

## The Gods 1081

### Chapter 1081 - Blood Oath

A soft wind blew across the sorrowful wood spirit secret grounds.

Yun Che gathered all the bodies of the wood spirits, He Lin knelt beside their bodies saying his last goodbyes to each and every one of them. After He Lin had finished, Yun Che made a light pushing motion with his arm, burying them deep within this land that once belonged to them.

Although it wasn't Yun Che's intention, all that had happened was because of him. He was the main cause of this tragic episode. He took a deep breath and fell on both knees, kowtowing nine times.

He stretched his hand out. In the middle of his palm lay a bracelet which consisted of a colorful variety of flowers and seeds. It not only held the scent and spirit of the wood spirits, it also held within the warmth of heart and the feelings of a young girl.

He used both palms to push away some soil on the ground and carefully buried the bracelet underneath. Yun Che lifted his head, in his memories she was the little wood spirit girl who looked at Yun Che in bright eyed wonder and hero worship, hanging on every word of his. "Qing He, I am the demon who brought this disaster upon your entire race. I'm not qualified to accept your wonderful gift. I hope that in your next life... Fate will be kind to you."

He Lin stayed there kneeling. He didn't shed a single tear and he didn't have a strong emotional reaction to all of this. This made Yun Che feel even more uneasy.

"He Lin." Yun Che patted him on the shoulder. "From now on, stick with me. I will help you find another safe place. You mentioned before that you wanted to take me as your master, I don't think I have what it takes to be a proper teacher, however if you're still keen on it, I won't decline again."

His goals and situation were definitely not suited to taking on a student and having one by his side. Furthermore, He Lin could bring even more disaster as a royal wood spirit, but this time... the guilt was overwhelming. He wasn't able to not care about He Lin and leave him in the lurch.

He Lin didn't show any excitement. He neither nodded nor shook his head. He turned around and gave Yun Che a soft and plain smile. His gaze still held the crystal clearness that seemed to be able to see through everything, but at the same time, it held within it a pain that surpassed his years, a pain that he shouldn't have gone through.

"Big Brother, Yun Che" He smiled. "You've lost a portion of your lifespan for some reason and it was a very recent incident... am I right?"

Yun Che was slightly shocked, after which he slowly nodded his head.

Against the ancient horned dragon, he had forcefully executed Moon Star Restoration. Executing such an art went against the fundamental laws of this world, it defied common sense and violated the very laws of the heavens. The price: an eternal shortening of his lifespan!

The sensation of a portion of his lifespan being cut off from him was an intangible yet inexplicably painful feeling. Although the pain at that moment was short, he recalled how his soul trembled. This pain also brought with it a vague feeling, the feeling that if he executed Moon Star Restoration with his

remaining life force, within four or five more activations, he'd devastate his entire lifespan and die immediately.

"I'm right then," He Lin smiled once more. "I'm a wood spirit, we're especially sensitive to the soul and life force of living beings. When I first saw Big Brother Yun Che, I had already noticed this issue and in fact, this is a very serious severance of lifespan. If you do not take any steps to restore your life force, you only have a few more years to live. Big Brother Yun Che is such a good person, so you ought to live for a very long time..."

"...Don't worry about me, I'll come up with a solution eventually." Yun Che brushed the topic aside as he vigilantly scanned their surroundings. "He Lin, we have to leave this place. I've just killed their men, that so called Black Soul Sect should have been able to sense it. Even more evil men will descend upon this place soon."

"Don't worry though, unless I'm dead I will never allow anyone to hurt you," Yun Che assured He Lin confidently.

"Thank you Big Brother Yun Che. Hearing you say this makes me really happy." He Lin's smile grew deeper and his gaze on Yun Che grew even more brilliant. "In the past, I felt that fate was extremely cruel. However, right now, at the very end of my life I met you. The god of nature has been watching over me all this time after all."

Yun Che shook his head, having mixed emotions... when suddenly he realized with a jolt...

Very end of my life!?

At this immediate moment he suddenly felt the life force of He Lin draining like a leaky leather ball. It rapidly vanished but He Lin still wore a smile on his face as his small and weak body started to slowly fall backwards.

"He Lin!!"

Blood drained from Yun Che's face. He frantically stepped forward and caught hold of him... He Lin's body was soft and relaxed, his limp body's temperature steadily falling while his life force was disappearing at a rapid speed.

"This... This... What's happening?" Yun Che's eyes suddenly grew wide as he recalled something and shouted in shock "You... You're self destructing your Wood Spirit Orb?!!"

"He Lin!" Yun Che screamed madly both his hands gathering the profound energy in their surroundings. He tried channeling the energy into He Lin but the very same energy would then flow out again and again. "He Lin! What... What are you doing!? Why are you doing this?"

How did it come to this!? Why was this happening...

I should have noticed that something was off!

"Big Brother Yun Che..." He Lin's voice was growing weaker. He looked at Yun Che and gently replied, "I knew it, you would definitely not throw me aside and leave me by myself... but, how can I... Uncle Qing Mu was right. Big Brother Yun Che will one day become a very great and powerful person, furthermore, you're my benefactor. How could I... become your burden..."

Yun Che felt as if a giant hammer struck his soul. His whole body shook uncontrollably as he hollered "What burden!? How would you ever become my burden!? You... Didn't you want to take me as your master, to become like me, as strong as me, so you could protect your people? Hurry up... stop this process. You'll definitely be okay, there'll definitely be a solution!!"

Yun Che panted heavily, executing the Great Way of the Buddha to its limits. However, it had no effect on He Lin. He could only watch as He Lin's life drained away.

No... There has to be a solution!

Quick, think of a way to save him!!

I was the one who caused the deaths of the clansmen by his side, he should resent me, hate me. He should even want to kill me... Why is it turning out this way!?

The rest died because of me, how can I also let He Lin...

"Big Brother Yun Che, can you... promise me one thing? I have a wilful request to make," He Lin whispered.

"You... Just say it. Whatever request you have, I promise to see it through." Yun Che hadn't given up yet and was now activating the Rage God power.

"I beg of you... In my place... Please find my sister..."

"Yes!" Yun Che nodded, his voice growing shaky. "I'll find her and I'll definitely let the both of you, brother and sister reunite!"

He Lin weakly shook his head "I know it myself, my request is very excessive, selfish even... but... I... I can't... I really have no other option..."

Tears started pouring, dropping onto Yun Che. A wave of pain and grief washed over his entire being. He Lin's words and the words within his tears...

"I am the last of the wood spirit's royal bloodline. I was the hope of the entire race... However, I'm just that useless... I couldn't protect sister, I couldn't protect my people... I couldn't do anything at all.... If I carry on living, I'll only bring disaster upon Big Brother Yun Che who has been nothing but sincere and good to me.... This useless me... I cannot find sister and I won't be able to protect her either... I can only... only be so selfish as to beg Big Brother Yun Che..."

"Don't speak any more." Yun Che's chest was so heavy he found it difficult to breathe. His low voice continued, "Don't worry, even if I have to travel through the entire God Realm, I will definitely find your sister! I will protect her... I'll kill anyone who wants to harm her! Even if I have to give my life, I will never let her come to any harm! This I swear... I swear this upon my life!!"

The tears in He Lin's eyes trembled and he weakly lifted his arm. "Thank you, Big Brother Yun Che. This is... the only... way I can repay you..."

His tightly held fist slowly opened. A pure beam of emerald light flashed across Yun Che's eyes and penetrated into his soul.

Wood Spirit Orb...

This Wood Spirit Orb was almost half the size of the previous orb he obtained but he could feel an unmatched, rich and brilliant soul force inside it. Yun Che felt as if he was transported into another world, his eyes, body, and even soul... they seemed to be bathed in the purest and gentlest of lotions.

Yun Che stood for a while, in a daze under that beautiful, bright emerald light.

This was He Lin's Wood Spirit Orb.

It wasn't any ordinary Wood Spirit Orb. It was a Royal Wood Spirit Orb... In the Brahma Monarch God Realm, this would be highly and unimaginably sought after. One could only dream about but never be able to obtain such a treasure.

In fact, in the entire Brahma Monarch God Realm, no one would dare to hope for one. Even in the entire history of the God Realm, a perfect wood spirit orb of royal bloodline had never appeared before!

"Although... I'm very useless... my Wood Spirit Orb is a very impressive treasure." He slowly moved his wood spirit orb steadily towards Yun Che's chest. "It can bestow fifty thousand years of longevity on Big Brother Yun Che, it will even give you powers unique to our wood spirit race..."

Fifty thousand years of longevity!?

In this entire Primal Chaos, a human being having fifty thousand years of longevity... perhaps only Divine Realm Masters would have that!

"When I was very young... Father and mother once mentioned... our Wood Spirit Orb was extremely special, it was called a 'Miracle Seed'. I really hope that one day... It will really... give Big Brother Yun Che a miraculous power..."

As the emerald brilliance grew closer, Yun Che who was entranced within the strange atmosphere of the orb suddenly woke up from his daze. He anxiously shouted, "He Lin! I don't need your Wood Spirit Orb! Take it back immediately... Ahh!"

As the Wood Spirit Orb touched Yun Che's chest, it slowly and gently started merging into him, like a water droplet entering the peaceful surface of a lake. Without a sound, it had already merged into Yun Che's body...

It was obviously a foreign object but Yun Che's body didn't show even a hint of rejection!

The emerald brilliance touched upon Yun Che's heart source whereupon it rapidly started to stretch out and encompass his entire body. In a short moment, wave upon wave of incredibly pure life force started to pulsate through every part of his body like tidal waves.

A pale white hand slowly started to fall. As he felt Yun Che's life force start to change, He Lin's little face displayed a gentle smile. His eyes now started to slowly close...

"Father... Mother... He Lin can finally... see you again..."

His voice slowly trailed off as his last breath disappeared along with the gentle but seemingly cruel breeze that passed over them...

“He... Lin...”

Yun Che let out the most anguished cry of his entire life, slowly kneeling on the ground

Thud—

The weight on his arms immediately grew light. A flash of emerald light emanated from He Lin who was in his embrace, and he transformed into what looked like a small dancing green star being blown in the wind. Like a spritely snowflake, it flew toward the ground where the wood spirits were buried.

Immediately, blades of jade green grass started to sprout from the soil, swiftly growing. The entire area was then shortly covered in a patch of beautiful green, while hundreds of flowers budded and opened at the same time, filling the entire place where the wood spirits laid in their final rest.

Perhaps... this was He Lin’s final gift of protection to his people.

“...” Yun Che lay there kneeling, as if he were an ice sculpture, not moving an inch. The jade green grass and beautiful flowers started to spread past him.

Bang!!

He struck himself, fist straight to his heart. Yun Che coughed out a large mouthful of blood, both hands supporting himself on the ground for a moment. He lifted his head, blood at the corners of his mouth. Both his eyes held an unmatched hellbent fury within them.

“Soul... Sect...”

“If I don’t bathe your sect in blood... I, Yun Che... am not human!!”

Chapter 1082 - An Odd Appointment

When the emerald green glow that had been flickering on his body this whole time finally dissipated, Yun Che felt a change in the condition of his entire body. It was an indescribable feeling, as if he was filled with an unprecedented amount of energy.

The lifeforce deficiency from forcibly executing Moon Star Restoration earlier had disappeared without a trace... There was no way He Lin would attempt to trick him. A lifespan of fifty thousand years... might not be rare in the case of high level beasts, such as True Dragons but to a human, it was nothing less than a miracle that only those in the Divine Master Realm could achieve.

He raised his right hand as he willed something in his mind. Immediately, a green light emerged at the center of his palm... which was emerald green like a newly grown, tender grass, unlike the dark green radiance of the Sky Poison Pearl.

The moment the emerald green rays of light appeared, the flowers and plants in the surrounding began to sway and back and forth even without the presence of wind. Afterwards, all of them turned to him as they unleashed joyful vitality.

Yun Che directed his palm in the direction of the flowers and plants ahead in an attempt to cover them with the green light. In the blink of an eye, the flowers and plants that were covered by the green light

showed a growth that was completely contrary to common sense. They grew up by one-third of a meter, within a few breaths time.

Yun Che made a clenching gesture with his palm, causing the green light to vanish. Subsequently, the growth of the flowers and plants also came to a halt.

Hastening the growth of flowers, trees and all kinds of flora... He now actually possessed the miraculous ability of a wood spirit.

The power of nature!

Not only that, he could also sense a lot more things in his mind.

It wasn't the memories of He Lin but the information about countless flowers, plants, and spirit trees.

When he was learning under Yun Gu in the Blue Pole Star, Yun Che had gotten very familiar with all kinds of medicinal and poisonous materials. He could tell the composition of an herb and even how old it was, only relying on its smell even from a distant place, with no need to see it personally with his own eyes. But the God Realm was a completely different world from the Blue Pole Star. The top-notch medicinal materials in the Blue Pole Star would only be considered ordinary in this place and he had no knowledge of the countless different kinds of herbs that could be found in the God Realm.

Right now, boundless information was carved into his memories. From the most ordinary plants and trees to rare herbs that were hard to find even in tens of thousands of years to their names and alternative names and even the geographical conditions where they appear. The conditions required for their growth, their growth period, and their various external appearances and auras according to their maturity. The medicinal, spiritual, and poisonous nature of myriad plants and herbs... and so on! It was thorough and detailed to an inconceivable extent.

Yun Che didn't have the slightest doubt that... the information in his mind covered all the vegetation of the unimaginably vast God Realm!

This information was not granted to him by his soul or inheritance and instead seemed to have inherently existed in the Wood Spirit Orb—no! If that was truly the case, then it should be only the members of the royal family of the wood spirits that had such information in their orbs. Just this information alone, that seemed to have been bestowed by the nature itself, was a priceless treasure that even the people of king realms would yearn to get their hands on.

He had obtained a lifespan of fifty thousand years, information about all sorts of spirit herbs, affinity with plants and trees and the spirit power of a wood spirit... and perhaps, many other abilities that he had yet to discover. If it was any other time, just one of the things he had obtained would be enough to make him go wild with joy but at the moment, he didn't feel the slightest happiness in his heart.

The thought of leaving Darkya City as quickly as possible and coming up with a way to go to the Heavenly Mystery Realm had thoroughly vanished from his mind.

If he didn't stay for that period of time in the wood spirit secret grounds, if not for He Lin deciding to meet his death in order to not become his burden and also giving him his Wood Spirit Orb... even if he felt deeply guilty for indirectly causing their deaths for his own sake, he wouldn't have lost his reason to

such an extent and decide to take the initiative to provoke the Black Soul Divine Sect, which reigned supreme in the Darkya Realm.

But at this time, his whole body was seething with a berserk killing intent.

He took a very long time to calm down the emotions in his heart, before turning around to leave and headed, surprisingly, for Darkya City.

Before long, he sensed dangerous auras approaching from the front and stopped in his tracks. Then, his figure gradually disappeared from the place.

Very soon, dozens of pitch-black figures appeared in front of him.

“Hall Master, all seventeen of them are dead. I checked their bodies carefully but could find no clear signs of the lightning snake energy. It’s very likely... that they were slaughtered without being given the chance to put up any resistance and extremely ruthlessly at that.

The black-robed person, who was called “hall master,” had a stiff expression on his face. The aura emitting from him felt even more dangerous than the others to Yun Che.

“Hall Master, could it be that the one who did this is that ‘Ling Yun,’ who severely injured Vice Hall Master Lei Ya yesterday?”

“It can’t be anyone else,” the Black Soul Hall Master said in a cold voice. “Since he was able to injure Lei Ya to that extent, it’s no surprise that he could kill all of them. Looks like this Ling Yun fellow... has some extraordinarily big guts!”

The Black Soul Hall Master’s chest undulated as his face turned gloomy and dark, “The kid is from the Pure Moon Realm and currently, the dimension station of Darkya City has been sealed. According to the information of the Black Feather Merchant Guild, he had already fled far away from Darkya City. Immediately use sound transmission to tell the Black Feather Merchant Guild to deploy all their intelligence network in the primary cities of the Darkya Realm and spare no effort to investigate Ling Yun’s whereabouts. “Also, inform Chief Hall Master about this matter, so that he can report it to the Sect Master and ask him to immediately send some people to the Pure Moon Realm to find out all the inside information about Ling Yun. If there’s no problem, then catch all those who have connection with him and bring them to the sect! If you find it difficult to do so, just tell them the name of the Divine Martial Realm and have them follow your instructions!”

