

The Gods 1851

Chapter 1852 - The Devil Master's True Form (2)

As Yun Che fully released his draconic energy, Long Bai's last bit of confidence started to collapse.

His field of draconic energy had been thrown into disarray and even his roars had grown exceptionally wild and frenzied.

The five Venerable Withered Dragons, who had "cut themselves off from the world" a long time ago, thought that nothing would ever be able to surprise them any longer. However, every single one of their faces had gone pale from extreme shock.

Yun Che's aura had transcended... No! It had already far transcended the Dragon God aura of their founding ancestor!

"Hmph, what a pathetic ploy." Long Bai's voice boomed down from the skies above. "You dare to use an illusionary aura that you created with the Heretic God's power to show off in front of me!?"

How could Long Bai believe what he was sensing? No Dragon Sovereign, Master Dragon, or Divine Master from the Western Divine Region could believe what they were sensing.

That was right! This was definitely a fake Dragon God aura that Yun Che had used some special means to duplicate... Because there was no way that there could be a single person in the world with a Dragon God aura that far surpassed the Dragon Monarch, the ruler of the dragon god race!

"What a laughable illusion. This along with your lowly soul that is dyed sin... Let it all burn!"

As his boundless might spread out and his voice boomed out in a deep draconic growl, Long Bai's gigantic claw exploded downward. The claw, which spanned hundreds of meters, ripped through space like a thin sheet of paper as it created an abyss-like shadow over the area that Yun Che was standing in.

However...

In that instant, a strange light flashed through the eyes of the distant Chi Wuyao, Yan One, Yan Three, Qianye Bingzhu, and the surviving high-level combatants of the Northern Divine Region at the exact same time.

They had all previously fought with Long Bai's true body, so all of them had properly experienced the Dragon Monarch's full draconic might up close and personal.

However, the claw he was bringing down in immense fury radiated far less power than it had before!

In fact, it was a whole twenty to thirty percent weaker!

Previously, Long Bai's draconic energy had only retreated during the instant it collided with Yun Che's power, and only the Venerable Withered Dragons, who were extremely familiar with the aura of their race, had been able to tell.

At this moment, the draconic might that Long Bai was radiating had become far weaker... and everyone could clearly sense it, whether it was the Divine Masters of the west or the profound practitioners of the north.

“Hah!”

As Long Bai’s dragon claw, which was seething with draconic might, was sweeping down on him, Yun Che barked out a cold and cruel laugh. He did not even deign to look up at it before his right arm, which was wrapped in extreme darkness, exploded up to meet it.

The moment the darkness came into contact with the dragon claw, Long Bai, and the five mighty Venerable Withered Dragons, could clearly sense the already suppressed draconic might withdraw even further!

When Long Bai’s attack erupted, it actually only contained... sixty percent of its original draconic might!

At the pinnacle of the Divine Master Realm, having forty percent of one’s strength suppressed was unimaginably huge. It was something that shouldn’t even exist!

This terrifying suppression was undoubtedly influencing the result of the battle! It was so huge that it wasn’t something that could possibly be made up for or overthrown!

Rumble!!

The Dragon Monarch’s claw fiercely clashed against the dark profound light released by the Devil Master. Huge cracks appeared beneath Yun Che’s feet, but Long Bai’s attack hadn’t shifted him a single inch backward. Instead, that huge white dragon claw was blasted into the distance and the earth-shattering sound of finger bones fracturing exploded in everyone’s ears.

When it came to the density and thickness of profound energy, Long Bai was no doubt unparalleled under heaven.

If he had been able to operate at one hundred percent, he would have eventually suppressed Yun Che after a long and drawn-out battle.

At ninety percent of his power, he would still be able to fight Yun Che to a draw.

At seventy percent of his power, he started to lose ground to a Yun Che who was only using pure profound energy and physical strength.

At sixty percent of his power...

A single blow had fractured the Dragon Monarch’s fingers... If they had not just witnessed it themselves, the dragons of the west would not have been able to believe that such a thing could have happened, not even in their wildest dreams.

Long Bai’s roars shook the heavens and no one could tell if they were from pain or anger. Meanwhile, Yun Che’s image had become illusory as his real body appeared above Long Bai’s head in the next instant. The darkness wrapped around his body focused around his right fist, coalescing into a vortex of darkness as he struck Long Bai square between the eyes.

Bang!

Dark profound light instantly broke apart the white light protecting Long Bai's body, but it was instantly obstructed by his draconic energy... However, this obstruction only lasted for an inestimably short instant before it too collapsed.

Dark profound light wrapped around Yun Che's entire right arm as his fist crashed right between Long Bai's eyes.

Darkness flared as a fountain of blood immediately geysered out from where Yun Che had struck him, causing black blood to wildly spray into the sky.

It had taken a huge amount of effort and sacrifice for the Divine Masters of the Northern Region to finally break Long Bai's defense... However, it seemed as fragile as glass underneath Yun Che's fist.

In fact, even Chi Wuyao and the surviving devils of the north could scarcely believe what they were seeing, so the reactions of the dragons of the west were no surprise.

Long Bai let out a howl of rage as a huge wave of energy forced Yun Che back. The pain of having his flesh gnawed away by the darkness added to Long Bai's extreme rage as his aura suddenly turned incredibly wild and frenzied. It seemed as if all of the dragon blood and draconic energy his body had ignited and turned into violently frothing magma.

ROAAAAAAAAAR!!!!

A dragon cry that contained boundless rage practically shook the entire Southern Divine Region, causing the souls of countless living beings to tremble in fear.

Two pale white dragon claws swept toward Yun Che from each side as they radiated the wild and frenzied power of an enraged Dragon God.

Rumble!

Yun Che spread his arms wide and the power of the Devil Master immediately clashed with the power of the Dragon Monarch in midair. The two powers struggled to overcome each other as they became locked in a contest of strength.

Yun Che's figure looked far too small and puny when compared to Long Bai's gigantic claws.

However, this puny figure was able to completely ward off the enraged power of the Dragon Monarch.

Deep growls kept rumbling from Long Bai's throat as the draconic energy around his claws grew so dense that it almost seemed real. Little by little, those claws started closing in on Yun Che in a bid to smash him between them.

The space around Yun Che looked as if it was being squeezed by a vice as it furiously contracted again and again. As the space around him became violently distorted, it almost seemed as if his body was starting to bend and twist under this horrific pressure.

Yun Che's arms trembled slightly as his face turned grim. It looked as if enduring Long Bai's attack was becoming rather difficult.

This dreadful deadlock continued for a dozen breaths and the space around Yun Che had already been shattered several times. It was at this moment that Yun Che suddenly raised his head to look at Long Bai, a cold and bizarre smile flashing across his face.

The grim look on his face disappeared and he was even able to speak in a calm and languid voice as he prevented Long Bai's claws from crushing him. "It looks like this really is your current limit."

Long Bai, "...!?"

"I don't know if I underestimated myself or overestimated your power, but to be honest, I'm very disappointed."

As he calmly said those words, Yun Che's arms suddenly shook.

Rumble!!

A huge explosion reverberated in the air as Long Bai's claws were blasted a few hundred meters away. The seemingly-furious deadlock had instantly been broken.

"This game is far less interesting than I had imagined," Yun Che said as he glanced at Long Bai. He was actually walking through the air despite the oppression of Long Bai's draconic might. Yun Che's steps were slow and measured and it looked as if he was taking a stroll through his own garden as he said, "Since this has become so boring, then I'll just wrap it up rather than letting it go on awhile."

The moment he finished his sentence, the look in Yun Che's eyes dramatically changed as his body started spinning. A huge amount of darkness erupted out of his body, enough to cover the sky and blot out the sun.

Boom!! Crack!!

The heavens and earth shook as all light dimmed. Long Bai's claws, which looked like they had been suppressing Yun Che for a dozen breaths, had been pushed even further away. His right claw, the one with the broken bones, had become so damaged that it looked like it was starting to get bent out of shape.

A huge wave of darkness energy swept past Long Bai's claws to smash into his huge body, causing it to spin uncontrollably in midair. Meanwhile, Yun Che had morphed into a beam of black light, a beam which contained the ultimate darkness profound strength, a power that came from one of the primordial Devil Emperors, as he shot straight for Long Bai.

Pchhht!

The light energy and draconic energy protecting Long Bai's body was weaker than a thin sheet of cloth in front of Yun Che. He blasted straight into Long Bai's stomach, opening up a huge black hole in it. A shower of pitch-black blood poured down from that hole.

Boom!

As Yun Che's figure zipped around Long Bai's body, another beam of black light exploded against his neck, causing blood and bone to rain down on the ground beneath him.

Crack!!

A beam of black light seemed to pierce through space itself as it exploded against Long Bai's left claw, which had been wildly writhing in rage and pain. The bones in his claw instantly fractured, sending blood and flesh flying through the air.

Yun Che's draconic aura had suppressed far more than Long Bai's power, it had even suppressed his spiritual senses and his speed.

This fearsome bloodline suppression had also rendered Long Bai's Dragon Monarch aura completely ineffective against Yun Che, even though he was right next to him.

Yun Che kept leaving behind afterimages as he used Moon Splitting Cascade and Star God's Broken Shadow, his legs glowing with the light of Extreme Mirage Lightning... As Yun Che seemed to flit in and out of the shadows at an extreme speed, Long Bai's spiritual senses and body, which stood at the pinnacle of the universe, were completely unable to lock onto or follow Yun Che's figure and energy. Meanwhile, one black hole after the other was mercilessly being punched into his body.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boooooom——

Long Bai wildly writhed in the air as he let out frenzied roars. In the short span of a hundred breaths, the continuous explosions of black light had opened up several hundred holes in his body. An abundance of black blood sprayed through the air and rained down on the earth, and it was truly a ghastly sight to behold.

"Ah... ah... my lord..." the Dragon Gods gasped in shock. However, the White Rainbow Dragon God had already set a terrifying precedent, so how could they dare to attack?

The other Divine Masters of the Western Divine Region were stunned beyond belief. They stared at the battle in front of them with bulging eyes, their jaws having hit the proverbial floor a long time ago. However, the profound practitioners from the Northern Divine Region were faring no better. They had all turned into wooden statues as they stared at the battle in stunned disbelief.

Long Bai... The exalted and unparalleled Dragon Monarch of the Primal Chaos was actually helpless as Yun Che rained blows down on him.

The strongest and most sturdy dragon body in the universe was currently as brittle as rotten wood in front of Yun Che's attacks!

Was this truly the Dragon Monarch?

Was this truly Yun Che?

Yun Che's figure suddenly shattered into fragments as his body appeared underneath Long Bai's belly. He spoke in a cold and grim voice, "Long Bai, everything that you have obtained over the years was given to you by Shen Xi. These things are things that you have long disqualified yourself from possessing... Furthermore, it's time for you to pay it back a thousand times over!"

"So open your damned eyes wide and take a good long look at... who is truly qualified to be the only monarch under heaven!"

A black shadow that stretched out thousands of meters smashed into Long Bai, sending his huge dragon body soaring fifty kilometers into the air.

Yun Che gestured again with his hand and the dark light around him immediately transformed into crimson lightning. As he spread his hand out wide, the crimson light slowly spread into the skies. Soon, blood-colored lightning started howling down from the heavens like a million enraged dragons.

Heavenly Law Tribulation Lightning!

CRACK!!!!

As the sound of thunder shook the world, the countless beings who lived in the vast star regions around the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm felt as if their very souls were being split in half.

Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom...

Thousands of bolts of tribulation lightning wildly exploded into Long Bai's body, the violent arcs of electricity dyeing his body in the shocking color of blood.

The innumerable thunderclaps swallowed up his cries of misery as his gigantic dragonic body was smashed to the ground.

The crimson light in Yun Che's eyes faded as a cyan light started to flash. After that, a peerlessly dreadful storm started violently swirling around Long Bai, who had just been thrown to the ground. As Yun Che's arm fell, it caused Long Bai to smash into the ground once again.

Boom——

Hundreds of geysers of blood fountained into the air at the same time, instantly causing huge swathes of land to be dyed in dragon blood.

Yun Che raised his arm again. When it fell, the storm that erupted from it swirled violently around Long Bai's tattered body and lifted it up before sending it hurtling to the ground once more.

Booom——

Boooooom———

BOOOOOOM———

.....

The Deep Sea Divine Region shook again and again... The heavens and earth seemed to be collapsing as Long Bai was violently slammed against the ground again and again.

The Dragon Monarch of this era currently resembled a blood-soaked leather ball. A ball that had been trampled on in the most violent, cruel, and humiliating fashion.

He could not escape or struggle, and even his screams of pain and roars of anger were completely and mercilessly drowned out by the sound of the storm and the sound of his body slamming into the ground.

BOOOOOOOOOM!!!!

A huge long crack opened up in the ground and it almost seemed as if the entire Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm was about to split in two. Long Bai's bloodied body was sent hurtling high into the air... The storm finally dissipated and just when Long Bai believed that Yun Che had run out of energy and his nightmare had ended, Yun Che's eyes suddenly blazed with a golden light as the image of a Golden Crow appeared behind him.

A phoenix cry shook the air along with everyone's soul as the skies instantly turned a blazing golden color, the color of intense flames.

Yun Che's body soared into the sky and when he was positioned right above Long Bai, whose body had been flipped over, his own body started blazing with golden flames. After that, he spread his arms out wide and a golden sea of purgatory flames exploded out of his body and completely engulfed Long Bai's gigantic dragon body.

ROOOOAAAARRR!!!

Long Bai's roar contained so much pain that it sounded as if a demon was howling in despair.

Yun Che continued soaring into the sky, the raging golden flames mercilessly erupting from his body amidst countless Phoenix cries.

Burning Sun Rupture!

Golden Annihilation!

Red Purgatory Lotus!

Yellow Spring Ashes!

Blazing Sunray!

Fire mixed with fire as new hells merged into old ones around Long Bai's body. His scales, skin, blood, and flesh... all of it was being mercilessly burned away, until only the bone remained. And even his bones had started to serve as fuel for the golden flames.

As the golden flames burning on Long Bai's body grew fiercer and fiercer, the golden light that filled the air was also growing hotter and hotter. In the distant skies above, nine golden suns had finally coalesced into existence.

The ultimate flames of the Golden Crow —— Nine Suns Heaven's Fury!

The nine suns plummeted from the heavens and exploded against Long Bai's body, releasing the most beautiful and powerful Golden Crow flames in the world.

Chapter 1853 - The Devil Master's True Form (3)

The nine suns howled in fury as nearly every corner of the Southern Divine Region clearly witnessed the figure of a huge Golden Crow proudly spreading its wings high in the sky, casting a dazzling golden light over a vast swath of star regions.

The earth in and around the Deep Sea Divine Region sank dramatically... This place, which had protected the core of the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm for a hundred thousand years, had been utterly ruined by

this clash between two divine regions. As those surpassingly dreadful Golden Crow divine flames bombarded it, it truly started to break apart and slowly crumble into nothingness.

The dazzling light of those scorching flames were reflected in the golden-tinted eyes of all who were present. The heat scorched their bodies, making them feel as if their muscles were red-hot irons ready to be pounded on a blacksmith's forge, and they even felt as if their souls were being refined in this blazing heat.

If they felt like this several hundred kilometers away, they simply could not imagine what sort of purgatory Long Bai, who was right in the middle of that sea of burning flames, had been thrust into.

This hell of flames was far from over.

As Nine Suns Heaven's Fury continued to rage on unabated, crimson lotuses made of fire started to silently blossom within that golden flaming hell.

The flame lotuses quickly proliferated throughout the sea of flames. At first, they had only been little dots of light amidst those roaring golden flames, but one soon turned into a hundred... then a thousand... then ten thousand... The entire area and the sky above it was dyed a reddish-gold color, it was an incredibly beautiful and enchanting sight to behold.

"World... Illuminator... Red... Lotus," Qianye Ying'er softly whispered.

Nine Sun's Heaven Fury and World Illuminator Red Lotus, the two ultimate moves of the Golden Crow and the Phoenix... Yun Che had not only used both flames at the same time, he could now even use both their ultimate moves at the same time!

Even though his cultivation in the profound way had not achieved any breakthroughs whatsoever during his three years in the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm, his control over his various powers had clearly reached a whole new level.

