

The Gods 741

Chapter 741 - Jasmine that Escaped from the Devilish Nightmare

Demon Imperial City, Illusory Demon Realm.

Three months had already passed since Yun Che brought Xiao Yun and the Under Heaven siblings away from the Illusory Demon Realm.

In the period of three months, the bloodshed in Demon Imperial City gradually stopped, and A peace that hasn't been seen in a hundred years appeared. The Little Demon Empress had also become the absolute supreme existence in the entire Illusory Demon Realm; no one dared to go against her, and no one could go against her.

"...The last heretical disciples have already been found at the southend of the city and were executed. The nineteen heretical disciples placed here by the Profound Sky Continent have all been removed! Out of the nineteen, eleven of them came from Supreme Ocean Palace, one of the Sacred Grounds, and the other eight came from Mighty Heavenly Sword Region."

Within the great hall, Mu Yubai kneeled on one knee and respectfully reported to the Little Demon Empress. The reason why they knew it was nineteen was through the Yun Family's Profound Handle Soul Search. After finding the first one, they were able to know their exact number, their purpose, the approximate location of the others, how they arrived, as well as what they did.

The Little Demon Empress wore a pure golden dress with purple crystals decorating her hair. There was a glowing red ribbon tied around her waist, and her entire body released an air of luxury and solemnity. Her snow white face was beyond beautiful despite not having any makeup on, her lips were like cherry petals, and her eyes were like the cold stars; although the former deadly silence and power weren't there anymore, her eyes were still cold. No one would doubt that if these pretty eyes could smile, it would be able to charm anything, and perhaps captivate the entire world.

However, the softness of her beautiful eyes would only blossom for Yun Che.

"Directly executed? This is the last heretical disciple, was the Profound Handle Soul Search performed?" the Little Demon Empress asked. Her cold eyes seemed to have caught onto the abnormality in Mu Yubai's eyes.

"In reply to the Little Demon Empress, before he was executed, the Profound Handle Soul Search has been conducted," Mu Yubai momentarily paused, revealing worry on his face. "From what he said, we acquired bad news."

"Speak." The Little Demon Empress's beautiful face, which could not be described with words, was full of coldness and stunning solemnity, lacking any sort of expression.

Mu Yubai cautiously said, "These heretical disciples from the Profound Sky Continent carried an extremely special kind of sound transmission stone. Sealed within it was an extremely powerful sound transmission profound formation which allowed them to directly transmit sound from our Illusory Demon Realm to the Profound Sky Continent. This sort of sound transmission stone is extremely rare and valuable, and it would use up all the profound energy in one go. When we executed the eleven people from Supreme Ocean Palace, according to the Profound Handle Soul Search, in total, they

brought seven of this kind of special sound transmission stones and consumed them all in a year and three months prior. The last message they sent to the Profound Sky Continent was before the Demon Empress Ceremony had begun.”

“You have said this several months before. Why are you mentioning it once again? Were the sound transmission stones from Mighty Heavenly Sword Region not used up?” The Little Demon Empress’s frowned slightly.

“Yes.” Mu Yubai nodded, his tense eyebrows did not relax. “The eight people from Mighty Heavenly Sword Region only brought three sound transmission stones, but after a hundred years, they only used two. As for the last one... it was used three months ago!”

“What!?” The Little Demon Empress’s expression immediately turned sullen; she clearly knew what this meant.

“Furthermore, it was unfortunate that... in the final sound transmission, that person emphasized on things about Yun Che! It was extremely thorough... Including his identity as a son of the Yun Family, that he came from the Profound Sky Continent, brought back the Demon King’s remains from Blue Wind Nation, stopped Duke Huai’s revolution, received the Golden Crow’s legacy, and married the Little Demon Empress... It was all transmitted back to the Profound Sky Continent!!”

These things weren’t some kind of secret in the Illusory Demon Realm; in fact, it could be said that everyone knew about it! Within the Illusory Demon Realm, everyone knew the Little Demon Empress like everyone knew about the first Demon Emperor in the Illusory Demon Realm’s history!

The Little Demon Empress’s cold gaze became even more icy and penetrating, causing Mu Yubai’s body to freeze as he found it hard to breathe. After quite a while, he finally managed to breathe as he continued, “This means that Mighty Heavenly Sword Region must have already deduced Che’er’s identity. He is in... danger in the Profound Sky Continent! Although Che’er is extremely talented and breaks through the higher realms at a godly speed, it would still be impossible for him to be an opponent for the sacred grounds.”

“...” The Little Demon Empress knew about the existence of the Primordial Profound Ark on Yun Che; by using it, no matter how big the danger he found himself in, he could immediately leave, so he should not meet any fatal danger. However, it was impossible for her to relax completely... Her royal father had found his demise in the hands of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region. The deaths of Yun Canghai and the Yun Family’s ancestors were also caused by Mighty Heavenly Sword Region’s “Heaven’s Might Soul Suppressing Formation”. A single Mighty Heavenly Sword Region was already so terrifying; once Yun Che’s identity was exposed on the Profound Sky Continent, what he had to face was not merely a Mighty Heavenly Sword Region. As for the results... it would pretty much be the entire Profound Sky Continent as his enemy!

“Did that heretical disciple mention the Mirror of Samsara when he was transmitting sound?” the Little Demon Empress asked in a low voice.

“He also said that!” Only now did Mu Yubai notice that he missed a crucial point, his expression changed once more as he said while clenching his teeth, “...The day of the Little Demon Empress’s marriage, she

had once declared to use the Demon Emperor's most treasured Mirror of Samsara as the betrothal gift... He managed to completely transmit this sentence over... Drats!"

"This is indeed an extremely bad news." The Little Demon Empress turned her head around in order to prevent Mu Yubai from seeing the worry in her cold eyes. On the Demon Empress Ceremony, everyone found out the the long lost Mirror of Samsara was with Yun Che, but after he returned the Demon Emperor's Seal, he did not mention about returning the Mirror of Samsara. The Little Demon Empress had mentioned it thrice, yet he still refused to give it back; in the end, she just announced that she would use the Mirror of Samsara as a betrothal gift.... After all, Yun Che, who married her, would also count as one of the Demon Emperor Clan.

Although the Mirror of Samsara was the treasure guarded by every generation of the Demon Emperor Clan, no one ever knew the use of it, nor how to use it.

However, the Profound Sky Continent... would go crazy for the Mirror of Samsara! Back then, the disaster of the Illusory Demons caused by Duke Ming's ploy was due to the Mirror of Samsara! It all started with the Mirror of Samsara!

After Mighty Heavenly Sword Region discovered the possibility that the Mirror of Samsara was with Yun Che, they might not expose Yun Che's identity in public; they would find a chance to take the Mirror of Samsara for themselves... However, this did not allow the Little Demon Empress to relax at all, because she was thinking of something even more terrifying:

Mighty Heavenly Sword Region was knowledgeable about Yun Che's identity... Yet, Yun Che did not know that Mighty Heavenly Sword Region knew his identity!

"How long will it take before the Yun Family's Space Splitting Ring can recover its power?" The Little Demon Empress suddenly turned around and asked with an ice-cold voice.

"The entire Yun Family is also worried about Yun Che's safety, so they did not spare to use all of the Purple Veined Divine Crystals that they got before in order for the Space Splitting Ring to recover its power. Even so, for it to fully recover, it would take three months at the least, and six months at the longest..."

The Space Splitting Ring was the secret weapon that the Yun Qinghong couple used to sneak onto the Profound Sky Continent.

"Three months..." Clearly, the Little Demon Empress was very dissatisfied with this time. Her eyes flashed, then she suddenly said, "How goes the search for Duke Ming's trace?"

"It's a shame, but we have not made any progress in this month, we will definitely..."

"This empress will give you three more months!" The Little Demon Empress coldly interrupted Mu Yubai's speech. "Within three months, you must find where Duke Ming is hiding! However, do not attack so hastily like the last few times, you must first report it to this empress as soon as possible! Although Duke Ming is heavily injured, he still cannot be handled by normal people! You just need to find out where he is hiding, this empress will personally take his life!"

From the jade strips recording the **【Fallen Flame Devil Arts】** the Little Demon Empress found underneath Duke Huai Palace, she had already understood the blood escape technique that Duke Ming

used to escape back then. Once Duke Ming fell into her hands, even if he disregarded the cost of using blood escape, he would not be able to escape.

"If you still fail to find Duke Ming's location within these three months, then each of you shall break off a finger as punishment!"

Mu Yubai's body shuddered as he said in a panic, "Yubai has been incapable, Little Demon Empress, please do not get angry... Within three months, Yubai will definitely not disappoint the Little Demon Empress once again."

"Go... Get Yun Qinghong to meet this empress quickly!" The Little Demon Empress turned around with her back facing Mu Yubai. A heavy atmosphere that was beyond pressuring filled the entire hall, causing Mu Yubai to not even dare to breathe.

"Understood!"

Mu Yubai directly walked out of the hall, and only then did he take a deep breath. He used his palm to touch his forehead, only to realize that it was covered by cold sweat.

"Phew... You're still my niece-in-law, you know," Mu Yubai muttered, feeling aggrieved, then left carefully with light steps.

At the same time, on the Profound Sky Continent, within the Frozen Cloud Divine Hall.

It was already bright in the early morning. Before this time, Yun Che was already using the Overlord Pellet to help the Frozen Cloud girls to raise their profound energy level. At this moment, Yun Che was still lying on the ice bed which Chu Yuechan had slept on for several years. His eyes were still closed, as if he was still in deep sleep.

At this moment, there was suddenly a red flash beside him; a petite young girl with red hair and red cloths appeared. Her face was cold, and her eyes shone with a strange light.

Yun Che opened his eyes and sat up, "Jasmine, why did you come out?"

"Today is the day of your promised battle with Fen Juechen, you can't have forgotten it, right?" Jasmine raised her thin eyebrow and spoke in an indifferent tone.

"Of course I didn't. That's why I'm still resting my strength," Yun Che said with a carefree expression.

"It looks like you're not worried at all. I already reminded you that his profound energy must have immensely increased from three months ago... Hmph, never mind, before that, there's a good news, do you want to hear it?"

"Good news?" Just as Yun Che was about to ask, he suddenly noticed that the purifying aura of the Sky Poison Pearl was no longer in Jasmine's body. He instantly moved forward and said in surprise, "Could it be... that all of the devilish poison on your body has been purified?"

"That's right, all of it!" Jasmine turned her face, but Yun Che had still seen the way the corner of her lips moved upwards... However, she was not smiling coldly this time; it was very faint, yet it was a true faint smile!

If he carefully calculated it, from him and Jasmine's meeting till now, six years and ten months had already passed.

Yet, this was his first time seeing Jasmine's true smile... even though it was very slight and very temporary.

"That's great!!" Yun Che let out a quiet cheer. His joy was from the bottom of his heart, from his soul. Not because she would be able provide him with great help after getting rid of the nightmare of the devilish poison, but it was merely because she had escaped from the nightmare of the devilish poison.

"As expected of the Sky Poison Pearl, even this type of soul invasive devilish poison that had the name of 'god slaying' was completely purified. When I found myself getting poisoned by this type of poison, I thought I was dead for sure," Jasmine spoke in a hushed tone as she looked at her palms. Now, her soul was as pure as it was from the start; there was no sense of the Absolute God Slaying Poison at all. She was far clearer about the terrors of this type of poison than Yun Che... Even primordial true gods would all eventually lose their lives after getting struck by this sort of poison.

However, she lived, and she had even completely purified the Absolute God Slaying Poison. Furthermore, she had used not even seven years worth of time.

"Hey... it was clearly my effort alright? It was fortunate that I picked up you that night behind the Xiao household and coincidentally had the Sky Poison Pearl on me, otherwise... ahem," Yun Che said with indignation.

Jasmine sneered and spoke in disdain, "Hmph, if you didn't meet me, even if you didn't die a thousand times, you would have still died eight hundred times!"

"..." Yun Che was unable to reply.

"There's another thing that I can pretty much tell you now." Jasmine lifted her delicate cheeks which were even more delicate than a clay doll's and said with a hint of pride, "Back then, when I claimed to have sealed my profound energy... It's actually false!"

After Jasmine finished, she waited for Yun Che to reveal a shocked or crazed expression, however, after hearing what she said, Yun Che merely looked at her in silence then nodded. "Oh, I knew."

"You knew?" The shocked person became Jasmine. "When did you know?"

"It was approximately the time on the Primordial Profound Ark." Yun Che rested both of his hands behind his head and leaned onto the ice wall, then he softly said, "During the eighteen months that the Primordial Profound Ark withstood the spatial storm, every time my body and spirit was about to collapse, the spatial storm would suddenly slow down and allow me to have a short time to catch my breath... For eighteen months, the period of time that I could withstand it increased, but every single time, it would slow down at the point where I was about to collapse; there was not even one exception."

"During those eighteen months, all of my efforts was spent on surviving, and I couldn't spare any of it to think about anything else. After the spatial storm stopped, I thought back to that eighteen months, then I started to suspect that you must have interfered with the spatial storm. That's because it was

impossible for there to be eighteen months of coincidences, not to mention that you and I shared the same body, thus you would be able to clearly feel when I would reach the breaking point.”

“...Then why didn't you point it out?” Jasmine looked at Yun Che in confusion. She did interfere with the spatial storm, and the Primordial Profound Ark stopping at the Illusory Demon Realm was also due to her accidentally interfering with the Primordial Profound Ark's tracks. “You didn't seem to have even thought about borrowing my power when you met Duke Ming in Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley, even when you got pushed to a desperate situation and nearly died in his hands!”

“That's because I know the reason why you are doing this. I knew that you didn't want me to subconsciously rely on you, which would, in turn, affect my growth severely. Furthermore... I was only guessing. I have always worked hard to tell and hint at myself that it was only a guess, thus I had to use my full power and rely on myself in any situation, instead of relying on your 'power that might have not been sealed'—it's that simple.”

Jasmine, “...”

Jasmine's pink cheeks puffed up. Yun Che might not even see her cute look of annoyance once every three years; just as he was about to tease her, he suddenly thought of something. He momentarily blanked, then he leaped up. His upper body directly leaped in front of Jasmine as he asked in extreme anxiety, “Jasmine! All of the devilish poison has been purified, does that mean that you can use your power as you please? Quick... Help me search for Little Fairy's location! This was something you promised me at the start!”

Chapter 742 - Day of the Promised Battle

“Alright!” Jasmine wrapped her arms in front of her chest and nodded. She already knew that the first thing Yun Che would think of after learning that her devilish poison had been purified would be to use her power to find the location of Chu Yuechan. That was precisely the reason she appeared in front of Yun Che right now.

She knew more clearly than anyone how Chu Yuechan had always been a thorn in the depths of his soul. Every time it was touched, his heart would hurt. Since the devilish poison has been purified, she should help him pluck this thorn quickly.

“Although I am currently a soul form and can only use a thousandth of my complete form's power, it is enough for my mind to cover a puny Profound Sky Continent.”

With that, Jasmine put a small hand on Yun Che's sleeve. Before Yun Che could say anything, he felt a flash in front of his eyes, and a snow white region appeared before his eyes. It looked like he was already over three hundred meters from the ground.

Yun Che momentarily blanked before realizing that he had been transported from the ice chamber to such a height in an instant. He had actually travelled through space so quickly.

Or perhaps... this actually was space travel.

“I need two hundred breaths of time, so don't disturb me. Also... Black Moon Merchant Guild's previous reply to your inquiry should have given you enough mental preparation. You must accept the result no matter what it is!”

Jasmine stretched out her arms and slowly closed her eyes. A layer of invisible power that was so great that Yun Che couldn't even sense or understand was released. It surrounded the area... and then the entire Profound Sky Continent.

