

## The Gods 641

### Chapter 641 - World Shaking Great Matter (3)

Demon Imperial Great Hall.

It was already noon. The patriarchs of the Twelve Guardian Families and the dukes of Duke Zhu Palace were all in attendance; none dared to be absent. Accompanying them were also leader personalities. After all, the Little Demon Empress had personally ordered them to all be present and said that she had a “great matter” to announce.

With the start of the luncheon, drinks were handed over, and the originally somewhat nervous atmosphere became lively. The Yun Family had also somehow become the luncheon’s core as patriarchs and dukes all took the initiative to come over and toast them. However, after drinking the wine, everyone would immediately use profound energy to dissolve the wine energy, lest they forget their manners in front of the Little Demon Empress due to their inability to hold their drinks.

“Big Brother, what great matter is this luncheon held for?” Xiao Yun quietly asked Yun Che.

“I don’t know,” Yun Che answered. “But I feel like it seems to have something to do with me?”

“Ah? With big brother?” Xiao Yun’s eyes widened. “Father said that today’s announcement is a great matter concerning the future of Illusory Demon Realm... Why would big brother think that?”

“Two reasons.” Yun Che glanced at the Little Demon Empress and said, “One, when Father called me over this morning, he said that the Little Demon Empress specified that I had to attend. At that time, I already had a feeling about it, but this is only secondary.”

“What’s the main reason?” Xiao Yun immediately asked, completely believing Yun Che’s words.

Yun Che briefly touched his chin. “The more important reason is that from the start of the luncheon till now, the Little Demon Empress has not even glanced over at me once.”

“Huh?” Xiao Yun was momentarily stunned. “Just... Just for that reason?”

“Right!” Yun Che nodded with incomparable seriousness. “I’m not joking here. With my understanding of women... She definitely has something planned for me.”

“But the Little Demon Empress isn’t even an ordinary woman. Besides... she doesn’t seem to have looked at me either,” Xiao Yun weakly replied.

Yun Che looked at him in silence, then said, “Even if she isn’t ordinary, she’s still a woman. Her not looking at you is completely different from her not looking at me. It’s like... your Seventh Sister not looking at me from the start is merely a common thing. But if she hasn’t looked at you during the entire feast... then ‘something big’ is about to happen.”

“Ha?” Xiao Yun’s jaw fell, puzzled... clearly not understanding what Yun Che was talking about at all.

Unwittingly, more than half of the lunch feast had passed, yet the Little Demon Empress still sat upright on the emperor’s seat the entire time without barely saying anything. There was also no one who dared to ask about the announcement’s “great matter.” Yun Qinghong put down his wine cup, got up, and

saluted. "Little Demon Empress, Duke Huai's disturbance has now been settled, and even though Duke Ming has escaped, under our continued efforts in searching for him, it won't be long before he is deemed guilty for execution. As your subject, I have actually done little to help and completely relied on the Little Demon Empress' power to be saved. I am deeply ashamed. It must be a great matter that caused the Little Demon Empress to summon all of us here today... No matter the command, nothing will stop us from executing it!"

Within the great hall, there really was no better person suited than Yun Qinghong to come out and speak. The moment he spoke, everyone else promptly curbed their voices and expressions. Putting down their wine cups, they all saluted together, "Nothing will stop us from executing the Little Demon Empress' order!"

The Little Demon Empress' gaze swept through the entire crowd and finally shot a glance in Yun Che's direction... Everyone was bowing, yet only Yun Che was still sitting in place, sipping his tea. No ripples showed on her face as she slowly got up and dully replied, "This empress does indeed have a great matter to announce today. This matter is related to the future of our Illusory Demon Realm! It also is related to the continuation of our Demon Emperor bloodline!"

Continuation of the Demon Emperor bloodline? These words stunned everyone. Yun Che also furrowed his brows... Eh?

"Under the ambition and evil scheming of Duke Huai's forces, this empress' royal father and brother were killed one after the other. Even though this empress is a woman, this empress is still the Demon Emperor bloodline's last successor. If the Demon Emperor bloodline were to be severed after this empress, chaos will definitely ensue in Illusory Demon Realm. Now that Duke Huai's forces have all been eradicated, this empress has no other choice but to consider the great matter of how to continue the Demon Emperor bloodline."

The Little Demon Empress' words caused the crowd to look at each other in dismay. Since only the Little Demon Empress was left of the Demon Emperor bloodline, a true continuation of the bloodline was fundamentally impossible. If one were to speak about continuing the bloodline... then it would only be the children born from the Little Demon Empress. An old duke couldn't help it any longer and carefully asked, "Little Demon Empress, are you meaning... to perhaps be intending... to accept a consort?"

The Little Demon Empress' eyes flashed with a cold radiance before returning to their tranquil state. She said coldly, "The Little Demon Emperor was unable to leave behind an heir to continue on our Demon Emperor bloodline, so this naturally can only be done by this empress! This empress wearing gray for a hundred years is to mourn for my royal father and brother. It is now time for this empress to choose another husband."

Once the words "choose another husband" came out, they immediately left all those Guardian Families and Duke Palaces dumbstruck. Never in their lives would they expect that what the Little Demon Empress would announce today was this kind of matter. Even in their subconscious, they had never thought that this would happen. This wasn't because the Little Demon Empress was the Little Demon Emperor's empress, but that with her temperament... in this world, how could there possibly exist a man that she would find pleasing?! With her looks, identity, profound strength, and bloodline... In the entire Illusory Demon Realm, who could possibly be qualified to be her husband?

Everyone was incredibly clear that she said “husband” and not “consort”... There was a huge difference between the two; the two concepts were as different as the heavens and earth.

“Little Demon Empress, could... you already have chosen a candidate?” Even though Yun Qinghong was equally surprised, upon weighing the words, he faintly guessed something. “I wonder which god-like person has the fortune to receive the Little Demon Empress’ favor.”

The Little Demon Empress didn’t respond and instead suddenly uttered, “Duke Lang Xun, attend!”

A duke dressed in blue suddenly stepped forward and lowly bowed. “This humble duke is here.”

“Before dusk, announce to the entire Demon Imperial City, send a sound transmission to every great city lord and regional lord that in seven days, Yun Family’s Young Patriarch Yun shall join with my Demon Emperor bloodline and marry this empress in this Demon Imperial Hall...”

Pfft... The half mouthful of tea in Yun Che’s mouth was ferociously spat out, directly spurting onto Xiao Yun’s face... The latter was originally stunned, completely stupefied, but after being sprayed by Yun Che, he immediately fell off his chair onto the floor. Even Yun Qinghong next to him quaked with his entire body... If not for his formidable willpower, he might have also been stunned to the point where his bottom would have fallen onto Xiao Yun’s head.

The Demon Imperial Hall was deathly silent for a long time. After that, it was followed by a bubbling field of commotion. That excessiveness, that sound, and the expressions on everyone’s faces was as though they had seen ghosts in broad daylight... No one had expected that this would be what the Little Demon Empress was going to announce today, but never in their dreams would they think that the person the Little Demon Empress would pick was...

“Silence!” In front of the sudden explosive clamor, the Little Demon Empress slanted her brows. The sound of her cold reprimand instantly chilled everyone’s bodies as all sound immediately ceased. The Little Demon Empress’ gaze became cold. “What? Does anyone have any objections?”

Everyone’s faces twitched as their gazes all flickered. However, facing the Little Demon Empress’ sudden burst of power, no one dared to speak as they pleased. At this time, an old duke walked forth and spoke with a voice full of emotion, “Little Demon Empress, this... this... this is not unreasonable according to logic. After all, with the passing of the Little Demon Emperor, the only way to continue the Demon Emperor bloodline is this method, but Yun Family’s Young Patriarch... this... this kind of match is absolutely unsuitable!”

“What’s unsuitable about it?!” As soon as the old duke’s voice fell, Jiufang Kui was the first to jump out and scold him while pointing at his nose. “What the Little Demon Empress says, goes! Don’t tell me that you, a person with half a foot in their grave, have the right to question the Little Demon Empress’ decision?!”

Compared to how he had originally acted during the Demon Empress’ Reign Ceremony, Jiufang Kui’s behavior was as different as night and day. After being subjected as the Little Demon Empress’ loyal dog. If anyone dared to offend the Little Demon Empress, he definitely wouldn’t hesitate to openly use his life to bite the other party to death.

Another duke came forth and spoke, "Little Demon Empress, you must reconsider this! Even though Yun Che's talent is shocking in every aspect, without equal in all of Illusory Demon Realm and most likely would have boundless accomplishments in the future, he... he's only twenty-two of age, is the Yun Family's Young Patriarch, Yun Qinghong's son, and Yun Canghai's grandson! Back then, the Demon Emperor and Demon King Yun Canghai were even like brothers... Yun Che and you... this difference in seniority... we mustn't! Or else, wouldn't it confuse..."

"Silence!"

The Little Demon Empress angrily rebuked, immediately scaring the duke who spoke which caused him to shake all over. As the Little Demon Empress' gaze darkened, the entire Demon Imperial Hall had also suddenly become overcast. "Good... how wonderful. Back then, when Duke Huai's ambitions were clear as day, each and every one of you were scared witless, and none of you risked your life for this empress! All of you even went as far as to not hesitate to abandon and betray me in order to save yourselves! It was this empress herself who calmed Duke Huai's chaos! It was this empress who had personally avenged the late Demon Emperor and Little Demon Emperor! The peace you all have in Demon Imperial City was also bestowed upon you by this empress! This empress could be considered to not have let down the heavens and Illusory Demon, to have not have let down all of you! But now, when this empress has already sat on the throne for a hundred years, now, when this empress has finally decided to do something for herself, each and every one of you jump out to criticize me!

"Why did this empress even bother with you filthy trash?!"

"This insignificant duke... this insignificant duke doesn't dare... this insignificant duke doesn't dare!" The two dukes who had previously came forth to object immediately trembled all over as they pounded their heads on the ground, because that bone-piercing coldness was not merely the Little Demon Empress' fury, it also carried a distinctly cold killing intent. "It's this insignificant duke's stupidity and ignorance, I beg the Little Demon Empress for forgiveness... The Little Demon Empress and Young Patriarch Yun are... are... a golden couple, a... a match made in heaven... I beg the Little Demon Empress for forgiveness... I beg the Little Demon Empress for forgiveness..."

"Please calm your anger, Little Demon Empress." Everyone also quickly bowed, and no one dared to speak in dissent.

"Hmph!" The Little Demon Empress' killing intent had not lessened, as she uttered with a bone-piercing coldness, "What this empress had told Duke Lang Xun to do earlier was an order to immediately inform the world, not a proposal for you to discuss! Yet there just has to be people who jump out in front of this empress' eyes like houseflies. It seems like the amount of people this empress has killed is not enough. There are still plenty who do not listen at all!"

"Have mercy, Little Demon Empress... this insignificant duke... is slow-witted, and accidentally blurted it out... Have mercy, Little Demon Empress..." The two dukes kneeling on the floor shook all over like sieves. Everyone else within the great hall also stood in place, not daring to move. Many were drenched in sweat, secretly glad that they did not come forth to speak out earlier.

Yun Qinghong quickly stepped in front of the two dukes and urgently said, "Please calm your anger, Little Demon Empress. Duke Shan Shan and Duke Zi Ying were only worried that the reputation of the Little Demon Empress and the Demon Emperor bloodline would be defiled, which is why they spoke

such counsel. They definitely did not have any disrespectful intentions. I hope the Little Demon Empress would pardon their indiscretion.”

Duke Shan Shan and Duke Zi Ying slightly raised their heads with faces full of gratitude. Within the group of dukes and patriarchs, Yun Family’s Patriarch, Yun Qinghong’s words undoubtedly possessed the greatest weight. Since he had personally stepped forth to defend them, it should be enough to preserve their lives.

“Hmph!” The Little Demon Empress turned around. With her back facing the crowd, she said lowly, “Are there any other objections?”

The Demon Imperial Hall was absolutely silent. Currently, forget about “objections,” no one even dared to release a fart. They all clearly saw that the Little Demon Empress regarded this matter with distinctively heavy importance. It was not simply “accepting a consort.” Based on the word “husband” that she mentioned instead of “accepting a consort,” they all should have noticed it... The two who didn’t think much beneath their emotions had been placed at gunpoint.

After a long period of silence, the Little Demon Empress continued, “This empress knows what you all are thinking. You must think that this empress marrying Yun Che would break order, disturb ethics? Hmph, have you all forgotten what kind of bloodline my Demon Emperor bloodline is?! Currently aside from this empress, isn’t there another with this bloodline?!”

The Little Demon Empress’ words immediately caused many to regain their senses. Su Xiangnan blurted, “That’s right! On the day Yun Che injured Duke Huai, he used the Golden Crow flames... he possesses the Golden Crow bloodline that the Golden Crow Divine Spirit personally bestowed!”

“Ah... this duke actually forgot such an important matter. Young Patriarch Yun also possesses the Golden Crow bloodline, huh.”

“If Young Patriarch Yun and the Little Demon Empress came together... the later generation would also be one who possesses a pure Golden Crow bloodline... which is also the Demon Emperor’s bloodline!

“This is the reason why the Little Demon Empress wants Young Patriarch Yun to join the Demon Emperor Clan?”

As everyone started discussing, under this “justification,” the matter that was previously extremely shocking seemed to have become somewhat reasonable.

Xiao Yun had been stunned since the start, and now, Yun Che’s voice suddenly traveled to his ears, “Xiao Yun, quick, do as I say. Remember this!”

“Ah... Ah?”

“What are you aching for?! Don’t worry about anything else, just listening to my instructions and do as I say! Remember this properly...”

“AHH!!” A huge exclamation of surprise suddenly rang out, forcefully attracting the gazes of everyone present. Xiao Yun’s expression was extremely exaggerated... but it wasn’t faked. He was indeed completely at a loss. He said with a stutter, “So, this is all true... Uh, Big Brother had told me a few days ago that the reason why the Golden Crow Divine Spirit granted him the Golden Crow bloodline was

because it couldn't bear to see the Demon Emperor bloodline be severed. It was so the Little Demon Empress could continue the Demon Emperor bloodline with Big Brother... At that time, I still didn't believe it... so this is all true... Ah! This is... this is... the Golden Crow Divine Spirit's will!"

Little Demon Empress: "..."

"The Golden Crow Divine Spirit's will"... That was no doubt the god's wishes, and also the god's gift! What worldly conventions of seniority? In front of a god's will, even common ethics aren't worth a fart. In front of this halo, no one in the entire Illusory Demon Realm would be against it. If there really was someone who opposed it, they would instead receive criticism and hostility... because that was going against a god!

"So it's actually the Golden Crow Divine God's will!"

"No wonder the Golden Crow Divine God bestowed the Golden Crow bloodline to Yun Che... so that's how it is, so that's how it is!"

"Seems like the Golden Crow Divine God had never abandoned the Demon Emperor Clan or had never abandoned the Illusory Demon Realm! Even though the Demon Emperor Clan has dwindled, a new bloodline has appeared on another person's body... The Little Demon Empress and Young Patriarch Yun, this is a god's will, a true match made in heaven."

"Since it's like this, the Demon Emperor bloodline would thus be able to continue on without issue. There would be no need to worry about it being severed again. The Demon Emperor Clan will once more be intact, and Illusory Demon Realm will thrive forever..."

The atmosphere in the Demon Imperial Hall completely changed. The previous shock and unspoken conflicting questions had all become exclamations of admiration and endless excitement. Under the radiance of the words "god's will," if there were anymore people who came out to oppose it, the Little Demon Empress didn't even need to personally step forth. The others would strive to outdo the others and indignantly scold that person with pointed fingers.

Only the Little Demon Empress was left of the Demon Emperor Clan... Yun Che... Golden Crow bloodline... Golden Crow Divine Spirit's personal bestowal... This combination had now completely swept away all the previous surprise. Everything had become reasonable, so much that it sounded perfect.

Yun Che still stayed in his own seat; his bottom hadn't shifted an inch since the very beginning. The clamor beside his ears was incredible, yet the roaring in his heart had long surpassed that by several fold:

Even if you are to say that women are fickle creatures... isn't this woman's change too exaggerated?!

And the most important thing...

For such a huge matter, why didn't she talk to me about this beforehand?!

I'm obviously here... why hasn't anyone asked about what I think! I'm one of the involved parties, you know!"

Are you all pretending that I'm see-through?!

At least someone ask me if I agree... ask me how I am, or at least how I feel!

“Since no one has any objections, then it is decided. Duke Lang Xun, you must remember to do what this empress had commanded.” The Little Demon Empress turned to Duke Lang Xun... and still had yet to look at Yun Che.

“This humble duke has remembered everything, but...” Duke Lang Xun gulped down a mouthful of saliva, mustered up his courage, and said, “But deciding the wedding to be in seven days, this is simply too sudden. The honorable Little Demon Empress is Illusory Demon’s monarch, and it’s even the Golden Crow Divine Spirit’s will... This kind of marriage should be universally celebrated, it should shake the world! Even if we were to use seven days to prepare it wouldn’t be eno...”

“This empress said seven days, so seven days!”

“Yes!” Duke Lang Xun quickly assented, his head drenched in cold sweat, no longer daring to say anymore. After taking two steps backwards, he hurriedly left. As he ran, he groaned in his mind: My god... only seven days... If the entire city were to use all their efforts to prepare, seven days might barely be enough. But those big shots in the Southern Border and Northern Domains... after receiving the sound transmission, they’ll probably be scared shitless and rush over with swallowed tears... they might not even make it in time.

The Little Demon Empress faced her subjects. “You may all put aside whatever you plan to do in the next seven days to prepare for this empress and Yun Che’s great wedding ceremony! Even if you only have seven days, you are not allowed to be careless or make any mistakes! It does not have to be world shaking, but it must be grand enough. You must not work half-heartedly... It must be no less grand than the one from a hundred years ago!”

“Begin preparations immediately! You may all withdraw!”

This event was no doubt greater than the heavens, so the various guardian families and duke palaces working together to prepare for it was not the least bit exaggerated. The seven day time frame was just too rushed. Their retreating footsteps were all hurried, and once they exited the Demon Imperial Hall, they had all swiftly flown away, fearing that their own preparations would be lesser than someone else’s... This was not just the Little Demon Empress’ great wedding, it was the “Golden Crow Divine God’s will”!

The only person who had not left the great hall... was one of the involved parties who had no parallel in all of Illusory Demon Realm’s history, yet was somehow completely forgotten, Yun Che.