All the Dragon Gods and Dragon Sovereigns stared at the scene in shock and bewilderment. It looked as if their souls had left their bodies as none of them even said so much as a word.

As for the five mighty Venerable Withered Dragons... Before Yun Che had released his Dragon God aura, they had thought that nothing in this world could shake them anymore. But now, their withered visages were violently spasming and twisting from this extreme shock.

Dragon God... Darkness... Tribulation Lightning... Storm... Flames...

Nine Suns Heaven's Fury and World Illuminator Red Lotus being released at the same time...

As former Dragon Monarchs and Dragon Gods, their knowledge and experience, which could be said to be the broadest and deepest in the history of the God Realm, was being shattered before their very eyes.

Yun Che's figure hovered in the middle of the now-golden sky. His back faced the sea of flaming lotuses as he made a simple gesture with his hand.

BOOOOOM— — — —

Cries of the Golden Crow intertwined with that of the Phoenix as those scarlet fire lotuses started exploding one after the other, flooding the area around them with an endless flow of red light. However, the Phoenix flames and Golden Crow flames did not repulse or attempt to devour each other. Instead, they started to merge together in a bizarre combination that defied all knowledge and common sense. The result was a crimson hell of flames that was as dazzling as a dream, but as dreadful as a nightmare.

“Uwaaaaaah!”

Miserable cries rang out in the air as the weaker Divine Masters among the forces of the Western Divine Region started getting affected by the light of those crimson flames. Their bodies had turned as red as blood in the blink of an eye, their hair had started to singe, and they suddenly felt as if their bodies were being burned up by flames.

It was only after they started to panickedly circulate their profound energy that they managed to banish this dreadful heat from their bodies. When they raised their heads to look at each other, they could see the disbelief reflected in each other’s eyes. This was because those crimson flames were several hundred kilometers away from them!

The light of those crimson flames had dyed everything. The original colors of the sky and ground had been completely covered up in this bloody glow.

Only Yun Che’s figure hovered proudly in the air, his body out of the reach of that crimson radiance... The northern region profound practitioners all looked up at him dumbly and in this moment, it was as if they were no longer gazing upon their Devil Master, but a god.

The audience could vaguely see a huge dragon body tossing and turning in agony amidst the sea of heaven-scorching crimson flames.

Unless one personally experienced it, they would not be able to imagine the pain of being roasted by these crimson flames.

No one doubted that the Dragon Monarch possessed the strongest will and soul in the universe, but even he was on the brink of collapse after being thrust into this far-too-cruel purgatory.

Rooooaaaaarr...

A hoarse dragon roar filled with pain seemed to ring out in the air as the writhing figure of the dragon suddenly started to swiftly and violently contract. Long Bai used this contraction to open up an exceedingly fragile dragon domain, but his efforts had also allowed him to escape that flaming crimson hell.

Long Bai had already transformed back into his human form under that crimson sky. His scorched body plummeted straight to the earth and crashed right into it.

Bang!

It was only right before his body hit the ground that the crimson flames wreathing Long Bai finally went out.

However, the fallen Long Bai lay on the ground for a very long time, and the draconic energy emanating from his body was incredibly chaotic and turbid, and it was also mixed with the aura of that soul-searing crimson flame... It was clear that this dreadful crimson flame had penetrated deeply into Long Bai's body, arteries, and soul. Even someone as formidable as the Dragon Monarch would not be able to dispel and extinguish the energy of these flames in a short amount of time.

Yun Che slowly floated to the ground as he looked down on Long Bai.

Long Bai's white robes, long hair, and eyebrows had all been burned to ashes and his exposed flesh had been scorched black, even the bones exposed by his wounds were not spared. It looked as if his entire body was covered in a thick layer of black charcoal and not a single spot on his body was left unmarked.

He didn't possess an iota of the Dragon Monarch's usual dignified might in this miserable state... and no one could bring themselves to believe that the wretched-looking man they were currently staring at was the ruler of the Primal Chaos, the Dragon Monarch who ruled over the entire universe.

It was also because he was the Dragon Monarch that he had been able to escape from such a situation. Even though his power was being severely suppressed, his overly-strong body had allowed him to swiftly escape from Yun Che's crimson purgatory.

As he sensed Yun Che's aura approaching, Long Bai opened his eyes. Pain, confusion, bewilderment, malice, and discontent flashed through his eyes... as his face, which was mangled beyond human semblance, spasmed wildly. He opened his mouth to speak, but before he could even say anything, a cloud of pitch-black smoke that had been circulating inside of his body spewed out of his mouth.

"Keh... Keh keh keh keh keh..."

His painful dry coughs caused his chest to heave violently. This violent movement caused his scorched flesh to split apart allowing blood to flow freely from it.

He simply couldn't accept the condition he was in right now.

He was Long Bai!

He was the exalted and unparalleled ruler over the heavens and the earth! He was the monarch of the Primal Chaos!

How could a mere Yun Che have done...

Bang!!

A foot mercilessly stomped down on his chest, shattering his scorched ribs like brittle charcoal... Long Bai's entire body went stiff and he stared at Yun Che coldly, as if he was looking down on a lowly ant.

He would only ever look at a person this way when he despised them.

"Long Bai," Yun Che said in a grim voice as he scowled at the Dragon Monarch. "This new ugly appearance of yours suits you all too well."

"..." Strength started to gather in Long Bai's vicious gaze, but before he could even say anything, Yun Che pushed his foot down even further, immediately turning those unspoken words into a pained grunt.

“What’s wrong? You’re not willing to admit defeat? You’re not content with the result?” No joy or pity could be seen on Yun Che’s face. The only thing present was a soul-chilling apathy.

“You wanted a duel, and I granted you that opportunity.”

“You don’t use weapons, so I chose not to use a weapon.”

“You were injured, so I inflicted an even greater injury on myself.”

“I gave you every opportunity, but you were... too... useless... to take... advantage of it!”

Those cold words turned into a loud snarl as the rage hidden deep within his heart seemed to go out of control for just a moment. After that, a dark viciousness flashed through Yun Che’s eyes as his power surged downward.

Pchhht!!

The cruel sound of something being punctured rang through the air as Yun Che’s foot shattered Long Bai’s ribcage and sank deep into his chest.

Two large clouds of blood burst out from Long Bai’s chest and mouth simultaneously.

The World Dragon City, the Venerable Withered Dragons... It was clear that Long Bai had not only wanted to destroy the devil race. Instead, his overarching desire was to plunge Yun Che into the depths of despair, to unequivocally show Yun Che how puny and insignificant he was in front of him... It would be all the better if he could make him wag his tail like a dog and beg for pity, to force him to completely disgrace himself.

By doing so, he would prove to Yun Che, Shen Xi... and himself that Shen Xi had made a huge mistake by choosing Yun Che!

Yun Che had been just as vicious... He had chosen not to use any weapons and even hurt himself grievously before the fight, all so that he could completely strip the dignity from Long Bai when he handed him this miserable defeat. He had not even allowed Long Bai to find half a reason to comfort himself over this loss.

“Dragon Monarch!”

“My lord!!”

The sound of bones shattering and the wildly-spraying dragon blood roused the mighty Dragon Gods, who had been frozen in shock, from their slumber. They no longer cared about the Dragon Monarch’s orders or the example that was made of the White Rainbow Dragon God as five of them surged forward, their draconic energy flaring up like lava from an active volcano. The only Dragon Gods who didn’t advance were the sorely-wounded Azure Dragon God and the still-fearful White Rainbow Dragon God.

Before they could even make a move against Yun Che, a heart-rendingly shrill dragon cry suddenly reverberated in the air.

The bizarrely-changed draconic aura mixed with his dragon blood as it blasted Yun Che far away. It was at this moment that Long Bai started slowly climbing to his feet, and the draconic energy swirling around his body... was shockingly mixed with a dense bloody energy.

Color instantly drained from the faces of all the Dragon Gods, and the Divine Masters of the Western Divine Region all wore expressions of great shock on their faces.

“My lord...” the Pure Dragon gasped in helpless surprise.

“Dragon Monarch, you...” Long Er’s brow furrowed heavily as he gasped out those words in shock, his heart half-filled with rage and half-filled with pained disappointment.

His bizarre draconic aura, his bloody dragon domain... Long Bai was actually burning his own Dragon God blood essence!

Even though burning one’s blood essence would allow someone to obtain power that transcended their usual limits, the price they had to pay was commonly the irrecoverable loss of their innate talent! Nobody would ever do it unless their backs were against the wall.

Among the human clans who possessed a special inheritance, losing some blood essence wasn’t that big of a deal. As long as they didn’t burn too much of it, there would be a way to recover the lost blood essence. However, it would always take a huge amount of resources and time to do so.

However if someone from the Dragon God bloodline was to lose any blood essence, that blood essence would remain lost forever! There had never been a Dragon God who had successfully regained their lost blood essence and there never would be!

(After all, they didn’t have the Dragon God Marrow.)

What was even more terrifying than the notion of burning one’s blood essence was what the Dragon Monarch was doing right now... He wasn’t just burning a little bit of his Dragon God blood essence, he was burning at least half of it!

The price he would have to pay for this act would be evident once this battle was over, as his draconic might would very likely become weaker than the seven surviving Dragon Gods.

He had gone crazy... The Dragon Monarch had gone crazy.

He had definitely been handed an unexpected and miserable defeat by Yun Che, but this current situation definitely wasn’t desperate for him, and it definitely wasn’t desperate for the Dragon God Realm.

On the contrary, even though he had lost his personal battle, the Western Divine Region still held an overwhelming advantage in power over the Northern Divine Region.

He only needed to give the order to send the Northern Divine Region into the abyss. He could even pay Yun Che back tenfold for all the serious injuries he had inflicted on him.

If he had still possessed even a shred of rationality, there was no way he would have done such an inexplicable and deranged thing.

Since Long Bai had already burned his blood essence, there were no other options left to him. It was also at this moment that Long Bai completely let go of his dignity as the Dragon Monarch, something he had been wearing for hundreds of thousands of years. His scorched features twisted up in hate, making him look even more ugly and sinister than the most wicked demon anyone could imagine.

“Hehe... Hehehehehehe...”

Long Bai was laughing, and his laughter made everyone’s skin crawl and sent a chill down their spines.

“I am the Dragon Monarch, ruler of the Primal Chaos, the one who reigns supreme in this universe. All races and living beings must bend the knee in my presence!”

“And you... are nothing more than a stripling barely thirty years of age. A filthy devil beast dyed in darkness!”

“How can I lose to you... How can I not be your equal!?”

As Long Bai rambled on in his hoarse voice, his wild and dreadful pride that had been hidden for countless years was on full and vulgar display.

Perhaps, his usual image, where he had treated all things with a calm indifference and disdained to ever use his power to display his superiority, had hidden an extreme pride all this while. It had hidden the fact that he had never truly regarded any person or any living being with any importance.

“I was only testing your strength just now! This is my true strength!” Long Bai roared as he raised up a blackened arm, a sinister blood-colored energy slowly swirling around it. “Feel the flames... of my imperial wrath!!”

His current appearance and words made it seem like he had gone completely insane.

“My lord! My lord... You...”

All of the Dragon Gods were completely stunned by this turn of events, their hearts spiraling into a deep abyss.

Long Bai had indeed suffered a miserable defeat, but he had not lost because he was weak. He had lost because the returned-Yun Che was simply far too terrifying. This was especially true of his Dragon God aura, an aura which transcended all common sense. It had suppressed Long Bai’s power far too severely for him to have a chance of winning.

However, even though he had lost in a rather ugly fashion, he had definitely not lost any dignity in his defeat. Besides, he still had the vast forces of the Western Divine Region at his command, so he could instantly turn the situation around in the blink of an eye.

They were simply unable to understand why this defeat had such a great impact on Long Bai... After all, he was the Dragon Monarch with the strongest dragon soul, the strongest will and conviction!

A dreadful cold might fell upon the five Dragon Gods as Long Bai turned to look at them. His voice turned into a low growl as he said, “Why would I need any help to kill Yun Che! If any of you dares to interfere in my fight... I will make sure that your death is so terrible that there won’t be enough of you left to bury!”

The five Dragon Gods frozen in place. They no longer dared to release even a single wisp of draconic energy.

As they exchanged glances... they could only see the same confusion and bewilderment reflected in each other's eyes..

"Aiyah," Chi Wuyao muttered. "That Long Bai's obsession with Shen Xi is truly unimaginably terrifying."

She cast a sidelong glance at Qianye Ying'er. "Oh my, is that Shen Xi really so beautiful that she was worth throwing the entire universe into disarray?"

"Hmph, she's just some slut." Qianye Ying'er sneered as she gave a small disdainful snort.

She had never seen Shen Xi before, and she had no desire to ever do so.

"Heh... Ahhhhhhhh!"

Long Bai let out a roar as his figure blurred into a streak of bloody light that shot straight for Yun Che... Now that he had burned his blood essence, his Dragon God power was frenzied and filled with a bitter desperation... but it was also tinged with a faint despair.

Now that he had lost Shen Xi forever, personally killing Yun Che had become his final obsession, the one that he had to fulfill.

Yun Che stood firm as he slowly raised his arms to take on the blood-colored draconic energy.

BANG———

Bloody light exploded, but Yun Che's body had not moved a single inch. The dragon claws that Long Bai had created with his frenzied energy had simply been caught between Yun Che's fingers.

Even though he had burned his blood essence to conjure up this wild and frenzied Dragon God power, it still couldn't overcome the overwhelming bloodline suppression that originated from Yun Che's Dragon God aura.

As he stared into Long Bai's eyes, which had become bloodshot in his abject despair, Yun Che's mouth slowly hooked up into a contemptuous sneer as he murmured, "Is that all?"

Crack!!

He tightened his fingers as bloody light erupted from Long Bai's arms, shattering the dragon claws that had been scorched by his crimson flames into powder.

Chapter 1854 - Broken Back

"UWAAAAAAH!"

Long Bai let out a screech of pain, but he wasn't able to break free from Yun Che's grasp at all. The bloody light in his eyes grew even more frenzied as the image of a blood-stained claw appeared over his left arm and launched itself towards Yun Che's throat.

However, before that claw could even approach him, Yun Che had already kicked Long Bai in the stomach.

Pffftbooom!

Long Bai's scorched body instantly curled up like a shrimp as he was sent flying through the air. Upon landing, he pathetically bounced off the ground more than a dozen times, like a leather ball that had been kicked away.

The power he had obtained from burning his blood essence was still abundant, but Long Bai simply lay curled up on the ground. His blank eyes were as wide as saucers, as if his soul had left his body.

Why...

I've already burned my blood essence, so why can't I kill him...

Just... Why...

This is fake... It can't be real...

It's a nightmare... yes! All of this is a nightmare! A figment of my imagination!

I am the exalted Dragon Monarch, and he's only a devil spawn that's barely over thirty! The difference between us is like the difference between the sky and an ant!

Such an absurd and ridiculous thing could only happen in a nightmare!

"Long Bai, and all of your lackeys, listen up and listen good."

Yun Che slowly walked forward as he raised his head to look at them, his voice low and deep. "In this world, there has never been such a thing as the Dragon Queen. There has only ever been Shen Xi!"

Those words caused the eyes of all the Divine Masters of the Western Region to tremble in shock. It was also at this moment that Long Bai's head jerked up to stare at Yun Che, a terrifying bloody light shining from his eyes.

"More than three hundred thousand years ago, you, Long Bai, had your limbs crippled and eyes blinded. You were then abandoned in a wasteland and left to die! It was Shen Xi who saved your life!"

"Your rebirth and subsequent rise, your ascension from hell to heaven as you took the throne and became the strongest Dragon God in the history of the Dragon God Realm. All of these were given to you by Shen Xi!"

"Without Shen Xi, you would have died a long time ago! Not even the dust from your tattered carcass would have remained!"

"The so-called title of 'Dragon Queen' was merely an empty title that Shen Xi allowed so that she would not be disturbed by the rest of the world. This should have merely been a woeful repayment of your heavy debt towards her. However, you... forcefully swept her up in your fabricated fantasy!"

"Krrrk... krrrk krrrk..." The sound of Long Bai's teeth grinding against each other rang in the air as his eyes turned as wild and ghastly as a ghost's.

