

The Gods 1871

Chapter 1871 - Suspicious Evil Infant

“The last time the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword appeared was in the ancient Dragon God Realm, and it was tossed into the Well of Samsara so that the devil race wouldn’t be able to get their hands on it,” Qianye Ying’er said suddenly. “Similar records of the event also exist in the Brahma Monarch God Realm and many other king realms, so this part is most likely the truth.”

“I’m surprised to read that the ancient daughter of the Dragon God is sealed inside the Ancestral Sword though.”

“... a lot of people must’ve tried to search for the Ancestral Sword, right?” Yun Che asked.

“If it was another star realm, then believe me when I say that every inch of the land would’ve been scoured a million times over,” Qianye Ying’er replied indifferently. “This is the Dragon God Realm, however. Who in the world would dare to invade this place? That being said, the Dragon God Realm themselves probably never stopped searching for the sword. The Forbidden Land of Samsara especially must’ve been searched again and again.”

“What does it matter if they found the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword though? Unless the sword acknowledges the wielder as its master, its powers will greatly reduce the wielder’s lifespan.”

“Going by the ancient standards, all beings in the current universe are considered mortals. This means that using the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword by force is akin to committing suicide. What would be the point even if the sword possesses the power to destroy the Primal Chaos itself?”

“Of course there is a point,” Yun Che said quietly. “Assuming that I found the sword four years ago, I wouldn’t have hesitated to destroy the world at the cost of my own life.”

Qianye Ying’er frowned deeply before exhaling a bit. Her eyebrows relaxed slowly as she said, “To many people, this so-called number one Heavenly Profound Treasure is not worth even a hair on your person... you will do well to remember my words if you ever think such thoughts in the future.”

Yun Che couldn’t help but shoot her a strange look.

Qianye Ying’er immediately looked away and added stiffly, “I’m speaking on behalf of your wife and daughter.”

“I know. I’ll remember it.” Yun Che nodded lightly.

“...” The reply was so serious that it was almost obedient. It surprised Qianye Ying’er so much that she didn’t know how to reply for a time.

Yun Che returned his gaze to the Ancient Records of the Dragon God.

Yun Che had already known that the daughter of the Dragon God was sealed inside the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword as far back as the Profound Sky Continent.

Judging from the Primordial Azure Dragon’s story and last words, he most likely had succeeded in transforming his daughter into the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword’s sword spirit.

He would've succumbed to despair and passed away a long time ago if that wasn't the case, much less persisted until the current time.

The real surprise of this record was the fact that the Dragon God Seal contained a wisp of the Ancestral God's divine power. It was probably the Ancient Dragon God Tribe's greatest secret.

It was the highest power that transcended even the primordial after all. Using the Ancestral God's divine power as the medium, he had supposedly formed a connection with the Ancestral Sword's internal space, fused his daughter and the Ancestral Sword's consciousness together, and transformed her into the Ancestral Sword's sword spirit...

Assuming that they shared perfect compatibility, the Primordial Azure Dragon's effort certainly had a theoretical chance at success. For example, He Ling had become the pearl spirit of both the Sky Poison Pearl and the Eternal Heaven Pearl.

On the other hand, it was the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword, a Heavenly Profound Treasure that was higher than both the Sky Poison Pearl and the Eternal Heaven Pearl. No one could say what the final outcome might be.

One thing was certain though, the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword was one of the few—perhaps only—supreme creations that were on par with the Ancestral God in terms of existence. Therefore, a power that could truly destroy it didn't exist before, now, or in the future.

In other words, assuming that the Dragon God's daughter successfully became the Ancestral Sword's sword spirit, she too would've become an eternal existence.

She and the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword would've survived until the current world unless she severed that tie herself.

However, assuming that it was a success, it begged the question of why she hadn't appeared to the world for so many years, and why she hadn't sought out the Dragon God's soul who had lived a million years in his pitiful state just to see her once more...

Also...

The Well of Samsara...

The Forbidden Land of Samsara...

The Dragon God's daughter...

Follower of the Creation God of Life...

The Forbidden Land of Samsara... the Divine Miracle of Life...

.....

No... it cannot be...

If she truly is the sword spirit of the Ancestral Sword, there is no chance that Long Bai could've harmed her... what am I thinking? There's no way she could be...

Yun Che shook his head unconsciously to dispel a certain woman who, for some reason, overlapped with his imagined image of the Dragon God's daughter.

But maybe... just maybe... if he pretended that all the inconsistencies and contradictions didn't exist... and that it really was her...

Could she perhaps... still live... in a form that no one from the current world could understand...

"Yun Che... Yun Che!!"

It took several cries of his name to finally break Yun Che out of his reverie.

"Why did you blank out all of a sudden?"

"... I was thinking about the whereabouts of the Ancestral Sword," Yun Che replied.

"Bullshit!" Qianye Ying'er hmped accusingly. "I should've brought a mirror with me! You were obviously thinking about some woman just now!"

Yun Che: "..."

Suddenly, Qianye Ying'er pushed Yun Che roughly to a sitting position on the floor. There was a rush of fragrance and a flash of fabric, and before he knew it Qianye Ying'er was sitting on his left thigh and resting her long, smooth legs on his right knee. She breathed out both forcefully and softly into his ears, "You will not think about another woman while I'm with you."

Ever since Long Bai had died, and news of the Blue Pole Star's safety had become known to Qianye Ying'er, the woman had become a lot more impudent than she used to be. Yun Che rolled his eyes at her briefly before pulling her long skirt upward and exposing her legs. They were easily prettier than snow itself.

Yun Che moved his finger upward until his entire arm was buried deep within her clothes. The indescribable sensation in his hand was ten thousand times better than even the most flawless sheep-fat white jade.

Qianye Ying'er's eyes misted over with lust as she watched a hand-shaped lump running up and down under her clothes freely. When she bit her lips lightly and looked at Yun Che though, she discovered that he had turned his attention back to the Ancient Records of the Dragon God once more. Annoyed, she took revenge by stabbing his ear with her tongue.

"Be good." Still running a hand up and down Qianye Ying'er's skirt wantonly, he flipped the Ancient Records of the Dragon God to a new page with the other hand.

[Second Heavenly Profound Treasure: Evil Infant's Wheel of Myriad Tribulations]

[Birthed from the yin side of the heart of the Primal Chaos, it was a terrifying, devilish wheel that was born with the darkest and most wicked of energies. It was said to harbor all of the negative energies that there had been since the conception of the Primal Chaos, and that its power was the flip side of the Ancestral God's divine power. At full strength, its power was comparable to that of the Ancestral Sword.]

[To date, the Evil Infant's Wheel of Myriad Tribulations has never had a true master.]

[According to the devil race, all four Devil Emperors had attempted at some point in their lives to control the Evil Infant's Wheel of Myriad Tribulations. However, they all failed and suffered varying degrees of backlash.]

[The Evil Infant's personality could only be described as temperamental, egocentric, unreasonable, cruel, violent, and uncontrollable. Most of all, it was absolutely unpredictable in its ways, and it has caused countless disasters before it was sealed. It had always been a matter of time before it became a great threat to all.]

[Thankfully, it was also as childish as a newborn, and it easily let down its guard when persuaded the right way. It was easily lured into the great formation set up by the four great Devil Emperors and the Devil Gods and sealed before it could unleash its devastating power, thus ending the threat it could've posed.]

[Not only that, the four Devil Emperors vowed never to unlock its seal unless they were facing a grave crisis.]

Temperamental, egocentric, unreasonable, cruel, and violent?

Yun Che frowned a little when he read this line.

While in the God Realm of Absolute Beginning, he had interacted with the Evil Infant multiple times through Jasmine.

As the records stated, he had found its appearance, voice, and speech to be very similar to that of a female child. Although its temper wasn't the best, the only impression he had gotten from its was overwhelming cuteness. Not only did he sense no dark or foreboding aura from it, it practically obeyed Jasmine's every word.

When he had asked it why it had destroyed the world, it had replied with puffed cheeks that it was because it was sealed for no reason for countless years. Why wouldn't it take revenge for all the years it had lost?

However, no matter how hard he recalled their interactions, he just couldn't imagine the Evil Infant being a "temperamental, egocentric, unreasonable, cruel, and violent" creature.

Was the record inaccurate, or...

Was the Evil Infant just pretending all this time!?

... but it didn't matter, or rather, it no longer mattered. Both Jasmine and the Evil Infant had been forever lost to this world.

[... At first, the devil race was able to push back the god race and gain the upper hand. However, although the Heaven Punishing God Emperor was no more, his divine clan and his divine protectors rallied quickly and unleashed the power they had secreted away all this time... part of the reason the god race was so united was due to the murder of the Creation Goddess of Life... using himself as bait, the Creation God of Order was able to entrap all three Devil Emperors in the Eternal Heaven Thousand Level Realm...]

[Since then, the devil race suffered defeat after defeat until it turned into a near total collapse... Even then, the Devil Emperors still weren't able to escape the Eternal Heaven Thousand Level Realm... with no one to guide them, the despairing devils actually chose to release the seal on the Evil Infant's Wheel of Myriad Tribulations...]

[When the Evil Infant appeared, both the gods and the devils wept.]

[... After hijacking the Devil of Eternal Night, the Evil Infant seized control of the Sky Poison Pearl, targeted every divine and devilish presence in the world, and unleashed Myriad Tribulations...]

[... a nightmare that was beyond the ability of any language to describe...]

[The Eternal Heaven Pearl collapsed... not even the Creation God of Order and the three Devil Emperors were able to escape the poisoning... what a sorrowful day it was.]

[Death... destruction... or maybe even the end of everything?...]

[The Heretic God... might be the only one who could escape this calamity using the World Piercer... if no one else... we could only pray... that the Heretic God survives as the last hope of the god race...]

[...]

After that, all the records regarding the Evil Infant were dyed in a hue of dark despair.

Had the Heretic God had the World Piercer at the time, he definitely would've had a chance at escaping the calamity.

Unfortunately, no one knew that the Heretic God and the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor had exchanged their Heavenly Profound Treasures with each other as proof of their love. Worse, after the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor was exiled from the world, the utterly disheartened Heretic God had returned the Sky Poison Pearl to the surviving devils of the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor.

As a result, the Heretic God failed to escape the world-ending calamity and ultimately perished to "Myriad Tribulations". Before he died, he resealed the exhausted Evil Infant's Wheel of Myriad Tribulations and its puppet, the Devil of Eternal Night (Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign), and left behind all the inheritances necessary to save the world after he was gone.

On the other hand, thanks to the World Piercer, the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor everyone thought to be dead survived the harsh environment outside of the Primal Chaos, and even made it back to the world for a time.

Fate truly was a fickle and unpredictable thing.

"Phew..." Yun Che exhaled a little to vent the complex feelings circulating inside his heart right now. After that, he gave his scent-filled hand a sniff before slipping it back under Qianye Ying'er's skirt and restarted his reading once more.

[Third Heavenly Profound Treasure: Primordial Seal of Life and Death]

[Birthed from the heart of the Primal Chaos, the Primordial Seal of Life and Death was a manifestation of the oldest of primordial energy. Its energy was linked to the primordial universe, and as long as the

primordial universe continued to exist, it would never disappear. Living beings who bathed in its primordial energy were immortal and would never run out of lifespan.]

[It was held by the Creation Goddess of Life, and she was blessed with its gift of immortality as a matter of course.]

[... The Primordial Seal of Life and Death vanished after the Creation Goddess of Life had passed away, and it was rumored that the Heavenly Profound Treasure had fallen into the Nine Fiend devil race's hands... it was a complete tragedy.]

[Fourth Heavenly Profound Treasure: Eternal Heaven Pearl]

[Birthed from the gaps of primordial time, it carried a literal world of endless space within it, and its laws of time functioned independently from those of Primal Chaos. It was rumored that it could interfere with and disrupt the laws of time of the Primal Chaos Realm by force.]

[It was held by the Creation God of Order...]

[...]

[... using himself as bait, the Creation God of Order was able to entrap all three Devil Emperors in the Eternal Heaven Thousand Level Realm...]

[... Due to the effects of Myriad Tribulations, the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm collapsed, and its divine powers were extinguished...]

[There was no telling if its divine light would shine again in the unknown future.]

Chapter 1872 - The Mirror of Enigma

“He Ling, what is this ‘Eternal Heaven Thousand Level Realm’?” Yun Che asked using his soul voice.

The devil race must've been furious after Mo E exiled the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor and the nine hundred Devil Gods, but they didn't wage war right away because the devil race was already weaker than the god race even when they were whole. After losing Heaven Smiting and the nine hundred Devil Gods, their chances of defeating the god race in a direct confrontation could only be described as abysmal.

However, after the pillar of the god race, the Heaven Punishing God Emperor had passed away, and the powerful Creation God of Elements had gone into seclusion, the only Creation Gods left on the god race's side was Xi Ke—the Creation God of Order who was infamous for his loner personality, independent actions, and complete lack of any authority or command—and Li Suo, the weakest Creation God in terms of combat strength.

Naturally, the simmering devil race wasn't going to miss out on such a golden opportunity.

So the great war between gods and devils broke out with the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword as the trigger.

However, looking at the Ancient Records of the Dragon God, the ancient devil race had still underestimated the god race's strength. Mo E might've passed away, but his Heaven Punishing God Clan

and the other divine clans who served as his protectors were still incredibly powerful. The fact that most of the king realm inheritances that existed today could be traced directly to Mo E's protector clans was proof of that.

It also proved that Mo E had been preparing to go to war against the devil race for a very, very long time.

There was also one more critical factor that contributed to the horrible defeat of the devil race. During the latter half of the great war, the three cores of the devil race; the strongest dark profound practitioners of them all—the Original Darkness Devil Emperor, the Nirvana Devil Emperor and the Nine Fiend Devil Emperor—had all been lured into the “Eternal Heaven Thousand Level Realm” and trapped. It wasn't until the Evil Infant had unwittingly destroyed the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm with Myriad Tribulations that they were finally freed, but by then it was already too late.

The outcome had been inevitable from the moment the devil race lost their leaders and their greatest combat strength. After losing again and again and being driven to a dead end, and their Devil Emperors looking nowhere close to returning, the devil race ultimately decided to unseal the Evil Infant's Wheel of Myriad Tribulations.

The Eternal Heaven Pearl was ranked fourth of the seven great Heavenly Profound Treasures, inferior only to the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword, the Evil Infant's Wheel of Myriad Tribulations, and the Primordial Seal of Life and Death. This placement had actually puzzled Yun Che for a very long time. While the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm was pretty special, he couldn't imagine that it was more special than the Sky Poison Pearl or the World Piercer.

That was no longer the case. After learning that this never-before-heard “Eternal Heaven Thousand Level Realm” had been powerful enough to stall three Devil Emperors until the end of the war, he couldn't help but ask He Ling about it.

He Ling replied, “The Eternal Heaven Pearl's time manipulating function isn't limited to just time expansion. It could both expand and compress time. The latter is far harder to achieve than the former.”

Yun Che understood her meaning immediately. “You're saying that the Eternal Heaven Thousand Level Realm can accelerate time as well?”

“Mn!” He Ling replied affirmatively. “The inner world of the Eternal Heaven Pearl can be ‘unfolded’ into the time-expanding Eternal Heaven Divine Realm. On the other hand, it can also be compressed and ‘folded’ by ten, a hundred, or a thousand levels.”

“With the current universe's limitations, the Eternal Heaven Pearl can barely achieve the Ten Level Realm, much less twenty. As for the Eternal Heaven Thousand Level Realm... the ancient Creation God of Order was the only person who could've done it.”

“A person who was trapped at the heart of the Eternal Heaven Thousand Level Realm must break through a total of a thousand mini worlds to escape. However, it is also incredibly easy to lose one's way while escaping. The possibility that the escaper might sink deeper into the Eternal Heaven Thousand Level Realm instead of escaping is very real.”

“Even worse, the time inside the Eternal Heaven Thousand Level Realm flows a thousand times faster than normal.”

