

The Gods 751

Chapter 751 - The End of the Era of Gods

"The Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword existed since the primordial times. It was produced from the foundation and core power of the Primal Chaos Realm, it was also the Primal Chaos Realm's first sword. It is the ancestor of every single sword and even every single weapon in the world! Ranked first in the Seven Heavenly Profound Treasures, it contains heaven defying strength. The legends say that even a powerless man wielding it, will be able to easily cut through the blue firmament and destroy the heavens.

Jasmine duly described of this sword of legends... and even in the world she was born, the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword was also a legendary existence.

"During the Era of Gods, no one had not heard of the name Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword. However, as the divine essence of its first owner, who was also its only owner in records—the head of the three Creation Gods "Mo E", dissipated entirely and their lifespan ended, the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword also disappeared without a trace. No one had ever seen traces of it ever again, until seven hundred thousand years later. In the center of the primal chaos, the silhouette of the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword appeared once again."

Yun Che: "..."

Jasmine closed her eyes, as if immersing herself within distant memories, and continued narrating unhurriedly. "Because it existed in the middle of the Primal Chaos, the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword was discovered by the god and devil races at the same time, and they inevitably wanted it for themselves. This was because by obtaining the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword, they would possess supreme power within the entire Primal Chaos. It was something that none of the gods could resist."

"Thus, in order to obtain the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword, the southern region of the Primal Chaos world of the gods and the northern region of the Primal Chaos world of the devils waged a fierce war. At first, both sides were simply fighting in order to obtain the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword. As the war became fiercer, as increasing numbers of gods perished at the hands of the devils and increasing numbers of devils were buried by the gods, hatred started to breed, spread and intensify, causing the war between the gods and devils to become more bitter, causing even more gods and devils to perish, and causing the animosity to further deepen..."

Yun Che was entranced, however, one sentence roared in his heart tens of times... What did this have to do with the matter of Fen Juechen!?

"The fierce battle between the two races lasted for thirty thousand years, with the devil race starting to collapse, even their northern area of the Primal Chaos was slowly being occupied by the gods. The remnants of the devil race were slowly forced to the corners of the Primal Chaos..."

"In despair, the devil race started a counterattack without a care for the consequences... They sacrificed the taboo device that even they were incomparably terrified of..."

"The Evil Infant's Wheel of Myriad Tribulations!"

Jasmine's eyebrows trembled for a split second whilst mentioning the name, as if that memory was extremely terrifying... an existence which made even the True Gods tremble.

"Evil Infant's Wheel of Myriad Tribulations?" Yun Che was slightly shocked, then he remembered, "The second ranking of the Seven Great Heavenly Profound Treasures, the Evil Infant's Wheel of Myriad Tribulations which is second only to the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword?"

"That's right." Jasmine closed her eyes once again, "Although its ranking within the Seven Heavenly Profound Treasures is second after the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword, the extent of its terror far exceeds the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword. Even just based on its slaughtering and destructive capabilities, it could probably even surpass the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword."

"The Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword was birthed from the purest and most sacred force of the Primal Chaos, it is the strongest and most sacred sword. The Evil Infant's Wheel of Myriad Tribulations on the other hand is the most extreme opposite, it was born from the darkest and most evil forces of the Primal Chaos, containing the most extreme, the most terrifying negative energy. Once that energy is activated, even gods will not be able to control it, not to mention anyone else. Thus, even though the Evil Infant's Wheel of Myriad Tribulations had always existed in the northern Primal Chaos, the devil race had always sealed and isolated it with their utmost might, not to mention using its strength, they did not even dare to go near it. Even when they had to continuously retreat during their war with the god race, they had never thought of using the strength of the Evil Infant's Wheel of Myriad Tribulations.

"However, the god race utterly defeated the devil race and gradually occupied more and more of the northern Primal Chaos, with the intention of eradicating the devil race. In desperation and grief, the devil race utilized the Evil Infant's Wheel of Myriad Tribulations in a frenzy.

Jasmine's brows could not help but tighten, there was even a hint of pain in her voice, it seemed as if the memory was too horrifying, "When the power of the Evil Infant's Wheel of Myriad Tribulations was activated, a wail as if from an infant, yet sinister and terrifying to the extreme spread to every corner of the Primal Chaos, an aura of death and a shadow enveloped every inch of space.

"If it were the god race of the golden age, perhaps they could have banded together to resist the power of the Evil Infant's Wheel of Myriad Tribulations, however, although the god race was victorious, thirty thousand years of bitter war had made them pay an extremely disastrous price. The golden age of the gods had withered to a point which words could not describe, they simply did not have the power to resist the destructive strength of the Evil Infant's Wheel of Myriad Tribulations. All the gods were either destroyed, severely injured, or were inflicted with evil energy, their divine essence quickly draining. They were better off dead."

"It was not only the god race which experienced such a disaster, even the devil race who activated the Evil Infant's Wheel of Myriad Tribulations had experienced it too. That miserable disaster exceeds your imagination by countless times... Those which were cut down like straws were not simply petty creatures, but True Gods, supreme existences which could easily rule the heavens. In order to survive, the remnant god and devil race could not help but to unite in order to resist the power of the Evil Infant's Wheel of Myriad Tribulations, however, it was already too late, both races were forced to the verge of extinction... the power of the Evil Infant's Wheel of Myriad Tribulations had also neared its end, just when both races thought they could see the light at the end of the tunnel, the Evil Infant's Wheel of

Myriad Tribulations released an extremely toxic poison across the skies, leading the god and devil races into an abyss of despair.”

“Poison?” Yun Che subconsciously whispered.

“That kind of poison was called ‘Myriad Tribulations’. Although you are well versed in the arts of poison, you could never have heard of this kind of poison.” Jasmine said apathetically, “It is even scarier than the ‘Heaven Wounding Thought Severing Poison’ that the Sky Poison Pearl can release! It is terrifying to the point that a True God can die by simply touching it!”

Yun Che’s heart trembled, then he suddenly felt puzzled... Heaven Wounding Thought Severing Poison? What was that? How do I not know about it? When he initially used the poisonous strength of the Sky Poison Pearl, although the poison which was released was indeed scary, it was not to a level beyond reason. After using all of the poisonous strength, it was only enough to poison thirty-three cities and seventy-six sects.

...Could it be that when I had obtained the Sky Poison Pearl, the poisonous strength had been depleted already?

