

The Gods 1101

Chapter 1101 - Jasmine, Little Jasmine

In a black colored world, his consciousness was slow returning to him.

When Yun Che opened his eyes, he saw a small-statured red colored silhouette standing before him, silently gazing at him.

That matchless beautiful little face carried a tinge of pride and coldness. She was still wearing her favourite Smoky Red Fairy Dress. Her scarlet hair reached her hips, making her look both gentle and delicate.

“Jas...mine...” Yun Che whispered. He knew he was in a dream but his soul couldn’t stop trembling with excitement.

“You’ve gotten yourself badly injured again. Don’t tell me it’s because of that woman?” Jasmine stared at him, that familiar gaze and tone, and that forcefulness of posture, the demeanor of a master.

“Hehe...” Yun Che chuckled. “Yes. She’s called Little Jasmine.”

“Hmph!” Jasmine was angered. “When will you learn to properly your life!? Over those years with you, I’ve made many misjudgements but one thing I’m certain of is that if one day you are absolutely and totally dead, the cause will be a woman!”

“If it’s for you...” Yun Che looked at her and replied resolutely, “I won’t hesitate.”

“...Idiot!” She scolded him once more and then turned around, her gaze also leaving him. “Before we parted, I already said everything. We’re no longer fated and have no more ties to one another. Our paths will no longer cross.”

“Live well, don’t have any more senseless hopes... even if it is for me.”

As her voice trailed off, that dreamlike figure of hers gradually turned blurry.

“Jasmine... Jasmine! Don’t go, I have a lot more to talk with you about... Jasmine!!”

Yun Che sat up, the pain all over his body jolting him completely awake, his vision also slowly started to clear up.

This place seemed like a naturally formed cave. There was a small campfire made of broken pieces of wood. A young girl dressed in a colorful dress was seated in front of him. Her cheeks and chin rested on both her palms as she stared at him without blinking.

“Awake so soon, I thought you would sleep longer.” Little Jasmine’s hands still stayed in their positions holding her cute face in the middle. She softly continued, “Your injuries are very serious.”

“How long was I asleep for?”

He had a splitting headache, he put his hand on his head for quite a while before slowly easing his grip.

The loss of my mental energy is greater than the injuries I’ve suffered physically. I’ll probably only be able to recover after a long period of time.

Little Jasmine tilted her head, recalling, "Probably around two to three hours. Oh yeah, Brother-in-law, you were constantly shouting out Big Sister Jasmine's name just now."

"..." Yun Che paused a while to breathe and slowly sat up, his back leaning against the stone wall. The darkness outside had some faint light shining through it. It was probably way past midnight. "Where is this place? Was it you who brought me here?"

"Of course it was me. You think it's those bad guys?" Little Jasmine pouted. "Anyways, I don't know where this place is but it's very safe. There's nothing notable within the surroundings. You really really need to thank me, Brother-in-law, if I hadn't done such back breaking work dragging Brother-in-law to this safe place, you'd most likely have been eaten by profound beasts by now."

"..." Yun Che didn't speak further. He slowly and steadily tried to regain consciousness. It was just that he couldn't get rid of the floating red figure he saw in his dreams out of his vision.

"Jasmine..." his consciousness began to fade once more.

Little Jasmine opened her lips slightly, a little startled at his dazed like state and hurriedly asked, "Brother-in-law, are you very angry with me right now?"

"..." Yun Che started to wake once more and glared at Little Jasmine. "What do you think!? Forget about the last time. This time I almost got killed because of you!"

"Hehehe." Little Jasmine stuck her tongue out cheekily, "Actually... Actually be it this time or the last, I let those bad people discover me on purpose. It's because I knew that brother-in-law was by my side, if not they would never have been able to find me."

"You!" Yun Che violently turned his head, staring daggers at her, "You really are not as simple as you look. Who the hell are you... and why are you trying to harm me!?"

"I don't want to harm Brother-in-law. I just..." both of Little Jasmine's eye brows started to curve as she giggled, "I just wanted to see if Brother-in-law was willing to brave every danger to come and save me."

"Hmph!" Yun Che scowled as he spat out the following words, "We have no ties to each other. Where does your confidence that I'll save you time and again come from!?"

"It's definitely because I'm so pretty and so lovable. Brother-in-law would never bear to even let me suffer a hair's worth of harm."

Yun Che, "..."

"Oh and there's this other... very very little reason." Little Jasmine started to speak in a hushed tone, "I wanted to know if it's because I have the same name as Big Sister Jasmine that Brother-in-law didn't abandon me... I never would have thought that Brother-in-law was actually this stupid!"

It was as if every word of Little Jasmine's was piercing Yun Che's fatal weakness.

The reason why he threw caution to the wind each and every time to risk his life to save this little girl whom he had no ties with... the biggest reason... no... the only reason was because her name was "Little Jasmine".

Perhaps it was a coincidence and perhaps she was spouting nonsense back then, but to Yun Che, who had come to the God Realm alone, whose entire being was preoccupied with Jasmine, “Little Jasmine” was indeed a name that touched the depths of his heart. He wanted to reject her for having the same name. He was disgusted that she obstinately called Jasmine “Big Sister Jasmine” while also calling him Brother-in-law...

However... unknowingly, she had left her mark on his heart.

He couldn't ignore those weighty feelings that kept coming to him whenever Little Jasmine seemed to be in danger.

“...There won't be a next time. And don't call me brother-in-law. Sss...”.

His tone was grave and speaking opened some wounds. Yun Che winced in pain, his body slightly convulsing.

Unexpectedly, after this lecture from Yun Che, Little Jasmine didn't behave in her usual obstinate and unruly manner. She slightly pouted, looking extremely guilty and hurt. “Brother-in-law, I already know I'm in the wrong. At that time, I thought it was fun, I didn't know that you would suffer to this extent.”

She reached out her hand, gently hovering close to Yun Che's chest wound, seemingly wanting to touch it yet not daring to. “Does it hurt a lot? I promise I won't do it again. I definitely won't.”

Looking at her pitiful look and contrite manner, Yun Che could no longer vent his bellyful of indignance and anger. He casually and helplessly shook his head. “Forget it, as long as you know you were in the wrong...”

Before he had even finished speaking, Little Jasmine's eyes brightened as she replied cheerfully, “I knew Brother-in-law wouldn't stay angry at me. Hehehehe! Brother-in-law, when you were sleeping, you shouted Big Sister Jasmine's name dozens of times. Risking danger to save me was also because of Big Sister Jasmine. You treat Big Sister Jasmine so well, no wonder she was willing to marry you!”

“...” Yun Che gently took in a breath, “Since you've been honest with me, I'll also be honest with you about this. Jasmine... She's actually not my wife, she's my teacher.”

“Eh?” Little Jasmine's mouth went wide “Teacher? Ah... Eh... Then Brother-in-law should be extremely respectful of her am I right?”

“Respectful?” Yun Che lifted his head. “I don't know. I don't know what my feelings for her are. She's my teacher but she's much more than just a teacher to me.”

Little Jasmine didn't interrupt and silently looked at him, not blinking.

“She's taught me many things but I've never felt the sort of gratitude or respect that one has towards a benefactor. She's saved me countless times. If not for her, I would have been a dead body lying around somewhere but I've never had the sort of thankfulness one has towards a savior... She's the one in this world that has scolded me the most... she's the fiercest... yet I've never been mad at her... in fact... When I dream... I hope to see and hear her scolding me again, a thousand times... no... ten thousand times.”

Without realizing it, all these feelings started pouring out. Because of Jasmine, he came to the God Realm. He had met countless people, yet he was still constantly lonely. He had to bury his plans for Jasmine deep within his heart. Her name was the worst kind of taboo imaginable here. He couldn't speak of her, he couldn't talk about her to anyone.

Right now, he could not help but confide in this girl called "Little Jasmine" who constantly shouted the term "brother-in-law, brother-in-law" at him. Without knowing why, he poured his heart out and confided in her.

"I've always known that she and I were from different worlds but I never would have imagined that our parting would be so abrupt, so decisive."

"After she left, I felt as if half of me was suddenly missing. I initially thought that it was because I was used to relying on her strength and the sense of security that she gave me but later on I slowly realized that it was her that I was used to, everything about her. Without her, my life will always have an unfillable vacancy.

Little Jasmine opened her mouth. "Then are... you looking for her now?"

"Mn." Yun Che was so focused on his emotions that he didn't realize the strangeness of Little Jasmine's question. He half murmured, "I was born in the lower realms. I came to the God Realm just to see her again... No matter what, I have to find her, even if it's just to properly say goodbye.

Yun Che closed his eyes... If I can find Jasmine... and if it's only just to say goodbye, will I really truly be satisfied?

"You came to the God Realm, to look for Big Sister Jasmine... Is that the one and only reason?" Little Jasmine continued.

"Mn," Yun Che replied without hesitation.

"..." Little Jasmine's gaze started to turn restless. "Then where is she now and how are you going to look for her?"

"I know where she is... it's just that it's a place that I can never reach." Yun Che gave a self-deprecating cold laugh. "But, I've found a way to see her again. It's just that I have to find two items. If I find them, I will definitely be able to see her in two years."

"Oh? What items?"

A small hand rested on Yun Che's shoulder and started to gently shake him, "Tell me, tell me! I might have heard of them before."

Yun Che chuckled, "Of these two items, one is called Divine Nine Star Buddha Jade, the other is called Immortal Emperor Grass."

"Divine Nine Star Buddha Jade... Immortal Emperor Grass..." Little Jasmine started to repeat these names to herself, her eyes constantly blinking... I feel like I've heard of them before but it also feel like I haven't?

“They are exceedingly rare items, not knowing of them is normal.” Yun Che wasn’t surprised at the puzzled look on Little Jasmine’s face and slowly stopped speaking. Yun Che’s consciousness then became even heavier. He glanced at the weather outside and started concentrating. He began to channel the Great Way of The Buddha, “I’m going to start my recovery, it’s best you don’t disturb me again. Go have a nice rest, I’ll bring you out of here at dawn.”

“Oh,” Little Jasmine replied looking somewhat distracted.

After activating the Great Way of the Buddha, Yun Che swiftly settled down, his physical body and mental state started to swiftly recover.

“Such strange names. It feels like I don’t have those stuff at home.” Little Jasmine was deep in thought. Finally, after much time and putting much effort into thinking about this matter, her eyes lit up.

“That’s right! I can ask those few grandpas from the Heavenly Mystery Realm!”

After she felt certain, the little girl started to become lively again. She immediately started flying into the air and within the blink of an eye, she disappeared.

Chapter 1102 - No Other Choice

All sixty-four halls of the Soul Sect had suffered heavy losses. The insides of the sect were a picture of fear and panic.

After receiving the news, Lei Qianfeng rushed back at lightning speed. As he stepped into the sect, he sensed an aura of poison which sent shockwaves through his heart... This was obviously the same poison that killed Lei Guangmo! His footsteps became quicker and with a bang, he smashed through the doors.

A drifting scarlet colored mist with a terrifying poisonous aura filled the entire great hall. Lei Qiandu and two other elders were in the hall, their faces grim. Xiao Qingtong was seated on the floor, weeping nonstop. She didn’t even have a reaction to Lei Qianfeng’s door breaking arrival.

Six people had the aura of the poison on them and all six were lying on the ground, without the strength to stand. They didn’t even have the energy to moan. These six... were the six sons he had left, after he’d lost Lei Guangmo.

All of them!!

Lei Qianfeng’s mind popped, it was as if his brain had just exploded. He staggered forward... The pain and turmoil from seeing Lei Guangmo die in front of him... that panic, that fear and that helplessness...

“This... What happened? What exactly happened!?” Lei Qianfeng rushed to the bodies of his six sons, shouting.

“Sect Master.” Lei Qiandu walked over. “They’ve all been poisoned by the same poison as Guangmo and the dosage is far higher. Ling Yun... He obviously sneaked into our sect and ambushed all six young masters!”

A chilling unease scuttled down Lei Qiandu’s back as he gave an explanation.

Lei Qianfeng grimaced. He rushed to his eldest son Lei Guangqian, his voice trembling, "Qian'er... What happened? How did you get poisoned?"

Lei Guangqian's face was completely red, his lips opened a few times, struggling to speak before finally speaking in a painful whisper, "This child... doesn't know... I just suddenly felt... my eyes become blurry... When I woke... I already... cough... royal father... save me..."

"..." Lei Qianfeng's body trembled violently as a coldness pierced through him.

Not only did the main sect have Lei Qianfeng, it also had various elders and hall masters. Each and every single one of them was a pinnacle existence within the Darkya Realm. There were also eight million other disciples on guard. Lei Qianfeng's six sons were located within the heart of the sect, where their defenses were the most concentrated. It was not an exaggeration to say that it was the safest place within the entire Darkya Realm.

And one man had crept in without sight or sound... and managed to poison all six of them!

No one knew when he'd entered, more so nobody knew when he had even left.

What was even more frightening about this was that none of them even realized how they got poisoned!

Roaring winds blew around as Lei Tiangang and the other five elders finally caught up. When they saw the scene in front of them, they were shocked beyond measure.

"This... This..." Lei Tiangang couldn't wrap his head around it. He didn't dare speak for a moment after he saw Lei Qianfeng's expression.

Lei Qiandu swept them with a glance while sending a private sound transmission, "Where's Old Four and the rest? Why haven't they come back with you all?"

"They're... dead."

"What!?" Lei Qiandu shouted breaking the silence. His already sullen expression grew uglier.

"Was it... Ling Yun? No... That can't be..."

"We can talk about that later!" Lei Tiangang hurried forward, "We need to find a way to save all the young masters now!"

As he took two steps forward, he suddenly fell back as frightened as could be. He saw that all six of them were poisoned more than what Lei Guangmo had initially suffered!

Lei Qianfeng had tried his personal best; he had even used the top profound and spirit medicines of the sect but it was all for naught as he was still unable to save Lee Guangmo. It could even be said that it was completely useless. At the moment, he didn't dare imagine what was going to happen next.

"Ling Yun... You're ruthless!" Lei Qianfeng clenched his teeth, quaking in anger. "Even if I have to chase you to ends of the Primal Chaos, I'll make sure to cut you into ten thousands pieces and turn your bones into dust!!"

Xiao Qingtong lifted her head, hoarsely speaking, "Lei Qianfeng! Before you start cursing at Ling Yun, why not reflect on all the evil deeds you've done through the years! Think carefully about who it was that drew Ling Yun here! Do you now know what the meaning of retribution is!? I've already lost Mo'er, if anything should happen to Qian'er... I'll never forgive you! It's because their deaths are completely on you!!"

"Y-you... Shut up!" Lei Qianfeng howled. He placed both hands on his head as he helplessly sat down and started mumbling to himself, "No... there has to be a way... there's definitely a solution to all of this..."

"Sect Master! That Poison Saint Blackheart!" Lei Tianzheng hurriedly yelled, "He might still be in Darkya City! If it's really him, there'll definitely be a way to save all six young masters."

"That's right!" Lei Qiandu agreed. "Sect Master, Guangmo's body hasn't gone cold yet... The poison is extremely frightening. We're completely helpless and even if that Poison Saint is a fake, he's our only hope."

"Then why are you all standing around and not asking the Black Feather Merchant Guild to locate that whatever blackheart!?" Lei Qianfeng roared, "Once you find him, I don't care what sort of price or condition he declares! Just agree to everything first! Bring him here at the fastest speed!"

"Sect Master," Lei Tianzheng replied. "Have you forgotten... The last time we went to invite Poison Saint Blackheart, he... he wanted us to bring the patients to him."

"That bastard!" Lei Qianfeng roared once more. "He's but a mere poison doctor, a homeless dog that's been chased across the different star realms and he still thinks he's really something? Does is worthy of this king personally coming to knock on his door? After you find him, it's best that he come here willingly. If he doesn't, just knock him out and drag him back!"

"This..." Lei Tiangang had an awkward look on his face, being put in a spot.

"Lei Qianfeng!!" Xiao Qingtong flicked both her sleeves as she stood up. She was just grieving over one son's death yet now the other had been poisoned by the exact same poison. Her heart was a mess and she couldn't be bothered to give him any face. She started berating him, "That Poison Saint Blackheart has been targeted across so many middle star realms for thousands of years and he's still alive and well. Why should he give a damn about a lower star realm sect master? If he's considered a nobody, then ask yourself what you are!"

"You can't even protect your own son. Just because of a little bit of face, you caused Mo'er's death. Are you now also prepared to let all your sons die because of you!?"

"You..." This bout of scolding turned Lei Qianfeng's entire face green, then white. He didn't retort but instead blew up once more, "What are all of you standing there for!? Quickly inform the Black Feather Merchant Guild. This king will give them three hours, I don't care if the Poison Saint is still in Darkya City. They better locate him within six hours or else this king won't let them off!"

"Understood." Lei Tiangang immediately accepted the order.

"Qiandu!" Lei Qianfeng grunted, "Start preparing immediately. This king will head to Darkya City with Qian'er and the others in an hour. Bring as many profound stones as you can get... That Poison Saint

Blackheart better be for real. He better be what the rumors say, that he can cure any poison in this world, or else this king will personally crush every single one of his bones... Now go!!”

When Yun Che had opened his eyes, the sky was already shining brightly.

Thanks to the mighty Great Way of the Buddha, his external injuries had all healed, no more visible wounds could be seen. His internal injuries were also around seventy to eighty percent healed. He had recovered almost all of his profound strength. It was just that his mental strength had only recovered about a quarter to a third of its capacity.

The reason why he rushed to wake up was because he had something extremely important to do.

While he was recovering, he had left a strand of awareness outside. When Little Jasmine had left, he had felt it, but until now, she hadn't returned.

Who is she?