"Long Bai, listen up." Yun Che was slowly walking toward Long Bai. He was staring down at him from above while he lay on the ground like a cripple, as if he was using the mere power of his gaze to press

Long Bai against the ground. “Shen Xi has never been any bullshit Dragon Queen! She only has two identities. The first is her original identity as Shen Xi. The second is my woman!”

Bang!

Long Bai’s fangs fractured as blood started trickling from his mouth.

Chi Wuyao’s previous words and Long Bai’s strange obsession and antagonism for Yun Che had already given the Divine Masters of the west some idea of what had happened.

Even though they had already guessed at the truth, their jaws still dropped to the ground when they heard Yun Che’s words.

The title of “Dragon Queen” had existed for more than two hundred thousand years. It had existed for longer than the reigns of generations of god emperors and it was a name that everyone in the God Realm knew of!

The beautiful story of the smitten Dragon Monarch and his queen had been passed down from generation to generation. Even the most common lower realm king had vast harems and entire crowds of concubines. However, the Dragon Monarch only took the “Dragon Queen” as his wife throughout his reign as emperor.

Dragons were lascivious by nature, this was something that all living creatures knew. However, ever since he had given Shen Xi the title of “Dragon Queen”, a period that had spanned more than two hundred thousand years, he had not once touched or even gone near another woman!

It turns out that everything had only been... a one-sided obsession on the part of the Dragon Monarch!?

And the world-renowned “Dragon Queen” Shen Xi had actually done what with Yun Che!?

It was rumored that Yun Che had stayed in the Forbidden Land of Samsara for a short year after the Profound God Convention had ended.

This...

This!!!???

Their heads started buzzing as the information overwhelmed them.

“You were originally just a toad who continued to bask in his own beautiful dreams. In fact, you were so pathetic that I took pity on you. But I never dreamed that you were actually a mad dog who would bite at his own benefactor!”

Bang!

As he shattered the last fang in his mouth, Long Bai let out an enraged howl that came from the bottom of his very soul.

“UWAAAAAAAAAHHHH!!”

Yun Che's words were undoubtedly the most cruel and venomous blade in the world to Long Bai, no matter the time or the moment. In fact, it was a million times more cruel than destroying the Dragon God Realm in front of him.

Space swelled to the point of bursting and the light dimmed as Long Bai once again reverted to his gigantic dragon form in extreme rage.

This time, his pale white body had already been scorched black and there were countless dark and bloody grooves carved into his flesh. His aura had also become extremely chaotic and frenzied. Long Bai let out a howl of rage as he rushed toward Yun Che like a completely deranged and insane dragon.

Riiip!

Riiiiip!!

Rumble—

His claw wildly tore through the air, ripping apart everything in his path, as his cries pierced the ears and the hearts of everyone present.

The stench of dragon blood in the air was turning thicker and thicker, to the point where its smell had started to make people gag.

However, although the frenzied draconic power was ripping even space itself into shreds, it could not even touch the corner of Yun Che's robes. The chaotic dragon might that was spewing all over the place couldn't even hurt a single hair on his head.

AOOOO—BOOOM!!

A huge burst of energy sent the heavily-injured and deranged Long Bai stumbling heavily into the ground, causing his cries to shake the air and claws to rend the ground.

Yun Che's figure had appeared behind Long Bai's back. His long hair danced in the air as the figure of an Ice Phoenix appeared behind him. It gave a long and loud phoenix cry as its power violently poured down on Long Bai. One Frozen End Heaven Sealing Formation after the other appeared around Long Bai's tail, and in the blink of an eye, that gigantic tail was entirely encased in an icy-blue glow.

This icy-blue light turned into an azure divine light as the Ice Phoenix behind Yun Che morphed into the vicious-looking figure of the Heavenly Wolf. He used his own hand as a blade as the might of the Heavenly Wolf Sword Style was put on full and violent display.

Heavenly Wolf Slash!

Wild Fang!

Heavenly Star Lamentation!

Instantaneous Hell Calamity!

Azure Wolf Claw!

As the might of the first five styles of the Heavenly Wolf Sword smashed into Long Bai, thousands of cracks appeared over his frozen tail... Then, the gigantic tail suddenly shattered and dissolved into millions of icy fragments swirling in the wind.

Not a single drop of dragon blood was spilled when it happened.

A despairing dragon howl rent the air and shook the earth, but Yun Che's figure had already landed on Long Bai's back. His body glowed with the combination of darkness profound energy and those dreadful crimson flames as the reddish-black Devil Flames of Eternal Calamity wreathed his hands.

Chiiii— — —

The Devil Flames of Eternal Calamity melted through that thick dragon hide like a hot knife through butter, opening a wound that began to eat into Long Bai's back. Amidst Long Bai's anguished roars and that dreadful sound of flesh and fat crackling, those devilish flames quickly ate through his back, causing the wound to grow deeper and deeper...

In the span of a few short breaths, a hole that was dozens of meters deep had been scorched into the Dragon Monarch's back.

As he leaped into the hole, Yun Che grabbed the spine in his hands. His eyes went dark and cold as all of the power in his body wildly surged into his arms...

"HAAAAAAH!!!"

He gave a violent yell as he exerted all of his strength. An extremely terrifying explosive popping sound to reverberate through the air... This popping sound was soon followed by the sound of something being broken.

CRAAAAACK!!!!

That dragon spine, something which stretched thousands of meters, had just been... snapped in half by Yun Che.

The anguished dragon cry that sprang from Long Bai's lips was so shrill and miserable that it caused the light in the sky to dim, and the stars themselves to shake.

If any living creature had their spines shattered, they were destined to be at least half a cripple and the Dragon Monarch was no exception to that rule.

Now that his tail had been shattered and his spine had been broken, the Dragon Monarch's aura swiftly dissipated. His body writhed and spasmed in agony and his wails were so anguished that it was pitiable.

His utterly broken and tattered dragon body began to swiftly shrink and he transformed back into his human form amidst a chaotic swirl of energy.

Long Bai was on his knees, his back slumped forward. Now that his spine was broken, he was unable to straighten his body or stand up. He could only desperately twitch and spasm like a blob of goo.

The Deep Sea Divine Region had fallen so silent that one could even have heard a pin drop. It was almost as if Yun Che had not broken Long Bai's spine, but the once-indestructible will and belief of the dragon god race.

Yun Che descended from the skies and landed in front of Long Bai. His gaze was as cold and impassive as ever as he said, "Now you know what sort of trash you are, right?"

"Compared to me, you weren't even worth as much as a worm in Shen Xi's eyes. To think that you actually continued on with that ridiculous dream for hundreds of thousands of years. How laughable, sad, and pitiable."

"... Erk... Krrrk..." Long Bai's broken fangs pierced into his gums as he clenched his jaw violently, blood flowing from his mouth like a waterspout.

However, the pain his body was feeling right now wasn't even one-millionth of the pain that was sawing through his soul. In fact, he felt as if a million knives were ripping right through it at every instant.

"Oh right, there's something else that I don't mind telling you." Yun Che crouched down and his voice rang loudly in Long Bai's ears. "When I think about it, it was Shen Xi who made a move to seduce me in the first place. After all, the only person who is worthy of her in this universe is me."

"The day that it happened in the Forbidden Land of Samsara was a beautiful memory I will never forget. Her body was like the most luxurious and beautiful jade in the world and her voice was like the loveliest celestial song in the universe... Oh then again, what does any of this have to do with you? As the ungrateful, filthy, and despicable dragon you are, you don't even have the right to touch the corner of her robes!"

"Ah... Aaaah... AAAAAAAHHHHHH!!"

His bloodshot eyes bulged out of his swelling face so dramatically that they looked like they were about to explode as Long Bai let out a strange howl that sounded like it came from a cross between a wild beast and demon. His broken body wobbled as he desperately tried to lunge forward and use his fragmented fangs to rip away at Yun Che's flesh.

He had collapsed. He had completely and utterly collapsed.

Even the last bit of dignity, the last bit of rationality he had was lost... Even the last reason he could use to try to comfort himself had been utterly destroyed.

Bang!

Yun Che's leg lashed out. A wave of energy erupted from it and smashed into Long Bai's face. It was almost as if he didn't want to get stained by any of Long Bai's filthy blood.

The raving Dragon Monarch was sent flying like a lump of blood stained charcoal. This kick had been so heavy that it had blasted him fifty kilometers away.

Now that it had come to this, the Dragon Gods may still have had some reservations but the Venerable Withered Dragons had no choice but to act.

As a gray figure blurred through the air, a vast and warm draconic energy gently caught Long Bai's body. Long Yi and Long Wu's hunched figures then appeared behind Long Bai as they planted their withered hands on his back.

Two incredibly dense and thick streams of draconic energy surged into Long Bai's body and forcibly melded his broken spine together. This would allow him to recover his mobility in a short period of time.

However, the incredibly dreadful burns left on his internal organs and the heavy loss of his blood essence caused them to frown deeply.

Long Yi raised his head to stare straight at Yun Che before he quietly whispered, "If this man was righteous, the world would achieve eternal peace. But if this man turns to the devil..."

"Then he must not be allowed to live!" Long Wu finished.

The hunched figures of Long Er, Long San, and Long Si had silently appeared as well. Their gazes and their auras were all firmly locked onto Yun Che's figure.

At this moment, they knew that killing this unimaginably dreadful monster was the reason for their emergence from their divine hibernation.

"Looks like it has finally come to this." Chi Wuyao's silken scarf had already started whirling around her arm.

Even though her nerves were tightly wound up, she did not immediately give the command to attack. Instead, she had quietly waited to see Yun Che's reaction.

As the draconic energy of the Venerable Withered Dragons poured into Long Bai and their spirit energies calmed his soul, his tattered body and soul started to repair themselves. He also finally managed to regain a bit of rationality and clarity.

However, it was completely unable to dispel the words that Yun Che had just said to him, words which were more cruel and venomous than a thousand levels of hell.

He suddenly raised his arm and let out a shockingly grating howl. "Kill him... Kill him... KILL HIM!!!"

What "I'll personally kill him", what "the dignity of the Dragon Monarch"... What dignity did he even have left!?

He wanted Yun Che to die... to die immediately! In the cruelest way possible!

His wild roar violently plucked at the heartstrings of all the Dragon Gods, Dragon Sovereigns, and Divine Masters of the Western Region.

Rumble!!

The violently erupting draconic energy caused thunder to roil the sky. Even the heavily-injured Azure Dragon God and White Rainbow Dragon God had joined the fray as the Dragon Gods gave vent to their rage, shock, and humiliation by releasing their draconic energy to its fullest extent.

Even the draconic energies of the five mighty Venerable Withered Dragons were heavily pressing down on Yun Che.

In the next instant, a murderous light shone in the eyes of Yan One, Yan Two, and Yan Three. The figure of the Ice Phoenix coalesced in Mu Xuanyin's cold eyes, while Qianye Bingzhu pressed down on his Brahma symbol... Even the heavily injured Northern Region Divine Masters had all gotten to their feet through will alone. They gritted their teeth and started stirring up the last bit of power that remained their flesh and bones.

As long as the Devil Master or Devil Queen gave the command, they would willingly rush headlong into an abyss of doom.

Because they had just personally witnessed the most dazzling light in the world... they could now die without any regrets.

Yun Che had defeated Long Bai alone, and it had been a complete and utter victory.

Although he could forcibly suppress the other side's power by a mind-boggling forty percent, Yun Che would not be able to take on the five mighty Venerable Withered Dragons by himself... What's more, there were still seven enraged Dragon Gods and enough Western Region Divine Masters to send a person into despair.

"Devil Master of the North," Long Yi said in a slow and languid voice. "Though I do not know where your Dragon God blood comes from, you are still intrinsically linked to our dragon god race."

"If you had stood for righteousness, the entire world would have been blessed. However, you have, most unfortunately, chosen the path of devildom, so you must be completely annihilated."

Long Yi did not notice that when he said those words, the expression of the Divine Masters behind him all turned uncomfortable. There were even some who deeply bowed their heads and refused to lift them up even after a long time had passed.

"Righteousness?" Yun Che sneered with a cold laugh. "Are any of you qualified to mention that word in front of me?"

"Kill... Quickly kill him! Kill him!!"

Long Bai's hoarse cries were growing more and more shrill and he resembled a mad ghost that had been chained to the bottom of hell for countless years.

He could no longer tolerate Yun Che's continued existence for even a second longer. Right now, the thing that would bring him the most joy in this world was to completely and utterly tear Yun Che to shreds.

"Since we have already decided that we can not coexist, then there is no need for needless words." Long San raised his hand. "There is also no need to hold anything back any longer. Let's attack."

The moment he finished speaking, the figures of the five Venerable Withered Dragons shot out at the same time and the draconic auras of the seven Dragon Gods followed swiftly behind them.

The five Withered Dragons and seven Dragon Gods were actually launching a joint attack on an opponent!

This was definitely the most unprecedented and strange sight in the history of the God Realm. Even the ancestor of the dragon god race would not have been able to believe what he was seeing if he were still alive in this world.

One could well imagine just how deep and dark a shadow Yun Che's battle with Long Bai had left in their hearts.

The world violently shook and the storms that were forming in the wake of their attacks had even stopped all the Divine Masters from breathing for a moment,

Chi Wuyao's brows knitted together tightly, she was just about to give an order when her devilish eyes suddenly trembled.

She was unable to see Yun Che's expression, but her powerful devil soul was only able to sense two emotions from the vibrations of Yun Che's soul. The first was murderous malice... and the second was actually a deeply-rooted contempt!

It was a contempt reserved for beings viewed as ants!

Yun Che proudly stood unmoving in the middle of the twelve storms that had been generated by unrivaled draconic power. He slowly raised a hand and a beam of dense purple light burst out and pierced the heavens themselves. He spoke in a grim voice that shook the souls of everyone present. "How dare a bunch of pathetic dragons like you act so brashly in front of me!?"

"Kneel... Before... Me!!"

Chapter 1855 - The Azure Dragon Shakes the World

ROAAAAAAAAAR—————

After Yun Che's tyrannical command, a furious dragon roar filled with awe-inspiring majesty reverberated through the air.

This dragon roar seemed to come from the very ends of the earth... from a bottomless abyss... from the boundless depths of the ancient past.

It shook the heavens and the earth and completely blasted apart the mighty draconic energy of the five Venerable Withered Dragons and the seven Dragon Gods. The roar faded the light in their eyes... and had very nearly shattered their souls.

Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang...

The draconic bodies which were rushing toward Yun Che violently crashed to the ground like puppets with their strings cut. The vast and overwhelming aura that had just engulfed the entire Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm had collapsed into a few threads of chaotic energy.

Even their mighty Dragon God souls were currently shuddering and spasming like bugs that had been squashed.

"... Urgh... Wu... Wu..."

Trembling groans came unbidden from their trembling lips. This wasn't something that they had wanted to happen, it had come entirely from the dread that their souls were experiencing.

They raised their heads slowly and with incredible difficulty... The world around them had suddenly turned frighteningly silent and the image of a colossal dragon was currently reflected in their widened eyes, one which struck extreme fear in their hearts.

The Primordial Azure Dragon!

It had appeared in the skies above Yun Che, looking as if it was floating majestically over this tiny divine region.

All the light in the world had vanished and they could not even sense their surroundings any longer. Their draconic might, which usually reigned above all the world, had become pathetically tiny and insignificant... They felt their thighs grow weak and limp as every hair on their bodies trembled and stood on end.

Their dragon souls, which were already curled up like worms, curled up even further and started spasming like they were on the brink of death.

“Ah... Ah... Aaaaahhhhhh...”

Their eyes had turned vacant and unfocused and they were unable to utter any other sounds besides those groans that came from the bottom of their souls.

Both the Venerable Withered Dragons and Dragon Gods were similarly affected. As for the Dragon Sovereigns and Master Dragons behind them...

Bang!

Knees were falling to the ground. They were not slowly sinking to their knees. Their legs were heavily crashing to the ground.

As Dragon Sovereigns and Master Dragons, they only kneeled before the Dragon Monarch and the Dragon Gods. Even the god emperors of the other king realms did not receive this honor from them. As such, the word “kneel” could not be found anywhere in those proud bones of theirs.

However, the terror and servility coming from the depths of their souls completely transcended their will and thoughts. Every single one of them had collapsed to their knees without exception.

Bang!

