

The Gods 1381

Chapter 1381 - The Azure Cloud Calamity

Su Ling'er pushed the door to his room open. Xiao Lingxi pulled at the corner of a blanket as she sat on the wide bed. She had sunk into a deep despondency... Beside her lay the small clothes that Yun Che had torn off her and scattered around.

Upon seeing Su Ling'er, her body curled backwards slightly under the blanket... but she gave no other reaction. However, the light in her eyes became increasingly dull and gloomy.

"Big Sister Lingxi," Su Ling'er sat down at the side of the bed. As she looked at Xiao Lingxi, whose jade body was half-exposed, a very deep look of astonishment and admiration flashed through her eyes. The curves that Xiao Lingxi exposed to the world were exceedingly perfect and her skin was as lustrous and flawless as jade porcelain, causing Su Ling'er to feel an intense urge to reach out and touch it.

She believed that if any man faced such a perfect jade body, he would become a wild and mindless beast.

Much less Yun Che...

Su Ling'er's words still did not provoke much of a response from Xiao Lingxi. Her delicate head sank even deeper between her knees as she suddenly said in a very soft voice, "Ling'er, does he... only feel... familial love towards me?"

Su Ling'er did not ask her why she had asked such a question. Instead, she said without the slightest bit of hesitation, "This is a question that no one has the qualifications to answer. That is because you are the only one who can sense it in the most genuine and direct manner, so you should be more aware than anyone else whether his feelings for you are familial love or the love between a man and a woman."

Xiao Lingxi, "..."

"The only thing that I know is that every time he looks at you, his gaze is filled with so much warmth and adoration... that it seems as if he wishes that he could give you all of the best things in this world."

Su Ling'er's words caused the gloomy dullness in Xiao Lingxi's eyes to gradually be replaced by a misty haziness. She slowly lifted her head as she said, "But, he... why..."

Xiao Lingxi was unable to finish her words, but Su Ling'er knew what she wanted to say. She simply gave a small smile and bent her lips to Xiao Lingxi's ear and softly whispered some words.

"Ah?" Xiao Lingxi let out a soft cry as her mouth opened wide.

"That was the real reason," Su Ling'er said as she lightly covered her lips. "It's not that Big Brother Yun Che does not want you and it's even less your fault. It's actually something to do with him."

"But... But..." Xiao Lingxi's face was dyed red, making her look incomparably charming and beautiful.

"Do you know why such a thing would happen?" Su Ling'er explained with a small smile on her face, "Such a thing will only happen to a man's body when he is too nervous. That is also to say, it's not that

he doesn't want you, it's simply that he loves and adores you far too much, or perhaps his desire for you is too great. As a result, he was too nervous when the time came... You don't even know how upset he was when he ran out just now, he even said that he didn't have the face to see you anymore, hee hee."

Xiao Lingxi was a sheet of white paper when it came to the affairs between men and women, but Su Ling'er was an expert in the field of medicine so Xiao Lingxi would not doubt her words in the slightest. As a result, the gloom and despondency in her heart immediately faded as those feelings quickly transformed into shy embarrassment. She pulled up the blanket to cover her face, her voice was as squeaky as the chirping of birds, "Oooh... I let you see a joke yet again..."

Upon seeing Xiao Lingxi go back to her usual self, Su Ling'er let out a small sigh of relief. After that, she pulled open the blanket and dove inside, wildly groping Xiao Lingxi's smooth and lovely jade body. "If you really want to be eaten up by Big Brother Yun Che that much, then you need to have a little bit more initiative... Do you want me to teach you how?"

Xiao Lingxi let out cries of alarm but she did not resist or object. Instead, she merely voiced the softest of assents.

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On the second day, Yun Che got up early in the morning feeling refreshed and high-spirited.

He dragged Xiao Lingxi off to go boating in the Illusory Demon Realm's most beautiful water fairy lake. He even ordered Feng Xian'er to not come within five kilometers of them. Today, the entire water fairy lake would belong to the two of them alone.

The surface of the lake lightly rippled as the small boat slowly meandered across it. Xiao Lingxi remained in Yun Che's embrace, not leaving it for even a second... In fact, she did not want to leave his embrace for the rest of her life.

As the sunset glow filled the sky, the curtain of night swiftly fell. They returned to the Xiao Family as Xiao Lingxi was roughly crushed into Yun Che's embrace. She closed her beautiful eyes, the pink clouds forming on her snowy face exceedingly more charming and beautiful than the sunset clouds in the sky.

Yun Che laid her on the soft and downy bed. She allowed him to freely undress her, letting his fingers run freely over her perfect jade body and even her...

Before too long, the tightly shut room door was pushed open and Yun Che walked out by himself. He sat on a boulder in the courtyard, his face so black that it looked like it had been smeared with soot.

These two days were not an accident or a conclusion, they were a beginning!

Initially, he had wondered if it was a problem with the location. After all, the Xiao Family was where the both of them had grown up, a place both of them held special feelings for. As a result, he brazenly brought Xiao Lingxi to many other places... the Yun Family, the top of a mountain, the shores of a lake, the bedchambers of a royal palace... In the end, they had even gone all the way to Frozen Cloud Asgard...

But no matter how hot and heavy things got, even if the flames of desire were burning so hot that it felt as if his blood vessels were about to rupture... once they got to the very last moment, he would immediately wilt.

It was like this every single time.

Furthermore, it was only like this with Xiao Lingxi, it definitely had not happened with any of the others.

In order to solve this problem, Su Ling'er had even come up with a very rotten idea... She sneakily drugged Yun Che with an aphrodisiac... and it was a very powerful one at that.

With that drug pumping through his veins, even if some sort of mental barrier truly existed, it could be easily ignored.

As the aphrodisiac raged through his system, Yun Che's body burned as he immediately became a rabid wild beast... But even after Yun Che had spent half a day tormenting and playing with Xiao Lingxi's body, he just could not react at the final moment! This scene caused Su Ling'er to become completely flabbergasted; she did not understand what was happening.

In the end, she ended up being dragged into it and her body was tormented and played with so much that she had to walk tenderly for several days.

After that, Su Ling'er came up with another idea that was even more rotten than the last... She and Xiao Lingxi sat on the same bed while facing Yun Che.

The result was that when he was with Su Ling'er, he was so normal that he couldn't stand it, but the moment he turned his attentions to Xiao Lingxi, he instantly wilted.

Su Ling'er was completely out of ideas... This was no longer something that could be explained by medical science.

It was truly as if he had been cursed!

"Little Che, it's alright."

After the umpteenth failed attempt, Yun Che sat on the side of the bed with a depressed look on his face. Xiao Lingxi gently hugged him from behind as she comforted him once again, "As long as I am able to be with you every day, anything is fine."

Yun Che nodded his head before turning around to hug her, but... how could it be no big deal!? It was a really big deal!

What the hell was going on!?

Is it really because I have some sort of mental barrier towards doing the deed with Xiao Lingxi that I've never noticed? But why did it feel more like I had been put under some strange hex by somebody!?

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As time flowed along, it soon became more than a ten months since Yun Che had died and returned to the Blue Pole Star.

In the vast God Realm, countless dazzling new stars would be born every year and even though the fall of a new star would cause people to sigh in regret, even more new stars would appear after that, causing people to swiftly forget.

However, the star that had been Yun Che, a star that had come out of nowhere, had been far too dazzling. Even though he had fallen, no one could forget him. After all, he had broken the historical monopoly the upper star realms had held over the Conferred God Battle, and he had even invoked a nine stage heavenly tribulation, a feat that was impressive enough to be recorded for all the ages.

They were not aware that Yun Che still lived. However, the him that still existed in this world was no longer the star which had previously illuminated the entire world. Instead, he was living an easy and extravagant life every single day, accompanied by his parents and daughter, and surrounded by beauties.

If anyone from the God Realm saw him at this time, even if they knew that Yun Che was still alive, even if they knew that his name was Yun Che, they definitely would not think that he was the same person as the Yun Che who had climbed to the top of the Conferred God Battle. Not only did he not have profound strength anymore, he was also completely devoid of the bloodlust, desperate drive, and pride that allowed him to remain standing even when he was driven to the brink of death on top of that Conferred God Stage.

The profound beast rampages in Blue Wind Nation were growing more and more severe and even the profound beasts in the Snow Region of Extreme Ice were making some irregular movements. Outside of Blue Wind Nation, the other nations who were in the eastern part of the continent had also started to experience similar situations. This was also the same in the Illusory Demon Realm.

Yun Che would occasionally hear about this news, but he had never once asked about it. The Profound Sky Continent had Feng Xue'er, and the Illusory Demon Realm had the Little Demon Empress. Even though the profound beast disturbances were indeed bizarre, they could be easily suppressed... The current him was simply living the life of a licentious and dissipated young master, as such this was not something he had to worry about.

On the other continent on the Blue Pole Star.

The Azure Cloud Continent.

This had been Yun Che's world in his previous lifetime. After he had found Su Ling'er and brought her, her parents, and his master Yun Gu back to the Illusory Demon Realm, he had never again set a foot in that place.

But if he visited this continent at this moment, he would definitely be extremely shocked.

Because this place had already become a world of calamity.

“ROOOOOOAR———”

“AHWOOOO———”

The wild roars and howls of beasts rang from every direction. Furthermore, the explosions of profound energy and the sound of the earth being destroyed were also ringing out in an incomparably crazed manner in every direction.

It was not in one place, neither was it in one region, this scene was something witnessed... on the entire continent!

Humans and beastkin were the two most prominent races on the Azure Cloud Continent. The humans had their own territories and it was only when profound practitioners needed practical experience that they would enter the territories of the profound beasts. Furthermore, compared to the humans, the profound beasts were even more aware of their territory and its boundaries. As such, they would very rarely venture out of their own territories, and they would always attack and expel the humans who entered their territories.

However, this rule which had existed since time immemorial in the Azure Cloud Continent had since completely collapsed.

In all of the regions, all of the nations, no matter whether they used to be mild and peaceful or fierce and violent, all of the profound beasts crazily rushed out of their territories and attacked any living being they set their eyes upon. What was even more terrifying than that was that the powerful profound beasts, which had made nests in the various big forbidden grounds, all previously hidden and powerful existences, had all come out of their nests as well, raining down peerlessly terrifying calamities on human lands.

Compared to the small-scale profound beast rampages occurring in the Profound Sky Continent and the Illusory Demon Realm, the Azure Cloud Continent had long ago been completely engulfed in calamity. Every day, countless living beings perished beneath the frenzied claws of profound beasts. Every day, countless amounts of territory had been destroyed and turned into ruins.

It was just that no one was able to figure out why this calamity had erupted and no one was able to figure when it would end.

On this day, a strange profound ark appeared in the skies of the Azure Cloud Continent.

After the profound ark had come to a stop, four human figures appeared beneath the profound ark, their eyes simultaneously sweeping across this chaotic continent.

This party of four was made up of three men and one woman. The person who lead the group looked middle-aged, his expression was calm and cold and he radiated a profound aura that this world would never be able to fathom.

The other three people looked youthful. The man on the left was tall and brawny and his face looked fierce and cruel. The man of the right was the complete opposite, he looked thin and frail and his face was fair, his elegant and handsome features somewhat feminine. His calm eyes faintly pulsing with a terrifying cold light.

The girl in the middle had a lithe and graceful figure. Her face was as pretty as a peach blossom and she had a seductive appearance. It seemed as if she was extremely confident in her own body as she dressed in a very revealing manner. Her arms and collarbones were exposed, and her two long and

slender pure white legs were nearly completely revealed. Her roving eyes flashed every now and then with a seductive light that seemed nearly inborn.

“Aiyah, this little planet looks like its in a lot of trouble,” the coquettish girl looked at the scene below her, her soft and cottony voice filled with pity.

“There seems to be something extremely wrong with the profound beasts in this place,” the brawny man said in a deep voice. He did not need to use his eyes. With his divine profound strength, he could easily release his divine senses to an extreme distance in this plane which could only be described as “lowly”, so the abnormally frenzied auras of these profound beasts were as plain as day to him. He lifted his head to look towards the middle-aged man who stood in front of him, “Master, could it be...”

“Hmph!” The brows of the middle-aged man who stood at the front tightly knitted together, his gaze growing dark and heavy, “What a heavy devilish aura. We truly weren’t mistaken. It looks like we have accomplished a great deed this time.”

His words caused the three young people behind him to faintly tremble as their eyes shone with a strange light.

Chapter 1382 - Visitors from the God Realm

“Master, could it be... the Evil Infant?” The brawny man asked in a low tone. His voice clearly trembled more in fear than excitement when he had said the word “Evil Infant”.

“No,” The middle-aged man shook his head while his eyes sparkled strangely, “The Evil Infant is a terrible existence that could kill even a god emperor. There is no way we would’ve been able to detect her level of presence even if we had discovered her tracks.”

“Then the devilish energy you speak of is...”

The middle-aged man replied, “The devilish energy is weak, but its level is shockingly high. Although these low level profound beasts have poor intelligence, their spiritual sense is far stronger than another human at the same level. Therefore, the rampaging profound beasts on this continent must have been affected by this devilish energy.”

“There’s almost no chance that this devilish energy would belong to the Evil Infant, but the king realms did say that they would reward anyone who found any trace that might lead to her, and what else would fit their description better than a high level devilish energy? Again, the likelihood of the Evil Infant being here is very low, but a devil person or devil beast from the Unholy Northern Region must still be hiding here somewhere, and a very powerful one too... This is a meritorious find all the same!”

To the people of Eastern Divine Region, neither the Evil Infant nor a devil person should be allowed to exist.

These four people had come from lower star realms, and since the king realms had promised to reward anyone who found a trace that might lead to the Evil Infant handsomely through the Voice of Eternal Heaven itself... The mere thought of what their finding might bring them excited them so much that they felt like they were in a dream.

After the Evil Infant had emerged from the Star God Realm, the entire God Realm had been shaken to the core. When the news that the Evil Infant had left one god emperor dead and three wounded, and many more Star Gods, Moon Gods, Guardians and Brahma Gods dead in its wake had spread, an unprecedented level of panic and despair quickly swept through the entire Eastern Divine Region, then to the Western and Southern God Regions as well.

No king realms in all three divine regions had dared not to get involved in the matter after hearing of the Evil Infant's emergence and its terrifying might. Even the Primal Chaos supreme himself, the Dragon Monarch was personally directing the God Realm's efforts to destroy the Evil Infant... After that, every king realm in all three divine regions sent out the order for every star realm to search for the Evil Infant.

This was the first time the God Realm had seen such a movement at this scale in its million-year history.

But a year had passed by, and they hadn't found even a trace of the Evil Infant!

Finally, the Voice of Eternal Heaven had resounded throughout the Eastern Divine Region half a year ago. The Voice had announced that the Evil Infant would bring forth the destruction of the world, and no one was to leave themselves out of the effort. It then ordered all upper star realms and middle star realms to search through the entire Eastern Divine Region with everything they have, and the lower star realms to search through the lower realms just in case she was hiding there.

The key point in this announcement was this: Those who found even a trace would be rewarded handsomely!

To the lower and middle star realms, a useless rock in a king realm could be the most precious treasure in the entire world. A handsome reward from the king realms? It was something they did not even dare to imagine in the past.