### **Chapter 642 - A Man’s Dignity**

After everyone left, only the Little Demon Empress and Yun Che were left in the Demon Imperial Hall. The Little Demon Empress stood by her throne the whole time with her back facing Yun Che. The two of them did not move nor speaking at all.

This awkward situation lasted for a while, when finally the Little Demon Empress turned around, stared at Yun Che indifferently, and then immediately looked away, “Are you satisfied now?”

“What do I have to be satisfied about!” Yun Che stood up and freaked out, “With something this big... something so big that it affects a lifetime! I can’t believe you didn’t discuss with me or even mention it

to me beforehand!! Forget that you forced yourself onto me in Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley, you're also going to force a great affair of marriage onto me! You-you-you-you... even if you're the Little Demon Empress, you can't be this imperious and unreasonable!"

"...Hmph! Isn't this just as you wish?" The Little Demon Empress turned away and she was somewhat avoiding making eye contact with Yun Che.

The Little Demon Empress' reaction made Yun Che smile slightly in his heart. The way the Little Demon Empress dealt with things was indeed imperious, but with this matter, she didn't discuss with Yun Che and even neglected to tell him beforehand, and it wasn't because she was "acting in an arbitrary fashion." With her personality, her lack of experience with relationships between a man and a woman, and her "indifference" towards Yun Che that was maintained for a long time made her not able to be frank with Yun Che... Her sudden big change with how she was treating Yun Che was already an overly great surprise to him.

Even though it kind of caught him by surprise... even until now he was still a bit dazzled.

After all, from the indifference, coldness, and absolute refusal to reveal any emotions to him... to suddenly announcing to the world that they were going to be married, and the wedding was going to be seven days later... No matter how powerful Yun Che's nerves were, he couldn't wrap his head around it.

He was certain that it was impossible to find another woman like the Little Demon Empress all over the world.

The Little Demon Empress was obviously panicking in her heart, and she had already confessed her feelings towards him, but she still acted as a cold, indifferent emperor... Only from her dodging gaze, drifting eyes, and slightly disordered breathing, was Yun Che able to clearly see a sweet, tender appearance of a normal young woman. He smiled slightly, and then used a displeased expression and yelled, "You finally admit that you liked me with honesty. In this regard, as your future husband, of course I should praise you highly. But, between husband and wife, there should be at least be some respect, tolerance, conjugal love, inseparable love, intimacy..."

"...What are you trying to say!" What Yun Che had said made the Little Demon Empress' breathing even more uneven, and she interrupted him immediately.

"What I'm saying is, after you marry me, you can't be like before and now, pretend to be cold and distant towards me, instead you should..."

"You seemed to have mistaken something." The Little Demon Empress interrupted Yun Che once again, and said in a solemn voice, "This empress is not marrying you, you... are marrying this empress!"

"Uh?" Yun Che was suddenly stunned.

"Hmph!" The Little Demon Empress sided her face and said coldly, "This empress made it very clear just now. Seven days later, you will enter my Demon Emperor's clan! After that, you will belong to my Demon Emperor's clan. Henceforth... the children that we bear, must be surnamed 'Huan.' Did you really think that this empress and you being wed, is me marrying into your Yun Family?"

"..." Yun Che immediately filtered what the Little Demon Empress had said to Duke Lang Xun in his mind. His expression changed a little, stepped forward, and said with determination, "No!"

“What do you mean, ‘no?’” The Little Demon Empress gave a sideways glance.

“Because I am a man!” Yun Che kept his temper and said, “Even with the most common man who doesn’t have an indomitable spirit, how could he marry into the woman’s family! I, Yun Che, definitely cannot accept something like this! If you are to marry with me, it can only be you marry to me... marry into my Yun Family!”

“Ridiculous! My Demon Emperor’s clan is the emperor clan that commands the Illusory Demon Realm. How could you feel wronged marrying into my Demon Emperor’s clan!?” The Little Demon Empress said calmly.

“I am also the Yun Family’s Young Patriarch!” Yun Che said without giving in, “My Yun Family’s Patriarch’s bloodline was only passed onto one person for generations! My grandfather only had my father as his only son, and my father only has me as his only son! As the only successor to the Patriarch’s bloodline of this generation, if I marry into my wife’s family, my son cannot be named after the surname ‘Yun,’ and then wouldn’t my Yun Family become the laughingstock of the Illusory Demon Realm! How would I face my family, face my grandfather who had passed away...”

“Who dares to laugh at your Yun Family!” The Little Demon Empress interrupted him and said, “When the Yun Family’s Young Patriarch becomes the husband of the Demon Empress, the status of the Yun Family would completely override all of the forces in the Illusory Demon Realm! Not only is this not a shame to the Yun Family, but it will also be glory and splendor that your Yun Family has never had before! In your Yun Family, your son will be the future Yun Family’s Patriarch, but in my Demon Emperor’s bloodline... our son, will be the future Illusory Demon Emperor! This is ten thousand times more dignified!”

“It’s not the same!”

“How is it not the same!”

“...No matter what, the answer is no!” Yun Che shook his head hardly. He was an extremely proud and arrogant person... he himself knew this clearly too. All this time, in his consciousness, a man marrying into someone else’s family showed his weakness and incompetence. He always frowned upon this kind of matter. He never thought... and absolutely would not allow this kind of thing to happen to him.

Even if she was the Little Demon Empress of the Demon Emperor’s clan.

“I already have a wife in Profound Sky Continent! And she is the only imperial princess of her nation! If I marry into your Demon Emperor’s clan, when I return to Profound Sky Continent, how could I possibly explain it to her... In short, this has already exceeded my limit, and I absolutely cannot accept it!” Whether it was Yun Che’s voice, eyes, or expression, they were all incredibly determined.

The Little Demon Empress’ chest was moving up and down as she stared at Yun Che. The expression in her eyes kept on changing, and then silently, she looked away and said slowly, “This empress knows that with your personality, doing this indeed would be unbearable to you... but, behind this empress is the Demon Emperor’s clan after all, and this empress is the last of the Demon Emperor’s clan... This matter is beyond the control of this empress, and now that it has been announced to the world, it is beyond your control as well!”

Demon Imperial City appeared to be a lot more lively today than usual. There were crowds of people on the streets, and there were shadows of people flying across the sky with haste.

The news of the grand wedding between the Little Demon Empress and the Yun Family's Young Patriarch seven days later made the recently-calmed Demon Imperial City completely boil up again.

The Yun Family was already preparing the wedding of Xiao Yun and Number Seven Under Heaven to be held a month later. But now, there was the wedding of the Young Patriarch... and it was with the Little Demon Empress! Everyone from the Yun Family was shocked by this surprising news... and they all became busy like mad. Everyone from the grandest elders of the Yun Family to the lowest servants dropped everything they were doing. The competition that was going to be held five days later was canceled immediately, and the preparations for Xiao Yun's wedding were all postponed. Everyone put in all their time into the preparation of the Young Patriarch's wedding, and they were all so crazily busy they were like a gyroscope that was being whipped and spinned.

Young Patriarch... Little Demon Empress... Just thinking about it was... too freaking exciting!!

When Yun Che returned to his home, as soon as he entered the door, he saw Yun Qinghong standing there with his back facing towards him.

"Che'er, you have returned," Yun Qinghong said as he turned around. His expression was especially calm as he stood there, and he seemed to be waiting specifically for him.

"...My mother, she... what was her reaction?" Yun Che said, perturbed.

"Hehe." Yun Qinghong smiled lightly and said, "Your mother just left to Duke Qing Palace to personally prepare the clothing and ornaments that you will be using seven days later."

"She... isn't mad?"

"Mad?" Yun Qinghong's face showed strangeness, "Why would she be mad? The woman you are marrying is someone who has an unusual identity, outstanding appearance, and exceptional profound energy in this Illusory Demon Realm. As a mother, she doesn't even have time to be glad, how would she be mad? If you think we would mind the age difference, then you're thinking too much. In the Sovereign Profound Realm, a difference of one or two hundred years old is no different than a difference of one or two years old. Moreover, just based on appearances, the Little Demon Empress looks a lot younger than you."

"That's good. It's just that this matter..." Yun Che hesitated a little and said, "The Little Demon Empress wants me to marry into the Demon Emperor's clan, instead of her marrying into our Yun Family."

Yun Qinghong, "..."

"But Father, don't worry. I won't allow something like this to happen." Yun Che immediately said, "Even if she is the Little Demon Empress, whether it was to me or to our family, I will never accept this kind of arrangement. But the Little Demon Empress' attitude was also very determined, and she already announced it to the world... Sigh, there is still seven days after all, maybe I will be able to find a perfect solution by then."

Yun Qinghong didn't react too much to what Yun Che had said. Because when the Little Demon Empress ordered Duke Lang Xun, she had already spoken the words "join with my Demon Emperor bloodline" very clearly. Even if she hadn't said so, Yun Che entering the Demon Emperor's clan was the only possibility, and there was absolutely no way the Little Demon Empress would marry into the Yun Family.

About this matter, he had also considered for a long time while he was waiting for Yun Che to come back.

"Che'er," Yun Qinghong didn't show approval or disapproval towards Yun Che's decision, instead he was incredibly calm, "Tell Father, how long does the Little Demon Empress have left?"

Yun Che's eyes shook in an instant, his voice gush up in his throat, but he pressed it down forcefully.

"If you promised the Little Demon Empress to keep it a secret, then don't say anything," Yun Qinghong smiled lightly, but he sighed heavily in his heart. He didn't need Yun Che's answer, but from his reaction, he was able to confirm what was in his mind.

"Father, why would you... ask this?" Yun Che said.

Yun Qinghong said in frustration, "Because the Little Demon Empress' strength has increased too much in these few months. It increased so much that it was absolutely abnormal. Did you remember two months ago when Duke Ming appeared, he said to the Little Demon Empress that the change in her strength was too ridiculous, and it would be impossible to not have any side-effects... I kept all those words in mind at the time.

Yun Che, "..."

"A while ago, I suddenly remembered something that your grandfather had told me more than a hundred years ago. Back then, your mother and I had not been married yet. When he was giving me pointers on cultivating the Purple Cloud Art, he said that the Illusory Demon Realm had been at peace for too long, and being settled and calm for too long meant that it was slowly chipping away the Twelve Guardian Families' loyalty and bonds, and it was not a good thing. But then he suddenly laughed loudly and said that even if the Demon Emperor's clan didn't have the Twelve Guardian Families, once they used their trump card, they could still rule the world with a single hand... it was just that the price would be too painful."

"I tried to ask more about it back then, but your grandfather didn't tell me in detail. Because that was a secret that he guarded with the previous Demon Emperor for the Demon Emperor's clan." Yun Qinghong looked at Yun Che deeply and said, "And this secret, when you met him in Profound Sky Continent, he should have passed it onto you along with the Patriarch's Crest and the Demon Emperor's Seal."

"... Yes," Yun Che nodded slowly.

"The Little Demon Empress' extremely abnormal profound energy, what Duke Ming shouted that day... and the 'painful price' that your grandfather had mentioned back then, all made it impossible for me to not look for a downside. If it really is like that... then it has really been hard on her." Yun Qinghong sighed softly.

“Father, is there something you want to say to me?” Yun Che suddenly had a feeling that Yun Qinghong waited for him here was definitely not only to confirm about this.

Yun Qinghong nodded slightly, looked straight at Yun Che as he nodded, and asked, “Che’er, with your temperament, father is not surprised at all that you would not accept marrying into the Demon Emperor’s clan. But I have a question that you must answer me in seriousness... Are you willing to marry the Little Demon Empress? Or, let me ask you in another way... Between you and the Little Demon Empress, has there already been relationship between a man and a woman? The two of you wanting to be married, is it a mutual feeling, and absolutely not because of the so-called ‘Golden Crow Divine God’s will?’”

Yun Che looked at Yun Qinghong in surprise, and the latter laughed softly and said, “You don’t have to think it’s strange. In the past two months, I have actually already sensed something, but I was just in denial this whole time... A month ago, you would almost go see the Little Demon Empress every single day. At first, when your mother and I returned from Profound Sky Continent bearing serious injury, the Little Demon Empress would visit us about each month personally. But now, while the injury of my blood essence was a lot less serious than the injury I had suffered back then and I could be cured, the frequency of the Little Demon Empress’ visits was much greater than before, and every time before she leaves, she would ask intentionally or unintentionally about your whereabouts... In the recent months, you seemed to have not taken the initiative to visit the Little Demon Empress, and every time I’ve seen her, she would always ask about you...”

“Just based on the Little Demon Empress’ beauty that almost no man in this world could resist, and my son being the most outstanding man in this Illusory Demon Realm. The two of you have suffered in hardship together for four whole months in Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley. Thinking of it now, it is completely reasonable for you two to be attracted and develop feelings towards each other.”

Yun Che thought silently for a while and said, “She does have a spot that cannot be replaced in my heart. After coming out of Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley, I would miss everything about her every day. Only, I am too weak, but she, no matter in which aspect, is too strong. Even if I wanted to protect her, help her, or bear some of her burden, I wasn’t able to. So all this time, I didn’t know what I could do. Today she suddenly announced the wedding with me... I was just as surprised as you all were.”

“If you want to help her and bear some of the burden on her shoulders, isn’t this the best chance?” Yun Qinghong smiled and said.

Yun Che was stunned.

“If, you are only marrying her because it is the Little Demon Empress’ command, then Father will support the decision you’ve made just now. But if you really like her, and want her to become your wife... then, Father hopes that you will do as she wishes and enter the Demon Emperor’s clan.” Yun Qinghong said calmly, “And your mother thinks the same.”

Yun Che was surprised. A part of the reason why he couldn’t accept entering the Demon Emperor’s clan was because he was taking the feelings of his parents and his late grandfather into consideration. For parents, who would wish that their son... their only son to marry into someone else’s family, and they are the top Yun Family. But he didn’t expect his father would say something like this, “You and Mother... really don’t mind at all?”

"If it was some other woman, no matter who it is, at least Father wouldn't be able to be completely okay with it. But only the Little Demon Empress... Father would absolutely not be against it." Yun Qinghong said in an incredibly calm manner, "Even though she still goes by the name of the 'Little Demon Empress', but in reality, she is the highest emperor in this Illusory Demon Realm. If she were only the princess of the Demon Emperor's clan, she may be able to marry to a Guardian Family underneath her, but she is the emperor who looks down upon the world... how could she marry underneath her, or else where is her dignity as an emperor. On top of that, she is the last person left of the Demon Emperor's clan. Each day that she is still on the throne, the Demon Emperor's clan would still be in honor and glory for another day. But if she marries into our Yun Family... then the Demon Emperor's clan would be truly collapse, and disappear forever in the Illusory Demon Realm.

"But if you marry into the Demon Emperor's clan and have children with her, at least they will be the descendants of the Demon Emperor's clan in name, and the bloodline of the Demon Emperor's clan will be able to be passed down like this..."

"The latter would mean the bloodline of the Demon Emperor's clan would be able to be passed down in glory, while the former... would mean the collapse of the Demon Emperor bloodline! How could you make the Little Demon Empress choose?"

Yun Che, "!!!!"

"But Yun Che, you are in a completely different situation." Yun Qinghong continued to speak, "Even though when you marry into the Demon Emperor's clan, your children with the Little Demon Empress would be named after the surname 'Huan', but you still have two other wives, and you might even have other wives in the future. Your children with them will all be our Yun Family's children. The bloodline of our Yun Family's patriarchs would not break. The Little Demon Empress knew a long time ago that you are already married in Profound Sky Continent, but she should have never spoken of it with you before, and she didn't want to kill your current wives just because she is marrying you."

"She is using the name of Little Demon Empress, but is granting you the name of 'husband'... this word is normal to common people, but to the Little Demon Empress, this means she values you extremely highly, and is telling the whole world that you will be the only one for her. After you, there will be no others. Moreover, she silently allows you having other wives... On this matter, almost any other woman from a slightly more powerful family wouldn't be able to do so. She is the Little Demon Empress, but she go to this extent, even Father is moved... She used to be cold and indifferent, but this, is an expression even more precious than any sensational expression. Her feelings towards you may be even more serious than you imagined."

"..." Yun Che's breathing started to become uneven, and his eyes also showed excitement.

"If you truly like the Little Demon Empress, and want her to become your woman, then... can't you just make a simple compromise to marry into the Demon Emperor's clan to complete her long-cherished wish and not let her become a sinner of the Demon Emperor's clan for eternity?" Yun Qinghong's tone was slightly harsher, "Or, in your world, is the tiny dignity of a man far more important than the woman you like?"

"Of course not!!" Yun Che lifted his head abruptly, raised his hand and slammed it on his chest fiercely as he said bitterly, "I can't believe I was triggered by the words 'marrying into the woman's family.' It

clouded my judgements and I walked into a ridiculous dead end... Father, don't worry, I know now what to do!"

Yun Che cracked a smile at Yun Qinghong, turned around in quickly, became a flash of light with a "whoosh" and headed straight to the Demon Imperial Hall.

### **Chapter 643 - Wish Fulfilled**

Yun Che returned as fast as possible, but by the time he got there, the Little Demon Empress was already nowhere to be found; only a few royal maids were quietly sweeping away. Seeing Yun Che come in, they hurriedly put aside what they were doing and dropped down on their knees for a courtesy. News of the Little Demon Empress and Yun Che's upcoming marriage had already been announced to all in the realm, and it also completely changed Yun Che's social status.

"Where's the Little Demon Empress?" Yun Che asked in advance.

"Responding to Young Patriarch Yun, not long before you left, the Little Demon Empress had already returned to her chambers," the frontmost maid respectfully replied.

Following an about face, Yun Che floated, then flew towards the Little Demon Empress' chambers.

The Little Demon Empress' chambers was without a sound. She silently stood alone in front of a window and was so quiet that she looked like an inanimate porcelain jade doll. Ever since coming back from the Demon Imperial Hall, she had always been standing there, continuously maintaining that posture for a long period of time.

An aura came from afar and quickly approached her chambers. Upon closing in, it did not carefully slow down one bit nor did it restrain itself. The Little Demon Empress' brows bunched together, but she quickly recognized the master of this aura. The voice she wanted to utter just a moment ago was swallowed down, and she didn't turn around either, making no movements; only that her crystal-like eyes tremored for a split second.

In all of the Illusory Demon Realm, only Yun Che would dare enter the Little Demon Empress' chambers in such a direct way... If it were someone else, granted that they even dared, they would've already been burned to ashes by the Little Demon Empress before even getting close.

