

The Gods 631

Chapter 631 - Mercy and Death

The Little Demon Empress' icy voice reverberated in the Demon Imperial Hall, causing everyone's face to become extreme ugly. The Little Demon Empress had only mentioned Duke Xuan... and that also meant that she was not going to handle all these sinners who were kneeling here at the same time. Instead, she was going to have a private chat with each and every one of them.

All those present felt their hearts beat violently in their chests. They faced the Little Demon Empress together so they felt a slight sense of camaraderie from one another, but if it was a private summons... then everyone would do their utmost to try to make amends for their crimes and reveal everything they knew about everyone else's sin. In order to live, they would do whatever it took prove their loyalty at all costs...

And besides the Little Demon Empress, no one else would know what the other person said or vowed, so they would not even know who betrayed whom.

Not only that, if anyone left anything out or did not prove their loyalty enough, it was extremely likely that they would be made into examples by the Little Demon Empress.

In addition, given the Little Demon Empress' current power, killing anyone present would be as simple as squashing a bug.

With that, in an instant, these people, who were already soaked in sweat, started to sweat even more as they desperately tried to think of what they ought to say. Moreover, in this seven day period, the plan they had come up with to present a united front and cover up each other's ugly deeds quietly collapsed amidst the desolate and terrifying atmosphere.

Duke Xuan, who had been first to be summoned, trembled with fear as he rose, and under the gazes of all who were present, he made his way, step by step, towards the stone room. With only the intervening space of less than two hundred paces, he nearly collapsed to the floor on at least three different occasions. Each and every step he took made it seem as if he was approaching an endless abyss.

The Duke Xuan in Yun Che's memory was short and fat man with a sincere smile. But in just these short seven days, he had actually shrunk considerably. Once Duke Xuan entered the stone room, he collapsed to his knees and his entire body shook like a leaf. "This insignificant duke... gree... greets the Little Demon Empress... this insignificant duke knows that he has sinned... but it was only this insignificant duke who had sinned... and even this insignificant duke's wife had advised him to never ever become involved with Duke Huai. But this insignificant duke lost his mind... and the rest of my Duke Palace was really not involved at all."

"I beg the Little Demon Empress to kill this insignificant duke alone. The others in my Duke Palace, they really do not know anything. They were only dragged down by this insignificant duke... I beg the Little Demon Empress to show mercy and let off this insignificant duke's family... after this insignificant duke has been executed, I will definitely be deeply grateful to you... I just beg that the Little Demon Empress will show mercy regarding..."

Duke Xuan's entire body kept shaking, and he was weeping violently as his face was filled with a mixture of extreme regret and terror. As he continued to desperately beg the Little Demon Empress, he had already kowtowed many times to her and had bashed his head against the floor with such force that his forehead was covered in blood.

"Did this empress say that she wanted to kill you? Do you really desire death that much?" coldly asked the Little Demon Empress.

Duke Xuan lifted his head, and his expression turned blank as he could scarcely believe the words that he had just heard.

"Hmph!" The Little Demon Empress gave a cold snort and continued in a solemn voice, "Even though your Duke Xuan Palace has not made any major contributions in these hundred years, you have not committed any errors either. What was truly rare was that when this empress' power had waned and a good majority of the Duke Palaces secretly defected over to Duke Huai, your Duke Xuan Palace had never betrayed or abandoned this empress before. In addition, even if you had thrown your lot in with Duke Huai, it was only because you thought that this empress had died, and it was the only way to ensure the safety of your Duke Palace."

"Duke Xuan, you are at fault. But this empress is also at fault. My fault lay in the fact that I was too weak, so weak that those who were loyal to this empress were subjected to continuous abuse and humiliation by those traitors and renegades. Furthermore, in the hundred years of this empress' decline, you had never once thought to betray or abandon me. Instead, you remained faithful, and that in and of itself is enough to cover the greater than four months of wrongdoing... so you may rise."

Duke Xuan's expression was sluggish and tears filled his eyes as he did not dare believe each and every word that he had just heard. Ever since the Little Demon Empress had returned, every gaze from her was like being dropped into an icy abyss. Every word was filled with a chilling/imposing killing intent, every order seemed like it would cause rivers of blood to run through the streets of the Demon Imperial City... As a sinner, he could not sleep for a whole seven days. Not only that, every single day was filled with fear and trepidation, and he had already prepared his own coffin. His greatest desire was to preserve his wife and his Duke Palace... But who would have thought that when it was his turn to be judged by the Little Demon Empress, not only was there not a single hint of killing intent, he was not even condemned but praised instead.

It was as if he had instantly flown from the borders of hell straight up to heaven. Duke Xuan's eyes instantly overflowed with tears, and he did not rise up. Instead, he collapsed onto the ground and prostrated himself. He wept loudly as he spoke, "This insignificant duke... thanks the Little Demon Empress for her divine mercy! This insignificant duke had received royal favor, but he instead repaid it with perfidy. This in and of itself is enough for me to die a thousand times over... but the Little Demon Empress' divine mercy is like that of the heavens. This insignificant duke is unable to repay this in any way. So the only thing this insignificant duke can do is to swear my eternal loyalty and devotion to you. It will be constant even in death... If I ever dare to even show a hint of betrayal again, may the heavens smite me..."

“There is no need for further words, rise.” The Little Demon Empress casually waved her hand “Your wife and children are definitely worried sick for you back at your palace. So quickly return to them and allay their worries. Withdraw.”

“I thank the Little Demon Empress for her divine mercy... I thank the Little Demon Empress for her divine mercy...” Duke Xuan once more rose while trembling... but this time, he was trembling due to gratitude. He remained bowed as he retreated and could not stop giving thanks. Even after his feet had stepped out of the barrier, he still had not stopped.

“I thank the Little Demon Empress for her divine mercy... I thank the Little Demon Empress for her divine mercy...”

The people kneeling in the great hall saw Duke Xuan make a quick exit, without a single wound on his body and with a face that was flushed red with excitement and gratitude, his mouth uttering ceaseless thanks.

“Duke Xuan...”

A few people tried to talk to him, but Duke Xuan did not pay attention to anyone. Instead, he turned around and quickly left the place. But everyone could see clearly that, while his expression was clearly one of relief... there was some joy hidden there as well.

“This...”

“Could it be that the Little Demon Empress actually pardoned him?”

Everyone looked at one another in dismay, but Duke Xuan came out unscathed and his face was filled with joy and astonishment, so that caused the pressure in everyone’s heart to lessen several times. The miserable fate of the Duke Huai Palace had caused them to be so anxious that they could scarcely carry on. Moreover, every single moment spent in the presence of the Little Demon Empress filled them with boundless terror, and their minds could not help but illustrate various terrible scenarios. But Duke Xuan had only gone in for a few moments, and he had clearly been pardoned at the end of it.

They began to feel that, perhaps their sheer terror had been overblown... That was right, after all, they all belonged to Guardian Families and Duke Palaces, and they were the pillars supporting the Illusory Demon Realm! The Illusory Demon Realm had just gone through such a big change, so the foundations and supports were even more inviolate at this time!

Among all the Duke Palaces, Duke Xuan was already among the weakest, and his palace could not even compare to the Guardian Families, but he was safe and sound... As long as they gave all their effort to repent and prove their loyalty, the Little Demon Empress would definitely go with the flow and absolve them. They would receive a warning at most...

At this thought, everyone’s hearts immediately calmed down a great deal, and even the atmosphere of the great hall did not seem so stifling and oppressive anymore.

“Helian Kuang, enter.”

The Little Demon Empress’ voice pierced the barrier as it rang out from the stone room, and this time, her voice summoned the Helian Family Patriarch, Helian Kuang.

“Patriarch...” A few of the core elders in the Helian Family looked at Helian Kuang with worried expressions on their faces.

“Don’t worry. After all, I am the Patriarch of a Guardian Family, so nothing will happen to me.” Helian Kuang sucked in a heavy breath as he strode towards the stone room.

Once he entered the stone room, a heart-piercing icy sensation assaulted him and caused him to feel chills all over, so he involuntarily shivered. Helian Kuang did not dare to meet the Little Demon Empress’ eyes, instead he hurriedly kneeled and said, “This sinner Helian Kuang greets the Little Demon Empress.”

“You may rise.” The Little Demon Empress’ voice was incomparably calm, and there was not single fluctuation in her emotions. She gazed at a stone seat to her right and said, “Be seated.”

There was no killing intent, no fury, not even a feeling of oppression, and he did not even need to kneel. All of this caused Helian Kuang’s heart to be steadied. He slowly rose to his feet and carefully shifted into the stone seat.

The Little Demon Empress extended her hand and a delicate white jade teacup appeared in her palm. With a flip of her hand, the teacup rose in the air as if it was being guided by a light wind and it floated across to the land on the stone table in front of Helian Kuang, “Patriarch Helian, please have some tea.”

The white jade of the teacup was flawless, but its contents were empty and there was not even a drop of tea inside of it. But how would Helian Kuang dare to show even the slightest bit of dissent. Even if the Little Demon Empress were to declare that he was a dog right now, he would respond by barking a few times. He lifted up the teacup with both hands and brought it to his mouth. He carefully raised his head and made the appearance of slowly savoring his tea, and it was only after a good long while that he set the teacup down with the utmost care.

“Have you finished drinking?” The Little Demon Empress’ eyes slightly narrowed, but her words were bland.

Helian Kuang hurriedly cupped his hands and said, “Yes... the rich and mellow fragrance of this tea belongs only in the heavens... I thank the Little Demon Empress for this drink.”

“Since the tea has already been drunk,” The Little Demon Empress’ eyes shone faintly, “then you can leave on your journey with your mind at ease!”

As her final word fell, the Little Demon Empress had already stepped through space, and she suddenly appeared in front of Helian Kuang as if she were a demon out of hell. A small snow-jade delicate hand held flames that seemed to emanate from the fiery pits of hell, and it heavily smashed into Helian Kuang’s chest. The wild and violent Golden Crow Flames crazily surged into his body, and in a single instant, all his internal organs had been completely incinerated.

“Urgh...” Helian Kuang’s eyes widened rigidly as the world spun around him.

Boom!!

An ear-shattering explosion rang out, and Helian Kuang’s body flew out of the stone room and violently smashed into the crowd of people that were kneeling there. When he landed on the ground, his eyes

had widened into circles as he stared at the ceiling. There was no sound coming from him at all. Not only that, on his chest, there was a ghastly, black scorch mark.

“Patriarch... Patriarch!!” The gathered core elders of the Helian Family screamed in alarm as they rushed forward, but there was not even a sliver of life left in Helian Kuang’s body. A thick and acrid smell of burnt flesh wafted from his entire body, and his death could not be anymore complete.

“Patriarch...” Staring at the body in front of them, the core elders of the Helian Family had been scared out of their minds, and they just stood there trembling all over. At this time, the Little Demon Empress’ low and cold voice rang out from the stone room, “Despite being the Patriarch of a Guardian Family, Helian Kuang colluded with Duke Huai and conspired to rebel against the throne, so his death was richly deserved. Furthermore, this punishment was originally to be extended to the entire Helian Family. But on account of the Helian Clan having faithfully served and protected the clan of the Demon Emperor for the past ten thousand years, this empress has decided to give you a chance and grant your Helian Family an opportunity to turn over a new leaf... Helian Tu!”

The Second Elder of the Helian Family, whose name had just been called, jerked up with a start as he frantically turned around and sank to his knees.

“From today onward, you will be the new Patriarch of the Helian Family! this empress orders you to drag Helian Kuang’s carcass over to the North Gate in two hours time and suspend it there! Leave it exposed to the public for seven days, and within these seven days, if anyone dares to retrieve his corpse, plead for mercy, or publicly mourn for him, execute that person on the spot!”

“Moreover, if anyone in your Helian Family shows even the slightest bit of dissent, if this empress is aware of it, I will kill that person! If any of you have the audacity to put your clan first and defy my order or if any one of you show even the slightest hint of perfidy again, this empress will ensure that this world will no longer have a Helian Family!”

Every word that the Little Demon Empress uttered caused the dread within the hearts of the core elders of the Helian Family to escalate exponentially. But if the death of one person could be exchanged for the safety of the entire Helian Family, then no one would be stupid enough to be indignant over his death. Helian Tu said in a shaky voice, “We will obey the commands of the Little Demon Empress... I thank the Little Demon Empress for her mercy. Our Helian Family will remain steadfastly loyal to the Little Demon Empress from this day forth, and we will gladly give our lives for you...”

“Also, the Purple Veined Divine Crystals that you owe the Yun Family, definitely do not forget about them.”

“Yes... Yes...” Helian Tu dragged Helian Kuang’s body away as his head jerked up and down in fear. He scrambled to leave, his steps teetering as if he was walking on the edge of a blade.

Terror wildly swept across the Demon Imperial Hall like an epidemic. The slight relief that they had felt after seeing Duke Xuan come out unscathed completely disappeared in an instant, and everyone’s faces were so pale that it seemed all the blood had been drained out of them... For ten thousand years, the Helian Family’s status as a Guardian Family had been second only to the Yun Family, but the Helian Patriarch, Helian Kuang, had been personally executed by the Little Demon Empress... So if that could happen to him, what lay in store for the other Guardian Families and Duke Palaces.

“Jiufang Kui, enter.”

All eyes turned towards the Jiufang Family. Jiufang Kui rose with much trembling, but just as he managed to stand up, his legs went soft, and he sank to his knees once more. His wide and bulging eyes clearly displayed the boundless dread that had welled up in his heart. The horrific death of Helian Kuang had planted a devil in his heart... because he was extremely clear that among the Twelve Guardian Families, even though the Helian Family may have been the first to switch their loyalties over to the Duke Huai Palace, his Jiufang Family was a close second! In addition, his Jiufang Clan and the Helian Clan had originally been close because of their shared race. They had also intermarried over the generations...

She had just killed Helian Kuang and then called for him, Jiufang Kui... how could he not be terrified?

Chapter 632 - Cruel Slave Imprint

“Sinner Jiufang Kui... greets the Little Demon Empress.”

Once he entered the stone room, Jiufang Kui dropped to his knees. Even though he was trying extremely hard to keep his calm, his voice was still trembling in fear.

“Patriarch Jiufang,” the Little Demon Empress’ gaze focused coldly, “Helian Kuang was the Patriarch of the Helian Family, but this empress killed him. As a Guardian Family’s Patriarch, what is your opinion on this? Was this empress right to kill him or not?”

Jiufang Kui gasped cold air harshly and said in panic, “Helian Kuang was a Guardian Family Patriarch, but he colluded with traitors, plotted to rebel, and abandoned the Demon Emperor’s clan’s grace and his family’s responsibility as guardians... This type of traitor should have been hacked into ten thousand of pieces a long time ago. Little Demon Empress was right to kill him... and it was good to kill him.”

“Very good.” The Little Demon Empress nodded slowly. Jiufang Kui’s answer seemed to please her. Then, her voice suddenly became cold, “If so, are you prepared to kill yourself, or do you want this empress to handle this personally!”

Her cold voice and murderous spirit made all the hair on Jiufang Kui’s body stand up. He fell on the floor, screamed and begged, “Little Demon Empress mercy, Little Demon Empress mercy! Back then, I was bewitched by Helian Kuang and was under an obsession for a moment, that’s why... that’s why I committed such disloyal action. But I really didn’t know about those shameless things that would make both humans and gods indignant those people at Duke Huai Palace did... The reason I yielded to Duke Huai Palace was really for self-preservation... for the Jiufang Family getting peace in the future... I... I swear right here, after today I will definitely be loyal to the Little Demon Empress, and see the words of the Little Demon Empress as commands from heaven, ab...absolutely would not have the heart of betrayal... or else, I, Jiufang Kui, will be struck by lightning and split into two halves, and let my whole Jiufang Clan die without peace...”

