

## The Gods 911

### Chapter 911 - Vicious Battle in the Ocean Depths (2)

“Darkness profound energy!?” Xuanyuan Wentian’s expression completely changed. “Why do you possess darkness profound energy!? Why do you possess this sovereign’s power!?”

“Your power?” Yun Che flashed a disdainful, cold smile. The richness of the dark aura on his body had seemingly surpassed Xuanyuan Wentian’s. “To be blunt, I don’t really like this power too much, nor do I want to be treated by others as a devil like you. But in this place, it no longer matters.”

The profound veins were the source of profound energy for regular people, while the devil origin orb was the source of profound energy for the ancient devil gods.

As for Yun Che, he had two sources of profound energy.

One was the Evil God’s Profound Veins, while the other, was the devil origin orb that originated from the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign and had assimilated into his profound veins!

Possessing the four Evil God’s Seeds of fire, water, lightning and darkness, he could convert the energy in his profound veins into profound energy of the fire, water, lightning or darkness attribute at will. However, the devil origin orb could only release dark profound energy. As it was a terrifying negative profound energy, the Evil God back then did not allow anyone to know that he possessed this power and Yun Che similarly did not want to either.

Thus, after ascertaining that he could not defeat Xuanyuan Wentian, he lured Xuanyuan Wentian deep into the ocean and then finally released the power of the devil origin orb without the slightest hesitation. The energy released by the Evil God’s Profound Veins had all converted into darkness profound energy as well. Under the convergence of two masses of dark profound energy, Yun Che instantly turned into a completely awakened devil god as the aura on his body expanded at a peerlessly terrifying speed.

Clang... Hsss...

The Eternal Night Devil Sword in Xuanyuan Wentian’s hand suddenly trembled, letting out an obscure metallic sound. After which, an extremely terrible-sounding voice emitted out from the Eternal Night Devil Sword. “This energy... Where did you obtain it from... Impossible... This is impossible.”

Yun Che did not find the restlessness of the Eternal Night Divine Sword the slightest bit unexpected, because the devil soul within the sword was the son of the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign, so naturally, he would be able to catch the scent of the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign from his dark profound aura. Raising the Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword, the dark aura from his body speedily spread towards the blade of the sword as well and mixed with the crimson red vermillion sword glow that was originally there in the first place, forming an incomparably strange dark crimson mist.

“There’s no need for me to answer a dead person,” Yun Che’s voice was shady and his face displayed haughtiness that far surpassed his usual. “Though I’m still not too comfortable with this power, it should be enough to kill you, Xuanyuan Wentian.”

“Hahahahaha!” Xuanyuan Wentian laughed wildly. “Though this sovereign doesn’t know where your dark profound energy came from, compared to the power of this sovereign who has stepped into the divine way, your dark profound energy is but a lowly existence. Wanting to kill this sovereign, is forever a foolish dream!”

“This time, you no longer have anywhere to run to. Die!!”

The Eternal Night Devil Sword penetrated through the ocean water, smashing towards Yun Che’s head... What seemed like a simple and plain sword strike, actually carried a might as if a devil god was making its descent.

Yun Che stepped forward with his right foot, the dark aura around his body intensely surged. The energy coming from his profound veins and the devil origin orb gathered on his two arms, as he smashed his sword towards Xuanyuan Wentian.

Yun Che, who had previously evaded Xuanyuan Wentian with all his might, had actually chosen to clash head-on this time.

“You’re courting death!!” Seeing that Yun Che was actually not dodging and was facing him head-on, Xuanyuan Wentian released a ridiculing loud roar. The energy he poured into the Eternal Night Devil Sword once again intensified, as if he was planning to shatter all of Yun Che’s bones with a single sword strike.

The two swords clashed. Even in the ocean depths, a loud, piercing reverberation was still emitted out. The ten millennium old bedrock beneath their feet instantly disintegrated.

Wanting to expel the ocean water thirty kilometers under the ocean was incomparably difficult, because every drop of ocean water carried a heavy pressure from thirty kilometers of depth. However, the moment their two swords clashed, the three hundred meters of space surrounding Yun Che and Xuanyuan Wentian instantly turned into an incomparably terrifying vacuum zone and this vacuum zone was even maintained for a long while. Within it was filled with a terrifying energy that was enough to destroy mountains as tall as thirty kilometers.

Their eyes met through the lock between the Eternal Night Devil Sword and Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword. Xuanyuan Wentian’s face was intensely distorted, his eyes were filled with deep astonishment. While Yun Che’s gaze was mild, the corners of his lips curved into a light, arrogant smile.

“You...” Xuanyuan Wentian’s voice was slightly trembling, fine strips of blood erupted within his eyes, because Yun Che was actually able to hold up against his Eternal Night Devil Sword!

He held up against his Eternal Night Devil Sword head-on and without any fancy tricks!

When the Eternal Night Devil Sword was in hand, what the devil blood and devil soul released, was power of the Divine Profound Realm! It was the one and only absolute power in the history of the Profound Sky Continent that was enough to view all the profound practitioners of the Profound Sky Continent as ants!

It was actually... blocked by Yun Che!

Yun Che loudly roared, as flames ignited within the dark light surrounding his body. The Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword fiercely pushed forward and with a loud boom, a second wave of energy erupted from the Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword. The two of them were instantly sent flying far away.

Whoosh!!

The ocean water that was expelled quickly poured back in, however, the surrounding dozens of kilometers of the deep ocean were in unrest for a long while.

Xuanyuan Wentian, who was blown away, felt a numbing sensation in his arms. He looked at his own hands in utter disbelief and with even more disbelieving eyes, he looked towards Yun Che who was immersed in black light on the opposite side... When his power was suppressed by Yun Che before he wielded the Eternal Night Devil Sword, it had merely astonished him.

However, with the devil sword now in hand and his body now circulating with power of the divine way... How could his attack possibly be fended off by a mere mortal at the Sovereign Profound Realm?

“Impossible... Earlier, you must have... you must have used some sort of trick!!”

Xuanyuan Wentian roared out in agitation and as if it had exploded, the black aura surrounding his body wildly surged. Then, he once again pounced towards Yun Che.

“This sovereign wants to see how you’re going to take on this blow!!”

BOOM BOOM BOOM...

Before the Eternal Night Devil Sword had even made contact, the surrounding ocean water was already in chaos, as if it was boiling water. The terrifying water pressure did not seem to exist when it came to the two of them for a distance of three hundred meters in the ocean was instantly closed. The Eternal Night Devil Sword and Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword once again clashed ruthlessly against each other.

The clashing sound this time was extremely sullen and the ocean began to shake incomparably violently. Intense ripples wildly shot out towards the surrounding ocean water, all the way towards the ocean surface thirty kilometers above. However, they did not stop there and had even shot through the waters, carrying waves of thirty kilometers in length.

Even though the surrounding world had sunk into a crisis that had never occurred before, even in ancient times, at the center of the crisis, the Eternal Night Devil Sword and Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword were as if they were glued to each other. Xuanyuan Wentian was not blown away and similarly, Yun Che was not blown away either.

This sword strike, a sword strike which Xuanyuan Wentian did not leave even the slightest of reserves behind due to his frenzy, was still completely received by Yun Che head-on.

“Guaaah...” Xuanyuan Wentian’s eyes were astonished to the verge of exploding apart. To Xuanyuan Wentian, this was definitely not as simple as receiving his full powered blow but the power of the divine way he had chased after for an entire lifetime... No, it was the faith he had finally managed to obtain after experiencing countless pains and pursuing it for an entire lifetime that was seemingly about to collapse.

“It seems like this is your full power,” Yun Che’s eyes half-narrowed and he sullenly sneered. “You schemed for a thousand years, killed so many people and have even forsaken your own flesh and blood to obtain your present power. While I... have only used less than eight years!”

Yun Che’s words were a simple declaration of a truth, without even the slightest of offensive remarks. However, when they resounded in Xuanyuan Wentian’s ears, it was as if he had heard the most heartless and disdainful and most malicious curse in the world.

“AHH!!!” Xuanyuan Wentian loudly roared as if he was venting out, to the point where his throat had instantly turned hoarse. “Yun Che, no one in this world is worthy of looking down on this sovereign! How can this sovereign’s strength possibly be compared to by a little bastard like you who has yet to grow out a single hair!?”

“You have but received two of this sovereign’s blows... Let me see just how many of this sovereign’s blows can you receive!!”

This time, Xuanyuan Wentian’s degree of irritation had far surpassed any single moment previously. He was like a dark ferocious beast which had been completely enraged as he charged towards Yun Che with a hoarse, wild roar. The Eternal Night Devil Sword smashed down with all of his might and fury.

Clang!!

Boom!!

Shaa—

The Eternal Night Devil Sword clashed intensely with the Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword. Within the ocean depths, it was as if an ancient divine bell was vibrating from being struck, as their positions in the ocean depths constantly changed. As they moved horizontally, the ocean water was either overbearingly expelled or annihilated into nothingness. The bedrock beneath their feet had even caved, shattered and disappeared layer by layer.

Incomparably rich black light wound about their bodies and within the ocean depths where the sun and moon could never be seen, it was as if two ten thousand year old ferocious beasts tearing each other apart had suddenly appeared.

Boom!!

The blue ocean exploded and the two of them were sent flying back several hundreds of meters away at the same time. Xuanyuan Wentian’s head heavily struck onto the bedrock and several meters of it instantly shattered apart. The Eternal Night Devil Sword had also plowed out a gully of several dozen meters in length in the ocean floor.

This time, Xuanyuan Wentian did not immediately charge towards Yun Che again. The hand he was grasping the Eternal Night Devil Sword with was trembling... Because after several hundred clashes, his two arms had seemingly been completely numbed. The gaps between his fingers were all drenched in black blood, yet he did not seem to feel the slightest bit of pain.

Compared to his numbed arms, what was even more terrifying was the energy that was surging in his entire body which was close to bursting out of his body.

Every single sword strike Xuanyuan Wentian threw out, was imbued with the power of the divine way, while Yun Che's Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword was already one million kilograms in weight alone. In every single clash of the two swords, the might they carried was as if a meteorite had fallen and the immense rebounds had all gone to their bodies.

Even with Xuanyuan Wentian's prided devil physique, he still found it hard to endure after several hundred intense clashes. He could feel that his own organs were about to be torn and the bones in his entire body were at the verge of falling apart.

However, at this moment, Yun Che let out an explosive roar. The Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword, shrouded with a dark aura, smashed towards him, carrying a terrifying might that did not seem to have weakened.

The two of them had been enduring the exact same rebounds the entire time and he was beginning to feel that his devil physique could not last much longer. Yun Che, however, actually looked completely unharmed and had instead grown even fiercer.

"You..." This time, other than the astonishment in Xuanyuan Wentian's eyes, there was finally a hint of fear within them. He fiercely gnashed his teeth, as he raised the Eternal Night Devil Sword horizontally to forcefully block it.

Boom!!!

That short breather earlier had weakened Xuanyuan Wentian's momentum and the energy of this one sword strike was far weaker than the previous ones. With a booming noise, the blood vessels in his arms erupted and blood scattered into the water. As he screamed out, his body which was leaning against the bedrock was sent flying away. Yun Che had merely stepped backward for a moment and had then suddenly caught up to Xuanyuan Wentian when he smashed down his sword.

"Un... unforgivable!"

"Lightless... Eternal... Night!!"

Xuanyuan Wentian's pupils intensely shrank and then they intensely widened with fear. He stopped his body and fiercely puked out a large mouthful of black blood as a black light that was even denser in black aura by several times suddenly exploded. It instantly swallowed the surrounding space of several tens of meters, completely engulfing Yun Che within.

This was the dark domain that originated from the Illusory Tome of Eternal Night and it was also the most extreme dark power which Xuanyuan Wentian could release. The dark energy that had reached the stage of the divine way was sufficient enough to engulf everything within the domain into endless darkness and emptiness.

Facing this peerlessly terrifying dark domain, there was not the slightest of bit of anxiety and heaviness on Yun Che's face. Rather, he flashed a light, disdainful smile. Then, he completely ignored the extreme darkness that was engulfing towards him and had suddenly moved forward, with a speed that was even slightly faster than before. Under Xuanyuan Wentian's utterly disbelieving eyes, a sword stabbed into his chest and the tip of the sword penetrated out of his back.

"UWAAHHH!"

Xuanyuan Wentian's body stiffened. His eyes widened as he let out a painful and hoarse scream. The Lightless Eternal Night Domain that was just established earlier quickly dispersed like a punctured soap bubble. In front of him, Yun Che was grasping onto the enormous vermilion sword that had stabbed into his body with a heart-palpitating ghastly smile.

Bang!!!

Xuanyuan Wentian suddenly smashed his palm onto Yun Che's chest, pushing Yun Che and the Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword far into the distance. Xuanyuan Wentian held onto his chest where a hole had been punched all the way through and stepped back in a staggering manner. The pain running through his entire body felt as though he had fallen into hell itself.

"Cough... cough cough... Haha, hahahaha! Xuanyuan Wentian, isn't it really refreshing!?" Yun Che consecutively puked out several mouthfuls of bad blood. He looked at Xuanyuan Wentian's miserable state and laughed out loud in a wilful manner.

"This sovereign... shall kill you!"

"Kill you!!!!"

All of Xuanyuan Wentian's viciousness was completely stimulated as he released the hand that was pressing on his chest. Allowing the black blood to rapidly flow, his hands grasped onto the Eternal Night Devil Sword as he crazily smashed it towards Yun Che.

BOOM BOOM!!!

A crack several dozens of kilometers in length tore through the ocean depths and under this sword strike, Yun Che was ruthlessly smashed flying, smashing through seven or eight boulders in the ocean. However, he instantly leapt back up the moment he landed on the ground and like a ferocious beast which did not know of pain or fear, he made a counterattack against Xuanyuan Wentian.

The two of them swept up terrifying dark tornadoes that continuously grew in intensity and their blood swirled within the tornadoes, suffusing and raging within the ocean region.

### **Chapter 912 - Xuanyuan Wentian Defeated**

Supreme Ocean Palace was enveloped in flames. Those who were engulfed in the sea of flames released ghostly screams but these screams did not last for long before they all sank into silence. However, the sky-shrouding fiery light continued to burn for a long while before slowly scattering away.

Beneath the extinguished sea of flames, a hole shaped with the image of the phoenix was engraved on the Ocean Palace and when looking through the hole, one could directly see the blue ocean below. It had actually burned through the Ocean Palace which had stayed afloat for ten thousand years!

Those who were engulfed by the sea of flames had all disappeared, as if they had all been vaporized from the world itself, without leaving behind even a trace of ash. Not to mention, these people were not weaklings of any sort but powerful experts belonging to Sun Moon Divine Hall and Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, the almighty Sacred Grounds of the Profound Sky Continent.

Among them, included the Hall Master of Sun Moon Divine Hall... One of the four Sacred Masters—Heavenly Monarch Ye Meixie!

With Ye Meixie's strength, even if he had only a single arm remaining and could never be Feng Xue'er's match, he could have still at least resisted for a period of time with his full power. However, he assumed that she was still the Feng Xue'er of several months ago and decided to court death by going head-on with the blazing image of the phoenix that was unleashed with her anger. He was then instantly swept into the center of the sea of flames. No matter how he struggled, he was unable to escape from the pressure of the Phoenix flames and was burnt alive under the image of the phoenix. In the end, he was completely annihilated.

When the Phoenix flames extinguished, Supreme Ocean Palace was a field of silence. The enormous phoenix-shaped hole had separated the two factions. On one side were the people of Absolute Monarch Sanctuary, Supreme Ocean Palace, and Divine Phoenix Sect and every single one of them was dumbfounded, as if they had seen a ghost. On the other side, not even half of the line-up of Sun Moon Divine Hall and Mighty Heavenly Sword Region remained. The Sacred Ground profound practitioners at the back who were unable to charge out in time and had fortunately kept their lives intact, but all the color had drained from their faces. While their bodies trembled, some of them had even gone limp and slowly fell onto the ground.

"Ah... Ah... Ah..." Xuanyuan Botan sat paralyzed on the ground, his feet less than half a meter away from the edge of the phoenix-shaped hole. It was as if his gallbladder had broken from fright; his pale expression carried hints of yellow and his pupils could barely be seen within his eyes. Only his mouth was emitting out a moan which he was seemingly unconscious of.

"Heav... Heavenly Monarch." The remaining Divine Envoys, Elders and disciples of Sun Moon Divine Hall were either shocked to a standstill or had lost their souls. No matter how, they could not believe their own eyes. The almighty Heavenly Monarch, was actually burned into nothingness... in just a few dozen breaths of time.

From the descent of the image of the phoenix to the extinguishing of the flames, Feng Xue'er had her eyes tightly closed the entire time, her chest heaved intensely. When she sensed that people among Sun Moon Divine Hall were once again approaching, she then instantly opened her eyes and pushed out her palm towards the front. Her voice was trembling slightly and a teary glow could be faintly seen within her eyes. "Stay back! You're not allowed to come any closer, otherwise... otherwise... I will no longer... show any mercy!"

"Ah!" Feng Xue'er's action made all the people of Sun Moon Divine Hall retreat in a fluster. Xuanyuan Botan, who sat paralyzed on the ground, trembled. Letting out a strange cry, he tumbled and crawled as he retreated far away. The eyes he was looking at Feng Xue'er with constantly shrank and he no longer dared to take even the slightest step forward.

Members of Absolute Monarch Sanctuary and Supreme Ocean Palace were all looking blankly at Feng Xue'er as well, all of them had completely lost their voices.

"Xue... er..." Feng Hengkong was excited to the point where he was finding it extremely hard to articulate his words. "Could it be that your... Your Phoenix God power... has completely awakened?"

The flames earlier had released a Phoenix might which they had never felt before!

Burning Ye Meixie to death in just a few dozen breaths of time... Even if it was the Phoenix God that had passed on, it was seemingly impossible to accomplish!

“Mn...” Feng Xue’er lightly nodded. “But it will still take a few more years before it can awaken completely. It’s Big Brother Yun... who helped me...”

When she spoke the last few words, her head lowered and her voice had subconsciously softened a little as well, looking as if she had recalled something.

Feng Zukui’s beard and eyebrows trembled and then, he took in a long breath, firmly holding back the old tears in his eyes as he said while facing the sky, “It must be the Phoenix God watching over us from the heavens... The heavens are watching over our Divine Phoenix Sect!”

Ever since the Phoenix God had passed on, their biggest desires were the awakening of Feng Xue’er’s Phoenix God power and her becoming the second Phoenix God of Divine Phoenix Sect. They had initially thought that it would take at least another hundred years and these hundred years would be the most dangerous hundred years for Divine Phoenix Sect. They never expected that during their reunion this time, Feng Xue’er’s Phoenix God power would have already awakened to such an extent... She had clearly already surpassed the level of the Ancestral Phoenix God!

“Heartfelt... congratulations... to esteemed your sect,” Zi Ji sincerely said as he lifted his hands towards the Divine Phoenix Sect. If not for Feng Xue’er’s divine might, they might have all died miserably at the hands of Sun Moon Divine Hall and Mighty Heavenly Sword Region by now.

Boom boom!!

BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM...

The ocean waves below were tumbling intensely. All of the ocean within sight was in complete turmoil, as if there was a sky supporting pillar stirring chaos beneath the ocean. The constant explosive reverberations were not loud but it was as if one’s heart could crack from their oppressiveness.

“Big Brother Yun...” Feng Xue’er called out softly, as she hurriedly turned around to look at the rumbling ocean surface. Deep colors of anxiety appeared on her snow-white face.

“Princess... Snow...” Zi Ji, who was being deeply tortured by the devil poison, said with incomparable difficulty. “Your power... must have... already surpassed your esteemed sect’s Ancestral Phoenix God... I wonder... if you have a way... to remove the devil poison... in our bodies... Cough...”

