

The Gods 681

Chapter 681 - Reunion (1)

"Little Che, are you okay? Are you hurt anywhere?" Xiao Lingxi was relieved after Fen Juechen had finally left. She immediately grabbed Yun Che's arm to make sure he wasn't hurt by the attack just now. After all, she saw first hand how scary Fen Juechen was now.

"I'm alright, don't worry, he didn't even hurt a single hair of mine," Yun Che smiled and comforted her.

"That's good." Xiao Lingxi was slightly settled, but her fine face was still covered with a layer of paleness from the excessive shock. She quickly said in an anxious voice, "Little Che, you must not confront him in three months. He has become very strong, far stronger than you can imagine. No matter what, don't go, or else you really will be killed by him. Even the large army from the Divine Phoenix Empire doesn't dare to offend him."

"...Little Aunt, you mentioned earlier that he saved you and all of Floating Cloud City, what was that about?" Yun Che asked.

Xiao Lingxi tried her best to calm herself and said in a soft voice, "A year and a half ago, Big Brother Fen, he... he came here looking for you for revenge. He killed many from the Xiao Clan, but he stopped after I stopped him. After that, he had been staying here, and he hadn't killed anyone else since... Then, after a year had passed, two hundred thousand soldiers from Divine Phoenix Empire's army suddenly arrived. After their leader entered the city, I happened to run into him, and he suddenly ordered them to kidnap me..."

"Ordered them to kidnap you?" Yun Che's expression suddenly darkened.

"Mn... Fortunately, Big Brother Fen showed up just in time to save me and killed a person who was with their leader. He hasn't killed anyone since and warned the Divine Phoenix Army that they aren't allowed to kill anyone from Floating Cloud City. Because of his deterrence, the two hundred thousand strong Divine Phoenix Army didn't kill anyone from Floating Cloud City anymore. They rarely even step foot into the city now. Or else, with how brutal the Divine Phoenix Army is, even if Floating Cloud City didn't get slaughtered, in half a year, they definitely would have stepped all over it and destroyed it in its entirety."

"...The reason he didn't continue killing the people of Divine Phoenix Army must be because Little Aunt stopped him, right?" Yun Che said as his eyebrows slanted, and there was an inconspicuous hostility in his eyes. At this moment, he felt glad on top of the regret that he didn't kill Fen Juechen back then... If it wasn't for Fen Juechen... it was extremely possible that Little Aunt might be...

Leader of the two hundred thousand strong Divine Phoenix Army... No matter who you are... Even if you are the Heavenly Emperor, you must die!!

"Mn, if he attacked the Divine Phoenix Army, the somewhat peaceful situation would lose control completely. Then, Floating Cloud City would very likely be involved in a large calamity, so I had to stop him... and he hasn't killed any more people. Even though Big Brother Fen looks very cold-blooded and everyone is scared of him, he really isn't a bad guy, I... have been grateful for what he has done this entire time. But... how did it become like this between you two..." Xiao Lingxi helplessly mumbled. Back

then at Burning Heaven Clan, he stopped Fen Juecheng desperately for her; in Floating Cloud City, he saved her again, and protected all of Floating Cloud City for her.

But there was the hatred of extermination of an entire clan between him and Yun Che.

“Little Aunt,” Yun Che comforted her in a soft voice, “don’t you worry, I will handle the matter between me and him properly.”

“Big Brother,” Xiao Yun slowly brought Number Seven Under Heaven over. He peeked at Xiao Lingxi, turned away nervously, and said with worry, “Who was that person just now? Is he Big Brother’s enemy?”

“Mn, you could say that it is a blood feud,” Yun Che said very directly.

“That person’s aura is so scary.” Number Seven Under Heaven said with lingering fear, “Big Brother Yun, didn’t you say that the profound energy plane in the place that you grew up in is very very low? How come there is someone that strong... I have never felt an aura this terrifying before.”

Xiao Yun nodded his head strongly in agreement.

“It’s complicated,” Yun Che replied, half dismal and half helplessness. “Okay, don’t think about him now. His self-esteem is extremely high. Since I promised to fight with him three months later, he shouldn’t appear to find me again before that.”

“Little Che, you haven’t introduced me, they are...” Xiao Lingxi looked at Xiao Yun and Number Seven Under Heaven and revealed an amiable smile.

“I... I... I... I am Xiao Yun.” Facing Xiao Lingxi’s question and gaze, Xiao Yun was so nervous that he stuttered because he heard Yun Che calling her Little Aunt this whole time. In Illusory Demon Realm, he heard this reference too many times from Yun Che. Towards Yun Che, she was the most important person in his life. And towards himself, Xiao Yun... she was one of the two blood relatives that he had left in this world!

One was his grandfather, and the other was his little aunt who has seniority over him even though she was actually one year younger than him.

Number Seven Under Heaven roughly pinched Xiao Yun, who was incredibly nervous, and said openly, “I am Brother Xiao Yun’s wife, everyone calls me Seventh Sister. Big Brother Yun mentioned ‘Little Aunt’ a lot in front of us, and we finally met you today... Little Aunt is even prettier and more charming than imagined.”

“I welcome the both of you to Floating Cloud City. My apologies... you two must have been frightened even though you just got here,” Xiao Lingxi smiled and apologized. If she was complimented like that three years ago by someone Yun Che brought, she would be joyful without thinking twice. But she had greatly changed after these three years, and she was no longer that naive, childish young girl. Everything she said and the smile she gave all showed grace and subtleness on her that rarely appeared before.

“He’s Xiao Yun, my sworn brother, same age as me. This is Xiao Yun’s newly wedded wife, they just got married less than a month ago. Other than this, they have another... more important identity,” Yun Che said mysteriously.

“Another identity?” Xiao Lingxi was confused.

“You will find out soon.” He said softly without waiting for Xiao Lingxi to question, “Little Aunt, is grandfather home?”

“Mn, he is in his own courtyard.” Mentioning Xiao Lie, Xiao Lingxi’s expression became eager. She grabbed Yun Che’s hand. “After princess sis told us you returned, your grandfather has been waiting for you. I wonder how happy he’ll be after he sees you.”

“I also missed grandfather a lot... Let’s go right now!” Yun Che vigorously nodded his head, and started walking out of the courtyard with Xiao Lingxi.

“Hurry and catch up!!” Number Seven Under Heaven dragged Xiao Yun who was staring into space. Then, as if he had just woken up from a dream, he immediately followed behind Yun Che.

The interior of the Xiao Clan hadn’t changed much, and he didn’t forget where grandfather’s courtyard was located in the slightest. He could also remember all the names and faces of the people that he passed by... and when those people saw him, they would be stunned, yell in shock, or would turn aghast as if they had just seen a ghost.

He was getting closer to where Xiao Lie was step by step, and he ignored the exaggerated reactions of everyone in Xiao Clan. Yun Che asked very worriedly, “How has grandfather been these three years?”

Xiao Lingxi lightly bit her lip as soon as she heard him ask that. This unconscious action caused Yun Che’s heart tighten, and she answered faintly, “Three years ago, after we received news that you passed away, father was very calm. He had been trying his best to comfort me and the previous emperor, and he didn’t shed a single tear. But I know that it must have been very hard on him... it was harder on him than anyone else. When father was at the Blue Wind Profound Palace, he had a great appetite, but after that, he would only eat one meal at most each day... and he has been like this ever since.”

“After that, the previous emperor was killed. Father was helping princess sis handle the previous emperor’s funeral, and he suggested taking me back to Floating Cloud City. The day that we returned, dad was suddenly unconscious and had lapsed into a coma for a full day. After that, he was seriously ill for a long time. Even though he was cured from his illness later on, his body grew weaker every day, and he aged extremely quickly. Starting from a year ago, he couldn’t... couldn’t even walk on his own...”

“...” Yun Che held his fists tightly and took a deep breath. When he was in Illusory Demon Realm, the thing that he worried most about was Xiao Lie’s well-being. Three years ago, Xiao Lie had already once resolved himself to die because he had nothing left to live for. It was because Yun Che said in a firm tone and gave him the hope that his “biological grandson must still be alive and must have grown up safely into an adult.” Hearing that, he then no longer had the will to die.

And receiving the news of his death, there was no question that Xiao Lie would be affected heavily... He had received too many cruel shocks throughout his life, and this would be the one that extinguished his final flicker of hope and would cast him into the depths of despair. The reality was even worse than he had expected because accompanied with the news was the disaster of the Blue Wind... The thing that caused his body to become weaker was obviously his dark and heavy will to die.

“Grandfather will recover... he will recover!” Yun Che said loudly, and his eager footsteps became even more rapid.

Xiao Lie was still living in the same courtyard. The door of the courtyard had been taken down which should have been Xiao Lie’s idea. Standing at the entrance of the courtyard that he had once visited everyday but hadn’t stepped in for a whole six years, Yun Che saw the old man sitting in the middle of the courtyard on an old bamboo chair... His eyes were closed, and he was sunbathing under the sunlight that was somewhat warm. There was indifference on his calm face... that was an indifference that was often seen on the dead. His hair was completely white, without a trace of even a single black hair.

A sour feeling spread from Yun Che’s nose to his whole body, and there was deep heartache and guilt, directed at himself. Xiao Lie was only slightly over sixty years old now, and on top of that, his profound energy was close to Earth Profound Realm, so he shouldn’t show any trace of being old. He hadn’t seen him for three years, but he seemed like he aged thirty years. He was about sixty, but he looked like he was eighty or ninety.

They slowly walked in. Just as Xiao Lingxi was about to call out, Xiao Lie slowly opened his eyes, looked at Yun Che, and revealed a joyous smile on his face, “Che’er is back.”

Xiao Lie was very calm, there was the color of joy and gratefulness in his aged eyes, but there was even more of an extremely thick and heavy grayness. Yun Che walked up quickly and kneeled down heavily in front of Xiao Lie with his palms on his knees. “Grandfather, Che’er is unfilial and caused you to suffer.”

Xiao Lie shook his head, smiled lightly, and said, “Seeing that you are alive safe and sound, how would grandfather be suffering. Che’er is a lucky one, you could resolve danger every time. In the future you will definitely achieve great happiness. Heh heh, as long as you and Lingxi are safe, my life will be without regrets.”

Chapter 682 - Reunion (2)

“No!” Yun Che shook his head hard. He looked at Xiao Lie’s blurry eyes and eagerly said, “Grandfather, do you remember that I mentioned ‘Illusory Demon Realm ’after I saved you and Little Aunt from the Burning Heaven Clan?”

“I remember.” Xiao Lie closed his eyes lightly. “That is a very far... an incredibly far place.”

“Back then I told Grandfather that my biological parents are from Illusory Demon Realm. They didn’t get caught by those villains and returned safely back to Illusory Demon Realm in the end, so Grandfather’s biological grandson must have also returned there with them safely. I also promised Grandfather that one day I would find a way to go to Illusory Demon Realm and reunite Grandfather with your own biological grandson. Grandfather, do you know where the Primordial Profound Ark took me during the three years that I was out of contact?”

Xiao Lie, “...”

“It was the Illusory Demon Realm!” Yun Che said loudly, “This must be the arrangement of the heavens. Not long after I arrived there, I found my biological parents!”

As soon as Yun Che said that, Xiao Lie's weak body shook in response, and his unfocused, blurry eyes immediately started trembling with strange light. "Che'er... what you said... what you just said... is that true?!!"

Back then, his grandson followed Yun Che's biological parents! If Yun Che found his biological parents, then his child that was with them back then... his biological grandson...

"Ah!!" Xiao Lingxi exclaimed, and she covered her lips with her hands.

"It's absolutely true! Even if there were ten thousand blades pointed at me, I would never lie to grandfather!" The expression in Yun Che's eyes was incredibly firm as he said, "Not only did I find my parents, I also..."

Xiao Lie's body trembled very violently at this moment, and his hands started shaking uncontrollably. His legs that could barely stand straight originally, started standing up little by little while shivering... Yun Che lifted his head in surprise and saw Xiao Lie's eyes looking straight behind him.

Xiao Yun was at the entrance of the courtyard with Number Seven Under Heaven as he nervously hesitated, wondering whether or not to walk in.

"Father!!" Xiao Lingxi immediately walked up and supported Xiao Lie who suddenly stood up. Yun Che also supported him on his other side right away. He hadn't said that he found Xiao Yun in Illusory Demon Realm yet, and he didn't make it clear that he brought him with him, but the way Xiao Lie looked at Xiao Yun and his uncontrollable emotion all of a sudden... Could there really be something like "bloodline connection" that exists in this world?

"Child..." Xiao Lie lifted his arm slowly in Xiao Yun's direction as Xiao Yun was staring blankly. His voice trembled, and his eyes were misty, "What... what is your name?"

"My..." Xiao Yun pointed at himself blankly. "My... my name is Xiao Yun."

"Xiao Yun... Xiao... Yun..." Xiao Lie said the name in a trembling voice, and then he nodded slowly and heavily, "Good... good... Born by the Xiao Family, raised by the Yun Family, good name..."

"Father, what are you talking about?" Xiao Lingxi's beautiful eyes that were gazing at Xiao Yun widened slowly, and her eyes started trembling even harder as she started to piece everything together. "Could he be... so he is..."

Xiao Lie took another difficult step forward with his quivering body. His husky voice was accompanied with deep sorrow and excitement, "You look exactly the same... as your father... when he was young..."

"Ah!" Xiao Lingxi gasped lightly, and was stunned on the spot. Yun Che immediately realized why grandfather would be so excited before he even introduced Xiao Yun and understood why his father said that his grandfather would definitely be able to recognize him the instant his grandfather saw Xiao Yun. The reason was because Xiao Yun actually looked just like his father when his father was young... After all, Xiao Ying and Xiao Yun were biologically father and son.

"You are... my grandfather?" Xiao Yun looked at the old man who was already in tears in front of him, and there was a sour feeling gathering uncontrollably from the tip of his nose to his heart, one that he couldn't hold back.

The memory back then rose once again in his mind, and it made every word Xiao Lie said sorrowful. "Back then, before your father handed you to your foster father, your mother tattooed the character 'An' on your left arm so that they could one day find you again... After you were born, your mother named you Xiao An. That 'An' on your left arm is your name and resulted from the hope that you and your foster parents could escape danger safely and that they would be able to reunite with you in the future."

Xiao Yun was stunned for a long time, and then slowly, he pulled up the sleeve of his left arm. On the forearm close to the top, the small, delicate character "An" was clearly printed there.

Looking just like Xiao Ying from back then, and the "An" on his arm... There was no need for Yun Che's explanation, everything was already proven incredibly clearly.

