forward to greet her.

“Master, everyone had already hidden inside the prepared profound arks. We only await Master’s orders,” Jie Xin said.

“Tell them to move after ten hours have passed. There will naturally be people to greet them in the Southern Divine Region,” Chi Wuyao replied. “Remember, secrecy is of the utmost importance at the beginning of this campaign. If any of our actions get leaked, it won’t be as fun later on.”

Fun?

Suspicions arose in Jie Xin and Jie Ling’s hearts and they raised their heads at the same time to ask, “Master, why do we need to wait for ten hours first?”

Chi Wuyao didn’t answer. Instead, she calmly surveyed the room with those alluring eyes before she said in a soft and silky voice, “Jie Xin, Jie Ling, we’ll leave the things here to Qing Ying and Chan Yi. I’m taking a trip back to the Northern Divine Region and I want both of you to accompany me.”

“We’ll leave immediately.”

“Oh right, Hua Jin, I want you to come along as well, and I want you to bring ‘that thing’ with you.”

The Ash Dragon God had been killed... The Southern Sea God Realm had been destroyed... All of the Sea Gods and Sea Kings had died, and even the Southern Sea God Emperor Nan Wansheng and his predecessor Nan Guizhong had been killed on that very same day... The Dragons of Absolute Beginning had appeared in the Southern Divine Region to aid the devils... and the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm, Xuanyuan Realm, and Purple Micro Realm had given orders to hunt down the “remnants” of the Southern Sea God Realm...

The God Realm, which was already being gradually enshrouded by darkness, was rocked again and again by this series of world-shaking news.

There were countless profound practitioners across the Eastern Divine Region, Southern Divine Region, and Western Divine Region who were reeling from these recent events.

Even the profound practitioners and realm kings from the Northern Divine Region who were stationed in the Eastern Divine Region were shocked beyond belief when they heard the news. In fact, most of them still couldn't believe their ears even a day after they received the news.

It was said that the Devil Master only brought a few people with him to the Southern Sea God Realm to attend the coronation of their crown prince, an event that the Southern Sea God Emperor had invited him to attend, and it resulted... in him casually destroying the entire realm!?

This was the strongest king realm in the entire Southern Divine Region!

Moreover, the events of that day were so shocking that the other three king realms of the Southern Divine Region had practically surrendered to Yun Che!

And what was going on with the Dragons of Absolute Beginning!?

The Northern Divine Region was even more stunned by this news than the other three divine regions. Even though they no longer dared to question the Devil Master's heavenly might, even though their loyalty and devotion towards him had become completely fanatical, they were still utterly flabbergasted by the news. Many profound practitioners of the north simply fell to their knees and started to worship Yun Che like an actual deity.

The fear and apprehension the profound practitioners of the three other divine regions felt toward the devil race had multiplied in the span of a single day. Their sense of impending doom and foreboding reached an all-time high.

Many eyes turned toward the west.

A Dragon God had died, so this time, there was no way that the Dragon God Realm could simply stay put any longer.

However, this stream of extremely shocking news also made their absolute confidence in the Dragon God Realm to inevitably waver.

They anxiously awaited the Dragon God Realm's imminent fury and response. However, they were also terrified that the Dragon God Realm's wrath might not be able to deal a crushing blow to these devils... If that was the case, the future of the God Realm would be too dreadful to imagine.

Chapter 1798 - Rumours

The air in the Southern Divine Region had grown heavy and restless. The excessively dreadful news had hit them so suddenly that all the god realms were currently fearing for their lives. All the upper star realms were trembling in fear, so there was nothing that was needed to be said about the middle and lower star realms.

The destruction of the Southern Sea God Realm and the submission of the other three king realms had badly shaken them. Furthermore, they had seen the Southern Sea profound practitioners, once the most exalted and worshipped individuals in their divine region, become hunted fugitives who had to keep fleeing for their lives. The fates of the rebels in the Eastern Divine Region unwittingly floated into their minds as they slowly contemplated their own... All of the god realms in the Southern Divine Region had fallen completely silent out of stark fear at this moment.

There were still various hot-blooded warriors, devil-hating clans, and profound practitioners who did not fear death who were trying to link up and form a grand coalition to resist these devils, but very few people dared to heed these calls. They could barely even form any ripples in the current Southern Divine Region.

However, the situation did not get any better for the god realms of the Southern Divine Region; it grew more and more chaotic as time passed.

The three king realms had not been merely paying lip service to Yun Che when they announced the hunt for the fugitives of the Southern Sea God Realm. They moved with frightening speed and force, and it was one of the few times the common profound practitioners of the Southern Divine Region saw their king realms mobilize in such large numbers. Their hunt for the surviving Southern Sea profound practitioners was extremely cruel and relentless, and blood soon dyed every corner of the Southern Divine Region.

The hunt conducted by the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm was the most vicious and cruel of the three, and the tactics they used grew more atrocious with each passing moment. The ones who protected these fugitives were killed, the ones who traveled together with them were killed, the ones who knew where they were hidden but kept silent were killed, even people who seemed suspicious began to get killed... Many Southern Sea profound practitioners who didn't even have a drop of the Southern Sea's royal blood were killed by mistake, and the amount of innocent lives that were lost by mere connection had grown beyond count.

While this was happening, Yun Che's "cause" had also started spreading in the Southern Divine Region.