Considering the barrier keeping any possible outsider from seeing or hearing, for the sake of survival, how could Jiufang Kui still care about the honor as a Patriarch? He desperately cried and begged, cursed himself with the most vicious words. He was no different than any normal living creature that was scared of dying... maybe even more petty.

“Looks like the Jiufang Patriarch has the guts to revolt but doesn’t have the guts to die!” The Little Demon Empress mocked in disdain, “If you are that afraid of dying, this empress could give you a chance to live! Tell me everything you know about Duke Huai Palace and all the shameless things your Jiufang Family has done over this past hundred years, especially the things that this empress doesn’t know about; tell it to this empress completely! There cannot be any falsehoods or omissions!”

“If your confession does not satisfy this empress...” the Little Demon Empress looked sideways at Yun Che, “the Yun Family’s Young Patriarch is right here. This empress could just seal your profound energy and have the Yun Family’s Young Patriarch use the Profound Handle Soul Search on you! By then, if we discover that there is anything false in what you said or if you missed out anything, you would end up in ten times worse condition than Helian Kuang!”

Jiufang Kui shivered, and there was a little more hope in his fear. Helian Kuang’s body was just dragged out. There was nothing worse than dying. For the “chance to live” that the Little Demon Empress mentioned, he wouldn’t dare to hide anything. At that moment, he wracked his brain to think back and told to her everything that he knew about Duke Huai Palace and the shameless things that his family did over the years, whether it was done explicitly or secretly. To “make up for his error,” he even told her in extreme detail of the shameless things that the other Guardian Families and Duke Palaces had done, especially what the Helian Family had done these years, including the agreement between them this past couple of days to cover up each other’s crimes.

When he was all done, his whole body almost collapsed from exhaustion. Even though each thing he confessed was even more shocking than the next, some even rendering Yun Che speechless, there was no commotion in Little Demon Empress’ breath and in her eyes. She stared at Jiufang Kui and said in a deep voice, “The Guardian Family that had honor for ten thousands of years is now corrupted to this extent... Jiufang Kui, as a patriarch, even if you died ten thousand times you could hardly absolve yourself from the blame!”

Jiufang Kui got down on the ground and didn’t dare to speak anymore.

“This empress will now give you two choices.” The Little Demon Empress slowly stood up and walked towards Jiufang Kui. For each step she took, Jiufang Kui’s body curled up tighter, “Option one, you, Jiufang Kui, die! Your body will be hung on the city gate in display for seven days! Your name will also be recorded into the Illusory Demon chronicle, become a disgrace to the Jiufang Family, and you will go down in history as a byword to infamy! Your wife and concubine, your sons and grandsons, will all be sentenced to death immediately!”

Jiufang Kui lifted his head abruptly and begged in a trembling voice, “Little Demon Empress, mercy please...”

“Option two!!” The Little Demon Empress had already walked before Jiufang Kui. She looked at him from above with her cold eyes, pointed at the top of his head, and a ball of scarlet-gold flames was burning in the center of her palm, “Be abiding and accept the ‘slave imprint’ from this empress! If so, you will still be the patriarch of the Jiufang Family! Your wife, concubine, sons, grandsons and the whole Jiufang Clan would all be safe and sound!”

Jiufang Kui’s whole body shook violently, his eyes widened rigidly, and his pupils that were shrinking intensely were filled with fear and desperation.

A slave imprint was the cruelest mental imprint in the world. If a person was implanted with a slave imprint in their heart and soul, then they would have to obey to the person who gave them the slave imprint no matter what, and could never disobey any commands. Even if the command was for him to die, he would go die without any hesitation... There wouldn't even be any trace of resistance or rebellious awareness. It would be equal to being the slave and puppet of the other party forever.

Once the slave imprint was planted, it was almost impossible for it to be removed. Even if the person who imprinted the slave imprint died, the person who got imprinted with the slave imprint would still remember their mission and serve loyally for their whole life.

The slave imprint was too cruel; once planted, the implantee's own life and will would be controlled by someone else. To many people, it was something more terrifying than death. In the law of the Illusory Demon Realm, the "slave imprint" was strictly prohibited. Even the largest family absolutely could not plant a slave imprint on the most inferior servant. At the same time, planting a "slave imprint" not only consumed a great amount of mental power, but it also had an extremely low success rate. With the Little Demon Empress' current strength, to plant a slave imprint on Jiufang Kui, if he struggled even a little bit, there would be no possibility to succeeding at all. Even when facing an Overlord, it was almost impossible to succeed.

If one wants to successfully plant a slave imprint, usually the other party must be fully willing, and cannot struggle at all.

But, with the options in front of Jiufang Kui, he either was implanted with a slave imprint, or he died... and it'd even bring disgrace and ruin upon himself, and his wife and sons died with him.

"There are only these two choices, there is absolutely not a third choice for you to choose from!" The Little Demon Empress said coldly, "This is the result of your own transgressions. You cannot blame this empress, and cannot blame anyone else! This empress gives you the time for five breaths to consider, to die, or to live... After five breaths, if you still haven't made your decision, then this empress will directly send you to your grave!"

Jiufang Kui was stunned, emptiness filled his eyes, and there was no sign of life in his eyes... After three breaths, he lowered his head heavily, and said in a trembling voice, "May... Little Demon Empress... grant me the slave imprint..."

If it was between the slave imprint and a simple death, he might have chosen death. But followed by his death, it was a consequence ten thousand times more cruel than a simple death. slave imprint was his only choice. At least, he could live; at least, he didn't have to carry a bad name for ten thousand of years; at least, when he faced people other than the Little Demon Empress, his soul still belonged to himself.

"Very good." The Little Demon Empress covered with her palm, using her soul profound energy with the aura of the Golden Crow, and immediately loaded it into Jiufang Kui's heart and soul... Jiufang Kui's whole body was trembling, but he didn't dare to struggle or defend at all. In the time of a few short breaths, the slave imprint from the Little Demon Empress was planted firmly into his heart and soul.

The Golden Crow Flame went out as the Little Demon Empress closed her palm. There was a little more color in Jiufang Kui's eyes which were gray and dark before. Facing the Little Demon Empress, his body

was even more underlying, his eyes and his expression were filled with respect, fear, fawning, flattering, and he was just like a loyal dog shaking its tail in front of its master.

"Scram!" The Little Demon Empress turned around and said in a cold voice. Jiufang Kui's petty, poor attitude didn't make the Little Demon Empress feel sorry at all. The hatred from her clan and her family was as deep as the sea... If she wasn't the Little Demon Empress, if she wouldn't have to consider the peace and future of Illusory Demon Realm; she would slaughter all of these people in the cruelest way possible... How would she go through all the trouble to let them live.

"Yes yes... I will scam immediately, scam immediately." Jiufang Kui was as if he heard the irrefutable command of the gods, his whole body shivered, and he immediately threw himself on the ground, rolled... and literally "rolled" out.

It's not that Yun Che had never heard of the "slave imprint" before, but he had never really seen it. Looking at Jiufang Kui, his whole body quivered.

Mercy in one hand, and death in the other; the former gave hope and the latter gave intimidation, and the slave imprint under the name of hope and intimidation was the Little Demon Empress' true goal.

Jiufang Kui also left alive. This undoubtedly gave the people behind him even more hope. The process afterwards was a lot simpler. Basically it was same as dealing with Jiufang Kui, letting them choose between "death" and the "slave imprint," but this "death" would involve the whole family and clan, and be disgraced for ten thousands of years, so the "slave imprint" became their only choice.

But not everyone had these two choices. Helian Kuang died; Jiufang Kui, Bai Yi, Nangong Zhi, Lin Guiyan, Chiyang Bailie, Xiao Xifeng were all planted with a slave imprint; and among the many dukes, a third of the dukes who only turned for self-preservation received amnesty like Duke Xuan.

The patriarchs and dukes who received a slave imprint would never betray for the rest of their lives, their Families and Duke Palaces would be completely in the Little Demon Empress' control. And those who received amnesty would also be completely loyal with grace and shame.

Until sunset, the Little Demon Empress' punishments for all of the Guardian Families and the Duke Palaces were then all completed. After the last Duke Palace left in a hurry, the Demon Imperial Hall became empty, and in the silent there was suppression and loneliness.

Planting slave imprints consumed a lot of profound energy, and it consumed even more mental power. Even the Little Demon Empress was exhausted from planting to close to more than fifty slave imprints in an afternoon. But with her extremely stubborn personality, of course she wouldn't reveal her exhaustion... especially in front of Yun Che.

"This empress has already done what you wished. Now, you can leave." The Little Demon Empress left her throne said coldly with her back turned to Yun Che.

The figure of her back was delicate and petite, like a little girl who hadn't grown up yet, but she was carrying the heaviest responsibility in the whole Demon Illusory Realm all by herself... She didn't have any family left, and there were only three remaining years of her life left.

Everyone respected and feared her; only in Yun Che, when he faced her, there was only a deep, tender protectiveness... and a trace of stabbing pain that could not be relieved.

Yun Che stayed behind alone in hope of helping her in some way; at least she didn't have to always face all the pressure alone. But, the Little Demon Empress was an unusual woman after all. She had unparalleled profound power in the world, have perseverance that no one could compare to, she even had enough wisdom, a calculating mind, and boldness, and didn't need him to do anything at all.

The whole afternoon, he felt like him sitting there was completely unnecessary... instead he was even somewhat in the way.

"Um..." Yun Che walked close to the Little Demon Empress for a few steps and said slowly, "Before you became the Little Demon Empress, you were 'Princess Caiyi.' All these years you were dressed in gray, it should have been for the previous Demon Emperor and the Little Demon Emperor who had passed away. Now it has been a hundred years, and only Duke Ming who had lost a lot of blood essence is left of the up and down of Duke Huai Palace. Unless he could escape Illusory Demon Realm, he would fall into your hands sooner or later. You have avenged them... so this gray clothing, you shouldn't have to continue to wear it."

"..." The Little Demon Empress had her back turned, didn't move, and didn't respond at all.

"Besides your identity as the Little Demon Empress, you are also the publicly acknowledged number one beauty in the Demon Illusory Realm. Even though this ugly clothing cannot cover your beauty, if you wear something slightly more... normal, you would look so good that even the heavens would be jealous." Yun Che said really seriously. It was true that he didn't like the Little Demon Empress always wearing the gray, wide clothes. Those gray clothes were like a layer of a dim cage, and the Little Demon Empress couldn't escape from the pressure and shadow of it.

The Little Demon Empress turned to her side slightly, and said indifferently, "Then, what do you think this empress should wear?"

"Um..." Yun Che thought about it closely and said, "Even though I have known you for this long, I have never seen you in any other outfits. Oh, if I really need to say... you look very good without any clothes on."

Chapter 633 - Purple Cloud Art

Duke Xu was the last duke summoned by the Little Demon Empress. Because he had only turned to Duke Huai after the news of the Little Demon Empress' demise in Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley came, he was pardoned by her. The final result caused him to rejoice, but the Little Demon Empress' terrifying majesty and icy gaze still made his heart tremble.

He hurriedly left along with the members of his palace, but not long after he left the Demon Imperial Hall, a loud, ear-shattering explosion rang out behind him.

Boom!!

Amidst that roar, the figure of a person could be seen flying, and the speed of that figure was akin to a meteor... it flew all the way past the roofs of the heads of the members of Duke Xu Palace before fiercely slamming itself into the ground not far in front of them, causing a rather huge crater to be gouged into the ground.

Duke Xu and his men stood there with stunned looks on their faces, blankly staring at the person who laid in the center of that huge crater... if they were not mistaken, this person... had clearly flown from the direction of the Demon Imperial Hall.

Yun Che emerged from the pit covered in dust with his clothes completely shredded. He dusted off the dirt on his body and muttered to himself, "This woman... is still really vicious when she wants to be. Tch..."

After he climbed out of the crater, he raised his head and his eyes widened when he saw the members of Duke Xu Palace. They stared at him with fixed eyes, and their expressions were as if they had seen a ghost during the day. The corner of Yun Che's mouth fiercely twitched and, he said in a calm and unperturbed manner, "Ahem, so it's Duke Xu. Oh... the Little Demon Empress had told me that the ground around her had fallen into disrepair, so it would break apart easily and it was in need of a good fixing up, so I personally came to test it out. It looks like it was indeed as she said. After all, this place is near the Demon Imperial Hall, so the profound jade used should be of a higher quality. If it is so easily broken, it will harm the image of the Demon Imperial Hall."

Duke Xu was dumbstruck for a good long while before finally coming back to his senses. He hurriedly replied, "Yes, yes, yes. Young Patriarch Yun is indeed correct, the Little Demon Empress indeed has a fine eye for detail. This humble duke will give instructions for this to be repaired with yellow profound jade which is of a higher quality."

"Then I will have to trouble Duke Xu in this regard. I still have matters to attend to, so I'll have to bid you farewell." Yun Che nodded sharply his head and turned around as he casually walked away.

"Your highness, he was not... smashed all the way out here by the Little Demon Empress, right?" The person on Duke Xu's right whispered to him after Yun Che had travelled a sufficiently far distance away,

"...You know too much," Duke Xu said in an extremely quiet voice.

"Cough..."

"...Which part of her body haven't I seen or touched before, to think that because I said the bold truth... Tch, it's simply beyond the bounds of reason!" Yun Che grumbled to himself discontentedly as he strolled along. He found a place to change his clothes and then he returned home to the Yun Family.

Yun Che did not conceal anything from Yun Qinghong. He told him how the Little Demon Empress dealt with the seven Guardian Families and the rest of the duke palaces. This caused Yun Qinghong to gasp in shock. Because of how things were currently configured, the end result and the foreseeable future had undoubtedly been arranged in the most perfect way possible.

"Che'er, I have 'carelessly' disclosed your medical skills to the public, so you need to be mentally prepared for what is coming up next," Yun Qinghong said as he laughed merrily.

Of course, Yun Che knew that Yun Qinghong had definitely not been "careless." Rather, it was a deliberate thing. He lapsed into thought for a while and then he said, "Father, you are hoping that I can build my own reputation and connections?"

Yun Qinghong gave a light nod and said, "Even though you have built up a huge reputation, it is mainly due to amazement and a little reverence. If you really want to make this Illusory Demon City your home,

the medical skills that you have is an extremely good thing to rely on. Ten portions of admiration or amazement is not even equivalent to one portion of gratitude... much less, the gratitude of saving a life.”

“I understand.” Yun Che nodded his head, retrieved a white jade box from the Sky Poison Pearl, and put it into Yun Qinghong’s hand. “Father, inside this box are one hundred Overlord Pellets. Give Xiao Yun eleven pellets. Tell him to save one for himself to eat and let the other ten be given to the Under Heaven Family as a betrothal gift. You can give the remaining eighty-nine pellets to the best young disciples within our family.”

“One hundred Overlord Pellets.” These four words caused Yun Qinghong’s brain to completely shut down. Even with the incomparably sensitive hearing that had come with entering the Sovereign Profound Realm, he was still undoubtedly sure that there was something wrong with his ears. It was only after Yun Che had finished speaking that he said in a rather dazed tone, “You just said that... there was what inside of this box?”

“Overlord Pellets. One hundred, no more, no less.”

“...” Yun Qinghong opened the jade box, and immediately, the extremely pure and thick aroma of potent medicine assaulted him. Given his knowledge and experience, he instantly deduced that this was the aroma of medicine of the highest quality. Moreover, he, who had come into contact with the Overlord Pellet many times, also instantly thought “Overlord Pellet” when he was hit by the smell.