Yun Che stood up. He thought back to the times where they had “coincidentally met”, as well as the things she spoke about the night before. Yun Che suddenly had a profound realization that this girl was indeed not as simple as she looked. She even probably had certain specific reasons for getting close to him

But... they hadn't met before and it was even less likely that they had a grudge between them... so what was she...

As Yun Che was in deep thought, his Sound Transmission Jade suddenly started to vibrate.

Picking up the jade he heard Ji Ruyan's serious voice, “This is fantastic... Sir Ling Yun, the Soul Sect has indeed reacted as what you mentioned previously. They've once again asked us to track down the whereabouts of Poison Saint Blackheart and this time they're much more anxious. Just earlier I tried to contact you directly but didn't manage to get through, I was thinking that something might have happened to you.”

Making a brief calculation of what time it was currently, Yun Che replied, “Some unexpected events occurred. I am still at Black Soul Mountain. Returning to Darkya City will take some time. You need to find a way to stall them for a few hours.”

After a brief moment, Ji Ruyan finally replied, “Alright... but you have to hurry.”

After dispelling the air around him and removing all scent and traces of himself, he changed clothes. Yun Che no longer cared about where Little Jasmine had gone to. He flew out of Black Soul Mountain at top speed toward Darkya City.

An abandoned area in the outskirts of Darkya City.

It was an extremely run down house where all its doors and windows were shattered. This was a place that rarely would have anyone passing it.

However today, this abandoned area was welcoming several “distinguished guests”.

A group of people hurriedly came, Darkya Realm’s Realm King Lei Qianfeng at their forefront . Beside him was his equally heavily weighted wife Xiao Qingtong, whose position in the sect was on par with his. Behind them were Chief Hall Master Lei Tiangang and Great Elder Lei Qiandu. At their side was also the sect’s chief physician, Lei Deyan.

Behind them was a group of disciples that were carefully carrying all of Lei Qianfeng’s poisoned sons.

After such a long period of time, the poison in their bodies was erupting with greater intensity. All six bodies had crimson fumes wafting from them, carrying poison within. All the Soul Sect disciples were extremely uncomfortable due to this.

They all landed in front of this little house which the Black Feather Merchant Guild had told them about. As they got closer, the faces of Lei Qianfeng, Lei Tiangang, Lei Qiandu and the rest of them changed. They all stopped in their tracks at the same time.

They stopped, as they felt an incredibly dark and cold sinister aura.

This cold sinister aura didn’t just come from outside forces, it also came from within; it rose from their hearts. This left them in a cold sweat and fearful, their hairs standing on end. This broken house in front of them seemed like it was submerged with the dark auras of the Yellow Springs itself. This left all these peak experts of the Darkya Realm chilled to the bone.

“Sect Master... This is...” Lei Tiangang revealed a look of surprise and curiosity. Such a terrifying feeling was nothing like he had ever experienced.

And at this moment a hoarse and husky low laugh came from the house, “Hehehehe, looks like big business has found its way to my door. Come, come. Come in. Hehehehe...”

This strange and eerie laughter, added to the extremely cold sinister energy, scared several disciples as they retreated several steps. They felt cold all over.

Lei Qianfeng’s expression changed. Before he could even respond, Xiao Qingtong, who was by his side had already entered. He frowned and could only follow after her.

Chapter 1103 - Blackhanded and Blackhearted

The moment he entered the stone room, even greater cold abruptly assaulted his senses. It wasn’t the kind of cold one felt when they suddenly fell down a snow hole, it was the kind of cold one felt when entering a ghost’s domain. It was absolutely not profound frost energy.

Not only that, the light inside the stone room was unusually dark even though the place had holes here and there, and the doors and windows were wide open. When he went through the door, he actually felt like he had suddenly stepped into the night itself. This and the sudden change in the air, caused even someone as powerful as Lei Qianfeng to tense up. Both his haughtiness and edge actually shrank without him realizing it.

A man with a slightly crooked back, wrapped completely inside a bluish black colored cloak, stood inside the shabby stone room, revealing only half of his face. His half-face actually shared almost the same

color as the cloak and it was as withered as a mountain rock that had been exposed to sunlight for hundreds and thousands of years.

He wasn't sure if it was just his senses playing tricks on him but there was actually a faint, near indiscernible, black energy circulating around the cloaked man's entire body.

The sudden change in the air and his shocking appearance were all proof that the person before him was absolutely no ordinary person.

Originally, Lei Qianfeng was both very anxious and angry. He was the king of a realm, so he had paid Poison Saint Blackheart no mind even if he turned out to be real... After all, Blackheart was but a small poison doctor; he wasn't worthy of the attention of the king of a realm. Moreover, he was quite paranoid right now. He didn't fully believe that Poison Saint Blackheart was really who he claimed he was.

It was because Poison Saint Blackheart had literally never appeared in Darkya Realm before.

However, his thoughts had rapidly changed since the meeting. It was because the Poison Saint Blackheart's presence had truly struck fear in his heart... There was no way someone who could strike fear in his heart was a normal person... no, he should correct that further. The man before him must be an absolutely terrifying character!

At the same time, his doubts as to whether the man before was Poison Saint Blackheart were mostly quelled.

Lei Qianfeng quickly came to a standstill. The cold aura that ran wildly inside his body actually stopped him from approaching too close to Poison Saint Blackheart. While he was still in shock and doubt, Xiao Qingtong asked anxiously, "Senior... are you the famous Senior Poison Saint?"

"Hehehe..." The old man clad in black let out an absolutely unpleasant laugh. "You've already crossed my doorstep, so why did you bother wasting your breath on such a pointless question? I am Poison Saint Blackheart. You are the ones who come to me with a request, so don't mind me being blackhanded and blackhearted. Hehehehe!"

Xiao Qingtong was worried about her sons' safety, so she was going to kneel before Poison Saint Blackheart. "Poison saint, please save my son. If you can..."

"Wait!" But Lei Qianfeng stopped her from doing so before narrowing his own eyes. "How can you prove that you're Poison Saint Blackheart?"

"...Prove?"

A pair of eyes slowly appeared under the bluish black cloak. The moment the poison saint's eyes met Lei Qianfeng's, the latter was so shocked that he trembled all over. It was because the poison saint's eyes were gleaming with shockingly black light, "Who the hell do you think you are? You want proof? Here's a suggestion: if you don't believe who I am, then get the hell out!"

Lei Qianfeng, who ruled Darkya Realm with an iron fist, had never been belittled as badly as he was today. Anger immediately rose to his head but the fear and shock he felt when he saw Poison Saint Blackheart's eyes and his six dying sons, kept him from acting in anger. Instead, he summoned his

profound energy and conjured a terrifying pressure that spread hundreds of kilometers away. Then, he spoke in a dark tone, "Do you really know who I am?"

"Hehehehe!" Lei Qianfeng's energy field failed to strike fear in the old man's heart. Not only was the old man staring at him with contempt, he was even wearing a cold sympathetic laugh on his face. He lifted his arm and a withered palm slowly stretched out of the old man's long sleeve. The palm was also surrounded by black aura that caused everyone who saw it to feel chilled all over. The coldness, that had already filled up their bodies and souls from the beginning, started moving even more wildly than before.

"I can't remember the number of Divine Sovereigns I've killed with this one hand but decades of seclusion is apparently all it takes for people to forget all about me. To think that a little Divine King would dare to hoot right in my face... Tut tut tut, it's no wonder people say that there are plenty of idiots among the lower star realms."

Every word the old man uttered was like the sound of rubbing sandpaper. Not only were Lei Tiangang and Lei Qianfeng completely stunned by his bold words, Lei Qianfeng's own expression had taken a sudden dip. "You..."

That was all he said, however. Not only did he not charge the old man in anger, his body even swayed a tiny bit backwards.

Humans were such creatures. If the black clad old man had spoken amiably and meekly, Lei Qianfeng would have acted overbearingly and cast all kinds of suspicion on him. But when Poison Saint Blackheart treated him with eeriness, disdain, contempt, arrogance and ridicule, in barely a few sentences, Lei Qianfeng's fear had actually skyrocketed in just ten breaths' time after he entered the stone room. Although he was still frustrated inside, his imposingness had largely decreased. Not only was he afraid to act carelessly, he didn't even dare to curse Poison Saint Blackheart right now.

Xiao Qingtong shot a glare at her husband before taking two quick steps forward, saying, "Senior Poison Saint, my husband has always been a rude and impetuous man but I assure you that he doesn't hold you in disrespect in the slightest. My husband is the realm king of Darkya Realm and he has considerable wealth in his possession. If you can save my sons' lives, we are sure to repay you handsomely."

Lei Qianfeng was cautious and mistrustful but right now Xiao Qingtong only wanted to grab onto this last hope as tightly as she could. Not only had the authenticity of Poison Saint Blackheart never crossed her mind, she had even told him the level of their wealth directly. It was almost as if she was afraid that this Poison Saint Blackheart wasn't blackhearted enough.

This husband and wife shared very different personalities from each other. It was also a difference between men and women when dealing with such matters... especially when the safety of their children were involved.

The black clad old man laughed evilly, "Of course, of course. Everything is up on the table as long as you can pay the price. This old man has lived for many years and I haven't fallen so low that I would lower myself to an ignorant junior's level. Now, go bring in the patients."

Lei Qianfeng's expression changed again and again, but he didn't say anything more.

“Quickly! Bring Qian’er and everyone else in here now!” Xiao Qingtong said urgently.

Very soon, a dozen or so Soul Sect disciples carried Lei Qianfeng’s six sons, one by one, into the room and put them down orderly before the black clad old man.

The black clad old man continued to stand crookedly without moving his eyeballs even once. His nose twitched slightly before he said eerily, “Oh, it’s the Scarlet Ghost Flame Poison.”

The black clad old man uttered a name that none of them had ever heard before. The light of hope appeared on Xiao Qingtong’s face. “Senior Poison Saint, do you know this poison?”

“Hehe...” Every time the black clad old man laughed, he caused everyone around him to feel cold. “This poison comes from the Southern Divine Region, it is fairly rare in the Eastern Divine Region. All those who are afflicted by this poison will feel like they are scorched by flames and when the poison activates their body will become wrapped in scarlet energy until their internal organs are burned to dust. The poisonous air doesn’t fade after the patient is dead. Instead, it will continue to eat at the corpse until all that’s left is a pile of scarlet, withered bones. Not a drop of blood will be left when the poison has run its course, hehehe.”

Lei Guangmo’s horrific death was still as clear as yesterday, so they knew that the black clad old man had described the symptoms and the state of Lei Guangmo’s death perfectly! His accurate assessment drew looks of surprise from Lei Tianguang and Lei Qiandu and Lei Qianfeng’s expression even changed slightly as a result.

Everyone had been staring fixedly at the black clad old man all this time. They were sure that he hadn’t bent down to check the patients or even look at them directly. At most the old man had sniffed once with his nose but that was all it took for him to identify and explain the poison perfectly. At this point Xiao Qingtong could no longer hide her agitation. “If you know this poison, then you must know how to cure it, right senior?”

“Heh, it’s pretty simple.” The black clad old man’s low chuckle was obviously disdainful. His short answer immediately caused Xiao Qingtong to become overjoyed and Lei Qianfeng to raise his eyebrows. The black clad old man turned around and fished around aimlessly for something behind his cloak. When his hand reappeared, he was holding six dirty-looking pills in his hand. The pills were about the size of a fingernail and they were dark green in color and wrinkly in appearance. Their surface was covered in discomfiting gray brown patterns.

The old man sent the six pills flying towards Xiao Qingtong with a flick of the finger. “One pill for each person. The poison will be cured once they’ve consumed it.”

The terrible poison that bewildered the great Soul Sect and nearly drove Lei Qianfeng insane, sounded unbelievably easy from Poison Saint Blackheart’s mouth and it almost seemed like the act was beneath him when he tossed the pills carelessly toward Xiao Qingtong. Xiao Qingtong clutched the pills tightly and was about to feed them to her sons before she even uttered another word.

“Wait!”

Lei Qianfeng abruptly grabbed Xiao Qingtong as quick as lightning before snatching the six pills from her hand at the same time. Before Xiao Qingtong could say anything, he reached out again and sucked a Soul Sect disciple into his palm as the latter let out an exclamation of surprise.

“Sect... Sect Master?” The Soul Sect disciple looked completely confused.

Lei Qianfeng didn't say anything but a short, black sting had suddenly appeared between his fingers. Ignoring his victim's shrinking pupils, he thrust the sting straight into the Soul Sect disciple's heart. The sting vanished as if it had melted into the latter's body.

“Thousand Souls Poison!” Lei Tiangang and Lei Qiandu exclaimed at the same time.

Thousand Souls Poison was the scariest and the most cruel poison in the entire Darkya Realm. Those who were poisoned would suffer nine full hours of horrific pain before they ultimately died in abject suffering. There was no cure for Thousand Souls Poison except the profound energy of Divine Kings and above... This also meant that Lei Qianfeng was the only one who could cure this poison in the entire Darkya Realm.

In Soul Sect, Thousand Souls Poison would only be used on traitors. It could be said to be the cruelest punishment that existed in Soul Sect.

The poisoned Soul Sect disciple's solar plexus quickly took on a blue and black color. This horrific color quickly spread throughout his body, causing even the complexion of his face to turn gray. The disciple himself had collapsed to the floor and was convulsing madly in response, screaming at the top of his lungs. He looked like he was being pierced by ten thousand blades.

Lei Qianfeng lifted him, forced open his jaw and pushed one of the dark green pills into his mouth. Then, he tossed him away and stared at him closely... his gloomy pupils immediately turned dumbstruck, however.

The instant he had pushed the green pill into his mouth and tossed the disciple away, he suddenly felt that the Thousand Souls Poison was weakening... In fact, it was weakening so quickly that the Soul Sect disciple's struggles and screams had obviously reduced in just a few breaths' time.

Ten breaths later, the Thousand Souls Poison's presence actually vanished entirely.

Just like that, the Soul Sect disciple who was poisoned with the Thousand Souls Poison, by Lei Qianfeng's own hands, ten breaths later, stood up shakily from the ground with a look of utter shock, fear and confusion.

Lei Tiangang and Lei Qiandu's mouths fell wide open as if they had seen a supernatural being. Lei Qianfeng was stunned for several breaths before he abruptly dashed forwards and grabbed the disciple's chest, scanning up and down his body using profound energy. He actually couldn't detect a trace of the Thousand Soul Poison at all.

Lei Qianfeng moved his hand away and stood blankly for a very long time. He knew best just how deadly the Thousand Soul Poison was and he had thought for the longest time that it was an incurable poison. Even he had to spend a large amount of effort to cure the poison with profound energy. But right now an utterly unremarkable pill had completely cured the Thousand Soul Poison that he had planted with his own hands, in just several eye rolls.

Although the scene had happened right before his eyes, he still couldn't quite believe what had actually happened.

"Sect Master!" Naturally, Lei Tiangang and Lei Qiandu knew the result from Lei Qianfeng's abnormal reactions. Xiao Qingtong literally started tearing up as she exclaimed uncontrollably, "Senior Poison Saint Blackheart... is truly as amazing as the stories say! Qian'er and everyone are saved now!"

"..." Lei Qianfeng slowly turned around. At this point, he had no doubt in his mind that the black clad old man before him was really Poison Saint Blackheart. On the contrary, he was starting to believe that Poison Saint Blackheart's detoxifying ability really was as amazing as the legends said...

It was the Thousand Souls Poison! Yet it was cured in just ten breaths' time!

"Feed... feed them the pills now!" Lei Qianfeng couldn't keep his cool any longer after witnessing these green pills' miraculous abilities with his own eyes. He hastily passed them to Lei Qiandu and Lei Tiangang.

He passed the pills to his sixth son, Lei Yuanbai first. The scarlet mist surrounding Lei Yuanbai quickly vanished from their gaze first. Then, the poisonous breath that permeated his entire body like a nightmare started vanishing as well. In less than twenty breaths' time, Lei Yuanbai's body and face had lost the unnatural scarlet complexion. Although his aura was still a little weak, he was able to sit up on his own, without any more pain.

When they scanned Lei Yuanbai with their profound energy, they discovered that the poisonous aura inside his body had vanished entirely!

"This... this is literally a miracle." Lei Tiangang exclaimed in absolute astonishment. "The poison saint's reputation... is well deserved."

When the rest of Lei Qianfeng's sons saw that Lei Yuanbai was freed from the horned dragon's terrible poison, their eyes immediately turned round as they started struggling and shouting, "Father... save me... save me..."

"Quick, give them the antidote! Quickly!" Lei Qianfeng said repeatedly.

After seeing Lei Yuanbai cured completely with her own eyes, Xiao Qingtong was literally crying with joy. She hastily pulled over Lei Yuanbai and said excitedly, "Yuanbai, quickly, kowtow and thank Senior Poison Saint now. If it wasn't for Senior Poison Saint, all six of you would have..."

Lei Yuanbai immediately kowtowed before Poison Saint Blackheart without a second thought. "Junior Lei Yuanbai thanks Poison Saint Blackheart for saving his life."

The black clad old man waited until he was done kowtowing before he slowly said, "You can save the kowtow and thanks. Just make sure pay me in full later, hehehehe."

When Lei Qianfeng turned around to look at the black clad old man again, his eyes were completely different from before. The fact that this man could cure the terrible poison that he was helpless against and had forced him to the brink of despair showed just how good his poison skills were. Therefore, it was very likely that Poison Saint Blackheart's claims that he had killed a couple of Divine Sovereigns with poison and didn't care about Divine Kings at all, were real.

His heart sank when he recalled this and his previous conduct. In fact, cold sweat was pouring down his back like waterfall right now. When he leaned forward, he unconsciously clasped his hands together in a salute. "Don't worry, Senior Poison Saint. Soul Sect will repay this great favor in spades."

