

## The Gods 1591

### Chapter 1591 - Disaster Strikes

Yun Che's tone was mild, but his words caused every Yun expert to frown deeply.

"Heh..." Yun Xiang chuckled. In that moment, he thought that they had been foolish to try to explain themselves and even offer concessions to Yun Che. Disdain and disgust replaced the anger on his face he said, "You think you can kill us? A Divine King?"

"You may have saved Shang'er, but that doesn't give you the right to behave so atrociously." The second clan elder, Yun Fu knitted his eyebrows together and said, "You should be thankful that the Clan Chief is a broadminded person who doesn't forget his debts, or you would've already been punished for everything you said earlier."

"This is your last warning... get out of this place now!"

Bang!

A ripple of profound energy spread out inside the shrine like water ripples. It definitely looked like they weren't going to hold back any longer if Yun Che and Qianye Ying'er showed even the slightest hesitation.

"Qianying," Yun Che said softly, "kill..."

Boomcrack!!!

A loud, terrible boom suddenly came from outside, followed by a shudder of space that felt like the sky itself was collapsing, and many confused screams.

All twenty two Divine Sovereigns rose to their feet immediately. Yun Xiang declared harshly, "Someone is forcing their way through the lightning formation!"

"No... they're already inside," Yun Ting said, "and this aura is..."

"Someone is interfering with the lightning formation," said the first grand elder in an ancient voice "It's the Desolate Heaven Dragon Clan."

"Wh... what!" Yun Xiang and all the elders were stunned to hear this.

"No, it's not just the Desolate Heaven Dragon Clan," Yun Ting turned around and clenched his fists slowly, "the Nine Lights Heavenly Palace has shown up as well."

At the same time, a voice that shook the soul—one with the might of a Divine Sovereign, no, a peak Divine Sovereign—came from afar, "Clan Chief Yun Ting, the Nine Lights Heavenly Palace has come to pay a visit. Please come out."

"It's... it's the Nine Lights Palace Master!"

This voice, this terrible spiritual pressure. It was the Chief Palace Master of the Nine Lights Heavenly Palace, the Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign!

"Is he here for the Sacred Yun Ancient Pellet again?" Yun Xiang asked through gritted teeth.

“Looking at the size of their group, I doubt they’re here for the Sacred Yun Ancient Pellet only,” Yun Ting said with a deep, sorrowful sigh. “We’re only seven days away from the deadline. We should’ve known that greed would take its natural course... come, let’s head out and meet them. Grand elders, please accompany me as well.”

In the past, he almost never employed the three grand elders’ strength. But he had clearly changed his mind today.

“Clan Chief, are you going to...” all the elders blurted in shock. At Yun Ting’s current state, unleashing his full power would deplete both his profound energy and his life force.

Yun Ting waved his hands and said, “The Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign is far stronger than you can imagine, not to mention that he hasn’t come alone. If I stay my hand today, we may not even survive until the day of the deadline... Come on, let’s not dilly dally any longer.”

Yun Shang had returned to them as a shining light of hope. However, they had extinguished it by their own hands.

The gloominess, regret, and guilt that came with her destruction were so heavy that he couldn’t help but feel discouraged.

No one had a mind to bother with Yun Che, Qianye Ying’er, or even Yun Shang at this point. They left the ancestral shrine together and took to the sky.

Yun Che didn’t move a muscle, and no one was next to him. Yun Shang’s body and profound veins were healing at an impossible rate as light profound energy circulated inside of her. Although color was returning to Yun Shang’s face bit by bit, she was still stuck in a deep coma.

Qianye Ying’er stood in a corner and watched him silently... she was certain that Yun Che hadn’t been as focused as he was now when he was healing her profound veins using the Divine Miracle of Life.

Hundreds of people were currently floating above the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan’s settlement. It wasn’t a big number, but they were all incredibly powerful, and there were thirty Divine Sovereigns in the group. It was a greater number than all the Divine Sovereigns in the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan combined.

Moreover, the two leaders who were freezing space itself with their auras were peak Divine Sovereigns!

Humans weren’t the only living beings in the group. Huge draconic figures—even the shortest among them was at least three thousand meters long, whereas the longest reached a span of thirty thousand—could be seen swimming above the lightning formation while crackling with thunder. Somehow, they were able to force open a passage through the lightning formation that would allow even a completely ordinary mortal to pass through.

The Heavenly Handle Yun Clan weren’t the best lightning profound practitioners in the Thousand Desolation Realm. That was the Desolate Heaven Dragon Clan. In fact, without counting the king realms, it wouldn’t be an exaggeration to call their Desolate Heaven Devil Thunder the most powerful thunder in the Northern Divine Region.

Therefore, interfering with the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan’s lightning formation was child’s play to them.

“Long time no see, Clan Chief Yun. How have you been?” The Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign was a cultured-looking man with a kind face, long hair, and a long beard. Clad in black robes, he looked just like a story book immortal.

Yun Ting ignored his greeting, however. Instead, he stared at the man in purple robes next to Ning Lights Heavenly Sovereign angrily and said, “Kuang Ji! Our clans have been friends for hundreds of millennia! Anyone in the Thousand Desolation Realm has the right to step on us, but not you! Why have you come uninvited and in such great numbers today? Are you here to visit a dying friend, or what!?”

Kuang Ji was the chief of the Desolate Heaven Dragon Clan.

“Hehe,” The Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief laughed without any semblance of regret or anger before saying, “Clan Chief Yun, this chief is only here as company. He will leave once the Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign has gotten what he wants.”

Indifference was the most overt expression of heartlessness. Yun Ting’s expression grew even grimmer as he said, “Good... very good.”

He then looked at the Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign and said icily, “I didn’t think you would miss a single Sacred Yun Ancient Pellet so much. Is the Nine Lights Heavenly Palace really so poor in terms of shame and resources?”

“Hahahaha!” The Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign laughed loudly just like his companion did earlier. The pitiful Heavenly Handle Yun Clan’s deadline was near, and they simply didn’t have the qualifications to earn his anger. It was a sorrowful but doubtless fact. “Surely you’re joking, Clan Chief Yun. why would I come to this sinful place myself for just an ancient pellet?”

“This heavenly sovereign would like to borrow one more thing from you besides the Sacred Yun Ancient Pellet,” the Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign said with a smile, “the Cloud Heaven Cauldron.”

“Bastard!” Yun Xiang couldn’t hold in his anger any longer. The Heavenly Dragon Thunder God Spear appeared in his hand with a howl, and he pointed the crackling weapon at the sky and shouted, “The Heavenly Handle Yun Clan may have fallen into the dust, but we’ll never be someone the likes of you can trample!”

“Oh?” The Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief shot him a sideways glance and said, “isn’t that the dragon spear my clan bestowed upon you back then? You dare point it at me? Hilarious!”

What had been a present to a friend had now turned into a bestowment. A black flash appeared in his eyes, and the Heavenly Dragon Thunder God Spear suddenly shuddered in fear and declined in power drastically.

“!!” Yun Xiang clenched his teeth as the weapon shivered violently in his hand.

“Get out...” Yun Xiang said slowly. It was as ruthless as it was powerless.

“Clan Chief Yun, I’d advise you to think over your decision.” The Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign chuckled. “Do you really think that we’d be happy to leave empty-handed after coming to this place personally?”

“The only power who has the right to judge us is the Thousand Desolation Divine Sect.” Yun Ting’s expression grew darker and darker. “Aren’t you afraid that your deeds will offend the Thousand Desolation Divine Sect!”

“Well said!” Not only did the threat slide off the Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign and the Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief’s backs like it was nothing, they smiled enigmatically at Yun Ting and said, “Has your mind failed you already? Do you still not understand why we’re here today?”

The flash of surprise turned into realization, and Yun Ting’s complexion turned as white as death in an instant, “It can’t be... you...”

“There’s no point talking any longer,” the first grand elder said with a sigh, “let us fight.”

Just like that, a terrible battle broke out above the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan.

They were ready for this day to come since a long time ago, but they didn’t expect the Nine Lights Heavenly Palace and the Desolate Heavenly Dragon Clan to be their tormentors, not the Thousand Desolation Divine Sect.

The moment the clash began, it was clear that the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan was at a complete disadvantage.

Tens of thousands of years ago, the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan was a realm king clan and the indisputable tyrant of the region. But after being branded as a criminal and “imprisoned” in this so-called sinful region for such a long time, they had long since fallen into complete decline.

Today, they couldn’t fight even one of their oppressors... much less both of them together.

“Clan Chief Yun, it’s been years since I’ve had a chance to test your divine might,” said the Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign with a chuckle before manifesting a sword between his fingers.

When Yun Ting was an honored Divine Master, the Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign was just a junior who could do nothing more than kneel before his superior. But now, he was bold enough to stand above Yun Ting.

Yun Ting didn’t say a word. He simply manifested a lightning spear in his hand and covered the sky in purple lightning.

Rrrmb!!

Tens of thousands of lightning bolts flashed at once the moment Yun Ting and the Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign clashed against one another. The sky became covered in black clouds, and the world within hundreds of kilometers of the battlefield reacted violently toward the battle.

“Ungrateful thing... die!” Yun Xiang shouted and charged straight for the Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief.

“Hehe, you overestimate yourself,” the dragon chief said while looking down on Yun Xiang. Instead of dodging out of the way, he lifted his palm and made a pushing motion.

A thousand-meter long dragon claw crawling with black, devilish lightning appeared out of nowhere and dropped right on top of Yun Xiang.

The dragon claw left black ripples behind the space it traveled. The black lightning crawling across its surface was even boiling like a tidal wave.

Yun Xiang paused for an instant, but he didn't display any intentions of backing off at all. He let out a roar, unleashed his profound handle and charged toward the attack with even greater power than before...

Boom—

There was a dull noise of impact, and Yun Xiang's forcefield popped utterly like a crushed bubble. He dropped from the sky like a meteor before crashing heavily against the ground.

Yun Xiang was a level eight Divine Sovereign with a blue colored heavenly handle. His overall strength was only second to the clan chief.

However... the Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief had defeated him in a single blow!

Everyone in the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan was shocked by his defeat, but Yun Xiang reappeared in a burst of thunder before they could exclaim their shock. Feeling both angry and murderous, he charged toward the Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief once more.

However... the dragon claw that hadn't lost all of its power hit him again before he managed to fly thirty meters above the ground.

Boom!!!!

The Heavenly Dragon Thunder God Spear flew out of his hand, and the terrible black thunder destroyed his clothes and bloodied him from head to toe. He was thrown back like a spilling blood bag before he crashed heavily on the ground five kilometers away, twitching. The fact that he wasn't able to get back to his feet immediately proved just how bad his injuries were.

"Xiang'er!!"

"Lord Yun Xiang!!"

The scene destroyed more than half of the Yun clansmen's faith in their warriors. When Yun Ting shouted, he lost his concentration for a split second and was struck directly in the chest by the Nine Lights Sword Formation. He too left behind a trail of blood before collapsing on the ground.

"Clan Chief!!" The roars became even more despairing and sorrowful.

The Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign didn't press his advantage. Instead, he looked at the shrine and said to the Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief, "That over there is the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan's ancestral shrine. The Sacred Yun Ancient Pellet and the Cloud Heaven Cauldron must be there as well."

"You... dare!!" The Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign's voice caused Yun Ting's pupils to shrink violently. It was because the former's guess was spot on.

He flew into the sky, but his face turned pale the second he summoned his profound energy. He then spat out a dozen mouthfuls of blood in succession.

“Hehe, it seems that you’re right, heavenly sovereign,” the Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief said with a laugh before lifting his arm, and the giant dragon claw dropped directly on the ancestral shrine.

“St... stop!!” Yun Ting roared angrily while spitting blood... but he was powerless to stop what was going on in front of him.

Boom!!

There was a terrific explosion, and the ancient stones that made up the ancestral shrine scattered instantly beneath the attack.

However, the Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief’s smile suddenly froze at this moment.

Three people were exposed after the ancestral shrine was destroyed. There was a young man with his back facing toward the crowd, an unconscious girl in his lap, and a masked woman leaning lazily but elegantly against a pillar.

The dragon claw that had destroyed Yun Xiang easily was frozen in the sky. To others, it looked as if he had paused his attack on purpose, but only the Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief knew that an invisible barrier was blocking the claw’s path. No matter how hard he tried, he wasn’t able to move it even an inch closer to his target. Even the pressure and destructive power inside the dragon claw was completely blocked for some reason.

Chapter 1592 - Get Down!

“Hmm?” The Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign’s eyes grew more focused, “Well, I suppose it’s only natural for the ancestral shrine to have a good defensive barrier.”

“No... it’s not a barrier!” The confidence and arrogance in the Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief’s voice had clearly been replaced by deep shock.

“?” The Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign abruptly looked sideways.

On the ground, every member of the Yun Clan—especially Yun Ting and the elders—were staring at the ancestral shrine in shock as well.

Everyone’s gaze was set on Yun Che. Carrying Yun Shang gently with his left arm, he slowly raised his right hand before making a sudden grab at the dragon claw behind him.

Buzz!

A rapidly expanding whirlpool of power appeared in the way of the giant dragon claw. The moment they made contact, the dragon’s claws immediately started twisting into horrific shapes.

“Ugh!” The Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief’s pupils contracted, but he reacted quickly and created devilish lightning around the dragon claw, growling... However, it lasted for only an instant before Yun Che balled his hand into a fist.

Crack!!

The claws were infused with the draconic might of a Divine Sovereign, but they broke all at the same time before being torn right off at the joints.

“Ah!!”

The dragon claw image dissipated on the spot as the Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief groaned heavily. He swayed unsteadily as blood flew off his right arm!

The image might just have been a manifestation of his power, but it was ultimately tied to his life force.

He clutched his right arm and stared at Yun Che in shock. The Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign was no longer smiling either.

“Ah...” A raspy groan escaped Yun Ting’s throat as he stared at the ancestral shrine like someone had cast a petrification spell on him. The lightning spear he was holding slipped through his grasp and hit the ground with a clang.

Yun Xiang had just gotten back up to his feet before he was stunned by what he was seeing.

“Who are you?” The Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief asked. Even now, his right arm was still hurting.

What stunned him more than anything was the fact that the power that had broken his dragon claw was clearly that of a Divine King!

“He’s not a member of the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan,” the Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign said. Every Heavenly Handle Yun clansman possessed a unique lightning aura, but it was completely absent from Yun Che’s body.

Moreover, he would’ve been famous throughout Thousand Desolation Realm if he really did serve the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan.

“Leave,” said Yun Che with his back still facing toward the crowd.

Yun Shang’s internal injuries were extremely severe, and her profound veins were in complete shambles. Even with the Divine Miracle of Life, it would take a considerable amount of time to heal her fully. He didn’t wish to be disturbed during this time.

There was no one in the entire Thousand Desolation Realm who dared to utter that word to them. Both of their eyes chilled at the same time as the Nine Lights Heaven Sovereign said, “Fellow cultivator, you’re not a member of the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan, you absolutely have the right to stay out of this. So please, don’t make a foolish decision and throw away your life.”

It was clear that Yun Che’s display of power had shaken them quite a bit. Even someone as powerful as the Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign didn’t wish to fight him if possible.

“Stay out of this and leave this place now, and this chief can pretend that that transgression has never happened,” the Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief declared. “You won’t get a second chance after this!”

Yun Che gave Yun Shang a gentle push and sent her flying toward Qianye Ying’er.