"Yun Che was the God Child Messiah who saved the entire universe! Without him, the God Realm would have already become a living hell where the Devil Gods ran rampant! But what did he get for saving the world!? He immediately got backstabbed by the realm kings and god emperors who were with him! Furthermore, all of these things have already been broadcast to the entire God Realm. The projections we saw showed the stark and uncomfortable truth to all of us. I mean, even a three year old child can tell who was right and who was wrong!"

"How can Yun Che have been born as a devil!? Would a naturally-born devil be chosen by the Heretic God's legacy!? Could a natural-born devil truly have gone undetected while being in the presence of that many god emperors over the years? Would a natural-born devil be the first person to step out and confront the Devil Emperor for the sake of saving the world? It was obviously a transformation wrought

by the actions of those realm kings and god emperors! If it was any one of you, would you not also become a devil due to the hatred you experienced after that!? I mean he was cruelly and brutally betrayed and hunted down from the very first moment he was vulnerable. They even destroyed his entire family and planet just to conceal the truth! Think about it, would any of us have been any different!?"

"Those realm kings and god emperors were all trembling like rats as they knelt before the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor, which makes the actions they took later, both ungrateful and immoral, even more disgusting! What realm kings!? What god emperors!? Ptooeey!"

"Even though the devil race is cruel and terrifying, Yun Che... Man, how can he not take revenge over what had been done to him? If he didn't, would he still be a man!? Still even be a human being!? Oh, but so many innocent victims were created because of this."

"Is the true culprit of all these calamities really Yun Che? There's no way that there are still people who think this way, right? Right?"

"Tsk, the glorious halo that enshrouded the number one god realm in the Southern Divine Region turned out to be a blinding light that hid a boundless amount of sin and infamy... The Ten Direction Deep Sea Realm has already dug up countless pieces of evidence of their crimes from the secret caches that lay hidden under the ruins of the Southern Sea God Realm. These crimes were simply shocking to the ears! They were the sort of wicked deeds which neither the heavens nor the earth could tolerate, and they numbered beyond counting! These crimes were also a hundred thousand times worse than anything the devil race has ever committed!"

"Who would have thought... Who would have thought that the exalted Southern Sea God Realm was actually this filthy and mired in sin!? Just thinking about it causes my blood to run cold. I can't believe the convictions I held for most of my life turned out to be a colossal joke... What a wretched and sorry state of affairs this is."

"Now that the ugliness of the Southern Sea God Realm has finally been exposed, I actually feel like telling the devils that they did the world a favor!"

"Wuuuu... Wuuuuuuuuuuu... My wife and daughter were both seized by the Southern Sea God Realm and they even destroyed most of my clan... The heavens do see! They have finally gotten what they richly deserve... Wuuuuuuu..."

"I heard that the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm, the Xuanyuan Realm, and the Purple Micro Realm were all on the side of the devils during the destruction of the Southern Sea God Realm! That is how they managed to destroy Southern Sea God Realm in the span of a single day."

"The Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm, Xuanyuan Realm, and Purple Micro Realm fell in with the devils without even a fight, and it seems as if they did not fear them either. The Southern Sea God Realm had suppressed them for so many years, so they must have desired to see the collapse of the Southern Sea God Realm as well. They aided the devils to repay Yun Che for saving the world and to apologize to him for being forced into the act of betraying him. At the same time, they also saved the Southern Divine Region from needless war, which in turn saved the lives of the countless people in our region who would have died because of this conflict."

“News has come out of the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm. The two Sea Gods who were killed were actually assassinated by the Dragon God Realm. The draconic aura left behind at the scene of both crimes was the aura that belonged to the Dragon Gods, an aura that cannot be manufactured or faked in any way! This was also one of the reasons that swayed the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm to throw their lot in with the devils.”

“Are the devils really that scary? Why are our three king realms so willing to aid them?”

.....

News, rumors, gossip and guesses... spread through the Southern Divine Region like a plague and even started to spread beyond the confines of the divine region.

Before the profound practitioners of the Southern Divine Region could even process and understand the first wave of “news”, they were already being battered by the next wave. This unrelenting flood of information made it hard for them to think objectively.

As such, their thoughts were silently being changed by this explosion of information.

Furthermore, many facts that were known to the rest of the world were also mixed in with these rumors. For example, the truth that was broadcast from the Eternal Heaven God Realm was repeated and expanded upon many times. However, there was also some news that seemed to toe the line between truth and falsehood, and there were even some pieces of news which were just patently ridiculous.

The catch was that the objective wasn’t even to get them to believe all of these rumors.

The real objective of these rumors was to appease these “righteous” folk and give them a reason to placate their sense of right and wrong. As long as they could convince themselves that they were still on the “path of righteousness”, that would be enough.

As such, the sins that the Southern Sea God Realm was hiding were slowly dug out and exposed. These sins were slowly being magnified every step of the way, to the point where their destruction was demanded by the public and their continued existence would have been a stain in the eyes of the heavens.

The words “vengeance”, “victim”, “messiah”, and “the universe owes him a debt” were broadcast over and over again. This image slowly and silently grew stronger and stronger as it quietly suppressed the fact that he was the one who had plunged the God Realm into a hell of war and disaster.

Furthermore, the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm, Xuanyuan Realm, and Purple Micro Realm were no longer viewed with contempt and mockery. They slowly started to be viewed as “the enlightened ones who cared about the lives of those living in the Southern Divine Region”.

To any outside observers, this change was simply ludicrous and absurd, but it was truly happening in the Southern Divine Region.

The ultimate effect of this change was that it had silently killed off any thoughts of resistance within the Southern Divine Region, something which had already been very tenuous in the first place.

