

## The Gods 501

### Chapter 501 - Returning to One's Roots

"That Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley, can one enter it normally?" Yun Che asked.

"Of course not." Yun Xiao decisively shook his head. "After every entry, the Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley would be closed by the Illusory Demon Royal Family, and then, it would be given five years to replenish its resources. Although a span of five years is short, with the Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley's terrifying energy of flames and thunderclouds, the nurturation of various spiritual bodies and treasures are extremely quick. Usually, the Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley can never be entered, and even the Illusory Demon Royal Family themselves are not able to either."

"Flames... thunderclouds... Since the Golden Crow's inheritance is situated there, it's very natural for it to contain flames. But why does lightning exist there as well?" Yun Che asked skeptically.

"I don't know about this either. It seems like this has also been an unsolved mystery of the Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley. I heard from father that it might be possible that a certain formidable lightning profound beast is living in a certain place within the Golden Crow's Lightning Flame Valley. Or, it might even be due to a lightning profound treasure. But, these are all mere speculations of his."

Yun Che nodded. Then, he looked towards the north of Demon Imperial City. Although he did not know where this Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley was located, he possessed the power of a Phoenix, so he far surpassed ordinary people in sensing fire profound energy. In a certain place north of the Demon Imperial City, he could faintly sense the existence of an aura of flames. Most probably, that was the direction where Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley was located.

The Profound Sky Continent was divided into seven countries. The Four Great Sacred Grounds were transcendental existences which surpassed the seven countries, and though they proclaimed themselves as guardians, they were more like sanctioners. While, even though the domain of Illusory Demon Realm surpassed the Profound Sky Continent, it was not separated by territories, instead, the Illusory Demon Royal Family was the core of the continent. Just by power levels alone, the Demon Imperial City which Yun Che was currently located in, was comparable to the Four Great Sacred Grounds of the Profound Sky Continent.

Unquestionably, the moment they entered Demon Imperial City, the presence of profound energy had become incomparably dense. It was extremely rare to see a Throne in the seven countries of the Profound Sky Continent, however, this place was filled with them. Even the incomparably rare Overlords resided in large numbers. During the journey towards where the Yun Family was, the auras of Overlords he sensed did not number less than twenty.

It was evident in regards to how large the strength of Demon Imperial City was.

However, in the end, the Illusory Demon Royal Family were still the ones who got the short end of the stick in the confrontation between the Illusory Demon Royal Family and Profound Sky Continent. Furthermore, there had never been any movements to exact revenge... It seemed like, in overall strength, the Illusory Demon Royal Family was still a little inferior than the Four Great Sacred Lands.

“We’re almost there. The huge gate in front that’s shining with a purple radiance is the place.” Yun Xiao pointed downwards in front of him.

The Yun family was not as large as he had imagined. Putting aside comparing with the Divine Phoenix Sect, the size of the family’s territory was even smaller than the Burning Heaven Clan he had destroyed. This was definitely out of Yun Che’s predictions. However, when he recalled that his biological grandfather and biological father seemed to only have a single son, he once again subconsciously thought that... Could the existence of the Profound Handle have suffered the envy of the heavens, which thus caused their reproductive ability to be limited?

When they arrived at the sky above the Yun family’s main gate, Yun Che, along with Yun Xiao, slowly descended. Looking at the overly familiar family gate merely inches away from them, Yun Che however, saw a hint of hesitation flashing past Yun Xiao’s eyes.

“Brother Yun, umm...” Yun Xiao said hesitantly. “Even though I am the Young Patriarch of the Yun family in name... A large number of people seems to dislike me. So, if there’s anyone who is discourteous, there’s no need for Brother Yun to take it to heart.”

Yun Che’s heart stirred, and he nodded. “Mn, I understand. Don’t worry, my main reason here is to greet the Yun family’s Patriarch. Anything else doesn’t matter at all.”

Yun Che followed Yun Xiao as he entered the main gate of the Yun family. The moment he stepped through the main gate, Yun Che’s emotions uncontrollably fluctuated intensely for an instant. The ground underneath his feet, the air he was breathing, everything in his sight, were all so foreign. It was the first time he had stepped into this place in this life, however, this place was where his true family was. The bloodline that was flowing through his body, came from this exact place. His biological father, and biological mother... were both here as well...

I... have really... returned to this place...

The injuries on Yun Xiao were very severe, however, he evidently did not want the people of the family to realize he was wounded. When he entered the main gate, he forced himself to calm his expression, and straightened his back. However, just as they entered through the main gate, in front of them, a male youth who looked around twenty to thirty years old, walked over. The moment he saw Yun Xiao, his face instantly revealed a hateful smile. “Aiyo! Isn’t this the great Young Patriarch Yun Xiao? Why are you back so early today? Did you not find any fun outside, or have you... Oh?”

This youth immediately discovered Yun Xiao’s injuries. His eyes narrowed, and then, gloatingly, he laughed out loud. “Hahahaha! And I was wondering why, so you were actually injured! Just which family’s young master have you sparred with? Heheh, at the very least, you’re still the Young Patriarch of our Yun family in name, yet, you actually lost in a spar with someone else, and have actually been injured to such a miserable state. What a disgrace to our Yun family.”

The words this person directed at Yun Xiao were especially poisonous and piercing to the ears, and although he referred to Yun Xiao as “Young Patriarch”, his attitude did not show the slightest bit of respect at all. Even his expression was filled with ridicule and sarcasm. Yun Xiao’s hands tightly clenched, yet, he forced himself to ignore him, and directly spoke to Yun Che. “Brother Yun, ignore him. I shall bring you over to see father.”

After saying that, Yun Xiao pulled Yun Che, and directly walk past the male youth's side. He had suffered too much of such similar encounters, to the point where he had seemingly grown numb and had gotten used to it. In these years, what he had trained the most in, was tolerance... Even if it was not for himself, he had to do it for his father and mother.

Yun Xiao left. However, the male youth did not let up his ridicule. Turning around, with an incomparably scornful cold smile, he said. "Yo! Oh great Young Patriarch, just where did you find this little mistress? With such smooth and tender skin, even I wish to try touching it. It seems like the great Young Patriarch finally understands that he's unable to lay his hands on that heavenly crane of the elf clan, and has switched to playing with a little bitch... Speaking of which, compared to dreaming daily of laying his hands on a heavenly crane, raising a little bitch is more realistic. Hahahaha!"

Yun Che's footsteps suddenly stopped... This was no longer ridicule, but an incomparably venomous humiliation. After listening to Yun Xiao's description and the attitude of the people of the Under Heaven Family towards him, Yun Che knew that although Yun Xiao carried the title of Young Patriarch, his life in the family wasn't that pleasant. However, he never expected that it would actually be vile to such an extent.

Yun Xiao could tolerate it, but that did not mean he could! If he were to tolerate it like this, then he wouldn't be Yun Che!

At the moment Yun Che was about to turn around, a clear berating voice came from behind. "Yun Hao! How can you be show such disrespect to the Young Patriarch! Hurry and apologize to the Young Patriarch!"

Yun Che's attention shifted, as he looked towards the source of the voice. A male youth wearing cloud white clothes was walking over. He looked around twenty-five years old, and his expression was thriving with heroic spirit. Although he was young, the profound aura from his body was incomparably dense. At the very least, it had surpassed the half-step Overlord Yun Xiao by several times.

"Ah... Brother Xinyue!"

Seeing this person, Yun Hao instantly changed the vile expression he had when he was facing Yun Xiao earlier, and greeted him like a lapdog. "Brother Xinyue, are you heading out? This little brother rarely sees you head out at a time like this."

"Hmph!" The male youth coldly stared at him, and berated. "Didn't you hear what I had just said!? Hurry and apologize to the Young Patriarch!"

Yun Hao shrank his neck back, yet, he did not dare to disobey. Facing towards Yun Xiao, he gritted his teeth, and lowered his head. Yun Xiao hurriedly waved his hand and said. "Brother Xinyue, there's no need. Yun Hao is simply joking around, it's not a big deal."

"That's right, that's right. I was just joking around." Yun Hao hurriedly nodded while chuckling. Then, he gave Yun Xiao a dark glance, revealing an 'at least you know what you're doing' expression.

Yun Che: "..."

"Hmph!" The male youth once again snorted coldly. "The Young Patriarch is gentle and generous, but everyday, you blind people constantly bully him so...If I were to see this again, I won't be lenient!"

"I have learned my lesson, Brother Xin Yue. I definitely won't dare to do it again next time." Yun Hao agreed to it with a playful smile. After that, however, when he retreated behind the man, he gave Yun Xiao a cold smile with his teeth bared.

The male youth's expression calmed, and his face revealed a gentle smile as he spoke to Yun Xiao. "Little brother Yun Xiao, if anyone dares to bully you again, there's no need to endure it... Oh? Looking at your state... you're injured? What happened?"

Yun Xiao hurriedly shook his head, and said. "Nothing, it's not really a very serious injury. I will recover in ten to fifteen days. There's no need for Brother Xinyue to put it to heart."

The male youth did not continue with his questions either, as he said with concern. "Look at you. No matter how I see it, it doesn't seem to be a light injury. Hurry and get yourself treated... Oh right." He shifted his gaze towards Yun Che. "This person is?"

"This is a friend that I have just made, Yun Che." Yun Xiao introduced. When he was facing this person, his expression was evidently very relaxed. "Brother Yun, this is my family senior, Brother Xinyue."

Yun Che nodded, and greeted.

"Oh? This person is surnamed Yun as well? Now that's really a coincidence." Yun Xinyue cupped his fist towards Yun Che. "It's rare for little brother Yun Xiao to bring a friend over. I believe brother Yun Che must be a dragon amongst men. If there's time in the future, I hope that we can have a nice chat."

"Of course, Brother Yun is really incredible!" Yun Xiao said with a prideful expression. He saw that several people were coming over from afar, and hurriedly said. "Brother Xinyue, there's matters I have to meet my father for, so I will take my leave first. Thank you, Brother Xinyue, for helping me resolve this once again."

"Go then." Yun Xinyue lightly smiled.

Yun Che's gaze lightly swept past Yun Xinyue, turned around, and followed after Yun Xiao as he sprinted towards where his father was. However, after he walked for a few steps, an ice-cold chill suddenly swept past for a moment from behind him.

Yun Che's brows slightly twitched, however, he did not stop his footsteps.

Killing intent!!

This was something Yun Che definitely wouldn't make a mistake in recognizing!

And, this killing intent wasn't directed at Yun Xiao... but directed at himself!

Today was clearly the first day he had entered the Yun family. Before this, other than Yun Xiao, he had never met any other people from the Yun family. Furthermore, he had never come into the Demon Imperial City before this. The number of people he knew could not even number more than the fingers he had, so why would someone harbor the intent to kill him?

Before he arrived at Demon Imperial City today, the thing he did... seemed to only be that very incident...

Then, there was only one possibility!

“Yun Xiao, who is that Yun Xinyue? His prestige seemed to be much higher than yours as the Young Patriarch.” Yun Che suddenly spoke out to ask.

Yun Xiao scratched his head, and smiled a little helplessly and embarrassingly. “It’s natural for brother Xinyue’s prestige to be higher than mine. His father, is Seventh Elder Yun Waitian, the strongest among the thirty-six elders of the Yun family. While he himself, is also the strongest expert among this generation of the Yun family. At the age of twenty-seven, he is already at the fourth level of the Tyrant Profound Realm, and had even awakened the one and only Cyan Profound Handle in this generation. In addition to his Profound Handle, there has never been any opponents at the same level capable of defeating him, to the point where he has the ability to challenge someone at the fifth level of the Tyrant Profound Realm. He’s been referred to as the hope for Yun family to rise again, and within the family, it’s been spreading around that he is the most qualified to become the next...”

When he spoke till then, Yun Xiao’s voice suddenly stopped. However, it was sufficient for Yun Che to guess what he did not want to say.

“Your impression of him seem to be really good?” Yun Che asked a question that did not seem to be really important.

“Mn.” Yun Xiao nodded. “Not only is brother Xinyue’s aptitude extremely high, his personality is very gentle. Because of some bloodline matters, I have often suffered from various criticisms, ridicule and bullying. But, brother Xinyue has never ridiculed, instead, he often resolve the issues for me, to the point where he had even stepped in to lecture those people that bullied me. I have always been really thankful to him.”

“Because of some bloodline matters? What do you mean?” Yun Che looked to the side and asked.

Yun Xiao, who had unintentionally exposed himself, revealed a slight fluster. “No... Nothing much. It’s just a small matter.”

Yun Che did not continue with his questions, instead, he changed the subject. “Do you think that he’s really suitable to become the next Patriarch of the Yun family as well?”

Yun Xiao completely did not expect that Yun Che would actually such a direct question. He blanked for a moment, and voiced out with a bitter smile. “Although I hold the name of the Young Patriarch, you have seen it yourself. When I hold this name, it’s merely a joke. In regards to strength, persuasiveness, and the most important... In any case, I know that it’s impossible for me to become the next Patriarch. If it’s brother Xinyue, I think that I will be very supportive as well. After all, brother Xinyue might really be the hope for our Yun family to rise once again.”

Yun Che looked at him deeply, and said with an ambiguous smile. “This Yun Xinyue, really isn’t simple.”

“Of course he isn’t simple! In the Yun family, he’s the well-deserved number one person in our generation. Even the people from the Illusory Demon Royal Family are especially watching after him as well.” Yun Xiao said a little pridefully.

However, he did not know that the “isn’t simple” which Yun Che had said, and the “isn’t simple” he had said himself, were two completely different concepts.

## Chapter 502 - Commiseration

“Yun Xiao, I’m about to ask you a question that might be a little rude.” Yun Che looked at Yun Xiao, and said with a stern expression. “Usually, when you’re meeting up with Seventh Sister, have you always been doing it secretly?”

“Ah...” Yun Xiao was caught off guard from the question. His face revealed an embarrassed expression, which then turned dejected in the next instant. With a low sigh, he said. “You saw it yourself. The Under Heaven family basically looks down on me, and Seventh Sister is also the one and only princess of the Under Heaven family, the most precious pearl of the entire elf clan. They feel that I’m basically not worthy of Seventh Sister, and that if I were to really be together with Seventh Sister, it will even destroy their entire family’s reputation. In the very beginning, they severely objected to it. However, Seventh Sister’s personality is very unyielding, so later on, they gave a strict order to forbid Seventh Sister and I from meeting each other. Thus, it became even more difficult for Seventh Sister and I to meet. In this entire past year, we have only managed to secretly meet up three times. Every single time, we had to leave at least twenty five kilometers from the city to prevent others from finding us... In less than three months, it will be Little Demon Empress’s Hundred Year Reign Ceremony. The Twelve Guardian Families are all busy preparing for this occasion, which thus allowed Seventh Sister and I to finally manage to use this opportunity to meet up, but we never expected that...”

Yun Che held his chin with hand, and said as he pondered. “Regarding this matter about you meeting with Seventh Sister, other than the two of you, was there anyone else who knew of this... or had seen it?”

“No, definitely not.” Yun Xiao shook his head very decisively. “I definitely wouldn’t dare to allow anyone to know about it. Because not just the Under Heaven family, even my own family basically do not support the idea of me being with Seventh Sister, to the point where they would mock me behind my back. Even if I don’t care about myself, I have to take Seventh Sister into consideration. So I definitely wouldn’t allow anyone else to know about it. Seventh Sister definitely wouldn’t have told anyone else about this either.”

“You and Seventh Sister were assaulted, and not only did they do a perfect cover-up, their goal was especially clear as well. Evidently, they had made very sufficient preparations.” Yun Che slowly said. “If they hadn’t known that the both of you would meet at that place, they basically wouldn’t be able to prepare so adequately... Since you’re so sure that only the two of you know about this, then the biggest possibility is... when you were sending a voice transmission to Seventh Sister, it was overheard by someone nearby. Just like Seventh Sister; when she was sending you her voice transmission, she was overheard by her sixth brother.”

“Ah?” Yun Xiao was startled for a moment, and then shook his head even more forcefully. “That’s even more impossible. When I was sending the voice transmission, I was in my own courtyard, so it shouldn’t have been heard by anyone else. Even if someone really had somehow overheard it, it could only be someone from our Yun family... Our Yun family never had any sort of grudge with the Under Heaven family, and in our current declined state, we definitely aren’t willing to offend any other families, so how could something like this happen? And, even though those three black-clothed people were all concealing their profound arts, if they practiced our Yun family’s profound arts, I still would have been able to recognize it very easily.”

“...” Yun Che nodded, and went silent for a moment. After giving it a deep thought, he then said with a relaxed expression. “I guess so... Never mind, there’s no need to think about this for now. The Under Heaven family definitely has more things to worry about than us. Let’s just leave it to them to investigate.”

