

## The Gods 1091

### Chapter 1091 - Meeting Little Jasmine Again

A great amount of shocking rumors had gradually appeared in the Darkya Realm as of late and the news only spread wider and fiercer with each passing day.

"I heard that another couple thousand Soul Sect disciples have perished at Ling Yun's hands yesterday. It's only been slightly more than half a month but Soul Sect has already lost at least fifty to sixty thousand disciples already! Even better, Soul Sect wasn't able to harm even a hair on Ling Yun's head despite setting out to search for him en masse every day. I even heard that they have no idea what Ling Yun looks like to this day."

"Tch! What nonsense! Ling Yun has killed at least tens of thousands of Soul Sect disciples, okay! Just yesterday alone they'd lost more than fifty thousand disciples; now that's what you call plains of corpses and rivers of blood... My mother's brother's eldest son is a Soul Sect disciple and I had heard this directly from his mouth. Right now the name "Ling Yun" alone is enough to cause a Soul Sect disciple to shake in their boots."

"Say, who do you think Ling Yun is? It's almost like Soul Sect has provoked a living king of hell."

"Hey guys, listen to this latest news! Soul Sect has just put down a ban today, meaning that all disciples are forbidden from heading out and are required to stay inside the sect. It's is totally real! I can't believe that the almighty Soul Sect is actually so scared that they withdrew into themselves like an actual tortoise, this is just too good! Nice! Wahahahahaha!"

"Ssh! Keep your voice down. What if there's someone from Soul Sect nearby?"

"They're so scared they're hiding in their nests, so what the f\*ck is there to be afraid of!?"

To a Darkya Realm profound practitioner, "too good" did not even begin to describe how pleasurable it was to hear that the infamous, despot Soul Sect in the Darkya Realm had so many of their disciples slaughtered that they panicked and had no choice but to lay down a ban. At first, they only dared to discuss these incidents in secret. But as the discussion grew more heated and the news of Soul Sect's ban spread, the general atmosphere of the entire Darkya Realm rose to a strange, ardent level in merely a few days... It was almost as if they were celebrating the coming of a new year.

Moreover, Ling Yun's name became so well-known that even the old and the young knew about it.

Black Soul Divine Sect.

Bang!!

A stone table was crushed into bits as Lei Qianfeng yelled with an expression as dark as the bottom of a pot, "Who is the one who spread this news? This is unacceptable!"

"It must be Ling Yun who did this."

"No." But Lei Tiangang shook his head. "It's absolutely impossible for Ling Yun to move beyond five hundred kilometers from this place, not to mention that there's no way he could've spread the rumors

to this state in such a short time alone. He may have an accomplice and this accomplice is a denizen of the Darkya Realm too!!”

“More accurately speaking... this news all seem to have spread from Darkya City, so it is extremely likely that his accomplice is one of the powers in this place. They must be pretty big too!”

“Your words make sense, Chief Hall Master! But I really can’t imagine which sect or power is bold enough to commit such an offense!”

“Save that useless crap for some other time!” Lei Qianfeng said angrily, “Those filthy commoners will naturally shut their mouths once we catch Ling Yun! If he really does have an accomplice in the Darkya Realm, then we will make sure that they meet with a tragic end!”

“You have half a month’s time left!” The glint in Lei Qianfeng’s eyes was shockingly ruthless, “I don’t care what methods you use but you absolutely must find him before half a month is over! I will crush every bone in his body with my own hands and make him wish he was dead!”

Soul Sect’s great elder Lei Qiandu said, “Judging from Ling Yun’s methods for the past few days, the disciples he chose to attack are all beneath Divine Tribulation Realm. The fact that he never dares to attack a Divine Tribulation Realm expert means that his profound strength probably isn’t high. Moreover, he never kills more than two hundred people in one go but he never leaves behind any trace that may reveal him either. All these clues point towards him having low cultivation but a high level of stealth ability. Perhaps he may actually be able to hide his aura entirely. What is most shocking however is his mental strength...”

“I’ve been flipping through some historical records as of late and I found many records about people killing others invisibly through mental strength. However, most of these methods are not only very difficult to cultivate and incredibly risky but are all true god inheritances from a middle star realm or upper star realm. For example, the Zen Awakening Realm has the No-mind Purification of Murder Mantra that can wipe out everyone’s consciousness in a few breaths’ time, the Flame God Realm has a special domain that can merge fire and soul energy to create an large scale attack that burn their enemies’ souls to nothingness and the Ice Soul Absolute Domain of Western Divine Region’s Blue Dragon Realm is even...”

“I don’t want to hear such useless things!” Lei Qianfeng cut him off roughly. “Even if Ling Yun doesn’t hail from the Pure Moon Realm, there is still absolutely no way he comes from a middle star realm or upper star realm. He wouldn’t need to act so sneakily otherwise. The only thing I want to know is how much longer will it take for you lot to capture him!”

“Er...” Lei Tiangang said carefully, “Sect Master, I’ve already rearranged the sixty-four halls into two hundred teams. Every team will be guarded by at least two Divine Tribulation Realm experts. When it is night, they will lay in ambush in some of the places Ling Yun is most likely to appear. They’ll probably... be able to produce some results.”

Lei Tiangang obviously sounded unsure when he said the final two lines. He hastily added, “Still, the best way is still finding Ling Yun’s family or some sensitive information so we can force him out into the open. Pure Moon Realm isn’t the Darkya Realm after all, and Pure Moon Realm is several times bigger than Darkya Realm. The people we sent out are working day and night to track down any information

regarding Ling Yun. They may not have found anything yet but I am sure that they will bring us good news in another few days. Please be at ease, Sect Master.”

“That had better be the case.” Lei Qianfeng’s every word was filled with a shocking amount of killing intent. “Otherwise, if the Divine Martial Realm were to lay down their punishment and put me through a difficult time, then the rest of you will suffer alongside me!”

Black Soul Mountain Range.

Lei Kuangfeng and Lei Qinglie were the two great vice hall masters of the Thirty-sixth Hall of Soul Sect. Last night, they led a hundred or so elite disciples of the Thirty-sixth Hall to Black Soul Mountain beneath the cover of the night and thick fog under Lei Tiangang’s orders. Then, they spread out, hid themselves within clumps of dried underbrush and hid their auras as much as they could. They were also given the strict order that no sounds were to be made.

They waited for an entire night in darkness and silence.

Although their “ambush” was more like praying that Ling Yun would somehow pass by their area, the fact was that they had failed to catch even a glimpse of his shadow despite being played for half a month straight, made them unable to think of a better idea than this one.

As the day grew brighter and the gray fog started to fade away, they—as expected—had missed their quarry yet again. However, Lei Kuangfeng and Lei Qinglie continued to crouch at their original spots until the sun was fully up and the gray fog had faded away completely before they finally sent a sound transmission to each other and jump up from the grass.

“Assemble, return!” Lei Kuangfeng let out a roar.

However, the only thing that answered him was terrifying silence. He could sense every disciple’s aura but not a single person had answered his call.

Lei Kuangfeng and Lei Qinglie’s expressions changed abruptly. Lei Kuangfeng hastily jumped into the air and pushed his palm downwards towards the ground. The underbrush within a radius of several kilometers was lifted to the air... and beside them the bodies of every disciple they brought with them as well.

Thump thump thump thump...

The Soul Sect disciples fell down like dumplings. Their eyes were round, utterly glassy and looking pretty much like the dead. However, their auras were for some reason perfectly intact.

Lei Fengkuang and Lei Qinglie fell into a daze at the same time. Although Lei Kuangfeng had had a similar experience beforehand, he still couldn’t help but feel chilled all over. Meanwhile, this sight stunned Lei Qinglie more than anything else in his life. He wouldn’t be as shocked as today even if the number of deaths were to be multiplied another ten times over.

“...There can’t actually be a... a... ghost, can there?” He was the vice hall master of a Hall in Soul Sect and Lei Qinglie actually found his voice shaking.

It was at this moment a faint blood aura flew over from the front. When Lei Kuangfeng detected it, he strode over quickly and turned over a disciple's body. On the disciple's back, he saw a few lines of tiny, blood-written words:

"Return and tell Lei Qianfeng that he has three days' time to destroy his own cultivation and all four of his limbs! Otherwise, I will make sure that he wallows in regret for the rest of his life!"

"—Ling Yun."

"It... it really is Ling Yun!" Lei Qinglie still hasn't recovered from the great shock.

But Lei Kuangfeng's face darkened. "The blood hasn't completely dried yet, so he probably hasn't attacked long ago. This means that he hasn't gotten too far yet! Let us search for him quickly!"

The two vice hall masters immediately rose to the air, spread out their spiritual perception and looked everywhere... Everyone in Soul Sect was certain that "Ling Yun" must have an incredibly powerful aura concealment ability. Moreover, they believed that he was cunning and cautious. They thought that he wouldn't act unless he was absolutely certain of his own safety. Once he succeeded in his assassinations, he would immediately escape into the distance... but not even in their dreams would they believe that Yun Che could not only hide his presence perfectly but also turn invisible as well.

Not only did Moon Splitting Cascade originate from the ancient Ice Phoenix, it was a divine way profound technique that was at a higher level than even the Ice Phoenix God Investiture Canon. It was a technique that only Mu Xuanyin was able to cultivate to great perfection, much less be known to a profound practitioner of a lower star realm.

At a distance, an invisible Yun Che cast a few glances at the two figures flying around in the sky like headless flies and let out a sneer. He steadily made his way towards west. The two great vice hall master of Soul Sect had looked at and scanned his current location with their spiritual perception multiple times already but they had never realized that he was there.

After retreating to a safe distance, Yun Che increased his profound strength slightly and sped up. His figure appeared as a result.

"The first step is almost done. It's almost time to give Soul Sect their second great 'gift'." Yun Che put his hand to his heart and said softly, "He Lin... I will make them pay ten thousand times the blood debt they owed to the Wood Spirit Race!"

Just as he appeared and was about to speed away from the area, he suddenly detected a faint but familiar aura from the front.

This aura... could it be?

He moved swiftly forwards before casting a gaze down at a thicket beneath him. He immediately saw a petite figure dressed in an eye catching, rainbow-colored long dress hopping her way towards him.

It was none other than Little Jasmine!

Why was she here!?

It could've been a coincidence but just as Yun Che's gaze settled completely on her, Little Jasmine also happened to look up and notice him. Her eyes immediately lit up.

Shit—Yun Che's heart jumped as he rushed towards her immediately. It was too late, however. An extremely melodious shout rang through the valley.

"I'm over here, brother-in-law!"

Lei Kuangfeng and Lei Qinglie might be very far away from this place but their spiritual perceptions were fully extended right now. Little Jasmine's voice was as crisp as clashing crystals, so they probably would've caught her voice even if they weren't on high alert.

Yun Che swooped down from the sky like an eagle, caught Little Jasmine and covered her lips firmly with his right hand. Instantly locking her aura with Hidden Flowing Lightning, he flew away from the area swiftly while sticking close to the ground surface. He carried her soundlessly into a crack between two giant mountain rocks.

"Stay silent!" Yun Che said through gritted teeth while sealing off her movements with his profound energy to stop her from struggling. He continued to lock her aura with Hidden Flowing Lightning and covered up her nose and mouth with his palm because he was worried.

"..." Little Jasmine couldn't move, much less utter a bit of noise. The only thing she could do was to stare at Yun Che with those innocent eyes of hers.

As expected, Lei Kuangfeng and Lei Qinglie soon arrived like two tornados as they landed accurately on the spot Yun Che and Little Jasmine were at earlier.

"It sounded like a girl's voice. Why did she suddenly disappear?"

"That girl was obviously shouting for someone... she has to be nearby. Let's find her immediately!"

Yun Che felt like he was encased in ice. He didn't dare to move even a muscle.

With Hidden Flowing Lightning and Moon Splitting Cascade, he was absolutely certain that he wouldn't be discovered even if the duo were to get within thirty meters of him. However, that only applied to him alone! Hidden Flowing Lightning might work on another person but Moon Splitting Cascade absolutely couldn't! He didn't dare to say that Hidden Flowing Lightning alone was enough to hide him—or rather, Little Jasmine—from discovery when faced with two opponents who were of a far greater cultivation realm than he was.

But his luck seemed to be holding up. Lei Kuangfeng went south and Lei Qingfeng went west. They both gradually strayed away from where they were.

Yun Che let out a secret sigh of relief before casting a glance at the round-eyed, pitiful looking Little Jasmine. He said in a soft voice, "Those two people are hunting after me. If they find us we're both dead, do you understand!? So don't talk or even breath loudly. If you understand then blink your eyes once."

"..." Little Jasmine blinked strongly a couple of times in a row.

It was only then Yun Che slowly moved his hands away while maintaining Hidden Flowing Lightning. He was ready to take Little Jasmine quietly away from this place.

As expected, Little Jasmine didn't say anything. She simply cast a aggrieved look at him, rubbed her little nose that looked like it was hurt because of Yun Che's rough handling and...

"Hachoo!!"

An extremely loud sneeze caused every hair on Yun Che's body to stand on their end.

Without a second thought, Yun Che grabbed Little Jasmine, detonated his profound energy and flew towards the distance.

At the same time, two powerful auras locked firmly onto his figure like Soul Binding Thunder Ropes.

### **Chapter 1092 – Head Explosion ×2**

Yun Che increased his speed to the limit as he dashed like a storm arrow. But the two auras behind that had locked onto him were on his tail and one of them was even gradually drawing nearer.

"Waah!" While Yun Che was gnashing his teeth, Little Jasmine, on the other hand, shouted loudly, full of excitement. "Brother-in-law, who're those two? Why're they chasing us?"

"Shut up!" Yun Che roared in a low voice.

Little Jasmine turned her head around as she called out to the people in the back, "You big bad guys, try to catch up to us if you can! My brother-in-law is Ling Yun, the most famous and powerful person in the Darkya Realm right now. I don't fear you guys in the slightest."

"..." Yun Che felt an incomparably strong urge to throw her far, far away.

Hearing the two words "Ling Yun" from Little Jasmine, Lei Kuangfeng and Lei Qinglie's profound auras and speed once again gained an explosive increase.

Lei Kuangfeng's profound strength was higher than Lei Qinglie's. The speed of the latter was roughly the same as Yun Che's, while the former was slowly getting closer and closer to his target.

Seeing that his enemy was less than one and a half kilometers away, Yun Che furrowed his brows. He flung out his arm, generating a gale that carried Little Jasmine far away into the distance, screaming. Then, he stopped in his tracks all of a sudden, turned around and made his profound power surge fiercely from his entire body.

BOOM——

Following the explosive sound of air resounding throughout the place like surging billows, Lei Kuangfeng arrived before Yun Che in the blink of an eye. Lei Qinglie also caught up to him soon after that. The gazes and auras of the two were firmly locked onto Yun Che.

"So you're... Ling Yun?" While looking fixedly at Yun Che, they felt at least sixty percent doubtful about his identity in their hearts.

To their surprise, the aura of Yun Che's profound strength was only at the early stage of the Divine Soul Realm! Was it really this young man, who was only in the early stages of the Divine Soul Realm, that forced our distinguished sect into such a difficult situation by causing the loss of so many lives?

Furthermore, the speed he had displayed was also something that a person at the Divine Soul Realm should not be able to achieve.

“Heh,” Yun Che sneered, “You could have just returned and reported to your sect master. Why’re you so insistent on jumping out and seeking death!?”

Yun Che possessed an extremely strong fleeing ability. If he used his Profound Handle with Hidden Flowing Lightning, there would be a very high possibility of interfering with the locking and pursuit functions of the auras of his enemies. With the aura separation ability of Moon Splitting Cascade, the success rate would at once go up by several times. Once he got himself free from the auras locked onto him, he could hide himself perfectly, which would make it extremely difficult to find him.

It could be said that if he wanted to shake Lei Kuangfeng and Lei Qinglie off, it would be quite a simple and easy task for him.

But that was only possible if he was by himself. It was absolutely impossible to achieve the same result if he was carrying Little Jasmine along... unless he truly threw her away.

Yun Che would definitely not hesitate in the least to protect those he considered important to him, even at the risk of his life. But, he was certainly not a chivalrous person, either... To put it in other words, he wasn’t someone who would foolishly face an enormous risk that could very likely endanger his life to save a person he had nothing at all to do with.

He should have abandoned Little Jasmine straightaway and then, escaped at his top speed. But for some reason, such an idea didn’t come to this mind... and he himself didn’t know exactly why he not thought about it this whole time.