On that day, countless star realms and profound practitioners had boiled up in anticipation and excitement due to the announcement by the Voice of Eternal Heaven. An innumerable amount of profound practitioners started devoting their efforts to searching for the Evil Infant instead of cultivating as usual, and the lower realms soon became swarmed with countless profound arks from the lower star realms.

In the world of the profound way, there was something called the "despise chain" that had existed since ancient times. In the God Realm, the lower star realms sat at the bottom of this despise chain, but in a plane even lower than theirs, they sat at the top of the despise chain.

These four profound practitioners had come from a lower star realm called the Stellar Sun Realm, and their main profound art was based on fire. The man in the lead was named Lin Jun. He was the elder of a realm king sect who had just risen to his position last year after he had successfully broken through to the Divine Spirit Realm. In the Stellar Sun Realm, he was a powerhouse who could do anything he wanted without opposition, and it wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that he was having the time of his life.

The three youngsters behind him were his direct disciples. The feminine-looking man was called Lin Qingyu, the brawny man was called Lin Qingshan. They had become a hundred years old just recently, but their cultivation was at Divine Soul Realm already. They were both upper level profound practitioners in their sect.

The girl's name was Lin Qingrou, and she was a new disciple Lin Jun had taken in five years ago. She was already at the fifth level of the Divine Origin Realm even though she was just in her fifties. She was probably the most... satisfactory female disciple he had ever taken in in his life.

Their star realm was situated at the far east of Eastern Divine Region, and Lin Jun had taken his three disciples even further to the east before descending down to the lower realms. Of course, his main purpose was to accumulate experience for his disciples. Frankly speaking, he knew full well that the chance that they might become the ones to find the Evil Infant's trace was extremely low... but they couldn't help but delude themselves in their imaginations about it all the same.

Blue Pole Star was a tiny, almost auraless planet with a body that was made up of ninety percent water. At first the interest of setting foot on such a planet hadn't even crossed their minds, until they got closer and Lin Jun suddenly sensed the faint presence of devilish energy.

That was how they had come to this planet.

"Should we send a sound transmission back to the sect immediately, Master?" Lin Qingshan could hardly control his excitement.

"This place is quite far away from Stellar Sun Realm. How are we supposed to do that?" Lin Jun replied in a stiff tone while staring forward.

"In that case..." Lin Qingshan thought for a moment before continuing, "What if I get on another profound ark and rush back to the sect? It is vital that we inform the sect immediately regarding something this critical."

Lin Jun narrowed his eyes once.

"Hehe," It was at this moment Lin Qingyu stepped forward and smiled faintly, "Calm down, Junior Brother Qingshan. Master is the one who discovered this devilish energy, so he should be the one to decide our next course of action. Don't you think?"

Lin Qingrou also let out a chuckle before eyeing him sweetly, "Well said, Senior Brother Qingyu. Master should be the one to make the call."

"Er," Lin Qingshan finally realized what was going on, and he hurriedly said, "You're right, you're right, this disciple was too reckless. Everything should go as the Master wishes."

Lin Jun turned around and shot them a complimentary glance before smiling, "We, Master and disciple, are the ones who have discovered this place. Now, who do you think the merit of this discovery will go to if we were to inform our sect Master about this?"

All three disciples shut up at once.

"We shall inform Eternal Heaven's enforcers ourselves once we're done evaluating this place. Eternal Heaven God Realm has never been one to give any empty promises, and there is surely a devil person or two in this place even if the Evil Infant herself isn't here, judging by the shocking amount of devil energy we've seen. There is no reason the king realms would withhold our rewards, and they will surely take us to greater heights."

"But if the sect Master were to learn about this..." Lin Qingshan treaded carefully.

“Hehehe,” Lin Jun turned back to face the source of the devilish energy while smiling, “This is Eternal Heaven’s enforcers we’re talking about. They will never reveal the source of their information to another party. Also, who cares if our sect Master were to find out about our transgression? A gift from the king realms... Who cares about Stellar Sun Realm if we can have that?”

“Master is truly wise,” Lin Qingyu said loudly.

“The devilish energy is originating from that place.” He raised his arm and pointed towards Cloud’s End Cliff, a place bordering the Country of Supwake on Azure Cloud Continent!

Although they were quite far away from source, their eyesight was good enough to spot an unnaturally black abyss at the horizon.

“Should we go visit Eternal Heaven’s enforcers now, Master?” Lin Qingrou asked.

“No,” Lin Jun said, “we should scout out the place first.”

“W... what?” Lin Jun’s words caused his disciples’ expressions to change in an instant. Even the feminine-looking, smiling Lin Qingyu had allowed a trace of panic to peek through his features.

“What’s wrong? Are you scared?” Lin Jun shot them an indifferent glance.

“Master,” Lin Qingrou started with watery eyes and a pitiful-looking face, “what if it really is the Evil Infant?... Even if it wasn’t, we would still be in great danger if that devil person were to notice us.”

Lin Jun did say that it was almost impossible for the Evil Infant to be the source of the devilish energy, but what if they were “lucky” enough to hit the jackpot? After all, the Evil Infant was a terrifying existence that could kill someone as powerful as the Moon God Emperor. Killing them would probably take as much effort as stepping on a few ants.

“How do you catch the tiger cub without entering the tiger’s lair?” Lin Jun looked into the distance arrogantly, “Also, have you all forgotten that I’m a Divine Spirit Realm profound practitioner? What do I have to fear from a mere devil person?”

“...You are right, Master. Your cultivation rivals the heaven itself, and you’re only a level away from becoming a Great Realm King. Naturally, there is nothing to be afraid of,” Ling Qingyu replied. It was obvious that the smile on his face was a bit forced, however.

Lin Jun shot them a glance before saying, “Relax, I’m only saying this because I sense no danger for now. If the danger does become apparent, I will take you all away to safety as soon as possible.”

Qingyu, Qingshan, both of you will be coming with me,” Lin Jun’s body became surrounded by profound energy. “Qingrou, there seems to be another continent about half a million kilometers to the west. Scout that continent and send a sound transmission immediately if you sense anything.”

Lin Qingrou let out a long sigh of relief like she had just been pardoned from a great crime. She immediately bowed and said sweetly, “Yes, Qingrou obeys the Master’s command.”

Lin Jun started moving slowly towards Cloud End Cliff with Lin Qingshan and Lin Qingyu, while Lin Qingrou leaped into the air and flew straight towards the west.

That was where the Profound Sky Continent lay.

Profound Sky Continent, Frozen Cloud Asgard.

Yun Che sat in the snow as he took in the beautiful scenery around him quietly. Since Feng Xian'er was by his side at all times, the cold didn't worry him in the slightest. He often visited Frozen Cloud Asgard because this was a place of great significance to him.

Every once in a while, he would sit at the center of the Snow Region of Extreme Ice and watch the endless snow in front of him in silence. Every session lasted about two to four hours, and he wouldn't move or speak a word throughout the whole thing. No one knew what he was thinking about during this time, and he had never told anyone his thoughts.

Speaking of Feng Xian'er, the girl hadn't once broken her promise to the Phoenix Spirit during her stay. She had never left Yun Che's side be it day or night.

A long time later, Yun Che finally moved and looked up at the pale white sky... these days, his time in the God Realm was growing more and more distant like a dream.

However, the names of the geniuses and God Children who had participated in the God Conferred Battle had remained etched in his mind.

Looking at the time, it was more than two and a half years since they had entered the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm. They should be returning to the world soon in just a few months.

Once upon a time, they were all on the same level and the same stage. Today, he had become a cripple, and they... were three thousand years ahead of him in his best form.

Huo Poyun... Considering your talent and your pure pursuit of the profound way, I'm certain that you will become a Divine Master in three thousand years and bring eternal glory to the Flame God Realm.

Luo Changsheng... setting his temperament aside, his talents were shockingly scary. As the youngest divine king in the history of Eastern Divine Region, his anger, hatred, and competitive spirit would surely drive him to surpass all other profound practitioners after he had left the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm... Unfortunately for Luo Changsheng, he wouldn't be able to take revenge after he had returned from Eternal Heaven Divine Realm. After all, Yun Che was "dead" to the God Realm.

Jun Xilei... She was the Sword Sovereign's disciple, and she was a prideful person right down to the bone. She would surely seek him out and recount old debts first thing after she had left Eternal Heaven Divine Realm, wouldn't she? But unfortunately for her... He wondered if she would feel relieved or disturbed when she heard of his "death". Or maybe the slight no longer mattered to her in the least after spending three thousand years cultivating her mind.

Shui Meiyin... the words had she said as a fifteen year old girl would probably sound like a joke to her now after three thousand years in Eternal Heaven Divine Realm. Or maybe the "joke" would even fade away from her mind completely.

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“Daddy!”

A girl’s cry filled with joy and excitement suddenly cut through the air. Yun Che swiftly turned around, stretched out and caught a falling Yun Wuxin squarely in his arms.

“What’re you so happy about today, Xin’er?” Yun Che smiled while staring at his daughter’s reddened cheeks.

“Heeheehee...” Yun Wuxin’s eyes curled like crescents before she declared happily, “I’ve achieved a breakthrough!”

“A breakthrough?” Yun Che looked pleasantly surprised, “Really!?”

“Of course it’s real!” Yun Wuxin stretched her arms outward and took in the world, noting that everything felt different after she had achieved a breakthrough, “I’m an Overlord now. Master wouldn’t stop praising me just now.”

“Hiss...” Yun Che was so excited that he drew in a sharp breath. Then, he gave Yun Wuxin a loud kiss on the cheek before screaming even more exaggeratedly than Wuxin did earlier, “This is wonderful... As expected of my daughter, hahahaha!”

A twelve year old Overlord! She had to be Profound Sky Continent’s—no, Blue Pole Star’s youngest Overlord in history.

When he thought back to the time he was twelve years old... Well, best not to think about it.

Chapter 1383 - Devilish Energy Leaking

What was a twelve year old Overlord? It was someone who could shame any profound way master to their deaths just by being around.

When Yun Che had become an Overlord himself a few years ago, he had felt only peace and calm. But this time it was Yun Wuxin who had achieved the breakthrough, and to say his excitement was through the roof was a massive understatement. Still carrying his daughter on his shoulders, Yun Che started screaming without a care and running circles across the snow at least a dozen times before he had become dizzy from his own exertions. If Feng Xian’er hadn’t caught him with her profound energy in a hurry, he would’ve fallen head first into the snow.

A red figure appeared on the sky, and Feng Xue’er dropped down to the snow and smiled at the father and daughter. She said, “Big Brother Yun, Xin’er hasn’t just achieved a breakthrough in cultivation, you know. She has cultivated the World Ode of the Phoenix to completion as well.”

Feng Xue’er’s words utterly stunned Yun Che. He could barely believe what he was hearing.

“Although her profound strength level is preventing her from unleashing the ‘World Illuminator Red Lotus’ and the God Manifestation Art ‘Phoenix’s Descent’, she has mastered the two phoenix flame ultimate techniques before me. She will be able to unleash either of these techniques once she has sufficient profound strength.”

“Heeheehee,” Yun Wuxin giggled happily, “Master said that I’m absolutely amazing. Now it’s your turn to praise me too, daddy!”

“...” But Yun Che’s mind remained blank until some time later.

Yun Wuxin had no idea what she had done by cultivating the World Ode of the Phoenix to completion and mastering both World Illuminator Red Lotus and Phoenix’s Descent in just over a year’s time... Forget impressive, this was an achievement that would’ve shocked the whole world.

Not even Yan Juehai, the Phoenix sect master of Flame God Realm had managed to cultivate the World Illuminator Red Lotus despite being over ten thousand years old!

Yun Che was the only one in the world who had truly cultivated both techniques before Yun Wuxin showed up... Now that he was just a cripple, Yun Wuxin was undoubtedly the only person in the entire world who had mastered the World Illuminator Red Lotus.

Not even Feng Xue’er had been able to master it yet.

If Yan Juehai was here... he would probably need more than two knees to kowtow to Feng Xue’er bloodline purity or Yun Wuxin’s cultivation speed properly.

In terms of Phoenix bloodline purity, Yun Che was far inferior to Feng Xue’er, so it was only natural that Yun Wuxin was even further behind since her bloodline had been inherited from Yun Che. But the fact that she was able to master the World Ode of the Phoenix completely could only mean that she had inherited the Evil God divine aura from him.

When his shock had finally passed, an incredibly happy smile appeared on Yun Che’s face... He might have become a cripple, but he was impossibly satisfied and happy to have left his daughter such an amazing amount of talent all the same. In fact, it was an indescribable happiness that couldn’t be replaced by anything that existed in the world.

It was a kind of pride and happiness that only a father could have.

“Xin’er, you are father’s... greatest pride of his entire life,” he said to his daughter from the bottom of his heart.

“Hee!” Yun Wuxin’s smile grew even brighter when she heard her father’s praise, “In that case... how are you going to reward me?”

“Er... what reward do you want?”

Yun Wuxin had clearly thought up her answer before because she immediately cried, “I want daddy to fish with me at the sea!”

“Mn? Hadn’t I promised you this for your thirteenth birthday?” Yun Che stared at her while smiling.

“I don’t care! I want it now!” Yun Wuxin shook his neck once.

“Fine, fine.” Yun Che laughed loudly. “Today is your day, so you may get anything you wish for! Let’s go right now!”

“Xian’er, please help me grab that fishing tool I just completed a while ago, and er... right, please also cancel my meeting with the Su Family and old man Zi Ji later this evening. Xin’er and I are going to be participating in a fair fishing competition today!”

As Feng Xue'er watched the father and daughter who were clinging to each other as naturally as sugar and cakes with a smile, the desire to have a child suddenly dawned inside her heart.

.....

Azure Cloud Continent, Cloud's End Cliff.

Lin Jun, Lin Qingshan, and Lin Qingyu were all frowning at the edge of Cloud's End cliff.

It was the middle of the afternoon, but the abyss beneath their feet was unnaturally pitch black. Despite being at Divine Soul Realm, neither Lin Qingshan nor Lin Qingyu were able to see or perceive anything beyond three hundred meters into the veil.

The only thing they could feel was a chill that clung to their entire body.

Lin Jun's eyebrows sank deeply.

The devilish energy was still very weak even though they had traveled almost five hundred kilometers closer to the origin, but for some reason it didn't make him feel secure at all. On the contrary, he had a very bad premonition about this whole thing.

"Master, are we sure that the devilish energy is coming from this place? Why wasn't I able to detect anything?" Lin Qingshan asked.

"The level of this devilish energy is much higher than you can possibly imagine. Of course you weren't able to sense it," Lin Jun replied in a low tone.

Lin Qingshan abruptly turned around to look at him in disbelief.

He was a divine way profound practitioner from the God Realm, and he was even a "genius" among the younger generation of the Stellar Star Realm. How could this lowly lower realm planet possibly possess anything that was far greater than the plane he was in?

Of course, he dared not disbelieve his own master. What his master was saying was that the thing that was hiding under this abyss—be it devil person, devil spirit, or devil beast—could easily destroy him.