“But, what I’m even more doubtful of... Yun Xiao, although the Yun family is currently in a severe decline, at the very least, it had once stood at the peak, and currently, it still belongs to one of the Twelve Guardian Families. Not to mention that you’re still the Young Patriarch of the Yun family in name. With such a family history, based on identity alone, Seventh Sister and you clearly should be the perfect match. No, wait! Your status should still be a little higher than Seventh Sister. In any case, even if your father isn’t the Patriarch, but is instead a regular elder, they still shouldn’t be rejecting it this intensely... to the point where it could even elevate to a problem that would affect the family’s reputation.”

Yun Xiao’s expression instantly stiffened.

Yun Che glanced at Yun Xiao’s expression, and continued. “Not to mention, even the attitude of your Yun family members towards you is a little too abnormal. Take that Yun Hao earlier for example. He was utterly disrespectful towards you. His words were basically filled with sarcasm and humiliation, but from looking at you, you seemed to have already gotten used to such treatment... Putting aside the matter about you being the Young Patriarch, at the very least, your maternal grandfather is still the master of the Mu family. No matter how it is, you shouldn’t fallen to such circumstances in the Yun family... Is there some sort of hidden reason for this?”

Yun Xiao’s footsteps stopped for a moment. As he lowered his head, his face revealed a deep anguish.

Yun Che smiled apologetically. “I seemed to have asked a question that I shouldn’t have... I apologize, don’t take it to heart.”

“No.” Yun Xiao however, gently shook his head. When he raised his head, his expression was already sufficiently calm. “Even if it’s someone else, when they see my current circumstances, they will all feel that it’s really strange as well. Actually, in regards to the various rumors concerning me, seemingly everyone in Demon Imperial City knows about it. Brother Yun, you saved my life, and have even treated me as a friend, so there’s no need for me to hide anything from you. The reason why I’m not liked by people, is because... because ever since I was young, from the mouths of others, I have always been a ‘bastard child who had been picked up’.”

Yun Che glanced to the side. “What do you mean?”

Yun Xiao laughed out miserably. “What the Yun family is prideful of is the one and only power of the Profound Handle, which is also a core ability that ranks supreme among the Twelve Guardian Families. However I have always been unable to light up the Profound Handle Mark from my arm. When my profound strength reached the Sky Profound Realm, I was still unable to awaken a Profound Handle.”

“In the Yun family, as long it is guided by the power of bloodline, the Profound Handle Mark can be lighted up on the arm at the age of five, and then, according to the color of the Profound Handle Mark, it will be used to distinguish aptitudes and to see if there’s a need to pay more attention in raising. When our profound strength has reached the Sky Profound Realm, the Profound Handle will awaken,

and from then on, it can be summoned out. This is Yun family's bloodline power. As long as one has the Yun family's bloodline, that person will definitely have the Profound Handle ability... with no exceptions."

"I, however, never had it since the beginning. And this, has clearly proved that I do not possess the Yun family's bloodline as well... In the knowledge of the Yun family, the entire Demon Imperial City, and even the entire Illusory Demon Realm, this is an ironclad proof."

Yun Che: "..."

"About the news that I do not possess the Profound Handle Mark, on the year I was five years old, it had already been spread out by an unknown person, making it known to the entire city. And then, when I was unable to summon a Profound Handle after I broke through to the Sky Profound Realm, it was spread even more widely. During that time, the entire city was spreading rumors of how I wasn't my father's and mother's son... And the most severe problem was, I was brought back from the Profound Sky Continent by my father and mother while I was a baby... The Demon Emperor and Little Demon Emperor both died in the hands of the people of Profound Sky Continent. The Demon Emperor's Seal and Mirror of Samsara were also lost due to the infiltration into the Profound Sky Continent. The Demon Imperial City had always hated the Profound Sky Continent to the bone, hence, I, a 'bastard child who came from the Profound Sky Continent', would always receive cold glares, scorn, and even humiliation and hate wherever I go..."

Yun Xiao did not continue after that. Yun Che silently listened, and he could feel how Yun Xiao had walked in these past few years... Before he was sixteen, because of his crippled profound veins, he had always passed his days amidst other people's scorn and ridicule. And Yun Xiao was even worse off than him. The things that Yun Xiao had endured, were much more heavier than his...

And because of this, he was able to clearly understand what kind of mentality Yun Xiao had these past few years... The two of them were both people who had been played by fate.

There wasn't a reason for the Illusory Demon Realm to not hate the Profound Sky Continent. As Yun Xiao was most possibly someone who belonged to the Profound Sky Continent, even if he held the title of the Yun family's Young Patriarch, how would he be liked here...? And how would the dignified Under Heaven family be willing to betroth their one and only princess to someone like him? That was indeed not merely a hierarchical problem of status; it truly involved a family's reputation and pride...

Perhaps, if it wasn't the Yun family, the matters regarding Yun Xiao's bloodline could still be concealed, but, it just had to be the Yun family... The Profound Handle was the indisputable proof.

"Your father and mother... do they treat you well?" Yun Che slowly asked.

"Father and mother treat me really well." Yun Xiao lightly nodded, as warmth flashed past his eyes. "Because of the Profound Handle, even I had deeply suspected my own bloodline. But, father and mother said that I'm their biological son. Even when they were facing colossal amount of suspicions, they have never admitted it. And, ever since I was young, they have treated me lovingly, and they were never willing to have me suffer the slightest of wrongs. Otherwise, with the Demon Imperial City's hatred towards the Profound Sky Continent, I might not have lived till today."



“So, because of your father and mother, you desperately cultivated, and had willingly endured all of the criticisms and unfair treatment, without retaliating in the slightest?” Yun Che said.

Number Seven Under Heaven had said before that ever since he was young, Yun Xiao had never received a large amount of resources. And, with his average aptitude and scarce resources, he was actually able to cultivate to half-step Tyrant Profound at the age of twenty-two! In the Profound Sky Continent, this was already an achievement at the very top level, and had even surpassed Feng Xiluo, who had once claimed himself to be number one in the younger generation of the Seven Nations!

Just by imagining, it could be known how hardworking he had been with his cultivation in these past few years... Or, it could be said to be desperate.

“Mn.” Yun Xiao lightly nodded, as he slightly gritted his teeth and said. “I’m the grandson of the Demon King, the son of Yun Qinghong and Mu Yurou... I definitely will not make them lose face, nor will I give them any trouble. In the future, if there really comes a time when we’re in a difficult situation, even if I have to risk my life, I will use all my strength to protect my father and mother well!”

After saying all that, he noticed that Yun Che’s eyes were a little strange. His expression stiffened, and said uneasily. “Brother Yun, will you look down on me... because of all these as well?”

“Of course not.” Yun Che shook his head without the slightest hesitation. “On the contrary, I admire you even more, and... I really should give you my proper thanks.”

“Ah? Thank me?” Yun Xiao blanked.

“Haha.” Yun Che lightly laughed, as he reached out and pressed his hand on Yun Xiao’s shoulder. “Yun Xiao, after meeting Senior Yun later, why don’t we become sworn brothers?”

“Ah... Aaaaaaah?” Yun Xiao opened his mouth wide, and his face was filled with complete disbelief. “Sworn... Sworn brothers? M-M-Me... Me and Brother Yun?”

“That’s right.” Yun Che said with a slight smile. “Alright, it is indeed a little abrupt for me to say something like this so suddenly. If you’re not willing, then forget it.”

“N-n-no, it’s not... It’s not that!” Yun Xiao hurriedly waved his hands. He was so excited that even his words began to stutter. “This, this... Brother Yun is so amazing, while I... You saw and heard it for yourself as well, I basically... How could someone like me be worthy of being with Brother Yun...”

“So you’re saying, you yourself think that you’re not worthy of Seventh Sister as well?” Yun Che interrupted him and said.

“I...”

“Don’t sell yourself short.” Yun Che patted on his shoulder with a firm and earnest expression. “You’re worthy of Seventh Sister, worthy of the identity of the Yun family’s Young Patriarch, and even more so, worthy of becoming sworn brothers with me. In these past few years, you have always been the only one silently enduring everything. After becoming sworn brothers, we will naturally have to overcome the difficulties together. I will shoulder everything with you. If you want to be together with Seventh Sister, then I will help you with everything I can. If you want to protect your father and mother well,

then I will protect them together with you. If anyone were to bully you or your father and mother... Then, in your place, be it old or new debts, I will make them pay!"

Yun Xiao's eyes stirred. Amidst his throbbing emotions, he was unable to calm down for a long while. In his days of growing up, every day, he was living in the odd gazes of everyone else. Although his identity sounded grand and honorable, forget about the young masters of the other families, even Yun family's servants were unwilling to approach him. Yun Che's speech, and his firm expression, undoubtedly dealt an overly huge blow to his soul. The moment he tried to speak, his voice was already choking. "Brother Yun, I..."

Yun Che understood that this was still the first day he and Yun Xiao had met. Suddenly speaking such words, even if it was someone else, it would still be hard for that person to digest everything in an instant. With a smile, he said. "Bring me over to see Senior Yun for now. We can talk about other matters later."

### **Chapter 503 - Yun Qinghong**

The Yun Family household wasn't huge. After a short walk, Yun Xiao stopped at an elegant courtyard.

Yun Xiao turned around, and said. "This is my father's residence. Because of his body, he rarely heads out. At this hour, he should be inside."

The courtyard was not big, and as the residence of the family head, there wasn't any evident difference between it and the surrounding courtyards that could be seen. Yun Che swept his eyes across the surroundings. The traces of footprints here were very sparse; clearly, not many people came to visit normally. And, the Family Head's residence of a prominent family should be a place that was frequently visited.

"Let's head in."

Yun Xiao slowly adjusted his breath, allowing his own complexion to look a little better, and then, reached out his hand to touch his back in order to confirm that the new clothes he changed into did not have any traces of bloodstains. Only then did he have a peace of mind, and took two steps forward. Just as he was about to step into the courtyard, however, he realized that Yun Che did not follow after him. Turning his eyes to the side, he saw that Yun Che was currently staring straight to the front, as though he was already out of sorts.

"Brother Yun, what's wrong?" Yun Xiao asked.

Yun Che looked back at him, and then, lightly shook his head. "Nothing much, let's head in... Hopefully, we're not interrupting your father from resting."

"We won't. My father doesn't usually rest at this hour." Yun Xiao said with a smile, and then, reminded with a soft voice. "You definitely cannot tell my father that my injuries are very severe. Otherwise, if father and mother know about it, they will definitely be unable to sleep in peace for several days."

"Mn." Yun Che promised, and took a step forward. Even Yun Xiao was able to see that he was a little spaced out.

A small courtyard. A short pavilion. A stone table. Four stone stools. A small field of emerald-green arbors. Next to the arbors, there was a rattan chair which looked a little old. Next to the chair was a weapon rack that looked even older. However, there weren't any weapons hanging on it, rather, there didn't seem to be any traces of weapons being hanged there before.

This was everything which Yun Che saw in the courtyard.

Yun Xiao stood in front of the main house, and said with light voice. "Father, are you inside? I brought a friend over, he wishes to meet you."

A slight movement could be heard from inside the house. Right after, the voice of a middle-aged man sounded. "Oh? A friend? Hoho. This seems to be the first time Xiao'er has ever brought a friend over. Come in then."

The voice was very gentle, but was completely un-energetic, revealing a trace of frailness. As a doctor, just by hearing this voice, Yun Che was able to confirm just how unbearable the state of the body of the voice's owner was. His heart suddenly stirred uncontrollably... to the point where there was a needle-piercing pain in the depths of his heart. Unconsciously, he reached his hand, and pressed it on his own chest, the part where his heart was located...

He had always believed that the only people who were able to give him such feelings, were his grandfather, little aunt, and Cang Yue whom he had married. He was unable to understand why the frailness that could be heard from the voice of a person he had never met, and had even once hated in secret before, would cause him to feel this slight, yet incomparably heartbreaking pain...

Could this be... the connection of blood... that was stated in stories...?

Right now, the person who was only separated by a single wall away from him, whom he only had to take another few simple steps to meet... really was... was...

"Then we're going in, Brother Yun... Ah? Brother Yun, Brother Yun?"

Yun Che looked dumbfoundedly at the front. His eyes had blanked, and his four limbs had stiffened, as though his soul had suddenly left his body. Yun Xiao had to call him continuously three times before he finally regained his senses... Possessing huge, heavenly-breaking guts, he, who dared to single-handedly exterminate an entire Burning Heaven Clan, who dared to break into the Divine Phoenix Sect by himself, when facing this unlatched door which was currently only three steps away from him, his heart was actually beating incomparably haphazardly... That was an incomparably foreign excitement and apprehension he had never felt before. These feelings, were something he couldn't explain, nor describe...

He had experienced two lives. In his first life, it was his teacher who raised him up, and in his second life, it was Grandfather Xiao who raised him up... In both lives, he never had any parents; even the foster parents of this life had both left the world before he was consciously aware of his surroundings.

"Father" was a concept that could not be more familiar for normal people. However, to him, it had been incomparably foreign and distant. From his grandfather, Yun Canghai, he found out the names of his own biological father and mother, and found out the reason they had left him back then. At that time,

the hatred he had towards them had completely disappeared, and in his subconsciousness, he was wishing that he could meet them as well.

However, right now, when he was just about to meet them... Currently his own state of mind that he had thought was as tough as steel was in a huge mess, and was at a complete loss.

"I'm fine." Yun Che's smile was very forced. He tightened his fists, and only then did he realize that his own palms were already completely drenched in sweat. "I have always longed to see Senior Yun, and now that I'm about to see him so suddenly, I'm a little... too excited... Let me calm down for a moment first."

"Uh... Is it really this exaggerated?" Yun Xiao scratched his forehead, indicating that he did not really understand.

Yun Che pressed his hand on his chest. After continuously taking in a few breaths, he then let out a long exhale, and his expression had finally calmed down a little. He looked at the door in front of him for a short moment, and finally said. "Yun Xiao, let us go in."

The door was pushed open. With Yun Xiao at the front and Yun Che in the rear, they slowly walked in. Right after, the door was closed. In front of the hardwood table, which was at the side of the door, a figure dressed in green clothes slowly turned around from the table.

This was a middle-aged man who looked about fifty years old. His face was white, but, even an ordinary person could see that this form of whiteness was paleness due to being ill. As a formidable profound practitioner, his body should have been maintained in an extremely young state in the first place. However, what was seen from his body was an heavily aged state, and even his hair was mixed with about thirty percent of white hair.

However, these factors were completely unable to conceal the extraordinary temperament which transcended a normal person's. His forehead, was even more so revealing a very light form of grace and calm. Although his face was drawn with the traces of old age, his facial features still carried a refined look that could hardly be concealed. No matter who it was, they wouldn't suspect that he was definitely a handsome man who was rarely seen when he was young.

"Xiao'er greets father... Father, are you currently drawing?" Yun Xiao asked when he saw the paper on the table.

After Yun Che entered, his gaze had been looking at the green-clothed man unblinkingly, and the green-clothed man was similarly sizing him up as well. He did not give Yun Xiao a direct reply, and instead gave a smiling nod. "Xiao'er, is this the friend you were talking about? His looks are unordinary, while his temperament and bearing are even more extraordinary... I wonder how I should address you?"

After Yun Che entered, he did not immediately give his greetings. Facing his question, he was startled and had entirely blanked for a few seconds. When he finally managed to calm himself down, he slightly arched his body, and politely said. "This junior is surnamed Yun, with the given name Che. This junior has always longed to meet the Yun Family of Demon Imperial City, so when I saw Senior Yun for the first time, I lost a little of my composure. I hope senior will forgive me for my disrespect."

“Oh? Your surname is Yun as well?” Yun Qinghong’s forehead loosened, as he gave a slight smile. “Yun... Che. Hoho, a good name. What a really good name. When your parents gave you this name, they must have hoped that you would live a worryless life without experiencing any suffering or illness. Hoho... cough, cough... Cough, cough, cough...”

Yun Qinghong simply gave a light smile, but immediately after, he began to cough severely. Yun Xiao hurriedly stepped forward, and anxiously said. “Father, are you alright...? Have you drank the medicine today?”

Very quickly, Yun Qinghong recovered. Lightly waving his hands, he said with a smile. “Your father is fine. The medicine that I should have taken had naturally been taken as well. Otherwise, your mother wouldn’t forgive me... Oh?”

Yun Qinghong’s expression suddenly underwent a slight change, as he instantly grabbed onto Yun Xiao’s hand. “You’re injured. What happened?”

“Uh, it’s not really a huge injury...” Initially, Yun Xiao hesitated. However, knowing that he was unable to hide the matter till the very end, in an evasive manner, he gave a brief recount of the incident, where he encountered an assassination when he was meeting with Number Seven Under Heaven outside the city. “...The person they wanted to kill was Seventh Sister, and had even clearly specified that they wouldn’t harm me. But back then, the situation was really extremely dangerous. Fortunately...” Yun Xiao pointed at Yun Che. “Fortunately, Brother Yun lent a helping hand. Otherwise, the outcome would have been unimaginable. Their target was Seventh Sister, so I have only received a little small injury, it’s not that severe. Look, I’m still lively right now.”