Yun Qinghong stood there in a complete daze for a good long while before carefully picking up one pellet... the medicinal pellet in his hand was extremely similar to the Overlord Pellet that he recognized in both appearance and aura. But because it was similar, he could tell that this pellet was rounder than the Overlord Pellet he was familiar with. The aura was also far purer and thicker than any Overlord Pellet he had ever come in contact with before. He carefully released a bit of profound energy into the Overlord Pellet, and his expression immediately became one of alarm for a very long period of time. That was right, this was undoubtedly an Overlord Pellet, but it was not only similar in appearance or aura. It was actually an Overlord Pellet of nearly perfect quality!

He picked up a second pellet... a third pellet... a fifth pellet... and every time he picked one up, his expression grew even more and more amazed. After putting down the tenth pellet, he did not continue. He sealed the jade box and stared straight at Yun Che, but he was unable to say anything for a long, long time.

Yun Che gave a chuckle and continued, “Compared to my medical arts, my ability to refine medicine is much better. No matter what kind of medicine it is, as long as I know the quality and composition and I have the required ingredients, I can perfectly refine the ingredients in a short amount of time. Furthermore, I definitely will not fail. So use these hundred Overlord Pellets without reservation. Given the ten thousand year foundation built up in our Yun Family’s Medicine Pavilion, we have more than enough ingredients to refine several thousand of these pellets.”

Yun Qinghong once again felt like he had been submerged into a fantastical dream. Duke Bao Qing Palace had to spend fifty years and painstaking effort to refine just one Overlord Pellet. But in the hands of Yun Che, it became like a mass production line! In addition, from the way he described it, it sounded as if it was as simple to Yun Che as flipping his hand!

If he was not holding a whole hundred Overlord Pellets in his hand right now... Even if Yun Che had told him this in an incomparably sincere manner, he would not have been able to bring himself to believe it. He gave a light laugh and kept the jade box. "Che'er, you have once again caused your father to barely be able to believe what he is seeing or hearing... To call you a little monster is not the least bit absurd at all."

"Heh, if I'm a little monster, then wouldn't Father become a big monster? And it seems we've even gotten Mother implicated in this," laughed Yun Che as he replied.

"Hahahaha." Yun Qinghong gave a great laugh. The shock in his heart still remained, but his expression and emotions had returned to normal. After all, the more "monstrous" Yun Che became, the more he would naturally be overcome with pride and joy and the more he would feel secure and content about his future. One hundred Overlord Pellets, he was incomparably clear on what this meant. It could allow an average force to become a top force in the space of a few short decades. It could cause the Yun Family, whose power had greatly waned, to return to the peak of their power within a hundred years' time, even without special treatment from the Little Demon Empress.

After he finished laughing, Yun Qinghong suddenly said in a grateful voice, "Che'er, if not for you, the current Yun Family and the current Illusory Demon Realm would not have become like this. Your grandfather in heaven... is definitely extremely happy."

"My grandfather used his own life to buy my own." Yun Che said in a soft voice, "Grandfather's will and his wishes, I will definitely inherit them, no matter what. Moreover, I am also a son of the Yun Family, so these are things that I should do and must do."

"Good!" Yun Qinghong heavily nodded his head. "You are indeed my, Yun Qinghong's, son!"

"What about Xiao Yun?" Yun Che asked.

"At this time, he should be cultivating." Yun Qinghong gave a faint smile. "Even though his talent isn't otherworldly and even though he had far less resources to work with than the other Young Patriarchs, he has always been extremely hardworking. For him to have the power that he has today required him to exert several times the amount of effort that other people had to put in."

Yun Che gave a rather heavy sigh and suddenly said, "Father, I want to experience our Yun Family's Purple Cloud Art."

Yun Qinghong was faintly surprised, but he nodded his head and replied with a smile, "You are a child of the Yun Family, so you are definitely more qualified than anyone to learn the Purple Cloud Art. But you already have the double elemental profound powers of ice and fire. Different elemental profound energies will cause fluctuations to easily occur. If you add yet another lightning element, it should not bring you any benefits. Moreover, your ice profound art can freeze profound energy and your fire profound art is bestowed by the Golden Crow itself. Their quality is top-notch. So your father feels that you shouldn't be too interested in the Purple Cloud Art."

"I am the scion of the Yun Family. No matter what, I should learn the profound art that is passed down within our family. Moreover... I just happen to need a kind of lightning profound art right now. As for the conflicts and limitations that will normally occur between differing elements, they should not occur within my body."

He had obtained the Evil God Lightning Seed in Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley, so he really needed a lightning profound art to utilize his lightning profound energy.

Those last words would have caused anyone who heard it to be completely flummoxed, but the way Yun Che said it was brimming with confidence. This tremendously amazed Yun Qinghong, and a dull and forced laugh came out of his mouth... His own son had far too many unimaginable qualities about him, and it happened so often that he had already become numb to it.

“Follow me.”

Yun Che followed Yun Qinghong and entered a hidden room under the Yun Family Ancestral Monument.

The hidden room was pitch black, and it was incomparably spacious. In the darkness, Yun Che’s eyes could not detect anything other than the walls around him. As Yun Qinghong strode forward and extended his left hand, a cyan profound handle flew out and came into contact with the right wall in front of him.

Rumble!!

Immediately, a purple light flashed, and a wide expanse of purple-colored profound writing appeared on the originally mirror-smooth wall. This profound writing was scrawled across the wall that was tens of meters long, and the lightning element in the hidden room came alive as crackling lightning unceasingly sparked in the air.

“This is our Yun Family’s Purple Cloud Art.” Yun Qinghong withdrew his profound handle, but the purple profound formula on the wall did not disappear. “Only the profound handle of our Yun Family can cause this profound formula to appear.”

Yun Che did not reply because he had already started to study the Purple Cloud Art’s profound formula that was written on the wall. Yun Qinghong gave him a look and gently said, “Among the profound elements, fire has an extremely strong destructive ability and ice can freeze things, but a lightning profound power that is of similar strength, in terms of pure power, will exceed the power of ice or fire and even the rest of the profound elements. But the practitioners who cultivate lightning profound power number the least. This is of course not without reason. Even though lightning profound energy is extremely strong, it is too volatile and is the hardest to control and manipulate amongst all the profound elements. It is also easy to harm oneself in the process of cultivation... to the point where you can damage your own profound veins. The higher a level you reach, the more this concept applies to you.”

“Even though the ‘Netherprison Lightning Emperor Formation’ I used seven days ago was incredibly strong, it required an extremely large amount of blood essence as its cost. Before injuring another, it would also injure oneself first. If it wasn’t forcibly stopped by the Little Demon Empress, even with my profound cultivation realm and Purple Cloud Arts, I would’ve lost my life. That is also the taboo profound technique your late grandfather has repeatedly warned me to never cultivate... You should also not bother to comprehend it.”

Not receiving a response from Yun Che after he finished speaking, Yun Qinghong tilted his head and then was stunned in place.

Yun Che stood there motionless, his expression and gaze was calm and placid, and the aura surrounding his body was as still and quiet as a lake in the dark of night. There was not a single ripple of movement... he had actually entered an enlightened state where his six senses had been sealed off, where his spirit was empty!

Yun Qinghong's face was masked by thick astonishment. The Purple Cloud Art was the strongest lightning profound art in the Illusory Demon Realm; even though it was not as high-class as the 【Golden Crow's Record of the Burning World】, its might was also enormous, and it embodied incomparably profound lightning profound laws, so it was extremely hard to comprehend. Even though he had extremely outstanding talent, he still had to stay inside the secret room for an entire month before he started to even grasp the basic concepts.

Furthermore, from the time the Purple Cloud Art had appeared until now, it had only been about one hundred breaths... Yun Che had actually entered into a state of enlightenment!

Could it be that the extremely complex and mysterious laws of lightning encapsulated in the Purple Cloud Art was seen through by him in a single glance and had been fully comprehended?

Chapter 634 - Purple Veined Divine Crystal

Yun Qinghong concealed his aura, lightened his steps, and prepared to leave the secret room. When he reached the exit of the secret room, a blazing purple light suddenly flickered, accompanied by a sharp, ear-piercing hissing sound.

Yun Qinghong subconsciously looked back, and shockingly saw more than ten streaks of twisted, flickering purple lightning surrounding Yun Che's body. This lightning was increasing with rapid speed. Shortly after, it had increased to a hundred streaks... to hundreds of streaks... to a thousand streaks, and Yun Che's whole body was bathing in the chaotic, raging lightning.

At this moment, Yun Che slowly reached out his palms with them facing upwards... A ball of lightning started growing quickly in the center of his palms, until it grew into the size of a fist. It appeared to be an extremely deep purple, and the aura it released was irascible but brisk. The feeling it gave wasn't that of a pure energy ball, but of a lively creature.

"Lightning... spirit!?" Yun Qinghong was so shocked that he lost his voice on the spot.

Lightning spirits were the spiritual bodies of lightning that could only be developed when the person's own profound veins and lightning element reached an extremely high affinity. Once one was able to develop lightning spirits, it meant that the great attainments of his lightning profound energy had reached a whole new realm, whether it was the cohesion of the lightning profound energy, the speed of release, or its power, it would all be completely different. It was an extremely obvious watershed in the attainments of lightning profound energy.

Yun Qinghong cultivated the Purple Cloud Art for a whole thirty years before he used his own profound energy to successfully birth his first lightning spirit. It shocked the entire Yun Family... and even the entire Demon Imperial City, because looking at the Yun Family's history, thirty years, was a miracle that had never happened before.

But Yun Che had just contacted the Purple Cloud Art today. Not to mention thirty years... it hadn't even been forty-five minutes!

This was not a miracle... this was simply a fantasy story!

Could he have cultivated another lightning type profound art, so his profound veins already had an extremely high affinity towards the lightning element? But... there was not a trace of lightning aura in the profound energy that he used when he fought with others before! He also said himself that he had never cultivated lightning type profound arts before; on top of that, the main attribute of his profound energy was fire. Lightning and fire conflicted with each other, so he should instinctively reject the power of lightning... In any case, even if he really had cultivated it before, and he started cultivating since he was in his mother's womb... at the very most, it would only be a little more than twenty years...

Yun Qinghong's heart rose and fell like the waves. He stood there blankly for a long time before he snapped out of it, left the secret room, and planted a barrier in front of the door of the secret room that only allowed people to exit but not enter.

With the collapse of Duke Huai Palace, the reign of terror in Demon Imperial City was finally over. The city wall was covered with blood letters, and each of the signatures on the blood letters were names that were once well-known, and even greatly reputed in the Illusory Demon Realm. And the Guardian Families and Duke Palaces that were punished by the Little Demon Empress all became honest and straight-laced. Especially the patriarchs and dukes with whom the Little Demon Empress implanted a slave imprint. Pledging loyalty to the Little Demon Empress and the Demon Emperor's clan became everything to them for the rest of their lives.

Demon Imperial City finally settled down. Under the command of the Little Demon Empress, each major force, city and domain in the Illusory Demon Realm started searching for Duke Ming's whereabouts. Yun Che treated Yun Qinghong's body regularly during the day, and pondered the Purple Cloud Art in the secret room during the night... Aside from that, the thing he had to do every day was to "provoke" the Little Demon Empress... Even though he would get thrown out in all kinds of ways every time, he would definitely show up, rain or shine.

On this day, when Yun Che came out of the secret room, the sun was already riding high. Once he stepped out of the large door of the secret room, he suddenly felt a high level, incredibly thick spiritual aura. Simply by contacting this spiritual aura, the slight tiredness in his body was all gone, his five senses became extraordinarily clear, and even the profound energy in his profound veins woke up from its sleep and became excited.

"It's the aura of Purple Veined Divine Crystal," Jasmine said, "and it's an extremely large amount of Purple Veined Divine Crystal."

Extremely large amount of... Purple Veined Divine Crystal?!

Yun Che had been to the Medicine Pavilion many times, but he never found the existence of Purple Veined Divine Crystal in any of those times. After all, in the past hundred years, the Yun Family ran behind on their high grade profound crystal expenses. But today, the thick aura of divine crystals suddenly appeared. Could it be...

Yun Che followed the aura and arrived at his family's Great Assembly Hall. Yun Qinghong and all of the elders were there, and more than ten Black Profound Jade boxes were placed neatly in the center of the hall. Even with the best-quality Black Profound Jade, it wasn't able to cover that incredibly thick aura of power.

"Che'er, you came just in time." Yun Qinghong said with a smile, "These are the Purple Veined Divine Crystals from the seven families. Two and a half kilograms from each family. There are exactly seventeen and a half kilograms here, no more and no less. Also, there are twelve and a half kilograms of Purple Veined Divine Crystal seized from Duke Huai Palace's secret room. The Little Demon Empress granted all of them to our Yun Family. In total, there are thirty kilograms."

"Thirty kilograms... that is a lot of Purple Veined Divine Crystal! Even if our Yun Family only gained and didn't spend any... it would take hundreds of years to accumulate, or even close to one thousand years!" exclaimed a Yun Family elder.

"This is just like a dream." The hands of one of the elders who was slightly closer to it kept on trembling.

In the great hall, everyone's faces were red and their excited emotions couldn't calm down for a long time. They belonged to the top families in the Illusory Demon Realm, and were the highest existence of the Illusory Demon Realm, but even they had never seen this much Purple Veined Divine Crystal in their lives.

Thirty kilograms. This was not a great number in weight, but when it was in reference to "Purple Veined Divine Crystal," it was extremely exaggerated; it was an astronomical number that could stun an expert of the profound way! In the whole Illusory Demon Realm, to more than ninety-nine percent of profound practitioners, the Purple Veined Divine Crystal was a divine item that existed within the legends, and to even see it in their lifetime would be an extravagant hope.

It was also the first time that Yun Che had seen this legendary Purple Veined Divine Crystal. Black Profound Jade had an extremely strong isolation ability; when carrying the Purple Veined Heaven Crystal, it wouldn't reveal any of its aura. But when it was holding the Purple Veined Divine Crystal, it was still able to reveal a spiritual energy with such thickness, so it went without saying how enormous and dense the power it held was. Especially at this moment, when he was close, it was so thick that he felt like he was almost in a sea of spiritual energy... He didn't doubt at all that this spiritual energy had already shrouded over the whole Yun Family.

And this was while the Purple Veined Divine Crystal was still sealed in the Black Profound Jade!

"Those seven families had already delayed for a few months, we are already treating them well by not asking them to pay an interest rate. But... this much Purple Veined Divine Crystal, why wasn't it stored in the Medicine Pavilion immediately? Leaving it here with the spiritual energy leaking is kind of a waste," Yun Che said.

"Hohoho." Yun Duanshui laughed faintly and said, "Young Patriarch, our Yun Family was only able to receive this much Purple Veined Divine Crystal all of a sudden because of you. If it weren't for Young Patriarch, forget about divine crystals, we wouldn't know whether or not our family would still exist in Demon Imperial City. So, including the Patriarch, all of us believe that only Young Patriarch has the

qualification to handle these Purple Veined Divine Crystals. If Young Patriarch doesn't say anything, none of us have the right to move it ourselves."

"That's right," The other elders all nodded their heads in agreement, and their expressions showed that they were in deep thought.

It wasn't random when Yun Che proposed to use the Purple Veined Divine Crystal as a wager at first; it was because he originally needed a large amount of Purple Veined Divine Crystal. He stepped forward and said, "If so, then I will be straightforward. Because of a certain important reason of mine, I do indeed need a large amount of Purple Veined Divine Crystal. Then... this thirty kilograms of Purple Veined Divine Crystal, I want to take fifteen kilograms of it, and the other fifteen kilograms will belong to the family. Not sure if everyone... will agree to this?"

"Hahahaha," Yun Waitian laughed loudly. "Young Patriarch, what are you talking about? Even if you take all thirty kilograms of it, it would be right and proper. From the top to bottom of our whole clan, none of us would disagree. Young Patriarch only took fifteen kilograms, and left an entire half to the family... This is already a generous gift to our whole clan, how would we have a reason to disagree?"