Southern Divine Region, Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm.

The ones who inherited the divine power of the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm were known as Sea Gods. Even though the energy they released when using their powers was the color of the blue ocean, the characteristic of their profound power was not water. Instead, it was a unique power called the "Deep Sea Divine Power". When they used it, the power raged about like a stormy sea, shaking the area around them as it flipped everything upside down. It was a power that truly fit its name.

At this time, the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm was preparing for a special occasion... but if one were to be brutally honest, it was also the most humiliating day of their lives.

The barriers of their core Deep Sea Divine Region had all been taken down today. They were, for all effects and purposes, throwing their doors wide open for their incoming guest of honor. Meanwhile, all of the Sea Gods had lined up in two rows, and they immediately imitated Cang Shitian when he prostrated himself on the ground to welcome a figure shrouded in a thick fog of malice.

Half of the Sea Gods, along with the majority of the Deep Sea Divine Guards behind them, gritted their teeth silently as their bodies trembled in outrage and shame.

They were the cornerstones of the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm, yet they were currently paying such gross obeisance to the devil who had thrown the entire Southern Divine Region into chaos! To add insult to injury, they were doing it in the heart of their own home!

What a huge disgrace! What an absurd joke!

However, not a single hint of shame had appeared on the face of their emperor. In order to welcome Yun Che, he had personally planned and organized this grand gesture. In fact, he had simply sunk to his knees the moment Yun Che arrived and they even saw a look of fervor appear on his face for an instant.

"Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm King Cang Shitian respectfully welcomes the Devil Master. May your boundless black light spread through every corner of my realm!"

God Emperor Shitian's voice boomed across the sky, each word a thunderclap that shook the heavens. However, it didn't contain a single trace of anger or discontent. He was shouting as if he was afraid that his voice wouldn't reach every nook and cranny of this divine region.

As he raised his head, he saw Yun Che approaching and a fanatical light started to burn in his eyes.

This was the greatest gamble of his life. Northern Divine Region versus Western Divine Region, and he had thrown all of his money on the Northern Divine Region! Yun Che versus the Dragon Monarch, and he had gone all in on Yun Che!

As for his chances of winning? Even he wasn't able to calculate them, because no one truly knew just how strong either region truly was.

However, he would still bet on Yun Che a thousand times over. This was because he had already planned a way out if he lost, and victory... the mere thought of victory sent waves of ecstasy coursing through his very soul.

Furthermore, since this was the greatest gamble of his life, he naturally had to put all of his chips on the table.

At the very least, he would be the most loyal of the Southern Divine Region's three god emperors until the Northern Divine Region showed any signs of clear inferiority to the Western Divine Region.

The ground was made up of sky-blue divine jade, and the air seemed to flow around him like water. This was the first time Yun Che had stepped into the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm, but he no longer felt the nervousness or wonder he used to feel when he visited a king realm for the first time.

A deep and gloomy black light gathered in his eyes. The fervent devotion that Cang Shitian had displayed had caused him to choose this place, but he believed that he wouldn't be here for very long.

The Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm had submitted willingly, the Xuanyuan Realm had been scared into submission, and the Purple Micro Realm had effectively been enslaved. This coupled with his "cause" had effectively neutered the Southern Divine Region as a threat to himself. As such, he could now proceed to take on his biggest enemy with no worries.

The Western Divine Region!

It was only by breaking the Western Divine Region and its leader, the Dragon God Realm, that he could truly claim supremacy over the entire universe. When that time came, no one in the God Realm could pose a threat to him any longer. The Southern Divine Region, Eastern Divine Region, and Western Divine Region... The fate of all the star realms and the lives of every creature in the universe would lie in his hands.

The swift consolidation and movement of the power of the Northern Divine Region was the next thing on his agenda, but he had full confidence in Chi Wuyao. He was sure that she would deliver a most satisfactory result.

The Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm was finally able to personally come face to face with the darkness spreading out of the north. The Devil Master, who could dye the blue skies of the God Realm black, had arrived with his retinue of devils. The internal struggle going on in their hearts and souls only lasted for a few more moments as it was devoured by an irresistibly dark and heavy coldness.

The Three Yama Ancestors, the Yama Emperor, the two Brahma ancestors, and the devilized Caizhi... The auras which naturally radiated from their bodies made the Sea Gods feel as if they were teetering on the edge of the abyss. Their terror slowly deepened as they finally experienced the power that had destroyed the Southern Sea God Realm.

Discontent, resentment, and agitation... All of these emotions were swiftly smothered by what seemed like countless Devil Gods. They did not even dare to show the smallest hint of them.

The atmosphere soon turned strange due to the tremulous "welcome" on display, but Yun Che simply ignored it as he walked straight into the Deep Sea Divine Region. He allowed Cang Shitian to act as his guide, but the moment he entered the imperial hall, he walked straight toward the seat that belonged only to God Emperor Shitian and plopped himself down on it.

"Your Magnificence, the hunt for the remnants of the Southern Sea is already underway. Due to your strict command, no one in the Southern Region dares to hide or protect these felons. Furthermore, the internal chaos in the Xuanyuan Realm and the Purple Micro Realm was not as serious as we had expected, and we will only need seven more days to extract all the resources from the ruins of the

Southern Sea God Realm. Meanwhile, the rumors that have been circulating in the Southern Divine Region are growing more and more effective..."