Bang—

After the Dragon Gods of the Dragon God Realm had fallen to their knees, the Blue Dragons of the Blue Dragon Realm, the Chi Dragons of the Emperor Chi Realm, and the Hui Dragons of the Hui Dragon Realm all fell to their knees heavily. Their eyes were trembling with the same shock, and their bodies were shaking with the same terror.

Only the Qilins and the Divine Masters from the Myriad Manifestations Realm remained standing... However, all of their faces had gone pale from extreme shock and fear.

“This, this, this, this, this... This is...” Fen Daoqi raised his head to look at the huge dragon hovering above them as he barely managed to stutter out those two words.

Chi Wuyao and Mu Xuanyin both wore dumbfounded looks on their faces.

They knew about the Dragon God soul in Yun Che’s body, and they also knew that it had come from the origin soul of an ancient True Dragon God.

They also knew about the terrifying shock that his dragon soul could inflict when it erupted from his body... Back in the Flame God Realm’s Ancient God Burying Inferno Prison, Yun Che, whose cultivation had only been at the Divine Origin Realm at that time, had managed to stun that Divine Master horned dragon for an instant by releasing that dragon soul of his.

During that fateful confrontation outside the Blue Pole Star, his black dragon soul had also instantly dispersed the power of all the god emperors and Divine Masters present when it had appeared.

Historically, every time Yun Che released his dragon soul, it would only show up for a fleeting moment. It could not be sustained for very long and if Yun Che tried to forcefully extend the amount of time his dragon soul could be released for, his soul would turn extremely weak and he would even fall unconscious afterward.

Right now, the image of a dragon that had appeared in the sky... No! This wasn’t just an image! It looked entirely solid and real, as if an actual Dragon God had transcended the aeons to regale the world with his mighty presence!

“A Profound Handle: God Manifestation of an... ancient Dragon God!?” Qianye Ying’er muttered in shock. She suddenly turned to look at Shui Meiyin.

Before he entered the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm, Yun Che had said his main objective was to cultivate his soul. As such, he had brought Shui Meiyin along, the sole possessor of the Stainless Divine Soul.

Ever since Yun Che had started his campaign against the rest of the God Realm, he had never once shown any fear or trepidation for his mightiest enemy, the Dragon God Realm. In fact, he had been itching to face off against them... and when he had visited the Southern Sea God Realm, he had not hesitated at all to butcher the Ash Dragon God right then and there.

As it turned out, he actually had another ace up his sleeve besides sacrificing divine origin power to forcibly activate God Ash!

Back in the Profound God Convention held in the Eastern Divine Region, Yun Che had used his profound handle as a medium to summon the Phoenix Manifest God, the Ice Phoenix Manifest God, and the Golden Crow Manifest God.

However, at that time, no one knew what method Yun Che had used to activate the “God Manifestation Art”, a skill that could normally only be used at the Divine Master Realm, herself included.

It was only when she had fallen into devildom together with Yun Che in the Northern Divine Region that she found out that this was a skill that Yun Che had created himself, a skill that only he could use, called “Profound Handle: God Manifestation”.

He had actually successfully managed to use his profound handle to completely materialize the soul of the Primordial Dragon God.

This feat was most likely already accomplished before they had started their war against the God Realm, but it must've been far too taxing and strenuous on him. However, this alone was already enough to serve as a huge trump card against the Dragon God Realm.

After all, the Primordial Azure Dragon was the grand ancestor of all of the dragons in the universe.

Yun Che had spent those three years in the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm perfecting the manifestation of the Primordial Azure Dragon using this technique with the help of Shui Meiyin's Stainless Divine Soul. As such, the soul pressure of the Primordial Azure Dragon he currently materialized had also reached its peak.

Furthermore, the calm and cool expression on Yun Che's face and the lack of any signs of exhaustion or strain on his body told Qianye Ying'er one thing. It was clear that he could now maintain this skill with ease and he could use it for quite a bit longer.

"Ah... Ugh... You..." Long Bai's hoarse yells had stilled completely. He too was curling up in fear. His spine, which had just been mended back together, had started to slant once more and he could not straighten it for a very long time.

"Hmph."

This calm and soft snort caused the souls of all the Venerable Withered Dragons, Dragon Gods, Dragon Sovereigns, Master Dragons, Blue Dragons, Chi Dragons, and Hui Dragons to shudder violently.

"Dragon Monarch? Dragon Gods?" Yun Che said in a deep and grim voice. His every word pierced the soul like a divine oracle being proclaimed from the heavens. "I am the Northern Divine Region Devil Master, but I am also the Dragon God reborn! In front of me, who dares to call himself Dragon Monarch? Who dares to call themselves Dragon Gods!?"

He started slowly walking forward as he said those words. Every single step brought the draconic might of his dragon soul closer. It pressed down heavily on the hearts of all the dragons present, making them feel as if they could not breathe.

The five Venerable Withered Dragons and seven Dragon Gods stood rooted in place as their faces turned even whiter.

They desperately tried to rouse their wills and tell themselves that this wasn't true. However, the shuddering of their very souls caused their wills to automatically collapse. This was not something that could be faked, and it wasn't something they could overcome with the force of sheer will and determination.

After all, their blood and souls, the things they took the most pride in, had originated from the legacy of the Primordial Dragon God.

Even the name of their race, "dragon god", was born out of their unsurpassed reverence and admiration for the true dragon gods.

Even if their founding ancestor was here, he too would bend his head and kneel!

Long Yi fiercely gritted his teeth and forced his eyes away from the figure of the dragon soaring above his head. He raised a withered hand and pointed a finger at Yun Che. He used all of his willpower to barely utter a single intelligible word, "You..."

"I thought I told you to kneel!!?" Yun Che gave an explosive roar as his eyes widened to limit.

ROOOOOAAAAAAAAR!!!!!!

As the Azure Dragon gave an angry roar, the ancient heavenly might that was already heavily suppressing all the dragons present skyrocketed. It violently shook the souls of all the dragons, and the ones kneeling dropped to all fours as their heads knocked against the ground. Their spirits had been completely and utterly crushed.

Thud!

The willpower that had been holding up the five Venerable Withered Dragons and seven Dragon Gods collapsed all at once. The seven Dragon Gods fell to their knees with a loud thump... and in the next instant, the five mighty Venerable Withered Dragons softly sank to their knees one after the other. Their faces were as white as a sheet and their eyes were bulging to the point of bursting.

All of the profound practitioners of the Northern Divine Region stared at the scene with dumbfounded looks on their faces. They had been completely and utterly stunned by this turn of events. The darkness profound energy that they had just used all of their strength to gather soundlessly dissipated amidst their total shock.

Just a moment ago, the Venerable Withered Dragons and Dragon Gods had been spouting words like "must not be allowed to live" and "completely annihilated". But now, all of them were kneeling before their Devil Master.

This scene would forever be recorded in the annals of the God Realm, until the heavens and earth themselves collapsed.

This time, as they stared at him in shock, all of them were once again firmly convinced that their Devil Master... was the reincarnation of one of the primordial Devil Emperors.

If not, how could the might of his soul alone cause all of these mighty Dragon Gods to kneel and quake before him!?

The Chi Dragon Emperor and Hui Dragon Emperor, who were both standing in the back, had also started to sink to their knees. Their souls were shaking in violent terror and when they tried to will themselves back to their feet, the all-consuming dread simply forced them down to their knees. They couldn't go against this instinctual fear that had overridden their mighty wills.

Among the four dragon realms, only the Blue Dragon Emperor was still standing in her original spot.

The dragon god race was the strongest among the dragon races of this era, so they were the ones who were most affected by the soul might of the Primordial Azure Dragon.

The Qilin Emperor felt as if a thousand mountains were weighing down on his back. However, since he was not a member of the dragon race, his soul had not collapsed in fear and submission. He quickly and furtively swept the area with his eyes and discovered the Blue Dragon Emperor still standing proudly.

Her draconic energy was wildly surging out of her body as she resisted the unsurpassable draconic might that radiated from the primordial Dragon God.

He swiftly weighed the current situation before suddenly sending a sound transmission to the Blue Dragon Emperor. "Kneel down!"

He had also chosen to kneel even as he sent that sound transmission. Even though he was moving of his own will, he sank to his knees just like the dragons and assumed a pose of complete submission.

The Qilins behind him also swiftly followed after they heard his sound transmission. All of them fell to their knees and bent their heads before Yun Che... Although they had been extremely reluctant to do such a humiliating thing, they were able to swallow it. Even the Venerable Withered Dragons and Dragon Gods had fallen to their knees, so it was something that beings greater than they had no choice but to submit to.

As the Qilin Emperor's voice thundered in many ears, the Blue Dragon Emperor frowned, but she ultimately decided to sink to her knees soon after.

Only the Divine Masters of the Myriad Manifestations God Realm remained standing.

This moment of manifest superiority should have been a moment to remember, something that they would normally have taken great pride in. However, the only thing that was swirling in their hearts right now was a deep-seated unease.

Yun Che continued to move forward and his every step seemed to stomp heavily on the hearts of everyone present. He calmly moved past the five Venerable Withered Dragons and the seven Dragon Gods.

All of them were still kneeling, their muscles spasming violently, but their bodies simply didn't listen to their commands. They were paralyzed in place and the only thing they could do was to make unintelligible grunts as Yun Che moved past them.

To think that these beings, who stood at the very top of the current universe, were actually being so forcefully suppressed. If the people here had not personally witnessed or experienced it, they definitely wouldn't have believed that such a thing could happen... and this was especially true for the Dragon Gods themselves.

When Yun Che finally stopped, he was standing in front of Long Bai once again.

Long Bai, the supreme ruler of this era, was kneeling before Yun Che once again... Of course, if Long Bai had a choice, as the Dragon Monarch, he would rather kneel toward a mere beast or be smited on the spot than kneel to Yun Che.

Unfortunately for him, his dragon soul, which had been completely cowed into submission, robbed him of the ability to refuse or struggle. Even committing suicide was nothing more than an extravagant wish for him right now.

What a pitiful sight he was.

His hatred for Yun Che ran deep. It was so deep that it had sunk into his very bones. As a result, even the fearful shuddering of his soul was unable to suppress the bone-cutting hatred emanating from his eyes.

“Do you understand now?” Yun Che calmly asked as he arched an eyebrow. “If I wanted to crush you to death, I could have done so from the very beginning, and it would have been no different from stepping on an ant.”

“Sadly, you wouldn’t have been able to accept that result nor would you have shown such an ugly side of you if I had done that.”

Yun Che chuckled, but his laugh contained a trace of gloomy melancholy. After all, no matter how much he abused or humiliated Long Bai, it would never be able to awaken those devils who had gone to their eternal rest... nor would it be able to help him find Shen Xi.

Even though he still did not understand why Shen Xi had chosen to seduce him all those years ago, even though he knew that they had absolutely no relationship to speak of, a man would be smitten for his entire life if he laid his eyes on Shen Xi. Besides, they had...

“You... Die...” Long Bai’s lips shuddered as he barely managed to gasp two barely intelligible words.

“Heh.” Yun Che gave a cold chuckle, one which contained no pity or remorse whatsoever. “You’ve been dreaming your entire life. To think that you’d still be lost in your dreams even when you’re nothing more than a dog with a broken back.”

“It’s too bad for you, because I’m not gonna die! If I do die in the future, it won’t have anything to do with you either! After all, I would find it disgusting for the so-called Dragon Monarch to kneel down and lick my feet, so killing me is naturally out of the question! Moreover, you...”

Yun Che’s eyebrows started to knit together as his voice suddenly turned deep and grim. “When I saw that palm strike that I thought... had cost me Xuanyin... outside the Blue Pole Star... I immediately made a venomous vow... that I would definitely... make you experience the worst humiliation, despair, and pain in this world... before I granted you a dog’s death!”

Mu Xuanyin, “...”

“You, as the rabid dog you are, even killed Shen Xi, and today, you killed so many of my followers, people who had abandoned everything and pledged their loyalty to me... You robbed them of their right to witness the ascension of the Northern Divine Region, a result they had sacrificed their blood and their lives to obtain!”

“So tell me, how exactly... should... I... KILL YOU!?”

Bang!!

Yun Che kicked the Dragon Monarch again. Unlike the last kick, this kick wasn’t heavy but it sent the defenseless Long Bai tumbling several kilometers. His dragon bones and dragon muscles were completely shredded by that kick.

It was clear that Yun Che wasn’t willing to let him die yet. After all, the pain and despair he had experienced was far from enough!

He raised both his hands, his eyes glowing with an infinitely pure black light. All of the lights in the world immediately dimmed as it turned as dark and cold as some devilish hell in the blink of an eye. All of a sudden, it seemed as if all of the dark energy in the world was surging out of him.

A devilish wind wildly danced in the Deep Sea Divine Region.

The profound practitioners of the Northern Divine Region, whose profound veins had practically been drained of all darkness profound energy, found themselves undergoing a revival! They felt their darkness profound energy swiftly returning and flowing through their veins at extreme speed. Their tired and turbid eyes started to shine with devilish light that grew deeper and deeper. Even their injuries were mending at an astonishing speed as their renewed darkness profound energy coursed through their bodies.

Their devil blood churned in excitement as they realized what had just happened. It was the miraculous effects of Calamity and Misfortune!

On the other end, the Divine Masters of the Western Region, who were already being seized by great shock and fear, felt as if they had been plunged into an abyss of darkness so cold that it pierced them to their souls.

“Attack!”

Yun Che waved a hand forward, his imperious command shaking the souls of all who were present. “Take up the wills of your deceased kinsmen who died in regret and unleash your dark fury upon your enemies... It does not matter how cruel or merciless you are... I want you to send them to a hell where they can never reincarnate... Leave none alive!”

Chapter 1856 - End of the Dragon Gods (1)

The Devil Master’s order was brutal and ruthless.

It immediately ignited all of the hatred and fury inside the northern region profound practitioners’ chests.

The Yama Devil, Brahma Moon, Soul Stealing and other northern region Divine Masters screamed like crazy. Then, without any hesitation whatsoever, no matter how terrible the wounds they were carrying on their bodies, they all raced toward the enemy with hatred and darkness.

Thanks to Calamity and Misfortune, everyone’s darkness profound energy was boiling up like an infinite storm.

Behind them, the faces of the Deep Sea Divine Masters and Brahma Kings turned savage as well. At first, they weren’t sure how to react to this situation. Then, they recalled all the resentment, hatred, and despair they felt during the defensive battle and allowed their emotions to transform them into howling monsters. Now, all they wanted was to vent those emotions and take revenge even if it meant becoming a true devil.

It wasn’t long before the Dragon Emperor of Absolute Beginning gave the order to spread their wings of revenge against the Western Divine Region as well.

Darkness, bloodthirst, killing intent, violence...

The Venerable Withered Dragons at the forefront slowly raised their heads. Although the devil people’s power had suddenly become unnaturally berserk, they wouldn’t have batted an eye had they been in

their normal state. However, their dragon souls were shivering in fright, their limbs felt as soft as cotton, and fear was the one emotion that overwhelmed everything else.

As for their draconic energy, they couldn't even gather five percent of their true power despite biting their tongues and trying absolutely everything they could think of.

Even if they somehow managed to do the impossible, they didn't have the strength or the courage to unleash it.

The harmless devil people whom they could have crushed like ants a moment ago struck bottomless fear and despair in their hearts.

Long San barely managed to straighten his back before saying, "Wa... wait..."

"You wait!" Yan One planted a foot directly on Long San's face.

There was a loud bang, and dragon's blood spurted out of his shattered nose and teeth. He should've been able to receive the blow with ease, but instead his aged body spun dozens of times like a spinning top before Yan One caught him and smashed him brutally into the ground.

Thanks to the soul pressure of the ancient Dragon God, the wounded Yan One alone could wipe the floor with all five Withered Dragons.

"Jieha! Dragon scum... die! Die!! DIE!!!"

Grabbing the White Rainbow Dragon God with one hand and the Sky Dragon God with the other, Yan Three also smashed them into the ground and caused the entire Deep Sea God Realm to shake violently. Black smoke immediately rose into the air.

Of all the three Yama Ancestors, he was undoubtedly the most hurt of them all. Previously, he was so hurt that he almost couldn't stand on his feet. Now, he was jumping left and right, and screeching madly like he had chugged down some crazy drug or something.

The black Yama Devil energy easily penetrated the dragon gods' bodies and souls, and extinguished the draconic aura they had just barely gathered. A couple of breaths later, their weakened willpower dissolved into utter fear and hopelessness, and they waited despairingly for death to claim them.