"Hmph!" Lin Jun humphed softly before continuing, "Still, its aura is incredibly weak despite its level. It's entirely possible that it has suffered a terrible injury and is on its last legs... Heh, if we can kill this thing or capture it alive, then our merit will be twice as big."

"Come on, let's head down and take a look!"

Lin Jun jumped down and started falling swiftly into Cloud's End Abyss. Lin Qingyu and Lin Qingshan exchanged a glance with each other before forcing themselves to follow.

When they dropped down Cloud's End Abyss, the world in front of them suddenly turned completely pitch black. When they looked up, they were shocked to discover that no ray of light was able to make it through the veil either.

It was a scene that literally transcended everything Lin Qingshan and Lin Qingyu knew, and the fact that they were right in the middle of everything made their hearts beat wildly. Lin Jun didn't change his mind despite the unusual phenomenon however, although he wasn't moving quickly either.

The darkness and the whistle of the wind beside their ears continued until they were several thousand meters deep or more. Finally, Lin Qingshan and Lin Qingyu sensed something and blurted out at the same time, "Darkness devil energy!"

It was at this moment that Lin Jun suddenly came to a stop. He had also unleashed two gusts of profound energy and stopped his disciples dead in their tracks.

"Master?"

Lin Jun didn't answer his disciple's call. He froze as if some invisible energy had frozen him solid, and the only body part that was capable of movement was his contracting pupils and standing hair.

The reason behind his unusual reaction was because he had sensed a strange isolation barrier vaguely ahead of them.

Behind that barrier was a small, independent world.

He could also sense that the world was incredibly high level, and that the unusually weak devilish energy was leaking from it. It wasn't a devil person on their last legs at all.

If this bit of devilish energy was this scary already... then the terrible dark world sitting beneath the abyss could only be far, far worse!

It was at a level that even he, an elder of a realm king sect dared not imagine.

"Leave... we need to leave now!"

He said in a low tone before grabbing his two disciples physically with his arms. He was just about to speed back up to the surface when he forced himself to calm down and even withdraw his aura as best he could. Finally, he carried his two disciples back to the surface very, very slowly.

He didn't want to risk disturbing the dark world beneath them if at all possible.

Lin Jun's terrifying tone caused both his disciples to shut up immediately. They also withdrew their auras just like their master.

The wind started whistling once more, and after a long ascent the darkness finally parted to reveal the light. After having a treat to absolute darkness, the light was too much for either Lin Qingshan and Lin Qingyu to bear. They closed their eyes, opened them, and noticed that they were standing on Cloud's End Cliff once more.

The two disciples were just about to say something when they noticed that their master, Lin Jun was completely drenched in cold sweat at the same time.

"Master," Lin Qingyu asked, "could it be that that devil person is someone not even you can defeat?"

"Heh... hehehe..." Lin Jun was sweating even now, but he was also laughing under his breath before he turned around with an odd expression on his face. He said slowly, "Heaven itself must be looking after us... Hehehe... Hahahaha..."

His sudden burst of laughter made his disciples exchange a confused glance with each other. Then, Lin Jun revealed the truth with barely suppressed excitement, "There is no devil person down there. Oh no... it is a hidden Dark Devil Domain!"

"Dark... Devil Domain!?" The three words held enough weight to catch anyone by surprise.

"This small world of darkness possesses an extremely high level energy, and it might even be the equal of a lower star realm, or even a middle star realm in the Northern Divine Region! No... considering how unbelievable the energy that is leaking from that world is, it might be even higher than that."

Lin Jun's excitement grew the more he talked, "Who knew that such a little lower Realm planet would be hiding an independent devil domain!"

"In fact, this devil domain alone might be bigger than this entire planet."

"This..." His two disciples' shock grew with every word. An independent world of darkness that was comparable to a lower star realm, or even a middle star realm in the Northern Divine Region? How was that possible!?

"This independent devil domain has probably existed for a very long time already. Maybe a race from the Northern Divine Region migrated over in secret, or maybe it was a 'base' the Northern Divine Region had set up to test the Eastern Divine Region. This pitch black abyss itself is the entrance to the devil domain, and an isolation barrier has been placed around it to keep any devilish energy from leaking. Perhaps the reason the profound beasts on this continent have gone rampant is because the barrier has gotten weaker as of late, causing some devilish energy to leak out of its borders."

At this point, Lin Qingshan and Lin Qingyu's shock was being replaced by growing excitement.

Obviously, the discovery of a devil person and the discovery of a hidden devil domain were on two entirely different levels. The former was a merit, but the latter was a merit as big as heaven itself!

To the denizens of the Eastern, Western, and Southern Divine Regions, darkness profound energy was an evil energy that shouldn't exist in the world. Murder was the one and only way to deal with darkness profound energy. That was why the Northern Divine Region was a special place among all four divine regions. Not only was it shunned by the three divine regions completely, it was even called a "devil domain". The Northern Divine Region had been shrinking bit by bit because the darkness energy in the Primal Chaos was growing thinner and thinner. It was only a matter of time before it perished on its own.

Three years ago during the Conferred God Battle, "Wei Hen" had suddenly employed darkness profound energy on the Conferred God Stage and took Li Jianming down with him. Not only had he shamed the Eternal Heaven God Realm deeply, he had ignited the fury of every profound practitioner in the Eastern Divine Region as well. At the time, the order to annihilate all devil persons in the Eastern Divine Region had been sent using the Voice of Eternal Heaven immediately.

If they were to inform Eternal Heaven's enforcers about the existence of this devil domain, they couldn't even imagine how the Eternal Heaven God Realm would reward them.

"Master, should we call back Junior Sister Qingrou immediately?" Lin Qingshan asked.

“No need to hurry,” Lin Jun stroked his short beard with a sharp glint behind his eyes, “We’re all on the same planet, and she’s on another continent right now. Who knows, she may have had her own findings. Anyway, we should search through this continent thoroughly before she returns... Hehehe, from here on, all our fates will never be the same.”

Chapter 1384 - Calamity that Descended from the Heavens

South of the Profound Sky Continent, Profound Sky Southern Sea.

The sea breeze was mild and gentle on this day and a small boat drifted in the wind along the mildly rippling surface of this boundless ocean. On top of this small boat, Yun Che and Yun Wuxin each held a long fishing rod in their hands as they maintained nearly exactly the same posture. Two fishing lines which had been cast into the sea now drew two parallel lines along the surface of the water.

Given Yun Wuxin’s profound strength, if she truly wanted to catch some fish, she simply needed to shoot out some profound energy and she would blast tens of thousands of fish out of the water every minute. However, the joy and satisfaction that came from calmly waiting for a fish to get hooked on your line simply could not be replaced.

At the same time, it could be said to be a form of training for one’s mind.

In the distant skies above, Feng Xian’er stood guard far away from the two. Furthermore, Feng Xue’er, who stood by her side, was also guarding them.

If one were to ask which was the most populous species in the entire Blue Pole Star, it would undoubtedly be the species which lived in the sea. After all, ninety-nine percent of the Blue Pole Star was composed of water and one could say that the distances between the three continents were extremely far in the vast ocean.

But an enormous ocean also meant that there would be enormous members of the ocean species and amongst them would exist several sea creatures so strong that even Feng Xian’er would have a hard time dealing with them. Even though these strong sea beasts were normally located deep in the ocean and the chance of meeting any one of them was extremely faint, Feng Xue’er would definitely not allow even the slightest possibility of danger to remain.

Yun Che was sitting upright, his eyes faintly closed. If not for the fact that his fishing rod was drawing a perfect curve in the air, anyone would have thought that he had fallen asleep already.

Beside him, Yun Wuxin sneakily snuck a few glances at him. After that, she blinked her eyes... Immediately, the patch of sea in front of her began to faintly move as abnormal ripples appeared on its surface.

“No cheating!” Yun Che suddenly said.

Yun Wuxin hurriedly withdrew the thread of profound energy she had sneakily released as she stuck out her tongue. She mumbled under her breath, “Really Daddy? You’re always quibbling with a little kid.”

“This is something that you said yourself. You wanted a fair competition,” Yun Che said with a serious look on his face.

"But..." Yun Wuxin said in a discontented voice, "Why are the fish biting on your line? I've sat here for an entire hour but I haven't caught a single fish!"

"Hmmmhmm," Yun Che's lips crooked up on grin, "of course there's a trick to it."

"What trick?" Yun Wuxin put down her fishing rod and shook her father's arm, "Teach me, teach me. Hurry up and teach me."

"I'm not gonna teach you," Yun Che said as he tilted his head. "This is something that you'll have to realize yourself. Your master has definitely said this to you before. Fishing is also a form of mental cultivation. So the only way for you to learn anything and benefit from it is to rely on your own comprehension."

"But it's already been so long and I still haven't been able to think of anything... How about this Daddy, can you give me a little hint? Just a tiny one?" Yun Wuxin pleaded with him anxiously.

"No can do!"

"Stingy." Yun Wuxin pouted. "If Daddy doesn't tell me, I'll... I'll tell Mother that you flirted with Aunt."

Yun Che's arms trembled and he nearly dropped his fishing rod into the ocean. He anxiously said, "W-w-what, what do you mean flirted with your aunt!? Don't talk nonsense!"

"I'm not talking nonsense!" Yun Wuxin pout grew even deeper, "I saw it with my own eyes. Furthermore, I caught you in the act many times... It wasn't only with Aunt, it was also with Aunt Hanxue, Aunt Hanyue, and..."

"Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait, wait, wait..." Yun Che stopped her from speaking in a great panic. But after that, the look on his face changed and he spoke in an incomparably proper and serious tone, "Xin'er, you must remember that what you think you're seeing might not always be what is actually happening. Could it be that you've forgotten that your daddy used to be the Asgard Master of Frozen Cloud Asgard? I can still be considered the Grand Asgard Master. Even though I no longer possess any profound strength, my understanding of the profound way is still far stronger than any of them. So when I give them guidance, there will inevitably be some body contact between me and the person that I am guiding... and that's how it is."

"Ohhhh..." Yun Wuxin dragged out her reply, an unconvinced expression on her face. "There were many times that Master and I witnessed those scenes together. Master said that Daddy has always been this sort of person, so there wasn't a need to be surprised at all... Hmph, Master wouldn't lie to me."

"~ ! @# ¥%..." The corner of Yun Che's mouth twisted up... Why did Xue'er tell Xin'er everything? Oh you better believe that I'm going to spank you tonight!

Sigh, not having profound strength was really inconvenient. He could not even notice that someone was spying on him while he was doing naughty things!

"Pfffftttt..."

In the distance, Feng Xue'er covered her lips as she giggled. Feng Xian'er turned her head towards Feng Xue'er, her eyes filled with suspicion... At this distance, Feng Xue'er could naturally hear every single word with perfect clarity, but she was not able to.

“Oh that Xin’er,” Feng Xue’er shook her head, laughing softly as she mumbled to herself, “I’m going to ‘punished’ by Big Brother Yun yet again.”

“Eh?” Feng Xian’er’s suspicions grew even deeper, “Punishment?”

“Ah...” Feng Xian’er gave a soft cry before she hurriedly shook her head, “Nothing, it’s nothing... I was just talking to myself.”

Her face was already flushed red even as she said those words. The absolutely magnificent and beautiful scene that had unwittingly appeared in front of Feng Xian’er caused her to lapse into a daze for a good long while.

“Daddy, Master is so powerful, in fact she’s so powerful that everyone says that Master is the most powerful person in the entire world and every time someone sees Master, they will be especially respectful. So why is she so obedient to Daddy? It seems as if Master won’t object to anything that Daddy says.”

When the faraway Feng Xue’er heard this question, she could not help but smile.

“That goes without saying. Of course it’s because your dad’s charm is extremely potent.”

“...You’re so narcissistic!”

“Cough cough... Who was the one who taught you that word!?”

“Of course it was Mom!”

“.....”

“Daddy, between Mom and Master, who do you think is more beautiful?”

It was very clear that this was a Catch-22 kind of question where the answer would be wrong no matter how you answered it. But how could the clever Yun Che fall for this trick? Instead, he shot the question back at Xin’er in a cheery voice, “Then who does Xin’er feel is more beautiful?”

“Of course it’s Master!” Yun Wuxin replied without the slightest bit of hesitation.

“Eh... Aren’t you afraid your mother will be unhappy if she hears this?” Yun Che asked in a worried and anxious voice.

“Of course not. Because Mother can’t hear me right now. But Master can hear me just fine, hee hee.”

“(∩;)”

Feng Xue’er’s lips curved up into a smile once more, stunning Feng Xian’er with her beauty once more... But immediately, she suddenly saw Feng Xue’er’s expression turn stiff as her gaze suddenly swiveled around and looked in the south-eastern direction

Feng Xian’er had also unconsciously followed her gaze. However, she only saw the surface of the dark blue sea which stretched all the way to the horizon.

Feng Xue'er's expression was not the only thing that had changed. In nearly the blink of an eye, the look in her eyes and her aura had drastically changed as well. Feng Xian'er hurriedly asked, "Goddess Sis, what's wrong?"

Feng Xue'er did not say anything. Instead, she simply grabbed her and with a flash of light, the both of them had already arrived in the air above the small boat.

"Ah? Master!" Yun Wuxin glanced upwards but just as she greeted her master, she was startled by the expression on Feng Xue'er's face.

"Leave, we have to leave quickly!" As she said those words, she swiftly released her profound energy and used it to cover Yun Che and Yun Wuxin.

"What's going on?" Yun Che asked in a deep voice. Feng Xue'er's reaction caused him to suddenly have a premonition that something extremely bad was going to happen... She had already had the power that came with entering the divine way, so there was nothing in this world that should be able to cause her to make that sort of expression.

With a "bang", the small boat exploded. As Feng Xue'er anxiously used her profound strength, she had already carried up the three of them and swiftly fled, "There is an abnormally strong aura drawing near to us... Oh no!"

Feng Xue'er's expression changed yet again... The other party had not seemed to notice at her at the very beginning but following the release of her profound energy, she instantly sensed an aura, an aura which was far stronger and more tyrannical than any aura she had ever sensed, firmly lock on to her. The speed at which it was approaching them also suddenly grew even quicker.

Rip!

The space that existed in the lower star realms was simply too inferior and weak so one who possessed divine profound strength could easily leap through it. As space violently rippled in front of them, a figure appeared out of thin air, as if she had instantly teleported to their location.

A gorgeous woman with a lithe and lissome figure had appeared in front of them. Due to her confidence in her own looks and figure, she was dressed in a very deliberate and revealing fashion.

The words "glamorous beauty" suited her perfectly. No matter where she went, she would immediately attract the gazes of many men...

But it was very clear that she had found the wrong point of reference today.

It was just a little while ago that she had actually sensed a divine aura on this lowly plane in the lower realms. In her shock and amazement, she had swiftly rushed toward this aura, seeking to investigate what it was, both her eyes and her aura immediately locking onto her target. But the very first moment she saw Feng Xue'er's features clearly, her eyes went wide for several breaths.

As a woman who had always taken pride in her own appearance, for the very first time in her life, she actually felt so inferior that she felt ashamed to show her face. Furthermore, her clothes which deliberately flaunted her figure had now undoubtedly added to her feeling of shame.

Under her master's orders, this girl had come to investigate one of the other continents on this small planet—this was Lin Qingrou who had been assigned to investigate the Profound Sky Continent!

