

The Gods 621

Chapter 621 - Golden Annihilation

The enormous crimson-black Fallen Devil Flame was like the devil's mouth, pouncing and biting at Yun Che, who only had a single weak layer of flame profound energy, but on his sword, there was a pure gold blaze which was luminous to the point that it was hard to look at.

"Che'er, quick, retreat!!"

"Young Patriarch!!"

This was Duke Huai's crazed, full-powered attack from losing control of his emotions. Even the Little Demon Empress from four months ago would have tried to avoid a head-on collision at all costs. Based on Yun Che's strength, this kind of power would destroy him to the point that even a dismembered corpse would not be left, without any chance of escape. Mu Feiyan and Yun Waitian shouted themselves hoarse, desperately rushing forward, but they could not reach in time... they could only watch with their own eyes as a Fallen Devil Flame of at least ten feet completely engulfed Yun Che.

However, even though he was completely engulfed by the Fallen Devil Flame, that pure gold flame continued to radiate resplendently, as if it was not obstructed a single bit. Instead, the Fallen Devil Flame was actually outshined by the pure gold flames until it was dulled considerably.

What was even more shocking was that after being engulfed by the Fallen Devil Flames, the golden flame did not get extinguished like what people had imagined, it instead continued to move forward. It actually... cut the frantic flame originating from Duke Huai right in the middle!

Apart from the two foundation stages of the 《Golden Crow's Record of the Burning World》, every stage would have a corresponding Golden Crow Flame skill. Cultivating the seventh stage would enable one to comprehend an incomparably strong destructive domain.

Amongst the Golden Crow Flame skills of the seven former stages of the Golden Crow's Record of the Burning World, based on the individual destructive power, it was not the sixth stage's 【Red Purgatory Lotus】 or the seventh stage's 【Yellow Springs Ashes】, but the fifth stage's 【Golden Annihilation】, which was the strongest!

Pure gold flames was the Golden Crow Flames final form. Yun Che had only nine drops of the Golden Crow's blood, even with the Fire Spirit Evil Body, his Golden Crow Flames would never reach that form. However under 【Golden Annihilation】, the Golden Crow bloodline and Golden Crow Flame's strength would undergo an enormous amount of congealing; the Golden Crow Flames being ignited would be fundamentally different, achieving a destructive power which surpassed the body's boundaries and limits!

Based on the purity of his Golden Crow bloodline and the stage of his Golden Crow's Record of the Burning World, the color of the Golden Crow Flame which he ignited should be scarlet gold. Yet under the Golden Annihilation, the flames which he ignited were actually pure gold without a hint of scarlet!

The limits of the legendary might of the 【Golden Annihilation】 could melt anything in the world! There was nothing it could not destroy!

Duke Huai had released a level five Sovereign Profound Realm Fallen Devil Flame! However based on the level of the flame, how could the Fallen Devil Flame compare to the Golden Crow Flames! After Yun Che brandished the Heaven Smiting Sword, a golden sword blast easily split apart the sinister and terrifying Fallen Devil Flame, dividing it into two... just like a current being split into two, it was dispelled in two directions.

One of them blasted towards Mu Feiyan who was flying over, and the other blasted towards Yun Waitian and Yun Duanshui who were flying over two; not one bit rippled towards Yun Qinghong and Mu Yurou who were behind Yun Che.

Mu Feiyan stared blankly for a moment, then rapidly stopped his body and roared. Releasing an icy profound energy, casting it into a gigantic profound energy barrier, he locked down the entire Fallen Devil Flame which was rushing ahead. How thick was the profound strength of Mu Feiyan, a level eight Monarch. Within the short period of a few breaths, the Fallen Devil Flame was completely dispelled. On the other side, Yun Waitian and Yun Duanshui combined their strength, firmly resisting the Fallen Devil Flame; the Elders of the Yun family very quickly managed to eliminate the crimson-black flames.

The golden sword blast which had split apart the Fallen Devil Flame continued forward, ruthlessly blasting Duke Huai in the chest while his eyes widened by several times, almost exploding. In a split second, the golden blast frantically discharged; the body of the Heaven Smiting Sword was embedded close to an inch, through Duke Huai's left shoulder till his right ribs.

"Im... poss... ible..."

Duke Huai's eyes were wide and completely blank. He mumbled incoherently as if he could not accept the scene in front of his eyes. His body reacted instinctively, exploding with an abrupt strength, blasting Yun Che in his chest.

Yun Che turned pale, blood rushed towards his mouth. Just as it reached his throat, he forcefully swallowed it. His gaze became dark as his entire body ignited with Phoenix flames. His body, which had been struck away, suddenly descended at an even quicker speed. An Empyrean Dance of the Phoenix Wing blasted Duke Huai at his heart, causing the wound caused by the Golden Annihilation to tear to an even greater degree.

The scarlet flames exploded, causing the profound stone in a thousand feet radius to tremble. Duke Huai moaned as blood violently spurted from his body. Yun Che backflipped far away. The Heaven Smiting Sword touched the ground and he landed stably; the ends of his lips and his nose were flowing with blood, yet he had a satisfied smile on his face.

"Your highness!!"

Duke Huai was blasted away, the blood spurting out was a horrifying scene. More than a dozen Duke Huai Palace experts moved forward at the same time, wanting to receive him. Yet at the same moment, the Little Demon Empress suddenly intervened. A dazzling, blazing flame soared into the skies; like an irritable flaming snake, it firmly twisted around Duke Huai. With a flick of her wrist, the fire snake hissed, then abruptly moved downwards, smashing Duke Huai viciously into the ground, then tumbling over to the Little Demon Empress; the strong smell of intensely burnt skin permeated through the entire Demon Imperial Palace.

All of those from Duke Huai Palace who wanted to save Duke Huai all shivered, retreating as if they felt an electric shock, not daring to budge again.

“Che’er, are you alright!”

“Young Patriarch, are you alright?!”

“Relax, it’s just a light injury... at least it’s lighter than Duke Huai’s injury.” Yun Che rubbed away the bloodstain at the corner of his mouth, saying a little proudly without a single bit of weakness in his voice.

Mu Feiyan, Mu Yubai and all the Elders of the Yun Family rushed forward at this point. After all of them heaved a sigh of relief, they became astonished, yet pleasantly surprised. Mu Feiyan reached out to grab Yun Che’s shoulder. Feeling that his aura was not too disordered, he said excitedly, “Che’er, Duke Huai is a level five Monarch, his strength is not too far from your father’s... Yet you were able to resist his full-powered attack and even injured him instead! If it were your father, even he may not have been able to do that! We have not seen each other in four months, yet not only are you safe and sound... your strength has practically surpassed your father’s! This.. this... is simply...”

Yun Qinghong smiled, his face was full of satisfaction and pride... At this point, how could he still remember about his injuries, how could he still remember that he had lost nearly half his blood essence...

Yun Che laughed and said, “Grandfather is flattering me. My current strength is still much inferior to my father’s, just now was just me pulling a fast one.”

What Yun Che had said was the truth. He had obtained the Golden Crow bloodline, the Evil God’s Lightning Seed and even absorbed a huge amount of fire profound energy within the Sea of Death, shedding his old body anew, yet it was still impossible for him to be a match for a mid stage Monarch. The instantaneous clash between him and Duke Huai was indeed a cheap trick... He didn’t actually meet Duke Huai’s full-powered Fallen Devil Flame head on. Instead, he used Golden Annihilation to slice Duke Huai’s power, then heavily damaged him. The ones who really received Duke Huai’s strength was Mu Feiyan and Yun Waitian.

“Hohoho, the Young Patriarch shouldn’t be so modest.” Yun Duanshui said beamingly, “The scene of the Young Patriarch heavily injuring Duke Huai just now, everyone present witnessed it clearly. Back then the Patriarch was known as the Illusory Demon Realm’s history’s youngest Monarch, now, the Young Patriarch is only twenty-two years old, and isn’t weaker than the Patriarch... as a part of the Yun Family, this is simply good fortune!”

Everyone from the Yun Family who were crowded at the back nodded their heads with excitement. Their eyes were full of pride; the looks which they casted upon Yun Che were incomparably scorching.

“Che’er, what you used just now... was it the Golden Crow flame?” Mu Yubai moved forward and asked. The golden flame that Yun Che had ignited was filled with an incomparably thick Golden Crow aura. As members of the Guardian Families, how could they not be familiar with it?!

“Yes!” Yun Che nodded, “When the Little Demon Empress and I were forced into the Sea of Death, the Divine Golden Crow Spirit saved us. Heh... the Demon Emperor clan is after all, the Divine Golden Crow

Spirit's only inheritors this world, how would the Divine Golden Crow Spirit allow the Demon Emperor Clan to be exterminated! After the Golden Crow Spirit saved us, not only did it awaken the Little Demon Empress' Golden Crow bloodline, she was also bestowed unparalleled divine strength! Also, in remembrance of our Yun Clan's unparalleled loyalty towards the Demon Emperor Clan, I was bestowed the Golden Crow bloodline and also allowed to cultivate the 【Golden Crow's Record of the Burning World】 !”

Yun Che raised his head, then said, “Although the Divine Golden Crow Spirit has never intervened in the business of our Illusory Demon Realm, everything that has happened in the recent years in Demon Imperial City has been witnessed by it! It is perfectly clear as to who are loyal and who are not! Even though the Divine Golden Crow Spirit has bestowed upon me the Golden Crow bloodline as an individual, however, it is in fact a reward for our entire Yun Family! As for those so called Guardians, those who have forgotten their ancestors and turned back of their clans, despicable and crafty, the Divine Golden Crow Spirit will lay down divine punishment sooner or later!”

“...Good!” Mu Feiyan gripped onto Yun Che's shoulder tightly, “Your Yun Family deserves such a favor! You, my good grandson, within the Yun Family, is the most worthy! The Divine Golden Crow Spirit surely is omniscient!”

Mu Feiyan said that as he raised his head to laugh heartily. Everyone from the Yun Family had expressions of unrestrained elatedness; several of the Yun Family Elders were excited to the point that their whole bodies were trembling. Looking up to the skies, as though they couldn't help but kneel down, “I thank the Divine Golden Crow Spirit for this favor... Old Patriarch, do you see this...”

Yun Che did not suppress his voice a single bit. Everyone in the hall had heard what he said clearly; the words which he had said was originally meant for everyone to hear. His aim was to tell this to everyone: The Demon Emperor Clan has always been under the protection of the Divine Golden Crow Spirit!

The Golden Crow was the Illusory Demon Realm's sacred divine beast and the Demon Emperor Clan were the inheritors of the Golden Crow bloodline. It was just that the Golden Crow Spirit always existed within Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley, never intervening in the business of the outside for tens of thousands of years. Up till today, in their daily lives, people still payed their respects and conducted ceremonial rites to the Golden Crow. However, subconsciously, they did not consider that the Demon Emperor Clan was under the protection of the Golden Crow Spirit, so even their reverence had gradually weakened over the years...

Yun Che's words however, left a deep mark in everyone's hearts... that the Divine Golden Crow Spirit was all along protecting the Demon Emperor Clan. The sudden rise in the Little Demon Empress' heaven-opposing strength was irrefutable evidence! So much so that the entire Demon Imperial City, and even the Illusory Demon Realm, has always been watched by it.

Once that psychological mark was left, the reverence towards the Demon Emperor Clan of the Illusory Demon Realm would multiply by countless of times; it would be hard to find someone who would dare think of rebelling.

The ambience within the Demon Imperial Hall experienced a subtle change for a moment. Those who had long since defected to Duke Huai Palace suddenly withdrew, their faces filled with a deep terror. The seven Patriarchs and the Dukes present all started to sweat profusely. Looking at the devastated

state that Duke Huai was in, on the ground, along with the members of the Duke Huai Palace who were frightened stiff, Jiufang Kui and Chiyang Bailie who had slightly weaker psychological resilience started to sway. Both their legs became soft, almost falling flat on the ground many times.

Also, the looks at which people viewed the Yun Family had changed drastically. Everyone present had very clearly witnessed the Golden Crow flames that Yun Che had ignited. And it was not simply the case of a bestowal of bloodline! That was because after the Demon Emperor Clan, a second Family which inherited the Golden Crow bloodline was born!

Also, because the Little Demon Empress was the last remaining person from the Demon Emperor Clan, moreover was a female, the Demon Emperor clan was fated to perish. Instead, Yun Che who also possessed the Golden Crow bloodline could continue to pass on the bloodline, that was to say, after the Little Demon Empress, the ones who possessed the Golden Crow's bloodline and strength would be the Yun Family!

That would mean, the Yun Family would be the ones who would receive the protection of the Divine Golden Crow Spirit!!

Anyone would know what that signified!

The Little Demon Empress glanced at Yun Che indifferently. Not even looking at Duke Huai who was by the side of her feet, emotionless words spilled from her lips, "Profound Handle Soul Search!"

Although Duke Huai's injuries were not light, he was not at the state where he could not even stand. However he was silently suppressed by the Little Demon Empress' profound energy, as if his whole body was pressed down by the heavens. Nevermind standing, he couldn't even gasp for breath or speak. Hearing the Little Demon Empress' voice, the only thing he could do was to open his eyes as wide as he possibly could.

"Wait... wait a moment..." an elder whose whole body emitted the aura of a Monarch from Duke Huai Palace stood out. As a mediator for Duke Huai Palace, he knew clearly the consequences if Duke Huai underwent the Profound Handle Soul Search in front of the heroes of the realm...

However the moment he spoke up, the Little Demon Empress suddenly shot her icy gaze over. He did not even finish his words, and a blaze shot over, transforming into a flaming python, twisting firmly around his body. Following that...

BOOM!!

The flaming python exploded, causing the elder's body to transform into flaming bits, scattering in the air.

The speed at which the Little Demon Empress had attacked was incomparably terrifying. The moment the elder from Duke Huai Palace had opened his mouth, his entire body was burnt into bits. When people finally reacted, the previous terrors which they had only just calmed themselves from had presented itself in front of them again. Those around the elder had fallen, paralyzed on the ground; their terror-stricken eyes were practically split open.

"You may begin."

Those three cold words knocked icily on everyone's minds. She had absolutely no emotions on her face, absolutely no fluctuations, as if she had not just killed an immensely powerful Monarch, but just burnt a tiny little insect.

This time, no one from Duke Huai Palace made a sound. Everybody trembled, having their guts destroyed again and again from the fear and terror. The entire hall was silent to the point that one could hear a pin drop; even the sounds of breathing could not be heard. Yun He, Yun Jiang and Yun Xi moved forward... They were extremely careful when walking, afraid to even make the slightest sound.

The Little Demon Empress of today was simply too terrifying.

And amongst everyone present, the only person who truly understood why the Little Demon Empress had become so cruel and heartless was Yun Che. He looked at Duke Huai on the ground and said in a low voice to Mu Feiyan and Mu Yubai, "Grandfather, Uncle, I beg you to protect my father and mother... Duke Ming is currently hiding! Sooner or later, when he becomes impatient... he will be the biggest threat!"

Mu Feiyan and Mu Yubai were inwardly shocked. Not asking much, they nodding slightly. Behind them, the various elders of the Yun Family who had heard Yun Che's voice all tensed up, becoming vigilant, storing up their profound energy and waiting to take action.

Chapter 622 - The Illusory Demon Realm Awakening from its Nightmare

To perform the Profound Handle Soul Search on a Monarch, even it was just a Monarch who was in the initial stages, would still be extremely hard to accomplish. But Duke Huai had been heavily wounded, seared by the Little Demon Empress' Golden Crow flames, and his heart and soul had descended into complete chaos, so he was entirely suppressed by her. Neither his body nor soul had any power to resist anymore. In addition to this, Yun He, Yun Jiang, and Yun Xi had assaulted him with their Profound Handles, and it only took a single attempt before a Profound Handle penetrated into Duke Huai's soul.

The pain and fierce expression that Duke Huai had on his face gradually disappeared, giving way to a dazed and slack look. His eyes had also become dull and lifeless as well, like two empty holes.