"Hiss... ah!!"

Meanwhile, Yan Two literally tore the Azure Dragon God's body in half as he let out an excited, berserk cry. The latter became the third dragon god to die after the Ash Dragon God and the Crimson Destruction Dragon God.

However, his death was far more humiliating and petty than either of his brothers.

"YAHOW!!"

The three Yama Ancestors' personalities were twisted by their ridiculously long stay in the Bone Sea Abyss, so their quiriness was hardly unexpected. This weird battle cry came from Cang Shitian. The southern region god emperor actually jumped on top of the five Venerable Withered Dragons and stomped on all of their heads like a monkey.

During his final leap, he let out another strange cry and stomped down hard on the Cyan Abyss Dragon God's back.

CRACK!!

If the Cyan Abyss Dragon God was in a normal state, Cang Shitian could have stomped with the strength of a baby sucking at their mother's tits and achieved exactly nothing. Now though, his spine snapped like the most beautiful-sounding twig in the world. The noise that was dragon god's blood curdling screams and Cang Shitian's mad laughter sounded horrible to say the least.

"Cyan Abyss," Cang Shitian said in a creepy voice, "Seven thousand four hundred and thirty three years ago, during the fourth time I visited the Dragon God Realm, you didn't return my bow... you deserve to DIE for the offense!!"

Crack! He brought down his feet again and shattered another part of the Cyan Abyss Dragon God's spine.

Next, he flipped into the air while catching the Jade Dragon God's neck with his feet, flinging him to the ground as well. "And you! Three thousand seven hundred sixty one years and two months ago, you spat at me from afar because you couldn't stand the sight of me having fun! You think I didn't notice? EAT SHIT!"

Boom—the Jade Dragon God's head and upper body vanished into the ground like the latter was made of play dough.

A couple more stomps later, he changed targets and kicked the Purple River Dragon God's most precious face, causing her nose to dislocate, and her features to shift completely out of place.

"BITCH! Four hundred seventy nine years eleven months and thirteen days ago, you dared call my new concubine ugly in front of everyone in the Eternal Heaven Realm! Do you know what inner beauty means? Of course not! Even my Deep Sea sow is more noble than you bitch!"

Cang Shitian could be a lot of things, but a protector of the fairer sex he absolutely wasn't. The Purple River Dragon God's good looks were stomped to hell in between his curses.

His pupils were widened, his blood vessels were expanded, his pores were open, and even his marrow was breathing energy in and out like crazy.

Withered Dragon? Dragon God? Ptooeey! Right here and now, he, Cang Shitian, was their true lord and master!

His incessant swearing caused practically everyone to break out in cold sweat. It was bad enough that the god emperor was a mad dog, but now they learned that he was a master of holding grudges as well. All the grievances he had stated should be as small as peanuts to a god emperor, and yet the crazy bastard remembered them so well that he stated the exact days!

"Fuck off!" Even Yan Two couldn't bear to listen to his spittle any longer and kicked Cang Shitian in the butt.

The god emperor allowed himself to be carried several kilometers away before performing a midair flip and flew toward the shivering Dragon Sovereigns with a most horrifying laughter in his throat... This

gamble was absolutely worth it! I can laugh in the afterlife even if Yun Che cuts me to pieces and feeds me to the dogs after this!

While the three Yama Ancestors were wrecking the Withered Dragons and the Dragon Gods, the northern region profound practitioners were ravaging the kneeling Dragon Sovereigns and Master Dragons.

That's right, ravaging.

The dragon soul suppression was so despairingly powerful that their resistance could only be described as pathetic. Their shock and forced submission were so terrible that most of them couldn't even muster the thought to resist until they died.

The dragon god race was the strongest race in the entire God Realm. Now? They were reaped in the most brutal fashion imaginable by the hate filled devil people.

Bloodcurdling screams filled the air, and dragon blood turned the ground red. This time, dark, devilish blood weren't the only pools of blood on the ground. The noblest known blood in the world, the blood of the dragon gods was spilled as well.

The Chi Dragons were shaking, the Blue Dragons were shaking, the Hui Dragons were shaking; the Myriad Manifestations profound practitioners were bloodless, and the Qilins of the Qilin Realm looked like they could faint on the spot. Words simply weren't enough to describe the scene that was happening before their eyes.

The full power of the vast Western Divine Region absolutely possessed the strength to crush the Northern Divine Region, no, any power in the entire world into pieces. There didn't exist a power that could turn this around.

However, not only had Yun Che defied that common sense, he had done it in such an overwhelming fashion that the only things left were shock and despair.

Soon, the air became wet with dragon's blood, and the sounds of dragons being shredded to pieces were the only melody left in the world. Yun Che turned away and left the devils to their revenge.

They had sacrificed all their power, their spirit, their family members, and their friends to protect him until the final moment... it was only right that he gave them the time to claim vengeance and vent their frustration to their heart's content.

His figure blurred. A couple of dashes later, he appeared next to Qianye Ying'er.

Before she could say anything, using light profound energy as his guide, Yun Che placed his palm on her solar plexus and flooded her body forcefully but slowly with the power of the Divine Miracle of Life. Her utterly drained vitality and life vein began recovering themselves.

Qianye Wugu closed his eyes and smiled gladly.

Despite the exertion, the image of the proud and ancient Primordial Azure Dragon didn't diminish in the slightest. The ancient gleam in its eyes remained as strong as ever.

"You—"

“Silence!” Yun Che interrupted her angrily and darkly. “Who gave you permission to burn your Devil Emperor’s Blood!? You almost died!”

“...” Qianye Ying’er parted her slightly recovered lips but said nothing in reply.

“I’ll remind you one more time that you don’t have the right to die unless I order it! Never forget that!” While saying this, Yun Che split his light profound energy into several hundred streams, working to awaken her slumbering life force and rejuvenate her entire body.

Qianye Ying’er had almost exhausted her vitality in full. If Qianye Wugu hadn’t kept her alive, she could’ve been dead already.

At this point, the only power that could heal her to perfect condition was the Divine Miracle of Life. However, the depletion was so great that even the Divine Miracle of Life must take two to three years to restore her to her former state.

The more he thought about it, the angrier he got. He said sternly, “If you do it again—”

Qianye Ying’er grabbed his hand with both hands before he could finish.

Yun Che: “...”

Her hands were no longer ice cold, but her grip only grew stronger and stronger. It was as if she was afraid that she would lose everything if she let go.

If she hadn’t gone through today’s tribulations, she would never know that she was capable of this level of fear.

So yes, she would never do it again... neither she nor Yun Che would ever sacrifice themselves anymore.

If he didn’t care for her, then she would do everything in her power to live and be better than all his women.

If he cared for her, then she would live even better so that he might never experience the fear and pain of losing again.

“Your Magnificence!”

It was at this moment a shivering but still impressive voice cut through the screams and blood mists and entered his ears. “The western region qilin race is willing to join the Devil Master and obey all your orders... please show us mercy and let us live!”

The Qilin Emperor had bowed his back and head as much as he could when he made the declaration of surrender. Of all the western region powers here, he and his people were the least affected because they were Qilins, not dragons. Technically speaking, this also made them the strongest resistance the Western Divine Region still possessed, but the Qilin Emperor still, of his own will, assumed the humblest stance and declared his surrender in the humblest voice.

Behind him, the Qilins all dropped to their knees as well.

Usually, dropping their knees before a devil person would be the greatest humiliation they could suffer. However, only a complete fool would continue treating Yun Che as a mere master of devils after everything they had experienced today!

This was a man who had destroyed Long Bai and turned the strongest race in God Realm into squirming worms with the proverbial flip of his palm. In fact, it wouldn't be inaccurate to call him the Devil God of the current world!

After all, what was the difference between him and the returned Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor back then? They both possessed overwhelming power over all the forces of the God Realm!

So what if he was a member of the devils? Did anyone resist when the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor had returned to the Primal Chaos? Could anyone resist Yun Che as he was now!?

The other western region god emperor, the Myriad Manifestations God Emperor, also dropped to his knees after the Qilin God Emperor paved the way. Feeling as if his heart and soul were twisted into the shape of a pretzel, he screamed, "The Western Region Myriad Manifestations Realm offers their eternal surrender to the Devil Master as well! We... we have not forgotten your saving of the world back then. We never wanted to be enemies with you. The Dragon God Realm didn't give us the choice to disobey."

"We beg that the Devil Master shows us his infinite mercy and forgives us once more for the sins we committed under duress! From this day onward, we will worship only the Devil Master and listen only to your orders! We swear to live and die as you will for all of eternity!"

"If even one of us dares to violate the eternal oath, may we be cut into ten thousand pieces and be buried in a hundred-level purgatory!"

A declaration of complete submission, an emotional plea, a most deadly oath; all screamed at the top of the Myriad Manifestations God Emperor's lungs. Volume wise at least, the god emperor outdid the Qilin Emperor by many decibels.

Not a single Divine Master behind the god emperor felt that the declaration was humiliating.

In fact, they felt intensely glad that their god emperor was a wise and flexible enough man to know when he was beaten.

Chapter 1857 - End of the Dragon Gods (2)

"No... no!" Qianye Ying'er uttered through gritted teeth as she stared at the Myriad Manifestations God Emperor. "They... they... killed Uncle Gu... they cannot be forgiven!"

Her voice was so weak that it was pitiful, but her hatred was so deep that it invaded Yun Che's heart completely.

"Dream on!" Yan Wu's eyes shone with even greater hatred than Qianye Ying'er's. "You killed my royal father... I'll never forgive you!"

That was what she said, but the northern region devil race literally worshipped Yun Che as their heaven right now. Despite feeling like she was cooking alive from sheer hatred, she dared not to point her Yama Spear at the Myriad Manifestations God Emperor like before. Unlike the four dragon races, the Myriad

Manifestations God Realm wasn't nearly as incapacitated. Moreover, accepting their surrender meant losing no one and gaining a tremendous amount of power at the same time.

Most rulers would make the logical choice especially considering that the northern region forces were massively weakened right now.

She was afraid that Yun Che would accept the offer. If he did, she would have no voice but to accept it.

"Hehehe." However, Yun Che didn't glance at the Qilin Emperor and Myriad Manifestations God Emperor even once. Chuckling like a hellish devil, he said, "Submit? Surrender? Eternal loyalty? It almost sounds like you believe you're worthy to be my servant!"

He raised his left arm, palm facing toward the ground where countless devil blood had been lost forever. "The Qilins? The Myriad Manifestations? In my eyes, your entire race isn't worth even a single drop of my devils' blood!"

Both the Qilins and the Myriad Manifestations Divine Masters felt ice cold immediately. Yun Che's declaration was practically a death sentence.

It was at this moment a seductive, devilish voice spoke up. "Your Magnificence, if you don't mind, this queen has a little something to share with you."

"...?" Yun Che side-eyed at Chi Wuyao with puzzlement.

"The Qilin Realm and Blue Dragon Realm are deserving of temporary pardons... if they show enough sincerity, of course," Chi Wuyao continued.

The Qilin Emperor only wanted to preserve himself and his people from the start. Despite being known as the second greatest god emperor of the Western Divine Region, he and four level ten Divine Masters had allowed themselves to be held off by one Qianye Bingzhu.

The Blue Dragon Emperor didn't even bother to put up a pretense. From the start until the end, even when Long Bai was watching her, she never stopped expressing her abhorrence for this battle. All she needed was someone to write the word "slacking" on her face, and the picture would've been perfect.

Chi Wuyao had been observing the entire battlefield from the start, so she knew this better than everyone.

Most of the northern region profound practitioners should've noticed this as well.

The Qilin Realm was the second strongest king realm in the Western Divine Region, and the Blue Dragon Realm the fourth strongest. Their strength was obvious for all to see. If they had been more active during the assault, the northern region forces would never have been able to stall long enough for Yun Che to return.

The Western Divine Region was the largest divine region in the entire God Realm. They would need good "examples", guides, and stepping stones to rule it effectively. Right now, the Qilin Realm and the Blue Dragon Realm were without a doubt their best choices.

Chi Wuyao had used her devil's soul to transmit all these thoughts to Yun Che at the same time she spoke to him verbally.

Meanwhile, the Qilins lifted their heads as if a ray of hope had shone into the abyss of despair they were in, and the Blue Dragons looked at Chi Wuyao like she was their goddess.

In the end, all eyes were set on Yun Che and Yun Che alone. After all, he had the final say on everything.

Yun Che never disregarded Chi Wuyao's words, so he considered them carefully. After brooding for a short moment, the Primordial Azure Dragon abruptly shifted its gaze and relinquished its suppression over the Qilins and the Blue Dragons.

The Qilins immediately felt as if ten thousand mountains were lifted off their bodies, the Blue Dragons felt like they had shed an impossibly heavy shackle that they hadn't known they were wearing, and everyone breathed and sweated like they had been reborn.

"Very well." Yun Che's cold voice resounded beside their ears. "I will see if your 'sincerity' is enough for you lot to live past today!"

The Qilin Emperor couldn't stop his aged features from trembling violently when he heard what he hoped to hear. He immediately bowed deeply and said, "Thank you for your mercy, Your Magnificence! Your Majesty!"

"Your Magnificence, Your Majesty!" The Myriad Manifestations God Emperor shouted in panic, "We are willing to surrender everything to the devil race, everything, so please grant us the opportunity to—"

A heavy storm of killing intent abruptly surged toward the man before he even finished shouting. It was the Qilin Emperor making a grab for the Myriad Manifestations God Emperor's head with murder in his eyes.

It was ironic. The Myriad Manifestations Realm was the weakest God Realm of the six king realms of the Western Divine Region, the Chi Dragons, the Hui Dragons and the Dragon Gods. Now though, they were the biggest "threat" of them all.

The Myriad Manifestations God Emperor hurriedly defended himself in a panic.

The god emperor was weaker than the Qilin Emperor in the first place, and now he was shackled by the Dragon God's soul awe.

As a result, his power immediately crumbled under the Qilin Emperor's attack. The latter's fingers sank deep into his skull and drew a dozen or so bloody marks.

"You..." A furious Myriad Manifestations God Emperor uttered through gritted teeth.

"For the survival of my qilin race, you and your people must die," The Qilin Emperor said indifferently. Once a decision was made, there was no going back. "Submit to your fate."

Bang!

He then detonated his energy directly against the Myriad Manifestations God Emperor's skull, causing the latter to roar out in pain as he was sent flying. Before he could right himself, the Qilin Emperor, who had discarded all notions of mercy, struck him again in the back.

All the Qilins began attacking the forces of the Myriad Manifestations Realm. Their sorrow actually drove them to be even more merciless than they would've been against a different opponent. They attacked the profound practitioners like they would attack their sworn enemies.

The Western Divine Region's biggest resisting force and their only hope to turn this around had just joined the devils. The despair grew so great that not even a hint of light could be seen in their eyes anymore.

It was over...

The Dragon God's era... was truly over.

"Blue Dragon, I leave the Emperor Chi Realm and Hui Dragon Realm to you." The Qilin Emperor's voice entered the Blue Dragon Emperor's ears. "You don't have the right to hesitate. Any reluctance or mercy you show may bring about the end of the blue dragon race."

"Unless you grow strong enough to rule the entire world one day, you will always be bound by your duty as the god emperor of a king realm. You will not be able to maintain your moral integrity. You were free to ignore your responsibilities when we still lived in an era of peace, but those days are long gone, Blue Dragon Emperor! Are you really going to cling onto your old naivety after everything you've been through!?"

When the Blue Dragon Emperor looked up once more, a blue light chased away all the doubt and confusion.

She unleashed her draconic aura and summoned her image. Then, an infinite storm of cold blades descended upon the Chi Dragons and Hui Dragons without mercy.

She herself moved together with the gorgeous blue light and swiped at the utterly disheartened Chi Dragon Emperor with an icy claw.

When the ice dissipated, it left behind five shocking holes in the Chi Dragon Emperor's body.

The mercy of the Devil Master actually caused even more death than otherwise.

As for the Dragon Gods, despite losing control of their draconic energy and soul, the Withered Dragons and Dragon Gods still possessed tremendously powerful bodies. It wasn't something any mortal power could harm even when it was completely defenseless.

Unfortunately for them, their tormentor was none other than the three Yama Ancestors themselves!