“...” Yun Che couldn’t help but be shocked by what he just heard.

The power of these Heavenly Profound Treasures—especially when they were at their full strength during the ancient era—was truly beyond the understanding of the current universe.

To be locked behind a thousand mini worlds while time passed a thousand times faster than normal... the experience could only be described as an absolute nightmare. To give an example, the three Devil Emperors could’ve struggled for just a century inside the Eternal Heaven Thousand Level Realm, but a hundred thousand years would’ve passed in the real world.

This was the true might and terror of the Eternal Heaven Pearl. It was almost a shame that it would never return to its former glory.

That being said, the main function of the Eternal Heaven Pearl was still its ability to expand time. It was best used as a way to achieve a miraculous leap in power in a short real-world time and overcome certain obstacles that should’ve been insurmountable before.

Barring extremely unique circumstances, there was practically no one who would want to accelerate time while being inside the Eternal Heaven Pearl. It would’ve been a complete waste of one’s life and time in the outside world... or so Yun Che thought.

[Fifth Heavenly Profound Treasure: Sky Poison Pearl]

[Birthed from the bottom of the primal abyss of the devil race, it was absolutely yin and poisonous, but also absolutely pure and clean at the same time. Its inner space was infinite, and it possessed the vast power to both poison and purify. It could be used to bury both gods and devils in an abyss of poison, or it could be used to purify all evils in but a flash. It was held by the devil race’s Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor.]

[Its strongest poison was called the ‘Heaven Wounding Thought Severing Poison’. After the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor shared its breath with the devil race, the latter used it as a template to create many more terrible devilish poisons such as the Eternally Severed Samsara, Nine Fiend God Destroyer, Absolute God Slaying Poison, Sleep of Eternal Darkness...]

Judging from the many records about the great war of gods and devils, one of the devil race’s strongest and most terrible weapons was its devilish poison.

The Sword Spirit God Clan Hong’er was living with had been destroyed by devilish poisons. Even the Creation Goddess of Life had died to a devilish poison.

To date, the scars left behind by the many ancient devilish poisons of that war still survived until today’s Southern Divine Region.

It was only now that Yun Che realized that the powerful devilish poisons had come from the power of the Sky Poison Pearl... even the deadly Absolute God Slaying Poison Jasmine suffered from had originated from the Sky Poison Pearl!

The more he read the Ancient Records of the Dragon God, the more he thought that a Heavenly Profound Treasure at its complete state was absolutely terrifying. Even in ancient times, it could single-handedly change the tides of a war.

[... somehow, the Eternal Night Devil Clan produced the Sky Poison Pearl that should've vanished together with the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor for eternity. When it glowed a horrific blue... the only good news amidst all the bad news was that the Sky Poison Pearl hadn't accepted a new master, so the Eternal Night Devil Clan was unable to unleash the Heaven Wounding Thought Severing Poison. The consequences would've been unimaginable otherwise...]

[... When the Evil Infant's Wheel of Myriad Tribulations hijacked the Sky Poison Pearl, it actually managed to manifest the "Myriad Tribulations" recorded in the Ancestral Devil Canon. The gods, the devils, the heavens. In that moment, everything fell into an inescapable tribulation of despair...]

[Naturally, the poison spirit of the Sky Poison Pearl didn't survive the hijacking of the Evil Infant.]

[Why hadn't the Sky Poison Pearl left with the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor? How did this myriad tribulations of despair happen...]

Even Yun Che couldn't help but feel for the ancients when he read the final line under the Sky Poison Pearl.

Had the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor or the Heretic God been in possession of the Sky Poison Pearl at the time, the Evil Infant's Wheel of Myriad Tribulations would never have been able to hijack it. And without it, no matter how powerful the Evil Infant had been, the calamity it wrought shouldn't have been enough to end an entire era...

No matter how you looked at it, the Heaven Punishing God Emperor was the root cause of all these disasters.

[Sixth Heavenly Profound Treasure: World Piercer]

[Birthed from the very first spatial gap of the primordial universe, the World Piercer was the Heavenly Profound Treasure with the greatest divine power of space. It enabled creation, relocation, and instant penetration of space. It could also interfere with, disrupt and destroy any spatial laws including the Walls of Primal Chaos, or so the legends claimed.]

[It was held by the Creation God of Elements, Ni Xuan. The "World Dragon City" gifted to our tribe by the Creation God of Elements himself was also marked with the power of the World Piercer.]

...

[... According to the Ancestral God Canon, the World Piercer and the World Piercer's needle spirit had been birthed side-by-side from the primordial universe. Therefore, if the owner of the World Piercer possessed a power that also originated from the primordial universe, they could channel their own energy through the medium that was the World Piercer's needle spirit, and use its spatial divine powers by force. However, this method of usage would greatly damage the World Piercer's needle spirit and especially the user, so it shouldn't be considered unless there was literally no other choice.]

"..." Yun Che frowned a bit when he read this.

He was recalling what Shui Meiyin said when introducing the World Piercer to him:

“Senior Devil Emperor did not want the World Piercer to accompany her into her eternal exile from the Primal Chaos. So, she handed it over to me before she left... The World Piercer was born in the core of the primordial universe. So she said these words to me. ‘Only your Stainless Divine Soul, birthed by the primordial energies of this universe, can nurture and temporarily awaken the needle spirit that slumbers within the World Piercer’...”

“The Stainless Divine Soul was then used as a medium to connect to the needle spirit which had been roused from its slumber for a little while, and I would then proceed to use my own strength to forcibly activate the World Piercer’s dimensional powers.”

Shui Meiyin’s words both matched and contradicted some parts of this record.

According to Shui Meiyin, her Stainless Divine Soul was the only thing in the current universe that could temporarily awaken the needle spirit from its slumber. After the needle spirit was awakened, she could then empower the Heavenly Profound Treasure with her own energy and execute its spatial divine power by force. It was why the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor had purposely left it behind for her.

However, according to this passage, anyone with a “power that originates from the primordial universe” could pull it off.

In the current world, as far as he knew, there were three people who were blessed with the power of the primordial universe:

Yue Wugou with the “Divine Stainless Body”; Xia Qingyue with the “Heart of Snow Glazed Glass”; and Shui Meiyin with the “Divine Stainless Soul”.

However, both Yue Wugou and Xia Qingyue had passed away. Shui Meiyin was the only one left who could still use the World Piercer.

It was perfectly normal for present knowledge to deviate from what was known during the ancient times. Also, records weren’t necessarily one hundred percent accurate just because they were ancient. In fact, it had been proven many times over that certain ancient records contained distorted facts or complete lies. Therefore, Yun Che didn’t dwell on it for too long before moving onto the seventh and last record regarding the Heavenly Profound Treasures.

[Seventh Heavenly Profound Treasure: Mirror of Samsara]

[The Mirror of Samsara’s origin is unknown. As far as the world is aware, this Heavenly Profound Treasure has never appeared. If its name wasn’t etched in the Ancestral God Canon itself, no one would even believe that it was real.]

[It is rumored that the reason the Mirror of Samsara hasn’t appeared to the world is because it was inside the Well of Samsara itself. It was the source of the Well of Samsara’s divine power of rebirth.]

[It is rumored that the core power of the Mirror of Samsara was even greater than the Well of Samsara, that it allowed someone to travel the cycle of rebirth and tamper with cause and effect itself.]

[It is rumored that the Mirror of Samsara would fall into slumber for twenty years every time its powers were activated, because the Well of Samsara also could only perform one reincarnation per twenty years.]

[It is rumored that the Mirror of Samsara was birthed together with the Ancestral God, and that the Ancestral God was its one true master even before the other six Heavenly Profound Treasures.]

[The Dragon God once said that none of the four Creation Gods had ever known or come into contact with the Mirror of Samsara.]

.....

[... The Well of Samsara is dead, both gods and devils have perished, the universe itself is dying, and still the Mirror of Samsara is nowhere to be seen...]

[If there truly is no cycle of rebirth left in this world, then does that mean... we are about to meet... an eternal end...]

Afraid to miss even the slightest detail regarding the Mirror of Samsara, Yun Che read the passages extraordinarily slowly and carefully.

It was because the turning point of his fate had begun from a most unusual "Samsara".

He wanted to know exactly how he had "reincarnated" from the Profound Sky Continent to the Azure Cloud Continent, then from the Azure Cloud Continent back to the Profound Sky Continent.

Was it his two deaths that triggered the Mirror of Samsara's power of rebirth, just as Jasmine had speculated a long time ago?

According to this record, the Mirror of Samsara had never appeared in ancient times. The ancients guessed that it sat at the core of the Well of Samsara, but no one had ever been able to confirm the authenticity of the rumors. So, why had it suddenly appeared in the current world?

The Sky Poison Pearl was left behind on Blue Pole Star by the Heretic God, but the Mirror of Samsara obviously wasn't related to him.

Moreover, he was one hundred percent certain that he had never been the master of the Mirror of Samsara, now or before. Throughout the years, he had tried everything to elicit a response from the Mirror of Samsara to no avail. He couldn't even slip his consciousness into its inner world.

So why had his deaths triggered its power of rebirth... when such a thing had never happened in the past?

Suddenly, an odd idea entered his mind. Maybe... his death hadn't been the reason the Mirror of Samsara came active at all. Maybe... an actual person or power had been behind his rebirths all this time!?

That frightening thought squeezed Yun Che's heart for a second before he chased it away.

"You're blanking out again!" Qianye Ying'er bent forward and trapped Yun Che's palm between her smooth thighs, refusing to let go. "The Mirror of Samsara? It once appeared in the God Realm for a short

while before vanishing without a trace... since the ancient records mentioned it too, I supposed that it wasn't just a rumor after all."

"..." Jasmine had mentioned the Mirror of Samsara's sudden appearance in the God Realm as well.

He just couldn't understand what was going on here. Why did the Mirror of Samsara suddenly manifest in the God Realm? And why did it vanish seemingly without reason and appear in the Illusory Demon Realm of the Blue Pole Star of all places?

The Mirror of Samsara might be ranked last among the seven Heavenly Profound Treasures, but everything about it, be it in the past or the present, was shrouded in a thick fog of mystery.

The page after the Mirror of Samsara was about the long history of the Dragon God Tribe, the core races of both the gods and the devils, and certain significant events pertaining to the two realms.

By the time he finished reading the entire record, seven days had passed by in a flash.

Chapter 1873 - The Blue Dragon's Entreaty

After he finished reading the Ancient Records of the Dragon Gods, Yun Che felt a peace wash over him. Even though he had more or less guessed the truth, this historical record from the Ancient Era had undoubtedly cleared up the fog and doubts in his mind.

"Our lives and this world are far frailer than we'd ever imagined," Yun Che suddenly whispered to himself. "Even the mighty True Gods and True Devils were completely wiped from the face of this universe, much less the people of our era."

Qianye Ying'er gave a cold snort. "The Dragon God Realm probably realized this a long time ago. You haven't even formally been made emperor, but you're already starting to worry over your universe?"

Yun Che rolled his eyes at her before retorting in a huffy voice, "It seems like you're becoming more and more impudent lately. It's as if you can't wait to throw anything I say right back in my face."

"That's natural." Qianye Ying'er folded her arms across her chest as she spoke in a slow and unhurried manner. "Last time, I was just your slave and toy, but now I've become your imperial concubine. Since I've gotten such a huge bump in status, how can things be the same as they were before?"

Yun Che's arm suddenly shot out toward her, the tips of his fingers snaring the black cloth belt wrapped around her waist. A dangerous and sinister light started to glow in his eyes as he said, "Aren't you afraid that I'll condemn you to a life of being enslaved and toyed with by me with just a single word!?"

"Do it then." Qianye Ying'er suddenly smiled and the dazzling smile of the Goddess stole away all the light in the room for a second. It was so arresting and enchanting that it caused Yun Che, the person who was the most familiar in the world with her, to stare at her blankly.

She stepped forward, her cherry-colored jade lips softly caressing Yun Che's right ear. Her breath was warm and gentle and every single word she uttered threatened to steal his soul. "I, the Goddess, a woman desired by every man in this world, and a woman even a god emperor cannot dream of obtaining, became a slave and a toy that you played with whenever you wanted to. And that is exactly what I consider to be... a true emperor."

“Oh really...” All of the blood in his veins was instantly set aflame as the look in Yun Che’s eyes grew even more dangerous. “To think that you’ve gone from the unparalleled Goddess to an unparalleled toy in just a few short years. Even this change of yours could be said to be unparalleled!”

“No, I’ve never changed before.” Qianye Ying’er hooked her arms around Yun Che’s neck, her shimmery golden eyes staring straight into Yun Che’s black ones. “Whether I am Qianye Ying’er or Yun Qianying, I’ll always be unscrupulous when it comes to getting what I want. The only thing that has changed is the target of my desires.”

“For example...” Her voice suddenly turned soft and cottony and her eyes were so alluring that any man would fall into that golden abyss forever. “I’ve worked soooooo hard that you, someone who used to hate me to the bone, can barely even stand the thought of leaving me anymore, right?”

“...” Yun Che didn’t say a word. He merely jerked his arm back, violently snapping the belt hooked between his fingers. Her black robes were the next to go, as they fell off of her in strips. Her skin gleamed in the light as he violently pressed down on her exquisite jade body.

However, it was at this moment that the barrier suddenly parted and a cottony voice even more alluring than Qianye Ying’er’s suddenly rang out. “This is the Dragon God Domain, a place that is still filled with chaos, where the remnants of the dragon god race still live! No matter how frustrated both of you are, you must at least pay attention to the time and place!”

“...!” Yun Che’s body suddenly froze. After that, he hurriedly tried to stand up, but Qianye Ying’er’s jade arms hooked him even closer.

“Devil Queen, you really chose the right time to come, huh? Did you want to join us?” Qianye Ying’er said in a cheery voice. “That’s right. You’ll have to serve His Magnificence in the future, so it isn’t a bad idea to start right now... Oh? I nearly forgot. It seems as if the Devil Queen has yet to obtain the Devil Master’s favor, so all of this must be completely foreign to you. I’m afraid that your anxious attempts to join in are a tad bit premature.”

Yun Che had to heave his body upward before he could break free of Qianye Ying’er’s embrace and get to his feet.

Chi Wuyao’s eyes narrowed slightly as she said in a soft voice, “Yun Qianying, your title as imperial concubine has not even been made official yet. Taunting me before that is very dangerous, you know.”

Qianye Ying’er stood up. It was as if she didn’t care about her shredded garments as she proudly paraded her snowy, jade-like skin before Chi Wuyao. “How dangerous can it be? I’m actually quite curious about that. Why don’t you enlighten me?”

“You don’t want to know,” Chi Wuyao said with a soft giggle.

“~ ! @# ¥%...” Yun Che’s eyes kept swiveling back from one lady to the other in confusion, and he started to feel his scalp go numb.

What... What was going on?

Hadn’t they settled their differences already!? Why does something feel off all of a sudden!?

“Ahem... Devil Queen, is there something important for me to attend to?” Yun Che hurriedly switched topics.

Chi Wuyao said, “Cang Shitian has taken care of things very nicely. He has already brazenly announced to the world that he was transferring his title of Deep Sea God Emperor to Cang Shuhe and that the official ceremony would take place three months from now. As such, the Devil Master needs to travel back to the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm at least a month before the ceremony to heal Cang Shuhe and ensure that her Deep Sea bloodline is compatible with the Deep Sea divine power.”

“Also, the Qilin Emperor and Blue Dragon Emperor sought an audience with you three days ago. I told them that you were busy and I managed to persuade the Qilin Emperor to leave. However, the Blue Dragon Emperor stubbornly insisted on seeing you and she hasn’t moved from her spot in more than sixty hours. Of course, if the Devil Master doesn’t mind, we can simply keep her waiting.”

“I understand. I’ll go and see her now.” Yun Che said as he gave a short nod of his head. After that, he quickly started making his way out of the hall to escape the weird atmosphere that had suddenly engulfed the area.