"Little Demon Empress, Duke Huai has already been submitted to the Profound Handle Soul Search. If you have any questions, please ask them. He will say everything that he knows without the ability to lie." As Yun He spoke, he had slightly bowed and had unconsciously moderated his breathing. Being only a few steps away from the Little Demon Empress, that kind of extremely oppressive aura made him feel like all the blood in his body had stopped flowing. Initially, when he had met the Little Demon Empress, or even met with the previous Emperor, he had never felt this kind of sensation.

As Yun He finished, he cautiously withdrew. The hundred thousand people gathered in the Demon Imperial Hall had fallen completely silent, and all eyes were focused on the Little Demon Empress. Before she opened her mouth, no one would dare to utter a single sound.

She had already been the Little Demon Empress for a hundred years, and her status should already have been elevated to the ruler of the Illusory Demon Realm, but today, it was the first time that she had truly become its master. Gender, age, qualifications, none of it mattered anymore. Whether she was the final descendant the Demon Emperor or not mattered even less. Because right now, she held absolute strength!

Regardless of the world, it was only if one held absolute strength that one could become an absolute ruler, and it was only then that one could become a true Emperor. This principle was something that she had been clear about ever since she was young. The hundred years she had ruled as the Little Demon Empress had also confirmed the truth of this principle for her time and time again.

The Little Demon Empress did not approach Duke Huai. Instead, she turned around and said in an apathetic voice, "Yun Che, come and perform the interrogation."

"Yes!" Yun Che had seemed to guess that the Little Demon Empress would do this, so he answered without being the least bit surprised.

Yun Che kept the Heaven Smiting Sword and walked towards Duke Huai. He bent his head and looked at the person who was, just two hours ago, causing the world to tremble as he was about to ascend to the throne of the Demon Emperor. But now, he knelt there like a dead dog, his entire body covered in blood, his eyes dull and lifeless. Even an unarmed and defenseless commoner would take pity on the current Duke Huai.

There were still many of the peak powerhouses and enormous forces that his Duke Huai Palace had bribed that were still in the vicinity, but not a single person came forward to save him. In fact, not a single person even came forward to speak a word in his favor... Because any who would dare to do such a thing had already died terrible deaths.

The focus of all those gazes swivelled to Yun Che as he strode forward. Yun Che surveyed his surroundings and met all those gazes boldly. After that, his brows faintly sunk and he declared in a loud voice, "All those who are in attendance here today should know that my Yun Family's Profound Handle Soul Search will cause the mind of the person who has been submitted to it to wander, so that person will definitely not be in control of himself! Any words that he says will come from his own memory, and it definitely will not be false... So all of you need to prick up your ears to have a good listen to what this Duke Huai is going to say... and see just what kind of trash this person whom you nearly made the new sovereign of the Illusory Demon Realm really is, this person whom countless of people were willing to abandon the Little Demon Emperor for and fought tooth and nail to serve!!"

Yun Che turned his body and gazed at Duke Huai as he coldly exclaimed, "Duke Huai, let me ask you! All those years ago, how exactly did the those people from the Profound Sky Continent manage to suddenly invade our Illusory Demon Realm?!"

The gathered crowd originally thought that Yun Che would ask whether he had tried to harm the Little Demon Empress so as to establish his villainy. But who would have thought that he actually asked a question that everyone knew the answer to. Because of this, the faces of the audience were immediately filled with astonishment.

Duke Huai opened his lips and slowly uttered a reply, "It was my royal father... with a dimension transmission art... he informed the Profound Sky Continent... that the Mirror of Samsara which belonged to the Demon Emperor's clan hid the secret of advancing to the Divine Profound Realm... and with that, he managed to entice them to come over..."

Because he could not consciously control it, Duke Huai's voice was a bit hoarse, but it was clear enough for everyone to hear what he was saying. Every word that he said was like profound lightning that

flashed across a clear sky; they were so shocking that they caused everyone's face to lose color in extreme horror.

"This... this... this... this isn't possible!" An old man tottered to his feet, his face filled with alarm, and no matter what, he could not bring himself to believe the words that he had just heard. The "royal father" that Duke Huai spoke of was naturally none other than Duke Ming, who had disappeared more than a hundred years ago. That Duke Ming who had an extremely high profound cultivation and extremely good reputation, who was always smiling...

"What is going on..."

"The invasion on the Profound Sky Continent was actually... this... what exactly..."

The Demon Imperial Hall immediately flew into an uproar, and the expression of every person present had undergone a huge change. Especially the Guardian Families and various Duke Palaces, they were all so shocked that their eyes were wide open and their mouths had grown slack while their very souls began to tremble... Every single one of them began to detect that something was not normal — This was the Yun Family's Profound Handle Soul Search, so anything said by Duke Huai could not be false!

Perhaps, his crime was not so simple as merely attempting to commit regicide against the Little Demon Empress. In the shadows of Duke Huai Palace... there was perhaps an even more terrifying scheme that was still hidden away.

The reactions of all who were present was naturally more than normal to Yun Che. He stared directly at Duke Huai and continued, "I will ask you something else. The fact that the invaders from the Profound Sky Continent knew our Demon Imperial City like the back of their hands and were able to come and go as they pleased, was this due to the secret support of your Duke Huai Palace?"

"Yes." Duke Huai opened his mouth and sluggishly uttered one word. That simple, short word was undoubtedly a bomb that was thrown into the Demon Imperial Hall.

Yun Che ignored the cries of shock that entered his ears and continued with a wooden face, "Now, honestly and sincerely tell everyone this, the previous Demon Emperor... just how did he die?!"

When Yun Che suddenly asked this question, he caused everyone to immediately hold their breaths. The previous Demon Emperor had personally pursued the invaders from the Profound Sky Continent and, in his rage, he had impulsively rushed into the teleportation formation to the Profound Sky Continent. After that, all communication had been lost... this was the "truth" that the people of the Illusory Demon Realm all knew. But Yun Che's question clearly implied certain things, and coupled with Duke Huai's previous replies, both of these things caused a feeling of dread to cover the hearts and souls of all who were present.

The answer to this question was a secret that Duke Huai could never disclose to anyone else. But under the compulsion of the Profound Handle Soul Search, he could only blindly obey, "It was my royal father... he took advantage of the Demon Emperor's lack of precaution towards him... and smashed him into the teleportation profound formation that would send him to the Profound Sky Continent... causing him to travel directly to the other side of the spatial tunnel... into the Heaven's Might Soul Suppressing Formation that was already lying in wait for him..."

Clamor———

The entire great hall immediately exploded into noise. Shock, fury, sorrow, and disbelief filled every nook and cranny, and even the people from Duke Huai Palace had expressions that were completely dumbfounded as they did not dare believe any of the words that they had just heard... and the forces who had sworn loyalty to Duke Huai started to tremble all over; there were a fair amount of people that directly swooned to the ground, their entire body soaked in cold sweat.

“Abomination... abomination!!” Mu Feiyan fists were so tight that every joint on his hand had turned white. The horrifying guess that Yun Che had brought up four months ago... was in the end still a guess. But after personally hearing the answer from Duke Huai’s mouth, his heart nearly exploded on the spot out of anger. And if he, a person who had already been mentally prepared for such an answer, reacted thus, how do you think the others fared?

It had been more than a hundred years since the previous Demon Emperor had met with calamity, and the truth that everyone knew was that he was harmed by the people of the Profound Sky Continent... But no one, even in their wildest dreams, had imagined that the true perpetrator behind the previous Demon Emperor’s death was actually Duke Huai Palace! Furthermore, it was clearly a scheme that had been meticulously hatched and premeditated!

“My grandfather brought along ten martyrs of the Yun Family to advance to the Profound Sky Continent, but when they had just arrived, they were immediately ensnared in the Heaven’s Might Soul Suppressing Formation that had lain in wait for them... Was it also a wicked deed that was caused by your Duke Huai Palace?!” Yun Che coldly exclaimed.

“Yes... it was my royal father... who told those of the Profound Sky Continent... when and where the Demon King would make his entrance...” Duke Huai muttered.

Bang!!

Tens of seats, along with a large swathe of ground, were instantly destroyed where the Yun Family was located. The three Grand Elders of the Yun Family, along with the various elders who had followed Yun Canghai all those years ago, all stood there, gnashing their teeth as their faces became flushed with blood, and they could barely hold themselves back from rushing up and tearing Duke Huai to shreds with their bare hands.

“And the Little Demon Emperor, just who killed him? How did he die?!” Yun Che pressed on relentlessly.

“On the wedding night of the Little Demon Emperor and Little Demon Empress... he went alone to pay his respects to the previous Demon Emperor... and he was killed by my royal father... and before he died, my royal father used a soul invading technique to plunder all of the Little Demon Emperor’s memories... after that, he tossed the Little Demon Emperor’s corpse... into the spatial profound formation... and sent him to the Profound Sky Continent as well...”

“Four months ago, in Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley, who was it that wanted to force the Little Demon Empress into the Sea of Death?!”

“It was my royal father... and I...”

“What was your true purpose for enticing the people of the Profound Sky Continent into invading the Illusory Demon Realm?!”

“We wanted to use the people of the Profound Sky Continent... to plunge Demon Imperial City into chaos... so that we could murder both the previous Demon Emperor and the Little Demon Emperor and then pin all the crimes on them as well...”

“You are dukes of the Illusory Demon Royal Family! Why did you do such heinous things to the house of the Demon Emperor?!”

“My royal father was not content to serve... so he wanted to rise up above them instead...”

“Then, when did your royal father, Duke Ming, harbor such an ambition?!” Yun Che faintly narrowed his eyes.

Duke Huai opened his mouth but nothing proceeded from it... it was clear that it was something even he did not know.

Yun Che’s questions and Duke Huai’s answers, every single one of them shook the souls and shocked the hearts of those present. Every single word was like a huge sledgehammer pounding away at their hearts and souls. Gradually, after their fury and shock had reached its zenith, what was birthed was astonishingly an icy-cold dread...

For the past hundred years, all the people of the Illusory Demon Realm had thought that it was those of the Profound Sky Continent that had caused the deaths of the previous Demon Emperor and the Little Demon Emperor. It was the inhabitants of Profound Sky Continent that had left the Demon Emperor’s clan bereft of a heir and had caused the Yun Family to fall into decline. It was the evil villains of the Profound Sky Continent who had brought about the greatest calamity to befall the Illusory Demon Realm since its formation ten thousand years ago... With that, all the living beings of the Illusory Demon Realm became filled with hate and resentment towards the beings of the Profound Sky Continent. It was to the extent that the first thing most newborn children learned was that the residents of the Profound Sky Continent were the Illusory Demon Realm’s eternally detested enemies!

And it was only now that they found out, to their shock and horror, that everything that they had held as truth was actually a lie... The entire Illusory Demon Realm and all of those present had been dancing in the palm of the true villain all this while!

And the devil who had caused the deaths of the previous Demon Emperor, the Little Demon Emperor, and the Demon King and had caused great suffering to the entire Illusory Demon Realm... was no less than the person that they had worshipped in this divine and sacred Demon Imperial Hall. They had even planned to make this person... the new emperor!

If not for the Little Demon Empress and Yun Che’s return... besides the Yun and Mu Families, who were prepared to engage in a life-or-death struggle, all of those present would become the most tragic objects of ridicule in the history of the Illusory Demon Realm.

Shock, horror, and fury filled the hearts and minds of every single person as sweat drenched their backs. It was as if they had been trapped in a nightmare that had lasted a hundred years, and it was only today that someone had finally rescued them from it...

“Your Duke Huai Palace has done so many scandalous things that has infuriated both the gods and men. But those families who should have remained loyal to the house of the Demon Emperor and yet turned to you, they are plentiful indeed.” Yun Che said with a cold smirk, “Duke Huai, I am going to have to trouble you to recite the names of every power and family that had thrown their lots in with you... say them one by one, and don’t leave out a single faction!”

Yun Che’s words caused many of those who were present to tremble in shock and alarm. But Duke Huai had already begun to earnestly and sincerely recite. “Duke Zhong Palace... Helian Family... Chiyang Family... Jiufang Family... Duke Zi Palace... Great General Zheng Bei... Bai Family...”

Thud!!

Helian Kuang practically scrambled over on all fours, and he knelt in front of the Little Demon Empress as his entire body trembled and sounded like he was on the verge of sobbing. “Little Demon Empress... I was hoodwinked and led astray by the crafty scoundrel Duke Huai... if I had truly known that he had done such wicked things, even if I died tens of thousands of times over, I still would not have thrown my lot in with him... I... I... I was truly kept in the dark... I beg that the Little Demon Empress will perceive this clearly... I beg the Little Demon Empress to show me grace...”

“My Helian clan has been a Guardian Family for ten thousand years... I, Helian Kuang, will swear eternal loyalty to the Little Demon Empress alone from this day forth... if I dare to go back on my words... may I receive the scourge of heaven... may I be struck by lightning... Please believe me Little Demon Empress... those things done by Duke Huai Palace... I truly knew nothing about them...”

Helian Kuang’s voice grew hoarse, and he began to break down into complete incoherence. The Helian Patriarch who looked down on all under heaven had clearly been reduced to a blubbling mess by the Little Demon Empress’ oppressive might and the crimes of Duke Huai Palace. The crimes that Duke Huai had confessed to, any one of them was enough to make one’s hair stand on end. Any one of them was enough to earn the eternal enmity of the Illusory Demon Realm, and even the complete extermination of a clan to the ninth degree would not be enough to expiate the sins of these crimes! In addition, the powers and families who had stood with Duke Huai would also be painted with the same broad brush; their names would be a repugnant stench for ten thousand years, and they would never be able to emancipate themselves from this guilt.

Chapter 623 - Duke Ming Appears

Helian Kuang bitterly cried as tears fell down his face like a rainstorm. At this moment, his stomach was so filled with regret that it had turned completely green. The other families and forces, especially the ones who had been named by Duke Huai, were not just sitting there sedately either. They scrambled over themselves only to fall to the ground and begin swearing venomous oaths, declaring their loyalty, repenting, and begging for their lives in front of the Little Demon Empress amidst their shock and terror.

The Little Demon Empress’ power and might were indeed incomparably terrifying, but the crimes committed by Duke Huai Palace were far more shocking than that. Perhaps they need not fear death, but who would not fear being a hallmark of shame and rebuke, with their name being trodden on and despised for countless generations hereafter...

“Little Demon Empress, the things that Duke Huai Palace committed, we truly did not know of them... we did not know of them in the slightest...”

“If we really knew... even if we had ten thousand more guts, we still would never have associated with Duke Huai Palace whatsoever... and even that Duke Ming, I have never even seen him before...”

“Duke Huai... You... You... How could the lot of you actually be so utterly perverse and lacking in morals?! Not only did you assassinate the Demon Emperor, you also brought calamity to the entirety of the Illusory Demon Realm... These crimes, even if all of you received the condemnation of both heaven and earth and your roots were completely plucked out and burned, these punishments would still not offset your heinous deeds! If we had known... our Jiufang Family would have personally ripped you to shreds, no matter the cost...”

“Little Demon Empress, although both of us... prioritized our benefits, we... are truly ignorant regarding the matters of Duke Huai Palace. Otherwise, even if we were going to be killed, we would definitely not interact with Duke Huai Palace one bit... If any of what we have said is false, we are willing to be struck by lightning... We plead Little Demon Empress to forgive us for our ignorance... From now onwards, both of us are willing to die for the Little Demon Empress...” The ones who spoke were the two that had attacked Yun Qinghong previously, the two brothers, Bai Guihun and Bai Guiming. After they had heard Duke Huai coming out and confessing his crimes, their souls nearly dispersed in shock.

