

The Gods 1801

Chapter 1801 - Devil Queen VS Crimson Destruction

Chi Wuyao's lips parted. "Jie Xin, Jie Ling, move back."

The two Witches obeyed, leaving behind only the Devil Queen and the Crimson Destruction Dragon God at the center.

"Foolish woman!"

Crimson Destruction snorted loudly and released his draconic aura. The cold, desolate space instantly boiled up like hot water, and all visible objects within five hundred kilometers of the Dragon God were crushed to bits.

"Ah, such familiar words."

Chi Wuyao's voice remained sweet and velvety despite the destructive typhoon that was blowing against her black shroud and hair. "Tens of thousands of years ago, Qianye Fantian said the exact same thing in the exact same fashion when I dueled him and Zhou Xuzi alone."

She shook her head in disappointment before continuing, "Unfortunately, he looked like a stray dog with its tail cut off when he escaped, and he was called the strongest god emperor below the Dragon Monarch."

"You may be his better, but you can't possibly exceed him by too much, can you?"

"Hah!" Crimson Destruction Dragon God sneered disdainfully. "You can't possibly think that—"

—Qianye Fantian was on the same level as me, was what he was going to say until he realized that he had no reason to correct the Devil Queen's misunderstanding at all. In fact, the more she underestimated him, the better.

So he said in an arrogant tone, "You overestimate your abilities, Devil Queen. From what I heard, Qianye Fantian and Zhou Xuzi defeated you back then. The only reason you were able to turn the tables and wound their souls was because you lured them to an area with strong devilish energy and caught them by surprise."

He suddenly glanced in the direction of the Northern Divine Region with a deepened sneer. "I see now. Are you planning to pull off the same trick again, Devil Queen? I suppose that we are close to the Northern Divine Region."

"You think I would use the same trick twice? Hahahaha!" Chi Wuyao let out a mad laugh before opening her palm. This time, there was a black vortex around every one of her fingers. "Not to mention that I hardly need an external source of power to destroy your draconic soul!"

Crimson Destruction Dragon God and Pure Dragon God's eyes turned steely at the same time.

The dragon race's bodies and souls were considered to be the strongest among all living beings in the Primal Chaos, but the dragon god race was even greater than they were. As the ruling class of the dragon race, their bodies and souls were considered to be the absolute best in the entire Primal Chaos.

It was common sense to the masses, and a source of pride the dragon god race wouldn't allow anyone to slander or challenge.

Therefore, it didn't matter if Chi Wuyao was speaking from the heart or just one-upping him to keep up her morale. From the moment she insulted their souls, she had offended that which could never be offended.

"All souls are like ants before the Dragon God's soul, and you dare insult it, Devil Queen? The arrogance!"

Whatever smile the Crimson Destruction Dragon God had a moment ago vanished completely. "This sin alone is punishable by a fate worse than death! Don't think you'll escape unharmed, Devil Queen!"

"All souls are like ants before the Dragon God's soul? Heh..." Chi Wuyao chuckled disdainfully and curled her lips. "You would say that before me, you lowly dragons?"

Chi Wuyao's black hair and clothes started floating of their own accord, and a black soul domain suddenly appeared around her. It looked like a demonic black lotus in one's consciousness.

"Show me the strength of your so-called soul of the Dragon God then. Let's see if it deserves to talk down to me!"

"..." the Crimson Destruction Dragon God's eyes suddenly turned still.

"What's wrong? Are you scared?" Chi Wuyao's voice grew even more disdainful.

"She's trying to provoke you, big brother," the Pure Dragon God said.

"I know," replied the Crimson Destruction with a hmph. "Devil Queen, you know that your profound strength is no match for mine. That is why you're provoking me into challenging you in the art of the soul, aren't you?"

"That's right," Chi Wuyao admitted honestly.

The taunt was so crude that anyone with a functioning brain would notice it.

However, Chi Wuyao was sure that he would take the bait anyway.

It was because he was the strongest Dragon God of the Dragon God Realm!

"You spend all this effort just to bait me into engaging you in a soul battle? You must be very confident in your soul strength." Crimson Destruction Dragon God smiled. "Good. Very good."

"ROAR———" A long, seeming distant roar suddenly entered everyone's ears. It sounded as if it came from a thousand kilometers away or even a million kilometers away. When the Crimson Destruction Dragon God expanded his soul domain, a pair of piercing red eyes appeared in everyone's souls.

"Allow me to crush your filthy soul and your pitiful ignorance together."

If a soul battle was what Chi Wuyao wanted, then the Crimson Destruction Dragon God was only happy to oblige. His companion, the Pure Dragon God didn't object to it either. Her normally cool eyes were colored with some disdain.

It was rumored that the Devil Queen possessed a powerful devil's soul, and that she scared the wits out of Qianye Fantian and Zhou Xuze using the Northern Divine Region's natural devilish energy tens of thousands of years ago.

Therefore, it made sense from her point of view to bait the Crimson Destruction Dragon God into engaging her at her best domain. It was an excellent strategy, even.

Unfortunately, the woman had never encountered a Dragon God's soul before. Her soul strength might be unparalleled in the Northern Divine Region, but the Dragon God Realm?

No matter how strong her soul energy was, she was not a dragon, and therein lies a world of difference. A human's soul could never compare to a Dragon God's soul!

The Devil Queen's ignorance fit the saying "to view the sky from the bottom of a well" perfectly.

ROAR!!!!

The crimson eyes opened abruptly, and the light that burst out from within immediately transformed his soul sea into an infinite expanse of molten lava.

Rising above the molten hell was the true form of the Dragon God: a crimson dragon that stretched for at least five thousand kilometers.

The black lotus that represented Chi Wuyao could only quake violently beneath it.

Jie Xin and Jie Ling shuddered and blanked out for about half a breath. Then, without any change in expression whatsoever, they closed their eyes, concentrated their minds, and returned to watching the soul battle between the Devil Queen and the strongest Dragon God with their souls.

On the other hand, the physical world was eerily silent.

Everyone in this space—Chi Wuyao, the Crimson Destruction Dragon God, Jie Xin and Jie Ling, and the Pure Dragon God—had their eyes closed. No one was talking or moving a muscle.

In reality however, a legendary battle of the souls was taking place.

A battle between a dragon and a devilish lotus.

The dragon let out a soul-rending roar and swooped down on the black lotus with its sea of molten lava, engulfing it.

He met no resistance whatsoever. The dragon and the lava instantly overwhelmed Chi Wuyao's soul domain and dyed everyone's soul sea crimson red.

However, instead of melting away into nothing like the dragon gods expected it to, the black lotus bloomed and spread out some sort of unknown domain of darkness amidst the infinite lava. Every one of its petals was glowing like black crystals.

ROAR—

The dragon roared again, and the molten lava exploded with the strength of a million live volcanos. The next moment, a gigantic claw swooped down mercilessly on the black lotus, clearly intending to crush it in one strike. The pressure of its aura sat on everyone's soul sea like a mountain.

Suddenly, the black lotus bloomed a second time and expanded toward the horizon with insane speed. Before they knew it, the black lotus had become several hundred kilometers bigger than before.

The falling claw suddenly slowed.

Even the Pure Dragon God was unconsciously drawn toward the devilish lotus. Its core and the countless layers of dark, mysterious light especially felt like countless devilish arms that were pulling her consciousness into the depths of a boundless abyss...

The Pure Dragon God abruptly shook herself awake and broke away from the influence of the devilish lotus. However, a dizziness that refused to go away still sat in her consciousness.

Is this the legendary soul-stealing power of the Devil Queen?

She wasn't even the one fighting its devilish influence directly, and her mind was still affected by it. The Devil Queen's soul truly was an extraordinary thing.

Unfortunately for her, her opponent today was Crimson Destruction!

As expected, the crimson dragon only paused for an instant or two before it regathered itself. A sea of aura pressed down on the black lotus once more as the Crimson Destruction Dragon God roared proudly, "You really think that the likes of a devil's soul can defeat me?"

As if angered by the brief loss of concentration, the dragon's aura grew even greater before it swooped its claw at the black lotus once more. Right now, the shockwaves of his soul domain alone would wipe out the souls of anyone below Divine Sovereign Realm. They wouldn't even have the chance to struggle.

The black lotus shuddered beneath the dragon's might. Even its pitch black domain was shaking unsteadily.

RUMBLE—

This time, the crimson claw struck the black lotus at full force, infinite lava warping and shrinking much of the black domain. However, the black lotus survived the attack.

Pitch-black and crimson pushed back against one another. The battle had stalled for a moment.

The Crimson Destruction Dragon God hadn't conserved too much soul strength due to all the provocations he had received today. However, Chi Wuyao still managed to defend against his attack head on. It was surprising.

"Big brother," the Pure Dragon God's voice rang in Crimson Destruction Dragon God's mind at this moment, "The Devil Queen is a cunning and tricky woman. End this quickly in case she has something up her sleeve."

Almost all Dragon Gods were prideful, lonely creatures with one exception, and that was the Pure Dragon God. She was mild-mannered, but she also had the coolest head of her kind. It was why the Crimson Destruction Dragon God had decided to bring her with him.

On the outside, the Crimson Destruction Dragon God wholeheartedly looked down on the devil race. But on the inside, he wasn't so foolish as to underestimate a race that had defeated the Eastern Divine Region and the Southern Divine Region.

So when the Pure Dragon God told him to end this quickly, his soul domain suddenly underwent a drastic change.

ROAR———

If the nine heavens were a physical thing, it would've fallen from the sheer power behind the roar.

His crimson eyes started shining brighter than even the sun itself.

The dragon's claw was already gigantic, but it grew even bigger and filled out every inch of space forcefully.

The soul domain created by the black lotus shrank more and more until suddenly, cracks appeared in between them. Worse, the red light was spreading at an incredible speed.

"Be destroyed, you lowly, filthy devil soul!"

The roar sundered the darkness, and the claw hit the devil lotus and tore it into pieces.

The black lotus scattered, Chi Wuyao's soul sea quaked violently beneath the imperious draconic aura.

Suddenly, the draconic aura grew weaker, and black spots appeared in the world of crimson light.

Crimson Destruction had crushed the black lotus with ease, but black lotus petals suddenly appeared all over the soul world. They grew from a thousand... to ten thousand... to a million...

They engulfed the entire world like soaring black butterflies or falling black snow. It heralded the coming of a demonic, dangerous dream.

The boiling lava quieted without warning, and the dragon blotting the sky slowly descended amidst the sea of devilish flower petals. Even his draconic aura had disappeared before they knew it.

"Light is but a temporary illusion. Only darkness is true and eternal."

Chi Wuyao's devilish voice slithered into everyone's ears; pleading, imploring.

"Even a lifetime of desires is destined to settle in ashes. Only darkness is truly without an end. This dark flower of mine is the home of countless souls, and the symbol of eternal radiance and beauty."

"Dance with them, and forever slumber in eternal darkness."

The devilish voice constricted around the soul and refused to let go.

The Pure Dragon God's taut nerves relaxed before she knew it. Her strength seeped out of her body like water, and a growing weight pressed down on her eyelids until she saw no reason to live any longer.

She had lived for a hundred thousand years, and yet she found her life to be full of blanks and meaninglessness. She might be a Dragon God and the greatest existence of all things, but that also meant that there existed no greater heights for her or her kind to climb. And this wasn't going to change until she reached the end of her life.

Life was meaningless. Death was meaningless. It didn't matter if the devil race threatened the world, it didn't matter if Crimson Destruction lost here, and it didn't matter if she died here...

She had had enough of this pale, meaningless life. Maybe darkness could offer her something she had never experienced before? All she needed to do was fall asleep, and...

The Pure Dragon God felt a prick in her pupils and abruptly regained her consciousness.

The delusion had only lasted for several breaths, but it was still enough to cause her to break out in a cold sweat.

During those several breaths, she had lost her desires, denied her whole life, mourned her remaining life, and wanted to fall asleep in darkness, never to awaken.

She tensed up and constructed a soul defense that was several times stronger than the one before.

Now that she had experienced it herself, she could see why the god emperor in the rumors, the Clear Sky God Emperor fell prey to the spell and fell into an eternal "sleep". It truly was a terrifying spell.

However, there was no way it was enough to put Crimson Destruction under!

Chapter 1802 - Blood of the Dragon God

Crimson Destruction's eyes reopened. They were closed temporarily, and it took an excruciating amount of time to reopen them, but the infinite butterflies trying to seal his eyes shut were ultimately unable to extinguish the divine glow within.

"Petty tricks are petty, Devil Queen!"

"No matter how powerful your disturbing soul is, it cannot never compare to a Dragon God's! Now be crushed alongside your ignorance and arrogance!"

His divine aura erupted like a thousand suns, and the infinite sea of molten lava soared into the sky. He only had one plan, and that was to burn all of the black petals in the sky to dust.

The divine soul of a Dragon God was neither complicated nor strange. They had only two things going for them—absolute force and indestructibility—but it was always enough.

The black petals had been conjured using an incredibly high level of dark soul energy, but they were nothing before the power of Crimson Destruction's soul.

When the blazing suns and molten lava made contact with the black butterflies, the latter only managed to endure for a couple of breaths before they started extinguishing one by one.

His roar shook the soul sea, and his soul destroyed everything violently. The petals kept winking out like popped bubbles until their blackness no longer dominated the sky. Even the darkness in the Devil Queen's soul sea was receding little by little.

Back in the physical world, Chi Wuyao's floating hair started looking a little messy. The black butterflies flying around her started flapping slower and slower, and her long eyelashes were trembling uncontrollably.

On the other hand, her opponent, the Crimson Destruction Dragon God, didn't even move a muscle. His expression never changed from the beginning until the end.

A perfectly expected outcome... The Pure Dragon God thought to herself.

A frog in the well who had never witnessed a Dragon God's divine soul in her life dared to claim that her devilish soul was unparalleled in the world? Hilarious!

The Pure Dragon God shifted her eyes to the two Witches Chi Wuyao had brought with her. Throughout the battle, she had kept a close eye on Jie Xin and Jie Ling just in case they decided to attack the Crimson Destruction Dragon God from behind. Sneak attacks were beneath the dragon race, but the two Witches hardly qualified as dragons.

The blazing suns and molten lava worked faster and faster. The dance of the devilish petals grew chaotic, and Chi Wuyao's soul sea trembled uncontrollably. The more petals that burned, the closer her soul sea approached the point of complete collapse.

If her soul sea was destroyed, it would take a very long time to regenerate it. In fact, it might never recover.

Her true body started shaking violently. The black butterflies surrounding her were gone before anyone realized it. Even the black mist that permanently shrouded her appearance thinned to the point where her bloodless face occasionally peeked through the gaps.

She struggled and fought with all she had, but her efforts were ultimately futile. In the end, a single petal was all that was left between their soul seas. It slowly fell toward the gigantic dragon beneath it.

Its dark glow was almost completely gone. Its aura bespoke of grayish despair.

"I warned you that this would be the most regretful decision you ever made in your life. This is the price of your arrogance and ignorance."

The Crimson Destruction Dragon God didn't destroy her final light immediately. From the beginning, his voice had carried a mix of scorn, ridicule, and even a small shred of pity.

He found it beneath him to destroy the final light, so he simply allowed it to fall on his soul body. It would automatically disintegrate when it touched his body anyway. This act, or rather lack thereof would be his final mercy to the Devil Queen.

The petal's fall was agonizingly slow and weak. It took a very long time for it to land on the Dragon God's soul body. When it finally did, Chi Wuyao broke her silence and said—

"Is that so?"

—and the petal abruptly transformed into a twisted shadow.

JEEEEEEEEEEEEAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA

Violence, pain, hatred, insanity, bleakness... it was impossible to describe all the emotions behind the scream. The only thing he knew for certain was that his soul felt like it had been dropped in an icy hell of fear all of a sudden.

Fear... an emotion so unfamiliar that he had nearly forgotten it was a thing.

The devilish shadow pounced toward the dragon like a beast. It was only a meter or two long, and it seemed impossibly tiny before its adversary. That didn't stop it from plunging its sinister claws into the dragon's head.

SHRED!

It defied all common sense. Not only did the shadow manage to pierce the dragon's head, it had caused a black mark that spread all the way from the top of its body to the bottom.

"UAH!"

The pain of a torn soul hurt far worse than a body could. And so the Crimson Destruction Dragon God let out the most bloodcurdling scream he ever had in his life.

But even the pain of his soul being torn apart was nothing compared to his shock, a shock that had nearly torn his faith in his strength in half.

His soul... the divine soul of the strongest Dragon God in the world... was sundered in one hit!??

"Wh... what!?" On the other side, the Pure Dragon God nearly lost her own mind to shock.