Jasmine’s eyes swept across Yun Che and noted his reaction, but developed a different notion, she turned her head and said, “You do not need to feel shocked. Although the Sky Poison Pearl has the words ‘Sky Poison’ in its name, poisonous strength is not its main ability, its main ability is to purify and refine... in fact, it has the most powerful purifying and refining ability in the world!”

“However, even if it is the Sky Poison Pearl’s purifying abilities, whether it can purify the Evil Infant’s Wheel of Myriad Tribulations’ ‘Myriad Tribulations’ is unknown. The ‘Absolute God Slaying Poison’ that I was inflicted with and the devilish poison which Hong’er was inflicted with both originated from the evil essence of the Evil Infant’s Wheel of Myriad Tribulations when the ancient devil race used it. If it is able to produce a god slaying poison with simply its remnant aura, even True Gods would not be able to comprehend how terrifying ‘Myriad Tribulations’ is which was produced with the original power of the Evil Infant’s Wheel of Myriad Tribulations. At least to me, even the Sky Poison Pearl would not be able to purify ‘Myriad Tribulations’. If not, the the god race would not have been entirely wiped out.

“...What happened after that? Were the god and devil races both destroyed just like this?” Yun Che asked in detail.

“That’s right.” Jasmine nodded her head indifferently, “The destruction of the Era of Gods began with the first ranking Sky Profound Treasure, the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword, and ended with the second ranking Evil Infant’s Wheel of Myriad Tribulations.”

“Back then when I entrusted you with the Evil God’s Indestructible Blood, I had told you that the Evil God was the last god to perish during the Era of Gods. Then, the gods and devils perished, the Primal Chaos was a mess, countless stars and planets and living creatures perished, and the aura of the Evil Infant’s Wheel of Myriad Tribulations finally dispersed. Although the Evil God had not died, the ‘Terminator of Life’ in his body meant that he could not escape death. During the last moments of his life, he used his last bits of divine power to slow down the chaos within the Primal Chaos to his best ability, then, with his last bits of divine essence, he chose the lands he wanted to perish in... and finally died.”

“Regarding the part about the Evil God, I had obtained pieces of memories when I initially obtained the Evil God’s Indestructible Blood, the Evil God must have deliberately done that while leaving behind his legacy. However, within these memories are many blanks, obviously the Evil God must have deliberately hidden some things that he did not want later generations to know about. Even the lands where he chose to perish and what he did in the last moments of his life, have been meticulously erased.”

From the memories obtained from the Evil God’s Indestructible Blood... that would mean that under the heavens, whatever Jasmine had just said, she was the only one privy to such knowledge.

But! But! But! What did all of these have to do with the matter of Fen Juechen!!!

I only wanted to know what bizarre things had happened with Fen Juechen’s body, why did such ancient matters suddenly come up!!

Although it was rather... interesting to listen!!

Although that was the end of the Era of Gods and was a catastrophe which affected the entire Primal Chaos, it was too distant and vast for Yun Che. Moreover, it did not have anything to do with his present, past or future, he would only find it interesting, and maybe feel a little mind-blown... basically, there was no difference to hearing a made up myth.

On the contrary, he was much more interested in Fen Juechen’s secret!

Chapter 752 - Ancient Devil Art

“And then? Where did the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword and the Evil Infant’s Wheel of Myriad Tribulations go?” Yun Che asked.

Jasmine slowly shook her head. “Not a clue. The Evil God was the last of the fallen gods, so it’s likely that he knew the final location of the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword and the Evil Infant’s Wheel of Myriad Tribulations. Yet this was not mentioned in the fragments of the memories he left behind. Perhaps he hid them in the final moments of his life... in order to prevent these items, the sources of the annihilation of the gods, from throwing the world into chaos and disaster once more. He may have hid them in a place where future generations would never be able to find them.”

“But the Primordial Azure Dragon said that his daughter was sealed within the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword, so what’s going on? He wanted me to find the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword by any means.” Yun Che frowned as he thought back to the words the Dragon God said to him at the Wasteland of Death... it could have even been considered a request.

“As if I would know.” Jasmine pursed her lips slightly. “Whether it’s the memories I inherited or records of the Primordial God clan, the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword has hardly ever been mentioned. As for your search for it... Hmph, from what I see, it’s completely ridiculous.”

“It hasn’t been that long since the annihilation of the gods, probably only about a million years. During these million years, countless creatures and races have persistently searched for the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword. Even if the gods have been annihilated, the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword cannot disappear... Nothing in this world is capable of destroying it. Yet in these million years, no one has ever seen its shadow, much less any trace of it.”

“To this day, there are still numerous people searching for the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword. Not a single person who knows of the name ‘Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword’ doesn’t want to possess it. As for the matter regarding the sealed Dragon God’s daughter, I haven’t heard of such news before. Who knows, we could be the only two in the world to know of this... even though it’s useless information.”

“Then... how about the Evil Infant’s Wheel of Myriad Tribulations?” Yun Che asked.

“While that evil, demonic weapon also cannot be destroyed by anything in this world, no one will attempt to search for it. Hmph... putting aside the potential waste of effort searching for it, even if it were to appear right in front of someone, it would be avoided out of fear. To possess and use it, one would first have to be eternally damned to hell!”

Jasmine’s voice was frosty, as if she had been influenced by the remnants of a memory, causing her to strongly reject and fear the Evil Infant’s Wheel of Myriad Tribulations, “After the annihilation of the gods, the Evil Infant’s Wheel of Myriad Tribulations was also thoroughly hidden and has not appeared for a million years. It was definitely hidden somewhere during the chaos. With a million years of time... the energy used to annihilate gods that went dormant must have awakened once again.”

“Then how about the Primordial Seal of Life and Death that was ranked third? Was it also lost for a million years?” Yun Che asked impatiently. The Primordial Seal of Life and Death... it was the only hope he knew of that could save the Little Demon Empress.

“Of course!” Jasmine replied without hesitation, “Based on the scattered records of the Primordial Seal of Life and Death, it originally belonged to one of the three Creation Gods, a female god named Li Suo. She carried the Primordial Seal of Life and Death with her, and was thus granted immortality barring any accidents. She would not have died or grown old, but in the terrible battle between gods and devils, she perished after being surrounded by a number of devils. The Primordial Seal of Life and Death fell into the hands of the devil race. In the end, since the devil race wielded the Evil Infant’s Wheel of Myriad Tribulations, the god race never managed to seize back the Primordial Seal of Life and Death.”