Light of hope brightened in the eyes of everyone who were being tortured by the devil poison when they heard Zi Ji’s words. All of them looked towards Feng Xue’er and some of their eyes even carried deep beseechment.

Feng Xue’er lightly shook her head. “There isn’t anything I can do. The only one who can remove a poison like this is most likely Big Brother Yun... He, he will definitely defeat Xuanyuan Wentian!”

Zi Ji opened his mouth and continued with a hoarse voice. “If... Ah, no... After Asgard Master Yun defeats that old crook Xuanyuan Wentian, can Princess Snow plead to Asgard Master Yun on our behalf... We will definitely... be most grateful...”



“Yes...” Spiritual Master Bitter Agony of the Sanctuary hurriedly followed up as well. “Princess Snow’s heart is as pure as ice and snow, you must find it unbearable to see us... die after suffering from such torture... We have to trouble Princess Snow to plead on our behalf. Asgard Master Yun loves Princess Snow so dearly... He will definitely... definitely not reject your request.”

Of course, this was all under the premise that Yun Che could defeat Xuanyuan Wentian.

Feng Xue’er lightly bit her lips and all of a sudden, instead said with a strong tone, “If Big Brother Yun is willing to save you all, then he will do it. If he isn’t willing, I... I won’t plead to Big Brother Yun on behalf of you all!”

Feng Xue’er’s words made the faces of all the people of Absolute Monarch Sanctuary and Supreme Ocean Palace stiffen and even Feng Hengkong and the rest had astonished expressions as well... Because, those words did not sound like something Feng Xue’er would say at all.

Just like how, in the past, Feng Xue’er had never used her Phoenix flames to burn anyone... nor had she ever taken the life of any living creature.

And her words, clearly carried deep anger within.

Very evidently, since the day she brought Yun Che away from Divine Phoenix Sect, she had definitely experienced many, many things...

“Wh... Why?” Zi Ji painfully asked.

“Why? I should be asking you people that!” Feng Xue’er turned around. She, who was very rarely angry, unleashed it all towards their resentment at this moment. “Back then at the Devil Sword Conference, you all wanted to harm Big Brother Yun and snatch away Big Brother’s Mirror of Samsara. In the end... In the end, Big Brother Yun chose to forgive all of you! All of you had clearly promised not to seek Big Brother Yun for trouble ever again. But... But... On the day Big Brother Yun and I were engaged, when Big Brother Yun suffered from heavy injuries, it was you people... It was you people again!! If not because Little Demon Empress Sis had rushed over in time back then, Big Brother Yun might have... have...”

“Big Brother Yun has never done any wrong to any of you but you treat him that way time and time again. Why must Big Brother Yun save you people!? Why must I help plead on your behalf!?”

Feng Xue’er’s furious speech stunned all the people of Supreme Ocean Palace and Absolute Monarch Sanctuary. Huangji Wuyu’s mouth was agape. I was as if all his energy had escaped from his body when his head instantly drooped down. The expression of Qu Fengyi, who was lying in Zi Ji’s embrace, was deathly pale, her chest heaving intensely and an agonizing, trembling noise emitted from her mouth.

“There... There must be some sort of misunderstanding here.” Zi Ji shook his head. “Back then during the Devil Sword Conference... we were indeed in the wrong but we had clearly reconciled with Asgard Master Yun. On the day of your engagement, we... we could not be more excited than to personally show up and express our congratulations, when did we ever make things difficult for Asgard Master Yun?”

“You people! You people clearly did it, yet you still refuse to admit it!” Feng Xue’er grew even more furious, as she pointed her fingers straight at Huangji Wuyu and Qu Fengyi. “All of you ask those two!”

All the eyes in Absolute Monarch Sanctuary landed on Huangji Wuyu, while all the eyes in Supreme Ocean Palace landed on Qu Fengyi. Spiritual Master Bitter Agony said with difficulty. "Saint Emperor, this... this matter..."

Huangji Wuyu closed his eyes and slowly said. "We simply... did not wish for the Mirror of Samsara to land in that old crook Xuanyuan's hands..."

Zzzng...

It was as if something had exploded within the minds of all the Sacred Grounds' profound practitioners. The bodies of the eleven Spiritual Masters shook, their faces ash-gray. Zi Ji painfully closed his eyes as well. Even though his heart was filled with extreme hatred, with Qu Fengyi already in a half-dead state, how could he possibly utter any words of reproach?

Dropping a stone onto the man who had fallen into the well once, was something they could still resolve.

However, after dropping another stone once more... it was already extremely benevolent of Yun Che to not have followed their example, how could they possibly have the face to beg him to save their lives?

After his heart had been pierced by Yun Che's sword, whether it was his profound energy or blood, both rapidly leaked out from Xuanyuan Wentian's body. The power behind his every subsequent sword strike was gradually weakening and with every breath, the pain he felt intensified. When he swung out his twentieth blow, the Eternal Night Devil Sword had already been smashed into a crescent shape by the Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword.

Xuanyuan Wentian could no longer take on a blow from Yun Che's sword and the bones in his arms all shattered into pieces. A deafening explosion resounded in his ears and the scene before his eyes started to spin as he was directly sent smashing towards the bedrock below. Only his head remained exposed on the outside.

"AAAAHHHH!!!"

Xuanyuan Wentian furiously howled, the dark light around his body erupting forth. The surrounding bedrock had completely disintegrated into dust but right after, his body began to shake intensely. With his hand firmly grasping on his chest, his heavily injured body seemed to be unable to resist the chaotic water currents as he twisted and turned about. His face that was filled with agony and had turned even more ferocious than an evil ghost.

"Ha... ha..." Yun Che panted like a cow but he had only paused for a short few breaths of time before he once again raised his sword and charged towards Xuanyuan Wentian.

He lured Xuanyuan Wentian into the ocean depths for two reasons. One, he did not wish to expose his dark profound energy in front of outsiders and two, he had the absolute advantage within the ocean.

The ocean currents and water pressure here could restrict people's movements and spiritual senses and could even increase one's energy consumption by a considerable degree. However, to Yun Che whose body carried the Evil God's Water Seed, all these negative influences were completely non-existent. Rather, the rich water elements here could hasten the recovery of his injuries and profound energy.

“Urgh...” Seeing Yun Che charging towards him again this quickly, a groan that seemed to be filled with agony and despair leaked out from Xuanyuan Wentian’s throat. However, his bone-shattered arms could not even raise the Eternal Night Devil Sword in time.

Boom!!

An enormous vortex swirled up within the ocean depths as Xuanyuan Wentian was smashed firmly on his chest. He screamed out and was then sent flying far away, brushing a long streak of crimson-black blood within the ocean water. The Eternal Night Devil Sword had also flown out of his grasp in that motion

Xuanyuan Wentian flew for several hundreds of meters before he stopped due to the obstruction from the ocean waters. His entire body was like a pile of boneless, tattered flesh while he powerlessly swirled with the tumbling ocean water. It was as if he had completely lost all his energy.

Though Yun Che’s body was soaked in blood, his expression and aura were still incomparably ferocious.

Just from profound energy alone, if not because the Darkness Seed and Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword had suppressed Xuanyuan Wentian in all aspects, he indeed would not have been a match for Xuanyuan Wentian.

However, when speaking of physiques and recovery abilities, Xuanyuan Wentian’s self-proclaimed undefeatable “devil physique” was far from being comparable to his dragon god physique.

“It’s about time for this to end, Xuanyuan Wentian.” Yun Che panted heavily. Separating the ocean water, he walked towards the silent Xuanyuan Wentian a step at a time.

At this moment, an irregular black aura suddenly surged from Xuanyuan Wentian’s body. Following after, his eyes opened and his body which was filled with vermilion scars suddenly flipped up. Then, he stretched out his arm and the Eternal Night Devil Sword flew back into his grasp.

That layer of irregular black aura began spreading toward the Eternal Night Devil Sword as well.

Suddenly, an intense metallic cry sounded from the Eternal Night Devil Sword and following after, the devil soul within the sword emitted out a hysterical roar. “You... What are you doing!? Ah— Stop!!”

“...” Yun Che fiercely stopped his feet. At that one moment, he suddenly had a dangerous feeling... It was as if an extremely terrifying evil spirit from a bygone era was awakening within Xuanyuan Wentian’s body.

### **Chapter 913 - Reduced to Ashes**

“Xuanyuan Wentian, you... Ahh!! What are you doing... Stop!!”

“You dare... You scum... Ahh!! Even if this sovereign turns into a ghost, this sovereign will never forgive you!!”

The screams of the devil soul within the sword grew even more agonizing and then, after one final roar filled with despair, it sank into complete silence. The devil’s eyes that had been struggling within the hilt of the sword, had completely closed as well.

An abnormal black miasma suddenly surged from Xuanyuan Wentian's body. His entire body was clearly covered in heavy injuries and his profound strength was weakened, yet the dark devil's aura on his body was intensely rising at an extremely abnormal rate.

Xuanyuan Wentian's eyes slowly opened at this moment, a pair of indescribably deep, dark light beams shot towards Yun Che... as if the eyes of a devil that had been asleep for countless years had suddenly opened.

"..." Yun Che's expression heavily sank, the two hands he were holding onto the Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword with slowly tightened as he said with a low voice. "Xuanyuan Wentian, as I expected, you have already gone mad."

What Xuanyuan Wentian did earlier, was clearly forcefully devouring the devil soul within the Eternal Night Devil Sword!

By devouring the soul of a primordial devil, the devil blood and devil soul within his body achieved a perfect fusion in its truest sense, allowing his dark profound energy to surge for a short period of time. However, this sort of state evidently could only be maintained for an extremely short period of time. After that, following after the gradual disappearance of the devil soul within his body, Xuanyuan Wentian's profound energy would forever be broken off from the divine way and his lifespan would also be shortened by an extreme degree.

If severing his future prospects and his lifespan were costs to forcefully obtaining the power of the devil blood were considered as draining the pond to catch a fish, then, his present actions, were akin to killing the goose that laid the golden eggs in his madness!

"No one... can defeat this sovereign... No one!!"

Xuanyuan Wentian's entire being was enveloped in dense black light, the only thing that could be seen from his entire body were a pair of devil-like eyes.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Xuanyuan Wentian stepped forward. Due to heavy injuries, his body was a little shaky but his every step would cause intense quakes in the ocean depths, as if a true devil god was closing in.

Yun Che slowly raised his two arms, the vermilion and pitch-black glows on the Heaven Smiting Sword circulated chaotically. He sensed a never-before-seen terrifying pressure... A terrifying might that was close to a twofold increase of Xuanyuan Wentian's at his previous peak condition!

"Yun Che... This sovereign shall... shred your corpse into tens of thousands of pieces!!"

Xuanyuan Wentian's voice had already turned as coarse as sandpaper. His every word carried incomparable agony and hatred. When his feet stopped, the surrounding ocean water was annihilated and quickly disappeared. Before he had even lifted his finger, an incomparably terrifying vacuum zone had already appeared in Xuanyuan Wentian's surroundings.

“GUAHHHH!!”

As Xuanyuan Wentian roared out, the Eternal Night Devil Sword which had had its devil soul devoured, carried the might and hatred that originated from the nine hells, as it smashed towards Yun Che.

Before the sword aura had even closed in, Yun Che was already absolutely certain that the present him was definitely unable to take on this strike. If he were to take it on through brute force, he would definitely suffer heavy repercussions.

Yun Che's feet quickly stepped back and he disappeared the exact moment that pitch-black devil sword smashed its way towards him.

Bang!

The Eternal Night Devil Sword smashed Yun Che's afterimage apart and several hundreds of meters of bedrock beneath it were all lifted up. An enormous fissure madly tore through the ocean depths, stretching into the unknown.

Yun Che appeared one hundred and fifty meters away but was still ruthlessly swept into a somersault by the shockwave. His expression sank. Swinging out his left arm, the blue-colored Profound Handle materialized into a sharp sword and it stabbed straight towards Xuanyuan Wentian's close to "eye-piercing" dark eyes.

Xuanyuan Wentian's dark profound energy had expanded but because of the heavy injuries on his body, his movements were especially slow and made with great difficulty. The moment he retracted the Eternal Night Devil Sword, his eyes had already been stabbed by the Profound Handle.

“AAAHHHH!!”

Xuanyuan Wentian released a tragic roar like a wild beast, his right hand firmly held onto his eyes. On the other hand, right at this moment, Yun Che had already charged over like lightning, his eyes emitting a pitch-black peripheral light that was even fiercer than Xuanyuan Wentian's.

“The one who's going to die... is you!!”

“Rumbling Heaven!!”

The profound light on Yun Che's body erupted, his profound aura instantly expanded... and the degree of its expansion had even far surpassed Xuanyuan Wentian who had forcefully devoured the devil soul.

“UWAGHHH! This sovereign will kill you! Kill you!!” Sensing Yun Che approaching, Xuanyuan Wentian madly screamed out as the Eternal Night Devil Sword smashed towards Yun Che again while swirling up the aura of a devil god that could even shake the blue ocean.

“Destroying Sky Decimating Earth!!”

This time, Yun Che did not choose to retreat. Carrying the extreme power of the forcefully opened “Rumbling Heaven,” the Heaven Smiting Devil Sword smashed towards Xuanyuan Wentian.

Everything within several dozens of kilometers, no matter the ocean water or the bedrock, all of it had disappeared without a trace, turning into complete nothingness. At that one moment, there were more than several hundred black holes of different sizes flickering at the same time.

Amidst the loud reverberations that could seemingly overturn the ocean, Yun Che's arms swirled with blood while Xuanyuan Wentian's entire body was already splattered with pitch-black blood. His right arm had instantly shattered into dust and the Eternal Night Devil Sword was sent flying far away like a stone which had been struck by a meteorite.

Yun Che's expression had turned even more ferocious than a devil. Not caring in the least about the injuries nor the energy and blood that was rumbling chaotically all around his body, he channeled the remaining energy from his profound veins and the devil origin orb. Carrying all of his hatred and killing intent, he pierced the Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword towards Xuanyuan Wentian.

The vermillion sword beam turned into a meteorite amidst the darkness, piercing into Xuanyuan Wentian's body... And then, with its force carrying Yun Che along, it penetrated right through!"

"Ah... Ah... Aahh... Aaah..."

Blood poured out from Xuanyuan Wentian's right eye and his glaring left eye which was filled with streaks of blood was already at the verge of exploding. Slowly, he lowered his head and looked towards his own body. His sight however, did not make contact with his chest but had landed on the darkness behind, through an immensely huge hole.

A large hole close to thirty centimeters in width appeared in his body. His organs and profound veins had all been completely destroyed. The once undefeatable "devil physique," had turned into a bag of blood with a large hole torn through it, as crimson black blood rushed out.

"Uug..." Yun Che who had penetrated through Xuanyuan Wentian, had a complexion as pale as paper. He knelt onto the ground and had only managed to catch his breath after several breaths of time. A frailty he never once had before filled his entire body and his hands could no longer even raise the Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword.

With his current physique, though the consequences of forcefully opening "Rumbling Heaven" were not as miserable as in the past, it was still hard to bear. Furthermore, he had even forcefully opened Rumbling Heaven twice against Xuanyuan Wentian and the endurance of his body had already reached its limits. The energy of the devil origin orb had also completely depleted with his final strike. Only within his profound veins, were there still small amounts of energy left.

Turning around with great difficulty, he looked at Xuanyuan Wentian whose body had a huge hole smashed into it by him and he refreshingly laughed out loud. "Ha... Hahahaha... Hahahahaha! Xuanyuan Wentian... This is... the end of your road! Cough cough..."

His loud laughter ruthlessly stirred the injuries all around his body. As he rubbed off the fresh blood from the corner of his lips, his face still wore a proud and arrogant smile.

"Ah... Ah... Im.. Impossi... ble... How... can... this sovereign..."

Whoosh!!

The surrounding ocean water poured in, once again filling up the place that was annihilated into a vacuum zone by the powers of the two people.

The ocean water swirled up Xuanyuan Wentian's black blood and his strength was also quickly disappearing with the loss of his blood. His body which had lost its strength could no longer resist the heavy pressure beneath the blue ocean and he began to gradually twist and deform.

Incomparable fear could be seen within Xuanyuan Wentian's widened eyes as he sensed his own power quickly flowing away. A terrifyingly hoarse voice emitted out from his mouth...

"No... This sovereign's power... This sovereign's power... No... No... No... NO!!!"

"This... This can't be true... This sovereign's power... This sovereign's power..."

His remaining arm wildly flailed about in the water, as if he was trying to capture the power that was quickly flowing away back into his own body. However, what came in exchange for his struggles and terrified roars were still the heartless vanishes of his life and and power.

"Ahh... NO! This sovereign's power... Come back... COME BACK!! This sovereign doesn't want to become trash... Come back... COME BAAACK... WUAAAHHH..."

His struggles, his roars, in the end, had actually turned into an agonized cry of despair and powerlessness. His body, which was quickly losing its strength, had already been twisted into an extremely terrifying shape under the water pressure.

Yun Che panted heavily as he used the water elements to slowly restore his own vitality and profound strength. Looking at Xuanyuan Wentian's miserable state, the refreshingness in his heart receded and few hints of pity had even surfaced.

In his entire lifetime, he had been in a desperate pursuit for power. For that goal, his entire life was filled with schemes and he spent his entire life using all possible means to accomplish it. Finally, he used a thousand years to obtain his wish but on the very first day he became the "Heavenly Sovereign," he was sent into hell.

To him, losing power, was undoubtedly the most brutal torture in the world.

"This sovereign's power... This sovereign is... the overlord under the heavens... Why... Wh...y..."

Even when his entire body had already been tattered and twisted to the point where not a single feature of a human remained, he was still unwilling to die off as he roared out in despair...

"Why? Because of your own desires, you were willing to use anything in your disposal. You did all those evil deeds, killed so many innocent people, and destroyed the lives of so many people... Even if I don't kill you today, there will still come a day, where you will be judged by heaven's law!!"

After Yun Che roared out, his palm suddenly stretched out. A mass of flames pierced through the ocean water and smashed onto Xuanyuan Wentian's damaged body.

Bang!!

This mass of flames was not intense and it could not possibly burn even a single strand of hair of the previous Xuanyuan Wentian. However, to the present Xuanyuan Wentian, it was the flames of annihilation. Amidst the explosive fiery light, Xuanyuan Wentian emitted his final scream of unwillingness, before quickly disappearing within the flames.

He was then completely burnt into pitch-black ash and was scattered everywhere by the turbulent ocean water.

In his lifetime, he might have lived several days that could be said to have challenged the heavens. However, before he could even have the time to truly enjoy the results he exhausted his lifetime to obtain, he was already reduced into ashes.

“Whoosh!!”

Yun Che took in a deep breath, his entire body powerlessly floating in the ocean water. It was as if he no longer even had the energy to balance his body.

“Truthfully, what qualifications do I have to speak of Xuanyuan Wentian’s evil deeds... The number of innocent people who died at my hands... is still countless times more than at his... Heh. Probably, the ones who should truly be judged by heaven’s law... are people like me.”

Yun Che laughed self-mockingly. Then, he closed his eyes and lightly said. “Jasmine, do you see this? I won. I defeated Xuanyuan Wentian. Without you by my side, I’m finally able to defeat a powerful enemy as well... If you see this... Heh... Will you be willing to praise me a little...”

Jasmine’s usual cold and stern look surfaced in his mind. He could not help but laugh and within the warmth of his laughter carried a hint of bitterness. When he opened his eyes, the figure of an old man appeared before him.

“Grandfather, I finally... exacted revenge for you with my own hands... You must find peace and happiness in heaven.”

## **Chapter 914 - Juechen of Two Lives**

Whoosh!!

BOOM

Thousands of huge waves soared towards the heaven and spread across the boundless blue sea. The highest of those waves towered more than tens of thousands of meters in the air as they fiercely battered Supreme Ocean Palace.