Pain and shock filled the Crimson Destruction Dragon God, but his retaliation was swift and deadly. He gathered all of his soul energy and sent it toward the tiny shadow.

An enraged Dragon God was absolutely terrifying be it in the spiritual world or the physical world. The tsunami of soul power shook, twisted and warped the dark shadow again and again, but it refused to be shaken off no matter how much punishment it suffered. Like a mindless beast of hell, it dug deeper and deeper into the Dragon God's divine soul.

Shred, rend, tear, and tear some more...

"GRAH... AAAAAAHHHH... UAHHH..."

The Pure Dragon God could hardly believe that the scream had come from the Crimson Destruction Dragon God himself.

His soul rocked like a sundering heaven, and his attempts grew more and more violent. In the end, he even tried attacking himself in an attempt to rid himself of the terrible shadow. He couldn't. Like a maggot in his bones, it simply refused to be shaken away.

The Crimson Destruction Dragon God screamed, and the Pure Dragon God trembled. At this point, they both had realized that that single wisp of soul that looked like it could be scattered by a breeze was far stronger than a Dragon God's soul... so strong, that it shouldn't even exist in the current world.

The dragon god race's bodies and souls were equal in strength. Right now, they were literally the strongest beings in the entire Primal Chaos. They absolutely had the right to look down on all other living beings in the world.

If they must have a divine soul that was comparable to a soul of a Dragon God, then Shui Meiyin's Divine Stainless Soul might be the only one that fit the category.

However, the Dragon God Realm never imagined that a soul that far transcended theirs would exist in the lowly region of the dark, the Northern Divine Region! A wisp that used to belong in the devilish soul of a primordial Devil Emperor!

The Nirvana Devil Emperor's soul!

The stubborn wisp of a soul had roamed the Northern Divine Region endlessly in hopes of searching for a host that was compatible with it, and it had succeeded right before it was about to vanish completely. That was how the infamous Devil Queen and the Soul Stealing Realm came to be.

Simply put, the soul was a tiny wisp, but it still belonged to a tier far higher than the Dragon Gods.

The Crimson Destruction Dragon God's soul was as big as the devilish's soul was tiny, and the latter absolutely eroded the former like a steel needle swimming amidst a sea of rotten wood. The Dragon God tried everything he could to resist, but the devilish soul kept attacking until his soul body was literally full of holes.

Finally, the fear of having his soul literally torn to pieces exceeded his pride. He stopped struggling altogether and withdrew his soul domain as best he could.

Not even in his wildest dreams did he imagine that he would be forced to escape with his tail between his legs one day. He would never be able to wash away this humiliation for as long as he lived.

He didn't know yet that it would be far harder than he imagined to achieve that.

The awe-inspiring, seemingly omni-potent aura and roar from before were long gone.

The molten lava of his soul disappeared bit by bit. The entire soul domain looked like it would crumble at any moment.

Crack!

Shred!

Crack!!

Black mark compounded upon black mark. So much of the soul had been torn out that it didn't even look like a dragon anymore and he failed to wipe away black scars that marred his body no matter what he tried.

There was an explosion, and finally, the Crimson Destruction Dragon God's soul domain and Chi Wuyao's soul domain were disentangled by force.

"UAH!" Pain distorted the Crimson Destruction Dragon God's features as he stumbled back. His now open eyes looked both angry and confused.

On the other side, Chi Wuyao also opened her eyes and charged toward the Dragon God. She fired a pillar of black energy straight at his chest.

“GAH...” Despite groaning in pain, the crimson Destruction Dragon God responded with a swipe of his own claws and attempted to crush the approaching energy into nothing.

Physical body and profound energy wise, he was inferior only to the Dragon Monarch.

However, right before his claw was about to make contact with the black energy, a black light suddenly flashed across his pupils. Then, he felt as if a pitch-black blade had cut his damaged soul in half.

“AAAAAAAAAAAAA”

His screams shook space, and his energy crumbled on its own. Chi Wuyao’s attack easily knocked aside his claw and hit his solar plexus.

The Crimson Destruction Dragon God was strong, but not even he could withstand a direct hit to the solar plexus. His chest caved inward, and the impact sent him flying backward.

As it turned out, he had broken free of his soul sea and his soul battle with Chi Wuyao... but he hadn’t shaken off the influence of the Nirvana Devil Emperor’s soul at all.

“Big brother!”

At this point, only a complete fool would continue clinging onto their pride and maintain the integrity of the duel or whatever. The Pure Dragon God dashed toward Chi Wuyao in an attempt to strike her down.

However, two pitchblack figures reached her first before she could try anything.

They were of course Jie Xin and Jie Ling.

The Pure Dragon God frowned at the surprising level of speed and power displayed by the duo, but she reacted immediately and fired a wave of draconic energy at them.

The Witches’ weapon was a pair of identical black swords. When they swung them, a pair of flawless black energy beams emerged from their weapons, cut through the draconic blast, converged at a single point and finally stabbed toward the Pure Dragon God’s forehead with deadly power.

The Pure Dragon God was stunned yet again. It wasn’t their perfect synchrony that shocked her, it was their impossibly vast devilish energy.

Although the news that the devil people who were at Divine King realm or above had gained the power to conceal their energy had public knowledge for a while now, the explosiveness of the twin Witches’ power still shocked her greatly.

That wasn’t even the worst of it. When the twin Witches easily shredded her draconic blast into pieces, her hundred thousand year-long experience immediately informed her of a terrifying truth:

She could beat one of them with ease.

But two of them could beat her just as easily!

The Pure Dragon God whipped her sleeves and sliced the space in front of her in half, forcing the dark blast to stray away from its trajectory. However, the Witches suddenly threw their swords into the space, and the weapons split into four shorter blades before attacking a vital spot each.

Divine weapons of old usually carried great power. On the other hand, devilish weapons of old usually surprised first-time foes.

Shred!

Four pitch-black scars ripped across space. They looked like black ribbons that were nailed onto a blank canvas.

The Pure Dragon God disappeared from the intersection point of the black energies and reappeared five kilometers away. Then, she looked down on her right hand.

There was now a two-inch long gash in her plain white sleeve.

Fury entered her eyes as she extended her arms and summoned her full aura. However, she didn't get a chance to vent it before the Crimson Destruction Dragon God's blood curdling scream pierced her eardrums once more.

BANG! BANG! BOOM!

The Crimson Destruction Dragon God staggered backward again and again under Chi Wuyao's assault. During a moment of darkness, Chi Wuyao abruptly teleported closer to him and destroyed his protective energy with a three hundred meter-wide vortex before landing a direct blow.

The resulting explosion transformed into a literal river of darkness.

PUUU

Blood—dragon blood—escaped the Crimson Destruction Dragon God's throat like crazy.

It had been so long since he saw his own blood that he had forgotten its color and even its taste. And of all the places it could possibly be spilled, it just had to be the filthy space of the Northern Divine Region.

Chapter 1803 - Soul Breakdown

Boundless fury exploded in the Crimson Destruction Dragon God's eyes. His counterattack was as furious as the look in his eyes, as a wondrous crimson draconic energy twisted apart the dark galaxy. Space collapsed in its wake as it viciously struck Chi Wuyao.

The two powers clashed for an extremely short amount of time as both the dark galaxy and the crimson draconic energy chaotically dispersed after colliding with each other. Both the Crimson Destruction Dragon God and Chi Wuyao were flung far away, but they also very quickly stopped themselves in midair.

"Uua...aaaaah..." The first thing that the Crimson Destruction Dragon God did was to press his hands against his head instead of suppressing his internal injuries.

He was stronger than Chi Wuyao in both profound power and strength of body, so there shouldn't be any possibility of him losing to her in a fight.

However, that dark devil soul was like a rot that spread to the bone. It tenaciously clung to his dragon soul and he couldn't destroy or dispel it no matter how hard he tried.

He felt as if millions of knives were piercing his soul during every moment of his fight against Chi Wuyao, and that pain exceeded any determination he could muster. Even a Dragon God was unable to beat it... Of course, nothing had ever been able to inflict such pain and torment on a Dragon God's divine soul before this.

The devil soul was tearing away at his soul in an incomparably dreadful manner, so the Crimson Destruction Dragon God simply couldn't focus on the battle in front of him. Every time he tried to gather his draconic energy, more than half of it would disperse due to the sensation of a million knives slicing through his soul.

His aura and senses had already become muddled... In the end, even his vision started to grow blurry.

Chi Wuyao's body gracefully floated in midair after she brought her body to a stop. Her face had gone as white as a sheet under the gray mist that cloaked it, but her pallor went away in an instant.

"Crimson Destruction Dragon God, if you choose to flee with your tail between your legs and find a quiet place to get rid of my devil soul, you'll be able to save yourself some suffering. However, if you keep getting distracted and continue trying to use your power, you will only end up plunging yourself into a deeper and deeper hell."

Compared to the frenzied Dragon God, the Devil Queen's voice still remained as ephemeral and alluring as ever.

"If you're unlucky, my devil soul will invade your soul origin, and that 'unrivaled' dragon soul will be seeded with the taint of a devil. It's something you'll never be able to get rid of, you know?"

The Devil Queen's soft and bewitching words lingered in the Crimson Destruction Dragon God's ears like a devilish whisper that fiercely impacted his already ravaged will.

"Witch... You despicable witch!" The Crimson Destruction Dragon God howled in agony. Now that it had come to this, how could he not realize that he had been completely played by Chi Wuyao?

Challenging him to a soul battle seemed like a crude and lousy provocation at first, but it worked because it relied on the proud conceit of the dragon god race. This coupled with their confidence in the strength of their souls and their low tolerance towards taunts caused the Crimson Destruction Dragon God to easily fall into their laps.

As a result, the feigned weakness which was followed by a critical strike had now plunged the strongest Dragon God in the universe into the depths of a nightmare.

"Despicable?" Chi Wuyao said with a dry laugh. "No one interfered with the duel between our souls. Nor did we use any profound artifact to bolster our strength. This was purely the result of our own capabilities, but you're calling me 'despicable' just because you lost?"

"Is this the so-called bearing and pride that you Dragon Gods are supposed to possess? I guess that I got to see it on full display today."

Her words wore away at both his mind and his soul.

How would a strong and hardy dragon soul be so easily rocked by mere words? Usually the Crimson Destruction Dragon God would pay them no mind, but now that his soul was being tormented by the Devil Queen, his control over his emotions was far poorer than it usually was. As such, her simple taunt caused his rage to boil over.

“Witch! I, Long Fei, will bury you here today! Even if I have to shatter my own dragon soul to do so!!”

Asking him to flee? Asking him, the strongest Dragon God in the universe, to flee with his tail between his legs!?

There was no greater humiliation in the universe than this!

It was an insult and a disgrace to the entire dragon god race!

His draconic eyes burned with startling fury, but a sinister darkness was slowly writhing in the depths of those fiery eyes.

As he let out a furious bellow, scarlet draconic energy started to gather around him until it congealed into a deep blood-like color. Space started twisting apart under the pressure exerted by that blood-colored energy.

“DIE!!”

Blood-colored energy exploded towards the Devil Queen and it felt as if the entire world around them had sunk in a little.

This was a battle between five level ten Divine Masters, the highest level of combat in the current era, so one could well imagine how vast the clashing auras were.

Even those realms that were on the border of the Eastern Divine Region, which was relatively far from the fight compared to the realms which bordered that stretch of the Northern Divine Region, could faintly feel the space around them quaking.

Countless Eastern Divine Region profound practitioners were deeply shaken by the shockwaves and most of them immediately turned their eyes towards the north. There were even more figures that were flying in that direction at an incredible speed.

The Scarlet Blood Dragon Prison, that was the Crimson Destruction Dragon God’s divine power. By burning his Dragon God blood, he would unleash an extreme draconic power that very few in this universe dared to face head on.

However, Chi Wuyao just so happened to be one of those people. Her trademark black cloth danced in the air as sixteen darkness domains spun into existence and shot straight toward the Scarlet Blood Dragon Prison.

Scarlet light and darkness clashed as the sixteen darkness domains were simultaneously bent out of shape by the pressure being exerted. Chi Wuyao also swiftly flew backwards, but it was at that time that the gloomy black light, something that was a million times scarier than the most terrifying nightmare, flashed in the Crimson Destruction Dragon God’s eyes.

RIIIIIIIP——

The stronger the power one released, the more defenseless one's soul became. That was the law of things. Thus the soul-searing pain that he endured in this single instant was strong enough to blank out most of his consciousness. This naturally caused the power of his Scarlet Blood Dragon Prison to run rampant as well.

RUMBLE!!!

It sounded as if a million bolts of lightning exploded in the air at the same time as Chi Wuyao easily shoved the Scarlet Blood Dragon Prison away from her. The sixteen darkness domains merged to form a gigantic devilish-looking lotus that struck the Crimson Destruction Dragon God at his waist.

Darkness surged straight into his dragon body and even the blood that trickled out of the Crimson Destruction Dragon God's mouth looked a little black.

However, the body of a Dragon God was still the most tyrannically strong existence in the universe. The Crimson Destruction Dragon God's expression turned sinister, but even his body's violent shaking didn't cause him to move a single inch backwards. After that, his pupils widened to their maximum in both fury and madness.

ROOOAAAAR~~~~

BOOOOOM—————

The deep and agonized dragon roar was followed by an earth-shattering explosion.

A terrifying power that far exceeded her imagination exploded toward the distant Chi Wuyao. She gave a soft cry before her body fell from the sky like a pitch-black meteor.

The sky had gone dark, but it wasn't because the power of darkness had devoured all of the light. Instead, the huge figure of a dragon had appeared in the blue dome of the heavens, and it was big enough to block out the sun.

His body spanned thousands of feet. Crimson scales sheathed his body and his claws were like heavenly hooks. His dragon eyes resembled seas of blood... The Crimson Destruction Dragon God had revealed his true form in his maddened rage, and his divine draconic might was crazily expanding.

On the other side, the Pure Dragon God had already retreated hundreds of kilometers. She had at first divided her power between attack and defense equally when she first started fighting the two Witches, but she was slowly being pressured into a purely defensive stance.

The coordination of the two Witches had reached unfathomable levels. Their auras, actions, movements, and attacks were in perfect sync with one another... The Pure Dragon God couldn't shake the feeling that she wasn't fighting two different people, but a single will that was perfectly controlling two different bodies.

When she heard that berserk scream of rage, the Pure Dragon God's heart sank. The reason the Crimson Destruction Dragon God's revealing of his true body didn't fill her with confidence was because it meant that he had completely lost all of his reason.

A Dragon God reverting back to their true body meant that they would be at the peak of their powers, but it also greatly increased the burden on their bodies and the amount of energy they spent with each attack. They would only do this if they met a sufficiently powerful opponent.

However, if a Dragon God revealed their true body because his dragon soul was being eroded, it would cause their dragon soul to fall into an even greater frenzy. So wouldn't that mean...

Now that this had happened, the Pure Dragon God found it even harder to concentrate on the fight at a hand. A mere moment of inattentiveness allowed Jie Xin and Jie Ling to shear off a lock of her hair with their devilish blades.

The Eastern Divine Region profound practitioners who had flown over to watch the spectacle were all currently frozen in midair, their eyes trembling in supreme shock.

A huge crimson dragon had appeared on the horizon. Even though they had gathered a great distance away from the fight, they still felt as if a thousand mountains were pressing down on them at this very moment. They couldn't breathe and even their souls had been seized by uncontrollable trembling. No one dared to take even a single step forward.

"Is... Is that..."

"The Crimson Destruction... Dragon God!?"

Voices filled with shock and panic shook the air.

There were very few people of this current era who had even seen the Crimson Destruction Dragon God in person and the number of people who had seen his true body could probably be counted on one hand.

However, the unique true appearance of the Crimson Destruction Dragon God was forever etched in the memories of the star realms and sects who had sufficient power to bear witness to this fight today.

"This is the true body of a dragon god?" Chi Wuyao said as her delicate head tilted up to look at the massive body of the Crimson Destruction Dragon God. Her eyes were completely calm as she continued, "How disappointingly ugly. He doesn't even look as nice as the pets that I rear in my dark ponds."

"Witch! Die... DIE!!!"

The furious roar of the Crimson Destruction Dragon God was filled with equal parts pain and violent killing intent. His vision was heavy and blurry, and his senses were a complete mess. He no longer cared where he was and what he had been doing. The only thing he desired right now was to use the most cruel and violent attacks to tear apart the Devil Queen.

"ROOAAAAAARR!!!"

This was the most terrifying roar the Pure Dragon God had heard from the Crimson Destruction Dragon God in more than a hundred thousand years.