Yun Che didn't deliberately lighten his footsteps as he straightforwardly entered. This was the Illusory Demon Monarch's resting chambers, yet it was incredibly simple and could never be considered "luxurious"; it couldn't even be compared to the chambers of a common wealthy family's daughter. There was even a hint of deep coldness within, causing anyone who entered to subconsciously curb themselves.

This was not the first time Yun Che had charged in without announcing himself, but he was usually met with two consequences in his previous attempts: One was being blasted out by the Little Demon Empress before entering, and the other was being blasted out by the Little Demon Empress right after entering.

But this time, the Little Demon Empress, who stood in front of the window, was silent and only gave Yun Che a view of her delicate silhouette as though she never even realized he had come.

Yun Che stood at the door to her chamber, silently watching her figure. Yet before she uttered a single word or turned her head, he vaguely sensed a desolate, hurt aura in the air which faintly stung his heart. He started walking slowly toward the Little Demon Empress...

All the way until he reached behind her. Then, he opened his arms, looped them around her waist, and lightly hugged her against his chest...

The Little Demon Empress' entire body violently trembled...

The gray colored gown was huge, but her body was incredibly thin, especially her delicate waist; it was as slim as a swaying willow. Forget about Yun Che's arms, even if he used both hands, it was enough for him to easily wrap around her.

Only, before Yun Che could even feel the temperature of a young woman's jade body, an enormous surge of power was blasted at his chest.

Bang!!

With a huge sound, Yun Che's body immediately blasted out like a missile. His back firmly smashed into the wall, causing the entire chamber shake upon impact.

"Y-y-y-you... Can't you be less ruthless when attacking?!" Yun Che brushed aside the dust and shattered jade on his body and then unsteadily stood up as he gasped in cold air.

Over these hundred years, had made the Little Demon Empress acquire an extremely powerful self-defense subconscious since a long time ago. Blasting Yun Che aside was completely an instinctive reaction... Even though she had regretted it the instant she blasted Yun Che away, the Little Demon Empress still forcibly held onto her cold expression and said lowly, "You asked for it! If it were another person who dared to offend this empress like that, they would've died ten thousand times over! Hmph!"

"Hey! Am I really the same as "another person"? I'm someone who's about to be your husband, and you're the one who announced that we're marrying each other! Yet I can't even hug you a little?!" Yun Che angrily stated.

Perhaps it was because she felt like she was a little guilty, the Little Demon Empress turned her head. She asked in a cold and stiff voice, "What are you coming back here to do!"

Yun Che finally patted off all the dust on his body and then answered with face full of innocence, "I only came back to tell you that I am willing to comply with your wishes, enter your Demon Emperor Clan after getting married with you."

The Little Demon Empress' gaze immediately turned around, "Are... you serious?"

"Of course I'm serious." Yun Che began to assume a wronged expression. "Before, when I was in the Demon Imperial Hall, I had instinctively rejected it without thinking too much about it. After I went back home and calmed down, I realized that, to me, you are above and beyond my so-called dignity of a man. If I don't have the resolve to bear the heavy burden of your clan with you because of my ridiculous pride, then I wouldn't be qualified... to be your husband either."

"..." The Little Demon Empress looked at him for a long time without saying anything. Then, she quickly turned her head, looked outside the window, and said with misty eyes, "Thank you."

If it were another man in the Illusory Demon Realm, as long as they were able to receive the Little Demon Empress' favor, forget about joining the Demon Emperor's clan, even if he had to change his entire clan surname to "Huan." he would be delighted to do so and would be wild with joy... However, she knew that Yun Che was different. He was someone who did not cower or retreat even in the face of the Golden Crow Soul. How could he possibly covet the Illusory Demon Royal Family's title?

This concession of his was beyond valuable.

"Hahaha." Yun Che laughed heartily. "You're the one who publicly announced to the world that I'm about to be your husband, what gratitude do you need to give me? Just that, in front of your future husband, your strikes are actually still as ruthless as before... It's fine if my body hurts, but my heart hurts even more. Oww..."

"..." The Little Demon Empress' lips twitched. Even though she clearly knew that Yun Che's tone, expression, and sucking of cold air were all an act, her ruthlessly blasting Yun Che away was still a fact, so she couldn't help but feel a bit guilty at heart.

"I'm heart broken right now, so... if you want me to marry into your Demon Emperor Clan, you have to agree to an additional condition!"

"...What condition?"

Yun Che slightly narrowed his eyes and said with incomparable seriousness, "Very simple... Let me embrace you properly for a while—right now."

"..." Normally, if Yun Che were to say these kinds of words, he would definitely be blasted away by the Little Demon Empress. However, since her public announcement of marrying Yun Che in seven days, their originally delicate relationship had already changed fundamentally due to this step that she took that exhausted all her courage and willpower. If they were husband and wife, hugging each other couldn't be something that was any more ordinary, and besides...

"I'm... not used to being touched by others." The gaze Little Demon Empress was shifting, and even her voice was already no longer stiff and cold.

"That's others... but I'm not others." Yun Che walked toward her. Following every step of his approach, he was able to sense that the Little Demon Empress' breathing had become a bit more disordered. "I know that you've been bearing great pressure everyday for all these past years, and you had to be on guard of crisis that could come your way at any second. This is why your self-defense subconsciousness has long become instinctive. I also knew that you blasting me away a while ago... was not intentional."

Yun Che's understanding was not merely hot air, but was him completely understanding her. Because in those years back in Azure Cloud Continent, his situation was even more dangerous than the Little Demon Empress' by who knew how many times. He also had this kind of defensive instinct, and to a certain extent, his was even more intense than hers... Even if he were in the Yun Family household which was the safest place, his sleep was still forever only seventy percent.

"But I'm about to be your husband, and from then on, I'll be your... Huan Caiyi's other half in life; a person willing to face and undertake everything together with you, who will always be good to you, will

always strive to enter your world, and be the one who you'll never need to be on guard with... And I will also be the only person in this world who is allowed to embrace you."

"Just like back in Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley... At that time, when we faced Duke Ming side by side, I held you and we entered the Sea of Death together. At that time, you cuddled with me tightly and didn't want to struggle free either, nor did you feel like breaking loose... because at that time, our fates were tightly linked. If we lived, we'll live together. If we died, we'll die together... This linked fate between us was not merely that short month within the Sea of Death. From now on... it'll always be that way."

Unwittingly, Yun Che's voice had already closed in by her ears. Within the warm and gentle voice, two arms also slowly came together above her delicate waist. Snug on her back, was also a warm chest... this time, the Little Demon Empress didn't struggle at all, nor did she freeze up for even an instant. Along with Yun Che's voice, her train of thoughts also returned to the month in which she had been tightly embraced within the Sea of Death... Slowly, she realized that she was being gently embraced by Yun Che, yet her body didn't instinctively reject it, and furthermore, neither did her heart... The only thing she felt was a warm sensation that slowly relaxed both her body and soul.

Embraced within his bosom was a young girl's figure... it seemed as though it was even smaller than Jasmine's. That heart-piercing cold intent no longer came from her body; a warm, yet somewhat frantic feeling of a young girl replaced it.

Even though they had copulated for who knows how many times within Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley, it was only until today... that his wish to just silently hug her like this was finally fulfilled.

Yun Che closed his eyes, smiled with satisfaction, and said, "Even though you suddenly announcing that you were going to marry me left me greatly shocked, it surprised me nicely even more. Looks like, it was fortunate for me to have 'bawled' at you that day... Otherwise, if you insisted on keeping me at a distance, I really might have regretted it all my life since I don't have the power to forcibly take you away."

The Little Demon Empress, "..."

"From now on, you will no longer be alone. I'll bear all your responsibilities with you," softly said Yun Che. "Back in Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley, the reason why I risked my life to save you is for my family and to carry on my grandfather's will. But from now on... I will do it because you're my wife. Even though I'm too weak at the moment, I'll strive to grow, grow to a point where you'll feel at ease to rely on me and no longer have to bear any sort of pressure or danger... believe me, okay?"

"You're... at... it... again... Why does there have to be so many idiotic women who will fall for this sex fiend's tricks!" Jasmine hatefully muttered in Yun Che's mind. Then, with a cold snort, she simply sealed off her own sense of hearing.

The Little Demon Empress had never heard such words in her entire life. An extremely strange, indescribable feeling permeated her heart and soul, and also spread out through her entire body... It was seemingly a feeling that melted both her mind and body. Slowly, she felt her own body grow increasingly soft until it lost all strength, as she completely put all her weight onto the man's body she was nestling against behind her. A barely discernible low sound came from her lips, "Mn..."

“When you become my wife, I’ll call you Caiyi, okay?”

“...Mn...”

Yun Che drew in his arms, causing the girl’s body within his embrace to stick even closer. “From now on, you’ll let me embrace you like this everyday, okay?”

“...Mn...”

“Don’t worry, from now on, your life will be my life. That three year lifespan of yours... even if it was an assertion of god, I will still smash it at any cost. So, in these three years, you definitely can’t think that you really only have three years left to live. Instead, you have to believe that I will definitely find a miraculous way to break that three year fate... Just like how we were able to come out alive from the Sea of Death, got it...”

Yun Che softly uttered beside the Little Demon Empress’ ears. Even though they were soft, each and every word was resolute and decisive. He felt the jade body within his embrace becoming more pliable and his hands also slowly moved up, which at the same time, covered onto her slightly bulging chest. He immediately felt a lump of soft and suppleness. Even though they were separated by two layers of clothing, the tender smoothness was still like stroking the purest of spring water. Two tiny buds timidly pressed against his palms and he couldn’t help but fold his palms to softly knead them.

**BOOM!!!**

Three of the Demon Empress Chamber’s maids who were merrily talking and laughing just happened to walk by. Naturally, they were talking about the Little Demon Empress and Yun Che’s wedding. As the closest people to the Little Demon Empress, they had long since sensed and guessed the subtle feelings between the two. Before they had even neared her chambers, they suddenly heard a loud thunderous sound come from ahead. A person’s figure flew out with the loud noise and violently fell in front of them, startling them and causing them to cry out in shock.

Upon seeing the person who had landed in front of him, all three maids simultaneously laughed. The frontmost red-clothed maid stepped forward and said with a smile, “Young Patriarch Yun, how come you’ve been blasted out by the Little Demon Empress yet again?”

“Hehe...” The other two maids giggled covering their mouths. Even though they were only maids, Yun Che had never shown any kind of attitude toward them. Instead, he called them “sister,” which greatly improved their impression and respect of him, and also never needed to be cautious around him.

Yun Che got up from the ground. Wiping off the dust from his face, he responded with a serious expression, “Sisters, have you noticed that the Little Demon Empress blows that she strikes me with have become increasingly lighter?”

“It’s true! Back then, Young Patriarch Yun used to get blasted out several kilometers away, but this time...” the red-clothed maid’s eyes roamed as she did her best to not laugh, “it seems like it’s only a fourth of a kilometer.”

“It’s because Young Patriarch Yun is about to become the Little Demon Empress’ husband. The Little Demon Empress obviously couldn’t bear to be heavy-handed anymore,” the blue-clothed maid said with a gentle laugh.

“Cough, as a respectable man, I can’t be bothered get on the same level with women. Once she becomes my wife, if she dares to be this disobedient again, even if she’s the Little Demon Empress... she’ll still be disciplined by family law!” Yun Che stated with a grandeur manner. Once he finished his speech, he even glanced at the chambers somewhat lacking in confidence. Then, he said with a wave, “Sisters, I still have things to attend to at home, so I’ll have to leave first... Oh, Sister Yuyi, it seems like your chest has grown yet again!”

“Swish...”

Yun Che laughed lewdly, then disappeared like a wisp of smoke.

“Hmph... damn you!” The red-clothed girl lightly chided with a red face as her arms subconsciously covered her breasts. The other two maids had already laughed themselves into a curl... It was very evident that they had long since gotten used to Yun Che’s obscene teasings.

News of the wedding between the Little Demon Empress and the Yun Family’s Young Patriarch, Yun Che, had been sent throughout the entire Illusory Demon Realm within a short day via countless sound transmission talismans. In front of such huge news, the originally precious thousand mile and ten thousand mile sound transmission talismans seemed as though they were worth nothing. In this one day, the number of sound transmission talismans used probably numbered even more than the number used over the past several years combined.

Of course, under Yun Che’s prompting, what spread along with this heaven shocking news was the fact that Yun Che had been bestowed the pure Golden Crow bloodline by the Golden Crow Divine Spirit. The couple’s union was for the pure Golden Crow bloodline and the continuity of the Demon Emperor Family... and it was more so the Golden Crow Divine Spirit’s decree!

Thus, the commotion, criticisms, and skepticisms that should’ve surfaced did not appear. Pervading throughout all of the Illusory Demon Realm was only all kinds of praise and exclamations of admiration.

However, to those hegemons, this news was simply the same as lighting their butts on fire.

“What... seven... in seven days?! You aren’t mistaken are you? Hurry... hurry and send a sound transmission to confirm that you haven’t heard wrongly!!”

“What... it’s really in seven days... F\*ck!!”

“Mayor, what are we to do?”

“What do you mean what do we do? Prepare the highest quality profound ark and the highest quality profound crystals... two hours... no!! We’ll depart in an hour... quick!!! The Little Demon Empress... and even a grand wedding bestowed by the Golden Crow Divine God! If I’m not there in time, I won’t be able to hang around in the Illusory Demon Realm anymore!”

“This... the matter of preparing the congratulatory gift...”

“We still have a fart’s amount of time to prepare! Go into the treasury immediately and bring along the highest quality treasures and medicines... Bring as many as you can! Go!!”

The same scene played out in every part of the Illusory Demon Realm, and it was most frequently played out in the places far from Demon Imperial City. Along with the rapid spread of this news, the entire

Illusory Demon Realm nearly boiled, and the rarely seen profound arks continuously hurled past in the skies above. Even those influential individuals who couldn't be more stingy to use energy crystals to power them up, were eager to put all their savings into the profound arks in order to make them fly a bit faster.

Within Demon Imperial City, it was even more noisy around the clock. The Twelve Guardian Families and more than a hundred Duke Palaces were all frantically running about, practically without rest.

Unwittingly, seven days had already silently passed by. Demon Imperial City became even more clamorous by the day. Even its color had tremendously changed; the entire city was decorated with lanterns, banners, and red carpets. The golden flame symbolizing the Golden Crow filled every corner of the city as well. Seeing it from the distant skies, the originally pale Demon Imperial City had become a dazzling field of gold.

#### **Chapter 644 - The Demon Empress' Wedding Ceremony**

It was the big day of the Little Demon Empress' wedding, and even before the sun had risen, Demon Imperial City was already exceptionally lively. Numerous soldiers from the Demon Imperial Army were equipped with golden and red armour as they guarded every corner of the city. Numerous powerful profound beasts that were hardly ever seen and could be considered legendary were soaring in the skies. On the back of each of the profound beast stood a profound practitioner who was emitting an exceptionally strong aura. Any strange movements within Demon Imperial City would not escape their watch.

Standing beside the red carpets that had been laid throughout the city were young women in colorful dresses who were also holding flowers. They stood still beside the red carpets as the wind gently ruffled their dresses. It was a wondrously beautiful sight to behold.

Although there was still a few hours until the ceremony, the nobles and hegemony that had come to give their congratulations were already waiting outside the Demon Imperial Hall. The memory of the Little Demon Emperor and Little Demon Empress' wedding ceremony from a hundred years ago was still fresh in their minds. Now, a hundred years have passed, and through the workings of fate, the Little Demon Empress, relying on her unrivalled strength, single-handedly reigned over Illusory Demon Realm. No one dared to defy her, and the Twelve Guardian Families and all Duke Palaces served under her with the utmost loyalty. The bloodline of the Demon Emperor that everyone expected to have ended had been prolonged by the grace and divine powers of the Golden Crow Divine God... Anyone could feel that this grand marriage was a new page in the history of the Illusory Demon Realm.

Although Yun Che had already gone through two weddings, this one was going to be completely different. The traditions within Illusory Demon Realm and Sky Profound Continent were already vastly different. Furthermore, this was a royal wedding and Yun Che was marrying into the royal family... However, Yun Che would not feel nervous just because of this. For the past few days, the city had been sent into a busy frenzy, other than Yun Che who spent his time leisurely.

The night before the wedding, Yun Che had left the Yun Family for the Demon Imperial Palace. He slept there and even had eight beautiful woman serving him. The sun had barely risen when he was awoken by them.

“Demon Lord Highness, please allow this servant to help you wash up and change.”

After marrying the Little Demon Empress, Yun Che’s identity had also changed from “Young Patriarch Yun” to “Demon Lord.” However, even now, Yun Che still did not know whether this "Demon Lord" title was referring to "Lord of the Illusory Demon Realm," or... "Little Demon Empress’ lord husband"?

These eight maids were all personally chosen by the Little Demon Empress, and each one of them was exceptionally beautiful. Even their demeanor was far superior to that of any young lady from a prominent family, and their profound strength was also at least within the Tyrant Profound Realm. They all only wore a thin white veil, and when they walked, their fragrant scent wafted in the air while their jade bodies could be vaguely seen, making it much more alluring than if they were naked.

They helped Yun Che off his bed, put on his robe and boots, and supported him all the way to the bathing pool. Every step he took, the young woman’s breast would softly press against his arm, making him feel a little light-headed.

The pool was large, and the area was misty. No matter whether it was the surroundings or the floor, it was made using the most luxurious Skypool Profound Jade. The milky whiteness of the jade was truly beautiful.

Yun Che took off his outer robe and slowly entered the pool. The eight beautiful maids also took off their veils as they revealed their snowy lumps and seductive figures. Four of the maids scattered flower petals within the pool while the other four surrounded Yun Che and cleansed his body using their snowy hands and jade bodies... Although it was the first time they had seen a male body, their crystal like eyes did not show any signs of fear or disgust, only revealing a pure sense of admiration and clouded curiosity.

When Yun Che had finished his bath, the sun had already risen. The maids led Yun Che to change into a luxurious golden robe and helped him wear a golden jade belt and a golden crown... The extremely elegant attire naturally brought out the prestige in Yun Che, and his overflowing charisma caused all the girls present to look at him with affection. In front of the Demon Imperial Hall, guests had already started to enter. The names that the master of ceremonies was shouting out were getting more and more frightening, and the gifts that they brought were also more and more shocking. Soon, the gifts stacked up like a small mountain, and every one of them was a rare treasure that a common man might never see.