Perhaps, her forcibly calling herself “Little Jasmine” had imperceptibly affected some part of his mind.

Him saying such words was no different from personally acknowledging his identity as “Ling Yun.” A look of anger surfaced on Lei Kuangfeng and Lei Qinglie’s faces and their profound energy began to instantly seethe on their bodies, “So you really are Ling Yun! Very good... You have truly made us work hard to look for you. Let’s see how you can escape from us this time!”

“This guy is incomparably crafty. Instead of saying anything, we should catch him at once!”

Lei Kuangfeng let out an angry roar, as streams of air wildly flowed around him. Lei Qinglie also made his move right after him. The two people had launched a direct attack from both left and right sides.

Yun Che frowned while several thoughts crossed his mind... He was currently facing two mighty vice hall masters of the Black Soul Divine Sect. Lei Qinglie was at the fourth level of the Divine Tribulation Realm and Lei Kuangfeng the fifth level of the Divine Tribulation Realm. It would be barely possible to deal with one of them, so he would have no odds of winning if he were to face them head-on at the same time.

He must carry out a surprise attack and dispose of one of them as quickly as possible!

CLNK——

Having come to a conclusion, he took out the Heaven Smiting Sword without delay. The abrupt leap in the force emitting from their opponent shocked Lei Kuangfeng and Lei Qinglie... Although the force

hadn't grown to a threatening extent, it should absolutely not be emitting from a profound practitioner in the early stage of the Divine Soul Realm.

Despite feeling alarmed in their hearts, there was no stagnation in their movements. On the contrary, they became even fiercer. Like ferocious snakes, two black streaks of lightning pounced towards Yun Che... However, the attacks were not meant to kill him, as Lei Tiangang and Lei Qianfeng had repeatedly told them to capture him alive.

HISS!!

The two lightning snakes missed the target at the same time. When they collided with each other, the enormous energy of lightning blew open like cobweb in the air and instantly blotted out the sky.

Yun Che had already arrived behind them in a flash. Before Lei Kuangfeng and Lei Qinglie could turn around, a blue light immediately sparked in his eyes, as he directly unleashed the Dragon Soul Domain.

The image of a dragon appeared suddenly and its roar shook the sky. Lei Kuangfeng and Lei Qinglie felt their bodies tremble simultaneously, after which they fell into an abyss of fear. Their power and profound energy frantically discharged from their bodies in an instant.

BOOM!!

As he activated "Rumbling Heaven," profound energy erupted from Yun Che and he charged ahead, as though he was a wild beast that had awakened all of a sudden. Within a moment, he didn't ponder over choosing a better target and simply smashed his sword at Lei Kuangfeng, who was a bit closer to him.

Shivering in fear due to the effect of the dragon soul, Lei Kuangfeng felt a huge danger approaching him. He instinctively tried to defend himself but could barely use twenty percent of his profound energy. He was halfway through raising his hands up, when Yun Che's all-out swing slammed ruthlessly into his head.

BOOM——

As if a volcano had erupted in his head, a sky-shaking boom resounded throughout the place as Lei Kuangfeng was blown away. In an instant, his body got smashed into the ground dozens of kilometers from his previous location. It was unknown whether he was alive or dead.

"Kuangfeng!!"

Lei Qinglie was greatly shocked by the unforeseen turn of events. But right after he shouted, he discovered that Yun Che had already rushed over to him, carrying a berserk sword aura.

Even though Lei Qinglie's mind was in disorder due to the fright he had just received, he retreated backward like lightning and quickly took out his black soul spear. Having witnessed the fearsome scene from just now, he didn't dare to take his enemy lightly in the slightest. The black lightning on the black soul spear reached to its utmost strength in no time and he directly aimed for Yun Che's chest amidst the deafening metallic sound.

Following a swishing sound, the tip of the black soul spear rapidly increased by over a hundred meters as it pierced through Yun Che's body... But the only thing left after was a shattered afterimage. Lei Qinglie's reaction to it was incomparably fast and there was no pause in his movements, even for a



second. The lightning entwined around his black soul spear swept across behind him like a python using its tail.

The superiority of a spear-type weapon was completely displayed at this moment. As the lightning swept across the place, the surrounding several hundred kilometer area was shrouded by the image of a spear and the light of lightning.

CLANG!!

When spear and sword collided, the energy contained within the two broke out at the same time.

BOOM BOOM!!

A huge sound was produced, quaking the earth and shaking the mountain. Yun Che was immediately blown away by the terrifying energy storm while Lei Qinglie's body shook intensely as it was forced straight into the ground. He somehow stabilized his posture, as a mouthful of blood almost gushed out.

Why... does he have such fearsome power!?

Lei Qinglie was frightened in his heart, but before he could take a breather, he suddenly felt a dangerous aura pressing down on him. High above in the sky, Yun Che's entire body was burning with fire. He plunged downward, producing a long air-tearing sound on the way, the image of the Phoenix crimson and dazzling.

Lei Qinglie opened his eyes wide, completely unable to believe that Yun Che could counterattack so quickly while still in the air and especially in a situation where he was blown away. As the image of the flame rapidly enlarged within his pupils, the feeling of his soul being suppressed grew even more terrifying. While lifting the black soul spear in his hands, the fear in his heart became even greater at a very fast rate. He actually avoided directly facing Yun Che's attack and instead smashed the black soul spear fiercely onto the ground to utilize the impact to at once retreat as far away as possible.

BOOM!!

Over ten short mountains in the vicinity were razed to the ground. Firelight soared into the sky, reaching such heights that it wasn't possible to see its end.

The instant the flame exploded, Yun Che's figure shot out like a shooting star. He had no intention to give him the time to even breathe properly. The Heaven Smiting Sword launched forth an attack once again, as the image of Heavenly Wolf covered in Phoenix flames rushed straight at Lei Qinglie.

Lei Qinglie had yet to balance his body because he had evaded the previous attack in a flurry but the image of the Heavenly Wolf had already arrived before him with a whistling sound. His eyes enlarged as he made his entire profound energy surge from his body and firmly resisted the image of the Heavenly Wolf with the black soul spear. Then, he let out a loud roar and somehow canceled the power of the Heavenly Wolf Slash... But when the image of the Heavenly Wolf dispersed, Yun Che came smashing down with his sword, like a shadow chasing after the soul.

At the time he was drawing near to Lei Qinglie, his eyes were shockingly scarlet in color.

This guy...

Let alone being able to gasp for a breath, Lei Qinglie didn't even have the time to ponder over anything. He let out a loud shout as if giving vent to his frustration and swiftly withstood the incoming attacks with his black soul spear.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM...

It was obvious that a heavy sword was the most difficult weapon to handle but he was frantically launching attacks like a hurricane. Lei Qinglie kept on retreating while resisting the attacks in a flustered manner. Every time he blocked the sword, it felt as if he was being struck by a mountain, causing all his internal organs to almost rupture due to being continuously shaken. Yun Che's eyes were crimson and his arms were covered in blood but the berserk force emitting from him and the power of his sword didn't show any signs of weakening, which made Lei Qinglie feel more and more danger with every attack he warded off.

His initial joy from finding "Ling Yun" had now turned to an increasingly deepening fear. But facing Yun Che's crazy attacks, it was impossible for Lei Qinglie to even get away from the place at this time, much less initiating a counterattack.

Yun Che was giving his all in every attack. His body was also getting hurt due to the shock with every swing of his sword but he couldn't take a break as it wasn't possible for him to maintain the "Rumbling Heaven" state for too long. More importantly, Lei Kuangfeng was a powerful profound practitioner at the fifth level of the Divine Tribulation Realm, after all. Although Yun Che did succeed in smashing his sword firmly into his head, it would at most injure him very severely and wouldn't cause him to lose his life.

It would be for the best if he passed out. In case he didn't, even if he could only use half of his strength, the situation would get several times worse if he joined hands with Lei Qinglie against him.

Therefore, he had to finish Lei Qinglie as fast as possible... Even if it meant putting his life on the line!

The longer he maintained the Rumbling Heaven state, the more burden it put on Yun Che's body. Lei Qinglie was only defending and had no power to counterattack but he still got covered with injuries due to his own energy.

Lei Qinglie's face became more and more pale, as the fear within him grew stronger and stronger. Blood was flowing down from his arms that were holding the black soul spear and they had begun to go numb.

It was at this time that an agitated and angry roar came from the distance, "Ling Yun... I'm so going to kill you!!"

A human figure jumped high into the sky and like a deranged wild beast, pounced over carrying along a soaring murderous aura.

Lei Kuangfeng!

His mouth and face were completely covered in blood and he seemed to be in an extremely sorry and miserable condition. However, on his body was his seething, quite chaotic, but still shocking profound energy.

A slight change appeared on Yun Che's face and his movements also slowed down a bit.

Lei Qinglie, who was on the verge of collapse, didn't miss the opportunity and launched his counterattack at this moment. All his fear transformed into the catalyst to increase his ferocity by several times as his black soul spear suddenly shot out six black streaks of lightning. The incomparably terrifying auras shot straight towards Yun Che's chest.

Almost at the same instant, Yun Che's Heaven Smiting Sword smashed down fiercely... He actually didn't attempt to dodge the six fatal streaks of lightning and instead faced them head-on... It was obvious that forcibly doing so was very risky and dangerous!!

Lei Qinglie's pupils shrank at his action but they immediately turned ferocious, "Die!!!"

Riip!!

As he got directly struck by the six black streaks of lightning, Yun Che bent the upper part of his body backward. Six bloody holes tore open on his chest but none of the streaks of lightning succeeded in piercing through his body. Seeing such a scene unfold before him, Lei Qinglie's shrunken pupils enlarged once again, as he found himself unable to believe his own eyes... It was at this time that Yun Che's full powered swing firmly hit his body.

BOOM—————

"Wuaaahh!!!"

Lei Qinglie let out a miserable shriek as his chest area ripped apart. He was blown away like a damaged blood bag and spattered blood on the way. It was as if heavy rain was suddenly pouring down.

Lei Kuangfeng had arrived behind Yun Che by this time. The black soul spear in his hand had all his energy gathered on it.

Yun Che suddenly turned around. Without bothering about the injuries all over his body or giving a glance to the blood flowing out of his body, he confronted Lei Kuangfeng head-on. When they were around thirty meters apart, the blue light that forced the latter into the abyss of fear earlier flashed in Yun Che's eyes once again.

Dragon Soul Domain!!

It was his second time using the Dragon Soul Domain in such a short period of time and hence, the frightening power of the second time was far inferior to the first. But Lei Kuangfeng's condition was also far worse than when he had experienced its effect the first time. When the sky-shaking roar resounded once more, Lei Kuangfeng's pupils discolored instantly and his profound energy speedily dispersed like an unrestrained, powerful current of water.

Yun Che increased his speed abruptly and his sword came smashing down... Lei Kuangfeng raised his head with difficulty as a frightened roar escaped his mouth. He brought his black soul spear up in front of him, while trembling in fear.

But Yun Che's figure suddenly disappeared at this time. He appeared behind Lei Kuangfeng as though he had teleported and mercilessly struck the latter's head when he turned around.

CLANG!!

An almost ear-piercingly clear sound of bones breaking could be heard amidst the huge noise of collision. A booming sound came from Lei Kuangfeng's head, after which, his body spun in the reverse direction and fell head first onto the ground. At the place he fell, a pit dozens of meters deep and wide was smashed out.

Yun Che, however, didn't show any signs of stopping even for a second. Carrying along his still berserk profound energy, he swiftly flew towards the back.

Lei Qinglie's whole body was dyed with blood after being severely injured by Yun Che's sword. He was struggling to turn his body over, when he caught sight of Yun Che flying over, with that nightmarish huge vermilion sword in his hand.

"Ahh!!" Lei Qinglie shouted loudly in fright. As his black soul spear had been smashed away earlier, he instinctively raised his arms to block the attack.

PFTT-BOOM!!

Blood spurted from Lei Qinglie's mouth as well as his body at the same time. The Heaven Smiting Sword ruthlessly pierced through his hands and again penetrated his body. When the profound energy on the sword burst out, all his internal organs were destroyed into a broken mess.

Lei Qinglie's eyes popped out as the back of his head hit the ground. Afterwards, his body remained still without moving in the slightest.

As he undid the "Rumbling Heaven" state, Yun Che's profound energy suddenly lessened. His body swayed from side to side and eventually, he had to get down on his knees. After breathing heavily over ten times, he finally managed to slightly gather enough energy to seal the injuries throughout his body.

The six bloody holes on his chest looked frightening but the damage had barely reached bone. It was fortunate that he didn't have to worry about lightning itself and it was simply the profound energy that hurt him. Otherwise, his current injuries would absolutely have been several times more severe.

In comparison to his injuries or the consumption of his profound strength, the mental burden from using the Dragon Soul Domain twice repeatedly was a lot more serious. His head was feeling heavy, as if lead had been poured into it and he was feeling an incomparably strong desire to fall into a heavy sleep.

Having continued to gasp for breath for a good long while, Yun Che stood up and took out the Heaven Smiting Sword, as he walked over to Lei Kuangfeng with swaying steps.

At the center of the huge pit, Lei Kuangfeng was still lying in a pool of blood, several clearly visible cracks on the top of his head.

His face was smeared in blood and his eyes, in particular, were covered with a thick layer of blood. It should be impossible for him to see anything but it was clear that he had still not lost consciousness. As if he had sensed Yun Che approaching, his body began to shake and a feeble sound came from his mouth.

He was already aware of the terrifying might of Yun Che's heavy sword after being hit on the head twice. Although he was still alive right now, he might not be able to survive the next attack.

Yun Che didn't continue to attack and instead said while panting heavily, "Remember to pass my word to your sect master. Tell him, I'll only give him three days' time!"

"This is the sole opportunity I'll be bestowing him!!"

With that, Yun Che didn't stay any longer. He froze the wounds on his body with a layer of ice to prevent leaving behind the aura of his blood that could be later used to track him down. Then, he channeled the last of his profound energy and swiftly flew away.

Heading in the direction he had pushed Little Jasmine away to, Yun Che quickly found her particularly conspicuous multicolored figure. Then, he picked her up before she could open her mouth and sped up as he flew to the western part of the Black Soul Mountain Range at an extremely fast speed.

"Brother-in-law, where're those two bad guys? Don't tell me they were taken down by brother-in-law? Wow! Brother-in-law is really powerful and not as useless as I thought."

"Ah! Brother-in-law, so much of your blood is flowing out. Does it not hurt...? Hmm! You look so gross!"

"Eeh? Brother-in-law, why don't you say anything? Hey, hey, hey... say something already!"

"If you ignore me any longer, I'll get angry again! Last time you left me by myself and I've yet to vent my anger at you for that!"

"..." Yun Che didn't utter a word and his face had on an unsightly expression too.

Upon arriving at the western part of the Black Soul Mountain Range, he further continued to fly for a long while. When he finally arrived at an area where he could ensure his safety, Yun Che stopped in his tracks. Afterwards, he threw Little Jasmine on the ground without the slightest show of gentleness.

"Wuah!" Little Jasmine groaned in pain, before immediately jumping up to her feet. She was just about to express her anger when she caught sight of the very fearsome look in Yun Che's eyes.

"You may not have asked for it and it might as well be me meddling in other people's business, but that still doesn't change the fact that I did save you! So why... do you want to harm me in return!?" Yun Che coldly asked with a dark face.

"Harm you? What are you talking about? When did I ever harm you?" Little Jasmine put her hand at the place where she got hurt due to the fall. "After intentionally hurting me by throwing me down, you're actually scolding me!? Oow... It hurts so much."

"Don't you try to act pitiful again!" The look on Yun Che's face became even more terrifying. He turned over his hand as he raised a finger and said in a heavy voice, "That place earlier was the territory of the Black Soul Divine Sect. During this period of time, they have laid countless profound formations and arranged a large number of ambush teams in order to catch me at all costs. Even I need to be very careful when I go in there! But not only did you appear all alone in the Black Soul Mountain Range before, which in itself is extremely abnormal, this time you even crossed the western part of the mountain range and also travelled as far as the depths of its eastern part completely safe and sound... Something like this is simply impossible with your ability."

"You either have someone secretly protecting you at all times or you have some profound weapon on you that can deal with everything. Do you really take me for a fool!?"