But Qianye Ying’er frowned and pointed a finger at Yun Shang, causing the girl to land very not gently beside her feet.

She had never liked being touched regardless of gender.

“Protect her, and I’ll restore you back to Divine Master in three days’ time,” Yun Che said.

“Heh,” Qianye Ying’er smiled coldly at him before replying, “Your time with the girl was less than the time I slept with you, and this is the treatment she gets? How disillusioning.”

Yun Che turned around and slowly floated into the sky. He stared coldly at the Nine Lights Heaven Sovereign and the Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief.

The air, no, space itself suddenly froze without warning. The sudden change in atmosphere even caused the two sides who were engaged in battle to stop fighting, their attention now drawn toward the sky.

The Yun clansmen especially were exchanging glances with each other. Some of them looked surprised, and even more looked confused and disbelieving.

“So, you definitely want to fight against us and the Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief, is that correct?”

The Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign asked for confirmation again. The young man in front of him was eerily young, and his profound aura was definitely that of a level ten Divine King.

“This is your last chance,” Yun Che said darkly, “leave, or die!”

Ever since Yun Che returned to the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan and saw what had happened to Yun Shang, he had been holding in an evil mood that seared at the walls of his heart. It was because no life besides Yun Shang was precious to him, and no one’s life or death was more important than Yun Shang’s safety.

Therefore, if the Nine Lights Heavenly Palace and the Desolate Heaven Dragon Clan chose to back off now, he really wouldn’t do anything to stop them. He would simply return to Yun Shang and continue healing her.

“Hehe.” The Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief shook his wrist and sneered as if he had heard a funny joke. He said, “I admit that your ability to destroy my image is impressive, but in the end... you’re just another suicidal fool who has overestimated his abilities.”

“Hidden Sword,” the Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign ordered, “go test him.”

A man carrying a dark sword aura responded to his master’s call by flying into the sky and summoning a hundred-meter long sword projection. He stabbed his weapon directly at Yun Che.

There were nine palaces in the Nine Lights Heavenly Palace, and Venerable Hidden Sword was the palace master of the Hidden Sword Palace. Yun Che had known his name for a long time—he was Beihan Chu’s master and the Hidden Heaven Sword’s original master.

Yun Che was only at the fifth level of the Divine King Realm back then. There was almost no way he could’ve defeated Venerable Hidden Sword.

But Yun Che’s growth rate was terrifying to say the least. Half a year of progress was worth almost nothing to another profound practitioner at this level, but to Yun Che... it was enough time to enter a whole new level of power!



Yun Che didn't move a muscle or look away despite facing Venerable Hidden Sword's black sword projection, not even when the attack had almost reached him.

"Hmm?" Both the people of the Nine Lights Heavenly Palace and the Desolate Heaven Dragon Clan were astonished by his lack of response... is he an idiot? They thought to themselves.

Venerable Hidden Sword was a level eight Divine Sovereign, and his sword projection was powerful to say the least. It cut space as easily as it would've cut water, and it took only an instant to strike Yun Che square on.

However, the sound of flesh being penetrated and aura explosion didn't enter their ears... instead, they heard the sound of something breaking.

The dark sword wave actually crumbled, no, disintegrated on its own the moment it made contact with Yun Che's body!

It was because the sword projection was clearly disintegrating into black dust, not crumbling to pieces!

Bang bang bang bang bang bang bang bang...

The hundred-meter sword projection had disintegrated in a ridiculous fashion like a black stream hitting a giant rock that had existed for millennia. Venerable Hidden Sword came to a screeching stop as his pupils widened to the point where they almost filled up the entire eye... It was too short a time for his sword wave to disintegrate completely, but it was less than thirty meters long now.

"You..." Venerable Hidden Sword uttered. It was the most shocking and unbelievable scene he had ever seen in his life.

Yun Che finally lowered his gaze to look at Venerable Hidden Sword before lifting his right hand. He then flicked a finger at the dark sword wave pressing against his chest.

Pfft!

The dark sword wave instantly fired back toward Venerable Hidden Sword. It chopped off his arm, penetrated his chest and... punched through like his body was made of paper.

The dark sword projection was as weak as a piece of rotten wood before Yun Che. However, Yun Che had turned it into something as deadly as a demonic blade from hell with the mere flick of a finger.

"Uu... ah..." Venerable Hidden Sword's body turned stiff as he looked down at the hole where his chest used to be. His eyes lost their color rapidly... He never thought that the sword projection he created with his own power could penetrate his body this easily.

This... this had to be a joke. Something this scary simply couldn't be allowed to exist.

Although the sword projection had been created from Venerable Hidden Sword's sword intent, it was ultimately manifested into reality using darkness profound energy.

Yun Che feared no darkness profound energy because he possessed the Heretic God's darkness seed. As the Eternal Calamity of Darkness continued to grow, this immunity was slowly but steadily growing toward complete suppression!

If he successfully cultivated the Eternal Calamity of Darkness to the fullest, then complete suppression wouldn't be the end of his growth. He could achieve "complete control" over any darkness profound energy and terrify even the heavenly laws!

He still had a ways to go of course, but his unique advantage over the profound practitioners of the Northern Divine Region was becoming incredibly obvious, even though it had been less than a year since he started cultivating the Eternal Calamity of Darkness.

The experts before him were top notch even among the upper star realms, but none of them could make him feel threatened or pressured anymore.

"Hi... Hidden Sword!" the Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign blurted out in utter shock.

But Venerable Hidden Sword didn't respond to his cry. The man was still staring blankly at his wound... All Divine Sovereigns could recover from penetration wounds easily, but Venerable Hidden Sword couldn't feel his body at all. The last thing he felt was his internal organs dissolving into dust in the darkness...

Bang!

The dark sword projection vanished, and fountains of blood burst out of the front and back of Venerable Hidden Sword's body. Then, he started falling amidst the rain of blood.

"Hidden Sword!"

"Ma... Master!"

The profound practitioners of the Nine Lights Heavenly Palace roared in shock and fright as they pounced towards the falling Divine Sovereign. Another bolt of emotion thundered through their veins the moment they made contact with Venerable Hidden Sword's body.

It was because his body was completely lifeless and cold.

The death of any Divine Sovereign was considered big news even among the upper star realms, much less a level eight Divine Sovereign! It was one thing to beat a Divine Sovereign, and another to kill one due to how lively and powerful they were.

However, a perfectly unharmed Venerable Hidden Sword had just died in just a couple of breaths' time.

If someone kept a list of the fastest deaths or most bizarre ways to die that ever happened to a Divine Sovereign in Thousand Desolation Realm, then Venerable Hidden Sword might've just broken both records.

"He... he's dead," a palace master looked up and said shakily.

"Wh... what!?" Both the Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign and the Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief blurted at the same time.

On the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan's side, everyone from Clan Chief Yun Ting to the lowliest of disciples felt like someone had swung a hammer at their faces. They were so shocked that they could faint on the spot... that's right, their enemy had died, but instead of joy all they could feel was shock.

“Is... is... is... is he really Yun Che!?”

“He’s actually... this... powerful?”

“But Venerable Hidden Sword... was a level eight Divine Sovereign just like Lord Yun Xiang... Aaah...”

Thump!

Yun Xiang collapsed to his knees even though he had just climbed back to his feet. He couldn’t stop trembling all over as he stared at Yun Che floating in the sky like a stiff-faced grim reaper.

“You... you... you...” No traces of arrogance or smile remained on the Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign’s face. Even the weakest person present could hear the fear in his voice.

As peak Divine Sovereigns, both the Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign and the Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief had the ability to defeat the Hidden Sword Palace Master in just a short time, but they could never have manipulated his sword projection like it was their own, or killed him this easily.

“You’re a half-step... Divine... Master!” The Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief blurted as his eyes widened.

The simple words jolted through everyone’s souls like a bolt of divine thunder.

Level ten was the pinnacle of Divine Sovereign Realm, but it definitely wasn’t the closest cultivation realm to Divine Master Realm. It was because there existed a special limbo between the two realms known as the “half-step Divine Master Realm”. It was a title reserved for profound practitioners who were searching for that final step to become a Divine Master!

It was a realm that neither the Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign nor the Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief even dared to dream of.

Although a half-step Divine Master was technically still a Divine Sovereign, anything that had the words “Divine Master” in it naturally generated respect and pressure in anyone who was below that level.

“So what if he’s a half-step Divine Master!” The Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign’s expression darkened when he met Yun Che’s terrifying gaze, “If we work together, we have nothing to fear from him!”

“...That’s right!” The Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign’s words reminded the Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief that they weren’t the only factions who had shown up today. Even if Yun Che really was a half-step Divine Master, he was incapable of threatening the “mastermind” who supported their actions today.

“Attack!”

The Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief roared and exploded in darkness. His already imposing figure instantly transformed into a gigantic dragon over ten thousand meters tall.

Behind him, the rest of the Desolate Heaven Dragons revealed their true forms as well... Their stamina would deplete quicker, but they would be able to unleash their full power like this. No one was hesitating at a time where even their chief had revealed his true form.

Dragons and devilish lightning covered the sky completely and shrouded the earth in darkness for a time. The sheer display of power almost caused the Yun clansmen to kneel on the ground in fear.

The Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief looked down on Yun Che with black eyes that looked like an all-consuming abyss. He said, "A dragon should never be provoked into rage, but this chief can give you one last chance to repent."

Yun Che slowly looked up. The light of a soul erupted from his body, and an azure dragon opened its pitch black eyes.

The roar of a dark dragon god spread his judgment throughout the blue sky.

"Get down from there!!"

Chapter 1593 - A Sea of Dragon Blood

When the dragon's roar reached the sky above, the draconic might of every Desolate Heaven Dragon including the Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief's crumbled in an instant. Even the black energy in their eyes dissipated, leaving behind only blank fear.

"Roar!"

All haughtiness was gone from the dragons' demeanor. They roared again—but this time in fear—before their giant bodies started dropping from the sky like dumplings.

Boomboomboomboom

The falling dragons caused a miniature earthquake for a time. It wasn't just the dragons above the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan, the dragons responsible for maintaining the path through the lightning formation had fallen as well.

It was such a shocking sight that the whole thing felt like an illusion.

The ground of the sinful region was full of holes after the Desolate Heaven Dragons had collapsed to the ground. But instead of growing angry and struggling to rise, these kings of all races actually curled up and shivered like babes instead. They were in their true forms too.

The way they did their best to make themselves look smaller and their uncontrollable shivering were pathetic to say the least.

It was as if someone had completely popped their courage!

"Ugh... ugh...!" The Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign's eyes bulged when he saw the impossible scene; the fallen dragons that looked like mud stains on the ground and the shivering Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief. He even felt like he could faint on the spot.

Meanwhile, Yun Che was dropping down toward the Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief when You'er winked into existence. A surge of black energy surrounded the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor Sword before he swung it at the Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief.

The Dragon Soul Domain intimidated all living beings, but it was especially effective against dragons because the Dragon God was their supreme god. As powerful as the Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief might be, the roar of his god still popped his courage and shattered his soul like a balloon!

Mentally crushed, the Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief naturally couldn't summon his normal strength at all. The only reason he even remembered to shield himself with his claw was because of his instinct as a Divine Sovereign and whatever remained of his consciousness besides fear. However, the fear he was experiencing was something beyond the ability of willpower to defeat. Let alone covering his claw in black lightning, he couldn't even summon a sliver of profound energy.

Bang!

The Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief's claw was thousands of meters wide, but the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor Sword had cut through it in one hit. This time, it was his real body and not a mere extension of his power! A fountain of foul-smelling blood instantly poured out of the wound like the rain.

The Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief was a Divine Sovereign devil dragon. His body was supposed to be as tough as divine steel even without the protection of his aura. However, the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor Sword had cut through it like it was made of tofu.

"Roaaaaaaaaaaaar!"

The Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief let out a bloodcurdling roar... even when he was screaming, it was clear that his voice was painted with deep fear. He didn't try to counter attack, resist, or even struggle. The only emotions that were reflected in his shivering eyes were fear and begging.

He was never this meek even when he was just a child.

Unfortunately for him, there was no pity or mercy in Yun Che's eyes at all. He appeared above the dragon's head in a flash, gathered black light around the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor Sword, and stabbed downward.

Bang... Boom!!

The sword met resistance when it hit the tough skull of a dragon, but it only lasted for a fraction of a second before the skull crumbled beneath the blade. Then, cold, berserk energy poured out of the blade and into the dragon's thirty thousand meter long body.

"Roaaaghhhhh..."

At this point, the Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief's scream had become completely distorted. There was even a semblance of the pride and dignity of a dragon as it screamed like a sinner who was subjected to an eternity of torture at the depths of the purgatory.

His screams grew increasingly weak and hopeless as the energy dyed his body black, and it wasn't long before his entire body turned black in color.

Boom!

Yun Che jumped back into the sky while pulling out the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor Sword from the dragon chief's skull. A crack spread from the point of entry to the entire body, and the Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief crumbled into black bits and dust just like that.

"..." The Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign was moving back slowly. For once, the chief palace master who used to look down on the world was demonstrating the adjective "ashen-faced" perfectly.

Cultivation wise, he was more or less the equal of the Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief. But if they were to fight against one another, it was impossible for him to hold out against the latter for an extended period of time... There was a very good reason why dragons were considered the sovereigns of all creatures. A dragon's body and soul were superior to all other creatures in the world.

However, Yun Che had turned the Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief into dust in the blink of an eye.

It was almost as fast as when he had killed Venerable Hidden Sword!

Clearly, Yun Che was telling him through his actions that it would take him even less effort to kill him!

But contrary to his imagination, the Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief wouldn't have died this quickly if he was anything but a dragon.

The Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief, chief of the Desolate Heaven Dragon Clan had died without any dignity or honor at all. It was as if he was a long bug someone had decided to stomp on.

Without giving the Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief a second glance, Yun Che surrounded himself in wind, appeared above the next Desolate Heaven Devil Dragon with lightning speed, and swung his sword.

Bang!!

The sky rained with blood when this dragon was split in half as easily as rotten wood...

Yun Che was on the third Desolate Heaven Devil Dragon already by the time the second dragon was splitting apart. Again, his attack caused the poor creature to explode into a terrifying shower of blood.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

.....

Four, five, six... ten...

Extreme Mirage Lightning, Star God's Broken Shadow, Moon Splitting Cascade, and the power of the wind enhanced Yun Che's speed to the point where even a Divine Sovereign could scarcely capture his movement. He executed multiple long-range instantaneous teleportations in just a fraction of a second, and every time he moved a dragon would explode into a shower of blood.

Half a year ago, Yun Che could barely swing the reborn Heaven Smiting Sword. Now, he had complete control over the weapon.

The sound of a devil dragon breaking, crumbling, and exploding devoured every other sound in the world. Even the onlookers' hearts had stopped beating in fear.

Desolate dragons were a kind of dragon that controlled devil thunder! It was a True Dragon with the strongest body, soul and power in the whole world!

The fact that their natural aura had almost caused the Yun clansmen to collapse to their knees in fear was proof that these True Dragons were no slouches.

It was why there was nothing more difficult than killing a dragon no matter what plane they existed in, and it couldn't be carried out by a weak-willed person.

However... it was equally a fact that the Desolate Heaven Devil Dragons that looked like they were about to wipe out the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan had collapsed to the ground like frightened worms and were broken by that pitch black greatsword in a single hit each. Every one except the Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief had crumbled easily like they were made of sand.