The force carried by these huge waves was astonishing. Supreme Ocean Palace, which had floated on the surface of the ocean for ten thousand years, was being heavily battered. Amidst violent shaking, it was nearly swept three hundred meters away, inducing a chorus of alarmed shouts which rang across Supreme Ocean Palace.

Following that, the huge waves subsided and the surface of the ocean very quickly became tranquil once again. There were no longer any more great waves and even the previously persistent water ripples and the muffled rumbling sounds had completely faded away.



A long period passed but no further activity occurred.

Feng Xue'er had been looking at the surface of the ocean all this while. The long silence that persisted over the surface of the ocean caused heavier and heavier anxiety and unease to be birthed in her heart. She continued to chew on her lips before she could finally wait no longer. She turned around, taking a look at the members of Sun Moon Divine Hall and Mighty Heavenly Sword Region who had all hidden themselves at a great distance. She suddenly extended an arm, the scarlet red Phoenix flames scattering down from above before forming a gigantic flame barrier which engulfed everyone present within it.

"Xue'er, what are you going to do?" Feng Hengkong asked in a panicked voice after he seemed to realize something.

"I am going to go find Big Brother Yun."

"You can't! It's too dangerous... Xue'er!!"

Feng Hengkong was not able to react fast enough to even attempt to stop Feng Xue'er. He could merely anxiously take a single step forward as he watched Feng Xue'er resolutely hop off Supreme Ocean Palace, directly descending toward the surface of the dreadfully calm blue ocean.

Beneath the blue ocean, following the scattering of Xuanyuan Wentian's body into ashes, the last remaining bits of his devilish energy had also begun to grow duller and duller, to the point where it had completely disappeared.

Yun Che had no choice but to admit that Xuanyuan Wentian was an exceedingly dreadful man and he could even be said to be the most terrifying person Yun Che had ever met in his entire life. Whether it was in the Illusory Demon Realm or the Profound Sky Continent, he had included every single person in his calculations and everything he had attained had been done so by relying on strategy and schemes. If not for the fact that Yun Che had coincidentally obtained the Evil God's Darkness Seed in the Azure Cloud Continent, then besides Feng Xue'er, who would need many years to fully awaken the power of the Phoenix God, no one else in this world would be able to stand up to him and both the Profound Sky Continent and the Illusory Demon Realm would have fallen under his dark shadow.

After he had rested at the bottom of the sea for a long period of time, Yun Che had finally managed to recover some of his vitality. He balanced his body, stretched out his hand and reached towards the dark depths.

Immediately, a black shadow flew towards him from far away as it was sucked into Yun Che's hand.

The Eternal Night Devil Sword!

The flawless jet-black sword body no longer had that pair of wicked devil eyes. Even if the devil soul within the sword had not been devoured by Xuanyuan Wentian, it would have met its demise the moment Xuanyuan Wentian died.

Even though the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign had escaped the Evil God's seal, he was unable to endure the light of the sun or the moon, so he could only hole up in the Moon Slaughter Devil Nest; he was not even able to plague humanity even if he so desired. Yet this sword which originated from him had caused such an enormous calamity in both the Profound Sky Continent and the Illusory Demon

Realm. It helped found the Eternal Night Royal Family but it had also destroyed the Eternal Night Royal Family. It had led Xuanyuan Wentian to success but it had also led Xuanyuan Wentian to his downfall.

At the same time, it had also created a personal tragedy that spanned across two lives.

Bzzz...

The Eternal Night Devil Sword in his hand suddenly started vibrating irregularly. Even though the vibrations were very light but Yun Che could sense them very clearly. His eyebrows furrowed as he swiftly released the Eternal Night Devil Sword and slowly retreated several steps.

At this moment, a blurry image slowly appeared in the air above the Eternal Night Devil Sword.

Or perhaps, it would be better to say that this image could no longer be described as “blurry” as it was as thin as the morning fog, so thin that it was nearly impossible to sense at all. Even with Yun Che’s eyesight, he could only barely see the appearance of this image.

“Fen... Jue... Chen...” As he looked at that incredibly thin soul image, Yun Che muttered those words as an incredibly complex feeling was birthed in his heart.

“...” The thin and shallow soul image silently stared at him. It did not make a single sound, nor did it express any emotion.

Yun Che said, “When we last spoke in the Illusory Demon Realm, I promised you that as long I still lived, there would come a day where I would kill Xuanyuan Wentian. So today, I managed to live up to those words.”

“...Finally, I can die...” Fen Juechen softly muttered.

“...” Yun Che’s lips moved but he was unable to say anything for a long period of time.

Those four short words did not contain the slightest trace of emotion, yet Yun Che could clearly sense the pain and the sorrow that lay buried beneath them.

To Fen Juechen, death would have been an incomparably wonderful release. But after Xuanyuan Wentian had stolen his body, Fen Juechen, who had lost everything, desperately strove to “live” as he desperately willed his consciousness to continue existing. Even if there was incomparable pain and resentment. Even if every moment of this “life” was akin to existing inside a purgatory, he stubbornly refused to allow the last dredges of his consciousness to fade away.

Because he was not content with how things had turned out.

But today, he had personally witnessed Xuanyuan Wentian’s death. With the death of the evil devil who had turned his life into a tragedy, he could also finally die as well... and in doing so, he could finally be released from this life.

To him, death had always been such an extravagant desire.

After taking in a deep breath of air, Yun Che calmly said, “Aside from Xuanyuan Wentian, the person you should hate the most in your life is me. Yet, you still saved my life three times. Outside the Divine Phoenix City, you blocked Xuanyuan Wentian, giving Xue’er and I time to escape. In the Snow Region of

Extreme Ice, you forced Xuanyuan Wentian away. And during that time in the Illusory Demon Realm, you were the only reason we were able to survive that calamity in the first place...”

“I did not do it for you,” Fen Juechen’s voice finally carried some emotion. “I did it for Lingxi. She previously told me this. If you died, she would die as well.”

“...Do you have any message that you want me to pass on to her?” Yun Che asked, his chest rising and falling heavily.

“Help me thank her,” Fen Juechen said, his voice becoming very soft. “It was she who helped me feel that this world was not such a cruel place after all. It was she who let me feel that I was still... alive...”

“I understand.” Yun Che said as he faintly nodded his head. He understood that the word “cruel” used by Fen Juechen contained an incredibly cruel hidden meaning.

“I remember that you should still have some things left in Floating Cloud City. I will bury them in Floating Cloud City for you... After all, Floating Cloud City can be considered your very last home.”

“Home...” Fen Juechen softly muttered that word.

Yun Che hesitated for a while, before finally speaking, “Do you... still have any desires that you still have yet to fulfill? Perhaps, I can help you fulfill them.”

Given Fen Juechen’s arrogant nature, Yun Che had thought that those words might hurt his pride. But to his surprise, Fen Juechen looked Yun Che straight in the eye before speaking in an incomparably slow and sincere voice, “Within one month, take Lingxi as your wife!”

“...” Yun Che was completely stunned.

“Her tears are because of you. Her smiles are also because of you. When she daydreams, it is because of you. The words that she spoke have all come from you. The reason she saved me was also because of you. But you... You only return to Floating Cloud City three times a month and more and more women keep appearing by your side but you have never...”

Fen Juechen’s words contained no small amount of fury. But after that, his voice slowly grew calm once more, “But only you are worthy of her. Nobody else is.”

Yun Che was left dazed for a good long while. But after that, a faint smile curled up at the corners of his lips as he said, “So does this count as... your acknowledgement of me?”

Fen Juechen, “...”

“All of your words are completely superfluous,” Yun Che said with a faint smile. “When she was still my Little Aunt, she was my Little Aunt alone. When I found out that she wasn’t my Little Aunt, then I had even less reason to allow her to belong to somebody else. Furthermore, now that this day has finally come...” Yun Che said as he tilted his head upwards, his eyes becoming exceptionally warm, “The promise that was made between the two of us has finally been fulfilled.”

“...” Fen Juechen silently observed him for a while. After that, he slowly turned around, his thin and shallow soul image starting to tremble.

Yun Che took a step forward, "Fen Juechen, you..."

"I no longer... hate you..."

Those five soft words were the last five words Fen Juechen spoke in his life. His soul image slowly dissipated into the air like a tendril of smoke that was being blown apart by a gentle wind.

"..." Yun Che felt as if his heart had been fiercely smashed by something. Yun Che froze in place as he stood there pondering this feeling. A heavy feeling? A sour and bitter feeling? A soothing feeling? A feeling that was so complex that Yun Che could not describe it chaotically rampaged about in Yun Che's heart. His lips moved and his final words to Fen Juechen seemed to come from the very depths of his heart and soul...

"Thank you and... I... am ... sorry..."

The ocean waters faintly rippled and it was at that moment that Fen Juechen's soul image well and truly disappeared, not leaving even a single trace behind.

His body, his soul, his hatred, his sorrow, his worries. Everything that he had and was made up of had forever vanished from the heavens and the earth.

Perhaps, at the very end of life, he had heard the words "I am sorry" come out of Yun Che's mouth.

Yun Che's heart felt as if something had been stuffed into it and it did not go away for an extremely long time.

Fen Juechen was the same as him; both of them were people who had lived through two lives. But no matter the method or the destiny, there was a world of difference between the two of them. His lives were akin to extraordinary sagas spun from legend while Fen Juechen's lives had been one long, drawn-out and cruel tragedy. The families he had in both lives were utterly destroyed, he had lost all of his kinsmen each time... The first time around, Fen Juechen's family had been murdered by Xuanyuan Wentian's vile and wicked scheme. The second time, they had been murdered by his fit of uncontrolled rage.

After that, Fen Juechen had found the remains of Ye Mufeng's soul and recovered the memories of his past life. At first, he had thought he had finally found his last remaining relative. But he had never expected the vengeance-distorted soul of Ye Mufeng to bestow upon him hatred and vengeance instead of fatherly love.

All those years ago, Ye Mufeng and his wife had not spared any cost or effort in order to use the Eternal Night Forbidden Art to allow Fen Juechen to be reincarnated into the world once more. This was not only to preserve the bloodline of the Eternal Night Royal Family but it was also to allow their son to continue to live on. But when father and son finally reunited, Ye Mufeng forced him to become a tool of vengeance while also cruelly eliminating his last hope for any sort of familial relations.

He fell into the deep abyss of vengeance and hatred, forcing himself to fall and become a devil, enduring hellish pain night and day in order to obtain power... But from the start to the finish, he had been dancing in the palm of Xuanyuan Wentian's hands, the power he had risked everything to obtain became a celebratory gift for Xuanyuan Wentian and even his own body had been stolen from him.

Thus, no one could understand or even imagine the cruelty and despair he had experienced.

Perhaps, the last bit of mercy life had shown him was allowing him to meet Xiao Lingxi.

"I hope that you can be free of all cares and worries in your next life," Yun Che muttered in a rather despondent voice. But following that, his eyes grew dark and dim.

Because he suddenly recalled that Fen Juechen was the same as Xuanyuan Wentian. Both their bodies and souls had been destroyed, so even if he did not endure the forbidden reincarnation art, he was destined to never reincarnate ever again. He had forever and completely vanished from this world.

Yun Che picked up the Eternal Night Devil Sword, putting it into the Primordial Profound Ark. After all, it could be considered to be what remained of Fen Juechen.

Furthermore, it was also a genuine primordial devil sword. Even though it no longer contained a devil soul and did not exude a powerful aura, it could still be hiding some kind of extraordinary secret.

### **Chapter 915 - Deal**

"Big Brother Yun! Big Brother Yun... where are you?"

The anxious cries of Feng Xue'er suddenly came from up above. Yun Che's eyes glinted and he was going to rush forward. However, when he slightly exerted his strength, his entire body felt intense pain and he caught his breath and shouted, "Xue'er, I'm here."

"Big Brother Yun!"

Feng Xue'er's voice became even more anxious but there was a hint of happiness now. Very quickly, a beam of fire pierced through the sea and under its shine, the seawater instantly became exceptionally blistering.

"Xue'er." Yun Che followed the flow of water and rose naturally, gently hugging Feng Xue'er who seemed like fairy in the sea pouncing towards him.

"Big Brother Yun... you suffered numerous injuries." Feng Xue'er hugged him with both arms, unable to bear to look at all the injuries he had suffered... especially his chest, where a bowl sized injury inflicted by a sword stood and his bloody sternum could clearly be seen.

"Just some unimportant injuries. As for Xuanyuan Wentian, not even his remains have been left behind," Yun Che said casually.

"Mn..." Feng Xue'er softly answered. When she heard Yun Che's voice, she had already known the results. The pride and joy that filled her could not be put into words.

"Are Yuanba and the rest okay? Sun Moon Divine Hall and Mighty Heaven Sword Region must have tried to take the chance and attacked," Yun Che asked. He predicted that after he was knocked into the ocean by Xuanyuan Wentian, Sun Moon Divine Hall and Mighty Heavenly Sword Region would definitely try and attack while the members Absolute Monarch Sanctuary and Supreme Ocean Palace were struck with poison.

Even if all the members of Absolute Monarch Sanctuary and Supreme Ocean Palace were to die, he would not care. However, Xia Yuanba was also among them. Luckily, Feng Xue'er was there too which was why he did not have to worry.

He was glad that he had brought Feng Xue'er along, at the insistence of the Little Demon Empress. Otherwise, he would not be able to handle the situation on both sides.

"Mn." Feng Xue'er nodded, "I've managed to hold them off. Also... also, I accidentally burnt Ye Meixie... to death. I never expected that he would suddenly face my Phoenix flames head on."

"Ugh?" Yun Che was stunned, before he laughed, "He wouldn't know that my Xue'er's flames are capable of burning ten of him now."

Yun Che's voice suddenly stopped and his eyes stared widely, "Xue'er, Xuanyuan Wendao he... he did not get burnt to death by you right?"

"No," Feng Xue'er shook her head, "He was being shielded at the back. I just... stopped those people that rushed forward."

"Phew, that's alright then." Yun Che secretly heaved a sigh of relief, "Xue'er, let's go up. If we take too long, Yuanba and the others will worry."

"Mn!" Feng Xue'er let out a slight smile as she gently brought Yun Che up towards the surface of the water. After a long while, they finally surfaced from the ocean and leapt into the air. They landed atop Supreme Ocean Palace, which seemed as though it had just suffered a frightening natural disaster.

"Xue'er!" Seeing Feng Xue'er's return, Feng Hengkong and the others who were previously afraid came forward with expressions of joy. Following which, they looked at Yun Che who was covered in injuries beside her and their footsteps stopped.

The blue ocean had already been calm for some time and there were no longer any sounds of battle. Yun Che's appearance meant that...

"Brother-in-law!" Seeing Yun Che, Xia Yuanba's body quivered in pleasant surprise and Spiritual Master Ancient Blue who stood beside him also spoke with agitation, "Asgard Master Yun, Xuanyuan Wentian, that old fox, he... he..."

Yun Che gently went away from Feng Xue'er's support, held her petite hand and said with a smile, "Since I'm still alive, of course he's dead. Furthermore, his soul has disintegrated and not even the remains of his corpse were left behind."

"Ahhh..." Loud cries of surprise rang in the skies of the Ocean Palace. Other than the people from Sun Moon Divine Hall and Supreme Ocean Palace, the faces of all the others revealed massive joy. Even the body of Qu Fengyi, who was in Zi Ji's grasps and was lingering on her last breath of life, began to tremble with intensity.

Instead, the faces of the people from Sun Moon Divine Hall and Mighty Heavenly Sword Region blanched because when they saw that Yun Che had reappeared, they had already guessed the results.

“That’s great!” Spiritual Master Ancient Blue let out a huge sigh, “Asgard Master Yun, your actions have saved our entire Profound Sky Continent! The first time this old one saw you, I knew that your name would definitely shake the world. However, he did not expect you to pull such a stunt.”

“Heh... heheheheh.” The corners of Xia Yuanba’s lips were drawn back as he laughed foolishly, so agitated that he could not say a thing.

“Spiritual Master Ancient Blue is too kind. I have no interest in saving the world. I only killed someone that I had to kill.” Yun Che replied plainly, as he walked towards Xia Yuanba.

“Brother-in-law,” Looking at Yun Che, Xia Yuanba still had his silly laughter, “You defeated Xuanyuan Wentian, then... you are the... strongest person in this world!”

“Hoho, he’s not just the strongest person in this world.” Spiritual Master Ancient Blue sighed heavily, “The strength of Xuanyuan Wentian could already be labelled as unprecedented. Even Ye Mufeng from back then could not come close. Now, Asgard Master Yun has defeated Xuanyuan Wentian, he can be said to be the strongest person in the entire history of the Profound Sky Continent. The current strength of Asgard Master Yun has probably attained the legendary divine way and if he wants to destroy our Absolute Monarch Sanctuary, it would undoubtedly be an easy task.”

The words of Spiritual Master Ancient Blue resounded in everyone’s ears and each word sounded like he was narrating a legend. However, none of his words felt like an exaggeration. All these Sacred Grounds powerhouses, who used to stand at the top of the continent, were currently looking at the youth who was covered in blood and injuries and all of them had a sense of inferiority as though they were looking at a limitless mountain peak.

Furthermore, he was only a twenty-odd year old youth.

From now onwards, the Four Sacred Grounds were no longer the ceiling of strength for the Profound Sky Continent. Yun Che alone had already superseded the Four Sacred Grounds... Furthermore, he had overtaken them by a great margin. By his side, there was also Feng Xue’er who had exceeded the level of the Four Sacred Grounds and could exterminate a Sacred Master within a few breaths.

It was also at that moment that everyone recognised a clear fact. Within the Profound Sky Continent and even the distant Illusory Demon Realm, Yun Che was the undeniable and absolute ruler... This ruler did not come from the Sacred Grounds but at least, they were glad that this ruler was not Xuanyuan Wentian.

“Asgard Master Yun...” Seeing Yun Che walk over, the experts from Absolute Monarch Sanctuary that were being tortured by the devilish poison reached out for Yun Che as they let out cries for help. Although they were from the Sacred Ground, facing the strongest person in history, who had killed Xuanyuan Wentian, any more pathetic pleas would not be embarrassing at all.

However, Yun Che did not even give them a look and went straight to Xia Yuanba’s side and fed him four pellets that were giving off a cold aura before slapping him on the chest to help him swiftly refine the medicinal properties. At the same time, he used the strength of the Great Way of the Buddha to inject the energy of heaven and earth into his body.

In a short few breaths of time, Xia Yuanba's originally pale face became reddish once again and the expression of pain greatly reduced. Xia Yuanba opened his mouth, lifted his arm and pushed Yun Che's arm away, "Brother-in-law, I'm fine. Your injuries are so serious... you don't have to worry about me."

"It's alright, such injuries are essentially nothing to me." Yun Che replied with ease. If his injuries were on any other person, even if the person did not die, he would lose half his life. But for Yun Che, he did not need to do anything and he would fully recuperate in a few days.

When Yun Che's palm left Xia Yuanba's chest, Xia Yuanba's breathing had also returned to normal. He who had been exceptionally weak originally, shook his arm and stood up rather steadily, causing the surrounding Sacred Grounds' powerhouses that were watching to be awestruck.

"Asgard Master Yun..." Seeing Yun Che finally free, Zi Ji moved his body and pleaded with a lowly stance, "This old one himself knows... that the Ocean Palace and Sanctuary have consecutively let you down twice but... we already know our mistakes. Asgard Master Yun must also know that our hearts are not as hideous as Sun Moon Divine Hall and Mighty Heavenly Sword Region. May... may Asgard Master Yun please be benevolent and gracious... and help us..."

Yun Che turned around and looked squarely at Zi Ji, his eyes completely unmoved, "Other than the 'kindness' of nearly causing my death, your Ocean Palace has no other relationship to me. If I can watch the demise of your Ocean Palace, I will be overjoyed! The hideous faces you all had when you all tried to kill me for your personal greed back then, I still remember them clearly. But you are asking me to save you all now? I, Yun Che, am not that humble!"