"What the Great Elder had said was what we were thinking in our minds," The other elders all laughed... To them, what Yun Waitian had said was absolutely correct. Even if Yun Che took all of it, it would be natural and right. And leaving a whole half, this was already a boldness that no one would be unimpressed by.

"Then I will accept it with respect." Yun Che stepped forward directly, and took exactly fifteen kilograms of Purple Veined Divine Crystal... To prevent it from it being eaten by Hong'er, he first stored the fifteen kilograms of Purple Veined Divine Crystal into the spatial ring, and then placed it inside the Sky Poison Pearl.

"Also, I have a suggestion for these fifteen kilograms of Purple Veined Divine Crystal." Yun Che faced everyone and said, "Take ten kilograms of it and divide it in four portions. Each portions will be two and a half kilograms, and give it to the Mu Family, the Under Heaven Family, the Su Family, and the Yan Family."

"Ah? This..." Yun Che's suggestion stunned all of the elders. They all showed inconvenience in their faces, and the Fourth Elder said in a subtle tone, "Young Patriarch, we have no right to interfere with how the Purple Veined Divine Crystal will be handled, but, giving an entire ten kilograms to other people for nothing, this is a little..."

"I agree with Che'er's suggestion." In contrast to the elders' shock, Yun Qinghong laughed instead after a short moment of thought, "That day when we were fighting with Duke Huai Palace's forces, the Mu Family, Under Heaven Family, Su Family, and the Yan Family stood by our side, and they all sent their best from the young generation in their family. That battle concerned our Yun Family's honor and fate of going or staying, so in a way, they fought for our Yun Family. These Purple Veined Divine Crystals were the wager from that battle, so even though at that time, it was said that it would belong to the Yun Family, but it is logical and natural for us to share some of it with them."

"And this, of course is not the main reason." Yun Qinghong continued, "After this period of ups and downs, in the eyes of the people, our Yun Family's status has already surpassed the other Guardian

Families, and no one can compare to us. Especially now that we received thirty kilograms of Purple Veined Divine Crystal, I believe that the entire Demon Imperial City would be discussing this. With these Purple Veined Divine Crystals and the favor of the Little Demon Empress, anyone can predict that not for long, our Yun Family would be high above all the other Guardian Families in prestige, strength, and position. However, being too outstanding would instead form faults and invisible gaps between the families with which we once breathed the same air.”

All of the elders seemed to have understood all of a sudden, “Could Patriarch and Young Patriarch mean...”

“That’s right. Purple Veined Divine Crystal is the highest divine item in the world. Anyone received it would treat it like their own life. If we shared it with them, it will be enough to show them that even though our Yun Family has returned to our glorious state, we would not be proud and arrogant, and would still value our relationship with them. At the same time, these two and a half kilos of Purple Veined Divine Crystal is too valuable. They will receive our good will, but will firmly reject it, and in the end, it will still return to our Yun Family.”

Yun Qinghong smiled slightly and said, “As a result, not only will we not lose any Purple Veined Divine Crystal, we also showed them our attitude. What we need to do is only make a few visits, but it will be extremely important to the future of our Yun Family.”

Yun Che nodded lightly. The father and son pair gave each other a look and smiled.

Yun Qinghong’s words enlightened all of the elders. Yun Waitian was convinced and said, “Patriarch and Young Patriarch are most considerate. This is indeed necessary. We will head over there personally at this moment.”

This concerned Purple Veined Divine Crystals, so of course they could not be at ease having someone else deliver it.

The four elders immediately started moving. Each of them carried two and a half kilograms of Purple Veined Divine Crystal, and each went to the Under Heaven Family, the Yan Family, the Su Family, and the Mu Family. It was as Yun Che predicted; for the Under Heaven Family, the Su Family, and the Yan Family was reluctant of receiving the gift despite being grateful. But at the Mu Family, there was an unexpected result...

“Hahahaha! Since it is my son-in-law and grandson being filial, of course I can’t reject it.” Mu Feiyan was beaming with joy, laughed loudly, and waved his hand, “Old Three, accept the gift and deliver it to my courtyard. Two and a half kilograms of Purple Veined Divine Crystal, this is the largest gift that this old man has ever received. Wait until this old man warms it with my hands and then store it into the Medicine Pavilion... It was not all in vain when this old man married his daughter to the Yun Family, and gave birth to the Yun Family’s phenomenal Young Patriarch, hahahaha!”

Mu Feiyan accepted it cleanly and efficiently. The Second Elder of the Yun Family, Yun Duanshui, who went there to give them the “present” was stunned on the spot...

Chapter 635 - Su Family’s Request

Fifteen kilograms... Ah, no, twelve and a half kilograms of Purple Veined Divine Crystal went into the Yun Family's Medicine Pavilion, and the entire Yun Family rejoiced in jubilation for a long time. As for those hundred Overlord Pellets, Yun Qinghong had not made it known yet because it was a landmine that was even scarier than fifteen kilograms of Purple Veined Divine Crystal. Even he himself had still not gotten over the shock and awe brought about by the revelation of those hundred Overlord Pellets.

Originally, the thirty-five kilograms of Purple Veined Divine Crystal that Jasmine required was a far-fetched and exceedingly remote target for Yun Che. In addition, before today, he had not even seen any Purple Veined Divine Crystal before, much less owned any. He didn't even know what it looked like. But today, he had come away with fifteen kilograms just like that.

"So as it stands, we are still lacking twenty kilograms." Yun Che said in a satisfied voice, "Six years ago, when you mentioned the thirty-five kilograms of Purple Veined Divine Crystal, I was scared stiff. But who would have thought that in a mere six years I would attain so much of it all at once... After all, nominally I am still the Yun Family's Young Patriarch, so I had to leave half of it to them. But don't worry, the remaining twenty kilograms... it definitely will not take too long."

"...You mean that these fifteen kilograms of Purple Veined Divine Crystal are reserved for me?" Jasmine asked in a strange tone.

"Of course. Thirty-five kilograms of Purple Veined Divine Crystal, this was something that I had solemnly promised you from the beginning."

Jasmine flatly replied, "Do you even know what fifteen kilograms of Purple Veined Divine Crystal entails? It is enough to create one hundred of this world's highest grade grand profound formations! It can allow a huge profound ark to fly continuously for several hundred years! It is enough to refine countless spiritual medicines of the highest grade. Moreover... you have the body of the Dragon God, the protection provided by the power of the Rage God, so you can directly and completely absorb the spirit energy within! Even if you do not continue cultivating, just by absorbing this energy alone, your profound strength can, within the span of several decades, break through the peak of the Sovereign Profound Realm, and even surpassing the Little Demon Empress isn't out of the question.

"Are you sure you want to leave all of it for me?"

Jasmine was far, far clearer than Yun Che was on what fifteen kilograms of Purple Veined Divine Crystal really entailed, especially in regards to Yun Che, a mysterious being among all the mysterious beings. Because the energy of the Purple Veined Divine Crystal was simply of too a high a grade and strength to be absorbed directly, if one tried to forcefully absorb it, the best case scenario would be the harming of one's profound veins. The worse case scenario, on the other hand, would be for that person's body to implode! In addition, most profound practitioners could only absorb the energy of the Purple Veined Divine Crystal after it had been refined several times, and it still required the help of several Sovereign Profound Realm powerhouses to assist in the process. Moreover, the entire process had to be done with extreme caution, and the energy that one really absorbed was not even a tenth of what it originally was... and that energy, that was not even a tenth of the original, was equivalent to a century or even several centuries worth of painstaking cultivation.

Not only that, but Yun Che was different. He had the body of the Dragon God, the bloodline of the Phoenix and the Golden Crow, and the protection bestowed by the Great Way of the Buddha, so he

could directly absorb the energy of the Purple Veined Divine Crystals... In several decades, he could directly enter into the latter stages of the Sovereign Profound Realm and reach the peak of power in his current world without needing to cultivate any further or go through any more tribulation. This was an irresistible lure for any profound practitioner.

But Yun Che slowly and resolutely shook his head. "Before I procure the thirty-five kilograms of Purple Veined Divine Crystal for you, unless it is to save a life, I will definitely not lay a single finger on it."

Jasmine fell silent for a while before letting out a faint and tepid snort. "Hmph, looks like you're still human after all."

"~ ! # ¥ %... what the hell did 'you're still human after all' mean? Does that mean that I was previously a beast in your eyes?" Yun Che shouted as his eyes widened.

"You mean you aren't? From other people's point of view, you are surrounded by halos of light. But your beastly, lecherous, perverted, despicable, and shameless conduct... Do you think you can hide it from me?!" Jasmine yelled as she coldly and disdainfully laughed.

"..." Yun Che's face had gone completely red, and he was unable to utter a single word for a good long while as his face scrunched up as if he wanted to cry. Jasmine's soul was fused with his lifeline, so she was completely inseparable from him. Furthermore, now that it had been a whole six years, she could even guess what his thoughts were, much less see what he had done.

In this world, other than Yun Che himself, Jasmine was undoubtedly the person who understood him the most... Whether it was his good side or his dark side.

However, after all these years, this was the first time Yun Che had heard Jasmine pay him a compliment, so that was the greatest comfort... if the words "you're still human after all" can be counted as a compliment that is.

On the second day, after Yun Che had just finished infusing Yun Qinghong with the energy of heaven and earth, he received news that Su Xiangnan and Su Zhizhan had come to pay him a visit.

The Patriarch of the Su Family had even brought along the Young Patriarch to come for a visit, so Yun Qinghong naturally went to receive them. But right after they had finished greeting one another, Su Xiangnan said in a rather cautious fashion, "May I inquire... if your noble son is present today?"

"Che'er? What is Brother Su looking for Che'er for?"

"It's like this... One hundred years ago, due to a moment of rashness and anxiety, my father tried to forcefully open his Heaven Gate, Earth Gate, and Palace Gate. He failed and heavily harmed them instead. Not only was he forced to go into perpetual isolation, if he does not carefully control the circulation of his profound energy and if it comes into contact with those three profound entrances, it is extremely likely to cause his profound energy to go berserk... the pain he experiences in that case is actually secondary. What we really fear is that his internal organs would get injured again and again. Our Su Family has tried countless methods to try to cure his condition in the last hundred years, and we have gotten over one hundred famous and highly skilled doctors to help him... But the Heaven Gate, Earth Gate, and Palace Gate are located in the core of one's profound veins. If they did not have complete confidence or if their attention wandered for even a fraction of a second, it would cause harm to the

profound veins, so all these so-called genius doctors did not dare to attempt it... Brother Yun should also have heard of what happened to my father. It has already been a full one hundred years, and we are well and truly at a loss over what to do.”

Su Xiangnan’s father, Su Hongbo, was the old Patriarch of the Su Family. One hundred years ago, he was ranked amongst the ten supreme individuals in the Illusory Demon Realm. So the matter of his profound entrances being harmed was something that Yun Qinghong naturally knew. Not only that, it was something that was basically known by everyone in the Demon Imperial City because this was the most famous case-study on the negative side-effects of forcefully trying to open one’s profound entrances. Unfortunately, it just had to be that these three profound entrances were located at the core of his profound veins.

Yun Qinghong nodded his head thoughtfully and replied in a measured voice, “Seeing how anxious Brother Su is, could it be that Senior Su’s condition has worsened yet again?”

“Sigh.” Su Xiangnan let out a low sigh. “Father found out about Duke Huai Palace’s evil schemes just a few days ago. He also found out the truth behind the tragic deaths of the previous Demon Emperor and the Little Demon Emperor. He was filled with sorrow and self-recrimination, hating himself for being dragged down by the injury to his profound entrances, hating that he had been completely oblivious to the fact that the Demon Emperor’s clan had faced such a great crisis and the fact that he had not done anything to help. In a fit of rage and impulsiveness, the profound energy that he had kept suppressed for several decades forcefully broke out and ran wild... in the end, this resulted in that energy coming into contact with those injured profound entrances, causing his profound energy to go berserk and rebound on himself which resulted in extremely serious internal injuries... His other injuries are secondary because he can always recover from them, but the injuries to his profound entrance has caused great pain and weariness to my father, and now it is even more... Sigh.”

“Senior Su’s injuries are indeed a great tragedy.” Yun Qinghong also let out a sigh. “So could it be that the purpose of Brother Su’s visit was to...?”

Su Zhizhan took a step forward and bowed as he said, “Uncle Yun, we have heard that Young Patriarch Yun has outstanding and uncommon medical skills. Your profound veins had withered, and all the famous miracle doctors could only wring their hands at the cold poison that ate away at your body for twenty years. But Young Patriarch Yun, in the span of two short months, completely cured you. Uncle Yun had personally said himself that he could even completely cure the loss of blood essence... Such medical skill just might be able to solve the issue of my grandfather’s injuries to his profound entrances.”

Su Xiangnan cupped his hands as well and entreated him, “When we heard Brother Yun mention his noble son’s medical skills that day, it truly astounded us. My father has suffered from his profound entrance injuries for a whole hundred years. To allow my father to get rid of this suffering has been the greatest wish of our Su Family in these last hundred years. With the passage of a hundred years, it turned into a pipe-dream long ago... if your noble son has a way to cure my father, I, Su Xiangnan... will be eternally grateful.”

When they mentioned Su Hongbo’s injury, Yun Qinghong immediately knew the purpose of their visit. After all, the fact that Yun Che had exceedingly outstanding medical skills was purposely disclosed by

him. He replied, "Brother Su's words are too serious. I'll just call Che'er over. However, Che'er has just finished treating my injuries, so he might be a little tired..."

"It's fine, I'm not tired at all."

Before Yun Qinghong's words had completely fallen, Yun Che's voice rang out from beyond the room. He strode into the room boldly and directly replied the Su Family father and son, "Patriarch Su, Brother Su, I indeed have some medical ability. If I am able to cure old Senior Su's old injury, then I feel compelled to assist in any way I can. Allow me to go along with you to pay a visit to the Su Family right now."

Yun Che had made a timely entrance, and not only did he not show any signs of rejecting them, he even accepted the request right away. Furthermore, his expression was exceptionally calm and confident. If he did not have great enough medical skill or confidence, then why would he behave in this manner... the Su Family father and son, who had come with the hope that this would occur, felt that hope immediately soar. Su Xiangnan said in a grateful tone, "Young Patriarch Yun, no matter what happens, this Su thanks you first."

"Patriarch Su is being far too polite, please just call me Yun Che..."

After that, Yun Che followed Su Xiangnan and Su Zhizhan to the Su Family.

The Su Family was a flourishing clan that was ranked in the top three among the Twelve Guardian Families. Due to this, it was natural that their foundation was thick and robust and their aura was uncommon. Even before nearing the Su Family's gate, a potent and severe sword wind assaulted him, and he could faintly hear the low murmuring and whistles of the wind. The Su Family used a sword as their weapon, and they cultivated an extremely strong wind element profound art. In addition, the "Divine Wind Sword" that Su Zhizhan used to defeat Helian Ba four months ago had not only shocked the entire crowd, but it had also made a deep impression on Yun Che.

After entering the Su Family gates, Yun Che undoubtedly received the rapt attention of all the members of the Su Family. After all, in this period of time, "Yun Che" was the name that resounded the loudest in the Illusory Demon Realm, and his reputation was so great that it had nearly surpassed all of the Guardian Families.

"Father, this person is the Yun Family's Young Patriarch, Yun Che."

"Junior Yun Che greets Senior Su," Yun Che said as he strode forward to pay his respects.