“Therefore, the Primordial Seal of Life and Death was lost in the chaos following the eradication of the devil race. In these million years, the number of people who dream of possessing the Primordial Seal of Life and Death are certainly no less than those who desire the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword. The Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword can grant the user an unparalleled strength, but the Primordial Seal of Life and Death can grant immortality as long as the holder isn’t killed.”

“If a person were to possess both...” Jasmine narrowed her eyes. “...they would truly be the master of immortality and chaos.”

“Yet, as I’ve said, it’s possible that the Primordial Seal of Life and Death has already been found. After all, one only needs to carry it on their body to activate its power of immortality. Hiding it out of sight would be simple, and the person who possesses it would do everything in his power to ensure that no one else knows of its existence... not even his own relatives.”

Yun Che pondered for some time before exhaling sharply, almost grinded his teeth, and asked, “All these things that you’ve told me... how exactly are they related to Fen Juechen!?”

“Of course they’re related!” Jasmine threw him a glance, her expression becoming somber. “The profound art he uses is the ‘Illusory Devil Tome of Eternal Night,’ which is obviously... one of the primordial devil race’s devil arts!”

“Primordial... devil race?” Yun Che’s heart lurched. “Hasn’t the primordial devil race already gone extinct?”

“That’s the reason why I was shocked when Fen Juechen released his power source in response to your provocation.” Jasmine said, frowning.

Yun Che frowned and tentatively asked, “Could it be that... he obtained an inheritance from the primordial devil race? If the gods were able to leave their souls and their blood behind as a legacy, then shouldn’t devils be able to do the same as existences on the same level as gods?”

“No!” Jasmine shook her head. “Although devils and gods have the same divine level of strength, their souls and sources of power are different. In fact, they are diametrically opposed! Before the gods disappeared into extinction, they were furious that they would simply disappear. So they merged their power and souls together to form a spirit. This spirit guarded the last of their blood and will, bestowing their blood and power to others as a means for their existence to endure the Primal Chaos Realm. The spirit and the divine blood left behind are extraordinarily powerful, to the extent that they cannot be naturally eliminated. They have an affinity with this world, and therefore receive the world’s protection.”

“Yet devils are completely different! Devils possess a type of power contrary to the unsullied power of the world. Most devils fear the light. Even if devils left spirits or demonic blood behind, the power of the world would reject it and it would quickly dissipate. It probably wouldn’t last a couple thousand of years, let alone a million. When the Era of Gods ended, most of the legacies that the gods left behind were found, birthing a new ‘Realm of the Gods.’ As for the legacies of the devils, they indeed appeared after the extinction of gods and devils, but each legacy lasted less than ten generations before the power of the world purified it. In a mere thirty thousand years, the legacies of the devils disappeared and were never seen again in the following million years.”

Yun Che, “...”

“And now, after vanishing for a million years, the power of the primordial devil race, which even the Realm of the Gods has almost forgotten, has appeared in such a lowly human. It’s extremely strange.” Jasmine’s frown deepened. Her understanding of gods, devils, the ancient races, and their powers far surpassed Yun Che’s. The shock that Fen Juechen’s dark profound energy caused in Jasmine was something that Yun Che could not understand.

“Since the primordial devil race’s strength vanished such a long time ago, why were you able to recognize it?” Yun Che asked thoughtfully.

Jasmine replied with a straight face, “When I inherited this power, I also inherited fragments of the primordial spirit’s memory. These memories coincidentally recall dark profound energy—or rather, it should be called a dark devil art—that Fen Juechen possesses, which allowed me to recognize it. This type of devil art is called ‘Illusory Devil Tome of Eternal Night’ and belonged to a high level devil clan which was called the ‘Eternal Night Devil Clan’ in the ancient Era of Gods. To use such a devil art, one

must have the corresponding devil blood or devil spirit... similar to your 'World Ode of the Phoenix', where you require Phoenix blood to activate certain abilities."

"This means that Fen Juechen, who has the 'Illusory Devil Tome of Eternal Night,' also inherited the 'Eternal Night Devil Clan's devil blood or devil spirit!"

"Devil blood or devil spirit that hasn't dissipated in a million years!"

"This..." Yun Che felt stranger as the conversation went on, even thinking that this just was not something he could comprehend at his level. Fen Juechen's earth shattering change in just a few years surely had an unusual reason... but it was certainly unexpected for it to be so extraordinary.

He could feel a headache coming on just listening to Jasmine's description.

Yun Che considered Jasmine's reaction and spoke while thinking, "You managed to read Fen Juechen's memories, so you should know how he got his power, right?"

"I do already know and it's more interesting than any other method I can think of." Jasmine's face grew cold. "His devil art and power comes from... his father."

"His father?" Yun Che stared at her with wide eyes and said with a face full of disbelief, "That can't be! I killed his father, Fen Duanhun, with my own two hands. He can't be still alive. Even if he were, Fen Duanhun's profound strength is only at the Sky Profound Realm. No matter how..."

"I didn't say his 'father' was Fen Duanhun!" Jasmine's expression appeared thoughtful.

"..." Yun Che's expression instantly became strange as he said in a lowly, "Then, Fen Juechen is not Fen Duanhun's son? Fen Duanhun was cuckolded?"

"Fen Duanhun is indeed Fen Juechen's biological father, but Fen Juechen has another father... who is also his biological father."

Chapter 753 - Forbidden Reincarnation Technique

"..." Jasmine used a hard glare reserved for idiots to stare down at Yun Che, "Of course not! It's just... Fen Juechen is the same as you, a person with two lifetimes!"

"Wh... at!?" Yun Che's heart jumped.

"But there's a difference." Jasmine quickly added, "You had two lives, in the Profound Sky Continent and the Azure Cloud Continent..." Jasmine paused slightly, before she corrected herself, "No, it should be three lives, because you triggered the Mirror of Samsara's reincarnation powers, and twice, at that. While the Mirror of Samsara's reincarnation power is in effect it will simultaneously alter... you could say it alters cause and effect. Yet this ability that goes against the gods doesn't disrupt the laws of cause and effect. In addition, the Mirror of Samsara has many formidable aspects, which is something that even the heavens cannot interfere with."

"As for Fen Juechen... I had my suspicions when I was sensing his strength and soul at the beginning. But it was just a feeling and I dismissed it soon after. I thought his devil art was derived from his adverse emotions affecting his strength, giving rise to an ordinary devil profound strength. When I read his

memories just now, I realized that that flash of speculation I had was the truth... there is the effect of a type of forbidden reincarnation technique on him!"