Yun Xiao’s wounds were naturally not light. If his clothes were removed, it would still be possible to see a dripping red bloody hole on his back. However, looking from the outside, it was after all, merely an exterior wound. Not to mention, it had even stabilized, and it was sufficient to fully recover within a single month. What Yun Che was more worried about, was Yun Qinghong... He was actually only able to find out that Yun Xiao was injured at such a close distance, it could be imagined just how dull his spiritual sense had become... Yun Xiao was unable to see how severe and dire Yun Qinghong’s current situation was, and Yun Qinghong naturally wouldn’t allow Yun Xiao to find out either. However, it was impossible to escape from his eyes...

He was very sure that, if this continued, Yun Qinghong basically wouldn’t live past another three years.

Yun Qinghong himself, should be aware of this in his heart as well.

Hearing Yun Xiao’s words, Yun Qinghong’s brows tightly knitted, and did not say a word for a moment, as though he was pondering on something. After that, he gave Yun Che a light smile, and raised his own hands towards him. “Little brother, thank you for the kindness of saving my son’s life. My body is in an inconvenient state, so...”

The moment Yun Qinghong raised his hands, Yun Che jumped to the side out of shock. He definitely dared to accept respects from even the king of heavens himself, however, he definitely couldn’t bear to accept it from this person in front him. Before he could even finish, Yun Che hurriedly said. “Se... Senior, this won’t do. Saving Yun Xiao merely took a small effort on my part, it definitely isn’t worthy of having such great respects from senior. There’s completely no need for senior to take it into heart.”

Yin Qinghong slightly blanked for a moment. He was simply planning on giving a bow with his fist cupped, which was a concept so distant from the words "great respects". And he had even saved his son's life, so giving a hundred thankful bows wouldn't even be exaggerated. Yun Che's reaction had truly shocked and puzzled him.

Yun Xiao was also puzzled from Yun Che's exaggerated reaction. However, after pondering for a moment, he suddenly realized something, and hurriedly explained to Yun Qinghong. "Father, it's actually like this. On the way here, we have already agreed. After greeting you, Brother Yun and I will be becoming sworn brothers. If that's the case, my parents, will also be Brother Yun's parents... That's why, Brother Yun definitely wouldn't dare to accept father's thanks."

"Oh? Becoming sworn brothers?" Yun Qinghong looked towards Yun Che, and then nodded with a smile. "I see. Great... excellent... Xiao'er has a stubborn temper, so he usually spends his time alone. If he has a friend who he can mutually rely on, then things couldn't be better. As his parents, we will be happy and feel at ease as well."

Although Yin Qinghong's expression showed approval and joy, Yun Che could clearly see doubts in his eyes. Indeed, as someone who had just suddenly appeared, whose identity and background were unknown, whom he had only met for a single day... being suspicious and vigilant was the most common reaction.

"Father, let me tell you this, Brother Yun is truly incredible! The three people who attacked us were all level one Overlords. Brother Yun simply used a single move, and easily killed one of them, causing the other two to wet their pants out of fright and run with their tails between their legs! Furthermore, Brother Yun is only twenty-two years old today, merely a few months older than me. Even if it's Su Zhizhan of the Su Family, he definitely wasn't as amazing as Brother Yun when he was twenty-two years old... Uhh, father? Father, what are you thinking about?"

When Yun Xiao was speaking excitedly, he realized that Yun Qinghong's eyes were looking straight at Yun Che, and his expression was a little dazed. Under his call, Yun Qinghong retracted his gaze, and said with a smile. "Nothing much, I simply felt that little brother Yun is a little familiar all of a sudden."

Yun Che: "..."

"Familiar? Uh, that's impossible though... This is still the first time Brother Yun has left his sect to train, and it's even more so his first time in Demon Imperial City. Father, you must have definitely remembered wrongly." Yun Xiao said.

"Hoho, the familiarity father is speaking of, is that little brother Yun... looks a lot like me when I was young. After saying this out, he really looks even more similar."

Yun Che: "..."

"Really?" Yun Xiao looked at Yun Qinghong, and then looked at Yun Che. Then suddenly, he broke into a grin and said. "Heh! Father, earlier, you even said that Brother Yun looked extraordinary, now, you even suddenly said that Brother Yun looks like you when you were young... You're clearly trying to brag about yourself. Mother had said that you were very smug when you were young; as expected, she wasn't the least bit wrong about you."

“Hahahaha...” Yun Qinghong laughed out loud from Yun Xiao’s words. However, after he had only laughed for a few short moments, he was suddenly out of breath, and began to cough severely. “Cough... cough, cough... cough, cough, cough...”

“Ah! Father!” Yun Xiao was startled, and then, he pressed his palm on Yun Qinghong’s back. However, the moment he was about to circulate his profound energy, his back and internal organs began to ache in intense pain. His expression instantly paled, his body wobbled, and the wound on his back was even close to splurging out blood.

Fortunately, Yun Qinghong did not sense his abnormal behavior, as he said with a wave of his hand. “I’m fine. This is merely an old ailment. It’s not like you don’t know about it either... little brother Yun, this Yun’s body has been ill for many years. For providing you with such bad hospitality, it sure is embarrassing.”

Yun Che shook his head. “Senior, not at all...” Seeing Yun Qinghong’s current state, his hands trembled. In the end, he was no longer able to endure it, as he took a step forward, and said. “Senior Yun, do you mind letting me take a look at your injury? This junior has learned medical skills from my teacher, and can be said to have small achievements in it. There’s a possibility that I might be able to ease senior’s illness.”

#### **Chapter 504 - Shadows in Illusory Demon**

“Ah? Brother Yun, you know medical arts as well?” Yun Xiao said in astonishment.

Once again, Yun Qinghong seriously sized up Yun Che. With his hundred years of experience, he should have been able to easily see through the truths and lies of a youth, and, from Yun Che’s expression, what he saw was actually seriousness, sincerity, and even a hint of urgency. This was incomprehensible to him. When facing such extremely irregular circumstances, his initial reaction should have been to silently raise his guard. However, unknowingly, even though it was clearly the first time he had met this youth who was filled with mysteries, no matter what he did, he was actually unable to raise his guard nor feel averse. Instead, he felt a form of indescribable trust and intimacy towards him.

In his entire lifetime, this was the still the first time he had ever experienced this sort of strange feeling. He looked at Yun Che for a long while, and his heart was strangely throbbing. However, he was completely unable to discern the source of this throbbing. He lightly smiled, and said. “Little brother Yun is so young, yet, already has such accomplishments. I believe your medical skills are definitely extraordinary as well. It’s just... Haah. My body is not suffering from an average illness, but an old sickness that had worsened throughout the years. Back then, I sought all the famous doctors in the world, yet none of them could do anything. Now that twenty odd years have passed, it has long seeped deeply into my blood marrows. I’m afraid that even if the Great Firmament Golden Deity himself descends into the world, there would be nothing he could do either. You having such sincerity, already makes me exceptionally grateful. It’s best that you don’t waste your efforts.”

Yun Che, however, was unmoved, as he slowly and calmly said. “This junior does not agree with Senior Yun’s words. When this junior first began practicing medicine, my master has taught me before that, in this world, everything mutually reinforces and neutralizes each other; the countless matters of this world are constantly in a cycle of cause and effect, if a perfectly healthy person can become sick, then there’s definitely a way to treat a sick person back to perfect health. In this world, there definitely

doesn't exist any true terminal illness and injuries which cannot be healed. Even if it cannot be treated, that would simply mean that the treatment method has not been found for the time being. This junior's teacher is the world's greatest medical saint, and this junior's medical skills all come from my teacher. Under my teacher's tutelage, ever since this junior was young, I have never believed that an incurable illness exists in this world. So, I hope Senior Yun will give this junior a try."

Yun Qinghong had made contact with countless famous doctors, yet, he had never heard such words from a confident and prideful doctor, to the point where he was unable to refute a single word. And, these words, had even been spoken by a youth who was merely a little over twenty years old. Yun Xiao's mouth was wide open. Suddenly, he recalled the mysterious profound energy he received from Yun Che he was severely injured, and in an instant, he said excitedly. "Father! Let Brother Yun try it out. Earlier, I was injured by those three black-clothed men... Uh, even though my injuries weren't very severe, they were still a little heavy. And, Brother Yun simply used a very short span of time to completely stabilize my injuries, to the point where I'm seemingly unable to feel any pain. It might be possible that Brother Yun has a way to treat father's body as well."

Since the two had already put it that way, Yun Qinghong naturally couldn't refuse again. With a light smile, he said. "Fine then. But, do not strain yourself. In regards to the condition of my body, I myself know best."

Yun Che did not speak further, as he took two steps forward. Standing in front of Yun Qinghong's body, he then stretched out his left hand. "Senior Yun, first allow this junior to inspect the condition of your body using my profound energy, please do not resist it."

Yun Qinghong gently nodded, and then, he slightly adjusted his sitting posture. His expression was very calm, and calmness, signified that he was not holding onto any hope. After all, just as he had said, in regards to the condition of his body, he himself was more clear than anyone else. Twenty odd years ago, not a single one out of all of the famous doctors in the world could heal him. Now that the illness had settled for twenty odd years, even more so, the possibility of healing it could no longer exist.

Yun Che reached out his palm, and carefully pressed at the place where Yun Qinghong's heart was on chest, and then closed his eyes. Profound energy gently and slowly entered his body. At the side, Yun Xiao retreated a few steps back, and his two hands were tightly clutching onto his own chest... He wasn't as calm as Yun Qinghong, instead, he was incomparably wishing for the appearance of a miracle.

In merely a second, Yun Che's brows furrowed fiercely. This reaction caused Yun Xiao's heart to skip a beat as well.

From Yun Qinghong's complexion and superficial aura, he knew that the condition of his body was definitely extremely poor. And, only after the inspection did he shockingly realize that Yun Qinghong's condition was much poorer than he had predicted. His internal organs were all failing to a large extent, it was seemingly impossible to find a complete internal organ. His heart, lungs, and profound veins... every single one of them was carved with scars which looked as though they were slashed by a sharp sword. And, when an expert's internal organs were damaged, as long as sufficient time was given, they could be recovered with their own profound energy. However, these sword scars still existed even after twenty odd years... Evidently, the source of these internal injuries was definitely not ordinary, most likely caused by an extremely strong sword energy!



Sword energy... Mighty Heavenly Sword Region?!

The most frightening part wasn't his internal injuries, but the failures of more than ninety percent of his tendons!

They were failures, not torn apart!

Even if all the tendons in a person's body were to be completely torn apart, Yun Che would still have a way to reconnect and fix them. However, a failure like this, was even more terrifying than tears. If a regular person's tendons were to be compared to the roots of life, then more than ninety percent of Yun Qinghong's tendons had basically wilted. Seemingly, the existence of not even a hint of vitality could be sensed.

Similarly, his profound veins had failed as well. The damage received by his profound veins were not heavy, however, like a dried up quagmire, they were devoid of life.

It could be seen just to what extent he had overused his own profound energy and stamina back then to be able to cause his profound veins and tendons to fail to such a state.

Recalling Xiao Lie's simple description back then, twenty-two years ago, when they fled to Floating Cloud City, their entire bodies had already been covered with injuries, and they were nearly burnt out... And after that, it was unknown just how long, and how dangerous of an escape they had experienced. Perhaps, from that moment on, their consumption at every second were all complete overusage of their energy. With such overuse of their strength, how would they still have the mental capability to care about their injuries... In their escape that made use of all of their strength and willpower, their injuries, had undoubtedly worsened with every step...

And for them to persist to such an extent, was most probably because of that child in their embrace back then...

If they were merely the failures of his profound veins and tendons, and the worsening of his internal injuries, after recuperating for more than twenty years, even if Yun Qinghong was unable to restore his profound energy, they shouldn't be able to extinguish his flames of life to such extent... Very quickly, Yun Che found the answer. In Yun Qinghong's body, he discovered something that had already invaded every corner of his body... Cold poison!!

And the reason why he was frowning so heavily, was precisely because of what type of cold poison it was.

Because this cold poison, was exactly the same... as the cold poison Ru Xiaoya, Hua Minghai's wife, had suffered from!!

Back then, bringing along Ru Xiaoya whose body had already been struck with the cold poison, Hua Minghai had stolen a large number of Purple Veined Heaven Crystals to extend her life, and had even constantly searched for various mysterious medicines, yet, he was only able to maintain a short few years of her lifespan. If he had not encountered Yun Che, Ru Xiaoya would have already passed away a year ago. While the cold poison in Yun Qinghong's body, had existed for more than twenty years. This cold poison had long completely invaded his blood veins, bone marrows, and even his vitals. Compared to Xiaoya's condition, it was countless times more dangerous.

Hua Minghai had once said that Ru Xiaoya's cold poison was cast by the Sun Moon Divine Hall's deadly hands.

Could it be that, those villains back then were not just the Mighty Heavenly Sword Region... but the Sun Moon Divine Hall as well?!

After a long while, Yun Che slowly shifted away his palm from Yun Qinghong's chest. His pair of brows were kept tightly furrowed, not loosening in the slightest, and even his expression was a little heavy. With an anxious expression that was filled with expectations, Yun Xiao looked at him. However, even after waiting for a long while, Yun Che still did not speak up. Finally unable to bear it any longer, he voiced out. "Brother Yun, my father's body... how is it?"

Yun Che did not reply immediately, instead, he lightly exhaled, before speaking up. "Senior Yun's profound level back then must have been at the very pinnacle. If it was an average person, forget about living till now, I'm afraid that the person wouldn't even live past three years."

"I once heard from my mother that father's accomplishments back then could be said to have shocked the entire Illusory Demon Realm. At just the age of thirty-six, he had already broken through to become a Monarch, and, he was the absolutely youngest Monarch in all of Illusory Demon Realm's history. Adding the power of his Profound Handle, before father encountered this incident, in the entire Illusory Realm, among the people of the same age, not a single one of them was father's match. Back then, although grandfather and the ten great Grand Elders were no longer in the family, and the family was even shouldering a grave sin, with father's presence, no one dared to belittle our Yun family."

Yun Xiao slowly explained. When he brought up Yun Qinghong's glory back in the days, he wasn't proud, but simply anguished. "Then, when father had successfully broken through to the middle stages of the Sovereign Profound Realm, he was no longer able to suppress his worry for grandfather. Along with mother who had just broken through to the Sovereign Profound Realm, they used the family's secret device to enter the Sky Profound Continent. But... But, in the end..."

Thirty-six years old... Monarch...

To Yun Che, the realm of the Sovereign Profound, was simply too distant, and that's exactly why the concept of a "thirty-six year old stepping into the Sovereign Profound Realm" had struck an incomparably immense blow to his heart and soul. He was the youngest Monarch in all of Illusory Demon Realm's history... and most probably, even in the Sky Profound Continent, there still wouldn't be anyone that could break this record.

If he had not encountered such a disaster, his future heights would have been unforeseeable!

However, the heavens just had to be envious of geniuses, causing such a catastrophe to befall upon him.

He was once a Monarch... and was even a middle-stage Monarch. His wife, was similarly a Monarch as well — the realm at the very pinnacle, which even until now, he could only desperately look up to with his head raised.

The two of them... were actually so incredible, standing at a height which common people could only look up to.

“Hoho, there’s no point in bringing up matters of the past. Fate is determined by the heavens. No matter how strong a person is, it’s destined that he can never win against the heavens. And since such is fate, then the only choice is to calmly accept fate... It’s been more than twenty years, and I have long gotten used to it.”

Yun Qinghong’s voice was calm and gentle, and his every word was casual and light. His expression was even calmer, as though he had long accepted everything and resigned to his fate... However, from a single glance, Yun Che could see that, within his calm eyes, he was concealing a deep grievance. His words sounded as though he was calm and had resigned to his fate, however, what Yun Che heard even more was instead, anger and unwillingness.

That’s right. No matter how open-minded a person was, how could he possibly accept such a cruel arrangement of fate?

“Brother Yun, my father’s body, you... can’t do anything either?” Yun Xiao asked a little dejectedly. From Yun Che’s extremely heavy expression, he had actually obtained his answer.

Yun Qinghong chuckled, and said. “Little brother Yun, there’s no need to put it to heart. Earlier, you should have seen the condition of my body as well. It definitely isn’t because your medical skills are lacking, rather, it’s because my body is indeed incurable. In actuality, this way is fine as well. At the very least, my life is much stable than before...” Turning his head, he glanced outside the window, and lightly sighed. “In another two months, it should be time for my identity as the Patriarch to be transferred to someone else. When that time comes, I will be completely relaxed, and I will no longer have any worries.”