"I don't want any explanation!" Yun Che interrupted her words with a cold voice. "I don't want to hear about your identity or background, nor am I interested in them. I'm even less inclined to know your relation with me! The only thing I know is that I saved you but you purposely made noises to alarm those two people, causing me to almost lose my life... Do you understand how dangerous it was just now!? Fortunately, there was no one else in the surroundings. If one more person had rushed over, I might have quite likely died there. Do you get it!?"

Little Jasmine lightly blinked her eyes and said in a low voice, "It wasn't on purpose. My nose was feeling itchy at the time... Eeh? You say that I purposely did it, then why're you still helping me leave this place? Wouldn't it be much easier to escape by yourself?"

"..." Yun Che stared blankly for a good long while before roaring, "I'm helping you... so that I can scold you. Do you understand!?"

He turned away from her, "It's just me meddling in other people's business once more. The next time we meet, I won't bother with you even if you are on the brink of death. You can also drop the idea of again getting the opportunity to have fun at my expense."

With that, Yun Che flew up into the sky without any hesitation.

"Ah! You can't go! I still have things to say! Ah! Hey!!"

Yun Che didn't pay any attention to her and flew far, far away in the blink of an eye.

"Oof! Seriously! So fierce." Little Jasmine pursed her lips but soon her eyes sparkled as her fine eyebrows cutely bent upwards. "However, he sure looks amusing! Heehee..."

While giggling, the multicolored robe of the girl had begun to flutter lightly in the wind. She was actually flying in the same direction as Yun Che.

### **Chapter 1093 - Poison Saint Blackheart**

Yun Che headed west, straightaway leaving the vicinity of the Black Soul Mountain Range. Activating the Dragon Soul Domain twice within such a short span of time had caused some backlash to his psyche. With the added injuries on him, he wouldn't be able to assassinate any more Soul Sect members in the next couple of days.

The Soul Sect had also issued an order to seal the sect, which meant that he couldn't move against them for now either.

Having arrived at a desolate region a few hundred kilometers away from the Black Soul Mountain Range Yun Che sat down. But instead of immediately meditating to recuperate, he took out his Sound Transmission Jade:

"Miss Ruyan, could you do me another favor? Lei Qianfeng should have many of his children in the branch sects. Could you help me confirm their movements and locations? Then tell me the location of those closest to me."

Very soon Ruyan came back to him, "The closest branch sect is the Darkya City branch, Lei Qianfeng's youngest son Lei Guangmo is one of the vice sect masters.

“Lei Guangmo is Lei Qianfeng’s official wife’s second son and is also his favorite. He has always been by his side until just last year when he was sent to the Darkya branch to gain more experience. Although he’s the vice sect master in name, he’s actually quite the good for nothing. A large portion of sect resources were spent on him before he barely stepped into the Divine Origin Realm. He used to return to the main sect quite often but during this period because of what’s been going on, he’s been in Darkya City all this while and hasn’t been back at all.”

“Such a big matter has occurred in the main sect. The atmosphere in the Darkya branch has also grown more solemn but Lei Guangmo is still engaging in sensual pleasures. With Sir Ling Yun’s ability, moving against him should be very easy.

Yun Che had just merely asked using a single sentence but Ji Ruyan’s answer wasn’t just speedy, it was also detailed beyond measure.

Ji Ruyan’s first impression of Yun Che was that he was mysterious, hot tempered, and exceedingly strong. As for Yun Che, he was quite biased against her owing to her relationship with the Black Feather Merchant Guild. These days however, several secrets and information that ordinary people wouldn’t know had found their ways into the ears of Ji Ruyan, and Yun Che time and again witnessed the resourcefulness and information that Ji Ruyan could provide. Add on the fact that they had a common enemy, a certain level of trust was slowly being built.

“Alright. We’ll start with him first... In one day’s time I’ll return to Darkya City. Help me keep track of Lei Guangmo’s whereabouts, especially his nightly activities. Besides Lei Guangmo, there’s an even more important matter. I’ll need you to help me find the names of doctors in the lower and middle star realms. Those who are famous but whose whereabouts are unknown, particularly secretive doctors. The more secretive they are, the better. It’d be best if they’re extremely famous wandering doctors yet rarely seen in public.

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Black Soul Divine Sect.

Members of the Soul Sect had found Lei Kuangfeng. By the time they brought him back to the sect he was on his last breaths.

“Kuangfeng, what exactly happened?” Lei Qianfeng grimly asked.

Lei Kuangfeng was covered in blood and his voice was growing thin, “It was Ling Yun...”

The moment this name was mentioned, everyone’s expressions changed.

“He wants me... to tell Sect Master... he wants Sect Master... to... to.. within... three days... to personally cripple your profound cultivation and limbs... if not... if not...”

“That bastard!” Lei Qianfeng flew into a rage. He had been the overlord of the entire Darkya Realm for so many years yet no one had ever threatened him like this. “I will mince him into a thousand pieces!!”

“Sect Master, you don’t need to take to heart the ramblings of that little idiot. Kuangfeng, what level of cultivation is Ling Yun at? Did he really single handedly kill Qinglie and put you...” Great Elder Lei Qiandu frowned and asked.

“Ling Yun’s.... profound strength... second level of the Divine Soul Realm...” Lei Kuangfeng’s voice was weaker than ever. He spoke intermittently, but his words still left everyone stunned.

“The initial news we got from Darkya City also stated that he was in the early stages of the Divine Soul Realm.... But how is this possible!?” Everyone found this hard to believe.

“Ling Yun’s profound strength... although strange... but in a frontal clash... he shouldn’t have been our... match... but... but...” as if he recalling an extremely frightening matter, Lei Kuangfeng’s body couldn’t help but shudder uncontrollably, “His mental power... is fearsome... really fearsome... you must... must be... careful... urrgghh...”

Lei Kuangfeng went silent as his life finally left him.

“Sect Master, traces of Ling Yun almost immediately disappeared, leaving his whereabouts a mystery but he left behind a lot of blood which means that his injuries aren’t light. If we do a blanket search, I’m sure we’ll get results quick,” Lei Tiangang remarked.

“You want me to cripple my own cultivation and limbs? Heh!” Lei Qianfeng gave a cold laugh, “I want to see with my own eyes, what you can do in three days’ time.”

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As his injuries stabilized, Yun Che returned to the exterior of the Darkya City. Just as he was about to enter the city, he received a sound transmission from Ji Ruyan.

“Sir Ling Yun, I’ve just managed to consolidate the information you requested on the doctors. In total I have the names of seven doctors which best fit the requirements you listed.”

A large merchant company indeed, it wasn’t just for show. Their information gathering prowess was incomparable. Ji Ruyan gave Yun Che all that they had gathered; the names, aliases, backgrounds, achievements, and recognizable features of the seven doctors.

Yun Che listened to her silently as she finally finished. He pondering for a moment before asking “The fourth person you mentioned, the one nicknamed ‘Poison Saint Blackheart, is his ability to create antidotes strong?”

“Based on the information, it’s indeed so,” Ji Ruyan replied. “Poison Saint Blackheart so far hasn’t used his medical skills to save anyone, or at least never based on our information but his ability to create poisons and antidotes is rumored to be unparalleled. Rumor has it that no matter how strong a poison is, he can cure it with a flip of his palm. The rumors even go as far as saying that there is no poison in all the realms that he cannot find the antidote to. As for the ‘Blackheart’ portion of his name, this comes from him charging an exorbitant price when it comes to detoxifying poisons. If you cross him in any way making him unhappy, he won’t hesitate to kill using poisons. His use of poisons to kill people far exceeds him curing poisons. An additional point is that when he gives an antidote, the other party must immediately consume it, this could probably be attributed to him not wanting the formula of the antidote being reverse engineered.”

“What does he look like?” Yun Che mulled over the information and asked another question.



“Our information on his features is limited but one recurring piece of information that keeps popping up when we researched him is that every time he appears, he’s always seen wearing large overalls. He’s not only tall, his upper body is considerably long as well. Another rumor is that owing to him being a practitioner of the poison arts, his face has been disfigured and so seldom shows his true appearance to anyone.

“Poison Saint Blackheart started being famous around three thousand years ago but due to him making several enemies over time, he started to travel across the different larger star realms. Finding him is extremely difficult. The only recent information I have on him is a few decades old. In fact, on his birth star, rumor has it that he is already dead.”

Yun Che stopped for a moment to think and replied, “Miss Ruyan, from tomorrow onwards start subtly spreading information that Poison Saint Blackheart has been sighted in the Darkya Realm. Don’t go about spreading it furiously, be as subtle as possible and if it can directly reach the ears of the Soul Sect, that’d be even better.”

“This...” Ji Ruyan couldn’t help but have some misgivings, “Sir, what do you intend to do...?”

“Very simple.” Yun Che didn’t hesitate to give her his plan, “I’m preparing to disguise myself as Poison Saint Blackheart and give Soul Sect a really big present!”

“Ah!?” Ji Ruyan couldn’t help but exclaim in surprise after hearing what Yun Che had said. “Sir, you definitely can’t do this! Although there shouldn’t have been anyone in the Soul Sect that has ever seen the Poison Saint, they’re definitely not that easily hoodwinked. Their methods are sinister and they’re thorough in how they do things. If not, my Black Feather Merchant Guild wouldn’t be subject to their control. Moreover the level of existence of such an individual as ‘Poison Saint Blackheart’ is too difficult to pass off. Trying to pass off the ability of creating antidotes is as hard as crossing the heavens in one step... If you get unmasked, you’ll be in great danger.”

“Don’t worry, I’m not taking them to be fools,” Yun Che calmly replied. “I definitely have my means to make them believe who I am... And not just believe, a belief beyond any shadow of a doubt! You’re right, impersonating such a level of existence is difficult... however if the impersonation is done well enough, similarly, it’ll be difficult to disprove the identity.”

“...” Ji Ruyan was speechless for a while. She couldn’t imagine how Yun Che would go about this “impersonation” and furthermore how he could make them “believe beyond any shadow of doubt.”

“Your Black Feather Merchant Guild should regularly send men beyond the city to purchase items. Today you can send three men outside the city, anyone of your choosing. As long as they carry five million profound stones and you inform me of their route.”

“This isn’t a problem... but what are your intentions?” Ji Ruyan asked suspiciously.

Yun Che replied, “While on the way to their destination, they’ll get bitten by the ‘Black King Cobra’. According to what I know, the Black King Cobra’s venom has no antidote in all of the Darkya Realm. As long as one is below the Divine Tribulation Realm, they’ll definitely die from the venom. The three of them will lie there dying from the poison and just as they are on their last few breaths and at their wits end, they’ll suddenly meet ‘Poison Saint Blackheart’. With all of the profound stones on them as the

price, he'll detoxify the poison in them and thereafter, the name of 'Poison Saint Blackheart' will start to spread in the Darkya Realm. All it takes is just a little push on your part."

After finishing the sound transmission, Yun Che put away his transmission jade. He held up two ink black slithery bodies; they were snakes that were around a foot long. He had specially captured these snakes just as he was leaving the Black Soul Mountain Range.

On his first day in the range, he had saved those men from the Jade Sword Sect they had yelled to him that once bitten, death was certain. It could be seen from this how deadly this poison was.

"Once I finish with this matter, it should be time to leave Darkya City." Yun Che muttered to himself. He raised his head and gently let out a sigh, "He Lin, the me right now is too weak. Even with all my effort, I can only accomplish this much. Two years from now, if I'm lucky enough to enter the Eternal Heaven Realm, I'll think of a way to meet members of the Eternal Heaven Realm and inform them of what has happened to your Wood Spirit Race. In time, hopefully I'll become strong enough... that no one in this world will dare to bully the Wood Spirit Race any longer."

Yun Che took in a deep breath and calmed himself. His left hand reached out and a reddish poison glow slowly appeared in the middle of his palm.

Poison from the blood of the ancient horned dragon!

He slowly applied layer after layer of the poison on the Sound Butterfly Blade. After looking at it for a while, he released his profound energy dozens of times to dilute it before putting it away.

As for what to do next, everything would go smoothly according to Yun Che's plan.

As planned the three men sent by Ji Ruyan were bitten by the Black King Cobra as they were passing by the forest. Just as they were about to die, a man dressed completely in black and calling himself "Poison Saint Blackheart" appeared. His price for saving their lives was five million profound stones. They didn't believe him initially but in their despair they no longer cared about the profound stones. After paying the price, they received three green colored pills from that "Poison Saint Blackheart". When they took them, the poison was immediately detoxified.

The rumors of "Poison Doctor Blackheart" appearing in the Darkya Realm would then spread.

#### **Chapter 1094 - Poison Outbreak**

After Lei Qinglie and Lei Kuangfeng died at the hands of "Ling Yun", the entire Soul Sect went into action. They sealed all of Black Soul Mountain. Thinking that "Ling Yun" had suffered heavy injuries, they'd be able to have a good harvest this time round but after a whole three days had passed, they had nothing to show for it.

In the entire sect, except for those that were already dead, so far no one had even caught a glimpse of this "Ling Yun".

And in these three days, "Ling Yun" had never appeared again.

"Sect Master, that Ling Yun must have already fled far away." Lei Tiangang bemoaned after another fruitless day.

“Hmph!” Lei Qianfeng’s face was a picture of cold anger. “Didn’t he say that he wants me to cripple my cultivation and limbs, or else I’ll regret it for the rest of my life? It’s now the third day, I really want to see what he can do to me!”

Just as he finished speaking, his Sound Transmission Jade reacted with a vigorous burst of profound energy. He picked it up and heard a panicked voice coming from it “Sect Master! No good! Ling Yun... Ling Yun, he...”

“What? Ling Yun!?” The transmission came from Lei Kun, the leader of the Soul Sect branch in Darkya City. His panicked voice signified that something big must have happened and Lei Qianfeng roared at the top of his lungs. Everyone was now stunned, wondering, while Lei Qianfeng continued, “Has Ling Yun gone to the Darkya branch? How many did he kill?”

“No... The branch sect is fine.. But.. but...” As the sect master of the branch sect, he was someone to be reckoned with in the entire Darkya Realm, but as of this moment, his voice was trembling, “It’s Guangmo!”

“What?” Lei Qianfeng’s pupils suddenly shrank, “Guangmo... Guangmo... What happened to him?”

The area around Lei Qianfeng was so silent that one could hear a pin drop. Once everyone heard the transmission, they all turned pale. Among Lei Qianfeng’s seven sons, although Guangmo wasn’t the most talented, he was one of only two sons with his official wife Xiao Qingtong. He was the youngest amongst all his children and thus received exceptional care and love from both Qianfeng and Qingtong. Even though he was spoiled until he had problems with his character, they still both loved him nonetheless.

“He... He left the sect for some matters and actually encountered Ling Yun on his way. He received a slash on his shoulder from Ling Yun’s short sword. When we rushed to the scene, Ling Yun had already left.”

Hearing that it was only an injury on the shoulder, Lei Qianfeng heaved a sigh of relief, however he next found something amiss. If it was just a shoulder gash, Lei Kun wouldn’t be so flustered. He sternly followed up, “Is it just a knife wound? Guangmo should be fine?”

“That... That sword had poison on it! When we rushed to the scene, the poison had already spread through Guangmo’s entire body.”

“What... what!? Poison!?” Lei Qianfeng had the shock of his life and bellowed, “Why are you not getting him treated then!”

“This subordinate has already tried his best but the poison on Guangmo is extremely frightening. Even though every expert here has expended their energy... we even brought out the lightning spirit pellet... but Guangmo hasn’t shown any signs of improvement. The poison is flaring up worse and worse.”

Lei Qianfeng felt as if a cold bucket of ice was dumped on him, he winced, “What poison did he get infected with?”

“We’ve had all the best doctors in the city look at Guangmo but none of them are able to recognize this poison... This subordinate is now carrying Guangmo with me. We’re rushing to the main sect now and will be there within two hours...”

“Bang!” The Sound Transmission Jade shattered in Lei Qianfeng’s hands. Both his arms were shaking and the veins on his forehead were bulging.

“Ling Yun actually went to Darkya City and attacked Guangmo!” Chief Hall Master Lei Tiangang shouted angrily.

“Guangmo’s cultivation is shallow. With Ling Yun’s ability, killing him isn’t difficult, but he specifically chose to poison him. He must have planned this beforehand,” Great Elder Lei Qiandu said solemnly.

“Gather all the doctors and physicians in the sect and get them to come to the main hall immediately!” Lei Qianfeng bellowed. “And! All profound pellets that are classified as antidotes... Bring them all out now!!”

Two hours later, the Darkya branch sect’s sect master appeared, speeding towards the main sect like lightning.