"Forbidden reincarnation technique? What is that?" Yun Che asked curiously. It was his first time hearing those four words.

"Since it is a forbidden art, it cannot be tolerated by this world, and is fated to be condemned... it even messes with reincarnation." Jasmine laughed coldly. Within that sound there was a flash of pity towards Fen Juechen, "But the forbidden reincarnation technique on Fen Juechen's body is of a higher level than what I'm familiar with. Although it has been a thousand years, the spirit is still at least seventy percent whole. This must be because it is the forbidden arts of the ancient devil clan... or more accurately, of the Illusory Devil Tome of Eternal Night!"

Yun Che felt increasingly dazed as Jasmine went on... if he were told directly that Fen Juechen inherited the legacy of a certain primordial devil, it might have been easier for him to process.

"Although it is about seventy percent intact, it is still an incomplete soul. This causes Fen Juechen to have a temperament different from others. He will be more eccentric, sensitive, prone to extremes and will easily lose his temper and self-control." At Yun Che's perplexed expression, Jasmine raised an eyebrow. She knew that her explanation was on a level far above what Yun Che was capable of understanding. She had to put it in simpler terms, "Forget it, I'll just tell you straight up. Fen Juechen's previous name was Ye Huang. His father in his former life was called Ye Mufeng and his mother was Ye Jianxi!"

"Ye Huang... Ye? Doesn't this surname solely belong to the Sun Moon Divine Hall? Could it be..."

"No!" Jasmine interrupted Yun Che and stated mildly, "This is currently so, but a thousand years ago, there was another power surnamed Ye... that clan was essentially different from the Sun Moon Divine Hall!"

"Wait!" Yun Che was struck by a sudden thought. Somewhere in the depths of his soul, there was a sense of familiarity towards the names 'Ye MuFeng' and 'Ye Jianxi'. He quickly calmed his heart and followed the pulsing within his soul. He searched through the ancestral memories within the legacy of the Frozen Cloud Celestial Soul...

Not a moment later, his understanding of the two names 'Ye Mufeng' and 'Ye Jianxi' became crystal clear in his mind, and he whispered in surprise, "Eternal Night... Royal Family!?"

Other than the Four Great Sacred Grounds, the most detailed and extensive records for the Eternal Night Royal Family that was decimated a thousand years ago would belong to the Frozen Cloud Asgard. Within the ancestral memories of the Frozen Cloud Celestial Soul, the last Eternal Night King of the Eternal Night Royal Family was called Ye Mufeng!

And the last Eternal Night Queen... the benefactor of Frozen Cloud Asgard's Mu Bingyun, was called Ye Jianxi!

"That's right!" Jasmine spoke in a low murmur, "Ye Mufeng was the last king of the Eternal Night Family whom the Four Great Sacred Grounds jointly annihilated. Ye Jianxi was then the Eternal Night Queen. Ye Huang was their only son, who was also the Eternal Night Royal Family's last prince... and the 《Eternal

Night Illusory God Record》, which is the core profound art of the Eternal Night Royal Family, actually is the primordial Eternal Night Devil Clan's 《Illusory Devil Tome of Eternal Night》! Even the name Eternal Night Royal Family was derived from the Eternal Night Devil Clan!"

"There... was... such a thing?" Yun Che's mind was now a blank sea. If it wasn't for Jasmine personally explaining it, even if he retained the knowledge from two lives, he would have never linked Fen Juechen, who was clearly the son of Burning Heaven Clan's leader with the Eternal Night Royal Family decimated a thousand years ago. What's more, he would never have expected that a mere twenty year old person would actually be an Eternal Night Prince from a thousand years ago!

"Then what exactly is the forbidden reincarnation technique? Could it be that Fen Juechen's soul is Ye Huang's from a thousand years ago? If you knew all these through reading Fen Juechen's mind, does it mean he has regained his memories from his previous life? What's the deal with the Eternal Night Royal Family's profound art?" Yun Che's head was bursting with countless questions, and each obscure question was like a great mystery of the world, something he could not think through and understand.

Jasmine didn't answer any of his questions upfront, but went on by herself, "A thousand years ago, the Eternal Night Royal Family was jointly annihilated by the Four Great Sacred Grounds. The Eternal Night Prince, Ye Huang, was brutally killed. To save her son, the Eternal Night Queen, Ye Jianxi disobeyed the ancestors' strict orders and employed the Illusory Devil Tome of Eternal Night's forbidden technique. She forcefully confined Ye Huang's vanishing soul and blood essence, and used twenty percent of Ye Mufeng's soul as a sacrifice to activate the forbidden reincarnation technique that violated the laws of heaven. Doing so, Ye Huang's soul and blood essence would never dissipate, and under special circumstances could reincarnate in another person's body.

"It was evident that the Eternal Night king and queen already foresaw the Eternal Night Royal Family, and used such a method to preserve their bloodline... otherwise they would never go against their ancestors' orders to use a forbidden technique condemned by the heavens."

Yun Che: "..."

Jasmine knew that the different dimensions of souls was something the current Yun Che would never truly grasp. She said bluntly, "Simply put, Ye Huang died a thousand years ago, both his body and soul. With the help of twenty percent of Ye Mufeng's soul, Ye Jianxi activated the devil clan's forbidden technique and used his soul to forcefully revive Ye Huang's soul. She then initiated the forbidden reincarnation technique, preventing Ye Huang's revived soul and blood essence from dissipating within a short period of time. If it comes across an infant who died within six hours of birth, Ye Huang's soul and bloodline could be preserved and reincarnated into that body."

"That means, the real Fen Juechen died shortly after he was born. The current Fen Juechen who is Fen Duanhun's third son, has a mixed bloodline from the Burning Heaven Clan and the Eternal Night Royal Family, but he has Ye Huang's soul, which was wandering around for a thousand years?" Yun Che stated dazedly.

What the hell, this is even more complicated than me reincarnating twice!

In this universe, there really is every kind of monster and demon!

“That’s right. But the soul isn’t just solely Ye Huang’s soul, but a fusion of Ye Huang and Ye Mufeng, with the former as the main. Under the protection of the forbidden reincarnation technique, only thirty percent of the soul has dissipated within a thousand years of wandering.” Jasmine explained.