Not only that, they were curled up and shivering like babies even though Yun Che was killing all of them. Forget retaliating, they couldn't even muster the slightest bit of resistance!

Three breaths... The slaughter had lasted for three stifling, dizzying breaths. During this time, over forty Desolate Heaven Devil Dragons had been killed in one hit each, and the exploding bodies had transformed the whole settlement into blood-caked purgatory.

However, the intimidation brought by the Dragon Soul Domain was about to disappear. Yun Che wouldn't be able to cut them in one strike anymore if they recovered from both physical and mental collapse.

Yun Che suddenly paused in his tracks before looking at his surroundings. Then, an incredibly sinister and cruel smile appeared across his face as he lifted the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor Sword...

"Aooo!!"

The image of a howling heavenly wolf appeared, and the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor Sword fell downward. It was the most basic form of the Heavenly Wolf Hell God's Tome, the Heavenly Wolf Slash, but seven times the image.

The wolf images tore seven azure cracks that stretched from the sky all the way to the ground. Everything that was standing in their way—the earth, space, the shivering Desolate Heaven Devil Dragons—had disappeared into nothing.

The Dragon Soul Domain's effects finally vanished, and the surviving Desolate Heaven Devil Dragons shakily took to the sky. Wherever they looked, there were the shattered bodies of dragons, giant pools of blood, and the black powder that was formerly their chief. Although the Dragon Soul Domain was no longer affecting them, they continued to shiver from head to toe. Every single scale on their bodies were shaking in fear.

As the supreme race, unleashing their aura was normally all it took to make all living beings cower in fear. They had never imagined that there would be a day where they were trampled upon, frightened, and humiliated this badly like they were nothing more than insignificant worms.

Of course, the Desolate Heaven Dragon Clan weren't the only ones who were scared out of their wits.

Everyone from the disciples to the palace masters of Nine Lights Heavenly Palace was as pale as a ghost. Some of them had even dropped their weapons without realizing it.

Right now, the Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign was moving backwards step by step. He wasn't consciously trying to escape, however. It was more of an instinctive reaction... an expert naturally won fear and respect, but Yun Che's strength had been far beyond his imagination. The only thing that was worse was Yun Che's viciousness and brutality.

He had slaughtered the dragons like they were dogs!

"Who... who... who on earth... are you!"

It was a short question, but the Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign had to exert every bit of strength to utter it outloud. He could even hear his own teeth chattering.

On the ground, the Yun clansmen were staring at Yun Che like he was a living devil god. No one could say a word at all.

Was this really that Yun Che who had escorted Yun Shang home... and stayed with their clan for almost a whole month!?

Yun Che didn't give him a reply. He simply turned around, raised his sword and pointed it slowly at the Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign.

The Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign's pupils contracted as if the blade had stabbed into his eyes. Then, he let out an odd scream before running away with his back facing toward Yun Che... At this moment, he didn't look like an overlord at all. He was just a dog whose courage had failed him completely.

Whoosh!!

Ever since Yun Che had obtained the Wind Seed, his maximum speed had drastically increased. There was a blast of air that sounded like thunder, and he appeared in front of the escaping Divine Sovereign in just the blink of an eye. Then, he swung the giant sword straight at the Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign's face.

His vision covered by encroaching darkness, the Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign let out an odd scream and barely summoned a Nine Lights Sword Formation with flailing hands...

Boom!

The sword formation was destroyed in a bang, and the Divine Sovereign was sent flying like a top while screaming. Every bone in his chest was completely shattered.

That being said, he was still the chief palace master of the Nine Lights Heavenly Palace, and he hadn't suffered a complete mental collapse like the Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief. Had he fought Yun Che properly with everything he had, he wouldn't have been defeated in a single exchange.

Unfortunately for him, he was scared out of his wits. There was nothing he could do to resist Yun Che.

Boom!!

The Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign crashed several thousand meters into the ground. Yun Che changed his stance slightly and was about to give chase when an amiable voice suddenly reached him from afar, "Please don't kill him, fellow cultivator."



An old man dressed in blue clothes appeared to the south. He had a kind face, and he held an old, gray whisk. He examined Yun Che with a smile.

Yun Che's eyes slowly moved to the side.

Yun Ting, Yun Xiang, and the Yun elders froze when they heard the voice. When the old man appeared, deep respect rose to their face as they shuddered.

"What's wrong?" Yun Che asked the old man. "Do you want to die too?"

Yun Che's question nearly caused the Yun clansmen's gall to burst with fear. Great Elder Yun Jian hurriedly rose into the sky and said, "Yun Che, don't be impolite, he's..."

Yun Che's eyes turned cold and he sent a pitch black sword aura flying toward Yun Jian. By the time the great elder fell back to the ground, his arms were missing and his body was drenched in blood.

"Ugh... Aaah..." Yun Jian groaned as his body spasmed in pain. Yun Che's frigid voice entered his ears as he lay on top of shattered rocks, "Who do you think you are? How dare you tell me what to do!?"

Chapter 1594 - Digging One's Own Grave

"Great... Great Elder!"

The Yun clansmen blurted in shock at the unexpected scene. Both the second elder Yun Fu and third elder Yun Hua felt their hearts skip a beat when they hurried forward to check Yun Jian's injury.

The Yun clansmen were unaware of what had happened earlier, but they did. When they recalled what they had said to Yun Che, what Yun Che had said to them, and his relationship with Yun Shang... they felt like a giant stone was sitting inside their hearts. They couldn't breathe under the pressure at all.

The rest of the elders and the grand elders looked ashen-faced as well, but no one dared to direct their ire at Yun Che.

The Yun clansmen weren't the only ones who were confused. The shaking Desolate Heaven Devil Dragons and Nine Lights Heavenly Palace profound practitioners were dumbfounded as well.

What was going on?

Wasn't he recruited by the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan to save them?

Why was he beating his own people to death?

The old man in blue clothes was clearly surprised as well. The smile on his face grew more amiable as he said, "I understand now, you are neither a member of the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan nor a friend of theirs. It even looks like you hold a grudge against them. I see now that everything is just a misunderstanding."

Although Yun Che had slaughtered hundreds of Desolate Heaven Devil Dragons, killed the Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief, severely wounded the Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign in one strike, and even "sword-slapped" half the life out of the Yun Clan's great elder, the old man continued to chuckle like nothing had happened at all. For some reason, he didn't look shocked or afraid in the slightest.

It was a fact that a terrible pressure was hidden behind his graceful, godlike demeanor.

The old man cast his sight downwards and asked, "Clan Chief Yun, who is this expert you've invited to your clan?"

Yun Ting opened his mouth and bowed deeply toward the old man. Only then did he answer with a bit of difficulty, "Venerable Empty Mind, this... expert's name is Yun Che. He is our... honored guest."

"Honored guest?" the old man said with a smile. "Your hospitality must be lacking then. It would appear that your honored guest is very unhappy."

"..." Yun Ting wanted to look at Yun Che, but he was afraid to look him in the eye. He couldn't say a word for a long time.

Never in his wildest dreams did he imagine that Yun Che was this powerful.

The only reason he stayed behind was because of Yun Shang.

Had he successfully gotten into Yun Che's good graces, the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan's situation might've been a lot less dire.

But they... they...

Regret, self-loathing, and powerlessness tore at his heart and soul like countless devils. He did not dare to even recall what had happened in the ancestral shrine a moment ago.

Unfortunately, there was no such thing as a cure for regret in this world.

Meanwhile, at the ancestral shrine, Qianye Ying'er hadn't moved an inch since the start of the fight. She was still leaning lazily against the stone pillar with an unconscious Yun Shang right next to her feet.

She shot a glance at the horrific floor of dragon blood and corpses before whispering to herself, "So much hatred... Long Bai probably doesn't realize that he condemned every dragon in the world to death when he killed Mu Xuanyin."

She suddenly recalled the few times Yun Che had lost control and taken it out on her. Sometimes, he would cry out the word "master" ... She suddenly narrowed her eyes and uttered coldly, "In the end, Snow Song Realm's famous 'Ice Immortal of the North' is just a lecherous woman on the inside. What a joke!"

"Fellow cultivator Yun," Venerable Empty Mind swung his whisk once and said amiably toward Yun Che, "since this is just a misunderstanding, surely we can come to an agreement? The reason the Desolate Heaven Dragon Clan and the Nine Lights Heavenly Palace showed up today is entirely private, and they attacked you only because they mistook you for a member of the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan. You are certainly not their target."

"The Desolate Heaven Dragon Clan suffered huge losses, and the dragon chief himself has died for his transgressions. I'm sure they have paid a high enough price to quell your anger, haven't they? Please show mercy now that the misunderstanding is resolved. I'm sure that both Desolate Heaven and Nine Lights won't forget this. Wouldn't it be nice if we can drop our enmity and all become allies instead?"

Yun Che examined him for a moment before relaxing visibly, "And who are you?"

This old man's aura was similar to, no, slightly stronger than the Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign. He was obviously another peak Divine Sovereign with incredibly high status. His confidence alone revealed who he belonged to in this Thousand Desolation Realm.

"Hehe," the old man said, "this humble one is the Thousand Desolation Divine Sect's chief enforcer, Shen Xuzi. If you don't think it's beneath you, you may address me as Devotee Empty Mind."

"Thousand Desolation Divine Sect". The words themselves seemed to carry a heavenly weight which intimidated all creation, and that wouldn't be a mistake in the Thousand Desolation Realm. Here, the Thousand Desolation Divine Sect was the infinite heavens themselves!

Tens of thousands of years ago, when the Thousand Desolation Divine Sect received a king realm mandate from the Burning Moon Realm to replace the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan as the new realm king sect, their position had become absolutely unshakeable. Even the realm's old name, Heavenly Handle Yun Realm was changed to Thousand Desolation Realm.

Since then, the Thousand Desolation Divine Sect had subjected the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan to countless cruel punishments... even their final fate was up to the Thousand Desolation Divine Sect to decide.

The Thousand Desolation Divine Sect rose, and the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan declined. Now, the Thousand Desolation Divine Sect had grown to the point where they could easily decide the life or death of the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan even without a king realm mandate.

The Heavenly Handle Yun Clan did everything in their power to curry favor with the Thousand Desolation Divine Sect. Their efforts only increased as the day of the deadline drew ever closer.

The Thousand Desolation Divine Sect's unclear attitude also nurtured that hope further.

The realization that they were facing the chief enforcer of the Thousand Desolation Divine Sect made the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan act even more humbly. They did not dare to show even the slightest impoliteness or disobedience.

"The Thousand Desolation Divine Sect?" The corner of Yun Che's eyes seemed to twitch a bit.

"That is correct," Devotee Empty Mind stroked his beard before chuckling, "you've probably heard of us, I'm sure. If fellow cultivator Yun is displeased with this sinful clan, why not be a guest at the Thousand Desolation Divine Sect? We will certainly give you the treatment a guest of honor deserves."

"If you're a member of the Thousand Desolation Divine Sect, then why are you here?" Yun Che asked in an indifferent tone. It was difficult to identify the emotion behind his voice, "Surely you aren't here to fish for a quick profit, are you?"

Devotee Empty Mind smiled and shook his head. He said, "We may have been ordered by the Burning Moon King Realm to punish a sinful clan, but we would never stoop so low. This humble one rushed here simply because he heard that the Desolate Heaven Dragon Clan and the Nine Lights Heavenly Palace had descended upon the sinful region, and was afraid that it might give birth to great chaos. I

have come to act as a mediator, so to speak. Still, this one considers it lucky that it resulted in a meeting with fellow cultivator Yun.”

Yun Ting bowed deeply again after hearing this, saying, “Our sinful clan is very grateful that Venerable Empty Mind would travel so far to protect us. Our sinful clan doesn’t know how to repay Venerable Empty Mind’s kindness.”

The rest of the Yun disciples hurriedly performed their own thankful salutes and bows toward Venerable Empty Mind... Although everyone knew that the old man was probably lying through his teeth, they couldn’t wait to prostrate themselves and express their infinite gratitude toward him.

“I see,” Yun Che replied as if placated. He slowly lowered the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor Sword, and the abyssal darkness that surrounded the weapon had even thinned a little.

Yun Che’s reaction was perfectly normal in Devotee Empty Mind and everyone else’s opinion. Yun Che might be bold enough to kill the Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief and the Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign, but who would dare offend the Thousand Desolation Divine Sect in their own territory, not to mention that the chief enforcer himself had been nothing but friendly and admiring toward him?

“In that case,” Yun Che said in a leisurely tone, “you may go rest in peace.”

Devotee Empty Mind’s smile froze. By the time his expression changed, a sword beam was already falling toward his face, pitch black darkness devouring all the light in his vision.

Although surprised, Devotee Empty Mind was on his guard from the start. He immediately swung his whisk forward; every strand on the weapon discharging black light powerful enough to shatter mountains and seas.

However, the power he unleashed lasted only an instant before it suddenly vanished like mud in water!

Although Devotee Empty Mind had already witnessed Yun Che’s power before, he didn’t realize how terrifying it really was until he tasted it firsthand.

His reaction was extremely swift. He managed to escape Yun Che’s attack because he gave up his defense and propelled himself several kilometers away with a speed that was almost unnatural. Meanwhile, the location he was at just a moment ago had been engulfed in a terrible whirlpool of darkness.

“Yun Che!” Devotee Empty Mind broke out in a cold sweat as he shouted with a frigid expression. The only reason he was on his guard was because he was cautious by nature. He never thought that Yun Che would dare attack him after learning that he was the chief enforcer of the Thousand Desolation Divine Sect, “How dare you... Uuaah!!”

Boom!!

Golden flames suddenly exploded behind his back. The sea of flames parted to reveal Yun Che.

Although Devotee Empty Mind’s decisiveness and speed were impressive, there was simply no way he could be faster than Yun Che.

Devotee Empty Mind screamed as the Golden Crow flames burned him. He detonated his own energy again and again and successfully suppressed over half of the Golden Crow flames that were licking at his body, but Yun Che appeared behind him again like a ghost and smacked scarlet Phoenix flames this time at the exact same spot.

The attack nearly burned through the old man there and then.

“Yun... Che!!” Devotee Empty Mind roared in pain and anger, “You’re making an enemy... out of us... aaaaah!!”

Devotee Empty Mind did everything in his power to suppress the flames and escape... the whole place reeked of dragon blood, and he wasn’t stupid enough to think that he could defeat Yun Che.

Unfortunately, how could he live if Yun Che wanted him dead?

Buzz!!

Yun Che didn’t give chase. He simply clenched his hand into a fist.

The Golden Crow flame and the Phoenix flame that were burning Devotee Empty Mind alive immediately started merging into one. They quickly became the much more powerful crimson divine flames.

“Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!”

The only thing scarier than a drastic increase in the enemy’s power was the drastic increase of one’s pain. It was terrible enough to wring out a tearful, despairing howl from even a peak Divine Sovereign.

Devotee Empty Mind struggled in midair before collapsing to the ground abruptly. He rolled back and forth on the ground like a dying larva, but the crimson flames that clung to his bones like termites showed almost no signs of fading at all.

Bang!!

Yun Che dropped down from the sky and stepped on Devotee Empty Mind’s chest with his right foot. The force was so great that the poor man’s chest caved in like it was made of rotten wood.

“Pwah...” Blood spilled out of Devotee Empty Mind’s mouth like a fountain. His confidence and elegant outlook had long since been replaced by pain and fear, “You... you dare...”