Even though he said that he would “no longer have any worries”, in the depths of his eyes, a deep pain... and eagerness flickered.

“Ah? Transferring the title of Patriarch to someone else?” Yun Xiao was stunned. “What’s going on? When is this going to happen? Why... Why have I never heard about it? Wa... Was this decided by the Great Elders?”

Yun Qinghong shook his head, and lightly smiled. “Xiao’er, do not mind it. I have sat on the position as the Patriarch virtually for a hundred years, it should have long been given to someone else. Although there hasn’t been anyone who brought up about the matter of having me giving up the Patriarch position, but... in three months, it will be Little Demon Empress’s Hundred Year Reign Ceremony. During the grand ceremony, there would definitely be another battle between dragons and tigers of the Twelve Guardian Families, and, a big incident might even occur.”

“Big incident? What big incident?” Yun Xiao asked in shock.

“You will know when the time comes.” Yun Qinghong’s calm voice was filled with a deep helplessness. The glow in his eyes had slightly dimmed, however, it was still projecting out wisdom and farsightedness that could seemingly see through everything. But, with his weak constitution, even if he was able to see through everything, he was powerless to face it. He continued. “In the Hundred Year Ceremony, our Yun family will definitely have to face it with all we can as well. Otherwise, there’s a possibility that we might face the crisis of being expelled from the Twelve Guardian Families, and even from the Demon Imperial City.”

“Wh... What!?” Yun Xiao gasped out in shock.

“In times like this, we, father and son, should best be abandoned.” Yun Qinghong closed his eyes, his face was expressionless. “In order to face the Little Demon Empress’s Hundred Year Reign Ceremony, our Yun family will conduct a competition within the entire family in two months. During that time, it will also be the moment where I step down from my position... But Xiao’er, there’s no need for you to worry. After all, your maternal grandfather is still here, so the Yun family will not dare to mistreat us. Even if we really have to leave, it’s not like we have no place to go. To our family of three, leaving the Yun family which is currently a dusty land in a pile of mess, isn’t really a bad thing.”

Yun Qinghong said many words which Yun Xiao was unprepared for; he could only stare dumbfoundedly. Furthermore, he did not hide this topic from Yun Che.

And before this, he did not tell Yun Xiao even the slightest bit of this matter.

Evidently, the matter of Yun Xiao and Number Seven Under Heaven being assaulted during their meeting, had allowed him to clearly sniff out a certain odor.

In two months, the competition within the Yun family...

In three months, the Little Demon Empress’s Hundred Year Reign Ceremony...

Yun Che’s chest slightly fluctuated, and following after, he gritted his teeth, as a strange clear glow flashed past his eyes. He looked at Yun Qinghong, and said with firm words. “Senior Yun, if your body is able to fully recover within two months, and is able to even restore all of the profound energy that you once had, will you still consider stepping down from the Patriarch position?”

Yun Che’s sudden question, stunned both Yun Qinghong and Yun Xiao at the same time. Yun Qinghong twitched his brows, and then, said with a bitter smile. “There’s no ‘if’. The existence of a full recovery is basically impossible. Restoring the profound energy that I once had back then, is even more of a myth.”

“Disregard the possibility for now.” Yun Che’s tone did not change, as his eyes faced Yun Qinghong’s in a straight line. “Senior Yun simply has to answer this junior. If in two months, your body and strength, returns to the ones Yun Qinghong had twenty-five years ago, then, will you still be willing to give up the Patriarch position... even if the people within your family were to force you with harsh measures!?”

Yun Qinghong looked firmly at Yun Che. In his eyes, he could see something that was causing his heart to fiercely tremble. He was silent for a short moment, and then, he shook his head slowly, with incomparable decisiveness. “No! This Patriarch position, has been passed down from generation to generation, from my great grandfather...to my grandfather... and to my father... It is the identity and responsibility my father had bestowed upon me! If I were to give up this position to someone else, even if there comes a day I will be buried under the yellow earth, I still wouldn’t have the face to meet my father! And, the crisis of the Yun family is similar to thousands of kilograms of weight being held on by a strand of hair. A few lowly thieves are even plotting something secretly in their hearts. If I had sufficient strength, I definitely won’t be ignoring them with my eyes closed like I am right now... And only I, am able to revive the Yun family!”

Yun Qinghong’s final few words, were no longer the least bit calm like usual. What appeared, was a form of decisiveness and pride that was carved deep in his bones!

## Chapter 505 - Treatment

“Good...” Yun Che slowly nodded. “Senior Yun, if you’re willing to believe and cooperate with me, I have a way to restore your body, and your profound strength, to their perfect state back then, in two months!”

“Ah... Ah!?” Yun Che’s words, had undoubtedly thundered in Yun Qinghong’s and Yun Xiao’s ears. Yun Xiao especially, had instantly cried out involuntarily. With quick steps, he charged over, and uncontrollably grabbed hold of Yun Che, as he said with incomparable excitement. “Brother Yun... Y-Y-You... Is what you said true? No matter if it’s father’s body or profound strength... do you really have a way... to... to... to restore them all!?”

Yun Xiao was a little incoherent with his words due to excitement, however, this demonstrated that he seemed to believe Yun Che’s words. At the very least, he was filled with immense hope... As Yun Qinghong had been paralyzed for more than twenty years, if anyone else were to hear Yun Che’s words, they would simply feel that he was just making up stories. However, Yun Xiao had a strange form of indescribable trust towards Yun Che. Even if his words were as inconceivable as such, Yun Xiao would still involuntarily wish to trust him.

Yun Qinghong was dumbfounded. However, he naturally would not be as agitated as Yun Xiao. From Yun Che’s expression and his eyes, even with his lifetime worth of experience, he was unable to see a hint of false intent and pretense, but only resolution after a firm decision had been made. Facing such an expression, eyes, and tone, Yun Qinghong felt that his own suspicion had actually been shaken. Looking a little out of sorts, he stared at Yun Che, and said. “Little brother Yun, you really... have a way?”

Yun Che did not reply. Instead, he focused, reached out his hand, and once again pressed it on Yun Qinghong’s chest. Yun Qinghong’s body had been crippled for more than twenty years, and he had long completely resigned to his fate, as even he himself had long lost any belief that there was a method which could restore his body in this world... Restoring his profound strength, was even more of a dream that he did not dare to even think of. Hence, no matter how much he was guaranteed with mere words, it was impossible for him to really believe them. The only thing that could allow him to believe what Yun Che had said, was to have his own body experience the truth.

Yun Che closed his eyes. The Great Way of the Buddha began to circulate, and then, taking the absorbed nature energy, with profound energy as a medium, he slowly and carefully inserted it into Yun Qinghong’s body. Then, he carefully guided it to every corner of his body... The condition of Yun Qinghong’s body was incomparably severe. If it was allowed to recuperate with mere medical skills and medicine, even if his body could recover, it would still take at least several years. And, many of the spiritual herbs needed for this process were extremely rare and precious; there were even some, that could not be bought with mere money.

Yun Che naturally would not choose the method of treating with medical skills and medicine. To have Yun Qinghong, who was crippled for more than twenty years, recover in a short span of two months, his only choice was to use the nature energy brought by the Great Way of the Buddha!

His own body had suffered countless heavy injuries. There were even several times where his entire body was nearly destroyed and his organs were severely ruptured. However, as long as he still harbored a single breath, and a hint of will, he would be able to use the Great Way of the Buddha to speedily

recover. With his current fourth level of the Great Way of the Buddha and his Dragon God's physique, no matter how heavy his injuries were, he would be able to completely recover in less than forty-eight hours, with not a single scar left behind. At the same time, under the power of heaven and earth, the recovery speed of his profound energy was dozen times faster than an average person.

The nature energy brought upon by the Great Way of the Buddha could heal oneself, so naturally, it could heal others as well. Based on speed, it was much slower than healing himself, however, a month should be enough! After his body and profound veins were restored, there would still be a month worth of time which could be used to restore profound strength!

However, though using nature energy to undergo treatment for others sounded especially simple, reality was definitely not the case. Yun Che's body held affinity with nature energy, however, Yun Qinghong did not possess the Great Way of the Buddha. If the nature energy that entered his body went out of Yun Che's control, it would turn into a completely destructive force. At the same time, the medical knowledge which Yun Che possessed played a very important role in this process. He was familiar with the positions of every meridian, every acupuncture point, and even every muscle in the human body. Hence, the directions which the nature energy flowed under his control, was vividly circulating in his mind. If it was someone else, even if he possessed the same fourth level of the Great Way of the Buddha like Yun Che, it would be basically impossible for him to treat Yun Qinghong.

In the beginning, Yun Qinghong felt a warm flow of energy surge from his chest that was in contact with Yun Che's palm. Then, the warm flow of energy spread throughout his entire body. Its aura was extremely calm, and was different from all the profound energy he had known about in his life, causing him to secretly feel astonished. Following after the constant surging of the calm aura, the warm flow of energy in his body became even denser, and the flowing began to slow down. At this moment, he felt the meridians of his limbs, which had been frozen for more than twenty years, suddenly warm up. And at the same time, his sternocostal, which had long become dormant, to the point where the dozens of veins that existed within it had almost been forgotten, experienced a piercing pain, as though it had been stabbed by a needle.

At that one moment, Yun Qinghong's entire body stiffened, as his face revealed an expression of utter disbelief. Right after, his eyes stirred intensely, and his hands, had even began to tremble with incomparable intensity.

Ever since Yun Xiao was consciously aware of his surroundings, the father he had known of had always been as calm as water and non-competitive. He had never seen his father being enraged, and had rarely seen him laugh out loud either, as though everything in the world was unable to stir the waves in his heart. He had lived for nearly twenty-two years, yet, this was still the first time seeing his father losing control of his emotions like this all of a sudden. He worriedly said. "Father, what... what happened to you?"

"My senses..." Yun Qinghong's eyes stirred, and his entire body was still uncontrollably trembling in excitement. "A part of my veins... have regained their senses!"

"Ah!"

Yun Qinghong's words, to Yun Xiao, were like a heavenly message that came from the boundaries of the sky. Seeing Yun Qinghong's body trembling in excitement, he was so joyous that it seemed as though he

was about to collapse in tears right there and then. "Is that... Is that true...? Father... you really... really..."

"Do not speak for now!" Yun Qinghong forcefully suppressed his excitement. In front of him, Yun Che's eyes had been closed the entire time. His brows were knitted tightly, and his forehead was drenched in sweat. His current state, showed that he was concentrating with all his might.

Yun Xiao hurriedly reached out his hand to cover his own mouth. He looked at Yun Che, then looked at Yun Qinghong, and no longer let out the slightest sound. However, the stirring in his eyes had clearly showed the tumbling in his inner heart.

However, the excitement in his heart, was naturally unable to compare to Yun Qinghong's by a long margin.

The warm flow of energy continued to swim in his body. After passing through his sternocostal, those dormant veins were sending out senses one after another, as though they were awakened by a long, deep slumber. As for these veins which were completely wilted, and wouldn't be exaggerated if they were deemed dead, he had initially thought that it would be impossible to restore them again forever. Those genius doctors whose names could shake the Illusory Demon Realm, had all told him that his meridians could never be restored. However, currently, he was clearly, and incomparably truly, sensing the existence of these veins once again.

Among these wilted veins, even if only one of them could be restored, it would be sufficient for him to believe that it was an incredible miracle. However, what he was sensing, was one vein after another being restored consecutively. The increasing painful sensations, that were either light or heavy, did not cause him to reject them in the slightest. Instead, they excited him, as though he was in a dream where he was stepping into the heavens...

Initially, he was merely someone whose body had been completely crippled more than twenty years ago, who had long lost all hope and was even calmly waiting for his death. In order to not worry his wife and son, what he expressed had always been an adaptable, breeze-like calm, as though he was seeing light of everything. However, no one could understand that was merely a form of displaying an unfathomable degree of helplessness, pain and despair. And no one could understand the degree of excitement and ecstasy he was currently feeling at this moment.

Yun Che maintained the same unmoving posture, and only sweat was flowing in streams from his head. Very quickly, his clothes were completely drenched as well. Yun Qinghong looked at this male youth in front of him who bestowed him this heavenly surprise and boundless hope. An overwhelming surge of feelings fluctuated in his inner heart.

This youth... Who is he...

Naturally, senses being restored to his veins did not represent a complete recovery. To completely restore them, even with the profound Great Way of the Buddha, it would still require a considerably long time. What Yun Che was currently doing, was to once again infuse these veins, which were initially completely wilted, back into the source of life. This was the first step he had to take in order to treat Yun Qinghong.

Having senses being restored to a few of his veins was enough to excite Yun Qinghong to think that it was all a dream. When he realized that this awakening was quickly spreading, and seemed to be awakening all of his wilted profound veins, even with his frame of mind, he felt a very heavy, heavy sense of surrealness. And this miracle, in two hours, had truly emerged within his body... Two hours later, following after the disappearance of that warm flow of energy in his body, all of his wilted veins had been completely awakened. Although it was still impossible to infuse energy into these veins which were just awakened, nor were they able to support his stamina, this was already a miracle among miracles. And, it had even lit up an incomparably bright and glaring hope within him.

Yun Che heaved a long sigh, and finally opened his eyes. He retracted his arm, and took a step back. Right after, he swiped away the beads of sweat from his forehead, on his fatigue-looking face, he revealed a light smile. "Senior Yun, now... are you able to believe this junior's words?"

"Little brother... You..." Looking at Yun Che, he felt that foreign sensation all around his body. This was the first time in Yun Qinghong's life that he was unable to say anything out of excitement.

"Brother Yun, you're really... really too incredible!" Yun Xiao's pair of eyes glowed. His fists were clenched, and he was so excited, even his limbs were not listening to his instructions somewhat.

"Brother Yun, earlier, you said that... you're able to have my father completely recover in two months... i-i-is... is that true?"

Yun Che nodded. "Of course it's true."

"How... How confident are you?" Yun Qinghong hurriedly spoke out right after. Currently, his face had long lost the calm and lightness he had earlier.

Yun Che said with a slight smile. "A hundred percent confident, of course! Senior Yun, don't worry. Since this junior dares to say it, I will definitely make it possible!"

"..." Earlier, Yun Qinghong would definitely not believe these words from Yun Che. However, right now, after personally experiencing the awakening of all the veins in his body... and knowing that it even merely took an incredibly short time of two hours, his belief, had now far suppressed his suspicion.

Yun Che picked up a piece of paper from the table, speedily wrote down two rows of words, and passed it to Yun Xiao. "Your Yun family should have its own medicine storage. According to the amount listed here, go pick out these fourteen medicinal ingredients, and bring back at least a hundred and nine silver needles which are at least three inches long."

"Ah... alright!" Currently, Yun Xiao was treating Yun Che's words as a royal decree. He speedily glanced through it, and realized that all of the ingredients listed were very common medicinal ingredients. Thus, he could not help but ask. "Just by using these ingredients, it's possible to heal my father's body?"

"These are not used for Senior Yun, but for you!" Yun Che said while shifting his eyes over. "Your injuries are not light, and earlier, you were overly impulsive. Now that your blood flow is in a mess, if it's not kept under control, I'm afraid it can't be healed even after two months. Only the silver needles are used for Senior Yun... The cold poison in Senior Yun's body had already invaded his entire body, and even his vitals have been completely invaded. The regular methods of expelling the poison would all have very huge risks, hence, the only choice is to use silver needles to slowly expel the poison from the various parts of his body. Hurry and go."



When Yun Che said the words “cold poison”, and looked as though he actually had the confidence and method to expel the cold poison, the glow in Yun Qinghong’s eyes once again stirred intensely.

“Alright, I’m going now!”

Yun Xiao jogged out. Just as he reached the door, he once again stopped his steps in an instant, and turned around. “Oh, right! Mother... Where did mother go? Since Brother Yun is able to cure father, then he’s definitely able to cure mother as well!”

Yun Qinghong said: “Your uncle came over in the afternoon, so your mother followed him back to the Mu family. She should be back very soon. Hoho...”

Yun Qinghong’s final light laughter at the end, was a laughter filled with ease and comfort. Although his wife’s state was similarly severe, it should be a little lighter than his. Since the youth in front of him dared to say that he was hundred percent confident in healing him completely, then he would naturally be able to treat his wife...

Just as Yun Qinghong’s words fell, the voice of a rough man suddenly sounded from outside the courtyard. “Brother-in-law, we’re back... Mn? A guest?”

#### **Chapter 506 - Mu Yubai, Mu Yurou**

When Yun Xiao heard that voice, he turned around and shouted “Mother is back!” in a low voice. He did not care about the wounds on his body, and rushed out impatiently with steps as swift as an arrow.