Although the process and forbidden technique were things that Yun Che knew nothing of and could not comprehend, he did at least understand the result. He muttered to himself, then slowly said, “Then, Fen Juechen’s sudden change is because after he was reincarnated into this body, the bloodline and soul which had been dormant for twenty years were awakened?”

“The bloodline has always existed in him, so you can’t say it has been awakened. Even if it’s the Eternal Night Devil Clan’s forbidden reincarnation technique, the bloodline in the body used for reincarnation will not be able to sustain its previous strength. As for the soul, based on Ye Huang’s incomplete soul, I recall it would take thirty years to awaken if there are no other factors in play. But something happened. With half-lidded eyes, Jasmine continued, “Four years ago, once you left after you annihilated the Burning Heaven Clan, Fen Yijue used his last breath to entrust a pitch-black key to Fen Juechen whom you spared.”

“A pitch-black key? What’s that?” Yun Che asked doubtfully.

“When Fen Yijue handed over the key to Fen Juechen, he said that this was a forbidden item passed down by their ancestors. In it lies a terrifying forbidden secret, and was only to be used when the Burning Heaven Clan faced impending annihilation. But it seems like even he did not know what the secret was. Fen Juechen acted according to the inscriptions carved by profound energy on the key, and travelled to Black Fiend Nation’s land of enormity, where no sun nor moon has shone over in ten thousand years. He used that key and opened... a Soul Sealing Coffin sealed a thousand year old soul!”

“In that Soul Sealing Coffin, what was sealed was... Ye Mufeng’s remaining soul!”

“Huh?” Yun Che was once again stunned... this bullshit! The biggest and most incredulous joke he had heard in his life couldn’t even compare to this!

Yun Che’s memories reverted to the first day he had officially joined the Frozen Cloud Asgard as a disciple. While reminiscing, he said slowly, “At that time, Grand Mistress Feng Qianhui, spoke to me about the Eternal Night Royal Family from a thousand years ago, and briefly mentioned the Eternal Night King’s final state. She said that the Eternal Night King’s wife and son met a tragic death, and his entire clan was annihilated. Through extreme hatred and sorrow, he was suddenly devilized. He became the first person in the whole of the Profound Sky to have been truly devilized. After his transformation, the Eternal Night King abnormally grew stronger, but he still could not defend against the Four Great Sacred Grounds’ alliance, and was eventually killed by them. Although his body was destroyed, his soul lingered for a long time... as if his devilized profound energy caused his soul to undergo a fundamental change.”

“And so, the Four Great Sacred Grounds could only seal the Eternal Night King’s soul in a Soul Sealing Coffin... Feng Qianhui also said, the Eternal Night King’s soul should have dissipated over a thousand years of time.”

“What Fen Juechen found was that Soul Sealing Coffin!?”

If it wasn't for the Soul Sealing Coffin, the Eternal Night King, Ye Mufeng's soul would definitely have dissipated. The irony here is that the Soul Sealing Coffin sealed Ye Mufeng's soul, but at the same time, it also protected it! What's even more ironic is that the Soul Sealing Coffin was hidden in Profound Sky Continent's Black Fiend Nation, where the densest yin energy is present. The aura there not only prolonged the dissipation of Ye Mufeng's soul, but it also helped to stave off the dissipation to a certain degree. With all this, it allowed Ye Mufeng's soul to retain about forty percent of his soul while lasting over a thousand years."

"..." Yun Che frowned, pondering.

Fen Juechen borrowed a body and reincarnated into the Burning Heaven Clan... The key to the Soul Sealing Coffin happened to be with the Burning Heaven Clan instead of any of the Four Great Sacred Grounds... even if these were coincidences, wouldn't they have been too serendipitous?

The Soul Sealing Coffin sealed but at the same time also 'protected'... the land with the densest yin energy within the country with the densest yin energy... preventing the Eternal Night King's devil soul, which should have dissipated over a thousand years from doing so...

Finally, it was Fen Juechen who held the key and opened the Soul Sealing Coffin...

All these coincidences coalesced and seemed more like a well-devised plan instead!

But annihilating the Burning Heaven Clan was done by my own hand, and me heeding Little Aunt's request to spare Fen Juechen led to Fen Juechen obtaining the key to the Soul Sealing Coffin... then this shouldn't have been a well-devised plan.

Could it be that coincidences to such a degree actually exist in the world...

Or could it be that the heavens pitied the Eternal Night Royal Family's tragic fate?

While he was mumbling, another thought struck him, and he frowned, "The Eternal Night Illusory God Record is the Illusory Devil Tome of Eternal Night, but it should be an extinct primordial devil art... if so, that means that a thousand years ago, Eternal Night King Ye Mufeng's devilization was not the devilization everyone knew of, but..."

"That's right!" Jasmine nodded and spoke affirmatively, "What he released from his body was the bound devil blood that had been always in him!"

Yun Che: "..."

Once the seal on the devil bloodline was unshackled, Ye Mufeng's innate profound strength and the Illusory Devil Tome of Eternal Night's power proliferated, surpassing any one of the leaders of the Sacred Grounds. However, releasing the devil blood should be something only the royal bloodline of the Eternal Night Royal Family can do, or else the Eternal Night Royal Family would never have been annihilated so easily. Also, judging the condition of Ye Mufeng's soul, once the seal on the devil blood is unshackled, it will cause a permanent drastic change in one's temperament and will. Also, there is no way to reseal the devil blood... but these are just my conjectures. The portion of memories on this part is sadly lacking."

Fen Juechen's soul fused with Ye Mufeng's, and naturally, their memories were also fused. Thus, when Jasmine attempted to read Fen Juechen's memories, she read both Fen Juechen's and Ye Mufeng's memories at the same time. But because Ye Mufeng's soul was slowly dissipating over a thousand years, his remaining memories were also scattered and incomplete.

Author's Note: Isn't Fen Juechen's matter a bit complicated? In fact, young group of translators, the time to put you guys to the test has come, hahahahahahaha...

Chapter 754 - The Strange Heavenly Sin Divine Sword

"...The surrounding towns of the core lands of the Eternal Night Royal Family were suddenly enveloped in a black fog overnight. Everyone within the towns, whether they were almighty profound practitioners or powerless women or children, were violently killed... Soon enough, all blame landed on the Eternal Night Royal Family because when the Eternal Night Royal Family's core profound art, the Eternal Night Illusory God Record, was invoked, a black fog would envelope the user's body. The bodies of those who died under the Eternal Night Illusory God Record were blackened and enveloped in a black fog that persisted for more than a few days.