Lei Guangmo’s entire body was crimson, as if he was on fire. When he opened his eyes, even his pupils looked as if they were dyed red. His entire body was extremely weak. This poison he was afflicted with terrified everyone.

Lei Guangmo’s state gave everyone the shudders. Lei Qianfeng didn’t bother with words and sped to his son, channeling every ounce of Divine King Realm energy he had into Guangmo’s body. As he did, his face turned gloomy.

The poison in Guangmo’s body seemed entirely foreign to him, it was one he had never seen before. The origin of this poison wasn’t important, but the effects were extremely vicious. It was nothing like anything he had ever seen.

Perhaps if he had known that the poison coursing through Lei Guangmo was actually from a Divine Master horned dragon, he would have chosen to immediately give up and not try any further means.

In order to prevent Lei Guangmo from dying too quickly, he only used a tiny needle point sized drop of dragon poison and he further diluted it by tens of times. Although it was a miniscule amount, that was still the poison from an ancient horned dragon. Even the Divine Sovereign Realm’s Mu Bingyun was helpless before it, let alone Lei Guangmo who was in the Divine Origin Realm.

If Lei Qianfeng himself was afflicted with this amount of the dragon poison, he would be able to easily expel it, but if he wanted to expel it from Lei Guangmo, it was wishful thinking. If he forcefully tried to expel the poison, before it could even be dealt with, Lei Guangmo might have already turned into ashes under the force of Lei Qianfeng’s profound strength.

“Qianfeng, hurry... Save Guangmo... You must save him!!” Qingtong was already tearing up as she saw the state Guangmo was in.

As Lei Qianfeng’s official wife, Xiao Qingtong didn’t have a normal background. Her profound strength was actually in the mid stage of the Divine Tribulation Realm. She was beautiful and had a natural born elegance. Although she was nearing a thousand years of age, her outward appearance was still that of a young maiden. Not only was she beautiful, she was also capable of handling sect affairs. Lei Qianfeng’s younger sister Lei Qianyu, who had married into the Martial God Realm, also really liked this sister-in-law very much.

Even the firstborn of Lei Qianyu—the backer of the entire Soul Sect; Wu Guike, was also extremely respectful towards this aunt of his. Every time he visited the Darkya Realm he'd always bring a precious gift. Each time the gift would be even better than the previous one... and conversely, he was actually much colder to his uncle Lei Qianfeng.

This time the news leak of the royal wood spirit was due to Xiao Qingtong leaking it to the Divine Martial Realm. Although Lei Qianfeng was furious, he didn't dare to scold her in any way.

Lei Qianfeng tried several times and each time he'd start he'd purse his lips. Each of the sects most precious antidotes were fed to Lei Guangmo one by one, however, they had no effect. Lei Guangmo's eyes and skin were flushing redder and redder and as time went by even his hair also started turning a deep shade of red. Layers and layers of crimson gas started to rise from his body, emitting a terrifying venomous aura.

“What poison is this? WHAT KIND OF POISON IS THIS!?” Lei Qianfeng's hands were cold and clammy. He lost control and roared. His palms were firmly pressed against Lei Guangmo's chest; the only thing he could do now was to use his profound energy to suppress the symptoms, and he was barely suppressing them!

“This old one has seen tens of thousands of different kinds of poison in his life... but this poison, is something I've never seen before. Although the amount was miniscule, the effects are so horrifying. In my opinion, no other poison can compare to this.” The Soul Sect's head doctor Lei Deyan shook his head. “Based on my judgement, this is a flame based venom and its rank is incredibly high. It's highly possible that it came from an extremely powerful flame attribute profound beast.”

“Then is there any method to detoxify this? Tell me! Hurry up and tell me!” Lei Qianfeng wailed.

Lei Deyan stiffened and stepped back, “This old one is incompetent...”

“Trash!!”

BOOM!!

Lei Qianfeng roared explosively, the jade stones beneath his feet cracked and splintered apart.

“Royal... father...” Lei Guangmo suddenly whispered weakly in a weak and miserable voice.

Lei Qianfeng hurriedly rushed towards him. “Mo'er, you... rest assured. Father is the Realm King of the Darkya Realm, what threat does a mere poison pose to me!? Father will make sure that you will get well!”

“Royal father... Ling Yun... He said...” Lei Guangmo slowly widened his lips and continued, “This is a... a poison that doesn't have an antidote... He wants you... you... to watch me die before your helpless eyes... This is because you massacred the Wood Spirit Race... This is your doing... and retribution...”

Lei Qianfeng trembled, his profound energy starting to become unstable. “Ling... Yun...!!”

“Royal father... You must... you definitely have a way... save me... save me please...”

“Mo'er! You will definitely be fine... You will!” Xiao Qingtong wanted to be near him but didn't dare to, she was already wailing loudly by the side. She turned her head and screamed at Lei Qianfeng, “Lei

Qianfeng! All these years I've told you so many times that the Soul Sect is already so strong and deeply rooted in the Darkya Realm. We're unshakable, our dastardly and evil ways no longer needed to continue but you continually refused to heed me! Now this is our retribution... and this retribution has hung itself upon our son's head! If anything happens to Mo'er... I will never forgive you in this life!"

Lei Qianfeng's scalp tingled as he retorted angrily, "You dare criticize me! If not for you... Leaking that matter to the Divine Martial Realm... How would this terrible thing have happened!?"

"Sect Master, Sect Mistress, please calm down. Your subordinate has suddenly thought of a person... Perhaps he can save Guangmo!" Darkya branch sect's Sect Master Lei Kun hurriedly said.

"Who?" Lei Qianfeng turned around, "Quick, tell me!!"

Lei Kun hurried replied, "Your subordinate suddenly recalled that a few days ago, the Black Feather Merchant Guild had a rumor circulating within it that a certain 'Poison Saint Blackheart' has appeared in the Darkya Realm... And is most likely already inside the Darkya City. The rumor states that 'Poison Saint Blackheart's' ability to detoxify poisons is unparalleled under the heavens, that there isn't a poison under the sky that he cannot get rid of. If it's really him... perhaps... no, definitely... he definitely can save Guangmo."

"Poison Saint Blackheart?" The Soul Sect's head doctor revealed a surprised expression. As someone in the medical arts, he would definitely recognize this name "He... He really came to the Darkya Realm?"

"Are you speaking the truth!?" Lei Qianfeng asked panickedly.

Lei Kun continued, "When this subordinate heard the rumor, I didn't really believe it but the news didn't come just from anywhere. It came directly from the Black Feather Merchant's Guild. The guild had three men on a mission who were poisoned by the Black King Cobra. They coincidentally crossed paths with Doctor Blackheart who gave them one pill each and the poison of the Black King Cobra in them was detoxified within ten breaths. The Black Feather Merchant Guild also specially investigated that matter. This subordinate casually asked Ji Ruyan whether the rumors were real and she replied that it was real and that person was most likely Poison Doctor Blackheart.

"Since the news came directly from the Black Feather Merchant Guild and none other than the mistress of the guild herself, it's definitely very possible." Lei Tiangang replied, "And it's said that Poison Doctor Blackheart has many enemies, so he travels across several large star realms, appearing at random in different places. No one would ever dare to impersonate someone with a large number of enemies, they'd only be digging their own graves if they did."

"Who cares about real or fake!?" Xiao Qingtong shouted. "If he's real then no matter how blackhearted he is, as long as he can save Mo'er, we can pay the price. If he's a fake, then what about it? Do we have any other solutions?"

"Lei Kun!" Lei Qianfeng shouted, "Send a sound transmission to the Black Feather Merchant Guild, ask them to find out the location of the Poison Saint in the shortest time possible. Once found, get the branch sect members to immediately bring him to the main sect. I don't care if he's real or fake, go now!!"

**Chapter 1095 - Sky Poison Doubts**

The Black Feather Merchant Guild's ability to gather information wasn't just for show. In a few hours, the Soul Sect had received a reply. They had found the location of "Poison Saint Blackheart". As they had initially guessed, he was inside Darkya City.

The Darkya branch sect sent people to the location at top speed, however the reply the main sect got after caused Lei Qianfeng to erupt in rage.

"According to the Black Feather Merchant Guild's report, our branch sect members did find that person and that person also personally admitted to being Poison Saint Blackheart but... he rejected the offer to come." Lei Kun who received that transmission reported the news with unease.

"Rejected?" Lei Qianfeng frowned, "He obviously doesn't have the guts to come! Heh, he's indeed a fake! How can there be such a coincidence in this world!?"

"No... He didn't say he wouldn't come, he said... he said..."

"What did he say? Give me the full message!"

"Yes!" Lei Kun gnashed his teeth, "In response to our disciples who invited him... he said that our Soul Sect wasn't anything big, if we want him to treat the poison... we need... we need to have Sect Master personally bring the patient... along with a sufficient large amount of profound stones and crystals to him."

"Bastard!" Lei Qianfeng already had a stomachful of rage when he heard these words. It was as if his lungs would explode. "An impersonator actually dares to slight my Soul Sect! Once he cures Mo'er, I will personally kill him!!"

"Sect Master!" Lei De Yan hurriedly interjected, "What Chief Hall Master said earlier wasn't wrong. The Poison Saint has countless foes, no one would ever dare to impersonate him. Although this old one has never seen Poison Saint Blackheart, I've heard of his extremely strange personality. Blackheart is extremely arrogant. Several powers of the middle star realms have made many requests of him. Him looking down on our sect, which is located in a lower star realm... is actually quite normal."

"Bullshit!" Lei Qianfeng yelled. "My Soul Sect is not some ordinary sect! Furthermore I have the backing of the Divine Martial Realm! Just a mere poison doctor, within this Darkya Realm of mine, what qualifications does he have to be arrogant? Furthermore he's most likely to be a fake!"

"Qianfeng! Stop hesitating, Mo'er is about to die!" Xiao Qingtong wailed, "On the off chance he is really Poison Saint Blackheart..."

"Shut up! I sent men to invite him, that's already a display of sincerity. He wants me, the almighty Darkya Realm King to personally beg him, a tiny worthless poison doctor?" Lei Qianfeng was a picture of utter rage. "If he's a fake, then I, Lei Qianfeng, would utterly lose face! Even if he's real, with the foundations of our Soul Sect, should we be compared to a homeless dog of a wandering poison doctor? My Soul Sect can't detoxify this poison, on what basis is he able to?"

"Sect Master..."

"Stop this discussion!" Lei Qianfeng cut Lei Deyan off just as he was about to speak. After having been played by this "Ling Yun" for more than half a month and not even catching a trace of his shadow, his

favorite son was now hanging in the balance of life and death due to Ling Yun's machinations. Under these circumstances, how could he keep his cool? He then suddenly recalled and gruffly shouted, "That's it! Thunder Toad! The Thunder Toad! Go and get the gift that the Divine Martial Realm bestowed us. Bring the Thunder Toad here!"

"What? Thunder... Thunder Toad?" Everyone got a big fright "But... The Thunder Toad is a poisonous species, if Sect Master's intention is to use poison to fight poison... I'm afraid..."

"Just bring it here now! Perhaps it can save Mo'er!" yelled Lei Qianfeng.

The poison Guangmo came from an ancient horned dragon that was more than six hundred thousand years old. This poison wasn't any ordinary poison that could be easily resolved. The most fearsome thing about this wasn't its toxicity but rather the special life force within it that could also penetrate into the bones and soul of its victim.

If a large amount penetrated one's soul, even Divine Sovereign Mu Bingyun could only just wait for an eventual death.

The Thunder Toad could actually use its poison to counteract other poisons, especially under the guidance of Lei Qianfeng who was a mighty Divine King Realm expert but never in Lei Qianfeng's life would he have ever guessed that Lei Guangmo's poison came from a poisonous dragon of the Divine Master Realm. Although the Thunder Toad was a rarity, compared to the level of the dragon, it was simply a case of being as different as heaven and earth.

As the Thunder Toad entered Guangmo's body, they initially saw a measure of effectiveness. The redness on Lei Guangmo's body receded a little bit and even his painful state started to stabilize. Everyone started to be happy and hopeful.... But just a few minutes later, Lei Guangmo's body jerked about furiously as if he was suddenly being shaken by something, it seemed that the poison that was being suppressed by the poison toad had been angered and was now erupting at full force. Crimson fumes accompanied by a toxic aura countless times stronger than earlier started to rise from his body.

"Mo'er!! What happened... Why is it like this..." Xiao Qingtong's face was totally pale, she screamed herself hoarse.

"...Mother... Save... Me... Ah... Ahhhhh..."

The blood in every part of his body started to burn with intense heat. The crimson fumes were so thick that it now covered his body, making difficult to see through to him. After letting out the last cry of his life, Lei Guangmo had no more breath in him. He had died under the poisonous effects of the ancient horned dragon.

"Mo'er... Mo'er!!" Xiao Qingtong was inconsolable as she fell to the ground.

"Sect Master... Mistress... condolences..." Lei Tiangang softly sighed.

"..." Lei Qianfeng stood still, as if his feet were glued to the floor. The pain and anger being evident in his flickering pupils. Not a peep came out of him as his entire body convulsed and he fell backwards.

"Sect Master!!" Lei Qiandu shouted in horror, rushing forward to catch him.



“Ling Yun... Ling... Yun...” Lei Qianfeng kept on repeating Ling Yun’s name as if his soul only had that name imprinted on it. Eventually he opened his eyes wide as a fiendish aura surged wildly out of him. He roared crazily, “Ling Yun! I will kill you!! I WILL KILL YOU!!”

“Tiangang, immediately... Activate all activatable defensive formations! Send out all disciples from all sixty four halls, stake out every place that Ling Yun might appear at! Once you find his whereabouts, use everything you have to kill him, split him into ten thousand pieces!!”

Lei Qianfeng’s roar was like thunder rampaging throughout the entire sect. Causing every member of the sect to shudder. The anger, sorrow, and hatred within it terrified each and every disciple within the sect.

“Send out all disciples from all sixty four halls.” This order gave Lei Tiangang a big shock, he subconsciously replied, “Sect Master, Ling Yun has committed such a heinous act, he has most likely fled far far away...”

“No! He’ll definitely come back for more... He definitely will!!” All the blood travelled straight up to Lei Qianfeng’s completely red face. His entire body was shaking, as if every vein on his body might explode at any moment. “Go now! If Ling Yun is not found... then don’t ever come back!!”

The current Lei Qianfeng had lost all sense of reason. Lei Tiangang didn’t dare to speak any further and immediately left with the order. Soon after, another thunderous roar of anger filled all four corners of the Soul Sect.

Lei Qianfeng’s chest rose up and down violently, heaving like a raging bull. With this atmosphere, no one dared speak another word. After quite a long while, Lei Qianfeng’s breathing started to calm down. He gave another order, “Qiandu, immediately notify Guangqian, Yuanzhe, and the rest in all the branch sects, get them to return to the main sect and have all the branch sect leaders to personally escort them back. Get them to leave now, not a moment later!!”

Lei Qianfeng’s sons were spread about the different branch sects for training. Lei Guangmo’s matter had Lei Qianfeng terrified that Ling Yun would act against his other sons.

Lei Guangmo was dead and Lei Qianfeng was raging. With the elite sixty four halls being dispatched, the sect was quiet for a while... and then another storm struck.

Not long after, Yun Che received a transmission from Ji Ruyan.

“Sir Ling Yun, the Soul Sect has sent news of Lei Guangmo’s death.” After reporting this, she remained silent as she really wanted to know what kind of terrifying poison Yun Che had used to kill Lei Guangmo.

“This timeline is going according to what I’ve planned. What’s the reaction on the Soul Sect’s side?” Yun Che asked.

“Lei Guangmo was Lei Qianfeng’s favorite son. Dying right in front of him from poison has caused him to lose some sense of reason, he actually activated all sixty four halls and all the hall masters, vice hall masters, as well as nearly two million disciples to set up ambushes and traps all around the Soul Sect . He has even activated every defensive profound formation they have.”

“As the Black Soul Mountain has many hiding spots and you’ve been seen there the most, the Black Soul Mountain has at least a thousand odd ambushes setup while defensive formations in that area number over two thousand. I suggest that during this period of time, Sir Ling Yun should most definitely not go anywhere near the Soul Sect. These measures they’ve taken are nothing like we’ve ever seen before and cannot be sustained for too long. It’s pretty obvious that these orders were issued when Lei Qianfeng was being impulsive. In a few days time when Lei Qianfeng has somewhat calmed down, we can definitely expect him to retract the order.”