As he knelt before Yun Che, Cang Shitian faithfully delivered his report in a respectful manner. His meticulous but reserved reporting style made it hard to believe that he was one of the god emperors who bowed before no one.

This god emperor, who had often been viewed as an undisciplined and erratic headcase, was actually dreadfully efficient when it came to executing tasks.

As Yun Che sat down on "his" throne and quietly listened, only two people stood by his side. One was Qianye Ying'er and the other was Caizhi, and they were as silent as he was.

Chapter 1799 - The War Between Ying and Zhi

"I have also sent people into the Western Divine Region to pay full attention to the movements of the Dragon God Realm. However, the Dragon God Realm has remained strangely quiet and there are no overt signs of any movement taking place there. This honestly puzzles me a little."

"Logically speaking, even if the Dragon Monarch is abroad, they will still be compelled to respond to such a huge matter." Cang Shitian expressed both his opinion and suspicions unreservedly as a demonstration of his ability and his loyalty to Yun Che.

After he finished speaking, he covertly snuck a look at Yun Che to see his reaction. Unfortunately for him, he discovered that Yun Che's expression hadn't changed at all.

The wheels in his head turned before he continued speaking, "Your Magnificence, the silence of the Dragon God Realm is actually rather unsettling. I will immediately mobilize all the spies I have in the Western Divine Region to observe the Dragon God Realm for any movement. Also, while the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm has been faithfully fulfilling your commands, we have also been preparing our troops and resources. Thus, we will be able to immediately rally to your command with all of our forces the moment conflict erupts with the Dragon God Realm."

"Your troops?" Yun Che swept his eyes over Cang Shitian before giving a soft snort. "There's no need for them. Whether it's the Southern Divine Region or the Eastern Divine Region, I only have two expectations of you lot. The first is to prostrate yourself obediently before me and the second is to not stab me in the back. As for your help? I desire none of it, especially if it's from your Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm."

The Eastern Divine Region had been pacified and the Southern Divine Region had been suppressed, so they wouldn't pose any threat to him during the final fight against the Western Divine Region.

However, to use them in battle...

The only king realm that could be relied upon in the Eastern Divine Region was the Brahma Monarch Realm controlled by Qianye Ying'er. The Star God Realm may also be of use, but the upper star realms were mostly useless.

As for the Southern Divine Region? Adding them to his troops would only be detrimental to the cause.

Being trampled and defeated did not only produce feelings of submission and fear, it also produced feelings of discontent and resentment. Turning the star realms of the Eastern Divine Region and Southern Divine Region would take a long time. At the very least, it would be impossible for him to do so before the war with the Western Divine Region.

Forcefully pushing them into battle would only result in them becoming the greatest vulnerabilities in his forces, a group of wild cards who could backstab him at any time.

They could only be used as fodder.

In the fight against the Western Divine Region, he would have to ultimately rely on his own strength once more.

Cang Shitian's expression turned somber as he fell to his knees and exclaimed, "Your Magnificence! It is indeed not beneficial for you to use the other realms, but I, Shitian, am devoted to you, the heavens and earth be my witness! If you are still worried, I can even swear a venomous oath right now..."

"A venomous oath? There's no need for that." A cold smile of contempt flitted across Yun Che's face. "There's nothing more cheap and worthless in the world as that. The only thing you need to do is to obediently listen to me and do your work well by managing things in the Southern Divine Region. I said that I would spare you, so I naturally won't go back on my word."

"Yes, I understand," Cang Shitian hurriedly replied. "Shitian definitely won't let you down. I will keep constant tabs on the Xuanyuan Realm and Purple Micro Realm. If we detect any strange movement there, Your Magnificence will be the first to know."

At this time, Yun Che's right eyebrow suddenly twitched. He waved a hand and an orb that radiated a strange and bewitching light appeared. A thick and heavy sound transmission profound formation immediately spread out from that orb once it appeared.

When Cang Shitian probed the sound transmission profound formation with his senses, he immediately deduced that it was an extremely high-level one which could transmit messages across regions. He immediately said, "Shitian will take his leave first. If Your Magnificence has any instructions for me, please feel free to call upon your servant."

After he finished speaking, he swiftly retreated and left his imperial hall. He maintained his posture of respect even as he flew very far away.

After Cang Shitian left, Qianye Ying'er gently pushed against the air with her hand and swiftly erected a sound isolation barrier. Once she did that, Yun Che immediately activated the sound transmission profound formation.

The voice of the Eighth Witch Yu Wu rang out from the profound formation.

"Reporting to the Devil Master. The attention of the Dragon God Realm has successfully been drawn to the west. Meanwhile all of our core forces have begun to secretly move toward the south. Our initial movement will not be fast, but we will definitely be able to link up with you within the span of ten days."

"Very good," Yun Che said appreciatively. "Is there any news from the Dragon God Realm?"

“Master wants me to tell the Devil Master that the Dragon Monarch will only be returning to his realm after two months have passed. As such, the Dragon God Realm won’t make any grand movements until then.”

Looks of stunned amazement appeared on the faces of Yun Che, Qianye Ying’er, and Caizhi at the exact same moment.

The Dragon God Realm’s most normal and logical reaction to their killing of the Ash Dragon God should have been furious rage. Even if the Dragon Monarch was absent, their response shouldn’t be to wait for an entire two months.”

“How does the Witch Queen know that the Dragon Monarch will return in...” Yun Che already remembered the answer to his question before he finished it.

Chi Wuyao had definitely gleaned this information from Zhou Xuzi, whose soul she had secretly hijacked.