"...After that, Mighty Heavenly Sword Region was the first to question them. They named the Eternal Night Royal Family as a sinful, devil clan; massacring innocents in order to enhance their devilish strength. In the name of protecting the Profound Sky Continent and to get rid of evils, they then joined forces with the other three Sacred Grounds to annihilate the Eternal Night Royal Family..."

This was what Feng Qianhui had told him regarding the Eternal Night Royal Family back then, that Mighty Heavenly Sword Region had implicated the Eternal Night Royal Family.

The name "Illusory Devil Tome of Eternal Night" could be altered, but the attribute of "darkness" could never be changed, thus the profound aura of the Eternal Night Royal Family would always be black...

Using underhanded means, Mighty Heavenly Sword Region framed the Eternal Night Royal Family as an "evil devil clan."

However, Mighty Heavenly Sword Region would never have dreamed that the Eternal Night Royal Family, who bore the devil's soul and blood, and cultivated the "Illusory Devil Tome of Eternal Night" could indeed be labelled as a devil clan!

In fact, they were a primordial devil clan!

"Jasmine, you mentioned that the reason why Fen Juechen's power had increased explosively was because he had merged with a devil soul. Could that devil soul be the remnant soul of Ye Mufeng, who was sealed in the Soul Sealing Coffin?" Regarding the issue which Jasmine had yet to bring up, Yun Che had gradually formed an outline of the situation in his heart.

"Back then, after the Soul Sealing Coffin had been opened by Fen Juechen, Ye Mufeng's remnant soul had wanted to seize Fen Juechen's body, because at that point in time Fen Juechen's body carried an extremely dense resentment. It could be said that his negative feelings were at its peak; it was simply a body bestowed by the heavens. However, Fen Juechen's willpower was too strong. He was countered when attempting to devour Fen Juechen's soul. At the same time, he discovered that Fen Juechen was actually Ye Huang who had reincarnated and thus gave up struggling. This allowed Fen Juechen to

counter-devour his soul and also using his remaining willpower and all his might, he transferred the origin power which was sealed within the remnant soul into Fen Juechen's body, allowing him to slowly absorb and assimilate it.

"Is this type of absorption a property exclusively belonging to the Eternal Night Devil Clan or the Illusory Devil Tome of Eternal Night?" Yun Che asked right after. This was because Jasmine had clearly said that the direct transference of Profound Strength and legacies were extremely difficult tasks.

With Fen Juechen's assimilation of devil origin, it became a direct transfer or inheritance of profound energy. In just a short few years, he leapt from the Spirit Profound Realm to the Sovereign Profound Realm. It was a mythical jump of five profound realms!

"Of course not! If that were so, then the devil race would not have been crushed by the god race during the Primordial Era. This was possible and realized because the forbidden reincarnation technique created an exceptional and strange coincidence." Jasmine said blandly. She was initially shocked and could not comprehend Fen Juechen's ability to directly absorb the concealed devil origin in his body, but she was now speaking in a calm and deadpan manner; an attestation that the truth of the matter did not deviate too far from her scope of knowledge.

"Coincidence?"

"As I've said, a thousand years ago, in order to secure Ye Huang's soul, the Eternal Night Royal Family activated the forbidden reincarnation technique where Ye Mufeng separated a fifth of his soul and fused it into Ye Huang's soul. Fen Juechen's soul is in essence Ye Huang and Ye Mufeng's souls melded, with Ye Huang as the dominant party. Although this vestige of Ye Mufeng's soul and the soul in the coffin he integrated originate from the same person, there is an inherently distinct difference. The latter is a subsequently devoured soul similar to prey, but the former is his original soul!"

"Since these two parts of essentially different souls trace back to Ye Mufeng, they were able to assimilate with Ye Mufeng's devil origin perfectly, and allow Fen Juechen's soul to co-exist with Ye Mufeng's devil origin to a certain degree of harmony. In addition, the devil origin is completely malleable, allowing Fen Juechen to directly absorb the power melded within the devil origin and utilize it as his own power.

"It's just that this kind of harmony covers only a small portion after all. So even though Fen Juechen is able to directly absorb the devil origin, the speed of absorption will be sluggish. It's been several years but he has only managed to absorb less than half, and during the process of absorption... the pain will be unfathomable, especially in the initial stages. Due to the existence of some incompatibility, while he bears this power, his body and soul will endure a pain similar to constant ripping and shredding... that kind of pain is something that no normal person can bear."

"..." Yun Che remained silent. This should be the aforementioned "hell" by Fen Juechen.

"At the same time, the external energy that cannot fully meld will also reduce his lifespan. If he ceases the absorption and maintains this current state, he can live for another three years at most. If he persists in absorbing devil origin, his remaining lifespan will shorten further." Jasmine sneered, "Hmph, how could the transfer and inheritance of power be that simple! If it were anyone else faced with such a

price, even if it was for the sake of a power ten times stronger, they would still absolutely refuse. Only Fen Juechen, with such a dark life history, would choose this hopeless road.

“Which is why, even though both of you experienced two lives, you were blessed by the Mirror of Samsara, enjoying impossibly good luck that could incur the wrath of heaven! But Fen Juechen... he could even be named as the most pitiful existence in the whole Profound Sky Continent. Bearing a shattered life, a shattered soul, saddled with the grievances of two clans over two eras, and enduring a living hell of pain with every breath.

“He paid such a price in exchange for power, yet he was thwarted by you, and shown mercy by you... Hmph, the consequent unjustness, humiliation and resentment would be ingrained in him more deeply than you can imagine.”

“The thought of casually killing him did cross my mind, but because he was pitiful to such an extent, I thought to spare his life. He won’t have much time left anyway, and with me around, he won’t be able to kill you.” Jasmine’s tone shifted slightly, and continued, seemingly more meaningfully, “Even without me, he still won’t be able to kill you. Let him keep his wretched life to kill whoever else he wants to. After all, you are one of the last few amongst those he wants dead, contrary to expectations.”

“The others he wants dead... could they be from the Four Great Sacred Grounds?” Yun Che asked.

“Of course! Ultimately it was the Four Great Sacred Grounds who annihilated the innocent Eternal Night Royal Family, and were the perpetrators of his tragedy. His sole motive for staying alive till today is revenge!”

With the word “revenge,” Yun Che couldn’t help but recall his last seven years in the Azure Cloud Continent...