“So what you’re saying is that... in order to catch me, he’s sent out all his disciples from the sixty four halls, which also means that the defenses within the main sect itself are weaker than usual by a lot?” Having heard what Ji Ruyan had said, Yun Che’s eyes began to shine.

Although the disciples of the sixty four halls only accounted for one quarter of the entire sect’s numbers, they were instead all of its elites. And now that all of them had been sent out, this meant that the greatest threats, including the hall masters and vice hall masters, were no longer in the sect!

“...That is indeed the case.” Ji Ruyan felt it peculiar after hearing what Yun Che had said. “Sir, do you actually... have something in mind?”

Yun Che didn’t reply and continued asking, “Lei Qianfeng should have already sent out the order for all of his sons to return from the branch sects... Am I right?”

This, was Yun Che’s main goal.

“Two hours ago we did receive that news. Lei Qianfeng’s six sons are now all on their way back to the main sect and they’re also being escorted by the respective branch sect masters. By the evening, they should all be back within the main sect. Mister, you...”

“You’ll know tomorrow, around this time.”

Yun Che ended the transmission. A cold glint flashed across his pupils.

Picking up the Sound Butterfly Blade, he applied again more of the horned dragon’s poison on its cold crystal like edge.

Profound strength... It was pursued by countless living beings. It strengthened one’s soul, granted greater longevity, and allowed one to take the seat of power. In order to possess strong and great profound power, one needed months and years, countless fortuitous encounters, a large amount of cultivation resources, and an endless amount of blood and sweat....

But just a little bit of poison could render all of that useless, annihilating the greatest of beings.

Poison was a fearsome object across the realms. Back then, when Yun Che was in the Azure Cloud Continent and had come into the possession of the Sky Poison Pearl, he had deeply recognized this fact.

At that time, his profound strength was pitiable, yet relying on the poisonous abilities of the Sky Poison Pearl, he sent countless experts to the grave who were vastly superior to him in profound strength... even entire sects and cultivation families. At the same time, since the poison was so terrifying, the pearl had attracted the attention of all the great experts in the Azure Cloud Continent.

And in that regard, be it that of poison or detoxification, the Sky Poison Pearl was unparalleled.

At that time in the Azure Cloud Continent, he had experienced the sheer power of the poison ability the Sky Poison Pearl possessed.

However after he found out about the Heavenly Profound Treasure ranking and his profound strength repeatedly breaking through, he started to have some doubts about the Sky Poison Pearl's poisonous powers.

When it came to the God Realm especially, he saw many greater levels of strength and his suspicions could only grow thicker and stronger.

When he was in the Azure Cloud Continent, the Sky Poison Pearl was indeed fearsome beyond compare but when he thought about it again, in the Azure Cloud Continent and considering that it was in one of the lowest realms possible, although it was incredibly fearsome, it could not be considered heaven defying. Even at its greatest heights of usage, if he released all the poison within the pearl, he was unable to kill a Sovereign Profound Realm expert.

As for experts of the divine way... The effects of the poison would be too weak to even see any effect.

After that, due to the effects of the Mirror of Samsara, its poison origin detached itself. When it came back, the poisonous abilities slowly started to recover. During this period, he would spend a short amount of time every now and then to investigate the recovery of the poisonous half of the Sky Poison Pearl. Until today, all the poison that had been accumulated... let alone an expert in the divine way... It wouldn't be enough to kill a normal Overlord.

The Sky Poison Pearl was however, ranked among the top in the Heavenly Profound Treasure rankings, which vastly surpassed the God Realm. In fact, it should be an existence greater than the True Gods, so much that it was on the same level as the Creation Gods. To be a treasure of such proportions, even if it possessed a little bit of what it should have, it should be so terrifying that it'd be considered heaven defying even in this era...

After accumulating its poison powers for so long, why did all of its current poison not even equal that of a tiny pin sized drop of ancient horned dragon poison—and the difference was that of heaven and earth!

Was the poison power of the Sky Poison Pearl that weak? Or... was it because it was lacking something?

This thought once again flashed through Yun Che's mind. He started to ascend... His direction; toward the Soul Sect.

### **Chapter 1096 - Red Butterfly in the Darkness of Night**

Soul Sect. The night was dark and the winds never ending.

On this night, killing intent permeated every corner of the sect. Although it was deep into the night, the entire Soul Sect remained brightly lit. Every disciple of the sect was unable to fall asleep. They were on tenterhooks, as they were facing a mighty foe.

After all the commotion and Lei Qianfeng's roars that had filled the sect, everyone now knew that on top of the thousands of disciples, even the favourite son of the sect master had died by Ling Yun's hands. They even knew that Ling Yun could have immediately killed him, yet he chose to poison

Guangmo, making him die a painful death before Lei Qianfeng's eyes. Just as Ling Yun had intended, Lei Qianfeng was experiencing so much pain and anger that he was going crazy.

Soul Sect had set up traps and ambush squads all around. All sixty-four halls had been mobilized. This was without a doubt, terribly excessive, but the sect master was on a raging warpath and no one was about to dare defy his orders.

On the outskirts of the sect, there were four disciples guarding their designated position. They didn't dare slack off. All of a sudden, a strange red glow could be found in their pupils. Their bodies froze, not moving one bit, as if they had turned into stone.

Beside them, Yun Che slowly appeared.

In this period of time, combining the invisible state together with the soul burning Red Butterfly came easily to Yun Che. He was executing it while moving around the area of the Soul Sect. When he had first left the Snow Song Realm, he had to take extra care when executing Moon Splitting Cascade. His footwork would sometimes reveal the origins of his technique but right now he more or less had mastery over the technique and could move with freedom and confidence.

What was great about the Red Butterfly Domain was that there was no leakage of profound energy at all and it could kill without any sound or movement. Its most frightening ability was to annihilate the souls of its victims and despite this, their life auras would not disappear, nor were there any obvious changes. Even if someone was constantly monitoring the area with their spirit perception, they wouldn't be able to sense that the victims had died.

The consciousness of all four soul sect disciples were completely annihilated as their minds were submerged in the Red Butterfly Domain. Their consciousness were covered in and unable to resist the myriad flamelike butterflies. They couldn't escape nor struggle. All it would take was one thought of Yun Che's and their consciousness would be completely devoured by the flame butterflies.

But Yun Che didn't do so, his main goal after all wasn't to kill them. His gaze swept the area and he chose one man at random. His left arm reaching out and releasing his profound handle into that man's consciousness.

The opponent was already trapped within the Red Butterfly Domain and did not have any ability to resist. As the Profound Handle went in, several of his memories entered Yun Che's mind.

Yun Che's eyes instantly glinted... Reading this Soul Sect disciple's memories wasn't just to understand the inner workings of the Soul Sect, more importantly, he wanted to know where Lei Qianfeng's other sons were. He was prepared to scour several individuals but who would have thought that just this one disciple was able to give him all the information he needed.

"Very good," Yun Che muttered to himself. He withdrew his arm and all traces of him vanished.

A few breaths later, all four Soul Sect disciples regained consciousness.

"...I seemed to have zoned out for a moment..." All four disciples thought the same exact thing to themselves at the moment. They were still standing up straight and as stiff as sticks, earnestly on guard, clearly not realizing what had happened.

Even more so, they didn't realize that there was a human figure striding past them.

Although not being able to compare to the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect in the Ice Phoenix Realm, the main branch of the Soul Sect was still enough to be considered huge. Measuring from north to south, it was a few hundred kilometers. If he hadn't known the layout and soul searched the aforementioned, it would have been akin to looking for a needle in a haystack.

The atmosphere tonight in the Soul Sect was completely abnormal. The sect master's son had died, the entire Soul Sect had sent forth all sixty-four hall disciples under the anger of Lei Qianfeng. The sect from top to bottom was way quieter than usual.

Suddenly Yun Che heard an ear shattering roar break through the silence.

"...Over five thousand disciples dead and this king's very own son also died at the hands of Ling Yun... We are the Soul Sect and we've actually been led by the nose and played to such a point by someone who is in the Divine Soul Realm? To this date all of you have been incompetent... Are this king's subordinates all useless bums!?"

"I don't give a damn what methods you all use... Five days. This king gives you five days. Even if you have to turn the entire Darkya Realm upside down, you had better give me Ling Yun... Alive. I want to personally torture him! I will personally make sure all that remains of his bones are ashes!!"

"Is there still no news from the Pure Moon Realm... A bunch of trash... Still no news of Ling Yun's whereabouts. Those trash no longer need to come back!!"

"..."

This is... Lei Qianfeng's voice!?

Being able to rage and shout so in the Soul Sect... There could be no other candidate.

Looks like he really has a bad temper.

His voice was very husky and it carried an astonishing malevolence. Even Yun Che could hear it from his position, which was quite a distance away. Yun Che could feel a powerful aura coming from the direction of the voice. Just feeling this aura was suffocating enough to cause a heavy pressure on his chest.

Lei Qianfeng... Sect Master of the Black Soul Divine Sect, the Realm King of the Darkya Realm... The Darkya Realm's one and only person in the Divine King Realm!!

The other auras beside him were without question extremely strong as well. They were auras that he couldn't match up to.

Auras of those in the Divine Spirit Realm.

Ji Ruyan had mentioned before that Soul Sect had several Divine Spirit Realm experts. They included several elders, the sixty-four hall masters and a limited number of branch sect masters.

Quite obviously, the currently raging Lei Qianfeng had gathered the strongest of the sect together in a meeting... and the reason was because of him.

After a moment of hesitation, Yun Che slowly backtracked, changing his course. He avoided the direction in which he could sense Lei Qianfeng's aura. This was within the Soul Sect. Once he was discovered, he'd be like a fish on a chopping block, doomed to die. There was no such thing as luck now. Although he was confident in his Moon Splitting Cascade, he still had to stay vigilant and cautious.

Though he was cautious, his speed wasn't slow. One by one, groups and groups of Soul Sect disciples walked past him. None of them could have ever imagined that the Ling Yun they wanted to capture was actually swaggering about leisurely in their main sect grounds.

The leaders of the sect were now in a meeting. All sixty four hall masters were out. All that Yun Che could see around him on his way were low ranking disciples. After reading several of their memories, he had arrived at his first target's location.

This was a luxurious courtyard. If an ordinary person stepped in, they would have thought that they had stepped into an emperor's palace. The guards here weren't many, but maids in makeup numbered more than the guards. They waited subserviently outside the doors of the magnificent palace.

The doors slowly opened halfway and Yun Che entered without a sound.

"Qian'er, Mo'er has already left. Mother just has you left, my son. Don't go anywhere these few days. Even if there's a sky shaking matter, you're not to step one foot out of the sect. If you're assassinated, mother will no longer have anything to live for."

Within the room, a green clothed youthful lady's eyes were filled with tears. In front of her was a strong and stout young man who had a large black beard on his face.

He was Lei Qianfeng's oldest son, the young sect master of the Soul Sect. He was the blood brother of the recently deceased Lei Guangmo. Both of them had come from the same mother!

"Mother... Do not despair any longer. Royal father will definitely get Ling Yun and take revenge for seventh brother," Lei Guangqian replied.

"Aah... This disaster was brought on us by your royal father, why did retribution have to fall on Mo'er? Mother doesn't place any hope on your royal father being able to catch Ling Yun... Who knows where he's run to... he might remain forever elusive. As long as you're safe... that's what's most important," the lady wailed.

Mother? Yun Che raised his eyebrows... So this lady in green was Lei Qianfeng's official wife. If I didn't recall wrongly... her name is Xiao Qingtong?

On the surface, she even looked a generation younger than this Lei Guangqian.

"Is that Ling Yun really so terrifying? Why does he bear such a deep grudge with our Soul Sect? Are the rumors true? What I've heard was that this is a result of royal father constantly sending men to hunt the Wood Spirit Race?"

"..." Xiao Qingtong didn't say a word and nodded silently.

"Bah! This Ling Yun must be a lunatic!" Lei Guangqian slapped the table, gritting his teeth. "The wood spirits are born to live wretched lives. If we don't kill them, others will still kill them. Just because of a few wood spirits, he wishes to constantly act against our Soul Sect and even killed my seventh brother?"

Now that royal father has been completely angered, even if this Ling Yun is ten times stronger than he is now, he won't be able to elude us for a few more days. Just leave him be, he will accompany those wood spirits in death."

"Qian'er... You must never say this... Even more so, you must never mention any of this to anyone outside." Xiao Qingtong shook her head. "The hunting of the Wood Spirit Race is forbidden in the entire God Realm. I've counselled your father several times. With our current backing, we actually have no need for such shady methods but he never heeded me... Now... Qian'er, when you succeed him as Sect Master, please don't forget how your seventh brother died. You must never continue the tradition of hunting wood spirits."

Yun Che squinted... Hmm... At least you still have a heart. I'll let you off... though I never intended to kill you.

"Yes mother, this child understands." Although Lei Guangqian agreed on his lips but the look on his face clearly showed otherwise.

Never in their wildest dreams would Xiao Qingtong and Lei Guangqian imagine that a pair of eyes was watching them coldly almost ten meters away.

"Qian'er, take a good rest tonight. Come tomorrow, your royal father will have some words for all of you."

"Remember, do not ever leave the sect," Xiao Qingtong reminded him once more as she departed.

"All of you can leave, the young sect master is going to rest." Xiao Qingtong closed the doors as the rest of the maids hurriedly took their leave.

The instant the door closed, Yun Che calmly walked towards Lei Guangqian. Without any hesitation he released the Red Butterfly Domain without a sound.

Lei Guangqian's profound strength was in the late stages of the Divine Soul Realm so casting the Red Butterfly Domain on him might not work a hundred percent. However, he was in his own sect and his own courtyard; he would not have his soul on guard. Just as he felt a little strange, his soul had been entirely trapped within the Red Butterfly Domain. He stood there, eyes lifeless, drool coming out of his mouth.

If he had tried to escape when Yun Che first released the domain, he would most likely have been able to escape. Now that he had fallen completely under its effects however, he was completely unable to escape.

Lei Guangqian's consciousness entered the Red Butterfly Domain. As long as Yun Che wanted, he could instantaneously annihilate his soul and turn him into the "living dead".

But Yun Che was not going to do so. He lifted the Sound Butterfly Blade and used the tip where he had smeared the ancient horned dragon's poison and gently cut him on the back of his neck. Yun Che then turned around and sped towards his next target.

Yun Che didn't immediately dispel the domain. He wanted Lei Guangqian to exit it eventually and that would take around one to two hours.

And after that duration, Yun Che would already be safe and far away from the Soul Sect.

After leaving the courtyard, Yun Che sped towards his next target, Lei Qianfeng's second son, Lei Yuanze.

Under the cover of the night, within another thirty minutes of time, the same procedure repeated itself. Without sight or sound, utilizing Moon Splitting Cascade and perfectly pairing it with the Red Butterfly Domain, all of Lei Qianfeng's six sons were trapped in the domain and poisoned.

They all had the ancient horned dragon poison in them!

Even when Yun Che stepped out of the Soul Sect's main gates, they were all none the wiser.

Stepping out of the Soul Sect, Yun Che blinked and gave a self satisfied cold laugh. "Lei Qianfeng, enjoy this big present of mine! Just don't get too excited... The biggest one has yet to come!"

### **Chapter 1097 - Walking Right into the Trap**

Having left the Black Soul Divine Sect, Yun Che headed straight to the west. In order to return to Darkya City, he had to cross the Black Soul Mountain Range first. Although a large number of disciples of the Black Soul Divine Sect were lying in ambush in the mountain range, given the fact that he had Moon Splitting Cascade, he was confident that no one would be able to notice his existence as long as he was a bit careful.

It was, after all, too impractical to make a detour around the Black Soul Mountain Range, compared to overlooking such a ignorable risk.

It was also unlikely that the disciples of the Black Soul Divine Sect, who were forced to come here following orders and were waiting idly for an opportunity, would truly believe that they would actually get one.

Entering the Black Soul Mountain Range, Yun Che swept his spirit sense over the surroundings and discovered the auras of a large number of Soul Sect disciples and profound formations. He let out a disdainful laugh and quickly moved forward without making a sound, in his invisible state. Evading many disciples and profound formations, he soon entered the depths of the mountain range.

As it was night time, the fog in the Black Soul Mountain Range was extremely dense, greatly restricting the sight and perception of everyone present. Therefore, the mountain range at night was several times safer than during the daytime to Yun Che. He didn't face any kind of sudden danger at all on his way so far..

It was at this time that a profound light soared into the sky all of sudden, from a place not that far ahead of him, which appeared especially dazzling in the dark of the night.