In the blink of an eye, the aura of all living things on the Profound Sky Continent was within her mind; nothing was able to escape her.

Yun Che retracted his profound energy and held his breath, not daring to make any sound at all. At the same time, he found it difficult to calm down from the shock and excitement in his heart. What shocked him the most was what Jasmine had just said: her soul form could only use a thousandth of the power of her complete form!

This meant that all of the power Jasmine had displayed up to this point was under the limitation of not having a complete body, and being only in her soul form, she had only displayed a mere thousandth of her full power!

Just how terrifyingly powerful was her true power?!

And just how terrifying of an existence was that world where she grew up in?!

It was unfathomable!

Yun Che couldn't understand what sort of concept it was for her to have her mind cover an entire continent. He could only sense that Jasmine was concentrating hard, so he tried his best to suppress his deepest wishes and anxiety in order to prevent himself from making a sound.

Little Fairy... You have to be safe!

No... You must be safe! You are just living in a place that the Black Moon Merchant Guild cannot find. I'll immediately come and find you... And our child.

This time, no matter who it is, even if the entire world objects, I will never let you leave my side again.

With each passing breath of time, Yun Che's anxiety increased. When he could almost no longer bear it, he saw Jasmine slowly open her eyes and put down her raised arms.

Yun Che's heart shook as he held his breath and asked anxiously, "How is it? Did you find her? Where is the Little Fairy? Also, did you find Qingyue?"

Jasmine just looked at him with emotionless eyes. After a moment, she said, "No. I underestimated the number of living things in Profound Sky Continent. Furthermore, I am currently in a soul form, so the power I can use is far lower than what I expected. It seems like we will have to wait until I can reconstruct my body before I can help you find your Little Fairy."

Obvious disappointment flashed across Yun Che's face, but he quickly relaxed, "Alright... We'll go to Supreme Ocean Palace two months later and get that Netherworld Udumbara Flower no matter what!

"Hopefully. However, the Netherworld Udumbara Flower only blooms once every twenty-four years. The place that Zi Ji described sounds quite strange, so I don't have much hope," Jasmine said plainly as she looked away without meeting Yun Che's gaze.

“Hm?” Yun Che stared at Jasmine for a short while, then he suddenly smiled. “That’s strange, you were always so anxious to reconstruct your body. Now that we only lack one Netherworld Udumbara Flower, why does it seem like you’re no longer that anxious? It can’t be that... you are reluctant to leave me, right?”

Jasmine looked sideways and laughed coldly. “It’s the opposite. This princess wants to leave you, the contemptible, shameless, dirty, super pervert even in my dreams, so you will stop polluting my eyes and ears. Hmmp!!”

With a cold snort, Jasmine stopped caring about him. She turned into a red light and returned to the Sky Poison Pearl. However, not before she reminded him, “You should go to the Eastern Ocean to have your final battle with Fen Juechen! In these three months, you didn’t listen to me in stealing Feng Xue’er’s phoenix vital yin. I do wish to see how you’re going to defeat Fen Juechen who is going to be far stronger than he was three months ago!”

.....

After returning to the world of the Sky Poison Pearl, Jasmine frowned and did not let her expression relax for a long time. A layer of sullenness also covered her snow white face. After shouting that one last thing to Yun Che, she let out a quiet sigh as mixed emotions flashed through her eyes.

“Crunch...” Hong’er was quite happily eating on a sword that she was holding and had gotten from who knows where. When she saw Jasmine’s appearance, she stopped chewing and got closer to Jasmine. “Big Sis Jasmine, what’s wrong? You were clearly very happy just now, so why do you seem unhappy now? Did master bully you... Oh, no, never mind. Master has always been bullied by you, he doesn’t dare to bully you.” She said.

Jasmine leaned on Hong’er’s bed and sat down, then she closed her eyes slowly as she muttered, “Couldn’t find...”

“Couldn’t find? Oh? Couldn’t find what? Is it something delicious?” Hong’er concentrated a lot.

“A person very important for your master,” Every time Jasmine thought about Yun Che’s intense reaction to Chu Yuechan’s situation, she would frown even more. She clearly understood that Yun Che felt love, as well as intense care and worry, for Chu Yuechan...

Seeing Yun Che suffer at the hands of women was one of Jasmine’s greatest joy; if there was a day that Yun Che was going to be stabbed multiple times by a woman that he was about to extend his fiendish hands to, she would be smug. However, because this was Chu Yuechan, she couldn’t bear to tell him the truth.

“Important... person? Oh!” Hearing that it wasn’t something delicious, Hong’er instantly lost all interest and just stopped asking. She grabbed ahold of the broadsword flashing with purple light in her hands and bit down. A tidy bite-mark appeared was left on the sword.

“It looks like I can only temporarily hide it,” Jasmine muttered quietly to herself. “But why couldn’t I even find Xia Qinyue’s scent?”

“Could it be that teleportation formation in Frozen End Divine Hall...?”

It was already mid morning and the time of Yun Che and Fen Juechen's promised battle was approaching.

Not only had Fen Juechen's profound energy become beyond terrifying, he also hated Yun Che to the bone. His greatest wish for the remainder of his life was to kill Yun Che. However, Yun Che was not nervous at all. Only when he had less than an hour until the promised battle did Yun Che ride the Primordial Profound Ark with Feng Xue'er to Floating Cloud City.

The Primordial Profound Ark arrived not above Floating Cloud City, but, the eastern suburbs of Floating Cloud City instead.

After leaving the Primordial Profound Ark, Feng Xue'er held the corner of Yun Che's clothes tightly in her hands and said with an intimate expression, "Big Brother Yun, can I really not go with you? I'm... still really worried."

"I told you, I'll be fine." Yun Che smiled casually. "I said that it was a one-on-one battle with Fen Juechen, so there should definitely be no one else there. Furthermore, even if I can't beat him, I still have the Primordial Profound Ark, so I can escape really far away at anytime. That's why you don't need to worry at all... What's more, I have absolute confidence in defeating him."

"Mn... Of course I believe Big Brother Yun." Feng Xue'er nodded lightly, however her eyes still revealed deep worry.

"Alright, go to Grandfather and Little Aunt. I might not be able to return until after dark, so tell them not to worry at all. I will try to move the place where we fight further away, but the residue impact might still hit Floating Cloud City, so I'll need Xue'er to protect them." Yun Che patted Feng Xue'er's hands. From the beginning, he had not planned to see Xiao Lie and Xiao Lingxi before the fight, as that would only increase their worry.

"Also, if Little Aunt is determined to find me, you definitely can't let her," Yun Che reminded her.

"Mn, I know. Don't worry, Big Brother Yun, nothing will happen to any of them with me here," Feng Xue'er softly said.

With Feng Xue'er's strength as a Monarch in the eighth level, even if Yun Che, Fen Juechen, and Xia Yuanba worked together, they wouldn't be her opponent at all. Naturally, Yun Che didn't have to worry with her at Xiao Lingxi and Xiao Lie's side.

"Then I'll be off... I'll definitely be back before it gets completely dark. Be obedient and wait for me."

Yun Che cupped Feng Xue'er's face and kissed her deeply. After that, he activated the Extreme Mirage Lightning, instantly becoming a ray of lightning that shot toward the east.

"Big Brother Yun..." As Feng Xue'er looked at Yun Che's fleeting image, she nervously clasped her hands together in front of her. Only after a long while did she turn around and fly very slowly towards Floating Cloud City.

With his current strength, coupled with the Extreme Mirage Lightning, a distance of several hundred kilometers was nothing to Yun Che. He flew over the territory of Floating Cloud City and through a piece

of wetland, then soon after, Profound Sky's Eastern Ocean coastline came into sight. Yun Che immediately accelerated once more and got further and further away from Floating Cloud City.

Within thousands of miles, there were no clouds or winds, and the Eastern Ocean was also very calm. There was only a ripple on the surface of the ocean. As the coastline neared, an intense smell of the ocean filled the air. Yun Che closed his eyes and inhaled; when he opened his eyes, a blue ocean entered his line of sight.

He had arrived on top of the East Ocean.

At this moment, Yun Che also decelerated until he stopped. There was a black and lonely figure floating in front of him; it was unknown how long the figure had been there. That figure's entire body released a lifeless aura and a bone-piercing cold. Aside from that, it didn't possess the sense of life that a living person would have... It was as if the person floating there was not a living person, but a corpse.

Even the ocean underneath him was completely silent without any ripples, as if it was dead water that had been robbed of life.

"It looks like you have arrived rather early." Yun Che stopped several hundred meters behind him and smiled faintly. The aura on Fen Juechen was extremely dark and evil; it was enough to induce terror in any other person that got close to him, but it was not enough to affect Yun Che.

When the black-clothed figure turned around, a pair of pitch black eyes focused on Yun Che. His expression was stiff and pale, while his eyes were lifeless without any light. In merely an instant, dense, rampaging murderous aura and killing intent that was extremely evil locked onto Yun Che. The pair of pitch black eyes released out a light that was so dark that it seemed to form into two swords that would rip Yun Che's body apart.

"You actually dared to come by yourself!" Fen Juechen sullenly said. There were no other things here, so he could release his hatred and killing intent towards Yun Che as much as he wanted.

"How else would I come?" Yun Che had his hands across his chest, while his face clearly showed an expression on despire. "When I slaughtered your entire Burning Heaven Clan by myself back then, I was alone. Now, I only need to deal with you, a pitiful insect that I mercifully let go back then. Why would I need some sort of a helper?"

"You are courting... death!!!"

Yun Che's words undoubtedly caused Fen Juechen's anger and killing intent to explode out. He roared like a wild beast as his right arm rushed out. A large pitch black hand reached out from the sky and grabbed at Yun Che. In the area that the large pitch black hand covered, the sea level instantly lowered by several meters.

Yun Che squinted his eyes; his figure blinked as he dodged the large pitch black hand with Star God's Broken Shadow. Afterwards, he laughed coldly, "You were enraged to this extent by a simple sentence. It seems like, despite your profound energy increasing quite a bit these past few years, your mind did not. What right do you, who is like this, have to defeat me?"

Boom— — — — —

With a loud and extremely deep roar, an enormous whirlpool emerged below Yun Che, producing a flurried sea breeze.

Fen Juechen's eyes transformed into bloody demon eyes as the aura around his body became even more violent, "You——"

"We're still not that far from Floating Cloud City. You don't want our fight to affect Floating Cloud City, right?" Yun Che's sentence shut Fen Juechen up. "You don't want others to notice and come disturb our fight to the death either, right? Let's pick a more suitable place."

With that, Yun Che flew towards the deeper area of the Eastern Ocean without waiting for Fen Juechen's reply.

Fen Juechen continued to keep Yun Che in his sight, however he didn't not attack again. He merely followed closely behind Yun Che and flew towards the east. His speed was no worse than Yun Che's Extreme Mirage Lightning.

"Jasmine, just what profound energy level is he at right now? I can clearly feel that his aura is much stronger than three months ago," Yun Che cautiously asked.

"Sixth level of the Sovereign Profound Realm!" Jasmine said coldly. "He is the same level as the Feng Tianwei that caused you to flee in an unsightly manner at Divine Phoenix Sect! Although his profound energy is not as dense as Feng Tianwei's, his profound art is special. Overall, he might even be slightly stronger than Feng Tianwei! Let's see how you handle it!"

"Wow... That's insane!!" Although Yun Che had prepared himself mentally, he still took a deep breath.

Three months ago, Fen Juechen was only at the fifth level of the Sovereign Profound Realm!

Even with a force that had as much resources as the Sacred Grounds or the Guardian Families, an increase in a small level of the Sovereign Profound Realm would still take a hundred years or several hundred years. Even if his talent was absurd, that would still take several tens of years.

However, Fen Juechen merely used three months!

"Just what is going on with his absurd power and growth?!" Yun Che muttered softly.

"When you fight, try to force him to go all out as much as possible. As long as he uses his source of power, I might be able to figure him out... Including the soul he fused with!"

Chapter 743 - Illusory Devil Tome of Eternal Night?

The two of them, one chasing after the other, moved deep into the sacred region with a speed that no mere mortal could ever comprehend.

In order to prevent the clash of their profound energy from afflicting Floating Cloud City, Yun Che tried his best to increase the distance. From fifty kilometers to a hundred kilometers, and then to a hundred and fifty kilometers... When he looked back, the coastline had already disappeared from his sight.

Yun Che finally stopped after an entire three hundred kilometers.

They arrived at an archipelago. Within his line of sight, there was a large number of reefs and small islands scattered all over like stars in the sky or chess pieces on a chessboard. In this place, the ocean breeze was no longer gentle. The waves below them were surging and the wind was whizzing past their ears. Their hair was completely blown into a mess, and their clothes were flapping.

“Let’s fight here..” Yun Che turned around to face Fen Juechen. In this place, he could release all of his strength without restraint.

“You found yourself a pretty nice grave!” The whites of Fen Juechen’s eyes almost disappeared as his eyes released a devilish, sinister light. On the way here, his murderous aura and killing intent had completely locked on Yun Che, not diminishing one bit throughout the journey. This made Yun Che, who had been flying in the front, feel that there had been a pitch-black knife hanging at the back of his heart the entire time.

“Looks like you are very confident in killing me today.” Yun Che’s hair tie had already been blown loose. His black hair was wildly fluttering in the air under the rush of the strong ocean breeze, revealing grace and elegance completely different from Fen Juechen’s somber aura.

“There were seventy thousand people within my Burning Heaven Clan... My father, my master, my grandfather... they were all killed by you! The enmity between us and my hatred towards you is an irreconcilable gulf! I’ve experienced hell that you can never imagine just so I can kill you!”

“One reason that I am still trying to stay alive until now is to rip you into tens of thousands of pieces! Today, not only will I make you pay for your blood debt, but I will also make you taste all the pain that I have suffered!!”

Fen Juechen roared; the expression on his face was terrifyingly ferocious, and the black energy surrounding him was moving restlessly.

“An unimaginable hell?” Yun Che scoffed, “There is no one worthy enough to mention ‘hell’ in front of me yet, not even you! The people that I have killed in my life is a lot more than the people that you have seen in your life. I’ve almost forgotten about the small Burning Heaven Clan with a mere population of seventy thousand people. Only, back then, when I killed people, I would eliminate them completely to spare all later trouble.”

“As for you, if it wasn’t for Little Aunt who asked to spare your life, your bones would have already been eroded into dust by now. Not only do you not thank me for sparing your life and cherish the life that I granted you, you came with some odd confidence claiming that you’re going to kill me. Hahahaha, haven’t seen you for several years, but you haven’t grown or improved at all. You are still on your high horse, just an arrogant, prideful, poor fool!”

Mn? One of the reasons that he is staying alive?

Did that mean that he had others he wanted to kill?

The originally blowing ocean breeze instantly stopped at that moment. The surface of the ocean had also completely stopped churning as the entire world suddenly sank into a deathly stillness, no longer producing any hint of sound. The black energy on Fen Juechen’s body rose, almost soaring to the sky. His

eyes were even more pitch-black, like an endless abyss... Yun Che's speech was extremely malicious, causing Fen Juechen's originally extreme murderous intent and hatred to wildly flare up and burn!

"Hong'er, prepare to fight." Inside the Sky Poison Pearl, Jasmine called the deeply slumbering in Hong'er. Then, she looked at the outside world with interest as she muttered to herself, "He's purposely making Fen Juechen even angrier, and this Fen Juechen is enraged as expected."

Clang!!

A red light flashed in Yun Che's hands and the Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword appeared. The instant he held the Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword in hand, both his hands violently sunk. If not for his fast reaction speed, his body would've nearly lost balance, causing him to fall into the ocean.