His eyes were crazed and his draconic aura rampaged all around him. It was clear that he was in a state of frenzy as his power erupted crazily from his body. After that, he immediately exploded toward Chi Wuyao like a streaking meteor.

“DIE!”

One claw tore open the heavens.

“DIE!!”

Another claw caused the earth to buckle and collapse.

“DIEEEE!!!”

The entire space around him was torn as easily as flimsy cotton.

The wrathful power of the strongest Dragon God in his true body was indescribably dreadful. Every single blow he struck was equivalent to a world-ending calamity.

However, the dark energy around Chi Wuyao’s body had become even thinner at this time. As she faced those dragon claws head on, her figure seemed to flit in and out of that fractured space like a black butterfly in a storm. She cut a seemingly fragile figure as she wove her way through the destruction, but her body was approaching the Crimson Destruction Dragon God at extreme speed.

Even though the Crimson Destruction Dragon God’s current power exceeded the power of his human form, his mind and senses were completely scrambled. As such, Chi Wuyao could dodge his calamitous blows again and again. Her figure blurred one last time before she appeared above his head. After that, her black cloth struck down on it like a falling meteor.

RUMBLE!!

It was as if the Crimson Destruction Dragon had been struck by profound lightning. He screamed as his entire body writhed in agony, his claws and tail wildly flailing in the air.

The gray mist around Chi Wuyao shimmered as dozens of clones possessing the same aura as her instantly popped up in the air.

Normally, this sort of clone technique would be entirely useless against the Crimson Destruction Dragon God. However, his spiritual perception was completely messed up right now, so afterimages he would normally have dismissed with a derisive snort were now indistinguishable from the real thing.

In fact, his basic senses and control over his body had already deteriorated to the extent that his first reaction was to try to tear and swipe at his opponents.

However, Chi Wuyao simply seemed to phase through the world-shattering energy storms as she appeared directly under his belly like a ghost. The black cloth that danced around her arms glowed with a gloomy black light before it struck out once more.

BOOM——

His dragon body shook violently as devilish energy flooded into it, casting a shocking grayish pallor on his crimson dragon scales.

“Argghhhhh... Die!!” His long serpentine body writhed and rolled as his wildly surging Dragon God divine energy attempted to destroy everything around him.

To the west, in an area bordering the Eastern Divine Region, unease, shock, excitement and fear... were wildly clashing together.

Rumble!

Rumble!

RUMBLE—

The body of the distant crimson dragon convulsed and spasmed violently as the space around him rippled like water.

However, what terrified the onlookers the most was that even they, bystanders who were observing this fight from thousands of kilometers away, were actually being caught in the backlash of his attacks. They violently shuddered as waves of energy repeatedly smashed into their bodies, causing them to double over in pain.

Chapter 1804 - The Defeated Dragon God

“What... what power is this!?” a lower realm king gasped through chattering teeth.

“It truly is a power befitting of a Dragon God... Truly befitting the power of the mighty Crimson Destruction Dragon God! How dreadful! It truly is a power that can shake the heavens and the earth!”

“There has been no record of the Crimson Destruction Dragon God taking any sort of action for over at least a hundred thousand years. To think that we were fortunate enough to witness it today.”

“That black light belongs to the devil race’s darkness profound energy! The Crimson Destruction Dragon God is battling against the devil race!”

“It looks like the news that the Ash Dragon God was killed by the Devil Master, Yun Che was true after all. The rage of the Dragon God is upon the devil race!”

“The Dragon God Realm is attacking! The world is about to change! Finally, the devil race is going to... ahhhhh!”

A wave of energy suddenly threw a group of powerful profound practitioners into the air. Those who were weaker straight up suffered massive internal damage and coughed blood.

“Go! We need to go now! This level of power can easily kill us even from a great distance... Ugh!”

Another shockwave hit them and cut off the speaker. These profound practitioners didn’t yet know that the Crimson Destruction Dragon God had entered a state of insanity and rage.

After that, the eastern region profound practitioners withdrew to safety. The news that the Crimson Destruction Dragon God was battling the devil people also spread like wildfire.

It was news that gripped everyone’s heart like a vice.

The Dragon God Realm had finally deigned to attack the devil race. The arrival of the strongest Dragon God of the Dragon God Realm seemed to herald an all-out war between the Western Divine Region and the Northern Divine Region.

This battle would decide the destiny of the entire God Realm.

There was one thing the masses didn't predict, however. They couldn't possibly predict that the Crimson Destruction Dragon God would do as poorly as he did.

Shame, rage, pain, the collapse of his soul, the complete loss of control... Anyone who saw the current Crimson Destruction Dragon God would definitely be convinced that he had gone stark raving mad.

Each attack was wilder than the last. His draconic aura grew more and more chaotic as well. She attacked the Crimson Destruction Dragon God again and again while weaving in and out of his assault like a tiny boat struggling to survive a raging storm on the sea.

Unfortunately, the body of a Dragon God was just too powerful. Chi Wuyao wasn't able to deal too much damage despite everything.

RUMBLE!!

Crimson-colored draconic aura exploded from the Crimson Destruction Dragon God's body and turned its surroundings into a hell of destruction. The black gleam residing in his eyes grew stronger, and he froze like a statue while his draconic aura crumbled like a punctured balloon. The following roar of pain was worse than anything he had experienced so far.

His loss of control allowed Chi Wuyao's devilish soul to eat away at his own at an exponential rate.

It was the moment Chi Wuyao had been waiting for for too long.

She teleported to the core located at the center of his abdomen. The black ribbon she used as a weapon glowed as black as the depths of an ancient devil god's eye.

An instant... two... three...

Half a breath!

The Crimson Destruction Dragon God was still struggling with pain. He had a vague feeling that danger was upon him, but his mind was in shambles, and he wasn't even able to think of the right way to respond, much less act accordingly.

Of course, the Pure Dragon God sensed the danger and tried to go to her brethren's aid, but Jie Xin and Jie Ling's black blade threw her back by force.

One breath... one and a half breaths... two breaths!

At the level of god emperors, a single misstep was enough to result in grievous injuries. If the Crimson Destruction Dragon God was his usual self, he would never allow Chi Wuyao this much time to gather her strength.

Unfortunately, the current state of his soul was anything but normal. Chi Wuyao was able to complete the process literally beneath his nose.

When the Devil Queen looked up again, her pupils had disappeared completely. All that was left was pure darkness.

“Lawless dark... grave of the Asura...”

She whispered a little something and raised her hands. All sound ceased in that instant, and it was as if time itself had become frozen. The only thing that still moved during this frozen moment was the black ribbon. It touched the Crimson Destruction Dragon God’s stomach, and...

Bang!

Penetrated its gigantic body with a soft noise.

The black ribbon had cut through the true body of the strongest Dragon God like it was made of paper.

Finally, sound and time was restored to the world.

Whoosh!!

Blood gushed out of the Crimson Destruction Dragon God’s back and stomach like a pair of fountains. Another soul rending roar later, a rampaging power that felt like the eruption of ten thousand volcanoes surged toward the front.

The devilish energy protecting Chi Wuyao crumbled, and she dropped like a rock.

Right above her was a rain of Dragon God blood.

This wasn’t the first time the Crimson Destruction Dragon God had suffered a horrible wound.

However, no one had ever managed to pierce his body before.

The pain inflicted upon his body didn’t amount to even a millionth of the damage his belief and willpower suffered.

“!!!” The Pure Dragon God was famed for her eternal calm, but her hundred thousand-year old heart still sank like a rock when she saw the shower of dragon blood.

That tiny moment of distraction was enough for Jie Xin and Jie Ling to exploit.

The Twin Calamity Witch Killing Formation was an ancient devil technique etched in the memory of the Nirvana Devil Emperor’s soul. Although Chi Wuyao was the teacher, Jie Xin and Jie Ling were the only two people in the entire world who could execute it perfectly.

Chi Wuyao had even altered the name of the technique to fit them.

The two Witches attacked like phantoms, drawing a web of darkness that surrounded the Pure Dragon God from all sides with their blades.

Space itself was cut into many even fragments.

Zzzt—

The Pure Dragon God’s knowledge and experience were a hundred times greater than Jie Xin and Jie Ling’s. She immediately determined that this was a terrifying technique she couldn’t withstand directly.

Unlike the other Dragon Gods, she felt no shame in being on the back foot in a fight. She immediately protected her entire body with her power, dashed away from the killing zone of the technique, and

reappeared about five kilometers away. However, she still felt two points of bone-chilling iciness on her face.

Droplets of blood slid down her face. A pair of wounds had been etched onto her right cheek.

As if emulating the Crimson Destruction Dragon God's injury, the Pure Dragon God became the second Dragon God in the world to suffer a wound, and it was the most humiliating injury a woman could suffer... a disfiguring wound!

However, the Pure Dragon God didn't fly into a rage. She didn't even pause to consider her disfigurement, seizing the temporary lull in Jie Xin and Jie Ling's movement to charge toward the Crimson Destruction Dragon God.

By now, the Crimson Destruction Dragon God couldn't identify friend from foe anymore. When he sensed an aura approaching him at high speed, he immediately let out an angry roar and attacked it.

Bang!!

Space compressed and swelled as power battled against power... after the Pure Dragon God caught the Crimson Destruction Dragon God's claws firmly, she growled, "Big brother, it's me!"

"Grr... ahhhhh!" The Crimson Destruction Dragon God couldn't stop growling because his pain had become ten times worse than it was at the beginning. However, he wasn't so far gone that he couldn't recognize the Pure Dragon God. He withdrew his power while trembling like a leaf.

"We need to leave now, big brother! Quickly!" The Pure Dragon God enveloped her energy around the Crimson Destruction Dragon God's claw and herself and dragged him toward the west.

"Ahhhhhh!" The Crimson Destruction Dragon God struggled greatly against her actions. He pushed her away violently before roaring painfully, "I... Crimson Destruction... never escape... a battlefield!"

"Witch... must kill the witch... must... kill... ahhhhh!"

A white light shone from the Pure Dragon God's pupils, and a white, semi-transparent shadow appeared behind her. Then, she spoke to him using the voice of her dragon soul,

"Wake up, big brother! If we don't expel the devil soul from your body while we still can, your dragon soul will be damaged forever! Do you want to fall into the abyss of no return!?"

The voice of her soul traveled all the way to the bottom of the Crimson Destruction Dragon God's soul. Finally, a bit of clarity returned to the Dragon God's eyes.

"Let's go!!"

The Pure Dragon God regathered her strength and pulled the Crimson Destruction Dragon God toward the west once more.

This time, the older dragon only struggled a little before giving in.

This way, he could tell himself that the Pure Dragon God had dragged him away; that it wasn't his wish to escape from a battlefield.

Before he left, he looked back at the space where his blood was spilled. Chi Wuyao looked as tiny as a grain of sand from where he was, but her image was imprinted to his soul like a permanent brand of shame.

Blood was pouring out of his back even now. Every drop of blood was overflowing with hatred.

Chi Wuyao hadn't given the order to pursue, so Jie Xin and Jie Ling did nothing even though Crimson Destruction and Pure were escaping right before their eyes. They turned around and returned to their master's side at the same time.

The black mist that seemed to permanently surround Chi Wuyao's figure had faded. Both Jie Xin and Jie Ling stared worriedly at the Devil Queen's pale complexion. "Master, you..."

Chi Wuyao gave them a small smile and shook her head, indicating that she was okay. She then called out lightly, "Hua Jin."

A couple of breaths later, a person appeared before her out of nowhere. It was none other than the Seventh Witch, Hua Jin.

"How did it go?" Chi Wuyao asked.

Hua Jin replied respectfully, "I understand now why it is considered the treasure of the Glazed Light Realm. Its performance far exceeded my imagination. No wonder it was able to fool all the god emperors back then."

As she raised both her hands up in the air, one could see an orb sparkling with crystalline light nestled in the palm of her hands.

It was the Illusory Glazed Imagery Jade!

It was this item that allowed Shui Meiyin to engrave the truth of that day without being noticed by anyone. It was the item that caused the collapse of faith in all three divine regions after its contents was projected to the world via the Eternal Heaven Projection.

In Chi Wuyao's opinion, the four Illusory Glazed Imagery Jades had been worth as much as billions of soldiers. It was also why she had, with Shui Meiyin's permission, taken one for herself some time ago.

Chi Wuyao accepted the jade and scanned it briefly with her consciousness. Her smile widened.

"Wonderful. Looks like we'll have to make a trip to the Eternal Heaven God Realm first," Chi Wuyao said casually. "Sigh, I almost don't want to leave for the Southern Divine Region. The Eternal Heaven Projection is so useful..."

Suddenly, she cut herself short as an unnatural redness colored her face red. Then, a jet of blood broke through her hasty control and spilled out of her mouth.

"Master!"

All three Witches turned as white as a sheet. They hurriedly rushed to their master's aid.

That was just the beginning. Several more mouthfuls of blood spilled between her lips, and the strong front Chi Wuyao had been putting up all this time finally crumbled alongside her devilish aura. She fell limp and allowed Jie Xin to catch her head with her chest.

Although she had successfully dealt the Crimson Destruction Dragon God a terrible blow, it wasn't easy to battle the strongest Dragon God in the world in his true form. The waves of power he unleashed in his madness were absolutely deadly, and although she hadn't taken a direct hit the grazes alone were enough to injure her.

The Nirvana Devil Emperor's soul was of a far higher level than Crimson Destruction's soul. However, it was just a wisp; an ant compared to the mountain that was Crimson Destruction. Chi Wuyao hadn't had as easy of a time ignoring his soul retaliations as it had looked like during the battle.

Chi Wuyao pressed a bloodless palm to her chest. She didn't try to push herself and continued leaning onto Jie Xin for support. A gentle smile crossing her lips, she said, "Don't worry, that red dragon is far worse off than I am. Even if he manages to expel my devil's soul, he'll be like a frightened kitten in my presence for at least a millennium. This alone is worth the price."

"Please don't speak, master. We will heal your wounds right away," Hua Jin said urgently.

Chi Wuyao shook her head lightly. "I am fine. We mustn't delay our travel to Eternal Heaven God Realm. Let us move now."

"One more thing, you can't let the Devil Master... know about... my injuries..."

As her vision suddenly went blurry, an irresistible wave of fatigue and powerlessness assaulted her. Her world spun for an instant and then everything went dark.

When a bloodied Crimson Destruction Dragon God returned to the Dragon God Realm with the Pure Dragon God supporting him, it was as if the realm itself had suddenly turned into an icy hell. The King Dragons, the Dragon Guards, the Master Dragons, the Dragon Sovereigns and even the Dragon Gods were so shocked they could die.

The Pure Dragon God had no time to explain everything in detail. Her first priority was to assemble all the Dragon Gods and chase away the devil soul embedded in Crimson Destruction's soul.

However, terrible news hit them like a lightning bolt before they cured Crimson Destruction...

The devil race had activated the Eternal Heaven Projection once more.

Shockingly enough, the main character of the show this time was the head of the Dragon God Realm's Nine Dragon Gods—the Crimson Destruction Dragon God!

Chapter 1805 - The Disheartened Western Divine Region

The powerful and mysterious Crimson Destruction Dragon God appeared on the screens above them. The Devil Queen of the North beat him back again and again and his hoarse cries and roars of pain filled the air before he finally revealed his true body.

The huge crimson dragon let out a soul-shattering roar as it attacked in a maddened frenzy. It looked just like a crazy dragon which had lost its soul... After that, Chi Wuyao streaked past its attacks and dealt incredible blows to it, causing the heavens to rain dragon blood, a shocking sight that no one thought they would ever witness.

On the other side, the Pure Dragon God was getting relentlessly bombarded by the attacks of the two Witches, and it even ended with her face getting slashed by a blade of black energy. In the end, she finally managed to break away from them and flee with the Crimson Destruction Dragon God in tow, a long trail of blood streaming behind her.

No matter how elaborate or well-reasoned a piece of news was, the impact it imparted could never ever be compared to that of an actual image. These images swiftly spread from the Eastern Divine Region to the rest of the God Realm, and they sent a huge tidal wave crashing down on the still-reeling divine regions.

The truth being publicly exposed had destroyed everyone's trust. The consecutive defeats of the Eastern Divine Region and Southern Divine Region had been major blows against their psyche. This image, however, was undoubtedly a fatal blow to the confidence of every single profound practitioner in the God Realm.

This was doubly true for the ones in the Western Divine Region!

What sort of beings were the Nine Dragon Gods?

They were the left and right arms of the Dragon Monarch, the cornerstones of the Dragon God Realm. Their status in the God Realm was so exalted that they stood on equal footing with the god emperors of the other king realms.