This is... Someone triggered a profound formation! No! How is it possible for anyone to burst into such a place at this period of time? Could it be some profound beast?

Considering how there were such a large number of people lying in ambush, triggering a profound formation was, without a shadow of a doubt, simply equivalent to poking a hornet's nest. All the disciples of the Black Soul Divine Sect that were hiding in the surroundings were immediately alarmed by the profound formation and their shouts could be heard from here and there as they flocked towards it.



It wasn't the sound of a profound beast that came from the direction of the glowing profound formation but the scream of a young girl.

"Eeh? Ah!! Who... are you people? Are you a group of bad guys? Wuaah... I'm so afraid!!"

Yun Che was snorting disdainfully when he heard a voice. In an instant, his face went stiff, as he eyes widened.

This... voice...

Don't tell me it's...

Little Jasmine!?!?

Yun Che furrowed his brows. He slowly climbed up a tall tree beside him and looked far into the distance.

A petite and dainty figure was trapped within a profound formation that was flashing with profound light. She was dressed in rainbow-like multi-colored clothing and her milky-white face was amazingly perfect. Even though it was night time, starry light could be still seen flickering in her eyes.

It was none other than Little Jasmine!

Being stranded inside the profound formation and then, getting surrounded by more and more people all of a sudden, she seemed to be to very scared. She had her body curled up as her extremely beautiful starry eyes timidly looked at the people around her.

Why was she here!?

Not only that, she even made the blunder of coming into contact with the profound formation of the Soul Sect at such a time!

Seeing the girl before their eyes, all the disciples of the Soul Sect gazed at each other helplessly.

"Why is it a little girl?"

"Her profound power is only at the Emperor Profound Realm... No! How is it possible for her to have come to this place? There's definitely someone who has come here along with her."

"Sss... look at the face of this little girl... Sss... Young Master will certainly like her. Oh, no, no. We should first seize her and hand her over to the Sect Master. What do you think?"

Hearing their words, Little Jasmine became even more scared. She said whatever came to her mind, while panicking a bit, "You... you can't bully me... and you're even more not allowed to seize me! I, I... Let me tell you, my brother-in-law is Ling Yun, the most famous person in the Darkya Realm right now. If you dare to bully me, brother-in-law will... certainly not forgive you guys."

""~ ! @#¥%..." Yun Che almost vomited a mouthful of blood on the spot.

There was no doubt that suddenly hearing the name of "Ling Yun" from Little Jasmine's mouth, was no different from firmly poking the hornet's nest for a second time. The disciples of the Soul Sect, who had

different looks in their eyes until this moment, were all startled at the same time. Soon after, an abrupt change appeared on their expressions.

“Ling Yun... she just said Ling Yun!”

“Capture her! We have to capture her at once!!” a leader shouted in a high voice.

Looking helplessly at everything that happened, Yun Che’s face twitched continuously. He had no time to ponder the reason behind the appearance of the little girl at this place or the means she used to get here. The only thing he was incomparably sure about was that if she were to fall in the hands of the Soul Sect, she would have an extremely miserable end. Especially now that she had called out his name, of all things.

But the whole place was crowded with countless elite disciples of the Soul Sect. There were also powerful vice hall masters present, as well as hall masters who had far greater strength than him. If he made his presence known in order to save her, it would be equivalent to walking right into the trap.

“...” Yun Che exerted himself to take a breath secretly. No, he couldn’t let himself be bothered by her. She was neither his relative nor friend. Not only had he already saved her twice, he had even almost lost his life due to her the last time. He was feeling so annoyed that he wanted to rain curses on her.

If he were to save her again this time, it would absolutely be as good as really having a death wish, acting masochistically and being a complete moron.

Having come to a conclusion, Yun Che shifted his gaze away.

Following the order, the disciples that were closest to her rushed over right away. Seeing the fierce and intimidating group of people coming towards her, the helpless girl let out a terrified shriek, “Wuaah... someone save me!!”

In the midst of her shriek, the image of a crimson flame blew up in the sky. Like a shooting star falling from the sky, it instantly triggered a terrifying blast upon reaching the ground.

**BOOM!!**

As the flame light blew apart and sword aura thundered, the several hundred disciples in the surroundings were drawn into the abyss of death in no time. Their bodies were blasted into fragments as they miserably screamed in extreme terror. The profound formation in which the girl was sealed was also blown apart in a split second. That image of flame picked up Little Jasmine and fled away without any delay, soaring into the sky like a storm.

The girl let out a very long cry of fear but when she got a clear look at the person beside her, she immediately shouted in joy, “Wow! It’s brother-in-law!”

“Shut up!!” Yun Che increased his speed to the limit and roared while gnashing his teeth.

What the hell is wrong with me...? Why do I lose control over myself every time I meet this little girl, as if I’m under some spell?!!

**F\*ck!!**

All the disciples of the Soul Sect were thrown into great disorder due to the sudden and unexpected change in the situation.

“Who is it!?”

“Ling Yun! He’s definitely Ling Yun!!”

“It’s Ling Yun!”

“Ling Yun has made his appearance!! Immediately encircle and finish him!!

“Quickly send a sound transmission to the Sect Master and Chief Hall Master!!”

They had thought that they wouldn’t be able to get any results by idly waiting for the opportunity but to their surprise, they truly got the chance to catch their target. In the silent night, each and every disciple of the Soul Sect was on the move. The crowd of those who were lying in ambush in the Black Soul Mountain region and got alarmed by the huge movement of the disciples of the sixty-four halls, who had obtained the information through sound transmission, immediately surged like a tide as they rushed forward from all directions, straight at Yun Che.

Numerous auras were firmly locked onto him and countless other auras were rapidly approaching him from all directions... Among them were more than ten auras that were powerful enough to thoroughly crush him single-handedly.

“Sect Master is really wise. He speculated that you would definitely come here!”

“Ling Yun, let’s see if you can escape this time!”

“Sect Master has ordered, there’s no need to capture him alive. Kill him on the spot!!”

Little Jasmine tightly huddled up in his arms, as she said in a frightened voice, “Brother-in-law, why’re there so many bad guys at this place...?”

“You’re not allowed to say a word!” Yun Che roared. Members of the Soul Sect had surrounded the place, so it was going to be extremely hard for him to keep his life after exposing himself... Especially in a situation where he had to divert his attention and power to protect the little girl!

“Brother-in-law, why do you always appear at once whenever I’m in danger? Do you constantly follow me around in secret to protect me?”

“If you don’t shut your mouth... I’ll throw you away!”

“Didn’t brother-in-law say that you wouldn’t care about me last time too? Heehee, I simply don’t believe your words.”

“ ! [email protected]# ¥ %...” (This little girl can still laugh in such a situation!?)

“Ling Yun, get ready to die!!”

In the dark night sky that was covered with grayish fog, countless black figures could be seen soaring into the sky. The entire scene seemed like Yun Che and Little Jasmine were caught within a vast net of disciples as they drew nearer to the two at a fast speed.

Flames ignited in Yun Che's pupils. He was holding the Heaven Smiting Sword in his right hand, while his body was on fire. He didn't even glance at the approaching disciples and just swung it heavily downward.

He had put all his power behind the sword.

The greater the number of enemies he was facing, the more clearly his heavy sword could display its utmost might.

BOOM!!

The disciples of the Soul Sect within an area of several kilometers around Yun Che were all blown away uncontrollably as the firmament shook and the sky thundered, along with the sounds of miserable shrieks. Like dumplings smashing onto the ground, the ones with lighter injuries were severely injured and those with heavier injuries died on the spot. Pressing forward with the force of his sword, Yun Che activated Extreme Mirage Lightning under his feet. Even though he was carrying Little Jasmine, his figure still moved as fast as a stream of light, making its way through the swarming crowd of disciples like a sharp knife. His Heaven Smiting Sword slashed down unrestrainedly with a whistling sound, as if a hurricane had been generated by the swing.

BOOM!!!!

An enormous sound once again resounded throughout the place. The blazing flames containing boundless power of destruction burst apart and covered the night sky, illuminating it with scarlet color. Flesh and blood were flying everywhere under the red light as the land below littered with corpses.

Only two attacks from the sword caused all the disciples of the Soul Sect to be thoroughly frightened. All those who were charging over to him slowed their pace, as their scalps went numb and they shivered crazily in their hearts. The disciples were so taken aback that they didn't dare to believe their eyes.

There was no one in the Soul Sect who was unaware of Ling Yun's name but the impression they had of him was that he was someone with an extremely strong hiding ability. They thought that he could only dare plot against them in secret and wouldn't dare to show himself before them.

Who would have thought that after exposing himself, Ling Yun would turn out to be such a fearsome person!

He was heavily surrounded and suppressed by a large number of auras. Furthermore, they were all the most elite disciples of the Black Soul Divine Sect, and yet, it was the corpses of people from their side that were piling up on the ground.

Profound energy was frantically surging from all over Yun Che's body as he maintained his speed to its limit, getting rid of more and more enemies in his way. He was sure that once he slowed down a bit, he would be perfectly encircled and end up dying without a doubt.

Every time the Heaven Smiting Sword in his hand launched an attack, the Soul Sect disciples ahead of him would die in one explosion after another. Even the weakest of the disciples was at the Divine Origin Realm and there were also many experts of the Divine Soul Realm. But in front of Yun Che, who was only at the early stage of the Divine Soul Realm, let alone resisting his attacks, as long as they came into

contact with the aftershocks of his attack, they would be instantly injured even if they managed to survive.

The entire Black Soul Mountain Range trembled for a brief time as the whistling sound of a hurricane and the thunderous sound of sword aura echoed throughout the area. The sky filled with blood and the battered alongside broken limbs and bones.

Watching the situation play out in such an unforeseen way, all the disciples of the Soul Sect felt an indescribable shock. However, Yun Che was gnashing his teeth this whole time. Using the sword with one hand not only greatly lessened its might, it also caused a big increase in the exhaustion of his profound strength. But it was enough to deal with the ordinary disciples of the sect for the time being.

But only if he was facing the ordinary disciples of the Soul Sect.

In the case where an expert of the Divine Tribulation Realm were to arrive and increase the pressure on him a bit, it would change the situation. Given the fact that he was completely surrounded by the disciples of the Soul Sect, facing such an expert would only lead to a dreadful outcome for him.

It was imperative for him to quickly think of a way or else he would have to prepare himself to die here tonight!

It would be nothing more than wishful thinking to force his way out in the current circumstances. He needed to conceal himself by first severing all the auras locked onto him and then, make use of the dense fog in the night... It was sole method to left to him in order to escape from the siege.

Seriously, what the f\*ck! Couldn't this little girl have called herself something else...? Why does she so insist on calling herself Little Jasmine!?

Bang bang bang bang bang bang...

Dozens of black streaks of lightning pierced through the storm of sword energy and struck right at Yun Che's back. The sound produced upon their contact with his body, however, was quite muffled as if they had hit a steel plate. Yun Che staggered slightly and the upper part of his robe got broken to pieces. But there were only a few shallow scars on his bare skin and not a single drop of blood oozed out of his body. Before the disciples of the Soul Sect who had managed to hit him could reveal joy at their success, their eyeballs almost popped out of their sockets in fear when they saw the scene before them.

After obtaining the Buddha Heart Divine Veins, Yun Che's ability to channel profound energy throughout his body had become extremely fast. Hence, his ability to effectively use the Heaven Smiting Sword had also become much better than in the past. But now that he was using the sword with one hand, the flaw of handling it in such a manner had resulted in a far greater negative effect on him compared to earlier. Although it was difficult for the disciples of the Soul Sect to get closer to him, their profound energy and lightning profound powers were continuously hitting him like torrential rain. He might not get severely injured by them, but his body did get riddled with blood-red marks in the blink of an eye.

### **Chapter 1098 - Merciless Extermination**

A streak of fire light soared into the sky, however in the Black Soul Mountain Range below, the path formed by blood grew longer and longer across the mountain. Trapped in a desperate situation, Yun Che had no idea how much time had passed or how many people he had killed. He didn't even know

whether his current injuries were light or severe. His whole mind was focused on quickly making his way out of the encirclement and protecting the girl in his arm, whom he hated extremely. He didn't need to determine his targets as he brandished the sword in his right hand. Every time he swung it downward, it would result in his enemies dying the night sky with their blood.

It was at this time that two auras, which abruptly increased the pressure on his body, approached him from the side at an extremely fast speed.

"Ling Yun... get ready to die!!"

Two black soul spears with ferocious lightning entwined around them easily tore open the power of Yun Che's heavy sword. Like two soul-chasing black snakes, they pounced over to Yun Che from both sides.

They were two great vice hall masters of the Soul Sect... with profound strength at the middle stage of the Divine Tribulation Realm!

Their profound auras were not inferior to Lei Kuangfeng's at all!

Yun Che turned around with lightning speed. He activated the Rumbling Heaven state, causing his profound aura to explosively increase and faced their attacks with his sword.

"Die!" Seeing Yun Che turn around to actually confront their attacks head-on, the gazes of the two vice hall masters instantly became several times more ruthless. As if the lightning entwined around their black soul spears had come alive all of a sudden, it leapt high into the air, unbridled.

CRACK!!

They ripped apart space like a thunderbolt suddenly crashing down from the sky. But when the lightning exploded, the only things there were the fragments of a false image.

In an instant, Moon Splitting Cascade temporarily retained his figure and aura at his previous location, causing the attacks of the two vice hall masters to fail in hitting his real body at the same time. While they were caught unprepared for a moment, Yun Che's heavy sword ruthlessly smashed down.

BOOOOM!

The sound of a thunderclap resounded throughout the place as the two great vice hall masters fell headfirst from the sky... But almost at the same time, two more powerful energies arrived at the place while making a loud sound in their wake... Dressed in clothes that were different from the ordinary disciples, the incoming duo were actually vice hall masters of the sect as well!

Yun Che spun around to accumulate enough force before he unleashed the boundless power of his sword.

CLANG!!!!

When the Heaven Smiting Sword collided with the two black soul spears, it produced a loud metallic sound like the firmament being split apart.

Although Yun Che was in his most powerful state, it was definitely impossible for him to have a head-on clash with two vice hall masters of the Soul Sect even if he was using the sword with both hands. So

naturally, it was all the more impossible for him to have a decent fight with them when the force and might of the sword had greatly lessened due to him using only one hand. The Heaven Smiting Sword was shaken away as Yun Che's arms ruptured. Like a meteor falling down from the sky, his body was firmly smashed onto the pitch-black Black Soul Mountain Range.

BANG!

The ground split apart and several mountains in the vicinity shook intensely.

As Yun Che's body fell heavily on the ground, all the disciples of the Soul Sect around immediately locked their auras in his direction. Within a moment, several thousand profound auras erupted simultaneously, as they all came charging at him.

There was a dozens of meters deep pit smashed into the ground. Blood was oozing out of the corner of Yun Che's mouth but he had an incomparably cold and sober look in his eyes and immediately perceived several thousand auras approaching him. If he were to be showered upon by such a fearsome concentrated attack, he would die for sure even if he had ten lives to spare.

"Empyrean Dance of the Phoenix Wing!!"

He didn't have the time to see whether Little Jasmine was hurt or not. Flames ignited on his body, as a loud and clear phoenix cry resonated across the sky above the Black Soul Mountain Range.

In the midst of the phoenix cry, a streak of fire light soared into the sky, reaching as high as several thousand kilometers in an instant. All the disciples of the Soul Sect that were close to it were blown away by the enormous might and the unparalleled terrifying force of the flame storm produced by it on the way.

BOOM BOOOOM...

Under the effects of the energies of several thousand disciples, Yun Che's previous location had turned into a purgatory of destruction in a split second.

"Wh... What?" The absolutely domineering coercion of the phoenix frightened the few vice hall masters so badly that they retreated in a flurry. As for Yun Che, he had fled faraway with no intention to stay at the place any longer, while leaving a trail of light behind him.

"Quickly chase him!" a vice hall master roared.

"Rest at ease, he won't be able to run away," another vice hall master said without any worry.

"Brother-in-law, your blood is flowing out." Little Jasmine stretched out her hand to poke Yun Che's chest. Several streaks of blood were flowing down from there. In the beginning there were only a few of them but then their number increased by more than ten... as more and more streaks of blood surfaced on his chest. However, since her body was protected by his body and profound strength, Little Jasmine didn't have the slightest injury on her.

"Isn't it all because of you?!" Yun Che gritted his teeth. "If I die here today, I'll have you accompany me in bed as my servant girl in your next life to repay the debt!!"