At first, he wanted to threaten Yun Che and say, “All those who threaten the Thousand Desolation Divine Sect are digging their own grave!” But he quickly changed his mind halfway and begged, “Fellow cultivator... you and I aren’t enemies... there’s no need for...”

“You didn’t have to die, but then you lied to me. There’s almost nothing I hate more than someone lying to my face.” Yun Che was stepping on Devotee Empty Mind, but his gaze was directed to the front. “You were hiding here from the start, but you lied to me and said that you’re here as a mediator. Since you think I’m an idiot, I have no choice but to relieve you of your life.”

“Mercy... fellow cultivator...” A lie was all it took to drive this ruthless madman to kill him, the chief enforcer of the Thousand Desolation Divine Sect? Whatever resistance the old man might’ve mustered

crumbled into nothing as he begged in the humblest manner possible, “I, Shen Xuzi... swear to be your friend... no... I swear to be your servant... I will obey your orders absolutely... please... venerable one... mercy...”

“Yun Che... Yun Che!” Yun Ting cried out in panic as he half-crawled towards the young man. The faces of the Yun clansmen following behind him looked just as bloodless. He opened his arms and begged shakily, “Please... please show mercy... please don’t kill him, or the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan will...”

Croosh!!

Yun Che stepped on Devotee Empty Mind again, and this time the horrifically burned old man exploded into a black flash. Some of his body parts flew at least several kilometers away.

“Ugh!” Yun Ting staggered and fell on his knees. His face became as pale as death.

Yun Che withdrew his leg slowly before turning to look at him with dark eyes. None of the blood or dust from the explosion touched his upper torso at all. “What the f\*ck does the fate of the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan have to do with me?”

Chapter 1595 - Fatal Gold

Devotee Empty Mind was dead.

Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief and Devotee Empty Mind were peak Divine Sovereigns who were considered invincible unless they were up against a Divine Master. They would be important no matter which upper star realm they belonged to, yet they had died at Yun Che’s hand like ground cabbage.

Their deaths were also absolutely humiliating.

“It’s... it’s over,” Yun Ting murmured unconsciously while slumped on the ground with blank eyes.

The Thousand Desolation Divine Sect was the executor the Burning Moon King Realm had chosen to carry out their punishment. They were the reason the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan had declined this far, but their tormentor was also the one group they couldn’t afford to anger no matter what.

Devotee Empty Mind wasn’t just a member of the Thousand Desolation Divine Sect, he was their chief enforcer! In terms of status, he was at least top five within the Thousand Desolation Divine Sect!

And now, he was killed in the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan... even if they weren’t the ones who killed him, the Thousand Desolation Divine Sect was sure to vent their fury on them.

They knew from the start that it was unlikely for them to survive, but now... there was definitely no escaping their destruction.

Every Yun clansman behind Yun Ting shriveled like a scroll. The only color visible on their faces was gray despair.

However, no one dared to scold Yun Che for his mistake... they didn’t even have the courage to look him in the eye.

Divine Sovereigns normally didn’t fight to the death unless they were irreconcilable enemies. But Yun Che... had executed a stranger just because something they said was disagreeable to him.

They had never seen someone so terrifying, ruthless, and brutal until today.

The remaining Desolate Heaven Devil Dragons and Nine Lights Heavenly Palace profound practitioners moved very slowly and quietly away from Yun Che. Their footsteps were fearful and cowardly. They were afraid to make any noise for fear that this madman would crush them like he had crushed Devotee Empty Mind beneath his foot.

Suddenly, Yun Che halted in his tracks and looked toward the ground. There were still some crimson divine flames licking the ground without a sound, but a nearly invisible layer of darkness seemed to be lurking around the edges. Its presence was slightly different from the crimson flames he had created prior to coming to the Northern Divine Region.

“...” Light passed through Yun Che’s pupils several times, and a pitch black flame surged from the depths of his soul.

Bang!!

The ground exploded, and from it emerged the Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign. The blood-drenched Divine Sovereign didn’t try to run away with all his might, however. Instead, he pounced straight for Qianye Ying’er... or more accurately, the girl lying by her feet, Yun Shang.

He could’ve come out a long time ago, but he wisely chose to hide himself after Yun Che scared the shit out of him, and Devotee Empty Mind showed up to pacify Yun Che.

At first, he thought that Yun Che would cease his rampage upon hearing the name of the Thousand Desolation Divine Sect. He never thought that Yun Che would go so far as to kill Devotee Empty Mind!

Not even a million “f\*ck”s were enough to describe the Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign’s feelings right now.

The all-important Venerable Empty Mind had begged for his life like a dog, but Yun Che still killed him without any hesitation. If Yun Che was willing to take things this far, then there was no way he would allow him to live.

However, an idea suddenly pierced through his fear clouded mind. When he saw Yun Che for the first time, the latter had been hugging an unconscious girl.

Yun Che’s method was ruthless and brutal, but he had made sure to cancel out all of the Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief’s attack completely before retaliating. He was obviously trying to protect the girl!

The idea was without a doubt a ray of hope to the cornered Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign. Thus, the moment he was discovered, he immediately pounced toward Yun Shang with his fastest speed... His only hope of escaping this place alive was to use the unconscious girl as his hostage.

Qianye Ying’er’s presence had automatically gone over his head!

After all, what did a peak Divine Sovereign have to worry about from a Divine King?

The eruption of activity drew cries from every direction. However, Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign had acted without warning, and he was too fast for the Yun clansmen to stop anyway.

Yun Che... was still staring at the crimson divine flames that refused to die beneath his feet like a statue. It was impossible to tell what the young man was thinking.

Qianye Ying'er reacted by grabbing Yun Shang with her profound energy and dodging to the side. However, the Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign's pressure combined with her own panicked movement meant that she was off balance the second she made a move.

Of course, the idea that a Divine King could escape with a burden right under the nose of a peak Divine Sovereign like him was nothing more than a pipe dream. Growling, he extended a hand toward Yun Shang and tried to draw her into his palm. He wasn't even looking at Qianye Ying'er.

However, a blur suddenly overcame his vision, and before he realized it the girls had escaped his aura, his sight, and even his spiritual senses.

At the same time, the sound of something being severed—so soft that he nearly missed it—entered his ears.

Qianye Ying'er reappeared behind the Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign like a ghost. She could be seen putting a golden snake back around her astonishingly delicate waist.

Yun Shang was tossed quite some distance away before crashing heavily against the ground. The girl let out a soft groan and slowly woke up.

The Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign was still flying forward when he tried to halt his momentum and turn around. However, he quickly discovered that neither his head nor his body were responding to his thoughts, and his vision was fading gradually into a gray and white canvas.

The last image to enter his vision was the symmetrically cut pieces of his body and the golden light that caused it.

Bang...

Seven rays of golden light neatly split the Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign into eight pieces before the chaotic surge of profound energy caused his body parts to become scattered all over the place like calabash.

Thump!

The Yun clansmen's barely straightened knees hit the ground yet again.

Everyone's mouth was wide open, but no sound came out. It was almost as if their throats were clogged by some invisible object.

The Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign was... dead!?

An instant...

He had died in only an instant. It had been so quick that he was gone before he could let out a scream!

Yun Che finally looked up and stared at Qianye Ying'er. A cold, dangerous gleam passed through his eyes.



He knew better than anyone the limit of Qianye Ying'er's power.

Right now she was a level ten Divine Sovereign, and he had no doubt that she could beat Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign in a fair fight due to the devil emperor's bloodline. However, it wouldn't have been an easy fight.

Still, it was a fact that she had cut the Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign into pieces and killed him in an instant.

The Ni Yuan Stone's main purpose was to alter one's aura, but she had used it to bait her enemies perfectly.

She was once a peak Divine Master, so it was only natural that she had perfect mastery over her Divine Sovereign profound energy. This advantage might not mean much in a direct fight, but in terms of sheer explosive strength, it wasn't something any Divine Sovereign at her level could compare to.

Not to mention that she also had the "Divine Oracle", the Brahma Golden Soft Sword that was connected directly to her soul...

All these factors combined perfectly into the ability to instantly annihilate an opponent at her level.

This was Qianye Ying'er's deadliest power!

This was also why he had intentionally slowed down Qianye Ying'er's recovery, never allowing her to exceed his ability to control her.

Her true profound strength was exposed the moment she attacked her enemy. Yun Ting murmured unconsciously, "Peak... Divine Sovereign..."

Finally, Yun Che turned away from Qianye Ying'er and looked at Yun Shang. He appeared next to the girl in an instant and lifted her up to his lap.

Yun Shang batted her eyelids and looked at him with tearful eyes. She said, "Senior... I... I..."

Her voice was as tiny as a mosquito, and tears kept sliding down her cheeks. No profound practitioner could accept losing all their profound strength in a single day, much less a sixteen year old who was given the absolute highest of expectations.

"Shang'er... woke up," Yun Ting murmured again as he watched from afar. He looked just as listless as before.

"Chief," said the elders and clansmen while moving up to Yun Ting with weak legs and dark expressions, "what should we do... what should we..."

Yun Ting couldn't say anything. He simply got to his feet and dragged his weak legs toward Yun Che and Yun Shang... when he passed by Qianye Ying'er, he could feel a clear chill seeping through his entire body.

"Shang'er..." Yun Ting said while bowing his head. He looked nothing like a clan chief should; all that he was right now was a pained old man. "We... did you wrong..."

"Get... out!"

Yun Che's sleeves flapped for a second. He himself didn't move a muscle.

Whoosh!!

A violent wind instantly threw Yun Ting and all approaching Yun clansmen out of the way. He wasn't looking at either the Yun clansmen or the escaping Desolate Heaven Devil Dragons and Nine Lights Heavenly Palace profound practitioners. Just like before, he pressed a palm toward Yun Shang's chest, drew a strange pattern, and resumed healing her with the Divine Miracle of Life.

Yun Shang's internal injuries had stabilized, and her shattered profound veins were healed with the Divine Miracle of Life. However, not even he could recover her lost cultivation... she would have to start from the very bottom, the Elementary Profound Realm.

"Senior... you really... came back to save me..." Her words were as soft as a whisper.

"Don't speak," Yun Che replied in an equally soft voice. He pressed a finger to her forehead and said, "Sleep... everything will be fine once you wake."

"Can I... make a selfish wish?"

Yun Che, "..."

"Please... don't hurt my clansmen..." she begged Yun Che with tearful eyes. "It wasn't... on purpose..."

Her weak, gentle voice was carried into every Yun clansman's ears by the cold wind. Yun Ting, Yun Xiang, and the elders all looked down at their feet and shook with shame and regret.

Yun Che's finger glowed white, and Yun Shang instantly closed her eyes and fell into a deep sleep.

Although the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan had decided to refine the Sacred Yun Ancient Pellet for Yun Shang, it definitely wasn't a choice that was made out of malice. In fact, from the standpoint of their clan, they were absolutely the last people to wish harm upon Yun Shang.

He didn't doubt them on this.

However, Yun Shang didn't know that the first thing Yun Ting and the rest of them did after she fell into a coma was to abandon her in the name of preserving her purple profound handle, not save her life.

In fact, the Blood Transfer Formation would've ensured a horrible death.

Yun Che carried Yun Shang and entered the room he had been staying in. Qianye Ying'er followed behind him and closed the door.

Everything returned to silence. The Yun clansmen—kneeling, standing, or slumped on the ground—all looked frozen and lost.

.....

The room they were in was surrounded by an invisible barrier that kept all noise from entering, not that anyone would even dare to come close.

When several hours had passed, Yun Che finally removed his hand from Yun Shang's body.

Yun Shang was still sleeping quietly. Right now, her body was enveloped in a fantastical and divine layer of light profound energy. Light profound energy was supposed to be the bane of all darkness profound energy and profound practitioners, but in Yun Che's hands it was capable of miraculous recovery. It didn't leave behind any damage at all.

Her internal injuries were gone, and her shattered profound veins were reborn. However, no one could predict or heal the scars in her heart.

Qianye Ying'er opened her eyes and broke out of her meditative trance. The first thing that came out of her mouth was ridicule. "Her very first thought after regaining consciousness was to protect those clansmen who created her nightmares... how foolish and naive."

"At least she can still be naive," Yun Che said slowly. "We can't be naive even if we want to."

"..." Qianye Ying'er stopped breathing for a couple of seconds. Finally, she said, "When are you planning to leave? Please don't tell me you're going to stay behind again."

"We're leaving right away," Yun Che said.

"Very good." Qianye Ying'er walked forwards and grabbed him by the wrist. "Let's go!"

Suddenly, she came to a certain realization and flung Yun Che's hand away, saying, "What are you waiting for? If you know you have no right to be naive, then you shouldn't have chosen to stay behind from the start."

"Hmph!" Yun Che erased the barrier with a wave of his hand.

He was just about to step out when a girl's murmur rang behind him and froze him in his tracks.

"Da... ddy..."

Yun Che looked up at the ceiling and let out a sigh. Despite his conversation with Qianye Ying'er, he ultimately walked back to the bed.

Although Yun Shang had been unconscious for a long time, it was obvious that her sleep wasn't a peaceful one. Her eyebrows were trembling even now. Yun Che extended a finger and wiped away a tear from her youthful face. Then, Yun Shang slowly opened her eyes.

"Se... nior." She stared at Yun Che with a dazed expression. It looked like she hadn't woken up completely.

"Yun Shang," Yun Che said softly with a smile, "I'm leaving."

She wasn't Yun Wuxin, but she always reminded him of his daughter.

He wanted to leave and free himself from this attachment... but he was having a hard time breaking off the connection.

But he had to leave no matter how reluctant he felt. Dreams were transient, and he had no right to be cushioned by them.

To his surprise, Yun Shang didn't react with excitement, panic, or sorrow. The only visible difference was the added layer of mistiness in her eyes as she said, "Senior, please be safe no matter where you go, and what you do..."

"Mn," Yun Che replied with a nod. He then stared straight into the girl's eyes and said seriously but gently, "Yun Shang, life is full of hardship and despair. A weak person may succumb to them, but a strong person will be able to tear through the darkness and reveal the daylight above their heads."

Qianye Ying'er curled her lips disdainfully at his statement.

"Stay strong," Yun Che said. "You may no longer have profound strength, but you can cultivate from the beginning and aim to become even stronger than before. You may have lost your father... but you can make yourself even stronger and more reliable than your father was. That way, he'll have less to worry about when he watches you from the heavens. Alright?"

"Childish." Qianye Ying'er's disdain increased even more.

"Okay," Yun Shang replied. Yun Che's attempt to console her had been terrible and frail, but the girl had replied with the utmost seriousness. She stared at Yun Che unblinkingly and continued, "I will listen to Senior. The daughter who lost her father will become stronger for his sake."

"So... the father who lost his daughter... should also become stronger for her sake... right?"

"..." Yun Shang's words caused his entire body to tremble. As he stared into her pure, untainted eyes, the emotions that should've all been devoured by darkness poured out madly from his heart.

He turned away abruptly and gritted his teeth tightly. However, he couldn't stop shaking no matter how hard he tried... Finally, he turned his back to Yun Shang and called out, "Qianying... let's go!"

Yun Che almost stumbled out of the room. His footsteps and breathing were in complete disorder.

Qianye Ying'er followed behind him and shot Yun Shang a glance before she left. For once, her eyes were dyed by a complex emotion that even she didn't realize instead of the usual indifference.