The Ash Dragon God's miserable death in the Southern Sea God Realm had sent shockwaves through the entire God Realm and everyone immediately expected the Dragon God Realm's furious response. But no one had looked down on the Ash Dragon God or expressed any disappointment in him.

This was because the rumors had said that the strongest devils of the Northern Divine Region had accompanied Yun Che to the Southern Sea God Realm. So no matter how strong the Ash Dragon God was, there was nothing he could do if the core forces of the Northern Divine Region had ganged up on him.

However, things were different for the Crimson Destruction Dragon God... The images showed that he and the Devil Queen were engaged in a one-on-one duel and no external forces interfered with their fight. Yet he ended up being abused by the Devil Queen and the fight ended with her drilling a hole through him. He even had to be forcibly dragged away by the Pure Dragon God as she fled.

Furthermore, the Pure Dragon God had been completely suppressed by two Witches who were far less famous than she. She could barely even return a blow and it even ended with her receiving a humiliating blow to her face.

The number one Dragon God had not only lost to the Devil Queen, he had lost in a manner which was devoid of any dignity or grace and the lasting impression he left on everyone was the dragon blood that poured crazily from his body.

The Eastern Divine Region trembled while the Southern Divine Region shook, and even those devils who were currently quietly moving to the south sank to their knees in awe and wonder when they saw the images being broadcast above them. It was just like when they had all knelt in awe of the majestic power of the Devil Master.

As for the Western Divine Region, they had descended into a terrifying silence at this very moment.

Even though they were the strongest divine region in the God Realm, the Dragon God Realm-led Western Divine Region had been almost indifferent to the invasion of the Northern Divine Region. Even when the Eastern Divine Region's forces were swept off the board and when the Southern Divine Region's were turned upside down in a single night, they still believed that the Dragon God Realm was a heavenly moat that the devils simply couldn't cross.

This was because the Dragon God Realm was just that powerful. In fact, the Nine Dragon Gods themselves were practically equivalent to nine god emperors.

Furthermore, the powerful individuals who inherited memories from their ancestors knew that the head of the Nine Dragon Gods, the Crimson Destruction Dragon God, was a terrifying existence that outstripped all other god emperors, a being second only to the Dragon Monarch himself.

It was this ardent belief that allowed them to face the devils of the Northern Divine Region without even batting an eye. But now, this faith had been cruelly shattered in the most direct and clear manner, in a way that could not be questioned at all.

When the news of this reached the Dragon God Sacred Hall, the expression on every Dragon God's face turned incomparably somber.

Even though the Crimson Destruction Dragon God was fully focused right now, his dragon soul was still being tormented by Chi Wuyao's devilish incursion. It was hard for him to settle both his mind and soul, his vision immediately went black the moment he landed on the ground. Blood spewed from his mouth and he nearly fainted right there and then.

When they finally saw the cycling images, all the other Dragon Gods... felt their blood rush crazily to their heads. Their faces alternated between turning as red as blood and as black as the bottom of a wok as they started to breathe heavily.

A Dragon God could lose or even die, but how could they allow themselves to make such a disgraceful, pathetic, and ugly showing...

As the ones who understood the Crimson Destruction Dragon God the best, they could scarcely believe that the frenzied dragon in those images was actually him!

He had not only lost his own honor and dignity, his actions had also been the equivalent of having all the Dragon Gods suffer countless humiliating slaps across the face.

At this moment, all the Dragon Gods knew that Chi Wuyao had set this trap so that she could shame the entire dragon god race by association.

She first drew their attention towards the north. Once she found out that it was the Crimson Destruction Dragon God who had been lured in, she immediately formed the second part of her plan.

And now, she had sprung her final trap... This unprecedented feeling of humiliation made all the Dragon Gods feel as if shit had literally rained down on their heads!

They had been well and truly caught in her web, and in the end, it had resulted in a huge thunderclap being set off in the already shaky God Realm.

“Despicable... Witch... I will definitely... kill you!” The Crimson Destruction Dragon God growled through broken teeth. His eyes were like a scarlet abyss and every single one of his words was filled with hate.

Two hundred thousand years of pride and glory had been destroyed in a single day.

“There’s no need to brood over it,” the Azure Dragon God comforted him in the calmest voice he could manage. He forcibly suppressed the writhing of his heart before he continued, “This affair will undoubtedly rock the hearts of the Western Divine Region, but it will not affect our Dragon God Realm. Big brother will definitely be able to repay the resentment he feels today ten thousand times over once two months have passed.”

This was how he consoled Long Fei.

However, did this truly not affect the Dragon God Realm?

At the very least, even the somber-looking Azure Dragon God, who was currently trying to comfort the Crimson Destruction Dragon God in a calm voice, was far from as calm as he looked. Even if one discounted the huge and heavy shame he currently felt, his emotions were still a huge mess.

The Ash Dragon God had died miserably and he had only managed to send a single soul transmission before his death.

Now the Crimson Destruction Dragon God had suffered a humiliating defeat. Even though he had fallen for the Devil Queen’s trap, a loss was still a loss. What’s more, strength had never been the sole deciding factor between victory and defeat, glory and shame.

The Eastern Divine Region and the Southern Divine Region were currently engulfed by darkness. And now, a long and dark shadow had entered the hearts of the Dragon God Realm before they had even started the fight against the devils.

The devils that Yun Che led were far more terrifying than anyone had previously imagined... Furthermore, they kept exceeding even the highest estimates that had been set for them.

Today, even if the Dragon Monarch had not given that command in the God Realm of Absolute Beginning, none of the Dragon Gods would dare to make any rash moves any longer.

Only the return of the Dragon Monarch could restore everything back to normal right now!

Western Divine Region, Qilin Realm.

The strongest king realm after the Dragon God Realm in the Western Divine Region seemed to be receiving a lot of guests today. Furthermore, these guests came in the most discreet ways and they all quietly left after the briefest of visits.

“Sigh.” The Qilin Emperor was standing on the roof of a tall tower as he let out a soft sigh. After that, he looked away from the cloudy sky and turned to greet his latest visitor. “You’ve come.”

Cold energy swirled in the air and an icy mist slowly parted to reveal a tall and willowy maiden dressed all in blue.

“Qilin Emperor, I’ve come to disturb you yet again,” the Blue Dragon Emperor replied.

“I’ve been waiting for you for quite a while actually,” the Qilin Emperor said with a warm look on his face. He wanted to greet her with his usual smile, but no matter how hard he tried, his lips simply refused to obey.

“This aura...” the Blue Dragon Emperor said as she walked toward him, “the Myriad Manifestations God Emperor came?”

“All of them paid me a visit,” the Qilin Emperor replied.

“...” The Blue Dragon Emperor lapsed into a short period of silence, but her face remained as calm as ever.

“Between the heavens and the earth, across the myriad realms, with Long Bai as king and Long Fei as his second, as long as both dragons circle the heavens, there is no chaos in the land that will go unquelled.”

The Qilin Emperor let out a long sigh before continuing, “In my long life, I have never ever doubted those words before. At least before yesterday that is.”

The Blue Dragon Emperor replied, “So even you were that shaken by yesterday’s event. However, according to the news that came from the Dragon God Realm, the Crimson Destruction Dragon God fell into the Devil Queen’s trap and that was the reason for his loss. He was definitely in an abnormal state during yesterday’s broadcast, so the story is more than plausible.”

The Qilin Emperor shook his head and said, “But a loss is still a loss. Moreover, he not only lost, but he also lost in such an undignified and pathetic manner. Furthermore, the high-ranked members of the dragon race have never made excuses for their losses. Thus, the Dragon God Realm spreading this news actually hurts rather than helps them, because it shows that even the Dragon Gods have grown nervous about the situation.”

“Yes.” As a fellow high-ranked member of the dragon race, the Blue Dragon Emperor had no choice but to concede this point.

“Qilin Emperor, I’ve come today to seek your counsel.” After a short piece, the Blue Dragon Emperor decided to speak plainly, “In other words, I hope that I can get your acknowledgement regarding a certain matter.”

“Heh heh.” Before the Blue Dragon Emperor even asked her question, the Qilin Emperor let out a dry chuckle and said, “Blue Dragon Emperor, there is no need to feel shame or fear over what you are feeling and thinking right now. On the contrary, this is exactly what you should be feeling.”

The Blue Dragon Emperor’s lips twitched, “...”

“If you were merely a normal profound practitioner, then any decision that you made would only concern your hot blood alone. However, you are the Blue Dragon Emperor. As the ruler of a king realm, you are responsible for a gigantic star realm that has continued on for tens of thousands of years. You do not have the right to be impulsive. You don’t even have the right to be selfish. Each and every one of your decisions should be made for the sake of the Blue Dragon Realm’s continued prosperity and survival.”

“I am no different from you in that regard.”

This reply caused the Blue Dragon Emperor’s brow to furrow. She cautiously asked, “You’re saying that...”

“After the Dragon Monarch returns to his realm, we will have no choice but to obey his commands. Even if it isn’t because of the Dragon God Realm, we still have our duty as the god emperors of the Western Divine Region to fight for our region.” The Qilin Emperor paused for a moment, but his voice had deepened by several octaves when he chose to continue, “However, the ‘Dragon God Realm’s defeat’ is now something we have to think about and prepare for.”

The mighty Southern Sea Realm was destroyed in the span of a single day.

The three remaining king realms of the Southern Divine Region chose to submit without a fight.

Qianye Fantian, a man of boundless ambition, had chosen to stake everything on a single gamble and leave the Brahma Monarch Realm to Yun Che’s companion, Qianye Ying’er. The two Brahma ancestors, who had returned to the world in a bizarre turn of events, had also chosen to side with the devils.

Even the Dragons of Absolute Beginning, who had always excluded themselves from the affairs of the God Realm, had chosen to break their neutrality and help the devils.

These were all incredibly shocking choices. Was it because all of these people saw something in Yun Che?

This was even before considering the Ash Dragon God’s miserable death and the Crimson Destruction Dragon God’s pathetic defeat...

Considering all of these factors, even a person who trusted and understood the Dragon God Realm the most would start to feel intense doubts in their hearts.

“Therefore save some of your strength, make sure that you have a few escape routes, do all of these things at your discretion.” The Qiling Emperor closed his eyes. “No matter what you choose, remember, there is no right or wrong answer.”

The Blue Dragon Emperor slowly nodded her head, “This trip was not in vain. Your words have greatly eased the burden in my heart.”

“The world is in a state of fear and anxiety, so I won’t disturb you any further. Farewell.” The Blue Dragon Emperor turned around and withdrew her aura before she prepared to leave.

“Especially you,” the Qilin Emperor suddenly said. “Over the last few years, the light in your eyes has grown dull and heavy. Is this heaviness because of Yun Che?”

The Blue Dragon Emperor's body froze for a moment before she replied, "My blue dragon race has water as our thoughts, ice as our hearts. We repay vengeance for vengeance, and gratitude for gratitude. Only Yun Che... He has become a knot in my heart that I have been unable to untie."

The Qilin Emperor suddenly laughed and that laugh was exceptionally warm and gentle. "You have been emperor for so many years, but this is one trait of yours that has not changed since your youth. Very good... very good."

The Blue Dragon Emperor gave a small nod of her head in response to those words, and then she silently left.

The most likely result of such a loss of confidence in the Dragon God Realm was that their other king realms would have to acknowledge the possibility of defeat.

And this was exactly what Chi Wuyao had hoped to see.

Chapter 1806 - The Three Women

After leaving the Eastern Divine Region, the black profound arks that no longer needed to conceal their presence increased their speed drastically as they shot through the Southern Divine Region.

The Southern Divine Region was thrown into a great panic because of that, as everyone feared for their lives. However, these black profound arks ignored everything else, flying into the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm in an exceptionally neat formation. All the major star realms and hubs in the Southern Divine Region had gone untouched, unlike what had happened in the Eastern Divine Region.

A few days passed since those black profound arks flew into the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm, but the forces of the Northern Divine Region showed no sign of disembarking. Despite that being the case, the panic that had engulfed the entire Southern Divine Region still hadn't dissipated.

The core of the Northern Divine Region's strength had shifted from the Eastern Divine Region to the Southern Divine Region, and to the Southern Divine Region's star realms and profound practitioners, it felt no different from having their heads thrust into a tiger's mouth. No one could guess when it would go crazy and bite their head off.

This time, the Northern Divine Region had truly shifted all of their forces over. The three king realms of the north, the Burning Moon Realm, Soul Stealing Realm, and Yama Realm had led the way, and the core forces of the upper and middle star realms had traveled alongside them. This large movement made it seem as if they were abandoning the conquered Eastern Divine Region in a desperate bid to avoid the Dragon God Realm's wrath.

Chi Wuyao and the three Witches Jie Ling, Jie Xin, and Hua Jin, arrived last.

When she entered the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm, everyone bowed to her the moment they saw her. This included both the devils of the north and the profound practitioners of the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm. The former did it out of worshipful adoration, but the latter did it out of abject fear.

This was the Devil Queen of the North, Chi Wuyao! The dreadful woman who had beaten the number one Dragon God black and blue and sent him scurrying away in defeat!

Furthermore, the two ephemerally beautiful women behind her with cold and serene expressions on their identical faces, were the twin Witches who had beaten back the Pure Dragon God by themselves.

There was no one in the God Realm who did not have the images of these three women engraved in their hearts and souls.

“Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm King Cang Shitian respectfully welcomes the Devil Queen.”

After he yelled out that excited and nervous greeting, Cang Shitian stepped forward to officially welcome her with his entire retinue of Sea Gods. He bowed respectfully before she had even drawn near and shouted, “The heavenly might of the Devil Queen shakes the world, and it has already resounded in my ear like heavenly thunder since ten millennia ago. I finally had the honor to see the Devil Queen’s true prowess a few days ago and even one as strong as the Crimson Destruction Dragon God was nothing but a mere worm in front of your heavenly might.”

“The only one under heaven who can be the Devil Master’s queen is the Devil Queen herself, and the only one who deserves to obtain the Devil Queen’s majestic body is the Devil Master himself! With the Devil Master and the Devil Queen joining forces, it is truly time for a new era to dawn! A time for new rules to be written!”

Chi Wuyao’s alluring eyes hidden beneath black mist swept over Cang Shitian before she languidly replied, “I’ve heard of the Southern Divine Region’s God Emperor Shitian since a long time ago, and you truly do live up to your reputation. Even your words of praise are at the level of a god emperor.”

Cang Shitian bowed his head and said, “I dare not receive such lavish praise from the Devil Queen. The fact that the Devil Queen even deigns to grace the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm with her presence is a multitudinous blessing in and of itself. Having the Devil Queen grace me with her presence today is truly worth even a hundred calamities...”

Before he could finish speaking, Cang Shitian suddenly sensed an extremely heavy and oppressive aura rapidly approaching. He didn’t even need to think before he turned around and dropped to his knees. “I greet the Devil Master!”

Yun Che descended from the sky with Qianye Ying’er by his side, and the Three Yama Ancestors were trailing him in the distance.

“Your Magnificence,” Chi Wuyao greeted him with a small but sweet smile. Her soft and cottony voice rang in the air, sending a shudder through the soul of everyone who heard it. Some even felt their bodies go limp upon hearing that bewitching and alluring voice. “To think that the hasty and impromptu visit you arranged to the south ended up with you trampling over the Southern Sea God Realm and cowing the entire Southern Divine Region into obedience. What a truly delightful surprise you’ve given me.”

Yun Che’s eyes lingered on her for a few seconds and he swallowed the words that he had just been about to say. Instead, he replied in a calm voice, “Didn’t you do the exact same thing? You gave me a huge surprise as well.”

Chi Wuyao moved forward, her slim and graceful figure inching toward Yun Che as she said, “The matter with the Crimson Destruction Dragon God was something I thought of on the fly. It was presumptuous

of me to do so. If the Devil Master wants to punish me in front of everyone, I will have no complaints about it.”

Her words sounded as if she was bracing herself for punishment, but her voice was bewitching enough to steal one’s soul. Cang Shitian, who was standing by the side, suddenly felt his entire body burning up... It was as if a raging fire had started burning within him. He swiftly concentrated and calmed his heart as he fiercely bit down on the tip of his tongue. The coppery taste of blood filled his mouth and it was only then that he managed to suppress his wild thoughts and prevent himself from showing any inappropriate expressions.

Even though his entire body was still burning with raging desire, the depths of Cang Shitian’s eyes were actually filled with shock and chagrin.

She truly did live up to her reputation as the Devil Queen who had destroyed the Crimson Destruction Dragon God’s two hundred thousand year reputation in a single battle. Just a few simple words had affected him in such a dreadful manner.

However, what truly stunned him in this moment was Yun Che’s reaction.