Chi Wuyao remained where she was standing, her gaze clashing with Qianye Ying’er’s.

“Yun Qianying,” Chi Wuyao said in a dry voice, “I did not deliberately interrupt you, nor is it my intention to monopolize the Devil Master. On the contrary, I will be focusing on doing my best to fill up his harem. After all, how can the exalted ruler of the entire universe, a figure that has not ever officially existed before, someone who reigns above even the god emperors themselves, have a harem that can’t even be compared to a mere lower realm king. That would be a serious dereliction of my duty.”

“At the very least, the nine children by my side will also marry him together with me. I trust that you won’t object to that, right?”

“Of course not.” A bland smile appeared on Qianye Ying’er’s face. “No matter how many women you shove next to him, I’ll still always be the most irreplaceable one. After all, all of those years serving him were not done in vain.”

“You on the other hand.” Qianye Ying’er gracefully slid over to where Chi Wuyao was standing. “I’m not scared of you at all. In fact, there’s something that I’ve been wanting to tell you.”

Chi Wuyao, “?”

“You may surpass me in nearly every aspect, but there is one singular thing that you seem very skilled at but are, in actual fact, a complete novice at.”

Her lips neared Chi Wuyao’s ear as she said in a languid voice, “When it comes to men, no matter how perfect and deep your schemes are, they still aren’t as effective as simply pushing him down. Because men are creatures that use their heads when it comes to fighting, but they use their lower bodies when it comes to women.”

“The more seductive a woman, the more true this is.”

“Even Yun Che, who normally pretends he’s so high and mighty, is still nothing more than a man.”

She finally pulled her raggedy robes over her chest, covering a scene that would dim the bright moon. After that, a small smile appeared on Qianye Ying'er's face... Now that the danger was over and the terrible battles had come to an end, and they no longer needed to match wits and skills with their enemies, she could finally recover some lost ground against Chi Wuyao.

Just like she had previously mentioned, she hadn't changed one bit. The only thing that changed was the object of her desires; that was why she no longer looked as cold-blooded as she used to be.

However, appearances could be deceiving.

"... That isn't a bad suggestion." Chi Wuyao slowly closed her eyes, her lips forming a tiny pout. "As recompense, on the day that His Magnificence is officially crowned king and I serve him together with Jie Xin, Chan Yi, and the rest of my children, we can graciously permit you... to observe from the sidelines."

Qianye Ying'er, "..."

In the end, Chi Wuyao was still the Devil Queen, and the advantage that Qianye Ying'er had enjoyed for a scant few seconds was immediately destroyed by a single sentence from her.

"Hmph!" Qianye Ying'er covered her chest with her arms. She said in a cold voice, "Here we are contending against each other in the dark, but all the advantages still go to the man outside! Ah, how vexatious this is!"

"This is what he deserves, no?" The small smile remained plastered on Chi Wuyao's face.

"Tsk!" Qianye Ying'er turned to look at her. "Then pamper him all you want! It'd be best if you pampered him until he becomes a cripple!"

.....

When Yun Che walked out of the Dragon God Sacred Hall, he saw that the Blue Dragon Emperor was indeed waiting for him. She was dressed in a blue robe and it seemed to flow to the ground like water before pooling around her feet. However, when the wind blew, the hem of her robes flirtatiously flitted up to reveal two exceptionally long and beautiful legs, legs that looked like they had been carved by some divine craftsman.

When she saw Yun Che, the Blue Dragon Emperor's tranquil blue eyes finally started to ripple. She walked forward a few steps and slowly bowed to him. "The Blue Dragon Realm's Qing Que greets His Magnificence."

Yun Che glanced at her and barked out in a cold voice, "Kneel before you speak to me."

"..." The Blue Dragon Emperor's eyebrows knitted together slightly, but she still started to kneel.

However, her movements were slow and awkward. After all, as the Blue Dragon Emperor, she had never needed to kneel. Even the Dragon Monarch had not demanded more than a simple curtsy from her.

As the Blue Dragon Emperor sank to her knees, the pressure that no man could endure disappeared. It was only then that Yun Che turned to face her and said, "What do you want?"

The Blue Dragon Emperor bowed her head and said, "Qing Que is here to make a request to..."

"Speak plainly!"

His cold words and attitude radiated an extreme pressure. If she wasn't the Blue Dragon Emperor, she would probably have already lost the ability to think rationally.

The Blue Dragon Emperor raised her head and mustered up the best pleading expression she could as a god emperor. "As per the Devil Master's command, we have rounded up most of the people who possess the Dragon God bloodline and all who tried to escape have been captured. However... I beg that the Devil Master show mercy! Please spare the young generation of the dragon god race."

"..." Yun Che slowly looked down and stared cold daggers at her. "Blue Dragon Emperor, you know that you are a god emperor yourself, yet you actually said such a thing!? Do you know what foolishness you just spouted!?"

"If you don't pull up the roots when you cut down the grass, there will be no end of trouble in the future," the Blue Dragon Emperor whispered. "I also witnessed everything that happened back then with my own two eyes, so I understand better than anyone else that no one has the right to criticize you for being cruel. It would be understandable even if you chose to put the entire Dragon God Realm to the sword, much less eliminate the dragon god race."

Yun Che's cold glare grew slightly less intense. "So?"

The Blue Dragon Emperor stared straight at him with her blue eyes and spoke in a somber manner, "My Blue Dragon Clan has always lived by our ideals of 'protection', so we hate bullying and slaughter the most. The Devil Master once saved the entire universe and he also spared my Blue Dragon Realm. As such, even though my Blue Dragon Clan is currently going against the teachings of our ancestors by rounding up and eliminating the Dragon God Clan, we have no complaints or regrets... However, I simply could not bring myself to harm those innocent younger members. Even if I allowed the Qilin Emperor to do it... I still would not be able to simply sit there and watch."

"Heh! Heh heh." Yun Che let out a cold chuckle. "Blue Dragon Emperor, compassion and kindness are great things, but acting the saint only provokes nausea. What exactly do you think you're doing right now?"

"They're innocent? Then what about my family? My homeland... Did all of them deserve to die!?"

Even though he knew that the Blue Pole Star was safe and sound, the soul-cutting pain he had endured for all of those years caused his face to twist into a sinister mask.

However, the Blue Dragon Emperor did not shrink back from his malevolent gaze. Her eyes shimmered with a cerulean light as she stared straight into Yun Che's eyes. "You... are different from those ungrateful people who destroyed your home. Even though you fell into darkness and bathed the divine regions in their own blood, I still believe that you are definitely not a true villain."

"A true monster would not go to face the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor alone, even after everyone had kneeled before her. A true monster would not risk his own life to protect his homeland in their time of danger, or be thrown into a deep and twisted abyss of pain after losing said homeland. And a true monster would not have had... so many people willing to die for him."

Yun Che's brow furrowed.

"The young generation of the Dragon Gods is entirely unaware of these things. There are some who have never gone out to see the world and some who are even still in their diapers... The grand ancestor of the Blue Dragons owed the Dragon God Realm a big debt of gratitude, so I simply wasn't able to steel my heart, no matter how I tried to persuade myself day after day..."

She closed her eyes and exhaled softly. "If the Devil Master is willing to show mercy and spare their lives, I will personally sever their dragon meridians. This will ensure that their cultivation will never exceed the Divine Sovereign Realm and ensure that no Master Dragon will ever emerge from among their descendants. As such, there is no way a threat like Long Bai will ever appear again."

"I will also do my very best to teach them to revere and respect the Devil Master... I will also do my very best to spread the word that the Devil Master's heavenly kindness and broad heart caused him to spare the young generation of the dragon god race. I believe that all of the creatures in the Western Divine Region will be greatly heartened and encouraged by this action, making it easier for them to bend their knee to you."

"I beg the Devil Master... to accede to my request." The Blue Dragon emperor's voice trembled as she touched her head to the ground.

"..." Yun Che stared at the Blue Dragon Emperor before he started to walk away.

When she heard the sound of Yun Che's departing footsteps, the Blue Dragon Emperor stood up and let out a gloomy sigh.

However, it was at this moment that Yun Che's voice suddenly rang out from the distance, "Anyone who is twenty and below. As long as you wipe their memories and sever their dragon meridians, they can live."

As those unexpected words hit her, the Blue Dragon Emperor's head jerked up, cerulean light overflowing from it.

"But you need to promise me one thing first."

"Of course," the Blue Dragon Emperor replied with no hesitation. "Qing Que would never dare to disobey the Devil Master's commands."

"I haven't exactly thought of what this condition is," Yun Che continued, "However, I like being able to hang these favors over other peoples' heads as a threat. It'll be more convenient to speak to you about this the next time I have something else to settle with you."

The Blue Dragon Emperor, "..."

"Your words were not enough to persuade me, but I count these acts of mercy and kindness as good karma for my descendants. On the other hand..."

Yun Che turned around to stare at her. "Although you are not fit to be the god emperor of a king realm, you aren't bad in the role of a flower vase."

Chapter 1874 - The Frail and Graceful Shuhe

The Southern Divine Region, the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm.

The Deep Sea Divine Region had sustained such severe damage that it would take generations to restore it to its former glory.

Fortunately for them, the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm had been accumulating resources and treasures for hundreds of thousands of years, so it was indeed something that they could achieve. Presently, the core of the Deep Sea Realm had been moved to the southeast, to a place right outside the Deep Sea Divine Region that had suffered the least damage. The surviving Sea Gods and Deep Sea Divine Envoys were currently recovering from their wounds while the Deep Sea profound practitioners who had returned home were scurrying about like a bunch of frantic worker ants.

Even though this huge disaster had fallen upon their realms, their hearts were filled with joy and thanksgiving. After all, their Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm had made the wisest decision in that terrible battle between the Northern Divine Region and the Western Divine Region. They had even contributed greatly to the battle, and their status would actually rise in the future world ruled by the Devil Master.

Now that a month had passed, Yun Che and Qianye Ying'er had returned to the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm once more. Every single place their eyes touched still retained the scars of that terrible battle.

However, even though the Deep Sea Divine Region had been reduced to cinders and ruins, it was clear that Cang shi+tian did not want to abandon his ancestral land. Countless Deep Sea profound practitioners were doing their best to clean up the battlefield. The new imperial city of the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm would still be rebuilt in the old heart of the realm.

The Three Yama Ancestors trailed Yun Che in the distance. Even though there was nothing that could still threaten him in this world, Chi Wuyao still did not allow Yun Che to leave the protection of the Three Yama Ancestors.

Rumble!

Cang shi+tian suddenly swooped down like a phoenix, his still-moving body already folding into a deep bow. "The Deep Sea Realm's Cang shi+tian welcomes the Devil Master and Goddess. The Devil Master's divine might fills the heavens and will reign over the world forever..."

"Cut the crap." Yun Che glared at him with cold eyes. "Bring me to see Cang Shuhe now."

Qianye Ying'er's eyes subtly swept over the area around her. All of the Deep Sea profound practitioners had already kneeled down and bowed their heads to them, no matter their distance. All of their muscles were tensed and none of them dared to move even an inch.

Long Bai had died and the Dragon God Realm had effectively been destroyed. The God Realm was also about to welcome its first true ruler in its entire history... Even though not much time had passed since that terrible battle, this fact had been greatly impressed on the rest of the God Realm through various means, sinking straight into the hearts and souls of all of its profound practitioners.

The other propaganda that was being spread was the fact that Yun Che had once saved the world, his might in slaying the Dragon Monarch, and... the "boundless" darkness and sin of the dragon God race they had unearthed when they cleaned up the Dragon God Realm.

Every realm that successfully became a king realm possessed some darkness and a wicked side, and the Dragon God Realm was no exception. They would magnify this darkness and wickedness to the greatest extent before broadcasting it to the rest of the world. As a result of this, the Dragon God Realm would not only lose its core, it would also lose the glory and honor that had shrouded it for the last million years.

This was ever the fate of the loser.

Furthermore, with Chi Wuyao handling everything behind the scenes, it was all going smoothly.

With Cang shi+tian as their guide, Yun Che and Qianye Ying'er were led to a profound ark that had been hidden underground.

They were immediately assaulted by a cold energy the moment they entered the interior of the profound ark, which glowed with the unique azure divine light that radiated from Deep Sea Divine Jade.

The interior of the profound ark was not big, but it was extremely luxurious. Moreover, this luxuriousness was not due to any lavish fittings or extravagant furniture... Instead, it was because nearly every inch of the interior was inlaid with various divine jade and divine crystals. Furthermore, the auras and brightness of these precious gems were a clear indicator of their extreme quality.

Every single gemstone was priceless and even a king realm wouldn't be able to get their hands on it easily.

The existence of these divine gemstones also made the spirit energy in the area extremely dense and rich.

Meanwhile, the cold air wreathing the area was coming from blocks of either transparent or azure unmelting profound ice.

There was an ice bed built from divine jade and profound ice and a small three meter profound formation was currently rotating on its surface. The azure light radiating from the profound formation was both dense and gentle, and one could faintly glimpse the lone slender figure of a woman seated atop the bed.

A blue-robed girl quietly stood at the side of the profound formation. Her features were exceedingly beautiful and her waist was as slim and delicate as a willow's branch. She had a cold and detached look on her face and even though she resembled a frail and refined maiden, her profound energy aura was, surprisingly enough, in the middle stages of the Divine Master Realm.

When she saw Cang shi+tian and Yun Che, the blue-robed girl immediately knelt down and said, "Rui Yi greets Your Magnificence, His Majesty, and the Brahma Heaven God Emperor."

"Hmph!" Qianye Ying'er shot a frosty glance at the blue-robed maiden. "To think that a Deep Sea Divine Envoy was actually hidden in this place. Cang shi+tian, you really are biased toward this sister of yours!"

It was no wonder that Chi Wuyao had discovered the existence of Cang Shuhe in such a short period of time. Given her dreadful devil soul, how could the existence of a Deep Sea Divine Envoy escape her notice, no matter how deeply she had been hidden.

Cang shi+tian was just about to explain when the blue-robed maiden raised her head and said, "Reporting to the Brahma Heaven God Emperor. Even though I have already advanced to the Divine Master Realm, I was not fortunate enough to become a Deep Sea Divine Envoy. Rather, protecting Miss is my lifelong duty and responsibility. As a result, I was not able to aid the Northern Divine Region in battle."

"If the Devil Master and the Brahma Heaven God Emperor want to lay the blame on someone, Rui Yi is willing to accept any punishment."

Her voice was bright and clear, and even though she was facing Yun Che and Qianye Ying'er, her eyes were like tranquil pools of water which showed neither fear nor defiance.

Yun Che's eyes brushed over her and fell on the rotating profound formation which radiated an azure light.

Cang shi+tian hurriedly explained, "My sister Shuhe's lifeforce has been badly damaged since birth, and she needs to use the spiritual essence of nature every fortnight to sustain her life. Today just so happens to be..."

After he said those words, he cocked his head to the side and asked, "Rui Yi, how much longer do we need?"

"Reporting to His Majesty, it will still take about an hour more," the blue-robed maiden replied.

Cang shi+tian turned back to Yun Che and said, "Since that's the case, how about Your Magnificence and the Goddess take a short rest in the city? I will personally..."

"Ask her to come out." Yun Che's voice was cold and flat, and it brooked no argument.

Cang shi+tian's face froze a brief instant, but after that, he turned around and said, "Rui Yi, help her out of the profound formation."

"We mustn't!" The blue-robed maiden rejected that order without a single moment of hesitation. Her eyebrows started to knit together as she said, "Miss's vitality is deteriorating every day. She is entirely reliant on the Great Swirling Waters Reversal Formation to sustain her life. If we stop it midway, it will definitely cause her irreversible harm... and Your Majesty is most keenly aware of this fact."

"You are not to disobey." Cang shi+tian's voice started to turn cold.

Rui Yi still did not move, the resolute determination in her eyes not wavering one bit. She was just about to say something when a voice that was as soft and ephemeral as a dream softly rang in the air, "Rui Yi, come help me up."