However, the gifts that were presented to the Yun Family seemed to be more one dimensional... because of the fact that the Yun Family released news that their Young Patriarch liked to collect all sorts of weird swords and if they were to bring along gifts, high quality profound swords would be the best! The higher the quality... with heavy swords being the best.

Therefore, for the past seven days, nearly all the top powerhouses within Illusory Demon Realm had been seeking swords at all costs, and those sects that focused on swords had not hesitated to offer divine swords that were their family heirlooms...

More and more famous swords started to gather, and the sword aura naturally emitted by the swords caused all the experts that gathered to shudder.

The Little Demon Empress had appeared before Yun Che, and her arrival caused the originally boisterous Demon Imperial Hall to immediately fall silent... However, this time, what silenced them was not her overbearing aura, but a beauty that should not exist in the mortal realm.

She had used her gray robe to hide her radiance and her cold demeanor to lock away her feelings... and this had not happened only for a few days but for the past hundred years! Even the very old seniors had already forgotten the former allure of Princess Caiyi. For the Little Demon Empress today, she had shed away the gray robes that she wore for the past century and was dressed in an extremely elegant golden dress. The ends of the dress dragged on the floor, and the dress hugged her waist, revealing her slender figure. Her snow-white face wore light makeup, and her lips were reddened with rouge. Her star-like, watery eyes were still cold, but her overbearing demeanor and lack of expression that people thought was forever unbreakable had now disappeared... No one would question that if these eyes were to flirt, all living beings would be mesmerized, and nothing else in the world would seem to be appealing.

The silence within the hall lasted for a long time as everyone's souls were undergoing the greatest shock that they were going to experience in this lifetime. They felt that they were no longer in the living world and had already transcended to the immortal realm only spoken of in legends... Because such a beauty should not exist in the mortal realm, and it should only exist on an untainted and pure immortal fairy.

She possessed beauty that could not be put into any words, possessed the prestigious status and bloodline that no man in this world can obtain, and also possessed the ability and strength to make the entire population within Illusory Demon Realm bow down to her... It seemed as though the world's creator had bestowed upon her the best gifts in this world. Gradually, everyone seemed to feel as though tonight's ceremony was becoming more mystical. Because in their hearts, the same thought resounded within all of them: For such a woman, such a Little Demon Empress, how could anyone in this world be worthy of her... Even the Young Patriarch Yun who had obtained a nearly legendary status for the past few months seemed inadequate for her.

For the elegant and radiant Little Demon Empress in the mortal realm... she could only be described as a fairy.

The time had arrived, the wedding began. Although today was Yun Che marrying into the Demon Imperial Family, in terms of procedures, he was still the lead. The male marries in and the female marries out; this was the Little Demon Empress' wish and decision which also served to tell everyone, especially Yun Che, his position in the Little Demon Empress' heart.

For this wedding, regardless whether it was the scale, the ceremony, or the excitement of the event, it far exceeded that of when the Little Demon Emperor married the Little Demon Empress. For this entire day, Demon Imperial City turned into the raging ocean, and only when night had fallen had it become slightly calmer.

Demon Imperial Palace. The candlelight wavered, the red bed curtain hung, and she wore a phoenix coronet and ceremonial robes.

The crescent moon appeared from behind the clouds, yet the sky was still dimly lit. Glimmers of light shone through the thin gaps of the bamboo windows, illuminating the person sitting on the bed. The Little Demon Empress had already been silently sitting on the soft bed for some time... Although, like a hundred years ago, this was her big night, her feelings now were completely different. At that time, her

heart was calm like the still water. Her marriage with the Little Demon Emperor was her fate as a female of the Demon Emperor's bloodline, or perhaps it could be said that it was her mission. However, tonight, her heart was beating ferociously, and she could not calm down.

A hundred years before, on the night of her wedding, her waiting did not yield the arrival of the Little Demon Emperor, but instead, she received news that he went into the distant Sky Profound Continent... Following that, she received the news he had met his demise there, causing her fate to completely change.

However, on this night, such a tragedy would not happen, and also, this was a new start to her life. Because a hundred years ago, her marriage was for the sake of her family. Tonight however, it was partly for her family and partly for her own sake.

The door opened gently, and Yun Che walked in slowly. He did not speak and walked straight to the Little Demon Empress' side before gently lifting his hands to remove the golden beaded phoenix coronet that she wore, revealing her jade white beautiful face.

Today's Little Demon Empress was as beautiful as a mythical fairy, stunning Yun Che as he looked at her and swallowed the words he was about to say... Subconsciously, he felt as though this dream like situation would be shattered when he spoke.

The two of them, who usually argued with one another, were now facing each other in complete silence.

Yun Che sat down by her side, wrapping one hand around her slender waist while the other hand gently caressed her face. The Little Demon Empress' figure trembled slightly, but she did not resist and merely closed her eyes. Following that, she felt the warmth of a man approaching her before she was strongly kissed on the lips.

The Little Demon Empress' eyes widened as she pushed Yun Che away in panic. Although the contact had only been for an instant, it had clearly been felt by the depths of her soul which only caused her heartbeat to quicken and her body to soften in a way unfamiliar to her. When she became conscious of her over exaggerated action, she looked down to avoid Yun Che's gaze and uttered softly, "I'm... still not used to it..."

The Little Demon Empress blinked gently, her cheeks still wearing a slight layer of makeup... Yun Che's breathing cut off in an instant before it became exceptionally heavy. This was the first time he had seen the Little Demon Empress exude the charm of a girl... Although it was very slight, it was still sufficient to make Yun Che to completely lose himself right then and there.

Yun Che could feel his blood pumping and could no longer care about anything else. He even ignored the possibility of being blasted away by her subconsciously. Suddenly moving forward, he pounced onto her on the bed, pressing all of his weight onto the Little Demon Empress who reigned over the world and possess a beauty that was out of this world. He kissed her on the cheeks, lips, and neck with vigor, and his hands groped all over her smooth and petite body...

"Ahnn... W... Wait..."

The Little Demon Empress moaned softly, but that was enough to steal people's hearts. When Yun Che heard it, his blood pumped, and even the Little Demon Empress dared not believe that she had just

made such a lewd sound. Although Yun Che was not blasted away, a small hand frantically pressed onto his lips, pushing him away slightly. The Little Demon Empress now blinked slightly, her watery eyes looked clouded, and she was panicking. Not one bit of her usual composure and coldness could be found. Her eyes avoided his gaze as she breathed heavily and asked, "Your... Your medical skills are so outstanding, is there... is there anyway, to let me... have a child sooner?"

Yun Che's heart was slightly stunned yet again. Following that, his eyes regained their fiery passion as he looked with infatuation at this Little Demon Empress who brought him so much shock, temptation, and surprise. "Such an important matter, of course we have to follow the laws of nature. Why would there be any special methods... Mn, the only way is for us to work hard every single day as husband and wife... Just like when we were at Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley."

"...Not allowed... to mention what happened in Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley..."

"Alright... No mentioning... Just doing!!"

The golden robe in front of the Little Demon Empress' chest was violently torn apart by Yun Che whose passion had taken over. The skin that was revealed was tender as formed honey and soft as cashmere... The Little Demon Empress' body trembled slightly, but she still did not make any form of retaliation. She just closed her eyes, knitted her eyebrows, and exhaled hastily. It was as though her body's ability to reject had disappeared completely on this night when she was in front of Yun Che and had been replaced with a rose like redness that had spread throughout her body.

As the red bed curtain was let down, Little Demon Empress fought hard to maintain her silence as she had started to moan. Her moan sounded like she was half seducing and half resenting, and her soul, along with the guy on top of her, had flown to an unknown world.

"Marrying three times in the span of six years... Definitely worse than a beast!" Jasmine fiercely shut out her hearing, determined not to hear those disturbing noises before closing her eyes and muttering to herself, "The reason why this Little Demon Empress wanted to marry this huge pervert was indeed to make sure she gave birth before she died to extend the Demon Emperor's bloodline... Such a pity that with the current condition of her body... there's no way her wish would come true."

### **Chapter 645 - Time of Departure**

The wedding ceremony had ended, but Demon Imperial City's liveliness still continued for a full seven days. Following Yun Che and the Little Demon Empress' marriage, a never before seen "Demon Lord" had surfaced within the Illusory Demon Realm. Previously, when they had received the news, nearly everyone had believed that the only reason why Yun Che and the Little Demon Empress had married was because of his Golden Crow bloodline which would help the Demon Emperor line continue on.

However, everyone who had attended the wedding all felt that it wasn't just that in these seven days. This was because after marrying Yun Che, the Little Demon Empress no longer wore gray, and her radiance was so beautiful that no one dared to look directly at her. The most important point, however, was that there was a subtle change in her aura and temperament. Even though it was still as dignified and ice-cold as before, the huge, violently-icy, imposing aura that caused them all to tremble with fear and not dare to breathe had disappeared, especially when she was at Yun Che's side. A rippling splendor

surfaced in her ice-cold eyes which had never wavered in a hundred years — and it was also probably due to Yun Che's existence that her originally dull gray world had once again regained its color.

Yun Che being the host of the wedding ceremony had at first caused unrest in almost everyone's hearts... Later on, they heard that on the day of the wedding, the Little Demon Empress followed Yun Che home to the Yun Family and undertook a daughter-in-law's kneeling before Yun Qinghong and Mu Yurou. She had even addressed them as "father" and "mother," startling the couple senseless... Afterwards, she went with Yun Che to honor Yun Canghai and the Yun Family's ancestors... and then went to honor the ancestors of the Demon Emperor line.

Perhaps, it wasn't merely for the sake of continuing the bloodline, but true affection.

If that was the case... then, the words "Demon Lord" was in no way a simple title.

Furthermore, even though it was Yun Che joining the Demon Emperor's clan and even though their child would be surnamed Huan, the child, in terms of bloodline... would still be of the Yun Family's descent. This also meant that from now on, even though the Little Demon Empress was still the monarch of Illusory Demon Realm from the Demon Emperor bloodline... Illusory Demon Realm was now essentially the Yun Clan's realm.

Even though the Yun Family was currently still one of the Twelve Guardian Families that protected the Demon Emperor Clan, their position was no longer the same as before in everyone's eyes.

"Young Patriarch, as a result of the Young Patriarch's wedding, we have received one thousand three hundred and ninety-one swords. Amongst those are two hundred twenty Emperor Profound swords and seven hundred thirty-seven Sky Profound swords of the highest grade. There are also some swords that, despite lacking a profound grade, due to being cast from rare crystals, have a value equivalent to that of several cities. In addition..."

The Sword Pavilion elder paused for a second, clearing his throat nervously before continuing with difficulty, "In addition... there are seven whole swords of the Tyrant Profound Realm!"

"...Seven swords?" Yun Che raised his eyebrow, secretly feeling startled in his heart. Seven swords... if they were just common swords, this would be a negligible amount, but seven Tyrant Profound swords, that was enough to cause the peak of the Illusory Demon Realm's strongest members to turn pale from shock. Emperor Profound artifacts were already incomparably rare, but Tyrant Profound artifacts were far more precious. In the entire Illusory Demon Realm, every one hundred years, on average, only one new Tyrant Profound artifact would appear. Presently, if all the Illusory Demon Realm's Tyrant Profound swords were added up, there might only be a dozen or so.

Now, unexpectedly there were seven sent to the Yun Family as his wedding gifts!

Just as astonishing, there was an incomparable sum of over two hundred Emperor Profound swords.

Thinking back to that time when he stood with Dragon Fault arrogantly laughing over Blue Wind, with no one who could hinder him... even in the mighty Divine Phoenix Empire, Dragon Fault would be awe-inspiring and incomparable because even for the vast majority of members of the Divine Phoenix Sect, obtaining an Emperor Profound artifact would just be the extravagant wish of a lifetime.

However, those Tyrant Profound swords of legends, he all of a sudden received seven. In addition, for Emperor Profound swords that could match Dragon Fault... He received a few hundred at no cost!

This is the benefit of power and prestige!

If he hadn't married the Little Demon Empress, he would just be the Yun Family's young patriarch. Obtaining an Emperor Profound sword wouldn't be easy. If what he wanted was to obtain a Tyrant Profound sword, it would even be incredibly difficult.

"This Tyrant Profound sword's name is 'Star Breaker'; it is the Su Family Patriarch's personal present, sent in order to congratulate the Young Patriarch's wedding as well as thanks for the graciousness of treating the old Su Family Patriarch.

"This sword is named the 'Rakshasa Nineteen Beheader.' It is the sword of the Rakshasa Sect's Tremor Sect. The entire sword weighs ninety-five thousand kilograms and can be considered the Illusory Demon Realm's most overbearing sword. There are rumors that in the past nine hundred years, not a single person has been able to completely master it... after hearing that the Young Patriarch is fond of heavy swords, the Rakshasa Sect sent this sword to the Young Patriarch in order to convey their reverence. Sigh... They wish the Young Patriarch will be able to whisper a few beautiful words into the Little Demon Empress' ears at night so that the crime of their defection to Duke Huai Palace will be forgotten.

"This sword's name is 'Scarlet Cloud Piercer.' The year when it appeared, countless profound practitioners fought over it, leading to a storm of blood."

Any of the Tyrant Profound artifacts were outstandingly famous throughout the Illusory Demon Realm. These seven Tyrant Profound swords were naturally not an exception. Since no Sovereign Profound artifact had ever appeared in the Illusory Demon Realm, these seven Tyrant Profound swords were rulers among swords and were any sword profound practitioner's highest goal. Appearing all together in front of Yun Che, they produced such a majestic sword aura that any practitioner would feel somewhat weak and unable to breathe.

However, due to them being unpopular profound artifacts, there was only one that was a heavy sword out of the seven Tyrant Profound swords.

"These swords are not commonplace, especially the seven Tyrant Profound swords. All the sword's old masters have ear-piercing reputations. It would be impossible, even in one's wildest dreams, to think of a time where all these swords could be seen at once. Young Patriarch, these swords... You want to carry all of them with you?" The sword pavilion elder who introduced the seven Tyrant Profound swords asked with worrying eyes. He had never before seen Yun Che practice the sword and was at even more of a loss as to why Yun Che would carry that many swords on his body instead of leaving them in the sword pavilion... could it be a hoarding habit?

"Yes, give them all to me," Yun Che replied as he nodded his head. "No need to put the swords into containers, just put them directly into my spatial ring."

The sword pavilion elder put all of the swords into a purple spatial ring and then carefully put it in Yun Che's hand... He wouldn't be able to imagine that all of the priceless profound swords he had taken out would simply become...

A certain little monster's food!!

The swords that Hong'er ate would be absorbed to become her power, and at the same time, they would cause the Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword she transformed into to become stronger. Yun Che simply could not imagine what level the Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword would reach if Hong'er ate all of these profound swords... However, right now he was just imagining it since he hadn't tried it out yet. Firstly, he didn't know if Hong'er would even be able to eat all of the swords in a short amount of time or if the Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword would grow too quickly, possibly reaching a level where he would be unable to control it which would turn such a joyful event into a tragedy.

Moreover, these "delicacies" had to be fed to Hong'er slowly... If he were to give all of them to her all at once, the little devil wouldn't listen to him at critical moments, and he wouldn't be able to take out food to entice her.

Since he had entered the Demon Emperor Clan, he naturally had to begin living in the Imperial Demon Palace. Nonetheless, due to Yun Qinghong's injury not being fully recovered and since the marriage had just happened, Yun Che would return to the Yun Family household everyday, but he wouldn't be there for very long each visit. This was because he had to quickly return to the Little Demon Empress to make a child.

Yes, during this period, everyday he would spend two hours treating Yun Qinghong, four hours sleeping, four hours cultivating, and the rest of the time would simply be spent with the Little Demon Empress in bed... and some other strange places.

Even though they were newlyweds, they should have a bit more control... Yun Che said to himself. But the problem was... he was no match for the Little Demon Empress. Alright, this was just a secondary reason, the main reason was... every time the Little Demon Empress slightly showed her charm, all the blood in his body would be set aflame, making him completely unable to resist.

"In a few days, Father's injury should be completely healed."

In Demon Imperial Palace, Yun Che reclined on a huge lotus leaf in the lotus pond, softly thinking aloud. In front of him, Hong'er sat on his knee holding a longsword that glittered like frost, elatedly nibbling it. Hong'er's lips were a light pink color and looked even more tender than flower petals, but with each bite, she cut away at the sword which could level a mountain. The Emperor sword was reduced to a mere flaky pastry which would crackle and break with each bite, her teeth leaving clear marks on the sword's blade.

At this moment, any other person would fall down in alarm, but Yun Che had already gotten used to it and had no reaction whatsoever... This little monster was even able to swallow the Divine Jade of the Nine Suns, so in comparison, eating an Emperor Profound sword couldn't even be considered minor matter!

"The Little Demon Empress is here, come back, Hong'er!" Jasmine all of a sudden exclaimed.

"Ah? Oh!" Hong'er listened to Jasmine, and upon hearing her summons, she fiercely took a bite of the shining, sharp point of the sword and transformed into a red light while chewing before returning to the Sky Poison Pearl.

Following Yun Che getting up, the Little Demon Empress' figure appeared in his line of sight. She wore a light green dress, and due to her being very petite, the slightly large skirt curved behind her body, elegantly floating behind her. Her dark jade hair wasn't draped over her shoulders; instead, they were strung together into a simple flying goddess topknot with smooth and round jade pearls adorning her hair. Lastly, her two pupils appeared to be like snow. Upon seeing Yun Che, her eyes overflowed with an absolutely beautiful radiance.

After marrying Yun Che, the Little Demon Empress hadn't worn any of the dark gray gowns she used to. Moreover, this was a change that everyone could see. Her biggest change though, only Yun Che knew clearly. No longer wearing gray clothes, the Little Demon Empress gave off a radiance that made everything else pale in comparison. In her heart, she longed to give Yun Che a successor as soon as possible, and every day after their marriage, she, with Yun Che, spent the entire night... Even during the daytime, these feelings made her usual cold and dignified jade-like expression take on an unerasable charm...

It was an expression that could topple the world, a bearing that could frighten the world... Adding a little natural beauty and charm, all together it was enough to annihilate the defense of any male's heart in a second... During official business, in the past, the court, under the heavy pressure she gave off, was unwilling to look straight at her. Today, they even more unwaveringly kept their heads down, not willing at all to raise them and look at the Little Demon Empress in fear that their hearts and souls would instantly lose their defenses.