"..." Zi Ji's face contorted in pain. However, all those who were poisoned were the core figures of the Ocean Palace. If they were all to die, it would not just be their lives that were lost but the ten thousand year history of the Ocean Palace. He could only continue pleading pathetically, "Asgard Master Yun, between you and me, there is some slight relationship, could you see ..."

"Relationship?" Yun Che's expression fell and he retorted with anger, "Since we have some slight relationship, then during the Devil Sword Conference, when I was forced to my death, why didn't you put in any word for me?!"

"..." Zi Ji opened his mouth but was completely dumbstruck.

"Among the Four Sacred Grounds, the only one who spoke for me was Spiritual Master Ancient Blue!" Yun Che deeply said, "I remember my grudges and remember the kindness shown to me even more clearly. Furthermore, what relationship do we have? It was always trade of an equivalent value! The things I bought from your Black Moon Merchant Guild, I have never once owed payment. Entering the Moon Slaughter Devil Nest, I also paid with terms that you were satisfied with. Even when you additionally told me the news about Chu Yuechan, it was only to make use of me against Mighty Heaven Sword Region!"

The three words "Chu Yuechan" violently triggered the couple Ling Yuefeng and Xuanyuan Yufeng who were hiding far away. They, who had completely lost their backing were trembling in fear while Xuanyuan Jue, who was blocking their front, was also covered in sweat, not daring to breathe too heavily.



“...” Zi Ji could not reply. His body that was constantly twisting in pain had nearly sweated out all his sweat. However, there was only him remaining that could talk to Yun Che. In order to protect Supreme Ocean Palace, he had to do whatever it took and could not back down.

“Since it’s a relationship built on deals... then with the vast amounts of transactions Asgard Master Yun has made with this old one, Asgard Master Yun must know that this old one does not go back on his word. As long... as long as Asgard Master Yun were to cure my Supreme Ocean Palace, my Supreme Ocean Palace... is willing to be at the beck and call of Asgard Master Yun. We would never disobey any orders given by Asgard Master Yun.”

Zi Ji’s words made the experts of Supreme Ocean Palace behind him look up suddenly, but their heads gradually tilted downward again. Actually, considering Yun Che’s current strength, he couldn’t possibly need them for anything.

“Heh,” Yun Che laughed coldly, “Before this, you all were so unwilling to bend and would not serve Xuanyuan Wentian even in death. But you’re now willingly bowing down to me?”

“No... how can Xuanyuan Wentian be placed on the same terms as Asgard Master Yun?” Zi Ji asked with utmost sincerity. “What this old one says, is completely true. As long...”

“You don’t need to say anymore.” Yun Che’s eyes narrowed slightly, “Speaking of deals, Mister Zi has instead reminded me. Indeed, living people are after all more useful than the dead. I have no interest in your Supreme Ocean Palace but towards your Black Moon Merchant Guild, I do have some interest.

“Alright, then let me make a deal with you.” Yun Che folded his arm across his chest, “I can cure the poison for all of you but from this year onwards, Black Moon Merchant Guild has to submit thirty percent of its profits to the Blue Wind Imperial Family!”

“Ahhh...” Zi Ji raised his head in an instant and said in shock, “Thir... thirty percent?!”

### **Chapter 916 - New Emperor of Absolute Monarch Sanctuary**

When Dongfang Xiu and Qin Wushang, who had been hiding in the furthest and most isolated corner of the place, suddenly heard Yun Che’s words, they were so shocked that they nearly jumped into the air at the same time.

What kind of organization was the Black Moon Merchant Guild?

The combined wealth of all the nations in the Profound Sky Continent besides the Divine Phoenix Nation would definitely not be able to equal one Black Moon Merchant Guild. The status and historical foundation of these six nations were far from coming close to the Black Moon Merchant Guild.

What kind of notion was thirty percent of the Black Moon Merchant Guild’s total earnings... It was an astronomical number that even Dongfang Xiu and Qin Wushang were not able to fathom.

Furthermore, the transfer of money Yun Che spoke of was purely a tribute, the Blue Wind Imperial Family did not need to be chained down by any conditions or hardships. In fact, the Blue Wind Imperial Family did not even need to participate in any part of the process or administration and management of the money; they were just taking the money, pure and simple! Furthermore, they were taking thirty

percent... this was far worse than simply skinning the Black Moon Merchant Guild, this was even taking a pound of their flesh as well. Furthermore, this process would be repeated every year.

This was definitely the most merciless case of getting something for nothing in the entire history of the Profound Sky Continent.

If the Blue Wind Nation received such a great amount of wealth every year, their national power would definitely soar.

"This... This..." The Black Moon Merchant Guild was the result of Zi Ji's entire life's work and effort. It was something that was practically akin to his own life. At the same time, it was also the lifeline which supported all of Supreme Ocean Palace. If they were robbed of thirty percent every year, it would undoubtedly be equivalent to ruthlessly cutting his own flesh. It was also equivalent to cutting away thirty percent of the lifeline that supported Supreme Ocean Palace.

"Asgard Master Yun, this... Is it possible that we can negotiate this a little? Twenty percent... How does twenty percent sound?" Zi Ji wore a tortured expression on his face and one did not know whether it was because of the devilish poison eating away at his body or because he had to divide up the most precious thing in his life. Furthermore, as a businessman, it was practically instinctive for him to try and reduce his losses.

"Oh... it looks like Mister Zi isn't too happy with the terms of this arrangement," Yun Che said with a low chuckle. "That's fine. I shall acquiesce and negotiate a little then. So how about you... offer up forty percent every year!?"

"Wh... What?" Zi Ji's entire body fiercely shook.

Dongfang Xiu and Qin Wushang shuddered even more violently.

"Oh? Could it be that Mister Zi still feels discontented with this arrangement?" Yun Che asked with a faint smile.

"No... No, NO!" Zi Ji frantically and anxiously waved his hand, "Forty percent! Forty percent it is!"

Zi Ji's heart was bleeding and he fell into a bout of self-loathing, hating the fact that his very first reaction was actually to try and strike a bargain... he actually thought of trying to bargain with Yun Che of all people!

"Very good," Yun Che said with a satisfied nod, "It's only forty percent. It's not like I'm asking for seventy or eighty percent. In the end, I, Yun Che, am still not able to become the sort of person who relies on his power to extort others. Since I've given my word, then let it be settled with this."

Zi Ji, "!~@# ¥%..." (MMP)

After Yun Che had finished speaking, he stretched out his left hand and an emerald-green purifying light immediately engulfed everyone of Supreme Ocean Palace who had been afflicted by the devilish poison. Within the span of a few short breaths, nearly all of the devilish poison had been cleansed away.

The afflicted people felt the pain of their bodies being devoured greatly decrease before that feeling gradually disappeared altogether. It was just that their bodies had been corroded by the devilish poison for so long, so they still required a period of time before they could make a full recovery.

“We thank Asgard Master Yun for saving our lives,” he several Venerable Ones who were at the head of Supreme Ocean Palace rose up and bowed towards Yun Che as they spoke. Even though they had paid an extremely heavy price, they had at the very least escaped that agony and the nightmarish spectre of death. And because of this, Supreme Ocean Palace would also be able to be saved.

Moreover, they were not Zi Ji, so they did not clearly understand just what it meant to hand over forty percent of the Black Moon Merchant Guild’s earnings every year.

“This Ocean Palace has been met with such a great calamity, so the damage dealt must definitely be rather severe,” Yun Che said blandly. “ If all of you still want to continue to float atop this blue ocean, then you can slowly repair it. If you don’t want to do so... The source of the black energy within the Moon Slaughter Devil Nest that is to the south of here has already disappeared. So that protective barrier could have been dispelled a long time ago and all of you no longer have any reason to continue to keep watch over this place.”

Several of the Venerable Ones exchanged glances before their leader, Venerable Purple, cupped his hands towards Yun Che and said, “This matter... I thank Asgard Master Yun for informing us about it.”

Zi Ji, who had escaped the grasp of the devilish poison, had heavily and slowly inhaled several times. He hugged the dying Qu Fengyi as he stood up. His expression was filled with grief and mourning as he said, “Asgard Master Yun, this old man knows full well that I have no face to beg you to forgive the mistakes the Sovereign of the Seas has made but she... is nearly at the end of her tether and she is destined to pass on from this life. So I beg that Asgard Master Yun allows this old one to leave for a while and bring her to a quiet place...”

The current Qu Fengyi lay curled up in Zi Ji’s arms, her body was soaked with blood and her aura was as thin as gossamer threads. She no longer exuded the power and prestige that she normally did. Nor did she still radiate an aura that caused one’s heart to palpitate. In fact, Yun Che could barely sense even any profound energy aura from her body...

Xuanyuan Wentian’s venomous and wicked devil energy had almost completely crippled Qu Fengyi’s profound strength.

This was perhaps the most helpless and weak Qu Fengyi had been in her entire life... But at the very least, there was a man who had continued to tightly hug her in his arms through this ordeal and even though that man also had to endure the enormous pain inflicted by a devilish poison, he had not let her go at any moment.

Even the powerhouses of Supreme Ocean Palace had only clearly remembered that they were husband and wife at this moment.

Zi Ji hugged Qu Fengyi, his face a rigid mask as he slowly walked away, his back shadowed by a desolateness that was hard to describe. Yun Che turned around as the despair that he had felt when he had held Ling’er in his arms all those years ago flashed through his mind. After that he finally took in a deep breath before speaking, “If I am able to save her, what would you give me in exchange?”

Zi Ji’s steps came to a sudden halt before he suddenly froze up. After that, he abruptly and turned around with great force as he turned towards Yun Che and dropped to his knees heavily. His voice quivered violently as he spoke, “Life... My life! As long as you are willing to save her, no matter what...”

The life of this old man Zi Ji... Everything that I have... I will agree to any request you make... Beg... I beg Asgard Master Yun to raise his hand in mercy and show me great favor and kindness. If I, Zi Ji, am unable to repay this debt in this life, I am willing to use the entirety of my next life to repay this debt of gratitude... I beg Asgard Master Yun to show grace and save her..."

The lips of Qu Fengyi, who lay in his arms, gently moved as two lines of tears slowly flowed from the corners of her eyes.

"..." Yun Che turned his face to the side as he took in a deep breath. If someone had told him that he would be able to save Ling'er all those years ago, then he would also definitely be willing to kneel in front of that person and use everything he had to make an exchange or beg for her life...

He loathed Qu Fengyi but the actions of Zi Ji had deeply touched the weakest spot in his heart. He strode forward and stretched out his hand before speaking blandly, "Senior Zi, please rise. After all, I am only a junior, so I am unable to receive such great courtesy from you... Put her down, I will save her."

Zi Ji's mouth gaped open before he hurriedly swallowed the words that he was just about to say. His body shook uncontrollably for a moment before he lay Qu Fengyi on the ground with the utmost care. Yun Che simply crouched down beside her, the hollow of his palm pressed against the fatal wound on her chest. He focused his mind as dense and pure energy of heaven and earth slowly congealed and spun in his palm before he infused all of it into Qu Fengyi's body.

In a short amount of time, the remaining devil energy inside her body had been completely dissipated and her nearly completely withered life energy also began to swiftly recover.

But throughout this whole process, the one who showed the most vivid expression was Zi Ji. His eyes started to quake with increasing intensity as both his hands scrabbled against the ground desperately. Even though he was extremely agitated, he did not dare let out the slightest bit of sound.

An entire seven minutes went by before Yun Che removed his palm from Qu Fengyi's chest. After that, he exhaled lightly. Qu Fengyi had already completely lost all consciousness but her face now clearly had a tinge of red to it that it did not have before.

"For now, her life isn't in danger anymore," Yun Che said in a calm voice. "Given the foundation and resources of your Supreme Ocean Palace, you won't need me to help you with the rest. It's just that her profound veins are severely damaged, so even if she makes a full recovery, her profound strength should fall to the Tyrant Profound Realm or even lower. Furthermore, even if she continues to cultivate again, her progress will be interminably slower than it was before."

Once he sensed that the aura exuded from Qu Fengyi was tens of times clearer and steadier than it had been before, Zi Ji cupped both his hands towards Yun Che and gave him a deep bow before speaking, "Thank..."

"I do not require your thanks, nor do I require you to give me anything," Yun Che said as he turned around. "I did not save her for your sake. Nor did I save her for her own sake either. I saved her for my own sake. You had better hurry up and bring her to a place which is more suited for rest and recovery now."

As he lifted Qu Fengyi, Zi Ji replied to Yun Che's back in a deep voice, "Asgard Master Yun, this great debt of gratitude I owe you is something I, Zi Ji... will never be able to forget for the rest of my life!"

After Zi Ji had finished speaking, he did not tarry any longer as he hurriedly carried Qu Fengyi away from this place. If there had been any fury in his heart due to Yun Che's mercilessness and blatant extortion, it had all been completely washed away at the present moment. The only thing left in his heart was boundless gratitude and gratefulness.

All of the members of Supreme Ocean Palace shared the same sentiments as well.

"He whacked them with a big stick but after that, he immediately bestowed a great boon upon them... Yun Che is not merely powerful in regards to profound strength, he is even more adept at manipulating the hearts of people," Dongfang Xiu said with a deep sigh. Yet he did not know that the reason Yun Che had saved Qu Fengyi was merely because he wanted to try to fill up a certain emptiness in his heart and it was definitely not because he wanted to manipulate anyone's heart or anything like that.

The members of Supreme Ocean Palace were all now safe and sound and Yun Che had even shown incredible benevolence by saving Qu Fengyi, who had tried to harm him twice. However, Absolute Monarch Sanctuary was still deep in the clutches of this nightmarish devilish poison. After Zi Ji left, they directed gazes filled with hope and anxiety towards Yun Che as they begged him profusely, "Asgard Master Yun, We beg that you raise your hand towards us in mercy and you purge the poison from our bodies."

Yun Che turned around and spoke in an incomparably cold and indifferent voice, "Supreme Ocean Palace did not give me a reason to purge them of their poison for free and neither does your Absolute Monarch Sanctuary. You have all witnessed what has just happened. If you want me to purge all of you of the poison that is raging through your bodies, then you need to present to me terms and conditions that are agreeable to me. At the very least, it must be something that has equivalent value to all of your lives."

Spiritual Master Nine Lamentations spoke in a hoarse voice, "If there is any way Asgard Master Yun can use our Absolute Monarch Sanctuary in the future... We will definitely... not reject you in any way whatsoever..."

"I have no need for that," Yun Che said immediately. "Whatever your Absolute Monarch Sanctuary can do, I can do better. And if there is something that I cannot accomplish, then your Absolute Monarch Sanctuary definitely won't be able to accomplish it either. I simply cannot think of any possibility that I would ask Absolute Monarch Sanctuary to do anything for me in the future."

"Cough cough..." Huangji Wuyu moved his body forward but even this simple movement caused him to cough out two great mouthfuls of blood. His aura was thin and weak as he spoke, "I, Huangji Wuyu, am fully aware that I have no right to face you and that I have even less right to beg anything of you. If I can resolve Asgard Master Yun's fury towards us, I am willing to immediately take my own life, as long as Asgard Master Yun is willing to give Absolute Monarch Sanctuary... a way out."

"Heh, if you want to go and take your own life, that's your own business. Please do as you please," Yun Che said as he indifferently turned his face aside. "As for giving your Absolute Monarch Sanctuary a way

out, I don't understand what you're saying at all. The devilish poison that is afflicting you came from Xuanyuan Wentian, it has nothing to do with me. Yet you spoke as if I was the one who did the deed."

"Brother-in-law," Xia Yuanba strode over and spoke in a pleading voice as well, "Even though they have committed many mistakes and they have done things that are hard for you to forgive, in the end, they... In the end... they are just like Master, they are all righteous people. At least, I have never ever seen them do wicked things. For the sake of the Mirror of Samsara, Lord Saint Emperor... has committed the only wrong thing I ever witnessed him commit but it was also the most wicked and wrong thing..."

"That's enough Yuanba." Yun Che patted his shoulder as he said, "Senior Ancient Blue is your master, so saving him is the completely right and natural thing to do. But these people, even though they belong to the same Absolute Monarch Sanctuary as you, they are neither your master nor are they your disciples. Furthermore, they nearly forced me into a dead end not too long ago, so I have no duty or obligation to save them."

"Bu... But..." Xia Yuanba immediately grew so anxious that he was at a loss for words.

But at this moment, Huangji Wuyu's eyes glimmered fiercely. He used all of his strength to struggle to his feet and beckon Xia Yuanba to him, "Yuanba, come over here."

Xia Yuanba obediently went over to Huangji Wuyu but just as he arrived in front of him, he saw that Huangji Wuyu's expression was completely solemn and serious. After that, Huangji Wuyu spoke in a booming voice, "Absolute Monarch Sanctuary disciple Xia Yuanba, kneel down to receive your command."

"Lord Saint Emperor." Xia Yuanba was completely stunned but he hurriedly sank to his knees despite not knowing the reason for his action.

When all of the gathered members of Absolute Monarch Sanctuary saw this, their eyes flashed and they immediately understood what was happening.

Huangji Wuyu held up the Primal Chaos Heavenly Ruler in his left hand, his right hand holding a seal that flickered with a strange golden light. A strange and ancient aura radiated from this golden-colored seal. He brought the Primal Chaos Heavenly Ruler and the golden-colored seal in front of Xia Yuanba. He bore the pain of the devilish poison as he spoke in an extremely solemn tone of voice, "Thirteenth Saint Emperor of Absolute Monarch Sanctuary, Huangji Wuyu, presently passes on the Saint Emperor Seal and the Primal Chaos Heavenly Ruler to Sacred Grounds Disciple Xia Yuanba. From today onwards, Xia Yuanba will be the fourteenth Saint Emperor of Absolute Monarch Sanctuary.

"Yuanba, receive the seal and the ruler!"

Xia Yuanba's mouth gaped open as he stood there completely dazed, "I..."

Yun Che slapped a hand against Xia Yuanba's lower back, "If they asked you to receive it, you better receive it!"

Xia Yuanba staggered forward as he unconsciously took the presented Primal Chaos Heavenly Ruler and Saint Emperor Seal into his arms. It was also at this exact moment that all of the people in Absolute Monarch Sanctuary deeply bowed towards him. Even his own master, Spiritual Master Ancient Blue had bent his body and bowed towards him as all of them shouted:

“We greet the Saint Emperor!”

### **Chapter 917 - Three Things**

“Ah... This... I...” Xia Yuanba had been completely stunned silly. He held the Primal Chaos Heavenly Ruler and the Saint Emperor Seal helplessly as he stood there, not knowing what to do. After that, he stammered, “This disciple is only... is only a junior who entered Absolute Monarch Sanctuary a few years ago, so how... so how can I...”

“Yuanba, this is definitely not a joke” Huangji Wuyu said in a solemn and grave voice. “Even if today’s events had not happened, you were the one who was going to inherit the title of Saint Emperor. When I had let you use the Heavenly Sacred Divine Ark at that time, it was basically the same as informing everyone in Absolute Monarch Sanctuary of this impending matter. So this current situation we find ourselves in is merely me pushing this matter forward a little bit.”

“Yuanba, there is no need for you to evade or push this away anymore. You already accepted the Primal Chaos Heavenly Ruler and the Saint Emperor Seal. You have also received the respect that we have paid you. From this moment onwards, you are the new Saint Emperor of our Absolute Monarch Sanctuary. From now on, everyone in Absolute Monarch Sanctuary will unfailingly obey the commands of the new Saint Emperor,” Spiritual Master Bitter Agony hurriedly said. At the same time, a thought rang out in his head, “This little sect master of ours, hurry up and accept it. If you don’t, all of us old bones here are going to have to perform our last rites right here, right now. This little sect master’s growth speed is monstrous but why is his head like a stone?”