A delicate and exquisite hand slowly emerged from the profound light.

"..." Yun Che's eyes started to tremble uncontrollably at the sight of that hand.

It was such a soft and supple hand... White, her hand was so white that it wasn't even marred by a speck of any other color. It seemed to be constructed out of pure snow, unstained by any of the dust of this world.

This was clearly an unnatural pallor that was brought about by severe illness. However, that hand was so lustrously white that it seemed as if it had been lacquered with perfect and flawless white jade. Those fingers were long and slender, the fingernails like drops of crystalline jade... This hand unconsciously radiated a nearly fatal beauty, unwittingly seizing the gazes of all who laid their eyes upon it.

“Miss! You...” Rui Yi let out a cry of alarm, but it was too late for her to stop Cang Shuhe. She hurriedly got to her feet and carefully grasped the lustrous white hand that had emerged from that profound formation.

Ding...

The profound formation dispersed with a light ring and Yun Che’s eyes instantly met a pair of eyes so frail and delicate that they instantly caused one’s heart to shatter.

“Don’t you worry. How could I ever let any ordinary woman near my lord Devil Master? You will definitely fall for her the moment you see her. After all, she was the most beautiful woman in the Southern Divine Region back then.”

When Yun Che finally came face to face with Cang Shuhe, Chi Wuyao’s seductive and charming voice, and the words that she had said regarding Cang Shuhe rang in his head.

The Southern Sea God Emperor Nan Wansheng had shamelessly chased after only two women in his entire life. One of them was Qianye Ying’er, and the other was this Cang Shuhe.

She was dressed in a plain white robe and she wore no makeup. Her face was just as startlingly white as her hands, but this pallor was completely unable to lessen the shock brought about by her exquisite beauty. Just as Chi Wuyao had said, she was definitely beautiful enough to shatter hearts and topple countries.

Furthermore, her eyes, eyebrows, and lips... were filled with a graceful and lovely frailty. She looked like a beautiful flower petal that could easily be torn apart by a strong gust of wind, lovely enough to cause even the coldest heart in the world to want to hold and protect her.

“...” It was a full three breaths before Yun Che could finally look away

A woman who was not only beautiful in appearance but also filled with an extremely graceful and captivating frailty... Anyone who saw Cang Shuhe would find it hard to ever forget her.

“Shuhe,” Cang shi+tian said. “What are you waiting for? Hurry up and greet the Devil Master.”

Cang Shuhe slowly walked forward with Rui Yi’s assistance who then helped her kneel down... It was hard to imagine that anyone in the God Realm, much less the sister of a God emperor, would need anyone’s assistance to complete such simple movements.

“...” Cang Shuhe’s eyes remained fixed on Yun Che. Those frail and elegant eyes, which looked like they were covered in a light mist, actually forced Yun Che to look away first.

“Cang Shuhe respectfully greets my lord Devil Master... my body is unwell, so I was unable to greet you before this. I seek your forgiveness in this.”

Her voice was very soft and gentle and it seemed to brush past Yun Che's ears like a gentle gust of wind. Yet it was so ephemerally beautiful that it made him instinctively want to chase after that sound so as not to miss a single note.

"Hmph, you truly do live up to your reputation as the woman of Deep Sea who appeared on just a single occasion but left with the title of the most beautiful woman in the Southern Divine Region," Qianye Ying'er said in a dry voice. "You're so ill that you're on your deathbed, but you're still so alluringly beautiful."

Yun Che, "..."

Cang Shuhe replied in a soft voice, "I am nothing more than dust underneath the moon in the presence of the Goddess. I am not worthy of such praise from you."

It was almost as if she had not heard the cutting edge in Qianye Ying'er's voice.

This ill-will had clearly come from Yun Che's reaction to Cang Shuhe. Even though it hadn't been obvious, there was no way it would escape her notice.

"There's no need for you to be so self-effacing." Qianye Ying'er pouted. "At the very least, you just pass muster as a toy for the Devil Master."

Rui Yi quietly clenched her jade teeth. Rage flashed in her eyes, but she wasn't able to do anything about it.

It seemed as if Cang Shuhe's illness flared up as she gently pressed her snowy jade-like hand against her chest. Her furrowed brow contained a lovely frailty that caused one's heart to ache as she said, "Being able to be of help to His Magnificence is my honor and fortune. However, my life has nearly withered away, so I don't know if I... can... cough... cough cough..."

She pressed her hand against her chest as she started coughing uncontrollably. This exertion caused a red blush to appear on her face, heightening her sickly beauty.

"Miss!" Rui Yi exclaimed in shock. She hurriedly knelt down, but the only thing she could do was carefully support her with her arms, because Cang Shuhe's body was so frail that even the tiniest thread of her profound energy would cause it to collapse.

Yun Che gave Cang Shuhe a deep look before he coldly said, "Given her present condition, her being able to survive until this day is already a minor miracle. The amount of resources you spent on keeping her alive all these years could have easily nurtured several Divine Masters. Cang shi+tian, you really are one wilful God emperor."

Cang shi+tian slowly exhaled before he suddenly fell heavily to his knees. He said, "Your Magnificence, Shuhe's condition has been steadily deteriorating over the last few years. I have already done all that I can do, but she won't be able to last much longer. Right now, you are the only person who can save her in this universe... The Devil Queen said that you would definitely be able to save her!"

"If Your Magnificence can save Shuhe, I, Cang shi+tian, will forever be... your... most loyal and faithful dog!"

"Elder... Brother..." Cang Shuhe whispered as she gently turned her head to face him.

“Hmph!” Yun Che merely snorted at the vicious vow that Cang shi+tian had just made. The current him would no longer so easily believe such words. The only thing that he would truly believe was his inexorable power over people.

He stepped forward and stretched out a hand to Cang Shuhe. After that, he brusquely barked out the words, “Give me your hand.”

“Yes.”

Cang Shuhe seemed to jump to obey the Devil Master’s command. She laid her hand upon Rui Yi’s, and as Rui Yi looked on with complex eyes, she gently stretched out her arm and proceeded to gently rest her hand on Yun Che’s.

Yun Che immediately felt as if a piece of limp and silky soft jade had fallen into his palm. In fact, he unconsciously retracted a bit of both his profound energy and his strength the moment she laid her hand on his.

Throughout the entire process, Cang Shuhe’s beautiful eyes were calmly staring into his own. They contained a faint curiosity and bewilderment.

“...Why do you keep staring at me?” Yun Che suddenly asked.

Her lustrous lips parted slightly, and it was as if she was shocked that the man in front of her had asked a question that was unbecoming his status. After that, her lips curved into a very small smile as she continued to stare into Yun Che’s eyes. “I had always believed that my lord Devil Master’s eyes would be very cold and frightening, so I never imagined that they would... actually be so... beautiful.”

Yun Che, “...”

“...” Qianye Ying’er’s golden eyes fiercely narrowed when she heard those words.

Chapter 1875 - Moan From The Abyss

“Hah!” Yun Che let out a cold, indifferent chuckle. “Can you see the devil in my eyes then?”

Cang Shuhe stared directly into his eyes before answering, “The devil in Your Magnificence’s eyes is dark, sinister, and ready to devour a deserving person at any moment. However, it no longer seems to live in your heart and soul.”

Yun Che: “...”

Qianye Ying’er: “...”

“Ahem! Ahemhemhemhem!” Noticing that Qianye Ying’er’s expression was off, Cang shi+tian hurriedly interrupted the conversation with a question, “How is Shuhe’s condition, Your Magnificence?”

“...” Yun Che stared into Cang Shuhe’s supple eyes one more time before summoning a white light around himself. It flowed along the soft sprout that was Shuhe’s hand and spread to her entire body.

Cang Shuhe was born with a defective life vein. If a king realm’s God Emperor hadn’t paid every price to keep her alive, she would’ve died a long, long time ago.

Every part of Cang Shuhe's body rejoiced like a dying plant that was blessed with timely rain. Her life force was growing exponentially at an extraordinary rate.

Most permanently sick people would be hard pressed to control their emotion after such a miracle had fallen upon them. However, as far as Yun Che could sense, Cang Shuhe's mind and aura were as calm as a windless lake. There were barely any ripples of emotion at all.

He furrowed his brows and looked up. He discovered that Cang Shuhe was watching him with a level of calmness and concentration that even he found difficult to understand.

Two hours passed by in the blink of an eye. Throughout the healing process, Yun Che didn't break his posture, expression or silence even once.

He withdrew his arms, but the sheen of white light remained on Cang Shuhe's body. At the same time, a light profound formation created using the Divine Miracle of Life appeared beneath her feet.

Cang shi+tian's tense expression dissolved into deep concern as he took a step toward his sister and asked her, "How... how do you feel, Shuhe?"

Cang Shuhe bowed elegantly toward Yun Che. "Thank you for your gift, Your Magnificence."

"Hmph. You should be thankful." Yun Che turned his back on her before continuing in a cold tone, "I shouldn't need to remind you of the price of this gift, should I?"

Cang Shuhe raised her head and said softly, "I promise not to betray the favor and kindness you've shown me today, Your Magnificence."

"You better!" Yun Che said, "Starting now, you will spend at least 12 hours in the formation everyday. You will become as healthy as a normal person in a month, and your cultivation will return to your former peak in two months. When it is time, I will return to correct your compatibility with the Deep Sea divine energy."

He blurred out the profound ark before Cang shi+tian or Cang Shuhe could respond and said, "Let's go, Qianying."

"Ah... long live His Magnificence!" There was no time, so Cang shi+tian suppressed his intense desire to check out his sister's condition and followed Yun Che.

Qianye acted to leave as well, but right before she was about to step out of the profound ark, she abruptly paused in her footsteps and eyed Cang Shuhe. "There must be a reason Chi Wuyao has chosen you to become His Magnificence's consort besides your familial ties to Cang shi+tian. I look forward to your future performance, sick, forgotten princess of the Deep Sea Ten Directions Realm."

Cang Shuhe replied quietly, "I have always shunned the world and led an ascetic life. That I have been reborn has only diminished my undeserving desires even more than they already were. I don't believe that I can live up to the Brahma Heaven God Emperor's expectations."

"Are you questioning the Devil Queen's insight? Hmph." Qianye Ying'er let out a cold chuckle. "She has never been wrong in this regard, and I don't believe that she intends to start now."

Cang Shuhe looked up and met Qianye Ying'er's biting golden eyes head on.

“Those who are too wise will be hurt by their wisdom. Those who are too bonded will see their bond end prematurely,” Cang Shuhe recited softly. “I have spent the first half of my life cultivating the mind and shunning the mortal coil, and I don’t foresee my mind changing during the latter half of my life. However, I promise to pacify the southern region to repay His Magnificence and His Majesty’s favor.”

“Pacify the southern region? You?” Qianye Ying’er sneered condescendingly. “You’d better. The Devil Master doesn’t need a useless woman who will bring only shame to his name as his consort!”

“Oh right, I might as well inform you of something you were going to learn anyway in advance.” Qianye Ying’er turned her back on Cang Shuhe as she said, “The price of correcting your compatibility with the Deep Sea divine energy by force... is a shorter lifespan.”

“Who knows, it may be even shorter than what you would’ve had otherwise.”

She finally left after leaving behind those chilling words.

Cang Shuhe remained completely unperturbed. Rui Yi turned as pale as a sheet, however.

“Miss, what she said...”

“Don’t speak of this matter to my brother,” Cang Shuhe ordered while slowly closing her eyes.

“But...”

“You will obey,” Cang Shuhe said in a distant voice. “My brother has protected me for half a lifetime. Now that the world has changed, it is time I repay the debt I owe.”

“... yes.” Rui Yi bowed her head and bit her lip strongly.

.....

Yun Che and Qianye Ying’er traveled together until they returned to the Eastern Divine Region.

It was there that Qianye Ying’er finally bid Yun Che goodbye and left for the Brahma Monarch God Realm. She was the Brahma Heaven God Emperor, and the Brahma Monarch Realm was deeply wounded from all the calamities it had been put through so far. Naturally, it was her duty to guide them during these tumultuous times.

The problem was that Qianye Ying’er had to be persuaded like a petulant, stubborn child. Yun Che almost had to throw her out physically before he finally got her to leave to perform her duties. Considering that the title had once been her life’s dream, it was almost ironic and very amusing.

Yun Che flew past many star realms until he finally arrived at a certain wasteland. Signs of destruction were everywhere, and there was a frightening crack on the ground that looked like it had split the very world itself in half.

It was the Star God Realm, or what remained of it.

Very soon, Caizhi appeared in Yun Che’s vision.

She was standing in front of a giant stele and pressing her hands together in front of her chest, praying. The names of six Star Gods were engraved onto the stele.

Although the star realm was destroyed a long time ago, it was the place of origin and honor of the Star Gods. That was why Caizhi had chosen to bury their remains here. She then watched over them for a very, very long time.

“Caizhi,” Yun Che called out to her softly after walking to her side.

The girl slowly opened her eyes and stared at the stele before her. She murmured so quietly that it was almost unrecognizable, “For so many years, my hatred for them was unending... So why did they sacrifice their lives for me?”

Yun Che grabbed her small hands and said, “A God Emperor’s order must be obeyed. They didn’t have a choice back then. In a sense, they have atoned for their sins by dying to protect you. I am sure that they passed away peacefully and willingly.”

“My Caizhi is so cute after all. Who wouldn’t love you from the bottom of their hearts?”

Caizhi dug a nail into Yun Che’s palm before humming softly. “I bet you said the same thing to big sis before.”

“...” Yun Che recalled as hard as he could before replying seriously, “Yeah, you’re probably right.”

Caizhi didn’t respond. She stared at nothing in particular until her eyes turned blurry. “Brother-in-law, if I tell them that I’ve forgiven them now... do you think they can still hear me?”

The Heavenly Wolf divine power she wielded was a power of hatred, but despite falling into darkness in both body and power, the supple nature hidden in the deepest part of her soul had never changed.

Yun Che withdrew his smile and hid a sigh. He then took out the Star God Wheel from the Sky Poison Pearl and said, “If you truly regret this, then take this and find new successors to their power. You may see it as a rebirth of the Star Gods... and the Star God Realm.”

Six starry lights flashed slowly on the Star God Wheel. The Heavenly Poison, Heavenly Origin, Heavenly Strength and Heavenly Chief origin power were gone forever because he had sacrificed them for one purpose or another.

Caizhi’s Heavenly Wolf divine power immediately resonated with the Star God Wheel after he produced it from the Sky Poison Pearl. She slowly held the Star God Wheel in her hands until suddenly, her eyes widened a bit. “Where is big sis’ origin power?”

Yun Che answered heavily, “The Wall of Primal Chaos separates all. Her origin power wouldn’t have been able to return to the Star God Wheel.”

However, Caizhi remained frozen for a moment until she looked him in the eyes. “Brother-in-law, do you think it’s possible that... big sis is... still alive?”

“...” Yun Che froze like a statue before looking away. He couldn’t give her an answer even after a very, very long time.

Finally, Caizhi put away the Star God Wheel and turned away. “I’m leaving, brother-in-law.”

“...” Yun Che returned to himself. “Where are you going?”

“The God Realm of Absolute Beginning, of course,” Caizhi replied. “I should’ve done so a long time ago.”

“Very well.” Yun Che smiled at her. “Come back soon. When we return to Blue Pole Star, I want you to meet father and mother right away.”

Caizhi froze for a second before looking away from Yun Che. After calming her rapidly beating heart, she said, “Hmph! I’m not going to fall for that anymore. I bet you say that to every woman you slept with.”

“No, seriously, you’re the first! You’re the only woman I’ve officially married after all!” Yun Che continued with a stern expression, “Also, how many times have I told you not to call me brother-in-law? I’m your husband!”

Caizhi lifted her nose. “Never! I will always call you my brother-in-law!”