Cang Shitian was merely a bystander and he had very nearly embarrassed himself, but Yun Che was the direct target of Chi Wuyao’s “attack”. Her lips were practically right next to Yun Che’s ear, and every single one of her words were directly whispered into his soul. However, his expression hardly even changed under this “assault” and the only obvious reaction Cang Shitian could observe was Yun Che subtly averting his eyes to dodge Chi Wuyao’s gaze.

“You’ve always succeeded in whatever you get yourself involved in,” Yun Che said. “This time was no exception. However, it is better for you not to act in such a rash and presumptuous manner in the future, because... there is no need for it.”

Chi Wuyao, “...”

Qianye Ying’er’s eyes narrowed when she heard those words... When it came to acting in a “rash and presumptuous manner”, there was no one who could compare to Yun Che. But he was the Devil Master, so what could anyone do about it?

However, the words “there is no need for that” were rather stinging. Even though the intention behind those words was to tell Chi Wuyao to stop taking risks, it did nothing to reduce the unintended hurt that it caused.

Yun Che walked forward a few steps to avoid direct contact with Chi Wuyao’s eyes. “The sights and sounds that can be found in the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm are singularly beautiful, you should go take a look. In six hours time, I want everyone to go to the main hall, I have something big to announce.”

After he finished speaking, Yun Che simply left.

Something big?

A pensive look appeared on Chi Wuyao’s face and she remained where she had been standing.

Could it be...

“Did you get hurt?” Qianye Ying’er asked.

“These petty injuries are nothing to be concerned about,” Chi Wuyao replied casually.

“Even I can tell whether those wounds are minor or not. So do you think that he couldn’t?”

Qianye Ying’er stared straight past the black mist to look into Chi Wuyao’s eyes. “I know far better than you just how strong the Crimson Destruction Dragon God is. Your unique devil soul is indeed something that is unrivaled in this world, but in the end, it is still too weak. What’s more, you already split off a thread and planted it in Zhou Xuzi’s body. I don’t think you even had a ten percent chance of winning in a fight against the Crimson Destruction Dragon God.”

“Taking such risks are not your style.”

“Chance of winning, huh.” Those three words elicited a long sigh from Chi Wuyao.

Qianye Ying’er, “...?”

“Yun Qianying, do you still remember what I was most worried about when we started this campaign?” Chi Wuyao suddenly asked.

“The Dragon God Realm,” Qianye Ying’er replied.

Back when they had used revenge against the Eternal Heaven God Realm as a pretext to invade the Eastern Divine Region, the thing they were worried about the most was that the Dragon God Realm would move outside their expectations and forcibly step in to intervene.

This worry was definitely not unwarranted. When the god emperors betrayed Yun Che, the Dragon Monarch had shown an abnormally strong killing intent towards him. This was especially clear during their confrontation outside the Blue Pole Star. His actions toward both Yun Che and Mu Xuanyin were the most cruel and callous he had ever been.

They only found out about the reason for this much later... To think that the “Dragon Queen”, who was as spotless and pure as a heavenly lotus, had also ended up sleeping with Yun Che!

As such, even if the Dragon Monarch killed him a million times over, he still might not be able to quench his hatred.

Yet Yun Che had never ever been worried about the Dragon God Realm. His eyes actually gleamed with anticipation practically every time the Dragon God Realm was mentioned, it was as if he couldn’t wait to take them on.

It even seemed as if he viewed the Dragon God Realm as less of a threat than the king realms of the Eastern Divine Region and Southern Divine Region.

Both Chi Wuyao and Qianye Ying’er had clearly sensed this strange confidence of his many times over.

“Why doesn’t he fear the Dragon God Realm? I have been ceaselessly thinking about this question for the past few months,” Chi Wuyao said in a slow and measured voice.

The words “there is no need for that” that he just said to Chi Wuyao truly expressed his utter lack of concern about the Dragon God Realm.

“Do you know the answer?” she asked Qianye Ying’er.

“He’s going to suppress them with his dragon soul?” Qianye Ying’er asked in a doubtful voice.

Chi Wuyao shook her head as a faint smile appeared on her face. “Looks like you don’t know either, but it definitely won’t be as simple as that.”

Qianye Ying’er folded her arms below her chest before she replied in a dry voice, “I’ve said this many times already. He’s no longer the Yun Che he was before. Right now, he holds a little of himself back from everyone, no matter who they are, and that includes the little wife he just picked up. Hmph.”

“Also, when he said ‘there is no need for that’, it wasn’t a deliberate stab at you,” Qianye Ying’er said with a dry chuckle. “From the moment he received news that you were facing off against the Crimson Destruction Dragon God alone to the time where the images were broadcast across the Eastern Divine Region, he was constantly in a state of anxiety and impatience.”

“Oh really?” The black mist that circled Chi Wuyao grew sluggish and dense, but the corners of the Devil Queen’s lips quirked up slightly. “What truly shocked me is that these words actually just came out of your mouth.”

“I’ve also been constantly changing,” Qianye Ying’er said as she looked up at the sky. “Let’s continue talking about the ‘chances of winning’ that you seem so concerned about. For you to take such a gamble, it means that you don’t have much confidence in our upcoming battle against the Western Divine Region.”

“Yes.” Chi Wuyao didn’t deny it. “From the moment we stepped out of the Northern Divine Region, the more I thought about the Dragon God Realm and the Western Divine Region it commands, the more worried I grew. During this period, I’ve been able to spy on the core of the Dragon God Realm’s forces and I very quickly came to this conclusion. If we remove the factor that is “Yun Che”, we have absolutely no chance of winning if we go to war with the Western Divine Region with our current forces.”

“...” Qianye Ying’er didn’t display any shock whatsoever at Chi Wuyao’s conclusion.

“Let’s take my recent duel with the Crimson Destruction Dragon God as an example. Even though he ended up losing in the most pathetic manner, I didn’t get off lightly either. Truth be told, the Crimson Destruction Dragon God’s power far exceeded even my highest estimate. He could actually hurt me this badly while his soul was already being eroded by mine.”

Chi Wuyao’s expression was somber and her eyes were filled with gloom. She definitely wasn’t being self-effacing, and she most definitely wasn’t cracking a joke. “I had thought that no matter how strong the Crimson Destruction Dragon God was, he would be no stronger than Yan One. But in reality, he is actually stronger than even him.”

“After Jie Xin and Jie Ling underwent the dark baptism of the Eternal Calamity of Darkness, they became strong enough to fight evenly with Yan Tianxiao as long as it was a two on one fight. However, they could barely even scratch the Pure Dragon God despite the fact that she was distracted.”

“This forces me to have no choice but to reevaluate the strength of the other Dragon Gods.”

Qianye Ying'er replied, "Since you're so worried, why didn't you tell him that just now? You could even use that to find out why he is so confident in regards to the Dragon God Realm, which would also allay our worries."

Chi Wuyao smiled and shook her head once more.

"You should know that I'm never willing to do something unless I am completely confident in it succeeding. If I were him, I would have chosen to hole up in the Northern Divine Region for at least a thousand years, but he couldn't even wait five."

"However, it is precisely because it's him that he has the right to be as wilful as he wants to be. Therefore, I won't object to anything he sets his mind to. Neither am I willing to wheedle an answer out of him if he doesn't want to talk about it. The only thing I need to do is to use my own methods to raise the chances of victory as high as I possibly can."

"Isn't that the same for you?"

"You're right," Qianye Ying'er said as she looked at her. "Though there are some differences. Whether he is being impulsive or calm, wilful or scheming, whether he wins or loses in the future, lives or dies... I do have my worries but I am not apprehensive about the results. Because no matter what happens in the future, I will follow him."

"Even if I end up being buried in a deep abyss, even if I end up being part of the most rotten part of the God Realm's history, I still want my name to be written beside his."

"You're different. You shoulder the fate of the entire Northern Divine Region. Therefore you need to consider far more than I do."

Chi Wuyao turned her delicate head toward Qianye Ying'er and she quietly observed her for a long time. When she finally spoke, her voice was filled with implied meaning as she said, "Yun Qianying. To think that the Brahma Monarch Goddess who would stop at nothing to pursue her own interests would actually become someone who is fully content to be subordinated to a man. This is probably the most shocking 'miracle' in the Eastern Divine Region."

"Subordinated? I wouldn't even get angry if someone were to call me his toy or slave right now. I might even feel a strange sort of satisfaction."

Qianye Ying'er's eyes grew hooded as she spoke in what sounded like a very self-deprecating voice, "Do you think that I was always this cheap by nature? Or do you think that he's secretly planted some sort of devilish curse on me?"

Chi Wuyao gave a soft sigh. "Isn't this also a sort of fortune and happiness? In fact... it's the most extravagant sort of happiness, isn't it?"

"...In the end, we should just trust him," Qianye Ying'er replied. "Given his strong thirst for vengeance, he wouldn't have taken a step out of the Northern Divine Region if he didn't have sufficient confidence in his plan. I'm actually more eager to see what will happen next than I am worried. When he faces off against the Dragon Monarch and the Western Divine Region, what sort of card will he play then?"

It was at this moment that a gloomy and oppressive might fell from the skies, immediately causing both women to look to the side.

Caizhi's figure slowly descended from the sky. Even when she stood next to other women like Qianye Ying'er and Chi Wuyao, she still seemed exceptionally small and delicate.

Her dress was still the color of a rainbow, a symbol of some past nostalgia she simply wasn't willing to let go of. Only the belt she wore and the tassels of her dress had been changed to black. Furthermore, her face was still as flawless and milky-white as it had been since Yun Che first met her.

In the past, she had always looked like an exquisitely-carved doll. Now, this "doll" radiated a murky and dangerous aura, and had unconsciously acquired a strange and bewitching charm.

"You got hurt?" Caizhi asked with some worry in her voice as she looked her Chi Wuyao,

"It's just some minor injuries. Nothing that anyone needs to be concerned about," Chi Wuyao said as she exhaled softly. Even little Caizhi had been able to tell how badly injured she was with a single glance. It seemed like she had truly suffered some spectacular damage to her vital energy this time.

"Oh?" Qianye Ying'er's eyes flitted between the two as a look of faint surprise appeared on her face.

"The two of you should be meeting for the first time, right? Why does it seem like you're so familiar with each other?"

"Get lost!" Caizhi barked out coldly as she bared her naked killing intent at Qianye Ying'er.

Chi Wuyao quietly took a step backwards, as if this matter didn't involve her at all.

"Sigh, my dear little Heavenly Wolf." This time, Qianye Ying'er didn't immediately leave. Instead she let out a sad sigh and a helpless look appeared on her snowy mien. Of course, she still looked as arrestingly beautiful as she always did as she feigned sadness and said, "You should already have eavesdropped on the conversation between the Devil Queen and I, so you should know that I will stick to Yun Che, in both life and death. Even he can forget about chasing me away, much less you."

"How about we try to get along instead?" Her golden eyes turned toward Caizhi and ripples could be seen in them. "On account of the fact that you're his lawfully-wedded wife, I'd be willing to take compromise on many things as long as you're willing to try for peace. I might not even mind... if you asked me to call you 'big sister'."

"Dream on!" Caizhi's eyes blazed with hate and malice as she straightforwardly rejected the strange words that Qianye Ying'er had just uttered. "You led my aunt and big brother to their deaths and nearly killed my sister! I will never ever forgive you! Once we have defeated the Dragon God Realm and you no longer of any use to him, I will be waiting with the executioner's blade!"

"Oh my, there's no need to be so cruel, is there?" Qianye Ying'er's voice turned soft and cottony, something that rarely happened, as she feigned frailty and replied, "Heavenly Wolf Xisu died for me willingly, and he died a satisfied man. You're well aware of that."

"As for the Heavenly Slaughter Star God, even though I did use Nan Wansheng to force her into the corner, I didn't manage to succeed in the end. I actually helped her meet Yun Che, and that was how you ended up with your current husband, you know."

“Since that’s the case, shouldn’t you be thanking me?” Qianye Ying’er said as she languidly coiled a strand of golden hair around her finger. After that, she softly muttered to herself, “He was hooking the big sister even while he secretly ate up the little sister. He really was a depraved beast even before he turned into a devil.”

“You...” Qianye Ying’er’s strange words had caused Caizhi’s killing intent to waver.

“Your aunt died because of Yue Wuya’s stupidity and Xing Juekong’s heartlessness. Heavenly Wolf Xisu died for me all too willingly. The Heavenly Slaughter Star God died at Zhou Xuzi’s hands. You should hate me, but that hatred shouldn’t be the sort of hatred that can only be resolved with my death.”

“If you truly aren’t able to set aside your hatred...” Qianye Ying’er sighed as if in deep sorrow. She clasped her slender fingers to her fantastically beautiful bosom and said, “then I’ll just stand there and let you beat me up one time. How about that?”

“...” Caizhi’s starry eyes started to narrow, the stars in her eyes starting to glitter with a dangerous glow. “Are you sure about that?”

“Of course... it’s a joke!”

Whoosh!

A storm swirled in Qianye Ying’er’s wake while she appeared several kilometers away. Her voice sounded exceptionally carefree as it rang out through the air, “Little wolf, if this body ends up being battered and bruised, the one whose heart will hurt the most is your beloved husband. After all, I’m the most perfect toy in the world to him, something that a bratty little kid who can’t grow up can never replace! Heeheehee!”

RUMBLE!!!

Devilish energy and killing intent erupted from Caizhi’s body at the same time and the ground around her instantly cracked and broke apart. Just as she was about to take the skies, Chi Wuyao grabbed her hand and gently restrained her.

“You can’t actually do anything to her, so why bother chasing?” Chi Wuyao smiled as she shook her head. If it came to a war of words, even ten Caizhis wouldn’t be Qianye Ying’er’s opponent.

Caizhi’s small chest heaved violently for a few moments, but she didn’t end up chasing after Qianye Ying’er after all.

It took a long while before she finally calmed down. After that her head swiveled towards Chi Wuyao as she began staring at her.

Her skin resembled both snow and ice and it was lustrous and pure white. The black “mist” that shrouded her body was composed of the highest grade of devilish energy in the current universe, yet it actually seemed a little less black due to the glow of her dewy skin.

Furthermore, her figure was made up of exquisite curves that Caizhi simply couldn’t find the words to describe and she was possessed of a devilishly alluring charm which seized one’s soul. She didn’t even need to deliberately tease someone to instantly set their desires ablaze. In fact, she didn’t even need to use her eyes or that devilish voice of hers to completely burn up a person’s rationality.

Whether they were men or women.

"..." Caizhi immediately swiveled her head away from it and her chest started heaving again, despite the fact that she just managed to calm herself down with much difficulty.

"Hmmm?" Chi Wuyao blinked as she admired the red clouds that were slowly forming over the young girl's snowy face and neck.

"Devil Queen, I'm going to ask you one question, and you have to answer me, no matter what," Caizhi said as she stared at Chi Wuyao with a serious expression on her face. Even her voice had turned serious and sincere.

"Fine," Chi Wuyao said with a faint smile, "ask away."

Caizhi's lips opened but no words came from her mouth. Her face soon started burning up... to the point where her blush had started spreading from her face to the rest of her body.

She hurriedly turned her face to the side and quietly bit down on her lower lip. After that, the young girl whispered to Chi Wuyao in the softest and most sincere voice possible, "How can... How can I... become like you?"

She said the last half of her sentence in an incredibly quick manner. After she finished speaking, she bit down on her tender lower lip yet again, and she refused to look Chi Wuyao in the eye.

"..." After a short pause, silvery laughter erupted from Chi Wuyao's lips as she walked forward and whispered something into Caizhi's ears. "This is something you should actually ask him. He's the real expert."

Caizhi's body, which was as tense as a coiled spring, shuddered for a few moments, before she suddenly turned around and spat, "All of the women of your kind... are so incredibly petty! Hmph!"

As she stared at her fleeing back, an unwitting smile appeared on Chi Wuyao's face. She muttered to herself softly in a rather sheepish manner, "All of you? Actually, the last time you asked that question, I was the one you asked as well."

In the distant skies high above the center of the Deep Sea Divine Region.

Tian Guhu had run over at the fastest speed possible and the moment Yun Che's figure entered his vision, he knelt down and asked in an anxious voice, "Tian Guhu greets Your Magnificence. I await your command."

"Tell this to all the higher and middle realm kings." Yun Che's eyes contained a gloominess that it didn't have before. "Everyone is to assemble at the Deep Sea Royal Hall within the next six hours. I have something big to announce."

Tian Guhu's body shook violently before he cried out in a trembling voice, "Tian Guhu hears and obeys! I will depart now!"