Yun Che thought to himself, “Pure Moon Realm again? What is going on?”

“About that... To get so many people involved for just an extremely audacious profound practitioner from another realm, I’m afraid that Chief Hall Master...”

“You don’t understand shit!” the Black Soul Hall Master said in a deep voice. “That Ling Yun is nothing more than a fool who is tired of living and is courting death by doing such deeds. The actual reason to look for him is that little wood spirit! Earlier, those people had informed us with sound transmission that they had captured the little wood spirit alive. But now, not only are all of them dead, the little wood spirit has also disappeared without a trace. If it was Ling Yun who killed them, the little wood spirit is certainly in his hands.”

“If we were to fail in capturing that little wood spirit within the time limit...” The Black Soul Hall Master slowly gritted his teeth. “I can ensure you that none of us will live to see the sun of the next day!”

The whole body of the Black Soul disciple quivered as he said in a frightened voice, “Yes... disciple will immediately do as you said.”

The Black Soul Hall Master’s gaze swept around as he looked ahead with a gloomy expression on his face. But he was unable to sense in the least that there were ice-cold eyes, that were filled with killing intent, firmly staring at him from a place less than three hundred meters away on the right.

With his figure invisible, Yun Che’s killing intent would flow out sometimes and be deeply concealed other times. Based on the oppressiveness contained in the Black Soul Hall Master’s power, Yun Che determined his profound strength to be at the middle or late stage of the Divine Tribulation Realm and hence, it was almost impossible for him to win against the other party... Besides, there were dozens of Divine Soul Realm disciples around him too.

Killing intent was seething in his heart and he was dying to give vent to his resentment. But he didn’t lose his reason in the end and slowly retreated from the place, leaving far to the north. When he arrived at a safe distance away, he undid the invisible state and flew straight to Darkya City.

The Divine Nine Star Buddha Jade, Immortal Emperor Grass, and Heavenly Mystery Realm were no longer important to him!

Although it was impossible to truly destroy Black Soul Divine Sect, which was the ruler of such an enormous star realm... he would still make sure that the sect paid a grievous price for what it did, even if he had to risk his life!!

Since Black Soul Divine Sect had determined that he was not present in Darkya City, it would actually be the safest place for him to stay. He wanted to go back to Darkya City because he wanted ask around for the sect’s location!

—————

It had gotten dark by the time he returned to Darkya City but the city was as bustling as ever. As he stood at the entrance of the city, Yun Che’s calm eyes contained an unrepressed vicious aura in their depths, even at this moment.

Given the fact that it was the ruling sect of the Darkya Realm, the location of Black Soul Divine Sect should be known by everyone. Therefore, it must be easy to ask around for it.

His gaze swept over the surroundings. Soon after, he chose a small merchant guild that was within sight and slowly walked over to it.

It was at this time that he suddenly sensed profound aura fluctuations from his Sound Transmission Jade.

Yun Che came to a halt abruptly.

Such ordinary sound transmissions via Sound Transmission Jade were not possible to cross through star realms.



The only one in the Darkya Realm with his sound transmission imprint... was the Black Feather Merchant Guild!

Yun Che frowned as he slowly took out the Sound Transmission Jade. The voice in his Sound Transmission Jade, however, didn't belong to that Mr. Ji but to a woman.

"Sir Ling Yun, I am Ji Ruyan from the Black Feather Merchant Guild. I would like to see you about a matter. In four hours, I'll be quietly waiting for Sir Ling Yun all alone east of Darkya City. I request Sir Ling Yun to be sure to give me face and keep this appointment... Sir Ling Yun, please believe my words. Ruyan is your friend and is absolutely not an enemy of yours. Ruyan has also never told the Black Soul Divine Sect anything related to you."

After the voice, the information about a location was transmitted to him, too.

Ji Ruyan!?

Yun Che, "..."

Yun Che's first reaction to it was—she was leading him to a trap.

But if it was really a trap, then it was absurdly obvious. Furthermore, why would Ji Ruyan determine that he was still in Darkya City? Didn't the Black Feather Merchant Guild inform Black Soul Divine Sect that he had fled from Darkya City?

Thinking back to yesterday night, he had received a sound transmission twice from Ji Ruyan at the trade fair and the people of Black Soul Divine Sect believed him to be someone from a place called "Pure Moon Realm." Unexpectedly, no one mentioned a thing about the Flame God Realm. He once again felt that the relationship between Black Soul Divine Sect and the Black Feather Merchant Guild was not as simple as it seemed on the surface.

However, beside it being a conspiracy against him, Yun Che couldn't think of any other reason for Ji Ruyan to want to meet him.

"Alright! Let's see what exactly you have up your sleeve!" Yun Che mumbled to himself.

As someone who had Moon Splitting Cascade, he had no fear of being conspired against.

Yun Che changed the direction he was moving in and headed straight to the east of the city.

It was gradually nearing nighttime and at some point in time later, it had already gotten so dark that one couldn't even see the five fingers of their hand.

As opposed to the shine and glitter from ice in the Snow Song Realm, the night in the Darkya Realm was particularly dark.

The place where Ji Ruyan had arranged to meet was still within the territory of Darkya City but it was an extremely wide and abandoned piece of land. On the thousands of meters long dried-up land, there were only a few cottages that were in a dilapidated state. Besides that, there was nothing else to see other than the spacious and empty land that was covered in withered grass and could be seen clearly and completely, at a glance.

There was nowhere to hide oneself, let alone be good enough for a sinister person to scheme something.

Yun Che arrived at the place at an earlier time and then, made a few rounds while invisible. Much less an unusual aura, he couldn't even catch sight of a passerby.

However, Yun Che didn't lower his guard and stayed invisible. When it was less than fifteen minutes until the time of appointment, he sensed an aura of the Divine Soul Realm speedily getting closer to the place. Yun Che raised his head to see a lithe and graceful white figure high in the sky that was flying over from the west.

It was only one person.

Ji Ruyan was dressed simply in a plain and long white skirt. She had a calm expression, which was at least completely different from how she had deliberately tried to appear charming last night.

She very lightly landed before Yun Che but the moment her feet came into contact with the ground, she purposely made them produce a pretty heavy landing sound.

Yun Che didn't make himself visible and continued to coldly look at her.

Ji Ruyan looked around. Then, she just silently stood in wait. Time quickly passed in the dark and silent night but there was no sign of any auras approaching from the distance the whole time.

"Sir Ling Yun, Ruyan knows that you're here. I ask you to show yourself."

Suddenly, Ji Ruyan said in a soft tone.

Yun Che didn't respond to her in the least.

"Sir Ling Yun, I ask you to believe Ruyan. Ruyan will absolutely not hurt you, nor is there any reason to do so. Ruyan requested for this sudden appointment today to ask for a favor and hope that Sir Ling Yun helps Ruyan with it."

Her voice contained sincerity and even a sense of entreatment and loneliness. It didn't sound like she was faking it to Yun Che.

Yun Che raised his brows as he finally spoke, "I'm behind you!"

He undid his invisibility as he spoke.

Ji Ruyan suddenly turned around. Seeing the ice-cold face of Yun Che, an expression of pleasant surprise surfaced on her face, "Sir Ling Yun..."

"How did you know that I was here?" Yun Che asked.

"Intuition," Ji Ruyan replied with a faint smile. "A woman's intuition is always very accurate."

"Intuition?" Yun Che said with a cold smile, "Then use that intuition of yours to guess whether you can go back alive tonight!"

Yun Che's voice resounded abruptly as his figure shot forth. Taking advantage of the fact that he was right in front of Ji Ruyan, he instantly shaped his palm into a terrifying eagle hook and mercilessly

grabbed onto her slender, snow-white neck. The abrupt release of his enormous power almost broke her neck.

The cultivation level of Ji Ruyan's profound strength was the same as Yun Che but the difference between their strengths was worlds apart. In an instant, her face turned deathly pale due to experiencing intense suffocation and pain but she didn't show any signs of trying to struggle out of her predicament.

Her eyes were filled with pain but there was no trace of panic or confusion in them. She didn't beg for her life either and instead said in a light voice, "It's certainly true that... even death would be too good for... Ruyan... It'd be also nice to... die by... your hands..."

With that, she lightly closed her eyes.

"..." Yun Che clearly perceived a feeling of being set free from Ji Ruyan's voice.

#### Chapter 1083 - Ji Ruyan's Request

Yun Che slowly freed her neck from his hold.

Ji Ruyan sat paralyzed on the ground as she placed her hands on her neck and coughed dryly. Yun Che turned away from her and said in a cold voice, "I personally saw the sorrowful plight of the wood spirits and also witnessed how they suffered a tragic fate... At the place they had cautiously kept themselves isolated in fear of others, all the wood spirits, regardless of their sex or age, were slaughtered bloodily..."

"They were absolutely not guilty of some unpardonable evil and were instead so pure and virtuous that anyone would feel their heart and soul purified just by coming in contact with them for a short while... However, they ended up dying at the hands of the Black Soul Divine Sect! Moreover, no one knows how many wood spirits and other creatures met such a misfortune due to it in the past. Your Black Feather Merchant Guild might not have directly participated in those wicked acts but you can't deny that you did aid and abet an evildoer... It's certainly true that even death would be too good for you!"

"..." The feeling of pain gradually vanished but Ji Ruyan was still sitting paralyzed on the ground. Her lips had lost their color and she panted heavily without saying anything in response.

"I've come back to the Darkya City to kill people! Those from the Black Soul Divine Sect and the Black Feather Merchant Guild... So you're naturally one of my targets!"

Ji Ruyan, "..."

"I won't kill you for now, as I want to hear the reason for you coming to meet me alone. It'd be in your best interest to give me a reasonable answer, otherwise I'll first use your blood to commemorate the departed souls of those wood spirits!" Yun Che's ice-cold voice contained an even chillier killing intent.

Ji Ruyan slowly raised her head and said in a light tone, "Sir... do you truly want to kill the people of Black Soul Divine Sect? Because they hunt and kill wood spirits?"

"They all deserve to die!" Yun Che said, each and every word expressed the gloominess in his heart.

Feeling Yun Che's gloomy and bone-penetrating killing intent from so close, it wasn't fear that appeared on Ji Ruyan's face but an expression of joy, "In that case, Ruyan has really made the right bet."

She got up on her feet as she gave him a glance with faint fluctuations in her eyes, "Sir Ling Yun, I ask you... to save the Black Feather Merchant Guild."

"???" Yun Che knitted his brows. "Save the Black Feather Merchant Guild? What kind of joke is that?"

"You are a righteous person. Since you hate the Black Soul Divine Sect so much, it's only natural that you'd definitely loathe the Black Feather Merchant Guild with a passion, which abetted the evildoer, but the real situation is absolutely not as it seems."

Ji Ruyan lightly bit on her lip as sadness appeared within the fluctuations in her eyes. "The prosperity and decline of a merchant guild is often determined in a night's time. It's far more difficult for a merchant guild to maintain its prosperity for a long time than a dynasty or a sect. My Black Feather Merchant Guild has existed for fifty thousand years, a period even longer than any sect in the Darkya Realm. Even if we take the entire God Realm into consideration, there are very few merchant guilds that have flourished and prospered for so many years. When it comes to the lower star realms, there are so few such merchant guilds that they can be counted on one's fingers."

"As an establishment with such a solid history and abundant accumulation, the foundation of Black Feather Merchant Guild is already deep-rooted and there's no need to say much about the great wealth and prestige it possesses... But, have you ever given a thought to why would such a merchant guild would take the risk of thoroughly destroying its reputation and carrying out filthy underground trade? To earn more? The profit is so insignificant that there's no need to do something of that sort."

"..." It was certainly true that Yun Che had doubted the same thing several times after knowing about the standing of the Black Feather Merchant Guild and seeing its extensiveness. He said with a cold look in his eyes, "You're not going to tell me that you have been forced by the Black Soul Divine Sect into committing such deeds, right?"

"It's worse than that," Ji Ruyan said, "Earlier, the Black Feather Merchant Guild and the Black Soul Divine Sect had existed in harmony with each other as the two major powers in the Darkya Realm. Then, a thousand years ago, the Black Soul Divine Sect caused trouble for us all of a sudden. They held my father hostage, who was still a child at the time and forced my grandfather to give his consent to the Black Soul Divine Sect to integrate their filthy underground merchant guild with the Black Feather Merchant Guild."

Yun Che, "..."

"My grandfather had nine children in total but except for my father, everyone else died at an early age. As such, grandfather had no choice but to agree in the end... Not long afterwards, the Black Feather Merchant Guild sold Wood Spirit Orbs for the first time and it was only then that my father was released by them. Once they had gotten dirt on the Black Feather Merchant Guild, we were within the firm grasp of the Black Soul Divine Sect and were completely forced into a dark quagmire since then. Every time we were forced to carry out an underground trade, the Black Soul Divine Sect would use a Profound Imagery Stone to leave behind proof of the trade... consequently, forcing the Black Feather Merchant Guild to fall deeper and deeper."

“Thenceforth, the Black Feather Merchant Guild had no way out but to be controlled by the Black Soul Divine Sect. Otherwise, once it makes the proof of the underground trade public, things would go south in no time. Not only each and every thing that is possessed by the Black Feather Merchant Guild would be destroyed in a day, it would also fall into a miserable situation where the common people would condemn and cast aside even those of its later generation.”

“The Black Soul Divine Sect absolutely didn’t do so just to control our Black Feather Merchant Guild. It wants the whole Darkya Realm to be in its complete control. After all, every time a filthy and evil underground trade was done, the customers would also end up having the Black Soul Divine Sect get dirt on them, similar to the Black Feather Merchant Guild! Our Merchant Guild is required to provide extremely detailed information about all the customers and the things they want to purchase, to the Black Soul Divine Sect and the whole trading process is even secretly recorded by a Profound Imagery Stone...”

“Heh, they actually dare to play with such a big fire? Aren’t they afraid of themselves getting burned down first?” Yun Che asked in disdain.

“Of course, they won’t... because its not them who carry out the underground trade. It’s our Black Feather Merchant Guild that has always been in charge of it. If something were to really happen, the Black Feather Merchant Guild would be destroyed in a day but it definitely wouldn’t hurt the Black Soul Divine Sect in any way.”

Ji Ruyan let out a light sigh, “Some time after that, grandfather constantly felt guilty towards our forefathers and eventually died in depression. When my father inherited the Black Feather Merchant Guild, the only thing he could do was to be as careful as possible in order to not let the masses know about the dirty side of the Black Feather Merchant Guild. For this reason, he didn’t hesitate to personally manage the underground merchant guild. All the customers, especially the new ones, were received and checked on by him, so as to not allow the room for the slightest bit of negligence.

“That means the ‘Mister Ji’ whom I met that day was in fact your father... and he is the current Guild Master of the Black Feather Merchant Guild?” Yun Che asked. He really never thought of such a possibility. It was impossible for anyone to imagine that the power holder of such an enormous merchant guild would actually take the initiative to “receive customers” himself.

It was no wonder that the guild master showed an extremely cold and disgusted look when he straightway brought up the matter of wanting to purchase a “Wood Spirit Orb”... The change in his attitude later also seemed to be too unnatural.

“That’s right, he was none other than my father.” Ji Ruyan nodded her head. Looking at the flicker of surprise flash through Yun Che’s eyes, she gave a pained laugh, “As the matter is related to the reputation and existence of the Black Feather Merchant Guild, father could only deal with it himself. If he were to hand over the responsibility to someone else, there’s no way he would ever feel at ease.”

“However, I ask you to not be worried. We have given fake and baseless information about you to the Black Soul Divine Sect. We informed the sect that you’ve come from the far-off Pure Moon Realm. Even if they go over to investigate on you, they would need a very long time to do so. It’s only my father and I who know about your true background. Sir, you must be wondering how we were able to so easily deceive the Black Soul Divine Sect... Actually, the most important objective of the Black Soul Divine Sect

is to control all the major sects in the Darkya Realm. They have never been too concerned about the people from other realms, unless they have a special identity. In addition... you used the black feather stone of Sect Master Huo of the Flame God Realm, whose identity was forged in the first place... and was also the sole person before you who took the risk of faking himself to be someone of lesser identity. The place he was pretending to be from was—the Pure Moon Realm.”