“This humble subject has always been devoted to the Demon Emperor’s clan and the Little Demon Empress... So the only reason that I threw in with Duke Huai Palace is because I thought that the Little Demon Empress had met with calamity, and I was only protecting myself... the crimes of Duke Huai Palace, this humble subject was completely unaware of them... the words of this humble subject and this humble subject’s loyalty, the sun and moon, and even the heaven and earth can attest to it...” A general who was dressed in golden armor had completely prostrated himself on the ground and was going to soon bash his head open against it.

The great hall was a field of grieving sobs, and none of those crawling on the ground were not unrivaled experts or part of prideful families. Just a mere two hours ago, they were all excessively arrogant beyond limits, but now, they wailed like the lowliest of convicts, desperately begging for forgiveness in their terror and remorse...

As for the members of Duke Huai Palace, they had all sunk to the ground, and their eyes were either filled with shock and horror or they were completely hollow. No one was able to utter even a single sound. They knew, that from today onwards, Duke Huai Palace would have no hope of reprieve. As members of Duke Huai Palace, they had been shocked and scared witless by the crimes that had been revealed.

One could still die a good death.

But, if a lifetime of prestige were to change into infamy overnight, whether they lived or died, from today onwards, they would be cursed by countless people. Even their descendants and all who were related to them would receive the contempt and rejection of the public... their ancestors too would be shamed forever because of this. This was many times more humiliating and terrifying than a simple death.

And they were currently right on the border to this hell. The crimes that Duke Huai Palace had committed were things that the Illusory Demon Realm had never witnessed before, crimes that were heinous enough to infuriate both god and man. They had indeed forsaken the Demon Emperor's clan and sworn their loyalty to Duke Huai Palace. Once the Little Demon Empress had presided over their crimes, all their glory and honor would sink into the filthiest sludge.

Even if they had truly not known of the crimes committed by Duke Huai Palace... and even if they had never seen the long-disappeared Duke Ming.

The Little Demon Empress slowly lifted her eyes and coldly declared, "This empress is willing to believe that all of you had no knowledge whatsoever regarding the crimes committed by Duke Huai Palace."

The words of the Little Demon Empress caused them to break out into joy immediately, but her following words were like a basin of ice-cold water thrown over their heads, piercing them to the bone. "But Duke Huai has been both openly and covertly defiant towards this empress countless of times. He has unscrupulously suppressed the powers that are loyal to this empress. So his ambition has long ago been made clear! Even if all of you were blind, you should still have been exceedingly clear on that! But all of you would rather abandon this empress and throw your lots in with Duke Huai Palace! So what you have done has been no different from open rebellion for the longest time... so do the lot of you have no sense of shame, that you are begging for mercy from this empress right now!!"

The words of the Little Demon Empress had undoubtedly fiercely pierced the weak spot of every single person here. They were exceedingly clear regarding what their actions meant and what intentions they had harbored in the depths of their heart. The Seven Families, the various Duke Palaces, and all those people who had defected to Duke Huai Palace, every single one of them was shivering uncontrollably. The only thing left for them to do was to desperately beg for mercy, declare their loyalty, and swear the most vicious of oaths.

The Little Demon Empress slowly extended her hand, her movement immediately causing everyone to hold their breaths... that tender and delicate hand which was as white as driven snow was, in their eyes, undoubtedly the hand of a death god that could instantly steal away all life.

Clang!

Following a flip of the Little Demon Empress' hand, a short blade which radiated cold light flew out from Bai Guiming and fell in front of Duke Huai with half of the blade burying itself into the ground. The Little Demon Empress' low voice swelled up following that, "Since you want to express loyalty... very good. Whoever amongst you personally kills Duke Huai, this empress will pardon his crimes!"

A dead silence engulfed the great hall for an instant, but following that, a surging of wave of energy exploded outwards, and it was as if the Demon Imperial Hall was being shaken by an earthquake. The people who had originally been kneeling on the ground all frantically rushed at Duke Huai, their speed and their panic surging profound energy nearly exceeding the limits of their life.

Helian Kuang was the closest, and his reaction speed was the fastest as well. He scooped up the knife that had been thrust into the ground, and with scarlet eyes, he rushed towards Duke Huai while howling with evident hatred, "Duke Huai... die!!"

His hate was without a doubt the real deal. He would naturally not blame himself for the situation he found himself in right now; rather than blaming himself for betraying the righteousness of his ancestors, he would rather push the blame entirely onto Duke Huai... All of his strength was concentrated in the short blade within his hand, and it directly lunged towards Duke Huai's vitals. Helian Kuang resented that he could not directly cleave his body in two.

At this time, an explosion rang out in the air above them, and the rooftop of the Imperial Demon Hall had largely collapsed. A crimson black conflagration, which covered the sky and the earth, brought a scorching and tyrannically sinister energy wave along with it as it exploded downwards... before the flames had even arrived, that incomparably berserk energy wave had already caused all those who rushed towards Duke Huai to collapse to the ground, and the floor of the great hall swiftly sank before everyone's eyes.

"It's Duke Ming... Be careful!" Yun Che yelled in a low voice as he grabbed the Heaven Smiting Sword and rushed in front of Yun Qinghong and Mu Yurou.

The Little Demon Empress swung a long sleeve. Golden Crow flames surged towards the sky, and in the blink of an eye, the devilish fire that filled the sky was blown apart by the impact. Following the dissipation of the Fallen Devil flames, a figure clothed in silver robes could be seen floating in the sky far above.

"Duke... Ming!!" The people who had seen Duke Ming before let out startled cries. Even though Duke Ming had disappeared for more than one hundred years, his appearance remained completely the same as before. It was only that the "smiling appearance" that he used to display, that warmth and courtesy and that lack of princely airs, had all dissolved into thin air. At this moment, only a devilish smile was displayed on his face.

The Little Demon Empress floated in the air and came face to face with Duke Ming, her eyes giving off a bone-piercingly cold killing intent. "Duke Ming, this empress was beginning to think that you would not have the guts to show up."

"Sigh." Duke Ming observed the dreadful state of Duke Huai Palace below and let out a short sigh. "The victors rule the world while the losers become bandits. When this duke had initially thought of my day of victory, I had also naturally thought of the consequences of failure... It is only that this duke did not lose to any man, but has lost to the Golden Crow Divine Spirit... The strength of man, in the end, cannot compete with the strength of gods. If not, this Illusory Demon Realm would belong to this duke's clan."

"Duke Ming... So it really was you!!" Mu Feiyan pointed a finger at Duke Ming, and he was furious that his entire body was trembling. "The previous Demon Emperor placed such great trust in you, and all those years ago, when you desired to leave Demon Imperial City, the previous Demon Emperor and I had done our utmost to dissuade you... In those days, the Demon King told me to be wary of you, but from the beginning to the very end, I disapproved of what he had said... However, who would have thought that you were really such an ungrateful, despicable, and poisonous villain!"

"Hehe..." Duke Ming gave an apathetic bark, "The lifespan of a man, if it is short, it will last decades; if it is long, it will last millennia. But in the end, all becomes dust and is scattered to the heavens and earth; all is transient. In this short life, if one is ambitious, why would one be willing to be beneath another and become another person's servant. If the Demon Emperor's clan could establish themselves as the

emperors of the entire realm, then why couldn't this duke's clan do so as well?! This duke has merely done what many average people have desired to do but had not the nerve to. I have done things that these plebeians have never even dared to dream of! So what wrong did this duke commit?! Even though I have suffered defeat today, this duke only feels dissatisfied. I have absolutely no regrets!"

"The words of Duke Ming are absolutely wrong." Yun Che gave a dull laugh as he replied languorously.

"Oh?" Duke Ming inclined his eyes to look at Yun Che. "Why don't you tell me exactly what this duke said that was wrong."

"It was not anything you said explicitly. Your entire premise is wrong to being with." Yun Che shook his head as he smiled faintly but contemptuously. "What is a human? Humans can afford to not be invincible, can afford to not have any glorious achievements, and can afford to live a life of complete mediocrity. What makes someone human is not their shape or their independent will. The most important defining and most basic characteristic of what defines humanity is our human nature, our intrinsic sense of honor and our innate sense of what is right and wrong. Duke Ming, these characteristics, do you possess them? Oh... it seems like you are nearly completely void of them. If that is the case, then what qualifications do you have to call yourself a man? In the end, you are merely a malicious beast at best.

"Since even your premise that you were a human being is completely wrong, then whatever you have said after that is merely a big pile of rubbish.

"Furthermore, you compared yourself to the clan of the Demon Emperor, that is simply the biggest joke that I've ever heard. Why could the Demon Emperor's clan reign supreme for ten thousand years? It had nothing to do with the fact that they inherited the bloodline of the Golden Crow! In those years, it was the first Demon Emperor who pacified the chaos within the Illusory Demon Realm, ended the strife between humans and demons, and unified the entire Illusory Demon Realm, bringing ten thousand years of peace, prosperity, and lack of strife to the entire realm! So the Demon Emperor's clan does possess the qualifications to rule all under heaven and to receive the obeisance of all the citizens of the realm. But you, Duke Ming ... What qualifications do you have?!"

"As a member of the Illusory Demon Royal Family, you have received the favor of the Demon Emperor's clan. From birth, you had a noble status, and you enjoyed the best that the Illusory Demon Realm could offer. But not only did you not feel grateful and loyal, you actually harbored such evil intentions in your heart! You even invited wolves into the very heart of the realm and caused the Illusory Demon Realm to suffer a great crisis. You caused Demon Imperial City to descend into chaos, and even despicably and maliciously murdered the previous Demon Emperor and the Little Demon Emperor. The Little Demon Empress had very nearly been consigned to death by you in Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley as well... Not only did you not render a single service to the Illusory Demon Realm, you actually created crisis after crisis! While the Demon Emperor's clan has the great merit of uniting the realm, you, Duke Ming, only have heinous and malevolent acts left to your name! So on what basis can you compare yourself to the Demon Emperor's clan? How do you even possess the shamelessness to attempt to make that comparison in the first place?!"

“The Demon Emperor’s clan could rule over ten thousand years and all under heaven was at peace. But you, even if your nefarious plot had succeeded, on the day where all truths come to light, you will also be destroyed under the hatred of all the people of the realm, and you will definitely not last!

“Moreover, your royal father, your grandfather, all the ancestors of your clan, what view do you think they will take towards your so-called ‘ambition?’ Do you think they will feel gratified and proud?! No! What they will feel is only pain, sadness, disgust, and anger! Yes, anger! That they could not descend from the heavens to personally throttle you to death! Because you have turned all their glory into shame, causing your clan to forever become a black stain upon history...”

“Silence!!!”

Duke Ming, who still carried a calm expression on his face despite his utter defeat, at this moment, could not help but to let out a hoarse cry filled with anger and hatred. His face distorted, and intense emotions started to ripple in those previously calm eyes. In this world, the sharpest blades were words which cut to the heart! Every sentence Yun Che uttered, every word he said, was like the sharpest of needles which fiercely drove into his most vulnerable points. This caused his originally unyielding and resolute demeanor, which allowed him to disregard everything, to be completely perforated.

He had finally personally tasted the sharpness of Yun Che’s words... and he finally understood why his own son, Duke Huai, would not only be angered to distraction by this person but would even have the shadow of this person lingering in his heart.

“Oh! Has your shame driven you to anger?” The aura that Duke Ming released in his rage was incomparably shocking, but how could Yun Che be scared because of that? He gave a gleeful smile and continued, “The victors as kings and the losers as bandits? No, no, no. That is something that can be appended to ambitious and ruthless people, it completely doesn’t suit you. Because the current you is at the very best someone who is about to endure universal scorn and abuse. A mere stray dog!”

Duke Ming’s body started to tremble, “This duke... will kill you!!”

Chapter 624 - Reign of Terror

Duke Ming roared loudly. His whole body burst into flames, and a Giant Flame Devil that was more than thirty meters tall fell from the sky as it opened its big, ferocious mouth and stormed towards Yun Che.

The pressure from the tenth level of the Sovereign Profound Realm completely suffocated Mu Feiyan, even with his power. However, the Giant Flame Devil had only flown for less than thirty meters when a streak of scarlet-gold flames burned across the sky, and as soon as it touched the Giant Flame Devil, it was as if fierce flames touched rotten wood, and the Giant Flame Devil instantly burst into flames. In the blink of an eye, the crimson-black Giant Flame Devil became the color of scarlet-gold. Its figure twisted, and it roared in deep agony... Before long, it was burned to ashes, and became sparks that shattered to bits in the sky.

Even though everyone had already experienced the extremely terrifying powers of the Little Demon Empress again and again, a scene like this still trembled everyone’s heart and soul in fear. Duke Ming’s pupils shrunk, and his chest was heaving violently. He looked at the Little Demon Empress, and said in an intricate voice, “Could it be... that your profound energy... has already... achieved the Divine Profound Realm!?”

The four words “achieved Divine Profound Realm” were so shocking that everyone was stunned, unable to snap out of it for a long time.

Divine Profound Realm... the legendary Realm of Divinity! The people who stepped into this realm would no longer be normal; instead, they would become a god amongst men! However, the reason it was a legend was because it had never appeared before; it was even generally acknowledged as impossible for a mortal being to achieve, and it merely existed within the records and imagination of humans.

The Little Demon Empress’ extremely ridiculous strength... the bestowment from the Golden Crow Divine Soul...

Could the Little Demon Empress, who had awakened her bloodline and received the Golden Crow Divine Soul’s unparalleled divine power, truly have stepped into the legendary realm that no one could achieve...

Everyone’s hearts were trembling violently, and the respect and fear in their eyes that gazed upon the Little Demon Empress increased several times... Of course, it was mostly fear. The remaining resistance in their hearts was all shaken by the two words “Divine Profound” and ceased to exist.

“No, that is impossible.” Duke Ming shook his head slowly, and the crimson-black flames on his body swayed madly. In the span of a few breaths, the flames had already risen up to more than three hundred meters high. “How is it possible... for someone to be stronger than this duke in this world! Absolutely impossible!!”

Duke Ming’s eyes widened as he roared, and the three hundred meter tall Devil Flames burning on his body made a devilish howl and charged abruptly towards the Little Demon Empress.

In an instant, the space collapsed and the blue sky changed color. This was the strength of a practitioner at the tenth level of the Sovereign Profound Realm, that used to be the strongest in the Illusory Demon Realm, giving his all. If this Fallen Devil Flame were to fall, it would be enough to burn half of Demon Imperial City to ashes.

An apocalyptic pressure caused the crowd beneath to yell in terror.

The Little Demon Empress focused her gaze as the Golden Crow’s flames burned silently on her body. She raised her arms, and her tender, snowy arms dazzling under her wide, gray sleeves. But it was the simple, light wave of the young girl’s flawless, fine arms, that instantly planted an enormous Fire Cage, and shrouded Duke Ming and his three hundred meters of Devil Flames all within.

When the Fallen Devil Flame touched the Fire Cage, no matter how violent it was, it wasn’t able to advance even half an inch. The Fire Cage started shrinking rapidly. Every inch that it shrunk, the Fallen Devil Flame then backed off an inch. Gradually, the Fire Cage shrunk until it was less than three hundred meters, but it was still shrinking in speed, and the Fallen Devil Flame that had nowhere to escape was being compressed, swallowed, and dissipated little by little, like a desperate beast trapped in a cage; no matter how it struggled or cried, it was unable to escape and could only wait to perish completely in lament.

The Fire Cage shrunk until it was only ten meters, and only then did it finally stop shrinking. The Fallen Devil Flame that was originally three hundred meters tall had been burned until there were only scattered flames left, and not a single trace could escape the cage. Duke Ming was trapped in the center of the cage and couldn't move at all... because during this process, he tried to escape more than ten times, but every time he touched the Golden Crow Flame on the Fire Cage, he was burned and overwhelmed by the pain.

The difference between his strength and the Little Demon Empress' was evident from this.

Solely based on the profound energy levels, the difference between the tenth level of the Sovereign Profound Realm and half a step into the Divine Profound Realm was less than half a small realm, but the difference between them was half a plane. Whether it was the Little Demon Empress' Golden Crow bloodline or the Golden Crow Flame, it all completely suppressed Duke Ming.