"Senior..." Although the door was closed, Yun Che's back remained as clear as day in her blurry vision. She muttered as if she was sleeptalking, "Don't forget about our promise... when I grow up... when I find you again... I hope that your smile... won't be as sad as it is now..."

#### Chapter 1596 - Conclusion

A terrible blood stench was enveloping the entire Heavenly Handle Yun Clan. The only thing that outdid it was the people's despair.

The Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief, the Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign, and Devotee Empty Mind had all perished. There was no longer any possibility of escaping the end.

Right now, the only thing they should consider—the only thing they could consider—was how to escape their judgment... but the Burning Moon King Realm was the one who branded them, and attempting to escape punishment would only add to the severity of their crimes. The Northern Divine Region might be huge, but where could they escape to? Who would even dare take them in?

Yun Che walked on the soil drenched in dragon blood for a very long time before coming to a stop.

“So... the father who lost his daughter... should also become stronger for her sake... right?”

It was such a feeble and powerless line, and yet it had nearly triggered a mental collapse when coming from Yun Shang.

He let out a long breath before looking at Qianye Ying'er. The woman had been silent until now. He said, “I'm surprised you didn't laugh at me.”

Qianye Ying'er was staring forward. A small smile appeared on her face before she replied, “The girl's father is dead, but mine is still alive. She lost all of her profound strength, and I can easily decide her fate with a flick of my fingers. However, I actually find myself envying her a little.”

“Heh.” Her smile turned cold and grim at the same time. “The Brahma Monarch Goddess who once thought of all creations as trash is now envying a crippled girl... what a joke!”

Yun Che shot a glance before continuing toward the front.

Right now, they were walking toward the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan's ancestral shrine. However, the battle had turned it into rubble.

His old self would've looked upon his ancestor's land with reverence, but now, all he could summon was a mask of indifference. When he reached the center of the shrine, he stomped on the ground with his right foot.

Rumble!

The ground and the barrier it was concealing shattered at the same time. Yun Che dropped into a pocket world and stared at the shocked Yun clansmen in front of him.

Clan Chief Yun Ting and the elders who had survived that battle with relatively minor injuries were all here. It was clear that they were discussing something important.

“Yun Che, you...”

The speaker was cut short when Qianye Ying'er also dropped down from above and stood next to Yun Che. Almost everyone had taken an involuntary step backward.

Yun Che stared at them frigidly before declaring, “All of you besides Clan Chief Yun will leave this place!”

Considering the brutality Yun Che had displayed today and what had happened before their enemies had invaded, no one would be surprised if he decided to slaughter everyone on the spot.

However, all he did was to tell them to leave.

Perhaps the only reason behind his mercy was Yun Shang's request after she woke up... the request that made them feel so ashamed they could die.

Yun Ting's complexion was unnaturally pale. It was impossible to tell if it was because of his physical injuries, emotional stress, or both. His expression twitched for a moment before he waved his hands and said, “Leave us.”

A short silence later, the elders silently left. They couldn't stop Yun Che anyway if he really planned to do something to Yun Ting.

Qianye Ying'er moved her fingers a bit, and a sound isolation barrier appeared around them. She could more or less guess what Yun Che was going to say and do, but she clearly had no intention of stopping him this time.

"Venerable Yun... Cough, cough cough cough cough..." Yun Ting coughed painfully before he could finish his sentence. Brown-colored blood passed through his mouth with every cough.

He panted heavily for a moment before finally continuing, "What... are your instructions?"

"Do you know why you and your lot are still alive?" Yun Che asked.

Yun Ting bowed his head and murmured in regret and helplessness, "Shang'er..."

"She doesn't know that you were going to use the forbidden blood transfer ritual and strip her of her purple-colored heavenly handle after you injured her." Yun Che's voice abruptly dropped a couple of degrees. "You'd better make sure that she never learns about this!"

"..." The corner of Yun Ting's mouth twitched. It wasn't until a long time later before he let out a deep sigh and asked, "Are you... that expert who gave Shang'er all her blessings?"

It wasn't a difficult guess to make. Anyone who witnessed his terrifying strength and his unusual protectiveness toward Yun Shang would've realized this.

They were stunned when the Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign had called Yun Che a "half-step Divine Master", but even the Desolate Heaven Dragon Chief and Devotee Empty Mind had fallen to him like flies. Naturally, it meant that he was even stronger than that!

"Correct."

"Why would someone like you show so much kindness to Shang'er?" Yun Ting asked.

The earlier battle showed him that Yun Che was a man of deadly power and even deadlier temper. Even someone as old and experienced as him was deeply terrified by Yun Che's lack of concern toward the Thousand Desolation Divine Sect, and his brutality when he intentionally scattered the flesh and blood of the dragons all over the place. He just couldn't understand why someone like Yun Che would treat Yun Shang as well as he did.

Yun Che raised his arm and stunned Yun Ting with an orange flash.

"!!" Yun Ting looked thunderstruck. He shouted unconsciously, "That's... that's the Heavenly Handle divine power!"

"You!" Staring at Yun Che in shock and disbelief, he said, "You're a member of the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan!"

"I am not." The coolness in Yun Che's eyes didn't change one bit. "My ancestor left the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan a long time ago."

“...” Yun Ting’s mouth fell open and his features shivered. When the excitement and shock had passed, the emotions in his eyes became replaced by something more complex. He was no longer looking at Yun Che with the same eyes as before.

A long time later, he lowered his arm and felt his vision turning blurry. His voice became as soft as a dream, “I see now. You’re his descendant.”

“Is he... still alive?”

“No,” Yun Che replied, “I’m the only one who’s still alive in the Illusory Demon Yun Clan.”

“...” His answer stunned Yun Ting to silence again. Then, he muttered in a daze, “Dead... the Illusory Demon Yun Clan... dead... heh... hehe...”

He was laughing, but the laugh sounded incredibly sorrowful.

He had no doubt that he hated that man to the bone, but the first emotion he felt upon hearing of his death wasn’t joy, but sorrow.

“Also good, also good...” He muttered to himself. “A dead man doesn’t feel pain or worry. A dead man doesn’t need to choose or struggle. A dead man cannot continue a feud... and so is free to pass on to the next world.”

His soliloquy was clearly filled with misery and suicidal thoughts.

It was the kind of suicidal thoughts one might hold before the coming of despair.

“You want to die so much?” Yun Che shot him a glance before sneering at him, “then I’ll keep you alive instead!”

He appeared behind Yun Ting in an instant and hit the old man’s back. During that time, he unleashed the Divine Miracle of Life in an instant and withdrew it just as quick.

Bang!

Yun Ting exclaimed in surprise before stumbling forward and spitting out a mouthful of black blood. He clutched his chest with both hands, and... suddenly, he turned around and stared at Yun Che in complete disbelief.

“The curse the Burning Moon God Realm left inside you has been removed completely.” Yun Che put his hands behind his back. “With your own reserves and the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan’s resources, it shouldn’t take long for you to return to your former strength.”

The curse Yun Ting was inflicted with had forcefully kept his profound strength at Divine Sovereign Realm, so naturally it was incredibly powerful. But no matter how powerful it was, it was far inferior compared to the Brahma Soul Death-Wishing Mark, not to mention that it was a product of darkness profound energy. Light profound energy was the bane of darkness profound energy, and the Divine Miracle of Life was a transcendent art. That was why Yun Che was able to remove it with ease.

With his cultivation recovered, Yun Ting was no longer in danger of running out of lifespan. The old man could barely suppress his excitement as he checked his body.

He thought Yun Che had come to punish him for his sins, but...

He took a step forward and tried to give Yun Che a bow, but the young man turned his back to him and said, "Your thanks are unnecessary. The only reason I'm saving you is because you're still useful to me!"

Yun Ting froze in mid-motion, but not even Yun Che's harsh words could extinguish the excitement in his heart. Right now, he was literally incapable of speaking.

"I saved Yun Shang because her profound art and heavenly handle divine power caught my attention," Yun Che said solemnly, "Later on, I decided to stick with her because I wish to see how her clan was doing with my own eyes... however, that thought transformed into something else when I came to see my late daughter in her."

Yun Ting, "..."

"Tens of thousands of years ago, the Burning Moon King Realm somehow learned the true identity of the 'sacred artifact' your clan is protecting and tried to force you into surrendering it," Yun Che said matter-of-factly. "The clan became divided because of this incident. You wanted to surrender the sacred artifact to protect the clan, but the second clan chief would rather die than do that."

"The disagreement was irreconcilable, so the second clan chief ultimately chose to leave the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan and the Northern Divine Region itself with the sacred artifact and his followers, then vanished without a trace. That was how the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan landed itself in great disaster."

"...Is that the story he left behind?" Yun Ting's eyes looked a little unfocused.

"No. Half of it I heard from Yun Shang, and the remaining half I guessed myself," Yun Che explained, "My ancestor didn't leave behind any record or trace about the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan. The Illusory Demon Yun Clan doesn't have anything to do with the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan besides their bloodline history."

"Is that so..." Yun Ting smiled miserably before continuing, "The Burning Moon King Realm wasn't a force we could defy back then, so I never thought that my choice to surrender the sacred artifact in exchange for the whole clan's safety was a mistake. Of course, it is our ancestor's instruction and our clan's duty to protect the sacred artifact, so his choice was equally right."

"However, he later decided to escape the Northern Divine Region with the sacred artifact! He may have gotten what he wanted, but we were the ones who had to pay the price! We were the ones who fell from the heavens all the way to hell! He probably wanted to cut ties with the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan, but he seemed to have forgotten that the sacred artifact belongs to the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan, not to the Illusory Demon Yun Clan and definitely not to him... cough... cough cough..."

His emotions got the better of him, and his body and his expression became racked with pain for a moment.

Yun Che didn't have a reply or a retort to offer.

"Hooo..." It took Yun Ting a while to regain his cool. Finally, he smiled bitterly at Yun Che and shook his head, saying, "It doesn't matter now. Everything is in the past, and he's no longer in this world. To dwell on it any longer is meaningless, and it has nothing to do with you whatsoever."



“Still, I’m sure he must be glad to have a descendent like you.”

“That sacred artifact,” Yun Che asked suddenly, “Is it the Mirror of Samsara?”

“... !?” The sleepy-looking Qianye Ying’er abruptly opened her eyes.

Yun Ting looked up and stared at him with widened eyes as well.

Although he wasn’t facing Yun Ting, that slight tremor in the latter’s soul told him everything he needed to know.

“I don’t want to know about the cause or what led up to that tragedy. I don’t care who’s right or wrong either. From today onward, the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan and I are done.”

“The reason I came to meet you today is to tell you one thing.” Yun Che finally turned around to face Yun Ting. “I’ll eliminate the Thousand Desolation Divine Sect and bring an end to your upcoming doom temporarily.”

Yun Ting was speechless when he heard Yun Che’s declaration.

“But don’t forget,” Yun Che said slowly and without emotion, “I’m not doing this for the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan, and I’m definitely not paying for the sins my ancestor committed. I’m only doing this... because of what Yun Shang said.”

He strode past the stupefied Yun Ting and left his final words. “The reason I haven’t killed any of you is because I don’t want to dirty her heart in any way. The reason I’m saving your clan is because I don’t want her world to sink into darkness... as for you, don’t doubt whether I have the ability to carry out my word. All you need to consider is how best to make it up to Yun Shang!”

Even the reason he eliminated Yun Ting’s curse was so that Yun Shang could enjoy the protection of a Divine Master.

Yun Ting didn’t know how long he was in a daze. By the time he returned to himself and turned around in a hurry, Yun Che and Qianye Ying’er were long gone.

Bang!

Yun Che kicked aside a dead dragon that was several thousand meters long and stepped into the lightning formation. He didn’t know when he would return after he left the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan. Maybe he would never return.

“Is the Mirror of Samsara with you right now?” Qianye Ying’er asked suddenly.

Yun Che didn’t give her an answer.

“Another question.” Qianye Ying’er raised her eyebrows slightly and asked, “Did you sleep with the Dragon Queen when you were in the Dragon God Realm!?”

Chapter 1597 - Above Nine Lights Heaven

“...” Yun Che still did not reply, but his feet were slightly obstructed by a heavy piece of dragon bone.

The slightly playful look in Qianye Ying'er's eyes clearly changed. She twirled around and blocked Yun Che's path. "You really have... you really slept with the Dragon Queen!?"

Yun Che's brows knit together slightly as he retorted in a cold and calm voice, "That's none of your business!"

"..." Qianye Ying'er's jade face froze. After that, the corners of her lips curled up before she started to howl with laughter. "Hahahaha... Hahahahaha..."

"No wonder, no wonder! Hahahahahaha..."

She laughed so hard that her delicate waist and her silky bosom shook with laughter... This was the first time she had laughed in such a carefree and unrestrained manner since she arrived in the Northern Divine Region. There was no iciness or murkiness in her laughter. It was a laugh of pure delight, a laugh that was born out of the pure desire to laugh out loud.

In the God Realm, and this was especially true if you were someone from a king realm, there was no one who did not know that the Dragon Queen had always been a huge influence on the Dragon Monarch. Even after he became the emperor of the dragons and the monarch of the Primal Chaos, he still strictly adhered to the path of righteousness. He never despised the weak and lowly, and his heart was as broad as the heavens themselves. This did not only caused the prestige of the dragon gods to soar, it also garnered them the reverence and respect of the entire universe.

During the Conferred God Battle, everyone could clearly see the admiration that the Dragon Monarch had for Yun Che and the clear desire he had to protect Yun Che. In the end, he even publicly declared that he wanted to take Yun Che in as his foster son.

It was extremely difficult for someone like the Dragon Monarch to admire someone, and it was also extremely difficult to change their minds about a person they already admired. Thus, the change in his attitude toward Yun Che had truly been far too strange.

After the Devil Emperor left and the Evil Infant was blasted out of the Primal Chaos, he had suddenly stepped forward. It was his cold and merciless words that pushed Yun Che to oppose everyone, that forced him to fall into darkness.

The only person that could cause the Dragon Monarch's attitude to change to such a great degree was the Dragon Queen herself.

And before that, the Dragon Queen had, strangely enough, chosen to go into seclusion.

The Dragon Queen, who had never been willing to have any contact with the outside world, did not only take Yun Che in all those years ago. She had even taught him how to cultivate light profound energy... and this definitely could not simply be explained away as her "cherishing talent".

The brutality Yun Che displayed when he went up against the Desolate Heaven Dragon Clan caused her to recall the grievance that Yun Che and the Dragon Monarch had against each other. After that, she inadvertently put two and two together and came up with an extremely outrageous conclusion, a conclusion that no one would have ever imagined.

However, no matter how absurd or ridiculous something was, it was always a possibility with Yun Che.

The question she had ambushed Yun Che with had been one part curiosity and nine parts mockery. She had fully intended to follow up with this mocking statement: If you didn't sleep with the Dragon Queen, then why did the Dragon Monarch suddenly become so vicious and ruthless toward you?

However, the reaction she had gotten from Yun Che was not cold scorn. Instead, he had reacted by lapsing into a clearly strange silence before giving a retort that was equivalent to tacit admittance of guilt.

Shen Xi's shadow undoubtedly existed in the deepest, most painful, and most guilty part of Yun Che's heart. His brows fiercely sank and his eyes were filled with rage as he shouted, "What's so funny!?"

If Shen Xi had not met him back then, then she would not have been met with such disaster later.

However, he was not willing to believe that Shen Xi was already dead. He'd rather believe that everything that Xia Qingyue had told him had been a lie.