“...” Yun Che narrowed his eyes. Listening up to here, he finally understood some things. He said with a barely distinguishable smile, “So that’s how it is. That sure dispelled my doubts. Last night, I was feeling odd when you looked me in the eye and contacted me with sound transmission. If I include the fact that you just talked about saving your Black Feather Merchant Guild into consideration... I can come to the conclusion that it’s actually not my but the Flame God Realm’s power that you want to borrow to assist your Black Feather Merchant Guild in breaking out of this quagmire, huh.”

“Exactly!” Ji Ruyan responded in an excited voice. “While carefully managing the underground merchant guild, my father has been painstakingly looking for a way to free ourselves the whole time. The search finally stopped several hundred years ago... when father met Sect Master Huo Rulie, who was in urgent need of Wood Spirit Orbs.”

“It was normal for an expert of a middle star realm to come looking for something in the Darkya Realm but a person of a high standing would consider it beneath themselves to come down to a lower realm personally. It’s especially impossible if they are visiting to look for a forbidden thing such as Wood Spirit Orb. But Huo Rulie personally came in search of Wood Spirit Orbs, despite being a supreme existence of the Flame God Realm. It was the first time my father was meeting him but his effort to go through so much to obtain Wood Spirit Orbs manifested his true nature.”

“Having easily seen through Sect Master Huo’s real identity, an idea came to my father’s mind. He forged a ‘customer’ origin and identity for the first time for his use and also sold him the best Wood Spirit Orb in the guild’s possession at the time. Later, father would purposely reserve a Wood Spirit Orb periodically, which he immediately provided to Sect Master Huo whenever he came to get one.”

“Your father wanted Sect Master Huo to owe him a favor?” Yun Che at once came to realization.

“Precisely so.” Ji Ruyan nodded, “In my father’s words, Sect Master Huo is upright and unyielding in nature, he can clearly differentiate between grudges and favors and hasn’t strayed from the right path while acting according to his principles. Such a person would certainly return all the grudges and favors and would absolutely not be willing to owe someone a favor. Father has put in all of his effort these past years to accumulate enough favor with Sect Master Huo, so that once a suitable opportunity arrived, he could ask Sect Master Huo’s assistance to get the Black Feather Merchant Guild free from the control of the Black Soul Divine Sect... Although the sect holds supreme authority in the Darkya Realm, to an existence of Flame God Realm level, it would be as easy as turning over one’s palm to do so.”

“Hmph!” Yun Che said with a forced smile, “But it’s a pity that Sect Master Huo’s black feather stone has fallen into my hands now, which proves that he won’t be coming here again. Therefore, you guys shifted your gaze to me, huh?”

“Yes.” Ji Ruyan nodded her head, as a deep look of entreatment surfaced in her eyes. “The black feather stone is not only the symbol of the identity of a special ‘honored customer,’ it also deeply implies taboo. A distinguished person such as Sect Master Huo would absolutely not be willing to let others know that

he had many times come to a lower star realm in order to purchase a forbidden thing like Wood Spirit Orb. So for him to give it to you is enough of a proof that you are extremely close to Sect Master Huo and someone he really trusts.”

Yun Che, “...”

“Last night, you threw out several hundred million with a straight face, as if you was throwing away ordinary stones. Also, you severely injured Vice Hall Master of the Black Soul Divine Sect, despite being well-aware of his identity, which explains that you basically don’t care about the reaction of the Black Soul Divine Sect. Moreover, you could defeat a practitioner in the Divine Tribulation Realm, despite being in the early stage of the Divine Soul Realm. My father and I have never heard of someone with such talent... Both Ruyan and father are entirely convinced that your origin is extremely extraordinary and could be even someone from a place higher than the Flame God Realm.”

Yun Che raised his hand and he held his cheek between his fingers, as he remained silent for a while.

They f\*king misunderstood his identity too much.

He could throw away four hundred million purple profound stones because he had casually scooped them out from the treasury of the Ice Wind Empire and hadn’t risked his life or anything to earn them. Hence, it didn’t hurt him to spend so many of them in one go. As for severely injuring that black-robed middle aged man, he simply kicked him away to block him from getting his hands on the Wood Spirit Orb. He knew absolutely nothing about the Black Soul Divine Sect at the time.

“With your ability, it’s surely possible to help our Black Feather Merchant Guild out of the quagmire. Perhaps, if you convey our situation to Sect Master Huo, given the friendship between Sect Master Huo and my father all these years, as well as you personally speaking for the Black Feather Merchant Guild, I believe that Sect Master Huo would definitely come forward to aid us.”

Yun Che, “...”

“Sir, it’s definitely not only my Black Feather Merchant Guild that would be saved as a result.” Ji Ruyan said in an imploring tone. “Countless sects and merchant guilds of various scales in the Darkya Realm have fallen into the hands of the Black Soul Divine Sect. Possessing supreme authority in the Darkya Realm, the Black Soul Divine Sect feels no scruples in running amok and committing wicked deeds, that are far more than just hunting and killing wood spirits... For instance, the Wind End Villa that was mentioned in the trade fair last night, was actually annihilated by the Black Soul Divine Sect! Just to forcefully occupy the weaponsmithing ability of the Wind End Villa. After cruelly slaughtering the people of the Wind End Villa, they imprisoned the swordsmithing masters in the Black Soul Divine Sect, who are made to refine weapons for the sect all day long. You have already personally seen the tragic end of the miss of the Wind End Villa.”

Yun Che, “...”

“You spent several hundred million to buy the royal wood spirit but it was for the just reason of setting it free. Because of witnessing the brutal murder of wood spirits, you felt the desire to slaughter the Black Soul Divine Sect in rage, which shows that you are a moral and righteous person... I ask you to save my Black Feather Merchant Guild... Black Feather Merchant Guild... as well as the Darkya Realm would forever remember your great favor.”

Speaking in a sorrowful voice, Ji Ruyan was deeply bowing to him..

“...” Yun Che maintained silence for a long time. It was very obvious that Ji Ruyan had completely misunderstood him... But on the other hand, there were justifiable reasons behind the misunderstanding.

But unfortunately...

Yun Che lowered his gaze, as he said to Ji Ruyan in an indifferent voice, “Miss Ruyan, do you... take me for a fool or what?”

Ji Ruyan raised her head, “Why do you say so?”

“Although it has only been a few days since I came to the Darkya Realm, I still know that when it comes to history and accumulation, the Black Feather Merchant Guild, that has been firmly standing for fifty thousand years, would definitely surpass the Black Soul Divine Sect. Earlier, outside the Darkya City, I got to hear that the Black Soul Divine Sect still relies on the intelligence network of your Black Feather Merchant Guild. For such a merchant guild to be easily suppressed by the Black Soul Divine Sect a thousand years ago and left with no power to resist, much less counter-suppress it,” Yun Che said with a faint smile, “You think that I would believe such a thing?”

Ji Ruyan said urgently, “No, no, Ruyan has absolutely not been trying to deceive Sir...”

“I do believe that you’re not deceiving me.” Yun Che continued to speak in an indifferent voice, “Let me rephrase the question. Isn’t there something you have yet to tell me? For example, about...”

Yun Che said in a gloomy voice, “The Divine Martial Realm!”

Chapter 1084 - Soul Sect’s Backer

Ji Ruyan’s face went stiff, following which she lowered her beautiful neck. “So you... really knew about it. But... but there’s no way that a superior existence such as the Divine Martial Realm would truly attach importance to a mere lower star realm sect. The Flame God Realm is a top-notch existence even among middle star realms, so it’s certainly unlikely that the Divine Martial Realm would offend the Flame God Realm for the sake of the Black Soul Divine Sect.”

“Heh,” Yun Che sneered, “Since a higher star realm wouldn’t be willing to offend a middle star realm for a sect of lower star realm, why would a middle star realm offend a higher star realm because of this lower star realm sect...? Besides, the Flame God Realm has no personal grudges with these parties! Don’t you think it’s extremely ridiculous to ask for such a thing!?”

“Furthermore, if the Divine Martial Realm truly looked down on and disdained the Black Soul Divine Sect as you say, then why was the Black Feather Merchant Guild unable to gather enough power to try to struggle free during this entire period of a thousand years?!”

“I...” Ji Ruyan bit down hard on her lip, with nothing to say in reply.

“For your own safety, you’re dreaming of having the Flame God Realm take the great risk of clashing with and offending a higher star realm to help you... Why would you even expect that? How is it possible for things to so conveniently proceed according to your wish!? Hmph! I must say you’re quite pitiful, lamentable, as well as laughable!” Yun Che said without showing any mercy.



It wasn't that he doubted Ji Ruyan's words. If the Black Feather Merchant Guild was being coerced this whole time, it would explain the many suspicions he had held in his heart before. But after his experience of these two days, he still felt some disgust towards the Black Feather Merchant Guild even at this time.

"Because Ruyan is truly at her wit's end, and there's no other way to save ourselves!" Ji Ruyan said in an imploring tone, "A thousand years ago, Wu Sanzun, the Great Realm King of the Divine Martial Realm, happened to come to the Darkya Realm. He took a fancy to a woman called Lei Qianyu and took her back with him to the Divine Martial Realm as his concubine... This Lei Qianyu is none other than blood younger sister of the sect master of the Black Soul Divine Sect, Lei Qianfeng. Using this connection, the Black Soul Divine Sect made full use of the name of the Divine Martial Realm."

"The Great Realm King of the Divine Martial Realm has countless concubines. As someone from a lower realm, Lei Qianyu had basically no standing over there. But a bit over thirty years ago, she gave birth to Wu Sanzun's son, who was named as Wu Guike."

Yun Che: Wu Guike...

Tortoise shell!?

Is he the child's stepfather or what to give him such a sh\*tty name!?

"Since he was given birth by a concubine, he had a low standing among all the children of Wu Sanzun. But as he grew up, Wu Guike displayed incomparably astonishing talent and thus, got attention and love from Wu Sanzun. His reputation gradually increased in the Divine Martial Sect and even in the entire Divine Martial Realm. Relying on the noble position of her son, Lei Qianyu's standing also experienced a rapid increase in the Divine Martial Sect, reaching such heights that were completely different from the past. The Black Soul Divine Sect where she originates from, also obtained even more power due to that... and consequently, became further unbridled. If the Black Feather Merchant Guild doesn't get out of its control soon, we'll definitely fall into the abyss forever in the near future."

As they say, when a man gets to the top, all his friends and relatives get there with him... The rise of a tortoise shell... oh no, the rise of Wu Guike, helped the Black Soul Divine Sect to immediately change their situation from being barely using the name of the Divine Martial Realm as its backing to a sect with an incomparable solid relation with a higher star realm. After all, the Black Soul Divine Sect is the home of Wu Guike's mother and Lei Qianfeng, the sect master of the Black Soul Divine Sect, is his own maternal uncle.

It was already unimaginable for a lower star realm sect to have a higher star realm as its backing—to say nothing of the Black Soul Divine Sect itself being the ruling sect in the Darkya Realm.

No wonder that the Black Feather Merchant Guild was so anxious that it was looking for every possible to get out of their predicament.

"Sir, if you're willing to help the Black Feather Merchant Guild get out of the Black Soul Divine Sect's control, we'll agree to anything you want, no matter the conditions or price. Once we have achieved our desire, as long as we're not made to do dirty things again, the Black Feather Merchant Guild will be willing to work for you or the Flame God Realm for a hundred... or even a thousand years!"

Ji Ruyan said in a sorrowful voice and her each and every word carried the sense of entreatment. Anyone would feel pity in their heart to see an enormous guild with a history of fifty thousand years forced to such an extent. Yun Che's gaze moved downward from Ji Ruyan's face and he slowly narrowed his eyes, "Will you truly agree to any condition?"

Ji Ruyan's entire body went weak and her face turned a bit pale as she sensed Yun Che's brazenly invading gaze on her. She bit hard on her lip and somehow forced out a reply in shaking voice, "So long as the Black Feather Merchant Guild is saved, even if Ruyan has to become... a slave or a concubine..."

"...That does indeed sound good but I can only feel pity." Yun Che shook his head with a regretful look on his face. "It's a pity that you have mistaken a lot of things. For instance, I am not from the Flame God Realm, nor from a star realm higher than that. As for my relation with Sect Master Huo, I've only met him a few times. The reason he gave me the black feather stone was just to return a favor to me. Thenceforth, no more grudge or favor exists between the two of us."

"..." Ji Ruyan raised her head, not knowing what to do.

"You'd be greatly disappointed if I were to tell you about my origin. Not only am I not from a middle star realm, I also don't belong to even a lower star realm. I come from a mere bottom level little planet that is located in the lower realm below the God Realm. Let alone having a power behind me, I don't even have a companion."

"I showed no hesitation in spending so many profound stones because they were stolen by me from somewhere and hence, it doesn't hurt me to spend them however I want. As for that person who was severely injured by me yesterday night, first of all, I didn't know about him at all, secondly, since I'm all alone in the world, I don't have to worry about future troubles! I'll make things difficult for anyone who dares to provoke me, irrespective of their identity. Simple as that!"

"..." Ji Ruyan slightly opened her lips but didn't say a thing for a very long while.

"Therefore, it was nothing different from a gargantuan joke for you to come asking my help!" Yun Che turned away. "This is the reality and it's up to you to believe it or not. Considering that your Black Feather Merchant Guild is a victim too and it also took the risk of hiding my real information from the Black Soul Divine Sect, I'll spare you and the people of the Black Feather Merchant Guild. But as for the Black Soul Divine Sect... I'll certainly make them pay a grievous price!!"

With that, Yun Che flew up into the air, preparing to leave the place.

"Wait a moment!!" Ji Ruyan swiftly got up. Her figure flashed as she arrived right before Yun Che, "Sir, don't... don't tell me that you want to go to the Black Soul Divine Sect?"

"Correct." Yun Che said in a cold voice, "I didn't leave the Darkya Realm in order to deal with the Black Soul Divine Sect!"

"Don't do it!" Ji Ruyan shook her head. "Sir Ling Yun, although your strength is extraordinary, if you're truly planning to go there all alone... I ask you to completely drop the idea of doing so! Black Soul Divine Sect is the ruling sect in the Darkya Realm and an incomparably fearsome existence. It has eight million disciples in total and if we also include the number of disciples in its major branches that are located across the Darkya Realm, they would add up to tens of millions! Sect Master Lei Qianfeng is an

unrivalled and powerful Divine King and the sixty-four Hall Masters are all fearsome people that are at the late stage of the Divine Tribulation Realm... You, sir, are a very passionate and righteous person who Ruyan extremely admires but you absolutely can't just straightaway dive into the abyss and throw away your life because of a moment of anger."

"Hmph!" Yun Che lightly gnashed his teeth. "It's naturally impossible for an insignificant person like me to be able to shake such an enormous ruling sect. But even if I have to put my life at risk, I'll make sure to dye the Black Soul Divine Sect with blood!"

"It's for the debt owed by them!"

"It's also for the debt I owe!"

"The debt of blood must be repaid with blood!"

"..." Ji Ruyan blankly looked at Yun Che. A profound practitioner of the Divine Soul Realm, without any backing or even someone he could call his companion, actually wanted to proactively "punish" an enormous sect that ruled a star realm!

It should feel absurd, laughable and stupid to her but the aura seething on Yun Che's body caused her to sense deep suffocation. To her surprise, she clearly felt that he wasn't talking nonsense or being impulsive.

As the young head of the Black Feather Merchant Guild, she came into contact with far more people than an ordinary person. Despite that, it was her first time feeling so frightened by the domineering aura of a young man.

"Sir Ling Yun," Ji Ruyan said sincerely, "I have a way to safely send you away from the Darkya Realm. I can guarantee that you wouldn't be discovered by the..."

"Not necessary!" Yun Che decisively refused her and again prepared to leave.

"Sir!" Ji Ruyan promptly got in front of him. "If you're determined to go to the Black Soul Divine Sect... Ruyan is willing to help you."

"Hmm?" Yun Che revealed surprise. "You want to help me?"

Ji Ruyan let out a faint sigh, "Since it's your first time to the Darkya Realm and you knew nothing of the Black Soul Divine Sect until yesterday either, there should be very few things you understand about the Black Soul Divine Sect right now. You might not even know the location of the sect."

Yun Che, "..."