"~ ! @# ¥%....." The weight of the Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword in his hands had increased explosively and there was also a slightly difference in the the sword force as well as the vermilion light it released. The instant the sword's body appeared, a huge change occurred; the blue waves of the ocean became tremendously imposing. Only, the unsightly form of a pocket-sized young girl sleeping inside the pearl embedded in the body and hilt of the sword diluted much of this world-shaking aura.

"Hong'er, you've been sneaking in food again, haven't you?!" Yun Che roared with his mind. Since the time he had last summoned it, the Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword was at least more than fifty thousand kilograms heavier. Its sword force had also become rich; powerful to the point where it had almost broke free from his control... He was ten thousand percent sure that not only had Hong'er been eating food on the sly, she had definitely been eating a lot of it too!

"Mmm..." As if she had heard Yun Che's roar, Hong'er let out a whimper in her sleep. However, she did not awaken and only switched postures as she continued sleeping.

"..." Yun Che was now twenty thousand percent sure that Hong'er had been pilfering quite a lot of things to eat... because every time she had eaten her fill, she would go into a long slumber.

Crack!!

As a black streak of lightning crackled within Fen Juechen's hands. An entirely pitch-black longsword with a strange, writhing black radiance was then grasped within them. "Yun... Che... I want you to die... without an intact corpse!!"

"With just you?" Yun Che sneered in disdain. He glanced at the pitch-black sword in Fen Juechen's hand and revealed a deep scornful expression. Then, he straightforwardly swung the Heaven Smiting Sword... withdrawing Hong'er back into the Sky Poison Pearl.

"The kind of inferior Emperor Profound sword is your weapon? Heh..." Deep ridicule, disdain and even distinct pity hung on Yun Che's face. "This kind of trash that I don't even bother to glance at actually seems to be your most treasured weapon, huh. So pitiful. Pitiful to the point where I feel embarrassed to use my Heaven Smiting Sword to fight with you... because that's seriously bullying you too much."

In the face of Fen Juechen's already overflowing hatred and rage, Yun Che seemed to feel that it was not enough as his malicious words ruthlessly stung and humiliated Fen Juechen's mental state and soul which were on the verge of losing control. Not only had Yun Che withdrawn the Heaven Smiting Sword, he had even curbed a large amount of the aura on his body as well. He then extended a finger at Fen

Juechen, beckoning him in extreme mockery. “Because of that lousy sword of yours, I find it embarrassing to even use the Heaven Smiting Sword to fight against you. If I used it, I’d feel like I’m bullying you. Since you are this desperate to kill me, then I’ll give you a decent opportunity today!”

“I’ll give you eight hours!” Facing Fen Juechen’s completely twisted face, Yun Che actually beamed as he stretched four fingers outward. “You haven’t heard wrongly, an entire eight hours! In these eight hours, I won’t hit back, nor will I flee too far. I’ll let you attack as you wish. Let me see if you have the ability to kill me in these eight hours of time while I’m not even going to retaliate!”

“If you can’t even kill me like this...” Yun Che’s smile became sarcastic and disdainful, “Then never appear in front of me and embarrass yourself again!!”

Boom!!

A raging billow shot up behind Fen Juechen, soaring up to at least three hundred meters in height. In these few years when his soul had been undergoing fusion, his profound strength had explosively risen to the Sovereign Profound Realm from the Spirit Profound Realm. At first, he totally believed that it would be extremely easy for the current him to kill Yun Che... The only thing he had to consider was just how he would execute it so that Yun Che would die in the most miserable way. He had to at least suffer through a thousand kinds of torment and go through every kind of pain.

Yet now that he was finally up against Yun Che, what he found on his opponent’s face was not fear or supplication, but the contempt and mockery that he despised the most in his life.

“You... will... regret... every word... that... you have... said!!”

Each and every one of the words Fen Juechen spat out was so grim that it seemed as though they had come from the deepest layer of hell. Boundless hatred and killing intent congested in his body’s every cell, drop of blood, and wisp of soul! The instant his voice fell, the color of the sky seemed to have darkened.

“Oh?” Yun Che subconsciously lifted his head up at the sky.

The originally cloudless azure sky darkened at a speed visible to the naked eye. A heavy darkness slowly pressed downward from every direction, as though a dark demon god was silently swallowing the world.

“What’s going on?”

The shocking change severely stunned Yun Che. Three months ago, he had only fought once with Fen Juechen. At that time, the sky also dimmed a little, but compared to this, it was like the difference between heaven and earth!

Fen Juechen’s power was extremely peculiar. He had already mentally prepared for that, but he never expected that the full release of power under Fen Juechen’s rage would actually trigger this kind of... strange scene that could be called a “supernatural phenomenon.”

Thick darkness continued to sink downwards, swallowing every hint of light as a terrifying aura filled the world. The tides churned restlessly as waves roiled in disorder. The originally azure ocean region had now transformed into an astonishingly pitch-black color; even the churning surface of the ocean was suffused with a clear black radiance.

“This is!” Jasmine’s deep bewilderment came from inside Yun Che’s mind.

The scene before her ruthlessly stirred the depths of Jasmine’s soul... a memory that came from an ancient Star God! A name... an extremely frightening name that shouldn’t exist in this world appeared in her soul.

“Daylight Devour, Lightless Eternal Night... Illusory... Devil Tome... of Eternal Night...?!”

“Illusory Devil Tome of Eternal Night?” Yun Che was instantly stunned. “That’s the profound art Fen Juechen is using? Could it be that you’ve seen this kind of strange profound art in your world?”

“I have not seen it... or I should say, no one should have ever seen it in the entire primal chaos dimension!”

Jasmine’s voice was low, but Yun Che could clearly feel how severely shocked this made her feel. And what she had said also mystified Yun Che even more.

“Don’t get distracted!” Jasmine’s suddenly yelled, “I still cannot confirm whether or not that is the Illusory Devil Tome of Eternal Night. No matter what you do today, you must defeat him! If you can’t, I will take care of it personally... I need to know all of the secrets of this person!”

Jasmine’s tone of voice was so serious that it alarmed Yun Che. He stopped asking questions—now was not the time to push for answers. He immediately focused his mind and the profound strength of his whole body started becoming agitated. The expression of his eyes changed back to the disdain from before as he spoke neither too fast or too slow, “Attack me. Don’t forget that I only gave you eight hours. Let me see if you really have the ability to kill me, or if you’re still merely a condescending, weak piece of garbage!”

The darkness continued to spread. Yun Che then realized that a huge, dark whirlpool had suddenly appeared behind Fen Juechen. The dark whirlpool was expanding. Its blackness was incredibly pure, as though it was a black hole that could swallow anything in the world.

“Careful! This is a Dark Domain! You must either use all of your strength to rip it open or escape as soon as possible!” Jasmine said in a low voice. Originally, she didn’t care too much when Yun Che had arranged a battle with Fen Juechen. She was only interested to know what kind of "despicable and shameless" methods Yun Che would use to win when faced with a great difference in strength.

But now, being enraged, Fen Juechen was using all of his strength. It made Jasmine feel a severe shock in her mind and soul that she had never experienced before.

Chapter 744 - Night Devil Heaven Burial

“Die!!”

The whites of Fen Juechen’s eyes disappeared completely as they became pitch-black. The black sword in his hand was thrust out in midair, and as it descended, countless pillars of pitch-black water shot up from below. The dark whirlpool of energy behind him produced a tearing noise that sounded like the cry of a thousand birds as it hurtled towards Yun Che like an enormous sky-devouring devil, as if it wanted to swallow him up in deep and boundless darkness.

“Star God’s Broken Shadow!”

The pitch-black sword beams that tore open space itself and the shroud of darkness descending from above were filled with an extremely grim aura of danger. Yun Che's body blurred, and five afterimages shot out in five different directions as he instantly avoided Fen Juechen's jet black sword beams. After that, his body ignited with Phoenix flames as he soared into the sky, unleashing the Empyrean Dance of the Phoenix Wing.

The burning Phoenix flames were especially luminous and harsh in the midst of the darkened world. Phoenix flames rushed outwards as it forcibly tore a scarlet trench through the enormous Dark Domain. By the time Yun Che's body had come to a stop, he was already one kilometer away from his original location. He extended an arm, and to his astonishment, he saw that his clothes had become riddled with holes!

Not only did the darkness that had engulfed the entire space have the ability to swallow light, it would also consume his flesh every second he spent beneath it. Even more frightening was that it also had the effect of heavily suppressing one's soul. Yun Che possessed the Dragon God's Soul, so this kind of pressure did little to affect him. However, if another person were facing Fen Juechen, even if they had the same level of profound strength as him, that person would feel ill at ease in this shroud of darkness. Their chest would feel constricted and painful, and if they spent enough time in this darkness, their mind might actually collapse under the strain.

The Phoenix flames surrounding Yun Che's body flared up. The boiling flames surrounded his entire body blocked the corrosive effect of the dark profound energy. His arms casually crossed over his chest, and he did not even spare Fen Juechen a single look as he spoke calmly, "Tsk tsk! It was such a grand display of might that I expected an attack capable of shaking both the heavens and the earth, but to think that it couldn't even harm a single hair on my head... Trash!"

"Uuaaaaaahhhhhh!!!"

The pitch-black whirlpool behind Fen Juechen suddenly exploded. Dark and sinister profound energy surged forth like a tidal wave as it raised an enormous wave of water more than three kilometers high. At the same instant, a furious roar that seemed to have come from the very depths of hell rang out among surging waves that were rushing into the sky.

"Night Devil Heaven Burial!"

Darkness broke through the heavens, and for a moment, Yun Che's entire field of vision was engulfed in darkness... it was as if the entire sky had been completely and utterly buried by the darkness!

It was truly a power that could bury the heavens!!

Yun Che's pupils contracted slightly, but his expression remained calm and unperturbed. He did not dare to relax for even an instant as the darkness in front of him threatened to overthrow the heavens. Space began to distort severely under the erosion of the darkness. Both of his eyes widened as he stared at the approaching darkness. He immediately used Extreme Mirage Lightning to retreat backwards swiftly, yet he still could not escape the world of darkness that was vast enough to bury the heavens. The moment the darkness engulfed Yun Che's body, his eyes flashed as the Evil God Barrier instantly opened.

"Sealing Cloud Locking Sun!!!"

The space around them tore as easily as drenched paper. In an instant, more than ten small islands were obliterated. The surface of the darkened ocean fell by nearly three kilometers, and countless marine animals were exterminated the moment they came into contact with that aura of death.

Under the effects of Sealing Cloud Locking Sun, even the darkness that had the power to bury the heavens was unable to actually bury Yun Che. The Evil God Barrier twisted and distorted, but in the end, it did not collapse. Yun Che poured all of his energy into supporting Sealing Cloud Locking Sun as all the Phoenix flames around his body flared up to their greatest magnitude. It was as if his entire body had sunk into a swampy darkness, but he was still moving at an extremely fierce and peerless speed....

Bang!!

Following a clear, resonating Phoenix cry, the world of darkness was violently split apart by a beam of flame. The moment Yun Che escaped the enshrouding darkness, the Evil God Barrier completely collapsed, but there was not even a single scratch on his body. He fled far away before letting out a wild and reckless laugh, "Hahahaha! Fen Juechen, don't tell me that this is all you've got? You're so weak that it's simply hilarious! Hahahaha!"

Yun Che might have been laughing outwardly, but he was actually astonished and alarmed inside. The profound art Fen Juechen used was extremely unique, and he had never come into contact with it in either of his two lives. When he was swallowed by that darkness that could blot out the sky and cover the earth, he was sure that if he had failed to use Sealing Cloud Locking Sun in time, he would have definitely received serious injuries all over his body within a matter of seconds!

Even his soul might have been harmed!

Right now, Yun Che was confident that he could forcibly endure the Phoenix flames of Feng Tianwei who was also at the sixth level of the Sovereign Profound Realm!

Yet Fen Juechen's dark profound energy... Yun Che barely fended it off even with the help of Sealing Cloud Locking Sun, so he could definitely imagine what the result would have been if he had taken that attack directly!

Yun Che's body was ablaze, and he flickered brilliantly in the world of darkness that had devoured all light. As such, Fen Juechen did not even need to use his spiritual perception to find Yun Che; he could lock onto his position almost instantly. He had seen Yun Che being swallowed up by the "Night Devil Heaven Burial" with his own two eyes, yet with the same pair of eyes he had also seen Yun Che escape from within the darkness. He could hardly see a scratch left by the corrosive darkness on Yun Che's entire body...

Yun Che's profound energy aura was only at the fifth level of the Emperor Profound Realm!

And Fen Juechen himself was already at the sixth level of the Sovereign Profound Realm! He had exceeded Yun Che by more than two entire realms! Destroying him should have been as easy as scattering dust!

Yet, what he was truly unable to accept or believe was that... he had clearly used all his power to attack, but he had not even managed to harm his opponent at all! Instead, the only thing he received in return was the grating laughter and contemptuous disdain of his opponent.

In his state of extreme shock and humiliation, Fen Juechen's hate and killing intent once again soared dramatically as he became the embodiment of carnage and vengeance. The jet black sword in his hand swiftly pierced towards Yun Che.

As the jet black sword swept an arc in front of Yun Che's body, space shattered like glass. Aside from the grating sound of space being torn apart, Yun Che could also faintly hear something that sounded like the wailing of evil spirits.

Ocean waves surged into the sky as pitch-black sword beams flashed in nightmarish splendor, wildly sweeping towards Yun Che. Every single sword beam left a black scar in the air that did not dissipate until a long while later.

Yun Che combined Star God's Broken Shadow and Extreme Mirage Lightning as he received Fen Juechen's attacks. Sometimes he was an afterimage, other times he was a tempest, completely dodging every single one of Feng Juechen's attacks. However, the waves of dark profound energy still swept across his body after every attack, causing his body and mind to undergo incomparable suffering... Fortunately for Yun Che, it was still within the limit of what he could endure. After all, even though his profound strength was low, he still possessed the Body of the Dragon God and the Dragon God's Soul!

At the same time, his Phoenix flames and Golden Crow flames could counteract this dark profound energy to a certain degree...but Yun Che himself was currently unaware of it.

"Die! Die! Dieeeee!! I am going to rip your body to shreds!!!"

The dark profound energy in the sky swiftly gathered into rolling clouds of darkness. As they roiled, they released an aura which evoked a feeling that the end of the world was imminent. Amidst Fen Juechen's hoarse cries, the dark aura of the entire Dark Domain was frantically released, sweeping out in a gigantic wave that threatened to engulf everything and swiftly becoming a terrifying storm of darkness...

In an instant, the surrounding space was easily torn apart as it collapsed and shattered, causing spatial energy to wildly surge outwards from the rifts in space. This energy melded with the storm of darkness, becoming an even more terrifying pitch-black cyclone that swept towards Yun Che.

Even when this dark whirlwind was still more than three hundred meters away, Yun Che could already smell the thick stench of hell coming from it. As his eyes focused, he prepared to use Extreme Mirage Lightning to swiftly flee away from this attack. However, the ripping force of that dark whirlwind was extremely terrifying; not only did it prevent him from fleeing, it even forcefully drew him towards it.

Riiipppp!!

All the clothes on Yun Che's body were ripped to shreds. His pupils fiercely contracted and he did not hesitate any longer. He instantly opened the gate of "Purgatory" as he used Sealing Cloud Locking Sun once more.

Scree!!!!

The dark cyclone smashed against the Evil God Barrier, sweeping Yun Che away along with it. In an instant, he had already been swept several kilometers away... and the shattering spatial distortion continued for several kilometers as well. A pitch-black streak of darkness stretched across the distorted space, and it only slowly dissipated after more than ten breaths had passed.