"Grandfather," Yun Che smiled and said, "I didn't lie to you back then right? I knew that you two will one day reunite. Xiao Yun... he is your grandfather."

Xiao Yun tried his best to suppress the uncontrollable emotion in his heart. He swiftly stepped forward and knelt down heavily before Xiao Lie. "Grandson Xiao Yun greets grandfather... grandson is unfilial. I was born more than twenty years but still hadn't been able to express my filial piety before grandfather, and allowed grandfather to suffer from pain and worry."

Xiao Lie had been holding his tears back, but the moment he heard Xiao Yun's words, he burst into tears... he had imagined countless of times what it would be like to reunite with his grandson. But back then, they had personally placed him in danger. Even if he was still alive, he wasn't able carry out his responsibility of raising him all these years. In addition, even if they were to reunite one day... if his grandson knew what happened back then, it would be reasonable for his grandson to hate him, blame him, and ignore him.

However, not only did he not hate or blame him, on the contrary, he knelt down in front of him and called himself "unfilial." This was like the most luxurious gift in the world. He reached out and held onto Xiao Yun's arms, coming into contact with the closest remaining family that he thought he lost forever and only dared to desire in his dreams. "Good child... how are you unfilial... You are still safe and sound, this is being filial. You are willing to come back, this is filial. Grandfather has wronged you for your entire life, but you are still willing to call me grandfather, this is nothing but filial! All this time, it should be grandfather who should be apologizing!"

"Grandfather, please don't say that." Xiao Yun's eyes were filled with tears. "Big Brother told me everything about what happened back then. Father and Grandfather's morality both are so high that it reaches the clouds, and you are both incredibly noble people. I am lucky and proud to have a father and grandfather like this. I have never blamed you two for anything. Also, for the more than twenty years in Illusory Demon Realm, my parents treat me like their own, and I have been living great life, better than anyone else, and I haven't been wronged at all. But grandfather has suffered a lot."

"To be able to see that you grew up safely into an adult, and so lovable and mature, even if grandfather needed to suffer hundred times or thousands times more, I will not complain. Good child... get up, get up, quick," Xiao Lie help Xiao Yun up with his trembling arms, and his whole face was covered with tears from his excitement.

Yun Che's eyes teared up a little as well because he finally accomplished grandfather's wish. He said softly, "Grandfather, this time Xiao Yun didn't come here alone. Before he came back, he had already built a family and gained accomplishments. Not only was he bestowed the title of King above tens of thousands of people in Illusory Demon Realm, he also married a princess from a top family."

Before Yun Che's voice fell, Number Seven Under Heaven already knelt down by Xiao Yun's side and said, "Granddaughter-in-law Little Seven greets grandfather."

"Good... good..." Everything was too wonderful, one thing after another caught him by surprise. At this moment, the expression on his face and in his eyes possessed excitement, joy, infinite satisfaction, and numerous tears; there was no trace of grayness or deathly stillness anymore.

"Xiao Yun, Seventh Sister, hurry over and hold grandfather." Yun Che smiled and said, "You all must have a lot of things you want to say to each other since your family just reunited. Grandfather's body is weak now, and he cannot stand for long, so help him into the room."

"Mn!" Xiao Yun wiped his tears immediately, grabbed onto Xiao Lie's arms with Number Seven Under Heaven, and helped him slowly to the room with each on either side. Xiao Lie's footsteps were slow and cautious, and there were tears and a smile on his face... That deep satisfaction and happiness came directly from his soul.

Yun Che and Xiao Lingxi didn't follow them in. Xiao Lingxi grabbed onto Yun Che's clothes tightly. Her eyes were filled with tears from the excitement, and she said softly, "That is really great... This is the first time I saw dad so excited and this joyful. It really is great... so great..."

"He is Father's biological son and my biological nephew... Our family actually has a chance to reunite." Xiao Lingxi mumbled in a low voice as if she was talking in her sleep, "Everything, is just like I am dreaming."

"Yeah, Xiao Yun is the one who should follow the rules and call you Little Aunt." Yun Che looked at Xiao Lingxi's blushing cheeks and said seriously, "As for me, I am completely not related to you, and you are actually one year younger than me. Normally, I should call you Little Sister Lingxi, but I called you Little Aunt for so many years all for nothing, it is such a loss."

"Little Sister... Lingxi?!" Xiao Lingxi immediately pinched her fingers onto Yun Che's arm and said angrily in her delicate voice, "Is Little Sister Lingxi something you are allowed to call me!? I am your Little Aunt... and I will be forever! You actually dare to show no respect for your senior in front of Little Aunt."

"Owowow..." Yun Che exaggeratedly yelled and said as if he was wronged, "You clearly knew that we were not related by blood... not even a little bit."

"My dad is your grandfather, so I am still your senior! You said Xiao Yun is your sworn brother before, and I am Xiao Yun's Little Aunt, so of course you must also call me Little Aunt as well!" Listing out sufficient reasons, Xiao Lingxi's face revealed a proud smile. "So don't think that just because my biological nephew is back you can show no respect for your senior in front of Little Aunt. And you want to call me Little Sister Lingxi? Hmph."

“Well...” Yun Che stared at Xiao Lingxi in appreciation and smiled. The smile on his face was accompanied with a bit of ill intentions. “Did Little Aunt really forget? In front of Little Aunt, what I am best at is showing no respect for my senior!”

Yun Che had forcefully but gently grabbed hold of Xiao Lingxi’s tender body. Before she could react, Yun Che had already heavily kissed onto her supple lips. The tender cry that was just about to come out of her mouth were entirely drowned out by the scent of man.

“Ah...” Xiao Lingxi’s beautiful eyes widened and cried out a little with her arms subconsciously struggling against Yun Che’s chest. Before, when Yun Che tried to sneak a kiss with her, after he got what he wanted, he would always escape to somewhere far away. But this time, he didn’t escape, and he forced her to not be able to escape. While she was struggling, he was intoxicated by the sweetness between her lips.

Slowly, Xiao Lingxi’s struggling became weaker and weaker, and her arms that were against his chest lost strength, lowered slightly, and then lifted again quietly. She hugged him fearfully. Her thin, delicate neck also lifted up a bit. She started responding to him in a daze, seeming to have forgotten Xiao Lie and Xiao Yun were in the house fifteen meters away and could have seen them the entire time. A red blush spread on her snowy face, slowly warmed up her body, and melted her young girl’s shyness.

After a long time, their lips finally separated. Xiao Lingxi leaned on Yun Che’s chest as she panted lightly. Her eyelashes were trembling slightly, her delicate face was red as cherry blossoms, and her eyes were unfocused like the mist, as if she hadn’t woken up from her dream just now. Yun Che’s eyes looked down and he called out to her softly, “Little Aunt...”

“Don’t talk...” Xiao Lingxi’s forehead leaned harder into his chest, and her arms held him even closer, “Just like this... hug me for a while...”

“Mm...” Yun Che stopped talking. The two of them leaned together quietly, feeling each other’s presence and existence and hoping that time could be paused at this moment forever.

Chapter 683 - The “Old Man Duotian” of Legend

On the edge of Profound Sky Continent, in a place that was always peaceful.

“Everything you have said... it’s all true?”

Within a mysterious space that floated within the air, it was so quiet that it was as if everything was completely frozen. Underneath the gigantic Sun Moon Totem stood a tall person. He wore white clothes, and lacked any aura on his body; the light and darkness from the Sun Moon Totem shone onto his average face that lacked any unique features. He looked to be around thirty to forty years old, but his eyes contained incomprehensible deepness.

In front of him, the Sun Moon Divine Hall’s ninth elder, Ye Guying, had his head bowed low. He was trying his hardest to hold his aura, and even his breath in... Under the heavens, there was only one person that could make him act so subserviently.

The master of the Sun Moon Divine Hall... Ye Xinghan’s biological father... The person that was listed alongside the Saint Emperor, the Sovereign of the Seas, and the Sword Master as the current Four Hegemons... The one with the title of “Heavenly Monarch” —Ye Meixie!

Towards the doubt of the white-robed person, Ye Guying's body subconsciously moved forward, and said respectfully, "In response to the Heavenly Monarch, there is not a single word of lie from what Guying just said! Creating a world, breaking the void, an aura that covers the heavens, creating a fire from nothingness... If Guying were to merely hear about them, he would never believe these levels of profound strength that can be considered myths. But Guying has seen all these! Young Master, Juanyun, and Shuran were all present; it's not the least bit false. Even if Guying were a thousand times more courageous, he would never dare lie to Heavenly Monarch about these things."

Ye Meixie had his back towards Ye Guying. His head was slightly raised as he looked up into the Sun Moon Totem that was high up in the clouds, releasing eternal light. "Guying, you have always been calm and prudent and your thoughts are always detailed. Since you saw it with your own eyes, and have said it yourself, I naturally will not doubt it. It's just that I never thought that such an existence had hid itself in this world."

"If I didn't see it with my own eyes, I wouldn't dare to believe either." The scenes in front of the Frozen Cloud Divine Hall surfaced in his mind, causing Ye Guying's face to be unable to control the deep respect and fear on his face. "That Yun Che was useless six years ago, this point is definitely true, but three years ago, with the powers of the Earth Profound Realm, he single-handedly defeated ten of the Divine Phoenix Sect's younger generation. All of them were powerful people of the Emperor Profound Realm as well. Only three years have elapsed, but he can now kill two mid-stage Overlords of our Sun Moon Divine Hall! When I found out about it, I was shocked and couldn't comprehend how this was possible, but after seeing that terrifying master, I actually understood... Only with the guidance of such a master beyond this world could a freak that defied logic like Yun Che appear."

Ye Meixie's expression didn't change. He slightly raised his head and said faintly, "Then did you manage to get that person's name?"

"Yes!" Ye Guying nodded slowly, "I risked the danger of angering him and asked for his name. He didn't avoid it at all and directly told me that his name was 'Duotian'..."

The moment the words "Duotian" came out of his mouth, Ye Guying felt a sudden movement of profound energy on Ye Meixie's body. Ye Meixie's half-shut eyes suddenly opened as and he forcefully turned around. "What did you say? Duotian?! You're sure it's Duotian?!"

Ye Meixie's reaction shocked Ye Guying. In a thousand years, he had never seen the Heavenly Monarch that looked down upon the world reveal such a violent reaction, so he quickly answered, "He said it himself. With his level, since he said it, then he would not use a false name."

An unnatural movement appeared in Ye Meixie's eyes. His aura was still scattered everywhere. "But did he say how long he has lived for?"

"He did not," Ye Guying replied. "However, he mentioned the words 'ten thousand years ago' inadvertently... With his terrifying realm, it might be possible that he really has lived for more than ten thousand years. Heavenly Monarch, could it be that you have once heard of the name 'Duotian.'"

Ye Meixie looked directly at Ye Guying. From the movement of his soul, he could be sure that, at the very least, Ye Guying did not lie at all. After quite a while, he turned around, his voice slow and distant, "In an era long ago, which is at least ten thousand years in the past, at the time, the name of Sun Moon

Divine Hall was not yet known to the world.. The founder of our Divine Hall, Ye Qihun, was only a hundred years old, and his profound energy level was only just in the Monarch Profound Realm. At the time, whether they were commoners or people of the profound way, there was a single name that everyone knew..."

"Old Man Duotian!"

"Old Man... Duotian? Ten thousand years ago..." Ye Guying suddenly raised his head and exclaimed, "Could it be..."

"In the knowledge of the current profound practitioners, the Monarch Profound Realm is the peak of mankind. The Divine Profound Realm only exists in legends, a realm that could never be achieved. However, in the memories passed down by our ancestors, the name "Divine Profound Realm" did not appear after the Phoenix Spirit's appearance five thousand years ago, even though it was passed down from ten thousand years ago. This was because, at the time, 'Old Man Duotian' was someone said to have surpassed the Monarch Profound Realm and was half-step into the Divine Profound Realm!"

"Divine Profound... Realm!" Ye Guying muttered.

"In that era, the cultivation of Old Man Duotian was at the peak and was on a miraculous level. Don't talk about someone that could rival him, no one who could even pose him a threat existed.. It was even more impossible for someone to kill him."

"Then what happened to this Old Man Duotian later? Since no one can kill him, then did he die of old age, or... or..." After the initial shock, Ye Guying's heart had gradually come to a conclusion... Yun Che's master proclaimed himself as "Duotian", and had shocking powers. The person that the Heavenly Monarch called "Old Man Duotian," the former has lived for at least ten thousand years, the latter's name trembled the world ten thousand years ago...

"Duotian", is the 'Old Man Duotian' from ten thousand years ago"!?

"No!" Ye Meixie shook his head lightly. "All traces of him just vanished into thin air one day. No one has ever saw him afterwards, nor did anyone know where he went either. it was as if he suddenly completely disappeared from the Profound Sky Continent. Not long after, a rumor spread through the Profound Sky Continent: The Heavenly Old Man had a sudden insight and formally stepped into the Divine Profound Realm from being just half a step in and became the first Profound God in the history of the Profound Sky Continent. Receiving unparalleled divine powers through understanding the highest laws, he broke through the void and rose into a higher-leveled world of the profound way.

"From then on, Old Man Duotian never appeared again, nor did a second 'Old Man Duotian' appear. The only thing that was half a step into the Divine Profound Realm, the Phoenix Spirit, is not human either. After ten thousand years, it's enough for any traces to be long forgotten. The people from the age of 'Old Man Duotian' have long since scattered to ashes. Old Man Duotian was completely forgotten, and the legend of the Monarch Divine Realm being the limit of humans has become more and more firmly entrenched. If it wasn't for the memories of the ancestors being passed along each generation to never be forgotten, including me, no one would know the name "Old Man Duotian' in this world."

Ye Meixie's expression became more and more sullen. As someone who had thought himself as invincible, suddenly finding out about a hidden existence on a higher level in this world, his mood

naturally would not be good. He said softly, "If they are both named "Duotian," then the name might just be a coincidence, but with over ten thousand years of age and incomprehensible power, it definitely is so simple, that this Duotian, might very well be the 'Old Man Duotian' from our ancestor's memories!"

Although he already thought this before, Ye Guying's eyelids still jumped. A person that was invincible throughout the world ten thousand years ago, with half a step into the Divine Profound Realm, who might have even completely entered it... Then ten thousand years later, it was extremely hard to imagine how terrifying he was!

No wonder, with the flames he lit from his fingers, he was able to turn a powerful monarch into nothing.