The Duke Ming that the Little Demon Empress of four months ago was definitely unable to oppose now was unfit to even be her opponent.

"Duke Ming..." The Little Demon Empress reached out her palms, but they weren't facing towards Duke Ming; instead, they faced downwards, and above her arms, the ascending Golden Crow Flames scorched more and more. Each of her words was filled with hatred, "You killed my father, killed my brother, harmed my whole clan, and drove my Illusory Demon Realm into chaos! Your crimes must be paid with the blood of your whole clan!!"

"This empress gave up everything and crawled back from the abyss of death... to make your whole clan... fall into infinite hell!!"

The voice of the Little Demon Empress seemed to be from outside the heavens and clearly spread to all of the corners of Demon Imperial City. After the last word was spoken, she waved her arms that were burning with the Golden Crow Flames. The surging scarlet flames became an enormous Golden Crow Flame Silhouette and flew towards the west side of the Demon Imperial City...

In the time of a few breaths, the large Golden Crow Flame Silhouette had already flown away more than ten miles, temporarily circled in the air above, and abruptly dropped down...

The loud explosion shook the whole Demon Imperial City, and a scarlet-gold fire pillar shot up and spread towards the sky. Even from more than hundred miles away, they could see the flames shooting up into the sky. Under the ruthless Golden Crow Flame... and it was the Little Demon Empress' Golden Crow Flame; there was no question that everything would be burned into ashes.

"That's... that's..."

"That's Duke Huai Palace!!"

The sound of yelling came from everywhere, and there was even the sound of those sucking in a cold breath. The Little Demon Empress actually sent her Golden Crow Flame to Duke Huai Palace over ten miles away! Even with such a distance, the flames and smoke filling the air, and the power of the flames that still startled and frightened people's hearts, even from more than ten miles away, all showed that the great Duke Huai Palace had been completely demolished... The entirety Duke Huai Palace, including the living people within, were all buried within... and none of them would be able to survive!

Yun Che opened his mouth and said to himself in surprise, "Half a step into the Divine Profound Realm... is actually so strong to this extent..."

"You think?" Jasmine said in disdain, "Even though the Divine Profound Realm is merely one rank above the Sovereign Profound Realm in terms of level, the disparity between it is in fact an incredibly large watershed! In this world, there are countless profound practitioners that have broken through to the Emperor Profound Realm and the Tyrant Profound Realm, but no one has ever broken through to the Sovereign Profound Realm, and they can't even step halfway into the Divine Profound Realm! Because of this, the Sovereign Profound Realm was called the limitation of a mortal being. Just from the fact that no one has ever broken through this reality, you can imagine the how large the difference between Divine Profound Realm and Sovereign Profound Realm is!"

"Or, I could tell you in a even more straightforward way!" Jasmine said softly, "If the Elementary Profound Realm and the Sovereign Profound Realm are categorized as large realms, then the Divine Profound Realm would be another large realm! A completely different realm! And the Little Demon Empress has her foot in halfway into this large realm. Even though on the surface, it looks like she and Duke Ming only have a slight difference between them, the laws that she could touch now, even her understanding of this world, are already different from Duke Ming and all other living beings on a fundamental level."

"Using the rest of their life in exchange for three years of divine power; it is an especially good deal for the living creatures of this world."

Yun Che, "..."

The endlessly burning flames and the raging, dense smoke wavered in Duke Ming's pupils. In order to cut off the Demon Emperor's clan, he plotted deliberately for a hundred years, yet the Little Demon Empress only used a torch of fire and destroyed his clan's thousands of years of foundation.

But the nightmare of Duke Huai Palace has only just begun. The Little Demon Empress waved her arms, and Duke Huai's body was sucked up into the air in sparks of flames. He was still under the effects of Profound Handle Soul Search. His eyes were dull and his face was expressionless. He wasn't the only one who was sucked up into the air; there were also his sons, Duke Hui Ye and Duke Hui Ran.

"Duke Ming, you caused the deaths of my father and my brother... so this empress will slaughter the people of your clan, exterminate all of your offspring, burn them, and kill them in the most painful way in the world!!"

"This is what your clan... deserves."

"You..." Duke Ming's face was pale, and his body was also trembling slightly. The Fire Cage shrouding over him was something that was not supposed to belong to this world. He wasn't able to escape using any of his methods and could only watch his own son and grandsons be thrown high up into the air...

"Little Demon Empress... spare me... I don't know anything... I really don't know anything... ahhhh!!!!"

Hui Ye begged desperately, but his begging would never trigger any of the Little Demon Empress' mercy. She ignited flames from out of thin air and veiled the three of them. The sound of his begging immediately became horrific screaming.

Being burned by the Little Demon Empress' Golden Crow Flame, they were destined to be burned to ashes, and no one could possibly save them. But how would the Little Demon Empress just let them die that easily? The Golden Crow on their bodies followed their limbs and burned slowly, swallowing their bodies and blood bit by bit, torturing them with flames that seemed to be from hell itself.

“Waaahhh... Little Demon Empress... spare me... Grandfather... save me... save me... ahhhhh...”

The three bodies were burning in mid-air until their flesh and blood were all horribly mangled, and their limbs were all gone, but the sound of their screaming was still horrific. They were in extreme pain and could neither live nor die. All the people below were shivering with pale faces as their teeth chattered away. Just looking at a scene like this, listening to sounds like this, they were so in fear they almost couldn't stand straight.

“Shut up! Don't beg her for mercy!” Duke Ming roared harshly. Watching his only son and grandsons ending up like this, his eyes were bloodshot and his face was pale like a ferocious ghost. He reached out his palm and pointed at the Little Demon Empress while trembling, declaring, “Little Demon Empress... this is not over... don't think that this duke has lost completely... the strength you have, is not usual... In a short four months, and to have your profound energy increase so fiercely... it is impossible for it to not have side effects... perhaps... your cost, is death... die before this duke!!”

The Little Demon Empress locked her eyebrows, and said coldly, “You're about to die and still dare to speak of such nonsense! This empress will now put you to a graveless death!!”

“You alone... are not enough to kill this duke!!” Duke Ming gnashed his teeth in seeming madness. A dark bloodstream dropped speedily from the corner of his mouth. “Little Demon Empress... you just wait! This duke will one day... obtain revenge, revenge that will repay this ten thousand times over!!”

Pff!!

Duke Ming spat out a large sheet of blood mist, and color of the blood mist was a ghastly sight of crimson-black. Under the shrouding of the crimson-black blood mist, Duke Ming's body gradually faded, and then completely disappeared.

“Blood escape!” Jasmine yelled aloud, and followed with a soft sneer, “Even if he escaped, he lost a large amount of his life vitality and blood. But for the Illusory Demon Realm, it will certainly be big trouble.”

The Fire Cage was put away. The Little Demon Empress became a flash and appeared where Duke Ming had been before. She looked at the dissipated crimson-black blood mist. Her eyes were filled with endless chill, and her chest was heaving.

This was the blood escape that used blood and vitality as a cost to activate. Even with the Little Demon Empress' strength now, she could not trace the direction in which he escaped.

Behind her, the screaming of Hui Ye and Hui Ran had stopped. The three bodies of the father and sons had been burned completely into ashes and were floating in the air. Duke Huai, who used to look prestigious when wearing the emperor's clothing just earlier today and was elected as the new emperor, along with his two sons that were extraordinarily proud, had come to their miserable ends on the day that was supposed to be their most proud day.

The Little Demon Empress slowly turned around, and her sight swept below. In the wrecked Demon Emperor Hall, those sinners who surrendered to Duke Huai Palace were still kneeling on the ground, and no one dared to stand up at all. Under the gaze of the Little Demon Empress, their bodies were trembling, and every pore from head to toe was shivering.

“This empress will give you a chance to compensate for your crimes!” The Little Demon Empress’ voice was like the judgement of the reaper, sounded coldly in their ears, “I will give you ten days. Within these ten days, this empress wants you all to wipe out Duke Huai Palace’s whole clan! Father, mother, wife... exterminate their whole family! Even women and children cannot be excluded! And bring their corpses and pile them up in front of the gate of Demon Imperial City and burn them all; not even a single hair can remain!”

“After ten days, if there is anyone left of Duke Huai’s clan, this empress will condemn and kill a hundred of you! If there are ten people left, then this empress will kill a thousand of you!”

The ruthless command of the Little Demon Empress set off the most terrifying reign of terror in the history of the Demon Imperial City. A baptism of blood with the Little Demon Empress’ endless hatred, with Duke Huai Palace at the center, had fallen onto the Illusory Demon Realm’s holy Imperial City...

Chapter 625 - Primordial Seal of Life and Death?

The New Emperor’s Ascension Ceremony that captured everyone’s attention was ended in a way that no one could have imagined, and it was replaced with a baptism by the fresh blood of the rebels and Duke Huai Palace.

Because of the cruel command to exterminate the whole Duke Huai Palace, everyone who originally surrendered to Duke Huai Palace raised their butcher knives towards the people of Duke Huai Palace madly. Those who used to earnestly wish to lick the feet of Duke Huai Palace now could not wait to disassociate themselves from it completely. Each of them were striving to be first, fearful of being last and killing fewer people than the others... Especially the seven great Guardian Families and the many Duke Palaces, they knew clearly in their heart that if they wanted to save themselves and protect their families, they needed to do whatever they could to show their loyalty to the Little Demon Empress, even if they needed to give up their dignity, shake their tails, and beg for it...

Because the Little Demon Empress now absolutely had the power to make their ten thousand year old family perish overnight, and she could use a few words to have all their clans be remembered by history as a byword for infamy!

Duke Huai Palace was Duke Huai Palace after all, they had many strong practitioners within, but it was impossible for them to endure against the joint forces of all of these peerless, strong practitioners, and they were eventually enclosed upon by them. The time limit the Little Demon Empress gave was ten days, but only a short three days passed before Duke Huai Palace was already completely ravaged, and the whole family was exterminated... not even a single survivor was left. Even those of Duke Huai’s family that were thousands of miles away were slaughtered.

The once extraordinary and prosperous Duke Huai Palace had already become a charred ruin. The thick smell of blood was stirring within and didn’t disperse for a long time. No one dared to go within ten

miles of it. At that time, in Demon Imperial City, every force was trembling with fear, everyone was feeling insecure, and even while walking they were careful, not daring to speak too loudly.

All the heroes of the realm who came from all around to participate in the Demon Empress Reign Ceremony and the New Emperor's Ascension Ceremony were still unable to leave, because in seven days, the Reign Ceremony that was interrupted would once again be reassembled... This was also a command from the Little Demon Empress herself. No one dared to disobey the Little Demon Empress' commands now.

On the contrary, the Yun Family had been filled with an atmosphere of excitement these couple of days.

Even though Yun Qinghong's taboo formation was forcefully stopped by the Little Demon Empress and didn't trigger the most serious consequence, half of it had already been initiated. The wounds on his body were only secondary to the severity of him losing too much blood essence. Losing blood essence not only would make his profound energy fall, but the most awful thing was that it would make his aptitude decrease permanently; it was so severe that it might even be impossible for him to have any breakthroughs in the future... Once the blood essence was damaged, it was almost impossible to use any method to restore it.

But to Yun Che who bore the power (su) of (per) Rage (game) God (hack), it was not impossible for him to repair damaged blood essence.

Yun Che sat behind Yun Qinghong, and placed his palms on his back where his heart was and continuously inserted the force of nature absorbed with the Great Way of the Buddha into his body.

This movement continued for more than two hours. After that, Yun Che withdrew his palms, and Yun Qinghong opened his eyes. His face was rosy, his eyes were clear, and his breaths were vigorous; people couldn't even notice any trace of him having just lost a huge amount of blood essence.

"Phew!" Yun Che slightly took a breath, and said relievedly, "Father's vitality was already particularly vigorous, restoring it was easier than I thought. Two hours like this every day, and father's damaged blood essence will be fully restored in three months at most."

"Che'er, you've worked hard." Mu Yurou reached out and wipe off the sweat off of Yun Che's forehead softly, and her face was filled with love and satisfaction.

"This is just... a miracle!" Yun Waitian said excitedly.

"With the Young Patriarch's words, we are completely at ease." Yun Duanshui nodded delightfully, and then said in a disconsolate manner, "Thank the heavens for returning to us our Young Patriarch. Young Patriarch, our whole clan has shamed you for more than twenty years. When you returned, you saved our whole clan from fire and water... Please accept Yun Duanshui's salute!"

After saying so, he quickly bent his knee in obeisance and deeply saluted... Even though he was stirred up while talking, it was not exaggerated at all. Anyone could see clearly that it was the return of Yun Che that saved the Yun Family that was on the verge of life and death, and with his and the Little Demon Empress' aggressive return, the Yun Family had even been placed at a height that had never been achieved before.

Yun Waitian also bent down before him in haste. Yun Che immediately came before them and held them up, "Elders, please get up, this is too much for this junior to accept. In terms of the disbursement, you are the ones that have really worked hard and performed a valuable service, how can this junior be qualified to accept your kneeling..."

At this moment, the sound of rapid footsteps came from outside, followed by the sound of Xiao Yun's anxious yell, "Father, Mother... I'm back!!"

The door was pushed open, and Xiao Yun was standing there shaken up with his face all red, "Father, Mother... Big Brother!"

He rushed in front of Yun Che, so excited that his eyes were filled with tears, and he didn't know what to do, "Big Brother, to be able to see you again... it really is... it really is great..."

While talking, Xiao Yun was almost choked with sobs. The thirteen elders slowly walked close from outside, and said cheerfully, "When Young Master found out that Young Patriarch was back, he was so excited that he almost cried... the Little Demon Empress was safe and sound, and our Yun Family was also safe... Heaven really didn't disappoint our Yun Family."

Three days ago, when Yun Qinghong was determined to have a life and death struggle with Duke Huai, he knocked Xiao Yun out and had the thirteen elders take him to somewhere thousands of miles away. After all, he had already decided to meet his death, and his whole clan would possibly follow him, but he definitely couldn't involve the descendant of Xiao Ying.

And now that everything was heading towards a direction that could not have been imagined in the beginning, Xiao Yun and the thirteen elders naturally came back.

"Xiao'er, father has disappointed." Yun Qinghong smiled and said, "I forcefully sent you ten thousand miles away without your consent..."

"No no no!" Xiao Yun waved his hand in panic, "I know father and mother did this to protect me, why would you have disappointed me... Originally, I was especially afraid, I wanted to come back and face it with father and mother, but was afraid to come back, afraid that my return would waste Father and Mother's effort... Now I see that Father and Mother was fine and Big Brother is also safe. Our family is reunited as a whole, it's just ... too great!"

"Xiao'er..." Looking at her two sons, Mu Yurou's eyes misted up, and felt once again that she couldn't ask for any more in her life.

Yun Che said with a smile, "If we could have Seventh Sister here in our family, then it would be even more perfect."

"Hahahaha!" Everyone in the house laughed loudly. Xiao Yun's face became red, lowered his head, and laughed in embarrassment.

Yun Che took out the Overlord Pellet from his Sky Poison Pearl and said, ""At first I told you I would split the Overlord Pellet into two, and give you two each half of it. I did not expect that the time has passed this long. Wait until father's health is stable. I will take care of the issue of the Overlord Pellet, and then you'll take this Overlord Pellet to Seventh Sister. I guarantee you that your future father-in-law will come out and welcome you personally."

“Hehehe,” Xiao Yun giggled while blushing.

Yun Qinghong’s body was heavily injured, his blood essence was severely harmed, and he needed a large amount of time to rest. Yun Che went back to his residence, remembered everything that happened to him after he came to Illusory Demon Realm, and couldn’t help to feel a sense of sadness. His arrival actually completely changed Illusory Demon Realm’s destiny. If he didn’t appear, the Yun Family would have completely collapsed, the Demon Emperor’s clan would have disappeared forever, and Illusory Demon Realm would have been dominated by Duke Huai Palace. Even Duke Ming’s malicious plan would never have been revealed to the world.