"In Ruyan's opinion, your intention to confront the Black Soul Divine Sect by yourself is no different from going to meet one's death. Ruyan can't provide much help but at least in the Darkya Realm, I am one of the most knowledgeable people about the Black Soul Divine Sect. Some time later in the night, I'll send the information related to the Black Soul Divine Sect to your Sound Transmission Jade... I hope that after knowing more about the sect, you reconsiders the decision to face it alone."

“You answer a question first,” Yun Che said all of a sudden. “At the trade fair last night, why did that person of the Black Soul Divine Sect suddenly cause trouble and tried to forcibly seize back... the wood spirit?”

“That’s because of... the Divine Martial Realm.”

Mentioning the distant, fearsome and the far superior Divine Martial Realm, Ji Ruyan found it difficult to maintain calmness in her eyes.

“Go on,” Yun Che said.

“I myself came to know about the reason some time ago. Originally, when the people of the Black Soul Divine Sect ascertained that the little wood spirit that they had captured was the legendary royal wood spirit, that had already become extinct, they immediately informed Lei Qianfeng about it with sound transmission. Lei Qianfeng was first happy to hear the good news but soon fear took root in his heart. He didn’t dare to use it for himself or even offer it to the Divine Martial Realm. Of course, he didn’t dare to keep it for long and wanted to immediately deal with it via my Black Feather Merchant Guild. But who would’ve thought that the first half of the sound transmission was heard by Lei Qianfeng’s wife from far away. She didn’t know about the value of a ‘royal tribe wood spirit,’ and even more unfortunately, it was precisely Lei Qianyu’s birthday. When Lei Qianfeng’s wife sent sound transmission to Lei Qianyu in the distant Divine Martial Realm, she casually mentioned this matter.”

“That’s roughly how the situation played out. It’s easy to imagine the reaction of the Divine Martial Realm when they found out that the Black Soul Divine Sect had captured a royal wood spirit. But unexpectedly, by the time the Divine Martial Realm knew of the matter, that royal wood spirit was taken away by Sir Yun... At the moment, the task of retrieving that royal wood spirit is being treated as a matter of prime importance by the Black Soul Divine Sect. If the Black Soul Divine Sect fails to succeed in the end, there’s no doubt that the Divine Martial Sect will be furious. They might even send someone to personally come to the Darkya Realm.”

“They can forget about finding it, now or ever.” Yun Che slowly clenched his hands. “As if I give a sh\*t about the Divine Martial Realm. Even if they were shielded by the Heavenly King himself, I’d still paint the whole Black Soul Divine Sect with blood.”

### **Chapter 1085 - Black Soul Mountain**

“Just now you said that you have a way to send me out of the Darkya Realm. In that case, do you have a way to send me to the Heavenly Mystery Realm?” Yun Che asked.

“Heavenly Mystery Realm?” Ji Ruyan said in a surprised voice. “Sir, could it be that you want to go there to seek some information or find something? If possible, can you tell Ruyan about it first? The strongest point of the Black Feather Merchant Guild is its information gathering ability. Perhaps... Ruyan might be able to help you in obtaining it without you having to leave for the distant Heavenly Mystery Realm.”

Yun Che slightly hesitated, before saying, “I want to find a Divine Nine Star Buddha Jade and an Immortal Emperor Grass.”

“...” A startled expression appeared on Ji Ruyan’s face. But the thing that Yun Che found unexpected was that she didn’t outright say anything along the lines of “that’s impossible,” and instead gave an actual

reply after remaining silent for a short while. "Ruyan will try to find those two rare things but the chance of really finding them is almost negligible. If I fail to get any results, it'd be definitely be the best choice to go to the Heavenly Mystery Realm. However, since you are seeking such things, then you certainly need to return from the Black Soul Divine Sect alive... Ruyan still hopes that sir can be more reasonable and understand when to back down."

"Is the Heavenly Mystery Realm truly such a mystical place?" Yun Che wrinkled his brows. That old man had told him before that once he arrived at the Heavenly Mystery Realm, he would definitely not return disappointed as long as he had enough profound stones.

"The name 'Heavenly Mystery' in the Heavenly Mystery Realm absolutely isn't an exaggeration," Ji Ruyan said. "It's also the sole star realm that is particularly revered by all the king realms."

"Don't tell me that its inhabitants can truly see through the mysteries of heaven?" Yun Che slightly curled his lips.

"The several great prophecies made in the history of the Heavenly Mystery Realm have all come true," Ji Ruyan said. "No matter the information you need, so long as it isn't anything that violates basic morals and ethics and they're willing to provide the information, you will get an accurate and errorless result. No one has ever heard of them giving any information that is simply false or deviates from reality."

"Sir must know about the Profound God Convention that alarmed the entire God Realm and is going to be held in two years. The Heavenly Mystery Realm is the reason behind that, too."

"...Hmm!?" Yun Che was quite shocked. "Because of the Heavenly Mystery Realm? Could it be due to some prediction made by the Heavenly Mystery Realm?"

"Exactly." Ji Ruyan slowly nodded. "According to what Ruyan knows, the Heavenly Mystery Realm issued a prediction ten years ago that there's an extremely high possibility of a great calamity befalling the Eastern Divine Region or even the entire God Realm within thirty years. Furthermore, the calamity seems to bring along unprecedented destructiveness. The four Great King Realms started to make preparations early because of this prediction and thus the grand event was planned to be held all of a sudden. Moreover, the mechanism of the Profound God Convention is going to be completely different from the past. The main objective of the event is to select a thousand young practitioners, with the best aptitude in the Eastern Divine Region and then, use up all the energy of the Eternal Heaven Pearl to help them grow rapidly, in order to deal with the great calamity that is likely to come in the future."

Yun Che, however, said with an unchanged expression, "I have never believed in something like heaven's mystery. Furthermore, the prediction only mentioned a 'possibility.' Frankly speaking, they are just deliberately mystifying things to leave a way out for themselves. Besides, I didn't get to hear about this prediction even when I was staying in a middle star realm, a higher level place than the Darkya Realm, so how come you know about it?"

"The two words 'great calamity' will definitely cause an enormous panic among people and thus, it was necessary to keep the prediction a secret... However, this time's Profound God Convention is too unusual and actually, every place has a guess that's not too far from the original prediction. Although the Black Feather Merchant Guild has meager power, our intelligence network is extremely vast. As we come into contact with so many people, the information gathering ability of the guild is likely even

greater than what you might think. In addition, the theory of heaven's mystery sounds purely imaginary to anyone who hears of it but once you go to the Heavenly Mystery Realm, perhaps... it will change your point of view."

Yun Che raised the corners of his brows and said with a nod, "Alright then. I'll have to trouble you to use the information gathering ability of your Black Feather Merchant Guild to help me look for a Divine Nine Star Buddha Jade and an Immortal Emperor Grass. If you truly succeed in getting them, I'll certainly provide an appropriate reward in return. As for whether I can come back alive, you don't need to worry about it."

"Ruyan will give it her all. About the reward," Ji Ruyan shook her head, "No need for that. It'd be Ruyan's fortune to be of help."

"..." Yun Che raised his gaze a bit as he glanced at the figure of Ji Ruyan once again. His tone had clearly become a little softer than before, "Miss Ruyan, you already know that I am from the lower realm, alone, and an insignificant person. Since I have no means to assist the Black Feather Merchant Guild, why do you still want to help me?"

Ji Ruyan revealed a shallow smile, "Because it's the Black Soul Divine Sect, the existence Ruyan hates the most, that sir wants to deal with even at the risk of your life. Moreover, Ruyan also extremely admires your moral and righteous nature."

"Moral? Righteous?" Yun Che laughed in self-derision, before flying up into the air. "Like I said, I'm doing this because I owe a debt... that I must return at any cost!"

By the time his voice faded away, Yun Che's figure had disappeared within the curtain of night.

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At the east of Darkya City, meandering mountains could be seen with no end in sight, even looking from high above, in the sky. As far as it was possible for the eyes to see, the entire mountain range was surrounded with dark gray fog, which made it appear very eerie.

The roars of beasts could be heard from distant places, causing people to walk timidly, in fear.

"The Black Soul Mountain Range!" Standing before the mountain range, Yun Che mumbled to himself.

"Black Soul Divine Sect isn't that far from Darkya City. One thousand five hundred kilometers to the east of Darkya City, there's a thousand kilometer long mountain range, called the Black Soul Mountain Range. The location of the Black Soul Divine Sect is right beyond the mountain range."

"The Black Soul Mountain Range is an extremely dangerous place. Countless dangerous profound beasts lurk around there and especially, extremely dense gray fog spreads all over the mountain range from evening until the early morning of the next day. Even profound practitioners of the divine way would have their sights and spirit senses greatly restricted."

"The western part of the Black Soul Mountain Range is visited by a lot of profound practitioners throughout the year to train themselves or look for opportunities. However, all those who dare to enter this place are experts, without any exception, and ordinary profound practitioners would absolutely not dare to get closer to this mountain range. The eastern part belongs to the Black Soul Divine Sect. Once

someone rashly enters in there and gets sensed by a disciple of the Black Soul Divine Sect, they would have an extremely tragic end. Hence, no one dares to approach the eastern part... Extreme care is required when travelling through the mountain range.”

This was the information given to him by Ji Ruyan about the Black Soul Mountain Range.

In the face of the enormous Black Soul Divine Sect, Yun Che was as negligible of an existence as a broken stone at the foot of a mountain. It was absolutely impossible for him to have a head-on clash with it... but, he also had things that he could rely upon in such a situation.

“Black Soul Divine Sect, get ready to experience the fury of this insignificant person!” Yun Che gnashed his teeth, as he said in a low voice.

Yun Che descended from the sky and stepped into the Black Soul Mountain Range. Even though he held extreme hatred for the sect, he knew the difficulty and gravity of the thing he was planning to do and needed to be very careful in accomplishing his goal. A slight bit of carelessness could spell his doom.

At least, he now had a rough understanding of the surroundings, so he could use that knowledge to his advantage in a dangerous situation and escape.

As it was daytime, no dense fog could be seen in the Black Soul Mountain Range, but right after stepping into the place, he could clearly sense an eerie feeling.

Yun Che made his way straight to the depths of the mountain range. Here, profound practitioners with different auras and in various types of clothes could be seen everywhere. Just as Ji Ruyan had said, the ones who dared to enter the Black Soul Mountain Range were anything but ordinary profound practitioners. None of the people Yun Che came across had a cultivation level lower than the Divine Soul Realm. He would occasionally even meet experts of the Divine Tribulation Realm. Furthermore, all these people had companions and there were even those who had formed large groups. He didn't meet anyone who was all by themselves like he was.

Although he was still in the peripheral region of the mountain range, the profound beasts that were wandering around were far more crowded together than the humans.

Having obtained the Royal Wood Spirit Orb from He Lin, Yun Che's sight, hearing, and sense of smell had all gotten much, much better than before. He could even clearly sense the breathing of the trees and plants. In addition, he could call out the names and characteristics of all the flowers, plants, and trees in his field of vision with incomparable accuracy, without failing to recognize a single thing.

Evading the auras of the profound beasts, Yun Che looked over the surrounding landscape, while heading into the depths of the Black Soul Mountain Range at a steady pace. As he drew step by step nearer to the Black Soul Divine Sect, the look in his eyes also gradually turned gloomy and ruthless. All of a sudden, the corners of his brows raised slightly.

HISS!!

A black-striped snake abruptly shot out the crack in the withered tree on his right side. At the same time, another similar aura could be sensed from the left side, waiting to launch an attack at the right moment. Yun Che stretched out his hand with lightning speed and grabbed the black-striped snake at the weakest place on its body. A bit of profound energy was spat out and its internal organs shattered

from the shock... In the same moment, the second black-striped snake pounced towards his neck like lightning.

“Watch your back!!”

No sooner had the voice reached his ears than a jade sword came flying over at a very fast speed and stabbed through the black striped snake in the air, with incomparable preciseness. Afterwards, the sword beautifully turned around in the air and flew back, while emitting a chilly sword aura. Black blood spilled out the the black-striped snake that was now cut into two and instantly turned all the grass and trees that came into contact with it pitch-black, which was a horrible sight to see.

Yun Che, “...”

The one who had killed the snake was a small and thin man in an ink-colored robe. Accompanying him was a big and tall man who was dressed in an identical robe and a young lady who was clearly a lot younger than the other two.

Judging from the aura, the small and thin man who “saved” him had a slightly higher cultivation level than him and should be at the third level of the Divine Soul Realm. The big and tall man was even stronger than him and must have already reached the fifth level of the Divine Soul Realm. As for the woman, she was evidently being protected by the two men and her profound power was only at the middle stage of the Divine Origin Realm.

The trio obviously belonged to the same sect and from the looks of it, they should be mainly practicing the way of the sword.

“Brother, are you alright?” As the three of them walked forward, the small and thin man said, “That was a Black Killer Snake, a notorious creature in the Black Soul Mountain Range. Not only it is sly, it also often hunts with another of its kind. Furthermore, it has a highly toxic poison, which poses the true danger when someone runs into it.”

Yun Che nodded his head. He gave them a glance, as he said with a slight laugh, “Thank you for the assistance.”

The big and tall man wrinkled his brows. It was obvious that he was quite displeased at Yun Che thanking them in such a manner. He said with a faint smile, “If my junior brother didn’t help you out just now, you’d be dead at this moment and even your corpse would’ve turned completely black. You’d better think of a way to repay us first.”

“Hehe, brother, my senior brother is only joking with you.” The small and thin man promptly smoothed things over. “Brother, why have you come alone to such a place? How about... you travel with us? That way we can look after each other, after all. It’s really too dangerous for a person to be all alone here.”

“Yeah, it’d be better to tag along with us,” the woman also said immediately. Yun Che’s appearance was extraordinary in the first place. Coupled with his domineering and indistinct noble aura, he evoked favorable feelings in a woman’s heart with extreme ease. She said quite proudly, “I am Gu Xiaolian and these are my Great Senior Brother and Third Senior Brother. Both of them are particularly powerful and very famous people, whose names you would definitely have heard.”

The big and tall man curled his lip, with a blatantly proud look on his face.



“No need.” Having finished his words, Yun Che didn’t say anything more and directly turned around to leave.

“Heh, this kid,” the big and tall man coldly snorted in disdain.

“Third Senior Brother, what is his cultivation level? Could it be that he is also at the Divine Soul Realm?” Gu Xiaolian asked curiously.

The thin and short man replied, “Hmm, the second level of the Divine Soul Realm.”

“Oh, so powerful.” Gu Xiaolian blinked her eyes. “Moreover, I feel that he should be almost the same age as me... or even younger.”

“How is that possible!?” The big and tall man pursed his lips. “Even the Black Soul Divine Sect doesn’t have anyone that has reached the Divine Soul Realm at around thirty, so how could he attain such success? But, if his age is under sixty, then he would certainly be called a genius. It’s a pity that he is an idiot who actually dared to come to the Black Soul Mountain Range alone. This might be his first time coming here, as he would absolutely not be alive to come here a second time.”

“Great Senior Brother!” Gu Xiaolian jumped in fright and promptly said, “Don’t say such things. He... he can hear us.”

“So what?” The Great Senior Brother smiled coldly in disdain. “No matter whether he hears my words or not, I’d still call him an idiot.”

While they were talking, two burly men appeared in their line of sight, who were dressed in similar black robes. Sensing the auras of the two black robed men, both of them felt a shiver in their hearts. The cold smile on the big and tall man’s face disappeared at once, too.

The bodies of the two black robed men were releasing auras of the late stage of the Divine Soul Realm!

The two black robed men also looked at them at the same time. Their pace immediately slowed down, after which the two men exchanged glances with each other and actually changed the direction they were heading in. They straightaway walked towards the trio, with their gazes fixed on Gu Xiaolian’s body.

When he sensed their gazes, the thin and short man said in a panicked voice, “They don’t seem to have good intentions. Let’s leave here quickly.”

“Hold it!” The moment they turned around, a thunderous voice resounded beside their ears, causing their entire bodies to tremble. They no longer dared to act rashly.

The trio slowly turned around and the small and thin man made his salutations, “This humble one is Luo Mu of the Jade Sword Sect. May I ask what advice the two seniors have for us?”

“Jade Sword Sect? What the hell is that?” The black robed person on the right asked.