“Yuanba, since the entire Absolute Monarch Sanctuary is willing to take you as their leader from today onwards, then it means that they have all acknowledged you. So what is there to reject anyways?” Yun Che said with a laugh. “If your father finds out, who knows how elated and honored he would feel.”

“Furthermore, if they all become people who are under you, then I can naturally consider getting purging the devilish poison from their bodies.”

Xia Yuanba was stuck in a daze for a little while longer before suddenly and hurriedly saying, “Fine, fine. Lord Saint Emperor, Master, all the various Seniors, please rise.”

At this moment, Yun Che extended his hand as a dome of emerald-green light completely engulfed all of the members of Absolute Monarch Sanctuary who had been afflicted by the devilish poison. In the blink of an eye, all of the devilish poison had been completely purged from their bodies.

The agony and the feeling of impending death disappeared in this moment and all of the powerful individuals of Absolute Monarch Sanctuary felt as if they had woken up from a nightmare. They slowly stood up, every single person’s body was drenched in sweat. A few of the great Spiritual Masters bowed at the same time as they said, “We thank Asgard Master Yun for saving our lives.”

“There is no need for that, I am merely doing this for Yuanba,” Yun Che said coldly.

In that remote corner, Qin Wushang gave a deep sigh when he saw the members of Absolute Monarch Sanctuary and Supreme Ocean Palace escape the grasp of the devilish poison with Yun Che’s help. After that, he said, “Yun Che has clearly changed. He has become far more warm and compassionate compared to before. All those years ago, he completely obliterated the Burning Heaven Clan because of

something that any outsider would feel was not too serious. I am afraid that this is something that no one has ever forgotten.”

“No.” Dongfang Xiu said while shaking his head, “It is not that his temperament has changed, it is just that the height that he is standing at is no longer the same.”

“Oh?”

“The reason why the past Yun Che wanted to exterminate the Burning Heaven Clan was not merely due to his fury at the time. He also did it because he had been afraid. Afraid of the possibility that something from the past would come back and haunt him. But right now, is there still a single person under the heavens that is qualified to cause him fear?” Dongfang Xiu said while chuckling,

Qin Wushang thought about it briefly before he started nodding his head and smiling as well, “Our majesty can finally return as well. With Yun Che around, I’m afraid that even the previously small Blue Wind Nation is about to become the overlord of the Profound Sky Continent.”

“Hahahaha.” Dongfang Xiu could not help but break out into a hearty laugh. Who would have guessed that the person Cang Yue, who had changed her name to Lan Xueruo at the time, had found after travelling throughout the entire Blue Wind Nation, would actually soar to such great heights... Furthermore, he had lifted all of Blue Wind Nation with him as well.

As a result of the erosion of the devilish poison and the heavy injuries he had already sustained, Huangji Wuyu’s aura had become incredibly weak and shallow. He staggered in front of Yun Che before speaking, “Asgard Master Yun, if not for you, it would not only have been our Absolute Monarch Sanctuary, the entire Profound Sky Continent would have been plunged into a calamity. I, Huangji Wuyu, have tried to harm you twice in the past and I am well aware that I have no room to beg for forgiveness. Now that Absolute Monarch Sanctuary has been handed over to a new Saint Emperor, I no longer have any regrets. You are free to do what you want to me.”

“Saint... Saint Emperor!” Huangji Wuyu’s word caused the entire Absolute Monarch Sanctuary to become greatly shocked.

“Heh.” Yun Che gave a cold snort, “If you want to die, I naturally will not stand in your way. However, it would be best if you didn’t hurry to your death in the meantime. Your life still has some use to me.”

Huangji Wuyu, “...”

Yun Che turned around and faced both Absolute Monarch Sanctuary and Supreme Ocean Palace before speaking in a deep and booming voice, “The biggest reason for me saving all of you today is because you can still be considered part of the righteous faction. Even though I have gotten rid of the poison plaguing you, it doesn’t mean that I have forgotten the resentments and grievances that we share. If you want to continue living in peace and harmony on this continent... then you need to promise me three things!”

The gathered members of Absolute Monarch Sanctuary and Supreme Ocean Palace felt a chill run down their spines. The Supreme Ocean Palace’s Purple Venerable One asked in an extremely cautious manner, “What does... What does Asgard Master Yun desire to inform us about? Our lives were all saved by Asgard Master Yun, so if we are able to do, we will definitely throw all our efforts into accomplishing that mission.”



“Asgard Master Yun, please speak. We definitely will not reject you,” Spiritual Master Bitter Agony said.

“Good!” Yun Che said in an extremely calm and tranquil voice as he gave a faint nod of his head. “The first thing I want you to accomplish is this. I don’t care what method you use but there needs to be a spatial teleportation formation within thirty days! The sending point must be situated in the Snow Region of Extreme Ice in Blue Wind Nation. The sending point in the Illusory Demon Realm should be set in Demon Imperial City... Naturally, I will be the one to speak to and instruct the people in Demon Imperial City.”

Everyone glanced at one another after those words. All those years ago, the Four Sacred Grounds had joined hands and they required more than a month to create a spatial tunnel that reached the Illusory Demon Realm from the Profound Sky Continent. If there were only two Sacred Grounds, not only would the task be exceedingly difficult, it would also require them to spend an ungodly amount of resources to do so.

But how would they dare reject it? The Supreme Ocean Palace’s Venerable Purple immediately said, “Don’t worry Asgard Maser Yun, we will definitely not disappoint you a month from now.”

“Very good, let’s move onto the second thing,” Yun Che said as his eyes faintly narrowed. “In thirty days time, after you have completed the spatial teleportation formation, all of you need to use that teleportation formation to go to the Demon Imperial City. Once all of you are there, you need to kowtow and apologize to the Illusory Demon Imperial Family! If the Little Demon Empress wants to kill any of you, no matter who and how many of you she kills, none of you are allowed to object! This is the evil that all of you have sown, so this is also the result that you have reaped.”

The faces of the gathered members of Absolute Monarch Sanctuary and Supreme Ocean Palace all turned dark and they were not able to say even a single word. Even though they had been roped into Xuanyuan Wentian’s scheme all those years ago, the thing that had pushed them into this scheme was undoubtedly their very own greed. They not only brought a calamity down on Demon Imperial City, they had even made the Illusory Demon Realm out to be some sort of demonic land that was eyeing the Profound Sky Continent covetously, to the people in the Profound Sky Continent.

They could deny this in front of all the other people under heaven but how could they try to defend themselves in front of Yun Che, the “Demon Lord” of the Illusory Demon Realm?

“Even though we were bewitched by that old villain Xuanyuan all those years ago, we still committed a great wrong. At that time... we will definitely go forward to apologize and make amends. If we can come back with our lives, we will also clean up the name of the Illusory Demon Realm within the Profound Sky Continent,” Spiritual Master Nine Lamentations spoke in a voice filled with regret.

“Very good... Now onto the third matter.” Yun Che’s gaze slanted to the side as murderous intent radiated from his body, “After thirty days have passed, I do not expect to see Sun Moon Divine Hall or Mighty Heavenly Sword Region still on this earth.”

Those short few words were shockingly an order to completely obliterate Sun Moon Divine Hall and Mighty Heavenly Sword Region—it was a merciless and cruel absolute order to destroy those two Sacred Grounds which had persisted for ten thousand years!

When the two Sacred Grounds, who had been shaking and trembling in fear, heard those unexpected words, they were all so shocked that all the color drained from their bodies. Xuanyuan Bo knelt to the ground immediately as he spoke in a stammer, "Asgard Master Yun... Spare our lives, spare our lives, please! We were also forced by the Sword Master... Ah, no, we were forced into this by that evil villain Xuanyuan Wentian."

"Asgard Master Yun." The gathered Divine Envoys of Sun Moon Divine Hall hurriedly strode forward, speaking with fear and trepidation, "The Heavenly Monarch was the only person who wanted to swear loyalty to that old villain Xuanyuan, the rest of us definitely did not share his sentiment. We beg... We beg Asgard Master Yun to have mercy on us. We will definitely be at your beck and call from now onwards, we will obey every command that you give us without hesitation."

"Heh." Yun Che gave a cold laugh. "What does you wanting or not wanting to swear fealty to Xuanyuan Wentian have to do with me? I can still choose to forget about the fact that you wanted to kill me but... one hundred years ago, both of your Sacred Grounds joined hands to cause the death of the Demon Emperor and the deaths of eleven seniors from my Illusory Demon Yun Family! You caused the death of my grandfather and you even tried to pursue and kill my parents over twenty years ago, nearly consigning them to damnation. You lot also caused me to be separated from my family for more than twenty years while destroying the Xiao family in Floating Cloud City..."

The killing intent that radiated from Yun Che's body grew more intense with every word that passed from Yun Che's lips. He was covered in blood and wounds and looked as if he was not far from death but the extremely heavy aura of malevolence that radiated from him caused these powerhouses, who had scaled the very heights of power, to tremble violently. Their chests felt heavy and their hearts were dominated by fear, unable to work up even a single thought to resist.

"All of these sins must be paid for with your blood!"

Yun Che's words and killing intent caused all of their faces to go even whiter. Xuanyuan Bo's had a tragic expression on his face as he shouted, "Asgard Master Yun, we... we only did as we were ordered. Every wrong has its source and every debt has its debtor. Asgard Master Yun's profound strength covers the sky and his heart is as broad as the blue ocean, so you definitely... definitely will understand the meaning of these words. Ah... Right, right, Asgard Master Yun has said these words before, the living are always more useful than the dead. Our Mighty Heavenly Sword Region is still a peak power that has existed for ten thousand years, so we will definitely be very useful to Asgard Master Yun. Asgard Master Yun has already compassionately and benevolently spared Absolute Monarch Sanctuary and Supreme Ocean Palace. If you can spare our Mighty Heavenly Sword Region as well, everyone who is part of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region will completely listen to the commands of Asgard Master Yun. We definitely won't... definitely won't dare to defy you in any way."

Xuanyuan Bo's words were incomparably petty and pitiful. It was very clear that he was a person who cherished his life. Once Xuanyuan Bo had opened his mouth, the Divine Envoys of Sun Moon Divine Hall could only grit their teeth and bow while speaking, "In the past, we obeyed every word that proceeded from the lips of the Heavenly Monarch, we basically had no say in the matter. If we are able to obtain Asgard Master Yun's forgiveness, we will definitely view Asgard Master Yun as our master from now on and Asgard Master Yun's words will never be defied, even if we were to die ten thousand times."

“...” Yun Che lapsed into a momentary silence before a faint smile suddenly appeared on his face, “Ah, your words have indeed reminded me of something. You’re right, two Sacred Grounds which have persisted for ten thousand years naturally have an ability that far defies the norm. If we can preserve these two powers, it will definitely be countless times more worthwhile than simply killing the lot of you. The two main culprits, Xuanyuan Wentian and Ye Meixie, are already dead, so if I wantonly vented my rage on all of you, then wouldn’t it make me out to be a cruel and merciless person?”

Yun Che’s words had caused all the members of Sun Moon Divine Hall and Mighty Heavenly Sword Region to be filled with joy and hope. After that, Yun Che continued, “Since that is the case, then I’ll let it be. I managed to kill Xuanyuan Wentian today, so I’m in quite a good mood. As long as all of you are sufficiently obedient, I can’t be bothered to stain my hands in blood anymore.”

These words pulled them back from the edge of oblivion. All of the members of Sun Moon Divine Hall and Mighty Heavenly Sword Region knelt down as they spoke in an incredibly emotional manner, “We thank Asgard Master Yun for not ending our lives, we swear to follow Asgard Master Yun to our deaths from this day forth.”

“Fine. Then during this month, the lot of you should help Absolute Monarch Sanctuary and Supreme Ocean Palace to build that spatial teleportation formation which will link the Profound Sky Continent and the Illusory Demon Realm. You’ll need to devote all of your efforts to it and I definitely do not expect to discover any deviations.”

“Yes, yes, yes,” Xuanyuan Bo and the rest of them hurriedly replied. They had just gone to the gates of hell and back, so they were drenched with sweat and they nodded their heads like clockwork.

Yun Che turned around, his back facing Sun Moon Divine Hall and Mighty Heavenly Sword Region. Huangji Wuyu was the person who was closest to him and when Yun Che had turned around, he had clearly seen Yun Che’s lips hook up into an incomparably dark and evil smirk. That instant of killing intent was not strong or intense but it felt like a steel needle that came from the depths of hell itself as it fiercely stabbed at his soul, causing the one who had reigned as emperor over Absolute Monarch Sanctuary for a thousand years to go completely rigid. A chill spread across his entire body. It did not fade away until much later.

## **Interlude 2 - World-Defying Heaven Manual**

In another world.

The surface of the ground was slightly golden in color and even the sky revealed a pure, light golden color. The elemental energy floating between the heaven and earth was extremely pure and the degree of its density had far surpassed Profound Sky Continent by several dozens of times. The height of the elemental law here, had even surpassed the range of understanding of even the strongest expert in Profound Sky Continent.

An enormous palace stood in immediate sight and was towering like a mountain. Glistening with a golden glow, it exuded a formless pressure comparable to the might of heaven and earth. Even if peerless experts were here, their hearts would still palpitate deeply under this terrifying pressure, as though they were carrying fifteen tonnes.

Behind the divine palace was a garden as enormous as a country. In the garden, a fragrant aroma suffused the air and hundreds of flowers bloomed. Every single flower was twinkling with an unbelievably beautiful radiance, as if each were the world's most exquisite gemstone.

Standing quietly at the very center of the garden was the elegant figure of a woman. Dressed in golden clothes, she had dazzling golden hair that extended down to her hips. Her golden clothes were slightly tight, which outlined the back of a bewitching figure that could drive one to insanity. She quietly stood under a glazed jade tree, seemingly enjoying the view or perhaps deep in thought. A natural and gentle layer of golden light was faintly flowing around her body.

Though it was just her figure from behind, the sea of flowers that extended tens of thousands of kilometers, was entirely overshadowed by this peerlessly beautiful shape.

At this moment, a fragrant wind whisked over from the southern direction and the tens of thousands of flowers swayed gently. Very quickly, a woman dressed entirely in tight silver armor descended from the sky and knelt behind the woman with dazzling long, golden hair. Her head was lowered, as if she did not dare to look straight at her figure... even if it was just her back.

"Servant Fu Xian, greets Lady Goddess."

"What is it?" The woman with the golden hair did not turn around. Completely different from her dreamy and beautiful figure, her voice exuded an incomparably heavy might.

"Replying to Lady Goddess, news came from the Star God Realm. The Heaven Slaughter Star God has returned to the Star God Realm," the woman who referred herself as Fu Xian reported.

"..." The woman with the golden hair was silent for a short while, before she coldly said. "Did she just return?"

"No, according to reliable sources, the Heaven Slaughter Star God returned to the Star God Realm four months ago. Because she had been recuperating all this while, the Star God Realm had intentionally sealed this piece of news. It seems the rumors of an Universe Devouring Beast having once encountered her back then was completely true."

"Recuperating? Do you know why she is still alive?"

"In reply to my lady, according to rumors, after she was struck with the Absolute God Slaying Poison back then, she coincidentally found an excellent soul carrier. Thus, she forcefully abandoned her own flesh and attached her soul onto another person's body, preventing herself from facing death. Only recently did she reconstruct her flesh and is presently recuperating and recovering her divine energy. It's estimated that in another few more months, she will recover completely."

"Hmph, I see," the woman with golden hair coldly snorted. "I never expected that the Absolute God Slaying Poison would not be able to take her life either. Her luck is much better than that naive Sirius Star God. It seems this is all there is to the so-called heaven-defying fatal devil poison of the Southern God Region. And I even believed them about that much as well."

Fu Xian was startled for a moment, before she subconsciously said, "Could it be, that the scheme by the Northern God Region against the Heaven Slaughter Star God back then, was my lady's..."

The moment she said this, Fu Xian's expression instantly turned deathly pale. She hurriedly prostrated and said with a trembling voice, "This servant deserves death, this servant speaks too much. I beg my lady to forgive me..."

"How many people are still alive in Southern Summer Divine Country?" the woman with golden hair suddenly asked, not a single bit of emotion could be heard from her voice.

"M-my lady, it's already confirmed... that there are still four billion two hundred sixty million people still residing in Southern Summer Divine Country." Fu Xian's voice was still trembling a little.

"I'll give you fifteen days."

"Yes... Yes... This servant shall handle it now." Fu Xian stood up with jitters, as she took two shivering steps back. Only then did she fly up into the sky and instantly disappear within the sea of tens of thousands of flowers.

"Yue Ying, come out," the woman with golden hair coldly said and she still did not turn around.

The moment her voice fell, the space five feet behind her suddenly shook. The graceful and delicate figure of a woman walked out of the spatial ripples and deeply bowed, the voluminous mounds on her chest, wrapped in silver cloth, slightly shook. "Servant Yue Ying, greets Lady Goddess."

"Why are you here?"

"To reply Lady, there has been progress in the deciphering of the **【World-Defying Heaven Manual】** ." Yue Ying respectfully replied.

"What?" The woman with golden hair, who had been as quiet as ice this entire time, instantly turned around when she heard these words, revealing a face that was half glowing gold.

Her dazzling long gold hair smoothly sprinkled onto her shoulders. An eye mask colored in gold that was comparable to the wings of a phoenix covered her mysterious eyes. Below her eye mask was a pair of glittering, polished lips. And from this pair of lips, that were even more delicate than the lily of the Nile, what came out was the coldest and the most heartless voice, "Speak now."

Though only the bottom half of her face was revealed, none would suspect that she was not a peerless beauty at first glance. Her lips and her lustrous jade-like neck alone were beautiful to the point of stifling. Yet, no matter how powerful one may be, under the ice-cold and heavy atmosphere from her body, one would still unconsciously bow his or her head and tremble in front of her.

Deciphering the **【World-Defying Heaven Manual】** was the biggest matter to this woman with golden hair and it could even be called the most important matter ever since she was born. Yue Ying hurriedly said in a respectful tone. "In reply to my lady, within the divine texts of the World-Defying Heaven Manual, there was a short verse which was similar to a diagram stated in ancient records. After repeated investigations, the meaning behind that verse of divine texts has been confirmed."

"Nine Profound Exquisite Body."

“Nine Profound Exquisite Body?” The golden brows hidden under the eye mask slightly twitched. “Could it be that one has to possess the Nine Profound Exquisite Body to cultivate the 【World-Defying Heaven Manual】?”

“About this point, this servant is not sure. However, that verse of divine text is referring to the Nine Profound Exquisite Body, this point should not be wrong,” Yue Ying respectfully said.

“Hmph, within a span of eight years, only four words have been deciphered. Truly a bunch of useless trash.” The voice of the woman with golden hair suddenly turned cold.

Yue Ying’s body shivered as she said with a trembling voice. “Lady, please cease your anger... When it comes to divine texts of the absolute beginning, even in the Primordial Era, not many gods or devils recognized them either. Wanting to forcefully decipher them, is really... really...”

“Hmph, no need for an explanation,” the woman with golden hair coldly said. “Deciphering the divine texts of the absolute beginning is indeed as difficult as ascending to the heavens. However, if a mortal can cultivate the 【World-Defying Heaven Manual】 , he or she will have the possibility of becoming a True God. This might sound absolutely astonishing and sound akin to myth but this was clearly engraved on the totem in the God Realm of Absolute Beginning. Since the 【World-Defying Heaven Manual】 is now in my hands, it must be an ancient opportunity bestowed on me by the Brahma Monarch God Realm. No matter what, it must be deciphered. If I can become a True God, hmph, the Primal Chaos Dimension, the millions of galaxies, will all serve under our Brahma Monarch God Realm.”