By today, everything counted as settled. The faint, bloody smell coming from outside was the evidence of Duke Huai Palace being completely destroyed. The only unsettling factor left was Duke Ming who blood escaped... and the Little Demon Empress’ remaining three years of life.

“When are you preparing to return to Profound Sky Continent?” Jasmine suddenly asked.

“...If Father needs to heal, I still need three months. For at least these three months, I still can’t return.” Yun Che said slightly absentmindedly, “And there is still something important that I must do in this Illusory Demon Realm.”

“Important thing?” Jasmine rarely wasn’t able to see through what Yun Che was thinking.

Yun Che was silent for a while, then he said in a low voice, “There’s really only three years left of the Little Demon Empress’ life... is there no other way?”

“What? Can’t bear for her to die?” Jasmine’s voice was filled with the most obvious disdain.

“At least, the originally chaotic situation was able to be settled that fast, the main reason being the Little Demon Empress’ absolute power, but three years is really too short. Once she falls after three years... it is very possible that the Illusory Demon Realm will be in chaos again.” Yun Che said slowly, “Besides... she is my woman in any case!”

“Hmph! Seems like the last sentence is the main point!” Jasmine said in disdain, “What you care about most is always a woman!”

“...Thank you for your compliment,” Yun Che said powerlessly. His mind flashed back to the scene in Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley. The Little Demon Empress blocked Duke Ming’s attack for him when she was severely injured herself. Her pale face and soulless eyes when she held him down on the ground... And when the Golden Crow Spirit told her she would only have three years of life remaining, she didn’t hesitate at all... And how she treated Duke Huai Palace after she returned with cruel, relentlessness...

There was a sting in his heart that he couldn’t control.

Right now what people saw was only her inviolable dignity and indomitable power, but no one knew what she had to suffer, bear, sacrifice, and everything she had to disburse all this time... Without her closest family, she had to endure everything that happened by herself. Now, it was also her alone that was avenging the Demon Emperor’s clan, reforming Demon Imperial City, and bearing the debt of blood of the whole Duke Huai Palace...

She was only a woman after all.

If it was another woman, even if she had a thousand times as much willpower, she would have already collapsed.

Without the title of the Little Demon Empress, she had it even harder and more wretched than a common woman.

“The Little Demon Empress’ profound energy now is relying on burning and overdrafting her own life to sustain! At most, she could live for another three years, this is what the Divine Beast Golden Crow’s soul had said! Even the soul of a Divine Beast had said so; in this world, what kind of people do you think would have the strength to reverse this!”

“With your knowledge... it is really completely impossible?” Yun Che asked without giving up.

“Hmph, I knew you would ask this.” Jasmine scoffed slightly, “If you are determined to know, I actually know two ways... but if I tell you, you will only be even more disappointed.”

“What way?” Yun Che’s spirit lifted and said, “Hurry and say it. If there really is a way... no matter what, it is better than being completely without hope!”

“Then listen closely.” Jasmine scoffed softly, “The first way is to cultivate your Great Way of the Buddha to above stage ten! By then, not only would you have the body similar to a True God, you could absorb the most primitive, pure primordial essence from the space in the universe! If you give her enough primordial essence every day, over time, a qualitative change would take place of her physique, and she could possibly live for another hundred years.”

“But, forget about you having the body of a human which can only reach stage six of the Great Way of the Buddha, even if you could really achieve the tenth stage... she only has three years of life remaining! It was already a miracle that you only used five years to break through from stage one to stage four. It is unknown if you could breakthrough to stage five using just three years of time... stage ten is a fantasy. Even if the Rage God were alive, it is impossible to break through the Great Way of the Buddha from stage four to stage ten in three years.”

“...Then what is the second way?” Yun Che gnashed his teeth slightly. Even though he knew the way Jasmine told him was extremely hard to achieve, this rain on his parade was just too thorough. Jasmine had said before too that her brother used all of his vital energy just to cultivate to the sixth stage of the Great Way of the Buddha. For him to cultivate to stage ten within three years... this was something that was impossible no matter what.

“The second way,” Jasmine’s voice trembled slightly, and said faintly, “Is to find the Seven Great Heavenly Profound Treasure’s rank three... the ‘Primordial Seal of Life and Death’ that has the power of ‘eternity!’”

Resentful civilian, “What is so fun about you, a pay-to-win player, bullying us losers who doesn’t have the dough!!”

Yun Che, “You are all mistakened, I am not a simple pay-to-win player.”

Resentful civilian, “Stop quibbling! You are just a pay-to-win player!”

Yun Che, “No... Actually, I am just a pay-to-win player... with game hacks.

Resentful civilian, “...” (spits three hundred liters of blood)

Chapter 626 - The Revived Primordial Profound Ark

“The Primordial Seal of Life and Death... Heavenly Profound Treasure?” Yun Che immediately became dazed.

“Among the Seven Great Heavenly Profound Treasures, the Primordial Seal of Life and Death is ranked only below the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword and the Evil Infant’s Wheel of Myriad Tribulations. It is said that it was birthed in the center of the primordial universe, and its energy is also connected with that of the primordial universe. As long as the primordial universe does not die, it will never be destroyed!” Jasmine said in an unhurried tone.

“When you mentioned the power of ‘eternity,’ what did you mean by that?”

“If you wear it on your person, your lifespan will never decline. In other words... the person who possesses it will have eternal life!”

“...Ah?” Yun Che was completely dumbfounded, and for a moment, he felt like he was listening to a non-existent fairy tale, “Eternal life... So you will never die? How is that possible?!”

“You’re overthinking this!” Jasmine let out a light sniff of disdain, “Eternal life does not mean that the person becomes immortal and indestructible! With the Primordial Seal of Life and Death on your person, even though it means that you will never die of old age, you can still be killed by an external force! But if a person really possessed unrivaled strength and other living beings and natural forces are unable to consign him to the grave. If that person obtained the Primordial Seal of Life and Death, then he would truly possess an indestructible, undying body!”

“If one can obtain the Primordial Seal of Life and Death and the Little Demon Empress wore it, then as long as she does not get killed by any external force, she can live for as long as she wants! Not only will she not die, but she will never grow old either!”

“The Primordial Seal of Life and Death is the only artifact that grants ‘eternal life’ in the entire primordial universe! In the ancient past, even those true gods went crazy over it, because even if a true god had an extremely long lifespan, it was not boundless. And the stronger a god grew, the more frantically that god desired it.”

“Eternal life, that is a temptation that no living being can resist! And that is why it is qualified to be ranked third amongst the Seven Great Heavenly Profound Treasures!”

Yun Che silently listened and after that, he did not speak for a long time. The Heavenly Profound Treasures, every single one of them possessed a heaven-defying ability. The Sky Poison Pearl’s had the heaven-defying abilities in regards to poison, refinement and purification. The Mirror of Samsara possessed the ability of reincarnation... But the Great Heavenly Profound Treasure that Jasmine was talking about actually had the fantastical ability of ‘eternity’... That was to say the power of ‘eternal life’!

An eternal lifespan, a never ending life...

It was just that this artifact sounded way too fantastical. It was fantastical to the point where Yun Che was nearly unable to fathom its existence.

“Then this Primordial Seal of Life and Death... Do you know where it is?” Yun Che asked in a very low voice.

“What do you think?!” Jasmine’s four short words expressed her contempt for Yun Che’s stupid question. “I don’t mind telling you this. Among the Seven Great Heavenly Profound Treasures, the Eternal Heaven Pearl that is ranked fourth, the Sky Poison Pearl that is ranked fifth, the World Needles that is ranked sixth, and the Mirror of Samsara that is ranked seventh, all of these artifacts have surfaced in history countless of times and provoked the same amount of strife and turmoil as people fought over them. And among them, the Eternal Heaven Pearl had long ago been acquired by someone and become the exclusive treasure of a powerful Star Realm... but, the three highest ranking treasures, the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword, the Evil Infant’s Wheel of Myriad Tribulations, and the Primordial Seal of Life and Death, after the fall of the divine gods, have completely vanished without a trace and have yet to reappear since then! Even though countless people have searched for them, sparing no cost, in the end, these people could not even find a single trace of them.”

“Moreover, given the Primordial Seal of Life and Death’s ability of ‘eternity,’ even if it was found, the person who found it would never divulge it. Because if he did, there would be an endless amount of peerless individuals who would try to snatch it away from him. Furthermore, there is no need to activate it, you only need to wear it on your person, so it is extremely easy to conceal its existence. So, there is possibility that it might have already been found, but one can’t say for sure.”

“Why? Do you want to try to find it?” Jasmine said said mockingly.

“...” The corner of Yun Che’s brows twitched, and he tightened his hands into fists as he gnashed his teeth. “I simply don’t believe that, besides this, there is no other way!”

“I have the medical arts passed to me by my teacher, I have the power of the Rage God, the blood of the Dragon God and the Sky Poison Pearl... I simply don’t believe I can’t save the Little Demon Empress!!”

As Yun Che spoke, he raised his left hand and the image of the Sky Poison Pearl immediately appeared within his palm. He extended his hand to wipe the Sky Poison Pearl, and suddenly, his expression became blank. Following that, it changed greatly as he directly jumped into the air. “My Jade of the Nine Suns... where did my Jade of the Nine Suns go?! How come my Jade of the Nine Suns suddenly disappeared?!!”

Things that had been put into the Sky Poison Pearl should not, in any circumstances, go missing. But the Jade of the Nine Suns that had been given to him by the Golden Crow Divine Spirit had actually disappeared!

“Idiot, you’re only discovering it right now? Have you forgotten how your Purple Veined Heaven Crystals and Purple Crystal Jade Marrow went missing in the first place?!” Jasmine said in a huffy tone.

Yun Che’s eyes widened, and his face turned green. His mind spun, and he roared, “Hong’er... get out here right now!!”

A red light flashed in front of Yun Che, and Hong'er floated daintily in front of him. But she looked drowsy-eyed and half-asleep, as if she had been woken up from her dreams. A pair of small hands rubbed sleepy eyes, and with a voice that sounded rather dazed, Hong'er replied, "Master, why did you suddenly yell for me? You disturbed my sleep."

Hong'er's half-opened eyes were four parts sleepy, three parts dazed, and three parts innocent. Along with her small, cute face, all that forcefully caused Yun Che's burgeoning anger to die down once more. His mouth twitched as he asked in a trembling voice, "You, you, you... You ate the Jade of the Nine Suns?"

"Oo? Jade of the Nine Suns? What is that? Is it nice to eat?" Hong'er's scarlet pupils blinked.

"It was a golden-colored... rock that was about this big!" Yun Che drew a comparison as he grit his teeth.

"Oo... Oh!!" Hong'er's eyes lit up, she suddenly grew excited, and her drowsiness immediately flew away. "Oh, so that's what it was! When Master sent it in, I immediately ate it up! That thing was so nice to eat, it was especially delicious... much nicer than that 'farmer faulty'! Oh, I haven't thanked Master for giving me something so nice to eat! Thank you Master! Hehe."

When it had just arrived... that is to say, two months ago, on the day that the Golden Crow had given him the Jade of the Nine Suns, she had eaten it!!

Wait! Why did you think it was specifically something for you to eat?! Ah!!!! Thank your sister!!!

"You... really ate it all? And during the process of eating it... did you feel unwell anywhere... or did you feel there was anything wrong at all?" Yun Che's voice trembled even harder. The Jade of the Nine Suns... A divine artifact, which in Jasmine's own words, would destroy the entire Illusory Demon Realm if the energy within it was released! When he had held it in his hands initially, his hands and his heart had trembled a fair bit. But Hong'er... actually ate it... she ate it!

"Eh? Not well? Why would I feel unwell?" Hong'er tilted her head, and her face filled with doubt, but she suddenly opened her mouth and said, "Oh right! When I ate that thing called... uh, that thing called the Jade of the Nine Suns, my body suddenly felt really nice, and I really wanted to go to sleep after that. What is even stranger, is that after that, for a very very long time, I did not feel hungry at all. Master, Master, that delicious Jade of the Nine Suns, do you still have anymore? I still wanna eat it!"

"~ ! # ¥ %..." Only Jasmine's profound strength was abnormal. But this Hong'er... everything about her was abnormal! Even her existence was something that was abnormal!

Still want to eat... eat your sister!!

You think the Jade of the Nine Suns is candy?!

"Hmph, high quality swords and profound jade are Hong'er's food. The first becomes part of her spirit energy, and the second becomes part of the Primordial Profound Ark's profound energy. You threw the Jade of the Nine Suns into the Sky Poison Pearl yourself. It is no different from bringing it to her mouth yourself, so who's fault is it?"

Yun Che was speechless... Why would the thought that Hong'er would eat that even cross his mind?!

“However, the greatest use the Jade of the Nine Suns would be of to you right now is to power the Primordial Profound Ark. So it should have been given to Hong’er to eat anyways because this is the only way for the Primordial Profound Ark to obtain profound energy.”

Jasmine floated into existence, and she stood next to Hong’er. One of them was crowned with bewitching blood-red hair while the other had light and buoyant vermillion hair. “Summon the Primordial Profound Ark now. With the profound energy supplied by the Jade of the Nine Suns, it should have undergone a monumental change.”

Yun Che extended his hand, and following his mental summons, the Primordial Profound Ark, that had been thrown inside the Sky Poison Pearl for a long time, appeared in the palm of his hand. Only now, its outer appearance was no longer the initial deep red color, but the same vermillion of Hong’er’s hair and eyes. At the same time, the body of the ark was vibrating with a mysterious and robust aura.

“This is...” Yun Che was momentarily stumped for words, but following that, he felt an incomparably clear spiritual connection with the Primordial Profound Ark. He tried to focus mentally and control the ark with his mind...

Immediately, the Primordial Profound Ark rose in the air and instantly moved to the location that he had mentally indicated, rapidly becoming bigger thereafter. And once it had expanded to the size that he desired, it just as swiftly shrank and returned to the palm of his hand.

Yun Che gave a mental command again, and his entire body instantly vanished. Even Jasmine and Hong’er, who were in front of him, vanished along with him. And only the Primordial Profound Ark was left there silently floating in its initial position.

Following Yun Che’s mental command to enter the Primordial Profound Ark, the world in front of him swiftly changed, and in the blink of an eye, he was located in the middle of a large stone hall. Surrounding him were walls so high that he could not see the top of them, and the sky above was so high that he could not see its limit. Beneath him, there was a tall, circular stone dais... The end of the stone dais looked like it could barely fit a person.

Astonishingly, this was the towering ancient fortress which he had entered when he had first entered the Primordial Profound Ark, and below his feet was the place he had rescued Hong’er from.

Yun Che stared blankly into space for a while before carefully making another mental command. Immediately, the outside world... which was also the surroundings around the Primordial Profound Ark, was projected into his brain with incomparable clarity. He made another mental command yet again, and these images were immediately transformed into a substantial image which unfurled right before his eyes.

“This is indeed a divine artifact that came from the Ancient Era, it is indeed out of the ordinary.” Jasmine appeared by his side, surveying her surroundings, and even she had a look of faint astonishment on her face.

“This is simply too... wondrous!” Yun Che sucked in his breath. That spiritual connection that suddenly appeared, and his continuous tests succeeded one after another. He could freely control the movement of the Primordial Profound Ark, could freely change its size, and could freely use his thoughts to enter

and exit it at will. Furthermore, when he was inside the Primordial Profound Ark, he could at any time clearly survey the outside world.

It was not that Yun Che had never seen a profound ark... but a profound ark that was as mysterious and wondrous as this, he had never even heard of it before!

Moreover, within the spiritual connection, there clearly existed a “dimensional travel” option. Which is to say that Yun Che only needed to give the mental command “jump one thousand five hundred kilometers east” and the Primordial Profound Ark would instantly rip open space and carry him one thousand five hundred kilometers east!

It only needed an instant!