The black clad old man cast him a sideways glance but what came out of his mouth was a disdainful and evil laugh. "You? Hehehe... the Darkya Realm King, is it? I thought you would be a capable man hearing your boastful tone earlier but in the end you can't even cure such a weak poison. I highly doubt that a conceited, foolish and blind fellow like you will live for long."

If this was any other time, Lei Qianfeng would be absolutely murderous hearing such a comment from anyone. But right now, he actually straightened himself and said, "You are right, senior; I've sat inside a well for too long. I nearly missed a true expert."

Behind him, two of his sons were rid of their poisonous auras. As he relaxed, he said, "How about this? I heard that Senior Poison Saint saved three people from the Black Feather Merchant Guild from terrible poison when you first arrived at Darkya Realm and that you charged them one million profound stones each."

"Soul Sect is very grateful for your aid, so... we are willing to pay you five times the price of your service, senior!" Lei Qianfeng said sincerely, "I will pay five million profound stones for each pill you've granted us! Since you've saved six of our people, Soul Sect is willing to pay you thirty million profound stones! Are you satisfied with this, senior?"

Six random pills for thirty million profound stones... Thirty million profound stones was a number that a normal person dared not imagine even in their entire lives. That was why he thought that this astronomical offer would delight Poison Saint Blackheart no end, no matter how blackhearted he might be.

"Jiejiejie..." Poison Saint Blackheart let out a loud and unbearably unpleasant laugh. "In the end, you are just the realm king of a small realm, hehehehe."

"..." Lei Qianfeng looked confused.

"I charged those people a million profound stones each because that is more or less how much their whole lives were worth." The black clad old man whispered eerily. "But these six people are different. They are the sons of the great realm king of Darkya Realm. You will agree that their lives are worth much more than the lives of ordinary people, won't you?"

"... Please show me the light clearly, poison saint." Lei Qianfeng abruptly felt worried.

The black clad old man slowly raised a withered finger and said eerily, "One hundred million profound stones per life."

Chapter 1104 - Scarlet Immortal Spirit Pellet

"What!?"

There was no doubt that this old man was blackhearted since he had been named "Poison Saint Blackheart". Since that was the case, Lei Qianfeng voluntarily increased it by five times its amount using the price of the three Black Feather Merchant Guild's men's lives as reference.

But he never expected that this Poison Saint Blackheart would ask for one hundred million!!

One hundred million! This was exactly a hundred times more than the three Black Feather Merchant Guild members!!

How was this blackhearted? This was a f*cking theft!

As the Darkya Realm's Great Realm King, Lei Qianfeng had the enormous Soul Sect under his control. However, to him, one hundred million profound stones was still not a small number. Furthermore, he had six sons, bringing the total up to six hundred million profound stones!

Lei Qianfeng twitched all over, starting from the corner of his mouth all the way to the back of his neck. However, the awesomeness of this Poison Saint Blackheart naturally made him unable to flare up. He said with a bitter face, "Senior Poison Saint, the lives of my sons are naturally priceless and this humble one is absolutely not a stingy person but pricing the detoxifying spirit pellets at one hundred million profound stones per pellet is indeed a bit...is it possible for this senior make a small exception?"

"Exception? Heh..." The black clad old man laughed coldly. "Darkya Realm King, this old man is well aware of whether or not you are able to take out six hundred million profound stones. You dare haggle with me? Hehehehe, I'm afraid that you haven't heard of the blackheart in my name enough times."

The black clad old man's words utterly discomfited Lei Qianfeng as an indescribable unease surfaced in his heart. Just as he was about to say something, Lei Tiangang's voice suddenly came over, "Sect Master, we're still missing one!"

Lei Qianfeng abruptly turned around. "What do you mean by missing one..."

As soon as the words left his mouth, he suddenly came to his senses... The total number of detoxifying pellets Poison Saint Blackheart threw over to him previously just happened to total six. However, due to his own cautiousness, he gave the first pellet to the Soul Sect disciple infected with the Thousand Souls Poison. The remaining amount he had quickly given to Lei Tiangang and Lei Qiandu only totaled five.

In his excitement and worry earlier, he had actually neglected this fact.

The poison auras of the five that had been given the antidote faded; their complexions became rosy and they no longer looked pained. Seeing his brothers break free of the toxin, the anxious struggle of the one remaining became more violent. Lei Qiangang's shout had then increased the intensity of his struggling even more. "Royal father... Mother... quick... save me..."

The one which had yet to be detoxified... was astonishingly Lei Guangqian! The only son left between Lei Qianfeng and Xiao Qingtong.

"Qian'er!" Xiao Qingtong cried painfully. Then, she yelled in a rage, "You two, why didn't you give the antidote to Qian'er first!?"

"This..." Lei Tiangang answered in terror, "Calm your anger, Madam. I thought that the Great Elder also had three but who knew..."

Just as Xiao Qingtong was about to pounce over, she immediately came to her senses and looked toward Poison Saint Blackheart. She asked anxiously, "Senior Poison Saint, my husband is naturally a suspicious one so he wasted a pellet. May you bestow us another one?"

“Hmph!” A low snort sounded, causing the souls of everyone present to freeze. “There are many who doubt my abilities so I would never take that to heart. However... after I gave you the antidote and your sons were saved, you actually have the face to dare haggle over the price. Since the lives of your sons are that cheap, one or two dying should be alright with you!”

The black clad old man’s voice was several times colder than before; it was obvious that he had been truly angered... Lei Qianfeng trying to haggle with him clearly touched some kind of taboo!

Lei Qianfeng’s expression changed yet again as sobbing sounds surfaced in Xiao Qingtong’s pleas, “Senior Poison Saint, my husband doesn’t understand how to appreciate favors and has offended you but this is absolutely not my intention. I have said it myself earlier, as long as you can save them, I would not hesitate to pay any price.”

Lei Qianfeng flapped his lips, embarrassment all over his face. “Senior...”

“Shut up!” The moment Lei Qianfeng said something, the rest of his words had been furiously stuffed back in his mouth. She quickly took out an amethyst spatial ring and said, “Senior Poison Saint, I am willing to give you seven hundred million profound stones for seven pellets right now.”

The black clad old man’s gaze swept over, the coldness in his eyes scattered. “Hehehe, no need. I am never afraid of anyone owing me, because the ones that dare to not pay up are all dead.”

Happiness surfaced on Xiao Qingtong’s face. “Does this mean that Senior Poison Saint is willing to give us another pellet? Senior Poison Saint, thank you.”

The black clad old man slowly took out a dirty, black colored wooden case from somewhere and placed it on the table to his right. When he opened the case, pellets of different colors and sizes filled the interior. Nearly half of them were the antidotes he tossed out previously. One could see that there were at least fifty of them at a single glance.

The instant the wooden case opened, an irresistible attractive force led the gazes of everyone present to lock onto a certain pellet at its center. It was the biggest pellet inside the box, as large as a dragon eye fruit. While all the other pellets within the case were all a dark color, yet it was a bright scarlet.

However, what attracted their attention was obviously not its appearance but its distinct spiritual energy which was incredibly mysterious and mystical. Just gazing at it made them clearly feel a sense of clarity which penetrated their souls. It instantly cleared their minds and even their gazes became distinctively clearer.

This kind of aura was simply unheard of and this kind of feeling was indescribable. They had never experienced such before in their lives.

There were many pellets within the wooden case yet this scarlet pellet’s spiritual energy actually suppressed all the others. They had personally seen with their own eyes what kind of result came out of the most common pellet among them, so this scarlet pellet... was undoubtedly an extremely high grade one. It could be said to be a rare treasure.

Beneath their odd gazes, the black clad old man slowly took out a pellet and leisurely said, “As long as the price is appropriate, there is no reason for me to not do business. However, the price of this one is different from the previous six.”

He extended his withered hand but had not yet closed the black colored wooden case, allowing the unique spiritual energy to escape. "This one costs three hundred million profound stones."

"What!? Th-three hundred million?" Lei Qianfeng roared, his eyeballs nearly coming out of his sockets.

"Oh?" The eyes of the black clad old man narrowed. "It looks like the Darkya Realm King still isn't satisfied with my pricing. Then... how about five hundred million profound stones?"

"..." Both of Lei Qianfeng's legs went soft as he said panicky, "No, n-no... three hundred million, three hundred million!"

"Don't listen to him!" Xiao Qingtong fiercely glared at Lei Qianfeng and answered with an incomparable firmness, "Since Senior Poison Saint said five hundred million profound stones, then it'll be five hundred million profound stones! If it is for my son's life, forget about the five hundred million profound stones senior proposed, even if it is a billion profound stones, it would still be a great favor!"

When her voice fell, she flipped her hand. The amethyst ring flashed and then it was pushed toward the black clad old man. "There are a total of eleven hundred million profound stones inside. Please check and accept it, Senior Poison Saint."

Lei Qianfeng gaped but not a single word came out.

Behind him, from Lei Qiandu, Lei Tiangang, to all the ordinary Soul Sect disciples, all of them wore stupefied expressions. Both Lei Qiandu and Lei Tiangang lamented in their hearts. Accustomed to covering the entire Darkya Realm with a single hand, their sect master was eternally tyrannical and arrogant, especially in these recent years where he became more easily irritable as the years went by. As for imposingness and how to properly respond to different people, especially "experts", the sect mistress far surpassed their sect master.

It was no wonder why those from the Divine Martial Realm clearly favored Xiao Qingtong... especially the Lei Qianyu and Wu Guike mother son pair.

"Hehehe..." The black clad old man's laugh was obviously cheerful. Without even bothering to inspect the number of profound stones inside the amethyst ring, he leisurely put it away after retrieving it. Then, he gently flicked the antidote in his hand while praising, "Darkya Realm King, even though you are not worthy of much respect, you have however, married a great wife. What a pity, what a pity."

Not knowing what to say, Lei Qianfeng could only force a laugh.

Upon receiving the antidote, Xiao Qingtong hurriedly arrived before Lei Guangqian and personally fed him.

The antidote contained the purification powers of the Sky Poison Pearl so of course it would be quickly effective. A result identical to what happened with the previous five appeared; before ten breaths of time had yet to pass, the poison aura on Lei Guangqian dispersed and he no longer let out pained moans.

After Xiao Qingtong was overjoyed, she quickly pulled at the still weak Lei Guangqian before the black clad old man. "Qian'er, Senior Poison Saint is the savior who cured you. Hurry and kowtow to thank him!"

Hearing Xiao Qingtong's words, Lei Guangqian quickly kneeled.

Bang bang bang.

After three consecutive kowtows, he said, "Junior Lei Guangqian thanks Senior Poison Saint for saving him."

This woman... she wasn't simple.

The black clad old man thought as he said grimly, "No need to show me these useless things. You all got back your lives and I got my profound stones, so this business is complete. Why haven't you left yet!?"

Xiao Qingtong supported Lei Guangqian in getting up. "Yes, then we won't disturb Senior Poison Saint anymore. If Senior Poison Saint has some free time during his stay in the Darkya Realm, please come over to visit our Soul Sect. Our Soul Sect will definitely treat you as our distinguished guest."

After she finished speaking, she cast a glance at Lei Qianfeng, "Let's go."

But Lei Qianfeng not immediately moved. His gaze shifted toward that scarlet pellet from time to time and after a series of repeated hesitations, he finally turned to leave.

"..." Seeing that Lei Qianfeng was about to leave, the black clad old man wrinkled his brows and deep disappointment flashed within the depths of his eyes.

However, all of Lei Qianfeng's actions were noticed by Xiao Qingtong. She hurriedly turned around and said to the black clad old man, "Senior Poison Saint, there is another matter I wish to ask about."

Not waiting for the black clad old man to reply, Xiao Qingtong's gaze actually landed on that scarlet pellet. "I was previously surprised about the odd spiritual energy coming from this pellet. I had never felt such a power before. Since it comes from Senior Poison Saint, I would assume that it is an extraordinary object. Senior Poison Saint, can you teach me a thing or two and broaden my horizons?"

"..." The black clad elder slightly narrowed his eyes. "This pellet is called the Scarlet Immortal Spirit Pellet. Refined using several thousand different kinds of poisonous insects and spirit plants, it is able to cleanse all things under heaven and detoxify myriad poisons."

As he described what it was, the black clad old man directly picked it up. Just picking it up instantly made the scattering of the spiritual energy within increase several fold, stunning Lei Qianfeng and the rest as their amazement increased even further.

The black clad man continued, "Once this pellet is consumed, it washes the marrow, cleanses the body and clears all profound entrances. After it is completely refined, those below the Divine Sovereign Realm will rarely encounter any bottlenecks and one's body will never be infiltrated by myriad poisons within three thousand years of consumption!"

The words of the black clad old man immediately left everyone dumbstruck. Lei Qianfeng's gaze grew taut as his throat continuously wiggled. Upon seeing Lei Qianfeng's reaction, Xiao Qingtong promptly asked, "Is senior willing to sell such a miraculous pellet?"

“Hehehe...” the black clad old man cackled. “Since it was up for display, it is obviously up for sale. But regarding this Scarlet Immortal Spirit Pellet, I have lived for several thousand years and have only managed to refine three of them. I’m afraid a little lower star sect like yours cannot afford it.”

Once she heard this, Xiao Qingtong immediately answered, “Even though our Soul Sect is small, our assets are vast. Senior, please quote a price. Being able to encounter senior and such a divine pellet may yet be a kind of heaven bestowed fate. How can I be willing to miss such an opportunity?”

“Well said!” The black clad old man turned around, still holding onto the Scarlet Immortal Spirit Pellet. “Little girly, your temperament is truly impeccable. I like it. I was originally going to sell it to those old freaks in the middle star realms but since a little girly like you asked, I’ll give you this one chance... heh... Whether or not this is fated depends on the thickness of your family’s wealth.”

The black clad old man extended his other hand and slowly spread all five of his fingers. “Five billion profound stones.”

This astronomical number gave the Soul Sect disciples at the rear such a shock that their eyeballs almost popped right out of their sockets.

Lei Qianfeng’s body distinctly swayed, yet Xiao Qingtong’s reaction was much calmer than his. She answered with almost no hesitation at all, “Five billion profound stones is truly expensive. However, it is absolutely worth losing one’s entire fortune for such a divine pellet. Alright... Senior Poison Saint, I will buy this spirit pellet.”

Lei Qianfeng abruptly turned his head in her direction but he didn’t voice any words of dissent. His expression instead contained considerable excitement.

“...” The black clad old man’s eyes slightly narrowed. In his mind however, he roared: Holy shit! Five billion... five billion profound stones! She’s actually going to buy it without a single frown! How much money has your Soul Sect been raking in these past years!?

Did I ask for too f*cking little or something!?

And I was even hesitating about whether or not this was too vicious!

Not only did Xiao Qingtong readily decide to buy it, afraid that this “Poison Saint Blackheart” would back out on it, she quickly took out another amethyst ring. After a flash of light, she pushed it toward Poison Saint Blackheart. “Senior Poison Saint, there are five billion profound stones in there, please check.”

“Hohoho...” The black clad old man chuckled dryly. “It seems that I have truly underestimated you all. Heh, since I have already spoken, I’ll give it to you!”

With a throw, the Scarlet Immortal Spirit Pellet instantly drew an red arc in the air before gently landing in Xiao Qingtong’s hands.

“However, the selling of this pellet also comes with a rule.”

Xiao Qingtong’s hands lightly covered the Scarlet Immortal Spirit Pellet. “I heard that the spirit pellets senior bestows always have to be consumed before him. May I ask if this is the rule you are referring to?”

Damn this woman... I don't even have to say it!

The black clad old man replied, "It's good that you know it. Now, are you the one using it or..." His gaze shifted to Lei Qianfeng who was standing at the side. "This brat here?"

Xiao Qingtong slightly bowed. "I am a woman, so my husband is still my sky. Since that's the case..."

"This Scarlet Immortal Spirit Pellet is already something that belongs to you. It has nothing to do with me even if you toss it out." The black clad old man interrupted her. Then, he shifted his gaze toward Lei Qianfeng. "Giving it to this brat is still not too shabby. This brat has cultivated lightning attribute profound arts for several thousand years but still managed to harm himself. He ought to have used all sorts of spirit medicine and stones to support himself for quite a few years, yet in the end... Hehehehe, I'm afraid it has been several tens of years since he was able to copulate."

Both Lei Qianfeng and Xiao Qingtong were shocked at the same time.

"If he completely refines this Scarlet Immortal Spirit Pellet, his sexual vitality will be completely restored in no more than three months, saving a little girly like you from bitter abstinence."

Lei Qianfeng's eyes slowly widened, excitement visible in his voice. "Senior... those words... are they true!?"

"Hmph!" The black clad old man snorted coldly. "How can I possibly make irresponsible remarks as if I were a useless brat like you!"

As the Darkya Realm's Great Realm King, even though he was continuously denounced to be a brat by this Poison Saint Blackheart, he didn't feel dissatisfied at all. All he felt was an uncontrollable excitement.

The power of lightning based profound arts were immense but they could easily devour oneself. After he had his youngest son Lei Guangmo, it grew harder to suppress his hidden injuries. When it completely broke out, he had completely lost the virility in his nether regions. To a man, this was undoubtedly the same as losing their dignity and he was even the stately Darkya Realm King, master of the Soul Sect.

It was without question that he was no longer able to lift his head in front of Xiao Qingtong. Even if she scolded him, he had almost never answered back. But outside, it was because of this reason that he became more and more prone to rage.

After having Lei Guangmo, he no longer ventured out, nor had he sought another concubine. The occasional rumor would also flutter within the winds of Darkya Realm, further making him feel angered and humiliated.

Now however, the words Poison Saint Blackheart had said, after publicly revealing his humiliating scar, sounded like music from the heavens.