"From your description, this guess has at least a seventy percent chance of being true, "Ye Meixie said with a frown. "Who would have thought that the Old Man Duotian ten thousand years ago did not rise to a higher-level world, but had never left the Profound Sky Continent! Perhaps, one day, he suddenly had a complete understanding. Thus, he erased all traces of himself and ignored the world... Until today, he still lives in this world. If he really reached the level in legends, then having a lifespan greater than ten thousand years is definitely not impossible!"

"It can't be wrong. That is definitely a realm surpassing the Monarch Profound Realm!" Ye Guying, who has always been careful and never said absolute things, said with a tone beyond absolute certainty, "Guying has cultivated for thousands of years and is only a step away from the late stage of the Monarch Profound Realm. He assumed that he could look down on the entire Profound Sky Continent, but in front of that person's aura, I felt like I was as tiny as a child. My body shuddered uncontrollably, and I could not even keep calm. If it wasn't for the absolute suppression of realms, it would be impossible!"

"Absolute Monarch Sanctuary has ten odd people in the Monarch Profound Realm, and only with a lot of time and effort could they build up a spatial profound formation and seal it into the bracelet... But it could only be used once! Yet that person, he entered the Primordial Profound Ark with just his body and brought Yun Che back out without harm! This is clearly the power to shatter the void which is only possessed by the gods of legend!"

From what he had seen with his own eyes, heard with his own ears, in combination with the name "Old Man Duotian" that Ye Meixie described in person, the more Ye Guying thought about it, the more shocked he was. Cold sweat began to dribble down from his forehead... They actually pissed off such a character that they really were incredibly fortunate to be able to come back alive.

Ye Meixie remained in silent for a long time, then said calmly, "Tell the entire hall later, that no one, before I remove the order, is allowed to provoke Yun Che, including those he's affiliated with."

"Understood!" Ye Guying raised his head and listened to the orders. Right now, even if he was three times more daring, he would not dare to step into Frozen Cloud Divine Hall ever again. After a bit of hesitation, he said carefully, "Heavenly Monarch, do we need to loosen the relationship with Yun Che? After all, the Young Master and Yun Che already have deep rooted grudges. Yet the person behind Yun Che is that Old Man Duotian. If this grudge isn't resolved, I fear..."

Ye Meixie turned his face over and looked with eyes like frozen swords, "You're scared?"

Ye Guying laughed wryly and said, "In response to the Heavenly Monarch, Guying was fortunate in this life to become a person of the Divine Hall and stand at the peak of the world. I am now one thousand and three hundred years old and never knew what 'fear' was. However, that Old Man Duotian, truly made me afraid."

He was already addressing Yun Che's "master" directly as "Old Man Duotian," so it was clear that he subconsciously believed it all already.

Chapter 684 - Devil Sword Conference?

"Guying has never felt fear before in his life because there was basically nothing in this world that could threaten our Sun Moon Divine Hall. But the strength of that Old Man Duotian has transcended the ordinary and entered into the realm of the divine, something that surpasses the ancient and illuminates the new. He personally said that destroying our Sun Moon Divine Hall would be as easy as flipping a single hand... and as an Elder of our Divine Hall, someone who is responsible for defending our ten thousand year legacy, it was something that I could not take lightly.

"Besides Old Man Duotian, that Yun Che also causes my blood to run cold. When I was waiting for the Heavenly Monarch to return, I took the time to collate and pore through all the information I could find on Yun Che. And what I found indicated that this person is possessed of an extremely arrogant and unyielding character. Moreover, he will avenge even the smallest of grievances, and his methods are both vicious and merciless. All of those who have offended him or made an enemy out of him, every single one of those people have met a miserable end. In the past, within the territory of the huge Divine Phoenix Sect, he dared to give them a fierce slap across the face despite having no backup at all. Given his temperament, if he ever gains sufficient strength, he will definitely come to take his revenge on the Young Master, and in doing so, he will implicate and bring calamity to our entire Sun Moon Divine Hall! Moreover... moreover..."

Ye Guying inhaled deeply before continuing, "Heavenly Monarch, I won't lie to you. Him not wanting to break his vow to not kill was only one of the reasons why that Old Man Duotian let us go that day. The other reason... the more important reason, was actually that he was rebuking his own disciple and admonishing him to not rely on him but instead rely on his own strength to settle his own quarrels... and he even personally said that Yun Che only needed three more years to be unrivalled under the heavens and in six years, he would have enough strength to trample over our Sun Moon Divine Hall!"

Ye Meixie, "..."

"If this was only a potential threat, we could simply weed it out before it has a chance to blossom. But standing behind this threat is the Old Man Duotian, who we simply cannot afford to provoke. So we can only stand witness to his continuous growth. Given his unfathomably fast advancement in the profound, it might really not be mere fantasy to believe that he could actually be unrivalled under the heavens within the span of a few years! In addition, with his temperament and his previous conduct, the threat he poses to our Sun Moon Divine Hall... is definitely not something we can afford to take lightly!"

Ye Guying's words caused Ye Meixie's eyelids to faintly tremble and caused his brows to knit together even more tightly. After a short period of time, he suddenly asked in a calm tone of voice, "Han'er has mentioned this to me before. Three years ago, in the Primordial Profound Ark, Supreme Ocean Palace's

Jade-faced Demon Monarch, Ji Qianrou, had acted against him before in order to protect Yun Che. Did this actually happen?"

"Indeed, what you have said is true." Ye Guying nodded his head. Regarding this matter, more than half of Sun Moon Divine Hall knew about it as well. and that was because when Ye Xinghan had returned from the Divine Phoenix Empire all those years ago, he remained in a state of constant rage for many days... and one of the people he cursed was that very Ji Qianrou.

"Hm." Ye Meixie lapsed into a studied silence before he slowly said, "Before the sun sets today, use my name to make a sound transmission to Supreme Ocean Palace's Grand Elder Mo Chenfeng, and request that he sends out one more invitation card to invite Yun Che to participate in the Devil Sword Conference that will take place in several month's time! Since Ji Qianrou and Yun Che have some history together, he would be the most suitable person to relay this message."

"Devil Sword Conference?" Ye Guying raised his head and his face was clouded with suspicion, but after a brief contemplation, he spoke, "Could it be that the reason why Heavenly Monarch paid a visit to Supreme Ocean Palace was due to matters concerning the Devil Sword Conference?"

"That's right," Ye Meixie said as he faintly nodded his head.

"That devil sword, could it be..."

"Naturally it is that Heavenly Sin Divine Sword!" Ye Meixie answered as he gave a cold snort.

"The Heavenly Sin Divine Sword that went missing for one thousand years, it was actually in the hands of Supreme Ocean Palace all along?" Ye Guying asked with a shocked expression on his face. "I had thought that..."

"No!" Ye Meixie said in a cold, emotionless voice, "Supreme Ocean Palace is merely organizing the Devil Sword Conference, but the ones who suggested holding this meeting in the first place was Mighty Heavenly Sword Region."

"Ah, so it was as I thought! So Mighty Heavenly Sword Region is admitting that they stole away the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword all those years ago?"

"Humph!" Ye Meixie gave a cold laugh, "Did you actually expect that sly old fox Xuanyuan Wentian to admit to such a thing? According to his own words, they had only recently found this sword in some remote and desolate region. After recognizing that the sword was actually the Eternal Night Royal Family's Heavenly Sin Divine Sword, they proclaimed that this divine sword should not be monopolized by their Mighty Heavenly Sword Region alone, but it was something that should be shared with all the heroes of the realm. Thus, he proactively suggested holding this Devil Sword Conference. And in order to make it clear that he didn't have any selfish ambition or dark schemes involving the sword, he also proactively suggested that the Devil Sword Conference not be held in Mighty Heavenly Sword Region and even directly passed the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword to Supreme Ocean Palace."

"Mighty Heavenly Sword Region must take us all for fools!" Ye Guying said with sunken brows, "One thousand years ago, the Four Sacred Grounds joined hands to eradicate the Eternal Night Royal Family, but it was only after we had done the deed that we discovered we were all being used by Mighty Heavenly Sword Region! The Eternal Night Royal Family was consigned to oblivion while the Heavenly

Sin Divine Sword disappeared as well. In all likelihood, it had long ago fallen into the hands of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region! So organizing this so-called 'Devil Sword Conference' clearly indicates that Mighty Heavenly Sword Region spent an entire millennium unsuccessfully trying to discover the secrets of the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword, so now they have no choice but to borrow our strength as well."

"It is indeed as you have said. But the gimmick behind this Devil Sword Conference is sufficient inducement to entice everyone." Ye Meixie continued as his voice grew soft, "Xuanyuan Wentian personally said that it is extremely likely that the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword contains the secret of attaining divinity!"

"This..." Ye Guying lapsed into a short stupor before shaking his head resolutely. "Those are merely cheap words flung our way by Xuanyuan Wentian, it definitely isn't possible! If not, how could the guardians of this sword, the Eternal Night Royal Family, have been purged!"

"The secret of attaining divinity. Even though it is clear that this is something cooked up by Xuanyuan Wentian to reel us in, for those of us who have lingered at the peak of the Sovereign Profound Realm for hundreds of years without being able to advance even a step further, it is irresistibly enticing. Moreover..." Ye Meixie's tone changed and his pupil's grew dark as he continued, "It might not just be empty words."

"The Heavenly Monarch's meaning is..."

"One thousand years ago, the strength of the King of Eternal Night was the weakest amongst the rulers of the Five Sacred Grounds. But when he went berserk and devilized, it took fourteen hours of fierce battle and the combined might of the leaders of the other Sacred Grounds along with seventeen elders to defeat him! And even though his flesh was destroyed, his soul did not dissipate. Not only that, it was fully preserved and all the might we could muster was not enough to destroy it. In the end, we could only pay a huge price to seal him into a soul coffin and allow him to dissipate naturally.

"Till this day, the power displayed by the King of Eternal Night after he went berserk still causes my heart to tremble with fear. Death of the body but not the soul is a divine power that transcends the Sovereign Profound Realm. Every time I think of it, I have this profound feeling that this ability cannot be so easily dismissed as a byproduct of devilization... and if one was to say that this was the power of someone who had transcended the Sovereign Profound Realm and taken half a step into the Divine Profound Realm, it isn't beyond the bounds of logic."

"..." Ye Guying did not say anything. He had not been present at the fierce battle with the King of Eternal Night all those years ago, nor did he have the qualifications to be present. So he was unable to truly understand Ye Meixie's words.

Ye Meixie turned around and continued, "Those invited to the Devil Sword Conference all possess the ability to attempt to decipher the secret behind the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword. Only the strongest individuals and powers in the Profound Sky Continent will be present. Considering Yun Che's ability to kill our Divine Hall's protectorates, he possesses the qualifications to attend. Given his haughty nature, he should not reject attending a meeting of the strongest powers in the realm. And at that time..."

Ye Meixie did not continue to speak, and despite the glow of the Sun Moon Totem, his pupils were so dark they did not contain a hint of light. Ye Guying rose out of his chair and replied in a respectful tone, "I obey the will of the Heavenly Monarch."

"You may go... Ask Han'er to attend to me after this."

"Yes." Ye Guying retreated two steps before soundlessly leaving.

At the same time: Blue Wind Nation, Floating Cloud City.

Even if one were to beat Yun Che to death, he would not have thought that the name he had casually thought of, "Duotian," actually belonged to a real person! To think that it was the name of a mythical powerhouse who existed ten thousand years ago and had the strength to shake both the heavens and the earth.

Furthermore, not only did this not expose a flaw in his plan, it actually caused the deterrent he had created to multiply exponentially!

To the point where even Ye Meixie had given personal instructions to not interfere with him!

It had also created the opportunity for him to be invited to the Devil Sword Conference.

At this time, Yun Che, who was unaware of all that was happening, had just flown out and arrived in the area east of Floating Cloud City. He floated hundreds of meters above as he coldly eyed the ground below.

The two hundred thousand Divine Phoenix soldiers were spread across the rolling hills of the land below. They were split into units of ten, a hundred or a thousand. All the movement they were making caused the ground to rumble, producing the incessant sound of rumbling which came from every direction.

Xiao Lingxi had informed him that after the Divine Phoenix Army had arrived, they had never chosen to garrison themselves in Floating Cloud City. From the second day of their arrival, they had engaged in these actions... the concentrated and muffled sounds of explosions continued nearly unabated and had already continued for close to six months. The common consensus among the people of the Floating Cloud City was that the Divine Phoenix Army were training their troops.

But Yun Che was naturally not so naive as to believe that they were really training their troops... because it was impossible that the invincible Divine Phoenix Army was formed and moulded using such a ridiculous method.

But after observing them for a long period of time, he still could not puzzle together what this huge Divine Phoenix Army was trying to accomplish... The broken and damaged ground had clearly been flipped over countless of times. The movements, range, and frequency of the actions of the Divine Phoenix Army were all uniform and it was clear that "training" for half a year had drilled these actions into their bones.

"Jasmine can you see what exactly they are doing?" Yun Che asked as his brows pinched together.

"Hmph, do you need to ask me when it comes to these kinds of things?" Jasmine replied huffily.

Yun Che's mouth bent at a crooked angle and he activated "Hidden Flowing Lightning." causing his presence to be completely concealed. After that, he silently descended and hid himself at the edge of the Divine Phoenix Army's encampment.

Before too long, a soldier of the Divine Phoenix Army left his "training squad" and slowly shuffled his way towards where Yun Che was hiding, mumbling something incomprehensible under his breath while trying to loosen the armor around his waist. When he had reached a "convenient" spot that was behind a tall rock, a hand flashed out of thin air and locked onto his throat.

The soldier felt his neck was being held by iron clamps that were as heavy as thousands of kilograms as his eyes bulged out and some of his blood vessels exploded. He could not utter even a single sound despite his shock and horror. Yun Che coldly looked at him and profound light flashed on his arm. His Profound Handle instantly broke through the soldier's mental defenses and embedded itself into his soul. Following that, memories flowed like water into Yun Che's mind.

In a flash, Yun Che withdrew his Profound Handle, and with a casual flick of his hand, he threw the soldier to the ground. The soldier's eyes were still stretched wide open, but he was no longer breathing.

After Yun Che had absorbed the soldier's memories, not only were his doubts not cleared up, but his brows knit together even more tightly. That was because the information he had retrieved from the soldier indicated that his orders were to undergo special training in this location.

The content of this special training was to gather up all of one's profound energy and smash it against the ground. The louder the better and the heavier the better... if anyone was caught slacking, they would be slapped with heavy punishments, and the punishments were severe to the point where soldiers could be executed on the spot.

However Yun Che did not come away completely empty handed. At the very least, he now knew one person's name, likeness and the location he was normally at!