The sole motive for staying alive till today was revenge... weren’t these the words ringing in his soul almost every day, every night, inundating his every breath and moment...?

Perhaps, in this world, the person who could truly understand the present Fen Juechen’s completely twisted belief... would be Yun Che.

But the difference was, during that time, other than revenge, he had Ling’er...

Just that...

“When revenge eclipses all else and becomes your sole belief, any other advice, any other impediments will become virtually useless. However, with the little remaining life that he has, no matter how fast his speed of growth, he could never reach a level where he poses a threat to the Sacred Grounds, much less take any revenge...” Yun Che paused, as if suddenly recalling something. He frowned deeply and said, “A thousand years ago, Ye Mufeng’s strength alone was not enough to overpower any of the Sacred Grounds’ masters, but after he released his devil blood, all four Sacred Grounds’ masters had to join hands to defeat him. Fen Juechen is a direct descendant of the royal bloodline, so is it possible...”

“Of course it’s possible!” Jasmine replied assertively, “Although thirty percent of the inherited blood was lost due to the forbidden reincarnation technique, there’s still about seventy percent that was retained. Also, Fen Juechen already knows the method to release the confined devil blood inside him.”

“And that is... the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword!”

“...It’s no wonder why he is participating in the Devil Sword Conference and wants possession of the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword.” Yun Che murmured, “It’s for the sake of releasing the confined devil blood. Since the key to releasing the devil blood lies in the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword, then, would he have the ability to control the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword?”

“He won’t be able to!” Jasmine shook her head, “During that time, Ye Mufeng surpassed Fen Juechen, whether it was his profound strength or the density of his devil blood. Even after the devil blood was released, he was still unable to control the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword. Come to think of it...” Jasmine considered Yun Che, “Aren’t you curious why the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword is able to release the Eternal Night Royal Family’s devil blood?”

“I’m guessing... the Eternal Night Royal Family’s devil blood originated from the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword?” Yun Che asked cautiously.

“Hmph, you’ve guessed it!” Unknowingly, Jasmine had strolled over to the sound obstruction barrier made for Hong’er. Watching the blissfully sleeping Hong’er, a gleam of tenderness flashed across Jasmine’s icy gaze, “According to Ye Mufeng’s memories, ten thousand years ago, the ancestors who established the Eternal Night Royal Family unexpectedly found the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword in a deserted place, south of the continent. When the Eternal Night Ancestor picked the sword up, he couldn’t sense the mighty aura of a sword, but a strange aura of darkness. Just when he was about to abandon the sword, he inadvertently brushed against a drop of black liquid on the hilt... within that moment of contact, the drop of black liquid instantly absorbed into his body.”

“Devil... blood!?” Yun Che exclaimed.

“Though the power of the bloodline contained within was weak, it was still on a different and much higher level, and once the devil blood entered his body the nature of his profound strength changed rapidly. Even his soul was affected, which caused his temperament to change greatly as well. However, it was fortunate that the Eternal Night Ancestor possessed great profound strength. Although his temperament became violent and explosive, it didn’t tamper with his character so much as to land him in a state where he became a bloodthirsty creature. Essentially, he fully retained his logic and reasoning, clearly aware that these changes originated from the devil blood.”

“And so, after he established the Eternal Night Royal Family, he decreed that all his newborn, direct descendants had to seal at least ninety percent of the devil bloodline, seizing the opportunity while the inherited bloodline was weak! Unless they faced a catastrophe, they were absolutely forbidden from releasing the seal. For a whole ten thousand years everyone obeyed. The Heavenly Sin Divine Sword became the entire clan’s sacred yet forbidden item, and they protected and looked over it for generations. For every generation, with the exception of the Eternal Night King, no one was allowed to come close or lay a finger on it, much less allow it to fall into another’s hands. The appellation Heavenly Sin Divine Sword was given by the Eternal Night Ancestor, meaning: those who carelessly lay a finger on it will have sinned and invoked heaven’s divine wrath!”

“Then, what about the Illusory Devil Tome of Eternal Night? Where did it come from?” Yun Che asked.

“Similarly from the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword!” Jasmine knitted her eyebrows slightly, “The Illusory Devil Tome of Eternal Night was obtained from the sword by the same Eternal Night Ancestor. Just by removing the word ‘devil,’ the name was then changed to the Eternal Night Illusory God Record. It wasn’t mentioned within the inherited memories of the Eternal Night Royal Family how it was retrieved, clearly denying the knowledge to any descendants. Relying on this diluted devil blood and the Illusory Devil Tome of Eternal Night, the Eternal Night Royal Family achieved the greatest strength, at the highest level on the Profound Sky Continent, within a short period of time.”

“The devil blood... the Illusory Devil Tome of Eternal Night... both originated from the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword! But where did that sword come from? Why would it have the blood and art of the devil clan which were eliminated a million years ago?” Yun Che asked solemnly. This, he feared, could be the crux of the whole issue.

Jasmine’s tiny face was equally solemn, “This is also the point I’m most concerned about. Before the Eternal Night Ancestor obtained it, the Profound Sky Continent had absolutely not an iota of record on the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword. It was as if the sword appeared from thin air. The Eternal Night Royal Family does not know of its origins, nor does anyone else. However, we should be getting our answers soon...”

“Two months later, head to Supreme Ocean Palace and attend the Devil Sword Conference while you’re investigating the Moon Slaughter Devil Nest! I’d like to see exactly what secret that Heavenly Sin Divine Sword has! I can only hope that whatever is inside hasn’t dissipated during these ten thousand years!”

Jasmine’s voice had dipped; for the devil blood and art to have reappeared after a million years, even if it occurred in the Realm of the Gods, it would still be an earth shattering event. However, her expression was still calm, because on the Profound Sky Continent, even if she were to exhibit a small portion of her power, there was nothing that was not within her control.

“I’ve got it.” Yun Che nodded and inhaled a little, on one hand digesting the information that Jasmine loaded him with today, and on the other, sinking further into his rumination.

“What are you thinking about? Did it suddenly occur to you that what you’ve witnessed in your past two lives have been completely insignificant?” Jasmine slightly tilted her exquisite, doll-like face up, speaking in a patronizing tone and attitude.