When the dark cyclone had finally ceased wreaking havoc, Sealing Cloud Locking Sun had completely collapsed as well. All the energy and blood in Yun Che's body surged wildly. He fiercely sucked in a breath of air as he forcibly suppressed the energy and blood that raged inside his body. After that, he crooked a finger towards the mutely staring Fen Juechen once again. "Continue! It has almost been fifteen minutes already, and I have only been defending. I haven't attacked even once, yet you're actually unable to leave a single mark on my body. Before this, you were crowing so arrogantly, but who would have thought that... Tsk!"

"UUAAAAAAAAHH!" Feng Juechen cried hysterically before he morphed into a black shadow and shot towards Yun Che. Before he even arrived, a giant, pitch-black hand had already descended from the sky and fiercely grabbed at Yun Che's head...

At this moment, if one were to look down at the Profound Sky Eastern Ocean from far above, then they would see a gigantic jet black shadow appear in the middle of the Eastern Ocean Region. Moreover, at the borders of that shadow, huge waves soared skyward as they roiled and surged without ceasing.

"Ah, so that's how it is...."

Right now, Jasmine had completely understood what method Yun Che had chosen to deal with Fen Juechen even though his strength was inferior.

Yun Che decided to focus solely on defense for a very long time, so Fen Juechen would exhaust most of his profound energy. Once Fen Juechen's strength was nearly exhausted, Yun Che would counterattack with all of his might.

This kind of "tactic" ... if used by another person, could not even be called a "tactic" anymore. Not to mention opponents who were stronger, even if one were to fight someone at the same strength or even someone slightly weaker, not only would this "tactic" not succeed, it would also put one's self in an inferior position. As the battle progressed, one would be completely suppressed by their opponent, not even having the chance to counterattack.

Only Yun Che alone could make this tactic work.

Furthermore, when facing someone like Fen Juechen, the chances of it successfully working would dramatically increase.

Since Yun Che possessed both the Star God's Broken Shadow and Extreme Mirage Lightning, even though his profound strength was nowhere near Fen Juechen's, his ability to dodge and flee was far superior. Therefore, he could easily dodge Fen Juechen's attacks, causing the latter to waste his energy. When Yun Che could not avoid an attack, he could forcibly defend against it by activating Sealing Cloud Locking Sun for a short period of time.

On the other hand, Fen Juechen had an extremely strong ego, causing him to have an extremely arrogant and conceited temperament. Because of that, he was easily agitated! Under the influence of Yun Che's ceaseless taunts, Fen Juechen would continue to burn with fury and be overcome with killing intent. Every time he attacked, Fen Juechen would not hesitate to use all of his power, all for the sake of defeating and even killing Yun Che within the shortest amount of time. Furthermore, Fen Juechen was still far too young, so even though his profound strength had undergone an explosive growth, his battle

experience, finesse, and state of mind was still far inferior to Yun Che's. The more his attacks failed, the more frustrated he would grow, provoking him to continue putting all of his power into every strike...

This was exactly what Yun Che had spoken about.... Fen Juechen's "weakness in his personality".

Moreover, the energy consumption of Star God's Broken Shadow and Extreme Mirage Lightning was extremely small, and even though Sealing Cloud Locking Sun did use an enormous amount of energy, Yun Che would only activate it when he needed to, so his total consumption of energy was far lower than that of Fen Juechen who kept pouring everything into his attacks.

Aside from all of these factors, one important point was left unspoken:

And that was... Yun Che's physical recovery rate and profound energy recovery rate... were far superior to Fen Juechen's!

With the power of the Rage God and the Body of the Dragon God, his physical recovery rate and profound energy recovery rate was at least five times greater than that of Fen Juechen's!!

So, as long as Yun Che did not sustain injuries that were too serious, it was impossible for ordinary injuries to affect him in any way.

Furthermore, as the exhaustion of Fen Juechen's profound energy intensified, his attacks would naturally begin to weaken, so the pressure Yun Che had to endure would also gradually become weaker and weaker as time passed... In the end, his recovery rate might very well exceed the rate at which he was consuming energy!

At that point, he would begin his counter-assault against Fen Juechen.

This "tactic" was something that simply could not be seen through, because no one would think that a person with a profound strength far weaker than them would possess such a terrifying recovery ability. If normal profound practitioners attempted to do so, it would be no different from courting death. At the same time, it was also very difficult to put it into practice... because the moment the other party stopped attacking, this tactic would fail. There were very few people who were so stubborn and single-minded that they would continue to attack at full force even after wasting a large amount of profound energy on failed attacks.

But an extremely arrogant person like Fen Juechen was clearly an exception to the rule.

Just as Yun Che had predicted, in his rage and agitation, Fen Juechen unleashed all of his profound strength as he frantically threw out one dark profound energy attack after another. Hand of Darkness, Jet Black Sword, Lightless Eternal Night, Night Devil Heaven Burial... Every single attack he made was done using all of his strength, hate, and killing intent; he did not hold anything back. Not only did the gigantic ocean region turn pitch-black, but it had also been stirred up so much that it was completely overturned. Yet Yun Che had continuously used his bizarre movement skills and his incomparably strong defensive profound skills to dodge or block those attacks.

Under the relentless torrent of attacks, Yun Che's clothes had already been torn to shreds and innumerable wounds which radiated black light had appeared all over his body... but, in the end, Yun Che had not sustained a single injury that could severely impair him.

All Fen Juechen received in return was Yun Che's contempt and derision... mocking Fen Juechen's overestimation of himself and how "he was nothing more than that".

The explosive growth in profound strength that caused Fen Juechen to leap from the Spirit Profound Realm to Sovereign Profound Realm had naturally caused his self-esteem to surge explosively. Now, facing someone that he had to kill, the self-confidence and pride that had swelled countless times were swiftly being ground into dust. Given his extremely strong ego, the feeling that he endured right now was even more unbearable than the feeling he endured when he was planted firmly below Yun Che's foot.

Even more unbearable was that, from beginning to end, Yun Che had done as he had said... he had not retaliated at all!

It was clear that he had no regard for Fen Juechen in the first place!

"DIEEEEE!!"

As Fen Juechen emitted a hoarse roar, kilometers of the ocean region around him instantly exploded outwards as water filled the sky. The boom akin to rolling thunder could be heard in Floating Cloud City that was several hundred kilometers away...

Chapter 745 - Counterattack Begins

"Die!!"

Boom———

Boooooom———

Boom boom boom———

Continuous sounds of explosions reached Floating Cloud City from the far east. Even though it was extremely far away, it was still so overwhelming that it made the hearts of the people so uncomfortable that they felt as if there were going to burst. If you told the people of Floating Cloud City that this was the sound of two people fighting each other three hundred kilometers away, absolutely no one would believe it.

This incredibly overwhelming sound of explosions was not only frequent, it continued for two entire hours and did not stop at all. Many citizens of Floating Cloud City went to the east side of the city to try and find its source by looking to the east.

Ssss!

Ssss!!

Two long, pitch-black fissures appeared on Yun Che's afterimage. Each slash of Fen Juechen's attack were accompanied by an icy dark profound energy. Yet after slashing over ten times like a fierce storm, all he had hit were Yun Che's afterimages. When the last attack landed, the waves were slashed open harshly, but Yun Che's figure got further away.

"Uuaahhhh!!"

The waves surged. A huge, pitch-black profound energy storm caused the clouds to change color, and it charged towards Yun Che with a fearful aura. Yun Che focused his gaze, crossed his arms before his chest, and roared deeply...

Bang!!

The dark profound energy storm violently collided with Yun Che's body, sending him tumbling away. A giant, three kilometer long reef was sent flying into the air from directly below Yun Che. Before it could land, it was immediately turned into a fine powder within the energy storm.

Yun Che purposely didn't defend. His body was shot three or four kilometers away by the shock of the dark profound energy. When he stopped, he looked at his arms... the ends of his arms had been burnt black. There was no bleeding or pain... he couldn't even feel his skin and flesh!

Whoosh!!

Phoenix flames ignited on his arms, dispersing the strange, pitch-black darkness in the blink of an eye and revealing his flesh which had previously been shrouded... The speed at which his body regenerated had already surpassed the limit of what should have been possible.

"Fen Juechen, it's been three hours! You've really disappointed me! Hahahahaha..."

Yun Che laughed wildly, but not a single part of his body had relaxed. Every time there was a gap between Fen Juechen's attacks, Yun Che would mercilessly ridicule him as if only he himself was a truly strong practitioner. He teased and humiliated his opponent as if he were a cat playing with a mouse. However, in his heart, Yun Che knew that the actual situation was not like that.

As time passed, Fen Juechen became increasingly irritated. His roars had long since become hoarse, and the dark profound energy released by his body had already become a lot weaker. Nonetheless, his attacks were still incomparably fierce. Every strike was made with no care for his own life... His entire person had become an enraged madman. The only image within his blood-red eyes was Yun Che's figure! His mind and soul only had one thought, and that was to kill Yun Che!

Ssss!!

A thirty meter long sword beam horizontally sliced out, savagely and ruthlessly tearing through the sky. Yun Che's figure swayed slightly, then suddenly reappeared above the surface of the ocean a hundred and fifty meters below. A quiet sigh suddenly exited his mouth as he watched Fen Juechen roar and charge at him yet again.

Just based on profound energy, Fen Juechen indeed completely surpassed him. If he fought with him head to head, even though he would not necessarily be defeated in a short amount of time, he would definitely lose.

But Fen Juechen was just too young.

And his temperament was far too extreme.

He was originally from Burning Heaven Clan. As the Burning Heaven Clan's young master, he naturally wouldn't have experienced a battle of life and death.

Moreover, after he acquired the powerful dark profound energy, he had yet to encounter an opponent who could match him.

As for Yun Che, not only did he have the experience from two lifetimes, he had also experienced many life and death battles. Earlier, Fen Juechen had roared that he had “gone through hell,” but all of the things that Yun Che had suffered through were things that even Fen Juechen would never be able to imagine.

Therefore, even though his strength surpassed Yun Che, it didn’t mean... that he was be able to beat Yun Che!

In the Azure Cloud Continent, there had been many with strength far beyond Yun Che’s. Yet a countless number of them had ended up falling at Yun Che’s hand anyway!!

“Looks like we didn’t need eight hours at all,” Yun Che spoke in a low voice. He focused his mind and used all of his strength to deal with Fen Juechen who was closing the distance to him like a beast.

Floating Cloud City, Xiao Clan.

Number One Under Heaven was floating in the air, looking to the east silently. To normal citizens of Floating Cloud City, the explosive bursting and ripping sounds were just strange sounds in the distance, but he knew that, behind every sound, shocking power was hidden.

“The fight has been going on for four whole hours,” Number One Under Heaven lowered his eyebrows and said in a low voice. “Brother Yun was even able to wound Duke Huai in one strike with his sword... to think that the strength of that young Fen Juechen had actually reached such a shocking degree!”

“And he is not someone from the Sacred Grounds!”

“Four hours have passed, yet it is still so intense... so scary.” Number Seven Under Heaven’s two hands subconsciously wrapped around her stomach as she felt frightened for the baby in her womb.

“Big Brother is strong, he will definitely not lose.” Xiao Yun yelled confidently, yet his voice was trembling a little.

“Little Aunt... don’t worry. Nothing will happen to Big Brother Yun. Even if he can’t beat Fen Juechen, he can use the profound ark and come back immediately,” Feng Xue’er continuously comforted Xiao Lingxi... because Xiao Lingxi’s aura had been chaotic this entire time. Her expression had yet to relax for a moment, and her face was filled with worry, terror, and fear. Her forehead had also become covered with a fine layer of sweat.

Xiao Lingxi’s hands had been gripping Feng Xue’er’s snow robe very tightly. She begged once again, “Xue’er, please bring me over there... I am so worried, I...”

“Big Brother Yun, he... he will definitely be safe,” Feng Xue’er said, comforting her. Then she bit her lips softly. In her heart, she was not any less worried than Xiao Lingxi. On top of that, she had heard Yun Che himself say that... he was not an opponent for Fen Juechen.

“Nothing bad can happen to Little Che, the same goes for Big Brother Fen... both are them have to be safe! Fen Juechen really isn’t a bad guy. He even saved me twice! If he was killed by Little Che, I will

never have any peace of mind again... I must go and stop them... They have already fought for so long, it's enough!"

Xiao Lingxi's voice trembled as she began to panic. The sounds coming from the east clearly described just how cruel and violent the fight of hatred had become. It was probable that the battle between Fen Juechen and Yun Che would only stop when one of them died.

If Yun Che died, she would no longer want to live. However, if Fen Juechen died, it would similarly be hard for her to accept.

"But... but I promised Big Brother Yun. I need to listen to Big Brother Yun's words," Feng Xue'er panicked and shook her head.

At this moment, the oppressive sounds of explosive combat from the east suddenly stopped. Even after a long time, it didn't resume. The faint oppressive force they felt, from the battle that was hundreds of kilometers away, had even disappeared at this time.

"Ah? Is it finally... over?" Xiao Yun said in a low voice, and at the same time everyone's expressions became serious.

Since the fight had lasted a full four hours, it was impossible for them to predict just how tragic the outcome would be.

Feng Xue'er hurriedly picked up her sound transmission jade and asked in a very nervous tone, "Brother Yun, are you okay? Did you beat him?"

Each breath after the transmission felt suffocating as they waited for a response. However, Yun Che's voice quickly transmitted back.

"Rest assured, I am fine. After all, there's no way anything would happen to me. You all don't need to worry at all... I will return in another two hours at most..."

Yun Che's voice was very relaxed and full of confidence. A faint chuckle could seemingly be heard as well.

At that instant, everyone felt relieved.

Profound Sky's Eastern Ocean.

Yun Che slowly put away his sound transmission jade, then coldly looked at Fen Juechen in front of him. Yun Che's hair had become completely disheveled, and there were no longer any clothes covering his body. Other than the corners of his mouth, no blood was visible on his body. However, his body was covered in black marks from where his flesh had been charred. He was breathing heavily... but he was in far better condition than Fen Juechen.

Fen Juechen had stopped attacking, but his eyes were still wolflike. His chest intensely heaved up and down as if it could explode at any time. The aura surrounding his body was much weaker than it was at the beginning, but the despair, violence, coldness, and killing intent still remained.

“You... are... purposely... consuming my... strength!” A bloody light flashed through Fen Juechen’s pitch-black pupils.

Fen Juechen was proud and self confident. Furthermore, he held extreme hatred and murderous intent for Yun Che. Thus, it had been very easy for Yun Che to enrage him and cause him to attack in a wild rage. As he attacked and failed, it had only made him even more angry... These four hours, he had madly attacked Yun Che constantly, and the profound energy surrounding his body had decreased by more than sixty percent!

As for Yun Che... his profound energy had decreased by less than thirty percent!

The sword strike just now had churned up huge waves in a three kilometer radius. When the cold seawater descended, it had drenched Fen Juechen’s entire body, shocking him as the chill assaulted his mind. However, this had also cleared up his mind, causing him to suddenly realize Yun Che’s true intention.

Yun Che remained calm as he said with smile, “Right. In the end, you managed to see through it after all. However, it took you a full four hours of battle to realize this, you truly cannot be considered intelligent.”

Fen Juechen scoffed, and the pitch-black sword in his hands made terrifying sounds, “The current you is just garbage that must die! No matter what mind games you use today, you can stop thinking about leaving here alive!”

“My, my, looks like even saying you are not intelligent is flattering you.” Yun Che’s expression was a relaxing, slight smile, “I only defended without attacking during these four hours of your continuous attacks, but I am not dead and they didn’t cause a serious injury. Even an idiot should understand by now that, with my movement skill and speed, you wanting to kill me now... is simply foolish nonsense!”

Earlier, when Fen Juechen had gone entirely the offensive, his strength and momentum had both been frightening, but Yun Che now had Fen Juechen completely figured out. Fen Juechen’s movement skills and speed were undeniably at least level below him!