Qianye Ying'er's laughter gradually died down, but a smile still played along her lips as she said, "Why can't I laugh? The queen of the Dragon Monarch, the Dragon Queen of the Primal Chaos, the Dragon Queen who was mentioned in the same breath as me. A woman who reduced the Dragon Monarch to nothing more than a loyal dog. The woman who was regarded as a sacred fairy whose purity and virtue was as high as a heavenly tower. To think that she actually turned out to be a wanton slut whose purity was only a facade."

The fires of rage in Yun Che's eyes exploded. His arm shot out and grabbed the neck of Qianye Ying'er's robes as he snarled roughly, "Say... that... one... more... time!!"

"Did I say anything wrong?" Qianye Ying'er still wore a cold smile on her face. This was clearly something that had nothing to do with her, but for some odd reason, she felt an indescribable elation in her heart.

"If... you dare to badmouth her again." Yun Che's hands trembled. "I will cripple you!"

"Can you bear to?" Qianye Ying'er's gorgeous eyes were calm and icy. There was no trace of fear or apprehension in them. "If I'm crippled, then there won't be any other woman in this world with the blood of a Devil Emperor. Who is going to help you cultivate the Eternal Calamity of Darkness then? Who is going to help you turn the three divine regions into a nest of devils?"

"...Yun Qianying, without you, I would still be able to trample over the three divine regions in the future. But without me, you can forget about ever taking revenge," Yun Che replied in a deep and solemn voice, but he fiercely flung aside the hands which had grabbed onto Qianye Ying'er. "Also, remember this, she is Shen Xi, not the Dragon Queen!"

"..." Qianye Ying'er brushed a jade hand over her chest as she gently smoothed out the wrinkles in her clothes. Yun Che's words gave her something to think about, but her words were still mocking as she said, "Oh, so you not only slept with her, but you actually slept with her until you had feelings for her?"

She took a single step forward, her orchid-like breath gently brushing against Yun Che's lips. "It's no wonder that the Dragon Monarch treated you in such a way. To think that the Dragon Queen Shen Xi and the Goddess Qianye both became toys for you to play with. You truly do... deserve to be hacked to bits!"

“She is not the Dragon Queen,” Yun Che icily repeated himself. “More importantly, she isn’t a toy either! You also are not worthy to be mentioned in the same sentence as her!”

“Oh really?” Qianye Ying’er was not the least bit angry. The one person that was most able to give her a sense that “the universe was fair” had undoubtedly been Shen Xi. She crooked her delicate head forward, her lips nearly brushing against Yun Che’s ear. “Then why don’t you tell me, when you were going at it with Shen Xi, did she still look so lofty, sacred, and pure?”

Yun Che started to clench his fists, but in the instant before the fires of his rage exploded, he suddenly suppressed them. A bland smile appeared on his face instead as he said, “She is the most perfect woman in this universe. In front of me, she was as pure as a snow lotus, but she could also be as an unrestrained and debauched as a temptress.”

“During the time I spent with her, I hated... I hated that I could not spend every moment on top of her. You can’t compare to her even when it comes to this.”

“In the end, you are only a tool for my cultivation and an exquisite toy for me to play with, do you understand!?”

“...” The smile on Qianye Ying’er’s face slowly disappeared, but her lips did not leave his ear. Her voice was also far more calm and bland when she spoke again. “Don’t you worry Yun Che, I will fulfill my responsibilities as your tool and toy well... and you must do so as well.”

“Hmph!” Yun Che swung around and started moving again as he swiftly headed out beyond the lightning region.

Qianye Ying’er leisurely followed behind him, but it was clear that her heart was not at ease.

“Not the Dragon Queen...” Qianye Ying’er had not glossed over these words that Yun Che had uttered. She smiled, but this time, her smile was filled with scorn. “So it turns out that the so-called number one person in the Primal Chaos was nothing more than a sad joke.”

“But who in this world has really ever truly seen through another?”

.....

Once they had left the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan, Yun Che started moving at maximum speed. He shot straight toward the south without any hesitation, and he did not need to make any preparations either.

He had told Yun Ting that he would go and destroy the Thousand Desolation Divine Sect. But the reality was that even if the current him attacked with Qianye Ying’er, there was no way that they could truly destroy the Thousand Desolation Divine Sect.

As the Thousand Desolation Realm King’s sect, its reputation was enormous, its foundation was deep and broad thick. It possessed many powerhouses with varying strengths and specialties... Any single one of these factors was a mountain so high that one could not see its peak.

What’s more, the sect master of the Thousand Desolation Divine Sect, the great realm king of the Thousand Desolation Realm, was a genuine Divine Master!

But Yun Che still said those words to Yun Ting, and he had given himself a very short amount of time. After all, the fact that Devotee Empty Mind had died in the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan would definitely be reported to the Thousand Desolation Divine Sect. Because this was such a huge matter, it would only be a matter of days before they went to interrogate the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan.

The reason was very simple.

During the time he had spent in the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan, he had already clearly felt the bottleneck that obstructed his entry into the Divine Sovereign Realm.

He just needed an opportunity... No, he did not even need an opportunity. He just needed one gentle push and he would be able to completely break through that bottleneck and become a Divine Sovereign.

This was also the reason why he had told Qianye Ying'er that he would be able to help her become a Divine Master again in three days' time.

To any profound practitioner, breaking through to the next big realm would always bring about a fundamental change in their profound strength and an explosive growth in their cultivation. But to Yun Che, the increase in his strength every time he broke through to a new realm of power could be said to be completely earth-shattering.

Nine Lights Heaven was a small world that floated above innumerable mountains. This was where the Thousand Desolation Realm's famed and mighty Nine Lights Heavenly Palace resided.

In the Thousand Desolation Realm, the Nine Lights Heavenly Palace was one of the strongest sects under the Thousand Desolation Divine Sect. It was a sacred ground of the profound way that countless Thousand Desolation profound practitioners feverishly dreamed of entering. If they could enter any of the nine palaces, it would be the glory of a lifetime.

However, the Nine Lights Heavenly Palace was extremely restless today.

Because their Chief Palace Master, who had personally gone to the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan to profit from their misfortune, had actually died there!

Black energy curled around the Nine Lights Heavenly Palace and the auras of the people within were filled with a panic they had never felt before.

Venerable Hidden Universe, head of the nine palace masters of the Nine Lights Heavenly Palace, was second only to the Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign within their sect. The Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign had been killed and none of his descendants had reached their prime yet, so it was only natural that he would succeed the position of Chief Palace Master.

But he was still in a state of shock, even now.

He had followed the Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign to the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan and he had personally witnessed the Desolate Heaven Dragon Clan get slaughtered like a bunch of lowly worms. He had personally witnessed someone killing Devotee Empty Mind with a single stamp of his foot, had personally witnessed the Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign getting split into eight parts in a single instant...

He had seen people die far too many times in his life, but those had been the Desolate Heaven Devil Dragons! Those had been peak Divine Sovereigns!

“Chief Palace Master, all of the other palace masters are already inside the Nine Lights Palace, they are waiting for Chief Palace Master to take charge of things.” Venerable Hidden Universe’s chief disciple said as he bowed down. His attitude was fawning and he had directly addressed Venerable Hidden Universe as “Chief Palace Master”, and he used the words “take charge” rather than “discuss”.

Venerable Hidden Universe nodded his head as he gave a heavy sigh and stood up.

As he got to his feet, he subconsciously raised his head to look at the sky... It was at this moment that his entire body shuddered and his gaze whipped downwards. A hoarse yell that resembled the roar of a startled and panicked beast came out of his mouth. “Yun, Yun, Yun... Yun Che!!”

Yun Che and Qianye Ying’er were floating above Nine Lights Heaven as they coldly eyed the vast and boundless Nine Lights Heavenly Palace.

Chapter 1598 - Destroying The Barrier With A Single Finger

Venerable Hidden Universe could not help but let out a cry of shock. It was so alarming that clamor immediately broke out in every corner of the Nine Lights Heavenly Palace.

This was especially true for the great palace masters. All of them had instantly soared outside, but they immediately froze in midair right after. Not a single person dared to continue moving forward.

How could the heart of the Nine Lights Heavenly Palace be approached so easily? However, to their complete astonishment, the two figures floating in the air were right above the nine great palaces, the most important place in the entire Nine Lights Heavenly Palace, and no one had been able to detect their approach.

In a split second, the alarms of Nine Lights Heaven had rung out from all over and the figures of those who had rushed out immediately were like flying locusts filling the sky. For someone to invade noiselessly into the core of the Nine Lights Heavenly Palace was a huge matter that had not occurred for many years.

From the palace masters to the disciples of the Nine Lights Heavenly Palace, there were a grand total of a few million people and this did not even include the bulk of the outer palaces of the extensive Thousand Desolate Realm. For two people to have just invaded like that, it would be common sense to think that they were simply courting death. If every single disciple spat at them, it would be enough to drown them.

But those palace masters, hall masters, and disciples who fled from the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan were the ones who had turned pale immediately.

Why would those two evil omens who scared them out of their own wits suddenly appear here!?

“Yun Che? So they are the ones who killed the Chief Palace Master!?” Palace Master Hidden Mirror spoke in a low voice as a black sword appeared in his hand. “You’ve come at the right time! You’ve saved us the energy to pursue and eliminate you! We will offer you as a sacrifice to appease the spirit of the Chief Palace Master today!”

“Hidden Mirror, stop!”

At his words, several shouts of different degrees of panic rang out simultaneously. Palace Master Hidden Universe gave his all to suppress both the sword energy and profound energy that was just released, and shouted, “Don’t make a move!”

Palace Master Hidden Mirror’s gaze swept across a few faces as he lowered his voice, “This is the Nine Lights Heavenly Palace! Even if their strength is half a step away from becoming a Divine Master, what do we have to fear!?”

“I said, don’t make a move!” Palace Master Hidden Universe’s tone turned grave... Palace Master Hidden Mirror had not followed him to the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan. He had not personally witnessed how the Desolate Heaven Dragon Clan was reduced to a bunch of corpses in the blink of an eye. He had not seen how the Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign was cut into eight pieces in a single instant.

That scene which was frightening beyond compare almost caused the souls of the crowd of Divine Sovereigns to collapse. Even if they were to face such a frightening figure head-on and emerge victorious based on the great number of people they had, the Nine Lights Heavenly Palace would surely still be stained with blood. The number of casualties would be beyond comprehension.

The Nine Lights Heavenly Palace had just lost the Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign and Venerable Hidden Sword. They could no longer bear any more losses.

“Hidden Universe is right,” another palace master stated. “You did not witness how frighteningly powerful they are. It’s so much more than you can imagine! Since they have dared to show themselves today, it naturally means that they are not afraid. One day we will take revenge for the death of the Chief Palace Master... But that day is not today and it definitely will not be in this place.”

Palace Master Hidden Mirror clenched his fists tightly and calmed his breathing down. The strength of the palace masters who returned was not any weaker than his, but their fears were real. Moreover, if they exchanged blows here, no matter what the outcome was, the Nine Lights Heavenly Palace would turn into rivers of blood.

Venerable Hidden Universe stepped forward and said submissively, “I see that it’s Venerable Yun and... Miss Fairy. I wonder how can the Nine Lights Heavenly Palace be of assistance to the two of you?”

Though extreme hatred and fear gripped him, he had no choice but to squeeze out a humiliated smile.

“Be of assistance?” Yun Che’s low voice penetrated the entire Nine Lights Heaven, “We just killed your Chief Palace Master. Not only are you not trying to avenge him, but instead you are being submissive and trying to curry favor? Hah... so this is the so-called Nine Lights Heavenly Palace. It seems that they have raised a useless, wretched bunch.”

Those words could be seen as an extremely humiliating poison which was enough to agitate and anger anyone. The disciples of the Nine Lights Heavenly Palace exploded in anger immediately but Palace Master Hidden Universe merely laughed heartily and had the crowd quiet down swiftly before the noise level could get any higher. “Venerable Yun’s words are incorrect. The two of you did indeed kill the Chief Palace Master. But you two have great strength akin to that of Divine Masters. Though the Chief Palace

Master did not mean to offend the two of you, his death was not in vain. Although the sadness of our loss is tremendous, we have no intention to pursue this matter.”

“On the contrary, we, members of the Nine Lights Heavenly Palace, have always respected strong practitioners. Since the two of you have come, it means that you are our guests. If you have any requests, we are willing to help in any way we can. And if you are able to give us a pointer or two, it would be the fortune of the Nine Lights Heavenly Palace.”

The words of Palace Master Hidden Universe were clearly ones of humiliation and defeat but he had said them in such a magnanimous and upright tone. At the same time, he was telling all of the disciples that these were two people that they should never offend and that no one should make any reckless moves.

“Very good, I like clever people like you.” Yun Che gave a small smile and said, “In that case I would like to ask for a small favor from the Nine Lights Heavenly Palace. I believe that strong practitioners such as yourselves would not reject my request, would you?”

“Please tell us what you need.” Palace Master Hidden Universe said, “As long as it’s something that the Nine Lights Heavenly Palace can achieve, we will definitely not disappoint you.”

“It’s a simple task.” Yun Che continued, “It seems that Nine Lights Heavenly Palace has existed in this Thousand Desolation Realm for over a hundred thousand years. No matter how useless you are, you should at least have a few treasures. I’m lacking a few devil crystals and devil jades recently...”

Palace Master Hidden Universe heaved a sigh of relief inwardly and hurriedly said, “I see, how many does Venerable Yun require? As long as the amount is bearable, we are willing to offer it to you.”

“That won’t be necessary.” Yun Che glanced to the side and said, “You can just take me to your treasury.”

“What!” Palace Master Hidden Universe’s head whipped up and the color of everyone’s faces changed drastically.

The treasury was where all secrets and inside information were accumulated by the sect. It was definitely... a forbidden area where outsiders could not set foot into!

Not more than five people were able to enter the treasury, even in a sect as huge as the Nine Lights Heavenly Palace.

“Why? Is there a problem?” Yun Che asked coldly.

“Venerable Yun, this...” Palace Master Hidden Universe tried his best to remain calm and said, “The treasury is the greatest forbidden area of a sect. It is where the entire sect’s foundation is and outsiders are never allowed to set foot in it. On that note, I believe that...”

“I don’t want to listen to your nonsense,” Yun Che interrupted him. “Either you bring us in, or, I’ll kill you and then go in myself. You don’t have a third option... don’t blame me for not giving you a chance!”

Every word was spoken coldly and decisively, without any room for negotiation.

“Venerable Yun, this...”



“You scoundle!” No matter what Palace Master Hidden Universe wanted to say, Palace Master Hidden Mirror had already been utterly angered. “Hidden Universe! They have already humiliated us to the core and you’re still trying to curry their favor like a dog! Are you trying to throw away the dignity of our Nine Lights Heavenly Palace!”

A black sword appeared in Palace Master Hidden Mirror’s hand as his profound energy erupted from within. He had already soared into the skies and was rushing toward Yun Che as he shouted, “Everyone, attack! Even if the entire Nine Lights Heavenly Palace is drenched in blood, we will bury them here forever!”

“Wait!” Hidden Universe stretched out his hand quickly but failed to hold Palace Master Hidden Mirror back. He gritted his teeth and chased after him, holding Palace Master Hidden Mirror in a deadlock. By the time he faced Yun Che again, his expression was as calm as still waters. “Yun Che, we’ve already given in many times, don’t go too far!”