"No, no," Lei Qianfeng said hurriedly. "I was absolutely not questioning you, senior. Senior's poison arts go beyond the heavens and your perception is almighty. I was previously seeing without eyes to not be able to detect an expert like you. All I feel now is endless respect. If everything goes as senior says, senior will become my great benefactor."

“Hmph! Stop spouting nonsense and consume it already,” Poison Saint Blackheart said impatiently.

Lei Qianfeng quickly took the Scarlet Immortal Spirit Pellet from Xiao Qingtong’s hands, took a deep breath and then swallowed it.

An unimaginably pure spiritual energy instantly spread through his entire body. It was as if countless gusts of cool wind from an ancient forest had brushed through every corner of his body. His spirit sense, sight, hearing and sense of smell all seemed to have awakened. He felt as if his entire body underwent a rebirth.

Lei Qianfeng’s face revealed an intoxicated look, as he uncontrollably blurted, “It truly is a divine pellet.”

“You’ll find out whether or not it is a divine pellet after you completely refine it.” A dark and sly light flashed past the black clad man’s eyes after seeing that Lei Qianfeng had consumed the Scarlet Immortal Spirit Pellet.

Just looking at Lei Qianfeng’s expression revealed that the Scarlet Immortal Spirit Pellet had wondrous effects... This was merely after he had swallowed it too; he had yet to refine it. Xiao Qingtong quickly bowed. “We will never forget senior’s favor to us.”

“Hmph, we were only doing business, why the need for the false particulars?” The black clad man turned around. “Now that our transaction is complete, we can go our separate ways. Don’t blame me for not reminding you, all sorts of colorless, tasteless and formless poisons abound here. If you don’t leave soon, I’m afraid you won’t even be able to leave once the poisonous air enters your body.”

The Soul Sect crowd was shocked and they immediately held their breaths while secretly condensing profound energy to protect themselves. Xiao Qingtong said, “Since that’s the case, we will no longer disturb senior. We will leave right now. Rest assured senior, we won’t disclose a single word about you being in the Darkya Realm.”

“Heh, so what if it gets out? All that means is a few more insects seeking death.” The black clad old man laughed evilly amidst his disdain. Every one of his words sent chills throughout one’s body. Even the pace at which they left had unconsciously sped up.

Soul Sect’s members quickly left, completely different from the lifeless mood they had on arrival. They left in high spirits since the haze brought by Ling Yun had been swept away. They continuously thanked the Poison Saint Blackheart that had taken more than six billion profound stones, feeling as though he was a heaven sent fortune.

After confirming that they had traveled quite the distance, the black clad old man took in a deep breath and all the profound energy on his body exploded outward. His bluish black cloak and disguise immediately broke apart to cover the ground, revealing his true form... it was shockingly Yun Che!

His face was extremely unsightly as cold sweat completely drenched his back.

Confronting the couple, along with the Soul Sect’s hall masters, great elders and other peak experts, every breath gave him unimaginable pressure.

If he had exposed the slightest flaw, the consequence would’ve been certain death.

He heavily sat down on the ground, panting loudly in huge breaths. It was only after he gasped more than a dozen times that he waved both arms, instantly clearing the drifting black energy on his body and the stone room.

The black energy was actually darkness profound energy released by the devil origin orb in his body. The coldness felt within the room as well as the heart thumping eerie feeling came from the combination of darkness profound energy and ice profound energy. Not daring to stay any longer, he randomly changed into a set of clothes before quickly fleeing in the direction opposite Lei Qianfeng and his party.

With his profound strength, wanting to kill Lei Qianfeng was impossible.

However, he had something on him that was able to kill Lei Qianfeng.

Which was the horned dragon's poison!

The medicine he named the Scarlet Immortal Spirit Pellet was the key point in his long term scheme. From the spreading of the Poison Saint Backheart news, to killing Lei Guangmo by poison, to poisoning his six other sons, to forcing Lei Qianfeng to find Poison Saint Blackheart. All that was to make him swallow the Scarlet Immortal Spirit Pellet!

Just so he could easily pull a fast one on him!

This was because its outer layer was the Sky Poison Pearl's spiritual energy... and its interior... was the horned dragon poison!

However, he had nearly failed to execute this key point. Lei Qianfeng was obviously attracted to it and desired it but he had not acted. Fortunately, Xiao Qingtong gave him a perfect supportive attack... Furthermore, regardless if it was the "antidote" or the "Scarlet Immortal Spirit Pellet", they paid a huge amount of profound stones. All of that was provided by Xiao Qingtong and not Lei Qianfeng.

This allowed Yun Che to clearly see one thing: Xiao Qingtong's status appeared to be even higher than Lei Qianfeng's. At the very least, she was in control of Soul Sect's economic funds?

Since Lei Qianfeng was was a Divine King, he obviously was not able to hide too much horned dragon poison inside the Scarlet Immortal Spirit Pellet. Otherwise, its poison aura would easily be exposed. As such, if Lei Qianfeng used all his strength to dispel the poison, there was a huge probability that he wouldn't die from the poison.

Though all this could be considered a perfect accomplishment, with the hardships Yun Che had to suffer through, how could he be willing to leave it at that?

What he was going to do next was make trouble one after another!

"Lei Qianfeng, just you wait!"

With that said, Yun Che's figure quickly disappeared into the distant horizon.

Chapter 1105 - Adding Fuel to the Fire

When Lei Qianfeng and the rest returned to the Soul Sect, his six sons' complexions had basically returned to normal already. Although they had lost a bit of vitality, they looked fine for the most part. They were expected to recover after a period of recuperation.

The oppressive cloud that had hung above Soul Sect for the longest time finally loosened up a lot. Lei Qianfeng felt a lot more relaxed but for some reason he couldn't shake the vague feeling that something was wrong, even though he couldn't figure out what was nagging him. He didn't have the time to consider his instinct carefully, however. Right now, his first priority was of course to refine the divine pellet he got from Poison Saint Blackheart!

No cultivation bottlenecks until Divine Sovereign Realm and three thousand years of immunity to poison. A medicine with either of these effects alone likely didn't exist in the Divine Martial Realm, much less one that could cure his erectile dysfunction. Although he had spent an astronomical sum of five billion profound stones to purchase this pellet, he didn't feel sorry in the least. In fact, he felt as if he was blessed by the heavens themselves.

"This king shall be refining this divine pellet with all his might for a while. Continue the investigation of Ling Yun. No one is to disturb this king unless something big happens."

Lei Qianfeng began concentrating on refining this divine pellet after he laid down the instruction.

The refinement of a pellet was a long and risky process and a high level pellet even more so. That was why he needed a quiet and safe environment to refine this pellet. Although Lei Qianfeng had consumed the high level pellet right before Poison Saint Blackheart's eyes, he didn't dare to refine it before he returned to the sect.

His surroundings were quiet. Calming his breathing and his excitement, Lei Qianfeng started circulating his profound energy carefully and gathering it around the Scarlet Immortal Spirit Pellet. At first, he was going to probe the pill carefully and direct its energy with his profound energy but to his complete surprise the supposedly high level pellet of vast amounts of substances actually shattered completely upon traction. An incredibly refined energy swiftly spread throughout his body and made him feel as comfortable as taking a bath in a cool spring.

However, the soothing feeling only lasted for a few breaths' time before it vanished entirely. Then, Lei Qianfeng's face twisted as he abruptly opened his eyes.

Using the profound energy he used as as the pulling power, a terrifying aura instantly spread throughout his whole body, like a volcano that had suddenly erupted and spat countless terrifying giant flame devils out of its mouth at once.

Moreover, he was distinctly familiar with this aura. It was none other than the terrifying poison that had plagued his seven sons!

The intensity of this poison was hundred of times stronger than the poison in all seven of his sons put together. Worse, it had erupted inside his own body!

Lei Qianfeng let out an angry roar and caused the whole inner sanctum to collapse. However, his furious discharge of profound energy actually caused the horned dragon poison inside his body to burst open

like a flood. Lei Qianfeng's face twisted again as he hastily steadied his aura, withdrew all of his profound energy and suppressed the poison that was exploding inside his own body.

"Sect Master!"

The huge commotion immediately attracted everyone's attention. When Lei Tiangang and Lei Qiandu walked closer and saw the unnatural colors on Lei Qianfeng's face, they immediately sensed an extremely high concentration of poison from inside their sect master's body. They immediately exclaimed with shock, "What's going on sect master?!"

"It's Ling Yun... that Poison Saint Blackheart... is Ling Yun! Argh..."

He was just speaking and leaking his aura slightly but the terrible poison had immediately caused havoc inside his body. It was only when the poison was erupting in his own body that he realized just how deadly it was. He immediately concentrated all of his mind and energy together but he couldn't stop every muscle in his body from writhing madly. His complexion occasionally turned white or red and cold sweat poured down his body like rain, even as it quickly evaporated into scorching steam.

"That pellet... contains that terrible poison!?"

How could Lei Tiangang and Lei Qiandu not realize what Lei Qianfeng meant when they saw his tormented expression?

Ling Yun had poisoned Lei Guangmo to death and poisoned the rest of Lei Qianfeng's sons as well. Given no other choice, he was forced to find the Poison Saint Blackheart that just "happened" to appear in Darkya Realm... As it turned out, Ling Yun's target wasn't Lei Qianfeng's sons at all. He was actually targeting Lei Qianfeng himself!

When Lei Tiangang and Lei Qianfeng looked at each other, they could see deep fear and shock in each other's eyes. That Poison Saint Blackheart was actually Ling Yun!? Despite witnessing with their own eyes that Lei Qianfeng was being tormented by the deadly poison, they couldn't find it in themselves to believe this for a very, very long time... his bizarre and unpredictable air, his imposing aura, his unbearable appearance, his terrifying ability to cure a poison with a casual flick of the hand, his strangely intimidating behavior and conduct and his disgustingly black heart...

They couldn't think of any flaws in his disguise. They couldn't see any flaws in his disguise.

Even that Scarlet Immortal Spirit Pellet was purchased by Lei Qianfeng and Xiao Qingtong of their own volition.

And now Poison Saint Blackheart turned out to be a disguised Ling Yun!?

They would rather believe that Poison Saint Blackheart was real but he was unfortunately an accomplice of Ling Yun's!

A while later, Lei Qianfeng's complexion finally recovered a little. While holding his breath, he said slowly and softly, "I should... be able to suppress... this poison... Qiandu... you will protect me... for several days..."

Lei Qiandu and Lei Tiangang relaxed some when they heard this and Lei Tiangang swiftly waved a hand for everyone to clear out. Judging by Lei Qianfeng's appearance, the detoxification process would be

arduous even if he successfully flushed the poison from his body. Moreover, Lei Qianfeng absolutely mustn't move his profound energy carelessly or even grow too emotional during this time.

"Sect Master, that despicable Ling Yun had to cure the six young masters first in order to entrap you but he'll never imagine that your profound energy is so powerful that even this deadly poison cannot harm you. So although you've fallen for his trap, this outcome is actually a good thing. That's why you don't have to feel angry. Just focus on dispelling the poison and in a few days Ling Yun is likely the one who'll throw up blood in anger once you're safe!"

"Tiangang is right!" Lei Qiandu also consoled him before waving, "Tiangang, the sect master will absolutely be safe with me by his side, so I leave the outside matters to you. You absolutely must protect the young masters from assassination."

Lei Tiangang nodded and started to leave the place.

It was at this moment impossibly insolent laughter cut through the air.

"Hahahahaha!!" The laughter had come from a faraway direction at least several hundred kilometers away from this place but it was so loud that it rumbled like thunder. "Lei Qianfeng, I am your Senior Poison Saint and your Granddaddy Ling Yun! I believe that you must have received the great gift I sent you, haven't you!"

Wanton, disdainful taunting. The voice was empowered by all of Yun Che's profound energy, so it spread throughout every corner of Soul Sect despite coming from several hundred kilometers away.

"Ling... Yun!" Lei Tiangang and Lei Qiandu abruptly jumped up to their feet. Lei Qianfeng swayed for an instant as his complexion turned slightly pale.

"Tiangang, find where that voice is coming from and capture that bastard yourself!" Lei Qiandu roared.

Lei Tiangang was already flying towards the west before he finished his sentence.

"Lei Qianfeng, the great realm king of Darkya Realm, eh? And here I thought you were almighty or something but in the end you're nothing but that a foolish pig! You are a retard who was fooled by a nameless junior like me into spending six billion profound stones to buy a poison for yourself... that's a total steal am I right? Hahahahaha..."

"Hmm!" Lei Qianfeng trembled all over as his eyebrows bulged visibly above his eyes. His face instantly turned so distorted that it could be mistaken for an evil spirit's.

"Sect Master, he's obviously trying to enrage you! Seal off your hearing now and don't fall for his trap!" Lei Qiandu hurriedly advised.

"Oh right, there's one thing I forgot to remind you about." It seemed that Ling Yun had detected Lei Tiangang's approach, so although his voice grew more and more distant the ridicule in his tone only grew stronger. "The antidotes your six sons ate have the exact same ingredients as yours. So have fun enjoying this great gift you spent six billion to trade for, hahahahaha!"

The wanton, wild laughter turned distant and vanished very soon after. Then, a panicked voice entered the inner sanctum, "Sect Master, it's terrible!"

A soul sect disciple was anxiously flying in their direction. Although his person was still very far away, his voice had reached them first. "All six young masters have suddenly succumbed to the poison! The sect mistress is..."

"Get out, now!" Lei Qiandu's complexion changed sharply. He let out a loud roar, swung his arms and sent that Soul Sect disciple flying away with a heavy thud. There was no telling if the latter was still alive after the strike.

"Sect Master, you mustn't think of anything at this point. You mustn't allow your anger to overcome you!" Lei Qiandu did his best to console Lei Qianfeng but he himself was feeling as cold as ice. A moment earlier he had thought that Ling Yun had cured all six of Lei Qianfeng's sons to bait them into a trap but he never imagined that...

Lei Qianfeng closed his eyes tightly while trembling all over. His facial muscles were spasming rapidly and his skin color had turned completely red. The deadly poison that he barely managed to suppress was now running all over his body in a nearly unstoppable fashion because he had lost control over his fury and hate and by the time Lei Qiandu's voice reached him a trail of scarlet black blood was already dripping down from the corner of his mouth.

Yun Che had learned about the horned dragon's poison since the day he had first encountered Mu Bingyun. Today, he could say that he knew it quite well.

He could only inject a very small amount of poison into the pellet to avoid detection, so Yun Che didn't think that it was enough to poison Lei Qianfeng to death... but that was only if Lei Qianfeng had suppressed, quelled, and dispelled the poison after it turned active.

Otherwise, if the horned dragon poison seeped deep enough into his body, then Lei Qianfeng was dead no matter how powerful he was.

Despite being at Divine Sovereign Realm, Mu Bingyun failed to force out the horned dragon's poison from her body in time because she was severely injured when she was poisoned. Although her Divine Sovereign level physique had preserved her life temporarily, the horned dragon poison had seeped into her life vein and soul. Even after she had regained her strength and obtained the combined power of Mu Xuanyin and the entire Divine Ice Phoenix Sect, they were still unable to save her.

So how could a mere Divine King Lei Qianfeng possibly resist the horned dragon poison!?

Every word Yun Che said cut at Lei Qianfeng's heart and soul. His final sentence even induced so much fury that his heart's blood literally flowed backwards; a condition that he wasn't able to quell even after several full hours had passed. A day later, not only did he fail to suppress the deadly poison, it even grew stronger and stronger.

The next day, when Lei Qianfeng finally calmed down a little and felt slightly more stable, Yun Che's thunderous, full powered voice rang again from the south.

"Lei Qianfeng! Your Granddaddy Ling Yun is here! I thought you wanted to cut my corpse into ten thousand pieces, so I'm delivering myself to you right now. Come on over, or I'm calling you my grandson!"

“Ah pooh! What am I talking about, taking in a stupid pig like you as my grandson would only humiliate me. I guess you’re not just a stupid pig but also a cowardly ostrich! Oh! Let me tell you some good news that you’re probably not aware of. All six of your sons are already dead and now a bunch of people are dealing with the funeral arrangements. Not only did you kill your sons with your own hands, you didn’t even move an inch from your butt to attend their funerals! What a pitiful and tragic dad you are!”

“...” Lei Qianfeng swayed. After a long period of calmness, his body began to shake intensely once more. The aura around him grew more and more chaotic.

“Sect Master, seal off your hearing... you absolutely mustn’t fall for his trap!” Lei Qiandu said in shock and terror.

Lei Qianfeng neither opened his eyes nor uttered a word. However, both sides of his mouth began bleeding and his body didn’t stop trembling after a whole hour had passed.

The third day.

“Lei Qianfeng, you’re the Darkya Realm King but you are a scourge upon its denizens, have massacred countless innocent lives and exterminated so many families that the numbers are literally uncountable! You’ve committed so much evil that even the heavens have heard of it and you are hated by both man and god! You’re not only a shame to the Darkya Realm, you’re even a shame to your own ancestors! Not only will I announce to all of Darkya Realm your scandalous acts, I’ll even make sure to inform the Eternal Heaven Realm so that you’ll be disdained by all living beings! If you still have a bit of shame inside you then take your own life right now! You are a shame on the human race itself!”

The fourth day.

“Congratulations, Lei Qianfeng. Another one of your sons has died today. Do you know how happy the entire Darkya Realm is after I did all I could to spread this news throughout the world? Not only are your sons as stupid as you are, their ugly looks are practically a mirror of yours. It was only a matter of time before they’d be struck by heavenly thunder even if I didn’t scrub those filth from the surface of the Darkya Realm. As for you? The only fate you deserve it to die sonless!”

The fifth day...

The sixth day...