"Caiyi," Yun Che smilingly called out.

The Little Demon Empress jumped on the water, lightly arriving to the side of the lotus leaf Yun Che was on. She wrinkled her brows, seemingly worried about something and slowly saying, "Six days from now, after Xiao Yun and Number Seven Under Heaven's wedding... At that time, are you still planning to head back to the Profound Sky Continent?"

When planning Xiao Yun and Number Seven Under Heaven's wedding, Yun Che calculated that would be around the time Yun Qinghong would have fully recovered. After Xiao Yun's wedding and Yun Qinghong had recovered, he would immediately return to the Profound Sky Continent.

"Mn." Yun Che nodded his head. "If it wasn't for my father's health, I would have left earlier. Having already waited this long... I really can't wait any longer."

"No matter what, you must return?" The Little Demon Empress averted her gaze and softly said, trying her utmost to conceal the turbulent emotions, "Based on what you told me about your time in the Profound Sky Continent, your time there was anything but stable and you made many enemies. But in Illusory Demon Realm, although your profound strength isn't the highest, you are the Yun Family's young patriarch. Moreso, you are the universally accepted 'Demon Lord' of Illusory Demon Realm. Your status is the same as mine. No one will treat you disrespectfully, no one will deny you, and no one will bully you. Whatever you want, as long as Illusory Demon Realm has it, you can easily obtain. If my three years... if I pass away before you, the entire Illusory Demon Realm will be yours... Is this bad? Why are you so determined to return to that place where you have no influence and are constantly under the threat of danger?"

This was the first time the Little Demon Empress had said these type of words to him. The time that Yun Che had spent in Illusory Demon Realm wasn't long at all; taking everything into account, it hadn't even reached one year. However, this one year of experiences had been filled with more events and experiences than a person's entire life.

During this period of time that was even shorter than a year... he had entered Illusory Demon Realm's most respected royal clan, obtained an illustrious reputation, obtained Illusory Demon Realm's most beautiful woman who was also the most powerful Little Demon Empress... He stood at the very summit of the Illusory Demon Realm.

His profound strength, because of the events in the Sea of Death and the Golden Crow Divine Spirit, had grown incredibly.

Presently, having the status of "Demon Lord," he could accomplish whatever he wished for in Illusory Demon Realm. If he wanted something, all he needed to do was move his hand and no one would disagree or disobey. Nor would he experience the least bit of risk or hazard... Honestly speaking, although he was never willing to live under others, he never before thought that one day he would possess this level of power.

Although Yun Che had lived through two turbulent lives, he absolutely wasn't a person who disliked a comfortable lifestyle. If there was no Profound Sky Continent to worry about, he would be undeniably willing to stay with the Little Demon Empress, his parents, and his family, standing at the peak while looking down over the entire Illusory Demon realm and contentedly enjoying a life of luxury and glory.

But since he had the Profound Sky Continent to worry about, he absolutely couldn't, for the sake of a life of comfort and glory in the Illusory Demon Realm, forget about the Profound Sky Continent. If not for the Primordial Profound Ark, he wouldn't be able to comfortably pass the time. He would not hesitate to drop everything to find a way to get back. Looking at the Little Demon Empress, he said, "Yes... no matter what, I must return. After all, the Profound Sky Continent is my birthplace. It is where I grew up for nineteen years. Everything else I can ignore, but it still has my grandpa, my little aunt, and also..."

"It also has women that you are unable to part with, right?" The Little Demon Empress said coldly, "If you love women that much, I've said I will never restrict you! Demon Imperial Palace's maids, regardless of appearance or aptitude, are all one in a million. Whoever you want, you can have. The ladies of those duke palaces and aristocratic families, whoever you look at, including the Su family's Su Zhixi or Duke Qing Palace's Lan Zhi, I can all personally give to you as concubines..."

"Sigh..." Yun Che grabbed the Little Demon Empress' small hand and laughingly said, "Caiyi my wife... You hate to part with me this much... It's not that I don't plan to return from the Profound Sky Continent. If there weren't so many matters to take care of or if everything was peaceful, I might be back in just a few days. I might bring them here to meet my parents, as well as you, my wife."

Yun Che had thought about it long before, that after returning to the Profound Sky Continent, he could bring Xiao Lie, Xiao Lingxi, and his princess wife back to the Illusory Demon Realm since here there wasn't any danger or pressure. It would give them a peaceful life... The most perfect ending would be finding Chu Yuechan and taking her back as well. As for Xia Qingyue... she definitely wouldn't follow him here.

“Them? Do they include your other wives?” The Little Demon Empress snorted coldly. “You aren’t afraid I’ll kill them if I don’t find them pleasing?”

“Not afraid at all!” Yun Che said as he pulled her arm, bringing the Little Demon Empress who did not have her guard up into his chest and immediately beginning to tear at her dress from bottom to top. In a second, two slender white legs were presented naked before Yun Che. In the entire world, only Yun Che knew the Little Demon Empress’ most attractive part were her legs... They were like milky white jade and shined with an incomparably attractiveness.

“You...” In the past dozen days since their wedding, the Little Demon Empresses’ garments had already been torn by Yun Che dozens of times. She hurriedly moved to obstruct the hands that were touching her snow white legs. “We’re outside...”

“They’ve already gotten used to it.” Yun Che directly picked up the Little Demon Empress and set her on his lap, saying with a serious face, “Caiyi my wife, you forgot the conversation we had. If you want to quickly have kids, we not only have to put forth effort every day, we need to try different positions and locations... In addition, our actions must be energetic, and the sound has to be a little loud...”

“Oh...” Hearing the word “children,” the Little Demon Empresses’ calmed down, and she stopped resisting in any way. She was expected to live for only three more years, and presently, her biggest wish was to have a child with Yun Che before then. But with regards to having children, she was completely unaware. She couldn’t ask anyone else questions. In addition, Yun Che was the entire Illusory Demon Realm’s “genius doctor,” so with regards to Yun Che’s “authoritative guidance,” no matter how shameful, she would comply.

No would would believe that the absolutely dignified and powerful Little Demon Empress, who could cause a crowd of monarchs to hold their breath and shudder, under Yun Che’s guidance, would adopt positions that would make even prostitutes, upon seeing them, cover their eyes. The moaning would also make the faces of all the Demon Imperial Palace’s maids flush with embarrassment.

Six days later, after Xiao Yun and Number Seven Under Heaven’s marriage rites had been completed. Number Seven Under Heaven joined the Yun Family, becoming the Yun Family’s daughter-in-law. Greatest Ambition Under Heaven had six sons and only this one girl. The marriage day truly made his eyes red. But, luckily, the Yun and Under Heaven Families were very close distance-wise. If he wanted to see her, it was an easy matter. It wasn’t like completely losing his daughter.

With that, after two more days, it was finally the day Yun Che had decided to leave.

### **Chapter 646 - Returning to Profound Sky**

Three years had passed by unwittingly since Yun Che left Profound Sky Continent. The memory of him saying goodbye to Cang Yue and Xiao Lingxi in Blue Wind Imperial City appeared in front of his eyes. He even promised that he would be back in a month... but the wheel of destiny once again spun against his will.

Because of the thought of being able to return to Profound Sky Continent and see the person that he missed every day and night, Yun Che’s heart naturally was unable to calm down, and he didn’t fall asleep at all. Early in the morning, as the sky was getting bright, he was pushed off the bed by the Little Demon Empress, saying, “You should leave.”

“Caiyi my wife...” Yun Che turned around and looked at the beautiful shadow behind the bed canopy with infatuation.

“If you’re leaving, leave quickly!” The Little Demon Empress said coldly.

“You... really don’t want to come with me to see Profound Sky Continent? My Profound Ark is very unique, absolutely wouldn’t alert the people of the Four Great Sacred Grounds,” Yun Che said quietly.

“...The peace in Illusory Demon Realm has just been restored; it is not time for me to leave. Duke Ming has not yet been executed, I can’t leave without worrying. When Duke Ming has been eliminated, and all troubles are wiped out...” The Little Demon Empress’ voice stuttered and lowered even more, “Maybe I will follow you to Profound Sky Continent.”

“Alright,” Yun Che nodded. He knew clearly in his heart that asking the Little Demon Empress to follow him back to Profound Sky Continent was indeed not very realistic.

The closer the return date was, the more eager he was to go home. Yun Che left the Demon Imperial Palace to go to the Mu Family and say goodbye to Mu Feiyan, Mu Yubai and the others. Then he went back to the Yun Family to say goodbye to his parents, and then he summoned his Primordial Profound Ark in front of Yun Qinghong and Mu Yurou.

“Che’er, even though Father very much wants to go to Profound Sky Realm again to pay respects to Brother Xiao Ying, it cannot be helped... I can only go after a while.” Mentioning “Xiao Ying,” Yun Qinghong showed deep sorrow on his face. Meeting Xiao Ying was his life’s greatest fortune, and was also the pain of his life, “Greet your Grandfather Xiao for me. If he does not have anything to worry behind, bring him back here. As long as I, Yun Qinghong, am still alive, I would not let him be bullied at all.

“Mn, I’ll remember,” Yun Che nodded heavily.

“Che’er, Mighty Heavenly Sword Region’s forces are strong, and even more powerful than our Yun Family. Do not think about avenging your grandfather when you go to Profound Sky Continent this time... When the time is right, we will make them pay their blood debts. When you are there, please take care of yourself, don’t make contact with anything dangerous. When you finish taking care of things, please come back as soon as possible... and bring back mother’s daughter-in-law.” While Mu Yurou was talking, her eyes were already filled with tears.

“Mother, don’t worry. I haven’t seen anyone whose life is tougher than mine,” Yun Che smiled as he said. As he waved his hand, the profound ark slowly floated, and gradually expanded until it was three meters large.

“Big Brother!!”

At this moment, rapid footsteps hurried over. Xiao Yun was dragging Number Seven Under Heaven as he rushed over. Before he could stand still, Xiao Yun said eagerly, “I have decided, I am going back to Profound Sky Continent with Big Brother.”

“Oh?” Yun Che smiled, “You’ve decided?”

“Mn!” Xiao Yun nodded seriously, “Even though I used to resent Profound Sky Continent a lot before, it is not the same now. It is my birthplace after all, and two of my family are there. My parents are also both buried there... There is no reason for me to not go back.”

Yun Che thought about taking Xiao Yun with him, but he had not mentioned it. After all, this was up to Xiao Yun’s will. Xiao Yun’s decision made his heart relaxed a lot... Before his eyes, it was like he could really see grandfather’s true, joyous smile. He nodded, and looked at Number Seven Under Heaven, “Then... what about Seventh Sister?”

Number Seven Under Heaven held onto Xiao Yun’s arms and said, “Of course I’m going with Brother Yun! I am Brother Yun’s wife now, whether it is Illusory Demon Realm, or the Profound Sky Continent... I will be wherever Brother Yun is.”

Looking at her, she seemed to be even excited.

Yun Che smiled from the bottom of his heart, patted Xiao Yun’s shoulders and said, “Grandfather’s greatest desire was to reunite with you. I was originally planning on bringing him here to meet with you and enjoy the later part of his life in peace. But if you come with me to see him together, that would be the best.”

“Hehe, then let’s go already. I can’t wait to see if Big Brother Yun’s profound ark was really as magical as Brother Yun had said,” Number Seven Under Heaven said energetically.

Another hasty voice came from afar, and the master of the voice suddenly appeared before them accompanied with a fierce wind. Looking at the person who had just arrived, Number Seven Under Heaven’s mouth opened wide, “Big Brother, why are you here?”

The person who had just arrived was Number One Under Heaven. He cupped his hands towards Yun Qinghong and Mu Yurou, and he said, “Patriarch Yun, Madam Yun, junior is very worried, please forgive me for coming without notice... Old Seven, you just sent a sound transmission to Father saying that you will be following Xiao Yun and the Demon Lord to Profound Sky Continent... is that true?”

“Of course it’s true!” Number Seven Under Heaven said without hesitation, “Brother Yun’s birth parents are buried there. I already married Brother Yun, so of course I’ll follow him to pay respects to his parents.”

Number One Under Heaven lowered his eyebrows and said, “Profound Sky Continent is not Illusory Demon Realm! To us, that is the home of our enemies. And we heard that in Profound Sky Continent, they vilified the people of Illusory Demon Realm into devils! If you let the people there find out that you are from Illusory Demon Realm, and you belong to a Guardian Family, it is extremely possible that it would alert the Four Great Sacred Grounds there. If that happens, none of us would be with you, it would be too dangerous... This is not a small matter, it is no child’s play.”

“Oh come on! Big Brother, stop nagging already! The Profound Sky Continent is not as scary as you say it is. Besides, Big Brother Yun’s Profound Ark is very magical. It can directly cross the space, wouldn’t even alert the edge barrier set up by the Four Great Sacred Grounds, and it wouldn’t alert those people. Even if there was danger, Brother Yun and Big Brother Yun are here to protect me!”

“Big Brother, don’t worry. I’m just taking Seventh Sister to the Profound Sky Continent to unite with my biological family. We will be back very soon, there wouldn’t be any other incidents... and I would never let Seventh Sister encounter any danger. Even if there really is any danger, even if I have to risk my life, I would protect Seventh Sister,” Xiao Yun said decisively.

“Brother Under Heaven, don’t worry.” Yun Che said while smiling, “The place we are going is the smallest country in Profound Sky Continent, away from the location of the Four Great Sacred Grounds. The profound cultivation levels are very low there, the peak of their power is at the Emperor Profound Realm. Seventh Sister is now an Overlord, so she is essentially an unparalleled existence there. It would be hard even if she wants to encounter danger... it will be good as long as she doesn’t bully the others.”

“Hmph hmph, a beautiful young woman who is gentle, nice and cute like me does not bully people,” Number Seven Under Heaven stuck out her tongue towards Yun Che.

“Sigh,” Looking at Number Seven Under Heaven, Number One Under Heaven knew he couldn’t persuade her out of it, and listening to Yun Che’s description with the trust he had for him, he also started to feel like his worrying was probably unnecessary. But he didn’t dare to forget Greatest Ambition Under Heaven’s order, “Brother Yun, to be honest, our father is very worried and feels unsettled when he heard that Seventh Sister was also going to Profound Sky Continent, and asked me to immediately come to stop her... On the way here, our father sent a sound transmission and said if I couldn’t stop her, he ordered me to accompany her no matter what.”

“Ah? Big Brother’s coming with us? Really really?” Number Seven Under Heaven’s eyes immediately brightened.

“If Big Brother comes with us, then it would be the best,” Xiao Yun also said immediately. Number One Under Heaven was a strong level eight Overlord, and he was wise and calm. With him here... it meant they had another super bodyguard—even though they probably wouldn’t need it.

Number One Under Heaven smiled bitterly, “This is our father’s wish. Or else, I’m afraid that he would be so unsettled that he wouldn’t be able to eat or sleep. This matter... sorry for the trouble Brother Yun.”

“Having Big Brother Under Heaven coming with us is a surprise, there is no trouble at all. There is a lot of space on my profound ark. Not mentioning only Big Brother Under Heaven, it can even carry the entire Under Heaven Clan.” Yun Che smiled and said, “With Big Brother Under Heaven by our side, I believe Father and Mother would be a lot less worried.”

Number One Under Heaven nodded and smiled. But underneath his consciousness, he was also somewhat curious about Profound Sky Continent, so he wasn’t too resistant to following them.

“Che’er, the location I told you was about in the middle of Blue Wind Nation in Profound Sky Continent. It is not accurate, but it would definitely not be far from the Blue Wind Nation’s realm. Even though it has been more than twenty years, but I have been thinking about it all these years, day and night, I would not remember it wrong. When you’re there, it would be too far for us to send sound transmissions to each other. When you finished handling things over there, you must come back soon... After all, you are still Illusory Demon Realm’s Demon Lord, and your family is also here.”

Even though Yun Qinghong seemed calm the entire time, his unsettlement was still revealed within the depth of his eyes and words. After all, Profound Sky Continent was the place that left him the heaviest shadow in his whole life. Even if his whole family had united, he would still feel danger, or even fear just thinking of the name “Profound Sky Continent.”

“Haha, I am just returning to my other home, not like when you went to a dangerous place twenty years ago. Your worry is completely unnecessary.” Yun Che laughed with relax and helplessness.

“Anyways... you must come back as soon as possible, and definitely don’t do anything dangerous,” Mu Yurou’s eyes were filled with tears as she reminded him again.

“Yes, yes, yes,” Yun Che nodded in response obediently.

A misty dark red light started flashing above the Primordial Profound Ark. Yun Che focused his mind, and said to Xiao Yun and the others, “This profound ark is controlled by my will, so you don’t need to enter from the entrance of the ark. In a bit, when you feel yourself entering, just don’t resist.”

They had never heard of this way of entering a Profound Ark. Followed with Yun Che’s consciousness, a faint dark red light shrouded them, and instantly disappeared them from where they were standing. The Primordial Profound Ark also slowly rose, and with the space violently trembled, it also completely disappeared from there.

In the clouds far in the sky, the Little Demon Empress stopped watching, and slowly turned away. Her body was among the clouds, and she quietly left.

She spent a whole hundred years without being used to loneliness, but in less than a month, she had gotten used to Yun Che’s existence. Watching Yun Che leave, even though he was only returning to his other home and would perhaps be back very soon, she still felt an emptiness that she had never felt before.

She was the Little Demon Empress, but essentially, she was also a woman...

## **Chapter 647 - Nothing Was the Same**

Million of miles of space were traversed in an instant.

“Waaaaah! So this is the inside of the profound ark... it’s so big! It’s even many times bigger than the biggest profound ark in our family!”

Standing at the center of the first layer of the ancient fortress inside the Primordial Profound Ark, Number Seven Under Heaven kept turning her head to look around. Her mouth was wide open, and kept yelling in amazement.

"This is only one of the ancient fortresses in the profound ark; outside of the ancient fortress there is still an incredibly large space... it is absolutely even larger than what you can imagine," Yun Che said mysteriously. As the master of the Profound Ark, he knew the situation inside of this profound ark at any time. The profound ark had woken up from silence as the power of the Jade of the Nine Suns poured into it, and the law of its world also started to operate. Aside from the ancient fortress, the land that was originally dried up had become luxuriant with countless different kinds of profound beasts wandering around, and there were even more rare flowers and bizarre beasts were growing there.