Feng Huwei—the great commander of these two hundred thousand Divine Phoenix Soldiers, the famed and brilliant Great General Huwei of the Divine Phoenix Empire. He was someone who possessed the bloodline of the Phoenix and also belonged to the Divine Phoenix Sect.

The most important thing, however... was that when the Divine Phoenix Army descended upon the Floating Cloud City, it was him who tried to seize Xiao Lingxi! If not for the aid of Fen Juechen, the consequences would have been unthinkable.

Yun Che's gaze shot towards the south-east... that was where Feng Huwei's large tent was located! In an instant, he had morphed into an after-image that was hard to discern with the naked eye as he rushed towards that location. An icy-cold killing intent rippled in those calm eyes.

Chapter 685 - Then That Is Simply Too Wonderful!

In the middle of the Divine Phoenix Army's encampment lay a large crimson tent that was shaped like a flame; it was especially eye-catching.

As Divine Phoenix Empire's designated commander stationed at Floating Cloud City, Feng Huwei had been in a good mood all this while because he knew the importance of this "mission" that he was overseeing. Being entrusted with such a heavy responsibility clearly showed the trust and how highly the

sect leader and the elders regarded him. Once this mission was over, it was extremely likely that his position in the Divine Phoenix Sect would rise.

However, for the past two days, the army which had launched the assault on Blue Wind Imperial City had suddenly ceased all communication, so he felt somewhat ill at ease.

“Is there still no news from the main army?”

There were only two people in the big tent. Feng Huwei was dressed in light clothes, and he sat slumped on a wooden chair, a cup of strong liquor in hand, as he listened to his vice commander’s report.

“It isn’t only the main army, the west army’s commander Han Xingzhao personally went with the Twenty-Fifth Elder to investigate the situation at Blue Wind Imperial City and we have also lost contact with them. They even brought along fifty thousand troops and thousands of Fire War Horses and aerial profound beasts, so it should have been no problem for them to advance and retreat as needed, but...” Feng Huwei’s number one deputy general, Tian Yi, said even as a look of profound fear creased his face. They had galloped from one battlefield to another for more than a hundred years, but they had never encountered such terrifying situation before. Those tens of thousands of troops seemed to have simply evaporated from the face of the earth in the space of a minute.

Feng Huwei furrowed his brows as he sunk into a contemplative silence. After a short while, he slowly began to speak, “To cause tens of thousands of troops and three elders of the Divine Phoenix Sect to disappear in such a short span of time that they did not even have the opportunity to send out a sound transmission, to be able do this... the only possibility is that a guardian who is at the Sovereign Profound Realm has appeared at Blue Wind Imperial City!”

“Sovereign Profound... A Monarch?!” Vice Commander Tian Yi’s head jerked up as he yelled in alarm, “How is that possible?! The Emperor Profound Realm has always been the limit in Blue Wind Nation, and in their thousand year history, not even a single Overlord has ever risen from there. So how could there suddenly be a Monarch?! Moreover, profound practitioners who have attained the power of the Sovereign Profound Realm are existences which are akin to absolute emperors within this continent, so why would they bother lifting a hand to aid a lowly nation such as Blue Wind Nation.”

“Besides this, there can be no other explanation. I also believe that the Sect Master and all the other Elders have definitely come to the same conclusion.” Feng Huwei said without the slightest hesitation, “If one were to say that Blue Wind Nation has no Monarchs... then how do you explain that terrifying black-clothed man in Floating Cloud City?!”

Tian Yi’s words died in his throat. As he remembered the horrifying scene that he had witnessed half a year ago and that aura which seemed to come from the very depths of hell, his heart still violently seized up in his chest.

“Therefore, I do believe that the Sect Master and all the Elders have also reached the same conclusion.” Feng Huwei threw the now-empty pot of liquor away as he continued to speak calmly, “However, even if there is a Monarch guarding Blue Wind Nation, he can only do so for so long! Our Divine Phoenix Sect has twelve such Monarchs! So that person is truly naive if he thinks that he can challenge our Divine Phoenix Empire just because he is a Monarch as well!!”

“My general’s words are absolutely right. Whoever dares to challenge our Divine Phoenix Empire, even if they are Monarchs, are only courting their own deaths in the end!” Tian Yi declared as he nodded his head, “The loss of seven hundred thousand troops and the blood debt that must be paid for the deaths of three of the Divine Phoenix Elders, I believe our Emperor will make him pay ten times the price!” He stopped for a moment and then cupped his hands respectfully before continuing, “This commander also has an important matter that the general needs to make a decision on.”

“Speak!”

“Yes!” Tian Yi strode forward two steps and spoke in a low and suppressed voice, “Just this afternoon alone, eleven soldiers have been killed, and their bodies were all found several kilometers away from the encampment...”

“Heh.” Feng Huwei was not even shocked, so he naturally did not get angry. That was because too many similar occurrences had happened within this half a year. After a period of time, soldiers would suddenly go missing, and when their corpses were found, they bore the traces of terrible torture, so it was clear that they had undergone interrogation. He gave a cold and disdainful laugh, “Do not worry about it. No matter what methods they use, they will not be able to get any useful information out of them.”

“No, this time the situation is rather different.” Tian Yi immediately replied, “This time, the bodies we found all had no external wounds, but every single one of the soldiers had stiff and dull expressions on their faces. So it is extremely likely that someone... invaded their souls!”

“Soul search?” Feng Huwei wondered as his brows furrowed together, but he followed that up with a cold snort, “To have the ability to use a soul search technique... it looks like after they had spent a long time groping around in the dark, they finally decided to send out some experts.”

“This commander believes that the general must pay even more attention to his own security from now on,” Tian Yi suggested.

“There is no need to worry,” Feng Huwei said with a dismissive wave of his hand, and he continued speaking in an unworried tone, “So what if they are from Four Great Sacred Grounds? Our Divine Phoenix Sect has the protection of the grand Phoenix God, so even if they have the guts to kill our troops, they will not have the guts to make a move against this general. This general has the bloodline of the Phoenix, so I am under the protection of the Lord Phoenix God himself!”

“Then this commander has worried too much about this,” Tian Yi said respectfully. Looking at Feng Huwei’s confident demeanor, he hesitated for a moment before finally gathering up his courage and speaking, “General, besides stationing our troops and keeping them prepared, why exactly are we ‘training’ our troops everyday? This commander does not dare to make any assumptions or conjectures, but in the past few months, all of our soldiers and officers have also...” When he spoke of this matter, he suddenly felt Feng Huwei’s gaze grow ice-cold and dense. His entire body stiffened, and he did not dare to continue speaking about this topic any further. He instead hurriedly said, “This commander has spoken out of turn, I beg the general for his forgiveness.”

“As long as you know you have spoken out of turn, then it’s fine!” Feng Huwei said with a loud harrumph. He turned his gaze away from Tian Yi before continuing to speak calmly, “Never ask this question ever again! All you need to know is that this was something personally ordered by the Sect

Master himself! If we accomplish our mission, all of us will return to the country covered in glory! If we mess this up, then even this general will not be able to bear the consequences of our failure! So when it comes to questions that should not be asked, you should just be a good lad and keep your mouth shut! When you need to know about what is happening, it will naturally be revealed to you!”

“Understood!” Tian Yi replied hurriedly and he did not dare speak after that.

“Oh, is that so? Then it’s such a pity that all of you most likely won’t have the chance to make your triumphant return after all.”

A haughty and mocking voice suddenly rang through the air and seemed to come out of nowhere. Tian Yi vigorously bounded up from the ground with his longsword instantly coming out of its scabbard.

“Who is it?!!”

This was the great general’s main tent, and it was heavily guarded by layers of defenses. And aside from all of this, Feng Huwei himself was a mighty early stage Overlord while Tian Yi was also a third stage Throne. But this voice still rang out as if that person was right beside them and they had not even noticed the presence of anyone before this. So even though their reactions were extremely swift, the hairs on their bodies instantly stood on end due to this great shock.

Tian Yi gripped his longsword tightly as he swiftly surveyed his surroundings, but he did not even catch the shadow of the one who spoke. He turned around and prepared to take his place beside Feng Huwei. But to his shock, he saw a young man clothed in golden robes silently standing not even a foot away from Feng Huwei’s back. That person wore an extremely cold smile on his face, and his eyes were as black as the pools of the underworld. Feng Huwei, who had the strength of an Overlord, was emitting profound energy from every pore of his skin as he glared furiously... yet he did not notice the young man who was standing right behind him!!

The longsword in Tian Yi’s hand fiercely shook as he yelled in alarm, “General, be... behind you!!”

Feng Huwei automatically turned his head, and his face came within inches of touching the face of another person. Instantly, his pupils shrank into pinpoints as he sprang backwards. When he had straightened up, his entire body was covered in a sheen of cold sweat. He extended a finger towards the young man, and just as he was about to say something, he realized that the face of this uninvited guest seemed vaguely familiar. But after that moment of bafflement had passed, his expression suddenly changed and he croaked out the words, “You... you are Yun Che!”

“Oh?” Yun Che crossed both hands over his chest and coldly smiled as he looked at him askance, “The Divine Phoenix Empire’s famed and brilliant Great General Feng Huwei actually recognizes me. Ah, this is a great honor indeed.”

“Yun... Yun Che?” Tian Yi turned his head to look at Feng Huwei. “That Yun Che? Didn’t he already... die three years ago?”

As a member of the Divine Phoenix Sect, not only did he have the status of a great general, his profound strength had also reached the Tyrant Profound Realm, so naturally he had the qualifications to compete in the Seven Nations Ranking Tournament. So this face which belonged to the person who had trampled all over the dignity of their Divine Phoenix Sect, how could he forget it.

“You’re actually still alive!” Feng Huwei said in a deep voice. If it was the Yun Che of three years ago, Feng Huwei would definitely not be scared. But just now, Yun Che was standing not even an inch behind him, but he did not notice a single thing! Even if he was a fool, he would recognize the level of power required to perform such a feat. Moreover, even though not a single ripple of profound energy emanated from Yun Che’s body, his mere gaze alone caused Feng Huwei’s heart to start beating rapidly in his chest. All of these things added together proved that Yun Che standing before him, who should have died a long time ago, had a strength that was far more terrifying than it was three years ago.

“And you... are about to die right now,” Yun Che said with a low, cold chuckle as a stream of icy-cold killing intent locked squarely onto Feng Huwei.

“Don’t even think of harming my general!!” Tian Yi gave a ferocious shout as he waved his sword to protect Feng Huwei. After that, he grit his teeth and thrust the sword towards Yun Che’s chest. But at the same time, he was growing more and more flustered because such a great commotion was occurring here, yet there was no reaction from any of the guards outside... Could it be that all the guards had already been taken care of by him? But there clearly had not been any movement outside at all!!

At the same time, all the guards stood at attention outside the big tent, their expressions cold and grave... while a colorless and shapeless “Frozen End Illusory Mirror” had engulfed the entire tent, and in this space which Yun Che controlled, no sound or aura could escape from within.

At tip of Tian Yi’s sword appeared an eye-startling vortex, and even though this sword stroke seemed simple and without flourish, it was an attack that used all of his power. But Yun Che did not even move an inch as he waited for Tian Yi’s sword to pierce his chest.

Seeing that Yun Che had no intention to dodge, a faint glimmer of joy appeared in Tian Yi’s eyes as all of the profound energy in his body surged forth and concentrated at the tip of the sword that was fiercely thrusting towards Yun Che’s heart...

A sword stroke which contained all of the power of a Throne could easily cut through fine steel, yet when this sword solidly came into contact with Yun Che’s chest, not a single sound rang out. Tian Yi felt as if his sword had suddenly slipped into a void and all the profound energy he had released had exploded inside this “void” as it disappeared without a single trace...

Tian Yi’s long sword pressed against Yun Che’s chest as he stood there, completely petrified and at a loss for words. In the next instant, the longsword in his hand shivered, and the body of the sword dispersed into a cloud of tiny dust particles which drifted to the floor. What was left was only the handle of the sword which he was still gripping.

Tian Yi had a dazed expression on his face; his eyes were not focused at all and his entire body stood there, unmoving. Following the destruction of his sword, he too collapsed like a block of wood on the floor. His eyes were wide open, but there was no movement in them... not a single wound could be seen on his body, nor was there any life in him either.

“Tian Yi!” Feng Huwei moved a step forward before immediately bounding backwards. He gazed at Yun Che and his expression was incomparably dark and heavy... he had not even been able to see the method by which Yun Che had used to kill Tian Yi.

“Great General Huwei.” Yun Che gave a cold laugh as he looked at Feng Huwei, and his killing intent was so strong that he caused Feng Huwei’s body to spasm; it seemed like he did not even dare move a muscle. Yun Che continued, “I heard that a few months ago, when you led your troops into Floating Cloud City, you gave orders to capture my little aunt?”

Yun Che’s voice abruptly grew dark and cold, “You have great courage indeed!!”

Yun Che’s words caused Feng Huwei’s eyelids to fiercely twitch. He was extremely clear on who Yun Che was talking about. Because when he had encountered Xiao Lingxi in Floating Cloud City, the two city lords politely introduced her as Yun Che’s little aunt, and that had caused him great excitement at that time. At the moment, he immediately knew why this Yun Che who “had come back from the dead” would suddenly come to pay him a visit and why Yun Che had such a strong desire to kill him... He had heard more than once that one of the strongest sects in Blue Wind Nation, a huge sect which had survived for a millennium, had been viciously wiped off the face of the earth for the crime of kidnapping his little aunt, and he did not even leave a trace of it behind!

Feng Huwei kept his cool and suppressed the fear that was welling up inside of him. A cold smile appeared on his face instead as he said, “You want to kill me? That will depend on whether you have the guts to or not.”

“Oh?” The corner of Yun Che’s eyes twitched.

“You may indeed have the power to kill me right now, but...” Feng Huwei extended a hand and pointed towards his own temple, “But there exists a soul imprint laid down by the Sect Master himself within my soul right now! If you dare to kill me, then the last thirty seconds of my memories before my death will be instantly transmitted to the Sect Master! Heh, if you dare to kill a member of the Divine Phoenix Sect, your ensuing death will be even more miserable, and all the people related to you will die miserably as well! So if you have the guts, then come and kill me!”

“Oh really?!” His expression did not change according to what Feng Huwei expected; rather, his gaze grew amused and he gave a cold laugh which carried contempt that was even more profound, “Then that is... simply too wonderful!!”

Chapter 686 - Profound Strength Endowment?

As Yun Che’s voice fell, his figure suddenly blurred. Feng Huwei, whose nerves were on edge, suddenly came to that realization, but before he had any time to react, a hand had already formed a death grip around his throat; the entire process had been so fast that his eyes were basically unable to follow Yun Che’s movements.