Ever since Lei Qianfeng was poisoned, Yun Che would appear around Soul Sect regularly every day. However, he never appeared at the same direction or distance and he was always able to avoid the Soul Sect’s watchers perfectly. Sometimes he would appear once or twice, sometimes he would appear three or four times. Every time he appeared he would send his voice trembling through the air before vanishing in barely a few breaths’ time. Soul Sect couldn’t even find his shadow, despite their efforts to hunt him down and they screamed in frustration and failure every time.

Yun Che had also fed all six of Lei Qianfeng’s sons with extreme malice; he had purposely injected different dosages of horned dragon poison into each of the six antidotes. Therefore, Lei Qianfeng’s sons died at different times even though their poison had activated in unison.

The outcome was as clear as day... His six sons died to the horned dragon’s poison in orderly succession. Every day or two one of his sons would die and they never died on the same day.

On the tenth day, his last son ultimately succumbed to the poison.

“Lei Qianfeng, your Granddaddy Ling Yun is back!”

As usual, the “daily” broadcast of Yun Che’s voice resounded throughout the entire Soul Sect like a nightmare. “First, I would like to congratulate you for finally being sonless. Hehehe, tsk tsk, you truly are the greatest ostrich ever to exist in the history of Darkya Realm. Your sons have died one after another at my hands until you’re literally sonless but not only did you not come out and fight me to your death, you did not even let out a fart throughout this whole week. I must say that I am absolutely impressed, hahahahaha.”

“Oh right, the entire Darkya Realm now knows that you’re a pitifully impotent and sonless worm. Seriously, what a pitiful man you are. But your wives are even more pitiable than you are;. To think that they’ll have to live in abstinence with trash like you for the rest of their lives, how pitiable... Oh no no no, that’s not right. Maybe your wives have already cuckolded you tens or hundreds of times starting a long time ago. It’s only natural for them to act this way, considering that their husband is impotent, hahahaha...”

What he said was humiliating words that no man could possibly endure. They resounded throughout Soul Sect clearly and stupefied everyone within.

If Lei Qianfeng could’ve kept his calm, he could’ve completely forced out the small amount of deadly poison in his body in just five to six days. But literally ten days had passed by already and not only had Lei Qianfeng failed to force out the poison but his condition was even growing worse.

His complexion was as red as blood and his entire body looked like burned iron. He shuddered as heavy pants went in and out of his mouth and nostrils. He abruptly opened his eyes and flew to the sky amidst Yun Che’s mad laughter. The underground palace he had spent ten days in “seclusion” in, abruptly crumbled as a voice filled with infinite hatred and pain tore through the sky of Soul Sect like the roar of a despairing beast.

“Ling... Yun! I will tear you... into... a million... uarghh...”

“Pffft!!”

As he lost control of both his anger and his profound energy, the deadly poison within his body instantly broke free and went on a rampage. Lei Qianfeng’s liver and spleen shattered as he sprayed out a mouthful of blood. Then, his eyes turned dark as he collapsed fiercely from the sky.

“Sect Master!!”

Lei Qiandu hastily charged out and caught Lei Qianfeng in his hands. However, he nearly tossed him away the instant his arms touched Lei Qianfeng.

Right now Lei Qianfeng’s eyes were completely bloodshot. Although they were wide open, the sect master was completely unconscious. His body was burning like fire and the aura of the poison darting all across his body was stronger than even his profound energy.

Far away to the north of Soul Sect, Yun Che slowly vanished into thin air. He muttered softly, “Almost there... two or three more times and he should drop into hell!”

Chapter 1106 - Visitors from the Divine Martial Realm

This month was like a never ending abyss of a nightmare for the Black Soul Sect.

Within just a month's time, countless numbers of their best and brightest disciples had died. They lost half their elders and all of Lei Qianfeng's sons were killed by poison. The entire sect was as if ashes were spread all over their faces. They had lost all their dignity and reputation, their future looked bleak. Just last night, the poison had completely erupted within Lei Qianfeng. The entire sect was on lock down and the atmosphere was extremely heavy.

All this was thanks to one person.

The name "Ling Yun" was like a devil's mark, deeply branded into each and every Soul Sect member's consciousness. Everytime they thought of this name, they couldn't help but shudder.

Today, the weather was absolutely lovely. Yun Che slowly opened his eyes. Ever since he had started engaging the Soul Sect in that back and forth, he had neglected his regular training. After forcing Lei Qianfeng to his death, he should soon leave the Darkya Realm to go look for the Divine Nine Star Buddha Jade and the Immortal Emperor Grass. He would have to use all his might to train as well.

The date of the Profound God Convention was getting closer and closer.

He stood up and looked in the direction of the Soul Sect. His lips curled into a cold smile. It was time to mess with Lei Qianfeng once more.

Lei Qianfeng's profound strength had suddenly erupted the night before and he had lost control of himself shouting and screaming before collapsing. This was a result of the poison acting up and was naturally what Yun Che wanted to see the most. This was all within his calculations.

This wasn't a matter of Lei Qianfeng's tolerance being weak. It was thanks to the constant strings of defeat, the insults, his sons' deaths, he himself being poisoned, and finally the news of the entire matter being broadcasted to the public... Let alone Lei Qianfeng, even a living buddha would die from the anger.

Although Yun Che's means leaned on the side of despicable, he was but one man. His profound strength was in the Divine Soul Realm. Against the huge Soul Sect, he could only vent his anger through such means. Even though his means were such, he was the only one who could do it. It was right to say that Lei Qianfeng's state was exacerbated thoroughly by him.

Yun Che rose into the air and sped in the direction of the Soul Sect. After last night, the ancient horned dragon's poison in Lei Qianfeng had flared up to a large degree. In about two or three more days, if Lei Qianfeng wasn't able to completely focus on suppressing the poison, the poison would eventually run its course and he would die without a doubt.

After entering the Black Soul Mountain range, Yun Che started to descend. He passed through the eastern area of the range before slowing down.

Today's mountain range wasn't as quiet as before. All sorts of profound beast roars sounded from every corner of the range as the occasional hawk flew in the sky. Yun Che's brows both knitted... Were there no Soul Sect disciples guarding the mountain today?

Unless... Yesterday's poison outbreak... Was Lei Qianfeng already going to die? That can't be it, can it...?

Without letting down his guard, Yun Che continued onward. Enroute, he didn't encounter any presence or auras of Soul Sect disciples. He looked in the direction of the Soul Sect. His eyebrows twitched violently, following his line of sight. He came to halt.

This sort of feeling...

Just as he was looking in the direction of the Soul Sect, he felt a strong sense of danger strike him, it disappeared as soon as he stopped. A mysterious sense of unease started rising within him.

Yun Che frowned... everytime he neared the Soul Sect, he'd always be surrounded by danger. If he was just a little bit careless, he would have died nine times over but this time, the feeling he had was even stronger than previously. It was as if the opponent was invincible and unfathomable. If he continued to get close, it felt as if he would face an invincible tribulation.

Yun Che didn't dare second guess the warning that was coming from his soul. He stood still, both eyes fixed in the direction of the Soul Sect, not moving for quite a while.

Lei Qianfeng had already been pushed to the brink last night, with just a little more of a nudge, he'd definitely fall into death's abyss... However, if he was given the chance for a breather, all of Yun Che's previous efforts would've been wasted. Furthermore, it was impossible for him to have another chance at this.

Just as he was feeling suspicious, he suddenly felt a burst of profound energy. He held up his Sound Transmission Jade and heard Ji Ruyan's panicked voice on the other end.

"Sir Ling Yun, where are you now? Do not go near the Soul Sect at all costs! An incredible big shot arrived at the Soul Sect last night!"

Yun Che, "..."

"Although we have yet to confirm who it is, based on the movements of the Soul Sect, it's highly possible that it's someone from the Divine Martial Realm! Sir Ling Yun must not go near the Soul Sect. It'd be best if you change your features and stay as far away as possible... Or you could come to the Black Feather Merchant Guild for the time being. The Soul Sect has never suspected us having any relations, this place should be safe. We will get to investigating who that person that has arrived is."

"..." Ling Yun's face grew solemn. After a short period of pondering, he retreated a few steps, then turned around and left.

That sudden sense of danger he felt was indeed not without reason.

The Divine Martial Realm... These were people from an upper star realm, existences he could definitely not afford to offend.

Yun Che left the Black Soul Mountain Range. Shortly thereafter he arrived in Darkya City and entered the Black Feather Merchant Guild.

“Sir Ling Yun!”

Ling Yun had just arrived. A girl in a purple silk dress hurriedly rushed over. She was charming and elegant, her manner and posture were beautiful and the eyes beneath her shapely brows radiated a gentle brightness. Her long hair was like the clouds, worn in a light purple band. She moved gracefully, like that of nobility. It was Ji Ruyan.

Although they constantly spoke, Yun Che had not met her during this period.

Ji Ruyan wasn't alone. By her side was a familiar middle aged man... It was Mister Ji whom he had met when he first entered the Black Feather Merchant Guild!

He was also Ji Ruyan's father, the one who held the highest position in the Black Feather Merchant Guild.

His demeanour was different from the initial cold impression Yun Che had of him. When he saw Yun Che, Mister Ji walked steadily towards him step by step, his face unable to hide his excitement. He then respectfully knelt down, “Sir Ling Yun, I am unable to repay you for all that you've done for the Black Feather Merchant Guild. Please accept my humble greetings.”

Yun Che's expression didn't change. “Mister Ji, you don't have to do this. I dealt with the Soul Sect as I have a personal vendetta against them, it has nothing to do with the Black Feather Merchant Guild. Instead, it could be said that Miss Ruyan has helped me even more. As of now, I've used every means available to me. If the Soul Sect still doesn't crumble, your guild will still be under its thumb in the future.”

“No.” Mister Ji shook his head, “The Black Feather is a large family run business, yet it fell into the claws of the Soul Sect. All these years, I've never slept soundly, my heart was in constant turmoil yet I was absolutely helpless. Leaving everything else aside, just what you've done has helped us vent. This is enough to last us a lifetime.”

“Not only that,” Ji Ruyan slightly smiled. “The Soul Sect has lost every bit of its reputation. After losing all of his sons, Lei Qianfeng no longer has an heir. After Lei Qianfeng, the Soul Sect will no longer have relations to the Divine Martial Realm where marital relations are concerned. There will be chaos within the sect once it comes to a fight for power. Perhaps that's the time when the Black Feather Merchant Guild will finally be able to escape its cage. All of this is thanks to Sir Ling Yun.”

Mister Ji kept his eyes on Yun Che. He could not help but sigh, “Sir Ling Yun, you're all alone, yet you've managed to bring Soul Sect, a huge powerhouse, to its knees. If I didn't see it with my own eyes and hear it with my own ears, perhaps even in my dreams, I wouldn't dare to believe it. Ruyan said that you were born in the lower realms but you're the most spectacular man of the young generation that I've ever seen. No one can compare to you, Sir Ling Yun.”

Yun Che chuckled, “Mister Ji you're exaggerating.”

“Sir Ling Yun, news about the Soul Sect has arrived.” Ji Ruyan's face turned serious. “It's indeed people from the Divine Martial Realm. They should've arrived at the Soul Sect last night, if our sources are not wrong, there's two of them.”

“Just two of them?” Yun Che's brows twitched.

“Sir Ling Yun, you must not take this lightly. These two aren’t like the usual messengers that come from the Divine Martial Realm... It’s actually Wu Guike!”

“Wu Guike?” Yun Che raised his brows.

One month ago Ji Ruyan had mentioned this name. Wu Guike was the son of the Great Realm King of the Divine Martial Realm! He was the son of the Great Realm King Wu Sanzun and the sister of Lei Qianfeng, Lei Qianyu. He was initially supposed to be of ordinary status as he was borne of a lowly concubine, however, his growth was exponential and his talent shocking. His position grew by leaps and bounds in the Divine Martial Realm.

He was Lei Qianfeng’s nephew, at the same time he was the biggest backer of the Black Soul Divine Sect.

The son of a Great Realm King of an upper star realm... Just this status was enough to scare anyone in the entire Darkya Realm into submission.

“Wu Guike’s talent is monstrous. After displaying his talent he received the personal acknowledgement and guidance of Wu Sanzun; he was only thirty years of age but he was shockingly in the Divine Spirit Realm. In this Profound God Convention, he will surely blow everyone away. Furthermore, being the prince of the Divine Martial Realm, it is certain that his bodyguard will be a frightening existence... and is most likely a Divine Sovereign!”

“...” Yun Che was speechless for quite a while.

The Divine Tribulation realm was his greatest goal right now... but this Wu Guike who was barely ten years older than him, had already stepped into the Divine Spirit Realm.

This was the most frightening thing about the upper star realms.

There was only one other person accompanying him and if it was a Divine Sovereign Realm expert who was on the same level as Mu Bingyun... trying to get close to the Soul Sect once more would be plain suicide!

If there was a Divine Sovereign expert helping, the poison in Lei Qianfeng’s body would most likely be detoxified within days.

“Sir Ling Yun, you must not go anywhere near the Soul Sect. You can stay here during this period of time. Once the two of them leave and we get wind of it, we will make arrangements to send you to the Heavenly Mystery Realm.” Ji Ruyan continued with the utmost of sincerity, “You’re the benefactor of our Black Feather Merchant Guild. We will definitely not harm you. Should you have any request to make of us, we’ll make the utmost effort to fulfill it.”

“...” Yun Che took in a deep breath. Thinking back to how he had to come up with so many machinations, taking big risks every step of the way just to poison Lei Qianfeng... and now all his efforts would go to waste, he felt extremely unreconciled right now.

“Alright.” Yun Che let out a deep breath, “I’ll have to trouble all of you. Right now I’ll need a quiet spot to cultivate.”

—————

The atmosphere in the Black Soul Divine Sect was very heavy.

All was quiet in the sect. The disciples were in their guarding positions. The hall masters and elders were all at the front, bowing, their expressions full of fear. All of the branch sect masters had also arrived, standing in their positions after rushing over throughout the night.

They were obviously within the walls of their own sect but from the disciples to elders, all of them found it difficult to breathe and no one dared utter a single word. Their frightened expressions made them look as if they were welcoming a god into their world.

Lei Qianfeng sat in the main hall, the profound energy in his body a complete mess. Behind him was a black garbed, middle age man whose expression was icy. His palm was firmly pressed against Lei Qianfeng's back. This scene had already been going on for a few hours.

Finally, Lei Qianfeng opened his eyes and with a "Warrghh!" he spat out a large mouthful of blood. As the blood sprayed outwards and landed, it melted the profound stones beneath it.

Lei Qianfeng fell onto the ground, taking in deep gasps of air. As the blood left his mouth, his complexion grew much better. He quickly rose to his feet and gave a deep bow to the middle aged man in black, reverently thanking him, "I, Lei Qianfeng, will never forget Sir Wu's life saving grace."

The man whom Lei Qianfeng respectfully greeted as "Sir Wu" didn't even bother looking at him, he frowned and said, "What a powerful poison. Luckily the amount was minuscule and the time period was short if not, even the Great Firmament Deity wouldn't have been able to save you."

"So you're saying, everything is fine now?" A gentle and relaxed voice slowly travelled over.

At the window a young man with his hands behind his back had his back faced towards them. He was in white attire that contained blue patterns. His hair reached his waist. Although one couldn't see his face, he had an air of nobility around him which somewhat made one only dare to look at his shadow and not directly at him.

The black garbed middle age man turned around "Young Master, although the poison within Sect Master Lei is very powerful. Although he seems to be fine now, in order to fully detoxify him, we will need quite a few more days."

"Oh?" The young man's voice revealed a trace of astonishment. He languidly turned around, revealing beautiful features. His face looked like it was carved from jade. "Uncle, looks like I came at the right time. If we had come just a few days later, I'm afraid I'd be here to visit your corpse instead."

Chapter 1107 - Wu Guike

Although he called Lei Qianfeng uncle, his tone and demeanor were completely opposite of how one would treat a senior, completely devoid of respect. His gaze was as if he were looking at a lowly and pathetic creature.

As for Lei Qianfeng, he didn't have a single ounce of anger within him, he hurriedly replied "Yes, yes, if not for you coming, I'm afraid this life of mine would be gone, it's just a pity about Mo'er and the rest..."

Thinking about his seven sons who had died horribly, Lei Qianfeng's entire body stiffened. He clenched both fists so tight they wouldn't stop shaking.

“Aunt has already told me about the entire matter last night.” Wu Guike narrowed his eyes, “I heard from Aunt that all of this was done by someone called ‘Ling Yun’? He not only poisoned all your sons, he also managed to kill over a hundred thousand of your best disciples, including four elders as well. He even caused you to nearly lose your life, yet none of you have even managed to catch a little bit of his tail?”

As he spoke his gaze turned towards Xiao Qingtong who was at the side. His gaze upon Xiao Qingtong was much gentler than when he was looking at Lei Qianfeng.

With regards to Yun Che, Lei Qianfeng felt all sorts of extreme emotions. Pain, anger, hatred, humiliation. All of these had accumulated into a deep fear which caused him to tremble. His voice grew a little hoarse, “Ling Yun... He... He’s simply the devil!”

“Devil?” Wu Guike scoffed, “Heh, oh Uncle... Uncle... If not for Aunt telling me herself, I would never have believed a word of it. Although my opinion of you is that you’re not worthy of Aunt, I never would have thought that you’d be such piece of trash. As your nephew, I feel that I’ve lost all face.”

Lei Qianfeng’s looked shocked. He didn’t dare argue and after a while he lowered his head, “You’re right, I’m indeed useless... but, as long as I’m still alive, I will make sure that Ling Yun’s body will be minced into a thousand pieces and I will grind his bones to dust!!”