Given Zhou Xuzi’s level of personal power and his previous status, he would naturally be allowed to be in close contact with the Dragon Gods. Furthermore, even if the Dragon Gods didn’t trust anyone else, they definitely wouldn’t ever suspect Zhou Xuzi. After all, no one would dare say that they hated Yun Che more than Zhou Xuzi.

What’s more, this spy didn’t even know that he was a spy!

Thus, it was very likely that Chi Wuyao had used Zhou Xuzi to deliver a strange message that convinced the Dragon Gods to stay their hand for two months.

Yun Che immediately switched topics instead of continuing from where he left off. “Since we can confirm that the Dragon God Realm won’t make any big moves, is there a need for us to so carefully conceal our movement to the south?”

Yu Wu replied, “Even though the Dragon God Realm won’t make any big moves, they’re not going to let the Ash Dragon God’s death go. Master did not want Your Magnificence to find out about this originally, but she suddenly changed her mind before she left.”

“Master said that the feint toward the north has lured over two Dragon Gods. She is going out to meet them in battle.”

“Which two?” Yun Che asked with furrowed brows. The words “did not want Your Magnificence to find out about this originally” suddenly caused him to feel uneasy.

“The Pure Dragon God and the Crimson Destruction Dragon God.”

The air instantly froze as the look on Qianye Ying’er’s jade face dramatically changed. She immediately exclaimed, “What!?”

“Hurry up and stop her!” Qianye Ying’er exclaimed in a serious voice. “She’s not the Crimson Destruction Dragon God’s match... even if she is Chi Wuyao.”

Qianye Ying’er instantly understood Chi Wuyao’s goal.

If the Dragon God Realm messed up their revenge strike against the devils, it would result in a huge loss of face and further enrage them. Therefore, if Chi Wuyao managed to beat the Crimson Destruction Dragon God, the strongest Dragon God in the Dragon God Realm and the person who was inferior only to the Dragon Monarch himself, in a one on one duel, it would deal an incomparably huge blow to the confidence and conviction of the Dragon God Realm and the Western Divine Region.

However, Chi Wuyao had never made direct contact with a Dragon God before. There was no way for her to understand the Crimson Destruction Dragon God's true power.

Qianye Ying'er, on the other hand, knew full well just how terrifying he was.

The Crimson Destruction Dragon God had been the top Dragon God in the Dragon God Realm for over two hundred thousand years, but he very rarely showed his face in public. As a result, the rumors and stories regarding him had slowly decreased over the years. In the current minds of the God Realm's profound practitioners, the Crimson Destruction Dragon God's power and status was considered lower than both Qianye Fantian and Nan Wansheng, the two top god emperors after the Dragon Monarch.

However, Qianye Fantian had told her something from a very early age. Even though he and Nan Wansheng had always been fighting over who was the strongest god emperor after the Dragon Monarch, there were actually two existences in this world he could never defeat in a fight.

The first was the Dragon Monarch. The second was neither an emperor or a king, but he also originated from the Dragon God Realm.

The Crimson Destruction Dragon God!

Furthermore, the Crimson Destruction Dragon God hadn't shown his power for far too many years, so his present strength... was something that even Qianye Fantian had not dared to estimate.

In Qianye Fantian's power rankings, Chi Wuyao was "terrifying", but the Crimson Destruction Dragon God was "someone who he could never beat in a fight". Chi Wuyao was now going to meet the strongest Dragon God in battle, even though she did not know the limit of his power. Furthermore, this Dragon God had been slowly growing his strength in the shadows for over two hundred thousand years. To Qianye Ying'er, this was an extremely unwise move.

Qianye Ying'er's words caused Yun Che's brow to sink even further. "Where is she right now? Has she already made her move?"

The dramatic change in Qianye Ying'er and Yun Che's tone also caused Yu Wu's voice to grow anxious. "Master, she... If you calculate the time that has already passed, Master has probably reached the border of the Northern Divine Region, and those two Dragon Gods... are also about to arrive."

Yun Che sprang to his feet and shouted in a voice so deep and heavy that it sounded like the gong of a demonic bell. "Immediately send a sound transmission to her and tell her to retreat! This is an order! It is not to be defied!"

Qianye Ying'er first reaction to the news had been far too intense. This made him feel like Chi Wuyao was in grave danger at the moment.

"..." A girl's anxious breathing could be heard through the sound transmission profound formation. Yu Wu's voice had started to tremble with anxiety when she replied, "Master... cut herself off from any sound transmissions after she left... She may have done this because she did not want to be disturbed."

Yun Che, "...!!"

"Oh, that's right!" Yu Wu's voice suddenly brightened up. "The Devil Master need not worry too much. Master isn't alone, she brought Jie Xin and Jie Ling with her."

After that, the sound transmission profound formation closed. Upon hearing that Jie Xin and Jie Ling were moving together with their master, some tension bled out of Yun Che's heart, yet the knot between his brow simply refused to go away.

"You're that worried?" Qianye Ying'er asked in a slightly mocking fashion.

"...Even someone like her wouldn't have a chance of victory over the Crimson Destruction Dragon God?" Yun Che asked with tightly-knit eyebrows.

"She has no chance of victory." Qianye Ying'er's reply was swift and blunt.

She had gained sufficient understanding of Chi Wuyao over the last couple of years. The most terrifying part about her lay in her unfathomable soul power. She wasn't even Yan Tianxiao's equal when it came to cultivation in the profound way.