“Hahahaha, like we give a sh\*t about it. Anyways, it’s f\*king nothing in the eyes of our Black Soul Divine Sect. We only care about fun stuff.” The black robed person on the left laughed wildly.

Black Soul Divine Sect... These four words made the three people feel greatly shocked in their hearts. It was at this time that they finally caught sight of the black snake marks on their bodies. The big and tall man said in shaking voice, "So seniors... are actually from the Black Soul Divine Sect. Do the two seniors have... some instruction for us?"

"Instruction? Hmph!" The face of the black-robed man on the right turned dark all of a sudden. "You damn things sure have some big guts. You actually dared to trespass on the territory of our Black Soul Divine Sect!? Could it be that you don't know that the entire Black Soul Mountain Range is the domain of our sect?"

"About... that..." The thin and short man said in a flurry. "Junior absolutely wouldn't dare do such a thing. Just... just that as far as junior knows, it's the eastern part of the Black Soul Mountain that belongs to senior's esteemed sect and not the western part..."

"Nonsense!" The black-robed man said in an angry voice. "Since it is called Black Soul Mountain, it's naturally the possession of our Black Soul Divine Sect. Not only did you guys trespass on our territory, you even dare to quibble with us, huh. Well, let's forget it. Our Black Soul Divine Sect is the ruling sect in the Darkya Realm after all, so it's expected for us to be magnanimous. We won't stoop to the level of you ignorant juniors."

The trio felt joy in their hearts. They were just about to say their thanks when they saw that person pointing his finger towards Gu Xiaolian. He said with a repulsive and lewd smile on his face, "So long as we get to have some fun with this young girl, we'll let bygones be bygones and forgive your crime of trespassing on our territory. If we feel sufficiently pleased after having our fun, we might even give you a great reward, hahahahaha!"

The expression of the two senior brothers abruptly changed, while Gu Xiaolian's face turned ghastly pale in an instant. She suddenly got behind the two and said in a scared and trembling voice, "I.. I don't want to..."

"Senior Brother," The small and thin man clenched his hands. His whole body shivered as he used sound transmission while gritting his teeth, "Senior Brother, they're going too far... Let's just face them with our all might!"

"No way! Do you want to die?!" The big and tall man immediately replied. "They're from the Black Soul Divine Sect! That's the 'Black Soul Divine Sect,' you know! Besides, those two have such a high profound strength, so there's no way they would have a low identity in the Black Soul Divine Sect... No matter what, we can't be impulsive!"

"Senior Brother, save... save me," Gu Xiaolian said in an imploring tone.

"Junior Sister Xiaolian," The corners of the Great Senior Brother's brows twitched. "They are... seniors from the Black Soul Divine Sect. So we can only... can only have you go through this suffering. Otherwise.. all three of us will die."

"Great... Senior Brother..." Gu Xiaolian at once fell into a daze. Her face was as white as a sheet, unable to believe what she had just heard.

“Hahahaha, I guess you guys are sensible at least. Hurry up and get lost from here! Or is it that you also want to join in the fun?”

“No, no... we’ll at once get lost from here, we’ll get lost right away!” Hearing the words “get lost,” the Great Senior Brother not only didn’t feel humiliated, they even sounded to be coming from heaven to him. He grabbed the small and thin man, as he forcibly dragged him backwards to leave the place.

“...” Gu Xiaolian slowly sat paralyzed on the ground, with a look of despair on her face.

“Hahahaha...” The two black-robed men let out a wild laugh at the same time. “Tsk, tsk, what a pair of musses. We were thinking that they’d be able to entertain us some more.”

It was at this moment that an utterly emotionless and ice-cold voice resounded beside their ears all of a sudden.

“You two are from the Black Soul Divine Sect?”

### **Chapter 1086 - Busybody**

Without any hint or warning, this sound just materialized out of the blue, as if it came out from a spatial crack. Both black robed Soul Sect members were shocked and hurriedly turned around. They saw Yun Che standing just two feet away, staring at them without any expression on his face.

“Since you’ve served yourself up on a silver platter, I guess you’re a hopeless fool,” exclaimed the great senior brother who was frantically running away.

After seeing sensing Yun Che’s profound strength, the second Soul Sect member’s fear soon disappeared, “Right. It’s your granddaddy from the Soul Sect. Did you want to come hug granddaddy’s thigh... arggh!”

Boom——

It was a muffled bang but even though muffled, the sound exploded straight through one’s soul.

Yun Che flashed like a ghostly shadow in front of the two of them and struck each of their chests with his hands. He released his profound energy instantaneously and thereafter immediately retracted it before bringing both arms back to his sides. He turned around and within a few seconds, disappeared from their sight.

The duo’s eyes protruded outwards. As Yun Che vanished, the both of them dropped like two lifeless wooden planks. No sounds, no convulsions. There was only blood that poured from all their orifices thanks to their already completely disintegrated internal organs.

Gu Xiaolian’s eyes were wide open, dazedly looking on, unable to fathom what had happened. Far off, among the escapees, the two of them had also stopped for a moment. They were as stiff as stone statues and their faces were like wax sheets, as if someone had stolen their souls.

Yun Che continued heading east. After some distance, he rose into the air and started speeding up as he approached the middle of the mountain range.

Just now, the actions of the two Soul Sect members were obviously clear. This added to that was the immense fear that the three Jade Sword Sect members showed was enough to see what kind of sect the Soul Sect was.

Be it in the God Realm or the lower realms, as absolute powers, one must not only have enough strength and influence, it was more important that they have the hearts of the people as well. The Four Great Sacred Grounds of the Profound Sky Continent for example, the word "sacred ground" was a beautification meant to imprint worship in the hearts of people and even the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect; the absolute power of the Snow Song Realm, would never bully or repress the innocents.

But the Soul Sect did otherwise.

The reaction of the three members of the Jade Sword Sect was quite telling of the Soul Sect's vicious and malevolent standing in the Darkya Realm. They did not even dare to retaliate one bit, showing the might of the Soul Sect. Since the Soul Sect had a backer in the Divine Martial Realm, coupled with controlling the Black Feather Merchant Guild, they had a hold on the secrets of most of the large sects. The other large sects had no say in anything and even if they wanted to get angry for any reason they couldn't, let alone take any action.

Yun Che gradually sped up. His game plan against the Soul Sect was more or less shaping up. At this point in time, he spotted a small colorful figure glistening in the corner of his eye. His gaze started following downward after the object and after hesitating for quite a while, he finally started slowing down as well.

It was a little girl that looked like she had just started stepping into adolescence.

She looked to be around twelve or thirteen years of age. If anyone had seen her, they would have never believed their eyes. She looked like an immaculate jade carving. Her eyebrows were perfectly shaped crescents, her eyes shone like the stars, her lips were luscious, and every inch of her resembled that of a stunning jade statue.

Her build was small and she wore a colorful skirt. The seven colors on her skirt clashed with the gray and dark setting of this realm. As the mountain winds blew across, her skirt revealed a pair of white jade-like thighs. Her snowy white feet were fitted compactly into a pair of seven colored glass-like shoes. The shoes were so colorful and beautiful Yun Che didn't know what material they were made from.

Her profound aura was that of the Emperor Profound Realm. Considering her age, this was already quite an achievement. However, in this extremely dangerous realm, her profound strength could be considered to be so low it was pitiful. Furthermore, she was alone. It didn't seem like she had anyone accompanying her.

At first glance it wasn't clear what she was doing here, but she didn't look the least bit frightened. Those beautiful crescent eyebrows were gently arched and the way she pursed her lips made her look both cute and playful. She was so beautiful that it'd be difficult for anyone to take their eyes off her.

She pranced around this dangerous world, skipping step by step as she went, not a care in the world. She looked like she was enjoying the scenery. Her eye-catching colorful skirt fluttered in the wind, like a lovely butterfly fluttering in the air.

Her smile was extremely cute but it held a mysterious, bewitching charm within its depths.

Yun Che's gaze trailed after the girl for a long time before suddenly regaining his clarity and moving his eyes off her.

A girl at such a young age could incite such a strong reaction within him. This in itself was a terrifying thing. Wave after wave surged within Yun Che's heart... He would never have thought that there would be someone else besides Jasmine that would be able to give him such a feeling. Who would have thought that this world would have an existence similar Jasmine, similar to when he first met her, another girl who would have such an impact on his soul.

Furthermore, this girl was younger than when he had first met Jasmine.

Emperor Profound Realm strength... she had no one accompanying her... How did she even get to this place? All alone, if she met with any profound beasts she'd be in definite danger... Worse, if she met any humans, they'd be far more dangerous than any profound beast could be.

Thinking of all this, Yun Che shook his head. He'd decided to stop wasting time pondering about this girl and continue flying straight ahead... only, at this time, he felt a large burst of profound aura coming from near the girl's position.

A strong burst of someone in the early stage of the Divine Tribulation Realm!

It was a stocky middle aged man. He had a cold demeanor and he had a somewhat suffocating aura. When Yun Che saw him, he couldn't help but look again towards that little girl. He frowned, starting to feel a little concerned. In such a lawless and evil land, should a normal man meet a lonesome and powerless young girl that was as beautiful as that... What would happen next was pretty obvious.

Before dealing with the Soul Sect he probably shouldn't be a busybody... Yun Che thought to himself. He turned away and starting flying eastwards once more.

In the Darkya Realm, being able to reach the Divine Tribulation Realm would mean that he was an important personage and this middle aged man looked like it. When he saw the girl in the colorful skirt, he reacted completely as Yun Che had expected.

His eyes were transfixed and he stopped breathing for a moment. He felt as if he were in a dream. In all his thousand years of life he had never seen such a beautiful existence.

Perhaps the girl didn't know how toppling her beauty was. She seemed to be unaware of all the possible dangers and immediately walked towards the middle aged man. Her bright and shiny eyes held some doubt. "Uncle, why are you looking at me this way? Have we met before?"

Her voice held a tinge of childlikeness but what her voice contained was more that of an ethereal goddess speaking. Her voice seemed to excite the very depths of this man's soul. His gaze was completely fixed on her and his body had started to heat up to a point where he had nearly lost control.

With his level of cultivation and position, he already had countless wives and concubines, each of them spectacular. With his prior experiences, he shouldn't be so enamored with someone of the opposite sex. Furthermore, she was merely a child. However, she was causing every fiber of his being to burn with passion...

He had never felt so impulsive in his entire life. He had an urge to forcefully rush forward and take her away, hide her and “play” with her incessantly... She was like a bright and shining star that had fallen into an ordinary, lifeless world. Even if he had to die a thousand deaths to obtain her, it’d have been worth it.

Although he wasn’t thinking very clearly, this middle aged man was still careful enough to sweep the area with his spirit sense. He confirmed that this girl was indeed alone. He gulped down a mouthful of saliva and started walking toward her, revealing a warm smile. “Little miss, why are you here alone? This is a very dangerous place, how about uncle here protects you?”

Seeing how he looked now, the little girl started to step backwards, replying in an alarmed voice “But... Uncle looks... looks more like a bad guy.”

The middle aged man’s face twitched and transformed from wearing a warm smile to that of an evil and degenerate expression. He reached out with both hands trying to grab her with all ten fingers. “I wasn’t a bad person before but today, I’ll be a bad guy just this one time!”

This dazzling temptation before him had destroyed any righteousness he had held in his heart. He burned with lust as his voice trailed off. He pounced on her like a hungry wolf.

“Ah!! Help... Save me!!!”

The Black Soul Mountain Range was filled with the sharp cries of the little girl.

Bang!!

Just as the middle aged man’s body lunged forward, he suddenly rammed into an invisible wall of air. An extremely strong force threw him back, causing him to fall miserably. At a glance, standing behind the little girl was an expressionless young man.

“Scram! The further the better.” Yun Che’s right hand stretched out his right palm aiming at the middle aged man’s chest.

What the heck... Why am I unable to deal with this hand!!

“You... Who are you?” The middle aged man’s face darkened at the appearance of Yun Che.

Yun Che didn’t reply to him directly and spoke with scorn, “With your cultivation, you should be someone great in the Darkya Realm. Yet now you’re trying to bully a little girl who’s not more than a dozen years of age. If this news were to spread, I’m afraid your reputation would be completely wrecked. Move your ass and leave!”

Yun Che’s words caused the man’s pupils to shrink. His face revealed some shock but it was immediately replaced with a venomous look. He laughed coldly, “Young man, well said... but if you die here, how will news of this ever spread?”

He released his profound strength and a strong wave of killing intent was locked onto Yun Che. “Brat, you don’t know your limits, die!!”

Yun Che’s face turned serious. The man was rushing toward him and he immediately retrieved the Heaven Smiting Sword, holding it in his hand. The opponent was someone in the Divine Tribulation

Realm. Although he was in the early stage, Yun Che would have difficulty dealing with the threat if he didn't use the Heaven Smiting Sword. Furthermore, the little girl was too close to them. With her Emperor Profound Realm strength, she'd definitely die from the undulations of their clash. He had to end this battle as soon as possible.

The heavy sword struck out, creating a giant force that defied common sense, which caused the middle aged man's expression to change. He had only attacked with a portion of his profound strength.

Boom——

A thunderous roar erupted. The ground beneath both men's feet shattered, their forces unceasingly pushing against each other. The middle aged man was extremely shocked that someone in the early stage of the Divine Soul Realm could block a frontal attack from him. "You.... You actually..."

"Rumbling Heaven!!"

Yun Che's strength immediately soared causing more alarm to the middle aged man. The man let out a despairing scream as he was sent flying like trees being torn apart by a hurricane.

Yun Che turned and the Heaven Smiting Sword was set aflame as the cries of both the phoenix and heavenly wolf ravaged the air.

"Phoenix Heavenly Wolf Slash!!"

Boooooom!!

The flaming wolf silhouette pierced through the air, landing mercilessly on the middle aged man's body.

"Ah... ah.... Ahhhhhhhhh..."

Miserable screams were yelled out. His entire flame-covered body was sent flying more than ten kilometers away. His flying, flaming figure frightened countless profound beasts as they roared at the sight. It was unknown whether he was now dead or alive.

His Star God's Broken Shadow and Prison God Sirius' Tome came from Jasmine. He didn't dare to use the Star God's Broken Shadow in the God Realm, so of course he couldn't use the Prison God Sirius' Tome either. However, his amalgamation of the Phoenix flames and the Heavenly Wolf Slash which was now the "Phoenix Heavenly Wolf Slash" wasn't counted as a forbidden move.

Yun Che breathed a sigh of relief and put away the Heaven Smiting Sword. He turned around and saw the girl bounding toward him. Both her eyes were like miniature snowy stars, gleaming at him. Her eyes and crescent shaped brows caused the smile on her face to look extremely cute. "Wow! Big brother is so powerful. Thank you for saving me. I was nearly scared to death just now!"

"..." Yun Che blinked and slowly lowered his head, "But little sister, looking at you, it seems that you weren't the least bit scared, eh?"

"No way." The little girl rubbed her nose and then reached out both hands tugging at her cheeks, laughing. "However, I'm such a cute little loli. Even if I'm afraid, I shouldn't show it, otherwise, I won't be cute anymore."

Little...

Lo...

Li... !!??

Where the hell did this little girl learn this word from!?

### **Chapter 1087 - Little... Jasmine!?**

Looking at her expression... she wasn't the least bit afraid!

"...Why are you here alone? Where are your companions or family?" Yun Che asked while doing a visual sweep of the area, not daring to look the girl in the eye.

"I don't have any company and I secretly ran away to come out and play. No one at home knows." The girl stared intently at him, putting a playful yet princessy smile on her face.

Alone? He raised his eyebrows.

Even though this was still technically the outskirts of Black Soul Mountain, they were still close to a hundred kilometers in. She was but a little girl in the Emperor Profound Realm. She could safely arrive here in one piece? This defied common sense, it was basically impossible!

Wait a minute... Unless... There's someone protecting her from the shadows?

He couldn't detect the presence of anyone else... Perhaps it was because the protector was too powerful and completely beyond him, which was why he couldn't detect a presence.

Thinking back to how the girl maintained her composure and noble air, coupled with the fact that she wasn't the least bit flustered and was able to continue looking bright and pretty despite the situation, she definitely didn't have an ordinary background.

Looking back... Yun Che realized that lending a hand to save her was perhaps superfluous. He was a busybody!

"Big brother, what's your name?" the girl asked.