“The Nine Lights Heavenly Palace has stood proud and tall in the Thousand Desolation Realm for many years. The number of secrets we have accumulated is definitely greater than you can imagine! If we bring out our trump card, eliminating just the two of you will definitely not be difficult! If we are able to resolve our disputes, the Nine Lights Heavenly Palace is willing to take a step back. But if you want the fish to die and the net to break... our Nine Lights Heavenly Palace will accompany you to the end!”

“No, you’re wrong,” Yun Che said serenely. “Only the fish will die, the net will not break.”

Palace Master Hidden Universe’s expression darkened completely and he let out a sudden roar, “Get into formation!!”

His command was quickly passed on to everyone through sound transmission. The eight great Nine Lights Palace Masters who had been waiting to strike after accumulating their powers soared forward and made their move. In an instant, eight pitch-black sword formations burst forth from the skies of Nine Lights Heaven. The moment that the sword formations started to take shape, the formations linked up and connected with each other to form one enormous Eight Lights Sword Formation.

The Nine Lights Sword Formation that was formed by the joined efforts of the nine great palace masters could defeat the Chief Palace Master of the Nine Lights Heavenly Palace. Even though they were short of one light due to the death of the Chief Palace Master, the formation’s power was still formidable. The startling sword’s power and the soul suppressing darkness shrouded the entire Nine Lights Heaven in the blink of an eye.

In that instant, the mountains cried out, the galaxy trembled, and all those who had been floating in the air were instantly crushed to the ground. It was as if all of creation were but ants under the power of this heavenly might.

“Yun Che, prepare to die!” Since they have already made their move, there was no holding back anymore.

Yun Che stood still without moving an inch. His left hand pressed on Qianye Ying’er’s waist and gave her a strong push as his right hand grasped the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor Sword. He casually made a slashing movement with his sword and a pitch-black sword beam shot forth.

The sword beam was only about eight feet long and it looked extremely ordinary. Compared to the Eight Lights Sword Formation, it looked like the fluorescence of a luminous moon, pitifully small and dim.

The eight great palace masters had completely disregarded this sword beam that could clearly be dispersed with a wave of an arm. Each of them had a malevolent gaze as the Eight Lights Sword Formation was suddenly activated and was headed straight toward Yun Che. It was also at this moment that the sword beam and the Eight Lights Sword Formation had collided with each other.

Rip———

That was the scariest ripping sound they had ever heard in their entire lives.

That darkness sword beam seemed to be like a devil's blade from the abyss of hell and pierced through the Eight Lights Sword Formation...

The instant the sword beam disappeared, the huge sword formation collectively formed by the eight great Nine Lights Palace Masters had been forcibly split into two halves.

As if it were just meer cloth!

Contained within that seemingly ordinary sword beam was actually the elementary power of the Eternal Calamity of Darkness!

"Wha... what!"

At that moment, the eight great palace masters opened their eyes so wide that they could pop out, as if a frightening and yet preposterous nightmare had arrived. The energy of the sword formation had been wildly scattered and they were hit with a powerful backlash. They crashed to the ground forcefully, their auras greatly disturbed.

Meanwhile, Yun Che had released a second burst of power. In a split second, a golden flame filled the entire sky and threw the eight of them into the inferno of the Golden Crow flame.

A loud sound rang out, causing the surrounding air to vibrate. The eight great palace masters were hurled to the ground and golden fire started to burn them. Their horrible screams were so shrill that it was impossible to believe that they came from the eight powerful Divine Sovereigns.

The members of the Nine Lights Heavenly Palace were dumbstruck. When news of the death of the Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign at the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan had arrived, they then knew of the name "Yun Che". From the attitude of Palace Master Hidden Universe, it was even more evident that he was an incomparably frightening figure.

But they would never have imagined that he would be frightening to such an extent... The sword formation that the eight great palace masters had formed collectively was enough to defeat the Nine Lights Heavenly Sovereign, but it had been casually dispersed by Yun Che with a single move. While the second move had severely injured them all.

They were the eight great palace masters, said to be the highest level of existence in the Thousand Desolation Realm. But in front of Yun Che, they were actually this weak!?

Their strength... could they be in the Divine Master Realm!?

“Ac...tivate!!” Palace Master Hidden Universe seemed to have exhausted all his energy as he roared with all his might.

At that moment, thousands of dark rays shot forth from different directions in Nine Lights Heaven, converging at a single point in midair. Immediately, an enormous darkness barrier spread out, completely enveloping the core of the Nine Lights Heavenly Palace.

At that moment, their auras had been completely isolated.

The eight great palace masters continued to struggle and scream in the midst of the Golden Crow flames. When they had extinguished the golden flames with much difficulty, they had already been covered with injuries from head to toe. They looked extremely haggard and battered, like they were half ghost and half human. But the moment they saw the barrier spread out and that Yun Che had been isolated outside of it, all of them breathed a long sigh of relief.

Under those relaxed conditions, other than the pain of their bodies, what remained was fear and soreness.

“Divine... Divine Master!?” Gone was the firm strong will that Palace Master Hidden Universe had possessed initially. He knelt and slumped to the ground, seemingly unable to stand up.

He finally understood why Hidden Universe and those palace masters who had previously gone to the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan would be afraid of Yun Che to such an extent.

He had only used two moves and they were already reduced to such a sorry state!

This was absurd... just too absurd!

“Yun... Yun Che!” Venerable Hidden Universe stood up and even though there was an absolutely safe barrier separating them, he was still unable to completely suppress his nerves. He panted raggedly and said, “This is the Nine Lights Heavenly Palace’s great protective formation. Once activated, no one is able to break it!”

“The Nine Lights Heavenly Palace does not want to be your enemy. If you retreat now, we will call it even and our grudges will be settled. As for the death of the Chief Palace Master, we will not pursue it any further. However...” Palace Master Hidden Universe gathered all his strength and spoke in a firm tone, “If you continue to force our hand, we will immediately use sound transmission and inform the Thousand Desolation Divine Sect that you are here. When that moment comes, you won’t be able to leave even if you want to!”

“Ha,” Yun Che sneered and floated down, moving closer to the barrier. “Just based on this tortoise shell alone?”

(Wu Guike: Who? Who’s calling for me?)

Note: Tortoise shell and Wu Guike has the name pronunciation in Mandarin

Palace Master Hidden Universe said fiercely, “This protective barrier was created by our ancestors and it is connected to the dark ley lines of nine hundred enormous mountains below us. Even if it was the Thousand Desolation Sect Master... Even if the entire Thousand Desolation Divine Sect attacked together, they still wouldn’t be able to crack it! If you don’t believe me, you’re welcome to try!”

Yun Che narrowed his eyes and slowly stretched out a single finger. A black light radiated from his finger and he gently poked the barrier.

Ping!

A gentle sound rang out as Yun Che's finger passed through the barrier directly.

In that instant, millions of cracks started to radiate from the spot where Yun Che placed his finger, covering the entire dark barrier.

Chapter 1599 - Black Flames

The crack that had been made in the newly-formed protective barrier quickly spread out and formed an enormous dark spider web, and in the next instant... it collapsed with a loud bang.

Nine Lights Heaven shook violently and under the dispersing darkness energy, the power that should have protected the Nine Lights Heavenly Palace was immediately transformed into a raging destructive power which mercilessly swallowed up and devoured many of the Nine Lights Heavenly Palace disciples below it. Countless numbers of them died and miserable cries rent the air.

It was not only the protective barrier that had instantly collapsed, the hearts and minds of everyone in the Nine Lights Heavenly Palace had collapsed as well.

The instant Yun Che had used a single finger to collapse that barrier, Venerable Hidden Universe's eyes bulged out so violently that they looked like they were about to explode. After that, they turned white and dazed... He fervently hoped that all of this was merely a nightmare.

The moment his eyes finally regained some focus, the first thing that they beheld was Yun Che's grim figure.

He stood not three steps away from Venerable Hidden Universe, his emotionless eyes staring down at him. Surrounding them were the Nine Lights Palace Masters who were as ashen-faced as he was. Their eyes were trembling and there were scorch marks all over their bodies... It was just that they did not look the least bit like palace masters at the moment. Instead, they practically looked like a bunch of crippled dogs whose convictions and souls had been torn apart, who did not possess any more will to fight.

"You are very lucky that, right now, I really don't want to waste my time killing a bunch of useless trash," Yun Che said in an icy voice. "All of you still have... one last chance."

Palace Master Hidden Universe's mouth opened and closed three times before he finally spoke in a weak and feeble voice, "I... I... will bring... both of you... there."

After he said those words, the emotion that surged through his heart the most was, astonishingly enough, not humiliation. It was relief.

As he brought Yun Che and Qianye Ying'er past the layers of barriers, Palace Master Hidden Universe finally arrived in front of the greatest forbidden ground in their entire sect and opened up the barrier to the treasury... While also revealing the entire sect's accumulated resources and all of their greatest secrets to these two outsiders.

“Very good.” Yun Che swept his gaze over the riches in front of him. “You can get lost now.”

Palace Master Hidden Universe’s entire body violently swayed and he spoke through clenched teeth. “The treasury is filled with traps, if I am not...”

“Get lost!”

Palace Master Hidden Universe violently shuddered and he did not dare speak another word. Instead, he timidly left.

As one of the palace masters of the Nine Lights Heavenly Palace, a level nine Divine Sovereign who looked down upon all creation, he had never imagined that he would actually be reduced to such a pathetic and terrified state one day.

Before they had even entered the treasury, the aura that leaked out from inside had already caused Qianye Ying’er’s golden eyes to glimmer. “It looks like the harvest this time should be pretty good. Given your unfathomable absorption ability, this should allow you to become a Divine Sovereign quickly.

“Speaking of which,” Qianye Ying’er said as she shot him a glance, “just based on its aura alone, it should have taken the power of a level five Divine Master to break that protective barrier just now. But in front of your darkness profound energy, it was actually so weak and pathetic.”

It was not Yun Che’s power that had broken the Nine Lights Heavenly Palace’s belief, it was his act of breaking their protective barrier with a single finger.

“The power that is derived from the elementary powers of the ‘Eternal Calamity of Darkness’ is actually so tyrannical. If you are able to master most of it in the future... I am afraid that all of those who exist in the darkness will have to bow at your feet.”

“Including you,” Yun Che said in an icy voice before he stepped into the treasury.

“You shouldn’t be so sure about that!” Qianye Ying’er retorted in a low voice as she followed close behind him.

Fifteen minutes went past... Half an hour went past... time crawled along at a frighteningly slow pace.

After one hour had gone by, Palace Master Hidden Universe finally could not wait any longer. He gathered up all of the courage in his body and raced straight toward the treasury... After that, he stood in the middle of the treasury and stared blankly at the completely empty space for a very long time.

After an indeterminate amount of time had passed, he finally came back to his senses. He held up his sound transmission jade and made what was perhaps the most weak and helpless sound transmission of his entire life. “Do not send a sound transmission to the Thousand Desolation Divine Sect... From now on, no one in our entire sect is to mention the name Yun Che or anything related to him.”

“No, it’s not that I’m afraid that he will come back to take revenge if he finds out. I just have this feeling that... this person is simply far too terrifying and it’s possible that the Thousand Desolation Divine Sect will fall into his hands as well.”

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In the mountains beneath Nine Lights Heaven, a palm-sized profound ark quietly nestled between two unremarkable mountain pebbles. A barely discernible frost barrier surrounded it, completely concealing its aura.

Even if any profound beast occasionally passed by, it would not notice the existence of this profound ark.

Within the world of the Primordial Profound Ark, Yun Che silently sat on the withered ground. A large amount of devil crystal and devil jade floated around him while releasing threads of pure and pristine energy. These threads of energy seemed to flow along invisible streams of air as they surged into Yun Che's body.

The aura within the Primordial Profound Ark was low quality and turbid. It was an environment extremely unsuited to cultivation. Yet because it was an independent world, they did not need to worry about their auras being detected by other people... especially when they were attempting to complete a huge breakthrough.

World-Defying Heaven Manual, the Law of Nothingness, all things are nothing, all creation returns to the profound.

Yun Che was reading the incomplete World-Defying Heavenly Manual. As for what the Law of Nothingness actually was, he was not able to use words to explain it. In fact, he had only vaguely touched upon its borders.

He was even further away from being able to "return all creation to the profound", yet he was still able to directly convert the spiritual energy within profound crystals and profound jade into his own profound strength in a strange and mysterious manner.

This was undoubtedly the most basic ability of the Law of Nothingness. In fact, it could not even be called "basic". But in the eyes of the world, in the eyes of someone who had reached the summit of the profound way like Qianye Ying'er, this was truly an ability that defied the laws of this world.

This was a bottleneck which countless profound practitioners could not break through despite a lifetime's worth of blood, sweat, and tears. Yet in forty hours, in a short span of less than two days, Yun Che had cleared this bottleneck in an exceptionally smooth fashion.

In that instant, all the profound crystals surrounding Yun Che soundlessly shattered and all the air within fifty kilometers was expelled. Profound energy leaked from Yun Che's body but in the next instant, it swiftly started to flow back inside of him...

Once everything had quieted down, the world of his profound veins had transformed into an even vaster starry sky.

A profound vein world which contained the power of a Divine Sovereign!

Yun Che opened his eyes and black light suddenly flashed within them. He raised his hand and sensed the energy that flowed within his fingers. His perception of the world had once again changed but the only thing in his heart was a deathly stillness and these changes did not excite it in the least.

Not even a year had passed since he had stepped into the Northern Divine Region, but his cultivation had risen from the first level of the Divine King Realm to the first level of the Divine Sovereign Realm. He had ascended an entire great realm of power.

Qianye Ying'er had borne witness to this entire process.

Yun Che was calm and she was also calm... Even though this would have been an earth-shattering event for any profound practitioner on any plane of existence.

"It looks like the three divine regions have come yet another step closer to their doom." Qianye Ying'er walked over and looked at Yun Che before saying in an unfriendly tone, "Now, you can also help me get back to the Divine Master Realm without any worries, right!?"

Yun Che did not reply. Instead, he raised both hands and firelight shone from his arms as Golden Crow and Phoenix flames ignited on each respective palm. When he brought both of his arms together, those flames swiftly merged into the immensely mighty crimson divine flames.

Currently, the speed at which he was able to produce the crimson divine flames was several times faster than it had been back then. Also, since it was now created with the strength of a Divine Sovereign, its ability to incinerate things had grown many times more terrifying.

As he held the crimson divine flames in his hands, Yun Che's gaze grew cold and focused. His palm began to slowly get enveloped in a dark glow.

This was not any old darkness profound energy, this was a black light that had been merged with the Eternal Calamity of Darkness!

The black light came into contact with the crimson divine flames and they instantly tried to snuff each other out. However, Qianye Ying'er realized that space and her vision had been abruptly and violently distorted for a single instant.

The mutual repulsion and destruction stopped and the power of darkness slowly "flowed" into the flames, slowly changing the color of the crimson flames, dyeing it an incredibly bizarre shade of ash.

"!?" Qianye Ying'er was stunned senseless by what she had just seen.

The flames started to violently sway and she did not know if they were struggling to break free or were simply excited. The light cast by those flames turned Yun Che's hands and face gray. There was a brief pause before the gray-colored flames started to slowly turn black...

It was also in this moment that the world within the Primordial Profound Ark suddenly turned dim.

As the shade of the flames gradually darkened, the light in the world around them also started to grow dimmer and dimmer.