To make the point even more clear, even after Yan Tianxiao had been tempered and refined by the Eternal Calamity of Darkness, he still barely managed to keep up with Qianye Fantian. If that was the case, how could Chi Wuyao have any hopes of beating the Crimson Destruction Dragon God.

However, Qianye Ying'er, whose reaction had been the most violent initially, had grown far calmer than Yun Che at this moment. Her tone changed as she continued, "If it was someone else, I would think that they had overestimated themselves and made a rash decision."

"But this is Chi Wuyao we are talking about, the words 'rash' and 'brainless' don't exist in her dictionary."

"Even though she doesn't really know much about the Crimson Destruction Dragon God, how much can the Crimson Destruction Dragon God know about her? Moreover, the one who will be more likely to let their guard down in this fight will be the Crimson Destruction Dragon God. That is because he has never truly taken anyone except the Dragon Monarch seriously."

"Now that I've stopped to think about it, I actually think it is the Crimson Destruction Dragon God I should worry about."

Yun Che fell into a long period of silence, but the knot in his brow had finally loosened.

Once she sensed Yun Che's emotions changing, Qianye Ying'er blew out a soft sigh of relief... If Chi Wuyao could see him right now, she would be very satisfied.

"How about the Pure Dragon God?" Yun Che asked.

“She is rumored to be a pure-hearted Dragon God with little to no worldly desires,” Qianye Ying’er replied. “She also very rarely appears in public and even I have never seen her before. She is the one with the least presence amongst the Nine Dragon Gods. However, she is still one of the Nine Dragon Gods, so her strength isn’t to be underestimated.”

“What’s more, she is also ranked higher than the Ash Dragon God.”

“If she is pure-hearted and devoid of desires, it also means that it will be hard to find any weaknesses to exploit,” Yun Che said in a low voice.

“After Jie Xin and Jie Ling received your personal instruction, their strength has grown by leaps and bounds,” Qianye Ying’er said with a dry chuckle. “Their hearts and minds are one and their darkness profound energy mixes together flawlessly, so if the two of them fight together, they might very well give both us... and that Pure Dragon God the surprise of her life.”

She stretched out her arm to tap a finger against Yun Che’s chest, her fingernail gently scratching against the cloth of his robes. “Ultimately, I think that we do not need to worry. She is Chi Wuyao, worrying about her would be useless. I would go so far as to say that it is unnecessary.”

BOOOOM— — — —

A wave of heavy and malicious energy fiercely blasted Qianye Ying’er’s hand aside.

Caizhi was already standing at Qianye Ying’er’s side and despite the calm expression on her fair and lovely face, a startling ferocity could be seen radiating from within. “You’re not allowed to touch him!”

“Aiyah,” Qianye Ying’er crooned seductively as she caressed her “wounded” finger. There wasn’t a hint of rage on her jade face. She shot Caizhi a soul-stirringly seductive look instead as she said, “You can’t even accept actions of this level? I should tell you this then. During the few short years we spent in the Northern Divine Region, he used my body in all sorts of ways. In fact, I can tell you that he’s ravaged me more than six thousand times, and I remember each and every one of those trysts with exquisite detail. I wouldn’t even be surprised if you told me that he’s made love to me more times than all of his other women put together.”

Yun Che, “...”

Caizhi, “.....”

“Oh?” Qianye Ying’er seemed to have come to a sudden realization of sorts as a mocking playfulness entered her seductive golden eyes. “Based on your reaction... Little Heavenly Wolf, as the lawfully-wedded wife of the Devil Master, someone who has ‘bowed to both the heavens and the earth, paid your respects to your ancestors and exchanged betrothal items with Jasmine as your witness’, you can’t actually... still be a virgin, right?”

Chapter 1800 - Taunt

Caizhi’s face turned from white to red, from red to purple, and finally from purple to black. The image of a blue wolf appeared behind her as she shouted murderously, “Qianye... you are courting death!!”

“Caizhi!” Yun Che tried to grab her wrist, but missed completely.

After the demonic wolf behind her let out a howl, Caizhi bent her fingers like talons and swiped at Qianye Ying'er. She wanted nothing more than to tear her into pieces right here and now.

"Heeheehee!" Qianye Ying'er giggled and waved her sleeves, nullifying the deadly energy and allowing it to float her out of the hall.

At the same time, Yun Che finally caught up to Caizhi and hugged her waist before she could give chase.

Shred!

There was a black flash, and the three Yama Ancestors charged into the hall. "What happened, mas—"

"GET LOST!" Caizhi shouted angrily.

They scrambled back out of the hall before they even finished their sentence.

"Caizhi, she's obviously just playing you. You didn't need to stoop to her level," Yun Che tried to console her.

However, Caizhi shook him off forcefully and turned her back on him. Cheeks still red with humiliation and anger, she hmped. "Go play with your Qianye! It's not like you need me for anything!"

"No! She's just playing you! I... she... Ah, Caizhi!"

He missed again, and Caizhi flew out of his reach. She never looked back until she vanished completely from view.

"Hah..." Yun Che sighed while pressing a palm to his head.

Earlier, Qianye Ying'er had promised that she would keep her distance from Caizhi if she returned with them. Now though, it was obvious that she had never planned to keep it.

A while later, Yun Che looked to the north with darkness in his eyes.

You'll be fine even if your opponent is Crimson Destruction Dragon God, right? Chi Wuyao...

.....