Su Hongbo slowly lowered himself into a sitting position, and as an incomparably strong late stage Monarch, his face did not show a trace of old age. His face was pale, and his aura was extremely weak and hollow. But when he measured Yun Che, his originally dull eyes regained much of their color. He slowly nodded his head and, with much admiration, said, "What an outstanding youth. In recent times, this old man has heard your name being mentioned the most. But alas, my body has failed me, and I was not able to attend either grand ceremony. Not being able to witness your brilliance was a great loss indeed."

“Senior’s words are too extravagant,” replied Yun Che as he took a step forward. “This junior has some skill in the medical arts, so I have come at the request of Patriarch Su. So, if it is alright, may this junior check the condition of Senior Su’s profound entrances?”

“Haha, sigh.” Su Hongbo let out a laugh first but it was followed by a muted sigh. “It was all the fault of this old man that, when I was full of vim and vigor, I overestimated myself and had to eat this bitter fruit. Now that a whole hundred years have passed, the heavy injuries to my three great profound entrances have caused them to be completely destroyed. I am afraid there is nothing that can be done about it... That you would come for the sake of this old man already fills this old man’s heart with gratitude. If there is nothing that can be done, please do not blame yourself for it.”

From Su Hongbo’s expression and words, it was clear that he had long ago lost most of his hope in regards to the recovery of his three great profound entrances. Yun Che gave a faint smile and said, “Senior Su, you do not need to be so pessimistic. Let this junior first take a look at the state of your profound entrances.”

Yun Che arrived at the head of Su Hongbo’s bed and stood at his back. He extended his left hand and gathered profound energy there. At this time, Su Xiangnan’s voice rang out as he asked, “Nephew Yun, is it not necessary for him to take off his outer garment?”

“Oh... there is no need, he can remain as he is,” Yun Che said without a hint of hesitation as apprehension raced through his heart... Tricking his wife Qingyue and those ice beauties from Frozen Cloud Asgard was one thing, but what the heck would he want an old man taking off his clothes for?!

Chapter 636 - Title of Genius Doctor

Yun Che extended three fingers and pointed at Su Hongbo’s back, precisely on the locations of his Heaven Gate, Earth Gate, and Palace Gate. Profound energy entered, and then, the condition of these three profound entrances quickly appeared in Yun Che’s mind.

Su Hongbo’s three great profound entrances had indeed been seriously injured long ago, but they had not been completely crippled. After all, the Su Hongbo of a hundred years ago was still a late stage Monarch. How could his profound entrances be that easily destroyed? The injury could be described as “extremely serious,” however, and since it had been like that for such a long time, these three profound entrances were already completely blocked. Simply repairing his injuries was harder than hard. As for opening them... that was as difficult as ascending to the heavens itself.

With Yun Che’s medical skills, if he poured in all his effort, then he could completely heal these three profound entrances. Furthermore, the risk of accidentally harming the profound veins was minuscule. However, it would take an extremely long time. Even if he incessantly healed him everyday, it would still take at least half a year.

But if Yun Che opened them first, then healed his injuries, restoring the injuries would become extremely simple due to profound energy being able to spread on its own. So simple that it wouldn’t even need any external help; his body could recover on its own... But back then, when these three profound entrances had loosened, Su Hongbo’s attempts to forcefully open them had all ended in complete failure. Now, not only were they completely blocked, they were also in a seriously injured

state. To any profound practitioner, even if they were to obtain the assistance of a famed genius doctor, wanting to open them was fundamentally impossible.

If Yun Che were to merely use his medical skills, it would also be impossible for him to accomplish this.

However... Yun Che possessed the heaven defying power of the Sky Poison Pearl, a Heavenly Profound Treasure.

Beneath the Sky Poison Pearl's impeccably strong purification, this kind of medical violation that defied common sense was as easy as pie.

"Brother Yun, how are my grandfather's profound entrance injuries? Is there anything you can do?" Su Zhizhan nervously asked, hopeful after seeing Yun Che's actions.

Yun Che smiled lightly. "Don't worry, Senior Su's profound entrance injury isn't as serious as you think it is... Senior Su, relax as much as you can, and don't use profound energy. Later on, when an aura enters your profound energy, please do not resist in any way."

Yun Che's words caused the Su father and son pair to reveal expressions of pleasant surprise. Su Hongbo chuckled. "Do as you will."

Yun Che focused his mind, and a green light flickered from the palm of his hand. Three strands of a purifying aura that came from the Sky Poison Pearl followed Yun Che's profound energy and entered Su Hongbo's profound veins, making contact with the three damaged profound entrances with incomparable precision.

Su Hongbo's expression was always extremely flat, so flat that it was even somewhat glum. This was because he himself knew better than anyone how grave his injuries were. He had long since given up that there would be a day in which his profound entrance injuries could be completely healed. Otherwise, why else would he be able to suffer through a full hundred years of pain? It was just at this moment that his entire body suddenly jolted and both his eyes abruptly widened. His eyes radiated extreme shock and incredulity; even his entire body was violently trembling.

Su Hongbo's appearance shocked Su Xiangnan. Throughout his entire life, he had rarely ever seen his father express such a great deal of emotion. "Father, what's wrong?"

Su Hongbo turned his head as his lips trembled excitedly. "Opened... My Heaven Gate, Earth Gate, and Palace Gate... have all opened!"

"WHAT??" Su Xiangnan and Su Zhizhan were all stunned in place, not daring to believe their own ears. Su Xiangnan quickly advanced forward, held out a hand to press it on Su Hongbo's body, and carefully inserted his profound energy... Subsequently, his face revealed the exact same expression Su Hongbo had... complete disbelief.

"How... How... How is this possible..." Su Xiangnan cried out.

Being able to completely heal wounded profound entrances was already their greatest desire for the past hundred years. As for opening these three profound entrances... forget about even hoping for it, that thought never even crossed their minds because that was simply something that could never happen.

But this impossibility had actually happened before their very eyes.

Yun Che withdrew his hand and casually stated, "Even though the profound entrances have been opened, the injuries are still present. However, with this, the injuries to these three profound entrances should be able to naturally heal under the nourishment of profound energy. Still, it's best if Senior Su does not use more than seventy percent of his profound energy in the next two months, or else it may worsen. It should be more or less completely healed after two months.

"Two months..." Su Zhizhan gaped.

"Oh, if you want to heal a bit faster, there's a way for that too." Yun Che continued, "I will immediately prescribe some medicine for Senior Su when I get back. Dispatch someone to come to our Yun Family to fetch it early tomorrow. When that time comes, take one every day and put it near your injured profound entrances. Use profound energy to guide the medicinal energy inside the profound entrances, and continue doing that for around one hundred breaths. In at most fifteen days, you should make a full recovery."

"Fifteen... days?!" Su Zhizhan gulped down his saliva, and his mouth gaped open even further. When he had said "two months" earlier, it was because he felt that it was simply too short of a time period since Su Hongbo's profound entrance injuries had already gone without any cure for more than a hundred years. Yun Che, who seemed to think that this period of time was a bit long... had directly cut it down to fifteen days.

"Nephew Yun..." The shock in Su Xiangnan's heart had greatly surpassed his excitement. "Even though I have heard from your father that you had extraordinary medical skills, I never expected that it would actually be... this world shocking, this mind blowing! All of the genius doctors in Demon Imperial City cannot even match up to a single hair on your head."

Even though Su Xiangnan's words felt extremely exaggerated, they had actually come from the very bottom of his heart. As a Guardian Family, the doctors he was able to invite were naturally the best genius doctors in all of Illusory Demon Realm that were fully worthy of their titles. However, the innumerable doctors they had invited in these hundred years, along with the numerous types of medicine and profound jade used were all useless. Yet Yun Che had directly opened the injured profound entrances... this was more than a million times more difficult than simply healing it. The results as well, were as different as day and night.

And he had merely used more than ten breaths of time to do all this.

He had absolutely no idea how Yun Che had done it, nor would he thoughtlessly ask about it. But just based on this outcome alone, he knew that the level of attainment Yun Che possessed about medicine... had perhaps transcended what both his imagination and comprehension. It was no wonder why Yun Qinghong had previously said that his medical skills had surpassed his profound strength.

"Patriarch Su is flattering me." Yun Che said politely, "Senior Su is fine now, and this junior was just lucky that he didn't fail. I won't disturb you any more and will now take my leave."

"Wait!!" Hearing that Yun Che wanted to leave, Su Hongbo leapt off the bed with a "whoosh" and grabbed Yun Che. His previously pale complexion was now flushed red with excitement. With his three injured profound entrances completely unobstructed, not only had his hundred years of pain completely

ended, his cultivation speed would also be faster than before... This was not merely healing his injuries, it was essentially giving him a new lease on life. The feeling of his profound veins being open to this extent nearly moved him to tears.

“Little brother, how can you leave just like that after you have done such a great favor for me? At the very least, let our Su Family express our gratitude.”

“No need.” Yun Che waved a hand and casually said, “Being able to heal Senior’s injuries is this junior’s honor. Besides, to me, this is nothing much. It’s not worthy of being a ‘great favor.’ This junior will be quite busy with some affairs soon, so I won’t stay any longer. I’ll pay a visit some other day... Farewell.”

Yun Che executed a junior’s salute and cleanly turned around and left.

Seeing Yun Che’s clean departure, even though the tides in Su Hongbo’s heart rocked violently, he didn’t feel that it was right to urge him to stay. He earnestly roared at Yun Che’s departing figure. “You have not simply healed this old man’s injuries, you have also saved this old man’s life, allowing this old man to finally live his second half freely! Listen here, just based on you saving this old man’s life... if anyone in Demon Imperial City dares to bully you, tell me, and I’ll eliminate their entire family myself!”

Su Xiangnan wryly smiled on the side. “Father, he managed to injure Duke Huai before, so his profound cultivation is probably not lower than Yun Qinghong’s. The Little Demon Empress also treats him differently compared to others. He’s shrewd, and the way he thinks is frightening and even more incomparable. Adding on his heaven defying medical skills... in this Demon Imperial City, no one should be able to bully him.”

Su Hongbo turned his head, glared, and snarled. “What are you standing here for? Why haven’t you gone to send him off?”

“Yes, yes...” The Su Family’s father regained their senses and hurriedly chased after Yun Che.

The next day, Su Hongbo, who had rarely ever left the Su Family over the last hundred years, strutted around in Demon Imperial City, continuously paying visits to seven or eight of his old friends. His face flushed with spirit, and it was as though he was several hundred years younger. That clear and hearty laughter nearly rang throughout all of Demon Imperial City. At the same time, the news of him no longer being restricted by his injured profound entrances and the fact that they were all opened due to Yun Che’s medical skills had spread through the entire Demon Imperial City... combined with the many previous rumors of Yun Che’s medical skills. Yun Che’s title of “genius doctor” had fiercely swept through the entire city like a storm.

It was obvious what would happen next. On the third day he had come back from the Su Family, many people had went to the Yun Family to seek treatment. And those who dared to ask this of the Yun Family were naturally duke rank nobility. Demon Imperial City was the Illusory Demon Realm’s highest existence, so the doctors it possessed were also Demon Illusory Realm’s best. If the genius doctors within Demon Imperial City were powerless, then it meant that the infliction was beyond help...

Like Yun Qinghong and Mu Yurou’s withered profound veins and Su Hongbo’s seriously injured profound entrances.

And the majority of those who sought medical treatment also had those kinds of “beyond help” inflections. After hearing those rumors, they quickly came over carrying a sliver of hope... Yun Che, who was somewhat prepared for this, had welcomed them all. Later on, no matter what “incurable illness,” “incurable injury,” or “incurable poison”... all of them had shockingly improved for the better at an even more astonishing rate.

Without exception!

Leaving the world’s most influential hegemony stunned one after the other, they all lost control of their emotions.

Towards Yun Che, their gratitude and the countless of thanks were all secondary... and they simply viewed him as a celestial being.

Following Yun Che’s perfect treatments, more and more “incurable patients” came. His medical skills had also started to almost become legendary, and reality was also like this... it was as though there was no illness he could not cure. At the very least, there were none among his patients who had claimed that he had failed to treat them. In addition, all these people, for the most part, had all been determined by Demon Imperial City’s “number one genius doctor” and “medicine kings” as incurable.

Strong power or force could allow others to owe one a debt, but incomparably great medical expertise could make others owe their lives!

What kind of place was Demon Imperial City? How many experts were gathered in Demon Imperial City? A portion of them owed Yun Che half their lives or even their entire lives; what kind of concept was that?

Furthermore, as people who cultivated the profound way, anyone could encounter severe injuries, toxic poison, and even fatal injuries. Anyone could encounter mishaps in cultivation and breakthroughs. If they were able to have a good relationship with the Yun Family, especially with Yun Che, then wouldn’t that be like having one more... even several more Exempt From Death talismans?!

This was an incomparably obvious truth that any profound practitioner was clear on.

This was also why Yun Qinghong had deliberately spread word of his medical skills.

Yun Che’s medical expertise was originally great, and he even had the additional heaven defying power of the Sky Poison Pearl. Even though Yun Qinghong originally thought that Yun Che’s medical skills were surprising, in these short days, he realized that he had still severely underestimated his own son... No matter which incurable disease it was or what serious injury had been incurred, they all made complete recoveries with ease. It was like he had actually attained the realm where nothing was incurable!

So much so that he had caused those so-called number one genius doctors of Illusory Demon Realm to feel ashamed to death.

Yun Che had the identity of the Yun Family’s Young Patriarch. In the Demon Empress’ Grand Ceremony, his stunning performance caused his name to spread through the world; he came back with the Little Demon Empress; he even seriously injured Duke Huai... and now, his title of genius doctor was widespread. Unwittingly, whether it was inside or outside Demon Imperial City, Yun Che’s prestige had

surpassed that of the twelve Patriarchs. His name had also become the most frequently mentioned two words.

Even the Yun Family's prestige had also been boosted once more by Yun Che's legendary medical skills.

In the end, no matter where Yun Che went, even Guardian Family elder rank persons and Duke Palace dukes would immediately take the initiative to greet him, be overly friendly, and would not dare to slight or offend him in any way... because even though slighting those of the young generation was right and proper, slighting Yun Che... was making their own lives difficult.

Chapter 637 - "Sending in the Goods"

"Young Patriarch, this is a Nine Thousand Year Old Pure Yang Ginseng General Chu sent over to thank you for curing his right eye."

"Oh, send it to the Medicine Pavilion."

"Young Patriarch, this one hundred fifty kilograms of Purple Yang Jade Zi Yi Duke Palace sent over to thank you for healing their third young master's profound vein injury."

"Oh, send it to the Medicine Pavilion."

"Young Patriarch, this is a 'Nine Star Evil Warding Bead' Xuan Duke Palace sent over. There are only three of these in the entire Illusory Demon Realm..."

"Oh, send it to the Medicine Pavilion."

"Uh... we're sending this over to the Medicine Pavilion too?"

"Who cares what it is, just toss it in the Medicine Pavilion for now."

"...Yes, yes."

"Young Patriarch, Su Family's Young Patriarch Su Zhizhan wishes to see you."

"Oh, send it to the Medicine Pavilion... hm? Su Zhizhan? Bring him over." Yun Che yawned, finally properly sitting down for the first time in a while. Back then, when he was treading through the Azure Cloud Continent with his Master, the patients they've saved were innumerable. Under his Master's influence, a huge sense of satisfaction would emerge in his heart every time he saved someone. After the death of his Master, however, his temperament greatly changed; not only had he not saved a single person in the Azure Cloud Continent, it was unknown how many more people he had ended up killing as opposed to saving...

Following his change in mentality, now that he was saving others with his medical skills, he no longer felt that sense of satisfaction he had back then.

Soon enough, Su Zhizhan walked in, but he didn't walk in alone. A luxuriously dressed girl was at his side. She appeared to be sixteen or seventeen, with jade-white skin and ruby lips, an extremely charming girl. Her delicate head was bent, her footsteps graceful, and both her hands were nervously wrapped around the belt on her waist. From entering to arriving in front of Yun Che, she had only secretly glanced at Yun Che once and didn't dare to raise her head to look again.