“Is that so?” Wu Guike slowly stepped closer, his gaze suddenly becoming more solemn, “Before you mince that Ling Yun, you had better look after yourself first! What happened to the matter regarding the Royal Wood Spirit? Because of this matter, royal father is extremely angry! You had better give a proper account or else the consequences are not something that you can easily bear!”

What would come eventually came. Lei Qianfeng’s entire body shook as he hurriedly replied, “The matter regarding the Royal Wood Spirit is not false. When we managed to catch that Royal Wood Spirit, we were about to immediately gift him to your royal father, however due to a moment of carelessness, Ling Yun snatched the Royal Wood Spirit away!”

“How did that Ling Yun know it was a Royal Wood Spirit?” Wu Guike immediately asked.

“No no, Ling Yun snatched it away not because it was a Royal Wood Spirit but because... because that Royal Wood Spirit was hidden in a community outside Darkya City. He knew those wood spirits from earlier, that’s why he snatched it away from us when we captured it. We never thought that there would be someone with enough gall to oppose us and so we lost the Royal Wood Spirit in a moment of carelessness. After that we finally found that community of wood spirits and massacred all of them but we never found that Royal Wood Spirit. The reason for Ling Yun seeking vengeance upon us was due to this reason.”

“Is that so?” Wu Guike laughed coldly, as if he didn’t believe what Lei Qianfeng said.

“Guike,” Xiao Qingtong softly said. “Uncle isn’t lying to you. Everything I said is true. If we hadn’t captured that Royal Wood Spirit, I wouldn’t have urgently told your mother... It’s just that we never would have thought... sigh...”

Wu Guike’s expression softened a little. He nodded his head, “Since it’s Aunt’s words then Guike will believe what you say.” As he turned his eyes to Lei Qianfeng his gaze hardened once more. “However,

whether royal father will believe it or not, is not up to me to decide. Leaving the issue of the Royal Wood Spirit aside, these few years, your tributes of Wood Spirit Orbs and cultivation incubators have become fewer and fewer. If we add on this current issue to those, it'd be hard for my royal father not to be incensed!"

Lei Qianfeng's expression changed as he started trembling all over. In the Darkya Realm, he was a great Realm King that could cover the sky with one hand but in front of the Divine Martial Realm and its denizens, he was no different from an insignificant bug. The reason why the Soul Sect was so strong today was all thanks to them riding on the coattails of the Divine Martial Realm. Anyone else in the Divine Martial Realm could get angry but this time, it was the Great Realm King... In his anger, if he wanted to kill Lei Qianfeng who was only a Divine King... even if it were the entire Soul Sect... it would be as easy as blowing on dust. He wouldn't even care that Lei Qianfeng was his son's uncle.

"Guike, it isn't that your uncle is slow, it's that the wood spirits are getting fewer in number these years. High quality cultivation incubators are even more difficult to find. I'm... really... Sigh, Guike, when you go back, please put in a few words for me especially with regards to the Royal Wood Spirit. Even if I had a thousand guts, I would never dare to lie to your royal father."

"Hmph!" Wu Guike snorted, "Fewer and fewer... Really? Or is it because you want to solely lord over Darkya, sowing seeds and creating handles over different powers by selling a portion of your Wood Spirit Orb tribute to others?"

"..." Lei Qianfeng lifted his head his pupils shrinking in horror.

"Guike," Xiao Qingtong spoke. "This matter isn't entirely your Uncle's fault. If I wasn't too impulsive, this entire Royal Wood Spirit issue wouldn't have triggered your royal father's anger. Your royal father usually dotes on you, and only you can save your uncle now."

Once Xiao Qingtong started speaking, Wu Guike's grim and heavy face turned brighter and he immediately smiled and said, "No no, Aunt is not in the wrong. As you've said, Uncle has only made a big mistake, though it's not a heinous matter. I'll explain the entire matter and coax my royal father for a few days. Once he gets over it, everything will be fine. I was heavy handed in speaking just now as I wanted to remind Uncle that everything in future must be done with absolute care and detail. Once I go back, I'll smooth everything out. Please rest easy, Aunt."

The way Wu Guike treated Lei Qianfeng and Xiao Qingtong was worlds apart and it had always been this way. Lei Qianfeng was already used to it and after he heard Guike's words, his face was filled with joy.

Xiao Qingtong lightly laughed, "Guike is really such a good boy, I was right to dote on you. It's just a pity that both your cousins..."

As her voice grew softer, Xiao Qingtong started to weep again.

Wu Guike immediately rushed to comfort her. "Aunt, please stop grieving... You can rest at ease... With regards to my both cousins, I will get a reckoning for them. Just one puny little Ling Yun, dares to break my beloved Aunt's heart and make her weep... I will definitely bring him back and let you deal with him."

After he finished, he glared harshly at Lei Qianfeng. "That kid called Ling Yun, where is he now?"

Lei Qianfeng hurriedly replied, "Although that kid's profound strength is low, it's as if he has a supernatural ability. He can appear and disappear at will. However, based on his constant movements and the direction he comes from, the place where he hides the most should be in the Black Soul Mountain Range. There are many profound beasts active in the day there and therefore the auras there are extremely chaotic. Furthermore there's the fog that descends at night, it's the place best suited for hiding. Add on the fact that he..."

"Then let's take a look at Black Soul Mountain." Wu Guike cut him off as he was speaking. "Aunt said that he appears a few times everyday and he even appeared last night, that means that he should be hiding close by and shouldn't be far from here. Heh, Chengyan!"

"Young Master." The black garbed middle aged man responded to the order.

"Although this might be an insult to your status, this place has nothing left but a bunch of useless trash with dirt smeared on their faces. We can only have you personally make a move to catch that little bug."

"Yes." Wu Chengyan accepted the order without any expression.

While sweeping a glance at Lei Qianfeng, Wu Guike released the hands he held behind his back. "Then let's go."

"Ah? Now?" Lei Qianfeng was startled.

"If not now then when? Shall we wait until he has run far away?" Wu Guike responded coldly, "If he's as scheming as you say, once he knows that people from the Divine Martial Realm are here, he'll definitely escape far away from here! Not everyone is a real fool like you!"

Although he was berated by his nephew, Lei Qianfeng didn't dare to have an ounce of anger. He waved his hand. "Tiangang, bring a few hall masters and follow this king to the Black Soul Mountain!"

"Aunt, take a good rest, don't let any harm come to your body. Guike will definitely bring Ling Yun back for you to deal with." Wu Guike reassured Xiao Qingtong with a bow before he left.

Outside the Soul Sect, Wu Guike's face turned ugly. Without a care for any formalities he said, "Uncle, you should know the what the consequences are when my royal father flies into a rage. If not for Aunt pleading so much, I wouldn't even bother about this matter. Hmph!"

"Yes, yes." Lei Qianfeng hurriedly answered with an apologetic smile, "Guike, you've saved Uncle this time. I will definitely not forget this."

"No need. If you're really sincere, treat my aunt better." Wu Guike narrowed his eyes. "Yesterday, we had Chengyan detoxify your poison for an entire night and I also accompanied Aunt, consoling her the entire night. You're the Realm King of a lower star realm yet you got pushed around pathetically. You've really lost face for me and mother. Hmph!"

"..." Lei Qianfeng kept silent, not daring to speak a word.

"The reason why I came here so fast is to catch that Ling Yun. On one hand, it's to comfort Aunt, on the other... it's because you lot didn't manage to catch Ling Yun, nor were you able to find that Royal Wood

Spirit. This probably means that it's most likely with Ling Yun. Even if it's not, Ling Yun should know where it is."

"Yes, you're right!" Lei Qianfeng agreed. "I've been trying to search for and catch Ling Yun at all costs just because of this reason."

"Hmph!" Wu Guike scoffed once more, speeding up.

Wu Guike was in front while Wu Chengyan was by his side. Lei Qianfeng and the rest were behind them. Wu Guike didn't speak another word and everyone else didn't dare make a sound. These existences that could normally sweep the Darkya Realm unchallenged were now like fearful turtles, not daring to even make a sound when they breathed.

Wu Guike's identity was a given, while Wu Chengyan... a terrifying Divine Sovereign Realm expert, was enough to look down on the entire lower star realm. In the Divine Martial Realm, he held a very high position as well. He was accompanying Wu Guike currently to make sure that he was completely safe from harm.

They soon arrived in front of the Black Soul Mountain Range. Lei Qianfeng said, "Guike, this is the place. We have setup many ambushes here to catch Ling Yun several times. Once we nearly succeeded, yet... yet it all came to naught."

"Chengyan." Wu Guike ignored Lei Qianfeng, raising an eyebrow.

Wu Chengyan took the lead and flew upwards, using the spirit sense of a Divine Sovereign to scan the entire place before immediately landing back on the ground.

Just at this moment, a sudden faint but weak aura pulsed. Everyone turned around as they sensed it and then they saw a some little girl wearing a seven colored dress. The delicate looking girl passed through a thicket that wasn't too tall, hopping and skipping towards them while singing a lively tune.

"Eh? Why would there be a little girl here?" Lei Qianfeng growled.

"Who are you!?" Lei Tiangang roared.

As if she was frightened by the roar, the little girl stopped in her tracks. She used a very curious yet serious look to earnestly scan them and then revealed a slightly strange expression right after. "Ohhoho, what a coincidence."

"Sh-she!" Behind Lei Tiangang, a hall master suddenly cried out, "Sect Master, Chief Hall Master, she was the girl who appeared together with Ling Yun half a month ago. She was the girl that Ling Yun saved! It's her, it's her, no doubt about it!"

That colorful dress, those beautiful and flawless features on her face. For anyone who had seen them before, they were an unforgettable sight.

"What!?" Lei Qianfeng's and Lei Tiangang's faces morphed into fury. Lei Qianfeng shouted, "Capture her immediately!"

What they didn't notice was that when the little girl first appeared within their line of sight, Wu Guike was firmly rooted to the ground, as if his body had become stone. His jaw agape, not a sound coming

from it. Both of his eyes were wide open seemingly panicked, after confirming what he saw, the panic in them grew and his eyes grew even wider...

He was the son of the Divine Martial Realm's Great Realm King, a supreme existence that no one would dare offend in the upper star realms. At this moment, his eyes held so much shock, it seemed as if he had seen a ghost.

Chapter 1108 - A Great Scare

Following Lei Qianfeng's orders, Lei Tiangang personally moved and shot towards Little Jasmine like a giant roc.

Although his opponent was a little girl with an aura of only the Emperor Profound Realm, the aura which surged from his body was indeed shocking. Having been stepped on in all matters by Ling Yun for the past month, the sixty four halls he controlled had all suffered heavy losses. As the chief hall master, Lei Tiangang naturally contained a lot of pent up anger within as well. The girl in front of him was clearly connected with Ling Yun. If he was able to capture her, it would mean that he had finally taken a great step forward in pursuing and killing Ling Yun.

As he fiercely charged forward, coarse tears appeared in the space surrounding him. Lei Tiangang's decisive moves caused Wu Guike's expression to undergo immense change. Wu Guike abruptly rushed towards Lei Tiangang, his movements so sudden and fast that it was as if a needle had just pricked his ass. In his hurried and anxious rush, his originally arrogant and prideful manner was completely lost.

Bang!!

A hastily prepared force firmly hit Lei Tiangang's unprepared back, causing him to fall out of the sky and slam into the ground. After climbing back up to his feet and stabilizing, he turned back and looked at Wu Guike, who had just attacked him. Lei Tiangang remained frozen where he was, confused and not daring to speak.

Lei Qianfeng's face was full of suspicion and confusion as he asked, "Guike, what are you doing?"

Wu Guike seemed to ignore them as he took several steps forward and let out a breath of relief. He stopped precisely ten steps in front of Little Jasmine, his body slightly bent forward and his face full of turmoil. It seemed like he wanted to smile but couldn't due to fear. Finally, an incredibly stiff and ugly smile emerged on his face. "Your... Your Highness, that idiot just now just happened to have no eyes and thus almost offended Your Highness. He didn't... he didn't trouble you, did he?"

Lei Qianfeng and Lei Tiangang abruptly became petrified as Wu Chengyan, who was observing from within the sky with his spirit sense, descended with a face full of shock.

Wu Guike's current bowed and smiling appearance made him look like a sycophant... no, his current self had already gone beyond sucking up. All of his prior arrogance, overbearingness and even his earlier extravagance, suiting his status as the son of the Divine Marital Realm King, had all disappeared. Not only did fear emerge within his eyes, his expression and his actions revealed clear humility!

Regardless of whether it was Wu Chengyan or Lei Qianfeng, they were certain that even if Wu Guike was facing his father, Wu Sanzun, he would not act in such a scared manner.

“Ah?” Little Jasmine blinked several times as she attentively looked at Wu Guike. Afterwards, her brows curved as she exclaimed, “Aiyah! No wonder you seemed so familiar. It seems like we met not too long ago. Let me think, I remember you are called... Ha! Divine Martial Realm’s... Wu Gui... Wu Gui... ah, it doesn’t matter. You are one of those small turtles! Right!?”

Wu Sanzun had many many children. For those born in the last hundred years, they took on the surname “Gui”. Their names would be Wu Guiyun, Wu Guilin, Wu Guike, etc. However, Wu Gui just sounded too much like “turtle”. But because the Divine Martial Realm was so powerful and because it was a taboo of the Realm King’s son, anyone who dared to confuse Wu Gui with turtle was practically courting death.

For Little Jasmine to say “one of those small turtles” in front of Wu Guike, she had dragged his brothers and sisters into this matter of face as well. Yet Wu Guike was not angry at all but quite flattered instead as he excitedly said, “This one is Wu Guike. For Your Highness to have remembered me, I am incredibly honored.”

Lei Qianfeng and the rest were all shocked, their minds becoming so muddled and confused that they could barely think. As for the Black Soul hall master who had recognized Little Jasmine so long ago, his eyes were bulging out and his mouth was gaping open, yet he could not make the slightest sound.

“Young Master, this young lady is?” Wu Chengyan cautiously asked, his voice full of shock.

Wu Guike didn’t turn his head, nor did he respond. Even if he had the guts to speak, he wouldn’t dare to speak of the girl’s identity. He continued trying to keep a gentle smile as he bent himself eight degrees more. In a most humble manner, he said, “I wonder why Your Highness has come here. Is there something...”

Before he could finish speaking, Wu Guike’s mind blanked for a moment as a cold sweat abruptly covered his back. Considering her terrifying status, there must have been a great matter for her to personally come here. How could it be something that he could inquire about?

Breaking into a cold sweat, Wu Guike quickly reacted and changed his words, “To be able to meet Your Highness here, Guike is honored. Your Highness, if there is anything which Guike can help with, please do say so. Guike’s life is yours.”

Of course, his last words were only said out of courtesy and politeness. Although he thought very highly of himself, he absolutely did not believe that he would be able to help the girl with anything.

He never imagined that the girl’s eyes would light up upon hearing his words, “Wow! Really? That would be great!”

Wu Guike blanked as he hurriedly replied, “To be able to serve Your Highness is Guike’s blessing. I wonder what Your Highness...”

“Hehehehe. Actually, it was not easy for me to come over here. I’m looking for something. If Little Turtle’s willing to help me, that would be great.”

The girl was extremely beautiful. Her gentle laughter was like a lotus blooming, incomparably sweet. Wu Guike didn’t dare look directly at her as a tingling numbness spread across his scalp and intense ripples

of unease emerged in his heart. He could only bite the bullet as he asked, "I wonder what Your Highness is looking for?"

"It is not anything which is too precious." Little Jasmine's face was full of innocence as she said, "It is only a small stone. I remember it was called something like the 'Divine Nine Star Buddha Jade'. Little Turtle, do you have any of these stones on you?"

The moment the name "Divine Nine Star Buddha Jade" emerged from Little Jasmine's lips, Wu Chengyan's brows abruptly wrinkled and Wu Guike's heart tightened. Afterwards, he immediately replied, "The Divine Nine Star Buddha Jade is an extremely rare stone and incredibly hard to find. One dreams about it but might never find one. Guike too can only ever dream about it but will never have one. However, since Your Highness has ordered it, Guike will immediately pass down orders to search for it once he has returned to the Divine Martial Realm. If there is any news, Guike will definitely... think of a method to pass the news on to Your Highness."

"Is that so?" The girl continued smiling but the corners of her lips had slightly moved. Behind her sweet smile, there seemed to be, yet also not to be, other expressions, causing everyone present to feel their hearts palpitate with fear. "But an old grandpa in the Heavenly Mystery Realm said that in the last month, you have received a piece of Divine Nine Star Buddha Jade. And that piece was even personally delivered by the old man himself. Could that old bearded grandpa have lied to me?"

Hearing that Little Jasmine had been able to bribe one of the old bearded grandpas of the Heavenly Mystery Realm to speak caused Wu Guike and Wu Chengyan's expressions to simultaneously change.

It was only now, when matters had reached this point did Wu Guike recover from his daze... it was no coincidence that the girl had come here and she appeared in front of him!

Wu Guike abruptly became covered in a cold sweat again as his entire body trembled. Even in his dreams, he had never thought that someone like him... someone who would not even qualify as a "little person" in her eyes, would actually have a day where he was specifically searched for. At this current moment, he couldn't decide if he should feel honored or afraid.

He did indeed have a Divine Nine Star Buddha Jade on him currently. It was something he had luckily obtained after bitterly searching for many years and expending a huge price. With this piece of Divine Nine Star Buddha Jade, he was confident that he would be able to increase his profound strength by another large level before the Profound God Convention in two years, allowing him to list in the rankings for the Eastern Divine Region.

Thus, regardless of the circumstances, he was not willing to hand it over to others. However, the girl in front of him was someone he absolutely could not offend. She was a terrifying existence who could determine his life and death with a snap of her fingers. Even if he had ten more lives, he still would not dare offend her.