“Yes,” Yue Ying anxiously replied. “This servant shall continue to head to the various large galaxies and obtain even more intellectuals who are familiar with ancient texts.”

“Remember, you must be the only one heading out. Not even the slightest of trace and rumor should be exposed, otherwise...”

The words of the woman with golden hair stopped there. The killing intent at that moment had instantly frozen the world of countless flowers.

“This servant understands,” Yue Ying said with a trembling voice. “If there’s any anomalies, this servant will immediately cut off her own lifevein so that not the slightest trace will be exposed.”

“Very good, go on then.”

“Yes.”

“Wait a minute!”

Just as Yue Ying was about to leave, the woman with golden hair suddenly stopped her again and slowly said, “Send some subordinates to the lower realms and search for people who possess the Nine Profound Exquisite Body.”

“Lower realms?” Yue Ying’s face was filled with doubts.

“Possessors of the Nine Profound Exquisite Body are hard to search for even among a trillion people but the possessors would definitely be women. Since the 【World-Defying Heaven Manual】 brought up

that cultivating it would require the Nine Profound Exquisite Body, then I naturally have to make early preparations.”

“But, why do we have to look for one in the lower realms?” Yue Ying asked, unable to understand.

“When possessors of Nine Profound Exquisite Body have low profound cultivation, their profound energy will reveal a unique free-flowing state and it’s easily discernable by people who are aware of this characteristic of the Nine Profound Exquisite Body. If their unleashed profound energy can break the laws of realm boundaries to a certain extent, then it’s possible to ascertain that they undoubtedly possess the Nine Profound Exquisite Body. However, this profound energy characteristic weakens as their profound energy becomes richer and if they step into the divine way, this characteristic will completely disappear. Thus, locating one in the higher realms is difficult and hard to control as well.”

“As for the rest, there’s no need to ask further. After locating someone who possess the Nine Profound Exquisite Body, I have my own plans.”

“Yes.”

“Also, inform royal father, that I’m prepared to step into the 【God Realm of Absolute Beginning】 .” The woman with golden hair slightly raised her neck, which was whiter than pure white jade.

“Ah?” Yue Ying revealed an astonished look. “My lady, that place is truly too dangerous. Though you made use of the Sirius Star God back then to obtain the 【World-Defying Heaven Manual】 , you... you still suffered an injury that nearly cost you your life and you only managed to recover after several years of recuperation. If you forcefully enter it again, with my lady’s temper, it’s truly... too dangerous. My lady, please think over this decision again.”

“No need for further commentary,” The woman with golden hair coldly said. “The 【World-Defying Heaven Manual】 that I obtained is evidently a mere fragment and at the very most, it’s only a third of the entire manual. Looking from the residual marks, there’s definitely at least another two 【World-Defying Heaven Manuals】 scattered in the world. If I can’t locate the complete 【World-Defying Heaven Manual】 and hold only a fragment of it, even if it’s completely deciphered, it’s of no use either.”

“The remaining two 【World-Defying Heaven Manuals】 are most likely scattered in the God Realm of Absolute Beginning as well.”

“Even if that’s the case...” Yue Ying still wanted to comment further but when she spoke halfway, a chill ran down her spine and she hurriedly changed her words. “This servant... This servant shall immediately relay my lady’s words to my king. However... excuse this servant for being blunt but my king will definitely oppose my lady’s decision as well.”

“He will naturally oppose it, which is also why I’m having you to relay my words to my royal father.” The voice of the woman with golden hair was completely devoid of emotions. “Tomorrow, I shall break into the God Realm of Absolute Beginning and it shall only be me alone. Inform my royal father only the day after. As for the Star God Realm, the Heaven Slaughter Star God will definitely come to kill me once her divine power is restored. Have my royal father first think of a way to deal with that.”

“Yes...” Yue Ying had no choice but to helplessly respond in agreement. After taking two steps back, she lightly rose. The two voluminous peaks in front of her chest drew a beautiful arc in the sky as she quickly left the world of countless flowers.

“World-Defying Heaven Manual, divine practitioners shall defy the world, mortal practitioners shall attain godhood...” Within the countless flowers, the woman with golden hair lightly whispered, “In this world where the gods have long since disappeared, it is time for the birth of a new divine being.”

### **Chapter 918 - Temporary Truce**

The expression in Yun Che’s eyes changed at that instant. No one else noticed except for Huangji Wuyu. Seeing Yun Che had pardoned Sun Moon Divine Hall and Mighty Heavenly Sword Region at the same time, the members of Absolute Monarch Sanctuary and Supreme Ocean Palace were a little surprised but were also secretly relieved.

Because just like them, Sun Moon Divine Hall and Mighty Heavenly Sword Region were also both Sacred Grounds. If forceful extermination were to be executed, it could be done but it would no doubt severely harm their own vitality.

“What are you all still doing here?” Noticing that there were suddenly no movements behind him, Yun Che slanted his eyes, “Go back to where you came from. There is still quite a mess to clean up from Supreme Ocean Palace, I have no time to keep you all here. Regarding the teleportation formation, start preparing it with all your energy starting tomorrow... It must be completed within a month’s time.”

Yun Che’s words made everyone who was in a panic feel relieved. Anyone in their right mind would not be willing to stay before an Evil God who could decide their life and death as he wished. Especially the people of Sun Moon Divine Hall and Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, until this moment they hadn’t completely believed that Yun Che was really letting them off the hook as they backed away in panic and prepared to leave.

Yun Che turned around at this moment, glanced towards Mighty Heavenly Sword Region and suddenly said, “Wait.”

The sound of his voice targeted one person’s back, making him know immediately that this calling was to him. His footsteps stopped immediately. He paused there for the time of many breaths before turning around. He faced Yun Che and said with profound respect and humility, “Asgard Master Yun, you were calling for me?”

“Isn’t this Ling Kun, Senior Ling?” Yun Che slowly walked toward him with a slight smile hanging from the corner of his mouth, “Speaking of which, I have known Senior Ling for six or seven years and you are the first person I met from the Sacred Grounds. Back then in Heavenly Sword Villa, Senior Ling even invited me to join Mighty Heavenly Sword Region. At the time, I was extremely overwhelmed by flattery and honor.”

Ling Kun’s face immediately showed an overwhelming flattery, “I can’t believe Asgard Master Yun still remembers of this, this is really... this humble one’s honor.”

Everyone who were preparing to leave all turned around at the same time with confusion on their faces. Especially the people of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, they were all gazing at each other speechlessly.



“We are old friends but Senior Ling you were going to leave without even greeting me at all, isn’t that a bit heartless?” Yun Che was smiling but there was darkness hiding behind his smile.

Ling Kun’s profound strength was in the late state of Tyrant Profound Realm. In Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, this was below the average but he was listed as one of the Elders. This was because of his extraordinary scheming mind and his extensive knowledge and experience. He would not have truly believed that the reason Yun Che stopped him was just to talk about the old days. He gritted his teeth secretly but his expression was still fearful, “Asgard Master Yun exaggerates. Asgard Master Yun is now a god of heaven, you’re no longer the same as before, this humble one... how would this humble one be qualified to speak and establish friendship with someone as highly regarded as yourself.”

“Establishing friendship is indeed not needed.” The murderous intentions in Yun Che’s eyes were suddenly released undisguised at this moment, “But shouldn’t you explain this to me, the current Asgard Master of Frozen Cloud Asgard... why did Ye Xinghan attack Frozen Cloud Asgard in the first place!?”

Ye Xinghan was hiding in the crowd of people from Sun Moon Divine Hall, afraid that Yun Che was going to see him. When he suddenly heard his own name from Yun Che’s mouth, he was so frightened that his steps became unstable as he fell and kneeled directly onto the ground, unable to stand up for quite a while.

Ling Kun’s body became stiff but his reaction was extremely fast. He said with his face full of confusion, “This? What does Asgard Master Yun mean by this? This humble one... this humble one really doesn’t understand.”

“Then I will make you understand!” Yun Che’s expression suddenly darkened. He grabbed outward with his right hand and Ling Kun was sucked directly toward it in an instant.

“Asgard Master Yun, you...” Ling Kun’s eyes bulged. He was only able to say a few words before groaning and letting Yun Che’s Profound Handle invade his heart and soul, completely losing his consciousness.

The people of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region saw this but none of them dared to come forward. All of them kept silent like a cicada in late autumn.

Yun Che used the Profound Handle to quickly scan Ling Kun’s memory and his eyebrows lowered suddenly.

Just as he suspected, Xia Qingyue’s information was indeed “sold” by Ling Kun to Ye Xinghan after the Blue Wind Ranking Tournament!

There were many records of the Nine Profound Exquisite Body in ancient books preserved in the Four Great Sacred Grounds. Even though no one has ever seen it, that day Ling Kun referenced the unique characteristics of the Nine Profound Exquisite Body’s profound energy according to the ancient books. Then, seeing with his own eyes that Xia Qingyue actually used the power of the domain that could only be performed by the Emperor Profound Realm while she was only in the Earth Profound Realm herself, he was sure that Xia Qingyue could very possibly own the Nine Profound Exquisite Body that was recorded in the ancient records.

It was also recorded in the ancient books that one who possessed the Nine Profound Exquisite Body could form a small independent world in their own body—it was a perfect dual cultivation incubator that was extremely rare!

He didn't tell this to the people of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, but instead sold this information to Ye Xinghan to maximize the profit. At the same time, behind this scheme, there was also another person's evil intent...

Xuanyuan Yufeng!!

Chu Yuechan was always on Ling Yuefeng's mind and Ling Yun was obviously obsessed with Xia Qingyue so much that his mind was unhinged because of her. Because of Xuanyuan Yufeng's strong jealousy and anger, not only did she send people after Chu Yuechan to kill her, she even asked Ling Kun for the help of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region to destroy Frozen Cloud Asgard. Ling Kun agreed to her request... and the selected method he chose was precisely to borrow the skills of Ye Xinghan.

He took back the Profound Handle and Ling Kun's eyes returned focus. He looked at Yun Che with his eyes widened and said frightenedly, "You... what did you do to me?"

Whoosh!!

Accompanied with the sound of Ling Kun's scream, flames burst out of Yun Che's hand and instantly turned Ling Kun into a human torch. In the next instant, his entire body had dissolved in the flames and completely became ashes.

Gulp...

The throats of those from Mighty Heavenly Sword Region squirmed as their bodies stiffened.

Yun Che lowered his arm and didn't forget to dust off his hands. His eyes then switched focus and he walked towards Ye Xinghan with a casual pace.

Ye Xinghan, who thought he was safe originally, met Yun Che's eyes. All of the hairs on his body immediately stood on end as he felt like he was falling into a deep abyss. He shivered while backing up, "Yun Che... you... what are you doing... Don't come over here... don't come over here!!"

The Divine Envoys and many Elders of Sun Moon Divine Hall encircled Ye Xinghan. It felt wrong moving either forward or backward. They were well aware of the grievances between Ye Xinghan and Yun Che. He had first forced Yun Che and Feng Xue'er to almost die in the Primordial Profound Ark and then later he sent people to attack Frozen Cloud Asgard... but Yun Che was now the Asgard Master of Frozen Cloud Asgard!

"I am going to kill your young master, are you going to try stop me?" Yun Che glanced at the Sun Moon Divine Envoys and the Elders and said in an extremely calm tone.

When Yun Che looked over, the Sun Moon Divine Envoys and Elders all showed nervousness and Ye Xinghan had already fallen to the ground on his bottom while desperately trying to move backwards, "No... don't come over here... save... save me... save me..."

Suddenly there was a pungent odor and a filthy puddle appeared under Ye Xinghan's body... He was so frightened that he hid himself under the gaze of Yun Che.

The leader of the Divine Envoys, Divine Envoy Heavens Equal, gritted his teeth. His steps were slow but he continued to back up for many steps. Under this action of his, the other Divine Envoys and Elders almost all started backing up at the same time. In the blink of an eye, they were already many feet away from Ye Xinghan.

If it was someone like Huangji Wuyu instead who was focusing on them, they would absolutely fight back together. But facing Yun Che, not only would it be impossible for their resistance to save Ye Xinghan, it could even ruin the precarious chance for survival that Sun Moon Divine Hall had earned.

Therefore, giving up on this Young Master, who was not popular to begin with, was no question the wisest and sanest choice.

“You... you all...” Ye Xinghan was so frightened that his face lost its color. His face was so pale that it looked like a wall that had been polished with sandpaper, “No... no... don’t kill me... don’t kill me...”

“Ye Xinghan,” Yun Che slowly walked towards him and said without emotion, “Your father just died before your eyes. As his son, even if you can’t retrieve his corpse, you should go down there and pick up some of his ashes. If you leave just like that, that would be an unfilial action. When you go to the underworld, I’m afraid even your father wouldn’t let you off the hook.”

“You... you... ah... ugh...” Ye Xinghan’s face turned from white to green. His mouth was wide open and his body was all curled up while strange twisted sounds came out from his throat.

“Back then, you almost killed me, almost killed my Xue’er, killed the previous Asgard Mistress and Grand Asgard Mistress of Frozen Cloud Asgard. If I didn’t get there just in time, all of Frozen Cloud Asgard would have been destroyed by your hands. How do you propose I make you pay this debt?”

“Should I strip your skin and tendons or chop off your limbs and turn you into a human swine, making you wish you were dead!?” Yun Che’s face completely darkened. Each word revealed infinite malice. Everyone who heard this was trembling with chills down their backs.

“Ah... er... ugh...” Ye Xinghan stared fixedly with bloodshot eyes. Streaks of blood covered every corner of his eyeballs. The color of his face had turned from green into an extremely abnormal dark gray. Strange noises kept flowing out from his throat, yet he couldn’t spit out a full word.

And then, with his eyes opened, he fell straight down and no longer moved. The white foam mixed with blood gushed out of his mouth insanely.

“...” The entire Ocean Palace was dead silent. The odor coming from Ye Xinghan was still hanging in the air. Yun Che glanced at Ye Xinghan and turned around in silence. These so-called young masters that grew up revered by all were usually even more scared of death than ordinary people. He didn’t even have to kill this Ye Xinghan himself, the person in question actually got scared to death by fractures in his liver and gall bladder.

The death of Ye Xinghan did not result in Sun Moon Divine Hall’s sadness or unwillingness... On the contrary, it made them feel extremely humiliated, as if they had lost all their dignity.

If he severed his own life vein, it could still be said that he had perished to preserve Sun Moon Divine Hall’s upright name. But with all eyes focused on him, without Yun Che laying a single finger on him, he peed himself and then got scared to death.

It was highly probable that he was the first Overlord in the history of the Profound Sky Continent that got scared to death.

Ten thousand years of Sun Moon Divine Hall's dignity vanished with his death.

"Let's go," Divine Envoy Heavens Equal gritted his teeth in exasperation of the failure, turned, and left without concerning himself with Ye Xinghan's body. Simultaneously, everyone else followed behind. No one went to take Ye Xinghan's body, not even a second look was given.

"Let us leave as well."

Those of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region all gathered and prepared to leave.

At the edge of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region's line, there was an equally unique existence, Heavenly Sword Villa.

Ling Yuefeng and Xuanyuan Yufeng were brought to participate in the Heavenly Sovereign Conference by Xuanyuan Jue in an attempt to make an appearance in front of Xuanyuan Wentian and become the first group of people to swear their loyalty and to achieve a higher position for Heavenly Sword Villa in the continent. But they had not expected a result like this, not even in their wildest dreams... They didn't see Xuanyuan Wentian become the Heavenly Sovereign; instead, he was burned to dust. What they witnessed, was the birth of the true ruler of the continent.

This young man with undisputed strength who had become the absolute ruler of the continent possessed many grudges and much history with their Heavenly Sword Villa.

Xuanyuan Jue pulled the two of them up. Just when they were about to leave, a shadow swung before them and Yun Che's cold face appeared before their eyes.

"Yun Che!" Ling Yuefeng was so surprised that he almost took a step back.

"You... what are you going to do?" Xuanyuan Jue was also trembling with fear. He hid Xuanyuan Yufeng behind him as his arms shivered uncontrollably.

"Don't worry," Yun Che smiled coldly, "Xuanyuan Yufeng, even though you are a bitch who deserves to die ten thousand times, you gave birth to a good son. You know, even if I kill you now, Ling Jie wouldn't hate me for all his life... But that's also why I can't kill you."

Being insulted as a "bitch" by Yun Che, if it was in the past, Xuanyuan Yufeng would definitely jump on him recklessly. But facing Yun Che, who killed Xuanyuan Wentian and made the Four Great Sacred Grounds bow down to him, she couldn't go wild anymore. Her lips turned purple but she couldn't say a word.

Yun Che gripped his hands lightly, trying to hold back his impulse to kill Xuanyuan Yufeng... Due to the words that Jasmine left, telling him that he might not be able to see Chu Yuechan and their child in his life ever, he hated Xuanyuan Yufeng to the bones. But, that day at Heavenly Sword Villa, when Ling Jie stabbed his sword at his own throat, wanting to trade his own life for Xuanyuan Yufeng's life, Yun Che was bound to not be able to kill Xuanyuan Yufeng anymore.

And he himself... was the main cause of everything that had happened.

Since everything had already happened, there was no reason to put pain on Ling Jie for the rest of his life... After all, in this dangerous world, Ling Jie only had a few people who treated him truly with all of their hearts.

Yun Che turned around so as to not look at Xuanyuan Yufeng's face. His murderous intent had just started to calm down. He said in a deep voice, "Xuanyuan Yufeng, even though I really want to cut you into pieces, I won't kill you today. But you'd better keep in mind... never to appear in Heavenly Sword Villa ever again! Never let me see you again or else..."

Yun Che took a deep breath, then instantaneously shifted far away.

"...Go, hurry!" As if they had just walked through the gates of hell, Xuanyuan Jue's forehead was already covered in sweat. He took Ling Yuefeng and Xuanyuan Yufeng in a panic and flew far away at his fastest speed.

### **Chapter 919 - Uncontrollable Longing**

Sun Moon Divine Hall, Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, and profound practitioners from each nation all left one after another in panic. None of them dared to fight against an evil god.

Xia Yuanba's physique was already different from ordinary people. After being healed slightly by Yun Che using the energy of heaven and earth, Yuanba had surprisingly already recovered within a short amount of time. Looking at the people around them leaving one by one, he came before Yun Che with a few steps. Yuanba couldn't contain the excitement in his heart as he said, "Brother-in-law, you have actually... actually become this strong! How did you do it? Could it be that your master has returned?"

"I'll tell you more about it in the future." Yun Che smiled and said, "Yuanba, Xue'er and I will be returning to the Illusory Demon Realm soon, else they will definitely worry. Do you want to return with us?"

Xia Yuanba's eyes lit up, but they were clouded by hesitation immediately afterward. In the end, he shook his head, "Forget it, I'll just return later. Um... out of the blue, I became the Sanctuary's master so leaving it all of a sudden doesn't seem like a good idea. I should return to the Sanctuary first."

"Hahaha, you're right," Yun Che laughed loudly.

"Brother-in-law," Xia Yuanba's voice lowered, "You're not really going to... really going to let Sun Moon Divine Hall and Mighty Heavenly Sword Region off the hook like this?"

Yun Che smiled and said, "Yuanba, don't worry. Those of Absolute Monarch Sanctuary belong to you now. I would certainly not do anything to harm them and I wholeheartedly believe that even though you are still a bit immature now, Absolute Monarch Sanctuary will become better in the future under your leadership."

"..." Xia Yuanba scratched his head and said softly, "To be honest, I'm not confident at all."

"But I have full confidence in you. After all, you are someone with the Tyrannical Emperor's heart." There was some mysteriousness to Yun Che's words but he then changed the subject and said, "However, I am very serious about the teleportation formation. For this month, lead Absolute Monarch Sanctuary in focusing on building teleportation formation first. Remember, when working with Sun

Moon Divine Hall and Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, make good use of their resources. Right now they are a bunch of anxious, headless snakes. They will desperately want to perform well at this task that I ordered. Don't be unwilling to use them."