“Brother Yun.” Upon seeing Yun Che, Su Zhizhan quickly walked forward a few steps with a voice full of gratitude. “You have given my Su Family such a mountainous kindness, yet because of a few trivial delays, I have only come to thank you today. It really is my fault, and I hope Brother Yun can forgive us.”

“Whatever are you saying, Big Brother Su?” Yun Che got up to greet him and smiled. “It was nothing much, so Big Brother Su shouldn’t worry about it too much. How has Senior Su been these days?”

Su Zhizhan smiled and answered, “Recently, Grandfather has changed, completely unlike his old, lifeless self. He’s in great spirits every day, and it’s as if he has been born anew. Brother Yun’s medicine is even more miraculous than we had anticipated. In these short seven days, seventy to eighty percent of Grandfather’s profound entrance injuries have already healed. After a few more days, he’ll definitely make a full recovery. These past few days, Grandfather has been worrying about what kind of gift he should give you as thanks.”

“No need for a gift, being able to help Senior Su recover is my honor... Big Brother Su, you still haven’t introduced... who is this?” Yun Che’s gaze hinted at the girl by Su Zhizhan’s side. He had a slight impression of this girl, and he had a feeling she was a member of the Su Family. From what he recalled, when he was in the Su household, he sensed her aura from some corner... As a celebrity of Demon Imperial City, there were many people taking glances of him from every corner of the Su Family, and it seemed like she was one of them?

Seeing that Yun Che took the initiative to mention her, that girl lowered her head even more. Su Zhizhan hastily answered, “This is my younger sister, Su Zhixi, she’s seventeen years old. Zhixi, why haven’t you greeted Young Patriarch Yun yet?”

The girl stepped forward and bowed lightly. “Little Sister Su Zhixi greets Big Brother Yun.”

After saying that, her delicate head quickly lowered again as a smear of red quietly flushed from her jade face to the edge of her ears.

“So it’s Little Sister Zhixi... didn’t expect that Big Brother Su, who has a tiger’s fierce aura, would have such a placid little sister. Hahahaha... Come, sit,” Yun Che said with a smile. Then he thought to himself: Hm? Su Zhizhan actually has a sister? It seems like they’re even direct siblings... but what did he bring his sister for?

“No thank you.” Su Zhizhan waved a hand, and then became embarrassed. “Brother Yun, actually, I came this time because of my little sister. Uh...”

Su Zhizhan stopped talking. Then, a concentrated profound sound transmission sounded beside Yun Che’s ears, “Uh... when Brother Yun was treating my grandfather that day, my sister was actually in the side room... When Brother Yun left, my sister was always absent-minded and had no appetite... Grandfather said that she has an ailment of the heart that only Brother Yun can cure. That’s why he said I had to bring my little sister to Brother Yun no matter what, and he even said that once I’ve brought her... I should immediately leave....”

Yun Che, “...”

“Ahem,” Su Zhizhan lightly coughed once, then said with cusped hands, “My little sister is sick, but with Brother Yun’s medical skills that transcend the heavens, it shouldn’t be a problem... Oh, my father has

just sent me a sound transmission saying that something huge has happened in our family. He wants me to come back immediately after bringing my sister here. Then... I'll leave it all up to Brother Yun! Once she has completely recovered, I'll definitely treat Brother Yun to some good wi... I'll take... take my leave now."

Before he had yet to finish his sentence, Su Zhizhan had already turned and left, instantly disappearing... not letting Yun Che have the chance to even speak.

"!#\$%..." In Yun Che's mind, several crows flew through in a straight line.

Shit! What the hell?! Your Su Family is still a Guardian Family alright?! This little girl is still a daughter of the Su Family Patriarch, you know?! You're actually actively giving her out for free?! And it's even Su Hongbo's idea?

Where is your Su Family's integrity?!

In actuality, Old Man Su definitely wasn't someone without "integrity." Instead, he was extremely shrewd. Back then, Yun Che had totally moved his heart, and several days after, he began to understand everything about Yun Che. His verdict: This is a man in a domain that none could reach, someone who has completely surpassed the Yun Qinghong of old! He has made an appearance at only twenty years of age, yet his name has already shaken the entire Illusory Demon. His future accomplishments were perhaps completely unimaginable. If one were to say he was to oversee the entire Illusory Demon Realm in the future, perhaps no one would doubt that at all.

Even though he had arrived at the Yun Family not so long ago, for the sake of his family, he did not hesitate to face off against Duke Huai, who possessed absolute power. In order to save the Little Demon Empress, he did not hesitate to brave danger and enter Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley. That was sufficient enough to prove that he was not an evil person. Instead, he was one who valued relationships and righteousness.

There was another piece of information: He shouldn't be married yet.

He was simply the world's perfect candidate for a grandson-in-law!

Following the reveal of his shocking medical skills, his prestige had flourished even further, reaching as high as the sun at noon. The families that were well-matched in terms of social status had daughters, and as long as their brains were functioning, if they were to think of the number one candidate for a son-in-law, they would certainly think of Yun Che! Currently, Demon Imperial City was not at peace due to the aftermath of the chaos, so it didn't seem like anyone had proposed marriage to the Yun Family, or perhaps they didn't dare... Thus, Old Man Su promptly decided to have someone personally "send in the goods." Su Zhixi was Su Family's princess and was an appropriate match for Yun Che. Their ages were more suitable than ever, and her temperament was also one that men had a tender affection for. She was even an outstanding beauty... He didn't believe that Yun Che would not "accept the delivery."

If he worried too much about face and was late to take action, he'd probably have to make her line up to be a concubine.

And so, this kind of situation that left Yun Che completely stumped occurred.

Su Zhixi quietly stood in place and her blush did not recede for a very long time. Her delicate head hung low, not daring to take another glance at Yun Che... She was nervous and blushed in shyness, but it didn't seem like she rejected Su Hongbo's extremely absurd set up.

The two remained silent, and the atmosphere became extremely awkward. In these types of situations, it was obviously improper to make the girl speak first. Yun Che took a few steps forward. When he approached her... he could practically hear the nervous thumping sound of her heart.

"Where... on your body do you feel uncomfortable?"

"I..." Su Zhixi nervously clutched the belt of her dress tightly.

Seeing that the girl didn't know how to respond, Yun Che smiled as he reached his hand out. "Give me your hand, let me check your pulse. Seventy to eighty percent of someone's condition can be surmised just from checking their pulse."

Seeing that Yun Che stuck out a hand, Su Zhixi opened her mouth and then slowly extended her little pure white hand... She had only extended it halfway before Yun Che grabbed onto it.

"Ah..." Su Zhixi cried lightly, subconsciously withdrawing her little hand. However, it was firmly held by Yun Che, causing the red blush on her face to spread all the way down to her snowy neck as she hung her head so low that it reached her chest. This was the first time her jade hands had ever been held by a man, and the blazing temperature of a man, as well as the sensation of Yun Che's hands, nearly caused her heart to jump out of her chest.

Yun Che's hands continued onward, going from her hands to her wrist, yet he didn't test her pulse. Instead, he smiled as he watched her lovely bashfulness and said, "Little Sister Zhixi. You know, I actually have a secret that no one knows."

Su Zhixi raised her head... and slowly looked at him with hazy eyes.

"This secret is..." Yun Che's face neared as his smile became dangerous, "I'm... actually a huuuuge pervert."

"..." Su Zhixi's beautiful eyes slightly shook. She opened her lips and stared blankly at the closeby Yun Che. Then, all of a sudden, a "pfft" sound was heard right before she started laughing.

The girl's smile was bright and beautiful, warming to the heart. If not for Yun Che's extremely strong immunity, he'd probably lose his head. After a short silence, he said feebly, "I just said that I'm a huge pervert, you're not afraid? You're even laughing..."

Su Zhixi used her hand to cover her lips, and her face was pink as she lightly said, "A real bad guy wouldn't say that they're bad... same with huge perverts."

Yun Che gaped, then said helplessly, "Does no one listen anymore when a bad guy tells the truth these days?!"

"He..." Su Zhixi laughed lightly. Yun Che's incomparably "frank" words didn't achieve the anticipated result, but it greatly lessened her nervousness. "If you're a bad guy, then there wouldn't be any good guys in Demon Imperial City."

“Uh, why do you think that? Do I look that much like a good guy?” Yun Che asked while pointing at himself. His hand still held Su Zhixi’s delicate smooth wrist, as though he had forgotten to release it.

“Grandfather said so,” answered the girl with a laugh.

“...” Yun Che nodded seriously. “Your grandfather is right. Since that’s the case, then how about I, this good person, invite Little Sister Zhixi... to have a chat about life?”

Su Zhixi lowered her head and softly responded, “Grandfather and Father wants me to leave it all up to Big Brother Yun.”

“...” Yun Che lifted his head toward the sky... Are they really her biological father and grandfather?

Su Zhixi and Yun Che spent an entire afternoon together. It was only until night had arrived that Su Zhixi began to leave... and, it was Yun Che personally accompanying her back to the Su Family. For the entire afternoon, everyone in the Yun Family had a mutual understanding to not disturb them, which was why everyone who had come to visit Yun Che had all been declined.

When Yun Che went to send Su Zhixi back to the Su Family, everybody in the Yun Family talked about how they would soon have a Young Madam... even the auspicious date of their wedding was under intense discussion. Both the Su and Yun Family were Guardian Families, and the Su Family’s power was also incomparably powerful. The Su Family princess’ status, background, temperament, looks, and innate talent were impeccable. Judging from all angles, she was all the more suitable to be their Young Madam candidate.

Yun Che escorted Su Zhixi up to the Su Family’s doorsteps before returning. The instant he came through the door, he had already been dragged to the side by a beaming Mu Yurou. “Che’er, what do you think about the Su Family’s young lady?”

“Little Sister Zhixi?” Yun Che didn’t even think, and honestly answered, “A simple and elegant temperament which didn’t lose its noble air. Soft and graceful disposition yet not to the point of being weak. Also looks pretty, her figure is also... cough, in short, she is a very charming girl.”

Chapter 638 - Jealous?

Listening Yun Che’s comment, Mu Yurou started smiling in an ambiguous manner, “So, you like Zhixi very much?”

“Yeah,” Yun Che smiled and said, “so I adopted her as my little sister.”

“Little... sister?”

“Of course.” Yun Che chuckled, “Otherwise, did you want me to marry her so Mother can have a daughter-in-law?”

Mu Yurou was speechless all of a sudden, and said in puzzlement, “This child Zhixi is well-rounded, many gentlemen in Demon Imperial City all admire her. You don’t have any feelings for her?”

“Of course I have feelings for her,” Yun Che said frankly, “But, this type of ‘feeling’ is definitely not the type between men and women. It’s the simple admiration of a beautiful woman, and is merely a

possessive desire... or to be called as the instinct of a man, or the most abominable barbarity. I can't savage someone just because of this reason, right?"

But Mu Yurou laughed and said, "You two just met each other for the first time, of course it is impossible for you two to develop feelings between a man and a woman that soon. But you have this 'admiring' feeling, it at least means that you don't reject her, and you even somewhat like her. This beginning is already enough, and you will develop a relationship with her very soon."

"Mother, you seem to really like Zhixi. You want me to marry her into our family?" Yun Che said with a face of helplessness.

"Of course." Mu Yurou smiled and said, "This child Zhixi, anyone who sees her would like her. Even if the Su Family didn't take her to meet you themselves, I, your mother, had already prepared to bring up this matter with the Su Family. In the entire Illusory Demon Realm, there aren't many girls who can suit my son, but Zhixi certainly counts as one. Everyone in the family thinks that you two are made for each other. If you keep hesitating and letting the other gentlemen from other families reach her first, it would be a shame."

"Um..." Yun Che rubbed his forehead in frustration and said, "Mother, I will be honest with you, I am unsuitable for her... and incredibly unsuitable, even."

"How are you two unsuitable?" Mu Yurou's eyes seemed to be saying that the two of them were suitable in every way.

Yun Che slightly sighed in relief, and then said slowly, "I once owed a girl very, very deeply. She gave her everything for me, but me... From then on, I swore, I will not owe anyone anymore in this life. But... I couldn't control myself, and under my mind and helplessness, I owed one person after another. So far as to..."

Yun Che's voice stuttered. In his mind flashed by the beautiful image of Chu Yuechan. He didn't tell his parent about Chu Yuechan, or else, if they knew that it was very possible that they had a grandson wandering away from home, they would worry about it every day.

And Cang Yue... they had been married for more than three years, but the time that they actually spent together was incredibly short. What was left for her was worriedness and heartbreak again and again.

"Mother, you should have seen and felt that there are a lot of unusual things about me during these times. And these, all decided that my life is destined to be impossible to be peaceful. Even if I pursue the most common life, different conflicts would still continuously be attracted to me." Yun Che said peacefully, "And Zhixi, even though she is born to a Guardian Family, her personality is introverted, gentle as water, waiting to be betrothed before getting married, and after marriage she would settle in the home. To most men, she would be the perfect candidate for a wife... but she definitely doesn't suit me. If she marries me, I might bring her life down."

Seeing that Mu Yurou was still somewhat lost, Yun Che helplessly said, "Mother, besides, you're not without a daughter-in-law, why do you want me to marry another Sister Zhixi so much...? Alright alright, I promise mother, your daughter-in-law is definitely not worse than Sister Zhixi."

“Could her appearance also be not worse than Zhixi?” Mu Yurou asked with a forced smile on her face. It seemed like she cared a lot about the appearance of her daughter-in-law.

“Of course.” Yun Che said without hesitation. Seeing that Mu Yurou seemed to be doubtful in her eyes, he lifted his head and said with all seriousness, “Mother, I am telling you very responsibly. Your daughter-in-law, not mentioning other qualities, just solely her appearances, she would win against Sister Zhixi by a lot, a lot... a lot!”

“Oh?” Mu Yurou’s eyes slightly narrowed, “Mother doesn’t really believe this. Zhixi is not a usual beauty. In the entire Demon Imperial City, there’s only a few who could be compared to her. Could the appearance of the daughter-in-law that you found for mother be like the Little Demon Empress, like an angel fallen from heaven?”

“Hm, I can’t say that she could be compared to the Little Demon Empress, but they each have their strengths.” Yun Che nodded without hesitation. The Little Demon Empress’ appearance was indeed already extremely beautiful, but whether it was Chu Yuechan or Xia Qingyue, they both were not worse than her, “My first wife is after all, Blue Wind Nation’s number one...”

Just when the words slipped out of his mouth, Yun Che’s voice was instantly stuck, and he had a bad feeling. As expected, Mu Yurou turned and looked at him, “First wife? Could there be a second wife, third wife, and mistress?”

“Uh, this...” The corner of Yun Che’s eyebrows twitched. He drooped his face, and said honestly, “Alright, I will tell you the truth. Actually, you have two daughter-in-laws... The first one was the one that I’ve mentioned to you two before, Xia Qingyue, who had an arranged betrothal with Xiao Yun when they were still children, and we married six years ago. Her appearance could indeed be compared to the Little Demon Empress, and she was publicly known as the number one beauty of Blue Wind Nation. The other one is named Cang Yue. We married three years and a half ago, and she is the sole princess of Blue Wind Nation.”

Mu Yurou raised her brows, “One is the number one beauty of Blue Wind Nation, the other is the only princess of Blue Wind Nation... My son’s taste is indeed not bad. But only that kind of woman can be suitable for my son.”

Mu Yurou’s tone was delightful, and there was even more pride. But following after, her eyebrows lowered, and said sentimentally, “Che’er has already had two wives. Mother wasn’t there for either of the marriages, and now I haven’t even seen what my daughter-in-laws look like...”