A cold sweat broke across his back as Wu Guike cowered and fearfully said, "Your Highness, in the last period of time, Guike did indeed have a fortuitous encounter and obtained a Divine Nine Star Buddha Jade. However, it is not that Guike is not willing to give it to Your Highness, it is just that it is too important to me. If..."

“Aiyah, aiyah, Little Turtle doesn’t need to be so anxious.” Little Jasmine grinned as her head crooked to one side, “I never said that I was simply taking it away by force. Although I really want a Divine Nine Star Buddha Jade, it currently is yours. How can I make you just give it to me for free? After all, I am such a cute little girl. How can I act like an unreasonable bad person?”

Wu Guike blanked.

“I am willing to take out other materials and trade with you. I guarantee that the materials will be as good as the Divine Nine Star Buddha Jade.” As Little Jasmine spoke some very reasonable words, her long eyelashes fluttered, “If Little Turtle doesn’t want to trade after seeing the materials, I guarantee that she won’t take it by force, okay?”

“...” Little Jasmine’s words caused Wu Guike to feel slightly better. At the same time, some curiosity arose in his mind, “I wonder what materials Your Highness is talking about?”

“It is this!” Little Jasmine opened her hand, revealing the round, black profound stone in the center of her white, tender palm. Clearly, it was just an ordinary Profound Imagery Stone.

Before Wu Guike could even speak, Little Jasmine’s hand pressed against the stone, causing a projection with sound to abruptly appear from the center of the Profound Imagery Stone, in front of everyone.

Lei Qianfeng and the rest watched as the projection formed an image... of their Black Soul Divine Sect’s main hall.

As for the people within the image... Wu Guike, Wu Chengyan, Lei Qianfeng, and Xiao Qingtong... were all present!

“Before you mince that Ling Yun, you had better look after yourself first! What happened to the matter regarding the Royal Wood Spirit? Because of this matter, royal father is extremely angry! You had better give a proper account...”

From within the projection came the sound of Wu Guike speaking in a sharp and fierce voice.

“The matter regarding the Royal Wood Spirit is not false. When we managed to catch that Royal Wood Spirit, we were about to immediately gift him to your royal father, however due to a moment of carelessness, Ling Yun snatched the Royal Wood Spirit away!”

The Lei Qianfeng within the profound image anxiously replied.

“Leaving the issue of the Royal Wood Spirit aside, these few years, your tributes of Wood Spirit Orbs and cultivation incubators have become fewer and fewer. If we add on this current issue to those, it’d be hard for my royal father not to be incensed!”

“Guike, it isn’t that your uncle is slow, it’s that the wood spirits are getting fewer in number these years. High quality cultivation incubators are even more difficult to find. I’m... really... Sigh, Guike, when you go back, please put in a few words for me especially with regards to the Royal Wood Spirit. Even if I had a thousand guts, I would never dare to lie to your royal father.”

“Fewer and fewer... Really? Or is it because you want to solely lord over Darkya, sowing seeds and creating handles over different powers by selling a portion of your Wood Spirit Orb tribute to others?”

Upon seeing the first scene and hearing the first words, Wu Guike's face became incredibly pale. By the time the profound projection was abruptly retracted by a smirking Little Jasmine, Wu Guike's entire body felt weak. His legs became unsteady and he could feel all of his internal organs beginning to violently tremble.

The expression of Wu Chengyan, who was acting as his guard beside him, simultaneously changed. His shrinking pupils were filled with no less panic and fear than Wu Guike's.

The Royal Wood Spirit, the tribute of Wood Spirit Orbs and incubators... and it had clearly been Wu Guike personally saying such things...

It was illegal to kill wood spirits. This was a rule which had been jointly imposed by Eternal Heaven Divine Realm and three other king realms. If the scenes within this Profound Imagery Stone were to be leaked, the result would not be something so simple as a scandal within the Divine Martial Realm. They would be sanctioned and judged by the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm!

Even more terrifying was, this Profound Imagery Stone was in the hand of the little girl!

As for him, he was the "main character". If this incident was allowed to spread across the entire God Realm, he would be ruined. The consequences for him within the Divine Martial Realm were even more unimaginable.

Although many star realms secretly seized Wood Spirit Orbs and even killed wood spirits... being done in secret and being known to the public were completely two different matters!

Wu Guike's pupils practically lost all their color, as if his soul had been shocked out of his body, leaving only a husk behind. This moment was the absolute scariest of his life.

"You... just who are you!? Why must you blackmail us!?" Wu Chengyan took a step forward, standing directly beside Wu Guike, whose face could no longer maintain its indifference.

The scenes projected by the Profound Imagery Stone had only occurred no more than three quarters of an hour ago. This meant that at that time, she had hidden herself somewhere beside them

And they had not been able to sense her presence.

Little Jasmine slightly raised her head and looked Wu Chengyan, the smile on her face disappearing as her lips rose in a manner of discontent, "Uncle, you are so fierce. Don't you know that you should treat pretty girls in a gentle manner? Hmph, you are not allowed to speak any more. Otherwise, I will just kill you."

Her voice was tender and pleasing but once the last word had been spoken, Wu Chengyan's entire body couldn't help but freeze as an inexplicable sense of fear emerged in his heart and soul, causing his already shrunken pupils to shrink another several times.

"Chengyan, you are not allowed to say another word!" Having slightly recovered, Wu Guike hurriedly pushed Wu Chengyan away. Wu Chengyan retreated back a step and then actually clamped his mouth shut, not daring to say a single other word.

“Little Turtle, the thing in my hand is the only one of its kind within the world. I already watched it all earlier, what did you think? Very wondrous right? So, would you like to trade for it with your Divine Nine Star Buddha Jade?”

An innocent grin once again emerged on the girl’s face as she grasped the Profound Imagery Stone in the center of her palm and she said in an extremely friendly and helping manner, “If you don’t wish to trade, I absolutely~~ absolutely won’t force you to.”

The Divine Nine Star Buddha Jade would allow him to greatly raise his profound strength in a short time period, whereas the Profound Imagery Stone in the girl’s hand would likely ruin his entire life if it fell into the hands of a king realm. Thus, Wu Guike had no choice as he nodded and replied, “I’ll trade... I’ll trade... Your Highness... please be lenient though. It will take several days. As the Divine Nine Star Buddha Jade is so precious, I left it in the Divine Martial Realm. It will take me some time to go and return.”

“Okay, okay.” Little Jasmine nodded in agreement without hesitation, “It’s been a while since I have been to the Eternal Heaven Realm to see white bearded uncle to play. When the time comes, I will come find you with white bearded uncle.”

Wu Guike’s entire body abruptly froze as the last thoughts in his head completely vanished. His lips trembled even more violently as he replied, “Your... Your Highness, I suddenly remembered. Before I left, I actually... did decide to bring the Divine Nine Star Buddha Jade with me. I hope Your Highness... is happy.”

As he spoke, his trembling hands took out and raised up a small white jade stone. When the jade stone appeared, the entire surrounding area seemed to have abruptly brightened a lot.

It was the Divine Nine Star Buddha Jade!

Little Jasmine’s pupils lit up as her small hand moved. In but an instant, the jade stone had flown into her hand. The jade was small and as radiant as her snow white skin. Embedded within the jade were nine stars. It released a radiance reminiscent of a moon and crisscrossing stars.

Little Jasmine’s lips turned upward as a brilliant smile emerged on her face. With a smile, she put away the Divine Nine Star Buddha Jade. Afterwards, she flicked one of her fingers, causing the Profound Imagery Stone which almost scared Wu Guike lifeless to shoot out and fly into his hand. “Little turtle, remember that you agreed to this trade. I absolutely did~~not~~force you!”

Upon receiving the Profound Imagery Stone, Wu Guike twisted it in his fingers several times before directly using profound energy and crushing it to pieces. Afterwards, he raised his head and replied with a smile even uglier than crying, “Yes... Of course I... I was willing. Thank you... Your Highness... for helping me.”

“Right, right.” Little Jasmine happily nodded her head, “And to think that I had thought that you wouldn’t be willing to trade. I never thought that this item would be worth so much.”

Little Jasmine’s lips slightly curled again, revealing her teeth, as her small hand extended outwards yet again. In between her delicate, white fingers, yet another Profound Imagery Stone appeared. “To be honest, I have another one right here. Little Turtle, do you want to trade again with me? Hehehehe.”

Wu Guike abruptly raised his head, "Your Highness, you..."

"Of course, this one is not the same as the previous one... although it is also very disgusting." Little Jasmine's bright eyes curved like two new moons as she said, "Last night, I was outside playing when suddenly, I saw a naked little turtle and a big sister named 'aunt' hugging each other and doing weird things together. Although I was extremely disgusted, I was also extremely curious and thus secretly recorded it. Do you all want to take a look?"

Chapter 1109: Starfall Remnant Light

Wu Guike's body swayed as his face abruptly became flushed red like a pig's liver.

As for the Black Soul Divine Sect members present, they blankly stood where they were. Then, one by one, they turned their gazes towards Lei Qianfeng.

When Little Jasmine had finished speaking, it seemed as though Lei Qianfeng had been struck by lightning. However, when he saw the enormous and abrupt change in Wu Guike's expression, his doubts all vanished. As if a loud sound had echoed through his head, he showed a moment of blankness. He raised his trembling arm and pointed towards Wu Guike, his face mortified and twisted with shock as he said, "Guike, is it... really... true... is this true!?"

Wu Guike's face became similarly twisted as panic emerged in his eyes. However, what he was afraid of wasn't this matter causing Lei Qianfeng to lose face, but of news of this matter spreading... he had committed sensual acts with his own aunt. This was undoubtedly an extremely great violation of human morals. It was something which he would never be able to wash off. This matter was even more serious than the matter pertaining to the Wood Spirit Orbs.

Wu Guike's entire body was trembling. Upon hearing Lei Qianfeng's question, his first reaction was not one of guilt, but of a humility which turned into anger. Wu Guike abruptly turned around, his eyes as large as saucers. All of his formerly noble aura had suddenly transformed into an extremely hideous expression as he replied, "So what if it is!? I might as well let you know that my relationship with my aunt started a good ten years ago. Why else do you think that would I come to this lower level land every single year!?"

"You!!" Lei Qianfeng abruptly took two steps forward before his remaining bits of reason caused him to stop dead in place. Heavily panting, he screamed, "Brute... she is your aunt!!"

"Hahaha," Wu Guike sneered, "Lei Qianfeng, you know very well yourself what kind of garbage you are. My aunt is such a lovely and beautiful person, yet she has to follow an old piece of shit like you. I, as her nephew, feel bad every time I see her."

"Now, if you are smart enough, you will act like you didn't hear anything. That way, you can remain as my uncle and king of this lower star realm. Otherwise... you can only become a cuckolded old man!"

"You!!" Lei Qianfeng's eyes bulged outwards as his chest expanded as if about to blow up. Anger and humiliation abruptly surged over his remaining sense of reason as he screamed at Wu Guike like a wild beast, "You beast!"

A shadow flickered in front of Wu Guike as Wu Chengyan appeared in front of him. Before Lei Qianfeng could come any closer, his body was abruptly sent flying backwards as if he had violently crashed into an invisible wall.

Pfft!!

Upon slamming into the ground, Lei Qianfeng spit out a large mouthful of blood. It was unknown if it was due to an injury or because his blood flow had reversed. He sat up, but did not stand. He remained like that, his eyes staring straight ahead, as if his soul had left his body, while he repeatedly murmured, "B-brute... slut... b-brute..."

The members of the Black Soul Divine Sect encircled him, not a single one of them daring to make a sound. All of their hearts were trembling from shock... Although Wu Guike had always called Lei Qianfeng his uncle, it had always been without respect. In fact, they had long since become accustomed to his scolding of them over various matters. Yet he had always treated Xiao Qingtong very well. This was something which Lei Qianfeng had always been very relieved about.

Only they had never thought that these two had been having such a scandalous affair. Moreover, it had already gone on for ten years!

They could not imagine the consequences which would follow after such a scenario.

"Aiyah, why did everyone suddenly begin shouting? And so fiercely?" Little Jasmine innocently blinked as if this matter had nothing to do with her before abruptly bursting into laughter, "However, this seems like so much fun. If I gave this Profound Imagery Stone to others to watch, would such fun also come from of it?"

Wu Guike's entire body suddenly froze as he hurriedly turned around and anxiously said, "Wait... wait wait! Your Highness, that Profound Imagery Stone, I'll buy it! Whatever Your Highness says... unless... unless this isn't enough..."

Wu Guike gnashed his teeth as his two trembling hands took out a strange gray stone about the size of a fist. This gray stone did not reflect any light. Upon looking at it, one felt as if their surroundings were gradually dimming, as if the entire world was silently being devoured without a trace.

"Eh?" Upon seeing these strange and mysterious gray stone, a curious glint flashed through the depths of Little Jasmine's eyes, "Void Illusion Stone? Woww! It seems like it really is a Void Illusion Stone. To think that you had such good things like this on you, Little Turtle!"

After receiving the Divine Nine Star Buddha Jade, Little Jasmine only felt the happiness of success. As for this gray stone, it caused her to actually show some shock... and it was quite an intense shock.

"Young Master!" Seeing Wu Guike take out the Void Illusion Stone, Wu Chengyan suddenly said, "You absolutely cannot! Not in a hundred thousand years!"

Wu Guike slightly shook his head as an even uglier smile emerged on his face, "Your Highness' eyes are wise. This is indeed a Void Illusion Stone. The Void Illusion Stone is a spatial godstone from the Era of Gods created through infusion of power from the World Piercer of the Heavenly Profound Treasures. Not only is it extremely rare, each piece used is one lost forever as they are unable to be created anymore. With it on your body, regardless of what kind of danger you encounter, you can use it to

immediately flee. Even if it's the Dragon Emperor of the Western Divine Region, you would have nothing to fear. It also prevents them from chasing you through space. Your Highness is already one of a kind, but with this by your side, you are more so... even more so in control. Please accept this as a symbol of Guike's... utmost respect for Your Highness."

With every word Wu Guike spoke, he could feel a drop of blood bleeding from his heart.

The Void Illusion Stone was a name known by everyone in the upper echelons of the God Realm. It was as Wu Guike had said. Not only was it incredibly rare to begin with, they could no longer be created. Moreover, they were incredibly useful and powerful because they allowed one to bring any number of people under any conditions through space in a manner which couldn't be blocked or tracked. It was completely incomparable to any ordinary spatial profound stone.

Thus, it was no exaggeration to say that being in possession of a Void Illusion Stone was like having an extra life.

If one truly had to point out a flaw, it would just be that one couldn't control where they ended up... upon using it, one would have no clue where they would be teleported to in space.

This Void Illusion Stone had been given to Wu Guike for his thirty sixth birthday by Wu Sanzun. It was the greatest present he had ever received in his life, and had caused his brothers and sisters to feel great envy towards him.

To him, it was crucial that he obtained the Profound Imagery Stone in the girl's hands, as it was just too influential over his future. The damage it could cause might never disappear. But as he knew the status of the girl in front of him, he knew that she would absolutely not hold anything ordinary in her eyes. The only thing he could think of, which could possibly gain her attention, was this Void Illusion Stone. Thus, he could only swallow his blood and take it out. And he had to do it in an imploring manner, lest he anger the girl into refusing.

"Oh..." Little Jasmine's eyes wavered as she seemed to have confirmed the authenticity of this Void Illusion Stone. Quickly, her little face became filled with happiness, "Even though I feel like it's not worth it for me, since you are being so sincere, I will trade with you. I am, after all, a generous, kind, and beautiful little girl!"

Finished speaking, she stuck out her hand, causing the Profound Imagery Stone to fly into Wu Guike's hand whilst the Void Illusion Stone flew into hers. She directly stored it away, a great smile on her face.

Wu Chengyan wanted to stop it, but ended up not doing so.

Wu Guike's hand clenched into a fist, turning the Profound Imagery Stone into dust. With the loss of the Divine Nine Star Buddha Jade and the Void Illusion Stone, he had lost the two most valuable things he had ever received. And in return, he had only received two Profound Imagery Stones... It took all of Wu Guike's will for him to not bitterly cry out as he forced a smile onto his face and said, "Yes... thank you, Your Highness. Does Your Highness... have any other commands?"

In the last sentence, each word was accompanied by fright.

"Nope!"

The girl's giggling reply caused Wu Guike's heart to greatly relax. But then he saw her gaze abruptly turn towards Lei Qianfeng and the rest. Her expression became solemn as anger clearly emerged, "Hmph! These bad people actually dare to bully Ling Yun. This princess... is quite enraged!"

The sudden emergence of "Ling Yun" from the girl's mouth caused Wu Guike to suddenly blank. Before he could even recover, the girl had already raised her arm, her delicate white fingers lightly moving. Without any fluctuations of profound energy, all of the Soul Sect members within three hundred meters of her, including Lei Qianfeng and Lei Tiangang, stiffened. Then, as if electricity was coursing through their bodies and shocking them, they all simultaneously began to scream terrifyingly.

Bang!!

A dull shattering sound emerged from Lei Qianfeng... The sole Great Realm King of the Darkya Realm and the only person who had almost reached the Divine King Realm had had his profound veins directly shattered into dust. The profound energy which he had accumulated over thousands of years of cultivation directly fell apart and dispersed in every direction.

Considering how he was in such a state, Lei Tiangang and the rest were naturally unable to escape such fates. All of them had their profound veins crushed and profound strength dispersed.

Lei Qianfeng's body stopped convulsing as he heavily slammed into the ground. He had not fainted, but he also didn't continue yelling.

His seven sons had all died, and his dignity smashed. His main wife had had an illicit affair with his nephew, who he had always fawned over, and he had fallen from a king to a cripple with no profound energy, who couldn't cultivate at all. In his dazed eyes, only the grayness of despair could be seen... even humiliation and resentment had been overtaken and submerged by the despair.