Fire would be accompanied by light and this was not a principle that was limited to the profound way. In any world, this principle was the most basic, something that everyone knew.

However, as her golden eyes were violently trembling, Qianye Ying'er was looking at a flame that was clearly devouring light!

No, it was not only devouring light... even the space around it was swiftly and violently receding. Before she knew it, the area surrounding the black flames had already formed into a vortex-like... black hole!

The black flames continued to change and the last speck of ashen flames was finally transforming as well. At this time, Yun Che's body violently swayed and the black flames in his hands instantly collapsed. He spat out an arrow of blood that flew dozens of meters. He instantly collapsed to the ground after that and he began gasping furiously for breath.

Qianye Ying'er did not move. The astonishment in her eyes did not recede for quite a while.

"Hooo.... Hooo..." Yun Che gulped down large mouthfuls of air and more than ten breaths passed before he finally managed to regulate his breathing.

His finger slowly wiped away the blood that trickled from the corner of his mouth. The flesh there had split open but he still wore a sinister smile on his face.

"What... is that?" Even Qianye Ying'er, who had long grown accustomed to Yun Che performing unimaginable and outrageous feats, had been deeply shocked by what she had just seen.

"I've just discovered another type of fire again." She could hear seldom-heard excitement in Yun Che's deep and low voice.

Those black flames which he had formed just now were not merely the merger of darkness energy and his regular crimson flames... It was also a bizarre and fantastic merger of the Heretic God divine power with the Eternal Calamity of Darkness.

The Heretic God divine power could facilitate the merger of the Phoenix and Golden Crow flames to form the crimson divine flames. It could go against the principles and laws of this world, merging the power of fire and ice into the "ice flame" which should not exist in this world. All of this relied solely on the power of the Heretic God, the power that wielded the ultimate mastery over the elements in the Primal Chaos Realm, to the point where it could even bend the laws of reality.

However, the Eternal Calamity of Darkness, a power which stood on the same level as the Heretic God divine power, was something that the Heretic God divine power should not have been able to interfere with.

Yet the fusion that had just taken place in that brief moment produced a power so gloomy and mysterious that it caused every hair on his body to stand on end. It had clearly been the fusion of the Heretic God divine power with the Eternal Calamity of Darkness!

It was just that he did not know why he could actually merge these two Creation God powers using this method. Moreover, it had not even been all that difficult to accomplish.

It was just like how the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor could not understand why light and darkness profound energy could coexist within his body.

He was not sure how long it would take for him to master this sort of fusion... But there was one thing he was sure of and it was that these flames were definitely mightier than the crimson divine flames!



After Yun Che regulated his breathing, he stood up and stared at Qianye Ying'er, his eyes gleaming with undisguised lust. "Within twelve hours, I will help you recover the power of a Divine Master, but before that..."

His body blurred as he violently thrust out a hand.

However, his hand only swished through the air as it swept through an afterimage that was swiftly fading away.

As he stared at Qianye Ying'er, who had fled a fair distance away, Yun Che's eyes narrowed as he said, "Why? I'm not going to help you recover for nothing, you know!"

Qianye Ying'er gave a soft snort, her absolutely beautiful jade face turning icy and frigid. "You may violate me if you want... but you are not to destroy my... You!"

Bang!

Before she had even finished speaking, Yun Che violently shoved her to the ground. An exceptionally loud ripping sound rang through the air. Her light blue outer robes were torn open in an incomparably savage manner, causing a pair of luscious white mounds, that were beautiful enough to steal one's soul, to spill out.

"You don't have any right to refuse!" Yun Che's tone brooked no question and his eyes were filled with rapacious lust.

Yun Che had become a Divine Sovereign and his strength had undergone an unprecedented increase. The moment he opened the Heretic God Gates, Qianye Ying'er, who had not yet regained her powers as a Divine Master, truly did not have any power to resist him.

Chapter 1600 - Directly Entering the Thousand Desolation Realm

The cold light of humiliation flashed in the depths of Qianye Ying'er's golden orbs, but it lasted for only an instant.

She had gotten used to it.

Yes, she had actually started to get used to it.

"Yun... Che!" Qianye Ying'er lightly clenched her jade teeth. "Even if I am a toy, you had better not be too wanton and unbridled. Otherwise..."

"Otherwise what?" Yun Che said. Not only did his actions not grow the least bit gentler, he even pushed out one leg, forcing Qianye Ying'er's body into an incomparably shameless and incredibly humiliating position.

"...Yun Che, let me tell you, your greatest mistake was that you did not plant a slave imprint on me that day!" Qianye Ying'er was unable to struggle free but her voice was filled with bloodlust. "Once I've killed that old villain Qianye Fantian with my own two hands, the next person I kill will be you!"

"No, I don't regret it at all." Yun Che's body bent toward her as he said in a lascivious voice, "This is exactly what I love to see! The sight of you having no choice but to submit your body to me and my

desires despite you clearly hating it so much! Despite your clear humiliation and desire to kill me! To me, there is no fate more suited to you than this one!”

“Also...” Yun Che wantonly traced a finger along her perfect body, a body as perfect as heavenly snow and divine jade. “You can’t kill me... You won’t ever be able to kill me!”

In the distance, Hong’er was hugging a black greatsword with one arm while holding a purple broadsword in the other. Her hands alternated with great dexterity, bringing the swords to her mouth without pause. She chomped down on them with great gusto, causing “cracking” sounds to ring through the air and causing the two swords to be riddled with tooth marks.

“They started quarrelling again... om nom nom!” Hong’er’s cheeks puffed up as she gobbled down her food and mumbled to herself in a muffled voice. She had long since gotten used to such a scene.

“Hong’er, You’er, it’s about time for us to return.” He Ling subtly shifted her body as she tried to block their view.

“Eh? But I haven’t finished eating yet.” Hong’er deliberately tried to speed up her eating. “Furthermore, I want to bring You’er to the place where Master found Hong’er all those years ago.”

“Mn, want to see.” You’er gave a gentle nod of her head. She could already say those three words in a rather smooth and fluent manner and her colorful eyes flashed with the strange light of anticipation.

“Then how about we go over and see it now?”

“Mn!”

Both girls held hands as they flew towards the south and it was only then that He Ling finally breathed a silent sigh of relief.

She furtively turned her head backwards to look at Yun Che and Qianye Ying’er... She was unable to foresee just what sort of relationship would evolve between the two of them in the distant and not-so-distant future.

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The Thousand Desolation Divine Sect was located in the south of the Thousand Desolation Realm. They were the realm king sect that controlled everything in the Thousand Desolation Realm. Even though they had only reigned for ten thousand years, they had the Burning Moon King Realm backing them up. As such, their growth was extremely swift and their position in the Thousand Desolation Realm had become unshakable a long time ago.

“Even though they’ve only existed for a measly ten thousand years, they are still the realm king sect of an upper star realm. They also have a king realm backing them up, so how are you going to destroy them?”

Qianye Ying’er was wearing a white robe embroidered with butterfly patterns. The pearls embedded into her skirt shone with a gorgeous brilliance as it swayed.

She really did not like these sorts of plain and spotless colors, but practically all of the robes that she did like had been ripped to shreds by Yun Che.

“Before you decide to show off next time, please use your brains first!” Qianye Ying’er said in a huffy voice.

“I’ve seen part of Yun Shang’s memories,” Yun Che said. “The Thousand Desolation Divine Sect forcefully replaced the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan back then and even though they are the realm king sect of an upper star realm, their foundation and overall strength is far weaker than average. Even now, they are still weaker than the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan at their peak.”

“The Thousand Desolation Sect Master used to be one of the divine envoys from the Burning Moon King Realm. Even though he is a Divine Master, he has been stuck at the first level of the Divine Master Realm for more than ten thousand years, so that’s probably the limit of his power.” Yun Che’s gaze grew sharp and focused. “To our current selves, there is nothing much to fear.”

“Of course, we need not be afraid of a mere Thousand Desolation Sect Master. But... his sect is still a great realm king sect!” Qianye Ying’er glared at Yun Che. “What’s more, besides this, you know nothing about the Thousand Desolation Divine Sect.”

“I won’t waste too much time investigating a mere Thousand Desolation Divine Sect. They aren’t worthy of that sort of effort.” Yun Che’s eyes were cold and cruelly arrogant. “As long as I know myself, that will be enough.”

“Heh.” Qianye Ying’er scoffed coldly.

“Furthermore, I’ve never said that I would directly clash with the Thousand Desolation Divine Sect.” At this moment, Yun Che’s feet ground to a halt and he narrowed his eyes and cast his gaze forward.

He observed two figures swiftly sweep by.

Even though they were very far away, the voices of these two people rang in Yun Che’s and Qianye Ying’er’s ears with crystal clarity.

“Seventh Brother I still don’t understand something. Our clan only received two invitations to a grand affair like the Thousand Desolation Crown Prince’s six thousandth birthday. Seventh Brother’s innate talent is exemplary, so it is only natural that you were picked. But why did Father want me to accompany you here? It is only reasonable that Father himself would come.”

It was a man and a woman and they looked rather young. Yun Che and Qianye Ying’er could also surmise that they were brother and sister from their conversation.

“Since we’ve already come all this way, there’s no harm in telling you,” the man said with a bland laugh. “Even though the Thousand Desolation Crown Prince’s innate talent is exemplary, he is extremely lustful and he has countless concubines. Furthermore, over the last few years, he would often pick his concubines from the guests who came to attend his birthday celebration. And those big and noble sects would often present beauties to him as a present... Do you understand now?”

“...” The woman’s body jerked to a halt in midair, a terrified expression on her face. “So Father wants to... wants to give me...”

“What are you afraid of?” the man replied. “This is the Thousand Desolation Crown Prince we are talking about! The one who is very likely to become the Thousand Desolation Realm’s realm king in the future!

If you really do manage to catch his eye, even if you are only a minor concubine, you will still be able to reach the heavens in a single step, do you understand!?”

As he looked at the woman’s appearance, his brow wrinkled slightly and he said, “Furthermore, even though your beauty is famed in the eastern region, we don’t even know if you’ll be able to catch his eye in the first place. After we’ve joined the birthday feast, you need to think of a way to capture his attention.”

A series of expressions crossed the woman’s face.

“Cuo’er,” the man said in a sincere and earnest voice, “don’t ever think that this is unfair to you. Think long and hard about what sort of existence the Thousand Desolation Crown Prince is. In fact, today might very well be the most important day in deciding your future, and the future of our family...”

The woman nodded her head. “I... I understand.”

Just as she said those words, both of them suddenly heard a soft ringing in their ears. Their vision went black at the same time and they were no longer conscious.

Yun Che’s figure appeared. As he stretched out his hand, he released his profound handle and directly pierced the man’s soul... It flew out of the man’s body an instant later and invaded the woman’s soul.

Bang!

The spatial ring on the man’s hand was shattered by Yun Che. Yun Che used a finger to retrieve an invitation letter amidst the distorted and collapsing space.

“My name is Bai Qi, and your name is Bai Cuo’er.”

By the time he turned around, Yun Che’s face had already transformed into the face of the unconscious man. Even his voice sounded exactly the same.

Qianye Ying’er let out a soft snort and that could be taken as an answer.

Yun Che stripped the man of his outerwear and put it on. After that, his gaze alighted on the unconscious woman and he swallowed the words that he was about to speak... Given Qianye’s personality, she definitely would never be able to accept wearing robes that another woman had just worn.

“Limit your profound energy to the Divine Spirit Realm.” Yun Che paused before a moment before suddenly saying, “Take off your mask.”

Qianye Ying’er’s beautiful eyes slanted to the side as a dangerous smirk played along her pink and lustrous lips. “Are... you... sure?”

“Take it off!” Yun Che repeated himself.

Qianye Ying’er’s hand softly brushed across her face as it took off the black mask that covered her face.

The moment her true features were revealed to the world, all the light in the world abruptly dimmed.

She did not need to affect any sort of expression, her face did not need to be prettied up or decorated with any accessories. The moment her face was revealed to the world, the world discovered what unmatched heavenly beauty was.

“Let’s go.”

Yun Che took to the skies but Qianye Ying’er moved a bit slower. She casually pointed a finger behind her, causing the unlucky siblings to be devoured by the darkness. Not even a single trace of them remained.

Stretching more than fifteen hundred kilometers wide, Thousand Desolation Divine Mountain was the place the Thousand Desolation Divine Sect was located. Even though its scale and size were far inferior the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect’s Ice Phoenix Realm, as the Thousand Desolation Realm’s king sect, no one dared to question its might.

During this period, a huge incident had occurred within the Thousand Desolation Divine Sect... Their chief enforcer, Devotee Empty Mind, went to the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan to take their Sacred Yun Ancient Pellet and Cloud Heaven Cauldron as gifts for the Crown Prince’s six thousandth birthday. With the Nine Lights Heavenly Palace and the Desolate Heaven Dragon Clan as the vanguard, he tried to force the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan to hand them over. Yet he had died miserably at the hands of an unknown person called “Yun Che”.

When this incident was reported to them, it violently shook the entire sect and the Thousand Desolation Divine Master flew into a great rage. As a realm king sect that had the support of the Burning Moon Divine Realm, no one had ever dared to go against their Thousand Desolation Divine Sect... Besides, Venerable Empty Mind was their chief enforcer!

At this moment, the Crown Prince’s six thousandth birthday was approaching and all of the sects in the Thousand Desolation Realm had come to congratulate him, so the Thousand Desolation Divine Sect had not taken action yet. The day after the Crown Prince’s birthday was the deadline given to the Heavenly Handle Yun Clan. At that time, they would undoubtedly get to the bottom of things.

The vast space in front of the Thousand Desolation Divine Sect’s main entrance was completely silent.

Today was the Crown Prince’s six thousandth birthday, so their guests were all big shots. But the moment they arrived, they restrained their auras and lowered their bodies. In fact, they even tried to make their footsteps and breathing as light as possible. Their sole fear was that they would commit even the slightest breach of etiquette.

But at this moment, an incident occurred.

Bang!

Yun Che descended from the sky and he landed with quite a bit of force, causing the ground to faintly vibrate.

The brows of the disciple in charge of receiving the guests sank. He wore an expression of fury on his face as he took a step forward and said, “Where are you from? Today is the Crown Prince’s birthday so you either quickly take out an invitation card or you get lost.

“The eastern region’s Bai Clan.” Yun Che took out the invitation letter.

The disciple took it as his brows knit together. Just as he was about to speak, Qianye Ying’er slowly floated to the ground and landed behind Yun Che.

The disciple’s mouth dropped open and froze in place. His entire body went rigid as well.

It was as if everything in front of him had abruptly disappeared. Right now, the only thing his eyes were seeing, the only thing that existed in his heart and soul, was a jade face that was as ethereal and beautiful as a dream... No, it was even more ethereal and beautiful than a dream.

It transcended all reality, transcended all fantasy.

“Ah... Ah...” One breath passed... Two breaths passed... Three breaths passed... but he was still in a stupor. He stared fixedly at Qianye Ying’er. It was as if his soul had been yanked from his body as he continued to mumble incoherently.

Yun Che retrieved the invitation card from the disciple with a swipe of his fingers before saying, “Let’s go.”

Yun Che and Qianye Ying’er passed through the main gate as they stepped into the heart of the Thousand Desolation Divine Sect. As for the disciple in front of the main entrance... It was only after a long time had passed that he finally came to his senses. However, he still had a disoriented look in his eyes, as if he had lost his soul and sank into a dream that he never wanted to wake up from.