Feng Xue'er's expression was calm, but her entire body was wound tighter than a spring.

Ever since her profound strength had stepped into the divine way, she had no longer felt anything that could be called an oppressive feeling. At this very moment, however, she could feel an extremely clear oppressive aura radiating from this woman's body... This feeling undoubtedly told her that this woman's power was above her own.

Even though Yun Che no longer possessed any divine senses, Feng Xue'er's reaction had told him everything. A dreadful thought flashed through his mind.

Someone from the God Realm!?

But why would someone from the God Realm be here!?

Compared to the God Realm, the aura of the lower realms was thin and inferior and it did not help one's cultivation in the slightest. Furthermore, an aura that was far too muddy and turbid would even shorten one's lifespan to a certain degree. As a result, the profound practitioners of the God Realm would never deign to come to the lower realms unless they had some special reason.

However, the only thing that could cause Feng Xue'er to make such a reaction... was divine profound strength!

"Big Sister," Feng Xue'er said with a small smile on her face, her voice soft and gentle, "where do you desire to go? To be able to meet each other in this blue sea is also a kind of a wonderful fate. If we can help you in any way, please do not stand on ceremony."

If Feng Xue'er had been by herself, she would not be afraid. However, right now Yun Che, Yun Wuxin, and Feng Xian'er were by her side. Her profound energy quietly protected the trio but she did not dare make any sudden moves. She could only keep that small smile plastered on her face while praying that the other party did not have any malicious intentions.

Perhaps, Lin Qingrou did not have any malicious intentions originally.

However, when was a woman at her scariest?

It was not when she was facing her sworn enemies, no. Rather, it was when the fires of jealousy raged in her heart!

This was especially true because she had met a girl whose appearance had caused her to feel so inferior that she actually felt a sense of shame in the lowly and inferior lower realms that she looked down upon and despised... If this was the God Realm, the only thing she could do was to live with that jealousy, but in the lower realms, this sort of jealousy could be swiftly vented and released in various ways.

She smiled as she spoke in an unhurried and languid voice, "Who would have thought that I would actually meet someone who had entered the divine way in this tiny lower realm. It truly is a rare occasion. Furthermore..."

She used a gaze which secretly burned with the fires of jealousy to measure Feng Xue'er as she spoke with narrowed eyes, "This little sister is so beautiful. If my master saw you, he would definitely like you a lot."

Feng Xue'er's brows sank slightly but the smile on her face did not waver, "Big Sister must be joking. If we were to talk about who is more beautiful, how could I even compare to Big Sister?"

The girl's words caused Yun Che's heart to sink heavily: The words "tiny lower realm" had undoubtedly proved that she had come from the God Realm. Furthermore, she had also mentioned a "master"... Could it be that she had not come by herself!?

"Daddy, who is she? Is she a bad person?" Yun Wuxin could sense that something was wrong with the current atmosphere so she whispered that question in a very soft voice.

Just as Yun Che was about to reply, she suddenly sensed the girl shifting her gaze towards him... At this time, a thought suddenly flashed through his head and he swiftly tried to turn his face to the side.

However, it was already too late. Lin Qingrou's gaze swept across his face. After that, her eyes jolted open as a shocked cry flew from her lips, "Yun Che!?"

Chapter 1385 - Phoenix Flames of Extreme Wrath

In the God Realm, who would be unaware of the name "Yun Che"? During the Profound God Convention, the appearance of Yun Che had been seared into the memories of the entire Eastern Divine Region via the Eternal Heaven Projection.

He was the number one person among the Eastern Divine Region's young generation. His master came from a middle star realm and as a result, he had become a hero in the hearts of all the profound practitioners in the middle and lower star realms.

It was not simply a matter of him achieving first place in the Profound God Convention's Conferred God Battle either. There was not a single person in the Eastern Divine Region who did not know that the Eternal Heaven God Emperor and the Brahma Heaven God Emperor had fought over the matter of taking him as a direct disciple. They also knew that the Brahma Monarch Goddess had wanted to lower herself to marry him, and even the supreme ruler of the Primal Chaos himself, the Dragon Monarch, had announced in front of everyone that he desired to take him as a foster son.

As someone born in the Stellar Sun Realm, a lower Star Realm, how could Lin Qingrou not know who Yun Che was? However, Yun Che was a lofty shining star that even the king realms had fought over, so she could naturally only admire him from afar. She had never once dared to hope that she could meet him.

But today, on this planet in the lower realm, she had actually seen... someone who looked incomparably similar to him.

Her utterance of that name startled Feng Xue'er and the rest. Yun Wuxin asked in astonishment, "Daddy, does she... know you?"

“Hehehehe...” After she had unwittingly let out that surprised cry, Lin Qingrou started to laugh instead, “How amusing! It’s simply far too amusing. To think that there would actually be such a similar person in this world.”

Yun Che did not have any profound strength, but with Su Ling’er by his side, his body and health had been well taken care of and his outwards appearance had been nearly perfectly restored. If anyone from the God Realm saw him now, the name “Yun Che” would immediately fly from their lips in surprise and astonishment.

But this would only last for the very first instant, and they would very quickly realize that this was only someone who looked far too much like him and that this person definitely could not be the Yun Che they knew about... This was because the latter was the number one God Child in the God Realm, someone who everybody in the God Realm had marveled at. However the man in front of them was a small fry who lived in the lower realms, who did not even have the slightest bit of profound aura.

Besides, in the eyes of the God Realm, Yun Che had long ago died in the Evil Infant Calamity that had struck the Star God Realm.

“Ah, what a pity,” Lin Qingrou sighed languidly. “To be crowned with a face that all of the women in the God Realm adore, yet to also be such a complete piece of trash at the same time. The existence of someone like you is practically an insult to God Child Yun. I think it’d better if you disappeared instead.”

Her voice was cottony and coquettish and it sounded querulous and plaintive. But the moment her voice fell, she suddenly lashed out as a beam of fire abruptly exploded from her raised finger.

Even though Feng Xue’er’s profound strength had already entered the divine way, her practical combat experience was far too lacking compared to Yun Che’s. As a result, the thought that this girl who had no previous contact or enmity with them, a girl who they were meeting for the first time, would actually suddenly attack them while talking had never crossed her mind.

In her great shock, Feng Xue’er’s profound energy instantly surged forward as it swiftly formed a protective barrier.

As a muffled explosion rang through the air, the sea region below them immediately flipped upside down as Lin Qingrou’s power was firmly pushed aside...

However... behind her, Feng Xian’er, Yun Wuxin, and Yun Che were simply far too near to her, far too near to place where the two people’s powers had clashed. Feng Xue’er had blocked Lin Qingrou’s power, but she had not been able to completely suppress the shockwave that spread through the air.

“AHHHH!!”

For the first eleven years of her life, Yun Wuxin had grown up in seclusion together with Chu Yuechan. After she had found her father, everyone around her had clambered over each one another to pamper her to the high heavens, so she had never ever encountered such a situation before. She let out a startled cry, but her first instinct was not to protect herself. Instead, in a completely subconscious act, she used all of her power to protect her father.

Feng Xian’er had moved at an even faster speed as she used all of her power to protect Yun Che.

The spatial shockwaves caused by the collision of profound energy could not even be considered an aftershock. Feng Xian'er and Yun Wuxin, who had the powers of a Throne and an low ranked Overlord respectively, were not hurt in any way. However, to the Yun Che who did not even have the strength to truss a chicken, this was a calamity that he could not endure at all.

Yun Che's body resembled a sheet of glass that had just suffered a heavy blow. In an instant, countless cracks appeared on his body and he fainted dead away before he could even let out a cry of misery... one did not know whether he was dead or alive.

If not for Feng Xian'er and Yun Wuxin's power protecting his body, he would have already been ripped into countless fragments.

"DADDY!!"

Bright red blood stains swiftly spread across Yun Che's entire body and blood filled Yun Wuxin's eyes. She let out a bloodcurdling scream as she pressed her hand against his body, frantically trying to stem the blood that crazily flowed from his body while also trying to seal up all the cracks on his body. She felt the world spin... It was as if she was trapped in a nightmare, as if her entire world was collapsing...

Feng Xue'er turned back, her phoenix mien instantly turning ghastly white. The flames on her body burned as she shouted in a voice that faintly trembled, "Hurry up and leave... hurry up and bring him to Ling'er... Hurry up and go!!"

His entire body had ruptured and his injuries were not only on the surface, even his internal organs had been affected... For an ordinary person, this was basically a death sentence!

Everything had happened far too quickly and far too suddenly... The two of them, father and daughter, had been merrily enjoying their time together and everything had been perfect. Yet a dreadful nightmare, a nightmare that had happened for no reason at all, had descended upon their heads with no warning whatsoever.

"Oh?" Lin Qingrou's brows twitched, it was as if she was very surprised that Feng Xue'er was able to block her power.

Yun Wuxin's hand was dyed with the blood that was flying out of Yun Che's body and Yun Che's life was slipping away at a frightful pace. Feng Xian'er's reaction was not much stronger than Yun Wuxin's and she felt as if she had been plunged into an abyss. Due to her great alarm and fright, she could barely circulate any profound energy...

Her shivering eyes made contact with Yun Che's pallid and bloodless face... In this instant, the words that the Phoenix Spirit had told her that day suddenly rang out in the sea of her soul.

It was as if a flame of hope had been lit in the all-encompassing darkness. Her entire body shook and even as she panicked, she took out a scarlet tail feather as fast as she could.

The moment that tail feather appeared, Feng Xue'er felt her soul strongly react to it. Her head whipped back like lightning and she stared at that tail feather... A scarlet red tail feather that resembled a cluster of burning flames was releasing an unbelievably dense Divine Spirit aura.

"That is?" she unwittingly asked.

However, Feng Xian'er no longer had the time to explain. As the flames above the tail feather ignited, the firelight that was released from those flames engulfed her, Yun Che and Yun Wuxin... and in the next instant, all three of them vanished into thin air.

All that remained was a tail feather that was rapidly burning up and scattering within the flames.

"Mnnn? A dimensional escape?" Lin Qingrou's eyes narrowed, but she could not be bothered to chase after them. Her eyes continuously swept over Feng Xue'er as the flames of jealousy in her heart burned hotter and hotter.

Even though she did not know what had happened, and even though she did not know what the tail feather in Feng Xian'er's hand had done, Feng Xue'er felt somewhat relieved now that they had left. Following that, the flames burning on her body swiftly soared in tandem with the fury in her heart, "You and I... are not acquainted with one another and have no enmity with one another. So why did you have to strike such a vicious blow!?"

If Feng Xue'er had gone to the God Realm like Yun Che, she would not have asked this question.

Did the people of the God Realm ever need a reason for killing the people from the lower realms?

They did not need one! They did not need one at all!

It was akin to a normal person deciding whether to stamp a few ants on the roadside to death or not. That person did not need a reason, they only needed to be in the mood. Or perhaps they had merely stepped on them by accident.

Yun Che did not know what it was like in the other Divine Regions, but in the Eastern Divine Region, there was a prohibition laid down by the Eternal Heaven God Realm. This prohibition stated that people from the God Realm were not allowed to kill people from the lower realms for no good reason. But Yun Che was keenly aware that this prohibition basically amounted to nothing, and it was not because all of these star realms did not revere the Eternal Heaven God Realm. Rather, it was because... Eternal Heaven's Adjudicators could not even regulate the laws within the Eastern Divine Region, so where could they find the time to be bothered about the lower realms?

Moreover, the lower realms that had suffered oppression and slaughter could not complain to the Eternal Heaven God Realm... They did not even know about the existence of the Eternal Heaven God Realm in the first place.

Besides, Lin Qingrou did have a reason for her sudden attack.

Her reason was that Yun Che simply resembled Yun Che far too much!

Yun Che was not only the number one God Child of their generation in the Eastern Divine Region, he was also the hero and the pride of all the profound practitioners from the middle and lower star realms. So, Lin Qingrou was naturally filled with adoration for him... However, it was a pity that even though she was among the cream of the crop in her own generation within the Stellar Sun Realm, when compared to Yun Che, she did not even have the qualifications to lick his feet.

Even her master did not have the qualifications to do so, much less herself.

Yet a cripple from the lower realms actually looked exactly like him... Like what she had said previously, it was practically an insult to "God Child Yun", so she had merely reached out to snuff out this insult.

If Yun Che had known the reason for her sudden attempt on his life, he would not know how to feel.

"Hehehe," Lin Qingrou let out a peal of coquettish laughter. In fact, she laughed so hard that even her buttocks and breasts shook, "Little Sister, you still haven't reached the level where you can have an opinion about who I choose to kill. Speaking of which, all of them have fled, so why haven't you? Could it be that you want to cross swords with me?"

"..." Feng Xue'er tightly clenched her hands as the flames in her beautiful eyes gradually deepened. She did not know who the woman in front of her was, where she had come from, or why she had come to this place... but her attack just now had instantly plunged Yun Che into the abyss of death. Besides the fury that currently filled her entire body, she also felt the terror of not knowing whether Yun Che was dead or alive... So how could she simply leave!?

Lin Qingrou finally started to measure Feng Xue'er with her eyes. Even when she was in a state of extreme fury, she was still beautiful enough to dazzle. She spoke in a slow and languid voice, "You're such a beauty. If I offer you to Master, he'll definitely be extremely happy. He might even give me many rewards. But after that, I might just fall out of favor... Ah, this is truly a conundrum."

"I don't care who you are," Feng Xue'er said in an icy cold voice, "You dared to hurt him... So you must... die today!!"

BZZZZN— —

Scarlet red Phoenix flames violently swayed like a volcano that was about to erupt as a fury and killing intent that Lin Qingrou had never felt in her life locked onto her.

If Lin Qingrou's master, Lin Jun, was here, he would immediately recognize that those were Phoenix flames.

It was a pity that Lin Qingrou not only possessed shallow knowledge and experiences, she also did not have the qualifications to come into contact with the plane of the Flame God Realm. When she saw the flames which explosively flared up on Feng Xue'er's body, even though she could vaguely feel that something was not quite right, she immediately dismissed the feeling that should not exist in the first place. Instead, the corners of her lips curved up into an incomparably contemptuous smile of disdain.

"Oh? You're playing with fire in front of me?" She said in a cheery voice, "I just don't know if these pathetic and lowly lower realm flames that you possess will be so pitiful that they can't even ignite in front of the divine flames from the God Realm."

Feng Xue'er's profound strength was at the third level of the Divine Origin Realm while Lin Qingrou's profound strength was at the fifth level of the Divine Origin Realm. But in Lin Qingrou's eyes, Feng Xue'er was not simply weaker than her by two levels. After all, she had cultivated her divine way in the God Realm while the woman in front of her had cultivated her divine way in the lower realms... Even though it was rare and marvelous for someone to be able to reach the divine way in such a lowly and turbid world, how could this place even be compared with their grand and noble God Realm?

It was not only in terms of their divine power. Even the levels of their profound arts could not be compared.

Thus, without even mentioning the fact that Feng Xue'er's profound strength was weaker than her by two levels, even if they were equally strong, Lin Qingrou would still only have disdain for Feng Xue'er.