Long before this battle, Yun Che had decided to use this method to deal with Fen Juechen. He believed in his superior movement skills and speed and hoped that they would give him an advantage... Currently, it seemed that not only did this advantage exist, it was also greater than he had expected.

Now that Fen Juechen had noticed it, he naturally couldn’t continue doing so. Yun Che also had never any intention of remaining on the defense without any sort of retaliation either.

Clang!!

Red light flickered, and the Heaven Smiting Sword was in Yun Che’s hands once again. At that instant, under the incomparably tyrannical aura of the sword, the ocean’s waves and howling wind died down, as if they had been frozen still. An indifferent smile emerged on Yun Che’s face as he coldly sneered and said in a low voice, “Not only that, today, the one who will not be leaving here alive... is you!!”

Chapter 746 - Unexpected Battle

“You want to engage him head on?” Jasmine asked softly. “Even though he has already exhausted more than half of his profound energy, it probably hasn’t dropped to the level of your expectations. If the present you wants to forcibly engage him in direct combat, it is still too much to ask.”

“It doesn’t matter,” Yun Che said in an assured manner. “Even though his profound strength is absurdly powerful, he still hasn’t been able to gain full mastery over this new power. Furthermore, the rate that he is exhausting his profound energy is clearly far higher than normal. Before this, I only defended without attacking, yet he practically hurt himself from the backlash of his attacks a few times... it appears his hatred has drowned out his rationality. He was too anxious for success and he focused only on getting stronger, neglecting to take time to stabilize himself.”

Fen Juechen’s explosive increase in profound energy was due to him absorbing and fusing with what Jasmine called the “devil origin” and was not something that he had gained through his own cultivation. Moreover, he had only had a short period of time to increase his power, so it was clear that his body had not completely merged with the Devil Origin yet. As a result, he had yet to obtain complete mastery over his new power.

“Oh, so you’ve already noticed this...” Jasmine said blandly.

“Coupled with my weapon’s superiority and the weakness in his personality... even if he still has nearly forty percent of his power left, there is still a possibility that I can defeat him in direct combat!!”

Holding the Heaven Smiting Sword in a two handed grip, Yun Che made a normal arc through the air with the sword. In a split second, the ocean beneath Yun Che’s feet churned as waves exploded out and an extremely heavy and overwhelmingly tyrannical aura shot out over an area that was hundreds of kilometers wide. All of the ocean life in the area curled up in terror. It was as though they had been fixed in place, for they didn’t dare move an inch.

In that instant, it seemed as if an ancient demon god had suddenly descended from above, enshrouding the earth in its terrible majesty.

Feng Juechen’s pupils suddenly contracted, his cold gaze forcibly drawn then locked onto the vermilion greatsword in Yun Che’s hands. Yun Che’s aura did not create the least bit of pressure for him at all, but the moment that vermilion greatsword appeared in Yun Che’s hands, he could clearly feel an oppressive and stifling sensation.

Furthermore, as he focused his gaze on that sword, his energy was suddenly thrown into turmoil as an horribly unpleasant sensation filled his entire body. This sensation did not fade as he circulated his profound energy, instead seeming to intensify for some reason. It reached the point where it was so unbearable that it as if something was viciously ripping his organs and soul apart.

Fen Juechen’s face twisted violently and he abruptly turned his gaze aside. Immediately, the unbearable feeling began to lessen; however, his discomfort still remained.

The difference between the time when he had first met her on the Primordial Profound Ark and the current Hong’er who had pigged out recently was simply incomparable. The power of the Heaven Smiting Sword was completely different as well. It had even begun to radiate a faint aura of majesty and power capable of “shaking the heavens and the earth.”

However, this change was not entirely a good thing for Yun Che as the Heaven Smiting Sword's rate of growth had already far outstripped his own growth rate. Furthermore, he had recently been pouring all of his time and effort into raising the profound strength of the Frozen Asgard ladies and had not touched the Heaven Smiting Sword in nearly three months. So now that he held the Heaven Smiting Sword in his hands, he instead felt an extremely large strain... it even felt as though he might lose his grip on it.

Just how many things had Hong'er stolen to eat during these three months?!

Could it be that... she had actually snacked on one of the Overlord swords?!

And even if one did not take into account the peerless sword power of the Heaven Smiting Sword, the sword imparted the feeling that it was as heavy as a mountain. Yun Che's conservative estimate was that the Heaven Smiting Sword was at least five hundred thousand kilograms!

Yun Che's expression remained completely calm, and his posture was that of someone confident in their victory. He had taken notice of Fen Juechen's bizarre reaction when the Heaven Smiting Sword had made its appearance. He had some suspicions regarding that reaction, however he did not take them to heart. "This sword's full name is the 'Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword', so let me bear witness to how long you can endure its presence!!"

And immediately after Yun Che spoke, he let out a low roar. He opened the "Purgatory" gate and all of the profound energy in his body violently surged. Flames burned high in the sky as the Heaven Smiting Sword struck downwards... Given his profound energy being far from the depth and thickness of Fen Juechen's and the huge amount of energy exhausted holding the current Heaven Smiting Sword, he could not afford to tarry any longer.

It was a straightforward attack without any flourish or profound skill yet it held all of the power in Yun Che's body. The oppressive power of the attack was so large that it seemed like there was a mountain crashing down from the sky.

Fen Juechen's gaze grew cold and focused as he released a black light that was even darker than the darkest of nights from every orifice of his body. The sword in his hand was also fully wrapped in black light. An alarmingly wild and violent dark profound energy crazily surged from the sword, releasing an awful screech as it tore through space to meet the oncoming Heaven Smiting Sword.

Clashing directly with a heavy sword was definitely not a smart move... In fact, it could even be called an extremely stupid move.

But, even if Fen Juechen had been aware of this, he still would have made the same decision anyway.

All because of his strong pride and ego!

And this was exactly the "weakness in his personality" that Yun Che had spoken of.

Clang!!!!

Both swords smashed together and the sound of metal on metal ripped through the clouds as it shook the skies and ocean. The waters below instantly morphed into a hellish disaster zone that made ordinary hurricanes seem tame. Hundreds of gigantic waves screamed to life as they surged towards the heavens.

Amidst the gargantuan churning waves, the clash between the scarlet red and the pitch-black light was still extremely glaring and obvious. At the point where the lights intersected, the two swords were still locked in a deadly struggle. The flaming Heaven Smiting Sword still radiated its divine might while the black sword in Fen Juechen's hand, despite being already bent like a crescent moon, refused to break as it endured the attack of the Heaven Smiting Sword.

The gazes of both parties swept past their blades as they glared at each other, their faces not more than a meter away from each other. One's face was calm while the other's was ice-cold... However, in their hearts, they were filled with shock and alarm.

Yun Che was astonished that Fen Juechen, who had already exhausted most of his profound energy and only had the Emperor Profound black sword, had able to actually block an attack that he had delivered at full force with the Heaven Smiting Sword. Furthermore, with the support of his incomparably powerful profound strength, the sword had not even snapped.

Meanwhile, Fen Juechen was even more shocked that Yun Che, who only had the aura of Emperor Profound Realm practitioner, could actually take a strike from his sword at full strength as well!!

The black sword in Fen Juechen's hand was originally an Earth Profound sword. However, in the years where Fen Juechen's strength had grown by leaps and bounds, this Earth Profound sword had undergone a fundamental change under the influence of the dark profound energy that he had been releasing. And in the short span of a few years, it had absorbed a large amount of dark profound energy, resulting in it growing into a low-grade Emperor Profound Sword.

While an Emperor Profound Sword could be considered a monarch of swords within the Blue Wind Nation and it would even still be considered an exquisite treasure among the swords of the Profound Sky Continent, if it were to go up against Yun Che's Heaven Smiting Sword... Without a shadow of doubt, Yun Che had the absolute advantage when it came to weapons!

And despite this fact, Fen Juechen was still able to fully block Yun Che's attack. So it was clear that even though his profound energy had been largely exhausted, he definitely still surpassed Yun Che in terms of strength.

Fen Juechen's eyes grew so sinister that they looked like the eyes of a feral, bloodthirsty wolf. The black light surrounding his body fiercely swelled up once more... It was at this moment, however, that he suddenly felt the dark profound energy in his body riot, as if it had received some kind of trauma. Not only did the black light surrounding his sword fail to flare up, it even began to abruptly twist and warp in the air. As it was twisting and warping, bits of the black light began to disappear as though being silently swallowed an invisible black hole.

The pressure coming off Fen Juechen suddenly weakened. Yun Che's eyes grew focused as the Golden Crow flames in his body explosively surged forth while he swept the Heaven Smiting Sword forward once again. Fen Juechen let out a dull moan as a huge force rammed into his chest, ruthlessly flinging aside his sword arm. His body shook in the wind like a leaf as he was blasted far away.

"Oh?"

Yun Che had been concentrating his heart and mind, so he had not noticed the changes in Fen Juechen's dark profound energy. But Jasmine had witnessed the whole event and a strange light immediately flashed in the depths of her eyes.

The deadlock between the two evenly-matched opponents had lasted for only a short period of time and was broken when Fen Juechen could no longer maintain the pressure. This was the first instance where both parties had officially clashed, but Fen Juechen, who had the absolute advantage in profound strength, was sent flying by Yun Che, who now had the absolute advantage in weaponry.

Yun Che also felt greatly shocked that he had been able to gain the upper hand so easily. He gave a cold laugh and lifted up the Heaven Smiting Sword as he rushed forward like a maelstrom. "Fen Juechen, it looks like you're really not much after all... let's see how many blows you can take!!"

Fen Juechen somersaulted backwards in the air many times before he finally managed to stabilize himself in the air. The heavy sword storm that Yun Che had smashed out was no small thing. Even though Fen Juechen had only been smashed aside by the sword wind, it had caused all the blood and energy in his body to churn, practically causing his internal organs to flip over... Normally this would only have been a trivial injury to him. Even if he received an injury that was ten times worse, he would not even raise an eyebrow. But this time, for some unfathomable reason, that weird, unpleasant sensation surfaced again, causing him to feel dizzy and nauseous.

Yun Che roared as he drew close and smashed down the Heaven Smiting Sword, carrying with it the aura of a mountain, once again. Fen Juechen's pupils released a blood red light as all of the dark profound energy in his body exploded forth crazily...

Clang!!!!

The immense energy storm swept out in all directions and a spatial ripple that was a full thirty meters wide spread out from the epicenter of the clash. The Heaven Smiting Sword once again clashed with the black sword. This time the black sword was nearly bent into a black-colored full moon. The sword blade quivered as it let out a shrill that was reminiscent of wailing ghosts.

The clash between both swords, once again, did not persist. After a fraction of a second, the power of the black sword swiftly receded once more.

Boom!!

The flames and the black light simultaneously exploded, both people being shot out in opposite directions. Yun Che simply flipped in the air before regaining control over his balance, yet Fen Juechen still flew far into the distance. The black sword in his hand had already been bent to an alarming angle and it had been nearly snapped altogether.

Yun Che, who had already regained his balance, did not give the disadvantaged Fen Juechen a chance to even catch his breath. He activated Extreme Mirage Lightning and his body morphed into a black-colored streak of lightning as the Heaven Smiting Sword fiercely smashed down once again, carrying with it the howl of thunder.

Clank!!

Boom!!

Boom!!

It was as if the hammer of the heavens had come fiercely crashing down as horrifying ripples of sound rebounded along the ocean waves, shaking the sky.

Yun Che's every sword stroke caused Fen Juechen to retreat rapidly. The black sword in his hand was bent more and more out of shape with every blow, yet it never snapped. As it nearly bent in a circle from every stroke, Fen Juechen's face ran through a gamut of expressions as it twisted up, warped in pain, showing extreme discontent, malevolence...

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Amidst the huge noises that continued to shake the sky, Fen Juechen had been smashed five kilometers back. All of the blood and energy in his body were churning and crimson-black blood continued to spew from his mouth. From the moment Yun Che had unveiled the Heaven Smiting Sword, Fen Juechen had been at a complete disadvantage since the very first stroke. And he basically only had the power to fend off Yun Che's blows... and right now even fending off those blows were a bigger and bigger ask.

"Phoenix Sky Wolf Slash!!"

Boom!!!

The howl of the Sky Wolf intertwined together with the cry of the Phoenix as the attack ripped through the sky. Fen Juechen shot out like a falling star as he fiercely smashed into a small reef that was several kilometers away, causing the reef to be completely obliterated. Behind him, an extremely deep trench had been dug across the surface of the ocean, and it did not disappear for a long time... it was as if this large patch of ocean had been directly cut in half.

"Cough... Cough, cough..."

Fen Juechen stood on the surface of the sea as he staggered to his feet and continued to cough out blood that was clearly darker than a normal person's....

What is going on...? What is wrong with my power...? Why would it suddenly go out of control...? Why would it suddenly disappear...?

Just what was going on...?

Behind him, a wild gale swiftly drew close. Fen Juechen stubbornly forced down a mouthful of stale blood. As he turned around, he exuded a baleful aura which rushed out to the heavens. The first thing he looked at was not Yun Che, but the gigantic vermilion greatsword that was almost as big as Yun Che's body. Immediately, all the blood and energy in his body began to frantically churn once again, and the unbearable sensation of his soul getting stabbed once again assaulted him.

In that instant, he finally noticed something...

It was Yun Che's sword!!

That bizarre unpleasant sensation he had felt always occurred when his gaze or power had come into contact with that sword!!

It was precisely when his own sword had come into contact with Yun Che's sword that his profound energy suddenly spiralled out of control and disappeared as if it had been devoured!!

That sword... is actually able to restrain my power!?

Chapter 747 - Complete Victory?

Clouds could not be seen for kilometers on end and the skies were completely clear. Yet anyone in Floating Cloud City would be able to see a heavy layer of darkness hovering in the skies to the east of them. It was so gloomy that it threatened to sink straight down, and if one were to look at it, it would cause that person's chest to feel heavy and tight.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The never-ending sound of explosions rang out from the east, and each explosion sounded heavier than the last... One could even feel an incredibly intense and frenzied aura emanating from there.

"It started again." Number One Under Heaven muttered under his breath as an astonished expression surfaced on his face once again.

"Xue'er!" Xiao Lingxi's heart simply could not remain calm, and the explosions that continued to ring out were more than she could bear. Both of her hands tightly gripped Feng Xue'er's snowy sleeve. "Hurry up and bring me there! They really can't continue fighting any longer. I am the reason for their enmity. One of them is Little Che and the other one is the person who has saved me twice. If anything happens to either of them, I won't be able to live it down for the rest of my life! Xue'er... I'm begging you, please bring me there. Please!"

"But... but... Feng Xue'er's heart was also agitated and anxious, and she had nearly been seized by the impulse to rush out to the battleground more than ten times already.

"Xue'er, the reason why Little Che does not want me close by is that he is afraid that he might hurt me by accident. If Xue'er is there to protect me, then there won't be a problem no matter how close I get. Furthermore... Xue'er, you're also very worried for Little Che, right? Since they've already fought for so long, it has truly been enough already. If they continue to fight each other, what if... what if..."

Feng Xue'er's already wavering resolve completely collapsed in that instant. Without even mentioning the need to protect Xiao Lingxi from the aftershocks of the clashes, if Yun Che and Fen Juechen combined their powers and attacked Xue'er, she would still be able to protect Xiao Lingxi given her current level of strength. "I... I understand. Little Aunt, you must remember to hold onto me tightly."

Feng Xue'er gave a gentle wave of her snowy hand, causing Xiao Lingxi's body to rise above the ground. A gust of fragrant wind blew as she shot towards the dark patch of sky in the east as quickly as possible.