Even though the Primordial Profound Ark had an incomparable strong space travelling ability, it held an enormous individual world within. Every time it traveled, it did not only transport one or two person but an entire world. Because of this, it consumed an incredibly large amount of energy. Even with the Jade of the Nine Suns' support, it couldn't withstand such reckless consumption.

Especially after a round trip to the Azure Cloud Continent, the energy left in the Primordial Profound Ark was immediately down to less than twenty percent. Both the Profound Sky Continent and the Illusory Demon Realm were Yun Che's homes so he would definitely travel back and forth between the two continents frequently. Because of this, building a large enough dimensional teleportation formation was something that had to be done.

And only the Four Great Sacred Grounds had sufficient ability and resources to build a teleportation formation connecting the two continents.

"Uh, I understand," Xia Yuanba nodded with some confusion.

"Also, take care of two people from Sun Moon Divine Hall and Mighty Heavenly Sword Region for me," Yun Che's eyes narrowed slightly.

"Who?"

"Xuanyuan Wendao, the Young Sword Master of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region who was crippled by me, and the Tenth Elder of Sun Moon Divine Hall, Ye Xuange."

"Ah?" Xia Yuanba was stunned and said confusedly, "Take care of them how?"

"Just make sure nothing fatal happens to them. I have use for them in a month," Yun Che said.

Xia Yuanba looked puzzled. Just as he was about to keep asking questions, he saw Dongfang Xiu and Qin Wushang approaching together behind Yun Che, looking rather nervous. He immediately yelled, "Palace Chief Dongfang, Palace Chief Qin, you two are here too?"

Dongfang Xiu and Qin Wushang walked over and bowed at the same time but before their bodies bent, Yun Che and Xia Yuanba had already both avoided it. Yun Che immediately said, "Two Palace Chiefs, we were both once the official disciples of Blue Wind Profound Palace. We cannot accept this grand courtesy."

"Yes yes yes." Xia Yuanba nodded right away.

Qin Wushang sighed deeply, "Historically, my Blue Wind Profound Palace has always been an insignificant existence in the Profound Sky Continent, akin to dust. Even in Blue Wind Nation, we are the laughingstock of those powerful sects. Now, of two people who have walked out of my Blue Wind Profound Palace, one has become the Saint Emperor of Absolute Monarch Sanctuary and the other could be called the ruler of everything under heaven. As one of its palace chiefs, I cannot describe this dreamlike glory with any words."

“Palace Chiefs, you have exaggerated. I believe you two want to ask about Empress Cang Yue?” Yun Che said.

The two of them nodded. Dongfang Xiu said, “Her Majesty has temporarily left for several months now. Seeing Asgard Master Yun’s glory today, Her Majesty will certainly be well.”

“You two can rest assured.” Yun Che smiled and said, “Now that Xuanyuan Wentian is dead, there is nothing in this world that can threaten the safety of her and Blue Wind Nation. There was not a day that Blue Wind Nation was not on her mind during her days in the Illusory Demon Realm. In a month, when the teleportation formation is built, she will return to the imperial household. In this month, I will have to trouble you two again.

“If so, then we will rest assured,” the two palace chiefs smiled delightfully.

“Venerable Purple,” Yun Che’s tone sharpened as he commanded, “Send someone to guard the two palace chiefs on their trip back to Blue Wind Nation.”

Venerable Purple turned around, hesitated for a moment and immediately walked forward. He said rather respectfully, “Yes... esteemed guests, please.”

Being called “esteemed guests” by a Sacred Ground’s Venerable One and even being guarded on their return trip left the two palace chiefs extremely flattered. Even their footsteps seemed lighter when they left.

Members of Divine Phoenix Sect approached. Leading the crowd was Feng Hengkong. He looked at Yun Che, then shifted his gaze to Feng Xue’er. His mouth opened and closed in silence for a while before he finally spoke with a complicated look, “Yun Che, bring Xue’er back to Phoenix City to visit often.”

“Royal Father, now that Big Brother Yun is this strong, he will no longer be in danger like before. I will come back to visit often with Big Brother Yun.”

“If you really care, you could try to open up one or two dimensional profound formations from Floating Cloud City or Snow Region of Extreme Ice to Phoenix City. This way, if Xue’er wants to go back, wouldn’t it be more convenient?” Yun Che said without expression.

Feng Hengkong’s eyes brightened and nodded his head slightly. Divine Phoenix Sect would not be able to construct a dimensional teleportation formation connecting two continents but connecting two nations... was not something difficult.

“Xue’er...” Feng Hengkong hesitated for a long while but in the end he still didn’t tell her about Feng Ximing. He said unwillingly, “We’re leaving. There are still a lot of things to be taken care of in Phoenix City. You have to take care of yourself, don’t let yourself suffer.”

Absolute Monarch Sanctuary, Sun Moon Divine Hall, and Mighty Heavenly Sword Region left one after another and Supreme Ocean Palace began cleaning up after the mess. Divine Phoenix Sect were the last ones to leave. When they had arrived, they prepared their resolve to face death. As they prepared to leave, however, they felt a sense of relaxation that they had never experienced before.

This was due to the fact that not only had their Divine Phoenix Sect completely escaped from the danger of being destroyed, their new Phoenix God had truly awakened. Also, she was obviously stronger than the Ancestral Phoenix God.

After bidding farewell to Xia Yuanba, who had just become the new emperor of the Sanctuary, Yun Che brought Xue'er back to the Illusory Demon Realm that same day, then informed his parents and the Little Demon Empress of Xuanyuan Wentian's death.

This news spread very quickly in Demon Imperial City. Without a doubt, the Demon Imperial City that was suppressed in shadows for many months burst into cheers. This was not simply the death of one enemy, it was a development that pulled Demon Imperial City and the entire Illusory Demon Realm out of the abyss of destruction.

Demon Imperial City completely lifted their defenses. Those who had escaped Demon Imperial City also returned. The horrible disaster that was thought to happen at any moment had utterly vanished.

On the Profound Sky Continent, the Four Great Sacred Grounds spared no effort building the dimensional teleportation profound formation that Yun Che demanded.

Xuanyuan Wentian was dead and his dream of becoming the ruler of everything under heaven was completely crushed. The Four Great Sacred Grounds had experienced Xuanyuan Wentian's terror first-hand so it was not difficult to imagine the strength of Yun Che, who had defeated Xuanyuan Wentian. From this day on, they knew clearly in their hearts that they were no longer the top existences in the Profound Sky Continent. Above them, appeared someone who could decide their life and death at will.

This person was also someone that they wronged multiple times before, and on top of that, someone they previously conspired against.

This gave them no choice but to fear Yun Che, no choice but to be as humble and as careful as possible. They didn't dare slack off at all in his demand for a dimensional teleportation formation.

After Divine Phoenix Sect returned to Divine Phoenix Nation, they started repairing Phoenix City. Feng Hengkong didn't take Yun Che's words as a careless suggestion. Instead, he immediately sent out two groups of people to Floating Cloud City and Snow Region of Extreme Ice to start the construction of dimensional profound formations connecting the three locations.

Yun Che's name was unquestionably once again spread to every corner of the Profound Sky Continent. Only this time, it was hundreds or thousands of times more shocking than any other time before. In merely a couple of days, he was titled by the Profound Sky Continent as "number one throughout all of history."

Yet Yun Che did not pay attention to any of this. After he returned to the Illusory Demon Realm, he quietly recuperated. After seven or eight days, his wounds healed completely.

Early in the morning, the sun was already up. The sunlight seeped in from underneath the bamboo window and fell onto Yun Che's body. His eyelids moved a little as he mumbled, "Jasmine, what time is it now?"

"..."



He didn't get any response. Yun Che slowly opened his eyes and sat up from the bed. Looking at the snow white walls, his eyes lost focus.

Jasmine had already been gone for many months.

But he still hadn't completely walked out of this reality... or rather, he still hadn't been able to completely accept this reality.

Previously, after Jasmine had left, he encountered Moonflower's set up and was at the brink of death. Afterwards, he was constantly under the shadow of Xuanyuan Wentian and didn't have time to care for anything else. Now that Xuanyuan Wentian was dead, there was no one else who could threaten him anymore in this world. With his heart and mind in complete relaxation, his longing for Jasmine came gushing out and couldn't be stopped.

In his life, the closest person to him was Xiao Lingxi but the person who understood him the best had to be Jasmine.

At first they were just purely using each other, but their relationship changed slowly without them noticing. Until later on, they were no longer just relying on each other emotionally, it became an almost instinctive habit. When Jasmine truly left him, he realized that it was not merely a separation in distance. It was clearly as if his body and soul were being rent.

It was utterly irreparable and would stay eternally broken.

"Jas... mine... " He called out faintly and lifted his head towards the sky, "Where are you..."

He remained dazed for a few minutes, then left the bed and came outside of the courtyard.

It was still early and with the lifting of defenses, Yun Family's disciples, who had been tense for many months, were all resting at this time of the day. Because their resting time was increased, it was very quiet in the surrounding area. Yun Che walked very far and saw a middle-aged man in simple white clothing practicing martial arts slowly under an old tree.

When Yun Che saw him, he also happened to see Yun Che. He stopped what he was doing and smiled gently, "Che'er, you're awake quite early."

"You're the one awake too early, Senior Su. Your wounds are not fully healed yet, don't push yourself," Yun Che approached and said.

Su Hengshan smiled lightheartedly, patted his chest, and said, "It's been fine for a long time already. Senior Yun Gu really is like a medical saint of legend. His medical skills are really miraculous. Things like a severing my own life vein, I always thought that even if the Great Firmament Golden Deity was here, it still couldn't be healed. I never thought that under the miraculous hands of Senior Yun Gu, I am now almost as good as someone who has never been hurt."

"Of course." Yun Che also smiled, "At most, in roughly half a month, Senior Su's profound energy will also completely recover. Has Senior Su gotten used to living here during your recovery?"

Su Hengshan held his smile back slightly but he said even more gently, "About that, I feel quite ashamed. Even though I am the master of a sect, the times that I have stepped out of the Rivereast do not add up

to much. Originally I thought it would be difficult to get used to a different kind of life, but contrary to my expectations, I am actually extremely relaxed here.”

Su Hengshan smiled and shook his head, “These days could even be considered the most comfortable days in all my life. I actually don’t even miss life back at Grandwake Sect. It seems like I really am not suitable to be a sect master. This is especially so seeing that Ling’er is safe, found you, and is fortunate enough to have the Medical Saint become her master. Her smile grows warmer by the day and it makes me realize how stupid it was for me to sever my own life vein that day. If I really had died, I cannot imagine what would have become of the smile on Ling’er’s face. Back then I was really... reckless and stupid.”

Thinking back to that day when he severed his own life vein in order to not become a burden on Yun Che so that he could rescue Ling’er without holding anything back, he still felt a lingering fear.

“As long as Senior Su likes it here. From now on, feel free to treat this as your home. Also,” Yun Che smiled mysteriously, “Actually, the thing that Ling’er worried most about is Senior Su’s marriage life. Since you have started a new life in a new world, after Senior Su’s wound is fully healed, you should start considering finding your soulmate in your new life.”

“...” Su Hengshan was stunned. He obviously had never considered this question. He responded awkwardly, “This... Ling’er’s mother passed away early, I...”

“Eh? Father, Big Brother Yun Che, how come you two are both up this early?”

While the two men were conversing, they heard a voice that sounded like the spring water in a quiet valley. Su Ling’er walked towards them with light footsteps, smiled, and looked at the two most important men in her life, “What are you two talking about?”

“Of course it’s matters between men,” Yun Che smiled and said.

Su Ling’er’s pink lips opened slightly and said with her nose up high, “Could you two be talking about... something bad? Big Brother Yun Che, you... you cannot turn my father into a playboy like you.”

“...” Yun Che felt embarrassed all of a sudden and Su Hengshan had already burst into laughter.

“Father, this is not funny. You don’t know that Big Brother Yun Che has Sister Cang Yue, Sister Xue’er, even the Little Demon Empress... and he married another sister when he was only sixteen...” Su Ling’er didn’t need to hide anything in front of her father and started counting all of Yun Che’s “crimes.” At the very end she added, “This is not the same Big Brother Yun Che that I knew in the past...”

“Hahahaha...” Su Hengshan laughed even harder. Who didn’t know Yun Che’s name in Demon Imperial City? These days, he had already known about Yun Che’s complicated situation. He smiled and said, “Ling’er, when you first met Che’er, you were only ten. Of course it would be different.”

“...You wouldn’t understand even if I told you!” Su Ling’er came forward and grabbed Yun Che’s arm, “Big Brother Yun Che, I’m going to gather medicinal herbs outside of the city. Come with me?”

“Gather medicinal herbs?” Yun Che was full of confusion, “Yun Family has all kinds of medicinal herbs, why are you going outside of the city to gather them?”

“Gathering medicinal herbs is not the main purpose. It is mainly to recognize different herbs.” Su Ling’er said seriously, “Master said to become a real doctor, knowing different flowers and medicinal herbs, poisonous plants and insects is the very basics. Master is resting now and cannot be disturbed. So Big Brother Yun Che, you are of course the best suitable temporary Master. Let’s go!”

After finishing her sentence, Su Ling’er blinked playfully... She was the only person in this world aside from him that knew he was once Yun Gu’s disciple.

“Ah... Alright.”

Yun Che bade farewell to Su Hengshan and left while linking arms with Su Ling’er.

Seeing the two of them being so intimate with each other from afar, Su Hengshan continued smiling. Having arrived at the Illusory Demon Realm only ten days ago, he already felt that a life like this was perhaps more suited for him. He did not need to take on responsibility or be on guard. There was no more stress, heart breaks, toleration, anger, sadness... From a long time ago, he felt that he was completely unsuited to being a sect master and now he was even more sure of it.

“Looks like, it is indeed time to find myself a partner,” Su Hengshan smiled as he said to himself, “At least it can make Ling’er worry less.”

There was a rather small forest terrain east of Demon Imperial City that was home to hundreds of flora. After entering, Su Ling’er started picking and identifying different types of plants near the edge of the terrain with a serious look on her face.

“Limestone Flower... Parasol Leaves... Coldsilk Buds... this is called... Sage Grass?”

“No, these are Fish Odor Vine,” Yun Che immediately corrected her and said, “It looks similar to Sage Grass but there are some minor difference on their leaves. If you smell it closely, there is an obvious difference. Fish Odor Vines have a slight smell of fish.”

Su Ling’er picked it up carefully, smelled it and exclaimed, “It’s true! Big Brother Yun Che, how are you able to recognize it right away even when you are this far away?”

Even though Su Ling’er had recovered her memories from her previous life, for some reason her personality and character were obviously leaning towards this life... She lost the unresolvable depression from her previous life and gained more of the innocence and naivety of a sixteen year old young girl. Yun Che spoke with an elder-like attitude, “Ling’er, you just started learning about medicine, it is pretty impressive for you to be able to identify so much. You don’t have to rush at all. After all, I wandered with Master for twenty years in the Azure Cloud Continent and dealt with different types of medicinal herbs every day. It would be hard to not get to know them well. Later on, as long as I was in contact with the medicinal herb, I didn’t need to look at it. I knew immediately what it was just by slightly smelling it.”

Right after he finished speaking, Yun Che paused there... He could use these words to impress other women but Ling’er already knew all about it since a long time ago.

“Hehe...” Su Ling’er stuck her tongue out towards him, “Yes, yes, yes, Big Brother Yun Che, hurry and come teach me then.”

Under Su Ling'er's enthusiasm for learning, Yun Che went into mentor mode.

"This red flower is called the Dragonblood Vine. It is useless for curing diseases but it is a medicine that can help practice cultivation."

"This is a Left Spirit Seed, cold attribute, can be consumed directly..."

"This is a Towerpond Flower, it is a medicinal flower that can be crushed to apply externally and it can cure some snake venom that are not too severe."

"This is..."

"I know this... it's Jasmine!"

"..." It was as if Yun Che's soul had been ruthlessly stabbed by something as he was startled in place.

"Wow! So many Jasmine. I can't believe they would grow in a place like this. It's as if someone meticulously planted them here."

Ahead of them was a moist land with many snow-white Jasmine Flowers blooming all together. At first glance, there were as many as a couple hundred flowers. The flowers were small but they were perfectly pure white. The fragrance was light but it was so elegant that it could cleanse one's soul.

The Su Ling'er from the "previous life" really liked jasmine flowers and the Su Ling'er now was the same. She was almost hypnotized when admiring the Jasmine sea, even her vigorous curiosity was suppressed. She closed her eyes, took a deep whiff of the Jasmine aroma, then turned around and said smilingly, "Big Brother Yun Che, say, do you think the Jasmine here is..."

She didn't notice anything unusual with her back turned earlier but she now saw Yun Che's dull expression and glazed eyes after having turned around. His face was clearly covered with an expression that seem sorrowful. She panicked and immediately threw herself onto Yun Che, "Big Brother Yun Che, what's wrong?"

"..." Su Ling'er's call brought him back to reality. He immediately forced a smile and said, "Nothing, I just suddenly thought of something."

"You mean... thought of someone?" Su Ling'er looked up, feeling Yun Che's chaotic heartbeat and said softly, "The person related to the jasmine flower, is it a girl?"

"..." Yun Che opened his arms and held Su Ling'er softly. He said guiltily, "Ling'er, you are right by my side. I know I shouldn't think about someone else but I..."

"Big Brother Yun Che," Su Ling'er shook her head instead and smiled softly. At this moment, she seemed to have lost the immaturity of a sixteen year old and became the Su Ling'er of the past who had always spoiled him with love, "That's okay, I like the way you are now. Do you remember what I said back then when I was in your arms?"

Yun Che, "..."

“Never let down the girl that is willing to do anything for you again... and never give up on the girl that you are willing to do anything for. If Big Brother Yun Che’s heart is incomplete because of some regret, then my heart will also be incomplete forever,” Su Ling’er mumbled softly, as if she was sleep talking.

After experiencing two lifetimes, experiencing the true meaning of the parting of life and death, then regaining something after losing it, she was very clear on what she wanted and was even more clear about what an incomplete soul felt like.

“She was my master...” Yun Che said softly.

Su Ling’er, “...”

“She left. When she left, everything that she said was relentless. She cut off our master disciple relationship, said that we will never meet again, and told me never to attempt to look for her.” Yun Che closed his eyes. He spoke very calmly. He could reveal the voice suppressed deep down his soul as much as he wanted in front of Su Ling’er, “But I know the things she said weren’t true. It must have been hard for her to leave me. Even though I don’t know a lot of things about her, her character, thoughts, her concern for me and the reliance she showed towards me sometimes... I know them better than anyone in this world... but the place she’s going is too far away. I might... really never see her again in my life.”

“I made my decision a long time ago to separate from her. But... I overestimated myself. I did not expect to be so uneasy with her not around. I seem to unwittingly see glimpses of her shadow in my heart everyday. I don’t know what’s wrong with me, it’s like I am under some strange spell.”

Su Ling’er tried to picture what that girl could possibly look like quietly in her mind and said gently, “I believe Big Brother Yun Che’s feelings. She must have her reason or difficulties to have said something like that. Even if... you two really don’t meet again, you still have us and me. At least, I will never leave you... Even if one day you were to force me to leave, I would shamelessly stick by your side.”

Yun Che didn’t say another word; he only held Su Ling’er even tighter. The two of them lingered together before the jasmine flower field for a long, long time.

## **Chapter 920 - In Broad Daylight**

“Yongan, be careful, don’t rush anything... Ah, be careful, be careful. Hehehe...”

Xiao Yongan moved his young and tender limbs as he nimbly crawled across the wooden couch, letting out delighted squeals of laughter from time to time. Xiao Lie watched him vigilantly from the side. His only fear was that Xiao Yongan would accidentally fall over but other than that, a broad smile stretched across his face.