“With such an enormous profound ark, it is surprising that I can’t even feel any vibration of energy, and I can’t even detect its movement at all.” Number One Under Heaven gasped in admiration, “The world is so large that even things as strange as this treasure actually exists.”

Even though Number One Under Heaven was very impressed and surprised, he didn’t ask Yun Che where it came from, because he understood that it would violate his privacy. But Yun Che said voluntarily, “This profound ark was supposedly passed down from the Primordial Era, and was accidentally acquired by me. It is not a normal profound ark. It has its own world, and it has a unique spiritual consciousness. Now it has identified me as its master, no one would be able to take it away from me... but, I still hope Brother Under Heaven will keep this secret for me. Even though it is impossible for it to be taken away by someone else, if it were targeted by greed, the flies that come and harass from time to time are still very annoying.”

"Haha, Brother Yun don't worry. You were this honest to me, how could I be a thieving person," Number One Under Heaven said heartily.

“Big Brother, how long would it take for us to get to Profound Sky Continent?” Xiao Yun asked in excitement.

“Oh, we’re already here,” Yun Che said.

“Huh? We’re already here?” The three of them were all stunned.

“Yeah... We have already arrived by the third breath after we entered the profound ark. We have stopped for a long time already,” Yun Che said calmly... but he was just actually enjoying their exaggerated reactions.

“So... so soon!?” Xiao Yun’s mouth was wide open, and he was even stuttering when he spoke, “Father said that Profound Sky Continent is million miles away from Illusory Demon Realm. Even for dimensional traveling... this speed is too exaggerated! It’s millions of miles!”

“Let’s go out,” Yun Che said. His chest moved up and down slightly: Profound Sky Continent... Blue Wind Nation, I am finally back... No matter what, you all must be safe and sound...

He released his will and scouted the energy consumption of the profound ark, and he was pleasantly surprised by the results. The consumption of the profound ark from instantly traveling through millions of space was less than a fifth! It was a lot less than when he had expected!!

With consumption like this, not to mention going back to Illusory Demon Realm... It should not even be a problem to go back and forth more than ten times!

It was definitely not because Primordial Profound Ark took very little consumption... but it was because the energy of the Jade of the Nine Suns was too enormous! Its capacity absolutely exceeded Yun Che’s knowledge. After all, that was the Divine Jade from the Golden Crow Divine Beast!

Red light shrouded the area, and the view before his eyes changed rapidly. A slightly dry and warm breeze swept by, mixed with dust. There was a vast land and mountains in the surroundings, but the vegetation was withered and all over the place. The trees that could be seen occasionally were all broken and lay fallen on the ground. The air was filled with heavy desolation and solitude.

Yun Che, "..."

"Here... are we in the Profound Sky Continent already?" Number Seven Under Heaven looked around, but there wasn't anyone in the area; there didn't even seem to be any trace of profound beasts.

"Seems like we have arrived to a very desolated place," Xiao Yun was also sizing up the surrounding.

"The density of elements is very weak, so the profound energy level here should be very low." Number One Under Heaven locked his eyebrows and said, "Brother Yun, is this the 'Blue Wind Nation' you were speaking of?"

"...It should be." Yun Che's eyebrows knit slightly. He looked at the surrounding, turned to Number One Under Heaven and Number Seven Under Heaven and said, "I am also not sure where this is in Blue Wind Nation. But... Brother Under Heaven, Seventh Sister, do you have any way that you can hide your elf ears and wings? Even though Profound Sky Continent has records of the Elven Clan, they seemed to have not appeared for more than thousand of years."

Number One Under Heaven immediately understood Yun Che, nodded and said, "Not a problem."

He circulated his profound energy, his transparent, delicate wings immediately folded and hid among his clothes. His pointy, long ears were shrouded by a green light, when the green light disappeared, they became like normal human ears... This wasn't a true transformation, but it was a cover under profound energy. Without a profound energy higher than his and close inspection while focusing one's mind, it usually wouldn't be noticed.

Number Seven Under Heaven also used the same method to cover her delicate wings and her ears.

"Big Brother, your expression... seem very serious. Is there... a problem?" Xiao Yun asked in a probing manner. Recently, the thing that Yun Che looked forward the most was to return to Profound Sky Continent. When they were in the profound ark, he was able to feel the exciting emotion coming from Yun Che very clearly. Now that they were on the land of Profound Sky Continent, he should be so excited that he should be beaming with delight... but now, he had his eyebrows locked tightly, and there was no trace of joy on his face.

Yun Che looked ahead, his eyebrows moved and said, "Nothing... I just feel like there is something. Let me go up and confirm our location."

When he was done talking, Yun Che jumped up with strength up into the air. Before his body touched the layer of clouds, a large-scale city appeared in his line of sight far in the west. He stopped in the air, looked at the figure of that city, and a name appeared in his mind.

That's... New Moon City!!

Even though New Moon City was not a large city, it was one of Blue Wind Nation's main cities. Especially since its location was right in the middle area of Blue Wind Nation's domain; it was the hub of Blue Wind Nation. The flow of visitors every day was very large and extremely lively. It was in the morning now, when there was supposed to be a large amount of people who stayed at New Moon City leaving. From Yun Che's location, whether it was east, west, south, north of the city, it should have all been filled with the shadows of people...

But glancing at it, he wasn't able to see any sign of anyone there. Right now, the central city of Blue Wind Nation gave Yun Che a lifeless feeling... and looking from far away, it seemed to be covered within a dim mist.

Based on the location of New Moon City, Yun Che suddenly remembered where the place under his foot was. At first when he left the Floating Cloud City to New Moon City while cultivating on the way, he passed by this place, and had stayed overnight here... but in his memory, this place was supposed to be covered with green grass and trees, filled with life, and inhabited by a lot of low-level profound beasts. But now, it was uncultivated and messy, as if it was burned with a sea of flames and then stomped over by thousands and thousands of soldiers and horses.

What happened?

What exactly happened to New Moon City?

A strong unsettling feeling emerged from the bottom of Yun Che's heart. He landed quickly, lowered his eyebrows and said, "Let's go! Let us hurry to New Moon City... The situation here doesn't seem right."

"Ah, New Moon City?" Xiao Yun was just about to ask when Number Seven Under Heaven dragged him and said, "Don't ask too much now, let's hurry first!!"

They all saw Yun Che's unusual expression. Even when he was facing the force of Duke Huai Palace single-handedly, he was in high spirits and laughed uproariously... But Yun Che's expression now was so dark that it was scary. Once Yun Che finished speaking, he hurried towards the west, and the three of them followed immediately.

"The land here seemed to have suffered a large-scale destruction. And the atmosphere here seems to be so desolated." Number One Under Heaven said calmly, "Brother Yun, is the New Moon City that you mentioned earlier your birth place?"

"No." Yun Che locked his eyebrows tightly, and his flying speed was getting faster, "The time that I spent in New Moon City wasn't long, but that was the place that changed my destiny. It is one of the most lively cities in Blue Wind Nation, aside from the imperial city. But now the feeling that it gives is lifeless. The place that we are at now was definitely not like this back then... What exactly happened here!"

Yun Che gnashed his teeth slightly, and tried not to make guesses that grew increasingly scarier. At this moment, he suddenly felt a wave of a weak profound energy from a few miles away in front of him. His eyes flickered, his speed decreased, and flew towards the location of the wave of the profound energy.

A few giant rocks that were as tall as a human appeared in his line of sight. Behind the shattered rocks, were seventeen auras of profound energy with different levels in strength. The strongest aura was at the seventh level of the Spirit Profound Realm, and the weakest one had just entered the True Profound Realm. They hid behind the giant rocks and tried really hard to suppress their aura... but how could they hide it from Yun Che's spiritual sense?

Yun Che slowed down and approached the giant rock. When he was about ten steps away, a person in grayish-white clothes suddenly charged out from behind the giant rock. His profound energy exploded all over his body, and charged towards Yun Che holding a shimmering long sword while yelled in a tone filled with hatred, "Traitorous dog of Divine Phoenix, meet your death!!"

The person who rushed out first was the strongest of these seventeen people. But his profound energy was only at the seventh level of the Spirit Profound Realm, how could he be a threat to Yun Che. Yun Che didn't move, and waved his palm at the person attacking him... but it was also at this moment when he saw the person's face clearly. His expression changed, tried really hard to retrieve the profound energy that he had released, and at the same time he reached out his other arm to block Number One Under Heaven who had charged towards them, "Don't attack!!"

Even though Yun Che's palm only swung out in a casual manner and he had reduced over ninety percent of his profound energy, his profound energy now was overbearing. An attack that was not even worth mentioning to him was absolutely not an attack that the person on the other side could bear. The longsword in his hand instantly cracked and dropped from his hand, and his whole body flipped and crashed on a huge rock behind him... His face became pale, sat on the floor without moving, and his body was twitching violently from the pain, but the determination and hatred in his eyes did not reduce at all.

"Instructor!!"

"Instructor Sikong!!"

The people who were behind the giant rock waiting for a chance to attack all panicked, gathered beside the person, and checked his injuries anxiously. Yun Che walked forward a few steps, looked at the person who were on the ground from his attack, "Senior Brother... Sikong?"

The person in front of him was very different from in his memory. His dashing long hair was gone, replaced with scattered short hair. The robe on him was not luxurious at all, but it was worn, damaged, and there were light and deep blood stains on it. The face in his memory was bright and clean like a jade... but now it was covered with many scars that were hard to look at... there was even one scar that almost hit his eye.

The expression of his eyes had changed a lot... there was no gentleness in it, but only the vicious look of a desperate wolf.

But his contour... was obviously the person who had helped him when he first entered Blue Wind Profound Palace, and gave him a lot of guidance, Sikong Du!

When he yelled out "Senior Brother Sikong," that person looked at him as well. At that instant, his body froze up, he couldn't look away for a long time, and his pupils even enlarged intensely, "Yun... Yun Che?"

The name "Yun Che" made everyone surrounding him looked towards Yun Che with a stunned face.

"Senior Brother Sikong just called him... Yun Che? Which... which Yun Che?"

"He... he looks so much like the Yun Che in the painting in the Profound Palace... no, they look exactly the same!"

"Impossible! Yun Che died three years ago already, how could it be him! Besides, he's wearing... uh? That seemed to... not be the Phoenix?" A young man looked at the Golden Crow pattern stitched on Yun Che's chest and mumbled.

Yun Che had just entered the Demon Emperor's clan, and he was newly wedded for not even a month, so his clothing were mostly printed with the patterns of the Golden Crow and flames. The reason they were ambushed by these people was because... from afar, they vaguely saw the Golden Crow and golden flames on Yun Che's clothing, and thought it was the pattern of the Phoenix and the Phoenix's flames.

Yun Che walked in front of Sikong Du quickly and said eagerly, "Senior Brother Sikong, it's me! You all must have thought that I died three years ago... but I am back alive! Back then in Blue Wind Profound Palace, you were the one who took me to the Sky Weapon Pavilion, and watched me pick my Emperor Profound heavy sword! You were also the one who took me to the Supreme Profound Hall and the Inner Palace... Back then, when I wanted to go to the Burning Heaven Clan, you were also the one who directed me to its location!"

Yun Che's words made the expression in Sikong Du's eyes waver intensely. He grabbed Yun Che's arms abruptly and his whole body was trembling in excitement, "Yun Che... it really is you... You didn't die... I can't believe you didn't die!"

"Yes! I didn't die!" Yun Che nodded his head heavily, "Senior Brother Sikong, what exactly happened? What happened to New Moon City? Weren't you the instructor of New Moon Profound Palace? How did you become like this? What happened... tell me quickly!"

#### **Chapter 648 - Calamity of a Country's Destruction**

"New Moon City..." While softly muttering the name of the city where he was born and grew up in, the name that he should have been the most familiar with, Sikong Du's voice was instead filled with a sense of grief and desolation. "There's no longer a New Moon City anywhere... New Moon City was destroyed a long time ago... The entire Blue Wind Nation will be destroyed soon as well!!"

"..." Yun Che's breathing suddenly became labored, and he forced himself to calm down. He kneeled while clutching Sikong Du's shoulder and asked, "What exactly happened? While I was gone for three years... What exactly happened in Blue Wind Nation?"

"It was the Divine Phoenix Empire!!" The youth standing to the right of Sikong Du ground his teeth in anger as he exclaimed, "Three years ago, the Divine Phoenix Empire suddenly brought their armies to our borders and succeeded in breaching Southern Sky City in a single night, conquering the entire Southern Sky Region in less than two weeks... They didn't declare war, there was no warning, nor was there even an explanation! Any envoys we sent would be executed immediately... Subsequently, the Divine Phoenix Army increased their numbers endlessly, all the way into the millions... They invaded our Blue Wind Nation like a pack of rabid dogs... New Moon City fell to their assault already over one year ago..."

"Wh... at?" Yun Che tightly clenched his fists, and he shook his head with great force, trying to calm himself down. He then asked in a heavy voice, "Why would the Divine Phoenix Empire suddenly invade? Three years ago... That's basically right when I left! The Divine Phoenix Imperial Family should know perfectly well that the incident at the Primordial Profound Ark had to do with me rescuing Princess Snow from their Divine Phoenix Sect! Princess Snow is not only a princess to the Divine Phoenix Empire, she's also an existence that stands above all else, and I am the prince consort of Blue Wind Nation... Just

based on this alone, even if they're not grateful to my Blue Wind Imperial Family, did not thank me or return the favor, what's their basis for invading!!"

Sikong Du laughed wretchedly. "Everyone soon learned after your incident that you 'perished' in the Primordial Profound Ark in order to save Princess Snow of the Divine Phoenix Empire. Anyone with even the slightest conscience should remember the kindness you've done them... But the Divine Phoenix Empire... They don't even have a shred of basic human decency! Grateful? What a joke! Not only have they invaded Blue Wind Nation's territory, they've also destroyed our lands and castles and massacred our inhabitants... They're just a pack of rabid dogs, a band of demons!!"

Just listening to the misery and revenge-fueled anger in Sikong Du's voice would deeply engrave it into one's heart, and the sixteen youths around him all showed flames of anger in their eyes while they grinded their teeth. Yun Che remained calm and said in a cold voice, "Wars on the Profound Sky Continent... have always been waged without harming the regular citizens! This is basic humanity! If nothing else, the Divine Phoenix Empire is the largest country on the Profound Sky Continent, and they've inherited the power of the phoenix... Why would they do such a thing!"

"I don't know... I don't know!" Sikong Du sounded like he was howling, and he shakily pointed in front of him. "Yun Che... take a look, see for yourself! This place, it used to contain a hundred kilometers of New Moon's forestry and the New Moon Profound Palace, and we used to assess people's proficiency levels here. But now... Nothing exists here! In order to break through our defensive lines quicker, they used phoenix flames to burn down the entire one hundred kilometers of the New Moon's forest... leaving nothing behind!"

Yun Che: "..."

"Also... Our New Moon City," Sikong Du pointed west, as his eyes welled up with tears, "they broke down the city gates and got into the city... In order to capture New Moon City quickly, they even went so far as burning the city... burning... and it was their Divine Phoenix Empire phoenix flames! Forty percent of New Moon City was burned to nothing but ashes... Forty percent! There were at least one million New Moon City residents that died to their phoenix flames! There were even more countless citizens that died to their swords... Anyone that resisted was killed, anyone that wouldn't surrender was killed, anyone with profound energy was killed... In just three years, several tens of millions of people from our Blue Wind Nation have been killed by those Divine Phoenix dogs... Several tens of millions!!"

The devastation in Sikong Du's voice kept increasing in magnitude, and each word contained enough hatred to pierce one's soul. With his misery and howling, tears had started trailing down the cheeks of the sixteen youths around him long ago. One youth to his left slowly said, "We, were all disciples of the New Moon Profound Palace... But now, New Moon City has been destroyed, and the New Moon Profound Palace is gone as well. Instructor Sikong's father... To buy time for us to escape, Instructor Sikong Han personally... personally... Right now, we haven't even been able to find his remains."

"None of us have families, or even relatives anymore... Our only goal in life, is to follow Instructor Sikong, and kill all Divine Phoenix dogs!" The youth that spoke up only seemed seventeen or eighteen years old, but there was an adamant will and... hatred in his eyes that didn't seem befitting of his age.

"The Divine Phoenix Army is too strong, and our cultivation is too weak. There's no way for us to fight them head-on. We can only hang around New Moon City and ambush Divine Phoenix soldiers that

happen to be alone... Killing even one is fine, we want to kill as many of them as possible... There was quite a distance between us, and we vaguely saw a golden flame emblem on you, so we thought you were from the Divine Phoenix Army and attacked you.”

Yun Che slowly released Sikong Du and felt his vision going blurry. He took a look at the people around Sikong Du... The oldest among them was probably no more than twenty, and the youngest was around sixteen or so. Their clothes were tattered beyond repair, filled with bloodstains, and there were even more injuries than bloodstains on their bodies. One person was even injured to the extent where a third of his body was covered in blood-soaked bandages.

During his time in the Illusory Demon Realm, even though he wanted to return home as soon as possible, in his subconscious, he wasn't really that worried about the safety of the people he cared about. That's because the royalty would protect them in the Blue Wind Nation, and even if an incident really occurred, he also happened to be a disciple of the Frozen Cloud Asgard, so the Frozen Cloud Asgard would definitely defend them. Xia Qingyue wouldn't ignore the relationship they had with each other.

The Divine Phoenix Sect that resented him should have only felt gratitude after he used his life to save Princess Snow, without wanting vengeance. As for Ye Xinghan, who he had angered so much... Ye Xinghan wanted him dead more than anything. Ye Xinghan didn't have any reason to vent his anger out on other people after Yun Che was supposed to have died.

But he never dreamed that when he returned to the Blue Wind Nation, filled with joy after thinking about it for so long, what he witnessed was like an armageddon.

A burned city... Destruction... Massacre... Several tens of millions of Blue Wind citizens losing their lives...

Every word, every number, was as if they had been soaked in the bloody pools of hell, wriggling about with a vivid red.

Just why... did the Divine Phoenix Empire do this... This shouldn't... This shouldn't have happened!

His heart, was pounding fiercely. Even when he was forced into dire straits in Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley by Duke Ming, his emotions weren't this chaotic. He took several deep breaths and said in as calm a voice as possible, “Senior Brother Sikong... What's the current situation like in Blue Wind Nation? Is Blue Wind Imperial City alright?”