As she slowly and lazily raised her arm in contempt, a cluster of deep purple flames blazed to life above her palm. But immediately, her brows suddenly twitched... because the moment the purple flames in her hand blazed to life, they had actually curled back abnormally, as if they were afraid of something.

Feng Xue'er did not say a single word, but a Phoenix image flashed in the pupil's of her eyes.

BOOOM— — — —

With an explosive cry, the flames around Feng Xue'er's body had risen to a height of more than three thousand meters, dyeing the blue skies above and the blue sea below completely scarlet.

In an instant, Lin Qingrou's expression went completely stiff. The purple flames that had just ignited in her hand simply shriveled up and died like little bugs which had been frightened out of their minds.

The space between them was closed in a single instant as the explosive flames burning on Feng Xue'er's body spread out to form the fiery figure of a gigantic Phoenix which then mercilessly hurtled toward the Lin Qingrou whose expression had abruptly changed.

When it came to profound strength, Lin Qingrou was indeed two levels stronger than Feng Xue'er. However, the fiery might which descended along with Feng Xue'er's profound strength was so strong that it shocked her. The Lin Qingrou who had originally been prepared to make a few casual attacks and had even planned to play with her opponent was actually pushed back two steps. The purple flames on her body ignited and she used immediately started using eighty percent of her profound strength as she prepared to clash with Feng Xue'er's furious Phoenix flames.

BOOOM

Fiery light blazed through the sky and all the clouds within their field of vision were torn apart and burned to nothingness. The sea below them sank in an extremely exaggerated fashion and terrifying whirlpools were formed afterwards.

Due to her inferior profound strength, Feng Xue'er was blasted far away... However, the flames on her body continued to boil up and flare explosively; her Phoenix flames were not weakened in the slightest. However, even though it looked like Lin Qingrou had gained the upper hand, half of the purple flames on her body had been extinguished and her originally haughty and pretentious expression had also darkened.

Chapter 1386 - Hope...

"You..." An astonishment that she could not suppress appeared in Lin Qingrou's eyes. After that, a smile crossed her face but that smile looked exceptionally forced and ugly, "Heh heh heh... I really did not imagine that such a base and lowly world would actually hide such a huge and pleasant surprise!"

But she was very much aware of whether it was actually a "pleasant surprise" or a "frightful shock".

The Phoenix flames were normally exceptionally mild “flames which serenaded the world” but at this moment, the scarlet flames which burned on Feng Xue’er’s body were as violent and fierce as the Golden Crow flames which used to burn on Yun Che’s body. Moreover, the fiery might being emitted by Feng Xue’er was of such a high level that it was frightening... A terrifying sensation invaded Lin Qingrou’s body, a sensation which made her afraid of meeting Feng Xue’er’s gaze for too long. This sensation undoubtedly caused her heart to grow more and more alarmed.

Feng Xue’er was rarely ever angry and this was only the second time in her life that she had felt killing intent towards someone else. She stretched out her hand, the flames in her palm shooting straight at Lin Qingrou’s chest...

“But, surely you can’t be so naive as to think that you... are truly worthy to be my opponent?” Lin Qingrou said with a cold smile. However, matter whether it was her words or demeanor, they were completely devoid of the composure and contempt from before... On the contrary, right now, they were tinged by a faint apprehension that she definitely would not be willing to admit.

Feng Xue’er did not speak. Instead, the image of the Phoenix flashed in her eyes once more. In an instant, the scarlet flames that were already raging on her body swelled up even more explosively, creating a gigantic storm of flames which swept straight towards Lin Qingrou.

“Hmph!”

Lin Qingrou lightly gritted her teeth as purple flames swirled around her. This time, her profound strength erupted at full strength as extremely dense purple flames ignited on her arm and she tried to grab the Phoenix flames in a forceful and strong manner.

If she knew that the flames in front of her were Phoenix flames, even if she had three times the guts, she would not dare to do so.

As the flames neared her body, her expression instantly and dramatically changed as a deep astonishment and disbelief clearly flashed in the depths of her eyes. However, her reaction was also extremely quick as her hand retracted backwards as fast as lightning. With a quick twist of her waist, she used an exquisite yet strange movement skill. Her body flipped sideways and moved to a point over three kilometers away from her original location. At this moment, she also thrust her arm out with all of her might. Purple flames filled the sky, instantly transforming into the figure of a wolf that towered over three hundred meters before it rushed straight toward Feng Xue’er.

Feng Xue’er’s feet did not move. With a light turn of her arm, Phoenix flames soared into the sky, instantly incinerating the wolf made of purple flames... as if she had crushed rotten wood.

“!!!?” This scene sent tremors running through Lin Qingrou’s body. She looked as if her heartstrings had been cut, color draining from her face in fear and astonishment. She was shocked that she could scarcely believe her own eyes.

Her opponent’s profound strength was indeed only at the third level of the Divine Origin Realm.

Yet it could so easily suppress and incinerate the divine flames that she had ignited with all of her might.

The only thing that could explain this was that the level of her opponent’s profound art was higher than her own... and her current opponent’s profound art was far above her own at that too!

A profound practitioner from the lower realms possessed a profound art far above her own... She had never heard such an absurd and ridiculous joke in her entire life!

As the fragmented purple flames swiftly dissipated in the air, Lin Qingrou had to watch her own flames disperse into nothingness. Right now, her heart was not only filled with astonishment and fear... because the feeling she felt most intensely was humiliation!

Her current humiliation was equivalent to the amount of mockery and contempt she had showed to Feng Xue'er just now.

"So this is all you've got," Feng Xue'er said coldly.

Those words had undoubtedly stabbed right into Lin Qingrou's heart like a poisoned needle, causing her face, which could still be regarded as pretty and charming, to instantly twist up. Her voice had also become rather hoarse as she spoke, "Heh... Heh heh... you think you're worthy... a piece of trash from the lower realms... you think you're worthy enough to act cocky in front of me?"

"Trash from the lower realms... will always only be trash!"

Her chest violently heaved as the purple flames on her body undulated. An amethyst longsword had already appeared in her hand, and the moment purple flames ignited on her sword, it suddenly shone with a strange purple glow. It was in the instant that this purple light flashed that it suddenly pierced toward Feng Xue'er.

BOOOM!

The blue sea tossed and turned, and the blue skies were once more covered in fiery light.

What did a battle between divine profound powers mean in this world? It was absolutely no less than a calamity filled with heavenly might. In the blink of an eye, the tremors in space had spread to the space hundreds of kilometers around them.

In the south of the Profound Sky, countless profound beasts let out terrified roars due to this dreadful profound aura. After that, they either wildly scrambled about like headless chickens or simply shivered on the ground completely paralyzed. Many people raised their heads and looked to the south. In their widened eyes, the skies in the south had shockingly been split into scarlet and purple... A feeling that was hard to describe told them that this fiery light was something they could not understand, a fiery light that could even pierce the dome of heaven.

When one's profound strength reached the divine way, even the difference of a single level meant absolute superiority. As a result, even in the Divine Origin Realm, the very first realm of the Seven Divine Profound Realms, every level was split into even smaller "realms" that were described as early-stage, mid-stage, late-stage and peak. These smaller "realms" were used to differentiate the grades of one's level. So to be able to ignore the difference in levels in divine profound strength... meant one of two things. The first scenario was that the person had extremely great talent and aptitude and either their understanding of the laws and principles of the profound way or their ability to control profound energy was abnormally good. The second scenario was that one's body or profound art was absolutely superior to the other person. Both of these scenarios were exceedingly rare.

Before he had lost his profound strength, Yun Che was the only person in the universe who could ignore the difference in divine profound realms and defeat his opponent. This was also because he had fulfilled both of the scenarios described above. Whether it came to talent or physique, he was an extreme abnormality.

He had inherited the powers of a Creation God—and it was the complete and whole profound veins of a Creation God too. Thus, when he faced a profound practitioner who had barely inherited the power of a True God, opponents who had at most inherited some bloodlines and profound arts... If they were in the same realm of power, it could even be said that he was bullying them.

But he was the one and only exception in this universe. When Lin Qingrou faced Feng Xue'er, whose flames clearly far exceeded her own in terms of grade, one could say that her world had been turned completely upside down.

Because she had never encountered this situation even in the God Realm.

BOOM! RRRMMB!!

The sea region was crazily tossing and churning crazily and most of the water could not even turn into water vapor as it was instantly incinerated into nothingness.

It was good that this was at sea. If this battle had taken place in the Profound Sky Continent or the Illusory Demon Realm, one of those places would have already turned into a disaster zone.

The sky flashed red and purple as their powers remained deadlocked for a long time. But after a Phoenix cry pierced the skies, the purple flames were forcefully extinguished. Feng Xue'er's body flipped as scores of "Star Scorching Demon Lotuses" bloomed in the air in a matter of seconds.

BOOM, BOOM, BOOM, BOOM, BOOM—

Half of the fire lotuses had been crushed but the other half buried Lin Qingrou in a flaming hell of demon lotuses. Lin Qingrou suddenly let out a miserable cry as she shot straight down from the sky that was filled with fiery light, plunging into the restlessly churning sea region below.

Feng Xue'er's fragrant bosom rose and fell as she gasped heavily for breath. Even though she had relied on the Phoenix flames to suppress Lin Qingrou, her opponent's profound strength had still been two levels higher than hers, so how could it have been easy?

Even though Lin Qingrou had been burned by Phoenix flames and had fallen into the sea, Feng Xue'er would not be so naive as to believe that she had already been defeated. Given Lin Qingrou's profound strength, she probably had not even sustained any serious injuries.

She did not take off in pursuit. Instead she regulated her own energy and breathing before swiftly releasing her divine senses... Yet she could not detect Feng Xian'er, Yun Wuxin, or Yun Che's auras.

She swiftly held up a sound transmission jade, "Xian'er, where are all of you? How are Big Brother Yun's wounds?"

But after she had finished sending her anxious speech, she realized that... she was actually unable to transmit it!?

She hurriedly tried to send a sound transmission to Yun Wuxin... but she encountered the exact same result.

Her heart was thrown into great chaos so she swiftly sent a sound transmission to Su Ling'er, "Ling'er, have Big Brother Yun and Wuxin reached your location?"

"No they have not," Su Ling'er replied. Feng Xue'er's anxious tone caused her heart to tense up and her own tone had also clearly changed, "What happened?"

"They did not send any sound transmissions to you?"

"They didn't do that either... What exactly has happened?"

"He was wounded, Xin'er and Xian'er are by his side, we need to hurry up and find them!"

Bang!

Her emotions were in such a mess that her profound energy had actually gone out of control, causing the sound transmission jade in her hand to suddenly shatter and turn to dust.

Feng Xue'er balled her hands into fists as she stared intensely at the churning sea... She was extremely anxious to go and find Yun Che and Yun Wuxin, but she couldn't leave yet. Because no matter where she went, that woman was sure to follow.

She needed to kill her!

Whoosh!!

A colossal tidal wave suddenly exploded without any warning and a beam of purple light shot out from the split tidal wave and soared straight towards Feng Xue'er's chest... Beneath that purple light, Lin Qingrou stood there completely naked, her hair wildly flying and her eyes filled with a violent hate. It was as if she was staring at an enemy she could never reconcile with!

It was also as if she had completely forgotten that she was the one who had been rude and contemptuous from the beginning, that she was the one who had insulted them first and that she was the one who had hurt someone first!

KABOOOOM!!

The blue skies above the sea were once again completely engulfed in fiery light.

.....

Feng Xue'er was unable to contact Feng Xian'er and Yun Wuxin and naturally there was a reason for that. Because at this moment, the two of them and Yun Che had been transported into a special space.

They were inside the Phoenix Trial Grounds.

The world around them was pitch-black. Feng Xian'er tightly hugged Yun Che but the moment they appeared, she had already fallen to her knees and started crying out in panic, "Lord Phoenix God, I beg you, please hurry up and save... Hurry up and save Young Master... Lord Phoenix God!"

The change of location and Feng Xian'er's voice caused Yun Wuxin to feel completely helpless and at a loss. However, at this moment, two huge scarlet eyes suddenly opened in the air above them, radiating a fiery red light in this world of darkness. This shocked Yun Wuxin so much that she let out a soft yelp.

"Lord Phoenix God!" The Phoenix Spirit had appeared, causing Feng Xian'er let out a sorrowful cry, her entire body nearly collapsing from fear.

"What happened?" Divine senses swept over Yun Che's body as the Phoenix Spirit's voice suddenly grew deep.

"It was a terrifying woman, she suddenly made a move to attack Young Master!" Feng Xian'er released profound energy from both her hands as she was trying her best to preserve the last bits of Yun Che's weak and flagging life force. Her voice was shaking terribly as she spoke, "That woman was extremely terrifying, even Goddess Sis... It's very possible that she is even more powerful than Goddess Sis."

Those Phoenix eyes clearly slanted downwards.

Even though its divine sense very rarely extended to the outside world, it was well aware of the identity of the "Goddess Sis" that Feng Xian'er spoke of.

Feng Xue'er was the one who had obtained the entire legacy and will of the other Phoenix divine spirit, she was also the first person in this world to truly enter the divine way. As such, she was worthy of being called the "Phoenix Goddess".

"Could it be someone from 'that realm'?" the Phoenix Spirit asked in a deep voice. The only people who could best Feng Xue'er were the people who lived in the God Realm—the world which was currently considered the highest level of the Primal Chaos Dimension.

How could the current Feng Xian'er even spare the effort to be bothered about "that realm"? Right now, the life force of the Yun Che cradled in her arms was frighteningly weak and faint. If she relaxed her profound energy for even an instant, he might just expire on the spot. She pleaded, "Lord Phoenix God, Young Master has suffered extremely serious injuries... I beg you to save him... When you instructed me to follow him back then, you told me that if there was a day when his life was in danger or he met with an unsolvable crisis, I was to burn the Phoenix tail feather that you had bestowed upon me and bring him and Wuxin to this place... You can definitely save him... I beg that you save him quickly!"

One and a half years ago, when Yun Che was about to leave the Phoenix Clan, the Phoenix Spirit had specially summoned Feng Xian'er to give her some instructions... No, it was to request that she stay at Yun Che's side while also bestowing upon her a Phoenix tail feather that contained a special dimensional power. This would allow her to one day, when Yun Che had met with an unsolvable danger, immediately burn that Phoenix tail feather, bringing both him and Yun Wuxin here.

It had heavily emphasized that she must not bring Yun Che here alone. She had to bring Yun Wuxin as well.

It was just that it had never thought that Yun Che would actually be brought here so quickly. Furthermore, this definitely was not the "opportunity" it had been waiting for.

But right now, they really had been met with an unsolvable crisis... Not only because Yun Che had suffered fatal injuries, but even more because people from the God Realm had actually come to this tiny planet!

Chapter 1387 - "The Simplest Choice"

The Primal Chaos was enormous with a trillion planets and star realms, so the chances of someone from the God Realm visiting one specific planet was extremely low. Besides, the profound practitioners who were used to the aura of the God Realm would not even be willing to step into the lower realms in the first place.