"His aura suddenly started fluctuating, almost as if he lost some control over himself. It looks like the negative side-effect of forcibly merging with an exceedingly strong source of devil profound energy was more severe than I thought... or perhaps I thought too highly of him in the first place?"

Yun Che hauled the Heaven Smiting Sword behind him as he swiftly rushed toward Fen Juechen, who had been blasted far away. He had originally thought that, the moment he began to face Fen Juechen in

direct combat, he would be drawn into a bitter, fierce battle. He never thought that he would gain such a huge advantage from the very beginning. For every clash after the first, Fen Juechen was not only completely suppressed, but his profound energy grew more and more chaotic. It also grew weaker and weaker. After he had endured more than ten sword blasts, he had sustained external and internal injuries throughout his body... and those injuries were definitely not superficial.

This entire series of events, and the subsequent result, was something that Yun Che had never expected to happen. He had even begun to feel that his previous caution and meticulous planning had been pointless.

“Don’t drop your guard. This definitely isn’t the full extent of his power! Devote all your strength to crippling him!” Jasmine yelled in a low voice.

At this moment, Yun Che was already within sixty meters of Fen Juechen. Bringing along a power that could capsize the heavens, the Heaven Smiting Sword smashed down toward Fen Juechen.

Fen Juechen’s gaze was still as crazed and ferocious as it had previously been, and the sinister black blood splattered across his face and body made him seem even more dreadful and tyrannical. As he faced Yun Che’s terrifying and peerless heavy sword blast once more, Fen Juechen chose not to forcefully take it head on. The black light surrounding his body flashed as he unexpectedly retreated backwards.

Fen Juechen’s speed could not match up to Yun Che’s in the first place. Now that his profound energy was in complete disarray and he was heavily injured, his speed had taken a huge hit. How would it be possible for him to easily dodge Yun Che’s attack? He barely managed to dodge Yun Che’s first strike, but the second strike directly smashed toward his chest. He had no choice but to circulate all of the profound energy in his body as he raised his black sword to block the blow.

Boom!!

Fen Juechen’s body shuddered violently as the space around him trembled. It was exactly the same as it was the last few times; the profound energy he had infused into his dark blade would receive a tremendous shock each time it came into contact with the Heaven Smiting Sword, and it would dissipate swiftly like a terrified spirit. This caused the might of the heavy sword, which originally could have been resisted, to smash downward... and as another huge explosion rang through the air, his body flew like a cannonball as it fiercely shot toward the waters below.

“UUAAAAAAAAHHHHH!!”

In the next instant, Fen Juechen was already rushing into the air as a huge pillar of water exploded out behind him. His gaze grew even more ferocious and violent. Most of the veins in his arms had exploded and his sword hand trembled so greatly that he could barely hold on to his pitch-black sword. His face, which was covered in blood, twisted as the black-colored profound energy that his body was releasing also began to twist. At this moment, the aura he released was like that of a berserk devil who had been completely consumed by fury, only being fueled by bone-cutting hatred.

“I... was actually... this pathetic...”

“How could I... how is it possible... that I lost... to you!!”

Fen Juechen let out a low moan. His voice was so hoarse and deep that it sounded like it belonged to a demon from hell.

“ARGHHHHHHHHHH... Night Devil Heaven Burial!!”

Fen Juechen roared mournfully as all of the black profound light surrounding his body abruptly exploded outward. A row of gigantic waves exploded toward the sky, carrying a darkness that could blot out the sky as they rushed towards Yun Che.

Night Devil Heaven Burial was a unique domain that operated on the concepts of darkness and devouring. When Fen Juechen had initially released it, Yun Che managed to struggle free of it. Now that Fen Juechen’s profound energy was in a state of disarray, and he had exhausted most of it, the power of the same Night Devil Heaven Burial had weakened by several magnitudes.

The world around Yun Che instantly turned pitch-black, but he was not the least bit flustered by this. The Heaven Smiting Sword in his hand began to burn with the glaring flames of the Golden Crow. He fiercely slashed the air around him, and as the Heaven Smiting Sword danced wildly in the air, scarlet trenches were being torn into the newly birthed domain of darkness. In the blink of an eye, it was already ripped to shreds.

Even though the scorching Golden Crow Flames were shredding layer after layer of this domain apart, it did not suppress the darkness which shrouded the heavens and the earth. At this moment, an ice-cold aura that seemed to originate from the very depths of the netherworld itself suddenly shot toward Yun Che’s back.

Fen Juechen had been covered by the Dark Domain, and he had even blended his aura with that of the domain, but it was still not enough to escape Yun Che’s spiritual perception. Yet Yun Che did not choose to flee. Instead, he shifted his vital organs slightly as he allowed the cold light to approach him...

Bang!!

A black sword that was completely shrouded in black light cut into Yun Che’s right shoulder. The sword easily sliced through his flesh, but the moment it hit his bones, an extremely deep, dull sound of metal striking bone could be heard. Fen Juechen felt as if he had smashed his sword against a boulder that was countless times stronger than refined steel. He had originally thought that he could take one of Yun Che’s arms with this sword strike, but now he actually could not even push his sword an inch further.

Yun Che’s bones were infused with the Dragon God’s Marrow and had been tempered by enduring the spatial storm for eighteen months. They could be considered the toughest and most resilient things in the entire Profound Sky Continent.

Furthermore, the Heaven Smiting Sword whistled through the darkness at the same time and it solidly smashed into Fen Juechen’s body. A strange red light that escaped Yun Che’s notice appeared on the vermilion sword as it burst into Fen Juechen’s body along with frenzied profound energy.

Boom!!!!

Even if it was a Fen Juechen that was at the peak of his powers, he would still sustain heavy injuries if he took a sword blast from Yun Che’s Heaven Smiting Sword at full strength. Amidst the explosions which caused the surface of the ocean to vibrate violently, more than ten bones in Fen Juechen’s chest were

simultaneously shattered. His chest directly caved in as his entire person flew away like kite with a cut string and a miserable howl of pain spilled from his lips.

“UUAAAAAAHHHHH!!”

The blood in Fen Juechen’s chest thrashed about wildly and he briefly lost consciousness. When he came to, he felt an extremely painful sensation flooding his body and soul—it was so agonizing that he nearly wished he was dead.

Why... did his sword... have such a terrifying might...?

I only suffered a single blow from his sword... but why does it hurt so much... that it seems like my very soul is being ripped to shreds...

The extreme pain not only tore at Fen Juechen’s soul, but it also intensely agitated his primal instincts. He forcefully brought his tattered body to a stop. It seemed like he did not even care about the gaping wound in his chest as all of the black light surrounding his body surged and the black energy in the surrounding area crazily gushed toward him. They formed a deep and gloomy black vortex in front of his body that resembled a black hole.

“Yun... Che!” Fen Juechen’s hoarse voice was filled with so much pain that it no longer even resembled a human being’s. “I... will rip... you to shreds!!”

Fen Juechen howled wildly as he rushed toward Yun Che, carrying the black energy vortex along with him. He was using every last bit of strength he had to bury Yun Che in that merciless darkness forever.

Yun Che did not retreat from this attack. Instead, both his arms slowly rose in the air as the flames on the Heaven Smiting Sword suddenly intensified and changed color—from a scarlet red into an eye-catching and captivating pure gold!

“Golden Annihilation!”

Despite being engulfed by the darkness, the golden-colored flames still blazed with a glaring light and was not suppressed in the slightest.

The moment the golden sword beam collided with the black whirlpool, only an extremely soft, muffled explosion could be heard. A split second later, the sinister, frightening, void-like black whirlpool was completely cut in half by those golden flames, nearly dividing in two. It was reduced to two black currents which streamed to either side of Yun Che’s body while the golden sword beam still rocketed forward, smashing into Fen Juechen’s black sword.

The black sword was not bent by the impact this time, and the golden sword beam was only stopped for a fraction of a second before cutting through the body of the black sword and brutally smashing into Fen Juechen’s chest. Golden light immediately exploded outward crazily as the heavy sword energy and Golden Crow flames blasted mercilessly into Fen Juechen’s body.

“WARRGGHHHHH!!”

An incomparably shrill wail tore through the heavens. Fen Juechen became a figure shrouded in golden flames as he was flung far away. A large amount of blood sprayed through the air, scattering everywhere. It was a ghastly sight indeed.

Riiip...

Fen Juechen's body fell into the sea and large amounts of steam erupted from where he fell. The patch of the ocean that was more than three hundred meters wide began to boil crazily, but the fires that were scouring Fen Juechen's body still did not die out... The flames of the Golden Crow would not be so easily extinguished by mere sea water.

The two halves of the broken black sword also fell into the ocean almost at the same time, and in the blink of an eye, they disappeared as well.

Pain... Indescribable pain was eating away at Fen Juechen's entire body at this moment. He felt like nearly every single cell in his body was being cut to pieces. This pain could even be compared to the pain he experienced all those years ago, during his forced absorption of the devil origin...

Despite the pain he was going through, Fen Juechen's will refused to break and he desperately released all his power in an attempt to extinguish the Golden Crow flames. It was only when he had sunk hundreds of meters that the Golden Crow flames finally weakened, but his entire body had nearly been burned beyond recognition at that point.

The physical pain he was experiencing was not even a fraction of the pain that his soul was suffering.

His body continued to sink into the ocean and his entire body hardly moved, as if it had become completely still. Yet his eyes were filled with pain, hatred, discontent and humiliation...

I clearly gained such incredible strength...

Why... am I still unable to kill him...

Why did I still lose in such an ugly, humiliating manner...

Why is it always like this...

Vengeance... the only reason for me to go on living... For the sake of vengeance, I went through hell... and paid the most disastrous price...

Could it be that I cannot even achieve... the only thing that I am living for now...

NO...

How could I... how could I... lose to him... How could I lose?!

Fen Juechen's body continued to sink into the deep waters, but he finally began to move. His right arm began to slowly rise up as a bead of jet black blood rose up from his fingertip. His eyes focused on that bead of blood and he mumbled a few words as if he were talking in his sleep, "Daylight Devour... Lightless Eternal Night..."

On the surface of the waters, Yun Che had not retrieved the Fen Juechen who sunk deep into the ocean. Instead he stood there, staring quietly at the water. His face solemn and grave because he was beginning to feel that something was amiss with the whole situation.

To think that he could so easily injure Fen Juechen to such a serious extent.

Even the wound on his right shoulder was taken so that he could land a heavy blow onto Fen Juechen.

The entire process was so easy that it felt rather unnatural.

When he thought about it calmly, when he had been dodging and defending, Fen Juechen's power, aura, and every single one of his dark attacks had all been peerless and terrifying. Yet the moment he had engaged Yun Che in hand to hand combat... his profound energy continuously grew weaker and more chaotic each time they clashed. The power of his dark attacks also continued to plunge as well.

Even if his profound energy was not stable, it should not have become this wild in such a short period of time.

So what exactly was going on?

"Be careful!!" Jasmine's cold voice rang out all of the sudden, "There is no way that he would be defeated so easily. Even though the wounds he has suffered are considerably heavy, he still has a measure of strength left. Furthermore, it seems as if he is planning to release all of that strength in one shot."

"Mn, I've noticed it as well." Yun Che said, his gaze growing more and more intense as he stared at the waters below. The Heaven Smiting Sword in his hand blazed with flames once more.

Chapter 748 - Lightless Eternal Night, Yellow Springs Ashes

Under the blue ocean, Yun Che could feel that Fen Juechen had stopped sinking. Even though he was seriously wounded, the aura on him was still expanding with surprising speed... In the blink of an eye, he had actually surpassed the peak status of the profound strength he had before, and was continuing to increase with extreme speed.

At the same time, an extremely gloomy, suppressed aura spread through heaven and earth silently, as if a terrifying storm that could end the world was quietly brewing.

Yun Che's eyebrows also tightened more and more. Of the two strikes that hit Fen Juechen before, the first strike smashed all of the bones on his chest, and the strength of the second strike destroyed his whole body. If it was someone else, that person would've died instantly. Even though Fen Juechen was seriously injured, it wasn't enough to kill him. However, when he was knocked into the ocean, his vitality and the aura of his profound energy became incredibly weak... But it was at this moment, an unusual burst of power appeared.

Could it be... under his unwillingness, he triggered some kind of forbidden power?

As Yun Che was surprised by it, the ocean region below him suddenly became all pitch-black... this severe change did not happen gradually, instead, it happened in an instant. As far as the eyes could see, the huge blue ocean region had become black, a thick ink-like black. Before Yun Che could react, the world before his eyes also became pitch-black all of a sudden, and he could not see any trace of light anymore.

Hundred of kilometers away, Feng Xue'er brought Xiao Lingxi and flew to the edge of the ocean region. Just as their bodies passed the edge of the ocean coast, a pitch-black world appeared before them.

"Ah!!" Feng Xue'er and Xiao Lingxi both exclaimed at the same time.

This pitch-black world was a couple hundred kilometers away, but it was as if it was right before their eyes. The region that was covered by the dark night was like a black hole that was carved into the world. The things within it were all completely swallowed, disappeared, and turned into nothingness.

A gloomy, irritating emotion shrouded Feng Xue'er's mind and soul. She immediately became alert, and used the Phoenix profound energy to protect her heart. At the same time she transferred a large amount of energy to protect Xiao Lingxi. This pitch-black color overflowed with power which possessed an aura more terrifying than anything Feng Xue'er had ever seen. The unsettling feeling she felt increased more than ten times. She held Xiao Lingxi tight with her arms and said hastily, "Let us hurry."

Before her anxious voice faded, Feng Xue'er's whole body burned with Phoenix flames, her flying speed increased suddenly as they rushed towards the pitch-black regions like a Phoenix resurrected in fire.

Yun Che's surroundings had become a field of darkness. Moreover, it wasn't just normal darkness due to the absence of light as within the darkness, Yun Che felt as if he had been fallen into a pitch-black swamp as the air surrounding him became viscous and thick. Even simply moving a finger took many times more strength than normal. Countless oppressive, ghastly, ice-cold auras came from all directions and surged into his mind, eroding it. This kind of mind erosion was extremely terrifying. If these auras had entered the minds of others, they would already have corroded those minds with negative emotions, and perhaps even driven those people crazy. However, due to the Dragon God Soul, Yun Che didn't need to fear these auras for now.

"This 'Lightless Eternal Night,' one of the high level domains within the 《Illusory Devil Tome of Eternal Night》!" Jasmine said in a serious tone, "With Fen Juechen's current ability, he can barely activate it. He might even need to pay an enormous price."

"Lightless Eternal Night?" Yun Che started to feel countless spooky, bone-piercing aura gush crazily towards him. Slowly, he felt like he seemed to be swallowed into the stomach of a giant monster, and would be digested into nothingness anytime.

"Everything that is covered by this domain will be swallowed whole once they are covered by this domain. Not a single trace would be left... including light!" Jasmine said in a low voice, "Now that this domain has covered an entire seventy five kilometers, even if you used all your strength, you would still unable to forcefully escape from it before it completely devours you... the only thing you can do right now is to forcefully tear it open."

Even with his spiritual perception, Yun Che was completely unable to perceive the edges of this pitch-black domain, as if it were endless. As his surroundings became increasingly dark and viscous, the range of Yun Che's spiritual sense continued to decrease, and the amount of effort for each breath doubled. It reached a point where Yun Che began to feel a trace of despair from being trapped within this endless black hole.

"Yun... Che!!" The sound of devilish voice wailing resonated over from the depths of the dark domain. It was none other than Fen Juechen, who had become completely twisted due to his immense hatred and enmity, "Disappear... forever!!!"

He could hear Fen Juechen's voice, but he wasn't able to detect where he was because this voice came from every corner of the Dark Domain. At this moment, Yun Che was almost suffocated and couldn't

even breathe. The devouring energy shrouded his whole body and the whole world, and his protective profound energy was almost pushed to its defending limit.