Yun Che did not follow him out. Instead, his gaze shot past the door that had been pushed opened by Yun Xiao, and he looked at the two figures which had just entered the courtyard. His eyes turned hazy and something seemed to be caught in his throat; it was almost as though he had forgotten how to breathe, as his entire body started to gently tremble.

Yun Xiao’s voice quickly came from outside.

“Uncle.... Ah, Mother! You’re back!”

As Yun Xiao’s voice fell, a woman’s gentle yet anxious sounded out, “I heard that you were ambushed outside the city and had even gotten injured.... Quick, let Mother see. Where are you hurt? Are your injuries serious?”

“Eh... Mother, how did you know about my injuries?”

“Huh!” a somewhat boorish male voice rang out, the man said evenly, “This old man was helping your mother recuperate, when news suddenly came, saying that you and that girl from the Under Heaven Family were ambushed by someone. This almost scared your mother half to death, so she anxiously rushed back home. Kiddo, let me see to your injuries....”

“Big brother, How are Xiao’er’s injuries? Are they heavy? I heard that the ones who ambushed them were three Overlords. How could Xiao’er withstand any blows from them?” The woman’s voice trembled heavily and she was obviously beside herself with worry and anxiety.

“...These wounds are not light, but do not worry, they are all external injuries, as long as he rests for a while, he will make a full recovery.” The man’s rough voice rang out once more, and it carried with it a

slight undertone of suspicion, “Kiddo, who helped to treat your injuries? Such serious external injuries, yet they were suppressed to this level in such a short amount of time.”

“My injuries are fine.” Yun Xiao’s heart was filled with joy, and he did not even care about his current state. He said in a hurried voice, “Mother! Come quickly! I have some extremely good news for you! Both your injuries and father’s injuries can be healed! I met this incredible big brother, and he has a way to help your bodies recover completely... it’s true!”

The voices of the three people crept closer and closer. When Yun Xiao’s voice fell, they had stepped into the room. Yun Che’s gaze regained its clarity at this moment, and his wildly-beating heart had been forced into a calm state. He looked at the two people who had followed Yun Xiao into the room... The man looked to be roughly around thirty years old. He was tall and broad, and his beard filled his face. He seemed to be a person who was unconcerned with his appearance, but his eyes were as fierce as a wild tiger’s; they were forcefully imposing. As his gaze swept across Yun Che, a kind of indescribable pressure suddenly assaulted over...

A Monarch level pressure!!

These supreme existences which had only existed in legends; in just one day, Yun Che had met them one after the other. This didn’t mean that the Illusory Demon Realm had numerous super powerful Sovereign Profound Realm practitioners. This was the Demon Imperial City, and it was the core of the Illusory Demon Realm, where the peak of its profound world was gathered. And when Yun Che had initially arrived at this place, the people he had met were all from the Demon Imperial City’s most illustrious families; Moreover they were all peak existences within their respective families.... Greatest Ambition Under Heaven was the current patriarch of the elf clan; he was an individual who could cover the sky of the Illusory Demon Realm with one hand. And the tall and broad man in front of him... Was from the Twelve Guardian Families’ Mu family, Mu Yubai, the well-known Young Patriarch of the Mu family, and the future Patriarch of the Mu family. He was similarly a supreme existence who could shake the entire Illusory Demon Realm.

But what this clearly entailed was that within the short span of a few years, Yun Che had, under the instruction of Jasmine and his own desperation and hard work, begun to close in on the realm of the mightiest existences within both the Profound Sky Continent and the Illusory Demon Realm.

Mu Yubai snorted in contempt as he heard Yun Xiao’s words, “Allow your father and mother to fully recover? What kind of nonsense are you spouting?”

“Uncle, Mother, what I said is completely true! If you do not believe me.... Ask Father!” Yun Xiao continued hurriedly. The miracle that had happened to Yun Qinghong caused him such joy that he felt like blood was rushing throughout his entire body. It could be said that in his entire lifetime, he had never been as excited as he was right now.

“And this... is?” The woman whom Yun Xiao supported did not seem to hear his words at all. After she entered the room, her gaze fell directly on Yun Che, and did not move at all after that. Yun Che also looked at her, his lips repeatedly closing and opening, yet he did not utter a single word.

The years did not leave many marks on her body, but it seemed to have left her with many scars. Anyone could see that in her youth, she had been a peerless beauty. Her appearance was gentle and

elegant, her disposition, graceful and noble. Yet her disposition was not so much one of excessive nobility, it was more like she exuded an aura of melancholy... A deeply engraved melancholy that seemed to sit between her brows and in her soul. The melancholy was so deep that it seemed like even one thousand years would not be enough to clear it away. Even if an insensitive person saw her, he or she would clearly be able to feel her sorrow.

Her face showed the same kind of paleness as Yun Qinghong. Even though she could walk, each step showed a noticeable weakness; even her eyes seemed to be covered in with a layer of haziness.

Her current state might have been slightly better than Yun Qinghong's... but it was not better by much.

She... is my... birth mother...

Mother...

"Could it be that you are the young man who saved this kid and the Under Heaven Family's girl?" Mu Yubai measured Yun Che with his eyes. When he felt his profound strength level, his brows making an obvious movement.

"Mn, mn!" Yun Xiao nodded his head, his expression filled with excitement as he said, "Let me introduce him to you. Mother, Uncle, this person is Brother Yun. When Seventh Sister and I were ambushed by the men in black, he was the one who saved us.... Uh, Mother? Mother, are you alright? Why do you keep staring at Brother Yun?"

Yun Xiao waved his hand in front of Mu Yurou's eyes a couple of times. It was only after this that she recovered from her stupor. After which, she gently laughed, "It's nothing, I am just very grateful. This child seems to feel so close and familiar to me, it is as if.... I had seen him once very long ago. Yun Che... Ah, so your surname is also Yun. I am Yun Xiao's mother, thank you for saving my Xiao'er."

After saying this, Mu Yurou wanted to raise her body slightly, but Yun Che hurriedly stepped forward, "Au... Aunt Yun, please do not salute me. When I first saw Yun Xiao, it was like meeting an old friend. Also we have the same surname, and saving him was as simple as lifting a finger. Moreover, we are preparing to become sworn brothers, so please do not salute this junior in any way whatsoever."

"This..." Mu Yurou was slightly startled.

"Hoho." Yun Qinghong laughed, and looking at Yun Che, he said, "Yurou, you and I both share this same feeling, like we have seen him somewhere before. Just now, I even said that he looked like me in my youth, or perhaps he really does share some great affinity with our family... Yubai, how did the two of you find out about Xiao'er being ambushed?"

Mu Yubai sternly declared, "The precious daughter of the Under Heaven family was almost killed. Greatest Ambition Under Heaven would definitely go wild with anger, so this old man quickly learned about this matter, but unfortunately, Yurou also heard it. Hmph..." Mu Yubai's expression became dark, "Looks like some people think that they've been living too comfortably, so they're in a hurry to court death! This matter has already drawn my attention, and that old dog from the Under Heaven family is definitely even more focused on it. I believe that it will only be a short while before we ferret out these bastards who are clearly tired of living."

"I'm just afraid that this current situation is a tad more complicated than what you think it is." Yun Qinghong said while sighing.

Mu Yubai's eyes flashed, "Brother-in-law, did you perceive something?"

"Let's turn our minds to other things first." Yun Qinghong did not want to continue on this topic. His gaze turned to Yun Che and he said, "Little brother, is it possible for you to examine my wife's condition... If you can cure my wife, this Yun will definitely, in this life..."

"Senior Yun's words are too serious!" Yun Che swiftly said, interrupting Yun Qinghong mid-speech, "Yun Xiao and I are as close as brothers, Senior Yun and Aunt Yun are like half my family. This junior will definitely put in all of his effort. As for words of politeness or gratefulness, you really don't need say them."

"Yeah, yeah, yeah!" Yun Xiao swiftly nodded his head, "Mother, hurry and sit, and let Brother Yun examine you. Brother Yun is extremely skilled in medical arts. Father's dead... Pooh! Pooh! I mean Father's meridians that had been in deep sleep for twenty odd years; Brother Yun woke them all up in less than two hours! Right now, Father is beginning to regain feeling in various parts of his body."

"What!" Mu Yubai brows jumped violently, he surged forward and rested his extended hand on top of Yun Qinghong's shoulder. Quickly, the expression on his face became awash with violent emotions.

"Big Brother, is it true?" Mu Yurou asked excitedly.

Mu Yubai released his grip, and slowly nodded his head, saying, "It's true... His previously dead meridians have completely recovered their vitality. Even though they are still relatively weak, as long as he devotes all his attention to becoming well, in no more than a few years, he can make a full recovery... This is practically a miracle!"

"This is... true?" Mu Yurou body shook violently, and she was so excited that she nearly fainted on the spot.

"Hoho. Even though this is my own body, even I myself nearly thought that I was dreaming." Yun Qinghong slowly lifted both his hands. Although he had calmed down from his previous excitement long ago, his ruddy face still bore traces of it, as it manifested the great waves in his heart, "Right now, I can clearly feel the existence of every single meridian in my body."

"All of this is thanks to the efforts of Brother Yun!" Yun Xiao declared with great enthusiasm, "Brother Yun even said that he is confident that he can help father recover not only physically, but also help him recover his profound strength; all within the span of two months."

"Complete recovery?" Mu Yubai gaze shot towards Yun Che, and he started to appraise him yet again, "Did you really say such a thing?"

"Yes." Yun Che nodded his head.

Mu Yubai furrowed his brows as his gaze turned grave, "You used a mere two hours to help a completely crippled person's veins make a full recovery, so you do indeed have godly skills. In the two hundred years that I've lived thus far, I have not heard of such a thing before. But, before I question your medical ability, let me explain that what he suffered from was not a simple injury; it was a complete crippling

due to him overdrawing on his own strength! Besides his meridians being crippled, his profound veins and internal organs are all on the brink of failure. Moreover, there is still an extremely terrifying and uncleansable cold poison in his system. Do you really have the ability to help him make a full recovery... And even help him recover his strength?"

Yun Che looked straight at him, his expression calm as he answered, "Doctors do not tell lies. I can resurrect Senior Yun's veins from the grave in two hours. I also have the confidence that within seven days, I can help them fully recover. I will be able to completely cleanse the cold poison in Senior Yun's body, in the following three days, with not a single trace remaining. As for the failure of his profound veins and five viscera, even though it is troublesome, I have confidence that I can help Senior Yun make a full recovery within one month... Give me another month, and I can help Senior Yun regain all his profound strength."

Mu Yubai, "..."

"The more this junior speaks, the harder it will be for Senior Mu to be convinced. In two months time, everyone will naturally witness the results." Yun Che declared with determination.

The gaze which Mu Yubai used to regard Yun Che grew more and more concentrated, while his heart was in a constant state of upheaval. The young man standing before him was only at the Sky Profound Realm, but under his imposing manner and his gaze, his gaze did not waver, nor did his face change color. Both his eyes were clear as clean water; he could not even detect a hint of falseness or inadequacy. Moreover, every word he said, to the ears of those who was familiar with Yun Qinghong's condition, sounded too fantastic to be true. But somehow, they possessed the ability to cause people to unwittingly believe.

"Good!" Mu Yubai nodded his head, "If you can really do as you have said, and cure my little sister and brother-in-law, then at that time, whatever request you make of me, even if you want me give my life for you, I won't even furrow a brow!"

This was the Young Patriarch of the Mu Family, yet he actually vowed to give his life to another. Yun Che was absolutely the first and only person he had ever made this vow to before. And this undoubtedly showed his deep concern for Mu Yurou. Yun Che looked at him with a few more degrees of respect... A kind of instinctive respect.

"This junior only has one tiny request." Yun Che said, "In regards to the healing of Senior Yun and Aunt Yun, before I have succeeded, please do not speak of this to anyone."

"Ah? Why?" Yun Xiao said in confusion, but he immediately saw that both Yun Qinghong and Mu Yurou did not express any suspicion or surprise. Instead, both of them looked deep in thought.

Yun Che continued, "Even though this is junior's first time coming to Demon Imperial City, after hearing about some things concerning the Yun Family and the Twelve Guardian Families from Yun Xiao, then witnessing the attack against Yun Xiao and Number Seven Under Heaven, I can faintly guess a few things. Coupled with the fact that in three months time, it will be the Little Demon Empress' Hundred Year Reign Ceremony, and that the Yun Family Clan Competition will be held in two months. During this period, there won't be any peace within the Yun Family, and there will also be an undercurrent of unlawful elements abounding as well. If this junior's ability to heal both Senior Yun and Aunt Yun is

leaked outside, forgive this junior for speaking frankly, what may come from the rest of the Yun Family might very well not be delight... And in two months time, if Senior Yun and Aunt Yun still present themselves as cripples at the Family Competition, you might perhaps be able to unearth even more truths.”

Yun Qinghong and Mu Yubai stayed silent for a short period of time. Then, Mu Yubai nodded his head and said, “You are correct. This matter definitely cannot be discovered by anyone else. On my side, I will only tell this to my Father, to raise his spirits. Xiao’er, always bear this in mind, you definitely cannot let anyone else know of this matter. Do not reveal even a trace of information! Even if that girl from the Under Heaven Family who has got you wrapped around her little finger comes calling, you are not to reveal anything at all! Do you understand?!”

“I understand, I definitely won’t tell anyone else.” Yun Xiao nodded his head vigorously. Even though he did not fully understand Yun Che’s words, he knew what was important and what was not, and he also knew what he should and should not do, so he was very clear about this.

“Kid... Is this really your first time coming to the Demon Imperial City?” Mu Yubai stared at Yun Che as he spoke.

“It’s my first time. In fact, this very day is my first day within the Demon Imperial City.” Yun Che said with extreme steadfastness. Not a single one of the words he spoke was a lie.

“Kid... You’re not simple...” Mu Yubai said seriously, “The words that I have said to you just now, I definitely won’t go back on them! If you can really completely heal them both, not only this family, but even I, Mu Yubai, will owe you half my life!”

Yun Qinghong lightly nodded. He was exceedingly clear on the kind of shocking appraisal that would actually cause the words “not simple” to come out from Mu Yubai’s mouth.

Yun Che nodded his head, after which he turned to Mu Yurou, “Yun Xiao, bring Aunt Yun over here. I will help her awaken her meridians first.”

Mu Yubai’s eyes suddenly flashed, while Yun Qinghong gently said, “Just now, your act of awakening my meridians have already caused you to be drenched in sweat, and it must have consumed a lot of your strength. I think it would be better if you had a rest first.”

“No need.” Yun Che shook his head, “Because we must first unblock the veins before we can begin to cleanse the cold poison. Every breath the poison remains within the body increases the damage it does and the danger it poses. Senior Yun might have suffered more severe bodily harm than Aunt Yun, but Aunt Yun’s constitution is slightly weaker than Senior Yun. If Senior Yun’s condition is left unattended, he can still endure for roughly another three years. But, even though Aunt Yun can walk, the cold poison in her body can completely invade her life vein at any time... This also means that there is a chance the cold poison in her body could completely flare up at any time. Therefore... We cannot wait even another second!”

Yun Che did indeed wear himself out in order to treat Yun Qinghong earlier, but he had no exaggerated in the slightest about Mu Yurou’s condition. So even though he was dead tired, he would definitely not allow any more delays to occur, because she... was his birth mother!

“Ah!” Yun Che words frightened Yun Xiao greatly. He had never thought that his parent’s conditions had worsened to this degree. His voice practically shivered as he asked, “Is... Is... Is this really true?”

He himself was the most clear on the current status of his body, so after hearing what Yun Che had said, Yun Qinghong’s confidence in him suddenly rose by several degrees. He lightly said, “If that is the case, then we will have to trouble you.”

Yun Xiao helped Mu Yurou sit down. Yun Che stood in front of Mu Yurou, and his palms gently pressed down on the pit of her stomach... There was only a distance of half a step between the both of them, and Mu Yurou’s gaze was very close. And it was only this gaze that Yun Che did not dare meet, because he was afraid that the gentleness of that gaze would cause him to lose control there and then.

In the past, he was very certain that he was completely indifferent to blood ties which did not exist at first. Even if he met his birth parents, it would not cause a single ripple in his heart... But after seeing Yun Qinghong, and meeting Mu Yurou, he knew then that he was wrong, and what a great wrong it was. Or perhaps it was better to say that the bond of blood was not something that could be controlled by willpower or fear.

“Child, I have troubled you. Please do not feel too much pressure. Even if you cannot heal me, we will forever be grateful to you.” Mu Yurou said in a gentle voice. She viewed the man in front of her up close, and she found that it was hard for her to draw her gaze away from him. A strange feeling caused her heart to beat chaotically; it was only that she could not figure out the reason for such a bizarre feeling.

Yun Che nodded his head lightly. After that, the Great Way of the Buddha was completely active and he regulated his profound energy control until it was at its most gentle state. He used this profound energy to slowly and gently infuse the energy of heaven and earth into Mu Yurou’s body.