“Aahh?” How many times do you want me to repeat myself? I’m your sister-in-law. As my brother-in-law, it’s only natural for you to save me. It’s something you should definitely do!”

“...” A mouthful of blood gushed into Yun Che’s mouth. It was hard to tell whether it happened due to blood clotting in his internal organs or because of being angered by Little Jasmine. She was still in the mood to contradict him in such a situation!

Even if it was moronic and masochistic to help you out, you should at least feel somewhat grateful in your heart, dammit!!

The number of the disciples surging from all directions grew higher and higher. No matter which direction, the entire sky was tightly packed with black figures. Even if the land below was littered with corpses, the huge net of disciples surrounding him became increasingly denser. Consequently, Yun Che didn’t get the opportunity to catch his breath even for a second.

It was at this time that Yun Che’s brows rose all of a sudden... He sensed four auras behind which were drawing nearer at a speed that was far greater than his own. As they got closer and closer, the four incomparably heavy auras firmly locked onto him.

“Seventh Hall Master, Eleventh Hall Master, Thirty-fourth Hall Master, Thirty-fifth Hall Master... four hall masters!” The excited shouts of the Soul Sect disciples could be heard from the surrounding area.

The few vice hall masters on Yun Che’s tail also slowed down at the same time. Now that four hall masters of the Black Soul Divine Sect were closing on him, there was no way out left for Yun Che any longer.

“Ling Yun! You’d better surrender yourself to us!”

Loud roars resounded, containing the terrifying coercion of the four. The blood in Yun Che’s whole body was shaken intensely by them.

“Don’t hold back. Sect Master has said that we don’t need him alive. Just kill him on the spot!”

“He killed so many disciples of my hall. I hate him so much that I even dream of killing him with my own hands... Let’s attack together!!”

The four hall masters of the Soul Sect were at the late stage of the Divine Tribulation Realm, who had transcendent standing in the Darkya Realm, made their move at the same time. The enormous energies of the four gathered into a sky blotting storm

which blew straight ahead toward Yun Che.

Yun Che wasn’t able to rival any one of the four, so them combining their power undoubtedly produced such vast energy that it would be like an abysmal nightmare to Yun Che. Before the combined energy could get closer to him, its enormous pressure and the blast generated as it drew nearer made Yun Che totter uncontrollably in the sky.

Yun Che didn’t turn around and firmly gritted his teeth. He put the Heaven Smiting Sword away while tightly holding the girl in his arms and activated “Rumbling Heaven.” Then, he also put up the Evil God barrier to its greatest extent.



“Sealing Cloud Locking Sun!!”

BOOOOM!

Like huge waves of an ocean hitting a small boat away, the Evil God barrier completely shattered into pieces the moment after it was formed. Yun Che’s entire body shook intensely and he fell down heavily onto the ground once again... But his condition during the fall this time was several times more grievous than before. As he fell from the sky, a very long trail of blood mist appeared in his wake, which didn’t show any signs of dispersing for quite a long period of time.

Yun Che’s body firmly smashed onto the summit of a mountain peak, causing the mountain to break down from the middle as broken stones filled the whole sky. However, the force of his fall didn’t lessen in the least and he continued to roll several thousand meters away. Amidst the sounds of the ground splitting apart, his body dug out a thousand meter or so long gully before finally coming to a halt.

After a momentary silence, the disciples in the surrounding area immediately let out cheers at the same time. High above in the sky, the hall master on the right said with a sneer, “That was a tad too easy a death for someone like you who not only killed so many disciples of my Soul Sect but also made the whole sect suffer such disgrace and humiliation.”

“At least now we can report a satisfactory result to Sect Master. Otherwise, no one knows what he would do if his anger doesn’t disappear.”

“Wait a minute!” the hall master in the middle said with an abrupt change in his expression. “I can still... sense his aura! He hasn’t died yet!”

Only when the spirit senses of the four great hall masters swept over the location of Yun Che did they suddenly realize that Yun Che’s aura was actually still present there.

Although it was a lot weaker than before, it could still be considered strong. It was absolutely different from the aura of a person who was dead or on the brink of death.

“How... how is this possible?” The four great hall masters blurted out in fright simultaneously. It was already somewhat inconceivable for his body to not have been annihilated after being hit by the combined power of four people at the late stage of the Divine Tribulation Realm. So how was it possible for him to be still alive?

The thing that frightened them even more was that the figure dyed completely in blood at the end of the gully, was actually slowly standing up on its feet.

The four great hall masters gazed at each other. At this moment, not only did they see shock in the eyes of others, there was also fear within them.

Just what sort of... a monster was he!?

The aura of his profound strength was obviously only at the second level of the Divine Soul Realm, so how could he be so fearsome? They were unable to understand the reason behind it even with the experience and knowledge of all their lives.

“He’s severely injured at the moment. We should finish him off without any delay! No matter what... no matter what, we can’t let him stay alive!!”

Repeating the three words “no matter what” twice, clearly manifested the fear in their hearts. The four great hall masters flew down at the same time. Even though Yun Che was seriously injured right now and couldn’t be much of a threat, the killing auras of the four hall masters had in fact grown far stronger than earlier.

“Brother-in-law, they’re coming again! Quickly run away!” Little Jasmine shouted beside Yun Che’s ear... He had injuries all over his body and it also felt extremely heavy to him. On the other hand, Little Jasmine still seemed safe and sound.

Yun Che didn’t need her to warn him. He already had clearly sensed the four enormous oppressive auras approaching him once again. Yun Che stood straight but didn’t attempt to flee from them with all his might any longer. Blood was unceasingly trickling from the corner of his mouth as he stood in place. There was no look of pain on his face, only the ferociousness of an evil spirit.

He had faced a whole sect by himself more than once in the past.

At the age of nineteen, he had confronted one of the four great sects in Blue Wind Nation, the Burning Heaven Clan. With his own power, he had then exterminated the clan. Although he did experience some difficulty, there was no doubt that he did have the power to face a sect on his own.

Later, he again confronted the Divine Phoenix Sect by himself. He already had Extreme Mirage Lightning and the Primordial Profound Ark at the time. Even though it wasn’t possible for him to have a direct clash with the Divine Phoenix Sect, his speed was faster than anyone in the sect and he was strong enough to be confident that he absolutely wouldn’t get into danger... Eventually though, he relied on his power to force the Divine Phoenix Sect into a hopeless situation.

But this time it was completely different from the previous two.

Against the Burning Heaven Clan, he had the strength to exterminate it; against the Divine Phoenix Sect, he had the ability to escape unscathed. But in face of the Black Soul Divine Sect... a ruling sect of a star realm in the God Realm, his existence was quite insignificant. It was absolutely impossible for him to face the sect head-on or to escape unscathed in any situation. Therefore, the only thing he could do was to carry out assassinations secretly, with the help of Moon Splitting Cascade.

This time he took the initiative to reveal himself and had to bear the consequences as a result, which wasn’t unexpected at all.

Seeing that Yun Che wasn’t fleeing and instead standing still after getting up, the four great hall masters thought that he had resigned himself to his fate and had prepared to surrender to them. But despite that, the four of them didn’t curb their profound auras in the slightest. They wanted to take his life with all their force, aiming to directly annihilate his body into ashes if possible.

“Ling Yun... die!!”

However, Yun Che suddenly turned around at this time. A huge image of a dark blue dragon emerged above his head, after which it burst apart in the air as a dragon roar resounded throughout the sky.

It was the first time Yun Che had extended the range of the Dragon Soul Domain so far in his life. The surrounding area within fifty kilometers was caged in the sky-shaking roar of the dragon.

The chaotic Black Soul Mountain Range suddenly became incomparably silent and the disciples of the Soul Sect revealed deep fear. The ones in the sky lost the color in their eyes and then, they fell down onto the ground, one by one. The four great hall masters who were approaching Yun Che felt their entire bodies stiffen in place. Their pupils lost focus as an expression of intense fear surfaced on their faces too.

It was at this time that Yun Che's body finally jumped high into the sky. While speedily escaping from the place, scarlet-gold flames gathered on him at a terrifyingly fast rate and burned all over his body. It expanded in the twinkling of an eye and as if a golden sun had appeared in the night sky, emitted blazing light which one couldn't look directly at.

"Yellow—Springs—Ashes!!"

The golden sun mercilessly exploded, causing all the disciples of the Soul Sect, who had just gotten themselves free from the Dragon Soul Domain, to be swept into the Golden Crow purgatory.

The whole surrounding area within one hundred and fifty kilometers had thoroughly transformed into a golden sea of flames in the short time of just over ten breaths, seemingly submerged into the purgatory of the Yellow Springs all of a sudden. Burning across the entire place, however, were the most terrifying and cruel Golden Crow's divine flames.

#### **Chapter 1099 - Star Restoration Appears Again**

Countless miserable shrieks reverberated throughout the Black Soul Mountain that had turned into a sea of fire. There was no telling the number of Soul Sect disciples that were engulfed in the sea of fire, as they burned to ash before being able to escape. The only thing that the others could see was the golden flames and the pitiful living creatures wailing and struggling in the midst of the flames.

Engulfed by the fearsome and raging golden flames, even the powerful Soul Sect hall masters had to do their all to defend themselves. By then their expressions had also thoroughly changed. Looking around, they could not find the sight of Yun Che's figure. The only thing they saw was the scene of numerous hall disciples rapidly turning to ash, like insignificant dead leaves.

They were no longer as calm and composed as earlier and could do nothing other than tremble with fear in their hearts. The Dragon Soul Domain made them lose track of the auras that they had locked onto Yun Che. When the flames erupted, they also blocked all sight and auras from the outside. They couldn't see how many people had died in the sea of flames and wouldn't dare to think about it either. The more frightening thing was that they had no idea in which direction "Ling Yun" had fled.

"Let's not bother with the disciples now! Let's quickly find Ling Yun... We must find him at any cost!"

"He has been severely injured and producing such a wide domain of flames would certainly exhaust most of his strength... He will definitely be somewhere in the vicinity! We can't let him leave this place alive no matter what!!"

In the midst of the seething sea of golden flames, Yun Che was flying while holding Little Jasmine tightly to him. His entire body was dyed in blood and he was panting heavily. The speed at which he was flying was also extremely slow... Him unleashing Yellow Springs Ashes with all his might and rage when he was severely injured lead to a vast depletion of his energy.

Making sure that he had managed to sever all the auras that had locked onto him, Yun Che stretched his arm forward as he swiftly summoned the Primordial Profound Ark. The moment the ark appeared, he entered inside it along with Little Jasmine and then travelled one hundred fifty kilometers straight to the west in the next instant.

The energy required by the Primordial Profound Ark to travel through the God Realm was exceedingly great. Back then in the God Burying Inferno, although it could be considered creating a miracle, the profound ark had used up half of the energy of the Vermilion Bird Jade just to cover the short distance of one hundred fifty kilometers.

In the lower realm, not only did the profound ark needed far less energy to travel one hundred fifty kilometers in an instant, it was also an absolute means to safely escape when required. But in the God Realm, the ability of the profound ark didn't amount to much. It was definitely not Yun Che's intention to flee no further than one hundred fifty kilometers. It was just that he had no choice in the matter as that was the maximum limit of the Primordial Profound Ark... Now that he had used the profound ark once more, the remaining energy of the Vermilion Bird Jade should also be completely exhausted.

He got out of the Primordial Profound Ark carrying Little Jasmine and then quickly put it away. At the moment, he could only pray that the Soul Sect members didn't sense the aura of the Primordial Profound Ark nor

the turbulence of space under the separation effect of Yellow Springs Ashes.

He activated Hidden Flowing Lightning and thoroughly concealed his and Little Jasmine's auras. Yun Che's palm was also pressed firmly against her lips. After learning the lesson last time, he made sure that she wouldn't be able to open her mouth no matter how much she struggled.

Perceiving that no aura was sweeping in his direction, Yun Che felt a bit easier in his heart. Borrowing the cover of the dark night and the dense fog, he carefully headed to the west while dragging his incomparable heavy body.

"Ouuu... uuuuuuu..." With her lips blocked, Little Jasmine continuously twisted her body from side to side, as she let out whimpers of dissatisfaction.

"If you don't want to die, then behave yourself! Otherwise... I'll kill you before you try anything funny!" Gnashing his teeth, Yun Che said in a hoarse and ice-cold voice. He had to risk his life to finally get this slim chance of survival.

Little Jasmine widened her eyes. She was just about to struggle and protest even more fiercely when a warm drop of liquid lightly fell on her hand.

One drop... two drops... three drops... It eventually turned into a series of drops. In the blink of an eye, the tender and white back of her hand was completely dyed in the color of blood.

Yun Che also staggered at this time as he knelt down heavily. He suddenly reached out his hand to pinch his throat so as to not let himself make any sounds. However, his chest was undulating so intensely as if it was on the verge of splitting apart.

"..." Little Jasmine stopped struggling. In her starry eyes gradually surfaced a dull, as well as an unprecedented, vacant look.

Far away in the distance, the sea of Golden Crow flames had already begun to speedily extinguish. The hall masters, vice hall masters, and the disciples who fortunately survived were crazily looking around for Yun Che. Unleashing such terrifying flames in a severely injured state, would not only cost him an extremely large amount of profound strength, it would also greatly worsen his injuries. As such, everyone firmly believed that Yun Che wouldn't be able to go that far away in such a condition and would definitely be hiding nearby. Although they continuously increased the range of their search, they absolutely didn't think that Yun Che would be a hundred fifty kilometers away by now.

Yun Che unceasingly panted more than ten times before he managed to somewhat calm himself down. His palm had been pressed against Little Jasmine's mouth and nose this whole time. If it was someone else in his right hand, he would have certainly opted to keep them inside the Primordial Profound Ark and then safely leave the mountain range with the help of Moon Splitting Cascade. However... he had personally experienced the utterly unruly and unreasonable behavior of Little Jasmine, which would definitely spell their death. He absolutely couldn't have her suddenly come out of the Primordial Profound Ark during his escape!

Getting up on his feet once again, he rushed to the west. So long as he arrived at the western region of the Black Soul Mountain Range, he should be safe. But before he could go much further, an intense feeling of uneasiness abruptly assaulted him from behind.

It was an aura that was extremely far away from him but so terrifying that his body stiffened all of a sudden.

The aura belonged to a being at the Divine King Realm!!

Lei Qianfeng!

Yun Che immediately stopped in his tracks. His body was still on a withered tree, not daring to move in the slightest.

"We respectfully welcome the Sect Master!!"

High above in the sky far away that was illuminated by the Golden Crow flames which had yet to die out completely, a few more human figures could be seen. Yun Che clearly heard the words that were loudly shouted by many people at the same time.

Lei Qianfeng swept his gaze over the surroundings. Every bit of the flesh on his face was twitching intensely. After he was contacted with the sound transmission, he didn't arrive at the place on his own. There was Lei Tiangang beside him, as well as five Divine Spirit Realm elders of the Black Soul Divine Sect in the back.

But all of them had incomparably unsightly looks on their faces. They saw nothing but burnt corpses as far as they could see and the disciples who were still alive had thoroughly dispirited expressions. The majority of them were either lightly or heavily injured by the flames.

"This...is all... Ling Yun's doing?" While speaking the words, Lei Qianfeng's lips were trembling intensely in a very obvious way. On his forehead, several swelled up blue veins were on the verge of rupturing.

"Yes..." The hall master who was acting as the leader replied. Facing the fearsome aura and gaze of Lei Qianfeng, his whole head was drenched in cold sweat which resembled rainfall.

"Then... where's that Ling Yun!?"

"Just... just a while ago, this subordinate severely injured Yun Che and we were about to capture him but suddenly... he... disappeared without a trace... This subordinate is currently searching for him. He surely hasn't gone that far, so this subordinate will soon..."

"You trash!!" The two gloomy and chilly words caused all the hall masters to lose their voices and droop their heads, as their hearts trembled in fear.

A consciousness, vast as a sea, swept from him in all directions and almost covered the entire Black Soul Mountain Range.

Although Yun Che was quickly fleeing until just a moment ago, he didn't dare to move in the slightest when Lei Qianfeng arrived, even if he had Hidden Flowing Lightning. Feeling the other party's spirit sense sweeping over, he immediately held his breath and stayed still. The Little Jasmine in his arms also became well-behaved at this time all of a sudden and similarly didn't make any movements.