Chapter 1807 - Threatening the Dragon Gods

Deep Sea God Realm, the central main hall.

The air was as solemn as it was oppressive. Every pocket of air; every inch of space felt like they were frozen by some sort of invisible energy.

The Devil Queen, the Witches, Caizhi, Qianye, the Brahma Ancestors, Gu Zhu, the Yama Emperor, the Yama Devils, the Moon Eaters, Tian Muyi, Huo Tianxing, the higher and middle realm kings led by the Great Viper Sage himself...

Every key power in the Northern Divine Region besides Yun Che and the three Yama Ancestors was concentrated in this hall.

God Emperor Shitian, the Xuanyuan God Emperor, and the Purple Micro God Emperor were present as well, but they didn't quite fit into the picture. The sheer density of darkness energy in the main hall caused the three of them to hold their breath for a very long time.

A long wait later, a series of heavy but evenly-paced footsteps appeared from outside. They went from faint to right outside the entrance in an instant.

Buzz—

The three god emperors felt as if something had exploded right next to their ears and souls. The next moment, the solemn atmosphere crumbled, and all the dark practitioners in the chamber dropped to one knee and said in a tone that reminded the god emperors of worshippers meeting their God in the flesh:

“Your Magnificence!”

Shitian, Xuanyuan, and Purple Micro were a bit slow on the uptake, but they too dropped to their knees a fraction of a second later.

The scene was so abrupt and grandiose that even Caizhi had almost jumped to her feet. She subconsciously moved her right foot forward to emulate the people around her until she saw that Qianye Ying'er was kneeling, but Chi Wuyao hadn't moved an inch from her seat. She immediately lifted her face, put on a cold and proud act, and even shot a disdainful look at Qianye Ying'er.

The sound of Yun Che's footsteps rippled the soul as the Devil Master made his way toward his seat. Behind him, the three Yama Ancestors followed as silently as ghosts. As the three most terrifying existences in the Northern Divine Region, their foremost duty was to protect Yun Che. Chi Wuyao would never use them for anything else unless she had no other choice.

The central main hall was incredibly huge, and Yun Che's gait was neither too slow nor too fast. Still, it took him a long time to reach his throne, and the northern region profound practitioners had absolutely no problems with that. Not a single one of them had moved their heads or even their gazes an inch throughout the whole thing.

Cang Shitian, the Xuanyuan God Emperor, and the Purple Micro God Emperor had been bowed and knelt to their whole lives. However, the simple scene before them still stunned them beyond words.

It was because no one in this chamber was an insignificant person in their own right. Even the lowest ranking profound practitioner was a middle-rank realm king.

Forget the Southern Divine Region, even the Dragon God Realm—which holds absolute power in the Western Divine Region—didn't get to enjoy this level of privilege. The god emperors of the five realms certainly didn't need to drop to their knees when they met the Dragon Monarch, the strongest being in the entire world right now.

The Southern Sea Realm and the Brahma Monarch Realm were the leaders of their respective divine regions, but they were nowhere near powerful enough to command the other king realms by force. Just the same, the Dragon Monarch commanded the power to mobilize the five king realms and the star realms beneath them... But he could never command this level of obedience.

These people looked like they would die for Yun Che right now if that was his wish.

Their surprise diminished a little when they recalled that the million-year-long tragedy of the Northern Divine Region, but not their shock. In fact, it only grew stronger over time.

It was because there wasn't a divine region in the entire Primal Chaos that commanded this level of faith, loyalty, and unity.

There were countless ways the Northern Divine Region could attempt to weaken the faith of their enemies, but the opposite was not so. The three Divine Regions could put in ten times the effort to cause a fracture among the people of the Northern Divine Region, but it would barely have any effect at all.

Of all the qualities the Northern Divine Region possessed, this might be the deadliest of them all.

Finally, Yun Che reached the throne and took his seat. He said, "Rise," and only then did the realm kings and god emperors rise back to their feet while still maintaining a respectful appearance and waited to receive his orders.

"I have summoned everyone here today to make an important announcement. This announcement is directly tied to the final fate of the Northern Divine Region, you and your future generations."

His opening words alone caused everyone's hearts to become suspended in their throats. Chi Wuyao and Qianye Ying'er frowned a little, and the three southern region god emperors held their breaths as if missing a single word would cost them their lives.

However, Yun Che suddenly glanced at the trio and asked, "Why are you here, Xuanyuan, Purple Micro."

It was difficult to discern any emotion behind his voice.

Xuanyuan God Emperor and Purple Micro God Emperor's felt their heart rates quicken. They both took a step forward and replied,

"Your Magnificence, I... we came to pay the Devil Queen a formal visit when we heard of her return. After you declared that you were about to announce something, we came in case we are needed."

"Your Magnificence, the civil war in the Purple Micro Realm has been quelled. We are ready to carry out anything you need of us."

Neither god emperor was lying. The Devil Queen's trouncing of the Crimson Destruction Dragon God had shocked far more than just the Western Divine Region. All across the world, the people's fear

toward the Northern Divine Region swelled as much as the lost faith in the Dragon God Realm. As a result, the civil war in both the Xuanyuan Realm and the Purple Micro Realm ended sooner than expected.

This was why both the Xuanyuan God Emperor and the Purple Micro God Emperor had rushed over to meet her. The likelihood that the devil race would rule the God Realm was growing every day, so it became necessary for them to show their faces to the Devil Queen and pay their respects as soon as possible.

“Get out,” said Yun Che while the temperature in his eyes abruptly dropped a couple of degrees. He didn’t deign to give them any explanation.

The Xuanyuan God Emperor and the Purple Micro God Emperor felt a chill in their hearts, but they feigned calmness and replied quickly, “As you wish! We will withdraw right away. Please forgive us for our rudeness.”

Cang Shitian hurriedly stepped out as well. “The three of us shall wait outside the hall. Please call upon us if you need anything, Your Magnificence.”

“You may stay,” said Yun Che while shooting Cang Shitian a glance.

The god emperor abruptly raised his head, responded affirmatively to the command, and retreated to his position. His mask of shock and joy was impeccable.

While the Xuanyuan God Emperor and the Purple Micro God Emperor withdrew in shame, they actually shot Cang Shitian a look of twisted jealousy.

Cang Shitian was the first person to throw in his lot with Yun Che, bend his knee, and swear his undying loyalty. For the first time ever, the two god emperors learned a law of survival that was completely unfamiliar to their kind:

The early traitor gets the right to be a dog!

After silence had returned to the central hall, Yun Che slowly rose to his feet and swept his gaze across the crowd.

“It has only been months since we stepped out of the Northern Divine Region, but we’ve already spread our darkness to two divine regions that have bullied us for a million years.”

“Your eyes, ears, and hands haven’t deceived you. The divine regions may seem prosperous on the surface, but they are really a sheet of loose sand that can be scattered by a gust of wind. The so-called righteous profound practitioners you once feared are corrupted, foolish, ungrateful, and cowardly. Their knees are soft, their souls are filthy, and even their blood stinks of rot!”

His undying hatred for the three divine regions was bared for all to see in just a couple of sentences.

“They are the lowly ones compared to us! A million years of rule, and they couldn’t even withstand a couple of months of erosion!”

“The endless oppression, the despair, the deaths... it is time to give it all back. The world is destined to be engulfed in darkness, and we are now just one step away from that day.”

Yun Che turned his head toward the west before continuing, "The Eastern Divine Region is in shambles, and the Southern Divine Region is in chaos. Once the Dragon God Realm of the Western Divine Region is destroyed, there won't be any power left in this world that can stand in our way."

"And this final step... is right in front of us."

He paused for a second before dropping the bombshell.

"Starting today, we will spend fifteen days to mobilize every power and resource there is to possess! Fifteen days from now, we will attack the Dragon God Realm!"

Everyone from the highest to the lowest raised their heads in shock. Their eyes were trembling, their blood was boiling, and their dark auras rippled with near uncontrollable excitement.

Caizhi furrowed her thin eyebrows and watched Yun Che for a moment. When she turned to Chi Wuyao, she was surprised to see that the Devil Queen wasn't showing any surprise at all.

"I knew it..." Qianye Ying'er whispered to herself.

From the moment Yun Che said that he was going to announce something important, both Qianye Ying'er and Chi Wuyao guessed that he was talking about this. Of all the things he might consider "important", this was probably the most important of them all.

Excitement, anxiety, and confusion replaced the solemn air that was present in the chamber until now.

Everyone knew that the day they warred against the Dragon God Realm was near, but this was still much sooner than anyone had expected.

It was so soon that the devil people were more shocked than they were excited... and with shock came puzzlement and uncertainty.

Yun Che looked at his retainers and asked, "Is there anyone who has something to say?"

Yan Tianxiao obliged and stepped out into the open. "Your Magnificence, it is your guidance that led us all to this point, so I am sure that you've thought carefully before coming to this decision. However, I am a shallow man, and I cannot see as far as you do. In my opinion, the unrest in the Southern Divine Region is nowhere as quelled as it was in the Eastern Divine Region. They are intimidated, but the fire has not been beaten out of them."

"Moreover, our people have just finished relocating from the Eastern Divine Region to the Southern Divine Region. They are completely unfamiliar with their environment, and they will need a moment to collect themselves. With that in mind, is it not a bit... hasty to invade the Dragon God Realm now?"

Yan Tianxiao's question was exactly what most people in the chamber were worried about. On the surface the god emperor seemed like he was questioning Yun Che's decision, but in reality he was prefacing Yun Che's eventual reply.

Instead of replying immediately, Yun Che looked at the profound practitioners of the Burning Moon Realm and asked, "Do you have anything to say, Daoqi?"

Fen Daoqi stepped out as commanded, considered his words and said, "Daoqi would like to listen to the Devil Queen's opinion first before giving my answer, Your Magnificence."

Everyone looked at Chi Wuyao only to look away half a breath later. In Yun Che's announcement was the bombshell, then Chi Wuyao's presence was the spark that nearly caused their emotions to spiral out of control.

Of all the people in the entire Northern Divine Region, Yun Che was the only person who had the gall and power to look Chi Wuyao in the eye.

The Devil Queen smiled a bit before starting, "The Yama Emperor's worry is well-placed."

"No one here is privy to the Dragon God Realm's full strength, but we know enough to know that it will be a grueling battle. Moreover, our Devil Master has no intentions of dragging out this war. He wishes to invest everything we have into this war and decide a victor as soon as possible. Knowing how high the stakes are, it makes perfect sense to proceed with the utmost caution and preparation."

That was correct. The very first thing Yun Che said was that the announcement was tied to the final fate of the Northern Divine Region, them and their future generations.

Just as Chi Wuyao had stated earlier, Yun Che had no intention of fighting the Dragon God Realm the proper way. It was all-out and do-or-die from the very beginning!

Cang Shitian was thankful that his head was bowed, because he couldn't control the trembling coursing through his face or his hands right now. He was both shocked by the depth of Yun Che's madness, and the bitterness of this upcoming war.

"What counts as the utmost caution and preparation though?"

Chi Wuyao's tone abruptly changed and became laced with devilish power. "Your will to fight for yourselves, your people, and your future generations is your utmost caution! The darkness energy you conjure by boiling your very blood is your utmost preparation!"

"If this war comes as a surprise to us, then it can only be worse for the Dragon God Realm!"

"To the world, our relocation to the south is to avoid the vengeance of the Dragon God Realm; a display of weakness. This means that the Dragon God Realm will never expect us to launch an all-out assault on them before we have even solidified our footing in the Southern Divine Region! This element of surprise will be the first blade of darkness to pierce the Dragon God Realm!"

"As for how effective this blade of darkness will be, that will depend on how much courage and determination you are able to muster when we face down the Dragon God Realm!"

The shock and confusion in the northern region profound practitioners' eyes swiftly turned into red hot passion. Their darkness profound energy boiled like black flames before they realized it.

Sufficient caution? Perfect preparation?

They had won so many battles in a row that they nearly forgot the oath they made to themselves when they stepped out of the Northern Divine Region... the promise that they would burn their lives and souls

to overturn the fate of the Northern Divine Region and to return true freedom to darkness, no matter the cost.

To that end, they would overcome any obstacle or hardships! They must succeed no matter how insurmountable the odds!

Chapter 1808 - Dangerous Trump Card

Yun Che gave Chi Wuyao the side-eye while she was making her speech. He didn't look away for a very long time.

He had thought that Chi Wuyao would try to stop him. He was aware that his decision was abrupt, impulsive, unwise, and the complete opposite of her modus operandi, which was to act only after sufficient plotting.

It was why he had skipped discussing his decision with her and went straight to the announcement in the first place.

Reality turned out to be the opposite, however.

She had spoken, but not only was she supporting his announcement, she was working to convert the northern region profound practitioners' worries into fighting spirit.

"Moreover," Chi Wuyao continued, "the recent defeat of the Crimson Destruction Dragon God has greatly damaged the Dragon Gods' reputation. I am sure that the Dragon God Realm will experience some unrest for some time, and the five king realms of the Western Divine Region will harbor doubts regarding their power."

"Finally, the Dragon Monarch has been absent from the Dragon God Realm, and he is not expected to return any time soon. His absence is far more than just the Dragon God Realm missing their strongest fighter. Without the Dragon Monarch, there is no one person who can truly command the Dragon God Realm, and the Dragon God Realm's control over the five king realms is greatly diminished as well."

"Therefore," Chi Wuyao rose to her feet and walked next to Yun Che, "his Magnificence's decision isn't as abrupt as it appears. In fact, it is our best window to launch our invasion."

"Starting now... the war you face is the war that will decide the fate of the Northern Divine Region. This is the battle all our ancestors dreamed of fighting. This is why you left your homeland and ventured into a foreign land!"

"Discard your cowardice, your distractions, and your worries. When the battle begins, all you need to do is to unleash the hatred and belief that have accumulated in your bones for a million years, and our Devil Master will deal with the rest. No matter what the outcome of this battle turns out to be, victory or defeat, glory or shame, our Devil Master will always be with us!"

"Your Magnificence is wise! Your Majesty is wise!" Fen Daoqi said loudly before making a full bow. "This decision may seem hasty at first glance, but it is our best window to defeat the Dragon God Realm! The fact is, His Magnificence and Her Majesty have suppressed the Eastern Divine Region and thrown the Southern Divine Region into chaos in just a couple months' time! With His Magnificence and Her Majesty at the helm, not even the Dragon God Realm will stand in our way!"

The Devil Master had made the announcement, and the Devil Queen had expressed her wholehearted support of the plan. The former preceptor and wiseman of the Burning Moon Realm needed no prompting to say the right words.

Yan Tianxiao looked up with determination in his eyes. “Tianxiao feels enlightened by Her Majesty’s words! Tianxiao will order my men to ready every usable devil weapon and formation right after this meeting! As for the Yama Devils, Yama Ghosts and Yama Soldiers... they are already ready. We can attack the Dragon God Realm tomorrow if need be!”

Tian Guhu stepped out and spoke from the heart. “The Imperial Heaven Realm will follow His Magnificence to hell and back! We neither fear nor regret anything!”

Huo Tianxing shouted on top of his lungs, “Fifteen days later, the braves of Desolate Calamity Realm promise to stain the Dragon God Realm with its denizens’ blood, or die trying!”

The Great Viper Sage answered, “The Divine Python Realm has awaited this day for too long! We will follow His Magnificence into the Dragon God Realm and destroy the Dragon Gods!”

The spirited declaration of war by the leaders of the three king realms and three best upper star realms of the Northern Divine Region annihilated all lingering worry and hesitation. For a moment, every devil person in the central hall was shouting their battle cries with passion and bloodthirst. If Yun Che were to order them to attack Dragon God Realm tomorrow, he had no doubt that they would obey and soak themselves in a sea of blood.

“...” A rare moment of hesitation flashed across Yun Che. He was fully aware that Chi Wuyao had cleverly avoided mentioning the Dragon God Realm’s—or even the five king realms of the Western Divine Region—bottomless foundation and immeasurable power. She had intentionally exaggerated the value of his chosen timing and element of surprise. She had transformed what was obviously a reckless and selfish decision into the heroic move that would save the entire Northern Divine Region.

She had even laced her voice with the invisible power of Soul Stealing. The people had no idea that their thoughts had been influenced by her ever so subtly.

“Qianying, you will assemble the troops of Brahma Monarch God Realm. It is time for them to surrender their lives,” Yun Che ordered, “Make sure to keep the movement as invisible as possible.”

“I will return to the Eastern Divine Region personally to carry out your order,” Qianye Ying’er replied.

“Caizhi...” Yun Che started, but cut himself short and shot her a gentle smile. He didn’t finish his sentence.