In fright, Feng Huwei attempted to swiftly circulate the profound energy in his entire body, but just as his profound energy was about to explode, a gigantic and earth-shattering power had already wildly surged into his body, and it instantly suppressed his profound strength and caused the profound energy wave that was about to explode to disappear without a trace.

Feng Huwei went pale with fright; Yun Che could appear soundlessly behind him without giving off any trace of his existence. He could also kill Tian Yi in a similar fashion as well. These two things alone were enough to tell him that it was extremely likely that Yun Che’s current strength had far surpassed his own, but he had never ever thought that the gulf between his strength and Yun Che’s strength was

actually so incredibly vast. As the great general Huwei of the Divine Phoenix Empire, who had always been accorded the highest of status, he had always been proud of his own strength, but under Yun Che's profound energy suppression, he could not even circulate his own profound energy, much less cause his profound energy to go wild!

"You..." Feng Huwei's pupils grew so large they looked like they were about to pop. He had originally approximated that even if he could not beat Yun Che, he would still have a sixty percent chance of being able to flee to safety. But now that Yun Che's hand was around his throat, he could not even muster any strength to resist him. Even making a single sound was an exceedingly difficult thing to accomplish.

"Are you still going to continue asking if I have the guts to kill you or not?" Yun Che gave a cold and contemptuous laugh, "You dare to call yourself the so-called great general Huwei, yet you are actually as naive as a dumb hog."

Boom——

Following the merciless release of Yun Che's energy into Feng Huwei's body, a muffled explosion rang out from Feng Huwei's body. His entire body spasmed severely, and blood flowed from all seven apertures; his awareness swiftly flew away, and in this instant, Yun Che's Profound Handle swelled out and entered Feng Huwei's soul as he quickly read all of his memories.

It was extremely normal for an ordinary Divine Phoenix soldier to not know what exactly the Divine Phoenix army was doing here, but it was impossible for their commander, Feng Huwei, to not know as well.

Feng Huwei's memories were being processed at a rapid pace, but once he tried to access the memories concerning the "Floating Cloud City Mission," an abnormal blankness suddenly appeared within Feng Huwei's memories!

More accurately speaking, it was an obfuscating darkness!

This obfuscating darkness was clearly formed from an extremely strong mental profound energy, and whether it was its strength or its aura, it definitely did not originate from Feng Huwei. It had definitely been put there by another person. And what the obfuscating darkness blanketed just so happened to be all the key memories regarding the "Floating Cloud City Mission," hence Yun Che could not obtain any of the information that he wanted.

"This is a Cage of Memories that has been set up by someone whose mental power is extremely high!" Jasmine said unhurriedly, "And even though the memories locked up in this cage belong to Feng Huwei, he knows very clearly that he is not allowed to use words, profound energy sound transmissions, writing... or any other method to tell other people. If he has any such intention or takes any actions that indicate he is about to do so, this mental energy will instantly trigger and destroy this portion of his memory. On the other hand, if others try to use any Soul Search techniques to obtain these memories, it will not be possible either! So likewise, your Profound Handle will not be effective in this scenario!"

Since Jasmine said that it was not possible, then it definitely would not be possible. Moreover, Yun Che could clearly feel that this obfuscating darkness was intertwined with this portion of Feng Huwei's memories, and if he tried to use his Profound Handle to forcibly wipe away the obfuscating darkness,

then the memories which are intertwined with it will also be wiped away, leaving him with nothing in the end.

After thinking about it for a while, Yun Che decided it was best to not force the issue, so he simply read all of Feng Huwei's other memories and withdrew his Profound Handle once he was done.

"It looks like among the two hundred thousand Divine Phoenix soldiers here, only Feng Huwei can give me the answer that I desire." Yun Che said with a deep sigh, "And it is clear that the reason the Divine Phoenix Sect set up this Cage of Memories within Feng Huwei's mind is because they were worried that the Four Great Sacred Grounds would take action against Feng Huwei and forcibly use a Soul Search technique on him."

After all, the only powers that could threaten the Divine Phoenix Sect within Profound Sky Continent were the Four Sacred Grounds.

When he had infiltrated this tent, he had also clearly heard Feng Huwei and his vice commander Tian Yi mention "the Four Great Sacred Grounds," so they clearly knew that the Four Great Sacred Grounds were behind the occasional abductions that had occurred every now and then.

"To be able to set up a Cage of Memories such as this one, not only does the creator need to have extremely strong mental strength, it also was accompanied with risks that cannot be controlled or calculated." Jasmine said with a cold laugh, "This Divine Phoenix Sect seems to be hiding a huge secret indeed."

"At least, it is a lot bigger than what I had originally anticipated..." Yun Che's eyes flashed. "I have always had my suspicions on why the Divine Phoenix Empire would take action against Blue Wind Nation. Or perhaps swallowing Blue Wind Nation was just a pretext and this place... is where their real objective lies!!"

"I am suddenly rather curious about something right now." Jasmine said with a peculiar interest, "When do you intend to depart for the Divine Phoenix Empire?"

The thing that women had most in abundance would forever be their curiosity... and Jasmine was no exception.

Yun Che replied without a hint of hesitation, "This very day!

"When it comes to things like settling debts, even a one day delay is too long."

"Hmph." Jasmine giggled through her nose which more or less conveyed her meaning, which was "so it's going to be like this after all."

Feng Huwei, who was still in Yun Che's clutches, finally regained his consciousness at this time. He opened his eyes and looked at the cold smile draped across Yun Che's face and immediately felt his body go cold. He almost demanded in a quavering voice, "You... what did you just do to me?!"

As soon as he spoke, he discovered that his own voice had become extremely weak.

Yun Che did not reply; instead, he directly disregarded him and looked straight ahead. When he spoke, the words that came out of his mouth were filled with icy-cold cruelty and killing intent, "Feng Hengkong, now that you know I am alive, do you feel very disappointed?!"

“I owed a debt of kindness to Feng Xue’er, but three years ago, because of the issue of bloodlines, you sought to persecute me and disturbed my peace. After that, on the Primordial Profound Ark, you ordered Feng Feiyan to find a suitable opportunity to kill me. For Xue’er’s sake, I was originally planning to forget about the whole thing and not pursue the matter any further...”

“But you have truly given me a nice surprise!!”

Yun Che’s voice was so sinister and cold that it caused the nearby Feng Huwei to shiver all over... he instantly understood that Yun Che was not just standing there talking to himself, but he was clearly using his death soul imprint... to send a message to the Emperor of the Divine Phoenix Empire, the Divine Phoenix Sect’s Sect Master, Feng Hengkong!!

That also meant that once Yun Che was finished, it would be his turn to die!

Not only did the death soul imprint not pose any threat to Yun Che, it was actually utilized by Yun Che in the end!

“Right now you must be wondering just where those hundreds of thousands of troops went to... That is right, I did it. However, this is only just the beginning... Ah, no! It can’t even be counted as a prologue!”

“Killing my royal father, trampling over Blue Wind Nation’s territory, trampling over countless of my friends and countrymen, and turning my homeland into a hellhole filled with fear, despair, and suffering! All of these things are weighed against you and I want your Divine Phoenix Empire... to pay it back a hundred thousand fold! So wash your neck and wait!!”

Bang!!

With an explosion, Feng Huwei was fiercely thrown to the ground by Yun Che, and his body instantly ruptured as a large amount of blood and flesh was splattered against the ground... yet not a single drop of it had touched Yun Che’s body.

No one would have thought that the Divine Phoenix Empire’s famed general, Huwei, who caused the other six nations to tremble in fear, would die in such a miserable fashion. Forget about leaving a corpse behind, not even a whole finger was left... all because he touched Yun Che’s reverse scale!

So even though Yun Che had not obtained the answer he wanted, he had already killed the person that he had wanted to kill. Furthermore, Feng Huwei was an important member of the Divine Phoenix Sect, so his memories contained many things regarding the sect itself... including some of its secrets.

Yun Che withdrew his Frozen End Illusory Mirror and silently took his leave as he returned to Floating Cloud City. Meanwhile, outside of the large tent where he had just been in, the layers of guards stood at their posts, their expressions solemn, as not a single one of them knew that their grand commander Feng Huwei had died without even leaving a corpse behind.

“So the reason you chose to battle Fen Juechen three months later was so you could use this period of time to exact vengeance on the Divine Phoenix Empire?” Jasmine concluded in a voice filled with intention.

“Yes!” Yun Che was flying as fast as he could so the Floating Cloud City in his vision steadily grew nearer and nearer. “Three months is more than enough time for me to baptize the Divine Phoenix City! Even if I

can't baptize them in blood... I can at least flip the damn Divine Phoenix Sect upside down! If not, I won't be able to get rid of the hate in my heart!"

"Other than that, the Divine Phoenix Sect is still strong after all, so I will not be able to directly confront them. This bloodbath will come with risks, both big and small, so it will definitely cause my profound strength to increase proportionately as well. And at that time, I should have the confidence to have a battle with Fen Juechen!" Yun Che claimed rather confidently.

"Hah! If that is what you truly think, then you are gravely mistaken!" Jasmine said coldly, "Within the three months specified by the arrangement of the duel, Fen Juechen's growth will definitely far outstrip yours! Today, you are barely his opponent, but you can still try to force a battle. But if you wait for three more months... you won't even have the strength to resist him anymore."

"What?" Yun Che's speed immediately dropped as he said, "Why?"

"As I told you before, his devilish profound strength is not manifested from his own will, it comes from someone else instead! Within his body... or more accurately speaking, within his soul and his profound veins, an extremely large devil origin has been infused! The reason why he has become as strong as he is today is completely due to him absorbing the power of that devil origin. But this is definitely not the power of completely absorbing the devil origin! If I am not wrong, he has only absorbed about thirty percent of the devil origin's power!"

"Thirty percent?!!" Yun Che's expression was filled with alarm because just thirty percent of the devil origin's power had bestowed Fen Juechen with the might of a mid stage Monarch! So if he absorbed the whole thing... how terrifying would he become?!

"He hates you to your very bones. So because you have set a three month deadline, in order to guarantee that he will be able to kill you, he will definitely try his best to completely absorb the devil origin! No matter how you cultivate, you will definitely not be able to catch up to the speed of growth bestowed by this method."

"..." Yun Che's speed slowed down even more, and all of the sudden, his heart was weighed down by a heavy pressure. He furrowed his brows in silence for a while before starting in a low voice, "According to the legends and records, some kinds of profound arts possess a certain endowment technique that will allow one person to endow it upon another. But when it comes to something like profound strength, it has to be obtained through on one's own painstaking training or from absorbing and refining some worldly treasure. Both of these methods take a long period of time and has to be done step by step, there definitely isn't such a thing as someone being able to give his profound strength to another... this could be said to be a part of the fundamental knowledge of the profound way! If not, if profound strength could truly be endowed, then an expert who is nearing the end of his or her lifespan could directly give an entire lifetime's worth of profound cultivation to an infant... or it could be even a case where many Overlords give their strength to one person and forcibly birthed a Monarch... if that was the case, then wouldn't the entire profound world descend into chaos?!

"The devil origin that you speak of is clearly devil profound energy that has been cultivated by someone else! How can this kind of thing be directly transferred into someone else's body to allow him to directly absorb its power?" Yun Che questioned in a flummoxed voice, "Could this perhaps be a special characteristic of devil profound energy?"

“Of course not!” Jasmine directly rebutted him, “If devil profound energy had this kind of unique characteristic, then the entire cosmos would have become the playground of devils!”

Jasmine’s next few words caused Yun Che’s heart to leap in alarm, “Also, in regards to the devil origin in Fen Juechen’s body, even I am... extremely puzzled by it.”

“It’s something even you do not know?” Yun Che stopped in midair and his brows knit together tightly. Something that even Jasmine could not make sense of... just what exactly had happened to Fen Juechen?

“The world you are able to see, is far smaller than what you imagine, while the limits of the profound way, are more so something the current you cannot imagine. Never be so naïve to think the so-called ‘fundamental knowledge’ is the truth! Profound Strength Endowment is indeed extremely difficult, but it is definitely not impossible... Do you know how my profound strength came to be?”

In a disinterested tone, Jasmine revealed something Yun Che had always wanted to ask, but had never dared to

alyschu: To anyone who forgot what a reverse scale is, it’s the scale you never touch on a dragon unless you want it to eat you alive!

Chapter 687 - Xiao Family’s Joy

“Could it be that, your strength... comes from endowment?” Yun Che asked in a low voice. When he had first met Jasmine, she personally said that she was thirteen years old. However, at that time, he was not truly cognizant of just how strong Jasmine really was. And as he scaled greater and greater heights, he became even clearer on just how terrifying Jasmine’s strength actually was. Even now, when he was strong enough to go toe to toe with a low level Monarch, he was still unable to fathom the limits of Jasmine’s power.

To have such terrifying power at the tender age of thirteen... if one were to tell him that it was done through personal cultivation, he really would not be able to accept that.

“That’s right, my strength does indeed come from endowment.” Jasmine replied in a manner that was totally out of Yun Che’s expectations. This was because this was a topic that she had never allowed Yun Che to ask about before, but right now, she replied in a very straightforward fashion, “But even though such a method as Profound Strength Endowment does exist, it is far more difficult than what you imagine it to be. In addition to its difficulty, the conditions that need to be fulfilled in order for this method to work are exceedingly harsh. Even in my own world, the Profound Strength Endowment method might not even succeed once despite thousands of years passing. Furthermore, even the most perfect Profound Strength Endowment method in this boundless universe will cause at least half of the profound strength being transferred to be lost during the endowment! The reason why I was able to successfully receive the endowment was...”

After she had said those words, Jasmine’s voice came to an abrupt halt. Clearly, she had noticed that she had almost said something that she should not have as she was relating her story. After a brief moment of silence, she gave a cold snort and continued speaking, “And in the Profound Sky Continent, which is among the lowest planes of existence within the boundless universe, an extremely high-level profound

technique such as Profound Strength Endowment will definitely not appear here. So what happened to Fen Juechen should not be Profound Strength Endowment.”

“Not Profound Strength Endowment?” Yun Che asked in a shocked voice. “Then what is it? The devil origin that he had absorbed, isn’t that just devil profound energy that someone else had cultivated? Based on its characteristics, this is essentially allowing Fen Juechen to absorb its power bit by bit as he inherits someone else’s strength!”