Sikong Du coughed violently, then said in a pained voice, “The invasion from those crazy Divine Phoenix dogs was so fearsome that they used such a large military force and would stoop to any tactics in order to conquer our Blue Wind Nation in the shortest amount of time possible... If it wasn't for our empress, being so wise of judgement, placing seven ingenious lines of defense to allow us to defend against their numerical advantage with a force several times smaller, Blue Wind Nation might already have...”

“Empress? What do you mean by empress!?” Yun Che was suddenly shaken to his core, and his pupils dilated for an instant. He grabbed Sikong Du's collar and growled, “Where's my royal father, the emperor... Why is it empress?”

“The late emperor...” Sikong Du laughed bitterly. “The late emperor was assassinated, just two months after those Divine Phoenix dogs invaded.”

“~ ! # ¥ %...” Yun Che’s hands listlessly let go of Sikong Du, and his eyes went blank as his body shook and he fell over backwards.

“Big Brother!”

“Big Brother Yun!”

Xiao Yun and Number Seven Under Heaven hurriedly rushed to his support, and the moment they touched him, they clearly felt how icy cold Yun Che’s entire body was. They knew very little about the Profound Sky Continent, and of course they didn’t have any feelings towards it, but just Sikong Du’s description alone was enough to shock them deeply. And, to them, Yun Che was always the most reliable, to the extent of seeming capable of achieving the impossible. Even if the sky was crumbling, his expression wouldn’t change... It was obvious that these things have affected him immensely.

“I’m... fine.” Yun Che gently shook himself free from Xiao Yun and Number Seven Under Heaven, tilted his head backwards, and took deep breaths. However, his tightly clenched fists kept shaking uncontrollably, without stopping.

“Empress Cang Yue is really amazing!” The youth to the right of Sikong Du couldn’t help but speak up with a deep amount of yearning and respect in his eyes, “When the late emperor was assassinated, none of the garbage princes wanted to be the ruler of a dying kingdom. They were also all afraid of being assassinated, so none of them dared to inherit the throne. It’s our Empress Cang Yue that took it upon herself to assume these heavy responsibilities. At first, we thought that Blue Wind Nation would perish even quicker if a princess became our ruler. But, Empress Cang Yue is even more amazing than the previous emperor. Even though she remains in the imperial palace, she’s knows Blue Wind Nation like the palm of her hand, always able to use of the shape of the land to her advantage and complete the most perfect lines of defense... And she’s not as indecisive as most women. She’ll decisively give things up and concentrate on defense... Especially the battle at the Ten Thousand Beast Mountain Range, Empress Cang Yue had prepared a large amount of beast attracting incense long ago, and she managed to cause a countless number of profound beasts to attack those Divine Phoenix dogs... They were stuck behind that line of defense for several months!”

“...Yue’er.” Yun Che gently murmured under his breath as his vision fogged up. Before he met Cang Yue, she had already been to many profound palaces and big cities. She had personally been to most of Blue Wind Nation’s regions before she met him at New Moon City. So it was only natural that she would understand the lay of the land and how to use it to her advantage so well. As for the Ten Thousand Beast Mountain Range... That was where they faced their first tribulation together; it was also where they confessed to each other. There were countless profound beasts there, and they also encountered an incredibly vicious bandit group... and that bandit group was only able to enter the central portion of the Ten Thousand Beast Mountain Range due to the aid of an unique beast attracting incense. She must have gotten her inspiration from there and thought of it again...

It’s just that... My Yue’er, you’re actually using your frail and delicate body to shoulder the burden of defending against the Divine Phoenix Empire’s violent invasion... You’ve carried the weight of the entire Blue Wind Nation by yourself for three whole years...

These three years, just how much bitterness did you endure, how much fatigue did you incur, how much did your heart get broken, how many tears did you cry...

Yun Che felt like his heart was being pierced by a sword. Then, he forcefully closed his eyes and asked in a low voice, "My royal father... How was he assassinated... What about Heavenly Sword Villa? With the Divine Phoenix Empire invading us like this, according to their oaths to the ancestors, even if Heavenly Sword Villa doesn't use all of its resources in assisting us, at the very least they should have protected my royal father's life. After all, they have Mighty Heavenly Sword Region backing them up. If they were at his side, assassins from Divine Phoenix Empire shouldn't have been able to rob my royal father of his life!"

"Heavenly Sword Villa?" Sikong Du scoffed in disgust with a faint smile. "That used to be a place I looked up to so much, but... This time, with the Divine Phoenix invasion, while they were trampling our soil and committing unspeakable crimes against both heaven and humanity, when the country is about to be destroyed, not only did Heavenly Sword Villa not take up the mantle of leadership in the Blue Wind Nation to resist against them, they've shut themselves in their villa and are ignoring everything that's going on!!"

"It's rumored that the imperial household has requested reinforcements from Heavenly Sword Villa a total of nine times, but Heavenly Sword Villa ignored them every time, even up to today! Hmph... It's true, Heavenly Sword Villa does indeed have power and fame. Those rabid Divine Phoenix dogs haven't gone anywhere near the Heavenly Sword Mountain Range. But have they forgotten that they're also members of Blue Wind Nation, and that the earth beneath their feet belongs to Blue Wind Nation, and even the blood in their bodies is that of Blue Wind Nation's! The most powerful existence in Blue Wind Nation, a presence that everyone could only look up to... They actually turned out to be a bunch of cowards afraid of death, weaklings that break their oaths! They're nothing compared to us!"

Yun Che gnashed his teeth so much that he almost broke them all.

"The royalty also requested aid from the other five countries, but not even one of them responded... We learned later that, before those Divine Phoenix dogs invaded our Blue Wind Nation, they signed long term peace treaties with each of the other five countries." A youth with a serious injury on his right arm ground his teeth as he spat that out.

"Right now, Blue Wind Imperial City is almost about to fall as well. I just hope... that Empress Cang Yue will be able to escape safely."

"What did you say!?" In a flash, Yun Che instantly rushed in front of that person. "Blue Wind Imperial City... is about to fall?"

Yun Che's current expression was so frightening, and combined with his loss of self control, it scared the youth in front of him so much that he hurriedly backed up without daring to take a breath. Then, he said with a panicked expression, "We got the news this morning... Just yesterday... Yesterday, around this time, seven hundred thousand troops from the Divine Phoenix Army have approached the imperial city, and the Divine Phoenix Army in other regions as well, are all gathering in the imperial city's direction at full speed... It's already been one full day, so it's likely that the imperial city has already... already..."

It was as if something exploded within Yun Che's brain. He clenched his teeth as hard as he possibly could, he had to calm down, cool down... calm down... He absolutely had to calm down!!

Yun Che reached for the Sky Poison Pearl, brought out a dozen or so light green medicine pills, and placed them on Sikong Du's hand. "Senior Brother Sikong, this medicine, have everybody take one. It can quickly heal your injuries, as well as increase your profound energy by at least a great realm."

The green medicine was tiny, but from its scent alone, Sikong Du and everyone else suddenly felt their bodies becoming lighter, as if their souls were instantly cleansed. Even the bottlenecks in cultivation that they hadn't been able to breakthrough seemed to show evidence of loosening... If only the scent had such an effect, they instantly believed, with shock and awe, that the wondrous properties of this medicine has definitely surpassed any medicine that they've ever seen before. So much so that it well surpassed their knowledge of what medicine could do.

Sikong Du took the medicine in a bit of a daze and was about to say something when he discovered that Yun Che had already vanished before him... Not only that, but there was only a frenzied gust of wind, departing at great speed.

"Big Brother!"

"Let's go!" Number One Under Heaven simultaneously grabbed Xiao Yun and Number Seven Under Heaven, and his profound energy surged throughout his entire body as he chased after Yun Che.

In just a moment, Yun Che had ran a distance of five kilometers. When he slowed down, summoned the Primordial Profound Ark, and took Number One Under Heaven and the others into the ark with him, he then calculated the approximate distance and direction to Blue Wind Imperial City. After some violent spacial distortions, the Primordial Profound Ark tore open a dimensional wall and vanished into the vacuums of space.

## **Chapter 649 - Young Master of Divine Hall**

At the northmost land of the Profound Sky Continent.

This was a large stone door built from Dragon Suppressing Stone. The crescent moon was engraved on the left side while the scorching sun was engraved on the right, and both of them were a gold that let out a blinding light. Sixteen people stood in front of the stone door, split into two rows on each side. All of them wore different things, but on their backs and chests were the emblem of the very same scorching sun and crescent moon.

The most surprising thing was that the swirling profound energy on them were beyond terrifying. Even the weakest person was of the Tyrant Profound Realm.

At this moment, the stone door that had been closed for a long time silently opened up, and from it, a long and thin figure slowly walked out. These sixteen of the peerless powerhouses that could look down upon the world actually kneeled and said, with extreme respect, "We respectfully welcome the Young Master out of seclusion."

Ye Xinghan raised both of his hands raised his eyebrows, and had a look of pride, as if he was already the unparalleled ruler of this world. Lightly, he said, "Exactly six months, there is almost no difference between this and the time I predicted. Everyone has worked hard in guarding my seclusion, rise."

The sixteen people stood up, and the one furthest away, with an expression full of surprise, responded ,  
“Young Master’s profound strength has already broken into Tyrant Profound Realm level eight... This has only been a short six months! Truly, this is the joy of our entire divine hall, congratulations Young Master.”

“Young Master is truly a talented genius. I believe if the Heavenly Monarch knew, he would be beyond happy,” added another person on the side.

“Congratulations Young Master for the great completion of the divine arts. With the Young Master’s natural talent and progress, I believe that in another twenty years, you will definitely step into the realm of monarchs!”

“Protectorate Ao, you’re wrong! With the Young Master’s talent, how would he need a whole twenty years. He will become a Monarch in at most fifteen years.”

“Fifteen years...” The corner of Ye Xinghan’s mouth raised slightly. With his level right now, if he could step into the realm of monarchs fifteen years later, even within the Four Great Sacred Grounds, the progress would still be extremely quick. However, if he could have a girl with a “Nine Profound Exquisite Body” as an incubator, how would he need fifteen years!

“Where is the Xia Qingyue that I wanted? Where is she?” Ye Xinghan’s gaze released scorching heat.

The sixteen people instantly went silent and looked at each other without saying a word. At the start, when he suddenly ordered them to go to Blue Wind Nation’s Frozen Cloud Asgard to bring someone called “Xia Qingyue,” all of them found it rather weird. Yet now, the moment he came out of seclusion, the first thing he asked about was “Xia Qingyue.” This showed just how much importance he placed on this woman, and it was far more than they had predicted.

Everyone’s reactions caused Ye Xinghan’s expression to instantly darken. “What is it? This matter... Did you all screw it up for me?”

“No, no, please don’t be angry Young Master!” The eldest of the sixteen quickly followed up, “Young Master had appointed Protectorate Qingsheng and Ziyi to go to the Blue Wind Nation three days after the Young Master went into seclusion. They have not yet returned.”

“Haven’t returned? What do you mean by haven’t returned?” Ye Xinghan’s gaze became even darker. “Could the two of them... have fallen to the mere Frozen Cloud Asgard of the Blue Wind Nation!!”

“It isn’t like that,” the elder quickly explained. “This old servant understands that the Young Master places a lot of importance on Xia Qingyue. Therefore, after seeing them not return for so long, I contacted them through a sound transmission, but their answer always avoided things or were unclear. Every time they would say that taking down Xia Qingyue is a very simple task, and that they would definitely bring Xia Qingyue back before the Young Master comes out of seclusion... This old servant had even asked about it again three days ago, yet they still replied the same way. I’m guessing Qingsheng and Ziyi had been bewitched by Frozen Cloud Asgard’s beauties, and... took advantage of the fact that Young Master was in seclusion to enjoy the pleasures of life... and forgot about home.”

“Heh, they’ve got guts!!” Ye Xinghan’s eyes narrowed into two snake-like slits, but after knowing that they couldn’t bring back Xia Qingyue, his anger actually decreased quite a bit. He picked up a Sound

Transmission Profound Jade unique to Sun Moon Divine Hall and an icy voice sounded out from his mouth, "Qingsheng, Ziyi, you really brought this young master a large surprise!"

After quite a while, a slightly trembling voice passed out from the Sound Transmission Jade, "Young Master... Congratulations, Young Master, on successfully developing the Divine Art and coming out of seclusion. This subordinate... This subordinate knows that he has not done well... This subordinate will immediately bring Xia Qingyue back to the Divine Hall. Young Master, please be at ease!"

"Back to the Divine Hall?" Ye Xinghan laughed coldly. "You still want to come back? From what I see, you have completely ignored my orders and are just enjoying your lives there!"

"No, no, Young Master, please listen to this subordinate's explanation!" The voice from the Sound Transmission Jade became more frantic. "According to the Young Master's will, this subordinate will complete it as soon as possible and will not be laid back even in the slightest. It's just... It's just that this Frozen Could Asgard is not as simple as this subordinate had thought. There are weird situations everywhere. Not only is their overall ability not weak, it is powerful to the point that this subordinate was unable to break through their defensive formation. When this subordinate had finally broken through, they all hid within a place built from Heavenly Firm Jade. That Heavenly Firm Jade is beyond thick, and this subordinate and others could not break through it in short time, but we did not dare or have the face to ask elders for help. When we thought of how the Young Master would stay in seclusion for at least half a year, we thought that this period of time would be enough for us to break through the Heavenly Firm Jade, so... so it has dragged on till now.

"However! Be at ease Young Master! Perhaps it is due to the Young Master coming out of seclusion that this subordinate and others have finally succeeded today after continuously attacking for several months! In a few more hours, we will definitely break through this door of Heavenly Firm Jade, take it down, and then present her to the Young Master... This subordinate swears on his life that every sentence is the truth."

"Heavenly Firm Jade?" Ye Xinghan frowned. Of course he knew how strong and valuable the existence of Heavenly Firm Jade was. Even with his Sun Moon Divine Hall's ability, it was almost impossible for them to craft a hall completely made of Heavenly Firm Jade. Although it was a bit unbelievable, he could be sure that Qingsheng and Ziyi did not have the courage to lie to him.

Ye Xinghan said sullenly, "That Heavenly Firm Jade better be as you said, unbreakable before today! Do you know how large of a cost I had to pay to know of the existence of Xia Qingyue?! To me, she is much more important than your life! It wasn't because I was at the bottleneck and needed to go into seclusion. I was prepared to go in person... I will give you ten more days. After getting Xia Qingyue, scramble back here through night and day! If I still don't see Xia Qingyue ten days later, then you don't ever need to come back!"

"Yes... Please don't worry Young Master. This subordinate knows that he has not accomplished his task well, so I will let the Young Master punish me as he wishes after returning." The voice from the Sound Transmission Jade clearly trembled even more.

"Hmph!" Ye Xinghan put away the Sound Transmission Jade and coldly commented, "Bunch of trash!"

“Please don’t be angry, Young Master. The two of them definitely would not dare to lie to the Young Master. Since they promised like that, I believe that within ten days they will definitely bring Xia Qingyue before Young Master,” the elder said.

Ye Xinghan squinted his eyes. “The puny Frozen Cloud Asgard actually has so much Heavenly Firm Jade! Heh, even if they really have it, with their ability that’s at most of the Emperor Profound Realm, how could they have crafted it into a complete hall... That is truly intriguing.

“Speaking of which...” Ye Xinghan looked to the side. “What’s the situation of Blue Wind Nation? Have they not been destroyed by the Divine Phoenix flames?”

“Even if they haven’t temporarily, it is only a matter of time. Why is Young Master concerned about the matters of such a minuscule nation?”

“Hmph, whether the Blue Wind Nation is a negligible matter, I just don’t understand why Divine Phoenix Nation invaded Blue Wind Nation and was in such hurry.” Ye Xinghan sullenly continued on, “Blue Wind Nation is not only small in territory, it also lacks resources, so there is pretty much no value in devouring it. Yet Divine Phoenix Nation did not mind using an army of several million. Even if they completely take down Blue Wind Nation and steal all of its resources, it probably would not even make up the cost of mobilizing their army of several million for three years. If you say there wasn’t more to it, there’s no way I’d believe it.”

“There are a lot of guesses these years for the reason of Divine Phoenix Nation invading Blue Wind Nation. Most people speculate that the prince escort, Yun Che, of Blue Wind Nation had completely defeated the Divine Phoenix Empire in the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament three years ago, causing them to lose all their face, which thus caused them to take revenge in anger.”

“What a joke,” Ye Xinghan said with disdain. “If Feng Hengkong was a trash with this level of tolerance, he would not have become the Sect Master of the Divine Phoenix Sect. They must be plotting something. Blue Wind Nation should be finished soon. Before they take down the royal capital, you have to keep good track of their movements... Especially illogically weird movements!”

“Speaking of weird movements... There is something really weird,” It was still the eldest person who said carefully. “Several months prior, the main army of the Divine Phoenix Nation was only several thousand miles away from the Blue Wind royal capital, but they suddenly sent an army of several hundred thousand to directly take down the Floating Cloud City at the southeast part of Blue Wind Nation... Floating Cloud City is the smallest city in Blue Wind Nation, not much larger than a town. It is unremarkable, so Young Master should have never heard of it. That army of several hundred thousand quickly occupied Floating Cloud City, but didn’t kill anyone. The strangest part was that not even half of the Divine Phoenix Army entered into the city. Instead, several hundred thousand members of the Divine Phoenix army scattered around the city, and it has been like this for several months... as if, they are searching for something.”

“Mn?” Ye Xinghan’s eyes flashed. Then, he pondered a bit before softly saying, “Immediately send ten people to infiltrate into the Divine Phoenix Army... And find out what exactly they are doing!”

At this moment, the head protectorate’s expression suddenly changed. He took out a Sound Transmission Jade from his spatial ring, then his expression changed a little.

Seeing him act weirdly, Ye Xinghan looked towards him and asked, "Is it something important?"

"In response to Young Master, the spy in Absolute Monarch Sanctuary area reported... that the Heavenly Sacred Profound Ark just flew out of the Absolute Monarch Sanctuary!"

"What? Heavenly Sacred Profound Ark?" All of the people showed an expression of shock. "Could it be, the Saint Emperor has mobilized?"

"No!" The head protectorate shook his head, "Not the Sacred Emperor... There is only one person on the Heavenly Sacred Profound Ark! It's that Xia Yuanba!!"