The three pissed off and crazed Yama Devils vented all of their fury on the Withered Dragons and Dragon Gods. The screams and the sounds of tearing flesh and bones were terrifying to hear.

Bang bang bang bang bang bang...

After Yan One had broken or destroyed almost all of Long Wu's bones, he pierced his heart and marrow and severed his life vein with Yama Devil profound energy. Long Wu's eyes turned glassy, and he officially ended his life there.

He was a former Dragon Monarch himself, and the reason he chose to go into hibernation was so that he could bring forth the might of the dragons and bear down on his enemies, if only for just seven days. However, his final death was one without dignity or value at all.

Long Si and Long San followed soon after. Who would've thought that the stunningly powerful Withered Dragons would be slaughtered worse than mindless livestock? At least livestock got to scream and struggle with all their might before they died.

These Withered Dragons should've died of old age and moved onto the afterlife with their pride and honor intact. Instead, they were forced to spend their final moments watching their kin being slaughtered, and their name besmirched for eternity.

This wasn't the ending the great Divine Hibernation deserved.

The Dragon Gods fared even worse than they did. Some of them had their bones snapped for fun by Yan Two and Yan Three, some were squeezed or flattened into various shapes like play dough, and some... were even kicked back and forth like a ball.

The Cyan Abyss Dragon God died!

The Pure Dragon God died!

The Sky Dragon God died!

.....

Eight hundred thousand years of darkness had corrupted, twisted and transformed the three Yama Ancestors' minds into something that could only be described as utterly monstrous. They might behave like obedient grandsons before Yun Che, but they were undoubtedly the most terrifying of devils to everyone else.

To be tortured to death in their hands could only be described as a horrible nightmare.

On a related note, the Pure Dragon God and Purple River Dragon God didn't die any less uglier than their peers. Not only did the Yama Ancestors care naught for the fairer sex, the concept of gender didn't even exist in their minds.

Yun Che's women were an exception, of course.

Where Long Yi lay powerlessly on the ground, he was forced to watch dead Withered Dragons, dead Dragon Gods, mutilated Dragon Sovereigns and exploding Master Dragons...

Despite having lived for six hundred thousand years, he never imagined that this would be the kind of hell he would have to live through after waking up from his hibernation.

"Devil Master," he said in a heartbroken voice, "The ancient dragon god... helped you... during your time of need... you cannot... repay his favor... by killing all of his descendants!"

Yun Che turned his head and shot him a glance.

He moved his palm away from Qianye Ying'er and slowly walked toward Long Yi. Every step only seemed to make the pressure worse.

“His descendants? You dare to call your kind his descendants!?” Yun Che’s sneered with great amusement. “The only reason you possess his bloodline was because your ancestor happened upon some of his origin blood and origin soul during the formative years of the God Realm... if anything, your race is the one that owes him a favor!”

“A favor you lot have lost the right to benefit from since a long time ago!”

Yun Che’s voice grew even darker than before. “Don’t worry, you won’t be going to your grave alone. I will travel to the Dragon God Realm and make sure to wipe out every person with the Dragon God bloodline in them! As you say, I owe the Primordial Azure Dragon a great favor, so it is only right that I do some house cleaning for him!”

“My descendants will be the one true dragon god race of this world!”

“You!” Long Yi’s chest heaved uncontrollably as blood poured out of his mouth.

He never imagined that Yun Che would be this cruel. Not only was he going to murder every Dragon God, Dragon Sovereign, and Master Dragon, he was going to wipe out the Dragon God Race from the surface of the Primal Chaos itself!

To eliminate weeds, one must pull up the roots. He had already driven the dragon god race to a corner, so he wouldn’t stop until they were driven to extinction.

“Devil Master, Devil Master!” Long Er said with tearful eyes and a weak voice, “Please... if only because we share the same inheritance and blood... the dragon god race is willing to serve the Dragon God incarnate, so please... don’t...”

He had chosen to become a Withered Dragon, so of course death held no fear for him. The extinction of his race though was an entirely different story.

“Yan One!” Yun Che barked. “Why is he still alive? Is it because you haven’t eaten shit for eight hundred thousand years!?”

Yan One shuddered from head to toe before bringing his power down on Long Er. Both the Withered Dragon’s head and his voice were annihilated just like that.

Long Yi closed his eyes and waited for death to claim him as well.

Whoosh!!

Suddenly, a bloodied, tattered figure soared across the air before landing precisely beside Yun Che’s feet.

It was the grievously wounded and barely breathing Myriad Manifestations God Emperor.

The god emperor let out a shuddering groan and pleaded with his eyes when he saw Yun Che.

At the same time, the Qilin Emperor’s flattering voice reached Yun Che. “Your Magnificence, the Myriad Manifestations God Emperor is one of the main culprits behind the death of the Brahma Monarch Lady Goddess’ loyal servant. His fate is hers to decide.”

Even before the Myriad Manifestations God Emperor's body had hit the ground, Yun Che could already sense the deep hatred exploding from Qianye Ying'er's person.

She took a step forward and clenched her teeth, but she was so weak that she couldn't even finish off the dying Myriad Manifestations God Emperor.

So Yun Che did the job for her. He raised his leg and brought it down mightily.

BANG!!

The northern region Devil Master crushed the god emperor to bits just like that.

Yun Che asked without turning around, "Who else?"

Chapter 1858 - Dragon Slaughter Ground

"The Chi Dragon Emperor... and Hui Dragon Emperor!" Qianye Ying'er replied.

Yun Che thrust his arms forward. His right hand surged with darkness profound energy, and his left hand howled with bluish wind. The black and blue profound lights came together to form a dark storm in the sky before sweeping toward the west with incredible speed.

No one dared to touch, much less stop the dark storm conjured by the Devil Master himself.

When the dark storm approached its target, it suddenly split in half and rushed toward the Chi Dragon Emperor and Hui Dragon Emperor like a pair of roaring devil dragons.

Although the Chi Dragon Emperor and Hui Dragon Emperor bore less pressure than the Dragon Gods, their willpower had become drastically weakened, and they couldn't circulate more than twenty percent of their usual power even when they pushed their souls to the point where they were shredding themselves. After the Blue Dragon Emperor stopped withholding her power, they couldn't even squeeze out a complete line of insult or pleading, much less retaliate against her.

A compassionate person—especially one who had refused to compete against the world for a hundred thousand years—could be absolutely terrifying when they finally resolved themselves to violence.

Since the moment she attacked the Emperor Chi Dragons and Hui Dragons, each of her attacks was more ruthless than the last. The exploding ice, the corroding cold, and the deep blue that seemed to contain a sea of rage and madness terrified even her own people, much less the Chi Dragons and Hui Dragons who suffered them.

It wasn't long before over half of the Chi Dragons and Hui Dragons were gravely injured or dead. The Chi Dragon Emperor and Hui Dragon Emperor themselves had their profound veins and internal organs completely corroded by ice energy. The only reason they were still alive was because they were born as dragons.

The Blue Dragon Emperor was going to stop the sudden approaching dark storm with a screen of water when she suddenly detected Yun Che's presence. She hastily backed away despite not knowing what Yun Che was planning to do.

Whoosh!!

The two storms grabbed the Chi Dragon Emperor and Hui Dragon Emperor violently before tossing them toward Yun Che.

The two western region god emperors drew black scars across the sky before they crashed heavily into the ground in front of Yun Che.

The darkness profound energy entangling their bodies shackled their souls as well. It caused both the Chi Dragon Emperor and Hui Dragon Emperor to writhe in pain. When they met Yun Che's icy gaze though, all their struggles, voluntary or involuntary, abruptly came to a standstill.

Technically speaking, they were all rulers. However, they were like lowly maggots compared to Yun Che.

The Devil Master found it beneath him to waste a single word or even a single gaze on these two maggots. So, he raised his foot and brought it down with brutal strength again.

The darkness profound energy surrounding his feet crushed the Chi Dragon Emperor to bits before he even had the time to squeak out a plea. A loud crack later, he was gone just like that.

Up until this point, every god emperor in the history of the God Realm had more or less died of old age. Forget the god emperors, even the death of a Star God or a Moon God was usually shocking news that stunned the entire God Realm.

But today, these god emperors were gathered together like grasshoppers and killed en masse.

Yun Che was about to crush the Hui Dragon Emperor next when Yan Wu's shivering, hateful voice suddenly entered his ears, "Your Magnificence, if I may... I would like to execute this scum myself."

One only needed to look at the blood covering her entire body to know the extent of Yan Wu's injuries. Despite being empowered by Calamity and Misfortune, she still moved like a disabled person. Even so, she gritted her teeth, endured her injuries and rushed toward the Hui Dragon Emperor with all her might.

The White Rainbow Dragon God, the Myriad Manifestations God Emperor, the Chi Dragon Emperor, and Hui Dragon Emperor were the four main culprits who had driven Yan Tianxiao into sacrificing himself. Three of the four scum had already perished, but she still wanted to kill the last one with her own hands... if only to fulfill her last filial duty as his daughter...

Yun Che withdrew his dark energy a bit and shot Qianye Ying'er a glance. Then, he kicked the Hui Dragon Emperor in the stomach—destroying his last remaining bit of vitality and draconic breath in the process—and sent his half-dead body flying to Yan Wu.

Red light erupted from Yan Wu's eyes as she channeled almost enough Yama Devil energy to exceed her greatest limits. Instead of wielding the Yama Devil Spear, she chose to stab the Hui Dragon Emperor with her own two hands and flood his entire body with her hate-filled power.

The Hui Dragon Emperor's eyes bulged unnaturally. The last image imprinted on his eyes was that of his Hui Dragons being slaughtered by black blood...

If only... this was all... a dream...

BOOM!!

Yan Wu's energy erupted once more, and an even greater explosion finally wiped out his final consciousness and shattered the proud body that had lived for tens of thousands of years.

Dragon blood drenched Yan Wu's arm and splashed her entire body. For a moment she stared blankly at nothing in particular until the mist in her eyes turned into uncontrollable tears.

Did you see this, royal father...

You haven't died for nothing... it is your final will and power that protected the Devil Master until he returned. It is you who brought us the new life the Northern Divine Region had thought would never come true for countless years...

You are my and the Yama Devils... eternal pride!

She didn't know when Yun Che had walked up to her. After he conjured a ray of pure darkness and wiped clean the dirty blood covering her face, her clothes and her skirt, he started tending her injuries gently.

"..." Yan Wu turned around dumbly and stared at Yun Che with blurry eyes.

"Don't let this filthy blood tarnish your body or soul," said Yun Che. The monstrous cold and blackness that dominated his voice earlier had been replaced with indifferent, but definite gentleness. "Your father must want to see a better daughter and a better Yama Devil Realm in the afterworld."

After he said that, he raised his hand and summoned a pitch black cauldron.

It was the devil artifact of inheritance of the Yama Devil Realm, the Yama Devil Nether Crossing Cauldron!

Six distinct dark auras were floating inside the cauldron right now. One of them... was none other than the Yama Devil aura her father used to carry.

(One of the Yama Devil origin powers had passed away with Tian Guhu forever.)

Yun Che had taken the Yama Devil Nether Crossing Cauldron from the three Yama Ancestors. Even Yan Tianxiao, the god emperor of the Yama Devil Realm had only held it a couple of times in his life. As long as Yun Che owned the Yama Devil Nether Crossing Cauldron, the Yama Devil Realm would never be free from his power.

Today, he returned it to Yan Wu himself.

This meant that the Yama Devil Realm was granted true freedom and independence when the new world and future arrived.

After Yan Wu accepted the Yama Devil Nether Crossing Cauldron, her cheeks began trembling, and she bit her lips so hard that it drew blood. When she finally put away the artifact of devil inheritance, she finally lost control of her emotions, threw her arms around Yun Che, buried her head into his chest and cried.

“Er...” Yun Che’s eyes widened in realization. He instinctively leaned backward and raised his hands into the air, but Yan Wu’s sobs were so heartbreaking that he ultimately couldn’t find the heart to push her away.

“~ ! @#¥%...” Whatever good feelings Qianye Ying’er had a second ago were immediately replaced by towering fury. She turned her head away and uttered through gritted teeth, “Bastard!”

On the other side, Yan One, Two, and Three were shaking away the dragon blood on their hands after killing the last Withered Dragon and Dragon God. When they looked in Yun Che’s direction though, their eyeballs nearly fell out of their sockets.

Motherfu...

...does this mean we’ll have to worship our great-great-great-great-great-great... great granddaughter like our ancestor from now on?

Contrary to their comedic appearance, the ground beneath and behind them was littered with dragon flesh, blood and bones.

All five Withered Dragons and seven Dragon Gods had died without a shred of dignity or class. A wild dog that was beaten to death on the streets probably had more dignity than them.

The reputation the Dragon Monarch, Withered Dragons, and Dragon Gods had cultivated for a million years... was annihilated in a single day as well.

Assuming that some Dragon God descendant somehow slipped through the net and lived to tell the tale, they would surely do everything in their power to bury this shameful history.

The battlefield to the west side was far, far bloodier than even the battlefield of the Yama Ancestors, however.

If someone thought that the northern region profound practitioners only had one day’s worth of anger and hatred to vent, they would be dead wrong. No, they had an entire million years worth of despair, grief, pain, hatred, and more to vent upon their enemies.

The difference between a profound practitioner who was suppressed and not suppressed by Yun Che’s dragon god image was like night and day. What should’ve been an even battle at least was turned into a completely one-sided slaughter; a battlefield turned into a slaughter ground.

Their dark blood boiled with tyranny as they reaped the Dragon Sovereigns, whose power had made them fall into despair a moment ago, like wheat.

They knocked the Dragon Sovereigns and Master Dragons to the ground and brutalized them with their darkness profound energy. Some used their bare arms and even their teeth to tear their victims to shreds.

The Hui Dragon’s forces and Chi Dragon’s forces weren’t faring much better themselves. After losing their god emperors, they had lost even their last bit of conviction. Standing before them were the demon-like northern region profound practitioners. Coming behind them was the Blue Dragons’ ruthless backstab...

In a sense, their downfall was even worse than the Dragon Gods'.

It wasn't that they couldn't accept death, but dying in such a sorrowful fashion where they couldn't even struggle was a completely different story.

They set down all their dignity and begged for mercy with all their might, but all they got for their troubles was a complete lack of hesitation and a merciless, blood-drenched claw.

The Myriad Manifestations Realm was the only force present that could mount some sort of resistance against their attackers, but they were too busy being savaged to death by the mighty Qilins. More than half of these powerful Divine Masters that were normally so hard to kill died in less than fifteen minutes.

Dragon blood was spilled every breath, every instant of this war. It dyed the sky of the ruined god realm dark red.

As the air grew thicker and thicker with blood, it eventually felt like they were breathing dragon blood, not air.

Meanwhile, Long Bai lay alone as his brethrens' blood curdling screams filled the air.

He was the Dragon Monarch, but he was left alone like an old shoe in a drain that no one wanted to bother with.

Long Bai had lived for three hundred and fifty thousand years, so twenty four hours was but the snap of a finger to him. Right now though, every instant felt as long and arduous as a thousand years of suffering to him.

He had had to watch his ancestors, the Withered Dragons be slaughtered to the last. He had had to watch his Dragon Gods die horrific deaths. Even now, he had to hear the Dragon Sovereigns and Master Dragons howl at the top of their lungs.

He would rather die right here and now than suffer this torment on his soul and body any longer.

No one came to kill him though, not even the nameless mortals that he normally wouldn't even deign to look at.

The Yun Che he hated to the bone though was floating high in the sky and accepting the world's praise and respect right now.

Not fair...

I, the Dragon Monarch, had to cultivate my profound energy, heart, and soul for three hundred and fifty thousand years before I could become the monarch of the Primal Chaos.

But he, a thirty year old junior who has lived less than a ten-thousandth of my lifetime... has defeated me, shamed me, and even destroyed the Dragon Gods who ruled the world for a million years...

The Heretic God's inheritance, the Devil Emperor's inheritance, the Dragon God's gift, and even Shen Xi...

Why... is he so easily able to obtain everything that another person would fail to get even if they staked everything they had?

Why is this heavenly way so unfair?

Why is this fate so laughable!!

Why...

He somehow managed to struggle to his feet, but it lasted only an instant before he dropped to his knees again. He couldn't even straighten his back.