Yun Che feigned a surprised expression before breaking into an evil smirk. “Oh, I see now~~ I had no idea you had this type of fetish.h.!.+”

“Fetish?” Caizhi looked like she didn’t understand the term, but she was quick-witted enough to say with a straight face, “Yeah! I want the entire world to know that you’re a bastard who lays his hands on his sister-in-law even though you already have my big sis!”

Yun Che: (⊙o⊙)...

“It’s also because... I don’t want you to ever forget about big sis. Heehee.”

Caizhi stuck out her tongue cutely and flew away after that, leaving Yun Che to stew in his own thoughts.

A long, long time later, he looked to the east.

“Brother-in-law, do you think it’s possible that... big sis is... still alive?”

As Caizhi’s murmur resounded in his heart again, and again, and again, he kept staring to the east without making a move or sound.

It wasn’t until many hours later that he finally returned to himself and took off to the Glazed Light Realm.

.....

God Realm of Absolute Beginning, the Abyss of Nothingness.

Jun Wuming was sitting cross-legged on the ground with his eyes closed. A dry leaf flew toward him from somewhere, but was cut in half by an invisible sword aura before it got close.

Jun Wuming opened his eyes and stared at the pair of split leaves. He could feel that he only had less than fifty years left in his lifespan.

That he might not live long enough to see Jun Xilei reach the pinnacle of the way of the sword.

“You are back, Lei’er,” he said in a voice that was as soft as a thin mist.

Jun Xilei slowly descended in front of him and kowtowed to her master respectfully. Then, she began,

"It is all true, master. Long Bai is dead, and all other king realms of the Western Divine Region besides the Blue Dragon Realm and Qilin Realm have been destroyed. Strangely though, the God Realm hasn't descended into complete chaos despite this. It almost feels like... they've submitted to the fate that is Yun Che's ascension to power."

"..." Jun Wuming exhaled long and deep before saying, "I once praised him as a true son of the heavens. Only now did I realize that no one in the world possesses the right to assess him."

"..." The memory of her fateful battle against Yun Che at the Profound God Convention flashed across Jun Xilei's mind. Her emotions were plenty complicated as well.

"Clear your mind and focus on the sword," Jun Wuming instructed while whispering in his own mind: I don't have much time left, my dear student. When the time comes, you will... truly be alone.

It wasn't all bad news, however. By a stroke of coincidence, he had helped Yun Che and left him with a fairly good impression. Considering that the young man was the almighty heaven right now, Jun Xilei's future might turn out to be better than he expected.

"Yes, master."

Jun Xilei did everything she could to accommodate the dying Jun Wuming. Naturally, she had no reason to deny his request now. She sat down and was about to focus her mind when suddenly, a tremor rippled across her soul.

She abruptly opened her eyes and stared at the Abyss of Nothingness.

"Why have you become distracted?" Jun Wuming asked.

Jun Xilei's frown deepened little by little. She continued staring into the Abyss of Nothingness, but that shiver in her soul didn't happen again.

A long time later, she finally faced Jun Wuming and asked, "Did you... hear something strange just now, master?"

Jun Wuming let out a soft sigh before saying, "Distracting thoughts are a distortion in the soul, and your heart of the sword has never truly freed itself from Yun Che's shadow since that fateful battle."

Jun Xilei panicked. "Master, I..."

"Calm down. It is neither a mistake nor a devilish thing," Jun Wuming said gently. "He is now the sovereign of the world. Only by growing stronger will you truly be able to approach him. Do you understand?"

"..." Jun Xilei was going to deny it, but she couldn't say anything despite opening and closing her mouth a couple of times.

Before she knew it, her mind had submerged into her sword until an invisible... and almost aura-less sword intent rolled around her.

Chapter 1876 - Mother

Eastern Divine Region, Glazed Light Realm.

Shui Qianheng was sitting cross legged on top of a slowly rotating light profound formation. It was different from the one Yun Che had given Cang Shuhe, but the basis of power of both light profound formations—the Divine Miracle of Life—was the same.

Back then, the Moon God Emperor had ruthlessly dealt what could only be described as an irreversible amount of damage to Shui Qianheng's profound veins. Even the lowliest profound practitioner would know that healing the damage was impossible, let alone the Glazed Light Realm King himself.

That was then, this was now. As the sole practitioner of the Divine Miracle of Life in all of Primal Chaos, there was practically nothing Yun Che couldn't heal except death itself. However, it still took a not insignificant amount of time to undo the damage.

Yun Che withdrew his hands three hours later. The light profound formation beneath Shui Qianheng dispelled on its own afterward.

Shui Qianheng slowly opened his eyes and released his aura naturally before he even climbed to his feet. After fully grasping the dream-like changes that had occurred to his profound veins, the man who once gave up all hope of recovery bent his upper body as low as he could while barely holding back tears of joy. "I... thank Your Magnificence for this gift!"

Yun Che caught Shui Qianheng before he could bow completely. "Please, Senior Shui. This is but a speck of dust compared to the favor the Glazed Light Realm has done unto me."

Yun Che had always held great respect and gratitude for the Glazed Light Realm, and Shui Meiyin's favor to him was something he couldn't hope to repay even in a million lifetimes. He only wished that he could do more.

"Exaggerating, you are exaggerating, Devil Master."

Despite Yun Che's assurances, Shui Qianheng could hardly control himself. Standing before him was the Devil Master who had swept through all three Divine Regions and crushed even Long Bai. Yun Che's senior and an higher realm king he might be, but how could he possibly address the man as "my worthy son-in-law" like he used to?

"Can my profound veins... really return to what they were back then?" Shui Qianheng asked with a trembling voice and watery eyes. His years of feigned calmness were just that, a pretense. After all, no one who once stood at the Divine Master Realm could truly accept that they had to spend the rest of their lives as a Divine Sovereign.

"Heehee! Dad, this is the fourth time you asked this question already!" Beside them, Shui Meiyin let out a cute chuckle. "The entire world can say that it's impossible, but if Brother Yun Che says it's possible, then it's possible. Just relax, will you?"

Yun Che assured him, "Don't worry, Senior Shui. I will return every few months to heal you. I promise you that your profound veins will return to normal in less than twenty months, and your profound energy will return to your peak in less than three years. It will be like you never lost them."

The perfectly confident answer caused Shui Qianheng to turn red with excitement again. He was about to bow again when Yun Che caught him again. "Senior Shui, please, let us be done with the courtesies already. To begin with, I am the reason you have suffered, and... Meiyin and I are going to be wed in a

few months at the grand coronation ceremony. I cannot possibly let my future father-in-law thank me like this, can I?"

Shui Meiyin tilted her head and bloomed into a wide smile. Shui Qianheng looked stunned for a second before breaking into a hearty laugh as well.

"Very well, my worthy son-in-law, oh worthy son-in-law! Hahaha, I know that this appellation sounds much better!" In fact, the moment he addressed Yun Che as "worthy son-in-law", the invisible pressure that had been sitting in his heart vanished like it was never there. He laughed even heartier before continuing, "Don't worry, my worthy son-in-law! If anyone from the Eastern Divine Region dares to cause trouble during the grand coronation ceremony, I will personally... order my daughter to murder their entire clan!"

Speaking of which, the entire Holy Eaves Sect had gone up in flames in a single night. The realm king himself, Luo Shangchen had perished violently. Everyone in the Holy Eaves Realm was panicking and running for their lives right now.

Everyone knew who the man behind this was, but no one had the courage to point it out as a matter of course.

Without the Holy Eaves Sect, the Holy Eaves Realm obviously didn't deserve the title of the strongest upper star realm anymore. Today, the only intact king realm of the Eastern Divine Region, the Brahma Monarch Realm, plus the Glazed Light Realm and the Shrouding Sky Realm were the Eastern Divine Region's top powers.

Yun Che nodded in acknowledgement before saying, "The Eternal Heaven Realm and Moon God Realm are gone, and the Star God Realm is only a king realm in name. In the near future, I will elevate the Snow Song Realm to a king realm by force and increase my power and hold over the Eastern Divine Region even more. I will need your help with this, senior."

"Meiyin has already spoken to me about this." Shui Qianheng waved his hand in a flourish. "Don't worry, the Shrouding Sky Realm King and I will definitely become your first supporters."

"Besides, the Snow Song Realm King killed the Crimson Destruction Dragon God in a single strike. I doubt there's anyone in the world who's stupid enough to reject this!"

It was at this moment a commotion suddenly appeared from outside. Then, two conflicting auras barged right through the barrier.

"Mom, you can't go in! The Devil Master is—" This voice belonged to Shui Yingyue. It was obviously tinged with helplessness and panic.

"Devil Master this, Devil Master that! He's my son-in-law! Is it wrong for a mother-in-law to visit their son-in-law, hmm?"

"But... ah!"

It was like a storm had barged into the scene. Yun Che barely looked over before a woman and a panicking Shui Yingyue entered his view.

The woman clad in blue robes looked to be in her thirties. Her features were beautiful, and her eyes reminded Yun Che of peach blossoms. The moment she arrived, she immediately met Yun Che's eyes with none of the fear most people would carry when facing him. In fact, her brows curled into crescents, and her eyes were practically beaming with delight.

"Mom, it's rude to intrude like this." Shui Meiyin's figure blurred, and the next moment she was standing next to the woman and holding her arm affectionately.

"What do you mean rude, you cheeky girl." The woman caressed Shui Meiyin's face, but continued smiling at Yun Che like a cat. "I'm just here to see your future husband."

"Oh ho! You're even more handsome and cooler than I remember from back then. Becoming the Devil Master has definitely done wonders for your looks! And even if that wasn't the case, I doubt there's any woman in the world who could resist this alluring killing intent. Oh, little Yinyin, your eye for men is definitely like mine. If I was a couple decades younger, hmph! Your dad would not be your dad."

Yun Che: "..."

"Sigh." Shui Yingyue sighed inaudibly and helplessly.

"Ahem!" Shui Qianheng hurriedly rose to his feet and said to Yun Che, "This... this is my wife, Cheng Wanxiao. She is Yingyue and Meiyin's birth mother. She has never been one for discipline or self-restraint, so please don't take her words to heart, Devil Master."

Barely keeping his twitching facial muscles under control, he then made faces at Cheng Wanxiao and sent her an urgent sound transmission, "Who let you come in? Step out already!"

However, the woman ignored him completely and continued examining Yun Che with a wide smile on her face. One could be forgiven for hallucinating peach blossoms falling from her eyes.

Yun Che rose to his feet and saluted her respectfully. "Junior Yun Che is happy to see you, auntie."

Cheng Wanxiao was Shui Meiyin's favorite topic to bring up bar none, so he had known of her since a long time ago. Though this was the first time they met face to face.

Cheng Wanxiao was Shui Qianheng's youngest concubine, but she had made a great name for herself after marrying him for just a couple decades. It was because she had given Shui Qianheng a pair of daughters, Shui Yingyue and Shui Meiyin. The older daughter was now the Glazed Light Realm King, and the younger was the owner of the Divine Stainless Soul and Yun Che's lover.

Because of them, Cheng Wanxiao's status would always be higher than Shui Qianheng's first wife and all his other concubines.

Everyone knew that one word from Cheng Wanxiao was all it took for her to be made the queen mother of the house immediately. However, the woman utterly disdained the title of first wife. More than once, Shui Meiyin had told him, "My mom always says that the first wife is inferior to the concubine. She also said that the latest concubine will always be the husband's dearest."

Not only did Shui Meiyin love her mother a lot, she obviously idolized her.

Cheng Wanxiao replied smilingly, "Auntie? Come on! That sounds both estranged and old. Call me mother-in-law or mother... if you don't mind, I'll graciously accept 'big sis' as well."

Shui Qianheng nearly dropped to his knees.

"Er... junior wouldn't dare, auntie," Yun Che replied. "Meiyin often speaks about you, and junior is very glad that we've finally met. You truly are, uh... as delightful as the spring wind, auntie."

Cheng Wanxiao giggled behind her hand. She could sense Yun Che secretly withdrawing the coldness of his aura, and that his respect for his elders was as true as gold. Feeling even more delighted and satisfied with her daughter's choice, she said, "Of course! How else could I have given birth to two such wonderful daughters?"

All of a sudden, her expression turned teary, and she grabbed Shui Meiyin's hand as if she couldn't bear to let her daughter go. "Oh, the thought that my little Yinyin is going to leave the house hurts my soul. My good son-in-law, you must treat little Yinyin well, okay? My heart will break like glass if I learn that she is bullied."

"... worry not, auntie. I will treat Meiyin well with all my heart. I will never allow her to be hurt," Yun Che said while looking Cheng Wanxiao directly in the eyes.

"Mom, Big Brother Yun Che has always treated me very well. You don't need to remind him on purpose." A beaming Shui Meiyin exposed her mother's intentions fearlessly.

"AHEM!" The numbness on Shui Qianheng's scalp spread to his back as he interrupted, "You've met the Devil Master, Wanxiao. You may withdraw now. There are still a couple of things the Devil Master and I need to discuss."

However, Cheng Wanxiao simply rolled her eyes at him and pulled Shui Meiyin closer to Yun Che. She then said, "My good son-in-law, I have a very important task that I would like to entrust you with. I promise you it's a thousand times more important than whatever my babee has to say to you."

Ba... bee... what part of "nicknames that stay inside the bedroom" does she not understand???

If she was any other woman, Shui Qianheng would've shouted or even slapped them out of the room already, not that there was anyone among his harem who would dare to pull such a stunt to begin with. Unfortunately, she was Cheng Wanxiao... and the first thing that came into his mind after she showed up was to hide in a deep, deep hole where no light could reach, not kick her out.

"Entrust is too heavy a word, auntie. Please give me your instructions, and I will do my best to fulfill them," Yun Che said courteously.

"Instructions?" Cheng Wanxiao's features lit up all of a sudden. "That means you won't turn me down, right? Aiyo, you truly are my good son-in-law. I'm so happy you found the right man, little Yinyin."

"..." For some reason Yun Che felt like he had been conned, but it was too late for regrets now. "Please enlighten me, auntie."

"Come over, Yingyue." Before the current Glazed Light Realm King could react, she found that her mother had attracted her to her side and held her in a death grip. Then, Cheng Wanxiao said brightly,

“My good son-in-law, my instruction is very simple. All I ask of you is to marry Yingyue after you finish the ceremony with little Yinyin. Okay? Okay! It’s settled then!”

Yun Che: “...”

The bad premonition in Shui Yingyue’s heart barely had the time to sprout before her mother made it a reality. She hurriedly shook her mom’s hand away and said in a panicked voice, “Mom! W-what are you saying? You’re not a kid anymore! Stop s.c.r.e.w.i.n.g around!”

“s.c.r.e.w.i.n.g around? You call this s.c.r.e.w.i.n.g around?” The moment the words escaped her throat, Cheng Wanxiao let out a snuffle and teared up again. “Yingyue, if I’m not a kid anymore, then you’re in the same boat as I. You’ve been single for so long I started to wonder if you’re asexual! Do you know how worried I am?”

Like hell you are! Just a couple of years ago you said that there’s no man in the world who is worthy of me every. Single. Day!... Unfortunately, Cheng Wanxiao’s avalanche of words gave Shui Yingyue no time to react at all.

“Look at little Yinyin. She’s about to marry the future emperor of the God Realm and the best man in the entire universe! How do you think the world will laugh at you, little Yinyin’s older sister if you find a poorer man than him? They might even say that I’m biased toward your younger sister and care nothing for you at all! I don’t mind swallowing a bit of indignity, but you are my daughter! I will die before I let anyone criticize you!”

Yun Che: (_ . _)

Shui Meiyin: (#^.^#)

Shui Yingyue: [\[email protected\]](#)# ¥%.....

At this point, a tear actually slid down Cheng Wanxiao’s cheek as she continued, “Besides that, I’m fully aware just how scary the women surrounding my good son-in-law are. The Devil Queen is the ruler of the Northern Divine Region, and the Lady Goddess is the queen of the Brahma Monarch Realm and a woman who’s so beautiful it’s a travesty that she hasn’t been smited by the heavens yet... I even heard that the Blue Dragon Emperor of the Western Divine Region is only good enough to become his concubine.”