"Xia Yuanba!?" Everyone looked askance. Three years ago, Xia Yuanba was a completely foreign name, but Ye Xinghan found out about the secret of his Tyrannical Emperor's Divine Veins on the Primordial Profound Ark three years ago, causing it to shock the entire Sun Moon Divine Hall... as well as Mighty Heavenly Sword Region and Supreme Ocean Palace! Ever since then, the name "Xia Yuanba" was unknown to no one in the Four Great Sacred Grounds, even though he hadn't yet reached twenty.

It was because, as someone who had the Tyrannical Emperor's Divine Veins, once the power of the vein awakens, they would definitely become the emperor of the world!!!

"The Heavenly Sacred Profound Ark has always been the Saint Emperor's vessel... It was actually given to that Xia Yuanba!!" a bodyguard exclaimed.

"The Heavenly Sacred Profound Ark is not the main point, the most shocking news is that..." The head protectorate holding the Sound Transmission Jade took a deep breath. "Just now, our spy emphasized that Xia Yuanba went into seclusion for three years and had just came out of seclusion four hours ago... When he came out, it was clearly the profound energy of the Sovereign Profound Realm spiralling on his body!!"

"What!?" The soundwaves of the shock shook the entire stone hall, and Ye Xinghan's expression also changed greatly. With wide eyes, one protectorate exclaimed, "How... How is this possible! The age of Xia Yuanba right now, it should be only twenty-one... A twenty-one year old monarch, forget about the current Profound Sky Continent, it has never even been achieved before in the past! Even if he has the Tyrannical Emperor's Divine Veins... It's still impossible!"

Tyrannical Emperor's Divine Veins... Twenty-one years old... Monarch!!

Just now, they were shocked because the Saint Emperor allowed Xia Yuanba to board his private vessel... And now, after hearing this sky shattering news, they did not think that it was strange anymore. A twenty-one year old Monarch, it was someone that even ten thousand "talented geniuses" could not explain! Not even mentioning handing him the strongest profound ark, even if they crowned him as the Young Master of the Sanctuary, no one would think of it as too exaggerated.

The head protectorate eyed Ye Xinghan carefully and said, "Absolute Monarch Sanctuary is also very shocked. However from their discussion, it seems... it seems... the reason behind the drastic spike of Xia Yuanba's profound energy is because... because of Young Master?"

"What do you mean?" Ye Xinghan's expression darkened.

The head protectorate took a deep breath and answered, "Three years ago, after Xia Yuanba returned to Absolute Monarch Sanctuary, the only thing he would mutter about everyday, was... swearing to kill Young Master. And the awakening of the Tyrannical Emperor's Divine Veins requires a heart that thirsts for power. The stronger the thirst for power, the quicker the awakening... Xia Yuanba went into seclusion with the wish to kill Young Master for three years... So... So..."

"Is Xia Yuanba truly the only person on the Heavenly Sacred Profound Ark? Do you know where Xia Yuanba is heading on the Heavenly Sacred Profound Ark to?" A protectorate roared. With his roar, everyone understood his meaning... A twenty-one year old Monarch... bearing the Tyrannical Emperor's Divine Veins and possessing unlimited potential, just thinking about it was terrifying! What was more terrifying was that he had a deep seated hatred towards Sun Moon Divine Hall!!

For him to grow so fast... It could be seen what sort of hatred he had for Sun Moon Divine Hall!

For this kind of scourge, no matter what, they had to eliminate it as quickly as possible!! They could not let him continue growing.

"He is sure that there is only Xia Yuanba! Xia Yuanba is from Blue Wind Nation, and after hearing that Blue Wind Nation was about to be eliminated this morning, he became furious on spot! The direction he is heading in on the Heavenly Sacred Profound Ark is where Blue Wind Nation lies! At the ark's maximum speed... he only needs eight to ten hours to reach the border of Blue Nation Nation! Young Master, how about we..."

"Do you think the people from Absolute Monarch Sanctuary are a bunch of idiots?!" Ye Xinghan exclaimed negatively. "The Saint Emperor had no son for thousands for years and only has a few godsons. There was never one that could touch the Heavenly Sacred Profound Ark! Now there's a Xia Yuanba... How could his godsons have a chance at the position of the future master of the sanctuary!

The bodyguards all dipped their head and did not dare to utter a sound.

"Immediately report this to my father. That Xia Yuanba... must die! However, his identity is no longer a normal disciple of the sanctuary. For how he should die... It can only be decided by my father!" Ye Xinghan said darkly.

"Yes! This subordinate will go and report it to the Heavenly Monarch now."

## **Chapter 650 - Xue'er Awakens**

Divine Phoenix Empire, Phoenix City.

In the Divine Phoenix Main Hall, Feng Hengkong was holding a large, wide map in his hands. The map depicted the domain of Blue Wind Nation. But there were many fire patterns marked on it... The places that were marked with a fire pattern were the areas that his Divine Phoenix Army had seized.

His eyes fell on the far right side of the map—where it said "Floating Cloud City," and he didn't move for a long while. He seemed to be in deep thought.

An extremely resonant long call came from outside and it made Feng Hengkong's whole body trembled... This was not a normal call, but it was the call of the Phoenix! The Phoenix call was so

prestigious and noble that it made the Phoenix's blood in his body boil instantly, and a desire to worship it grew from within his heart and soul.

At the same time, he could vaguely see the golden color that appeared in the sky in a flash.

"The call of Phoenix God?" Feng Hengkong immediately dropped the map in his hand and yelled in surprise. He knew clearly that the Phoenix God had passed away... but this Phoenix's call was definitely from the Phoenix God. It was impossible for humans, creatures, or even the strongest practitioner of the Divine Phoenix Sect to mimic it.

Feng Hengkong hurried forward. Just as he was about to rush out of the main hall, he saw Feng Ximing coming over with haste. As soon as he saw Feng Hengkong, he landed quickly, and without having the time salute, he said in excitement, "Father, it's Xue'er... Xue'er has woken up!!"

"What?" Feng Hengkong was stunned, and then he revealed extreme excitement and joy. Without having the time to say another word, he transformed into a flash of flames and flew directly towards the Phoenix Divine Hall. Feng Ximing also followed immediately behind him.

Three years ago, when Feng Xue'er escaped from the Primordial Profound Ark and exposed the crimes of Ye Xinghan, she fell into a coma in tears... and she hadn't woken up since.

Until today, she had been in a coma for a whole three years.

And her coma didn't seem to be a normal coma. After she fell into a coma, the scarlet-colored Phoenix flame automatically started burning on her body, and covered by the light of the flames, she was teleported to the Phoenix Divine Hall where the Phoenix God was when it was alive. And during that time, the remnant spirit of the Phoenix God also completely disappeared after terrorizing Ye Xinghan, Ancient Blue, Ji Qianrou and the others.

After that, Feng Xue'er had been in a coma ever since, her body was burning in the flames of the Phoenix, and it hadn't extinguished at all. The Phoenix's flames were extremely fierce, and none of the people in the Divine Phoenix Sect would touch it. Even with Feng Hengkong's powers, he couldn't get to within fifteen meters.

During these three years, Feng Hengkong would go to the Phoenix Divine Hall personally to see if Feng Xue'er had woken up, and he had never stopped. Just two hours ago, he had been there... and now that he heard that she had woken up, the Divine Phoenix Emperor was so excited that his whole body was shaking. To him, Feng Xue'er was even more important than his life and the entire Divine Phoenix Sect. During these three years that she was in a coma, he was living in an extreme irritation every day.

Feng Hengkong rushed into the Divine Phoenix Hall like a violent storm and saw Feng Xue'er who was standing right there. Feng Hengkong stopped his steps, and rushed over while stumbling a little over his own feet. He said in a trembling voice, "Xue'er... Xue'er... you're awake... You are finally awake."

"Xue'er..." Feng Ximing also rushed in right after. Looking at the Feng Xue'er who had awoken, his eyes were filled with endless excitement... and a blazing glow.

Feng Xue'er lifted her eyes and looked at her father and brother. But, compared to their joy and excitement, there was no happiness on her face at all. She said in a soft, and perhaps even a soulless voice, "Royal Father, Big Brother Crown Prince..."

Feng Hengkong slowed down his steps. Half of his joy disappeared, and he felt a clenching in his heart. After three years of being in a coma, his daughter didn't have any visual change. Her appearance was still more perfect than that of a female celestial; her eyes were still more pure than those of a fairy... but in these eyes, he saw an incredibly unfamiliar, colorless tone.

Whenever she saw him, his Xue'er would always have the purest, most beautiful smile on her face, and she would yell "Royal Father" happily. No matter how angry or impatient he was, once he saw her smiling face, all of his negative emotions would disappear, and he would be left with infinite warmth and satisfaction... The proudest thing in his life was not the position as the Divine Phoenix Emperor, nor the honor of being the Phoenix Sect Master, but the fact that he had the most perfect daughter in the world.

However, when she woke up, what she revealed was not a smile, but sadness... an incredibly unfamiliar, never-before-seen sadness.

This kind of darkness and sorrow filled Feng Hengkong's heart with pain in an instant. He'd rather himself be shot by ten thousand arrows than see a sorrowful emotion appear on Feng Xue'er's face. At this moment, the heart and mind of this Phoenix Sect Master, this Divine Phoenix Emperor who was looked up to by the people of the world, were in complete chaos. In his voice, there was a deep pain and panic in his heart, "Xue'er, what... what is the matter? Are you feeling discomfort because you just woke up? Hurry and tell Royal Father."

The change in the aura Feng Xue'er released... was completely different. Around her, he felt a vast aura similar to the Phoenix God who had passed away... Even his grandfather, the strongest practitioner currently in the Divine Phoenix Sect, never emitted such a mysterious aura. Normally, he would definitely be in extreme shock and immediately make a detailed inquiry. But at this moment, he didn't have time to worry about it at all.

Feng Xue'er's eyes were blank, and in her trembling, starry eyes, there seemed to be a blurry light flickering from her tears. She moved her lips slightly, and made a soft sound that was like a dream or a breeze, "Big Brother Yun... I can never... see... Big Brother Yun again..."

The trickling tears from her starry eyes and the sound of it was enough to break the heart of the most vicious person in the world. Feng Hengkong's chest suffocated in stabbing pain. He knew who the "Big Brother Yun" Feng Xue'er was speaking of was. Three years ago, she cried for him, fell in a coma because of him... After waking up from her coma three years later, she was still in sorrow for him...

Or maybe, when she woke up, her most recent memory was still three years ago before she fell into her coma...

"Sigh." Feng Ximing walked forward, made a long sigh, and tried as gently as possible to comfort her, "Xue'er, I know your nature is too kind-hearted. But... you really don't have to be sad, you are the princess of our Divine Phoenix Sect, and Yun Che was only an inferior life. He used his own life in exchange for your life, to him..."

"I don't allow you to speak of Big Brother Yun in this way!!!"

Feng Ximing hadn't finished speaking, and he was interrupted by Feng Xue'er's sudden burst of fury. Feng Ximing was stunned on the spot, he and Feng Hengkong both looked at Feng Xue'er at the same

time incredulously... The Feng Xue'er that they knew, her voice was as spiritual rain on a mountain, or like wind blowing against a willow tree. She had never spoken in a louder voice, let alone scolding angrily. But, the voice that came from Feng Xue'er just now was sharp, raging... and even hysterical! It was as if her most untouchable reverse scale was touched... On her snowy face was revealed an obvious anger... On her body, scarlet-colored Phoenix flames also rose at that instant, but weren't burning in a warm, gentle manner; instead they were swaying back and forth, as if in a violent storm.

"Get out! Get out of here!!" Feng Hengkong slapped Feng Ximing on the face harshly... Feng Hengkong used almost all of his strength on this slap under his overwhelming feelings, and Feng Ximing flew out far away like a gyroscope. Feng Hengkong stepped forward, reached out his hands and comforted her in panic, "Xue'er... Xue'er... Don't be mad, don't be sad... Your Big Brother Yun saved your life. He is your savior, royal father's savior, and even the savior of our entire Divine Phoenix Sect. We would never forget his grace... How about royal father goes to pay respect to him with you every year, what do you say?"

Feng Hengkong spoke while trying to get closer to Feng Xue'er, but once he reached the distance of fifteen meters, a scorching heat came onto him that he couldn't endure. He was surprised, and the Phoenix God's bloodline in his body also curdled violently in fear. He looked at the Phoenix flame on Feng Xue'er's body, feeling the aura she was releasing, and he was incredibly shocked in his heart... This power... Could it be that in the three years in a coma, the power that the Phoenix God bestowed to Xue'er had awoken her onto another level?!

And, it was a very large degree of awakening!

Feng Ximing was slapped away, and Feng Hengkong's words finally made Feng Xue'er's uncontrollable emotions settle down a little. The flames on her body also calmed down slightly. She looked forward, and even though her eyes were facing Feng Hengkong, they weren't focused, and she mumbled softly, "Royal Father, how... how long did I sleep for..."

"Three years, it has been three years." Feng Hengkong said softly, stuttered, and continued to say, "Xue'er, if you still want to sleep, then continue to sleep. It's alright."

"Three years..." She mumbled as her eyes lost focus...

"I'm afraid of many things... Yet now... right in front of me, what I'm most afraid of is that I will really see you lose your life here."

"In front of you, I am ashamed and tainted by filth and the guilt of countless crimes... your appearance was just as if a pearl had been inserted into my soul, one so precious that I don't even have the courage to touch it."

"That's why, no matter what, I will not watch helplessly as you die... at least for now, I would rather die."

"What I've promised Xue'er, I will definitely do... After three years, I will bring Xue'er to see the endless snow in Blue Wind Nation's Snow Region of Extreme Ice. After three years, Xue'er, will you wait there for me?"

"Xue'er... Wait for me..."

Drip...

Drip...

Teardrops fell silently on her cheeks that were smoother than snow, and the tears dropped more and more, unable to stop. An extremely sorrowful aura was spreading, and filled the space that was originally incredibly searing with a thick desolation.

“Xue’er...” Feng Hengkong reached out his hand, but he didn’t know what he should do, or what he should say... At this moment, the Emperor of the Divine Phoenix was completely helpless. He could not imagine, and could not understand why his daughter would be this depressed because of Yun Che... Even if he saved her life, it shouldn’t have gone so far.

“Royal Father...” She spoke in a low voice as if she was still in her sleep, “I... want to go to Blue Wind Nation... Snow Region of Extreme Ice... Can I?”

Blue Wind... Snow Region of Extreme Ice?

Feng Hengkong stunned for a second, and then nodded without thinking at all, “Yes! Yes! If Xue’er wills it, we can go wherever you want. Wherever you want to go, royal father will accompany you personally... Royal Father will order for an arrangement of Profound Ark and schedule right away, at most fifteen days... Oh no, ten days, and we will leave, what do you say?”

“Mn... Thank you Royal Father. Royal Father, Xue’er has another request...” Feng Xue’er’s tears were still falling. Under the extreme protection of the Divine Phoenix Sect, under the extreme pampering of Feng Hengkong, she was always accompanied with a smile... She never knew that one day she would drop so many tears.

Almost all the tears in her life were given to Yun Che.

“Tell me... no matter what Xue’er asks for, royal father will agree,” Feng Hengkong said. Watching the tears on his daughter’s face, he felt so sorry that he couldn’t breathe.

“Xue’er asks Royal Father... to treat Blue Wind Nation nicer in the future... Because that... is Big Brother Yun’s homeland... Treat it as... Xue’er’s little repayment to Big Brother Yun... is that okay...”

Feng Hengkong’s whole body became stiff suddenly, but then he nodded right away, “No problem! Royal Father will treat the Blue Wind Nation nicely in the future, and will not collect any payment from Blue Wind Nation... and, and will absolutely not allow the other five nations to bully Blue Wind nation. Your Big Brother Yun in heaven would definitely be very happy to hear you say these words.”

“Thank you Royal Father... Xue’er is very confused right now, and worried Royal Father... Xue’er wants to go to Phoenix Perching Valley for a while...”

“No problem! Royal Father will accompany you right this moment.”

“Xue’er will be fine going alone...”

This place was surrounded by mountains, and to the south was the Absolute Phoenix Cliff that was over three thousand meters tall. Compared to the dry and hot weather in the region of the Divine Phoenix City, Phoenix Perching Valley was as if it gathered the spiritual energy from the whole Phoenix mountain

range; everything was of the purest green color, and even each wind was especially soft and fresh, like a wonderland.

It seemed like she could still hear the laughter of her and Yun Che catching fish back then by the clear, small pond. Feng Xue'er leaned against Snow Phoenix, and the soft snow feathers were being wetted by the purest, most precious tear drops...

"Big Brother Yun... Why did I meet you... If I didn't meet you... Xue'er wouldn't be this sorrowful... and Big Brother Yun wouldn't die..."

"Why did I meet you... Big Brother Yun..."

"Lord Sect Master, what is your order? I heard that Princess Snow..."

"Immediately pass down this order!!" Feng Hengkong's face was extremely stiff, "No one can speak of us sending troops to attack Blue Wind Nation..." Feng Hengkong focused his eyes and said, "No! Pass down the order to the whole Divine Phoenix City, no one can speak publicly of us attacking Blue Wind Nation! If anyone disobeys... Kill without question!! Especially within the sect, if anyone dare to mention it... This daddy'll make him die without a grave!!"

The Phoenix Elder who was listening to Feng Hengkong's order trembled... The murderous spirit coming from Feng Hengkong frightened him, and as the stately Great Phoenix Emperor, he even used the phrase "this daddy"; it was easy to understand how serious this matter was. He didn't dare to ask more, and nodded his head immediately, "Yes."

"Also, prepare the Divine Phoenix Ark, we will go to the extreme north of Blue Wind Nation in ten days personally... Now leave!"

"Yes, yes." The aura of death made the Phoenix Elder not dare to stay for another second. He took two steps back and left in a hurry.

Feng Hengkong punched his fist into the wall violently, and his whole fist sunk into the wall. Thinking about the tears on Feng Xue'er's face, he shook his head hard, and the annoyance in his heart was like a raging fire.

"The Phoenix God said before, for Xue'er's power of Phoenix God to awaken completely, it will at least take three hundred years... Three hundred years is too long, they will definitely notice that the Phoenix God had passed away. By then, if we don't have enough resources to defend ourselves, our Divine Phoenix Sect would be in great danger... We didn't do... anything wrong!"

"Xue'er... Forgive royal father, Royal Father did what I did for the whole Divine Phoenix Empire!" Feng Hengkong said to himself as his face expressed pain and suffering.