Mu Yubai’s eyes opened wide, and he stared unblinkingly at Yun Che’s movements and expression. Once Mu Yurou’s veins had been fully awoken, her body started to transmit signals of pain to her, and this caused the Young Patriarch of the Mu Family, who could shake the entire Illusory Demon Realm, to jump up and down excitedly like a little kid. He started to circle Yun Che and Mu Yurou excitedly while his two hands rubbed together so vigorously that they almost generated sparks.

Seeing the result and witnessing the process was naturally two completely different matters altogether. Mu Yubai viewed Yun Che with passion, but also as if he was some kind of monster. Yun Qinghong was extremely quiet throughout the process; the expression in his eyes switched from joy to wonder and back again. At the same time, he also mutely gazed at Yun Che as he sank into deep thought.

This time Yun Che only used one hour to successfully clear all of Mu Yurou’s veins. After he had accomplished his mission, he swayed once, then collapsed to sit on the floor, with his entire body soaked in sweat.

“Brother Yun!” Yun Xiao rushed over to support him.

“Yun Xiao, help me arrange for a quiet room... Senior Yun, Aunt Yun, Senior Mu, this junior has slightly exceeded the limits of his endurance, so I will have to excuse myself first...”

After he had finished speaking, the scenery in front of him became a blur, and he could not hear a single sound... Soon after, he descended into a deep sleep.

In the state where his mind was relaxed, he only wanted to have a good sleep. If he was in another place, even if he was not surrounded by enemies, he would never allow himself to descend into such deep slumber. But the ones around him, even though he had only known all of them for a day, were all people who had true blood ties to him... The indescribable bonds established by blood was not something he could defend against, or was willing to defend against with his great willpower.

### **Chapter 507 - Close Relatives**

It would not be exaggerated in the least to state that below the Divine Profound Realm, Yun Che's recovery rate had no equal. When Yun Che awoke, the sky had already turned dark, and he had roughly recovered all the mental and profound strength he had exhausted. After he woke up, he realized that he was lying on a small, fluffy bed. The surroundings were quiet and the room's furnishing was simple yet elegant. He directed his gaze outside the window. Yun Che could tell with a glance that he was no longer in Yun Qinghong's small courtyard, but he should be in one of the guestrooms that were to the side of the main hall.

Yun Che perked up his ears and he could faintly make out the conversation that Yun Qinghong and Mu Yurou were having on the other side of the wall. In order not to disturb his rest, the voices of the two were very quiet. Yun Che jumped off the bed and quickly organised his thoughts. After that, he picked up his Sound Transmission Jade and located the Sound Transmission Imprint left behind by Number One Under Heaven.

"Brother Under Heaven, there is one matter in which I require your help for." Yun Che sent out his message via sound transmission.

In a few moments, the Sound Transmission Jade shone with a flash of profound light, the revolving profound formation emitting Number One Under Heaven's good-humored voice, "Brother Yun, you just need to say what you want and it will be done."

Yun Che said in a very frank and matter-of-fact tone, "In two months time, the Yun Family, in order to prepare for the Demon Empress Grand Ceremony that is coming in three months, will be holding a Family Competition, and at that time, I hope that Brother Under Heaven can also be present... As for the reason why, please forgive me for not being able to say it right now, but all will be revealed to Brother Under Heaven at that time."

Without letting Yun Che wait for too long, Number One Under Heaven's voice transmitted over once again, "You do not need to explain the reasons to me, because in comparison to the fact that Brother Yun saved my little sister's life, this small matter is not even worth mentioning. When the time comes, I will be there. I definitely won't go back on my words."

Number One Under Heaven was an extremely straightforward person, so the entire process was much smoother than Yun Che had predicted. After all, he did save Number Seven Under Heaven's life. And because Number One Under Heaven had a naturally proud personality, he was not willing to owe anyone favors. To top it all off, this arrangement had already been made previously, so even if Yun Che did not explain himself, he would absolutely not reject Yun Che.

The door was pushed open as Yun Xiao, who had heard the sound of voices, hurriedly rushed into the room. Looking at Yun Che, he joyfully cried, "Brother Yun, you're awake!"



“Mn!” Yun Che nodded his head, “Yun Xiao, it’s good that you have come. Because now we can begin the ceremony.”

“Eh? Ceremony?”

Yun Che grabbed Yun Xiao and hauled him down into a kneeling position. After which, he pointed his fingers towards the sky and he began speaking methodically, “I, Yun Che, from this day forward will become sworn brothers with Yun Xiao. I will be the elder, Yun Xiao the younger. And from this day forward we will share both our joys and sorrows. Yun Xiao’s relatives will be my own, and my relatives will be Yun Xiao’s own as well. These words have been witnessed under the blue sky, if any of us violate them, may he be damned by both heaven and earth!”

Yun Xiao knelt there, dazed, and he had not regained his sense yet. After Yun Che had said his vows, he patted him on the shoulder, “Alright, now it is your turn.”

Yun Xiao turned his head, and his face was filled with bewilderment. He moved his lips and hurriedly said, “Brother Yun, I... I...”

“Why? You don’t want to be sworn brothers with me?” Yun Che asked with a laugh.

“No, of course not.” Yun Xiao shook his head, then he stared straight at Yun Che and said with sincerity, “Brother Yun’s talents reach the heavens and your medical expertise has reached a point where it startles everyone. Moreover, you have done so many things for me and my parents, but I... Even though I am the Yun Family’s Young Patriarch in name, you saw my true status today. I have only known you for a day, yet your light is so dazzling that I do not even dare to gaze upon it directly. In front of Brother Yun, I am practically a firefly to your bright moon, I don’t understand... why Brother Yun would be willing to become sworn brothers with me? And not only that, you even took the initiative...”

Yun Xiao’s temperament was warm and he always did things in a manner that was tolerant and circumspect, but he definitely was no fool. So Yun Che would definitely not blame Yun Xiao for having suspicions about him. He looked at Yun Xiao, and said in an even more sincere tone, “Yun Xiao, for you to have such suspicions is absolutely normal. And the misgivings your parents have towards me are definitely even greater than your own. Indeed, there is no such thing as free lunch in this world, and no benefits are given for no reason at all. It is the same with me as well. But Yun Xiao, please believe me. I do not have any schemes hatched against you or your family, nor do I have any ill intentions towards all of you. I will never bear any malice towards any of you, not now or ever. I sincerely want to become a real brother to you, and I am even more sincere in my desire to have your family become my own as well... As for the reason for all of this, I cannot divulge that at the present moment, but give me at most... At most six months, and I will clearly explain all my motivations to you. If any of the words I have said to you are false, then may I die a dog’s death!”

“Ah!” Yun Xiao heard the curse Yun Che directed at himself and it frightened him tremendously. If he still had some suspicions before, the resolute and decisive words uttered by Yun Che and his resolute sincere eyes had completely wiped it away, causing Yun Xiao to not be able to manifest even a shred of ill-feeling or guard against Yun Che. He nodded his head and faced forward; raising his fingers to the sky, he uttered the exact same words that Yun Che did, “I, Yun Xiao, from this day forward will become sworn brothers with Brother Yun Che. Brother Yun will be the elder, I the younger. And from this day forward we will share both our joys and sorrows. Brother Yun’s relatives will be my own, and my

relatives will be Brother Yun's own as well. These words have been witnessed under the blue sky, if any of us violate them, may he be damned by both heaven and earth!"

Yun Xiao's feelings were way more agitated than Yun Che. Yun Che had told him there was really a reason for all of this, but what had given him much more clarity was Yun Che's heartfelt sincerity. Moreover, there was also the urgency and concern with which he treated Mu Yurou's condition when he helped her clear her veins, to the point where he finally fainted because he had exhausted his mental strength beyond his limits...

Even though he did not understand the reasons behind it, at the moment, he was extremely convinced that Yun Che would not hurt him or his family... Or maybe he was really a divine being sent by the heavens to save his family.

"Younger Brother Yun Xiao greets Elder Brother." Yun Xiao knelt on the ground and kowtowed to Yun Che in a sincere and moved manner.

Yun Che accepted his kowtow, then lifted him up. After Yun Xiao got up, both of them laughed and nodded their heads. Yun Che said, "From now onwards we will be just like blood brothers. No matter what happens from now on, we will mutually rely on one another and no one is allowed to hold back."

"Good! Hehe... I have a big brother now and what a powerful big brother he is. It's as if I'm dreaming." Yun Xiao's face was red. It was still suffused with excitement, "It's only that I am really not up to the mark to be your younger brother. I don't know how much more I will owe Big Brother from now on."

"Haha, since we are already brothers, don't say such cold things." Yun Che gave off a hearty laugh as he looked at Yun Xiao's emotional appearance. He sighed in his heart and thought, Yun Xiao, you may think that you are the one who owes me. But the people I saved are my very own birth parents, whereas your birth parents, along with your grandmother, died because of me. Your grandfather had to endure intense pain akin to his flesh being torn apart as he raised me under the most bitter of circumstances. Your little aunt became my most gentle spiritual support in my youth. And even you, you had to bear such humiliation and indifference for twenty two years. All because of me...

If you want to talk about owing someone, it is I who owe you. What I owe your family... Can never ever be repaid... The only thing I can do is to make sure that you are no longer bullied or humiliated and to allow you, Grandfather and Little Aunt to reunite, while also finding the true culprit behind my foster father's death... And that is all I can really do...

"Let's go, your parent's meridians have already been unobstructed, so we can begin to process of ridding their bodies of the cold poison." Yun Che said as he strode towards the door.

"Ah? Now?" Yun Xiao said worriedly, "But Big Brother, you just fainted from over-exhaustion and you have only just awakened. What if you get hurt due to exhaustion? Why don't you rest first and then begin again tomorrow? There's no hurry really."

"Do I look exhausted to you?" Yun Che stretched and twisted his neck, then sternly declared, "I already said this, but your parents are now my parents as well. And seeing that your mother's condition is already precarious, even if you are willing to wait until tomorrow, I am not. Let's go."

"Ah... Ok."

Both of them pushed open the door of the main hall together and strode in side by side. They saw Yun Qinghong and Mu Yurou sitting there, smiling at the both of them. Yun Xiao wore a slightly embarrassed expression and said with a small laugh, "Father, Mother, did you hear everything Big Brother and I said a while ago?"

The only thing that separated the two rooms was a wall that was not thick at all. Moreover, the volume they used just now was not soft, so even if it was a normal person, he or she could have heard everything clearly.

"Hoho, we did not miss a single word." Yun Qinghong said as he laughed gently, "Xiao'er, congratulations on gaining such a fine older brother. Even I can feel that Yun Che has not even a single iota of ill-intent towards our family. And as for the so-called reason, it actually isn't even important anymore."

Mu Yurou's eyes were watery as she said softly, "Husband, since they have already become sworn brothers, what say we accept this child as our foster son?"

Yun Qinghong laughed heartily, "If we could have such an illustrious and exceptional son, it would of course be perfect. But as to this, why don't we see what Yun Che has to say first."

Yun Che's chest swelled up violently. He took a step forward and immediately kneeled on the ground, "Your child Yun Che greets Foster Father and Foster Mother."

Mu Yurou and Yun Qinghong shared a glance as a joyous and delighted smile appeared on both their faces. Yun Qinghong clasped both his hands lightly and he sighed in a clearly emotional manner, "Good... Good... I, Yun Qinghong, have resented the heavens for these past few decades. But today, today can be counted as some compensation towards our family, to allow us to have yet another son."

"Child, stand up, the floor is cold. Mu Yurou stood up and gently raised Yun Che up. Looking at her warm gaze which seemed to melt everything, Yun Che nearly lost control of himself and said in an emotional voice, "Can I... not address you as Foster Father and Foster Mother, and call you Father and Mother instead, like Yun Xiao?"

Once he had said those words, Yun Che immediately regretted it... It was merely a day, but he had become sworn brothers with Yun Xiao and recognized them as foster parents. These actions in and of themselves were way too impulsive. And these words he had just uttered were impulsive beyond belief. He hurriedly explained, "Since a young age, my birth parents had left me. And the foster parents who had taken me in soon left the world not long after I had been born. I was too young to even remember their faces and it was always Grandfather who had raised me into adulthood. So I don't even know the feeling of being able to call someone Father or Mother, so..."

Yun Che's words inadvertently pierced Mu Yurou's heart. Her eyes instantly became hazy as she answered, "You are truly such a pitiful child... Che'er, as long as you don't mind, we will be your father and mother from now on. And we will love and cherish you as though you are our very own. You can call us whatever you like."

Yun Qinghong also lightly nodded his head.

Yun Che's heart violently jumped and he knelt down once again. He gazed at them as he shouted softly, "Father... Mother..."

Even though he tried his best to control his voice, when he called out those two words, they still carried a heavy tremble.

This was the first time in both of his lives, the first time he was yelling out these two words which were beyond familiar to most people... Moreover, the ones he were addressing them to were his very own birth parents.

I am finally someone who also has parents now... Yun Che closed his eyes, basking in the feeling of being able to greet his parents. At this moment, he felt like his life had instantly gotten closer to completion, and the hole that had always quietly existed in his heart, the feeling that he was lacked something, vanished as well. It was also in this moment that he truly understood what it was that he lacked all this while...

### **Chapter 508 - Twenty Five Years Ago...**

"Good child..." Mu Yurou mumbled softly as she supported Yun Che. Her eyes were completely hazy and her tears instantly poured out.

"Ah!" After seeing his mother suddenly tear up, Yun Xiao was shocked, and he hurriedly rushed over, "Mother, what is the matter? This is a joyous occasion, why are you crying all of a sudden?"

Mu Yurou shook her head and she tried using her hand to wipe her tears, but the tears simply would not stop flowing as her eyes soon turned completely red. She said in a voice that was choked with emotion, "I am alright. Maybe it's because I have another son now, so I am too happy..."

When Yun Che called her 'Mother', she could feel her heart fiercely shake, and her tears started streaming down uncontrollably; even she could not explain why this was so.

"Ah, your mother, her most unique characteristic is that she loves to cry. When she was young she used to cry once every two days and wail once every three. Even after she became a mother, she still retained her love for crying. Hoho." Yun Qinghong laughed as he shook his head while giving Mu Yurou a look filled with affection and love. He guessed that it was from the moment Yun Che had uttered "since a young age, my birth parents had left me" that her heartstrings had been pulled... All these years, every time she thought of that child, she had shed a rainstorm of tears.

Mu Yurou wiped her tears and rolled her eyes at Yun Qinghong. She said with a small pout, "I have just become Yun Che's mother but you chose to tease me right in front of him. Just wait for Xiao'er and Che'er to leave first and then you'll see how I will take care of you... Che'er, don't believe his words, I was just too overjoyed. Hurry, get up."

Yun Qinghong straightened his shoulders and said in a merry voice, "We now have yet another son. This is a momentous happy occasion. No matter what, we should have a few drinks today. Che'er, you haven't eaten anything today, so you should be starving. Let's go, let this old man first drink his fill, hahahaha!"

Yun Qinghong laughed uninhibitedly, and it was obvious that he was in an extremely good mood. But Yun Che shook his head and replied, "As long as Father is willing, I will gladly accompany you. However,

at the moment, we must attend to a more important manner, and that is the cold poison which is still within the both of you. Especially the cold poison that remains within Mother... this is the most pressing matter currently. Let me get rid of the cold poison within both your bodies first.”

“You were already so tired before. Don’t force yourself, I will be alright. Regarding getting rid of the poison, we can deal with it tomorrow.” Mu Yurou said in a gentle voice.

But Yun Che shook his head without hesitation, “This is a huge matter which concerns Mother’s health and safety. I am not willing to delay any treatment.”

Yun Qinghong nodded his head gently, “Che’er seems to have recovered most of his mental strength, and what he says is undeniable. Good! Let us follow Che’er’s suggestion.”

“Yun Xiao, why don’t you get some rest first. You’re still suffering from your injuries and you’ve been running around for the entire day. If you don’t get some rest soon, not only will your injuries not stabilize, they might even worsen.” Yun Che told him with a serious expression.

Yun Xiao had actually been enduring the stress that his wounds were giving his body all this while. He did not force the issue. Due to the fact that he also had extremely great confidence in Yun Che, he nodded matter-of-factly, and replied, “Okay, I will go rest first then. Big Brother, I leave Father and Mother in your capable hands.”

Once Yun Xiao left, Yun Che did not delay any further, and swiftly began the process of expelling the poison from Mu Yurou’s body. He asked Mu Yurou to sit up straight, then, he took out the box of long silver needles which Yun Xiao had brought along. He held ten of these silver needles in one hand and with a light flick of his fingers, all the needles flew out silently. They pierced Mu Yu Rou’s clothes easily, penetrating her body.