“Your little sis is one girl, Yingyue. If you don’t help her, who will? Can you really stand by and do nothing while my son-in-law’s harem bullies her until who-knows-what?”

Shui Yingyue finally lost her cool and retorted, “Mom! You’re blowing things way out of proportion!”

“You’re not a woman yet. You won’t understand.” Cheng Wanxiao said sadly, “You cannot even begin to imagine how scary the battle of the harem is! Take your dad for example. He may be able to live with dignity as a man, but as a woman I guarantee you that he wouldn’t live past three days in a harem. You won’t let your little sister be bullied with no one to look for help, right? You won’t make me worry about her and bathe my face in tears everyday, right?”

“...” This time, the numbness had spread all the way down to Shui Qianheng’s heel like a disease.

After she wiped her tears away, the woman continued her solo performance, “Besides, my good son-in-law has already agreed to take you as his concubine. If you reject him, you, no, we will have to face the wrath of the Devil Master himself! I don’t want to die yet, Yingyue! Uuwuwuwu...”

Yun Che: When have I ever...

“Yeah, yeah!” Shui Meiyin fanned the flames even more. “Also, it’s not like Big Brother Yun Che isn’t interested in you! In fact, he has been lusting for you for a long time, you know? Every time I talked about you, he’d become as excited as a child with an ice cream cone! He’ll be super disappointed if you turn him down... he may even bully me even harder than he already has!”

Shui Yingyue: “...”

Yun Che: “I...”

“I knew you would understand!” Cheng Wanxiao broke into a wide smile again and gave Yun Che no chance to defend himself. “I knew that deep down you’re a man no matter how well-behaved you are! Of course you lust for my Yingyue! If you really can’t wait, I can arrange for you to sleep with Yingyue tonight, my good son-in-law...”

“MOM!!” Shui Yingyue’s neck turned from pink to red, and she felt both physically and mentally like she was going to faint. Finally, she stomped her foot once and escaped like the wind. She even crashed right through the exit—they couldn’t see from where they were, but they could certainly hear the sound of the door breaking apart—on her way out. Throughout the conversation, she hadn’t dared to look Yun Che in the eye even once.

“Aiya, it looks like Yingyue is a bit too embarrassed,” Cheng Wanxiao commented smilingly. “Anyway, I look forward to d-day, my good son-in-law. I’m going to leave and prepare Yingyue and Yinyin’s dowry right now. Do keep my dear daughter company for a couple of days before you leave, okay?”

Just like that the smiling woman left the scene, uncaring about the storm of emotions she left behind. Yun Che could only stare with a stupid expression on his face.

She hadn’t asked his opinion even once throughout her proposal!

And she most definitely hadn’t given him the slightest opportunity to turn her down!

A while later, he turned his head toward Shui Meiyin mechanically and muttered almost unconsciously, “Your mom is... an amazing woman.”

At this point, he understood completely that Shui Meiyin had inherited her mother’s personality one hundred percent.

“Heehee!” Shui Meiyin smiled proudly. “I knew mom would be able to settle this in one go.”

“Ahem!” Meanwhile, a certain marginalized former Glazed Light Realm King finally regained his breathing and said with a heavy sigh, “As you can see, my wife is quite the mischievous and wilful woman. However, some of what she said did resonate with me deeply. Your women are all phoenixes above heaven, and Meiyin... as her parent, I can’t say I can trust her to fend for herself. Do you get me?”

He sighed many times while saying this. His expression was heavy with worry and care.

Yun Che side-eyed him once before replying weakly, "Senior Shui, no offense, but both your power of persuasion and your acting skills are at least three leagues behind auntie's."

"Er..." Shui Qianheng could only let out a forceful laugh. "Ha... hahaha... I suppose that's true... ha..."

Chapter 1878 - Grand Coronation Ceremony (1)

Mu Xuanyin's words left Yun Che with guilt, but even more relief.

He abruptly caught her hands and smiled at her. "Women sure share a strange relationship with each other. I thought you would never be able to forgive her, but not only do you not hate her, you... even seem to appreciate her."

"I have experienced true death before. It clears the mind from distractions and shows you what is unimportant and what isn't," she whispered before trying to pull her hand free, but Yun Che responded by tightening his grip.

"You no longer hold a grudge against the Ice Phoenix Spirit either, right?" Yun Che asked while looking at the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake. Now that the divine spirit was gone, nearly half of its cold energy had dissipated in just a couple of years.

Mu Xuanyin shook her head. "There will be no Divine Ice Phoenix Sect or a new lease of life for me without her. The favor she did for me is something I won't be able to repay in ten thousand lifetimes, so how can I possibly hold a grudge against her?"

Yun Che slowly closed his eyes and sighed. "I am the same. All the blood debts in my book have been cleared, but some favors can never be repaid. That being said, I did think of a way to repay the ice phoenix. Let's produce as many children with the ice phoenix bloodline as possible and transform the Snow Song Realm into a true king realm a little sooner, shall we?"

Mu Xuanyin: "..."

.....

While Yun Che stopped over at the Snow Song Realm, the profound practitioners who caught wind of his arrival hurriedly flew over from the surrounding star realms to meet him. So far though, no one had been allowed to enter.

The Eastern, Western and Southern Divine Regions were also undergoing a steady but irreversible transformation as well. The title "Devil Master" sat in everyone's heart like a pitch black boulder.

All the king realms of the entire universe had already submitted to the Devil Master. The upper star realms were capitulating one after another as well.

Thanks to the Devil Queen's clever ploy, the devilish pressure that should've lightened due to the great cost it took to defeat Western Divine Region grew heavier instead. Before they knew it, any hope to overturn the darkness at all was lost completely.

The meager resistance the rebels were just beginning to muster was also overwhelmed in the blink of an eye.

Two months later, at the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm.

Cang Shuhe's life vein had almost been fully restored thanks to the light profound formation left behind by Yun Che. Her vitality was also growing at a rate that far exceeded common sense.

So abnormal was the rate of her recovery that Cang Sh*tian and her loyal servant, Rui Yi, were stunned by it almost every day. Cang Shuhe herself was unperturbed.

However, having a healthy body and the Deep Sea royal bloodline were far from enough to become the Deep Sea God Emperor. For starters, she had to possess the Deep Sea divine power.

It was why Yun Che had set foot in the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm today.

He entered her room. Last time, it was filled with cold energy, but that was no longer the case.

Cang Shuhe knelt on the ground and waited as Yun Che touched her glabella with a finger. Floating above the back of his hand was the divine artifact of the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm, the Deep Sea Divine Pearl.

Blue light flowed out of the divine artifact like water and streamed down Yun Che's finger into Cang Shuhe.

For a long time, Cang Sh*tian and Rui Yi held their breath as they watched the process from afar. Cang Sh*tian in particular was stunned beyond words.

As the Deep Sea God Emperor and the long-time owner of the Deep Sea Divine Pearl, there was no one in the current world who knew the divine artifact better than him. However, not even in the ancient memories he had inherited from his ancestors was he able to find a single explanation as to why Yun Che was able to manipulate the Deep Sea Divine Pearl's power by force.

The divine artifact was one hundred percent inheritance from an ancient True God. Since ancient times, only those who were chosen by the Deep Sea Divine Pearl would be granted a portion of its power. Until Yun Che, no one and nothing could interfere with it.

It was the same for the divine artifacts of the other king realms.

Right now, Cang Sh*tian's eyes were colored by disbelief and a mix of complex emotions. He wasn't stupid enough to think that this was the extent of Yun Che's terrifying secrets.

Even with what he currently knew about Yun Che, he could say without hesitation that Long Bai, Zhou Xuzi, and the other god emperors and realm kings' decision to make an enemy—a devil—out of this absolute monster of a human being was foolish in the extreme.

The Eternal Calamity of Darkness allowed Yun Che to "graft" a power of darkness to a certain person. It was how Tian Guhu was able to gain the Yama Devil divine power despite not having a drop of Yama Devil bloodline in his veins.

However, the consequence was that the receiver's lifespan was greatly reduced.

He also solved the compatibility issue with the Laws of Nothingness, but his grasp of the law was so shallow that his control over the Deep Sea divine power was much weaker compared to his control over a dark power.

As a result, the host receiving the divine power must possess the corresponding Deep Sea bloodline, and their lifespan would be reduced even more.

The process didn't take too long. Just two hours later, the Deep Sea Divine Pearl let out a metallic ring before losing its blue light completely. After removing his finger from Cang Shuhe's glabella and hiding a sigh, Yun Che turned away and removed all expression from his face once more.

Cang Sh*tian shivered once before rushing toward his sister. He asked, "H-how did it go, Your Magnificence?"

Cang Shuhe slowly opened her eyes. Deep blue radiance shone from them.

Cang Sh*tian's eyes widened. Immediately after the display, he sensed the Deep Sea divine aura emanating from her body!

"Miss..." Rui Yi cried softly. She was both happy and sad for her mistress. She knew exactly what Cang Shuhe had paid to gain this power.

Cang Shuhe slowly bowed her head slightly before murmuring, "Shuhe promises to spend the rest of her life repaying this favor, Your Magnificence."

"Unnecessary. I got what I wanted, and so did you," Yun Che replied while glancing at Cang Shuhe from the corner of his eyes.

Technically speaking, there was another downside to forcing an ancient divine power into a person. The process inflicted massive pain unto its receiver until it was done. It was bad enough that even the strong-willed Tian Guhu had scrunched up his face, shivered like a leaf, and sweated like a waterfall.

However, Cang Shuhe's features hadn't twitched in the slightest. She had looked so peaceful that he could've been fooled into thinking that she was soaking in a cool breeze, not suffering from a terrible pain comparable to one's limbs being torn away from their body.

Frankly... her willpower was so strong that it was scary.

"I should've expected this," Cang Sh*tian said while doing his best to suppress his excitement. "Only Your Magnificence could've pulled off such a miracle! Although Shuhe has lived in seclusion for a long time, she never stopped observing the realms and learning from ancient text. I cannot even count the number of scriptures she has read. She will definitely be a great Deep Sea God Emperor! I promise you that her ability to rule the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm and influence the entire Southern Divine Region will not disappoint you, Your Magnificence!"

"Is that so?" Yun Che replied indifferently. "You should prepare the succession ceremony now, Cang Sh*tian. The sooner it is finished, the better."

After that, he looked Cang Shuhe in the eyes and said, "You understand that all I ask is a vase, right? Therefore, all you need to do is to act like one, especially since your life—"

“My lifespan is much greater than it used to be. It may even rival my brother’s now,” interrupted Cang Shuhe all of a sudden. “But no matter how long my life is, I will never forget that it is only thanks to Your Magnificence that I have been granted a new lease on life. Again, I will strive to fulfill my promise until the end of my life.”

Yun Che: “...”

Cang Sh*tian hurriedly supported his sister’s words, “There is no one left in the world who will not bow to your might, and my sister is a woman who values gratitude and loyalty deeply, Your Magnificence. I, Cang Sh*tian, promise on my life, that Shuhe will never even think of betraying you, Your Magnificence. Otherwise, I will deal with her myself.”

Cang Sh*tian declared without any hesitation. He was one of the people who had peered into the terror that was Yun Che and still couldn’t find the depths of his power. Therefore, he also knew better than anyone that staying loyal to Yun Che was the wisest, if not the only choice to make at this time. Only the hopelessly idiotic would consider another option.

Yun Che shot Cang Shuhe a long look before turning away.

“Long live His Magnificence!” Cang Sh*tian hurriedly said and followed after him while maintaining a stance of absolute humility.

“Miss!” Rui Yi rushed to Cang Shuhe’s side the moment Yun Che and Cang Sh*tian left the room. It was only when she offered her support that she realized that her mistress was drenched like she had just emerged from a pool. One could only imagine how much pain she had been under, and how much willpower it had taken to bear it without a word.

Cang Shuhe slowly raised her hands as she sensed the Deep Sea divine power coursing through her body. “Now I am now capable of succeeding my brother’s title... truly, reality is like a dream that is stranger than a dream.”

“Miss, can you tell me...” Rui Yi’s voice shivered as she whispered, “How much lifespan do you have left?”

She could barely accept it if the cost was within the twenty to thirty percent range, but Qianye Ying’er had stated that receiving the Deep Sea divine power by force was going to reduce her mistress’ lifespan so much... that she would’ve lived longer had she not received the treatment from the start.

Cang Shuhe smiled gently at her worried servant and revealed the truth. “I do hope I’ll be able to live another 600 years.”

“...” For a long time, Rui Yi couldn’t say anything at all.

“Don’t feel sad for me, Rui Yi. Most people would think of this as a curse, but I truly think of this as a gift.” Cang Shuhe raised her head high before continuing, “The title ‘God Emperor’ is nothing more than a title to the Devil Master and countless others, but to me... it is like being reborn to life.”

“To be able to overlook the world for even one day is better than drifting without purpose for tens of thousands of years. It looks like I won’t be wasting these six hundred years of life after all. At the very least, I will ensure that the name ‘Cang Shuhe’ is remembered forever in the annals of history!”

The feeble blue light in Shuhe's pupils had turned into cold, soul-piercing stars before Rui Yi realized it. The reborn princess said softly, "It is time... I pulled in that hidden net that was left behind for my brother back then."

.....

Western Divine Region, Blue Dragon Realm.

Hua Jin had been waiting outside the Blue Dragon Emperor's bedroom for some time. When Chi Wuyao finally stepped out of the room, she slowly revealed herself.

"Still nothing?" Chi Wuyao asked after glancing once at Hua Jin's expression.

"Master," Hua Jin bowed her head before continuing, "we gathered several times the manpower compared to last month and were able to complete most of our tasks. The Southern Sea remnants have been wiped out, the adults with the Dragon God bloodline have been taken care of, and the younglings have been partially crippled. However... we still weren't able to find any sign of the Moon Gods."

"That is strange." Chi Wuyao frowned slightly.

The explosion that had destroyed the Moon God Realm was powerful, but not nearly powerful enough to wipe out all the Moon Gods at the same time. However, not a trace or breath of the Moon Gods had been detected since.

"Hua Jin believes that there are two possibilities. Either they have escaped to some faraway lower realms, or the realization that there is no longer any way for them to overturn their fate coupled with the threat of capture and humiliation, drove them to destroy their own divine power."

Chi Wuyao sank into deep thought. The Moon Gods escaping to the lower realms was easily the likelier possibility between the two. However, she also knew that the Moon Gods would never choose such an option unless they were completely desperate, as in a life-or-death situation with no hope of escape desperate.

The most logical reaction for the Moon Gods was to rage and retaliate against Yun Che after the destruction of the Moon God Realm. Instead, they had vanished without a trace on the very same day.

They couldn't have escaped to the lower realms from the start, could they!?

"..." Chi Wuyao couldn't think of an answer despite puzzling over it for a long time.

"Should we widen our web and keep searching, Master?" Hua Jin asked.

Yun Che's grand coronation ceremony was right around the corner. The Southern Sea remnants had been wiped out, the profound practitioners with the Dragon God bloodline had been dealt with, and the rebels were annihilated so quickly that they never even got the chance to grow.

It was almost ironic, but the mysteriously vanished Moon Gods was now their biggest unseen threat.

A short pause later, Chi Wuyao replied, "It's fine. In fact, you may set aside this matter for now. You will follow me to the Southern Divine Region so we may prepare the grand coronation ceremony in full force."

“Yes, Master!” Hua Jin answered before adding, “I have another matter to report, Master. We have discovered Luo Guxie’s hiding place. She is hiding somewhere to the south of the Eastern Divine Region.”

“Oh?” Chi Wuyao smiled a bit. “Don’t harm her, and withdraw all our spies. Most importantly, don’t stop her from ‘slipping’ into the grand coronation ceremony when it happens.”

“You’re saying...?”