“When we had first encountered Fen Juechen again, his extreme increase in power and the devil profound energy aura that he was emitting caused me to believe that his body had been taken over by a devilish soul. But after that, I realized that he still retained complete control over his own body. So I tried to probe the devil origin within his body, and I discovered that the spiritual aura of the devil origin and the spiritual aura of Fen Juechen was actually flawlessly compatible!” Jasmine said in a voice that was thick with suspicion, “This is the part that leaves me at a loss.

“If a devilish soul that possessed a source of power tried to forcibly enter a person’s body, there should only be three results: The destruction of the body, possession by the spirit, or the owner of the body using an even stronger profound or mental strength to repel the spirit and cause it to dissipate. But within Fen Juechen’s body, the devilish soul that entered his body is perfectly compatible with his own soul. Not only is there no sign of mutual destruction or an attempt to wrest control away, it actually seems like two fractured halves of a soul being slowly melded back together again!”

“~ ! @# ¥ %.....” If Jasmine had concluded that it was indeed Profound Strength Endowment, then even though it was inconceivable, Yun Che would still be able to understand the situation instantly. But Jasmine’s current explanation caused Yun Che’s mind to swim. He shook his head and once again began flying towards Floating Cloud City. “The more I learn about it, the more complicated it becomes, forget it... I think it’s best if I ask Fen Juechen himself three months later.”

“Weren’t you listening to what I was just telling you?” Jasmine asked in an icy voice, “The you right now is already not his opponent, and three months later, you will be even less capable of fighting of him. So you’re prepared to go and die?”

Yun Che curled his lips rather calmly. “I have the Primordial Profound Ark, so even if I can’t beat him, I can still run away! Moreover...” The faint smile on his lips slowly vanished as his brows faintly knitted themselves together. “Moreover, even if I don’t run, I won’t let him kill me so easily! Because I will not allow myself... to lose to someone I’ve already defeated before!”

“...” Jasmine could not be bothered to respond anymore. She silently floated in the space within the Sky Poison Pearl as she guided the world’s richest purifying energy to purify the last bit of the devilish poison that still clung to her soul. After a few moments, she suddenly and faintly opened her eyes and murmured to herself in a soft voice, “Could it be some kind of forbidden reincarnation technique?”

After he had arrived back at the Xiao household, he found that Xiao Lie’s courtyard was still filled with the sound of joy and laughter. In the short span of a few hours, Xiao Lie seemed to have become a completely different person. The joy of having found something that was thought to be lost over twenty years ago caused his old eyes to be filled with tears of joy.

“Little Che!” Just as Yun Che landed on the ground, Xiao Lingxi ran over to welcome him back and tightly hugged his right arm as if she was afraid that he would fly away once more the moment she let him go. But she immediately remembered that Xiao Lie and Xiao Yun were still around, so she hurriedly loosened her grip as a charming blush stained her tiny cheeks... she was as intimate as she was before, but what was different now was her mentality towards him.

“Che’er, you’ve returned.” Looking at the Yun Che whom he had raised from a tiny infant return, Xiao Lie gave a satisfied and grateful smile.

“Big Brother, what’s the situation over there? Did you manage to figure out what exactly they were doing?” Xiao Yun asked. In comparison to before, there was now some anxiety that could be seen on his face. That was because before this, while Floating Cloud City did indeed have something to do with him, it was still a remote and alien existence to him. But now, having come back to the place where he was born and having met those who were related to him by blood, he had begun to develop a sense of belonging towards Floating Cloud City.

Yun Che shook his head. “The Divine Phoenix Army is indeed undertaking some kind of secret mission, but they have protected this secret far too well, and even when I used the Profound Handle Soul Search, I still could not find out anything.”

“Even the Profound Handle Soul Search didn’t work?” Number Seven Under Heaven said in a shocked voice. In Demon Imperial City, there was no one who did not know of the tyrannical power of the Profound Handle Soul Search. Even if the Profound Handle Soul Search did not work, that would mean that the matter at hand was highly unusual.

“Yes.” Yun Che nodded his head gravely, “So this matter is far more serious than what we had initially anticipated. But no matter what, we still need to get to the bottom of this.”

As Yun Che spoke, the gaze which he directed towards Number Seven Under Heaven grew strange. The change in his eyes caused her to look down at herself suspiciously and ask, “Big Brother Yun, is there anything... wrong with my body? Why are you looking at me like that?”

“Hold out your hand,” Yun Che said in a serious tone.

“Ah? Oh.” Yun Che’s expression caused Number Seven Under Heaven to tense up and she anxiously thrust her right hand forward. Xiao Yun, who was by her side, was even more anxious than her. “Big Brother, Seventh Sister... is anything the matter with her?”

Yun Che did not reply, instead he pressed a finger down on Number Seven Under Heaven’s arm and let it rest there for three breaths. After that, he withdrew his finger and slowly exhaled before speaking slowly, “Xiao Yun, Seventh Sister, the both of you need to prepare your hearts... for what I am about to say.”

Yun Che’s expression, tone, and the way he had exhaled caused Xiao Yun and Number Seven Under Heaven to hold their breaths. Their hearts seized up in their chests, and they did not dare breathe. But after that, Xiao Yun finally managed to stutter out a reply, “Seventh Sister’s body, could it be... that there is some problem that has happened to it?”

They were sufficiently clear that Yun Che's medical skills... were definitely not something to be laughed at.

"Yes, and it is very serious indeed." Yun Che extended two fingers and pointed at the two of people whose hearts were about to stop out of fear. "Seventh Sister... is pregnant, which also means that the two of you are about to become parents!"

"...Ah!" Xiao Yun and Number Seven Under Heaven stood there with blank expressions on their faces before crying out in alarm at the same time.

"Rea... rea... rea... really?" Xiao Yun grabbed Number Seven Under Heaven with one hand and Yun Che with the other, and he was so excited that his face was flushed red.

"Oh... I... I..." Number Seven Under Heaven's hand unconsciously strayed to her stomach. Her face was blushing, and she could not string together a coherent sentence as her shock and instinctive response of joy and fear rooted her to the spot.

"Of course, it's true. I am a genius doctor after all, so do you think I'd get even something like this mixed up?" Yun Che asked as he looked towards them with bemused eyes. "Isn't your efficiency a bit too high? I mean, just look at how long you've been married. You've actually made a baby! Could it be that before the both of you were even married..."

"No I didn't, I definitely didn't!" Xiao Yun said in a fluster.

"Good heavens!" Xiao Lingxi said in shock, "Father, did you hear that?! Little Seventh is pregnant! You're going to be a great-grandfather!"

Yun Che's voice was loud, so how could Xiao Lie not hear it. His arm was half-raised into the air, his entire body was faintly trembling, and he was so moved that he could barely speak. Yun Che quickly strode to his side and declared, "Grandfather, in a few months, you will ascend to the position of great-grandfather! Heh heh, look, Xiao Yun has not only come back safe and sound, he has also brought back such a wonderful daughter-in-law and even came back with children of his own."

"Good... it's truly good..." Xiao Lie said in a trembling voice as he dipped his head, tears of joy flashing in his eyes. At this time, a cool breeze blew, and Xiao Lie's brows furrowed instantly as he exclaimed, "Yun'er, hurry up and bring Little Seventh back to her room. It's cold out here and we don't want to hurt the baby!"

"Haha!" Yun Che gave a great guffaw, "Grandfather, you don't need to worry at all. Even though Seventh Sister is really young, her profound strength is already at the Tyrant Profound Realm. Even Heavenly Sword Villa's Villa Master, Ling Yuefeng, would not be her match. Furthermore, the profound art that Seventh Sister cultivates is incomparably pure, so the baby in her stomach will be protected by an incredibly pure and powerful profound energy which means that even if you wanted something to go wrong, it would be tough.

"Ah, but Grandfather, look at yourself. I have only left for three years, but your health has deteriorated by this much. If you do not hurry up and treat yourself better, you might not even have the ability to carry your great-grandchild."

“Hahahaha.” Xiao Lie gave a great laugh of his own and supported himself using the chair before slowly and resolutely standing up. “My old bones are still very tough, and it’ll be no problem for me to live a few more decades and see the little baby grow up and give birth to more little babies.”

“Father...” Looking at Xiao Lie’s aura and spirit grow much more vigorous than before caused heartfelt joy to well up in Xiao Lingxi’s heart. She believed that as long as he remained in this condition, Xiao Lie’s body would definitely recover in the shortest amount of time necessary.

The news of Number Seven Under Heaven’s pregnancy caused the family to be covered in a joy that practically boiled over. Once the rejoicing had finally died down a little, Yun Che finally found a chance to say something that he had been wanting to say, “Grandfather, Little Aunt, Xiao Yun, and Seventh Sister will stay in Floating Cloud City for a period of time, so you’ll have to take care of them. Even though I’ve only just returned... I need to go somewhere immediately after this, so I’ll have to leave the both of you for a while.”

“Where are you going to go?” Xiao Lingxi’s expression became anxious as she frantically grabbed Yun Che’s hand. “You’ve only just returned, but you want to leave again? Is it... is it to go and do something dangerous again?”

“I need to make a trip to the Divine Phoenix Empire, and I will be leaving before evening falls.” Yun Che held Xiao Lingxi’s hand and gave a light-hearted smile. “However, there will be no danger at all, and it won’t be long before I return. At that time, I’ll accompany my Little Aunt for as long as she wants me to.”

Chapter 688 - Sword Pointed at Divine Phoenix

“The Divine Phoenix Empire? Why are you going there!” Xiao Lingxi’s expression became panicked. Because towards all of the citizens of Blue Wind Nation now, this was a name like a nightmare. She held Yun Che’s hand tightly and said, “Three years ago, you were in an accident in Divine Phoenix Empire, how could you... how could you...”

“Don’t worry.” Yun Che said, full of confidence, “Three years ago, the Divine Phoenix Empire wasn’t what caused my accident. On the contrary, the Divine Phoenix Empire wasn’t able to do anything to me three years ago, and it is even more impossible for them now.”

“No... no matter what the answer is no! I absolutely do not want you to do anything dangerous anymore!” Xiao Lingxi shook her head in determination and looked to Xiao Lie for help. “Father, hurry and stop Little Che, he is going to do something dangerous again.”

Xiao Lie looked directly at Yun Che. Following with the change of attitude in his heart, his eyes had become a lot clearer than before. He said slowly, “Che’er, are you this eager to go to the Divine Phoenix Empire because you want to force them to retreat?”

“Yes!” Yun Che nodded, “At the least, I am a citizen of Blue Wind Nation, and more importantly, I am the prince consort of the Blue Wind Imperial Family. My homeland was attacked, and Royal Father was murdered. I cannot be silent no matter what. Another day the Divine Phoenix Empire is in our Blue Wind Nation, another day our Blue Wind Nation suffers disaster, so I must go to the Divine Phoenix Empire as soon as possible. There is also a lot of peculiarities with the Divine Phoenix Army’s two hundred thousand soldiers on the east side of the city. If I cannot investigate it, I cannot settle down.”

Xiao Lie nodded his head slowly and said with a light smile, "No matter what, you need to make sure of your own safety. Even if it is for me and Lingxi... do not put yourself in a position of danger."

"Mn!" Yun Che nodded his head hard and said, "I definitely will."

Xiao Lingxi immediately started to panic. "Father, you..."

"Lingxi, we can't stop him." Xiao Lie chuckled and said with a sense of loss, "Che'er is completely grown up now. The world that he can be in contact with is larger than what we can see with our eyes. Moreover, this time it wasn't for his own vengeance, but it was for Blue Wind Nation itself. If he could really save countless of people of the Blue Wind from suffering, we can only stand proud. What reason is there for us to stop him?"

"Father..." Xiao Lie's words melted Xiao Lingxi's determination into weakness. She lowered her head, bit softly on her lips, and uttered, "But, I am afraid... I am so afraid..."

Five years ago at Heavenly Sword Villa... Three years ago at Primordial Profound Ark... Behind the two times of losing and regaining was two feelings of devastation that also made her collapse. Her mindset changed many times over these years, and it revealed ever so clearly what was most important to her deep down. Now that she reunited with him once again, she only hoped that he would be safe, and would not be suffering from disasters. Everything else... was not that important.

"Little Aunt, don't worry." Yun Che comforted her softly, "Three years ago I already broke my promise to you and made you sad over me for that entire period of time. This time, I will definitely not break my promise to you again... At most I'll be back within a month. Even though this time I am going to the Divine Phoenix Empire, there will not be any actual danger. If you don't believe, you can ask Xiao Yun."

"Yes yes yes yes!" Xiao Yun of course nodded his head immediately, "Big Brother is super strong right now, so no matter where he goes, it is very hard to be in danger even if he wanted to be. Also, Big Brother has a very magical Profound Ark, it can instantly soar through space. Even if he is really in danger, he can escape immediately, and no one will be able to catch up. So I don't worry about Big Brother at all, and Little Aunt doesn't need to worry about him either."

Xiao Yun was not deliberately trying to comfort Xiao Lingxi for Yun Che; rather, it was worship and trust towards Yun Che from the bottom of his heart... After all, he was the one who fell the forces of Duke Ming that shrouded the entire Illusory Demon Realm and saved the Demon Emperor's clan. Duke Ming's devious mind, force, and ambition were so scary that he almost replaced the Demon Emperor's clan and ruled the Illusory Demon Realm, but because of Yun Che, their plan was foiled and it ended with their clan being demolished. Also, Sun Moon Divine Hall, whose name was even known in Illusory Demon Realm, when they came with ill intent, they were tricked and played with by Yun Che, and they frantically ran away with their tails tucked between their legs...

On top of that, with the Primordial Profound Ark that can travel through space... Even though Yun Che's strength was not at the peak, Xiao Yun believed that in this world, it was absolutely harder to take his life than to kill a peak level Monarch. On the contrary, it was those who he targets or who was enemies with him that needed to worry.

"..." Xiao Lingxi bit her lips even harder, her hand that was holding onto Yun Che unwilling to let go. After a good while, she lifted her head and looked at Yun Che with her clear eyes, "Then... can you leave

tomorrow? You just came back, and I haven't had to time to look at you closely... Right, Xiao Yun and Little Seventh are going to the mountains to pay respects to father tomorrow. You can bring them there, so don't leave today, okay?"

With her soft begging words, how could Yun Che reject? He nodded slightly, "Okay, then I will leave tomorrow... Mn, I haven't had meal made by Little Aunt in years."

"Mn..." Xiao Lingxi smiled lightly. She looked quietly at the face that was almost within her reach. The expression in her eyes and her smile all became misty and lost.