“Yongan is truly outstanding. He isn’t even two months old yet but he can already crawl around so quickly,” Xiao Lingxi said with both hands resting on her chin as she smiled merrily at Xiao Yongan. Every time Xiao Yongan’s gaze shifted towards her, she could not help but pull an adorable funny face at him.

“Perhaps in another two or three months, he will already have learned how to walk,” Xiao Lie said with a laugh. After all, Xiao Yongan was no ordinary child, his mother was the princess of the elven race so he had an extraordinary constitution and innate talent.

“Ah.” At this moment, Xiao Lie seemed to have remembered something as a soft sigh escaped his lips. He mumbled to himself in a soft voice, “I’ve barely noticed it but quite a few months have passed since we left Floating Cloud City.”

Xiao Lingxi, “...”

“Ling’er.” Xiao Lie said as he gave Xiao Lingxi a deep look, “You’re not young anymore. It’s about time for you to start thinking about marriage.”

“Ah?” She never expected Xiao Lie to suddenly give voice to such a thing so Xiao Lingxi was caught completely off guard as she stood there in stunned silence. After that she replied in a frenetic and hurried fashion, “I, I, I... I’ve never thought about such a thing, I’ve only ever thought about how to take care of you, Father.”

“Hoho.” Xiao Lie gave a chuckle, “Ah, this child of mine, you’ve always been far too filial and you’ve never been able to stop caring about this old man. Those years where my body was not well were truly a burden to you. It has nearly been eight years since Che’er first got married, if I don’t marry you off soon, I’m afraid your mother in heaven is going to blame me to death.”

“There are quite a number of gentlemen who have their eyes on you in this Demon Imperial City. Furthermore, each and every one of them comes from unordinary backgrounds. Have any of them caught your eye? If they have, should Father help you make this known?”

“No, no! Of course not!” Xiao Lingxi hurriedly shook her head. Just as she was so bewildered and flustered that she was at a loss as to what to do, Yun Che came along and greeted them, “Grandfather, Little Aunt.”

The cavalry had arrived and Xiao Lingxi immediately stood up and said, “Little Che, have you recovered from your wounds?”

“I’ve already fully recovered and I just took Ling’er on a tour around the city,” Yun Che said with a smile. After that, he extended a hand towards Xiao Yongan, “Yongan, let uncle hug you!”

“Wahahahaha!” Just as Yun Che extended a hand, an incomparably boisterous and rough laugh rang out from the outside. Greatest Ambition Under Heaven swaggered in, his face ruddy and glowing, a small wooden horse in his hand, “My obedient grandchild, your grandfather has come to see you. Look at the nice present your grandfather has brought for you today!”

Greatest Ambition Under Heaven’s voice could be said to be earth-shaking. Once he heard it, Xiao Yongan stopped crawling, his lips curling up before he abruptly started bawling his eyes out.

Number Seven Under Heaven heard the sound of crying and practically flew over. She scooped up Xiao Yongan in her arms and immediately started to soothe and coddle him. She also did not forget to give Greatest Ambition Under Heaven a good scolding, “Father! This is already the eighth time! Would it kill you to shut up when you come by?!”

“...” Greatest Ambition Under Heaven stood there in a completely embarrassed state. He gave Xiao Lie a rueful laugh before speaking, “Ah, old fellow, would you take a look at this memory of mine... Oh, oh, oh, my obedient grandchild, don’t cry, don’t cry. Your grandfather will definitely be quieter the next time around.”

Yun Che laughed and shook his head as he witnessed this scene. After that, he walked up to Xiao Lingxi's side and said, "Little Aunt, let's go out first. I happen to have something I want to talk to you about."

As the two people walked out of the courtyard, Yun Che observed Xiao Lingxi's current state and asked suspiciously, "Lingxi, something seems to be on your mind?"

"Father, he... is probably homesick," Xiao Lingxi said in a gloomy voice.

"Homesick huh..." Yun Che said while nodding his head, "Actually, I could tell as well. Grandfather has always had deep-rooted feelings for Floating Cloud City and this time around he has left it for such a distant place and for such a long period of time too."

Yun Che had also brought him to Blue Wind Imperial City several years ago and Xiao Lie had been directly taken care of by Cang Yue. Everything there had been one hundred times better than that small Floating Cloud City, but in the end, he had not stayed for too long and insisted on returning to Floating Cloud City... even if that place held many unhappy memories for him. Now that he had been in the Illusory Demon Realm for the past few months, even though he had tried his best to cover it up, Yun Che could still tell that his homesickness was growing heavier as the days passed.

It was as if there was something that he was unable to part with in Floating Cloud City.

"Actually... Rather than saying Father is sentimental over Floating Cloud City, it would be better to say that he is unable to forget my mother," Xiao Lingxi said in a soft voice.

"Your mother?" Yun Che asked in a stunned voice.

Xiao Lingxi had never seen her mother, because her mother had passed away not long after Xiao Lingxi was born. He might have seen her before but at that time, he was only one year old, so he basically had no impressions of her and she had not left even a blurred outline in his memories.

"Even though I've never seen my mother, I do know that the relationship between my parents was exceptionally good. All the things that my mother left behind have been carefully maintained by Father. He takes them out to look at them nearly every day and every time he goes to visit my mother's grave, he will definitely stand in front of her gravestone and talk to it for a very long time. Furthermore, even after all these years, he has never considered remarrying once..."

"..." Yun Che was actually well aware of all of these things and he had even understood in his heart that if not for the fact that Xiao Lie had to take care of the one-year old Yun Che and the newborn Xiao Lingxi, he might truly have accompanied her to the grave. When he had established his name under the heavens and Xiao Lingxi was living a completely safe and carefree life, an incomparably fierce desire to die had appeared in Xiao Lie's heart... The reason for this was because he no longer had anything to worry about, so he could finally go to the other world to accompany his deceased wife. If not for the fact that he forcefully engineered Number Seven Under Heaven's pregnancy, he would not be able to save a person who was determined to die, even if his medical skills were ten times greater than they already were."

The depth of love Xiao Lie had for his deceased wife could clearly be seen.

"The biggest reason Father is so attached to Floating Cloud City is because that was where he and Mother lived together, so it contains all the memories they shared together. But at the same time, he is

also reluctant to part from Yongan and both of Yongan's parents live here, Ahh.. What should we do?" Xiao Lingxi said as she shook her head in a rather frustrated manner.

"Don't worry, this matter will be solved very soon." Yun Che, contrary to her expectations, had an expression of supreme confidence on his face, "In another twelve days, the teleportation formation between the Profound Sky Continent and the Illusory Demon Realm should be ready for use. Furthermore, the people over at the Profound Sky Continent should also be helping to build a teleportation formation in Floating Cloud City itself. When that time comes, if Grandfather wants to move between these two places, it'll be as easy as lifting his finger."

"Ah?" Xiao Lingxi let out a surprised cry of joy, "Is that really true?"

"Of course it is." Yun Che said with a merry smile, "No matter what anyone says, these are still the five strongest sects in the Profound Sky Continent. If they can't even do something as simple and trivial as this, then they have simply been vainly and foolishly hoarding all the foundation and resources they have built up over all these years."

"That's great!" The problem she was just being vexed by was solved in an instant, so Xiao Lingxi immediately grew bubbly and happy. After that, she suddenly thought of what Yun Che had said before, "Oh right, Little Che, you said that you had something you wanted to speak to me about. What is it?"

"Mn..." Yun Che thought about it for a while and finally decided to just come out and say it directly, "A few months ago, Xuanyuan Wentian used a special method to steal Fen Juechen's body. From that moment onwards, the both of them actually existed in one body. So that meant that when Xuanyuan Wentian died... Fen Juechen died as well."

"..." Xiao Lingxi's head drooped low as her expression turned rather solemn and sad, "Actually, I already guessed that this was what had happened. I don't know why fate had to be so unfair to Big Brother Fen. Even though he looked really scary, he actually wasn't a bad person. On the contrary, there were many instances where he was far kinder than most people."

"When has fate ever been fair before?" Yun Che asked in a disappointed and frustrated voice but he immediately changed his tone before continuing, "He was indeed not just a bad guy but to say that he was kind... I think that the only person in the world who would feel this way is you."

"Ah?" Xiao Lingxi's lips parted in surprise, "But, I really felt that Big Brother Fen was a very kind person. When we were complete strangers, he saved me once. After that, he not only rescued Floating Cloud City, he protected it for a very long time. At first, he wanted to kill Little Che so badly but in the end, he was still willing to set aside his vengeance. Finally, in the Snow Region of Extreme Ice, it was him who rescued us yet again."

Yun Che looked at her before sincerely speaking, "Actually all of this had nothing to do with whether he was kind or not. Rather, it was because... he loved you."

"Ah?" Xiao Lingxi's beautiful eyes grew big before a puff of tittering laughter abruptly escaped her lips.

"You actually laughed," Yun Che said with a shrug of his shoulders. "I knew that you wouldn't believe me."



“As if I’d believe what you just said,” Xiao Lingxi said. “How could it be possible that Big Brother Fen loved me... No, no, that’s not right. With his icy-cold personality, Big Brother Fen basically wouldn’t have fallen in love with any women at all.”

“That’s why I say this. You’re clearly so big now but you’re still as pure as a child.”

The fragmentation of his soul caused by the forbidden reincarnation technique caused Fen Juechen’s personality to be exceptionally aloof and extreme. He was extremely proud and this was something that Yun Che had witnessed in Blue Wind Profound Palace. If he hated anyone, it would naturally be an extreme hate. But, if you reversed that, if he loved someone, his love would be extreme as well.

Xiao Lingxi had striven to use her own methods to get rid of the hate Fen Juechen had held towards Yun Che. She had succeeded but she had not known that this had nothing to do with how brilliant or superior her methods were. She had succeeded because she was the only person in this world that could succeed in the first place.

This included him not wantonly killing innocent people despite being possessed by the darkness profound energy, protecting Floating Cloud City and rescuing them in the Snow Region of Extreme Ice... All of these things had nothing to do with whether he was kind or not. Instead, it had everything to do with one person, Xiao Lingxi.

Xiao Lingxi had never truly understood Fen Juechen, because the Fen Juechen in front of her and the Fen Juechen in front of everyone else were two completely different people.

No matter how strong a man was, there would definitely be a woman who would be the greatest weakness in his life. Xiao Lingxi was Fen Juechen’s weakness but at the same time, it also allowed him, a person who had sacrificed his soul to the darkness, to obtain salvation at the end of his life. At the very least, he had not carried any hatred or hysteria in his soul as it faded away. On the contrary, his passing was exceptionally peaceful and tranquil.

It was just that Xiao Lingxi was completely unaware of all of these things.

“A child?” Xiao Lingxi’s mouth pouted as she spoke in a discontented voice, “Ah, you impudent person. I am your Little Aunt, you know. In front of me, you’re the one who is a child.”

“It is only when we are in front of Grandfather that you’re my Little Aunt. But right now, you’re only my Lingxi.”

Yun Che suddenly turned around and hugged Xiao Lingxi. As she squealed in shock, he pressed her against the nearby wall, his body slowly sinking into her soft bosom.

“Ahh—Little Che, you... What are you doing...” Xiao Lingxi unconsciously shrank backwards as she asked in a voice filled with nervous energy.

Yun Che slowly brought his face closer to hers as his breath softly brushed against her cheeks, “When I entered the room just now, I did hear Grandfather talking to you about marriage, you know. It can’t be that... you’re really going to marry someone else right?”

“...That’s right.” Xiao Lingxi rolled her beautiful eyes before speaking with a sincere expression on her face, “I’m already twenty-three years of age this year. If I don’t get married soon, there is really no one who will want me anymore.”

“You’re not allowed to!” Yun Che said as his expression grew earnest. “You’re not allowed to get married to anyone! You’re not allowed to like anyone else either!”

“Hmph.” Xiao Lingxi turned her face aside, “I’m not allowed to marry anyone else, huh. Then are you going to marry me?”

You’re going to marry me?—Eight years ago, she had said the same thing when on the day of his and Xia Qingyue’s marriage. It was just that the feelings expressed in those words had long ago undergone a subtle change.

“If you weren’t my Little Aunt, I would definitely marry you,” Yun Che had said, faintly smiling as he looked her in the eye... It was also on that day that he and Xiao Lingxi had lain against each other watching stars even though it was his and Xia Qingyue’s wedding night. The Yun Che at that time had not been able to restrain his emotions, so he had blurted out that exact same vow.

“...” These were words that Xiao Lingxi had never once forgotten. She stared at Yun Che with blank eyes which quickly grew misty.

“And right now, you are no longer my Little Aunt but my Lingxi instead,” Yun Che said with a faint smile.

Xiao Lingxi softly bit down on her lower lip as her body faintly trembled, “Then do you dare tell Father that you want to marry me?”

“I don’t dare...”

“I knew that you wouldn’t dare to do it.” Xiao Lingxi said in a small voice.

“I indeed do not dare to do it right now but soon...” Yun Che said as a small and mysterious smile flashed across his face. “I will very soon be able to openly and boldly say such a thing in front of Grandfather.”

“Ah?” Xiao Lingxi’s beautiful eyes glittered, “Very soon?”

“Mn, very soon. However...” Yun Che’s eyes turned dangerous at that moment, “Right now I need to make you understand something else with absolute clarity.”

“Ah? What is...”

“That is to make sure that you remember that... I am no child!”

“Ahh—” Just as Xiao Lingxi’s startled cry escaped from her mouth, her fragrant lips had been forcefully kissed by Yun Che. All of her cries immediately turned into weak whimpers. At first, she still unconsciously struggled but immediately after that, her struggles grew weaker and weaker, until her entire body melted against Yun Che’s chest. She softly closed her beautiful eyes and allowed him to do what he wanted.

Yun Che lightly raised his hand and with extreme skill and familiarity, he undid her belt sash and the jade buttons on her clothes. His hand snaked inside her robes, directly plunging past her inner robes. It

climbed up that slender and willowy waist before grasping onto a soft, plump and tender mound of snow.

“Nn...” A startled gasp escaped Xiao Lingxi’s lips, her beautiful eyes widening nearly instantly. This place was still along the small paths that traversed the Yun Family household, so the bright and beautiful light still shone on their bodies. She had never expected Yun Che to be so bold in this place. She urgently escaped Yun Che’s questing lips, gasping for breath as her slender and delicate eyebrows lightly trembled with nervous energy. But she could not struggle free from the demonic hand that wantonly rampaged about inside her inner clothes. A pair of soft and snowy jade mounds that she was normally too bashful to touch were being wantonly played with and pinched in several different ways.

“Right now, are you still going to say that I’m a little child?” Yun Che whispered into her ear.

Xiao Lingxi buried her small head in his chest, her tender face stained completely red. She did not dare look into Yun Che’s eyes and a small whimper that resembled a small and harmless animal came from her lips, “Little Che... You... You’ve become... so bad... Ahh!”

As she let out another startled cry, Yun Che had lifted up her inner clothes, instantly exposing her breasts to the air. Even though they were not full and plump, they were as sleek and flawless as jade; it looked as if Xiao Lingxi was holding two lustrous white jade bowls in front of her chest.

“Ahh... Don’t...” Xiao Lingxi covered her chest with her hands in a fluster as she anxiously peered around, “It... It will be seen by others...”

How could any people escape Yun Che’s spiritual perception? He grinned like a big bad wolf that was about to swallow up a small, innocent lamb, “Don’t you worry about that. If anyone dares to look, I’ll have no choice but to dig out his...”

Before he could finish speaking, he suddenly felt a gaze that came from behind him sweeping past his body. He instantly turned around like lightning, looking at the sky behind him. A small and delicate girl was silently hovering in the air behind him as she looked at him with an expressionless face, her long rainbow robes radiating a kaleidoscope of light as the rising sun glimmered off them.

The Little Demon Empress!

“Ahhh!!” Following the movement of Yun Che turning around, Xiao Lingxi also caught sight of the Little Demon Empress as she immediately let out a startled cry of alarm. In extreme panic, she yanked down her clothes, the deep red blush on her face spreading to her neck. She was so ashamed and mortified that she looked like she was about to cry.

She had never been so embarrassed in her life before. She had been violated by Yun Che in broad daylight... and someone had even caught them in the act.

“Caiyi, you’ve... come.” Yun Che turned around as he sought to plaster a big smile across his face, “Haha... The weather today... is really good, isn’t it?”

Her inner clothes and outer clothes had both been pulled back into place but Xiao Lingxi did not dare to relax, so both of her hands were still firmly affixed to the front of her robe. She did not dare look the Little Demon Empress in the eye. She deeply bowed her head instead but she did not forget to sneakily stretch out a hand to give Yun Che’s waist a vicious pinch.

“You two... definitely have something important to discuss... I... I’ll be going ahead first.”

After she said this, she maintained her protective stance over her chest as she practically sprinted away from the scene of the crime.

The Little Demon Empress, “...”

“That... I and Lingxi...”

“There is no need to explain.” Just as Yun Che opened his mouth, the Little Demon Empress huffily cut him off before coldly saying, “It’s not as if we’re all idiots. Did you truly believe that we were unaware of this?”

“Eh...” Yun Che muttered, a slightly stupid expression on his face.

“I came today to speak to you about two things.” The Little Demon Empress did not appear to be any different than usual but Yun Che could hear a faint hint of anger lingering in her voice, “The first thing is concerning the location of the teleportation formation. I am have decided to set it in the outer courtyards of the Yun Family household. I considered a lot of other locations but this was the only location that was convenient and gave me peace of mind.”

Yun Che thought about it for a while before nodding his head vigorously, “Mn, that’s right, that’s right. Ah, my wife Caiyi is still the most clever after all.”

“The second thing I’ve come to discuss...” The Little Demon Empress said as she turned her face aside, “Your wounds are more or less recovered, so from tonight onwards, you better move back into the Demon Imperial Palace!”

“Heh heh.” Yun Che chuckled as he flew over to the Little Demon Empress’ side, “Caiyi, I knew that you’ve definitely been missing me again. I was also just about ready to tell Father and Mother that I would be moving back to the Demon Imperial Palace... Oh, that’s right, I want to bring Ling’er along as well. So from tonight onward, let her stay in the Demon Imperial Palace as well, okay?”

“...” The Little Demon Empress’ eyes flashed over him, “You still haven’t explained one thing to us. What exactly is the situation with Ling’er?”

“This...” Yun Che stammered, at a loss of what to say. “It is not that I don’t want to explain it to you. It’s just that it is really hard to explain. After this, when I find a suitable time, I will explain it to all of you. Right now it is more important for Ling’er to cure you of the ailment that sapping away your very life. So the reason she is going to stay at the Demon Imperial Palace is for this very same reason.”

“?” The Little Demon Empress’ brows twitched. It was clear that she was wondering what treating her illness had to do with allowing Ling’er to stay in the Demon Imperial Palace. But she did not pursue the matter any further.

“That’s right, Caiyi. I was just about to go to Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley. Do you want to come along with me?” Yun Che asked in a seemingly serious fashion but both of his hands suddenly circled around her chest as he gave her silky breasts a tight squeeze.

“Nnnn...” The Little Demon Empress uttered a sound that she would only let out in front of Yun Che. She hurriedly sought to escape his grasp as she anxiously swept the surround area with her eyes. After that,

she let out a light snort of displeasure which sounded angry but was in reality excessively lovable and gentle before flying far away. Her only fear was that Yun Che's bestial tendencies had fully erupted and that she would soon follow Xiao Lingxi's footsteps.

The soft and warm feeling lingered on his palms for a long time before fading away. Yun Che looked at his hands as he softly muttered to himself, "The Heavenly Jade Dew truly lives up to its name. The results are getting more and more obvious. Mn... Should I also concoct up a batch for Xiao Lingxi as well..."