“I was wondering how we were going to spill some blood during the ceremony for... showmanship purposes.” Chi Wuyao’s eyes shone black and menacing. “Since the perfect tool has presented herself, it would only be right to put her to good use.”

.....

Since the destruction of Dragon God Realm, former overlord of the Primal Chaos, half a year passed by in the blink of an eye.

Even before the appointed date, countless auras had taken off from the star realms of every divine region and headed toward a certain place in the Southern Divine Region.

Finally, the day of Yun Che’s grand coronation, the legendary ceremony that would decide the new overlord of the God Realm and the fates of countless future generations, began.

Chapter 1879: Grand Coronation Ceremony (2)

Shockwaves rippled across the entire God Realm. Nearly every living creature ranging from the upper star realms to the lower star realms could sense the change in the air.

In the past, a grand coronation ceremony only happened when a new king realm God Emperor was going to succeed its predecessor. It was a rare occurrence that was celebrated throughout the God Realm because a god emperor was the equivalent of the heavens in the current world.

This particular grand coronation ceremony was very different from all the coronations that had happened in the history of God Realm, however. It was because the soon-to-be emperor was going to be coronated not the emperor of a mere king realm, but the entire world.

It was something this universe had never seen, and might never see again until the end of time.

Unusually, the organizers of the grand coronation ceremony hadn’t sent an invitation letter to anyone, much less made a public announcement. The star realms had to learn of it via the ancient way of word-of-mouth.

That wasn’t to say that the news didn’t shake the world. Quite the contrary, the resulting pandemonium was unlike anything the God Realm had ever seen. The upper star realm kings engraved the time and location of the ceremony on their brains and made preparations almost as soon as they learned about it. Nearly every man and woman in the star realms was mobilized to prepare for the ceremony as well.

The grand coronation ceremony was given the utmost attention because it signified not just the birth of the first true emperor of the God Realm, but also the turning point of their very universe. It wouldn’t be

an exaggeration to say that their attitude toward this grand coronation ceremony directly impacted their new emperor's attitude toward them, and subsequently their fates under the new order.

No one cared about the middle star realms and lower star realms though... After all, since when did the opinions of the weak truly matter?

From the moment the remaining king realms declared their submission to the Devil Master, the upper star realms' options had been reduced to just one.

As the fated day grew closer and closer, the restlessness of the people grew as well. More and more profound arks began flying toward the Southern Divine Region at top speed.

.....

This Southern Sea Realm used to be the heart and the strongest king realm of the Southern Divine Region.

However, the king realm had been wiped from the universe, and the magnificent structure that used to be the Southern Sea Capital had been razed to the ground as well. There were practically no traces of the king realm left besides the occasional bit of spirit energy in the air.

On this soil that used to be the soil of the Southern Sea, innumerable profound ships and even more profound practitioners were floating in the sky.

There were all types of auras, and all kinds of attire. If there was one commonality between them all, it would be that they were all staring at the sky in awe, trepidation, and many more complex emotions.

They were staring at the gigantic floating city that was over 150 kilometers long above their heads.

The city was the World Dragon City.

However, they only knew it as "Emperor Yun City"!

The unparalleled city that would soon be elevated to the absolute pinnacle of the God Realm after today's ceremony!

Everyone knew that the Eastern Divine Region was Yun Che's starting point. It was also the divine region he had spent most of his time in. That was why they were surprised by his decision to found both his city and his palace in the Southern Divine Region.

No one dared to guess the Devil Master's thoughts, however.

Everyone who came to this place was either the realm king of a star realm or the ruler of a region. They were all powerful and noble in their own right. Right now though, they could only look up at Emperor Yun City like mortals would look up to their gods. Forget entering the city, they didn't even dare to get close to it.

The northern region profound practitioners and the king realms were the only ones who were granted entry. Everyone else could only look from below.

Meanwhile, a cold and solemn atmosphere was permeating the air above Emperor Yun City.

To the south stood Cang Sh*tian, Cang Shuhe, and the members of the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm, Xuanyuan Realm and Purple Micro Realm.

To the west stood the core powers of the Qilin Realm and Blue Dragon Realm, and only them. The representatives of the Hui Dragon Realm, Myriad Manifestation Realm and Emperor Chi Realm were conspicuously missing, and the Dragon God Realm... had its very name changed to "Sinned Dragon Realm" by Chi Wuyao herself.

To the east stood the Brahma Monarch Realm led by Qianye Ying'er, and a star realm no one ever expected to see until recently, the Snow Song Realm.

While Mu Xuanyin and Mu Bingyun looked as unperturbed as ever, the Snow Song Elders and palace masters behind them could only be described as anxious.

Caizhi was nowhere to be seen. The Star God Realm was only a king realm in name after the return of the Evil Infant's Wheel of Myriad Tribulations, but even that was gone after its remaining six Star Gods had perished during the final war against the Western Divine Region. The only reason it was still acknowledged as a king realm today, was because Yun Che had decreed it.

The death of the six Star Gods left a huge impact in Caizhi's heart and restored her determination to return the Star God Realm to its former glory. However, she neither wanted nor needed Yun Che's grand coronation ceremony to accomplish her goal.

On the other hand, the Northern Divine Region group was far bigger than all the others. The profound practitioners of the Yama Devil Realm, Burning Moon Realm, Soul Stealing Realm, and every other star realm who had participated in that fate-defying battle were standing together, looking down on the people of the three divine regions with impunity and basking in the sun that had been denied them for a million years.

Time and again, they couldn't help but look in the direction of the palace with indescribable excitement and feverish emotions. Half a year had passed since the final battle, and still they felt like they were in a dream.

"Finally," Chi Wuyao murmured with wet eyes. She no longer had any regrets in her life.

"Finally," Mu Xuanyin murmured the same words at nearly the same time.

"Is Blue Pole Star... really unharmed?" Mu Bingyun whispered in a nearly imperceptible voice.

"Mn. It is why he set this place to be his capital city. He may not look like it, but the past half a year hasn't been easy on him," Mu Xuanyin replied.

"Despite carrying a blessing that even the gods would envy, he has had to spend half his life treading every step like he was on thin ice. Time and again he yielded to the greater good, but the people he saved still pushed him into the deepest abyss... but no longer. Everything has fallen into his control, and all threats big or small have been eliminated. He may finally be able to lead a life without shackles, worries or fear after today."

A small smile sprang to Mu Bingyun's face. "You too will finally be able to lay down your worries, sister."

Unfortunately, her half-joke failed to elicit the response she had expected from Mu Xuanyin. The latter slowly looked at the blue sky above their heads and murmured, "Now that the Dragon God's lineage has been severed, there should be nothing left in the world that can threaten him anymore."

"There are some regrets that can never be made up for, but... may the crises and calamities finally come to an eternal end..."

If a new crisis did appear in the future, she would make sure to snuff it out at the first sign of it.

.....

Inside a dark, cold and silent underground space beneath the halls of Emperor Yun City.

Tap... tap... tap...

The footsteps weren't heavy, but it felt especially loud in this dark, eerie place.

Cling cling cling...

It also caused a weak rustling of chains.

Zhou Xuzi raised his head little by little within the near lightless space. The movement was very simple, but it pained and exhausted him greatly to do so.

His eyes looked like pits of dead water. They only shuddered a little when his gaze met the approaching figure.

His skin was caked with dry blood, his face looked as haunted as a monster's, and his body was skin and bones. No one would believe that he was once the venerated Eternal Heaven God Emperor if they saw him right now.

His bones were crushed, his veins were severed, and his profound energy was completely dispersed. He should be deader than dead a long time ago, but a few wisps of aura that felt like maggots on his bones kept him alive against his will. It was as cruel as it was chilling.

The chains wrapped around his person were nothing special, but they were enough to trap the former god emperor in this inescapable purgatory.

"Yun... Che..."

He had no profound energy and his murky eyes couldn't penetrate the darkness. However, he would never forget his aura even in death.

His voice was weak, pained and raspy. His body started shivering involuntarily and caused the chains to rustle a bit more. Forget standing though, he didn't even have enough strength to raise a single arm.

"Do you know why you're still alive, Zhou Xuzi?"

Yun Che asked slowly and emotionlessly. The former god emperor was in the pits of hell, but still his hatred burned as brightly as the day Jasmine had died.

Even if he had reclaimed everything, even if he had inflicted millions and millions times more punishment upon the man who had started it all... Jasmine still wouldn't return to his life.

“You will... be punished... by heaven!”

Just like Yun Che could never forgive Zhou Xuzi, Zhou Xuzi could never forgive Yun Che. Instead of begging for Yun Che to let him go or kill him, he spent all his energy cursing him instead.

“Punished by heaven? Hehehe...” Yun Che let out a contemptuous chuckle. “If the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor hadn’t left, the heavenly law would’ve crumbled to her presence a long time ago. You think a thing this weak has any right to punish me!?”

Zhou Xuzi’s facial muscles shuddered as he spat out more hateful words. “The worst... will... visit... you... one... day... devil!”

“Devil? Hmph. After all the blood and disasters I’ve wrought, you dare to describe me as a mere devil?” Yun Che furrowed his brow in displeasure. “I think the title ‘devil god’ would suit me more.”

He took another step forward, and the cold, dark pressure nearly crushed Zhou Xuzi’s tattered body to pieces. “I have a curious question for you though. Who do you think was the one who made me the devil god I am today, Zhou Xuzi? Wait, I’m going to guess your answer. It’s anyone but you, am I right?”

Zhou Xuzi raised his head higher before roaring, “I’m not wrong... I’m not wrong! My only mistake was failing to recognize who you truly were and not killing you sooner!”

“As expected of the former Eternal Heaven God Emperor, even now you cannot help but speak with sanctimonious righteousness.”

Yun Che smiled a disdainful and pitying smile. He raised his gaze slightly before starting, “You know, not long ago, my people found something curious in the Heavenly Mystery Realm while they were sweeping the Eastern Divine Region.”

“The realm itself is lifeless and empty; its people having escaped to god-knows-where. All that was left behind was the Heavenly Mystery Three Elders and the shattered pieces of the Heavenly Mystery God Canon. However, a single page remained despite its destruction, and written on it were two very interesting lines.”

“Virtue will lead to eternal peace. Evil will bring the carnage of a devil god.”

Clang clang!

The chains rustled loudly, and Zhou Xuzi shuddered harder than ever before.

“It was said that the Heavenly Mystery Realm’s prophecies are never wrong. Now that I think about it, I suppose that there was some truth behind the rumors.” Yun Che suddenly looked down on Zhou Xuzi’s shivering face again before continuing, “During those three years I vanished from the God Realm, I was sunk in a depression so deep that I found myself almost incapable of pulling out it. However, that changed when I found the person I once thought I had lost forever... and a treasure that made all the hardships, pain and sorrow I had gone through up until that point seem as trivial as a speck of dust.”

Yun Che raised his head again before continuing, “Words couldn’t describe my gratitude toward the heavens at the time. I had felt as if all my hatred and thirst for revenge were no longer meaningful. In fact, I came to hate myself for staining my hands with filth and blood.”

“Later on, the Devil Emperor returned to Primal Chaos, and the heaven and earth became trapped within a crimson calamity, I made rescuing the world my imperative not only because I wished to atone for all the sins I had committed in the past, but also... because I wished that the achievement would be enough to grant my daughter the gift of eternal blessing and good karma.”

“Heh. Hehehehe...” Yun Che chuckled coldly and disdainfully at himself. “Oh, I had been so good and magnanimous at the time. I had become a saint who made it my life’s mission to save the world.”

“If what had happened in the end hadn’t happened, I would’ve been satisfied with living in the lower realms forever. I would’ve settled for a peaceful, bloodless life and laid down most of my enmities so that my daughter wouldn’t be tainted by my blood-stained hands any longer. I also would’ve done my utmost to help the God Realm with whatever it was they needed me to help with, and if the task happened to be beyond my powers to complete, there was always Jasmine to get things done.”

“‘Virtue will lead to eternal peace’, the prophecy said. It was right. Once a person becomes a parent, they are willing to believe things they used to scoff at if there was even the slimmest of chance it might bring good to their children. I was one such example. I had no more regrets at the time, so I was more than willing to believe that all the good deeds I committed would convert into good karma to my daughter. More than anyone else, I hoped for eternal peace after the crimson calamity was over.”

“Unfortunately, that world never happened because of one man.” The chill in Yun Che’s voice abruptly dropped tens of degrees lower. “That man shredded my benevolence and everything I held dear into pieces, and as a result, nearly destroyed the entire God Realm.”

“No! It wasn’t me! I wasn’t wrong... I wasn’t wrong!!” Zhou Xuze should’ve been too weak to even move a muscle, and yet somehow he found the strength to scream at the top of his lungs. His supposedly dead soul could be seen twisting madly and chaotically behind his gray eyes.

The indifference and darkness behind Yun Che’s voice hadn’t changed in the slightest, and Zhou Xuze felt like the words were being carved into his broken soul right now. “That one strike changed me from a benevolent man who wished with all my heart for eternal peace, into a devil god who wanted nothing more than to drown the world in blood. That one strike shattered countless star realms and killed even more profound practitioners. That one strike caused the Eternal Heaven Realm to be massacred and your clansmen, your descendants and you—”

“SHUT UP! SHUT UP!” Zhou Xuze interrupted Yun Che’s monologue with a fiendish howl. He shook from head to toe like a leaf and spat out every word with blood, “I eliminated the Evil Infant to save the world from its threat! You are the one who brought forth this calamity and killed them all! You!!”

Yun Che let out a soft chuckle before resuming his words, “That cannot be true, for I had promised that Jasmine and I would settle down in the lower realms and never interfere with the affairs of the higher worlds ever again. Moreover, the God Realm would’ve been damned if Jasmine hadn’t appeared to seal the crimson crack. What you did could only be described as ingratitude and treachery.”

“Jasmine and I were the ones who saved the world, but not only did you strike Jasmine out of the Primal Chaos, but you did everything in your power to hunt me down. You claimed that you struck Jasmine to remove the threat of the Evil Infant, but what about me? How would killing me at the time ‘save the

world' in any way?" Yun Che side-eyed the Eternal Heaven God Emperor disdainfully. "Not even a dog that had gone completely mad would bark such ridiculous words in your place, Zhou Xuzi."

"You..."

"At first, you were going to maintain your facade of goodness and grant me your 'forgiveness'. Then, you suddenly did a 180 degree turn and transformed into the biggest advocate of my death. If I had to venture a guess, it was because you learned the prophecy of the Heavenly Mystery Realm around that time, right? You were afraid that the prophecy would come true, and that you would be accused as the sinner who turned the saint into a devil god. That was why you tried to kill me with everything you had."

"Sacrificing for the greater good? Saving the world? No, you are just a filthy old dog who wanted nothing more than to cover up his sins!"

"Yun... Che..." Somehow, Zhou Xuzi was able to mix bone-deep hatred into his words despite having crushed all of his teeth to dust. "You may have defeated me, but you will not smear my name—"

"Today, everyone has witnessed, no, experienced the consequences of your actions." Yun Che ignored Zhou Xuzi and carried on in his icy voice. "There were two saviors of the world, and one was struck out of the Primal Chaos, and the other was driven to become a devil god. The corpses piled up like mountains, the blood ran like rivers, and the fear spread across the entire universe all because of you."

"Not only that, the Eternal Heaven Realm's proud lineage—oh, excuse me, I mean disgraceful lineage—also came to an end in your hands. All that good reputation and karma your ancestors painstakingly built up for hundreds of thousands of years, gone just like that."

"So I ask you again, who do you think is the one who caused all this?" Yun Che's dark gaze swept across Zhou Xuzi's ashen face. "Speak, Zhou Xuzi. Who was the one who destroyed everything?"

Clang clang clang clang clang...

The chains screeched under the sudden strain that was imposed upon them. Shaking until his body looked like it would fall apart at any moment, Zhou Xuzi abruptly opened his mouth and spat out a shower of bloody spittle, "YOU! IT WAS YOU, THE DEVIL WHO DID ALL THIS! I DID NOTHING WRONG! EVERYTHING I DID WAS FOR THE SAKE OF—gkk!"