As the time of the terrifying crisis became increasingly near, Yun Che's face remained extremely stiff, but the glint in his eyes became increasingly frosty and serene. At this time, a trace of light suddenly appeared below the corner of his eye.

A light which shouldn't have been able to appear within this dark domain.

Yun Che's vision was quickly redirected as he focused below him... the light wasn't a hallucination or illusion. Although it weak, it was real. Moreover, it appeared to contain a unique vermilion!

Yun Che was incredibly familiar with this smear of vermilion... it was the color that belonged to the Heaven Smiting Sword!

As Yun Che's mind willed it, in the blink of an eye, his entire body's profound energy was condensed atop the Heaven Smiting Sword. The next moment, the Heaven Smiting Sword became enveloped in burning flames. Using the Heaven Smiting Sword as a catalyst, Golden Crow flames began to blaze fiercely. An extremely intense glow of fire emerged amidst the darkness within this dark domain which had devoured all light.

The Golden Crow flames blazed atop the Heaven Smiting Sword, illuminating its blade along with Yun Che's face and figure. It also completely dispersed the darkness around him within a diameter of three meters. Within this seemingly endless dark domain, he had easily burned out an area of light.

After burning a hole in this area, a strange light flashed through Yun Che's eyes as they became focused and he sliced out in front of him with his sword.

BOOM!!

A dull roar followed the trajectory of the Heaven Smiting Sword's slice as the dark space in front of Yun Che was viciously torn apart. A several meter long trench of blinding, blazing flames began to burn amidst the darkness in front of him, only disappearing after quite a while.

"An extremely strong aura and a similarly terrifying momentum. However, it seems... it's not that special after all."

The pressure which had been weighing on his mind suddenly lessened by several times. The feeling perceived by Yun Che's body and spiritual sense earlier could be described as extremely terrifying. He had been unable to free himself from it, and was even more incapable of tearing it. At the time, he could even clearly feel the aura of death... He had never thought that this shockingly powerful dark domain would actually be so vulnerable against the Golden Crow flames. It might have seemed scary on the outside, but on the inside, it was just a paper tiger which broke with the slightest touch!

Jasmine, "..."

If so...

Yun Che's hands gripped the Heaven Smiting Sword which was ablaze with flames. As the flames burned, two faint scarlet flames carrying traces of gold emerged within Yun Che's pupils. Behind him,

the image of a giant golden crow slowly appeared and then quickly came into being as a heatwave crazily spread through the surroundings.

“Golden Crow flames’ destruction domain, Yellow Springs Ashes!”

BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM

The silhouette of the golden crow gave a long cry toward the sky, causing the air to tremble and the earth to crash. The flames which originated from a primordial true god were extremely hot and carried an unparalleled power of incineration as they forcefully tore through layer after layer of the Dark Domain. Even with the dark profound energy as a medium, the darkness which had devoured all light suddenly combusted and became blindingly bright due to the extreme flames.

Deep howls echoed around the dark domain like ghostly wails as the darkness which hid the day madly attacked the Golden Crow flames in hopes of enveloping and devouring them. At first, the darkness was still barely able to contend with the Golden Crow flames to a standstill. However as more and more of the domain was torn and blown apart, the Golden Crow flames quickly became an unstoppable force as thousands of rips and hundreds of holes appeared amidst the formerly complete world of darkness.

“Ah!!!”

In the face of the oncoming heat, Feng Xue’er suddenly stopped as she let out a sound of shock. The originally cool ocean breeze became hot like a flame as several hundred meters of high waves began to madly roil and surge in the ocean below, forcing Feng Xue’er to fly up to an altitude of three thousand meters. As she looked forward, she saw that the giant area of darkness had undergone enormous change as streak after streak of flames pierced out the sides of the darkness. In the blink of an eye, the world of darkness had already become ragged.

The darkness struggled as the flames devoured. Atop the roiling ocean, it was as if two giant beasts were fighting; a scarlet beast and a black beast were ruthlessly tearing at each other’s throats.

However, the darkness was clearly not an opponent for the scarlet flames which had later emerged. Before long, exposure to the burning scarlet flames caused the area of darkness to fall apart and turn into countless scattered fragments. Even without touching the incinerating flames, these fragments quickly dissipated on their own. As the flames continued to burn, they became increasingly intense. They had long since dyed the dark sky a thorough red, and had caused an extremely thick layer of steam which was hundreds of meters long to emerge atop the ocean and linger there.

The gusting winds were now no longer suppressed, and became increasingly violent and hot. In order to protect Xiao Lingxi, Feng Xue’er propped up a giant scarlet red shield. Afterwards, they welcomed the violent gusts, and used it to increase their speed as they flew east.

Big Brother Yun... Please don’t let anything happen to him...

In the sky within an area of five kilometers, only the blazing Golden Crow flames remained as they continued to burn until the last trace of the darkness had been exterminated.

Under Yun Che’s “Yellow Springs Ashes,” Fen Juechen’s “Lightless Eternal Night” had been completely defeated.

It seemingly didn't even have the power to put up any resistance.

The arm Yun Che had raised slowly fell as he withdrew the Heaven Smiting Sword into the Sky Poison Pearl. Once the Heaven Smiting Sword left his body, a heavy feeling of near collapse was felt through every inch of his body. Even though it could be said that the process of destroying Fen Juechen's Dark Domain went through without a hitch, it didn't mean that he could relax. The aftermath of releasing a Yellow Springs Ashes which contained all his power left the profound energy in his body at a deficit. The reason why he had withdrawn the Heaven Smiting Sword was because he probably wouldn't even be able to lift the Heaven Smiting Sword for ten breaths in his current condition.

But at least his condition was by far better than Fen Juechen's.

The flames that filled the sky began to fall with each ball of fire leaving behind an expanse of water vapor which shot into the sky... If the power of the Golden Crow flames Yun Che released was increased by just a little bit, even water vapor would not arise for it would instead burn the water into nothingness.

Phew...

Yun Che let out a slow exhale, then extended his hand. As his palm faced the boiling ocean's surface, he quickly released a streak of profound energy.

Bang!!!

The surface of the ocean exploded as a black human silhouette flew out in a straight line at Yun Che, and was firmly sucked into Yun Che's grasp.

Even though he had been soaked in ocean water for a long time, Fen Juechen's bloodstains still had not completely been washed off his body. There were at least tens of external injuries on his body that still slowly oozed with blood. The blood which stuck on his wounds and body was an abnormal scarlet black color.

Fen Juechen's life force and profound strength aura was already incomparably weak. Only the phrase "hanging on by a thread" could be used to describe his current appearance. All four of his limbs dangled as he was being grabbed by the back by Yun Che. Although he was no longer able to use even an iota of his strength, his consciousness had not collapsed yet. In a weak, hoarse, and painfully low voice, he uttered...

"Why... would... it be like this..."

"How... could... I possibly... have lost..."

"How could... I lose..."

Yun Che didn't say a single word. He lifted his left arm to Fen Juechen's head and after a flash of radiance, his profound handle shot out of his arm, instantly entering Fen Juechen's forehead, attacking his mind and soul.

He wanted to know where Fen Juechen's strange power came from. He also wanted to know what exactly was the "Illusory Devil Tome of Eternal Night" Jasmine had mentioned.

After a few breaths of time, Yun Che's complexion changed slightly. After a brief deadlock, the profound handle flew out of Fen Juechen's body, returning to Yun Che's arm.

"What a tenacious mind and willpower." Yun Che muttered in astonishment, "He could actually still resist the Profound Handle Soul Search in that state."

"Not only has his profound strength explosively increased, his soul has also qualitatively changed. Adding onto his originally strong willpower, even if he's half dead, you wouldn't be able to succeed if you conduct a Profound Handle Soul Search." Jasmine stately indifferently, not surprised at all about this outcome.

"..." Yun Che swept his eyes across the surface of the ocean, dove down, and threw the near dead Fen Juechen onto a broken reef.

"You are not going to kill him?" Jasmine said coldly. She didn't feel any killing intent on Yun Che. And his action now was obviously letting Fen Juechen go, "The consequences of cutting the grass without digging up the roots are right before your eyes. Do you want to make the same mistake on the same person again?"

"I really want to kill him," Yun Che took a light breath as his face showed helplessness. A terrifying trouble was created all because he let Fen Juechen go back then. With Fen Juechen's almost heaven defying growth speed, if he let him leave alive, it would be like planting a disaster that would be who knows how many times larger than today.

But...

Chapter 749 - Unwilling Defeat

"Sigh..." Yun Che shook his head and extended a hand towards Fen Juechen. He did not do it to deliver the final blow, but to release the energy of heaven and earth that he had stored up quite a while ago, as he transferred it into Fen Juechen's body.

Fen Juechen's wounds were immediately sealed as a faint energy circulated within his almost exhausted profound veins and meridians... Although weak, it was enough to allow Fen Juechen to move again, so much that he could fly out of the Eastern Ocean region.

Fen Juechen's eyes widened as his eyes recovered their clarity. Using his arm to support his body, he lifted his upper body with difficulty. His eyes that were filled with shock, unwillingness, and resentment glared unwaveringly at Yun Che. "If you want to kill me, kill me... Don't you dare... humiliate me!"

"Humiliate you?" Yun Che's mouth curled in disdain. "I don't have such low level interests and I'm not going to kill you either."

"You..." Yun Che's words didn't make Fen Juechen happy in the slightest, he only felt deep humiliation.

"The reason why I didn't kill you four years ago was because you had once saved my little aunt Xiao Lingxi. Also, in these three years that I left the Profound Sky Continent, if it weren't for you, I might not have been able to see my Little Aunt again." Yun Che deeply stared at Fen Juechen's fierce face that was full of hatred. "Frankly speaking, although your heart is filled with hatred and resentment toward me, I actually can't hate you. Instead, I feel a bit of gratitude."

"I don't need your insincerity. Me saving her has nothing to do with you!! If you have the guts, kill me right now! Or else, there will come a day... in which I'll make you wish that you were dead!!" Fen Juechen roared hoarsely. Being spared... and even offered gratitude by the person he hated the most? To him, this was a humiliation that he was simply unable to bear.

"Me releasing you today can be considered as repayment for saving my Little Aunt the second time. After that, I won't owe you anything!" Yun Che stated coldly, "If you want to kill me for revenge, then properly treasure the life that I spared a second time! The injuries on your body are severe and your vitality has taken a huge hit, but with your current cultivation, you ought to be able to fully recover in two months. In these two months, you better hide well, because if you die, you would've died in vain!"

"As for the next time you come over to kill me... don't even dream of leaving alive like you can today!"

The atmosphere still burned hot, but the ocean waves had somewhat settled for the most part. Fen Juechen slowly stood up. Even though his body was incomparably weak, the expression in his eyes was as sinister as a savage wolf's. "You will... regret this... The reason why I was defeated by you today... was only because I lost in terms of weaponry..."

Once I retrieve the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword... I will give the blood debt and humiliation to you back... a million times greater!!"

Heavenly Sin Divine Sword?

Yun Che's brows twitched due to Fen Juechen's words.

Fen Juechen also quickly realized that his tongue had slipped due to him losing control. He tightened his fists, gritted his teeth, then flew into the air while enduring the sharp pains on his body. Flying haphazardly, he headed south.

"..." Seeing his blood drenched back, Yun Che hesitated for a bit, but didn't give chase as he indifferently watched him go into the distance.

"Live on for at least a few more years. If you die, she will feel sad." Yun Che suddenly muttered.

Fen Juechen, who was already more than five hundred meters away, suddenly trembled slightly.

"Heavenly Sin Divine Sword... Why would he want to obtain that sword?" Yun Che withdrew his gaze, his brows slowly tightening. Heavenly Sin Divine Sword... that was the "Devil Sword Conference's" "devil sword"!

Also, what Fen Juechen had said was not "obtain" or "seize", but "retrieve"!

If it wasn't an error on Fen Juechen's part, the meaning behind the word "retrieve" was too thought-provoking.

On the other hand, Fen Jueche's final words faintly revealed... that he seemed to know how to control the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword.

"As expected, him participating in the Devil Sword Conference was not without reason... it was actually to obtain the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword. And it seems that not only did he know of the Heavenly Sin

Divine Sword's existence, he also seems... to have a special relationship or purpose. What in the world is going on?"

"Then why didn't you make him stay and question him?" Jasmine asked unhappily.

"His bones are almost as stubborn as mine. If he doesn't want to say anything, even if you torment him to death, it would be impossible for him to reveal half a word. Forcibly making him stay would only be wasting my strength, is all." Yun Che said helplessly, "You also saw it before, I failed when I was trying to conduct the Profound Handle Soul Search."

"Hmph." Jasmine dully snorted and didn't deny it. Instead, she changed topics. "I've told you this before, he had not even absorbed half the devil origin in his body at the moment. He was completely certain that he would be able to kill you today, yet still lost miserably, and was even spared. Due to this humiliation, he will definitely absorb the devil origin with more zest than ever."

"You have already experienced the speed of his growth within these short three months. If you don't kill him today, what you have buried away is not just a simple risk but an absolute calamity that will most likely kill you soon. By that time, you wouldn't even have the time to regret it!"

"I knew you would say that... and I know all that." Yun Che slowly continued, "But he still saved my Little Aunt many times. I also understand Little Aunt too well. She looks strong and positive, but she's actually too good and kindhearted. She feels grateful toward Fen Juechen and had always seen herself as the cause of Burning Heaven Clan's annihilation and Fen Juechen's hatred toward me. If I really killed him, she would then place the sin of Fen Juechen's death upon herself as well. It would leave a knot in her heart that would perhaps never get untied in this lifetime... I would rather pick the choice of having a future misfortune on myself instead of that."

Furthermore, just the fact of him having saved Little Aunt two times is enough for me to do this."

While talking, Yun Che turned around and looked toward the east while quickly changing into a set of looser clothes. As he put them on, he specially covered the wounds on his shoulders.

"Big Brother Yun!"

"Little Che!!"

Following a scorching heatwave that separated the water's surface, Feng Xue'er quickly flew over while bringing along Xiao Lingxi.

"Little Che, are you alright? Are you hurt?" After stopping by Yun Che's side, Xiao Lingxi hurriedly grasped his hands with force and frantically looked all over his body. Seeing that he was safe and sound, her heart that was hanging on a thread during the entire journey had finally rested.

"Of course I'm alright. Not a hair less." Yun Che answered in a comfortable, relaxed voice.

"Big Brother Yun, I'm sorry..." Feng Xue'er lowered her delicate head and said timidly, "I... I didn't listen to your instructions..."

"I know that you guys risked coming over here because you were worried about me." Yun Che said with a warm smile. He pulled over Feng Xue'er's hand. "I told you that nothing would happen to me. See? I didn't lie."

“Then... Fen Juechen? Is he already...” Xiao Lingxi’s softly questioned. On the way here, she and Feng Xue’er had personally seen the horrifying scene of the exchange between the darkness and flames. In the end, it was the flames that had extinguished the darkness... which also meant that Yun Che had defeated Fen Juechen.

With the two being mortal enemies and the last scene that fierce... Yun Che winning also meant that Fen Juechen...”

“As for Fen Juechen...” Yun Che gave a slight smile and pointed to the south. “He’s over there. Although his injuries were a bit ugly, flying out of the ocean region was no problem. But if he wants to fully recover, it might take one or two months.”

Severe injuries and a weak state caused Fen Juechen’s flying speed to be really slow. Even a slightly strong gust of wind would be able to violently shake him, so even if he had left for quite a while, a pitch-black figure doing its best to leave could still be seen in the distance.