When Yun Che had lifted the hand with the needles, Yun Qinghong’s eyes jumped and he involuntarily opened his mouth and raised his hand. But before any sound emerged from his mouth, his entire body stiffened up as he stared in shock at the spots where the ten needles were inserted... Those were clearly the ten core acupoints located on the back of any profound practitioner.

Normal doctors would not only require their patients to disrobe so they could ascertain the locations of these acupoints before they could perform acupuncture, but they also needed to insert the needles one by one in a most careful and prudent manner. But Yun Che did this all with clothes covering the body. Not only that, he inserted all ten needles at the same time. And every single one of those needles unerringly hit their mark... This could only be described to be a god-like skill.

Yun Che kept switching his position. The five fingers on his right hand seemed to dance and weave in an illusory fashion. After a short period of time, one hundred silver needles had been inserted into Mu Yurou’s body. During this whole process, not only did she not hear a single thing, she didn’t even feel the slightest hint of pain.

The cold poison within Mu Yurou’s and Yun Qinghong’s body had settled in far too deeply, so Yun Che could not use the Sky Poison Pearl directly to cleanse it. Instead he had to use profound energy to direct it, using the silver needles as a medium, in order to draw the cold poison out of various parts of the body. It was only after this that he could swiftly cleanse the cold poison using the Sky Poison Pearl.

Moreover, it was easy to use words to describe the method, but undertaking it was incomparably difficult and slow.

After inserting all the silver needles, Yun Che sat behind Mu Yurou. His palm pressed against the middle of her back, while he slowly and gently infused his profound energy into her.

Yun Qinghong did not leave, instead he witnessed every single movement that Yun Che made as well, as every slight change that was happening to Mu Yurou. He wanted to see just how Yun Che could expel the cold poison which various famous genius doctors thought was impossible to do so.

After a whole four hours passed in silence, a deep blue color slowly appeared on the inserted one hundred and nine silver needles... The deep blue color was dull, but when it was gazed upon, one's entire body would filled with a kind of dread which made them shiver all over. Yun Qinghong's gaze froze and he couldn't help but let out a low sigh, "Could it be that this is actually..."

After he mumbled these few words to himself, he immediately quietened down, so as to not disturb Yun Che. It was at this moment that Yun Che opened his eyes and said, "That is right, this is the cold poison that is within Mother's body."

After he finished speaking, Yun Che removed his palm from Mu Yurou's body. In the instant that he removed his palm, it flared with a flash of green light. All of a sudden, the deep blue color on the needles vanished completely. The poison had been cleansed so deeply that nothing remained. In contrast, Mu Yurou's eyes closed as she descended into sleep.

"Does this mean that you have already succeeded?" Yun Qinghong said as he struggled to restrain his excitement.

Yun Che shook his head and replied, "Not yet, the cold poison that I drew out just now was only a tiny portion of what is in her body. The cold poison has circulated within Mother's body for over twenty years and it has embedded itself too deeply. We cannot be greedy and advance rashly. Even though I only drew out a small portion, it was still unavoidable that it would also carry some part of Mother's vitality with it. Because Mother lost some of her vitality, she grew tired and fell asleep. But do not worry Father, this loss of vitality was not heavy. As long as we proceed at a slow pace, there will be no lasting damage done to Mother's body and she can quickly recover any vitality she has lost."

Having suffered from the cold poison for over twenty years, both of them had long ago become intimately familiar with this deadly cold poison. And at this moment, Yun Qinghong could clearly tell that the cold yin energy in Mu Yurou's body had lessened by twenty percent. Following this, his last suspicions regarding Yun Che vanished into thin air as well. What remained was only a heart filled with delight, hope, and admiration. In regards to Yun Che, Yun Qinghong was rendered speechless by his overwhelming gratitude and astonishment. He could only nod his head heavily while his eyes moistened.

"Father, allow me to regulate my breathing first. After that, I will begin to help you expel the cold poison." Yun Che said with a relaxed expression.

"I am in no rush. Do not over-exhaust yourself because of us." Yun Qinghong said in a light tone. Even though he was extremely suspicious over why Yun Che would treat his family of three in such a grand fashion, he could not detect the slightest bit of falseness in Yun Che's sincerity and heartfelt concern towards them.

After staying quiet for a little while, Yun Che's mental energy had recovered by more than half. He once again opened his eyes and hurriedly said, "Father, I can feel that within Mother's heart, that there is some sort of great frustration. Her wounds and poison are not as deep as Father's but her physical condition is way worse than yours. This emotional torment is one of the reasons for it... The thing that is troubling Mother... What is it? I want to know if there is any way... any way that I can help... share this burden."

"Ah." Yun Qinghong let out a lengthy sigh. "Now that's a long story. She does indeed have a pent-up frustration in her heart. And in these past twenty odd years, she has never once truly smiled from her heart."

Yun Qinghong did not continue after this. Yun Che unwittingly bit his lips. After that, he said in a gentle tone, "Even though I have just reached the Demon Imperial City, I have also heard rumors that Yun Xiao is actually not the biological son of you and Mother. Is this... really true? I am merely curious, and at the same time, I am indignant on behalf of Yun Xiao. If I have asked an inappropriate question, please do not be offended by it, Father."

Yun Qinghong shook his head and laughed dully, "This matter is actually known by the entire Illusory Demon Realm. There is nothing inappropriate about saying it in front of me." He stopped for a moment as he hesitated momentarily. He quickly came to a decision, and continued in frustrated voice, "Perhaps I should find someone whom I can pour out my heart to about this matter. Xiao'er is already an adult, but there are some things we have always been hiding from him. However, this concerns his life and his origins, he should know about it. It's just that we have not found a suitable time to speak to him... You and Xiao'er have become sworn brothers, and in the future you will definitely be a huge help to him. Perhaps I should confide in you first, so this will be better for Xiao'er in the long run."

Yun Che raised his head, "Father is saying..."

Yun Qinghong gently said, "It is as the rumors say. Xiao'er, he... truly is not our biological son."

Yun Che, "..."

"I think that you have also heard the rumor that he actually comes from the Profound Sky Continent... This rumour is also true." Yun Qinghong gave Yun Che a sidelong glance as he watched his reaction. For him to tell all of this to Yun Che was definitely not done in impetuosity. Those from the Illusory Demon Realm bore an extremely deep ill will towards the people of the Profound Sky Continent. The fact that Yun Xiao was actually from the Profound Sky Continent would also inevitably come to light one day... Besides there were already some people who had long uncovered most of the truth; it was only the final remnant which they doggedly guarded that was left to protect him. Yun Che and Yun Xiao had just become sworn brothers. If he also held malice towards people from the Profound Sky Continent, then to let him know about this matter right now was far and away better than letting him know that later.

But he immediately discovered that Yun Che did not seem to care about this revelation in the least. Instead, he asked in a straightforward manner, "Could it be that Yun Xiao is a child from the Profound Sky Continent that you took in?"

Yun Qinghong shook his head and directed his gaze outside the window as his gaze grew misty and distant, his memories bringing him back to that unforgettable time, "Twenty-five years ago, your mother and I decided to use the Yun Family secret device to travel to the Profound Sky Continent to rescue my missing father. We decided to stake all we had on this one throw and we entered the Profound Sky Continent."

"In the Profound Sky Continent, we attempted to infiltrate a place called Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, but we were discovered by our opponents. Our power and influence was meager there, so we had no choice but to flee. In the midst of fleeing, I used my Profound Handle's ability to invade the soul and I discovered that my father was not dead from one of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region's members. Instead, he was secretly locked up in one of the seven nations of the Profound Sky Continent, Blue Wind Nation, in a place known as the Heavenly Sword Villa. So we evaded the pursuit of the Mighty Heavenly Sword Region and we traveled a huge distance before we finally reached that Blue Wind Nation."

"And after we had just landed in Blue Wind Nation, I got to know... The best brother I have ever had in this life."

Yun Che, "..."

"...It was in the eastern region of the Blue Wind Nation, in a place not far from a city known as Floating Cloud City." Even though over twenty years had passed and 'Floating Cloud City' was a little-known name in the Profound Sky Continent, it was still engraved in his heart. "The way he and I met was a complete coincidence. At the time he seemed to have travelled outside to train and he encountered a bunch of villains who were roughing up a girl. He stood up for her with no hesitation but his profound cultivation was not high and he was heavily outnumbered, so it quickly turned into a situation where he was defeated by the bandits as well... Your mother and I treaded very carefully while we were in the Profound Sky Continent, and we never poked our nose into other people's business. But when I witnessed the resolute and unyielding character of this man after he had been defeated and was being held under the blades of those bandits, I could not help but get myself involved and I routed those scoundrels."

"And this... Senior, what was his name?" Yun Che did his utmost to say this in the calmest tone possible.

"He was called Xiao Ying."

Yun Che "..."

"So that was how we met, and after interacting with him for a while, I discovered that even though his profound strength was poor, he was filled with righteousness and had a firm and unyielding character. It was impossible to not like such a man. Moreover, his temperament was highly compatible with my own. At first, I thought that I had only rescued a passerby, but once we struck up a conversation, we began feeling an immense regret that we did not meet sooner. At that time, Yurou had been injured and I reminded Xiao Ying that the two of us were being pursued, and we could meet great danger at any time. However, he did not display the slightest hint of rejection towards us, and instead, had even helped us find an extremely good place to hide away and recover."

"In the period that Yurou was recovering from her injuries, Xiao Ying would visit us every single day. And without fail, he would bring along good wine and good food as well. He asked me to instruct him about



the way of the profound, and I asked him regarding what was happening in the Profound Sky Continent. As time passed along, we increasingly felt that we were extremely compatible with each other, and not long after, we exchanged our vows under the moon and became sworn brothers.”

Yun Qinghong let out a long sigh, “I, Yun Qinghong, had never imagined that the closest and most intimate friend I would have in this life, whose heart intersected with mine, would actually hail from the most hated Profound Sky Continent.”

“We stayed at that place for three months. And it was during those three months that Yurou had unexpectedly become pregnant... At that time your mother and I did not know of this. After Yurou had fully recovered from her injuries, we bade farewell to Xiao Ying, took the map he had personally drawn for us, we headed towards that Heavenly Sword Villa, the place where my father was locked up.

“But what we did not expect was that there had already been a trap laid there long ago, merely waiting for us to appear so they could spring it. As we drew nearer to Heavenly Sword Villa, we were surrounded and attacked by strong individuals from Mighty Heavenly Sword Region. And all of those who attacked us were peak-level experts. Even though your mother and I had managed to escape somehow in the end, we both suffered injuries... And after that, we were relentlessly pursued by Mighty Heavenly Sword Region.”

“But of course, your mother and I were definitely not weak, and in the entire Profound Sky Continent there were very few individuals who could detain us. Even though the pursuit of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region put us in a difficult situation, it was not enough to kill us. However, after a few months, besides Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, another group of people began pursuing us as well. They caught us off guard and we fell into their poison formation, causing us to be inflicted. Both of our bodies were invaded by a deadly poison that we were unable to expel with profound energy... That deadly poison is the cold poison present in our bodies right now.”

“At that time, Yurou had already begun to appear pregnant, and she knew that she was indeed with child. In order to not allow the deadly poison to harm the child in her womb, she put in all her effort to drive the poison into her own organs, and for a whole six months, she endured heart-drilling pain night and day...”

Yun Che, “!!!!”

## **Chapter 509 - Secret Vow**

“What happened after that?” Yun Che’s hands tightened quietly as he asked in an urgent tone.

“After that... Your mother and I were tolerably dealing with the pursuit from Mighty Heavenly Sword Region and had been continuously looking for a chance to return to Heavenly Sword Villa to find my father, but after another party suddenly joined in the pursuit and we were struck by the cold poison. All of this, in addition to Yurou’s pregnancy and the fact that she did not dare to use too much profound energy, caused our escape route to become incomparably difficult and treacherous. At that time, we didn’t even dare hope that we could return to the Heavenly Sword Villa because even preserving our own lives had become exceptionally difficult. I protected Yurou, while she protected the child inside her womb. Till the child’s birth half a year later, we doggedly resisted against all odds.”

“We had been married for several decades and now we finally had a child. But we could not feel any joy because our child was born in the midst of great danger. What pained your mother and I the most was that despite Yurou’s best efforts, the cold poison had invaded our child’s body. And the only comfort we had left to us was that the six months of pain Yurou had endured to protect this child did bear some fruit, the cold poison in our child was very shallow and it was not enough to take his life immediately...”

As he said this, Yun Qinghong’s face did not show the slightest hint that he was comforted. He closed his eyes and sighed sorrowfully, “But we were unable to force it outside the child’s body. As we were left with no other options, your mother and I were forced to make a most painful choice... We used profound energy to force that slight amount of cold poison into his immature profound veins. After which, we would use lightning profound energy to destroy the cold poison, but at the same time... we also completely destroyed his profound veins.”

“...” Yun Che’s chest violently heaved. In this moment, he had found out that his crippled profound veins was not the result of someone’s attack but it was... because of the cold poison!

Even though more than twenty years had passed, every time he thought of it, Yun Qinghong’s expression would become clouded with pain. To personally destroy his own child’s profound veins was akin to destroying his child’s entire life, and the pain of doing so was ten million times worse than his own crippling. He sighed while continuing, “That child had just been born and his profound veins had not even grown yet. For them to be crippled at that age, he would’ve been condemned to be a cripple for his entire life... But, that was the only way for us to protect his life at that time. If not, once the cold poison had spread, he might not even have lasted seven days.”

“I know...” Yun Che said in a soft voice, “That after that child has grown up, he will definitely understand your difficult situation and he definitely will not blame you.”

Yun Qinghong shook his head in response, “It’s just a pity that though we managed to preserve his life, even to this day, we have never had the chance to see him again. Because twenty years ago, we had left him in the Profound Sky Continent.”

What happened afterwards, Yun Che already more or less knew. He quietly and attentively listened to Yun Qinghong recount his tale...

“We desperately fled with our child. We fled directionlessly, until one day we came across a very familiar place. We entered a small city, and unexpectedly met my sworn brother, Xiao Ying. It was then we found out that it was the Floating Cloud City he lived in. At that time, we were covered in blood, and we had used up our profound energy to its very last drop. We had already prepared ourselves for imminent death, but after meeting Brother Xiao Ying, he berated me. He said that if we didn’t want our child to grow up without any parents, we had to desperately protect our lives and escape from this place. After that, he arranged for a large amount of clothing, food, and medicine to be prepared for us in the shortest amount of time. He also drew a map for us, and instructed us on the best escape route and safest haven for us to conceal ourselves in...”

“We were extremely unfamiliar with the Profound Sky Continent, and when we had fled all those other times, it was as though we were headless chickens running amok. With the instruction and help of Brother Xiao Ying, we successfully shook off the people who were pursuing us and hid under a waterfall... If not for Brother Xiao Ying’s help and instruction, we wouldn’t have escaped and it was

would've been impossible for us to continue surviving. Our lives were preserved entirely due to his efforts... Even to the point where, during the time he sheltered us, he secretly swapped his newborn son for our own when we were unaware. It was only after we put in all effort into fleeing and we found the safe haven that we discovered this..."

Yun Che, "..."

"Truth be told, after meeting Brother Xiao Ying, I had thought of leaving the child to him before Yurou and I went to meet our deaths, but I was deeply afraid that this would cause a calamity to engulf Xiao Ying's entire family. However, I did not expect for Brother Xiao Ying, in an effort to preserve our family line, to secretly swap both our sons..." Yun Qinghong shut both his eyes as the corners of his eyes trembled uncontrollably, "For I, Yun Qinghong, to have such a brother in this life, is the greatest gift ever bestowed to me by the heavens."

"So this means that your own child was left in the Profound Sky Continent, in that place called Floating Cloud City, and that Uncle Xiao's child... is actually Yun Xiao?" Yun Che asked lightly.

"Yes..." Yun Qinghong gently nodded as he replied, "This is the truth behind Xiao'er's origins. After we had broken away from our pursuers, we did think of returning to Floating Cloud City, but at that time, both of us suffered great injuries while also suffering from the cold poison. As a result, we were on our last legs and left only with a sliver of our previous strength. If we had returned to Floating Cloud City hastily and exposed ourselves, not only would we die, we would also bring a huge calamity upon Xiao Ying and his family. So the only thing left for us to do would be to commit all of our energy to surviving... No matter what, we had to protect his child. At that time I understood very well that Brother Xiao Ying swapped our sons to not only protect our bloodline, but to also stimulate our will to life to the point where we would give it our all."

"So how did you escape in the end?" Yun Che asked.

"Our Yun Family has a secret device which we can use to step across space, but every time we use it, we would need to wait for another three years before it can be used again. Three months after we had successfully hidden ourselves from our pursuers, the secret device regained its strength and we were able to return to the Illusory Demon Realm."

"If you had a secret device which could directly transport you to the Profound Sky Continent, why didn't you use it again to go back there and find your own child?"