A beam of red light shot down and covered Yun Che, protecting Yun Che's incomparably weak life vein in place of Feng Xian'er's profound energy. At the same time, it allowed the Phoenix Spirit to have a clearer picture of how bad a condition Yun Che's body was in. The Phoenix Spirit gave a light sigh, "To think that this day would actually come so quickly... Sigh."

"Lord Phoenix God, I beg you to quickly save him. You can definitely save him," Feng Xian'er pleaded with the Phoenix Spirit again and again.

"I cannot save him," the Phoenix Spirit's words were like a bucket of cold water that was poured over Feng Xue'er... and Yun Wuxin.

"His body is ruptured and all his internal organs are shattered. His life vein is heavily damaged and all of his meridians have been severed... Even if it was when I still had all of my divine powers, I still wouldn't be able to save him," the Phoenix Spirit said in a slow and gentle voice.

The words of the Phoenix Spirit caused the color to drain from the pupils of Feng Xian'er's eyes. In a single instant, Yun Che had been so severely wounded that he was on death's door. Normally, if Yun Che had suffered any illness or injury, her first reaction would be to find Su Ling'er. But this time, it was the spatial tremors that had torn his body apart and he had sustained both internal and external injuries. If not for the fact that her profound energy had been preserving Yun Che's life all this while, those injuries had been enough to take his life in a single instant.

Upon seeing such an injury, she could only think of the Phoenix Spirit. If even it was not able to save him...

However, the words that the Phoenix Spirit was about to say would cause Feng Xian'er's lifeless eyes to light up once again.

"Even though I cannot save him, there is someone who can. In this world, she should be the only one who has the capability to do so as well."

"Who? Who is it!?" Feng Xian'er's head jerked upwards as she shouted those words in an anxious voice.

"She is right in front of you."

After the Phoenix Spirit had spoken, a pair of scarlet lights fell upon Yun Wuxin. Under that scarlet light, her eyes were shimmering with a watery light. It was clear that Yun Che's serious injuries had severely shocked and frightened her. But as she listened to the Phoenix Spirit's words and felt its gaze, Yun Wuxin's lips parted slightly.

“You’re talking about... Wuxin?” Feng Xian’er said in a stunned voice.

“The power that Yun Che previously possessed had been inherited from an ancient Creation God being known as the Evil God.” The Phoenix Spirit did not withhold any information from them. “The level of the Evil God’s divine power is so high that it would be unfathomable to the two of you. After he was crippled, the Evil God divine power in his body also went silent. In a universe with no gods, there existed no power that could awaken the dead Evil God divine power... Except for the last remaining trace of Evil God divine aura in this universe.”

“However, that last trace of Evil God divine aura was inside the body of his daughter. That is also to say, your body,” those Phoenix eyes stared at Yun Wuxin as it slowly told Yun Wuxin what it had told Yun Che back then.

Feng Xian’er listened intently. Even though she did not understand what a Creation God being was, or what the Evil God divine power was, the Phoenix Spirit’s words were enough for her to catch on to something, “Could you... be saying that...”

“We need to draw out the Evil God divine aura from her profound veins and transfer it into Yun Che’s dead Evil God profound veins. Perhaps it would be like lighting a spark in the middle of a dormant volcano, causing it to awaken once more.”

It seemed like it was speaking to Feng Xian’er, but in reality, these words were being directed toward Yun Wuxin.

“So I can save Daddy... this way...”

Feng Xian’er could not understand what the Phoenix Spirit was saying, so it was natural that Yun Wuxin understood what it was saying even less. But at the very least, it understood that the voice coming from these strange pair of eyes was telling her that there was a way to save her father.

“During this period of time you have lived with your father, you should have heard many legends regarding him, correct? Then you also should know just how strong he used to be,” the Phoenix Spirit’s eyes stared straight at Yun Wuxin, “I cannot guarantee that this will definitely work but if it does work, his power can be revived. Moreover, as long as he recovers his powers, even if his wounds were ten times worse than they are right now, he would be able to completely recover from them in a short amount of time.”

Even though her mind was a maze of confusion, the Phoenix Spirit’s last sentence caused Yun Wuxin’s eyes to blaze with an incomparably bright light. She involuntarily took a small step forward as she asked in an anxious voice, “Is it true... is it true... save my daddy... please save my daddy, quick...”

“Does this mean that you are willing to abandon your Evil God divine aura?” the Phoenix Spirit asked.

Yun Wuxin did not even understand anything about the Evil God divine aura and she was even more completely unaware of what she possessed. She nodded her head without any hesitation, “I don’t know anything about this Evil God divine aura, but as long as you can save Daddy... anything is fine! I beg you to be quicker, Daddy is...”

“Wait a minute!” Feng Xian’er suddenly shouted at this moment as she spoke in an extremely uneasy voice, “Lord Phoenix God, if we do as you say and draw the Evil God divine aura out of Yun Wuxin’s profound veins, what will... happen to Wuxin?”

She was very certain that the Phoenix Spirit had said these words to Yun Che as well. But it was very clear that Yun Che had not agreed to this. In fact, he would rather remain a cripple than agree to it. It was to the extent that he had never even mentioned this to anyone else before.

“If we want to draw out the Evil God divine aura from her body, we first need to disperse all of the profound energy in her body. As a result, all of the cultivation she has attained up to today will be gone. Additionally, only a very small part of her abnormal talent is due to her Phoenix bloodline, most of it comes from the existence of the Evil God divine aura. Once she loses that thread of Evil God divine aura, her innate talent will also become ordinary... It is also possible that her profound veins will be harmed by this extraction. In fact, it definitely isn’t impossible for her profound veins to be completely destroyed.”

The Phoenix Spirit did not try to hide or conceal anything.

“Since that is the case, then it also might not succeed... right?” Feng Xian’er asked in a dazed voice, she felt as if her wits had left her.

“There’s about a twenty percent chance,” the Phoenix Spirit replied and it already felt that this twenty percent was an extremely high chance. “This is the only method I can think of. There hasn’t been any precedent for this in history so I naturally cannot guarantee its success.”

“But, if this method truly can reawaken his Evil God divine power, even if it’s a one in a billion chance, we still need to try it.”

These words were said because if its position as the Phoenix Spirit who had inherited the will of the true Phoenix.

This was because, ever since the moment it had sensed that “dreadful aura”, it had started to vaguely guess the reason why the Evil God left such a complete inheritance and legacy behind. It was very possible that he had not only left behind power... even more than that, he had left behind hope.

It was a hope that absolutely could not be shattered and also a hope that it, as the inheritor of the true Phoenix’s will, absolutely needed to protect.

“Yun Wuxin,” the Phoenix Spirit’s gaze grew even more focused, “Did you understand what this noble one has just said? If you want to save your father, you will lose all of your power. Your innate talent will also disappear without a trace. Furthermore, there is a possibility that you will never recover and your profound veins might also be heavily damaged... As such, are you still willing to gift your Evil God divine aura to your father?”

She would lose all of her power, all of her hard work would vanish into thin air, her innate talent would be damaged forever and there was even a possibility that she would be crippled in the process.

To a girl who was only twelve years old, those words and this choice were undoubtedly far too cruel.

But... what shocked Feng Xian'er and what shocked the Phoenix Spirit even more was this. It was clear that Yun Wuxin had not yet digested everything she had just heard as she simply stared dazedly at the air. Yet she nodded her head, she nodded her head without the slightest bit of hesitation, "As long as I can save Daddy, I am willing to do anything."

"No, you can't! You can't!" Feng Xian'er shook her head, "Young Master definitely will not agree to this! Young Master views Wuxin as his most precious treasure, he definitely won't agree to such a thing... If anything happens to Wuxin, Young Master he... even if he can successfully regain all of his powers, he will definitely live in self-recrimination for all his life... he will live with an unbearable pain for all of his life... You can't... you can't..."

During this period of time, she had accompanied Yun Che night and day, so she had witnessed just how precious Yun Wuxin was to him.

How could he possibly accept such a thing!?

"Then are you willing to watch him die instead?" the Phoenix Spirit said with a sigh. "Furthermore, if he does not recover his power, the person who wounded him might just bring an even greater calamity down on this world. Only he, who has completely recovered his powers, can defuse such a crisis. Given my experience and knowledge, this is a choice that has to be made before my eyes."

"..." Feng Xian'er's face was pained. She kept shaking her head but no words could come out of her mouth.

"Aunt Xian'er, it's fine," Yun Wuxin's comforting words rang in her ear. She dazedly lifted her head to stare at Yun Wuxin, but Yun Wuxin's face contained not a single trace of pain, struggle or hesitation. On the contrary, she wore a very small and warm smile on her face, "Daddy played many games with me which involved making choices. But this choice was far simpler than any choice I had to make when Daddy played those games with me. Because... I can live without having any profound strength, but I definitely cannot do without Daddy."

"Wuxin..." Feng Xian'er's vision instantly turned blurry.

"Furthermore, there's absolutely nothing wrong with having no profound strength," Yun Wuxin said with a cheery smile. "Mom will protect me, Master will protect me, and Xian'er will also protect me, right? Once Daddy regains his powers, he will protect me even more. Furthermore, this time I'm protecting Daddy, Mother, and Master... All of them will definitely praise me... WAH! Just thinking about it makes me feel so happy!"

"..." Feng Xian'er's lips quivered. She could not choose... Yet Yun Wuxin had not hesitated in the slightest to make her choice.

Those Phoenix eyes clearly slanted upwards as the soul fragment that had come from a divine spirit felt deep stirring... Yun Che would choose to be a cripple forever instead of harming his daughter's innate talent. Yun Wuxin was willing to let go of all attachment to her profound strength and her innate talent just because there was a hope that her father could be saved... Perhaps from its point of view, human emotions were so marvelous and wonderful that they were hard to understand.

“Xian’er,” the Phoenix Spirit said, “I understand your worries. I will bear all of his resentment and his hatred... I just hope that I can endure to that point.”

“Lord Phoenix God?” The words of the Phoenix God caused Feng Xian’er’s head to jerk upward.

But she did not get a reply. Instead, a beam of red light descended from above and teleported her out of this Phoenix dimension.

Scarlet light spread through the air and only Yun Wuxin and Yun Che, whose life force was so weak that it could barely be sensed, was left... He did not know that the Phoenix Spirit had ignored his wishes and had advised Yun Wuxin to make a choice she definitely should not have made.

“Yun Wuxin,” the Phoenix Spirit’s voice was slow and solemn, “I will need you to be fully cooperative and willing in order for me to draw out your Evil God divine aura. As long as you are not willing, no one will be able to force you to do this. So this noble one will ask you one final time...”

“Save Daddy...” she had already spoken up anxiously without even waiting for the Phoenix Spirit to finish. However, anxiety was not the only thing present in her voice. Even more than that, there was a resoluteness in her voice that should not have been present in someone so young.

She lifted her face, her eyes staring straight at those scarlet Phoenix eyes which hung in the air. The Phoenix Spirit could not detect the slightest traces of discontent, unwillingness, nor hesitation from her eyes or her soul... The only thing it could sense was her fear and anxiety.

“Alright...” the Phoenix Spirit replied. A strange fiery light flashed through its scarlet eyes and its originally stern and mighty voice became incomparably gentle, “This noble one will no longer speak any more unnecessary words. The only thing I can do is to use up all of my remaining power and soul to ensure that everything will succeed.”

“Yun Wuxin, remember this well: If there comes a day that the darkness that enshrouds this universe is beaten back because of your father, then... you will actually be the true savior of this universe, the one behind it all!”

As the Phoenix’s gentle voice fell, those scarlet Phoenix eyes suddenly widened to their biggest possible size and released two clusters of incomparably dense and deep Phoenix flames which engulfed both Yun Che and Yun Wuxin.

Chapter 1388 - Miracle

Rrrmm!

Crack—

The fierce battle over Profound Sky Southern Sea was still continuing. The sea, the space, and even the sky itself was being burned and shattered apart at every moment.

This was the most dreadful battle that had ever happened in the history of the Profound Sky Continent, bigger even than the battle between Yun Che and Xuanyuan Wentian. When Yun Che and Xuanyuan Wentian had fought, their cultivation had only been a half step into the divine way. But right now, two real divine way profound practitioners were clashing against each other with the intent to kill.

Feng Xue'er had been intentionally moving the battlefield deeper out to sea in order to avoid damaging the continent beneath her feet. As a result, both fighters had shifted several thousand kilometers to the south.

Now that nothing else was holding her back, Feng Xue'er's divine Phoenix flames started burning brighter and brighter.

If Lin Qingrou's profound art hadn't been fire-based, she would've had the upper hand in this battle. Unfortunately, her fire was shrinking and dissipating every time it clashed against Feng Xue'er's ultimate flames. Despite possessing a much larger quantity of profound energy compared to her enemy, Lin Qingrou was beaten down by Feng Xue'er to the point where even panting was becoming an impossibility.

Rrrmm!!

A Phoenix Flame Formation exploded right in front of Lin Qingrou's chest, completely penetrating and burning away her protective aura. Lin Qingrou let out a horrible scream before falling into the sea while burning yet again.

It took Lin Qingrou only an instant to regain herself and jump back into the air, but she looked much, much worse compared to before. She had lost more than half of her hair, and her garment had almost been burned away completely. Even her supple skin was covered in burn marks... if Lin Qingrou had a mirror right now, she would've been screaming at her own appearance.

On the other side of the battlefield, Feng Xue'er was panting heavily while a barely noticeable stream of blood flowed down from the corner of her lips. Otherwise, she was almost completely unhurt.

Thanks to the Phoenix bloodline and the World Ode of the Phoenix, Feng Xue'er had absolute dominance over Lin Qingrou despite being inferior by two small realms. It was an outcome Lin Qingrou could never have imagined when she had first set her eyes on Feng Xue'er.

"Just... you... wait..." Lin Qingrou was smiling, but her smile was especially sinister, "I've sent a sound transmission to master... he'll soon show up and tear you to pieces, bitch!"

Lin Qingrou roared, and instead of escaping she charged toward Feng Xue'er again as if she had gone crazy.

Inside the Phoenix's trial room.

Yun Wuxin pressed her tiny hand against Yun Che's chest and allowed her profound energy to dissipate into nothingness.

The loss of one's profound energy was also accompanied by the loss of one's vitality, so her body had felt lighter and lighter to her. In the end, she collapsed lightly on top of Yun Che's chest.

Yun Wuxin had lost all of her cultivation.

Just several hours ago, she had broken through to the Tyrant Profound Realm and was enjoying this moment of joy with her master, her mother, and her father.

Limp and powerless, Yun Wuxin felt like sleeping then and there. However, she forced herself to open her eyes and watch her blood drenched father.

“The next step is to transfer the Evil God divine aura from your profound veins to your father’s... Just relax your mind and don’t resist. You may sleep if that is your wish,” the Phoenix Spirit said. It could hardly believe how quietly it was speaking right now.

But Yun Wuxin shook her head lightly, “I want to watch daddy get better.”

“Alright,” the Phoenix Spirit replied softly before a deep, fiery beam of light landed on Yun Wuxin’s body. The light was powerful, gentle, and immeasurably cautious.

The Phoenix Spirit knew that failure wasn’t an option. It wasn’t just for the hope Yun Che carried, it was also for the girl with a heart of gold.