Xiao Lie's eyes were on Xiao Lingxi this whole time. Looking at Xiao Lingxi's expression now and, the way that she looked at Yun Che, his eyebrows tightened a little. Then they relaxed immediately, and he revealed a light smile at the corner of his mouth.

Night had fallen, there was a fancy dinner on the table, and the atmosphere was joyous. Xiao Lie, who usually doesn't have much appetite, ate three large bowls of rice. His face glowed brighter and brighter, and he had heartily laughed more today than in the past three years altogether. Maybe he never dreamed that he would be able to eat with his biological grandson at the same table.

After dinner, Yun Che called upon Xiao Yun, "Xiao Yun, come with me for a second, I have something that I need to tell you privately."

Xiao Yun was dragged all the way out the courtyard by Yun Che. Looking at how serious Yun Che was, Xiao Yun asked somewhat nervously, "Big Brother, is there something very important?"

Yun Che lifted his hand to tap his chin. Then, he stepped closer and said in a low voice, "Actually, when I said that Seventh Sister is pregnant this afternoon... it was fake."

Xiao Yun was stunned, and then his whole body jumped, "What! Fa... Fake!?"

"Shh!! Lower your voice!!" Yun Che placed his hand on Xiao Yun's shoulders and said, "The reason I said that was of course not to lie for fun, it was for grandfather!"

"You saw how grandfather's health situation is!" Yun Che's expression became serious, "For a person who cultivated profound arts for half of his life, the only reason that he would become like this today was because of the death wish that emerged from his heart for all this time! I heard some people from the Xiao Clan said that, back then, grandfather and grandmother's relationship was very deep. Not long after grandmother gave birth to Little Aunt, because of Uncle Xiao... which is your father's death, she died of depression. If it wasn't to raise me and Little Aunt, grandfather would have left with grandmother. As Little Aunt and I grow up, grandfather's mental state obviously became worse and worse. During that time, I used revenge and the hope of you still being alive in this world to support him... but three years ago, when the news of my death hit him, it made grandfather birth the thought of death these three years. If it wasn't for Little Aunt still being here, he might have killed himself already."

"Now that you and I are back, grandfather is very happy and satisfied. But even so, it wouldn't be that easy to get rid of his wish for death that he had for three years, and it has almost become a habit. After his wish of all these years is fulfilled, his will of wanting to end his life to accompany grandmother and his son might become stronger, so I had no choice but to make up the story of Seventh Sister being pregnant to give grandfather a larger surprise and something to look forward to.

Listening to Yun Che's words, Xiao Yun calmed down very quickly. He thought for a while, nodded his head, and said worriedly, "Big Brother makes a lot of sense, but this kind of lie is very easy to see through. Also, lying to Seventh Sister and grandfather, it is... it is not very good no matter what. They are so happy, so if they know that it's fake, they will definitely be... be very sad."

"You don't have to worry about this at all." Yun Che smiled mysteriously, reached out his hand, and there were two pills the size of a fingernail, one white and one red. "Have these two pills. Take the red one yourself, and give the white one to Seventh Sister, and then... after tonight, Seventh Sister will be pregnant."

"Ah? Re... really?" Xiao Yun's mouth opened. He reached out, took the pills from Yun Che's hand, looked at it with curiosity, and said wonderingly, "There is actually a pill so magical? Really... will it work guaranteed?"

"I can refine a bunch of Overlord Pellets easily, not to mention this type of simple pill for a husband and wife." Yun Che said very casually, "As long as your Seventh Sister is not on her menstrual cycle today, there will not be a problem at all."

"Hehe, I, of course wouldn't doubt Big Brother's medical skills at all, this is great." Xiao Yun held the red and white pills in his hand tightly and carefully, and then he lifted his head and asked confusedly, "Big Brother, what did you mean by 'menstrual cycle' just now?"

"..." Yun Che immediately recalled Number Seven Under Heaven's facial color and the pulse that he got casually and said, "This is a medical term, you don't have to know it. You and Seventh Sister just have to take the pill and everything will work out."

"Oh! I will go right away!" Xiao Yun nodded, but just as he lifted his leg, he withdrew them back and said somewhat embarrassedly, "But... but how should I tell Seventh Sister? If I tell her that the pregnancy is fake, she might be sad and angry, but if I don't say it... I don't know how to tell her about the pill... I've never lied to Seventh Sister before, this, this..."

Yun Che rolled his eyes, reached out, took the white pill from Xiao Yun's hand, jumped up from the ground, and yelled, "Seventh Sister!"

Number Seven Under Heaven in the courtyard turned around and said, "Big Brother Yun, what is the matter?"

Yun Che flicked his fingers, and the white pill flew towards Number Seven Under Heaven. "You just came to Profound Sky Continent, so I'm afraid that the environment would affect the fetus in you, so I prescribed an anti-abortion pill for you, take it quickly."

Number Seven Under Heaven reached out, caught it, took a look at it, and ate it without even thinking. She smiled and said, "Thank you Big Brother Yun."

In Illusory Demon Realm, everyone knew that Yun Che was a genius doctor who could cure any sickness. His pill couldn't be bought even with ten of thousands of gold. Even if she believed in ghosts, she wouldn't suspect a thing about the pill Yun Che prescribed.

Yun Che landed as light as a feather and said to Xiao Yun, "Okay, it is solved."

Xiao Yun smiled embarrassedly and then took the red pill right away.

Yun Che looked at Xiao Yun and said suddenly, "The leader of the two hundred thousand strong Divine Phoenix Army at the east side of the city was killed by me. Now that they don't have a leader, they won't take action very easily. After I go to the Divine Phoenix Empire tomorrow, I cannot predict what will happen, and I cannot predict where the Divine Phoenix Army will go to, but I absolutely cannot rule out the possibility of them getting an order to attack Floating Cloud City... so during this period of time, Floating Cloud City will have to depend on you and Seventh Sister's protection. If you are unwilling to stain your hands with blood, then take grandfather and Little Aunt, and leave safely right away... or send a sound transmission to me directly. With the Primordial Profound Ark, I can come back anytime."

"Big Brother, don't worry. No matter what, even if I put my life on the line, I would not let anything happen to grandfather, Little Aunt, or Seventh Sister," Xiao Yun exclaimed in determination.

Yun Che turned around, looked to the south, and the expression in his eyes darkened. "Divine Phoenix Empire... Divine Phoenix Sect! Prepare to accept my fury!"

Chapter 689: Divine Phoenix's Killing Intent

Divine Phoenix Nation, Divine Phoenix Sect.

The right side of Feng Ximing's face was dark red, like blood, and it was swollen as well. After being slapped so heavily by an enraged Feng Hengkong, not even Feng Ximing, who had such strong profound strength, had been able to completely recover. He stood in front of Feng Hengkong, bowing respectfully as he said, "Royal Father, why have you summoned me?"

Both of Feng Hengkong's hands were behind his back as he faintly said without turning around, "Feng Huwei has died."

Feng Ximing's brows suddenly furrowed. "Died?! It definitely seems like someone from the Four Great Sacred Grounds must have finally been unable to hold back and thus made a ruthless strike! Then... then that secret, has it been leaked?"

"Feng Huwei's body was enchanted with the Cage of Memories which was created by the collaboration a few grand elders. There is absolutely no way that the secret was leaked." Feng Hengkong's brows narrowed. "Furthermore, the one who killed Feng Huwei actually wasn't someone from the Four Great Sacred Grounds. I don't believe that the Four Great Sacred Grounds would risk offending the Phoenix God to kill Feng Huwei just because they had some doubts."

"It's not someone from the Four Great Sacred Grounds?" The surprise atop Feng Ximing's face intensified as he said, "Although Feng Huwei is the general of the Divine Phoenix Army, his profound strength by no means weak. Other than someone from the Four Great Sacred Grounds, who else has the power to and dares to kill Feng Huwei... Moreover! There is also the two hundred thousand strong Divine Phoenix Army at Feng Huwei's side!"

"It is someone you never would have thought of." Feng Hengkong turned around. The expression on his face was incomparably heavy and ugly as he said, "It's Yun... Che!!"

"What?" Feng Ximing suddenly raised his head, abruptly ripping open the wound on his face which caused the edge of his eye to twitch sporadically. "It's that Yun Che?"

“Hmph, is there any other? It is indeed the Yun Che who should have been buried within the Primordial Profound Ark three years ago!” Feng Heng heavily continued, “Don’t bother asking how he is still alive, that is something that I want to know more than anyone else!”

“How could he have lived? Three years ago, he disappeared along with the Primordial Profound Ark. There was simply no possibility of survival! Could it be... that it is only someone who looks similar? Or perhaps just a simple illusion to confuse us?”

“Hmph, I have not yet reached the point where I am unable to determine if someone is real or not!” snorted Feng Hengkong. The voice, expressions, glares... and the wild arrogance which emanated out from Yun Che’s body from within Feng Huwei’s death soul imprint, there was absolutely no one within the world who could possibly reenact it. “Not only is he alive, his profound strength has advanced even further these last three years. Beneath his hands, there was simply nothing Feng Huwei could do to resist.”

“Could it be that his current strength has already reached the middle stage of the Tyrant Profound Realm?” asked Feng Ximing in shock. Feng Huwei’s profound strength had been at the early stage of the Tyrant Profound Realm, so for Yun Che to be able to render him helpless, Yun Che had to at least have the power of a mid-stage Overlord. “It can’t be! There is absolutely no way! No matter how talented he is, it’s not possible to advance so much within such the short span of three years!”

“Wrong! His current strength is perhaps even greater than the middle stage of Tyrant Profound Realm.” Traces of coldness emerged within Feng Hengkong’s eyes as he solemnly said, “The strange disappearance of the seven hundred thousand soldier army, including the two supervisor elders, Fei Heng and Fei Ying, in Blue Wind Imperial City was all due to him... These were his own words! If they are true, then his strength is definitely greater than the middle stage of Tyrant Profound Realm. It is very possible... that he has already reached the late stage of Tyrant Profound Realm!”

“That’s even more impossible!” Feng Ximing shook his head without hesitation. “Back then, Yun Che had used all his strength and could only barely defeat Xiluo; his strength was probably only in the ninth level of the Emperor Profound Realm. In just three short years, even if he ate the Great Shifting Gold Pellet, it’s impossible that he could advance to the late stage of the Tyrant Profound Realm in such a short amount of time. If he used some special method or profound artifact, I could still accept it. However, if we said that he relied on his own strength to obliterate the seventy thousand strong Divine Phoenix Army and the two overseeing elders, I would never believe it no matter what.

“Furthermore, even if we consider the worst, even if Yun Che had really come back from the dead and now possesses the strength of a late-stage Overlord, he would only be a trifling thorn in our side. Also, knowing that the disappearance of the army had nothing to do with the Four Great Sacred Grounds, shouldn’t royal father feel reassured instead, why is your expression still so glum?”

“Hmph, even if there were another ten Yun Ches, he would not be able to conjure up much of a storm!” Feng Hengkong’s eyes knitted tightly. “But, did you forget for what reason Xue’er was unconscious for three years!”

Feng Ximing’s expression changed drastically. “Could royal father be afraid that Xue’er...”

"I'm not worried!" Feng Hengkong's chest rose strongly, and his expression was so ugly that his face nearly contorted. "It's something even more scary than what you imagined! Do you know what Xue'er told us before we were chased out? She wanted us... to treat Blue Wind Nation kindly!"

"... Was this the reason why royal father ordered everyone to not talk about sending troops to Blue Wind?" Feng Ximing started to realize the severity of the problem.

"How could we not agree to a request from Xue'er!" Feng Hengkong clenched his fists tightly. "Three years ago, Yun Che had indeed used his life to save Xue'er... and Xue'er had been unconscious for three years because of him and even cried in sadness for him! Before this... have you ever seen Xue'er cry?"

"We've long realized that her feelings towards Yun Che were not simply just pure gratitude!" Feng Hengkong's body started to tremble as rage appeared in the depths of his eyes as well as a sense of anxiety. "Xue'er obtained an ice type aerial profound beast out of nowhere, and we learned that the ice type profound beast was known as the Snow Phoenix. It only exists in a region in Blue Wind Nation known as the Snow Region of Extreme Ice, and Yun Che had once flown on a Snow Phoenix."

"Then... could it be..."

"Before Xue'er returned to Phoenix Perching Valley, she had suddenly requested to go to Blue Wind Nation's Snow Region of Extreme Ice... and only one force exists at the Snow Region of Extreme Ice, which is Frozen Cloud Asgard! And Yun Che, was a member was of Frozen Cloud Asgard!"

Feng Hengkong's words caused Feng Ximing's expression to darken time and time again. "Does that mean that even before the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament, Xue'er and Yun Che had already known each other?"

"We should have already known that with Yun Che's temperament. How could he have been willing to save her using his own life only because Xue'er had helped him! Similarly, how could Xue'er have been that heart broken if it was only because of the gratitude of him saving her..." Feng Hengkong's rage had started turning into hostility, and the temperature within the entire Divine Phoenix Main Hall had started to rise intensely.

Feng Xue'er... A precious gem bestowed by heaven upon the Divine Phoenix Sect, the future Phoenix God of the Divine Phoenix Sect! His biggest pride, the most precious thing in his entire world, much more than his life. A daughter that was much more important than the entire Divine Phoenix Sect combined. But she had shed her tears for an outsider, an enemy of the Divine Phoenix Sect...

He could never blame Feng Xue'er, but his hatred for Yun Che had already grown leaps and bounds! The fact that he possessed the Phoenix bloodline and insulted the pride of his entire sect was nothing in comparison.

Because Feng Xue'er's suggestion of treating Blue Wind Nation kindly had already thrown him into utter confusion and caused him to order a ban within the entire city. Furthermore, Yun Che was still alive! If Xue'er were to learn that Yun Che was still alive... he could not imagine what would happen.

Feng Ximing said with some calmness, "However, Xue'er usually stays either at the Phoenix Realm or Phoenix Perching Valley. It would have been impossible in the Phoenix Realm, and as for Phoenix Perching Valley, there are enchantments on three of its boundaries. For the last one, there lies a Great

Phoenix Formation. Only members of our sect would be able to enter. It is impossible for Yun Che to have come into contact with Xue'er!"

"The problem probably lies on the Great Phoenix Formation!" Feng Hengkong's expression darkened even further. "The Great Phoenix Formation does not only allow our sect members to enter. Don't forget, Yun Che also possesses the Phoenix bloodline and can enter without restraint as well! Three years ago, several days before the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament began, you once personally told us that Chen'er's chief bodyguard had died tragically within the Great Phoenix Formation..."