"Ling Yun," Yun Che casually replied. It was a false alias after all. "If you're alone, this area is very dangerous, you should leave as soon as possible."

After finishing what he said, he turned to leave.

"So it's Big Brother Ling Yun... Ah! Wait wait wait!" As she saw Yun Che about to leave, the girl shouted to stop him. "Since this place is so dangerous, how about you protect me? Hee... Such a cute little girl is taking the initiative to ask for your protection. You're really happy, right?"

"...I still have important matters to attend to, you should get home quick."

Yun Che rose into the air and flew off into the distance within a blink of an eye.

"Ah! You... you... How can you be like this... You're not allowed to leave!"



The girl's angry voice trailed from behind. Yun Che ignored her, flying further and further when suddenly the girl's shouts turned into screams.

"Save me... Ahhh... Quickly... Save me... Ahhhh!!!"

Yun Che casually gave a backward glance and suddenly felt over a dozen dangerous auras rushing towards the girl.

It was profound beasts that were attracted by the commotion from earlier!

Amidst this girl's shrill screams, the expert that Yun Che thought was hiding in the shadows didn't appear to deal with the danger of the profound beasts.

Don't tell me... She's really alone?

The situation was too urgent and Yun Che couldn't debate about it any longer. He descended with lightning speed and consecutively executed the Moon Splitting Cascade, finally arriving and putting himself between the girl and a profound beast that was ready to strike with its claws outstretched.

Boboom!

The beast's right claws heavily struck Yun Che's chest but it was instead flung backwards from the rebounding force. Yun Che swept his arm forward, lifting the ground around the beasts, and immediately sent eight of them flying away.

"Aooo!!!"

The beasts behind started rushing toward the girl. The girl screamed once more, although it didn't really sound like a genuine scream of fear. Yun Che didn't have to turn around. His right arm lit up in flames and he channeled the energy backwards but when he realized that the high temperature might also hurt the girl, the flames dissipated and a blue glow appeared instead.

Ding—

An ear piercing sound rang out. Seven profound beasts in the back were sealed in ice and were then sent flying far far away by a frosty wind. None of them made a peep.

Ascertaining that the area was clear of danger, Yun Che lowered his hand and turned around, "It's alright, there's no more danger."

"You... You're too cruel! You suddenly ran off by yourself, leaving me behind without a care. I was nearly eaten up by them! You... How are you going to compensate me!?" huffed and puffed the little girl as she stared at him wide eyed.

"...Little miss, I was the one who saved you and I saved you twice. You not only didn't thank me, you're actually giving me a tongue lashing now," Yun Che replied dejectedly.

"Hey! You're a man, saving such a cute and lovable little loli is a given!" She continued in a somewhat "justified and righteous" voice, "Not only are you supposed to save me, seeing poor little me, all alone by myself, in this dangerous place... You should actually protect me. I'm so lovable, not even a hair on my head should come to any harm."

“And you dared to just leave me behind... I don’t care! This is unforgivable! Admit you’re wrong and protect me properly from now on!”

“...” Yun Che’s jaw dropped, so shell shocked he couldn’t even word a reply.

This little girl... Although she’s very obviously a narcissist, based on her character, she was most definitely brought up in a very coddled environment and had been spoiled to the point of being an unreasonable princess!

I guess that should be the case...

Seeing that Yun Che didn’t reply, the girl gave a smug smile, “Heh, no words to speak right? Now that you know you’re wrong, it’s not too late. I’m magnanimous enough to forgive you. However, you must obediently protect me from now on. I must not meet any danger or else... you... you will be the most heinous man in the world!”

“...” Yun Che took in a deep breath. “Little miss, you want me to protect you... Won’t you be afraid that I might turn out to be a bad person as well?”

The girl looked at him seriously as if trying to drill into him with her glare “Even though, you do look like a bad guy, you shouldn’t be thaaaaat bad, right?”

Yun Che’s mouth twitched uncontrollably... Not “thaaaaat bad”...

Isn’t that still a bad guy!?

Sigh! Forget it. She’s only a narcissistic little girl who doesn’t know better. Since I’ve saved her twice... I might as well “save” her all the way.

Yun Che stretched out his arm, a blue light flashed and a three meter long ice boat appeared in front the two of them. Yun Che floated onto the boat and said lifelessly, “Come up... I’ll bring you to a safe place.”

“Oh... Yes yes yes!” The little girl eyed the ice boat and without any hesitation hopped onto it. She giggled “Big brother, even though you don’t look like a good guy, you’re very powerful. Not only can you control fire, you can control ice as well... You’re really powerful.”

Yun Che, “...”

The ice boat rose into the air and speedily headed out of Black Soul Mountain.

“Little miss, are you really alone here?” Yun Che continued looking out of the boat.

“Of course! I’m such a cute loli, I would never lie,” she replied meekly.

“...What’s your name?” Yun Che casually asked. Although going into the mountain range was slow, he drove the ice boat with all his energy, heading out was dozens of times faster than when he was travelling in. They would reach the outside of the mountain range in a short while.

“Name, oh.... Let me think.” The little girl tilted her head to the side, her small hand resting on her chin. She started whispering a mnemonic under her breath “Orange, Apple, Hawthorn, Peach, Papaya, Lychee...”

Yun Che "...???"

"...Big Mushroom, Little Mushroom, Ant, Elephant, Camellia, Jasmine..." Her eyes flickered, hand waving about, she excitedly shouted, "My name is Jasmine!"

"~ ! @#¥%....." Yun Che turned around and looked down at her, "Little miss, even if you want to lie... You shouldn't be so obvious!"

"Eh? Why would I?" She blinked a few times before continuing seriously, "I took sooo much effort to come up with such a lovable name!"

"I'm asking for your real name." Yun Che's voice rose a few decibels. "Furthermore, didn't you say that you're someone that wouldn't lie?"

"Aye!" The little girl cringed and replied snarkily, "You obviously used a fake name and lied to me and now you're turning around to accuse me? You're indeed an evil, bad man!"

"..." Yun Che was rendered speechless... My goodness, how does she know I'm using a false name? Blind guess?

"You... How did you know my name was false?" His voice became softer, obviously carrying some guilt within.

"I just know!"

"Okay, okay, okay. I admit that the name I gave you was false, I admit that lying to you was wrong." Yun Che waved his hand "So... Can you please change to a different name?"

"Why should I?" the girl tilted her head again asking suspiciously. "Jasmine not only sounds great to the ear, it also suits my beautiful and lovable appearance. I love it very much!"

"You... You can definitely come up with a better sounding name." Yun Che started to put in effort to help come up with some names "For example, you could call yourself... Little Apple?"

"No way!" The girl shook her head unhappily. "I'm obviously such a lovable little loli, I'm not as big and fat as an apple."

"... How about, calling yourself Radish?"

"That's even worse! When I grow up I'll definitely be buxom, who wants to be an ugly Radish!?"

Buxom...

Yun Che was quickly going nuts, "Then you can just change your name to something else that you like. In short, you cannot call yourself Jasmine!"

"Why?" The girl eyed Yun Che suspiciously again, "Are you telling me that big brother doesn't like jasmine?"

"Of course not!!"

The word "Jasmine" was firmly imprinted into his soul. He was about to instantly refute her, but he finally scratched his head and said, "Alright... I'll be honest with you. I have someone very important to

me, her name is Jasmine. Except for her, I really don't want to call anyone else by this name. Furthermore, I don't want anyone just throwing around and using this name randomly."

"Ohhh... So it's like this." The little girl seemed as if she finally understood.

"It's really like this!" Yun Che solemnly said.

"Well alright," she nodded, she looked deep in thought once more. "Then I'll just swap to another name."

Yun Che breathed a silent breath of relief, happily thinking: This girl might be self obsessed and a little neurotic but at least she's still a little bit reasonable.

"Alright, big brother. Is that Jasmine older or younger than me?" she hurriedly asked.

"Of course she's older," he replied.

"Then it's decided!" The girl's eyes shone once more "My name shall be... Little Jasmine!!"

"~ ! @# ¥ %....." Both of Yun Che's eyes twitched incessantly "What... the... this... what... how... how is this different!?"

"Of course it's different! Little Jasmine sounds even cuter." The girl giggled with glee, as though she was even more satisfied with the name "Little Jasmine".

"..." Yun Che was completely speechless.

"Oh... oh! Big brother, you mentioned that Jasmine is someone very very important to you. Is she your mother?" the little girl asked curiously. As she was now named Little Jasmine, she had a sudden interest in Yun Che's Jasmine. "If Jasmine is your mother, then Little Jasmine is your little mother... Hmm... nope, it should be little aunt!"

"Of course not!" Yun Che nearly bellowed. What's up with that strange logic at the end??

"A very important person... Hmm.. If it's not mother... I know! She has to be big brother's wife! Am I right?"

"...!!" Yun Che was about to bellow and retort but suddenly thought about the strange associations the girl was making. If he told her that Jasmine was his master, he wasn't sure what maniacal association she'd come up with.

He straightened himself, put on a serious face and nodded, "That's right. Jasmine is my wife."

"Wow!!" The little girl reacted exaggeratedly as expected, her perfectly crescent shaped eyebrows danced and her eyes started to twinkle once more, like thousands of shining stars going off at once. "So it's like this eh... Ah... Jasmine is big brother's wife, so Little Jasmine should be big brother's..."

"Little sister-in-law!"

Yun Che,

"So along these lines, big brother is my brother-in-law... ah! Greetings brother-in-law!" Little Jasmine looked at him and gave an angelic smile. The words "brother-in-law" came out of her so naturally.

Yun Che began to have difficulty breathing. "I... How... How am I your brother-in-law!?"

"Why not?" Little Jasmine stretched out her soft white hands and started calculating using her little fingers. "Look here, Brother-in-law. Big Sister Jasmine is your wife and I'm Little Jasmine. That means Big Sis Jasmine's little sister should be Little Jasmine, which makes me your little sister-in-law, which makes you my brother-in-law. This is absolutely logical."

Logical... Logical your sister!!

This little girl... was she a human or a demon? Her train of thought completely didn't belong to that of a human!

As he was going nuts, Little Jasmine had completely assumed her role as his sister-in-law and started to exert her rights. "It's only right that a brother-in-law protects his little sister-in-law. Now that you're my brother-in-law, you must take care of my safety and you must obediently listen to me. You must especially not run away suddenly by yourself. You have to bring me wherever you go! And... And... Hold on, let me think..."

Yun Che,

Breathe... Breathe Yun Che... Get a hold of yourself! She's a beautiful but obviously psychotic little girl. She just managed to somewhat coincidentally come up with "Jasmine" as a name... You must not get close to her or indulge her any longer. Quickly send her out of the Black Soul Mountain Range and at the first possible chance, run far far far away from her.

Chapter 1088 - Words as Sharp as a Knife

The ice boat flew through the sky, as it left the bounds of the Black Soul Mountain Range, before landing at a safe area seven or eight kilometers away.

"Alright, it looks very safe here." Yun Che melted the ice boat and let out a long sigh of relief.

"Brother-in-law, where will we be going next to play?" Little Jasmine raised her head to look at him. Her delicate and soft appearance, as well as the expression in her eyes, gave off the impression that she was facing her real brother-in-law.

"Oh." Yun Che pointed at her with his finger, "You can go there or over there or even over there. So long as you don't enter Black Soul Mountain again, you can play anywhere you want. Or you can return the same way you came. I'll be leaving first."

"Aaaaaa! You're not allowed to go!"

Even before Yun Che could turn around, the little hand of the girl had firmly grabbed onto the corner of his robe. She said angrily, "Are you going to abandon me again? Don't tell me that you forgot about being my brother-in-law? A brother-in-law should protect his sister-in-law... No, it must be done! So you must closely follow after me at all times. You absolutely can't run away on your own! Otherwise... you'll be the most unforgivable person in the world!"

Yun Che mustered enough patience, before saying earnestly, "Little miss, I'll repeat myself. I'm not your brother-in-law, so don't just label me whatever you wish!"

“But but!” Little Jasmine spread open her hand, as her extended fingers she began to once again demonstrate the mystical calculation process to him, “Jasmine is your wife and Jasmine is my big sister. In that case, you’re my brother-in-law and I’m your sister-in-law... Hmm! That’s how it is, perfectly correct!”

“...The thing is, you and Jasmine aren’t sisters in the first place!” Yun Che shouted loudly.

“She is Jasmine and I’m Little Jasmine, moreover, we’re both girls. So Jasmine naturally is Little Jasmine’s big sister and Little Jasmine naturally is Jasmine’s younger sister! The matter is so clear and yet you want to contradict me!? Hey? Don’t tell me that your wife is a boy?”

“...It’s not gender issue!” Yun Che had just calmed down his emotions but they abruptly grew agitated again due to her carelessly uttered words. “Little miss, do remember that I’m your savior. You shouldn’t be acting so mischievously and willfully, got it?”

“Oooh? Brother-in-law is praising my cuteness? So annoying. As the cutest girl in the world, I won’t feel any happiness even if brother-in-law praises me, hehehe.” Little Jasmine covered her face with her hands, as she said with some shyness.

“~ ! @# ¥%...” Yun Che felt a mouthful of blood gush out of his throat, which he swallowed back forcibly... Calm down, calm down, calm down!! I am a super almighty being who possesses a MAX level mouth-cannon skill. Duke Huai and all his guards and family members in the duke residence were so dejected and ashamed by my curses back then that they even wanted to commit suicide. How could it be difficult to deal with a little girl!?

His face swiftly returned to normal, as he suddenly bent down and looked fixedly at Little Jasmine. His face almost came into contact with her soft and tender face and his slightly narrowed eyes radiated very dangerous rays. “Okay, fine. Sister-in-law, right? Since you’re so certain that I’m your brother-in-law, then have you heard about it...? Half of a sister-in-law’s butt belongs to her brother-in-law, you know.”

“...” Little Jasmine blinked her starry eyes. Then, they widened all of a sudden, as she let out a screech in a frighteningly high voice.

“Ah!! You, you, you... scoundrel! Pervert! Lecher! Someone quickly come! There’s a great pervert here who wants to take advantage of his sister-in-law! Save me—wuuu...”

Yun Che moved forward like lightning as he put his palm on her lips, causing the latter part of her scream turn into whimper. Although he couldn’t see anyone around, the screech of the little girl was simply too shockingly loud, which could easily reach as far as dozens of meters away. If someone were to get drawn over by it, even jumping into the Yellow River wouldn’t wash away the dirt on him.

Hah... Wait a moment? What river is called Yellow River? Why did I feel like saying this name?

Furthermore, why do her curse words... sound so similar to Jasmine’s?

“Don’t shout! I was only joking with you... Fine, alright, I was wrong. I apologize to you, okay?”

Seeing Yun Che admitting his mistake and terrified, the little girl finally stopped struggling so much but still continued to look at him angrily, with her wide-opened eyes.

The instant Yun Che removed his hand, Little Jasmine at once took two steps back vigilantly. Her face had turned slightly red as she said fuming with anger, "Do you truly admit your mistake?"

"Yes, yes, yes, I was in the wrong." Yun Che stretched out his hand and placed it on his head... What kind of sin did I commit to suffer like this?

"Hmph!" Little Jasmine pouted her lips and raised the tip of her nose, "Considering that you're my brother-in-law, I'll be magnanimous and forgive you this time... But don't expect me to do it ever again! I warn you, even though I'm only seventeen years old... Ah no, I mean, even though I'm a thirteen years old loli, it's not at all easy to bully me however you want, hmph!"

"..." Yun Che raised his head, "You are... seven... teen... years old!?"

"What're you talking about?!" Little Jasmine's brows bent downwards. "I'm clearly such a small and cute thirteen year old loli. How is it possible for me to be that old? Have brother-in-law's ears gone bad?"

"...You slipped it out yourself," Yun Che said.

Little Jasmine brought her hand over her ear, "Brother-in-law, what did you say? The wind was too loud, so I didn't hear your words!"

"...No matter how old you are, I don't have the time play with you!" Yun Che's was on the verge of erupting. He said fiercely, "Little loli, do you know why I have come to this place? It's to kill people. Do you truly want to go with me?!"

He thought that she would absolutely be frightened. But, the moment she heard him, Little Jasmine's eyes started to shine with excitement, "To kill people? Great, that's really great! I want to go, I want to go!"