Inside the internal space of the Sky Poison Pearl, Hong'er and You'er were dozing like a pair of cute little dolls. He Ling was nowhere to be seen, however.

She had been trying to enter the internal world of the Primordial Seal of Life and Death again to no avail. After a couple more attempts and failures later, she left and appeared inside the Eternal Heaven Pearl.

The internal world of the Eternal Heaven Pearl was pure white and boundless.

He Ling closed her eyes and concentrated her mind. Wisps of invisible aura started converging soundlessly within her palm.

At the end of the Profound God Convention, the Eternal Heaven Pearl had activated the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm in a final bid to save the world.

The price was the complete depletion of its energy.

Thankfully, after all these years, the Eternal Heaven Pearl had finally begun regenerating some of its energy, albeit slowly.

He Ling didn't have full control of the Eternal Heaven Pearl yet because she became its master not too long ago, but she did her best to guide and bring together the small amount of energy the Eternal Heaven Pearl had accumulated this far.

It was only a couple of tiny wisps, but she could probably activate Eternal Heaven Divine Realm for a short time if gathered properly.

.....

North of the Eastern Divine Region, at the border of the Northern Divine Region.

The Crimson Destruction Dragon God had departed immediately after receiving the news of the Northern Divine Region's evacuation, and he didn't slow even once throughout his flight. Surely the devil people wouldn't be able to escape in time even if they learned of his arrival now.

His plan was to slaughter all the devil people who thought they could escape the fury of the dragon gods at the border. He only brought Pure with him because they were Dragon Gods, and there was nobody in this world who was their equal!

He would remind the souls of the Primal Chaos once more why the Dragon Gods were to be feared and respected.

As they approached the Northern Divine Region, a dark aura that discomfited even them began brushing against their skin. The closer they neared, the thicker the aura became.

Suddenly, both dragon gods came to a sudden stop.

Something didn't feel right about this.

"Strange," the Pure Dragon God frowned slightly while gazing into the distance, "we should've picked up a devil person's aura by now."

"Are we so fast that we arrived at their borders before them?" asked the Crimson Destruction Dragon God while spreading his divine senses further.

"That's not possible," the Pure Dragon God answered, "We are much faster than the devil people, but we are also several times farther away from the Northern Divine Region than they are. It sounded like they were already on the move when the news reached us, and it's unlikely they would waste time given the urgency of the situation."

But the reality was that they could sense no one no matter where they checked. There was not a single devil person to be found be it to the north or the east.

The Crimson Destruction Dragon God couldn't be right, could he?

Suddenly, the Pure Dragon God recalled something and frowned. "Now that I think about it, didn't Zhou Xuzi worry that the devils might've found a way to make use of his greatest profound space artifact, the Void Cauldron? If they discovered the way to use it and empowered it with the special energy sources

left behind at Eternal Heaven God Realm, there's a chance they could've built a great teleportation formation that connects the Eastern Divine Region and the borders of the Northern Divine Region together, right?"

"Did Zhou Xuzi's premonition come true after all?"

"Impossible," the Crimson Destruction Dragon God replied, "We would've sensed it if they did construct such a thing. And even if we somehow missed it, the eye of the formation cannot withstand the Northern Divine Region's devilish energy for long, so it has to be somewhere around the borders. Destroying it here will be as easy as turning over a palm, no matter how many formations they've constructed!"

It was at this moment they both felt a reaction.

After exchanging a glance with each other, the Pure Dragon God waved her arm and activated a sound transmission formation surrounded by thick draconic aura. A voice came from the other side of the formation. It was the Azure Dragon God.

"Big brother, Pure, we've been played."

The two dragon gods already suspected that something was amiss, but their expressions still changed when they heard the confirmation.

"What did you learn?" the Crimson Destruction asked. A stifling anger was slowly but surely seeping out of his body.

"The devil people's evacuation to the north is a feint. The profound ships we detected carrying thick devilish auras in them really contain a small number of devil people only. They also gathered a couple thousand profound ships and deployed them at the easiest places to detect so as to create the illusion that they're evacuating en masse."

"These profound ships came to a stop at the northern border of the Eastern Divine Region about three hours ago, and after a thorough check we can confirm that there's no one inside them!"

"It's... a diversion!" the Pure Dragon God said slowly.

"Correct!" the Azure Dragon God answered, "On the surface, it looked like they were withdrawing to the Northern Divine Region to hide from our wrath. In reality, they're moving to the Southern Divine Region!"

"To improve the illusion, they made sure that the diversion to the north was suitably loud, while the movement to the south isn't. They only stopped concealing their tracks and traveled at full speed about two hours ago. They're expected to escape from the Eastern Divine Region safely in a couple more hours."

Another reason the diversion had succeeded so spectacularly was because the devil people no longer leaked dark energy like a faucet. It made what everyone thought was impossible before possible.

"How... dare... they!?" uttered the Crimson Destruction Dragon God. His talons clenched into fists, and his crimson hair spat fire like a volcano. Space started distorting madly around him.

This was the first time in many years that he, the number one Dragon God of the Dragon God Realm, lost his temper. Who would've thought that his very first operation after years of seclusion would be a complete miss? And that was putting it nicely. The blunt fact was that he had been played like a fiddle.

He was the Crimson Destruction Dragon God. Who dared to play him? Who dared to play HIM!?

The Pure Dragon God patted his shoulder consolingly and said, "Calm yourself, big brother. The devil people are naturally devious, and truth be told we should've foreseen something like this. We allowed our desire to avenge Ash to blind our minds."