And within this spiritual connection, the thing that was most clear of all was that... he only had secondary control authority of this Primordial Profound Ark! Which is to say, that in regards to this extremely mysterious Primordial Profound Ark, which was almost comparable with the Heavenly Profound Treasures, he was not the main controller.

The main control authority astonishingly lay in the hands of Hong'er!!

That means that, if Yun Che and Hong'er simultaneously gave commands to the Primordial Profound Ark... Hong'er wanting it to go east, while Yun Che wanting it to go west, the Primordial Profound Ark would completely ignore Yun Che's commands and obediently head east.

Another example would be that if Hong'er was angry that day and wanted to kick Yun Che out of the Primordial Profound Ark, Yun Che would have no choice but to obediently get kicked out. And if Yun Che wanted to throw Hong'er out of the Primordial Profound Ark... that was simply not possible.

The conclusion was that... even though the Primordial Profound Ark had been revived by the powerful profound energy of the Jade of the Nine Suns, if Yun Che wanted to comfortably use it, he had to first curry favor with this “Big Boss” Hong'er and serve her well.

And if he wanted to comfortably use the “Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword,” he also had to first curry favor with this “Big Boss” Hong'er and serve her well.

In short... of these two girls who “followed him,” Jasmine was not only his master, but she also carried the difficult job of being his guide, whereas Hong'er... was a super big boss who did not need to do anything and had to be waited on hand and foot!!

Chapter 627 - How Are Other People Supposed to Live?

“Given the power of the Jade of the Nine Suns, it can definitely allow the Primordial Profound Ark to complete its dimensional jump from the Illusory Demon Realm to the Profound Sky Continent! As to how many times this could be done, it is currently impossible to calculate. After all, the inner world of the Profound Primordial Ark is larger than the Profound Sky Continent and the Illusory Demon Realm, so the principles behind how it operates and the amount of profound energy it requires to complete a dimensional jump are hard for even me to fathom,” Jasmine said in a bland voice. “However, before you go back, you must first figure out the relative location of the Profound Sky Continent to the Illusory Demon Realm.”

“That should be quite simple,” Yun Che said with confidence. “My parents had previously used a forbidden tool of our Yun Family to travel to the Profound Sky Continent, so they definitely know its relative location. All I have to do is ask them to find out.”

During the time the Primordial Profound Ark was hibernating, he could only faintly feel a trace of the spiritual connection he had with it. But the current Primordial Profound Ark had been resuscitated by the Jade of the Nine Suns, so the spiritual connection had become clear and complete, and the abilities it had surfaced in his brain in an incomparably clear manner. And when he focused his will, this profound ark, which would cause a huge commotion every time it appeared in the Profound Sky Continent, would be his to freely control. It was as easy as controlling his own arm.

...But the proviso for that is that Hong'er did not come out and mess things up.

During all this time he had spent in the Illusory Demon Realm, Yun Che had been deeply concerned with everything going on in the Profound Sky Continent. And now that he finally had a method to return, his desire to return had died down somewhat. Yun Qinghong's lost blood essence could only be replenished by him, and it would take a period of at least three months, without a single interruption. For this reason alone, he could not afford to be distracted. After all, he was unable to calculate how many times the Primordial Profound Ark could shuttle between the Illusory Demon Realm and the Profound Sky Continent after it had been provided with the profound energy of the Jade of the Nine Suns. So he absolutely did not dare to act impulsively during this three month period, so he wouldn't recklessly exhaust the energy of the Primordial Profound Ark by continuously using its abilities which consumed a large amount of energy.

He withdrew the Primordial Profound Ark and threw Hong'er back into the Sky Poison Pearl. After that, Yun Che took out the Overlord Pellet.

Given the Sky Poison Pearl's refining ability, he only needed an instant to perfectly divide it into two pills, and it would not lose any effectiveness in the process. However, Yun Che did not immediately split it in half. Instead, he closed his palm around it and surrounded it with profound energy, after which he painstakingly investigated the composition and medicinal strength of the pellet. After a short period of time, he opened his eyes, and a look of disappointment actually appeared on his face. He muttered to himself in a low voice, “To think it was actually this simple... Furthermore, the purity of this Overlord Pellet is simply so lousy that I can't even look at it.”

If Duke Bao Qing, who spent his entire lifetime refining Overlord Pellets, heard what Yun Che said, he would definitely be so infuriated that he would hover between the border of life and death for a good long while; he would chop Yun Che up into little pieces with a vegetable knife/cleaver if he could.

Even though the materials required to make the Overlord Pellet were precious and rare, they were not rare to degree of being incomparably precious treasures. While these materials were valuable treasures that were hard to buy with money for the common man, for the powers that were on the level of a Guardian Family or a Duke Palace, they could be said to be a dime a dozen. Their greater than ten thousand year foundation was not just for show.

But the reason the Overlord Pellet was so valuable, that even the Guardian Families and the Duke Palaces would covet it, was because its refinement method was simply too difficult. Refining each and every single pellet consumed an unfathomable amount of effort and time. In addition, the refinement

period of each Overlord Pellet could be as long as fifty years! Not only that, but during these fifty years, one had to cautiously and carefully control the heat, the amount of ingredients added, and the timing at which the ingredients are added. Everything had to be extremely precise. On top of that, morning dew and evening dew would have to be used every day to purify it, and the most suitable profound energy had to be used to guide its medicinal strength...

And in this fifty year period, a single misstep would cause all prior efforts to go to waste.

Within Duke Bao Qing Palace, and even the entire Illusory Demon Realm, there were only currently two people who had the ability to refine an Overlord Pellet. These two people had to exhaust all of their energy to refine just one. Even though they labored at it with the most meticulous care for fifty years, the success rate of refining an Overlord Pellet was only at fifty percent.

So in one hundred years, Duke Bao Qing Palace could at most produce two Overlord Pellets.

It was not exaggerated in the least to say that every single Overlord Pellet was refined using the lives of Duke Bao Qing Palace's members.

But to the Sky Poison Pearl, this extremely difficult refinement process was...

Yun Che flippantly tossed the Overlord Pellet to one side; he could not even be bothered to put it in the Sky Poison Pearl. After that, he strode out of his courtyard and went straight to the Yun Family's Medicine Pavilion.

The Yun Family had endured for ten thousand years, so their accumulation of various spirit medicines was naturally rich without compare. This Medicine Pavilion was not considered large among the Twelve Guardian Families, but it was still three stories high. Every single story was far larger than those of the Xiao Clan's that he had lived in for sixteen years. A family's Medicine Pavilion was the pillar and the core foundation of the entire family's might, so it could be said to be the most important place for a family. This means that it would always be protected by strong individuals or powerful barriers.

Of course, guarding the Yun Family's Medicine Pavilion was an old man whose hair and eyebrows had completely turned white. His name was Yun Yaozi, and he was nearly two thousand years old; he was also one of the Yun Family members who held the highest status within the family, and his life's duty was to guard the Yun Family's Medicine Pavilion. When he saw Yun Che approaching, he took the initiative to welcome him and inquired in a merry voice, "Young Patriarch, do you want to enter the Medicine Pavilion?"

Facing this old senior of the Yun Family, Yun Che respectfully genuflected in respect for his seniority and replied, "Yes. I am sorry to trouble you, senior... But can this junior freely use the medicinal ingredients within the Medicine Pavilion?"

Yun Yaozi gave a gentle smile, and his eyes were filled with admiration and appreciation as he looked at Yun Che. "You are our Yun Family's Young Patriarch, and anything within the Yun Family is free for you to use. Let this old man open the barrier for you."

As Yun Yaozi's voice fell, the protective barrier in front of the Medicine Pavilion disappeared. He moved aside and gave a bow as he said, "Young Patriarch, please enter. If you have any further instructions or requests, you can call for this old man whenever you so desire it."

“Thank you for your trouble.”

After Yun Che entered the Medicine Pavilion, the barrier appeared behind him once more.

The heavy smell of medicine wafted in the air. Yun Che gave a faint sniff, and he could already sniff out tens of various extremely precious medicinal ingredients. He strode forward and looked left and right, and before two hours were up, Yun Che had already traversed the entirety of the Medicine Pavilion’s first floor. Just with that, he had already memorized all the medicinal ingredients that were stored here in addition to their location, their quantity, and even their age. After that, he went to the second floor... and the third... He finally stopped in the middle of the third.

The third floor of the Medicine Pavilion stored the highest grade spirit medicine and profound jade the Yun Family possessed. And just based on the extremely thick spirit energy that saturated this place, if an Elementary Profound Realm or Nascent Profound Realm profound practitioner cultivated here, they would easily break through their bottleneck in no time at all.

Yun Che sat down with legs crossed in the center of the Medicine Pavilion’s third floor. After that, he put all the spirit medicine and spirit jade that he had gathered together, and the dark green refining light of the Sky Poison pearl flashed from the top of his left hand.

With just a second of effort, a whole thirty Overlord Pellets... that’s right, Overlord Pellets, were in front of Yun Che. And surrounding them was a circle of waste products left behind by the refinement process.

If anyone from Duke Bao Qing Palace had witnessed this scene, they would have been so shocked that their jaws would hit the floor.

Yun Che randomly picked up one pellet and gave it a cursory glance... all the medicinal pellets refined by the Sky Poison Pearl were of the highest quality. Just the luster and aura alone were several grades purer than that of the pellet refined by Duke Bao Qing Palace. As for the effectiveness and the mildness of the medicine, it was far, far superior.

Not only that, the amount of materials consumed was only one quarter of the materials Duke Bao Qing Palace had used. After all, the refinement methods of ordinary folk will unavoidably cause a large portion of the medicinal effectiveness to be lost in the process. But with the Sky Poison Pearl refining it, no medicinal effectiveness would be lost.

Yun Che picked up these Overlord Pellets and murmured to himself in a low voice, “Ah, how are other people supposed to live...”

“Let’s not get ahead of ourselves. First, I’ll just casually refine a few hundred pellets.”

With that, Yun Che stayed in the Medicine Pavilion, and from afternoon all the way till night fell, he did not come out.

The space in Yun Qinghong’s courtyard distorted, and the figure of the Little Demon Empress slowly appeared. After witnessing the Little Demon Empress’ unexpected arrival, Yun Qinghong and his wife moved forward and said, “We greet the Little Demon Empress.”

“Patriarch Yun, you are still nursing an injury, there is no need for any further formality.” The Little Demon Empress casually lifted a hand, and an irresistible force immediately stopped Yun Qinghong and

Mu Yurou's bow. "This Empress has come today to check on Patriarch Yun's injury. And from Patriarch Yun's face, I can see that you have been steadily recovering ."

Yun Qinghong cupped his hands and said, "The concern and favor shown by the Little Demon Empress, this Yun is sincerely grateful for it. Che'er's medical skills are extraordinary, so there is nothing serious about this Yun's injury anymore. And according to Che'er, I will fully recover from it within three months' time."

"Fully recover?" An astounded look flashed across the Little Demon Empress's face, but she slowly nodded her head after. "That is simply fantastic. So it looks like Patriarch Yun should have no issues attending the grand ceremony five days from now."

Yun Qinghong said without any hesitation whatsoever, "Little Demon Empress, do not worry. My wife and I will definitely not miss the grand ceremony five days from now."

"Mn." The Little Demon Empress lightly nodded her head, then looked askance as she inquired in a disinterested voice, "Is Yun Che at home?"

Yun Qinghong replied, "When the Sixth Elder came by not too long ago, he said that he saw Yun Che enter the Medicine Pavilion. He might still be in the Medicine Pavilion now. I will immediately get someone to call him."

"There's no need." The Little Demon Empress raised her hand. "He must have entered the Medicine Pavilion to prepare spirit medicine to improve Patriarch Yun's recovery process, so this Empress will not disturb you any further."

As her voice fell, the space around the Little Demon Empress distorted, and she completely disappeared from where she had been floating.

"The Little Demon Empress specifically asked about Yun Che. It looks like she views Yun Che with great importance." Mu Yurou said while smiling.

"Hehe, that is natural. After all, in these four months, Yun Che braved danger together with the Little Demon Empress... and perhaps, it was Yun Che who saved the Little Demon Empress as well." Yun Qinghong faintly smiled, but a trace of doubt flashed in the depths of his eyes. Because, when the Little Demon Empress turned around a final time, it gave him the impression that she... was trying to avoid meeting his gaze... but in all the years that he had known the Little Demon Empress, she had never once tried to avoid someone's gaze before.

It should be... only a misconception? Or perhaps he was thinking into it too much?

Yun Family Medicine Pavilion, Third Story.

Yun Che was still sitting there with his legs crossed; from the last time he had gone to retrieve more spirit medicine and profound jade, it had already been an hour. As of now, his hand held a dull red medicinal pellet. The medicinal pellet held a dull luster, but it released an extremely unique aura. Yun Che gazed at it wordlessly and just sat there in deep thought.

Suddenly, Jasmine's voice rang out in his mind, "Watch your back."

Yun Che was taken aback, but he immediately turned his body around as swiftly as lightning... and not five steps from him, a small and delicate grey figure silently stood there. A pair of eyes which resembled the silent and starry night coldly stared at him.

“Little... Demon Empress!?” Yun Che’s mouth dropped open, and it was a good long while before he managed to close it. “You, you... when did you come?! No! Why are you here?!”

Yun Che possessed the Great Way of the Buddha, so the strength of his spiritual perception was abnormal. In the entire Illusory Demon Realm, the only person who could come within five steps of him without him noticing was the Little Demon Empress!

Chapter 628 - The Heartless Little Demon Empress

“What are you doing?” The Little Demon Empress ignored his question and coldly asked... The icy coldness in her voice was heart wrenching; however, she had not done it on purpose and had been like this all along.

Yun Che stood up and replied, “I’m refining pellets, why are you...”

“Refining pellets? Without a cauldron, a furnace, or an artifact, how are you refining the pellets?” The Little Demon Empress asked expressionlessly.

“Even though others are unable to, that does not mean that I’m unable to.” Other than the rather abrupt shock initially, Yun Che’s expression had already returned to normal. Currently, within the entire Illusory Demon Realm, the only person that was not afraid of the Little Demon Empress was probably Yun Che alone. He stretched his hand out, and between his fingers was the pale red pellet that he had been looking at for some time. “Little Demon Empress, you arrived at just the right time. This pellet is something I refined for you.”

“For this empress?” The Little Demon Empress frowned slightly. “Why would this empress require any pellet!”

“...This pellet contains all the elixirs and profound jade that I could find in this Medicine Pavilion that can increase longevity.” Before a dejected expression flashed across his face, Yun Che slowly said,, “I’m uncertain whether it can actually increase your lifespan, but at the very least... its medicinal powers are gentle, and consuming it would not bring you any harm.”

The Little Demon Empress’ eyes were ice cold. She was unmoved, and her expression did not change in the slightest. With the swing of her long sleeve, the pellet in Yun Che’s hands had already fallen into her hands. Without looking at it, she just threw it into her space. “Seeing your hard work, this empress shall accept it this time. However, you don’t have to do such meaningless things for this empress anymore. This empress’ fate is something that the Golden Crow Divine God has proclaimed. Since even the Golden Crow Divine God has said so, what existence in this world can possibly change it! The condition of this body is something this empress knows much better than you. Even if you were to use up all the spiritual herbs the Yun Family had accumulated for the past ten thousand years and even all the Purple Veined Divine Crystal within this Illusory Demon Realm, you cannot possibly extend this empress’ lifespan by even one breath... It will just be a waste!”

“All that you have to do is to just help this empress guard this secret and not tell anyone! As for the other matters that you don’t need to concern yourself with, you don’t have to be nosy!”

“No.” Yun Che looked straight into the Little Demon Empress’ eyes and shook his head with considerable determination. “If you were only the Little Demon Empress, as long as you don’t interfere with my Yun Family’s interests, I wouldn’t even bother whether you were dead or alive. However... this matter is something I cannot disregard. I also won’t allow your life to end three years later... Because, you are still my, Yun Che’s, woman!”