The fiery light entered Yun Wuxin’s empty profound veins and wrapped around the incredibly weak wisp of Evil God divine aura. Then, the light started moving it down her arms, her palms... and finally into Yun Che’s body.

When the divine aura had left Yun Wuxin’s body, the girl felt like someone had taken a knife to her life veins. Her face turned deathly pale in an instant, and she lost even the last shred of strength she had inside her body. She was so weak that she couldn’t even lift her little finger... However, her eyes remained stubbornly open.

After the Evil God divine aura had made it into Yun Che’s body, the Phoenix Spirit guided it into his dead Evil God Profound Veins.

Then, it spread out its power carefully and watched Yun Wuxin’s Evil God divine aura—also the last Evil God divine aura in the entire world—spread out inside his profound veins...

...and return to silence. Deathly silence. So silent, that it was starting to feel a little cold and stifling.

Yun Che’s profound veins hadn’t reacted at all. They were still completely dead and silent.

Meanwhile, the divine aura had dissipated completely in just a few stifling breaths’ time... Despite unleashing the full capacity of its spiritual perception, the Phoenix Spirit wasn’t able to sense it any longer.

In the air, the wide open pupils of the Phoenix slowly contracted bit by bit. Not only that, its aura had become weak, and the scarlet light in its pupils had become incredibly dim as well.

The entire procedure had been silent and slow-going, and it had the full cooperation of Yun Wuxin’s will. However, the Phoenix Spirit still had to be very, very careful as it guided the Evil God divine aura into Yun Che’s profound veins, so the amount of power and soul energy it expended every second was massive.

Moreover, to the Phoenix Spirit, losing its flame energy and soul energy was the equivalent of losing its lifespan.

But...

It had failed.

The Evil God divine aura's entry had failed to trigger any reaction whatsoever from Yun Che's dead Evil God Profound Veins. The divine aura had dissipated as if it had been released into some random space before vanishing completely... The world's last Evil God divine aura was gone just like that, and of course there was no way of returning it back to Yun Wuxin.

Although the Phoenix Spirit had thought of the possibility of failure a long time ago, when it had actually happened the disappointment and sense of loss that sat on its soul was far heavier it could ever imagine... It did not dare to even come face to face with the hope and tears in Yun Wuxin's eyes.

The Phoenix Spirit knew then that it had been far too naive. The Evil God Profound Veins were an impossibly high level existence, and there was simply no way they could have been awakened using a method that even it could carry out with its dying strength...

That wasn't all. The Phoenix Spirit had inevitably crushed a girl's hopes and purity of heart with its failure as well.

"Daddy...?" Yun Wuxin asked softly amidst the silence.

"..." The Phoenix Spirit couldn't find it in itself to reply to her... but it had no choice. Its sad sigh resounded inside the darkening space, "Ah... child, you..."

Before it could finish its sentence, a jade green light suddenly appeared in the dark room... it was a color that shouldn't have appeared in this room no matter what.

The Phoenix Spirit cut itself short and stared straight at the source... The jade green light was shining from Yun Che's heart area, and it was warm and so pure that it was almost dream-like. The shape of a dark green orb slowly came into view.

"Wood Spirit... Orb?" the Phoenix Spirit muttered before its pupils suddenly trembled. "A Royal Wood Spirit Orb!?"

The Phoenix Spirit stared on in shock as the jade green light turned white in no time. It was an incredibly pure and sacred light. When the light spread out and wrapped around Yun Che lightly, and unbelievable scene started happening right before their eyes. The dreadful cracks across Yun Che's body started healing visibly, and the process was so quick that even the Phoenix Spirit, with all its knowledge and experience couldn't find it in itself to believe...

"So... warm..." Yun Wuxin's vision was filled with white light. Despite still feeling weak and powerless, she felt like she was lying on top of a cloud or bathing inside warm water. The light had even washed away the fear and anxiety residing inside her heart.

The Phoenix Spirit's pupils contracted intensely. Soon, even its scarlet pupils were dyed pure white by the light that was shining from Yun Che's body...

"This... this is..." The Phoenix Spirit's voice had never been as agitated or distorted as it was now, "Lord... Li Suo's... Divine Miracle of Life..."

The white light continued to shine brightly. The Phoenix Spirit could no longer see nor sense Yun Che's existence with its remaining power.

It was witnessing not just the profound light energy that belonged only to the ancient Creation Goddess of Life, but also a true... miracle.

Meanwhile, the battle at the Profound Sky Southern Sea was still going on. Lin Qingrou had clearly lost her mind after she was fully suppressed by Feng Xue'er, and the outcome... was even worse than before. She was losing even faster and more thoroughly than before.

Feng Xue'er very rarely took a life, but today her killing intent had reared its ugly head fully. If she couldn't kill this woman today, the consequences would be downright unimaginable.

Boom!!

The Phoenix flames devoured the purple flames again and slammed into Lin Qingrou, drawing a scream and sending the latter flying backward. Feng Xue'er's eyes narrowed coldly, and she pointed a finger at Lin Qingrou and fired the Phoenix Ray. The Phoenix Ray was the eighth stage of power in the World Ode of the Phoenix, and it condenses the user's energy into a high-powered beam that could burn through any space.

Puuu!

Lin Qingrou's protective aura had already been largely weakened in the first place, and the Phoenix Ray pierced through her body as easily as it would've penetrated a flimsy paper.

As blood splattered through the air, Lin Qingrou screamed until it sounded like her throat was tearing itself apart.

Feng Xue'er moved, wanting to end this once and for all... but she suddenly stopped herself as a serious look overcame her features, then turned into shock.

In the distant sky, the huge outline of a blue ship had suddenly entered a view... It was a profound ark, and both its speed and presence outstripped anything Feng Xue'er had ever seen or heard of before. However, what truly terrified her was the three people that appeared beneath the profound ark afterwards.

It was Lin Qingyu, Lin Qingshan, and their master, Lin Jun.

Lin Qingrou's appearance was already a gigantic shock to this world, but these three newcomers were clearly far stronger than Lin Qingrou. Feng Xue'er felt like three giant mountains were holding her down and keeping her immobile, making even breathing an impossible task.

This was especially true regarding the middle-aged man in the middle of the group. Feng Xue'er was unable to determine what level of aura he was exuding, but one thing was certain... it was far, far bigger than even the sea beneath her feet.

She had never seen an expert who amounted to even one bit of this person.

Could it be... that they were all denizens of that "world"?

But why would those people come here one after another? What on earth is going on!?

Chapter 1389 - Overflowing Hatred

Unlike Feng Xue'er, the sorry-looking Lin Qingrou cried out, "Master... Master, you're finally here..."

"..." Feng Xue'er's eyebrows sank yet again.

Lin Qingrou's horrific appearance caught all three of her companions off guard. The woman was so desperate that she had even blocked out her burned outfit and her wounds temporarily from her mind, and pointed a finger at Feng Xue'er, "It's her! It's that bitch... tear her apart... quickly, tear her apart, Senior Brother Qingshan!"

Surprisingly, her hoarse cry didn't draw any attention from the trio. When Lin Qingrou turned around, she noticed that everyone including her master was staring straight at Feng Xue'er. The look in their eyes... it was obvious that they were completely dumbfounded by Feng Xue'er's beauty. In fact, they might not even have noticed her earlier cry.

"Master!" Lin Qingrou gritted her teeth and cried again.

Lin Jun finally returned to himself, but his eyes were still firmly affixed to Feng Xue'er. He smiled, "I wasn't expecting this little planet to be hiding this many pleasant surprises. To think that someone is able to achieve the divine way in a plane as lowly and dirty as this."

If someone were to pay attention to his hands right now, they would notice that his fingers were shaking non-stop.

The God Realm possessed the highest level aura in the entire Primal Chaos. It was why it had given birth to countless beauties and lady-killers including magnificent people like the Dragon Goddess or the Lady Goddess themselves. Feng Xue'er was just a woman of a lowly plane, but her beauty had still stunned his several thousand years of life experiences... To him, this was an even bigger "pleasant surprise" than her unusual power.

"Why have you hurt my disciple, little girl?" Lin Jun asked with a smile. He had shot Lin Qingrou's wounds a look, but nothing more.

There was a saying that goes, "don't compare, and no one is hurt". Before today, Lin Qingrou was a beautiful woman he quite liked to have around wherever he went... but now? She was literally a sight for sore eyes compared to this Feng Xue'er.

Feng Xue'er clenched her fists in secret. The middle-aged man's terrifying aura indicated that he was someone she was no match against. So she exhaled slightly and forced herself to speak in an amiable tone, "Senior, this junior shares no grudge with your disciple whatsoever. In fact, this is the first day we met each other. However, she suddenly attacked and wounded a family member of mine!"

"Nonsense! You—" Lin Qingrou tried to fire back a retort, but Lin Jun stopped her with a raised hand and continued smilingly, "We master and disciple were only passing by this place by accident, and we have no wish to cause any trouble. I don't know why you were fighting my disciple, or who was right or who was wrong. Frankly, I'm too lazy to care. However, it is a fact that you've hurt my disciple rather badly, and as her master it is only right that I demand some compensation from you, don't you think?"

"..." Feng Xue'er's eyes cooled as she stretched out her palm, "The two of you truly are master and disciple, you are all cut from the same skin! Very good... You want compensation, is it? Feel free to try and take it from me, if you believe that you can take on my Flame God Realm!"

The group of four froze when they heard the words “Flame God Realm”, and in the next moment Feng Xue’er’s summoned her flames and caused the figure of a phoenix to appear behind her back, tearing the air with a shrill cry.

“Pho... Phoenix flame!” Lin Jun exclaimed in shock as his expression changed drastically.

“W... what!?” The two words were more than enough to stun Lin Qingyu, Lin Qingshan, and Lin Qingrou senseless.

The Phoenix flame was one of the three divine flames of the Era of Gods, and more importantly, it belonged only to the Flame God Realm!

“You... you’re a member of the Flame God Realm?” Lin Jun’s aloof and all-powerful attitude had vanished entirely. In fact, he was clearly stuttering a little.

As profound practitioners of the fiery way, who hadn’t heard of the Flame God Realm? Not to mention that the Flame God Realm was a pretty high level middle star realm.

If she was just a normal disciple of the Flame God Realm, there was at least some reason not to fear her. But the fact that she was able to ignite the Phoenix flames proved that she belonged to the Phoenix Sect, a realm king sect in the Flame God Realm. There was no way they could provoke someone like her!

“I-impossible!” Lin Qingrou’s eyes stretched wide. It looked like she finally understood why Feng Xue’er’s flames were as scary as they were. However, she refused to see the truth and shouted, “She is obviously a bitch of the lower realms! This is a small planet, and the people surrounding her just now were all lower realm mortals... there is no way she can be a member of the Flame God Realm.”

Lin Jun’s expression wavered unsteadily... his disciple might not recognize the Phoenix flames, but he wasn’t her. He was absolutely certain that it was the Phoenix flames.

Lin Qingyu took a step forward and asked suddenly, “You claim to be a member of the Flame God Realm. In that case... what is your sect master’s name?”

Feng Xue’er answered coldly, “My sect master’s honored name is... Yan Juehai.”

Her answer had frozen their faces yet again.

Yun Che had told them many things about the God Realm while he was here. Although he had never talked about his important experiences, he did tell them about the God Realm’s profound realms, their basic structure and so on.

Feng Xue’er possessed the Phoenix flames, so of course he had told her about the Phoenix Sect at the Flame God Realm.

“I’ve come here to experience the world under my master’s orders, but you lot have interrupted me most rudely.” Feng Xue’er tone grew colder and more imposing with each word, “Retreat immediately and never come to this place ever again, and I can pretend that today’s transgression never happened. Or else, I will report this to my master! My master is infamously bad tempered, and I highly doubt any of you can bear the consequences!”

Feng Xue'er had once heard from Yun Che that the status quo in the God Realm was strict and cruel. What this meant was that a lower star realm could only ever look up to a middle star realm and crawl beneath their presence. Therefore, a lower star realm elder wouldn't normally provoke a middle star realm disciple even if they were older and more powerful, especially when said disciple hailed from a realm king sect.

That was why she had come on so forcefully.

"Or maybe, you can try to silence me by killing me!"

Feng Xue'er's smile was extraordinarily calm despite the very real threat... It was clear that she was informing them wordlessly that her sect had planted a soul crystal inside her. They would surely be exposed if they were take this course of action.

"Master, is... is she really a member of the Flame God Realm?" Lin Qingshan asked. Not only was he picking his words carefully, he did not even dare look to at Feng Xue'er as scrupulously as before.

Almost all lower star realm denizens had the habit of bowing their heads before a middle star realm denizen.

"..." Lin Jun didn't answer him. His complexion looked very unhealthy.

The Phoenix flame was the Phoenix Sect's signature power. It was an undeniable fact to all of the God Realm. Moreover, after Yun Che had pushed Luo Changsheng to the brink of defeat with the "World Illuminator Red Lotus" in the Conferred God Battle, the Phoenix flame's reputation had practically skyrocketed overnight.

That was why Lin Jun had to consider his hand very carefully when his opponent was a core disciple of a middle star realm realm king sect. Forget him, even his sect master would've been faced with the exact same dilemma. At this point, killing Feng Xue'er had become completely out of the option. After all, if the Phoenix Sect really had planted a soul crystal inside her, the four of them would be earning the ire of the Phoenix Sect... or even the entire Flame God Realm itself.

But if they were to let her go, and she decided that she would inform her sect about their transgressions after all, a different kind of disaster would befall them all the same. They wouldn't be able to rest easy for a long time to come.

Therefore, their best course of action was to apologize to her and offer to make amends while the situation was still redeemable. They should be doing everything in their power to quell Feng Xue'er's anger, even if it meant having Lin Qingrou kneel before the girl.

That was the cruel rule and reality of inequality.

But was that really how things were going to turn out?

Feng Xue'er had used to Phoenix flame to disguise herself as a member of the Flame God Realm, and it was a very smart plan. However, she was still too naive, and she had underestimated how low a human could go.

Lin Jun was still hesitating, and Lin Qingshan and Lin Qingrou looked absolutely terrified. But Lin Qingyu narrowed his eyes before a smile rose to his face, "Master, from what I can see, no one has tried to aid

this phoenix fairy even though she fought Junior Sister Qingrou for quite some time. This likely means that she was alone when she came to this lower realm. Moreover, this planet is very far away from the Flame God Realm, so there is no way a sound transmission can be delivered successfully.”

Feng Xue'er, "...??"

The tiny bits of fear lingering in Lin Jun's eyes swiftly turned into darkness as he shot his disciple a sideways glance, "You are saying?"

"What this disciple means is that we dare not kill someone as noble as our phoenix fairy as a matter of course, but we'll be put in an extremely disadvantageous situation if we let her go just like this. In that case... why don't you keep her by your side and cut off her connection to the Flame God Realm forever. That'll solve our problem nicely, don't you think?"

"This way, we wouldn't need to incur the wrath of the Flame God Realm, leave behind any trails or... let such a wonderful beauty go to waste. This is a plan that gets us the best of both worlds," Lin Qingyu explained smilingly without forgetting to flatter his master in the end, "I'm sure Master has already thought of all of this before me."