Yun Che said immediately, “Mother, don’t worry. Two more months, when father’s injury is fully healed, I will use the profound ark that I have mentioned to you two before to return to Profound Sky Continent. At that time, I will definitely bring them back to see you two... Uh, but, while my princess wife will definitely be willing to come back with me, my wife Qingyue’s temperament is very different from usual women, so whether or not she will be willing to return with me... I can’t be sure.”

“Then mother will have to think about what kind of gift she should prepare when she meets them,” Mu Yurou smiled. Looking at her expression, she seemed to be somewhat nervous to meet her daughter-in-laws for the first time, “If you don’t want to marry Zhixi, Mother will tell the Su Family explicitly.”

“Speaking of which, what if the Little Demon Empress wants to marry Zhixi to you, what will you do then?”

“Marry her to me? Why would the Little Demon Empress marry Zhixi to me?” Yun Che said with confusion.

“Oh?” Looking at Yun Che’s reaction, Mu Yurou also became confused, “Shouldn’t the Little Demon Empress know about you two... Could you have not seen her in the afternoon?”

“The afternoon... the Little Demon Empress came by during the afternoon?” Yun Che was stunned.

“Mn.” Mu Yurou nodded, “The Little Demon Empress came to visit your father to see how his injury has been healing, and she asked specially about you. I told her that you could be in the backyard, and then she headed directly towards the backyard... Could it be that she didn’t come look for you, but she left immediately?”

“...What time did she come by?”

“Probably around a quarter to four or a quarter to five,” said Mu Yurou.

“...” Yun Che thought back to that time, and if he remembered correctly, he should have been in the backyard sitting side by side with Su Zhixi, feeding fishes in the lotus pond.

“Che’er, what’s wrong?” Mu Yurou asked when she saw Yun Che was suddenly in a daze.

“Oh... Usually I would go pay the Little Demon Empress a visit every day. I suddenly remembered that I haven’t been able to go yet for today. Mother, I will go to see the Little Demon Empress, I should be back very soon,” Yun Che stood up and said.

“Come home soon,” Even though Mu Yurou noticed something strange about Yun Che, she didn’t ask any more questions.

The sky had already darkened when Yun Che flew all the way to the Little Demon Empress’ palace. Outside of the palace, there were two female attendants guarding there quietly. Yun Che landed from the sky, and said politely, “Yun Family’s Yun Che requests to see the Little Demon Empress. May two big sisters please help me pass on the message.”

“Please wait a moment, Young Patriarch Yun.” Towards the arrival of Yun Che, the two female attendants both had smiles on their faces. The one on the right stepped lightly into the palace... After a short moment, she came out, but the expression on her face was unusual.

“Can I go in now?” Yun Che said with a smile.

“Young Patriarch Yun... Please wait.” That female attendant reached out and blocked him. Her expression was a little bit awkward as he said, “The Little Demon Empress is probably not in a good mood today. She heard that the Young Patriarch Yun had arrived... she told me to pass on... one word.”

“One word?” Yun Che narrowed his eyes, his body slightly leaned forward and said, “Is it... scam?”

That female attendant panicked, lowered her head, and only said in a small voice, “Yes.”

“Hahahaha!” To the surprise of the two female attendants, not only did Yun Che not get mad, he instead laughed loudly, and his loud laughter was not stiff at all. It doesn’t seem to be forced at all, and it even seemed to be somewhat carefree... and proud?

“If so, may I please trouble big sister to bring a message to the Little Demon Empress.” Yun Che smiled and said, “The first thing is, if the people from the Su Family ask the Little Demon Empress to marry Su Zhixi to me, she absolutely cannot agree to it, because Zhixi is already my adopted sister. The second thing... is that I already scrambled obediently. If the Little Demon Empress is already this annoyed, I will try to appear less before her... Two big sisters, thank you for your hard work guarding the night. Yun Che bids farewell.”

Yun Che flew up into the air, and quickly disappeared into the night.

“She told you to scam, but you laughed so satisfyingly? Is there something wrong with your brain?” Jasmine said in a low voice.

“If she didn’t tell me to scam and instead lets me go see her peacefully, I would probably be even more disappointed,” Yun Che laughed and said. Obviously, his mood was pretty good right now, “After all, no matter how powerful a woman is, she would have some kind of weakness in her personality. Being gentle to her was no use. Being forceful to her was even more impossible... Neither soft approach nor force worked on her, but she seems to be able to get jealous.”

Jasmine, “??”

Time passed day after day. With Duke Huai’s disturbance being calmed down, the harsh atmosphere in Demon Imperial City slowly disappeared. The only thing that didn’t grow faint was the Little Demon Empress’ invisible emperor’s prestige. Whether it was the Guardian Families or the many Duke Palaces, they all obeyed the Little Demon Empress’ commands with their lives with extreme respect and fear, and no one dared to disobey at all.

But another month passed by, and there still wasn’t any news about Duke Ming. He seemed to have found an extremely secluded place and hidden himself.

Even though Yun Che wanted to return to Profound Sky Continent day and night, he couldn’t leave Yun Qinghong with his injury. He treated Yun Qinghong every day regularly, and he used the rest of his time cultivating the Purple Cloud Art. Sometimes he would go to the Medicine Pavilion to refine some pellets, sometimes he would go to the Artifact Pavilion to find a few swords to feed to Hong’er, sometimes he would help people treat their injuries, sometimes he would exchange moves with the young disciples in the clan... Oh, it should be more appropriate to describe it as “giving pointers”... Every day he kept repeating the same things peacefully, but, since that night when he was denied entrance by the Little Demon Empress, he kept his word and stopped visiting the Little Demon Empress.

Under the treatment of Yun Che, Yun Qinghong’s body recovered extremely fast, and the feeling of weakness that he should have had did not exist anymore. Instead he was energetic every day. He did not forget the Little Demon Empress personally matched Xiao Yun and Number Seven Under Heaven. Yun Qinghong picked an auspicious day, brought betrothal presents, and paid a visit to propose the marriage personally... Even though Greatest Ambition Under Heaven had already acknowledged Xiao Yun and Number Seven Under Heaven, as the senior of the bride’s side, facing the Yun Family’s visit, he still

appeared quite aloof. His expression was calm, and not only was there no joy, there was occasionally some bitterness and dismay...

However, when Yun Qinghong took out one of the betrothal presents... ten Overlord Pellets, the white jade chair underneath Greatest Ambition Under Heaven instantly blew up, and the entire Under Heaven Family also immediately blew up...

When Greatest Ambition Under Heaven took over the ten Overlord Pellets, the hair on his whole body was trembling. He even secretly calculated in his mind: even if someone wanted to buy his daughter with ten Overlord Pellets, he probably would spend a while considering it...

The date for Xiao Yun and Number Seven Under Heaven's wedding was settled quickly. It would be one month later... which was also the date that Yun Che planned on leaving.

Chapter 639 - World Shaking Great Matter (1)

Even though Xiao Yun was made king and he had his own King Palace, he still usually stayed in the Yun Family household. His wedding was also naturally a big event within the Yun Family. After the date had been set, the Yun Family immediately bustled with activity, and invitations flew about like a snowstorm throughout the entire Illusory Demon Realm.

In contrast to his bustling clan, Yun Che right now was exceptionally relaxed. Like before, he was surrounded by a large number of young clanswomen who flocked around him incessantly.... That was right, these were all young maidens in their prime.

"Young Patriarch, I heard your Purple Cloud Art is already at the seventh level. Is that true? You clearly only started cultivating it barely two months ago."

"Of course not." Yun Che said he smiled, looking like a cat that got the cream, "Last night, I just made another breakthrough, so I'm already at the eighth level now."

As he spoke, he extended his palm and gently raised it. Immediately, a peal of thunder resonated in the air above, and in an instant, a large stretch of storm clouds had already gathered in the air above. Even separated by thousands of meters, they could feel a terrifying lightning energy.

"Uwaaahhhh!" The young girls all let out cries of surprise, and the girl who spoke previously verily screamed as her eyes widened, "Wah! That's really the 'Thundercloud of Extermination' from the eighth level of the Purple Cloud Art! The Young Patriarch is simply too amazing!"

"Young Patriarch, Xiaowan said that when you instructed her in the Purple Cloud Art the other day, you released red lightning before. Is that really true?" A purple-clothed girl asked as her eyes twinkled.

Yun Che faintly smiled and flipped his hand, and in an instant, the piercing screech of thunder pierced the air. A ball of purple lightning gathered in the palm of his hand; then, that ball of purple lightning turned into red lightning extremely quickly. Not only did the aura of the red lightning strengthen considerably, the crackling of thunder grew more explosive. Just by looking at it, one would feel their heart start racing.

“Waaahh!!” Just as expected, the red-colored lightning caused all the girls to let out lovely cries. A small and delicate girl said in a timid voice, “Young Patriarch, for lightning profound energy to change to a red color, doesn’t it require blood essence to activate.... If the Young Patriarch does that, will he okay?”

“No, I didn’t even use a single bit of blood essence at all.” Yun Che shook his head. “Red-colored lightning is of a higher level of lightning profound energy than purple lightning, it is manifested at the peak of the Purple Cloud Art, and has nothing to do with the intimacy your profound veins have with lightning energy. It instead requires you to have a greater understanding of the laws of lightning. Once you have grasped the concept behind these laws, then you can use your profound energy to produce the stronger red lightning. The only difference is that it will consume more energy, but there won’t be any negative side-effects. But if you do not have the understanding of those concepts and you try to forcefully use red lightning, then you will need to sacrifice blood essence in order to do so.... So releasing red lightning does not necessarily require blood essence to be sacrificed.”

“Oh, so it actually can be like that... But, there doesn’t seem to have ever been anyone in our Yun Family that can release red lightning without losing any blood essence. So could it be that the Young Patriarch is the first one in the history of our Yun Family to have reached such a level?”

“It has to be! Young Patriarch is indeed the number one genius publicly acknowledged in all of the Illusory Demon Realm, the most awesome genius around! Since the Young Patriarch can use red lightning anytime he wants, then the Young Patriarch can use our Yun Family’s forbidden domain ‘Netherprison Lightning Emperor Formation’ without losing any blood essence?”

“This, I am also not sure about either. Because I have never tried it yet.” Yun Che said that he ‘had never tried it yet’ but it did not mean that he had never comprehended it before.

“Young Patriarch, the elders said that when you directly clashed with Duke Huai, he suffered heavy injuries. So your strength might already be on par with the Patriarch. And now that you also have the Purple Cloud Art, you might be even mightier than him. Isn’t that the case?” A girl said with a face filled with adoration.

“Hahaha, Duke Huai only got injured that day because I seized an opportunity and he wasn’t heavily injured either. I merely blasted him away. The one who heavily injured him was the Little Demon Empress. Right now, my power is still far inferior compared to Father.”

“Hee, the Young Patriarch is being modest again.”

“Young Patriarch’s talent is so outstanding, and so handsome as well. He has extremely awesome medical skills, and not only did he save the entire Yun Family, he even made a great contribution to the Illusory Demon Realm. In addition, he doesn’t even put on any airs... he still behaves in such an unpretentious manner... To think that in this world, there actually exists a person as perfect as our Young Patriarch.” A girl breathed lightly as her eyes shone.

Yun Che, “....”

In the distance, a bunch of Yun Family’s young men all looked like they were focused on training, but they kept looking in Yun Che’s direction and all of them had reddened eyes, but they could only look on from a distance... Not to mention his status as Young Patriarch, just his various exploits, any single one of them would blind them to the point of not even being able to birth the thought of jealousy.

What's most resentful was that this Young Patriarch was really too amiable and didn't have the slightest overbearing attitude even toward the lowest ranked clansmen. This caused the Yun Family's female disciples... especially the females who were confident in their looks to encircle him as though a kaleidoscope of butterflies. Even their privately discussed topics were mostly about the "Young Patriarch."

"Young Patriarch, yesterday you promised you would instruct me on how to cultivate the Purple Cloud Art one-on-one... Could it be that you've already forgotten?" A lovely girl donning a purple dress mentioned with a hopeful expression.

"Of course not, I even remember that the promised time is precisely three hours from now. Remember to come to my courtyard at that time."

"O... Of course I will remember." The purple attired girl flushed from excitement.

The surrounding young girls all revealed expressions of envy. A tall girl suddenly whispered with a shrewd expression, "Man'er, you gotta be careful okay. Little Wan had told me in secret the other day, that when Young Patriarch was instructing her to cultivate, he had ac-ci-den-ta-lly~ touched her butt and chest, you know! Your bosom is even bigger than little Wan's, so watch out..."

"AH!!! DON'T SAY IT!!" That girl who was referred to as "Little Wan" rushed up with a reddened face as she covered that tall girl's mouth with great effort.

"Cough cough." Yun Che's face was smooth and his heart was calm, as he said in a righteous and strict manner, "When it comes to one-on-one instruction, there will always be times where our bodies will touch. I will swear on the name of my master... that it was definitely unintentional!"

Jasmine: "Drop dead!"

"Yes, yes, yes! Young Patriarch definitely didn't mean it... when you instruct Man'er, you must definitely be 'careless' more often... Hehehe!"

"You baddies! Don't say... don't speak about the Young Patriarch like that." The purple-clothed girl known as 'Man'er' stamped her feet, and her face was flushed all the way to her neck. But her expression and her eyes did not seem panicked. Rather, they seemed to be more... in anticipation right now?

The girls tittered about again, but suddenly, their laughs cooled off. Indeed, the girls in front of Yun Che suddenly had faces that were filled with panic. His brows twitched and he was just about to turn around when a girl had already shouted out, "Little... Little Demon Empress."

The moment Yun Che turned around, he saw that familiar petite, gray-colored silhouette, still quiet and silent as though a ghost without any presence at all, causing one to instinctively feel their heart jump... Yet that face of hers just had to be beautiful as though she were a goddess from the heavens.

The atmosphere that was originally ardent and ambiguous instantly froze with the Little Demon Empress's sudden arrival.

"You all can withdraw, this empress have matters to discuss with Young Patriarch Yun in private," Little Demon Empress said coldly, with no undulation of emotion in her pitch-black eyes.

“Yes...” No one dared to disobey the Little Demon Queen’s orders. All of the Yun Family’s girls carefully left after bowing down low. The Yun Family disciples not far away also all obediently withdrew.

In the blink of an eye, only Yun Che and the Little Demon Empress were left in the Yun Family’s huge training arena.

“Hmph, surrounded by the chattering of beauties, Young Patriarch Yun is sure living the good life!” The Little Demon Empress’s sarcastic voice carried sarcasm within.

“This is why there is a phrase that goes ‘live life to the fullest.’ I don’t know how long I’ll live in this lifetime, nor do I know how I’ll live in the next life, so taking full advantage of me still being alive in this lifetime, I’ll naturally live life happily... As if want to be like you, knowing that I only have three years left to live, yet still not loosening up even after taking revenge and resolving a great animosity...”

“Enough!” The Little Demon Empress shouted, “There is no need for you to speculate or interfere with what this empress thinks and wants to do... This empress has a question, you used to come to pay respects to this empress every day, but why haven’t you come in this past month? Is it... only because this empress told you to ‘scram’ a month ago?”

“Of course not.” Yun Che looked the Little Demon Empress in the eye and said with a laugh, “I was only wondering how long it was going to be before you can’t bear to visit me on your own accord.”

“You...” An instant of disorder suddenly appeared within the Little Demon Empress’ aura. It was unknown if it had happened because of anger or because a certain spot in her heart had been jabbed. She turned around, not meeting Yun Che’s gaze. “Ridiculous self-confidence! This empress is only here to visit Patriarch Yun and inadvertently saw that you were here, that’s all... Looks like this empress shouldn’t have come to the Yun Family today, hmph!”