Feng Ximing was shocked before his expression drastically changed. "Royal Father, do you mean that the person who killed Feng Chihuo back then was Yun Che?! And after that, he passed through the Great Phoenix Formation and met Xue'er in Phoenix Perching Valley?"

"Highly likely!" Feng Hengkong solemnly said, his clenched fist making cracking noises. Back then, when he had heard that Feng Chihuo had died, he treated it as if it was nothing because he was preparing for the Seven Nation Ranking tournament and the Primordial Profound Ark. He would not bother with a lowly bodyguard's death. Furthermore, dying within the Great Phoenix Formation meant that it was likely a battle between sect members and he had lost due to inferior skills! However, when Feng Xue'er had awoken, all her actions had caused his mind to be in a mess, and he had unknowingly recalled the "small matter" that had happened three years ago.

"Xue'er is pure and innocent, her heart untainted. Yun Che possessed the aura of the Divine Phoenix, so even if he had barged into Phoenix Perching Valley, Xue'er would not be cautious against him. Also, he is very glib-tongued and silenced so many people during the ranking tournament... Xue'er would not be able to resist his bewitchment!" Feng Hengkong clenched his teeth together tightly. Although this was all speculation, the more he thought about it and the deeper he thought about it recently, the more likely he felt that this was true.

"What shall we do next?" On Feng Ximing, the same sense of hostility as the one on Feng Hengkong appeared.

"Of course it is to kill him within the shortest amount of time!" Feng Hengkong uttered each word with killing intent, "No matter what, we must not let Xue'er see Yun Che... No! We must not let Xue'er find out that he's alive!"

"Ming'er, go inform all the elders together in the Divine Phoenix Main Hall tomorrow afternoon to discuss matters! Furthermore... it looks like we must employ a grand elder to kill Yun Che! Although the possibility that Yun Che is in the late stage of the Tyrant Profound Realm is low... he needs to die!" As he finished speaking, only the sound of his grinding teeth could be heard.

In his entire life, he had never had such bone deep hatred for someone.

Allowing a cornerstone Grand Elder of the Divine Phoenix Sect to kill a twenty odd year old youth, any member of the Divine Phoenix Sect hearing this would stare mouth agape in disbelief, but Feng Ximing did not appear to be shocked... because just as Feng Hengkong had said, Yun Che had to die! His life was worthless... but this concerned Feng Xue'er!!

"I understand." Feng Ximing bowed solemnly.

Feng Hengkong's chest rose and fell strongly before he eventually calmed down and seemingly muttered to himself, "Looks like before we can ensure that Yun Che and all worries are eliminated, we must try and delay Xue'er's trip to Blue Wind Nation's Snow Region of the Extreme Ice..."

He turned around and looked at the right side of Feng Ximing's face, and his gaze immediately turned much gentler, "Ming'er, is your face still hurting... Royal Father could not control his emotions and apologizes."

Feng Ximing immediately replied in shock, "What is royal father saying! I spoke out of line and made Xue'er sad. Royal father reprimanding me is only natural. I only feel ashamed and have no complaints. What royal father is saying now only makes me feel worse."

"Heh heh," Feng Hengkong reassuringly laughed slightly, before waving his hand. "You may leave. Only we need to know what has been said today."

"Understood! Naturally, I won't tell anyone anything that we discussed... I shall not disturb royal father anymore and will withdraw!"

Exiting from the Divine Phoenix Main Hall, Feng Ximing's originally calm expression had sunk as well. He looked up, touched the swollen right side of his face, and his entire face contorted. His eyes stared widely, and within the depth of his eyes, there was a malicious, ice cold, killing intent ... Gradually, traces of blood seeped through from between his teeth and gathered on his trembling lips.

"Yun... Che!!! You... actually... dare..."

"You... actually... dare!!!"

Chapter 690 - Sleeping in Each Other's Embrace

Floating Cloud City gained its long awaited peace tonight. With the terrible death of Feng Huwei, the Divine Phoenix Army that had lost its general also stopped their "mission" and quieted down in a panic... Although they didn't retreat, they didn't disturb Floating Cloud City.

Here was the courtyard where Yun Che had lived for sixteen years. The room was organized like it has always been, with a minimal changes.. Its scent within was also extremely familiar. The only change was the person's heart.

Yun Che laid on the soft bed. The bedding was bright red, and around it were red drapes. There was a split second of haziness as Yun Che felt like he had returned to the wedding night between him and Xia Qingyue...

Yet in this room was Xiao Lingxi's hard work; she would come here at least once everyday... She did her best in order to preserve everything about Yun Che.

"Six years and seven months have already passed since the wedding with Xia Qingyue." Yun Che carefully lifted the red drapes around him, then said with a smile, "Speaking of which, it was also on the wedding night that I met you, Jasmine... If I didn't meet you, my life would probably be completely different, huh."

Yun Che was muttering to himself, but Jasmine was not in deep sleep for once, so the moment he finished speaking, Jasmine said calmly, "Hmph, if you didn't meet me, with your personality that likes to court death, you would have died already even if you possessed a hundred lives!"

"Aren't you the same!" Yun Che retorted, then immediately asked, "Your sleeping time seemed to have gotten shorter recently, is the devilish poison nearly purified?"

"There's about thirty percent left," Jasmine said slowly. "As expected of the Sky Poison Pearl, the power of purification far exceeds my expectations. The devilish poison in my body would be feared even by True Gods. If it was completely released, it would be enough to turn the entire Sky Profound Continent into a deathly hell. Furthermore, after it destroyed my body, it was entrenched deep into my soul. It is thousands of times harder than purifying a normal bodily poison. I had thought that completely purifying it would take at least thirty years. Never would I have thought that it would have been purified to such degree in only a short seven years. The remaining thirty percent could be completely purified within a few more months."

"That's good," Yun Che nodded. Then he said, "Oh... You told me to raise my profound strength to the Sovereign Profound Realm in thirty years back then. Was it because you thought that you needed at least thirty years to completely purify the devilish poison?"

"That's one of the reasons," Jasmine said faintly. "The other was to spur you on. However, from the looks of it, I had underestimated the Sky Poison Pearl and also underestimated your talent and luck."

"Hehe!" Yun Che chuckled proudly. Then, he said in a "humble" manner, "However, I'm only at the Emperor Profound Realm. I'm still very far away from the true Sovereign Profound Realm. Perhaps... I really can't become a Monarch in thirty years."

"Right now, it does count as you having reached my estimated goal!" Jasmine continued calmly, "I need to reconstruct my body, need enough Purple Veined Divine Crystals, and at least the life's vitality of a Monarch's strength. Even though your profound strength is only at the Emperor Profound, in terms of strength, it is already at the early stage Sovereign Profound Realm. Because of the Dragon God's bloodline and the Great Way of the Buddha, your life's vitality is even better than that of a Monarch at his peak, so reconstructing a body with your current life's vitality is much more perfect than what I had anticipated!"

Yun Che's mind was shocked. "Really!? Then why didn't you say so earlier! If I knew that, I would have quickened my pace of collecting Purple Veined Divine Crystals and the profound beast cores!"

Yun Che's voice was filled with true joy and anxiousness, yet it only returned with Jasmine's snort, "Hmph! So what if I said it earlier? Did you find the Netherworld Udumbara Flower? Without the Netherworld Udumbara Flower, the soul and the body cannot perfectly fuse... This way, what's the use of merely reconstructing the body!"

"...Understood, I will try my hardest to find it. I'll go and ask at the Black Moon Merchant Guild tomorrow, they might have some news."

"Tomorrow?" Jasmine said lowly, "Originally, you said that you will go to the Divine Phoenix Nation today, yet just due to a single sentence from your little aunt, it turned into tomorrow. The principles you

always talk about are always nothing in front of women. Hmph, it really suits your personality as a sex fiend!

“If you die terribly any day, it will definitely be because of a woman.”

The title Jasmine used the most for Yun Che was “sex fiend.” Over so many years, the number of times she used that was even greater than the number of times she had referred to him as “Yun Che.” This sort of thing that was used to mock Yun Che, Yun Che had already heard countless times... Yet after Jasmine had said this, the Mirror of Samsara on Yun Che’s neck suddenly shone out a dim silver light... The light faded with a flash.

However, neither Yun Che nor Jasmine noticed.

“Yes yes yes, it might be because of you. So you will continue meet me in your next life, then continue force me to repay my debt like in this life... Now that I think about it, it’s not that bad,” Yun Che put his hands behind his head and said smilingly.

“...Hmph,” Jasmine replied in contempt.

Yun Che laid down for a while, but he didn’t sleep. Instead, he silently felt the silence of the entire Xiao Clan. Fifteen minutes later, he opened his eyes, raised the corners of his lips, and revealed an evil smile as he muttered, “Hmm... Grandfather and the rest should be asleep now.”

He flipped over and walked out of the room door. His body jumped and silently flew up; then, with flash that wouldn’t be very noticeable to the naked eye, he arrived at the little courtyard where Xiao Lingxi was.

Xiao Lingxi wasn’t asleep yet; her room was still lit with a warm-colored light, and the faint light painted a scene as beautiful as a dream onto the window.

Seeing her figure, Yun Che subconsciously smiled. He raised his hand and lightly moved his wrist. With that, the window quickly opened without any sound, and he flew right in.

“Ah...”

Before Xiao Lingxi managed to scream, she was embraced by the waist, and her lips were forcefully kissed. All sound became helpless whimpers... She subconsciously struggled, but after smelling the smell that she was most familiar with in this life, her struggles became weaker and weaker until her entire body melted into Yun Che’s embrace as she closed her eyes and allowed the man that suddenly broke in to violate her lips.

The lights in the room were extinguished by a force of profound energy. As Xiao Lingxi was still in a loving confusion, her upper body was pushed down onto the bed by Yun Che. He shook one of his hands lightly, and the butterfly belt as well as the buttons on her clothes were all undone. His hand directly reached underneath her undergarments without any obstacles. Following her thin waist up, he grabbed a soft, full mound and started squeezing it lightly.

“Mmm...” Xiao Lingxi’s eyes jumped as she them widely and let out a long whimper. Her body also struggled subconsciously. Although she had been “bullied” by Yun Che in many ways, it was through the clothes every single time, yet this time, she was being violated by Yun Che without any barriers.

However, no matter how she whimpered and struggled, she was still weak like a wounded little animal. Finally, in her franticness, she subconsciously bit onto Yun Che's intruding tongue.

Yun Che's actions stopped as he opened his eyes and looked at the young lady that whose lips his were wrapped around... Xiao Lingxi breathed heavily. Her breath came out lightly onto Yun Che's face, and her thin brows trembled slightly in her nervousness.

Compared to Yun Che, Xiao Lingxi, who had no experience, was no different from a white sheet of paper. Afraid that his over the top actions would terrify her, Yun Che regretted it a little, then lightly lifted his hand from that soft peak...

Upon sensing his action, a softness suddenly pressed onto his hand, and all of a sudden, the snow-like mound once again filled up his hand.

"Hug me and sleep... No letting go... the entire night." She laid her head down on Yun Che's chest, and as her voice trembled in nervousness, her beautiful eyes were shut tight, afraid to meet his gaze.

Yun Che smiled lightly, he held Xiao Lingxi up, got onto the bed, and embraced her tightly... Then, they slept in each other's arms like they did when they were younger.

"Little Che, you can... never leave me again," she murmured faintly as if she were sleep talking.

"Mn..." Yun Che replied in an even lightly voice.

"...This huge sex fiend, he actually even made a move on his little aunt!" In Yun Che's mind, Jasmine's voice that carried a faint bit of killing intent rang out.

The next morning Yun Che, Xiao Yun, and Number Seven Under Heaven went to offer sacrifices to the Xiao Ying couple. Then, he unwillingly said his goodbyes to Xiao Lingxi and Xiao Lie before leaving Floating Cloud City and arriving at Blue Wind Imperial City.

Blue Wind Imperial City was still in a state of intense nervousness, but the terrified atmosphere was much fainter than two days ago.

After informing Cang Yue that he was about to go to the Divine Phoenix Empire and force the Divine Phoenix Army to retreat, Cang Yue remained silent for a long while as she leaned against Yun Che's shoulders and looked at the painting of Cang Wanhe on the wall. She said softly, "Husband, I am royal father's only daughter. The grudge of killing father was originally irreconcilable... But, I am the Empress of Blue Wind Nation. Inciting more conflict would only cause the people of Blue Wind Nation to get caught in a more terrifying spiral of war. If the Divine Phoenix Army could retreat, stop the war, and promised to never invade again..."

Cang Yue closed her eyes softly, "Then temporarily forget about getting revenge for royal father."

"Yue'er, don't worry, I know what to do," Yun Che smiled and said. He knew that Cang Yue's words were due to worrying about the future of Blue Wind Nation, and she was worrying about him even more... She knew that she couldn't stop him and could only use words like this in hopes of minimizing the conflict between Yun Che and the Divine Phoenix Empire. Since, the smaller the conflict, the lower the risks he has to endure.

"Brother-in-law, I'll go with you!!"

Xia Yuanba smashed his fists in front of his chest, letting out a loud sound which caused the entire palace to shake violently. "See if I smash the homes of those Divine Phoenix bastards into pieces with a punch!"

"No, Yuanba, you stay here," Yun Che looked at Xia Yuanba and said. "I alone am enough for the Divine Phoenix Nation. You stay here, there's a more important mission for you."

"Blue Wind Imperial City is the last line of defense for Blue Wind Nation, it cannot be collapse! If I anger the Divine Phoenix Nation over there when they can't catch me, they may very well vent their anger here. So someone must be here to protect this place... Yuanba, it's because you are here that I can go to the Divine Phoenix Nation without worry."

Yun Che's final sentence caused Xia Yuanba, who was already rubbing his fists, to not insist anymore. He nodded with a great amount of force, "Brother-in-law, don't worry. With me here, no one from the Divine Phoenix Nation can think about getting near!"

"Brother Under Heaven, I'll trouble you as well. Sigh... Originally, I brought you and Seventh Sister to come and play. I never thought that it would bring you guys so much trouble."

"Heheh," Number One Under Heaven smiled calmly. "Brother Yun, you don't have to be so formal. I believe that with Brother Yun's ability, merely a Divine Phoenix Nation... is not even worth mentioning."

"Of course!" Yun Che laughed with arrogance thriving from his body. He hugged Cang Yue and looked at her eyes. "Yue'er, rest assured, I'll be back. Just wait for me at home... I promise I will make the Divine Phoenix Nation give you an answer with utmost 'sincerity.'"

Yun Che lightly kissed Cang Yue on her forehead, then flew up and summoned the Primordial Profound Ark. Then, by the next moment, he had already disappeared in a spatial whirlpool.