His injuries were far worse than they appeared from the outside. His internal organs and profound veins had been consumed by darkness or scorched to ashes by the flames. If his life force wasn't as abnormally strong as it was, if he was anyone else, he would've died a thousand times over already.

In the sky, after Yan Wu gradually stopped crying, she finally realized what she was doing and moved her head away from Yun Che's chest. Too panicked to even wipe her tears, she bowed her head deeply and apologized, "My apologies, Your Magnificence. Yan Wu didn't mean to..."

Yun Che shook his head and smiled at her. "It's good that you are able to shed tears."

"..." After Yan Wu wiped her face with her palm, she declared with renewed determination, "Don't worry, Your Magnificence. We of the Yama Devils aren't normally this fragile. Yan Wu swears to you that the Yama Devils will regain their former glory in less than ten thousand years! We will become the sharpest and most loyal devil blade you will ever have!"

It was both a promise and a declaration of the Yama Devil Realm's future.

"Very good." Yun Che nodded. "I look forward to it."

After saying that, he turned around and ordered all the northern region profound practitioners in a low tone, "Finish it!"

Using up both profound energy and soul energy at the same time while using a profound handle as the carrier was naturally far more exhausting than just using up one's soul energy. Although his total soul energy and his mastery over the Dragon God's divine soul had far surpassed what it used to be thanks to almost three years of dual cultivation with Shui Meiyin's Divine Stainless Soul, it still wasn't something he could maintain for too long. It was the strongest soul suppression in the entire world after all.

He was starting to feel a bit dizzy, but of course he couldn't show weakness as the Devil Master.

The northern region profound practitioners immediately gave up brutalizing their opponents and focused on killing their opponents instead. The speed at which the Dragon Sovereigns, Master Dragons, Chi Dragons, and Hui Dragons died immediately went up drastically.

Considering what they were going through though, they would probably embrace the merciful release with both arms.

After placing Shui Yingyue on top of the barrier, Shui Meiyin appeared next to Yun Che and pressed her small hands against his back. His senses immediately cleared up after his soul was soothed by her Divine Stainless Soul.

"Don't worry, I can handle this perfectly," Yun Che said comfortingly.

Now that he felt better, he teleported in front of the Dragon Emperor of Absolute Beginning next.

Without a word, the dragon emperor's eyes flashed white, and a half translucent barrier carried Caizhi gently to Yun Che.

Yun Che extended his arms and carefully embraced her.

Many years had passed since that fateful day, but Caizhi's appearance hadn't changed in the slightest. She was still as small, delicate, soft and cute as the day she first saw her. She looked like a sleeping kitten in his arms.

Her injuries weren't very serious, but she was unnaturally weakened. She had clearly fought to the last bit of strength.

He stared at a deathly pale face and tightened his embrace bit by bit. A long time later, he finally looked away from her face and said, "I will not forget the favor you've done for me, Dragon Emperor of Absolute Beginning."

More than half of the core of the Dragons of Absolute Beginning had perished in today's battle. The Dragon Emperor of Absolute Beginning himself had gone far and beyond to protect Caizhi. Both were great favors he wouldn't be forgetting any time soon.

"It is fine," the Dragon Emperor of Absolute Beginning said. "Just treat my master well, and all is well."

"Mn." Yun Che replied lightly. Caizhi was his wife. There was no need to make a show about something so obvious.

On a related note, he could probably remove the devilish imprint the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor had implanted in the Dragons of Absolute Beginning using the Eternal Calamity of Darkness.

However, Yun Che decided against mentioning it after just a very brief moment of hesitation.

Chapter 1859 - Twilight of the Dragon Gods

The battlefield slowly started to grow quiet. It was no longer reverberating with miserable wails filled with despair or the heart-rending sounds of bodies being broken apart. Only the sounds of heavy breathing and the occasional howl of wrathful vengeance could be heard.

The bloody mist that hung in the air was no longer growing thick. Instead, the metallic tang of blood was slowly being dispersed by the wind.

Yun Che turned around with Caizhi in his arms. The highest-level massacre in the history of the God Realm had thankfully come to a close on this bloodsoaked ground.

In fact, it had ended in an inconceivably fast manner.

All of the Dragon God Realm's Venerable Withered Dragons, Dragon Gods, Dragon Sovereigns, and Master Dragons were dead. The northern region profound practitioners had used them as an outlet to vent their extreme rage, so most of their bodies had been torn to pieces.

There wasn't a single Hui Dragon or Chi Dragon alive either.

Ironically, it was the Myriad Manifestations Divine Masters who had endured the longest. However, they were boxed in on all sides by the Northern Region, the Qilins, and the Blue Dragons in the end and there wasn't a single survivor among them.

It was at this time that the dreadful figure of that gigantic dragon silently disappeared from the skies above them. The skies and the earth had finally stopped shuddering at that moment and it was as if they now had an opportunity to breathe.

If anyone happened to arrive at the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm at this moment, they would never be able to believe that the small mountain of flesh and bones belonged to the god emperors and Divine Masters of the kings realms of the Western Region. It wouldn't matter what race they were or what level of power they possessed, it was simply too unbelievable a tale.

The destruction of the Southern Sea God Realm in the span of a single day had already shocked the universe to its core.

In the same short amount of time, this battlefield, which had originally been filled with enough draconic might to trample the entire universe, had been turned on its head by what seemed like a flip of Yun Che's hand. It had instead become an event that would echo through the ages! The biggest dragon slaughter that the God Realm had ever seen and ever would see!

Besides the blue dragon clan who had been pardoned for now, there was only one survivor among the dragons of the west, Long Bai.

The Devil Master would decide his death, so no matter how much of a frenzy the northern region profound practitioners whipped themselves into, they still would not touch a hair on his head.

There was also another person who was still alive.

Bang!

A torn and tattered body that was so misshapen that it barely even resembled a human was kicked toward Yun Che.

Yun Che immediately turned to look at the crippled person... His face had been completely disfigured, his limbs had been shorn off, and many of his bones could be seen beneath his flayed flesh. He was so disfigured that it was impossible to tell who this person was based on his current appearance.

However, Yun Che instantly recognized that faint and weak thread of energy wafting from this mangled lump of flesh. It was actually Zhou Xuzi!

Not only was he still alive, he was even conscious and those half-opened eyes of his still seemed to be able to see with some clarity. When he was kicked in front of Yun Che, his body spasmed violently as a scratchy gurgling sound came from his throat.

Yun Che furrowed his brow as he stared at him, the energy around his body gently stirring.

Even though Zhou Xuzi had already been reduced to the most miserable state possible, it still wasn't enough to erase the hatred in Yun Che's heart.

Yan Three had been observing Yun Che's body language, so he hurriedly stepped forward and extended a wizened hand. "Master, this old slave can help you protect..."

Yun Che barked out the words, "Get lost."

Yan Three retreated quick as lightning.

Yan One scolded him in a low voice, "Has your brain been reduced to mush!? You'd dare to actually touch one of Master's women!?"

"Not even with our profound energy!?" Yan Three asked in a rather indignant voice.

"Of course not!" Yan One and Yan Two replied with a strange symmetry.

"..." Yan Three lowered his head in shame.

Chi Wuyao slowly walked over and said in a languid voice, "This person's fate should be decided by both you and little Caizhi, so I decided to leave him alive when I found him."

"Oh, that's right. All of these wounds were inflicted on him by little Caizhi and his last six Guardians all died by her hand. When our adorable Heavenly Wolf grows fierce, she is quite frightening... I would advise my lord Devil Master to be careful in the future."

"..." As Yun Che looked down to stare at Caizhi, he understood just how deep her hatred of him was.

"Eee... Wu... Wuuuuu..."

Zhou Xuzi tried desperately to widen his one good eye to stare at Yun Che. His throat moved up and down violently as pained grunts spilled from his lips.

Virtue will lead to eternal peace, evil will bring the carnage of a devil god.

This was the short prophecy that had come from the Heavenly Mystery Three Elders that had finally allowed him to harden his heart.

However, the Eternal Heaven God Realm had been slaughtered, the Moon God Realm had been destroyed, the Southern Sea God Realm had been annihilated, and the cornerstones of most of the king realms of the Western Divine Region had been cruelly shattered in the span of a single day...

The current Yun Che had already grown to such a terrifying extent... If he wanted to, he could probably obliterate all life in the universe.

All of this had happened in a few short years.

All of this had started the moment his palm had sent the Evil Infant Jasmine flying out of the Primal Chaos.

Before he had struck that blow, Yun Che had just saved the world, and Jasmine had used all of her might to seal that crimson crack in the Wall of Primal Chaos. He had also publicly sworn that he would never disturb Yun Che and the Evil Infant Jasmine, both of whom had decided to leave the God Realm and retire to the lower realms for good.

If he had not struck that single blow, the swiftly-growing Yun Che might have very well become the world's mightiest protector, one who could quell any calamity with the palm of his hand. Someone who would fit the line "virtue will lead to eternal peace" to a tee.

No... No...

I wasn't wrong... I didn't make a mistake...

Everything I did, I did for the sake of this world. What that palm strike of mine destroyed was my own honor! But I did it to rid the world of its greatest threat!

I didn't do it out of selfish ambition! I did it for the world...

How could I have been wrong!?

As for Yun Che. He was possessed by darkness and mercilessly slaughtered star realm after star realm. In fact, he was the one who brought down this huge calamity on the entire God Realm! It's now clear that his innate nature was that of a devil...

I only helped him awaken to his nature earlier than expected!

I didn't do anything wrong!

As his mind rambled in a chaotic muddle, Yun Che, who had been staring at him coldly all this while, finally made his move.

What surprised nearly everyone was the energy that was radiating from Yun Che's body. It wasn't the lifestealing dark profound energy. Instead, it was the sacred light of his holy light profound energy that shone from his body.

Light profound energy flowed down from Yun Che's body to cover Zhou Xuzi and swiftly repaired his fatally-wounded body. After that, Yun Che turned around and summoned a small eddy of wind to levitate Zhou Xuzi in the air before he tossed him to Yan Three.

"Destroy all of his meridians." A sentence of extreme cruelty passed from Yun Che's lips. "But do not let him die."

Light profound energy would preserve his life, but the destruction of all his meridians would make him wish he were dead.

Yun Che did not spare Zhou Xuzi another glance and started slowly walking toward Long Bai. It almost seemed as if Caizhi had sensed Yun Che's aura in her dreams as her breathing started to regulate itself. Her pale-white face also slowly began to regain some of its normal pink hue.

Long Bai continued to struggle. Even though he wanted to die, there was no way he was content to go like this. In fact, he no longer spewed dragon blood when he coughed. He was actually coughing up bits of his scorched and fragmented internal organs instead.

Yun Che's foot fell.

Bang!!

A huge explosion shook everyone's souls and squeezed their hearts like a vice. That stomp had turned Long Bai's internal organs into powder. Even the Divine Miracle of Life would not be able to save him now.

"Your era has ended," Yun Che said as he looked down at Long Bai with cold eyes, his foot firmly planted on his shattered chest. "On account of the slight grace that you showed me in the past, I will give you one last chance to say something before you die."

The divine light in Long Bai's eyes was swiftly fading, and his spiritual senses, which were slipping away from him equally fast, could no longer even sense his own body.

However, for some odd reason, his bleary and tired eyes could see Yun Che with acute clarity.

Long Bai's lips suddenly started curving upwards. He was actually smiling and his smile was dreadfully sinister. His boundless pain and despair had suddenly morphed into a distorted glee as he started grinning like a demented madman.

"...!?" Chi Wuyao's devil soul had been pricked by this sudden change. She swiveled around to stare at Long Bai, a big frown on her face.

"Yun... Che..." Long Bai used all of his strength and will to utter those words with much difficulty. "Do you really think... that you've... won..."

"Heh... heh heh..." What seemed like laughter came from Long Bai's mouth, but it was filled with such pain and warped glee that it twisted one's heart. "In truth... Shen Xi... she..."

Oh no... A feeling of unease suddenly sprang up in Chi Wuyao's heart.

However, it was at this moment that a beam of blue light streaked down like a world-ending meteor, cutting open a dazzling icy line through the space which it passed through.

As the icy light dazzled past them, Mu Xuanyin slowly coalesced into existence, holding Long Bai's neatly-severed head in her hand.

That ugly and sinister smile was fixed on Long Bai's blood-matted face. His lips trembled and twitched for a few more moments, but no sound issued from them.

So cold...

His final thought echoed in an empty world. A world with no light, a world filled only with cold and despair.

This was just like what had happened to him more than three hundred thousand years ago. His enemies had shattered his limbs and blinded his eyes before throwing him into a barren wilderness, leaving him to die in darkness and despair.

Then, an incomparably warm light suddenly lit up that deep abyss of despair and within the light, he saw a celestial figure that would thrust him into an endless dream, a goddess who would ensnare his every thought.

Shen Xi...

Shen... Xi...

However, that ephemeral light did not descend upon him again, even as the darkness itself started to fade away into the distance.

The Dragon Monarch's aura disappeared from this world forever.

His open eyes had lost all of their color. Even though he was staring into the sky, he would no longer be able to produce a single ray of light in this universe that he had ruled for hundreds of thousands of years.

When he was king, he had never dreamed that he would come to such a miserable end.

Yun Che raised his head to stare dumbly at Mu Xuanyin.

He had already decided that Long Bai would die by no other hand than his. However, at the very last moment, someone had snatched his head away!

If it had been anyone else, he would definitely have flown into a huge rage by now...

Unfortunately for him, that person just so happened to be Mu Xuanyin.

"Mas..." He unwittingly uttered a word in shock, but he swiftly changed it. "Xuanyin, you..."

"He was the one who killed me back then." Mu Xuanyin sheathed the Snow Princess Sword. "So it's only right that I take revenge for myself."

"..." Chi Wuyao let out a long sigh of relief as she shot Mu Xuanyin a fleeting look of gratitude.

Yun Che's methods were slowly starting to resemble that of an emperor's but he was still far too young, so his experience would naturally be lacking.

When faced with people one had to kill, one should never allow them to say anything unless they possessed secrets that had to be extracted before they could die. Because once a person knew that they were going to die to a hated enemy, it was common for them to say the most horrible thing they could think of.

As such, Long Bai could have lied that he had raped Shen Xi before she died... There was no way to prove it since both of them were dead, but it would have left a soul-piercing wound in Yun Che's heart.

The gruesome joy on Long Bai's face showed that he knew that his words would definitely deal Yun Che a huge blow... Furthermore, Chi Wuyao had vaguely sensed that it was very possible that it wasn't a lie that he had come up with on the fly.

"Uh, right." Yun Che hurriedly nodded his head. The bloody battle had come to an end, and now that he was face to face with Mu Xuanyin, whom he had once thought was lost to him forever, he started to feel a bit helpless. "Of course, you killing him... was for the best."

In the back, Yan One, Yan Two, and Yan Three felt their hairs stand on end as cold shivers ran down their spines.

The spiritual senses of these three old monsters were on another level from most people, but at this moment, they actually sensed an acute sense of discomfort emanating from Yun Che's body.

The dreaded Devil Master, who had slaughtered the Dragon Monarch and his Venerable Withered Dragons like dogs, actually seemed to be... afraid of this woman!?

This was the moment that they carved every bit of Mu Xuanyin's aura and features into their hearts and minds. Right now, her status in their hearts had instantly surpassed all of the previous "ancestors".

The gazes they directed toward her immediately contained a deep and fawning servility... Even though they were only directed at her back.

"Nng..."

A soft groan issued from Caizhi's lips. Yun Che immediately bent his head down to whisper, "Caizhi... Caizhi?"

At this time, Chi Wuyao's body shimmered and she arrived at the side of Long Bai's head. She silently and furtively released a thread of her Nirvana divine soul power and shot it toward the last dissipating wisp of Long Bai's soul.

She instantly withdrew that thread of soul energy and read it. It had successfully captured a small portion of Long Bai's thoughts an hour before his death... As she scanned through those thoughts, Chi Wuyao's face twitched but she instantly smoothed her expression.

Mu Xuanyin's icy eyes trembled as she shot a glance toward Chi Wuyao, but she did not say anything.

Caizhi had not woken up. She merely shifted slightly within Yun Che's embrace as she fell back into deep slumber.

Chapter 1860 - The Ascendancy of Yun (1)

Long Bai's death represented the end of an era, the beginning of a new epoch.