Feng Xue'er's heart turned completely cold. For a moment, she couldn't believe that her opponents could stoop this low. She smiled icily, "How foolish! Do you think my master would've let me come alone considering my current cultivation? The only reason my master hasn't taken action is because I'm more than capable of dealing with that woman. She doesn't deserve my master's wrath at all... So, you really are going to defy the Flame God Realm! Very well... come and attack me all you want! I pray for your sake that you can bear the consequences!"

If the same declaration and expression had come from Yun Che, he would've been able to make them reconsider their decision. But Feng Xue'er's life experience was too shallow, and she was never a good actor to begin with. She was never going to fool an old fox like Lin Jun, so her declaration had only worsened her situation. His fear was now completely swept away, Lin Jun laughed loudly before saying, "Hehehe, in that case, don't mind if I do!"

"Qingyu, take her down," Lin Jun narrowed his eyes, "Take care not to hurt her, you hear?"

"Yes, master."

Lin Jun's laugh had undoubtedly swept clean the anxiety that had been residing in their hearts. Lin Qingyu stepped forward as his eyes narrowed into dangerous, slimy slits, "Dear phoenix fairy, I don't know why you would stoop down to such a lowly place, but the lower realms aren't as safe as you think. Unfortunately for you, it seems that you've learned your lesson to late."

Feng Xue'er was at the third level of the Divine Origin Realm, and she was able to suppress the fifth level Lin Qingrou with the phoenix bloodline and the World Ode of the Phoenix. However, there was no way she could fight against someone at the Divine Soul Realm, let alone a Divine Spirit Realm Lin Jun.

Moreover, Lin Qingyu wasn't a fool. Despite knowing that there was no resistance in the world that Feng Xue'er could possibly raise against him, he was wary that she might possess some sort of item or technique that would teleport her far away in an instant—she was a middle star realm denizen after all.

That was why he had opened his palm and pressured her with his Divine Soul profound strength the second he was finished speaking.

His power hadn't even made it close to Feng Xue'er, and already she could sense an impossibly powerful pressure that transcended all of her experiences. Her body turned stiff and cold. Feng Xue'er realized in that moment that there was nothing she could do against this power no matter what.

But Feng Xue'er didn't surrender herself to her fate. Eyes burning with the scarlet flames of deathly determination, she was about to ignite every bit of Phoenix divine blood inside her body...

Suddenly, a person appeared in front of Lin Qingyu like a ghost.

In the next instant, the very sky itself had turned dark.

Every voice in the world had vanished into nothing, and the coiling sea waves had suddenly come to a stop. The entire sea surface was terrifyingly still.

Two fingers appeared around Lin Qingyu's wrist, and the profound energy he had just unleashed suddenly vanished like it had just been devoured by an invisible black hole. Aura, pressure; nothing.

Everyone fell silent because their bodies suddenly felt a million times heavier than before... Feng Xue'er's attempt to burn her divine blood had also been stopped by force. When she looked up, she saw a the back of a figure that made her feel like she was in a dream.

"Bug Brother... Yun?" Feng Xue'er called out quietly. She couldn't believe her own eyes.

She could never mistake his back, not to mention that he was still wearing those tattered clothes filled with holes and blood.

Her cry didn't draw any reaction from Yun Che, however.

As Feng Xue'er's eyes grew more and more misty, she noticed the infinite fear that had suddenly spawned in the eyes of that that unbelievably terrifying Lin Jun, Lin Qingrou, Lin Qingshan, and Lin Qingyu. They looked like a devil was holding them by their throats.

"You... damn... BUGS!!"

The low, guttural voice sounded like it had come from hell itself. Every word had been uttered with enough strength to shatter one's teeth. Although this was the first time they met each other, Yun Che looked like he couldn't even bear to share the same sky as them. He wouldn't be appeased even if he were to torment them for another ten lifetimes!

Chapter 1390 - Slaughter

"..." Lin Qingyu's pupils contracted. He wanted to wrest his hands free, but his arm, and even his entire body, had been bound in the air by an invisible force. No matter how much he struggled, he was not even able to move a single inch and he could not even circulate a single thread of profound energy.

His mouth parted slightly as it trembled, but no matter what, he could not make a single sound. The face right in front of him gave him a sense of familiarity, but he just could not remember who this person was... Because he had practically lost all of his ability to think.

It was as if his soul had been firmly pressed down under the claws of a gigantic arm and he would never be able to escape.

This was not only limited to him, the other three people, including his master, were also in this state.

“G-God Child Yun... No... it’s not...”

In the end, Lin Jun still had profound strength at the Divine Spirit Realm, so he was the only one who could still even think, the only one who could still forcefully croak out a sound. The person who had suddenly appeared in front of him looked extremely similar to the legendary Yun Che. But Yun Che had already died during the Star God Realm’s Evil Infant Calamity. This was something the entire God Realm knew and it was also news that the Eternal Heaven God Realm had sent out itself, so it was impossible for it to be false.

Even if he had not died, it was also impossible for a person like him, a God Child, to appear on such a lowly plane.

Yun Che’s eyes were gloomy and dark... Ling Jun had lived for several millennia, but he had never once seen such a pair of terrifying eyes before. The gloomy darkness and hatred radiating from those eyes were like a bottomless and dark abyss. Every single thread of light that illuminated his eyes looked as if it desired to cut them into thousands of pieces and give them all an ignominious death.

“Big Brother Yun...” Feng Xue’er said excitedly, “You... recovered your powers?”

He had clearly recovered all of his powers, yet she did not feel any of the joy that she should have felt radiating from his body. On the contrary, she felt... a darkness and hatred that was extremely terrifying.

It even caused her to feel fear.

Upon hearing Feng Xue’er’s voice, a faint change appeared in Yun Che’s darkly-illuminated eyes. He said in a low voice, “Xue’er, turn around.”

“...” Feng Xue’er turned around and closed her eyes as instructed.

“UWAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH———”

An extremely shrill and miserable cry rang in her ears the very moment she closed her beautiful eyes. What followed that cry was the most terrifying sound of bones breaking she had ever heard in her life.

Every single part of Lin Qingyu’s arm, the arm that was seized between Yun Che’s fingers, was completely and cruelly shattered in a single instant; from the flesh to the blood vessels, to the meridians, and even to the bones.

His arm was completely shattered but it had not been severed. His arm hung bloody and limp and every single instant, a pain that a normal person could not fathom was exploding from it.

Lin Qingyu’s complexion was as pale as a ghost’s. Bloody foam burst out from his throat due to his far too shrill cry of misery. In this moment, he truly understood what hell was... Moreover, the expression of Yun Che, who was standing right in front of him, still remained boundlessly dark. His fingers slowly stretched forward and reached towards his other arm.

“AAAAHHHHHHUUWAAAAAHHH——”

This time, Lin Qingyu’s cry of misery ripped open his throat... His other arm had been forcefully ripped from his body.

“AAAAAHHHHHHSSSSAAHHHHH...”

“UWAAHHHHH... WAAAAHHHH...”

Boundless pain engulfed every bit of Lin Qingyu’s consciousness. It was as if he was an evil spirit that had been thrown into purgatorial furnace to burn as he let out the most shrill and miserable screams in this world... Behind him, Lin Jun, Lin Qingshan, and Lin Qingrou stared at him with eyes so wide that they nearly burst from their sockets. Their complexions were so pale that their faces were completely bloodless. Every single strand of hair on their bodies and every single muscle in their bodies were shivering and contracting in fear.

Puuuuuuuuu!!

The arm that had been ripped from Lin Qingyu’s body was fiercely shoved into his chest, causing a large spray of bloody mist to erupt into the air. With a single tap of Yun Che’s finger, his broken body fell from the sky while spraying blood, and a miserable cry that seemed to come from the Yellow Springs Purgatory itself tore at their trembling hearts and souls.

After his body flashed in the air, Yun Che appeared in front of Lin Jun. Upon meeting Yun Che’s dark and gloomy eyes, Lin Jun’s body contorted and spasmed as he spoke in a voice that quavered so much that it was hard to make out, “Spare... Spare my life...”

Fear and despair would cause people to collapse, and in fact it could also cause a person to go crazy. He begged in the most pathetic manner he had ever begged in his life, but after that he suddenly launched his body forward and blasted out his despairing power at Yun Che.

With his cultivation at the Divine Spirit Realm, he could indeed move about however he pleased in a lower star realm. In his life, he had very rarely met people that he could not offend, much less a hopeless situation such as this.

Yun Che’s profound veins had just reawakened, so he had only recovered a bit of his profound strength and it was also the same for his body.

However, his level was far too superior to Ling Jun’s level... Even a Divine King on the brink of death was still a Divine King!

Besides, his strength at the Divine King Realm was no less than others that reached the Divine Sovereign Realm!

Yun Che simply made a grabbing motion with his hand and the energy that Ling Jun had not even fully unleashed yet was completely dispersed. His skull also exploded at the same time, causing bits of red and white to scatter everywhere.

BANG!

With yet another explosion, his headless body exploded in midair, raining down a large amount of sickly-smelling blood on the sea region below them.

Yun Che's gaze swiveled towards Lin Qingshan... In that instant, Lin Qingshan's entire body spasmed before going as limp as mud. Both his eyes were fully widened, yet his eyes were completely blank. His mouth gaped open, yet only a hoarse screech that sounded like sandpaper rubbing together came from his throat.

A large pool of dirty water was spreading on his lower body and he could not stop it no matter what.

RIP!

His body was instantly torn into two pieces...

RIP!

In another instant, those two pieces were torn into four... into eight... into sixteen pieces... until the air was filled with flying blood and scattered flesh which then rained down on the sea region below them in a shower of bright red blood.

"Ehhh... Ahhh..."

Lin Qingrou's body was trembling like a piece of duckweed caught in a hurricane. Her mind had finally completely collapsed and her eyes suddenly rolled to the back of her head as she had actually fainted dead away from fright.

To the current Lin Qingrou, fainting meant release. However, her relief only lasted for less than half a breath...

BANG!

Following a light tap of Yun Che's finger, a cruel explosion rang within the bloody mist as her right arm exploded.

"AAAAAAHHHHHHHHHH— — — —"

She was jolted awake from her nightmare as another shriek that sounded like it came an evil ghost ripped from her throat, and her entire body crazily writhed and spasmed...

Yun Che was very rarely willing to fight against women and he was even less unwilling to use cruel methods against a woman. But at this moment, there was not a single shred of pity or unwillingness in his eyes. In fact, the only things that existed in those eyes were a bone-deep hatred and darkness.

BANG!

Her left arm exploded, sending fragments of flesh and bone flying into the sky...

BANG!

Her left leg exploded...

BANG!

Her right leg exploded...

All four limbs had vanished from Lin Qingrou's body and ghastly geysers of blood wildly sprayed from those four bloody stumps... Feng Xue'er kept her eyes tightly closed, her body faintly trembling. The sounds of flesh exploding, the sounds of blood wildly gushing, and the sounds of miserable cries that were far too shrill and anguished kept ringing in her ears, causing her heart and soul to shake uncontrollably.

The Yun Che she was familiar with had always been a merciful and compassionate person. If not, he would not have let off Absolute Monarch Sanctuary and Supreme Ocean Palace all those years ago. But she did not know just why Yun Che was so enraged...

Lin Qingrou's broken body fell into the sea below them... The sea region remained dreadfully calm and still, and even the traces of blood that had been scattered on its surface had not been washed away.

Feng Xue'er turned around and looked at the Yun Che who was radiating an extremely terrifying aura. She slowly walked forward and softly hugged him, "Big Brother Yun, what's... wrong?"

His profound strength had been restored... This was a huge surprise that was just like a dream, yet she could not detect a single shred of joy in his body. She could only sense an extremely terrifying hatred.

"..." Yun Che's chest heaved up and down in an incomparably violent fashion. He did not respond at all to Feng Xue'er's words, his still dark eyes staring at the bloody sea below him... All of the sudden, his entire body started to shake as his gaze turned frenzied. His expression also grew gradually more sinister before a wild bestial scream ripped from his throat.

"AAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!"

With a great roar, he sent his palm smashing downward.

BOOOM— — — — —

Towering tidal waves erupted simultaneously over thousands of kilometers of ocean.

In this moment, the sky and the sea seem to have been turned completely upside down.

The sea covered the sky before falling down again, wantonly pouring down on Yun Che and Feng Xue'er's bodies. After a long time... the entire sea had finally fallen down from the sky but it was no longer calm and still. There were violently surging waves everywhere and the waters continued to roil and turn for a long time.

Feng Xue'er's entire body was drenched, but she hugged Yun Che even tighter, "Big Brother Yun, just what exactly has happened? Tell me..."

After being drenched by the icy-cold seawater, Yun Che's mind finally cleared up a little. He turned around to look at Feng Xue'er, the corner of his mouth faintly twitching. It looked as if he wanted to give her a comforting smile but no matter how hard he tried, he was simply unable to do so, "I'm fine... Xue'er, are you hurt?"

Feng Xue'er softly shook her head, her fluttering phoenix eyes filled with worry.

"It's fine now... it's fine," Yun Che said in a low and dispirited voice, "let's go back."

Yes, his Evil God's Profound Veins had been awakened, they had been miraculously awakened... It was truly a dream-like miracle, a miracle that Yun Che had originally not even dared to hope for.

He should have been filled with wild joy, he should have been so ecstatic that every single one of his cells would be burning up... But he could not smile right now, because he knew, he had clearly witnessed the price that had been paid to awaken his profound veins.

Lin Jun and his four disciples were dead and each of them had suffered a more miserable death at his hands than the last. Yet, it did not make him feel the least bit satisfied or happy.

If he retained even a little bit of rationality, he would have used the Profound Handle Soul Search on them before he killed them in order to find out what purpose they had in even coming to such a place... and from there, he would have also found out that Jasmine was still alive.

But when he faced these four chief culprits, all of his rationality and reason seemed to have been devoured by a devilish hate. The only thought that consumed his mind was that he would kill them in the most cruel ways possible! Kill! KILL!!!

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Floating Cloud City, Xiao Family.

The courtyard where Yun Che had lived in until he was sixteen was exceptionally quiet at this moment.

The courtyard door was pushed open and Su Ling'er and Feng Xue'er strode out of it. Upon hearing the tale from start to finish, their hearts were filled with melancholy. They exchanged wordless glances as they both did not know how to console Yun Che at this moment.

Inside the room, Yun Wuxin lay on the bed unmoving, her milk-white face pale and sickly. She quietly slept and she had already slept for a very long time and not even a single trace of the impressive profound energy, which had once caused everyone who saw her to gasp in shocked admiration, could be detected from her body. Even her breathing in her sleep was exceptionally weak.

Yun Che sat at the side of the bed, his hand grasping his forehead. His clawed fingers fiercely dug into his flesh and it was as if he wanted to squeeze his skull until it shattered.

His profound veins had just been reawoken, so the very first thing he should have done was to go into seclusion and allow his profound strength, divine body, and divine senses to reawaken and recover as well... But he was bereft of all joy and he did not have the mood to do so. In fact, he could not even be bothered to try to figure out how his profound veins had been awakened by Yun Wuxin's Evil God divine aura.

To a father, what was the most sorrowful and unforgivable thing in this world?

Today, he finally knew exactly what that answer was.