The Little Demon Empress angrily snorted, and with a wave of her wide gray sleeves, she turned with the intention of leaving.

“Sigh.” Yun Che sighed lightly, and said quietly, “Maybe I really was delusional and believed myself infallible. That’s fine if you’re this unwilling to see me too... since after this month, even if you want to see me, it won’t be possible anymore.”

The Little Demon Empress’ departing footsteps immediately halted. She turned around and asked with knitted brows, “What do you mean?”

“Because after a month, my father will be fully recovered. It would also be time for me to return to the Profound Sky Continent.” Yun Che smiled and continued, “Even though I am a member of the Yun Family and my roots are here, I still grew up in the Profound Sky Continent. That place is where I truly belong. Since Illusory Demon Realm’s largest tumor has already been removed, there would no longer be anyone who can bully my family... but there are many people in the Profound Sky Continent who need my protection and many more matters I need to take care of. Adding in how hard it was for me to come back... I actually don’t know when I’ll be able to return after leaving for the Profound Sky Continent... and even if I return, I probably won’t stay for long before going back again.”

Yun Che slightly lifted his head and disappointedly said, “By that time, even if you want to see me, it may really be impossible.”

“...” The Little Demon Empress was silent, with a slightly stunned expression in her eyes. After a long while, she quietly asked, “You must go?”

“Mn, I must go. I have already left the Profound Sky Continent for almost three years. Not only that, they all probably think that I’m dead. I don’t know how much heartache I have caused them in these past three years. Furthermore, in these three years, I don’t even know how many unexpected events have occurred. If not because of my father’s injuries, I would’ve already have left two months ago.”

His tone of voice suddenly changed as he said with a beaming smile, “It can’t be that you can’t bear for me to leave, right?”

“...” The Little Demon Empress’ chest slightly heaved before she turned around and said coldly, “You are naturally free to go wherever you want. What does that have to do with this empress?! What this empress said earlier... was only something I should say to detain a subject as the Little Demon Empress! If there was one less person like you, who always claims all the credit, who is disrespectful to this empress after today, this empress would actually revel in the peace... Even if you return within three years before this empress dies, it’s best if you never come to visit this empress!”

The Little Demon Empress’ voice was incomparably cold and heartless, causing Yun Che to be slightly stunned. Seeing that she was about to leave again, he silently shook his head, then suddenly shouted, “Little Demon Empress, are you planning on always saying these kinds of false words in front of me?”

“Don’t deny it yet!” Before waiting for the Little Demon Empress to answer him, Yun Che quickly neared with a few steps as his voice became incredibly calm. “If you actually remembered that I had saved your life in Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley and also helped you take revenge, then agree to a small request of mine... Which is, later on, whatever I say, whether it’s right or wrong, whether you approve or not, whether it moves or angers you, that you’ll listen until I’m done, without saying anything, without interrupting me, or leaving halfway.”

The Little Demon Empress stopped in her steps. She turned her head and looked at Yun Che. “Alright, since on you about to leave the Illusory Demon Realm and the possibility of us never seeing each other again, this empress will stand here and finish hearing what you have to say... Speak!”

Yun Che’s figure flashed, then stood three steps away from where the Little Demon Empress was. He slowly breathed in, looked at her eyes that were as tranquil as stagnant water, and enunciated loudly, “Little Demon Empress... Huan Caiyi! Do you really think that in everyone’s eyes, you are incredibly cold, heartless, cold-blooded, and nearly without emotion, so much that even you yourself think that as well? But too bad, in my eyes, you are not...”

“I have seen too many cold-blooded and heartless people, many more than you have ever seen in your entire life! In the eyes of a truly cold-blooded and heartless person, family is worthless. They would never sacrifice their own lives without hesitation to obtain power to achieve their revenge, and would never subconsciously block in front of me when I was about to be met a fatal blow, nor would they ever only eliminate only one Duke Huai Palace and only intimidate the rest of the rebels. Nor would they, at the cost of sacrificing their own lives, painstakingly take on the heaviest responsibility of shouldering the entire Illusory Demon Realm!”

“The cold-blood and heartlessness you show on the outside is merely a outer garment for others to see, and also merely a garment for you to deceive yourself! The you under that garment, I believe that I have seen it very thoroughly... Cough, I’m talking about your temperament, not your body, don’t misunderstand...”

Chapter 640 - World Shaking Great Matter (2)

“You’re not allowed to interrupt!” Yun Che’s expression was severe, but he quickly continued by saying, “Aren’t you oh so great?! Your power waned as the days flew by, many of the Guardian Families and Duke Palaces betrayed you for their own selfish ambitions, and you contended against Duke Huai Palace for an entire hundred years... Even though it looked calm and tranquil on the outside, with Duke Ming pulling the strings all along, the fact that you could preserve the final dignity of the Demon Emperor’s clan for a whole hundred years was already the most impressive accomplishment in the history of the Illusory Demon Realm! And every single day that passed during this period must have been filled with difficulties, pressures, and nerve-wracking situations that are unfathomable by the common man...”

“You managed to escape from Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley by a hair’s breadth. In addition, even though the first thing you did was complete your vengeance, you were also the one who took responsibility for the whole bloody affair of exterminating the entire Duke Huai Palace down to its very roots! Even though Duke Huai Palace could not be spared, in the process of burning up their very roots, a great deal of innocent people were killed as well. But there was no helping their deaths! For a truly ruthless and decisive ruler, he would slaughter them with no qualms at all. But for someone like you who basically can’t bring yourself to be so ruthless and cold-blooded, you will definitely confine yourself to a long period of gloomy darkness over the innocent servants that have died because of your command. This is also why I went to look for you every single day and even tried various ways to tease and provoke you... I am unable to share your burdens, so I can only use this method to distract you, in hopes that you leave that dark place as early as possible and forgive yourself.”

Little Demon Empress: “...”

“Do not think that this is merely my conjecture. I am extremely clear on what it means to implicate many innocent people and send them to an early grave! Because I have done similar things before. Countless of innocents have fallen beneath my poisonous hands! Even though after that, I repeated this action too many times and I have already grown numb to it, the first time I did it... that darkness, depression, and pain, I won’t be able to forget for the rest of my life! But you, in these one hundred years, even though you have personally killed many people, after my detailed investigation, I found that there was not one innocent among them. This extermination of the entire Duke Huai Palace is the first time you have ever done such a thing in your life... So what you will suffer after that, even though the entire Illusory Demon Realm may not know, I will!

“It’s not that they can’t comprehend it, but that their thoughts won’t even venture in that direction. Because what they are concerned about is the conclusion and their own prospects, but as for me, what I am concerned about is you!

“Before I had entered Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley, everything that I had done in your name, including directly clashing with Duke Huai and disregarding my own life to go and save you, they were done for my departed grandfather, my parents, and my clan! At that time, you were only a figure to

me... and that was the Little Demon Empress! I confess that my pride is higher than the heavens and my bones are more stubborn than rock, so I definitely will not swear loyalty to any person, but for the sake of my grandfather's will and my family's safety, I showed you the greatest loyalty I could have at that time!

"But after we emerged from Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley, everything that I did for you had completely nothing to do with the three words 'Little Demon Empress,' but it was for you yourself! I was concerned with everything about you... I even hated your status as the 'Little Demon Empress'! Because it causes you far too much pain and bitterness, and it makes it incredibly hard for me to care for you or even approach you in the first place!"

"..." The Little Demon Empress' lips lightly quivered, but not a single sound emerged from them.

"'Little Demon Empress' is your title, and it was also the fate forced upon you after the death of the Little Demon Emperor, giving you no choice but to bear the final dignity and glory of the Demon Emperor's clan. So even though I hate this heavy burden that weighs down on you, no one, not even me, has the right to interfere with your decisions, sacrifice, or actions for the sake of the Demon Emperor's clan... Even if there are only three years left for you, you still cannot live for yourself and have to live for the Demon Emperor's clan.

"But the affair between you and I... when such a thing concerns me, I still have the right to be dissatisfied!" Yun Che exclaimed as his brows furrowed. "It is clear that I am on your mind as well, but why do you treat me with disdain, contempt, and sometimes even disgust! Do not try to deny it, or maybe you think that you have perfectly concealed everything... and perhaps if it was someone else, you would have driven him away a long time ago. But in my eyes, all your actions only make it more obvious to me!

"The medicine pellet you destroyed in front of me that day... was not even the one that I had given to you! I am a thousand times more clear than you on the composition of that pill. And my sense of smell when it comes to medicine is ten thousand times more sensitive than yours. Even though you did show me the pill that I had given to you, the pill that you destroyed was only a normal Heart Cleansing Pellet! All of your fury and berating, all the so-called dirtying of your blood and the destruction of the pill itself was merely you being distressed for my sake and you fearing that I would continue to harm myself for your sake.

"Furthermore, during that period, even though you acted cold and disinterested every time I came to see you, you had never brushed me aside without ever seeing me at all. Not only that, what you did last month, you did it because... because you saw me and Su Zhixi in the Yun Family's household and you heard the rumors regarding me and Su Zhixi. So your heart felt stifled and frustrated! If I wasn't on your mind, why would you do that?!"

"At times you are so shrewd that it is scary, but when it comes to the affairs of the heart, you do not even match up to the average teenage girl!"

Yun Che's chest heaved and his voice became several octaves deeper, "Don't think that I don't know what has been in your heart all along! Do you think that given your status and age, if our relationship is known to the world, it will greatly affect my reputation? Cause me to endure boundless questioning? Then you think far too little of me! From the moment I stepped into Demon Imperial City, I was willing

to take on the huge power of Duke Huai without reservation, so do you think I will care about the questions and stares of these vulgar people?

“Do you think that because you only have three years left to live that you have no right to have such feelings... afraid that you will only draw me down?!” Yun Che suddenly strode forward and the Little Demon Empress allowed her shoulder to be grabbed by him as she looked lost while a look of helplessness flashed across her eyes. Yun Che continued to exclaim in a quiet voice, “Do you think that keeping me far away will cause me to stop thinking about you? So that after three years, I will not feel pain and heartbreak over your passing? If so, then you are far too naive...”

“Little Demon Empress, let me tell you. From the day we left Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley together, I have determined that you would be my woman for the rest of your life! I do not care what status you have, because you are you! Also, I care about you. It has nothing to do with whether you pretend to care about me or not! If it was so easy to change my feelings for you, then I do not have the qualifications to be your man! If you can honestly face my feelings and allow me into your world... even if I am truly helpless after these three years... and I cannot save your life, at least, every time I think of you, it will be composed of short but everlasting happiness. But if you force yourself to continue to be cold towards me, even if I do not see you for the next three years... at that time, all that will be left for me will be a lifetime of frustration and regret! You think that you are holding yourself back for my sake, but what you are really doing is hurting the both of us! Do you understand?!”

The Little Demon Empress' eyes quivered and her body trembled. She shrugged off Yun Che's grasp and stumbled backwards.

“Little Demon Empress...” Yun Che stared directly into her eyes, and from the chaos that lay therein, he knew that he had stepped into her heart. “I also know that you work so hard to reject me because you want to uphold the dignity of the Demon Emperor's clan, especially the dignity and reputation of the Little Demon Emperor. Because you were after all, his empress... as long as you are unwilling, I will not let a single person know about the affair between the two of us. As long as we have time for ourselves and you let this love flourish, let me be your spiritual support. For the sake of the Demon Emperor's clan, you have sacrificed far too much already. You have even given your own life for their sake. You have already paid your dues to your clan and ancestors, and upheld their name to the greatest extent... so can't you, when your life's flame is about to go out, just for that little bit, just live for yourself?!”

“And am I... really truly unworthy of becoming the reason for you to become a little selfish?”

The Little Demon Empress: “...”

Yun Che had spoken a lot in just one breath, but in this period of time, he had poured out everything that was in his heart to the Little Demon Empress. After all, he was not like the Little Demon Empress, a white, spotless paper when it came to romantic relationships. And he was clear enough on whether the Little Demon Empress had any feelings for him, so because he knew that her coldness and her attempts to hide her feelings were just that, attempts, in his eyes they were... so clumsy that it was adorable.

But... in the end, she was still the Little Demon Empress. On her back was not only a clan, not only a nation, but an entire continent! Furthermore, she also bore the burden of upholding the Demon Emperor's clan ten thousand years of dignity and prestige.

So his words 'I hate your status as the Little Demon Empress' came from the bottom of Yun Che's heart.

Moreover, as Yun Che vented his feelings, the Little Demon Empress did not interrupt him even once. In the end, she did not even respond; she merely turned around and flew away... and she left in that soundless and quiet fashion.

"You are not even afraid of death, yet you keep running away from me time and time again... you still dare to say that you do not think of me?!"

Seeing the distant figure of the Little Demon Empress, Yun Che stamped his feet and a loud bang ensued, causing the floor tiles to crumble into pieces. He yelled loudly, "Little Demon Empress! If not for the fact that I cannot beat you, I would drag you with me to the Profound Sky Continent, even if the entire Illusory Demon Realm was hot in pursuit... so that you would never need to be the Little Demon Empress ever again!"

Yun Che's yells showed his exasperation... At any time, strength was important, even between a man and a woman. Initially, because he was not Chu Yuechan's match, he could not force her to stay behind. But now, there appeared the Little Demon Empress, who was even prouder and more fragile than Chu Yuechan... and the strength that she possessed was absolutely terrifying. Even if he wanted to force it, it would not be possible.

After Yun Che had finished yelling, the figure of Mu Yurou appeared in his field of view. She anxiously flew over and shouted in a worried voice, "Che'er, what happened? You just said that... you were going to be pursued by the entire Illusory Demon Realm... and that you were going to kidnap the Little Demon Empress? What... what happened? Please do not scare your mother."

"Uh..." The corner of Yun Che's mouth twitched and hurriedly replied, "Mother, you have heard wrongly. What I said was actually me swearing that I would be eternally loyal to the Little Demon Empress and even if the Little Demon Empress was being hunted by the entire Illusory Demon Realm, I would have no resentment or regrets... Yes, that was what I had said. Just now the wind was very loud, so Mother must have heard incorrectly. If I had really said such a thing, the Little Demon Empress would have sent me to an early grave. It wouldn't be possible that I would be standing here unharmed, right... Haha..."

"...Then that's good." Even though her heart still had some doubts, Yun Che's last few words dispelled most of her worries, and she let out a sigh of relief. "Che'er, your father said that he felt that the relationship between you and the Little Demon Empress wasn't too good. And in addition to this, the situation in Demon Imperial City has not calmed down yet as well, so you must definitely not behave rudely to the Little Demon Empress just because you have made great contributions to her cause. After she awoke her bloodline, the Little Demon Empress' power increased greatly, but her temperament has also become even colder and more severe than it was before. Not only that, she seems more fickle than she was before, so you must definitely not set her off."

Mu Yurou said the word 'definitely' twice in one breath, so Yun Che nodded his head like an obedient child.

The next three days were all calm. In these three days, Yun Che did not exit his house; he just slept, trained, refined, and occasionally treated the injuries of other people and teased those girls who were in the spring of their first love... that was how he idled away his days.

Finally, when dawn broke on the fourth day, he was shaken awake by Yun Qinghong. "Che'er, today in the afternoon, the Little Demon Empress called for a lunch feast, and she requires for all the Guardian Families and Duke Palaces to be present... Moreover, the Little Demon Empress specified that you had to be there."

"Eh?" Yun Che's sleepiness was almost instantly dispelled as he replied, "Lunch feast... specifically requesting my presence? Did the Little Demon Empress mention anything else?"

"She didn't make anything else clear." Yun Qinghong shook his head. "The Little Demon Empress only said that it was a great matter concerning the future of our Illusory Demon Realm."