Although this ending was indeed not enough to atone for his evil doings, to him, there was absolutely not a more cruel punishment.

Wu Chengyan's pupils shrank many times.

Little Jasmine patted her hands together in an irritated fashion as she said, "Hmph, now you know who's powerful, right?" Afterwards, she turned her gaze back to Wu Guike and Wu Chengyan. She smiled and said, "Let me tell you, these bad people once wanted to bully me. Luckily, Big Brother Ling Yun saved me. You guys tell me, is Ling Yun not a benefactor who saved my life?"

He... saved you??

Wu Guike could only harden himself as he opened his mind and forced out a few words, "Yes. Of course."

"I knew it!" Little Jasmine happily nodded, "These bad people not only bullied me, but also wanted to bully my life's savior. Thus, I had no choice but to cripple them. It was to protect myself, and also to repay my benefactor. Wow! My actions are so right... Eh? Wait! I suddenly remembered, you two also came with them. If I remember correctly, it was to go search for Big Brother Ling Yun... do I remember correctly?"

The consequences of Lei Qianfeng and the rest were right in front of them as they faced Little Jasmine, who had an extremely cute and lovely expression on her face. Wu Guike felt hairs rise on his body as he felt fear and hurriedly replied, "No no no no! They dared... dared to offend Your Highness. They deserve to die. As for Ling Yun... the two of us have never heard of the name before. We were about to leave the Darkya Realm today. After we leave, we guarantee that we will forget about this name and never think of it again."

As expected of the son of the Divine Martial Realm King, he was smart. Little Jasmine exuberantly smiled as she nodded, "Oh, so it's like this. Hehe, alright, I already did what needed to be done. I won't play with you two any longer, later!"

Seeing the girl turn around, Wu Guike felt his body abruptly relax a lot as he hurriedly saluted. He didn't dare make a sound, lest he somehow attract the attentions of this little demon girl again.

However, Little Jasmine had only taken two or three steps when she suddenly stopped.

Sticking out a delicate finger, she subconsciously touched her lip as she looked upwards. An expression of one lost in deep thought appeared on her face as she slowly spoke some fragmented phrases of thought, "...they still seem to have a lot of people... and he is an extremely big idiot. What if... haah... but then again, I can't just casually kill people... otherwise big sister will definitely scold me... what should I do..."

I got it!!

Her eyes flashed brightly as Little Jasmine suddenly floated upwards and stuck out her arms. A great amount of profound energy silently emanated out as everything around her was instantly swept away. Wu Guike let out a scream as he too was sent flying tens of meters by the gusting winds until Wu Chengyan grabbed him. Only then did Wu Guike's expression become slightly better.

As Little Jasmine's arms moved, a dazzling blue star emerged in the sky, hundreds of meters above the Soul Sect. The star quickly grew larger and larger as the blue light emanating from it gradually enveloped the entire sect... Some time afterwards, the star fragmented, turning into a full sky of little stars which formed a giant array.

In this enclosed space, all profound energy was being sucked into the sky, where it wildly surged into the center of the array of stars.

Even hundreds of meters away, one could faintly hear the tragic cries coming from the Soul Sect... today, in order to welcome the arrival of Wu Guike and the others, not only the sect's disciples, but also its higher level leaders and heads of major divisions, had all grouped together.

It was over eighty million people, which contained nearly every single core member of the sect.

Little Jasmine's eyes were covered in the blue light and her little face had lost any bit of its childness. It was full of calm and solemnness, as if she were a celestial maiden looking down on the mortal world. As the star array circulated, the profound energy of all Soul Sect members, from the lowliest of disciples to its Divine Spirit Realm elders, was forcefully pulled out until it was all exhausted...

Nearby, Wu Chengyan used his profound energy to protect Wu Guike as he dazedly looked at the girl in the sky wearing colorful clothing. As he watched, his eyes were completely unable to stop trembling.

“Divine... Divine Master power?!” He muttered to himself in shock. Moments later, his entire body shrank as all of the energy entering his body turned into a chill which stabbed at his soul. He voicelessly said, “The Starfall Remnant Light Formation!!”

“She... she’s... augh!”

Wu Chengyan gnashed his teeth as he forcefully held back the words he was about to say. He no longer dared to speak as a terrifying name emerged in his mind, causing his face and body to become shocked pale.

At this moment, he finally understood why Wu Guike, with his status, acted so servilely towards this girl and forcefully smiled even when he had been abused to the point of spitting blood.

Chapter 1110 - Unexpected Harvest

Above the Soul Sect’s main sect, countless streams of profound energy roiled upwards, turning into one large torrent of profound energy, all slowly entering the star formation until no more was left.

Bang!!

Light flashed from Little Jasmine’s pupils, and the star formation simply shattered. However, as it shattered, no profound energy seemed to be found about its pieces. It was as if the entire star formation had been completely annihilated. The star formation slowly dissipated into nothingness, as if entering an unknown void.

All the Soul Sect members had their profound strength completely sapped dry and it was an unrecoverable state. None could escape it.

Her hair slowly fell back into place and the light in her eyes faded to a shade of pale blue. She looked into the distance and giggled, “This is good. Hehe, I’m seriously too smart... Time to play, yay!”

She turned around and her colorful figure could be seen hopping and skipping, leaving the scene as if she had just done something very normal and ordinary.

Far off, Wu Chengyan had taken a long time before regaining his composure. Shielded behind was Wu Guike whose body was jelly-like from fear. That incomparably frightening suppression wasn’t something that he could bear.

“Young Master, she... she is...”

The girl’s age, features, that colorful dress and the previously displayed the Starfall Remnant Light Formation... He didn’t dare to believe it. He recalled that terrifying name which surfaced within his memories, waves of shock thrashing in his soul.

“...” Wu Guike supported Wu Chengyan and stood up, both his legs finally under his control. He looked forward and saw Lei Qianfeng’s “frightened out of their wits” group. He slowly muttered vicious words, “Silence them!”

Wu Chengyan lifted his arm, profound light was released and within the blink of an eye, the entire group consisting of Lei Qianfeng and gang felt a shudder run through their bodies. They didn’t seem to have suffered any visible injuries but they had now lost their lives.

Wu Chengyan was a Divine Sovereign, killing them was as easy as turning over his hand, even more so, now that their profound strengths had been crippled.

Little Jasmine didn't go too far off and felt Wu Chengyan and Wu Guike's auras vanish, as if they didn't dare remain any longer, fleeing.

Little Jasmine raised both her eyebrows, her little hands holding onto two pieces of Profound Imagery Stones, her lips pulling to the sides revealing a devious grin.

Black Feather Merchant Guild.

Although he didn't harbor much hope, Yun Che was completely clear that his current strength was too weak and he had no strong backing to rely on. Wanting to find the Nine Star Divine Buddha Jade and the Immortal Emperor Grass before the Profound God Convention was going to be an impossible feat. Comparatively, training within this time span of two years and hoping to reach the Divine Tribulation Realm, though hopes were dim, it was his one and only option left.

Ji Ruyan had arranged a training room for him that was strongly isolated from the outside world. It was incomparably quiet. Inside here, he could focus on training peacefully with all his heart, however after a while, after closing and opening his eyes countless times, he was still unable to calm himself.

He had only one objective when he followed Mu Bingyun to the God Realm and that was to see Jasmine again.

Mu Xuanyin, his second teacher of the profound way, she was an icy goddess standing above the clouds, yet she had used ways and means to protect him, who was from a lower realm. His heart was filled with endless gratitude, and at the same time he couldn't repay the favor that she had showed him. Instead.... He could only pathetically escape.

He didn't dare to see her another time, not knowing what the consequences would be. However, every time he thought of her voice and face, he was worried that she still hadn't regained clarity, and that her injuries hadn't gotten better.

And He Lin who had died in his arms.... Their friendship was clearly a short lived one, but his death, those tears at the end, his words and that worry... It was like a heavy weight on his conscience.

He had wanted to look for Jasmine, search for He Lin's sister, and even had countless thoughts of passing by the Snow Song Realm just to find a way to apologize and make it up to Mu Xuanyin.

"Hoo!" He let out a deep breath. Yun Che opened his eyes and looked up. He was in quietness for a day, yet the expression in his eyes was still that of turmoil, he seemed totally in a daze, "Jasmine... How do I..."

"Sir Ling Yun, may I come in?"

A soft and gentle voice travelled in from the outside. Yun Che stood up and opened the door. He saw Ji Ruyan standing there, red with excitement and looking incredibly elated. He curiously asked, "Miss Ruyan, what happened?"

"The Soul Sect..." Ji Ruyan was panting a little, "The Soul Sect's... Completely... Finished!"

“...?” Yun Che frowned “What are you... saying? What happened to the Soul Sect?”

Ji Ruyan gently took in a few breaths and then regained her composure, “We just received news from the main branch of the Soul Sect. Something incredibly strange happened. A large blue light enveloped the entire Soul Sect, and then afterwards, everyone within the Soul Sect, from disciples to elders, within ten breaths of time had their profound strengths crippled!”

“...” Yun Che’s eyebrows jumped. He confirmed that it was the truth through Ji Ruyan’s expression and voice, “How could this even happen?”

Ji Ruyan continued, “I didn’t believe it at first, but father and I went personally to verify this. It’s one hundred.... No.... a thousand percent true. My father even discovered the corpse of Lei Qianfeng in front of the Black Soul Mountain.”

“...Then what about those from the Divine Martial Realm?” Yun Che frowned, still unable to process this news.

The main sect had over eight million members He had once used Moon Splitting Cascade to enter, its size was huge and teeming with experts. All of them were at the top of the Darkya Realm... The horrifying thing was... They had actually all had their profound strength crippled?

This was an absolutely unbelievable and incomprehensible fairytale!

“The Divine Martial Realm members weren’t there. It seems like they’ve already left. Also...” Ji Ruyan’s eyes sparkled, “This sort of thing happening, the only possibility is that the Great Realm King of the Divine Martial Realm did this to the Soul Sect because of his anger over the issue of the Royal Wood Spirit. Sir Ling Yun’s understanding of the Wood Spirits is perhaps still quite superficial, however their use to existences such as the Divine Martial Realm Great Realm King is extremely beneficial. Knowing that the Soul Sect managed to capture a Royal Wood Spirit would drive him mad with glee, but losing the Royal Wood Spirit would drive him mad with rage, and it wouldn’t be any sort of ordinary rage.”

This point, Yun Che didn’t find it strange. That day within the wood spirit secret realm, Qing Mu, who had given his wife’s Wood Spirit Orb to him, had personally said that the one responsible for massacring the Royal Wood Spirits, particularly He Lin’s parents, was the greatest existence within the Eastern Divine Region—the Brahma Monarch God Realm!

Even the king realms were like this, let alone the Divine Martial Realm!

After receiving He Lin’s Royal Wood Spirit Orb, he was now clearer than anyone else on why they were so coveted.

“Although the Divine Martial Realm and the Soul Sect are related by marriage, that’s only on the surface. They definitely don’t even consider the Soul Sect anything of worth. In his anger, the Divine Martial Realm King could even wipe out the entire Soul Sect. Being able to cripple the profound strength of so many within such a short period of time... If it’s the Divine Martial Realm, they can definitely do it, and that’s the only possibility.”

As she was reporting all this, her demeanor, which had somewhat calmed down, started to grow excited again. This was because it wasn’t just about the annihilation of the Soul Sect, this was about the

thousands of years that the Black Feather Merchant Guild was being suppressed under the thumb of the Soul Sect, unable to escape.

Falling deeper and deeper into an abyss, they had finally seen a ray of sunlight. This wasn't just a cause for celebration, this was literally a chance for rebirth that the heavens gave them!

"Sir Ling Yun, the Soul Sect suffering such harsh punishment from the Divine Martial Realm, and right now being on the brink of destruction is all thanks to your efforts." Ji Ruyan lifted her head and her gaze held a deep gratitude, "If it wasn't for you snatching that little wood spirit out of their hands, we would not have today. Our Black Feather Merchant Guild would also have not been able to escape from their clutches. Ruyan, and the entire Black Feather Merchant Guild, will forever remember this great grace you've given to us."

"..." Yun Che's expression tightened, not reacting to Ji Ruyan's subsequent response. After a while he started to mumble to himself, "Crippling the profound strength of over eight million people at once, furthermore a large portion of them were Divine Realm experts. The difficulty, the amount of energy expanded... Has to be much much more than just outright killing them. Doing things this way leaves several loose ends. Since he was in such a rage, why not just kill all of them? Why spend so much effort just to waste their profound cultivations?"

Ji Ruyan replied, "Perhaps, the Divine Martial Realm didn't want to be too extreme, after all, Lei Qianfeng's sister is the concubine of the Divine Martial Realm King."

"Then why was Lei Qianfeng killed? You also mentioned before that two members of the Divine Martial Realm came, one of them was even Wu Guike. How is it possible that the Divine Martial Realm would finally decide to kill Lei Qianfeng?"

"This..." Ji Ruyan didn't have a good explanation for this. "Although this defies logic, the result is so. The only one who could do this is the Divine Martial Realm. Escorting Wu Guike should have been a Divine Sovereign. This rank of an expert is more than enough to kill Lei Qianfeng without killing the rest of the sect members and just crippling their cultivation. Perhaps this was his intention all along."

Yun Che's hatred of Lei Qianfeng ran deep. He had spent a huge effort and taken several life threatening risks in order to force him into a dead end, however the arrival of the Divine Martial Realm had caused his efforts to come to naught. He never would have expected for this result, but right now, instead of feeling happy, he had even more doubts.

"What's the situation like in the Soul Sect currently? Are there a lot of people gathered there?" Yun Che suddenly asked.

Ji Ruyan shook her head, "Father intentionally spread the news, however due fear of the Divine Martial Realm, no one dares to go near, even the various branch sects of the Soul Sect have sealed themselves. All of them are in peril, no one dares go near the main sect."

"Is Lei Qianfeng's corpse still there?"

"Yes, and it's very much intact." Ji Ruyan suddenly felt some misgivings, "Sir Ling Yun?"

"The main sect is completely finished. Even though there are a large number of branch sects, with all the hatred and enmity accumulated by the Soul Sect throughout the years, they should be at a dead end."

This is their well deserved retribution.” Yun Che stated, “Whether it was the Divine Martial Realm that was responsible isn’t important, I also can’t be bothered to move against the Soul Sect now, but one thing is for certain... I want to take away Lei Qianfeng’s corpse!”

Ji Ruyan was shocked, and slowly replied, “Of course that isn’t a problem. I’ll immediately send a transmission to father to prevent anyone from getting close to the location where Lei Qianfeng’s corpse is located.”

Black Soul Mountain Range.

Nearing the Soul Sect, the entire atmosphere right now was indeed different from before.

The sense of danger and suppression had completely disappeared. In fact, the atmosphere held an aura of sorrow and hopelessness.

Once the overlords of the entire Darkya Realm; they were now a nest of invalids. Falling from the heavens to hell was without a doubt a nightmare that they wouldn’t be able wake from. With all the evil deeds that they’ve committed throughout the years in the Darkya Realm, their future fate was certain.

The Black Soul Divine Sect, once glorious and ever powerful, had now been inexplicably... and thoroughly finished.

Based on the coordinates that Ji Ruyan gave him, Yun Che quickly located Lei Qianfeng’s body.

The ground here wasn’t level, as if a tornado had swept through it. Lei Qianfeng’s body was particularly eye catching. Beside him were also several Soul Sect members. From their clothing, their positions in the Soul Sect were definitely not low, but they were the same as Lei Qianfeng, not a breath of life left in them.

Yun Che landed and looked coldly upon Lei Qianfeng. The Darkya Great Realm King, who had once nearly forced him into a dead end, now looked as if he didn’t die a peaceful death. Both of his eyes were wide open, as if filled with regrets. His eyes didn’t show any fear or horror, but held an emptiness within, as if the moment he died, he had felt an immense amount of hopelessness. Before his body had even died, his soul had already gone before it.

“Lei Qianfeng, it’s time you face those innocent wood spirits and account for your crimes!” Yun Che growled. He stretched out his arm and violently lifted up Lei Qianfeng’s corpse.

Ding!

Just as he lifted Lei Qianfeng’s body and was about to fly, a sudden sound of a jade stone falling to the ground sounded. Yun Che looked down and saw a purple dimensional ring. It had fallen from Lei Qianfeng’s body. It was apparently his belongings.

He was the Darkya Realm King. His dimensional ring would definitely hold a large amount of profound stones and rare treasures. Yun Che stretched out his hand and pulled the ring into it. He swept it with his sense and then paused in shock.

This ring which belonged to Lei Qianfeng only had four different stones within it.

Two of them were ordinary Profound Imagery Stones. The other two, one was as small as a dragon eye fruit, it released a strange treasure like light, the larger one was grayish white in color, it looked like an extremely ordinary stone.

Yun Che quizzically brought out these four stones. Lei Qianfeng was an extremely rich guy, why would there only just be four stones within?

He first lifted that grayish white stone. Yun Che inserted some profound energy and tried to inspect it, but his profound energy was immediately cut off and he was unable to investigate any further.

Yun Che's eyebrows jumped in surprise, this ordinary looking rock was definitely something extraordinary.

Although he was unable to investigate it with profound energy, Ji Ruyan should know what it was.

He put it away. Yun Che then lifted up the glowing jade stone. Its glow wasn't strong, it was peaceful and comforting. When he saw it, it involuntarily reminded him of beautiful stars filling the dark night sky. He inserted some profound energy into it, and a name surfaced in his mind.

Yun Che's hand began to shake as he cried out, "Divine Nine Star Buddha Jade!!"