The profound practitioners of the Northern Divine Region had already gathered behind Yun Che. The moment he turned around to look at them, they had already fallen heavily to their knees, kowtowed and shouted, "Your Magnificence!"

Most of them were either exhausted or heavily wounded and they were only still chugging along thanks to the second wind given to them by Calamity and Misfortune. However, this greeting of theirs seemed to be louder and more deafening than any of their previous greetings.

In fact, it almost seemed like every northern region profound practitioner had tried their best to tear their own throats with this shout.

In the back, the surviving Brahma Kings and Deep Sea profound practitioners knelt on the ground. Even further back, the Qilins and Blue Dragons also dropped down on knees trembling with unease and fear.

"..." Yun Che nodded his head. "You may rise."

However, none of the northern region profound practitioners rose to their feet.

Fen Daoqi raised his head to look at Yun Che. He took in a few deep breaths before he could finally speak in a quavery voice, "Devil Master, we... won... right?"

"Yes, we've won." Yun Che gave a heavy nod of his head. "Of the four king realms of the Eastern Divine Region, two were destroyed and two have come under the wings of our devil race. The Eternal Heaven God Realm was bathed in the blood of its denizens, while the Moon God Realm is nothing more than floating rock and ash. The Star God Realm... and the Brahma Monarch God Realm joined us, so the Eastern Divine Region has been completely pacified."

"Of the four king realms of the Southern Divine Region, we trampled on the Southern Sea God Realm, cowed the Xuanyuan Realm and Purple Micro Realm into submission, and had the Ten Directions Deep Sea God Realm willingly join our side."

"As for our largest and most difficult obstacle, the Western Divine Region. All of the Divine Masters belonging to the Dragon God Realm, the Emperor Chi Realm, the Hui Dragon Realm, and the Myriad Manifestations God Realm have been killed. These four king realms now only exist in name alone, they no longer have any power to threaten us. As for the Qilins and the Blue Dragons..."

That short pause caused a shudder to go down the backs of all the Qilins and Blue Dragons.

"They are alive merely at my whim, and I firmly control their destinies in the palm of my hand."

Yun Che's gaze swept the entire crowd, as he started to speak in a slow and serious manner. "Right now, there is no power left in this universe that can impede the progress of our Northern Divine Region."

"From today onward, from this moment onward, as long as I, the Devil Master, remain in this world, there will no longer be anyone who can malign, insult, or despise the dark profound practitioners of the Northern Divine Region for no good reason!"

"You, your kinsmen and your clans, your children and your descendents, all of them will completely escape this dark yoke that has been hanging around your necks for a million years! You can finally raise your heads proudly and walk in the light! It is now the era of the Northern Divine Region and we will be in control of the God Realm!"

The northern region profound practitioners had not yet settled down. They had just emerged from that bloody and terrible battle as the most unlikely of winners. Their minds still dwelled on the slaughter of their kinsmen and the dramatic reversal that ensued. As such, they were still filled with violent bloodlust and their minds were still fogged up by a dense blood mist.

However, the Devil Master's pronouncement had finally brought everything to a close, their violent malice dissolving into hot tears that spilled down their cheeks.

Their worn-out heartstrings finally relaxed as the murderous bloodlust soundlessly dissipated along with the profound energy they still unconsciously held. They could no longer even smell the blood wafting in the air.

Thud...

Many of them even sank limply to the ground as the strength went out of their bodies. However, they hurriedly got to their knees once more as they deeply bowed their heads and assumed a low and

humble posture. Their shaking eyes were filled with a worshipful reverence that they would guard zealously for the rest of their lives, a worshipful reverence they would pass on for a thousand generations.

Fen Daoqi slowly closed his eyes as he kowtowed deeply to Yun Che. His every word was accompanied by tears as he said, "The strength of the Western Divine Region far outstripped all records we had of it. It was beyond our most dreaded nightmares. If the Devil Master did not exist, our Northern Divine Region may very well have been trapped in that cage of darkness forever. We may never have had a fighting chance to reverse our fortunes."

The magnanimity of the Devil Master will never be forgotten, and can... never... be repaid..."

Fen Daoqi pressed his head against the ground for a very long time. As the former imperial teacher of the Burning Moon God Realm, he was filled with the wisdom that only a vast amount of experience could bring. However, at this moment, he simply could not find words that could fully express his gratitude and emotions for this blessed moment.

This destiny-altering battle had gathered the strength of the various Divine Regions... and the Western Divine Region's had been exceptionally terrifying. After all, their very bodies still bore the testament to their might.

Without Yun Che, the Northern Divine Region's pitiful and sorrowful fate would not have stopped at a mere million years... It would have continued on for all time, until the day that the Northern Divine Region naturally collapsed.

The words "darkness profound practitioner" and "devil person" would also have forever become bywords for sin and filth, something carved into the minds of all the people of the world.

As such, Fen Daoqi's words struck the heart and soul of each and every northern region profound practitioner. All of them kowtowed deeply to him once more before they shouted:

"The magnanimity of the Devil Master will never be forgotten, and can never be repaid!"

"The magnanimity of the Devil Master will never be forgotten, and can never be repaid!!"

"THE MAGNANIMITY OF THE DEVIL MASTER WILL NEVER BE FORGOTTEN, AND CAN NEVER BE REPAID!!!"

.....

Even though they were clearly weak and exhausted, their shouts had grown louder with each repetition, until the very air above the Deep Sea Divine Region echoed with their voices.

In the back, the Qilin Emperor slowly raised his head and it was filled with surprise and admiration.

Their cries didn't contain a single bit of the flattery and fear he had long grown accustomed to. Instead, every word seemed to echo out from the bottom of their souls.

It was nearly impossible to repay someone for saving your life, so how could anyone possibly repay the debt of saving such a vast Divine Region, all the lives contained within it, and all the lives that would come with each successive generation.

Right now, even if Yun Che were to command them to immediately give up their own lives, the Qilin Emperor was convinced that all of them would immediately end their lives without a single hint of regret or remorse.

This reverence and loyalty that permeated their very bones... As fellow emperors, neither he nor the Blue Dragon Emperor could ever truly obtain such a thing.

Yun Che made a small gesture with his fingers, causing a very small and thin sound isolation barrier to surround the sleeping Caizhi. Another wave of energy spread out from his body and hushed all the voices.

“The fruits of this battle are not due to my work alone! Nor did I save the Northern Divine Region by myself. We all did. Together. Each and every one of you!”

Yun Che let out a soft sigh and said, “Long Bai’s early return, the World Dragon City, the Venerable Withered Dragons... These were all unexpected variables that we could not possibly account for. However, I, as the Devil Master, did not make sufficient preparations for these possibilities before I entered the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm. This was my fault as Devil Master, and it brought down severe consequences on us all.”

Chi Wuyao’s eyes narrowed imperceptibly... Naturally, none of these were Yun Che’s fault. Any unexpected variable wouldn’t have the word “unexpected” attached to it if they could be predicted. All of the changes that occurred in the Dragon God Realm were ones that even she could not predict. In fact, if she had not managed to burrow a thread of her devilish soul into Zhou Xuzi’s, the results of today’s battle would have been even more catastrophic.

However, Yun Che’s words were the most appropriate words for this moment.

After all, there was never an emperor who did not require eloquence or the hearts of his people.

“The Eternal Heaven Divine Realm is a unique world that follows its own special laws, so it is normally something that can’t easily be affected by the outside world. However, the power of the current Eternal Heaven Pearl has nearly dropped to zero, and it was a huge ask to even open it for three years. As such, it was incredibly unstable and any external attacks could have easily caused it to collapse... The result would have been catastrophic.”

Yun Che swept his eyes to the west and looked at the ground that was stained in devil blood. “All of these things were probably already told to you by the Devil Queen. That also means that all of you clearly had enough time to flee, yet you all chose to stay behind... In this doomed situation, you did not act for the Northern Region or yourselves, you acted solely for my sake.”

Every word was filled with emotion that had come from the bottom of Yun Che’s heart.

When he mentioned the word “you”, he was not only referring to the people kneeling before him, he was also referring to the ones who had died while protecting him before his return... However, they were no longer here to hear those words, no longer here to see the bright light that the Northern Divine Region now firmly grasped in their hands, the light they had been thirsting after for generations.

“If you had not desperately defended me until the very last instant, the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm would definitely have collapsed. I would have been tossed into an unknown place via the chaotic slipstreams of space, and in the worst case scenario... it could have ended with my death.”

This wasn't an exaggeration whatsoever. In fact, He Ling was the one who had personally told him these things.

“Every ounce of your strength, every drop of your blood, every sacrifice made by one of your kinsmen ended up saving me. To be exact, they also ended up saving the Northern Divine Region. As such, the one who changed the Northern Divine Region's fate and rewrote our history books was not me alone... It was all of you as well.”

When Yun Che had left the Eternal Heaven Divine Region, Long Bai had practically been within arm's reach of the Eternal Heaven Pearl.

As a result, every attack, every drop of blood, every life sacrificed to the cause had gained valuable time for Yun Che. All of it had been necessary, and as it turned out, none of it had been in vain.

“All of your names will be carved into the history of the Northern Divine Region. That is the special honor and glory that belongs to all of you. And in the future, it is something that all of you must protect together.”

All the northern region profound practitioners felt their devilish blood surging through their veins and hot tears sprang to their eyes.

As Yun Che said those words, darkness energy erupted from his body and lifted all the northern region profound practitioners to their feet. “Rise. Now is not the time to dwell in your feelings. There is an even more important task ahead of you.”

“Go and gather the bodies of our fallen kinsmen and prepare them for burial... Do not even miss a drop of their devilish blood. We must erect a monument for them in every land in the Northern Divine Region. One that will endure forever!”

Fen Daoqi walked to the head of this assembly and deeply bowed to Yun Che once more. Tears streaked his old face as he said, “We solemnly obey the words of the Devil Master.”

After that, the northern region profound practitioners dispersed back to the battlefield. They followed the lingering traces of darkness profound energy toward the bodies of their fallen kinsmen.

The cruel living conditions of the Northern Divine Region had inevitably caused many grudges and resentments to be formed between the star realms within it. However, at this moment, if anyone found the body of what had once been their most hated enemy, they did not feel even a single ounce of joy in their heart. Instead, they bent down and wrapped them in the most gentle profound energy they could produce, and their only fear was that they would harm the body in any way.

After they had fought in this bloody battle for the Northern Divine Region's future, all of their past resentments had already dissolved into dust.

Yun Che turned to calmly look at the Deep Sea profound practitioners.

The Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm had not betrayed them, and to be honest, he was very surprised.

It was at this moment that Cang Shitian strode forward and prostrated himself before Yun Che. He yelled in a loud voice, "This sinner Cang Shitian kowtows to the Devil Master! I congratulate the Devil Master for using his world-shaking divine might to rid the world of these calamitous and wicked dragons. You saved the Northern Divine Region from their cruel fate and saved the God Realm from the tyranny of the dragons! This is truly the fortune of the world, the most joyous event under heaven!"

There were only three Deep Sea Sea Gods left and the Deep Sea Divine Envoys had been reduced to fifteen people. Cang Shitian's dramatic performance, where he was practically on the brink of shedding tears, caused them to deeply bow their heads in shame as their lips twitched constantly.

Yun Che cast him a sidelong glance. "You actually managed to survive?"

To him, Cang Shitian was someone devoid of all kingly dignity and comportment, someone who would go in whatever direction the wind blew. As the second strongest god emperor of the Southern Divine Region, he not only did not lend a helping hand when the Southern Sea God Realm was being destroyed, he even immediately submitted to Yun Che and proved his loyalty by striking a vicious blow against Nan Wansheng.

This had also forced the Xuanyuan God Emperor and the Purple Micro God Emperor into grudging capitulation.

When the wind was blowing in one's favor, such a person would be a very useful lackey.

However, the moment things started getting rough, he should have immediately thrown his lot in with the Dragon Monarch just like he had with Yun Che. At the same time, he would viciously backstab the Northern Divine Region as proof of his loyalty.

As such, before he entered the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm, he had gone out of his way to tell Chi Wuyao to be careful of Cang Shitian.

Surprisingly, when he emerged from the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm, they weren't just in an unfavorable situation. They were practically a step away from death's door! But Cang Shitian was actually still on their side!

This was exactly the opposite of his immediate grovelling capitulation when he was faced with imminent danger the last time.

He shot a fleeting glance toward Chi Wuyao as he wondered exactly how she had gotten Cang Shitian to behave... But perhaps he had been wrong about Cang Shitian all this while... Or perhaps it was a combination of both factors?

"Reporting to the Devil Master! Since this Shitian is merely the Devil Master's loyal dog, how would I dare to die without the Devil Master's express command!?"

Cang Shitian had not even hesitated to proudly shout out those words which completely stripped him of his dignity.

"..." Yun Che knitted his brows together before he turned to look at Chi Wuyao.

Chi Wuyao also chose this moment to speak. She said, "Even though God Emperor Shitian committed a great mistake back in the day, he did indeed perform many meritorious deeds in today's battle. As for whether it can lessen the severity of his crimes..."

She gently turned to look at Mu Xuanyin. "It'll be up to the Devil Master or the Snow Song Realm to decide."

A cold light suddenly erupted from Mu Xuanyin's blue eyes the moment Chi Wuyao finished speaking. A beam of icy energy swirled into existence out of nowhere and explosively shot towards Cang Shitian.

As the cold energy pressed in towards him, Cang Shitian felt every hair on his body stand on end. However, he fiercely clenched his teeth and forced himself to remain still. In fact, he even swiftly dispersed most of the profound energy protecting his body.

Pchhht!

An icicle that was several meters long pierced his chest and sent him flying. He flew for several kilometers before he was cruelly pinned to the ground.

Bang!!

The icicle that pierced his body ruptured with a loud explosion. Cang Shitian was blasted into the distance once more, his body landing unceremoniously on the ground.

Mu Xuanyin turned around. She did not deign to attack or even look at him again.

The terrifying cold energy had turned Cang Shitian's skin a shocking bluish-purple. His entire body shuddered uncontrollably, but he still managed to struggle to his feet. All of his profound energy surged up, but it wasn't to heal his injuries. Instead, he let out a low roar as his right arm swung through the air. The earth-shaking sound of bones being shattered reverberated through the air as he bodily smashed his own left arm apart.

He knelt to the ground with his remaining limb, his breathing rough and heavy. After that, he bent his head to the ground and said, "Back then, I used this arm to attack the Snow Song Realm King... If it can appease the Devil Master and Snow Song Realm King's wrath, I am willing to live without this arm for another three hundred years."

"Hmph!" Mu Xuanyin gave a cold snort. "I would rather you have both arms, so that you can serve the Devil Master better!"

Cang Shitian jerked his head up, a happy and surprised smile on his face. He deeply kowtowed and said, "This humble king Cang Shitian gratefully thanks the Snow Song Realm King and Devil Master for their mercy."

"..." Chi Wuyao had been watching each and every one of Cang Shitian's actions with cold eyes. After that, she murmured in a soft voice, "He really is an incredible man."

Yun Che stared at Cang Shitian from the distance, the murderous intent in the depths of his eyes not completely erased.

The surviving Sea Gods and Deep Sea Divine Envoys helped the heavily-wounded Cang Shitian to his feet, strange and complicated looks glimmering in their eyes.

If they set aside some of his actions and words, which were so humiliating that even they could not bear to witness them when they happened, the only thing they felt towards Cang Shitian's wild behavior right now was a wild joy... and a deep-seated admiration which surpassed any feelings of admiration they had ever had for him.

During this battle, the Deep Sea Divine Region had been reduced to nothing, and many of their Sea Gods and divine envoys had fallen.

However, their vessel of divine power was still safe and sound, and the middle and lower tier of Deep Sea profound practitioners had already been dispersed long before the battle began, so their roots had weathered this vicious storm. Even more importantly, Cang Shitian's actions during this battle had ensured that his Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm had a rather lofty position in this new world controlled by the Northern Divine Region.

If he had gone with the flow of the battle before Yun Che's emergence and thrown his lot in with Long Bai... then he would have shared the fate of the four tragic king realms of the west.

Still, it must be said that if Cang Shitian had not chosen to fight with them and place all of his bets on Yun Che, the Northern Divine Region might not have had the happy ending it was having right now.