However, it seemed like the indistinct black figure had suddenly sensed Xiao Lingxi’s arrival, for it started to desperately accelerate. It swayed even more intensely, as though it wanted to escape at all costs... nearly falling right into the ocean several times.

Xiao Lingxi relaxed her mind. Using both hands to hug Yun Che’s arm, her head gently leaned on him. “Little Che, thank you.”

“Thank me? Why?” Yun Che asked with a smile.

“I know it was because of me that Little Che did... did not kill him. But... but this...” Xiao Lingxi closed her eyes. Her heart felt warm, yet pained and anxious. She didn’t want Fen Juechen to die because she knew that he wasn’t a bad person. Furthermore, he was originally a really pitiful person and was also her savior that she was extremely grateful toward. However, because of her, Yun Che let him go, yet he would still desperately try to kill Yun Che...

She didn’t know what in the world she should think, should do... nor did she know how to dispel the hatred Fen Juechen felt for Yun Che. After all, it was a hatred born from the annihilation of his clan.

“Hahaha,” Yun Che began laughing loudly, then said in a rather serious voice, “Even though Fen Juechen has always wanted to kill me, he has still saved Little Aunt’s life. And as for Little Aunt’s life, to me, it is infinitely more precious than my own. That is why me releasing him is just a matter of course. Moreover, he might feel grateful that I released him . Adding on the fact that he himself knows that he isn’t my match, he might not come back again and look for trouble.”

“Little Che...” Xiao Lingxi softly uttered as she tightened her hug on Yun Che.

Sensing that Xiao Lingxi’s nervousness and worry scattered into thin air, Yun Che also completely relaxed. Embracing Xiao Lingxi’s slender waist in one hand and holding Feng Xue’er’s little hand in another, he said, “Let’s go back. Grandfather and the others are definitely worried about us.”

Yun Che’s profound energy surged as they headed back to Floating Cloud City. However, the speed with which he traveled was much slower than he used coming here by several times. The thoughts he had were much more complex than before as well.

Illusory Devil Tome of Eternal Night... dark profound strength... Heavenly Sin Divine Sword...

What exactly were the secrets Fen Juechen was hiding?!

The ocean surface incessantly lifted huge waves as Fen Juechen's flight speed decreased. With his hand on his chest completely damp with scarlet black blood, Fen Juechen's face was full of pain.

When a small isle appeared in his line of sight, Fen Juechen gritted his teeth and flew over staggeringly. His mind relaxed somewhat as his body fiercely fell onto the edge of the little isle.

Using his hands to support himself, he flipped his body over with difficulty. His breathing came out in rough pants as he sunk all ten of his fingers into the ice-cold sand with a gripping motion.

"Why... is it like this... cough... cough, cough..." He coughed painfully, with each cough bringing along a patch of black blood and the occasional pieces of his internal organs.

"Heh, what a truly pitiful person."

A heart piercing, ice-cold voice suddenly came from up front. And judging from the voice... it seemed to be the voice of a young girl! Fen Juechen abruptly raised his head... Not even five steps from where he was at, he saw a petite red figure.

Like a ghost, a young girl soundlessly appeared there!

Wearing a luxurious red dress, she looked to be only twelve or thirteen years old and possessed an outrageously exquisite face. It was also this little girl who actually caused all the nerves on his body to convulse; each and every cell on his body all trembled uncontrollably.

He had never trembled like this before in his entire life, even in the time of his greatest despair.

"Who... who are you!" The girl's eyes were beautiful to the point of being demonic. Under the gaze of these pair of eyes, he couldn't feel his body under his intense trembling.

The girl didn't answer him but an ice-cold mocking smile appeared on her extremely beautiful face. "At a great cost, you obtained a huge power and believed that you could easily kill your greatest foe. However, you didn't expect the other party's Devil Slayer Sword to just happen to be your power's greatest bane. Your defeat truly makes one pity you."

"...Who...exactly...are you?!"

The girl's eyes were a field of cold indifference. She slowly raised her arm and a red light deeper than fresh blood flashed in her palm that was more fair than the first snow. "Him not killing you, doesn't mean that I won't kill you! The power of the devil that had already been extinct since the Ancient Era actually appeared on your body. That also determined your end!"

As the girl's voice fell, the red light within her palm became an extremely thin red beam. Along with the instantaneous hissing of space, it shot straight at Fen Juechen...

Chapter 750 - History of the Past

That beam of red light was even faster than lightning. Fen Juechen only saw that red gleam, he did not even have time to think about reacting before that red light struck him in the head, instantly burrowing its way into his body.

Immediately, the feeling of being pierced by countless steel needles surged crazily out of his soul, causing him to let out a miserable wail before he lost consciousness and fainted dead away.

The red-robed girl's eyes faintly drooped, her gaze was cold and clear and she maintained a certain posture as she swiftly read through Fen Juechen's memories... After a short ten seconds, that beam of red light left Fen Juechen's body and disappeared into the sky. His memories had also been completely read by the red-robed girl; she had not overlooked anything.

At the same time, she conveniently wiped away all the memories he had after meeting her.

The red-robed girl slowly withdrew her palm as a strange light briefly flashed in her eyes. She turned around, not looking at the unconscious Fen Juechen again. But she did not make a move against him either. A small, snowy-white hand made a small gesture and an extremely long spatial tear appeared in front of the girl immediately; it twisted and keened in the air, neither dissipating nor disappearing.

"You are similarly a person with two lives. Yet the fate of both your lives are so unspeakably tragic. It is pitiful to the point where even I don't want to kill you anymore."

With a cold and detached sigh, the girl stepped into the spatial tear and disappeared completely as the space sealed itself around her.

Once he returned to Floating Cloud City, Yun Che swiftly retreated to his own courtyard, then began to focus on recovering his profound energy and healing his injuries. The fight with Fen Juechen was far less bitter and desperate than he had originally envisioned. To think that he was actually able to completely dominate a Fen Juechen who still had forty percent of his strength left.... Even when he thought about it now, he still felt that it was rather implausible.

"Jasmine, I just can't shake the feeling that there was something off with Fen Juechen's condition. Could it be that a characteristic of devil profound energy is that the once you have used up most of it, the remaining portion becomes extremely weak?"

Yun Che waited for a good long while, but he did not hear Jasmine's reply.

Was she asleep? No, that can't be the case. The devilish poison in her body has already been purged, so she shouldn't need to descend into a deep sleep where she sealed off all of her senses.

After hesitating for a while, Yun Che decided to enter his subconscious mind and entered the Sky Poison Pearl.

Within the world of the Sky Poison Pearl, he could only see Hong'er sound asleep; she had not reacted to his arrival... Yet he did not see Jasmine's figure nor did he sense her presence.

"..." Yun Che stood there silently, sunk in thought. He did not leave the Sky Poison Pearl, he merely stood there, waiting for Jasmine to return. Even though Jasmine did not need to rely on the Sky Poison Pearl any longer, she still shared a life with him, her spirit body could not leave Yun Che's side for too long, so she would be back before long.

And just as expected, after Yun Che waited for a little while longer, a red light flashed in front of him and Jasmine's charming features appeared before him, her small, milk-white face completely expressionless.

"...You were waiting for me?"

"Could you actually have gone... to look for Fen Juechen?" Yun Che said with a doubt-filled expression.

"Hmph, you guessed right." Jasmine's face turned to the side as the petals of her lips involuntarily puckered into a pout, as if she was very upset that he had actually been able to guess what she just did, "However, you don't need to worry. I didn't kill him, I only obtained some knowledge that I desired from him, that's all."

"Which means that you have already gleaned all of his secrets?" Yun Che asked in astonishment.

"Hmph, you could say so."

Yun Che's mind jolted and he immediately asked, "Then where exactly did his power come from? What exactly happened to him over the last few years? Why does he want to obtain the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword?"

Jasmine's "you could say so" definitely meant that she basically understood the crux of the entire matter and all the necessary details as well. The various mysteries surrounding Fen Juechen had always been in the back of his mind, so since Jasmine already knew the answers to these questions, he definitely had to get to the bottom of the whole affair.

"It looks like the whole matter regarding Fen Juechen has really gotten to you." Jasmine said sedately.

"I'm just intensely curious, that's all." Yun Che said as he furrowed his eyebrows, "In just four short years, his strength shot up to such a degree that it's basically inconceivable. The profound energy he uses is something I have never seen before and the fact that he mentioned the 'Heavenly Sin Divine Sword' today raises up even more questions. I just have a feeling that there is a huge mystery hidden behind Fen Juechen and I can't help but think about it."

"It is far from being just some great riddle." Jasmine said as her long and delicate eyebrows faintly sank, "The things recorded in his memories are for more interesting than I had initially expected them to be!"

Even though Jasmine labelled it as "interesting", her expression had clearly become rather solemn.

This undoubtedly caused Yun Che's already great curiosity to grow even more as his suspicions became even heavier. Before, when Jasmine had yelled out the words "Illusory Devil Tome of Eternal Night", her tone had been rather irregular. And right now, it seemed like the complexity of the situation far exceeded the boundaries of what he had initially imagined.

"Could it be something that I am once again not allowed to know about?" Yun Che asked cautiously. Jasmine had hidden many things from him and if she did not feel like telling him, there was no way that he could even finagle a single word from her.

Jasmine gave him a glance before haughtily turning her head aside once more, "Even though this matter is rather troublesome to talk about, since you're so anxious to know about it... Hmph, today I finally got rid of the devilish poison and I'm feeling pretty good, so I'll just tell you anyways. Whatever I'm about to

say to you right now, you must never leak a single word of it to anyone in the future, no matter who you meet.”

Damn me, it was this serious... Yun Che thought as he solemnly replied, “There is probably nobody in this world who knows me better than you, and whether or not I am a person who has no sense of what is important or not is something that you should know better than anyone.”

“Hmph! When it comes to women, you have never once ever showed that you had your priorities set straight!” Jasmine coldly snorted.

Yun Che was left utterly speechless.

Jasmine extended an arm and with a flourish of her small hand, she set up a small sound obstruction barrier around Hong'er... This sound obstruction barrier was definitely not to prevent her from eavesdropping, on the contrary, it was to prevent their conversation from waking her up.

This casual gesture merely illustrated the practically involuntary care and love that Jasmine had for Hong'er.

Jasmine had always been protective and caring towards Hong'er, but she is forever so fierce towards me... Yun Che thought rather sourly.

“During the Primordial Era, the Era of the Gods specifically, the other races were all deemed to be inferior and lowly existences. The north of the Primal Chaos Dimension was composed of yin energy while the south was composed of yang energy. The southern region of the Primal Chaos Dimension was the realm where the ancient god clan existed, whereas the northern region of the Primal Chaos Dimension was where the ancient devil clan lived. The god clan and the devil clan each controlled half of the Primal Chaos Dimension. The yin and yang energies of both clans repelled each other and both clans viewed the other with animosity, but actual conflict rarely occurred. It could even be said that they rarely came into contact with each other and a tenuous peace existed between the two clans. It was just like two conflicting elements which existed mutually as they balanced each other out.”

Jasmine began to recite her tale, but the contents of her story caused Yun Che to become completely dazed as a question involuntarily escaped his lips, “All of this... what does it have to do with Fen Juechen?”

“Do not interrupt!” Jasmine said with a loud scoff, “All of these naturally have something to do with Fen Juechen.”

Yun Che, “...”

“The reason that the gods and the devils were so strong was because they were birthed from the power produced at the very beginning of the primal chaos. Furthermore, they were also nurtured by the energy that was produced at the beginning of the primal chaos.... And the purest, strongest and most perfect energy of heaven and earth that was produced at the beginning of the primal chaos is the ‘primordial energy’ that I mentioned when I was teaching you the Great Way of the Buddha. Even though the energy that you absorb into your body using the Great Way of the Buddha is also the energy of heaven and earth, when you compare its quality to that of the quality of the ‘primordial energy’, it is inferior by heaven knows how many levels, it is akin to the difference between heaven and earth.”

Yun Che naturally remembered the term “primordial energy”. At that time Jasmine had said this: If one could cultivate the Great Way of the Buddha until one reached the tenth stage, that person could use the ultimate energy of heaven and earth—primordial energy! But she had also said that for the body of a human, even being able to cultivate the sixth stage of the Great Way of the Buddha was already the extreme limit.

“It was basically impossible for any more true gods to appear after the Era of the Gods, and the most fundamental reason behind that was that the primordial energy within the Primal Chaos Dimension had become so thin that it was no longer possible to nurture any more people with the bodies and strength of a true god. Furthermore, as the Primal Chaos Realm grew more and more turbid, this caused the primordial energy to become thinner as each year goes by. Thus, we are destined to never have a true god appear from among us ever again. And right now, it is possible that the initial ultimate and purest primordial energy that existed in the beginning might not even exist in the Primal Chaos Dimension anymore.

“During that Ancient Era, the gods were at the pinnacle of all existence. And among the small worlds that exist across countless stars and worlds, a portion of them were naturally created by the primal chaos but the majority of them were created or transformed by the gods. More than ninety percent of the races in existence today were all created by the power of the gods. And that includes the human race, the demon race, the elven race, the dark nether race, the wood spirit race...”

“Dark nether race, wood spirit... race? What sort of races are these?” Yun Che blurted out involuntarily. He had never ever heard of the name of these two races before, whether it was in the Profound Sky Continent or the Illusory Demon Realm, and there were no written records regarding them either.

Jasmine rolled her eyes at him, seeming angry that she was interrupted once more, but this time she only gave a soft snort as she held her temper and continued to speak, “The wood spirit race is the same as the elven race, they are a clan which possesses an extreme intimacy with nature energy. They can communicate with plants and they have a certain degree of control over plants. The innate talent this clan has for cultivating profound energy is extremely low, therefore they are always weak and downtrodden. Furthermore, given their unique powers and physique, if they fall into the hands of those from outside their race, their fates will always be exceptionally miserable... they will be enslaved and treated as tools that could look for and nurture medicine, or even worse, their bodies might even be used to refine spirit medicines or medicine spirits! In the auction houses of my world, it was very common to see wood spirits being sold, and because there were less and less of this race of people and they began to teeter on the edge of extinction, their prices began to get higher and higher.

Yun Che, “...”

“The dark nether race is a race that subsists on darkness and has the ability to change their form at will. Their race doesn’t have any distinction between the genders and they can reproduce asexually. This size of this race isn’t small, but they can only exist in places where yin energy abounds; the profound strength they can cultivate by themselves is extremely low. However, they have the ability to harvest the souls of living creatures and they can devour these souls to greatly increase their strength.”

“They... subsist... on darkness?” Yun Che’s eyes widened. He could understand if one subsisted on vegetation, morning dew or even wind, but to subsist on darkness... what the hell was this race??

Could something like “darkness” even be eaten?

“Hmph! Ignorant fool!” Jasmine said in a very disdainful manner, “Given your experiences, you may perhaps only know of the existence of humans, demons and beasts. But in this gigantic Primal Chaos Dimension, there exists hundreds of small and large races, and the knowledge that you possess is not even equivalent to a single drop in the ocean! There not only exist races which subsist on darkness, there are even races that subsist on dreams and even space. It is rumored that during the Primordial Era, there was even a race that subsisted on time itself...”

“~ ! @#¥%...” Yun Che’s brain was about to crash but he still could not imagine what it would be like to be able to eat dreams, space or even time...

“Forget it, you have never even left this tiny Blue Pole Star before, so these are things that you will probably never understand in your lifetime and telling you these kind of things is equivalent to wasting my breath.” Jasmine folded her tender arms across her chest as she assumed a haughty posture which seemed to look down on everything else.

“Moreover, the Era of the Gods ultimately met a most complete and thorough demise. And the reason for this demise was something that I mentioned to you a long time ago... it was because of one sword.”

“Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword!” Yun Che whispered in a hoarse voice.