Caizhi understood his intention anyway and replied indifferently, “I will contact the Star God Realm.” Her eyes flashed with indecipherable emotions as she said this, “This is the first... and final chance I will afford them.”

“...very well!” Yun Che nodded lightly.

Finally, Yun Che looked to the one and only southern region God Emperor in the hall. “Cang Shitian, you will sort out the resources you plundered from the Southern Sea God Realm and turn them into war

provisions. Also, I don't trust the Xuanyuan Realm and Purple Micro Realm enough to use their men, but you will take anything and everything they have that will aid in our war efforts, understand?"

Cang Shitian responded respectfully, "Fret not, Your Magnificence. I know exactly what resources they have. I promise you I will make them spit out every last coin they have in their pockets. As for myself, ask me for anything you need—manpower, artifacts, formations, ships and more—and I will provide them all!"

Yun Che had full confidence in Cang Shitian in this regard. After all, the entire devil race was sitting on his realm right now, and he was forced to surrender all his possessions whether he liked it or not.

Therefore, the venomous man would definitely strip the Xuanyuan Realm and the Purple Micro Realm of every last possession to make himself feel better. He wouldn't even leave them a loincloth to cover their privates.

"Ready everything that needs to be readied in fifteen days. In fifteen days, we will assemble in the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm and travel to the Dragon God Realm from here. Until then, keep your movements invisible and give no reason for the Dragon God Realm to mobilize the five king realms ahead of time, understand?"

"As you command!" The devil people bowed their heads with unbridled excitement.

Yun Che swept his gaze across the central hall once more. "Alright. Is there anything else anyone would like to say?"

Cang Shitian rose to his feet immediately. "Your Magnificence, Shitian has one question that could use some enlightenment."

"Speak." Yun Che eyed him.

Cang Shitian began. "There is a vast gulf between the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm and the Dragon God Realm, and we must pass through multiple star realms before we can reach it. No matter how well we conceal ourselves during these fifteen days, the noise and the stirring of auras during the day of departure are sure to alarm the Dragon God Realm to action. By the time we reach them, the Dragon God Realm would be waiting for us with the armies of the five king realms and the other star realms of the Western Divine Region, would they not?"

He had brought this up in hopes of showing off his usefulness, but he realized that no one was reacting to it even before he finished his question.

He immediately realized that he was probably asking a foolish question.

It was because he didn't know about the Primordial Profound Ark, at least not in-depth.

Unfortunately, it was way too late to take back his question. However, he was quick-witted enough to change the essence of his statement to that of a request for instructions, "With that in mind, is there any order you would like to give me, Your Magnificence? The sooner I know, the sooner I can complete the preparations."

Yun Che didn't answer his question. He simply replied, "You will know when it is time."

“Yes, Your Magnificence.” Cang Shitian withdrew in embarrassment.

The arrival of the devil race had caused the blue sky of the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm to change drastically.

After Yun Che walked out of the central hall, he stared at the gloomy sky above him for a very, very long time.

Almost. It’s almost time.

Zhou Xuzi had turned into a wretched dog, Qianye Fantian was dead, Xia Qingyue was dead, Nan Wansheng was dead, the Eternal Heaven God Realm was drenched in blood, the Brahma Monarch God Realm was now his, the Moon God Realm had exploded into smithereens, and the Southern Sea God Realm had crumbled into ruins...

There was only one man and one place left to destroy now: the Dragon Monarch, and the Dragon God Realm!

Once all who must die are dead, everything else—the people, the land, life, death, heaven or hell—would be his to command!

The only question left, the one that even he didn’t have an answer for... was whether his hatred would diminish after the death of Long Bai, or worsen to the point where it can only be vented via violence...

After all, he was just so, so, so disappointed and hateful of the entire God Realm, no, the entire world...

A fragrant scent passed across his nose. It was Chi Wuyao standing beside him and watching his expressionless face.

Yun Che faced toward her and returned her gaze.

“How confident are you in this war exactly?”

She asked him a most natural question instead of criticizing his decision.

“The death of Long Bai, one hundred percent,” Yun Che stared into her dark, bottomless eyes and replied honestly, “But the destruction of the Dragon God Realm and the Western Divine Region, not so much.”

“Also... this war is definitely going to cost a lot of lives. Even if we obtain the final victory, the core strength of the Northern Divine Region is sure to wilt away.”

“...I understand.” Chi Wuyao nodded and stopped her questions there.

“Don’t worry. I promise you I won’t die no matter what,” Chi Wuyao said suddenly. “After all, I can’t save you if I’m dead, can I?”

By the time her words came to an end, the Devil Queen herself was long gone.

Yun Che, “...”

“Master,” He Ling’s voice suddenly rang from Yun Che’s consciousness space, “Are you... planning to use that power you used to kill Fen Daojun to kill Long Bai?”

A one hundred percent confidence in killing Long Bai... forget Chi Wuyao, even the simple He Ling had thought of that power immediately.

It was the only possibility after all.

Although Yun Che possessed the Dragon God Soul Origin, a weapon that could suppress even the soul of the Dragon Monarch himself, it was nowhere enough to give Yun Che a one hundred percent chance of beating Long Bai.

Right now, Long Bai was the strongest profound practitioner in the entire Primal Chaos. Therefore, the one and only power that could kill him was a power that transcended the limits of this world... the God Ash he had used to kill the Burning Moon God Emperor.

"..." Yun Che didn't deny it.

"Master, you can't, you really can't!" He Ling's voice turned panicky. "You were so wounded that day you almost... almost..."

"Calm down, He Ling." Yun Che shot her a reassuring smile. "It is true that I wore myself out pretty badly that day, but thanks to that I also more or less figured out my absolute limits."

"I was weaker at the time, and yet I was still able to empower myself with two lost powers of the divine and keep God Ash active for several breaths. It will only burden me less now. I am sure I won't die from overexertion even if I use God Ash while carrying heavy injuries."

He Ling's worry did not lessen after hearing his words. "But... ! Even if you managed to kill Long Bai, you will both be weakened and injured at the end of the battle! If the Dragon Gods or an enemy of equal power were to approach you during this time, you... you will..."

Yun Che shook her head again. "The Devil Queen said she would protect me, didn't she? She never goes back on her word."

"But..."

"This is the price I must pay." Yun Che cut her off before she could finish. "This is the only way I have that can kill Long Bai in the shortest amount of time possible. There are other ways, but... I can't wait that long."

If anything, Yun Che was disappointed that Long Bai wasn't in the Dragon God Realm right now. The way he was now, he would like nothing more than the opportunity to kill two birds with one stone.

That being said, he was sure that Long Bai would show up when he drowned the Dragon God Realm in blood.

He Ling fell silent... as the person whose life was literally linked to Yun Che's, she knew better than anyone just how bright and urgent his desire for vengeance was.

A long time later, her voice rang inside his mind once more. "I know I can't stop you, master, but... I want you to promise one thing no matter what."

“No matter what”, she said. This was the first time he heard a forceful demand from the obedient and mild-natured He Ling. Her voice was laced with both anxiety and strange hope.

Yun Che was surprised, but he answered, “Alright, I’ll do my best not to disappoint my He Ling.”

Chapter 1809 - Meiyin Yingyue

After she got Yun Che to make that promise, He Ling’s mood grew a lot less heavy.

A dazzling green light twinkled for a brief moment before He Ling’s slender body appeared in front of Yun Che. She held both her hands up and an exceptionally dense and mysterious cluster of white light was seen slowly rotating within them.

“The Eternal Heaven Pearl?” A light flashed through Yun Che’s eyes. “Did it undergo some sort of change?”

Even though Yun Che was the master of the Eternal Heaven Pearl, his mastery over it was different from his mastery over the Sky Poison Pearl. In truth, he was more like its indirect owner.

The true master and controller of the Eternal Heaven Pearl was He Ling. However, since Yun Che was He Ling’s master and she shared an existence with him, that made Yun Che the master of the Eternal Heaven Pearl. As such, he could issue simple commands, but he couldn’t sense if any changes happened to it.

He Ling replied in a lilting voice, “During this period of time, I’ve been doing my best to recover and merge the remnants of the Eternal Heaven Pearl’s power. Even though it has been many years since the Eternal Heaven Pearl last opened the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm, the last time truly overtaxed it. It’s also possible that it can only recover at this incredibly slow rate due to the current environment within the Primal Chaos. I’ve only been able to recover a very small amount of its strength despite my efforts.”

“However, this tiny amount of energy is sufficient for me to open the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm for a short period of time.”

A look of surprise appeared on Yun Che’s face, but a warmth also spread through his heart.

This Wood Spirit girl who had bound her life together with his was always silently accompanying him and sacrificing herself for him.

Gathering the remaining power of the Eternal Heaven Pearl sounded simple enough, but it actually required a vast amount of energy, concentration, and soul power. After all, they had only seized the Eternal Heaven Pearl a few short months ago, so He Ling still couldn’t perfectly control it. Moreover, it was no simple task to control a power on the level of the Eternal Heaven Pearl in the first place.

“How long can you open it for?” Yun Che asked in a gentle voice. He couldn’t bear to reject her outright.

“Three years,” He Ling replied. “However, because its power was greatly weakened, the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm won’t be able to bend the laws of time as greatly as it did the last time. It will only be a hundred times slower this time.”

“This means... three years in the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm will be about eleven days in the real world and only two people can enter the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm if we want all factors to remain the same. Every additional person will severely reduce the amount of time that can be spent in the pearl.”

After the Profound God Convention had concluded in the Eastern Divine Region, the Eternal Heaven God Emperor had exhausted all of the power contained within the Eternal Heaven Pearl to strengthen the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm to an incredible degree. This Eternal Heaven Divine Realm could hold a thousand people and would last for a full three thousand years, but it would only take three years of time in the real world.

It had not only remained activated for a very long time, it had also slowed time by a thousandfold.

Currently, He Ling could only open it for three years at best, and she could only slow time by a hundredfold... So the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm would only last for eleven days in the real world before it collapsed.

“Three years is an extremely short amount of time, and most profound practitioners will not benefit from it at all. However, Master is different. This amount of time is more than sufficient for you to take a very big step forward in terms of strength. You might very well break through to the Divine Master Realm in that amount of time. If that happens, Master should also undergo a miraculous transformation and the threat that the Dragon God Realm poses to you will be vastly reduced... vastly, vastly reduced.”

“Furthermore, these eleven days of time in the real world won’t alter the command that Master just issued either.”

He Ling was trying her best to persuade Yun Che. She even held the cluster of pale divine light up toward him as her eyes sparkled with hope.

However, those emerald eyes were also trembling gently as light refracted in them. She was deathly afraid that she would be rejected... and it was borne out of the purest care and concern for her master.

However, he could only gently shake his head in the end.

“He Ling, you know this. I can’t wait... Not even a day longer,” Yun Che said in a voice that was firm, but also contained all the gentleness he could muster.

The hopeful light in the young girl’s eyes dimmed as she softly whispered, “But it’s only eleven days...”

“But to me, it will feel like three years.”

He took a step forward, his hands gently circling around He Ling’s slender and frail-looking waist. “If I had sufficient reason and patience, I would have buried myself in the Northern Divine Region for many many years. Given the Heretic God and Devil Emperor legacies that I possess, I’m confident that I’ll be able to squash the Dragon Monarch by myself one day. In fact, I might very well be able to squash the entire Dragon God Realm by myself.”

“But I can’t wait. I couldn’t even wait ten years, much less tens of thousands of years. You know this. From the moment I escaped from the Eastern Divine Region to the moment I stepped out of the Northern Divine Region... Only four years has passed.”

“Hatred is the most terrible and terrifying thing in this world. Even though I was once lost in the maze of my own hatred and resentment, there’s no way I will be able to endure its terrible effects on my mind once more.”

“During these four years, I feel as if my soul is being smelted in the hellfire of purgatory with every passing second. Every time I close my eyes, I’m afraid that I will randomly fall into a deep sleep. Because until I have taken my vengeance and killed everyone who deserves killing, I won’t be able to face my parents, Wuxin, Caiyi, Xue’er... and countless others. Even in my dreams.”

“I can’t even count how many times I nearly went insane because of my hatred... and I’ve had to use all of my strength to suppress this desire every single time it seized me.”

In regards to this, he was most fortunate that he had Qianye Ying’er, the Lady Goddess herself, to vent his emotions on over and over again.

“When I made up my mind to step out of the Northern Divine Region and dye this universe in blood, it was also because I had already reached the limit of what I could endure.”

“I understand, I’ve always understood,” He Ling said as she hurriedly withdrew that pale white light. She immediately leaned forward to embrace Yun Che with all of her might. She had also once been consumed by a hatred that devoured both her soul and her mind, so she knew just how tortuous it was to live like that...

She, who had achieved her great vengeance, now felt incredible guilt for using concern to coerce Yun Che.

Yun Che said, “Don’t worry. I don’t dare estimate how sane I actually am right now, but even if I am completely consumed by hatred, I won’t let it rob me of a chance to achieve my objectives. After all, the only thing that is worse to me than unfulfilled vengeance right now is dying a foolish death.”

“Besides, the thing that finally convinced me to extend the devilish claws of vengeance is something known only to you, He Ling. Even the Devil Queen and Qianye are not aware of it.”

He Ling gently nodded the head which was resting on Yun Che’s chest.

Yun Che looked up as black light flashed in his eyes. “Of the six king realms of the Western Divine Region, five of them are part of the dragon race. Now that I have finally completely merged with ‘that power’, I will now be able to prepare my ‘gift’ for them. That is my true ace in the hole.”

“I’m not able to explain everything to the Devil Queen, but not only do I have full confidence that I will kill Long Bai, I’m also seventy percent sure that I can destroy the Dragon God Realm!”

“Even if the worst possible outcome occurs and I’m defeated, even if some unknown variable causes me to be completely routed, I can just retreat back to the Northern Divine Region and continue gathering power. At that time, no matter how tortuous things are, I will definitely be able to endure until my next opportunity to take revenge as long as I have you by my side.”

“So...” Yun Che bent down, his hot breath gently caressing the young girl’s ear. “There is no need for you to worry and there is even less need for you to work yourself to the bone. All you need to do is to quietly accompany me and look after me.”

As she leaned into Yun Che's chest, He Ling closed her eyes, her long eyelashes gently trembling.

"Alright."

Many things were quietly moving in the background of the Southern Divine Region and Eastern Divine Region, and all of them ultimately flowed back to the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm.

The Western Divine Region had fallen into a deep silence ever since the Crimson Destruction Dragon God's defeat, and there was no more news that came out of it. Everyone else was guessing that they were waiting for the return of the Dragon Monarch.

Since they had taken such a humbling loss, the Dragon God Realm would most likely grit its teeth and endure until the Dragon Monarch returned. It was highly unlikely that they'd launch any actions against the devils of the north in the meanwhile.

The days slowly passed by and the aura around the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm grew ever more dark and oppressive. A restless and eager dark energy was beginning to roil in the space around the king realm.

There were only seven days left before the date Yun Che had set as the fateful day they attacked the Dragon God Realm. During this time, Chi Wuyao was in charge of orchestrating the battle and Qianye Ying'er had yet to return from the Eastern Divine Region. In the meantime, the entire devil race was readying itself for battle. They made sure their bodies were in peak condition and that all of their profound artifacts were fully powered.

On this day, a small profound ark landed in the Ten Direction Deep Sea Realm and it received yet another two distinguished guests.

"Big Brother Yun Che!!"

When the doors of the profound ark opened, a voice as ephemeral and beautiful as a spring shower rang out from within before its owner had even appeared. It was an exceptionally chirpy and bright voice which clearly expressed the owner's utter lack of regard for propriety. It was obvious that she didn't care who heard her voice and she was simply revelling in her own happiness.

Black robes fluttered in the air as Shui Meiyin darted out of the profound ark like a black butterfly. The moment she sensed that only Yun Che's aura and figure remained, she immediately plunged into his arms and wrapped her arms tightly around his waist. She snuggled him with a fierce vigor, her face as fair and dewy as it had been since the day they met.

"Why'd you come?" Yun Che gently cupped Shui Meiyin's face in his hand. As her supple and tender skin filled his hands, he felt a gentle warmth spread through his chest.

Actually, he didn't even need to guess. This was definitely because Qianye Ying'er had sent a sound transmission to Shui Meiyin.

"Of course I had to come." Shui Meiyin lifted her head to stare straight into Yun Che's eyes, it was as if those star-filled eyes were unwilling to ever shift away from his. "And I'm not the only one who came."

A figure that was as beautiful and willowy as a celestial maiden slowly stepped out of the profound ark. The lovely lady was dressed in sky-blue robes that fluttered gently in the breeze. The hem of her skirt danced teasingly as moonlight seemed to flow on it like water.