"...I won't be killing ordinary people." Yun Che pointed his finger ahead. "The Black Soul Divine Sect is right beyond this Black Soul Mountain! You do know the Black Soul Divine Sect, right?"

"Black dumpling pyramid...?" The little girl tilted her head sideways. She asked doubtfully, "Is it a yummy dumpling?"

Pfft... Yun Che almost vomited blood. He roared, "I'm talking about the Black Soul Divine Sect! The most powerful, most cruel and most fearsome sect in the Darkya Realm! The people over there are ten thousand times more frightening than those bad guys and profound beasts that you came across before! Especially, when they see little girls like you. They immediately strip them naked and then... eh, eat them up! Got it!?"

"Ah! Bad people like that exist? So detestable!" Little Jasmine was immediately filled with indignation when she heard Yun Che's words. She tightened her little fists as she said, "Brother-in-law, I'll definitely go along with you and watch you beat down all those bad people. I'll also do my best to cheer brother-in-law on!"

"~ ! @# ¥%..." Yun Che suddenly felt the impulse to knock himself out with a slap. "Are you... not afraid of being caught and then getting eaten by them after they strip you naked!?"

"Of course, not!" Let alone feeling afraid, Little Jasmine said with her delicate face brimming with a smile. "Because brother-in-law will be protecting me."

“Hahaha,” Yun Che laughed dryly, “Black Soul Divine Sect is the most dangerous place in the Darkya Realm. That whole sect is filled with even more powerful people than me. The moment I step into it, I won’t be able to ensure my own safety, and won’t know whether I’ll manage to come out alive. So, there naturally will be no time to spare on protecting you! If you insist on following me, then be prepared to die over there.”

Little Jasmine slightly opened her lips, seemingly frightened at what she heard. But soon after, she knitted her brows all of a sudden and said furiously, “What’s wrong with you?! As the brother-in-law, you can’t even protect your sister-in-law? You, you... how can you be so useless!?”

Yun Che, “...”

She moved her pitch-black eyes in a circular motion and suddenly thought of a “critical” issue. She asked immediately, “Since you’re doing dangerous things, why is Big Sister Jasmine not with you? I may be young but even I know that a husband and wife should work together with one heart and share happiness and sorrows. Why are you here without Big Sister Jasmine?”

“Ah! I got it! It’s definitely because you’re too useless and unable to protect Big Sister Jasmine that she isn’t together with you.”

PFTT!

The words said by Little Jasmine “unconsciously,” pierced into Yun Che’s heart just like a knife.

“When I grow up and look for a man, I’ll at the very least want him to be able to protect me. He won’t let me bullied by anyone. I absolutely, absolutely don’t want to find a useless person like brother-in-law. If I were Big Sister Jasmine, I’d just leave you far, far away, so as to never see your face again, hmph, hmph!”

PFTT!!

The second knife pierced through his heart.

Looking at the stiff and unsightly expression on Yun Che’s face, Little Jasmine’s eyes glowed with more and more excitement, “Hey? Could it be that I guessed right? Wow! I’m really so wise... However, if that’s truly the case, Big Sister Jasmine is so pitiful. Brother-in-law is not only useless, he even wants to abandon his sister-in-law. What an irresponsible person! If Big Sister Jasmine meets danger or gets bullied, brother-in-law will surely not give any care to it and helping her out is further out of the question. She can only silently endure it and might even get constantly bullied to death... Uuu, Big Sister Jasmine is so pitiful.”

PFTT!!!

The third knife...

Her words were as sharp as a knife, hitting right where it hurt.

Yun Che stretched out his hand as he put it on his chest that was dripping with blood. He said in a trembling voice, “I... have something to do, so I’ll be going on ahead... You play on your own...”



With that, he didn't dare to wait for Little Jasmine's response and flew straight up into the sky. He fled far away in such a manner as if he was running for his life.

"Waaah! Come back! You can't leave!!"

"You can't abandon me... You actually dared to abandon your sister-in-law without a care... I'll tell on you to Big Sister Jasmine... I really will tell Big Sister Jasmine about this..."

.....

.....

Little Jasmine's screams got more and more distant. Afterwards... it finally became peaceful.

"Phew—" Yun Che let out an incomparably long breath, before pressing his palm against his face.

I was actually forced to the brink of breakdown by a little girl... It's the shame of a lifetime!!

Was that little girl sent by heaven to intentionally torture me!?

Returning to the Black Soul Mountain Range, Yun Che travelled at a lot faster speed this time. However, he didn't forget to observe and remember the mountain terrain below. Very soon, he had covered five hundred kilometers and the private mountain region that belonged to the Black Soul Divine Sect appeared right ahead of him.

Yun Che slowed his pace, as he descended from the sky and walked forward unhurriedly. The withered grass underneath his feet didn't make a sound, despite him walking on it.

When he stepped into the eastern mountain region, his figure rapidly grew faint, until it disappeared completely.

In his hand was a small and exquisite butterfly-shaped short blade.

The Sound Butterfly Blade!

"Soul Sect... it's time for you to repay the debt!" He muttered as his gaze turned gloomy and cold. The expression reflecting in his eyes was no less chilly than the bone-piercing cold gleam of the Sound Butterfly Blade.

The most fearsome enemy in the world was one that couldn't be seen.

The first big gift he wanted to send the Black Soul Divine Sect was a soundless fear!

### **Chapter 1089 - Soundless Red Butterfly**

The eastern part of the Black Soul Mountain Range was the territory of the Black Soul Divine Sect.

Lei Kuangfeng was the Vice Hall Master of the Thirty-sixth Hall. He was of a big and tall stature and his face had a grave and stern expression. His eyes contained a mighty look in them as they stared fixedly at all the orderly disciples standing in front of him.

"Hall Master went over to Darkya City this morning in order to take care of some matter there. Therefore, I'll be supervising the assessment this time." Lei Kuangfeng swept his gaze over the disciples,

before he said in a heavy voice, "You are the hundred most outstanding ones among the thirty thousand disciples of the Thirty-sixth Hall! The future of our Thirty-sixth Hall and even that of the whole Black Soul Divine Sect, rests upon your shoulders and you should be proud of it!"

"But, only twenty people can participate in the Sectwide Grand Competition in three months. Today, the first assessment will be conducted. If you want to participate in the Sectwide Grand Competition, then you'd better show me your real abilities!"

There were a hundred Black Soul Divine Sect disciples present before him. Moreover, it was obvious at a glance that they were disciples from the younger generation. Despite that, the aura of their profound strength was very astonishing. Nearly sixty percent of them were at the late stage of the Divine Origin Realm and the remaining forty percent had already reached the Divine Soul Realm. The strongest few were even close to the middle stages of the Divine Soul Realm.

Those who were able to attain such cultivation level, under sixty years of age, were absolutely considered impressive and superb geniuses in a lower star realm.

They were the hundred most topnotch people, among the tens of thousands of disciples, in the Thirty-sixth Hall of the Black Soul Divine Sect. Even among the younger generation of the entire Darkya Realm, they would all be deemed topnotch existences.

"The rules have been stated very clearly. You'll be only given four hours." Lei Kuangfeng raised two fingers. "Within these four hours, you all must come back here, no matter the result. If you take more than that, even if the difference is as insignificant as a breath time, just directly get lost from the sect without coming back here. Is that clear!?"

"Yes!" All the disciples answered uniformly.

"Good! The assessment starts now. All of you get going!"

Hearing Lei Kuangfeng's order, all the disciples quickly dispersed from the place. Their figures swiftly disappeared to every corner of the Black Soul Mountain Range while Lei Kuangfeng stayed in place, with his eyes closed as he rested his mind.

In a valley between two short mountains a short while later, a disciple of the Black Soul Divine Sect could be seen slowly walking forward. He was enormously proud of being a young disciple of the Divine Soul Realm and hence, also had the qualification to act on his own.

He sensed the aura of a profound beast that wasn't too far away from him slowly drawing near... However, he was completely unaware that there was someone a bit more than one and a half meters away that his spirit sense wasn't able to detect, that his eyes couldn't see. As he walked forward, that invisible figure quietly raised the blue, small, and exquisite short blade in its hand.

DING!!

Profound energy that was not at all strong and could even be rated as weak erupted from the figure but it soon vanished in an instant before it could be sensed. The Black Soul Divine Sect disciple felt itchy at his neck all of a sudden, as if he was bitten by a mosquito. He subconsciously stretched out his hand to swat it but the scene ahead reversed abruptly in the next instant...

His head smoothly fell down from his neck, without giving him the time to show fear on his face, or even being able to cry out.

Following the release of his profound energy, Yun Che's figure also appeared and he quickly pointed backward with his finger. The still standing corpse of the Black Soul Divine Sect disciple began to immediately get covered in a thin layer of ice. His entire body was completely frozen before the aura of his blood could spread out.

Yun Che didn't even turn around his head to take a glance at him. He took two steps forward and then, his figure disappeared into thin air again.

It was at this time that another figure of a Black Soul Divine Sect disciple appeared at the entrance of the valley. The instant he caught sight of the headless corpse, a frightened expression emerged on his face. He was about to run away on impulse, when a streak of cold light suddenly shot out from his right and pierced through his throat!

In another direction, four disciples of the Black Soul Divine Sect were walking forth in a group. Yun Che hid himself on a mountain rock that was around fifty meters tall, as his indifferent gaze locked onto them.

Using Moon Splitting Cascade along with the Sound Butterfly Blade, he was confident that he would be absolutely able to assassinate anyone under the Divine Tribulation Realm, without making a sound or facing any danger. But in the case of having many assassination targets, it was required to instantly take down the other party, before they could sense the killer's presence. Assassinating two people simultaneously was still alright but it would be a bit troublesome against three people. Considering there were four people in the group, it would be a bit too difficult to assassinate them without letting others know of his presence... After all, they weren't ordinary disciples of the Black Soul Divine Sect.

When the four people came within his line of sight, he didn't make any move. Instead, he undid the invisibility state, as scarlet-old flames ignited in his indifferent pupils.

A formless soul power spread outwards and enclosed the surroundings.

Illusory Realm Domain—Red Butterfly!!

The four disciples stopped in their tracks at the same time and their gazes gradually fixed ahead. In all of their eyes reflected the figure of a scarlet butterfly that was currently dancing in the air.

"Do you see a butterfly that appears like fire?" One of the disciples asked.

"Man, do you even need to ask the obvious? But, it's my first time seeing such a butterfly. Could it be some kind of fire spirit?" another disciple replied. He didn't sense anything odd, looking at the scarlet butterfly dancing "before his eyes."

"How is it possible for a fire spirit to be here? Oh, one more came... Now, over ten more fire spirits joined the other two. This is so strange. Just where are they flying over from?" While speaking, he was completely unaware of his eyes growing wider and wider and his voice becoming increasingly feeble.

"Seems like... more and more... more and more... more... and more... more..."

Within their line of sight, one fiery scarlet butterfly increased to two and then, they again increased to more than ten... several hundred... several thousand... while they were in a daze... until their entire field of vision and surroundings were filled with them... Eventually, they could see no scarlet butterflies in their line of sight, which was now solely occupied by an intensely burning flame.

By the time the flame extinguished, the fires of their souls had also been thoroughly exhausted.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Like a pile of wooden logs that was blown down by the wind, the four disciples of the Black Soul Divine Sect fell down one after another, in the short period of two breaths. The way they died looked exactly the same... They all had a dull expression on their faces and their eyes were opened wide, but they didn't have any luster in them and just appeared grayish white.

Their bodies were still emitting the auras of their life force, their blood was circulating as usual and their hearts were beating at an even rate too... However, they would never be able to wake up again.

Yun Che's figure also disappeared from the place at this time, as he approached the next target while invisible.

Red Butterfly Domain was the power of the eighth stage of Golden Crow's Record of the Burning World. It was the second mental domain that Yun Che had come to possess after inheriting the Dragon Soul Domain. But the difference between them was that the Dragon Soul Domain had an incomparably tyrannical soul-terrifying effect. On the other hand, although the Red Butterfly Domain wasn't as overbearing as the Dragon Soul Domain, it had an even more cruel and ruthless effect—Burning the soul to extermination!

What was even more fearsome was the fact that it allowed the use of the power of the Golden Crow flame with the soul as a medium, which made it possible to use the power of the Golden Crow flame without releasing it outside the body. So long as one was able to control it well, they could employ the power against an opponent without letting the other party detect its emission!

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There was still nearly two hours before the assessment came to an end but Lei Kuangfeng opened his eyes all of a sudden.

He sensed something odd.

The mountain region before his eyes was unusually silent. There were no shouts of the disciples nor roars of profound beasts and even the wind blowing past his ears was incomparably clear.

An indescribable sense of uneasiness abruptly awoke in his heart. He flew up into the sky, as he swiftly unleashed his spirit sense but failed to sense the aura of any disciple, even after a long time.

The feeling of uneasiness in his heart grew bigger and he promptly flew to the depths of the mountain range, with his gaze sweeping down. Finally, at some point in time later, he sensed auras of several living beings... but soon after, his pupils shrank and he flew downward.

There were bodies of six people lying dead, straight on the ground. Their eyes were wide-open but there were no pupils showing within them. Their breathing and auras were extremely frail and there were no

injuries or aura of blood present on their bodies. However, none of them budged an inch, as if they had lost their souls.

“What... what is going on here!?” Lei Kuangfeng was greatly shocked in his heart. Then, he suddenly jumped to his feet, released his profound aura and roared in a very loud voice, “Who is it!? Who has the guts to dare plot against my Black Soul Divine Sect! Show yourself!!”

His roar reached far, far to the distant places in the mountain region but there was no response at all to it.

As the layer of ice melted, the originally sealed auras of blood also began to disperse into the air. Tracking down the auras, Lei Kuangfeng found corpses of the disciples one after another. The way all of them died was identical. They had been beheaded and the places where their heads had separated from their bodies were so smooth, as if they had been deliberately polished.

There were some heads with a terrified expression on them and some of them even looked calm.

Those disciples who still had their heads on had bulging eyes, without an exception. They did seem to have lifeforce but their consciousness had already turned into nothingness.

Following the discovery of more and more dead disciples, Lei Kuangfeng gradually widened his eyes in fear... six... ten... thirty... sixty... one hundred...

In the end, he found the corpses of all the hundred disciples, none of whom was lucky enough to survive!!

To his surprise, he didn't sense any unusual sounds, movement, or aura this whole time, nor did he hear the sound transmission of any disciple.

There was only one explanation to it. Whether the disciples were acting alone or in a group, all of them were killed in an instant, not even allowing them to make a sound! Otherwise, as long as someone let out a slightly loud scream, even if for half a breath, he would have been able to sense it.

In comparison to being able to instantly kill them, the thing that was even more terrifying was the fact that to instantly kill a disciple of the Divine Soul Realm, even a practitioner of the Divine Tribulation Realm would need to employ at least fifty percent of their energy. He could have easily sensed such an amount of energy when he was himself not that far away from them, even if the other party restrained it right after the release.

But, he actually hadn't sensed a thing while the hundred disciples met with such sudden deaths!

Such fear of the unknown made Lei Kuangfeng's scalp go numb. A chill frantically ran down his spine... Impossible! It was impossible for such a thing to happen. Don't tell me it's the work of some gho... ghost or spirit?

“Who is it!? If you have the guts, get the hell out here now!! How dare you provoke our Black Soul Divine Sect!? Just you wait and see. Your nine generations of relatives will be thoroughly exterminated by us!!”

While crazily howling, Lei Kuangfeng quickly turned around in the air, looking in all directions. His howl did seem to have astonishing force, but he was trembling and frightened within.

He could have dropped the matter if it concerned only ordinary young disciples of the Black Soul Divine Sect. But... the hundred disciples who had met strange and sudden deaths were not only extraordinary disciples, they were also the most outstanding hundred disciples of the current generation in the Thirty-sixth Hall. Their deaths were an incomparably enormous loss to the Thirty-sixth Hall, as well as to the Black Soul Divine Sect.

The most direct consequence of this incident would be seen in the Sectwide Grand Competition. Their Thirty-sixth Hall would straight away sink down to the bottom of the rankings and the young generation of the hall would not be able to show their faces to others.

Feeling chilly and afraid in his heart, it didn't take that long for his imposing attitude to crumble. He randomly picked up the bodies of two disciples and quickly flew away in the direction of the sect headquarters. When he arrived at the previous location, he suddenly sensed a pretty strong smell of blood.