“...” The Little Demon Empress’ look changed, and it suddenly turned cold. “Despicable! Yun Che, do you know that from what you’ve just said to this Empress, this Empress can put you to death!”

The Little Demon Empress’ frightening pressure was enough to make a high level Monarch tremble, but Yun Che was not afraid one bit and instead raised the corners of his lips, casually saying, “Even if I believe ghosts exist in this world, I would not believe that you’d kill me. You are the Little Demon Empress... and I, Yun Che, am your, the Little Demon Empress’ man! And strictly speaking, you’re the one that forced me into it...”

Sss...

A sharp gust of wind violently tore apart the space, and a grey figure flashed past Yun Che before a small pair of petite hands grabbed hold of his neck... Her grip was tight, and it nearly suffocated him and crushed his hyoid bone. If it were not for the Little Demon Empress’ Petite stature, he would have already been lifted off the ground by her.

“Do you really think this Empress does not dare to kill you!” The Little Demon Empress’ face was within close proximity; her eyes were boundless like the starry sky. Closing her heart off like an icy prison, she exclaimed, “These last three years of this Empress’ life shall be used to cleanse the Illusory Demon Realm with blood. As long as this Empress wishes for it, there’s no one that cannot be killed! As for you, you know too much of this Empress’ secret and are no doubt someone that needs to die! You still dare to act with such insolence in front of this empress!”

A tinge of the stench of blood floated into the Little Demon Empress’ senses, and she suddenly saw that on the sleeve of Yun Che’s right arm, there was a five centimeter long wound. Judging from the stench of blood in the air, it was easy to tell that the wound had not been inflicted for long. Her eyes sunk, and she instantly shifted her gaze away.

Yun Che could not breathe; his entire body seemed as though it was being pressured by a mountain, unable to struggle one bit. His face soon turned pale, and yet, his eyes did not show any signs of fear. With much difficulty, he said in a clear voice, “I... don’t believe... you will... kill me...”

The Little Demon Empress’ gaze turned even icier, and her voice became more frigid. “Then, do you want to try!”

“Sure...” The petite hand that surrounded his neck tightened, causing him great pain, but instead, he laughed. “Let me see... what method you’re going to use... to kill me...”

As he spoke, Yun Che, who had gathered all the profound energy he could muster into his right hand, stretched it forward at lightning speed and grabbed onto the Little Demon Empress' slightly protruding right chest.

In an instant, a lump of soft jade was in the grasp of Yun Che's right hand. The Little Demon Empress' grey robe and inner garment was very thin which meant that Yun Che could clearly feel the shape and softness of the snowy bosom...

BANG!!!

A thunderous bang resounded, and Yun Che's body flew out like a missile. After a "boom," he smashed into the Medicine Pavilion's walls, directly smashing a ten meter large hole in the ten thousand year old profound jade. The fragmented jade clattered as they fell.

Yun Che laid on the ground for a good while before barely managing to stand by relying on the shattered jade. As he covered his throat with his hand, he coughed with a pleased smile. "Cough cough... what are you showing off for... you obviously can't kill me."

The Little Empress' chest heaved as she shook with cold bloodlust. She turned around, then said icily, "This empress won't kill you because you had previously saved this empress' life, and this empress is not willing to let down the Yun Family! As for what happened in Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley, this empress merely used your Phoenix and Dragon God constitution to obtain power for revenge. You think that this empress has feelings for you? Too absurd!"

Yun Che, "..."

"This empress not killing you today can be considered to repay this empress' life that you saved back them! But after today, if you dare offend this empress or dare to mention even half of what happened in Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley, this empress will definitely..."

The Little Demon Empress' words suddenly cut off. Then, with a cold snort, the space around her distorted, and her entire person completely disappeared before Yun Che's eyes.

"Phew..." Yun Che slowly slipped down, then heavily sat on the ground. Even though the Little Demon Empress didn't use a killing blow on him earlier, it was absolutely not light, causing the energy and blood in his body to go into turmoil. If she was perhaps a little bit heavy-handed, blood would've gushed out from the seven orifices of his face.

"This woman's... pretty fierce." Yun Che massaged his throat with one hand and pressed on his chest with the other. He raised his head to the place where the Little Demon Empress had left and absentmindedly questioned, "Jasmine, tell me, do I have to concoct some 'Heavenly Jade Dew' for the Little Demon Empress?"

"Heavenly Jade Dew? What's that? Is it something that can be used to prolong life?"

"Can't prolong life. But if a woman has a dose every day, their bosom would become more developed. The effects are superb, and there wouldn't be any side effects. Everywhere on the Little Demon Empress is good, it's just that her chest is a bit flat... It's as flat as yours. Tch..." Yun Che exhaled painfully.

“...” A burst of ice-cold killing intent covered Yun Che’s entire body as Jasmine quietly laughed. “I originally had a bit sympathy for you... but now I wished the Little Demon Empress had broken all of your bones!!”

The Little Demon Empress didn’t leave too far and appeared three hundred meters above Yun Family’s Medicine Hall.

Her petite little jade hands extended, and Yun Che’s faint red pellet appeared in the hollow of her palm. She picked up the pellet and slowly put it near her lips, then, she suddenly stopped... From the pellet before her eyes, she smelled an extremely slight trace of... blood energy.

The bloody scar on Yun Che’s sleeves suddenly flashed before her... This blood energy, reeked of the energy on his sleeve; they were exactly the same.

Stunned, the Little Demon Empress’ hands drooped. Following the sway of her figure, she disappeared in place.

Yun Che finally calmed his energy and blood and then stood up. Seeing the wall he had been smashed into, his face became gloomy. These ten thousand year old profound jade were all priceless treasures! At this moment, a heavy aura came from behind. He turned and saw that the Little Demon Empress had returned. On her face, was a distinct shaking... wrath.

“You used your own blood to refine this pellet?” The Little Demon Empress took out the faint red pellet and asked with an incomparably downcast tone of voice.

Without waiting for Yun Che’s reply, the Little Demon Empress’ voice radiated fury, “You think your Dragon God blood is omnipotent?! You think that you have a way to alter a life that even the Golden Crow Divine God cannot save?!”

“...I don’t know. It might only have a small effect...”

“You’re willing to constantly use your own blood to refine pellets for this empress?!” The Little Demon Empress’ ice-cold eyes radiated with a faint sneer. “Do you think that if you were to do this, this empress would be grateful and be moved to tears?”

“Hmph! There are times when you are smart, but sometimes you are impossibly stupid! You think that this can help you win this empress’ favor...” The Little Demon Empress lifted her hand and the faint red pellet sat between her fingers. “But to this empress, if I ingested this without being cautious, I would’ve just been contaminated by your blood!”

As her voice fell, a scarlet gold blaze burned within the palm of her hand, instantly burning the pellet Yun Che had used his blood to refine into ashes.

Yun Che, “...”

“Hmph!” With a wave of her hand, the Little Demon Empress turned around and once more disappeared before his eyes like mist.

“Sigh...” Yun Che shook his head and sighed, muttering to himself, “Why do you need to be like that... I understand women... more than you...”

Above Yun Family's Medicine Hall, the Little Demon Empress extended her hand and slowly brought the faint red pellet between her lips and lightly swallowed... A soft aura immediately spread, filling her entire body. Whilst flying in the air, she handed toward the center of Demon Imperial City. She was a solitary figure in the vast space up above. In these hundred years, she had always been alone, so perhaps she had long since gotten used to it.

But today, a feeling of a faint mix of loneliness and bitterness she had never felt before was mixed in with her solitude...

Chapter 629 - Unforgivable Crime

Seven days after the Little Demon Empress' return, the Reign Ceremony, which had been cut short four months ago, was scheduled to continue. The Demon Imperial Great Hall, which was mostly destroyed, also received sufficient repairs during the seven days.

Compared to the endless murmurs in the great hall four months ago, amidst the two powers vying for control, today, the number of people in the great hall was much greater. However, it was deathly still, silent to the point where even breathing could not be heard. The core seating arrangement had also received a very noticeable change. A large "Yun" character was written at the head position of the Guardian Families, and the Helian clan which held the position of the head clan... headed by Helian Kuang, all of the top members of the clan were kneeling in the middle of the great hall. They did not even have seats. The experts who had defected to Duke Huai Palace, regardless of whether they were from Guardian Families, Duke Palaces, other forces, or were peerless experts, all kneeled there obediently while trembling in fear, bearing the Little Demon Empress' icy might.

"How has the preparation of Xiao Yun's Kingship Bestowment Ceremony been proceeding?"

"Reporting to the Little Demon Empress, everything has been appropriately prepared. The Kingship Bestowment Ceremony can proceed tomorrow. Only... the Little Demon Empress has to choose the location of King Xiao Palace."

"Of course as close to the Yun Family as possible."

"Yes... your humble subject understands."

"King Xiao, Xiao Yun, is twenty-two this year and has yet to be married. After becoming a King, the issue of a Queen should be considered soon." The Little Demon Empress' gaze turned towards the Under Heaven Clan. "The Under Heaven Patriarch's beloved daughter, Number Seven Under Heaven, will turn twenty this year. She is beautiful, has exceptional talent, and has yet to marry. This empress has heard that she and King Xiao have an affinity for each other, both reciprocate each other's feelings, and are a match made in heaven. Due to this, this empress intends to marry Number Seven Under Heaven to King Xiao, what are Patriarch Under Heaven's thoughts on this?"

The Little Demon Empress' words made Xiao Yun's jaws drop, unable to recover for a long time. Number Seven Under Heaven, in similar shock, made an "ah" sound, her hands tightly covering her lips, her face red with excitement and happiness. Greatest Ambition Under Heaven hurriedly left his seat. "The Little Demon Empress personally matchmaking is the greatest fortune in my daughter's life. Greatest Ambition naturally has absolutely no objections... Greatest Ambition thanks the Little Demon Empress for her grace on his daughter's behalf."

“Number Seven Under Heaven thanks the Little Demon Empress for her grace.” Number Seven Under Heaven knelt and bowed, the redness on her face, which did not disperse for a long time, revealed the immense joy in her heart.

“Hey... Old Seven, be more reserved... reserved!” Number Five Under Heaven pulled on the edge of Number Seven Under Heaven’s shirt, saying powerlessly.

“Reserved your sister!” Number Seven Under Heaven said in a low voice, viciously saying, “I have paid you guys back for bullying my Brother Yun in the past, hmp!”

“Aren’t you my sister,” Number Five Under Heaven whispered carefully, his heart even more confused... Who would have thought that the one who was initially humiliated by everyone in Demon Imperial City as the “Profound Sky Bastard” would become... Sigh, the world was really fickle... but based on the punk Xiao Yun’s personality, he would not go as far as to bear a grudge for how we treated him in the past... Uh, most likely he will not... after all, ignoring his past identity, his personality as well as how he treats Old Seven is very good.

Xiao Yun also promptly left his seat and excitedly responded, “Xiao Yun thanks the Little Demon Empress ten thousand times for granting this marriage, Xiao Yun will not let Seventh Sister down in this lifetime.”

Saying that, he could not help but to look towards Number Seven Under Heaven. Their gazes met, and Number Seven Under Heaven stuck her tongue out at him, making a comical face. Even under everyone’s gazes, her smiling face was as brilliant as a hundred blooming flowers.

The Little Demon Empress slightly nodded. “The situation cannot be any better. Patriarch Yun, Number Seven Under Heaven is the Under Heaven family’s most precious pearl, your Yun Family’s betrothal gift cannot be small.”

Yun Qinghong stood up and replied with a smile, “Naturally. This Yun has always been fond of the Under Heaven family’s princess. Now that the task has been accomplished, there are two simultaneous happy event in the Yun family. When we have picked an auspicious date, this Yun will bring a heavy gift and personally propose on Xiao’er’s behalf.”

Pairs of envious looks landed on Greatest Ambition Under Heaven. Although Greatest Ambition Under Heaven was sitting upright and properly, he could not hide his happiness. His heart was churning... initially, when he thought about the matter of his daughter and Yun Xiao, his brain almost exploded, yet today, his daughter was to be married to Xiao Yun, and it was good luck for all of the Under Heaven family. That was because the current Xiao Yun could not be compared to the him of the past. Even moreso, the current Yun Family even more could not be compared to how they were in the past.

Four hours passed by very quickly in the palace. The bunch of people in cahoots with Duke Huai knelt there for four hours, kneeling there without a single movement. Not to even mention interrupting, they did not even dare to let out a fart, as if they were criminals awaiting their sentence... no, they were exactly criminals!

At this moment, the Little Demon Empress’ gaze turned towards the center of the great hall. Her originally gentle look became cold in a split second.

Even though the people who were kneeling there did not raise their heads, the Little Demon Empress' pressure was like the coldest knife blade pressing against their throats, causing their whole bodies to quiver. This pressure forced them to lower their heads even more, not even daring to take a deep breath.

"This empress wanted you to put Duke Huai's nine clans to death within ten days! Seven days have passed, how is the progress?"

The tone which the Little Demon Empress used to speak to them compared to when she spoke to the Yun family and the Under Heaven family was completely different; it was downcast to the point that it suffocated them.

The Little Demon Empress did not ask anybody in particular, and the few Patriarchs who were kneeling at the front fought to be first to reply. "Re... reporting to the Little Demon Empress. Of the four clans under Duke Huai's father, three clans under his mother and two clans under his wife, they have all been put to death, not a single one was left..."

"Those who were stationed outside the capital have all been eliminated, may... may the Little Demon Empress be at ease."

"The corpses, as the Little Demon Empress has instructed, have all been publicly burned in front of the city gates... not even an inch of grass was left."

"The Little Demon Empress' orders, we naturally would not dare to dally..."

Helian Kuang flusteredly took out a bundle of jade strips, raising both hands. "Underneath Duke Huai Palace was a secret room which has yet to be destroyed, this jade strip was found inside... Duke Huai Palace's 'Fallen Flame Devil Art' is inscribed in it... the Little Demon Empress bears divine powers, so this Fallen Flame Devil Art naturally does not have the qualifications to be in your eyes. Only, it records some kind of blood escaping technique... most likely, Duke Ming used it to escape that day."

The Little Demon Empress' brows twitched, and when she reached out, the jade strip in Helian Kuang's hands flew into hers. Yun Che, who was sitting beside Yun Qinghong, also cast his gaze towards that bundle of jade strips which contained ominous energy. The blood escaping technique that Duke Ming used that day was extremely strange, and based on the Little Demon Empress' capabilities, she could not tell where he had escaped to. However, if the blood escaping technique that Duke Ming had used was figured out, the next time he landed in the Little Demon Empress' hands, he would not be able to escape.

The Little Demon Empress immediately spread open the jade strip, and surely enough, a strange blood escaping technique was displayed. She glanced through it indifferently, then closed it.

"Little Demon Empress, this Bai made a discovery while cleaning up Duke Huai's surviving members," Bai Yi hurried forward, raising an even larger jade strip in his hands, "this jade strip was obtained from a secret room beneath Duke Huai's palace. On it is engraved all... all..." speaking till this point, Bai Yi resolutely swallowed his saliva, then continued, "all of the names of those who defected to Duke Huai Palace. May... may the Little Demon Empress take a look."

The hearts of many people present shuddered, cold sweat pouring from their entire bodies.

“No need to look at it!” The Little Demon Empress, however, did not even take a look at the jade strip and said with a low voice, “Hand the name list to Duke Xing Palace. Then, send a command down, within three days, for all those whose names are on the list to use their own blood to write a letter pleading guilty. Then, put it up at the northern city wall to be publicly displayed for three years! If so, this Empress will let them off just this once and not pursue the matter. However, if after three days, anyone on the list who has not displayed their blood letter on the city wall will be treated like Duke Huai’s kin... to be exterminated without mercy!”

Another bloody asura-like order was issued from the Little Demon Empress’ mouth, it made the entire great hall suddenly become cold.