The Dragon God Race was a righteous and forthright race who found trickery and deception to be beneath them. If someone among their race pulled off such a thing successfully, they would only shame them for it.

Their creed was their pride and honor.

When the Crimson Destruction Dragon God's hair slowly returned to normal, he suddenly crushed the Pure Dragon God's sound transmission formation by force and faced toward a certain direction. Then, he asked in a cool, steely voice, "Do the devil people of the Northern Divine Region only know how to play petty tricks like these?"

The Pure Dragon God also faced toward the same direction and stared at a wisp of gray mist that looked like a black cloud.

"Aiya, you found me."

A sweet, soft, and lazy voice slithered into their ears like a dream. It made their bodies feel like mush, and their souls feel warm.

Realizing that something was wrong, they concentrated immediately and cleared their minds in no time.

The gray mist dissipated, and three women stepped out into the open.

The woman at the front was shrouded by a black mist. Her face was hidden, but the amorousness leaking from her aura threatened to engulf any lesser-minded being whole.

The two girls following behind her had the appearance of seventeen or eighteen year old girls. Their faces were beautiful, emotionless, and perfectly identical. Despite being Dragon Gods, the duo couldn't discern any differences between the twins.

Even their auras were perfectly identical.

"The Devil Queen and her Witches."

The Pure Dragon God's pupils focused into icy needles. This was the first time ever she had encountered people like them. The Devil Queen's aura felt like a bottomless swamp of pitch-black lust and danger, while the two girls immediately reminded her of the legendary twin Witches, also the strongest Witch of them all.

Chi Wuyao slowly walked toward the two Dragon Gods, gray smoke chasing her feet with every step. She didn't seem to fear them at all.

"I am Chi Wuyao, consort of Yun Che, the Northern Region Devil Master. I've come to greet the famous Crimson Destruction Dragon God and the Pure Dragon God in person."

"Hmph." The Crimson Destruction Dragon God bottled his anger and glared at the terrifying woman in front of him. "I'm disappointed. The rumors claim that you're a terrifying devil with abyssal-like wits, but your petty tricks seem hardly worthy of that boast."

"Why are you here?" the Pure Dragon God asked suddenly. "If your goal was to divert us while your forces escaped to the Southern Divine Region, then you've already succeeded. You didn't need to show yourself before us."

Then, a flash of realization passed through her pupils. "Unless..."

Chi Wuyao finally came to a stop when she was about a quarter of a kilometer away from the Dragon Gods. She smiled like a poisonous flower and said, "Crimson Destruction, I heard that you were the strongest Dragon God in the Dragon God Realm for two hundred thousand years, am I right? Your name is known even in the Northern Divine Region."

"This 'invitation' was really meant for your dragonlings, but then I heard that the number one Dragon God himself would be attending my little banquet. So I thought, this seems like a good opportunity to meet you in person and... experience your skills, so to speak. Don't you agree?"

Whoosh!

A cold chill whooshed toward the Dragon Gods before coming to a dead halt.

The anger brimming in the Crimson Destruction Dragon God's eyes subsided, and the corner of his lips turned into a scornful, even playful smile. "You came all the way here... to fight me?"

The Pure Dragon God was smiling too, but a disturbing thought suddenly flashed across her mind.

Wait a minute!

There was a huge gulf between Eternal Heaven God Realm and the border of the Northern Divine Region, and yet the Devil Queen claimed that she had been lying in wait for them. This meant that she knew that Crimson Destruction would be the one to show up beforehand.

The Crimson Destruction Dragon God's decision to come here had been a spontaneous decision. They had departed immediately, and they hadn't stopped once throughout the whole flight. Also, very few people could detect them in mid-level considering their power level. So... how did the Devil Queen know that they were coming!?

Had their spies slipped this far into the Northern Divine Region?

Or maybe...

"Of course," Chi Wuyao said with an obvious chuckle. It was almost too bad that her seductive smile was hidden by her shroud.

"Hehehe... hahahahaha!" The Crimson Destruction Dragon God's laughter grew louder and louder. There was a faint hint of anger in his tone.

His perception told him that there was no one in the area besides the Devil Queen and her two Witches. She could've brought all her forces with her and caught them in a trap, but no... she had only brought two Witches with her!

He laughed because he was both amused by the Devil Queen's ignorance and infuriated that the indomitable reputation he had built for himself over two hundred thousand years was scorned by a mere devil.

He truly had gone into seclusion for too long.

"Aren't you afraid that this would be the last regretful decision in your life, Devil Queen?" the Crimson Destruction Dragon God asked quietly.

"Funny you say that. To this day, there is only one person who made me feel that way."

Chi Wuyao extended her arm and summoned a pitch-black vortex between her fingers. The stark contrast between the black energy and her pale skin somehow made her look even more seductive than before. "And you, Crimson Destruction, are not that person."

"It looks like all your lack of rivals in the Northern Divine Region, and recent successes in conquering the Eastern Divine Region and the Southern Divine Region have gotten into your head. You really seem to think that you've seen the limits of the sky above your heads."

Crimson Destruction Dragon God laughed again, but this time he was no longer angry.

All things considered, this outcome wasn't the worst thing that could've happened.

He waved his left arm, and the Pure Dragon God backed far, far away from him.

No Dragon God had ever joined hands with the Crimson Destruction since he became a Dragon God. Not even once.

After all, no one was worthy of the honor.

"You three," the Crimson Destruction Dragon God said in the manner of a superior, "Come at me together."