At the place where he was waiting for two hours with closed eyes earlier, there were two phrases written in quite big and bloody letters at this time:

The lives of a hundred thousand Black Soul Divine Sect disciples, to commemorate the souls of the wood spirits!

—Ling Yun.

The aura of blood was permeating the air, clearly indicating that it was written just a while ago. However, whether it was earlier or right now, he hadn't sensed the existence of any aura.

Lei Kuangfeng felt his body begin to shiver uncontrollably. He took out a Profound Imagery Stone and imprinted the image of the bloody letters. No longer daring to let out shouts, he instead rushed to the sect in a desperate hurry.

## **Chapter 1090 - The Beginning of Revenge**

Black Soul Divine Sect.

Rushing crazily all the way back while carrying the corpses of the disciples, Lei Kuangfeng finally returned to the sect, seemingly not yet completely recovered from the fright. As a vice hall master of the Black Soul Divine Sect, he was quite a distinguished big shot, even in the Darkya Realm, but it was his first time experiencing such a strange and terrifying thing.

Just when he was about to dash straight to the chief hall, he caught sight of a person currently walking over to him and immediately increased his pace.

The person was of a short and stout stature but the look in his eyes was eerie and vicious. No expression could be seen on his face but the coercion emitting from his body would make people's hearts palpitate in fear. With every step he took forward, an almost fearsome oppressive feeling would follow closely around him. It was the terrifying aura of the Divine Spirit Realm. No matter where he went, all the guard disciples in the sect would immediately kneel down on one knee to kowtow to him.

Lei Tiangang was the chief hall master of the sixty-four halls and cousin of Sect Master Lei Qianfeng. His standing was equal to that of all the elders in the Black Soul Divine Sect and the level of his profound

strength had reached as high as the middle stages of the Divine Spirit Realm. In the Darkya Realm, he was a person of topnotch standing, who would make people change their expressions whenever his name was brought up in a conversation. Whether it was within or outside the sect, no one would dare to offend him.

“Chief Hall Master!” Lei Kuangfeng quickly rushed over to Lei Tiangang.

Seeing the corpses in Lei Kuangfeng’s hands, Lei Tiangang asked with a frown, “What happened to them?”

“Chief Hall Master, this subordinate was supervising the assessment for disciple selection today, in place of the hall master at the Black Soul Mountain. But unexpectedly... all one hundred of them met their deaths in the Black Soul Mountain.” While answering, Lei Kuangfeng kept on wiping the cold sweat off his forehead.

“What!?” Lei Tiangang was greatly angered. “Someone actually dared to plot against the disciples of my Black Soul Divine Sect? Who did it?”

“This subordinate has no idea,” Lei Kuangfeng said. “When this subordinate discovered them, all of them were already dead. The whole incident happened within a period of two hours. This subordinate was not that far away from their locations but was unable to sense any irregularity when it was happening.”

“What did you say?” Lei Tiangang wrinkled his brows but clearly didn’t believe his words.

Lei Kuangfeng put down the corpses in his hands, “Not only that, the way these disciples died is also extremely strange. Some of them were beheaded, without any signs of having fought against the enemy and even more disciples were... turned into the living dead.”

Lei Tiangang crouched down, as he stretched out his hand and placed it on the chest of a corpse. Soon after, a frown appeared on his face. Then, he grabbed onto the top of his head and stayed that way for a very long while, before slowly standing up with a dark and uncertain expression.

“Chief Hall Master, what exactly is the reason behind their deaths?” Lei Kuangfeng asked.

Lei Tiangang had a gloomy and turbid look in his eyes, as he inquired in a heavy voice, “How far was the location of the corpses of these disciples from you?”

“Less than twenty five kilometers, at the most,” Lei Kuangfeng replied. Considering the fact that the disciples were able to get only so far away, it was likely that all of them had in fact died within fifteen minutes after the beginning of the assessment.

“Hmph! If you’re speaking the truth, the enemy was able to kill all one hundred disciples without alarming anyone, or being detected by you, even though you were only a short distance away... It’s something even I might not be able to do!”

Lei Kuangfeng was frightened in his heart, “This subordinate would absolutely not dare to pull the wool over Chief Hall Master’s eyes!”

“So I’d assume!” Lei Tiangang still had a dark look on his face. “The way they met their death is even odder. There’s no internal or external injury on their bodies and even their lifeforce still exists in their bodies, as if they died due to being put through a soul searching art... This disciple is already at the

Divine Soul Realm and hence, his soul origin is invulnerable to attack. Unless he himself abandoned all resistance, it would be impossible even for the Sect Master to be able to search his soul!”

Lei Kuangfeng’s scalp went numb, “Could it really be the work of some ghost or spirit?”

“What kind of nonsense is that!?” Lei Tiangang angrily rebuked. He asked all of a sudden, “Did the other party really not leave any traces behind?”

Lei Kuangfeng quickly took out the Profound Imagery Stone and displayed the image that had been traced by it earlier, “He must be the one who left behind these words.”

The lives of a hundred thousand Black Soul Divine Sect disciples, to commemorate the souls of the wood spirits!

“Ling Yun!?” The expression on Lei Tiangang’s face abruptly changed. He at once raised his head as he roared loudly, “Immediately send notifications to each hall to mobilize at least five thousand disciples and have them promptly sent to conduct a search in the mountains! They must catch any living person they find over there! I give my permission to severely injure or cripple the targets, but they have to make sure to bring them alive!!”

Lei Kuangfeng was startled. Although so many disciples of the Black Soul Divine Sect were assassinated, it would be a bit too exaggerated to perform such a large scale search in the mountain, “Chief Hall Master, who exactly is this Ling Yun...?”

“Don’t ask any questions!” Lei Tiangang said in a heavy voice. “Do you know why the Sect Master personally travelled through the night to go to Darkya City all of a sudden? Who would have thought that he would actually take the initiative to come to us... The lives of a hundred thousand disciples of the Black Soul Divine Sect, huh? That’s some truly frightening words, heh—What are you still doing here? Quickly go and do as I said! Remember, the captives must be alive when they’re brought back to the sect!”

“Understood!” Receiving the order from his superior, Lei Kuangfeng immediately left to carry out his task.

Lei Tiangang took out a Sound Transmission Jade as he said, “Sect Master, there’s no need to go to Darkya City now. Ling Yun himself has come to us!”

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Before long, clamor arose everywhere in the Black Soul Divine Sect. Several hundred thousand disciples walked out of the sect in a line and rushed straight into the Black Soul Mountain Range. It was absolutely the first instance of dispatching close to ten percent of the disciples in the entire sect at a time, to search around in the mountain. Furthermore, it happened without any prior indication.

The Black Soul Mountain Range was home to countless dangerous profound beasts. There were extremely few profound practitioners who would take the risk of entering there, to say nothing of heading into the depths. The eastern region of the mountain range belonged to the Black Soul Divine Sect. So unless one was tired of living, there wasn’t any profound practitioner in the Darkya Realm who would dare to approach the place, no matter how bold they were.



Therefore, although the large scale search continued from day to night, other than the numerous profound beasts that were alarmed by their movements, the disciples of the sect didn't find the figure of a single person.

As the curtain of night fell, a thick layer of gray fog enveloped the entire mountain range.

Having accomplished nothing, the search teams returned back to the sect one after another and reported the result to Lei Tiangang.

"Chief Hall Master, we searched for a whole day but let alone a person, we didn't even find a sign of an outsider appearing there." The person then glanced sideways at Lei Kuangfeng, "Lei Kuangfeng, did you really speak the truth?"

"How could I dare joke about such a matter?!" Lei Kuangfeng said in an angry voice. "Chief Hall Master, I believe that he must have fled away soon after he succeeded in his scheme. However, so long as he hasn't left the Darkya Realm, he will definitely fall in our hands, sooner or later."

"Seems like he has really fled from the mountain range. I was wrong to be under the impression that he truly wants to take the lives of a hundred thousand of our disciples. Sect Master must be about to get here, so let's wait for him before further discussing this matter." Lei Tiangang swept his gaze over all the hall masters, before saying suddenly, "Why is there one less of you? What about the one from the Eleventh Hall?"

"Chief Hall Master!" The moment he finished his words, the sound of urgent footsteps came from outside. Very soon, a middle aged man hurriedly dashed inside. He was one of the Vice Hall Masters of the Eleventh Hall, Lei Chuo.

Looking at his appearance, a frown surfaced on the face of everyone present. Lei Tiangang asked in a heavy voice, "What happened now?"

"Chief Hall Master, when this subordinate checked the number of disciples before leading them back to the sect, it was surprisingly discovered that one hundred sixty of them had disappeared. This subordinate then immediately ordered people to return to Black Soul Mountain... and came to know just a while ago, that seventy corpses have been found so far! Moreover, the way they died is exactly like what Lei Kuangfeng said earlier! Those disciples whose bodies have yet to be discovered should have also met an identical cruel death."

"Wh...at!?" The atmosphere in the big hall changed abruptly. All the hall masters had shocked... as well as a bit frightened, looks on their faces.

Not only several hundred thousand disciples were part of the search team, nearly two hundred vice hall masters and even hall masters were leading them and yet, they hadn't discover any trace of the culprit... However, more than a hundred disciples had died without anyone noticing. Furthermore, judging from Lei Chuo's reaction, it was clear that he hadn't sensed a thing when the disciples were killed by the enemy.

A strong chill coursed through the bodies of all the people in the big hall.

"What is going on!?"

Before the owner of the voice appeared himself, a dignified voice carrying a thunder-like coercion, weighed down the hearts and souls of everyone present.

At the entrance of the big hall, a black robed middle aged man could be seen slowly walking over. There was a mark of a black snake with a wide-open, ferocious mouth, entwined with lightning, carved on his chest. Following behind him were four people who were dressed in similar black robes.

Along with their arrival, the air currents in the entire great hall immediately congealed, bringing about an oppressive feeling like dark clouds covering the sky.

The person leading the group was the sect master of Black Soul Divine Sect, the Great Realm King of the Darkya Realm, and also the one standing at the zenith of the profound way in the Darkya Realm, the one and only terrifying practitioner at the Divine King Realm.

Lei Qianfeng!

“Sect Master!” As soon as he arrived, everyone kneeled down in a hurry and deeply lowered their heads. Not even one dared to raise their head without permission.

“Get up... Tiangang, just what is going on?” Lei Qianfeng’s gaze swept over the people in the hall, as he asked indifferently.

Lei Tiangang got up on his feet and quickly narrated everything that had happened that day.

“Ling... Yun.” Lei Qianfeng slightly narrowed his eyes and raised his head a bit. “It’s truly strange. Before my Black Soul Divine Sect could get the opportunity to settle old scores with him, he actually took the initiative to come and cause trouble for us and even claimed to take the lives of a hundred thousand disciples of my sect... and it is for the wood spirits? Hehe, it seems like this fellow is a madman.”

“Sect Master, this Ling Yun is possibly not as simple as we think. The way those disciples died made me think of those ‘devil people’ in the Northern Divine Region. According to the rumors, those devil people stay hidden in darkness and steal people’s souls without making a sound. Of course, they won’t be leaving the Northern Divine Region, so it’s impossible for Ling Yun to be from there. It’s just that... the method he uses is quite similar,” Lei Tiangang said.

“Once we catch him, we’ll naturally know the method he used,” Lei Qianfeng said in a stern voice. “It’s obvious that Ling Yun is hiding in the Black Soul Mountain Range. Tomorrow, mobilize all members of the sixty-four halls and conduct a search throughout the Black Soul Mountain Range. Do whatever it requires, I need you to find him at any cost!”

“Sect Master, who exactly is... this Ling Yun?” a hall master couldn’t help but ask eventually.

“You don’t need to know much about this matter. Just know that he has something that the Divine Martial Realm wants!” Lei Qianfeng said in a gloomy voice.

Hearing the three words “Divine Martial Realm”, everyone showed a surprised expression.

“Moreover, it’s something that he snatched from our hands.” Lei Qianfeng took a deep breath, as his eyes glowed with a vicious light. “The Divine Martial Realm has given us a time limit of only a month! If we were to fail in retrieving that thing, we might have to face the consequences as the ones responsible for the loss!”

“Keep in mind that... you must catch him alive!”

Within the same night, the name Ling Yun was known by every member of the sect.

After the first large scale search, a search of an even greater scale was carried out the next day. Furthermore, the ones dispatched were all the members of the sixty-four halls... It had to be noted that the sixty-four halls were the topmost level establishments in the Black Soul Divine Sect.

All the people felt that it was going too far to involve so many people just to find a single person, like a game of a cat catching a mouse. However, they had no idea that it was actually the beginning of a fearful nightmare.

Similar to the first day, they searched all day long but didn't catch sight of anyone. As they gradually headed to the depths, they discovered corpses one after another... that were all the disciples of the Black Soul Divine Sect. No one saw or knew how they died, nor did they sense any unusual aura or sound ahead of them... as if the dead disciples had their souls fly away and scatter all of a sudden.

They found no clue by the end of the day and could only return with the bodies of the two hundred soulless living dead.

The same situation played out on the third day of the search.

On the fourth day, Lei Tiangang personally headed to the Black Soul Mountain Range, leading all the hall masters. They stood high up in the sky and released their spirit sense downward to the limit. Several hours later, they got a sound transmission that made them almost vomit blood.

“Chief Hall Master! The disciples that stayed behind in the sect to guard the Backmountain Secret Realm were all found dead. The way they died is extremely similar to how the disciples in Black Soul Mountain lost their lives... It's very likely the work of Ling Yun!”

“What? Backmountain Secret Realm!?” Lei Tiangang let out a very loud roar. “Let's go! Ling Yun isn't here!”

Having failed to gain anything in the Black Soul Mountain Range, they turned the region behind the mountain upside down to search for the target but still achieved nothing. However, they continuously received information that made their scalps go numb.

“Chief Hall Master, the two hundred disciples coming back to the sect after performing their task in the Purple Sincerity Region were killed on the way. Not a single one of them returned alive!”

“Sect Master! The group of people that were going to Darkya City following your secret order have... have all ended up dead. Their corpses were found less than one hundred fifty kilometers away from the sect.”

“Chief Hall Master, the second and seventh sons of the seventeenth hall master, as well as the disciple guarding them, have died in the Black Soul River... It must have happened an hour ago.”

“The disciples sent to transport Purple Lightning Stones six hours ago haven't arrived yet and there's no news from their side either. It's likely that they have already...”

Frightening information came in succession, causing the people of the sect tremble in fear. They would receive the information of the death or disappearance of disciples of the Black Soul Divine Sect each and every day. The deaths and disappearances would happen in different time periods and regions but the thing that remained the same was that all the incidents happened in the vicinity of the Black Soul Divine Sect and it was only the disciples of the sect that were disappearing.

The victims would number from anywhere between a few to several hundred people!

In the short period of half a month, Black Soul Divine Sect had lost several thousand disciples.

If it was only the disciples losing their lives, the whole sect would definitely not be in such a panic. As the number of dead disciples increased by the day in this half a month, the Black Soul Divine Sect didn't spare any price and crazily searched for any clues to track Ling Yun. The sect was so zealous with the search that it seemed that they might mobilize all the eight million disciples of the sect at any time.

There wasn't a day when they didn't hear the news of the death of their disciples, which also implied that "Ling Yun" had never left the vicinity of the sect. But the Black Soul Divine Sect, the supreme authority in the Darkya Realm and an incomparably enormous power, never even came into contact with as much as the shadow of "Ling Yun," despite crazily looking for him in their own territory.

The situation was so bad that nobody, from the supreme sect master and chief hall master at the top to the lowest level disciples in the sect, even knew what target actually looked like.

The only thing that they were aware of was his name, "Ling Yun."

Such invisible fear was even more terrifying than the sight of a devil god. As the days passed, the fear also accumulated by the day. Eventually, the fear inside the people of the Black Soul Divine Sect grew to such an extent that no disciple would dare to step out of the sect casually. Anyone who had to leave the sect following the order of their superior, would tremble in fear with every step they took outside of the sect... Their entire back would feel a chill, as if the eyes of a death god were silently staring at them.

Half a month later, Black Soul Divine Sect finally passed down the most disgraceful prohibition order in its history: All the people of the sect with a cultivation level below the Divine Tribulation Realm, were prohibited from taking even half a step out of the sect without permission!