Yun Che’s eyes suddenly brightened. That was because the Little Demon Empress’ order was very brilliant. Apart from Bai Yi, no one else ought to have seen whose names were really on the list. Although the jade strip was very big, it could not be complete. However, the order to “kill without any mercy” would end all wishful thinking that anyone who had been in cahoots with Duke Huai Palace had. They would obediently plead guilty, using their own blood to confess on the city walls.

That way, those who had defected to Duke Huai Palace, but were still unknown, would all be clearly exposed.

However, those from the Guardian Families and Duke Palaces sighed a huge breath of relief. To be pardoned with just a blood letter was simply a joyous turn of events. But just when they sighed a huge breath, the Little Demon Empress’ next sentence made their hearts jump ferociously.

“As for those from the Guardian Families and Duke Palaces on the list, forget about writing a blood letter.” The Little Demon Empress suddenly became severe. “Other people following Duke Huai’s orders can be seen as just blindly following the crowd. Yet as the pillars and beams of the Illusory Demon Realm, for you to rebel against the Demon Emperor, that is simply traitorous! It is simply an unpardonable crime! If you were to be forgiven so easily, how would this Empress be worthy of the Illusory Demon citizens! How would she be worthy of the ancestors who brought the peace of today’s Illusory Demon Realm!”

As if having water from an icy purgatory poured on them, the seven Patriarchs and Dukes became ice-cold from their heads all the way to their toes. An aged Monarch yelled in tears, “Little Demon Empress, this little duke knows his sins, but these accumulated crimes of Duke Huai Palace, this duke was not aware...”

“No need to say anymore.” The Little Demon Empress coldly cut off his words, stood up, and slapped her hand on her imperial chair. Suddenly, with a rumbling sound, the imperial chair moved to the right, and a concealed stone door slowly opened. Behind the stone door was a spacious but dark stone room.

This stone room was seldom opened; it was only occasionally utilized when discussing major secrets.

“The great ceremony shall come to an end, this empress has nothing else.” The Little Demon Empress turned to the side and expressionlessly said, “Everyone may disperse, the guests from afar can return this afternoon.” After a momentary pause, her voice became icy cold. “Guilty Guardian Families and Dukes stay behind!”

When her speech ended, the Little Demon Empress turned around and walked into the stone room with a breeze of cold air.

The Little Demon Empress announced the end of the great ceremony as abruptly as last time. Some people still had things to say, but when they heard the Little Demon Empress' last sentence, they all immediately shut their mouths, not daring to say another word. Carefully, they left their seats, moved their bodies, and departed from the Demon Imperial Great Hall in a tidy manner.

"Big brother, aren't you preparing to... leave?" Looking at Yun Che, who was sitting upright and not moving for half a day, Xiao Yun inquisitively asked.

"Oh, I still have some small matters to discuss with the Little Demon Empress in private, no need to care about me." Yun Che propped his chin up with his hand and said that with a mysterious expression.

"But..." thinking about the three words "Little Demon Empress" just now, Xiao Yun, like most people, would involuntarily shiver. The Little Demon Empress evidently did not want other people to stay behind, wanting to specifically deal with the issue of the Guardian Families and Duke Palaces. He was afraid that if Yun Che provoked the Little Demon Empress...

"I've already said to not care about me. Hurry and go find your Seventh Sister!" Yun Che waved his arms. "When she left, she at least looked in your direction about seven or eight times. If you do not chase after her, she may become angry and not marry you."

"Hoho," Yun Qinghong laughed faintly. "Xiao'er, let's leave. Your big brother would definitely have his reasons for staying behind, no need to worry. Take care of yourself first. Many people are waiting around precisely to talk to this new king."

"Ah?" Xiao Yun turned around, and surely enough, he saw that, at the entrance of the great hall, many people were deliberately moving slowly, constantly looking in his direction.

"Go." Yun Qinghong pulled Xiao Yun along, then smiled faintly towards Yun Che, not asking anything as he slowly left.

Very quickly, the crowd dispersed. Only the Guardian Families and Dukes kneeling on the ground were left. Without the Little Demon Empress' orders, nobody dared to rise. All of their foreheads were filled with cold sweat, and they constantly used their shivering hands to wipe it away, but just as they had wiped some away, more quickly flowed out to replace it.

Yun Che swept his gaze across them, not a single bit of pity in his eyes. He then rose and walked towards the stone room which the Little Demon Empress had entered, neither slowly nor with haste.

Chapter 630 - Punishment!

"Patriarch Under Heaven, congratulations. Your daughter and King Xiao are a match made in heaven. Even the Little Demon Empress matched their marriage herself. What a joyous event!"

"This humble one will await for the great news. When the time comes, I will have to attend the wedding feast no matter what."

“The wife of this humble duke happens to be good at making wedding garments, so leave this humble duke to take care of the wedding garments. I will make sure to satisfy Patriarch Under Heaven and your daughter...”

Once Greatest Ambition Under Heaven left the Demon Imperial Hall, he was escorted by big crowds in front and behind congratulating and trying to curry favor with him. Their expressions even showed obvious respect and ingratiation, and their eyes were filled with envy. Even though Greatest Ambition Under Heaven had been the Under Heaven Patriarch for many years, it was the first time in his life that he felt like his steps were floating even when he was walking.

All these years, because of Number Seven Under Heaven and Xiao Yun, their Under Heaven Clan had to bear much sarcasm and snideness from outsiders. Whenever anyone mentioned about the couple, Greatest Ambition Under Heaven would be enraged. But now, the situation was completely reversed. Because Number Seven Under Heaven and Xiao Yun were now envied and getting apple-polished by those people who were sarcastic and snide to them before, and even their recently recessive position in the Twelve Families rose rapidly.

At first, everyone thought Xiao Yun was only a “bastard child.” If the Under Heaven Clan married their only princess to him, then it would be a big joke... and the Under Heaven Family would also see it as a humiliation themselves.

But now, not to mention as a first wife, even if Xiao Yun were to publicly take a concubine, these dukes and royals would definitely bring their own daughters personally to their door and compete for it...

“Brother Yun, congratulations,” Su Xiangnan smiled and said to Yun Qinghong.

Yun Qinghong returned the favor and said, “Thank you Big Brother Su. Tomorrow is our family Xiao’er’s Kingship Bestowment Ceremony; I hope Big Brother Su would do me the honor and come.”

“Hahaha,” Su Xiangnan laughed loudly. “Of course! Speaking of which, originally I was worried that Brother Yun might be absent from this great ceremony because of the serious injury that you had suffered seven days ago, even losing a large amount of blood essence. To my surprise, not only did Brother Yun make it in time, your complexion is so healthy, it is unbelievable.”

Yun Qinghong and Mu Yurou laughed at the same time. Yun Qinghong smiled and said, “Che’er knows some medical skills, and after these days of recuperation, I am no longer in jeopardy. After some more time, I will be healed. Big Brother Su doesn’t have to be worried.”

“Heal?” Su Xiangnan’s was surprised, “That was a damage on your blood essence. Such extraordinary medical skills exist in this world?” He then seemed to have thought of something, and said with a shocked expression, “Some time ago, there was a rumor saying that the injuries of Brother Yun and your wife were all healed by good Nephew Yun, and he only used a short two months. Was that actually true?”

“Hahaha!” Yun Qinghong gave a long laugh, between his eyebrows was pride that he was unwilling to hide, “Compared to his study in profound energy, Yun Che might be even better in the art of medicine.”

Su Family’s Patriarch’s mouth was opened wide. He stood there and was stunned for a long time... Four months ago, Yun Che defeated six great strong practitioners from the other party and shocked the

whole Demon Illusory Realm. Seven days ago when Yun Che was facing Duke Huai, who was using his full power, Yun Che injured him with a sword attack... These days, many people had already guessed that after Yun Che received the blessing of the Golden Crow Divine Soul; his study in profound energy has probably already exceeded Yun Qinghong!

And what Yun Qinghong was saying now... Yun Che's realm in the art of medicine, actually surpassed his level in the way of the profound!?

In the time of two months, he cured the Yun Qinghong and Mu Yurou from their severe injuries and hypertoxin while the top doctors in the whole Illusory Demon Realm weren't able to do anything about it... Yun Qinghong's blood essence was severely damaged, and within a short seven days, his face was already glowing, and he could even heal...

This level of medical skill was truly never heard of before, it was shocking to hear about it!

Moreover, this was said by Yun Qinghong himself, how would it be fake!

The Reign Ceremony just ended, and many people gathered outside of the Demon Imperial Hall. There was a large crowd of people surrounding the Yun Family as they wanted to seize the opportunity and butter them up. The conversation between Yun Qinghong and Su Xiangnan wasn't whispered, how would these strong practitioners with extraordinary ears not hear it clearly...

Suddenly, in only half a day, Yun Qinghong and Mu Yurou's injuries were healed by Yun Che... Yun Che healed Yun Qinghong who suffered a large amount of blood essence loss... The news of Yun Che having a transcendent medical skill was like a fierce wind that swept across all of Demon Imperial City.

Without knowing that he was being glorified irresponsibly by his father, Yun Che headed straight towards the stone room where the Little Demon Empress was after everyone left. Even though the stone door was opened, there was a layer of opaque barrier that the Little Demon Empress had just planted. The aura of the barrier not only made people unable to clearly see the inside the stone room, it also completely isolated all sounds. Behind the barrier, there was a clear chill of murderous atmosphere that would even make a Monarch shiver in fear.

Yun Che couldn't completely ignore this murderous atmosphere, so he stepped through the barrier and entered the stone room.

This secret chamber could be considered spacious. There was a pure gold silhouette of the Golden Crow embedded on the top, a throne in the middle, and twelve stone tables and stone chair divided to two sides; it was exactly the number of the Twelve Families.

The Little Demon Empress stood in front of her throne with her back to Yun Che, and the ice-cold in her voice had fury hidden within, "What are you doing here... Who told you that you could come in here?"

Yun Che took out a small, white jade bottle, and said slowly, "I didn't think that the medicine that I refined for you last time would anger you that much. These days, my heart is also pretty unsettled. With the power of the Golden Crow Flame, it is already easy for you to ignite your wrath. If you lose your temper too much, it would damage your blood and energy, so recently, I formulated some medicine to relieve your mental stress and calm your energy.

“Is that all?” The Little Demon Empress turned her head slightly and said in an incredibly indifferent tone.

“Uh, this medicine is called the ‘Heavenly Jade Dew.’ Not only can it relieve your mental stress and calm your energy, it also has benefits to... a woman’s body. Little Demon Empress just needs to take a drop a day, and in less than one month, you will certainly...”

There was a sharp, windy sound. Little Demon Empress waved her gray sleeves before Yun Che was done talking, sucked the jade bottle from his hand into her palms and threw it into her portable space, “This empress has accepted this ‘Heavenly Jade Dew,’ you can leave now.”

"Despicable, shameless, perverted, dirty, beast, sex fiend..." Jasmine was as if she was chanting a curse inside of Yun Che’s mind... As a result of the time of her and Yun Che being together getting longer, her vocabulary in cursing had increased by many large realms!

“Remember, you must take a drop a day. Do not stop, and it’s best to take it before your sleep!” Yun Che stressed as he reminded her, but he didn’t leave. Instead, he suddenly said, “By the way, how do you prepare to deal with those who are kneeling outside?”

“You don’t have to worry about that!”

“Sigh, it’s hard for me to not worry about it!” Yun Che said with a helpless expression. Not only was he not leaving, he stepped forward, facing the Little Demon Empress’ murderous atmosphere, walked to her side, and then sat down on the stone chair closest to the throne. At the same time, he talked in his own world, “The Guardian Families and the many Duke Palaces are different from the other forces after all. They are the backbone and the foundation of the Illusory Demon Realm, especially the Guardian Families. Removing any one of them would be an incredible loss to Illusory Demon Realm, and it would be extremely difficult to bring up a Guardian Family onto the same level.

“But the crimes they committed was a serious crime of betrayal, it definitely cannot be forgiven easily. The scale on which they were involved was too, too great, with more than half of the Guardian Families and nearly a seventh of the Royal Clans. How they are punished will greatly influence the destiny and peace of Illusory Demon Realm for many years in the future...” Yun Che lifted his head and said in a very serious tone, “And such a heavy responsibility has fallen onto my, Yun Che’s, woman... How could I not worry!”

The Little Demon Empress turned her head abruptly, and a chill cropped up, “You...”

“Oh! I know, I know...” Yun Che lifted his hand immediately, “You must want to kill me again. It’s okay, I am almost used to it. If you like, kill all you want, but after you finish killing let us continue to talk about how to deal with that group of people.”

“You...” There was not a single trace of fear in Yun Che’s expression; it was obvious that he was absolutely confident she wouldn’t kill him. At this moment, the Little Demon Empress, who could shock and frighten all heroes under heaven to not dare to even breathe with just a gaze and an instant of breath, actually felt a deep helplessness. Even the murderous atmosphere and chill that she forced out appeared to fluctuate slightly.

Silence suddenly appeared between the two of them for several breaths of time. The Little Demon Empress had the feeling of “gnashing her teeth in anger” for the first time in her life. She looked away and said coldly, “This empress had already thought clearly about how to punish them. I don’t need to you to tell me what to do here... Leave immediately!”

“Oh? Really?” Yun Che was pleasantly surprised, as he said cheerfully, “You are indeed my, Yun Che’s, woman. This kind of difficult problem was not challenging for you at all.”

The Little Demon Empress couldn’t stand it any more, “If you dare to speak of any more nonsense...”

“Oh, kill however you like.”

“!#\$%... &” The Little Demon Empress turned around slowly, her small face that was ten thousand times more delicate than a porcelain doll was covered with gloom like the reaper, “You really just have to learn things the hard way!”

Looking straight into the Little Demon Empress’ eyes, Yun Che suddenly said slowly, “If you really have only three years of life remaining... wouldn’t you wish to have someone that you didn’t hate, and you never wanted to kill to accompany you for the rest of it... Are you really that used to being alone?”

The Little Demon Empress’ eyes became focused, and no one could guess what she was thinking through her deep, boundless eyes. She said coldly, “The Little Demon Emperor that you knew of was this empress’ brother, and was also this empress’ husband. Since I am the empress, so what if I’m alone? This empress has been like this for a hundred years, let alone merely three years!”

Yun Che, “...”

“If you want to stay, that is fine too. Then watch closely how this empress punishes these traitors!” The Little Demon Empress had already sat still on her throne in between her swaying grey clothing. She gazed forward and said indifferently, “Yun Che, this empress ask you now, if among these people, only one could live, who would you choose? And if one must die, who would you choose?”

Yun Che didn’t stop to think at all. He opened his mouth immediately, as if he had already considered this question, “If only one can qualify to live, then it should be Duke Xuan. Four months ago, Duke Xuan had been loyal to the Demon Emperor’s clan. At the Reign Ceremony, he even scolded those seven Guardian Families harshly. The reason he surrendered to Duke Huai later on was mainly because he thought you died in Golden Crow Lightning Valley, and had to make a choice to protect his Duke Palace out of helplessness.”

“If one of them must die... If it was me, I would choose the Patriarch of the Helian Family, Helian Kuang!” Yun Che narrowed his eyes slightly, “The Helian Family was one of the first to betray the Demon Emperor’s clan out of all of the Guardian Families, and surrendered to Duke Huai Palace! As a patriarch, Helian Kuang, of course, had a crucial role. And towards the plotting of Duke Huai Palace, not only did he lean towards them explicitly, he suppressed those forces that were loyal to the Demon Emperor’s clan multiple times, and even set up many schemes. At first, to alienate my Yun Family and the Under Heaven Family, it was someone from the Helian Family who was sent to assassinate Number Seven Under Heaven... If it weren’t for my coincidental appearance, it is extremely possible that they could’ve succeeded, and the consequences would be even more unimaginable!”

“He deserves to die for the crimes he committed and the evil in his heart!”

The Little Demon Empress listened to what Yun Che said silently. Once he was finished, her eyes flickered, and her deep voice sounded through the barrier and resounded outside in the Demon Imperial Hall, “Duke Xuan, come in to see this empress!”