Yun Che wagged his finger once, and Zhou Xuzi's voice was forcefully pushed back into his throat despite the bloody spittle still flying through the air. "Calm down. You still have a very, very long life ahead of you. You have all the time in the world to continue deluding yourself into thinking that you're perfectly blameless... not that you could convince anyone else to believe it."

Yun Che slowly turned toward Zhou Xuzi with a dark, eerie smile on his face. "There isn't anyone in this world who doesn't know that you, Zhou Xuzi, are the biggest hypocrite in the entire history of the God Realm. There are countless victims who cannot wait to feast on your flesh and drink your blood."

"You should be thankful that I gifted you my protection and allowed you to hide here like the old, broken dog you are. Otherwise, the world would've drowned you in their spittle, devoured your flesh and blood, and even chewed your bones until there was nothing left."

“If you die and travel to the yellow spring, your father, your grandfather, your ancestors and your descendants... I wonder how they’ll treat you, the sinner who single-handedly brought forth the end of the Eternal Heaven Realm? Would all the punishments in the nine hells be enough to vent their hatred?”

There was a long, long silence before Zhou Xuzi slowly slumped back to the ground once more. In a dazed, shivering voice, he whispered, “Stop... please stop... I wasn’t wrong... I wasn’t wrong... stop... stop...”

Yun Che waved a hand, and a small profound formation a few feet away from them lit up and shone a projection.

The sudden light stabbed into Zhou Xuzi’s gray eyes like knives. In the projection, he could see the profound practitioners of the king realms bowing their heads and waiting respectfully for someone. Beneath them, a seemingly infinite number of profound practitioners could be seen looking up to a floating city with infinite respect as well.

“The God Realm I saved, the God Realm that took everything from me deserves nothing but a lightless hell,” Yun Che said slowly. “That was the oath I swore back when I was still in the Northern Divine Region.”

“As you can see though, I have decided to go back on my oath. I’ve even granted forgiveness to those who were good to me, useful to me, and obeyed me.”

A smile slowly spread across his lips. “Why, you wonder? It was because the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor left behind her World Piercer before she left the world. Therefore, the Blue Pole Star that was destroyed back then... wasn’t the Blue Pole Star.”

The god emperor that was about to lose consciousness and fall apart completely abruptly raised his head. He looked like a dying worm whose body was suddenly pierced by a thousand arrows.

“What does this mean? It means that my homeworld, my family and my loved ones are all safe and sound, and I am soon to become emperor of the world... but you?”

Zhou Xuzi stared blankly at Yun Che for a very long time. Then, he suddenly crumpled forward and screamed the maddest scream he had screamed all day, “Ah... ahhhhhh... ahh... AHHHHHHHHH...”

His visage was contorted beyond recognition. Blood vessels spread across his eyes until they looked like they would burst on their own. His scream—a mixture of pain, despair, hatred, destruction and many, many more inexplicable emotions—didn’t sound like something a human was capable of at all. All he knew to do was to scream and scream and scream until he could no longer even form a coherent word.

Yun Che turned away and passed through the projection. As he walked away, his cold voice reached Zhou Xuzi again,

“I didn’t want to become a devil, but the heavens just couldn’t help themselves. Open your filthy, sinful eyes and watch as I plant my foot on the world, Zhou Xuzi.”

“Oh right, I almost forgot. I haven’t slain all of your descendants. The son you left in the Dragon Gods’ care, Zhou Qingfeng was still alive. He is living as well as you are, if you catch my meaning.”

“His fate is not in my hands, however. It is in yours. If you live, he lives. If you die, he dies.”

“Now that you know this, I wonder what you will do next? Will you try everything in your power to kill yourself, or will you suffer a life worse than death for him? I very much look forward to your choice.”

Yun Che’s voice gradually faded, and the only answer he got was a scream that grew more and more despairing and bloody by the second...

“AHHHHH... AHHHHH... AHHHHHHHHHHHHH...”

The palace’s gate slowly opened. It wasn’t a loud noise, but it caused everyone to shut their mouths and stifle their breath instantly.

A person slowly stepped out from behind the gate and onto the red carpet that had been laid out for him. From a certain point of view, it would look like he was stepping on everyone’s heads as well.

He wore a golden crown with cyan jade tassels on his head. His white robe was covered in crimson, devilish patterns and bound together by a black belt. His body shone white, but his eyes were full of darkness...

He held darkness in his hands, but he basked in the sun like he was the center and the pinnacle of the entire world. Their eyes trembled. He was stepping on not just their shivering souls, but also all of the common sense and known laws in the entire cosmos.

BOOM!

BANG!!

There was an explosion of profound energy, and countless noble knees bent and hit either energy or the ground with a resounding thump.

“We welcome His Magnificence!”

The god emperors of all realms dropped to their knees and chanted his title. It was an unprecedented sight that could never be properly described by any words.

A heavy pressure that surpassed their body or soul’s ability to withstand pressed down on them.

Feeling as if a million mountains were pressing down on them, all the realm kings and profound practitioners bowed their heads to their future emperor. They wouldn’t even think to lift them until a very, very long time later.

Chapter 1880 - Grand Coronation Ceremony (3)

Yun Che slowly walked past the knees of the god emperors before finally stopping at the edge of the floating city. From there, he looked down on the myriad realms coolly before declaring,

“Announce it, Tianli.”

It was short, but his devilish will was unquestionable.

“Yes, Your Magnificence!”

Qi Tianli was the Qilin Emperor's true name. After responding to Yun Che's command, he slowly rose to his feet, raised his arms, and caused a passage to appear in the sky. The words were light gray in color, but they shone brightly and emanated a soul-wrenching presence.

The Qilin Emperor declared in an old, deep and awe-inspiring voice that reverberated for thousands and thousands of kilometers. "Devil Master Yun Che, age thirty and seven, is born of a lower realm, but was accepted by the Heretic God to be his successor, chosen by the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor to receive her inheritance, and blessed by the ancient Dragon God with his gift... his nobility surpasses all that lives, his power exceeds both the heaven and the earth, and his throne sits higher than the heavenly way..."

"... has saved the universe from the calamity of crimson and praised as the God Child Messiah... has saved the Northern Divine Region from its shackles, shattered the unfair laws that were imposed upon all, and executed countless sinners that deserve ten thousand deaths. Betrayed and wounded as he was, he in his infinite capacity still granted the heavens and the earth his mercy, and pardoned all that lives from their deserved execution..."

Qi Tianli was currently the strongest god emperor of the Western Divine Region, and his voice penetrated countless star realms and nearly covered the entire Southern Divine Region itself. His speech was also projected throughout the four divine regions by countless projections.

He was a man of great status and power, and yet he didn't hesitate to act as Yun Che's herald with the highest reverence.

Projections of the grand coronation ceremony had been arranged across all four divine regions. Hence, there was almost no place where one couldn't witness it.

The image alone was enough to stun countless profound practitioners into utter speechlessness.

Combined with the Qilin Emperor's voice and eternal-sounding edict, it felt like an irremovable spike had been driven into everyone's heart.

The cold wind blowing across the Snow Song Realm ceased temporarily and grew still. Countless Ice Phoenix disciples and Snow Song profound practitioners were kneeling before their projection in dazed excitement. How could they not? Their Divine Ice Phoenix Sect was standing together with all the king realms in Emperor Yun City right now. Even now, it all felt like a ridiculous dream.

When Yun Che had participated in the Profound God Convention as a member of the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect and won first place at the Conferred God Battle, they had thought that the achievement would be praised for thousands of generations to come.

This particular dream though, was something they could never weave in a lifetime.

"Does the Snow Song Realm... really qualify to become a king realm?" Mu Tanzhi murmured.

"No. But our sect master does." Mu Huanzhi exhaled deeply. "To kill Crimson Destruction in one strike... if Yun Che is the greatest profound practitioner in the world, then our sect master is without a doubt the second. Naturally, the sect master's realm can only be a king realm."

He turned around and faced the youths of the sect. "Everyone here owes the sect master a great debt, and the only way we can repay it is to work hundreds and thousands of times harder than before!"

His gaze landed on his granddaughter when he finished his sentence.

Unlike the rest of the Ice Phoenix disciples, Mu Feixue appeared to be completely untouched by the excitement around her. She was neither enlivened by his coronation nor unbalanced by Snow Song Realm's drastic change of fate. Looking like a snow lotus that rose above the gaggle of Ice Phoenix disciples, she stared at the figure of Yun Che in the projection with a kind of single-mindedness that blocked out all stimuli.

She had always liked to watch him quietly from afar. She had seen Yun Che of the Snow Song Realm and Profound God Convention; Yun Che the Devil Master and now Yun Che the all-powerful emperor...

It was as if his image had been engraved permanently into her life, and it wouldn't change or fade away no matter what he became.

Sometimes, one moment was equal to a lifetime.

If Mu Huanzhi was still the man he was in the past, he would never believe that the granddaughter he thought to be almost unfeeling would turn out like this.

If only... the man she fell for... wasn't the deepest sea and farthest mountain in the world...

"Ai..." Mu Huanzhi let out a short, quiet sigh.

Meanwhile, in the Flame God Realm.

The profound practitioners of the Vermillion Bird Sect, the Phoenix Sect and the Golden Crow Sect were gathered around a projection and witnessing the birth of the first true overlord of the God Realm. However, their expressions were the complete opposite of their neighbors.

Although the three Flame God Realm sects had done their utmost to suppress the news of Huo Poyun's near execution in the Snow Song Realm, it had still spread to the entire cosmos in a short time.

When all the upper star realm kings of the Eastern Divine Region had bent their knees to Yun Che to preserve their star realms and themselves, Huo Poyun... was the only one who hadn't done so.

Just the same, all the higher realm kings had recognized that Yun Che's ascension was unstoppable and hastened to prepare for today's grand coronation ceremony, but Huo Poyun still hadn't moved a muscle. Despite months of attempted persuasion by Yan Wancang, Yan Juehai and Huo Rulie themselves, Huo Poyun ultimately didn't travel to the grand coronation ceremony.

Huo Poyun had single handedly elevated the Flame God Realm from a middle star realm to an upper star realm. However, his achievement had been completely eclipsed by Yun Che's total domination of the God Realm as a matter of course.

It was impossible for them not to worry about the future of the Flame God Realm.

In a lower star realm to the east called the Darkya Realm.

At the top of an incredibly tall pavilion, a woman was basking in a light breeze and staring at a projection with a tiny smile on her lips. She was dressed in a purple dress that fully accentuated her alluring figure, and her eyes looked like they could suck a soul or two with ease.

When the Northern Divine Region invaded, and the Eastern Divine Region crumbled, the small realm was one of the few realms that weren't touched by the invasion.

"He was the man who had gone up against the entire Black Soul Divine Sect by himself for a single Wood Spirit back then. That was why I knew he would never become a true monster even when he was dyed by darkness and hunted by the entire world."

A middle-aged man slowly approached her from behind. A moment of indecision later, the man let out a sigh and said, "Yan'er, your days with him may have been short and shallow, but they did exist. Publicizing your connection will bring us a great deal of good and protection."

However, eyes growing distant as the memories replayed inside her head, Ji Ruyan shook her head and said, "Call it vanity or selfishness if you want, but just once, I, a merchant who worships profit as my destiny, don't want this precious memory to be tainted by it."

Even if... he should've forgotten about me completely.

Just like the dust that brushed past a person in everyday life.

.....

In the Seven Star Realm, a realm of the Southern Divine Region.

"Big sis, must we obey that big bad guy from now on?"

A young girl asked while clinging to a girl in yellow clothes. Her small frame was trembling with fear.

The girl in yellow clothes shook her head lightly. "He's not a big bad guy. He's just... just..."

"But he is! Everyone says that he's the worst devil of them all, and he definitely bullied you—mm! Mmm!!" The young girl that usually obeyed her older sister protested with surprising vehemence until her mouth was covered up.

The girl in yellow clothes shook her head again and hugged the young girl tighter. For a long time, she couldn't say a word.

There was a glimmer of devilish light on her neck.

The mark was the reason she hadn't dared to leave Seven Star Realm, much less interact with anyone else.

A while later, she looked up and stared into the indifferent eyes that glared down from above.

You have become a cruel, brutal, and terrifying person. Your hands are covered in blood, and you have visited fear and nightmare upon countless star realms and living.

You even killed the master I most respected, and you have humiliated and shamed me.

I both fear and hate you deeply.

So why...

Why can't I forget... those eyes that so easily imprinted themselves into my heart back then...

.....

“... Today, we don’t answer to the sky, the earth, or the will of the heavens. Today, His Magnificence via his own will, shall anoint himself ‘Great Emperor Heretic Yun’, the emperor of all realms, and the era name will be changed to ‘Yunmo’ (Cloud Jasmine).”

“Today marks the beginning of the Yunmo Period. Today is the day all the realms and the living of the Primal Chaos become the servants of our great emperor.”

“The great emperor is the savior of the world, and he shall continue to safeguard it for the eternity to come. Obey, and the great emperor’s protection will forever be yours. Defy, and no trace of you will be left behind, not even if the contender is the heavens and the earth themselves!”

The declaration was staggering to say the least.

Since the founding of the God Realm, it was customary for a ruler to pray to the heavens, the earth, and the heavenly way not only to appease the people, but also to obtain the blessing of the world. This was the righteous way be it for the lowest king of the mortal realms or the highest god emperor of the king realms.

However, Yun Che hadn’t prayed to the heavens and the earth to obtain their blessing, nor had he tried to win the people’s hearts. In fact, he placed himself above everything and basically declared that they either obeyed him, or would be destroyed.

This grand coronation ceremony was also unlike any grand coronation ceremony that ever happened in history. There was no ceremony, no ritual, no celebration; not even a crowning.

It was against every known rule and etiquette that had been passed down for generations. All that was left was a most extreme, direct and domineering declaration!

He was saying that he was the greatest emperor in the history of the God Realm because he was who he was, not because of some accursed fate had granted him its blessing. That was why he didn’t need the heavens and the earth to bear witness to his coronation; didn’t need to appease his subjects; didn’t need to obey any rule or etiquette whatsoever!

When the declaration was finally complete, Qi Tianli dropped to his knees, and a chorus of shouts erupted above Emperor Yun City:

“All hail Emperor Yun!”

“Emperor Yun has saved the world and slain its evils, returning peace to the Primal Chaos. His achievements are unsurpassed, his power is without peer, and his rule shall be never-ending!”

So powerful were their cries that ripples appeared across all the projections of the God Realm.

“All hail Emperor Yun!”

No one could disobey the heavenly pressure. All the higher realm kings and the profound practitioners of the three realms kowtowed to Yun Che.

A long, long time later, when it was deemed appropriate to raise their heads once more, they discovered that the man somehow felt even more untouchable than before.

The God Realm had existed for a million years, but even the smallest realm had to spend an inordinate amount of time to build their strength before rising to power, and that was only if fate was on their side long enough for it to happen.

However, Yun Che, a young man around thirty years of age who hadn't even trod the God Realm for twenty years, somehow managed to overturn the million-year long status quo completely, unite the four divine regions, and rise to become the first great emperor in its entire history.

There was no telling what the God Realm would become under the rule of Emperor Yun.

Whatever the future might hold, Yun Che would always be its brightest miracle and worst heretic.

He was unsurpassed now, and might never be surpassed.

His name and title would also be remembered unto eternity.

The Qilin Emperor suddenly moved to the edge of Emperor Yun City and waved his hand once. A bluish gray light stream cascaded downward before spreading into a gigantic curtain.

"All who will obey Emperor Yun and become his eternal servant may engrave their name upon this light right now."

"But remember, His Magnificence's kindness only lasts one time! Once you have engraved your name on this light, you will never be able to turn back! The loyal shall partake in his protection, and the disloyal shall suffer the fate of the Dragon Gods and the Southern Sea!"