Yun Qinghong shook his head and laughed lifelessly, "After being invaded multiple times by the people from the Illusory Demon Realm, the powers in the Profound Sky Continent had set up an extremely powerful net of defenses and alerts. We could indeed use the secret device again, but once we entered the Profound Sky Continent, we would have been found out immediately. We had already been crippled back then; if we had used the secret device, we would only be going to our deaths. As for the others... Why would they risk it all just for our child? Thus, we could only treat Xiao'er as our own flesh and blood in order to conceal the truth of his origins... But the descendants of the Yun Family all possess a profound handle which exists within their bloodline. As he grew up, more and more people came to doubt his status as our true son, and he had to grow up under the weight of unceasing reproach... We had long ago known that this would happen, but there was nothing that we could do."

Yun Che had more or less figured out the truth of what happened all those years ago in these last few years. But after listening to Yun Qinghong give his own recount of those events, he felt as if a tidal wave of emotion had washed over him, and making it hard for him to keep calm. The ambitions of the Four Great Sacred Grounds had caused the Demon Emperor's clan to suffer greatly, and at the same time these ambitions also caused great tragedy to befall both the Yun and Xiao families. The lives of both him and Yun Xiao had also been completely turned on its head due to these events.

"...For you to tell me all of this, is it in hopes of a future where Yun Xiao and I venture forth together to the Profound Sky Continent, so we can find his real family?" Yun Che asked in a low voice.

Yun Qinghong gently nodded his head and replied, "Even though I do not know why you have treated our family with such kindness, I can tell from the good things that you have done for Yun Xiao and the way you called us Father and Mother, that there isn't a trace of falseness or hypocrisy within your heart. And while I still have too many suspicions about you myself, I can't seem to reject you whatsoever in any way. Instead, there seems to be a kind of... indescribable intimacy and trust that I feel towards you." He gave a small chuckle, as though he was enjoying this strange sensation, "Because Xiao'er is suspected of being from the Profound Sky Continent, he has been rejected and excluded by everyone else and he never had any friends since he was young. This year, he is going to be twenty-two, yet you are the only one who has ever been willing to be brothers with him... Even though I have said all of these things and have put you in a rather difficult position, Xiao'er's talent is not first-rate, so the only one who can help him return to the Profound Sky Continent and reacquaint him with his ancestral lands is you. Because it is only fitting for him to return there one day, as that is where his home truly is, and Xiao Ying's family is surely there, eagerly waiting for his return..."

"...Then do the two of you, miss your own child?" Yun Che asked in a voice so low it could barely be heard.

Yun Qinghong squeezed both of his eyes shut, answering in a voice that sounded as light as the wind, "As for myself, I can still cope. Because I fully trust that my brother Xiao Ying will definitely not mistreat my son, as long as Brother Xiao Ying is around, not only will he not suffer from any ill treatment, he will definitely be living an extremely happy life. On this matter I can be sure. But as for Yurou, she... All these years, she has been missing our son every day and night, and she has shed an ocean of tears over him. To the point where she sometimes cries in her sleep until she wakes up... She keeps thinking about whether our son is alright and because his profound veins were crippled, she keeps worrying over whether he is being bullied or mocked. At the same time, she also blames and hates herself... And even after all these years, not only did her worries not lessen, the frustrations in her heart grew heavier and heavier. As a result, she keeps falling ill these past few years. Other people all think it is because the cold poison keeps flaring up, but only I know the truth, that it is her grief which leaves her bedridden. The only thing supporting her right now is Xiao'er. She treats Xiao'er as her very own flesh and blood, and even better than that, all in the hopes that our own child will receive the very same treatment that Xiao'er receives."

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By the time he completed the process of expelling the poison within Yun Qinghong's body, the sky had already turned dark. Under the aftereffects of the expulsion of the cold poison, Yun Qinghong and his wife had drifted off into a deep slumber. Yun Che exited the room and stood in the middle of the courtyard. He raised his head as he gazed at the incomplete moon which had long ago risen into the sky. The night breeze brushed past his face, rustling the hair which fell across his forehead.

"Why don't you just tell them who you really are? You have so many ways to prove that you are actually their son... blood test, Profound Handle, the Mirror of Samsara, any of these things will do!" Jasmine asked in a bland voice.

"...Now is not the right time yet." Yun Che silently gazed at the scenery in front of him, "At least, it is completely unfair to Yun Xiao."

"The right time? Hmph, so what are you intend to do next?"

Yun Che raised his head once more and a cold light flashed in his eyes, "Since fate has seen fit to bring me to this place and has also allowed me to find my true family and my birth parents, then I must definitely do all that I can... All those years ago, Grandfather severed his own life vein in order to allow me to escape that place. My life was bought using Grandfather's life, I will help him carry out his wishes and will!"

"Grandfather was left to rot and die for one hundred years, all for the sake of the Demon Royal Family, but all he got in return was recrimination, and even the rest of the Yun Family was implicated in his 'crimes'... On what grounds do they have to do that?!" Yun Che gritted his teeth in anger, "Because of the Demon Royal Family, I lost Grandfather. Because of Grandfather, my father and mother became crippled for over twenty years and received the same disdain that I received all those years ago when I was crippled as well... I am the grandson of Yun Canghai, the son of Yun Qinghong, and while the both of them possess an unshakeable loyalty to the Illusory Demon Royal Family... I do not!! All I can see is the immense debt that they owe my family!! What the Illusory Demon Royal Family owes my grandfather, owes my parents and owes me... I want them... to pay back it a thousand times over!!"

#### **Chapter 510 - Hidden Flowing Lightning, Extreme Mirage Lightning**

Jasmine made a petulant noise, "Aren't you getting into character rather quickly? Even though they are your parents, at the moment, they are essentially mere passersby who share a blood relationship with you! Before today, you did not even have any interaction with these people before, but now you want to risk your life for them?"

Yun Che calmly stated, "This family relationship thing turned out to be a lot greater than I had previously thought. Yesterday, I had never even seen their faces before and we were perfect strangers. But today, a desire to protect them at all costs has uncontrollably birthed within me... This should be how humans instinctively react to their own family... An instinct which is engraved within our very blood."

"Hmph!" Jasmine's voice was filled with disdain, "That is merely because you have good luck and you have parents who are worth protecting. In this world, not all familial relations are so perfect, and there are some which will cause you to hate them to the core."

Jasmine's voice was clearly mixed with threads of dark hatred. This caused Yun Che to be stumped for words. He furrowed his brows as he asked, "Jasmine, I remember you telling me that you dearly loved your big brother, and that you also dearly loved your mother. So the meaning of your words..."

"Hah..." Jasmine laughed coldly, "Big Brother and Mother are the most important people to me in my entire life, but both of them are already dead. And as for that person... The person that I am forced to call 'Royal Father', one day, there will be reckoning... and I will kill him!!"

As Jasmine said these words, a bone-chilling killing intent was released, and it caused Yun Che's entire body to seize up in an instant. Royal Father... That should be referring to her father. But when she mentioned her father, what was revealed was shockingly deeply-rooted hate and killing intent.

"You hate your father? Why?" Yun Che asked as he tried to probe further.

"That is nothing you need to be concerned about." Jasmine replied coldly.

However, Yun Che refused to give up and frankly asked, "Your Royal Father... sounds like he is the king of some place, and if you are already so powerful, then this Royal Father of yours must be even more powerful right?"

Jasmine's voice did not contain the slightest bit of emotion as she replied, "Do you want to know just how powerful he is? I can tell you... It is a power that you cannot even imagine."

Yun Che rubbed his jaw and asked softly, "Could it be... The Divine Profound Realm of legends?"

"Divine Profound Realm?" Jasmine sneered as she laughed dully, "Have you ever heard of the term... Realm King?"

"Realm King? What sort of title is that?" Yun Che asked.

"Since you don't know, then stop wasting my time asking these useless questions! Once you truly understand what the two words 'Realm King' represents, then you will naturally know just how powerful that person is... However, no matter how strong he is, one day, I will definitely kill him!!"

Yun Che, "..."

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So Yun Che stayed with the Yun Family from that time onwards, and he poured all his efforts and energy into helping Yun Qinghong and Mu Yurou recover. After just five days of treatment, the cold poison in their body had been completely expelled and no trace of it was left. This caused the couple, along with Yun Xiao, to rejoice in tears. After that, it was time help their meridians, profound veins and body make a complete recovery. Under the miraculous effect of the Great Way of the Buddha coupled with Yun Che's absolutely perfect medical skills, the two of them, who were previously crippled, recovered at a miraculous pace. Within ten days, Yin Qinghong could walk about freely and on the fifteenth day, his profound veins began to recover, and it enabled him to use the Profound Floating Technique for a short period of time...

Yun Qinghong and Mu Yurou's had been weathering great storms and huge waves their entire lives, and their very existence was filled with valleys and peaks. But for the past few days, they felt as if they were living in a dream.

The matter of letting Yun Che stay with the Yun Family did not incite much disturbance within the Yun Family. The fact that Yun Che and Yun Xiao had become sworn brothers and that Yun Che had been taken in by Yun Qinghong and his wife spread very quickly throughout the Yun Family, but once they found out that his profound level was only at the Sky Profound Realm, nobody could even be bothered to care about what happened after. In order to prepare for the Family Competition and the Little Demon Empress' One Hundred Year Reign Ceremony which was to take place after, everyone was scurrying about as they anxiously prepared for both events. This was especially true for those young disciples who were eager to make a name for themselves.

So it was like this, that one month passed peacefully as Yun Qinghong and Mu Yurou's meridians, profound veins, and body made a full recovery. As they celebrated with great joy, they also quietly began to recover their profound strength as well. Back in their prime, the couple had reached a level of profound strength that far exceeded Yun Che, but Yun Che's Great Way of the Buddha still had a powerful supplementary effect in helping them to recover their power. He also did not need to be spent and weary the entire day like he was during the previous month. He requested for a training room from Yun Xiao, and he began to spend all his free time increasing his own power.

The sky slowly turned dark as night quietly descended.

Ding!

A 'Frozen End Illusory Mirror' that was sixteen and a half meters in diameter expanded in the center of the expansive training room and it isolated all the noise within this room from the outside world. After repeatedly confirming that there was nobody trying to observe him in secret, he retrieved a jade scroll which released a dull luster from the Sky Poison Pearl. Clearly carved on the jade scroll were the three words "Extreme Mirage Lightning".

This was the Extreme Mirage Lightning that Hua Minghai had delivered to his doorstep on his own initiative. At that time, because of his own scruples, he had not opened the scroll, but now that he was in another world and he did not even know when he was able to return to the Profound Sky Continent, he no longer had any reason to reject this profound movement skill which had an extremely strong ability to preserve one's life.

Yun Che slowly browsed the jade strips. Following the touch of his fingers, profound energy moved forth and the profound art engraved there slowly entered his mind. Only now did he realize that Extreme Mirage Lightning was not just a pure movement skill, it consisted of two parts:

The first part was named Hidden Flowing Lightning.

Only the second part was called Extreme Mirage Lightning.

Extreme Mirage Lightning. This was Hua Minghai's movement skill, a skill that even gods and devils could not fathom. And this Hidden Flowing Lightning caused an even greater joy to be birthed in Yun Che's heart... It was astonishingly an incomparably powerful profound concealment skill!

When Hidden Flowing Lightning was performed, it allowed to user to suppress his profound energy aura within a range determined by the user, and it also allowed the user to display a profound energy that would seem far weaker than it actually was. But the most important thing was that once Hidden Flowing Lightning had been cultivated to its peak, it would allow the user to perfectly conceal his presence, to

the point where even individuals who were far stronger than him would have extreme difficulty detecting.

And the power of Hidden Flowing Lightning had been perfectly and eloquently expressed by Hua Minghai himself. His ability to escape from the pursuit of the Divine Phoenix Sect relied completely on Extreme Mirage Lightning. But his ability to quietly infiltrate the Divine Phoenix Sect, which was littered with Overlords and overflowing with Thrones, definitely relied completely on this Hidden Flowing Lightning skill! Hua Minghai's profound strength was in the later stages of the Emperor Profound Realm, but Divine Phoenix Sect had so many Overlords, yet not a single one was able to detect him. He was even able to enter their treasure room whilst they were unaware, and if not for the fact that Hua Minghai had carelessly activated a profound formation, Divine Phoenix Sect would not even have known that anyone had infiltrated their premises.

Yun Che recalled that the first time he interacted with Hua Minghai, he could not even detect a trace of his presence. It was only relying on those instincts cultivated by many years of constant vigilance that he could feel that someone was watching him.

"To allow you to be able to cause people who surpass you by an entire realm to not be able to detect your presence, this is practically a divine skill for a thief!" Yun Che exclaimed in his heart. After that, he swiftly focused his mind and heart as one as he began to comprehend Hidden Flowing Lightning's profound formula.

There was a key difference between Hidden Flowing Lightning and Frozen Cloud Wall, Frozen End Illusory Mirror. The difference laid in the fact that the effect of the Frozen Cloud Wall and Frozen End Illusory Mirror was isolation. It could isolate strength, presence and sound. But Hidden Flowing Lightning allowed the user to block off his own presence, or even make it disappear, so its effect was concealment. Yun Che originally possessed the basic foundation that he practiced in the Azure Cloud Continent. Coupled with his strong comprehension ability, it only took him less than four hours to achieve full mastery of this endlessly mysterious profound formula within his heart. Following a rotation of his internal energy, the profound energy aura that his body exuded began to slowly weaken.

In four hours, he had achieved initial mastery of Hidden Flowing Lightning!

Yun Che had confidence that he needed at most half a month to get to Hua Minghai's level.

As the night grew deeper and deeper, Yun Che continued to practice in silence for slightly more than six hours. The profound strength aura he exuded had dropped to middle stage Earth Profound Realm, and even if others were to sense him, they would not even feel that anything was out of place. At this time, Yun Che opened his eyes and bounced to his feet. He stretched out his hand and shouted in a low voice, "Hong'er, come out!"

Following a flash emitted by the scarlet sword mark on his arm, a beam of blood-red lightning resounded in Yun Che's hand, after which, it transformed into the huge Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword. Under its terrifying weight, Yun Che's arm dropped with a fierce abruptness, and there was a rumbling sound emitted beneath his feet as both his legs sank deeply into the ground... The initial Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword was already exceptionally taxing for Yun Che to control, but after Hong'er had completely consumed Dragon Fault, its weight had clearly increased by quite a bit.



Yun Che regulated his breathing. After a long period of time, he managed to hold the Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword with a steady grip, and his legs could steadily stand on the ground without wobbling. Following his low cry, the Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword began to dance in his hands. Suddenly, a storm was released, and it battered the surrounding Frozen End Illusory Mirror to the point where it was on the verge of collapse.

The grand ceremony was approaching fast, he needed to get used to the weight of the Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword in the shortest amount of time in order for him to be able to release the greatest amount of power.

“Awuh! Master is so annoying. I was clearly having such a nice nap, but you chose to wake me up! Wuu...” Hong’er said in a voice full of dissatisfaction. Within the round pearl in the middle of the sword, a mini Hong’er could be seen rubbing her drowsy eyes and patting her cheeks; she seemed to be very moody.

“I’ll go find something delicious for you to eat tomorrow. That should make up for this right?” Yun Che said as he gasped for breath.

Once these words came out of Yun Che’s mouth, Hong’er’s weary and drowsy eyes instantly lit up and became shiny. She exclaimed, “Really? Waaah! Master you must mean what you say okay! Master is indeed the best! Master, you definitely mustn’t forget about this tomorrow!!”

Yun Che could clearly hear the sound of Hong’er gulping down her saliva without ceasing. He had found out from Yun Xiao that there was a place in the Demon Imperial City that sold Sky Profound and even Emperor Profound swords. But because both continents used different currencies, he could only use Yun Xiao’s money. And the money that Yun Xiao had stashed away... could probably buy a Sky Profound Sword at best, but this should be enough to temporarily sate the hunger of this mischievous girl who only knew how to eat, sleep and play.

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Time passed quickly as Yun Qinghong and his wife made a full recovery while Yun Che also practiced the Extreme Mirage Lightning. In the blink of an eye, yet another month passed by.

Tonight, Yun Che was not practicing. Instead, he chose to have a good night’s rest. By the time he woke up, the sky had already begun to brighten. He leaped off his bed and lifted his arm as light flashed from the Profound Handle on his arm. He mutely gazed at the Profound Handle for a while as the image of Yun Canghai emerged in his mind.

“Grandfather, don’t you worry. I definitely will not allow the Yun Family to fall into decline! And I definitely will not allow your reputation to be tarnished in the slightest bit!” Yun Che declared to himself in a low voice.

Even though Yun Che had gotten up at an early enough time, the Yun Family had long ago started to bustle with action.

Because today was the day of the Yun Family’s Family Competition!