After a long while, Lei Qianfeng retrieved his spirit sense. Countless profound beasts lived in the Black Soul Mountain Range and there was also an extremely large number of disciples gathered as well. Consequently, the auras were incomparably mixed up with each other. With the fog also limiting his senses, it was very difficult for even a powerful Divine King like him to find an unusual aura within such a wide area and under such circumstances... Besides, Yun Che had Hidden Flowing Lightning to conceal his aura.

But, he soon narrowed his eyes. The humiliation of having to close the gates of the sect, the hatred for the murder of his son and the slaughter of numerous disciples tonight... enraged him to the limit. It was natural that his heart was burning with fury to the extent of making him go insane.

Yun Che was extremely capable in hiding himself and all of Soul Sect's members knew about it. When even he himself was unable to find Yun Che's aura, it was all the more impossible for anyone else. He suddenly said in a slow voice, "Even though Ling Yun has again disappeared, he must be still in the Black Soul Mountain Range. Isn't that right?"

The hall master who was leading the rest blankly stared for a brief moment before promptly answering, "Yes, Sect Master! Furthermore, he should be nearby. This subordinate has definitely dealt him a severe injury. He absolutely couldn't have run very far in his condition."

"Very good!" Lei Qianfeng gnashed his teeth. "Then let's turn him into ash... together with this Black Soul Mountain Range!!"

CRACK!!

Ferocious black streaks of lightning burst out of Lei Qianfeng's arms at the same time. In an instant, a violent blast forcibly blew Lei Tangang and the five elders away, making them almost vomit blood. Lei Tangang said in a frightened voice, "Sect Master, could it be that you want to..."

Within the extremely short time he took to say those few words, a terrifying amount of energy had gathered on Lei Qianfeng, that was enough to easily exterminate the former. In face of his fearsome expression and eyes, Lei Tangang didn't dare to say a word to persuade him against his decision. He immediately roared downwards, "All disciples of the sixty-four halls, get high up in the sky! Hurry!!"

Sensing the abrupt expansion of the terrifying aura, all Soul Sect disciples displayed an ashen look on their faces. They immediately understood what Lei Qianfeng was planning to do in his frenzied state. Hearing Lei Tiangang's roar, they flew up into the sky one after another in such a hurry that it seemed like they were competing with each other and fled thousands of meters up into the sky.

The lightning on Lei Qianfeng's body grew increasingly fearsome. It was not only his energy that was becoming frightening but also his great fury and hatred as a Divine King. It was his first time feeling such a crazily strong urge to kill someone at all costs... even if it meant burying the entire Black Soul Mountain along with his enemy!

In the distance, the sockets of Yun Che's eyes widened to their limits as his pupils shrank severely.

If he were to attempt to escape at this time, there was not a shadow of a doubt that he would be detected. On the other hand, if he remained hidden in place, he would also get exterminated along with the mountain. Rather than saying that Lei Qianfeng was crazy and vicious to do such a thing, it was more like his hatred for Yun Che had taken root deep in his marrow.

"Ling Yun... This king wants you to... turn into nothingness!!!!"

While howling in anger, Lei Qianfeng flung his arms down. Two pitch-black streams of lightning, appearing like a lightning dragon intending to annihilate the world, descended with great force while issuing a sky-shaking roar.

The lightning dragon was actually flying in Yun Che's direction... as it was the place that was closest to the center of the eastern region of the Black Soul Mountain Range. When the lightning dragon began its descent, the entire eastern region of the mountain range, and even a very big part of the western region, was flattened.

Because it was the power of a Divine King!

Yun Che's pupils shrank rapidly but the reflection of the lightning dragon speedily enlarged in his pupils. The moment his pupils stopped showing any movement, all his fear disappeared without a trace and was replaced by an even more intense ruthlessness than Lei Qianfeng.

As the lightning dragon came falling down, a world-annihilating aura enveloped the entire Black Soul Mountain Range. Little Jasmine raised her head slightly. When the lightning dragon arrived before their eyes, a strange blue light suddenly flashed in her eyes... but at the same time, Yun Che rushed forward all of a sudden. He met the world-annihilating lightning dragon with his right arm as it drew a bizarre arc in the air. The order in the world ahead was thrown into disorder and the laws of nature changed abruptly.

"All... of... you... dieee!!"

"Moon—Star—Restoration!!"

The lightning dragon seemed extremely mighty and world-shocking and its roar was great enough to frighten the sky. But when it came into contact with the space in front of Yun Che, it turned back suddenly, like light being reflected by the smooth surface of a mirror and shot straight towards Lei Qianfeng... and the other members of the Soul Sect that were beside him, with all its power and force.

“...” The blue light in Little Jasmine’s pupils disappeared, as her lips opened wide in an “O” shape.

Chapter 1100 - Peerless Dragon Force

Two lightning dragons shot into the sky, rushing towards Lei Qianfeng. Purplish black lightning overlaid crimson red flames, inciting frightened and contorted faces.

Crack!!!

Far, far away, every living being in every corner of Darkya City heard an incessant thunderous rumble from the east. When they subconsciously looked in that direction, they realized that the eastern sky had transformed into a chaotic mess of webs where countless bolts of black lightning rampaged and tore the sky into shreds.

“Wuaaaaaahhh—”

Countless frightened and shocked screams gathered together, which suppressed the sounds of the roaring thunder. This was thanks to Lei Qianfeng, who had reached the boiling point. He didn’t hold back and used all of his strength. Since Lei Qianfeng had just shot out both lightning dragons, his energy levels were currently at a deficit. Added to the fact that he wasn’t on guard at all, he only managed to activate thirty percent of his power in his fright when the power reversed and came back at him.

The lightning dragons exploded right in front of him, sending him flying. His face was completely white as he suffered both internal and external injuries. Since he was a super expert in the Divine King Realm and the lightning dragons were his own ability, he should have been able to have a firm defense, however, even four of the five elders who were not standing more than thirty meters away from him were caught in the epicenter of the blast as well.

They were mighty Divine Spirit Realm experts who could walk unhindered throughout the Darkya Realm but against a Divine King Realm’s power—an all out attack which stemmed his rage at that, forget about being caught unprepared, even if they were prepared, they were basically helpless before it.

In the instant Lei Qianfeng was blasted away, all four Soul Sect elders let out miserable cries. Their profound energy defenses and bodies were entirely pierced through by the lightning. In a few breaths, they were all smashed into bits and pieces.

The fifth elder was with Lei Tiangang about a kilometer higher in the sky. He was trying to gather the disciples of the sixty-four halls who were spread apart disorderly. Although they weren’t in the blast center, the might from the lightning was as terrifying as a heavenly annihilation, causing them to quickly activate their defenses. What sounded in their ears was the most frightening screech of lightning they had ever heard in their entire lives, followed by countless despairing wails of disciples.

After an unknown period of time, the lightning began to scatter. Lei Tiangang looked up in shock. His body was in terrible pain and wounds were all over his body. However, he couldn’t even take care of himself as he stared dazed ahead, both eyes wincing.

Countless Soul Sect disciples had already perished under Yun Che’s Golden Crow flames but now more than half that number were cut down in almost no time at all. Many of them were literally burned to nothingness and even more charred bodies were falling from the sky in droves. Shockingly—and at first



glance—only thirty to forty thousand fortunate disciples had survived the attack, but every one of them was wounded in some way.

Over a hundred thousand disciples had been reduced to a third within the blink of an eye... Within the blink of an eye!

And these were the Soul Sect's brightest and most talented disciples! Losing even one was considered a great loss to the sect.

As he glanced downwards, he saw Lei Qianfeng's completely pale face, blood dripping from the corners of his mouth as his profound strength surged in turmoil. The four elders that had been beside him... not a trace of them was left!

Just this glance left Lei Tiangang trembling in horror. His heart felt as if though it was going to jump out of his chest. Of the eight Divine Spirit Realm elders within the Soul Sect, four of them had been lost in but a single moment... This was unquestionably a great loss to the Soul Sect... No! This was a catastrophe!

"Who... Who is it..." Lei Qianfeng's body teetered from side to side, his entire aura thrown into chaos. The words he was muttering under his breath definitely contained terror. He heaved a few heavy breaths and gathered all of his strength, shouting in his bravest and mightiest voice, "May I know which senior is out there and why you have ambushed my Black Soul Divine Sect?"

Everyone held their breaths... They had seen with their own eyes the cause of the disaster. It was the counterforce from Lei Qianfeng trying to annihilate the Black Soul Mountain Range.

Reflecting the full force of a Divine King was tens of thousands of times more difficult than just receiving and blocking it. To the profound practitioners of the Darkya Realm, Lei Qianfeng was the only existence closest to a True God. They couldn't even imagine what level of strength one must have to completely reflect a Divine King power.

"Moon Star Restoration", when activated, didn't require profound strength and thus didn't leak any traces of profound energy. Add on the most recent blast and the shock everyone was in, they naturally wouldn't be able to discover Yun Che's presence, but this didn't mean that Yun Che had escaped danger.

As Lei Qianfeng's voice trailed off, an ancient aura started to fill the sky from far away, causing Lei Qianfeng and Lei Tiangang's faces to change.

This aura wasn't actually strong but it was extremely thick and heavy, causing all their souls and hearts to feel as if they were descending into an endless abyss. At the same time, it planted a seed of thought within each of their hearts, that in front of this grand aura, they were as pathetic and small as ants.

"This... This is..." Shock splashed all over Lei Qianfeng's face "Dragon... Dragon force!"

This soul pressure wasn't huge, it almost seemed like it was casually released but its level was extremely high. Even Lei Qianfeng, who was a mighty Divine King, felt weak and puny beneath the pressure of this dragon force. His soul continued to tremble within him.

"Despicable humans!" A thunderous voice came from an unknown direction. It contained a power and anger so great that it left Lei Qianfeng shaking. "This noble one is dignifying this place by resting here

but I've received a baseless attack from all of you. I was just meting out some punishment and instead of repenting you dare accuse this great one of executing a sneak attack! Are all humans from the Eastern Divine Region this despicable and shameless!?"

This majestic voice left Lei Qianfeng stuck in place, and the anger from the voice greatly distressed him.

As the Darkya Realm King, Lei Qianfeng had a vast amount of experience. In his younger years he had travelled to the Western Divine Region and even passed by the Dragon God Realm. He had seen innumerable mighty beings deserving of respect. He had even seen some of the dragon race, one of the strongest he saw was a Divine Sovereign True Dragon.

Yet the suppression he felt from that Divine Sovereign True Dragon couldn't be compared to this aura... It was nothing compared to this.

Furthermore, that voice had said, "humans from the Eastern Divine Region". This meant that it didn't come from the Eastern Divine Region.

Could it be... that it was actually a Dragon God that came from Western Divine Region's Dragon God Realm!?

With this thought, Lei Qianfeng felt as if his gallbladder was going to burst from fright. He humbly and meekly replied, "So... Senior is from the distant Dragon God Realm! Junior... Even if junior had guts the size of the heavens, I would never dare disturb senior. What happened before was just an accident..."

"Since you don't dare, then quickly scam!"

Dragons didn't love to fight but that didn't mean that they would shun it.

Dragons were slow to anger but once angered, they'd make sure to flip the skies upside down.

And this voice that sounded in their ears was the voice of an extremely angry Dragon God. Each word felt like a judge's gavel that pounded into their very souls.

Lei Qianfeng was completely cowed. As if he was the recipient of a very large gift, he hurriedly cried out, "Yes... Yes! Junior will bring everyone away. Just having the presence of senior here is a great honor for my Darkya Realm. Junior's sect is just located east of the mountain range. If senior has any requests, I, Lei Qianfeng, swear to fulfil them."

He answered with the greatest speed, and didn't dare to tarry any longer.

"Go, quickly go!"

The souls of Lei Tiangang and the others had long been sent flying by this "Dragon God Realm senior". After hearing this order, no one dared to hesitate. They hurriedly gathered all their disciples together, even the ones who had yet to recover from the disaster, and rushed back eastwards while trying to make as little noise as possible.

As they got further away, the dragon might that covered the sky slowly started to fade away. They breathed sighs of relief yet still did not dare to look back. Their speed didn't slow down and they even sped up.

Within Darkya Mountain, Yun Che was leaning against a dry tree. His entire body covered in sweat.

He had suffered grave injuries, the injuries from the effects of Yellow Spring Ashes being the heaviest. Making use of Moon Star Restoration caused him to expend even more energy.

He had released the Dragon Soul Domain in an extremely large radius to scare away Lei Qianfeng, causing a great mental burden and expenditure of his mental energy. He had also forcefully released the pressure brought about by the Dragon Soul and was now utterly exhausted...

The crisis was over. He had stopped the attack by using dragon might that came from the Primordial Azure Dragon. Yun Che was sure that Lei Qianfeng wouldn't dare come near for the time being, but the price for this was his body and mental faculties being spent to the extreme.

Little Jasmine slowly started to move her lips. Under the dark sky, her eyes were gleaming, "Brother-in-law, so you're this strong. It looks like they've all run away, having been scared off by you."

"..." Yun Che's body started to slide down the dried tree. His body and mind felt incredibly heavy, even Little Jasmine who was so near to him looked like a blurred shadow. He panted heavily and gnashed his teeth. "I... I must have really owed you in my past life..."

Thud.

Everything grew black around him. He fell on the ground and fainted.

"..." Little Jasmine crouched down and then lifted her hand, poking Yun Che on the nose. A while later, she softly murmured, "There's actually such a big idiot..."

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Lei Qianfeng couldn't be bothered with his injuries. Before leaving the area, he didn't stop at all. He only started to slow down once he had left the Black Soul Mountain region but his chest was still pounding, the fear in him had not completely subsided.

"Sect Master, that aura... Is it really from the Western Divine Region... from the Dragon God Realm?" Lei Tiangang asked a little unbelievably.

"This king once visited the Western Divine Region. That was a peerless dragon force. I can't be wrong," Lei Qianfeng panted. "Furthermore, that isn't a normal kind of dragon force, it's highly possible... highly possible that it belongs to a Divine Master Dragon God!"

"Wha... What!?" Lei Tiangang and the remaining five elders who had fortunately survived shouted in surprise.

Lei Qianfeng turned around and swept his eyes across them. "How many disciples do we have left?"

"We... We only have thirty six thousand disciples left and all of them are injured. The rest are..." Lei Tiangang pursed his lips, he couldn't continue any further.

One hundred thousand talents and four elders slaughtered in one night. This was much crueler than the worst of his nightmares. Furthermore, more than half of them died thanks to his own strength.

"Old four and the rest..." Fifth Elder's gaze darkened.

“To think that there’s someone from the Dragon God Realm here. Being able to appease him and for us to return alive... we can be considered to be lucky beyond belief.” Lei Qianfeng balled up his fists. His gaze then turned cold. “It’s all because of that Ling Yun...”

“Sect Master!” A hall master hurriedly rushed forward. He was one of the first few hall masters who had heavily injured Yun Che. “This subordinate has a matter to report. I suspect that the dragon force just now could be one of Ling Yun’s tricks!”

Lei Qianfeng frowned, “One of Ling Yun’s tricks? What do you mean?”

“Sect Master, this subordinate nearly had the opportunity to kill Ling Yun in one strike, however, my consciousness suddenly suffered a strong blow. That moment allowed Ling Yun to escape and what this subordinate felt at that time... was similar to that dragon force from just now. So...”

“Bullshit!” Lei Qianfeng shouted. “This king has traversed the Western Divine Region several times. Whether its true dragon force or not, who would be clearer on this than me!?”

“If that’s one of Ling Yun’s tricks, then how do you explain how my power was reflected. Was that also Ling Yun!?”

Cold sweat trickled down that hall master’s forehead and he hurriedly replied, “Please don’t be angry Sect Master... This subordinate was impulsive...”

“Take your leave.” Lei Tiangang lifelessly remarked before heavily sighing. “We’ve lost one hundred thousand bright and talented disciples in one night. Second, Fourth, Sixth and Seventh Elders were also killed... If this matter were to spread, our Soul Sect’s reputation will sink to the very bottom. Sect Master, ever since Ling Yun appeared, our sect has faced misfortune after misfortune. Even today we failed to kill him. With regards to the matter of Ling Yun... Why not...”

Before Lei Tiangang could finish his piece he saw Lei Qianfeng raising a transmission jade, his entire face contorting, “What... what did you say!?”

Bang!

The Sound Transmission Jade was smashed into dust. Lei Qianfeng dashed out of main sect gates like a madman. Lei Tiangang and the five other elders exchanged glances before hurriedly chasing after him.