Her bearing was as graceful and elegant as ever. Her beautiful jade neck was tall and proud and her long raven hair flowed to her waist, just like Shui Meiyin. A glamorous light danced and flowed in her beautiful eyes as if it was reflected in a mirror. Her serene and composed expression only added to her grand beauty as it lent her an air of exquisite ephemerality.

“The Glazed Light Realm King?” Yun Che said in a rather shocked voice as he watched the celestial beauty slowly float to the ground.

He wasn’t really surprised at Shui Meiyin’s arrival. However, he had definitely not expected Shui Yingyue to come upon receiving the news that they were about to attack the Dragon God Realm.

Shui Yingyue greeted him, “Your Magnificence. The Eastern Divine Region still lives in fear to this day and the Southern Divine Region has been trampled by you in the blink of an eye. Your Magnificence is truly an almighty talent with thoughts no one can ever guess.”

“Glazed Light Realm King.” Yun Che’s eyes grew focused and his voice was a little foreboding. “Since you’ve already received the news, you should know exactly who I’m fighting next. Aren’t you afraid that the Glazed Light Realm will be pushed into a deadend if I lose?”

Shui Yingyue faintly smiled, and this extremely rare moment was engraved in Yun Che’s memory for the first time. “Meiyin was betrothed to you long ago, and she’s since been considered part of the devil race. As for me, I am here as Shui Yingyue and the only thing I’ve brought with me from the Glazed Light Realm is this Jade Rivulet Sword, my trusty lifelong companion.”

“I’m not the Glazed Light Realm King right now, I’m only a big sister who simply can’t stop worrying about her little sister’s safety. If Your Magnificence does not mind, you can simply call me Yingyue.”

“...” Yun Che nodded his head but he did not reply.

“Also, this is my father’s wish and will as well.” Shui Yingyue flashed another one of those all-too-rare smiles while she gave Shui Meiyin, who simply refused to detach herself from Yun Che, a long and deep look.

Before the battle with the Dragon God Realm was settled and the future was set in stone, the Glazed Light Realm really belonged in a no man’s land. However, simply standing by Yun Che’s side filled Shui Meiyin with a pure and childlike joy, making her seem like a fairy which knew not of cares nor sorrow.

In the past, Shui Yingyue would silently sigh and shake her head at her sister’s behavior. But now, she was starting to have a strange admiration for it.

Expressing all her emotions freely while fully living in the moment without a single regret. Perhaps, that was the best way to live a meaningful life.

“I will always remember the Glazed Light Realm’s love and affection for me,” Yun Che said as he looked at Shui Yingyue. He smiled faintly and continued, “And that includes your love and affection as well.”

“...?” Shui Yingyue froze for a moment as a stunned look appeared on her face.

Shui Meiyin had said many strange things to her over this intervening period. This coupled with Yun Che's sudden smile made it hard for her to tell whether Yun Che meant "love and affection" in a platonic manner or not.

After a brief period of awkward silence, the only way she could respond was to turn her gaze away from his. Yun Che had full view of her beautiful and jade-white profile as she whispered, "Your praise is far too generous. However, no matter what the result of the upcoming battle with the Dragon God Realm is, I hope that Your Magnificence will at least protect his own life."

"Of course I will," Yun Che replied with a smile, his hand gently gripping Shui Meiyin's tiny one. "Even though fate is very cruel, there are still many beautiful things in this world. Just like the smiles of Meiyin and Yingyue. I won't be willing to die, no matter the outcome of the battle."

"..." Perhaps it was because she had become far too sensitive, but Shui Yingyue simply couldn't tell whether Yun Che's words were platonic or not.

She unconsciously curled her jade-like fingers as her heart began to ripple, but she simply nodded her head and said, "That's good then. Since you said that, Meiyin should be far less worried now... I believe it's time for me to visit the Devil Queen, so I'll take my leave now. Excuse me."

Profound energy rippled like an ocean wave, but the mark Shui Yingyue left in space felt a little more flustered than normal.

"Heehee!" Shui Meiyin suddenly let out a coquettish laugh while in his embrace.

"What's so funny?" Yun Che asked as he gently caressed her face. It was clear that he didn't want to let go of her.

"Hmph, you actually flirted with my sister right in front of me, and you're asking me what's so funny?" She turned her nose up at him but her "angry" voice contained no anger at all. It actually contained a few notes of happiness and satisfaction.

Chapter 1810 - A Small Whim

"Flirting with your sister?" Yun Che immediately laughed. He rolled her face in his hands like he was rolling a pile of dough and said, "What sort of silliness are you spouting? This is your sister we're talking about! We're about to take part in a great battle, so there's no way I would have such strange thoughts right now."

"Hmph, hmph." Shui Meiyin gave a playful snort. "Even if your thoughts aren't honest, your actions and your words certainly were."

Yun Che: (HUUUH!?)

"Over the last two months, I made sure to mention you at least once a day in front of my sister," Shui Meiyin said with a devious twinkle in her eyes. Her voice dropped to a mysterious hush as she continued, "I've also 'secretly' let her know that you've always had improper thoughts about her and you'd often peek at her back when she wasn't looking. I even told her that you asked me to ask her if she wanted to be one of your wives."

“~ ! @# ¥ %...” Yun Che’s eyes widened dramatically and his scalp instantly went numb. “I... When did I ever say such a thing?”

“You never did,” Shui Meiyin said as she shot him an obvious wink.

A hiss could be heard as Yun Che sucked in a cold breath of air.

No wonder Shui Yingyue had reacted to his words in such a strange way!

“I don’t care,” Shui Meiyin said as her starry eyes sparkled and her tender and moist lips curved up into an adorable and mischievous smile. “Big sister is the most beautiful and perfect angel in the whole wide world! I refuse to let any man touch her unless it’s Big Brother Yun Che!”

Yun Che, “...”

“If worst comes to worst, I’ll just use my Divine Stainless Soul to knock her unconscious one day. Then I’ll take off all her clothes and deposit her in Big Brother Yun Che’s bed! Since Big Brother Yun Che’s a super huge pervert, he definitely won’t be able to let such an ‘opportunity’ pass him by. Hee hee hee.”

It sounded as if she was merely talking about this childish prank as a hypothetical scenario, but Yun Che actually saw a resolute determination... and eagerness flash through her eyes!

He also hadn’t heard the words “super huge pervert” ... in a very long time.

“Let’s talk about it next time. Next time, okay?” Yun Che groaned, plaintive and helpless.

However, his heart, which had been burdened by a mountain’s worth of pressure over the last few days, had subconsciously started relaxing.

Shui Meiyin suddenly whirled around and hugged Yun Che’s arm with both of hers. The soft bulge of her chest pressed into his arm as she said, “This is the first time I’ve ever come to the Southern Divine Region, but I’ve heard many things about it since I was very young. This is all Ninety-ninth Brother’s fault! He kept telling me stories about the Southern Divine Region and he always said that if I ever had a chance to visit, I definitely needed to go to a place called the **【Seven Star Realm】** no matter what.”

“The Seven Star Realm?” Yun Che immediately started to search through all the knowledge he had regarding the Southern Divine Region but he simply couldn’t recall that name.

“It’s a very small lower star realm, so Big Brother Yun Che has probably never heard of it,” Shui Meiyin said in an entrancingly musical voice. “According to the coordinates that Ninety-ninth Brother gave me, it isn’t very near the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm, but it isn’t very far either. If we go fast, we should be able to reach it in ten to twelve hours.”

“Can we go there together? Please?”

“Right now?” Yun Che asked as his left eyebrow twitched in surprise.

“That’s right! Ninety-ninth Brother told me about the place way too many times, so now that I’ve finally come to the Southern Divine Region, the first thing I want to do is visit the Seven Star Realm.” Shui Meiyin looked at him, the stars in her eyes sparkling with expectant joy. It was clear that she had wanted to visit this small star realm for a very long time.

“...” Yun Che thought that she was joking at first, but his second thought was to reject her.

This trip would take at least ten hours, even given their speed, so it was definitely a rather long trip to make.

The entire process of going there, taking in the sights and sounds, and coming back would take at least a day. There were only seven days left before they launched their attack on the Dragon God Realm, and as the real core of the Northern Divine Region’s forces, there was no way that he could waste any time doing such a thing during such a critical period.

“Let’s go! Let’s go! Let’s go now, okay? Okay~~”

Her voice was soft and cottony as she shook Yun Che’s arm like an eager puppy. Her eyes were filled with such hope that Yun Che swallowed the words of rejection he was just about to say.

“What’s so special about this Seven Star Realm anyway? What makes you so eager to go?” Yun Che asked.

“Wuuuu...” She seemed to be very earnestly pondering the question before an adorably mischievous look appeared on her jade face and she pressed her tender lips to his ear. “Actually, even though Ninety-ninth Brother did mention it many times, I’m really just looking for an excuse, okay.”

“I... I just want to have Big Brother Yun Che all to myself for one day... Just the two of us? Please?”

Her warm breath tickled his ear as her soft voice stole into his soul. Yun Che could even feel the young girl playfully flick her tongue into his ear a few times, sending a jolt of electricity down his spine.

“Alright, let’s go take a look at the Seven Star Realm then.” Yun Che said. There wasn’t even a single trace of reluctance in his voice. “During the time I’ve spent in the Southern Divine Region, I’ve never truly been able to take in the sights and the sounds. You know what, it doesn’t sound like a bad idea to relax a little before this showdown with the Dragon God Realm.”

He simply couldn’t reject Shui Meiyin, and in truth, he didn’t want to reject her any longer.

She had sacrificed far too much for him, but he had never been able to do anything for her. There was no reason he couldn’t indulge this small whim of hers today.

After he sent two swift sound transmissions to Chi Wuyao and Yan Tianxiao, Yun Che wrapped his arm around Shui Meiyin’s small and slender waist and said, “Let’s go! I don’t care if it’s the Seven Star Realm or the Nine Star Realm, I’ll go wherever you want me to today!”

“Mmm!!” The stars in Shui Meiyin’s eyes sparkled with all of their brilliant luster as her grip on his arm grew even tighter. She leaned her delicate head against his shoulder before she suddenly giggled and said, “Should I ask Big Sister along as well?”

“Please don’t,” Yun Che said as he shook his head in a panicked fluster.

“I can help you take advantage of her, you know.”

“...Stop playing around!”

“Hee hee!”

Just as the two of them were about to depart, Caizhi suddenly appeared in front of them.

Caizhi had known who Shui Meiyin was for a long time. During the Profound God Convention, Caizhi had seen the then-fifteen year old Shui Meiyin via the Eternal Heaven Projection.

However, today was the first time the two girls officially met.

Shui Meiyin's bearing and appearance had undergone an earth-shattering change since then, but Caizhi's appearance hadn't changed one bit thanks to her Heavenly Wolf divine power... However, now that she had fallen into darkness, she had lost her free-spirited and lovely innocence, and what replaced it was a chilling darkness that sent shudders down everyone's spines.

When she saw the couple stuck together, Caizhi didn't say anything or even stop. She simply continued to fly into the distance.

Yun Che was about to say something, but Shui Meiyin beat him to it. "Big Sister Caizhi!"

"..." Caizhi hesitated for a brief moment before stopping. As she turned around, both girls' eyes met. One pair was as gloomy as the abyss but the other sparkled like all the stars in the sky.

"Big sister?" Caizhi said in a dry voice. Yun Che wasn't sure whether she was expressing bemusement or dissatisfaction with that form of address.

If one counted their ages normally, Shui Meiyin was actually quite a few years younger than Caizhi, but if the time she spent in the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm was included in the count, then Shui Meiyin... was about three thousand years older than Caizhi.

Therefore, the question as to whom should address whom as big sister was actually quite a complicated one indeed.

However, it didn't even seem to be a question at all to Shui Meiyin.

"I am the Glazed Light Realm's Shui Meiyin, Big Brother Yun Che's fiance," Shui Meiyin said in a rather serious manner.

"I know." Caizhi's reply, however, was cold and curt.

Unfortunately for her, Shui Meiyin's bright smile didn't falter one bit. "Then... Big Sister Caizhi, I'll borrow Big Brother Yun Che for today and return him to you tomorrow."

After taking a single glance at Yun Che, Caizhi suddenly turned her face away from them and said in a cold voice, "It's not like he belongs to me or anything, so there's no need to return him."

After she said that, profound energy erupted from her body and she sped away, leaving space quaking in her wake.

Yun Che opened his mouth before he finally breathed a sigh in the end. Caizhi had greatly changed over the last few years.

His mind wandered back to the day he first met her. She was an extremely adorable girl dressed in rainbow robes who buzzed around him like a mischievous and adorable fairy. Her bright and inquisitive

mind allowed her to quickly puzzle out his identity and she used the name "Little Jasmine" to lead him around in circles.

But now... it seemed as if she had sealed away her previous world and forced herself to step into a pitch-black world of darkness.

As he looked down, he discovered that Shui Meiyin was staring fondly in Caizhi's direction and she continued doing so for a long time.

"What are you looking at?" Yun Che asked.

Shui Meiyin's lips parted but no words came from her mouth. It was only after a while that she whispered, "I'm looking at... someone who is doing her best to wrap herself in coldness, darkness, and hatred, so that everyone will think that she is a cold and dark person. However, in truth, she's just an exhausted little girl who has given up on herself, a little girl who is terribly lonely and filled with worries... A little girl who is afraid of herself but even more afraid that the people she loves will hate her."

"..." Shui Meiyin's words violently plucked at the strings of Yun Che's heart.

"Big Brother Yun Che," Shui Meiyin said in a soft voice as she lifted her head to look at him. "The next time this happens, please don't let her run away again. You need to chase after her, catch her, and hold her tight. The more she struggles, the harder you need to hug her... until she doesn't have the strength to struggle anymore."

"She looks like she doesn't need anyone, but in actual fact... she needs you more than me, more than anyone else in this world."

Yun Che looked in the direction Caizhi had left in and fell into a small daze. But after that, a smile appeared on his face and said, "You always like to say the strangest things... Let's go."

The two of them held hands as they flew out of the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm, taking in the vast sky-blue king realm as they ascended higher and higher.

"What has your father's condition been like?" Yun Che asked.

"Royal father is in great shape. He's been in an exceptionally good mood ever since he found out that his profound strength would recover to its peak, so he's doing better than ever," Shui Meiyin said in a cheery voice.

Yun Che replied apologetically, "The situation in the Southern Divine Region changed all too suddenly, so I haven't been able to help Senior Shui recover from his wounds. Once I kill Long Bai and break the Dragon God Realm, I will return with you to the Glazed Light Realm."

"You better mean what you say this time." Shui Meiyin moved Yun Che's hand to her chest, allowing him to clearly feel the steady beat of her heart.

They kept passing by Northern Divine Region profound practitioners who were releasing their darkness profound energy. The moment these profound practitioners sensed Yun Che's aura or happened to

catch sight of him, they immediately fell to the ground and prostrated themselves in front of the Devil Master. Their reverence and loyalty for Yun Che was all too clear.

He elicited the same reaction from every single Northern Divine Region profound practitioner. It didn't matter whether they were as high as a realm king or as low as a simple footsoldier, everyone immediately fell to the ground in worship of him.

"There has never been a realm king or god emperor that has received such worship and reverence before in the history of the God Realm," Shui Meiyin said in a heartfelt manner. "Big Brother Yun Che, I'm beginning to believe that these people are no longer fighting for the Northern Divine Region alone. Perhaps, they would be equally willing and eager to sacrifice their lives just for your sake alone."

Shui Meiyin's casual-sounding words had merely been something that came from her heart, but they touched upon a subject that Yun Che had never been willing to dwell on.

"I'm just the opportunity and leader that the Northern Divine Region has long been waiting for. Even if I didn't exist, there might be another even more suitable person who would be born in another era. The wish of the Northern Divine Region has always been to change the perception of darkness in the God Realm and to change the destiny of their ailing divine region. It's not something a simple title like the 'Devil Master' can ever be compared to."

Shui Meiyin opened her mouth to say something, but when she saw Yun Che deliberately staring ahead and not looking down at the people below them, she swallowed the words that she had been about to say. Instead, a bright smile appeared on her face as she crowed excitedly, "We're gonna leave the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm soon! Wow, look at that! There's a purple-red star realm that seems to be streaked with veins of lightning. Let's go take a look at that place!"

"Okay!"

Yun Che naturally wouldn't reject her, so the two of them altered their trajectory to travel toward the world glowing with purple light.

This was how Yun Che set aside all of his worries and took in the sights and sounds of the Southern Divine Region along with Shui Meiyin as they made their merry way toward the Seven Star Realm.