“I’m thinking about... Fen Juechen’s situation.” Yun Che lifted his head, staring into the white expanse of the Sky Poison Pearl, “He is indeed as you described him to be, beyond pitiful and lamentable. His most pitiful aspect would be... he thought he had nothing, no relatives, only vengeance, yet fate arranged for him to stumble upon his former father’s soul. However, this father of his gave him not familial warmth to rely on as he lived his life, but turned him into a vessel for vengeance... you could even call him a tool.”

The remnants of Ye Mufeng’s soul recognized that Fen Juechen was Ye Huang. He should therefore be clear that this transference of his own memories and devil origin to Fen Juechen will cause the latter to gain immense power, but at the same time, to inherit and bear an unfathomable agony. Even his lifespan would be suddenly cut to just a few years, essentially turning him into a marionette whose sole purpose was revenge...

During that time, they ignored the consequences, disobeyed their ancestor's instructions and activated the forbidden reincarnation technique on Ye Huang. This was in order to allow him to live on, continuing the bloodline of the Eternal Night Royal Family. But a thousand years later, Ye Mufeng's remnant soul personally destroyed all of this, completely destroying all the effort put into preserving their son's life...

This was absolutely not something a father would do.

"Should the current Fen Juechen be successful in his quest for vengeance, I fear he may no longer have any further attachments to the mortal world." Yun Che murmured, rather emotionally. Just as the words left his mouth, the silhouette of Xiao Lingxi wavered across his vision...

Perhaps, there was still...

Jasmine was naturally clear on Yun Che's hint, and she sneered, "The thousand year devil blood released by Ye Mufeng caused his soul to subsequently change its nature, and his temperament naturally followed suit to change greatly. This remnant soul bore a thousand years of suffering; at that time, his willpower, his vengeance, both were exponentially greater than his son's! This is the devil! The devil that warps a human's nature!"

"The devil... is indeed a fearsome thing! Fen Juechen, that guy..." Yun Che sighed in frustration, "I still really wish he could live a couple of years longer. Little Aunt's heart is softer than cotton—she will surely be deluged in sorrow for a long time."

"Also, his heart holds the most hatred for Mighty Heavenly Sword Region. It seems like he and I both have a common enemy... and there's also that Sun Moon Divine Hall."

Chapter 755 - Heavenly Sword Villa's Distinguished Guests

After staying in Floating Cloud City for three days, Yun Che had fully recuperated from his injury and replenished his profound strength. On the fourth morning, Yun Che and Feng Xue'er bade farewell to Xiao Lingxi and the others, riding the Primordial Profound Ark toward Blue Wind Imperial City. They planned on stopping at Blue Wind Imperial City for two days before making their way to Frozen Cloud Asgard.

Number One Under Heaven had chosen to stay in Floating Cloud City to focus on the safety of Number Seven Under Heaven, worried that a mishap might befall her.

The Primordial Profound Ark traveled through space and arrived at Blue Wind Imperial City instantaneously.

A duration of three months was not enough for the Blue Wind Imperial Family to completely restore peace from the chaos of war, but it made a world of a difference regarding atmosphere. After discovering that Yun Che had a "mysterious master" behind him which even Sun Moon Divine Hall was afraid of, Feng Hengkong's gestures were not simply to compensate them, but also to express goodwill. Within the span of two months, not only had he proactively sent additional Divine Phoenix soldiers to assist Blue Wind Empire, he also delivered forty thousand kilograms of purple crystals to them in three shipments.

Compared to the fifty kilograms of Purple Veined Divine Crystal they had "stolen" from the Blue Wind Empire, this eighty thousand catty of purple crystals was but a paltry sum. However, it was still a

considerable sum of wealth and resources. At the same time, it served as a sign of their “goodwill” toward the Blue Wind Empire in the eyes of others. Additionally, a rumor that the Divine Phoenix Nation left behind their snow princess in the Blue Wind Empire caused the rest of the five nations of the Profound Sky to become ill at ease. Every nation sent envoys and even monarchs to frequently visits with presents. Their attitude became humble, as if they were facing the Divine Phoenix Nation.

When Yun Che and Feng Xue’er arrived at Blue Wind Imperial City, Cang Yue was reading through the status of reconstruction and resettlement of the various areas within Blue Wind. With Yun Che back, everything else would naturally take a backseat.

“Husband, you returned at just the right time. I something important to tell you.”

Although she said it was “something important,” Cang Yue’s beautiful eyes held a hint of amusement. “The somewhat secret plan where the Divine Phoenix Nation wanted to let younger sister Xue’er marry you has somehow spread like wildfire. Even the rest of the five nations are aware of it. Yesterday, the Navy Tide sent their envoy to propose a marriage between their Princess Hanyu and yourself, thereby securing an alliance of marriage like that of Qin and Jin with our Blue Wind Empire.”

Qin? Jin? What?*

“Ah?” Feng Xue’er cried softly and stared at Yun Che with her beautiful glistening eyes.

“Mn? Yue’er, judging by your appearance... don’t tell me that you agree?” Yun Che touches his nose.

Cang Yue said with a smile, “Princess Hanyu is not an ordinary princess. She is the youngest daughter of the Navy Tide monarch. She is less than twenty years old this year but is already well known. There was a rumor circulating that, not only was she extremely beautiful but she is also the most intelligent daughter of the Navy Tide monarch. She is the most beloved daughter of Navy Tide’s monarch by far and was named the Frost Navy Princess of Jade. They have taken the initiative this time to make the proposal on the marriage, so it shows their sincerity.

“They brought a portrait of Princess Hanyu. I took a glance and felt that you might like her, so I did not decline.”

Cang Yue... and everyone else were well aware that part of the reason why the five nations of Profound Sky changed their attitude toward Blue Wind was because of the Divine Phoenix Empire, while the main reason was Yun Che... a man who had caused even the Divine Phoenix Nation to have no choice but to give in.

Although he was merely the prince consort of Blue Wind during the reign of Cang Wanhe, he had henceforth undoubtedly become the ruling “monarch” in the eyes of other nations.

As she spoke, Cang Yue placed an exquisite portrait scroll in front of Yun Che, her eyes brimming with joy and contentment... She did not reject Navy Tide and had even kept the portrait. This was not meant to tease Yun Che. She thought he might genuinely like her. As long as he showed the tiniest bit of fondness, she would accept the arrangement. As for the ties between the two nations... they were secondary.

Oh, it's good to be powerful. Even beautiful princesses are knocking at the door... Yun Che thought to himself. He took the scroll but did not unroll it. Instead, he asked with a serious expression, "Yue'er, is this Princess Hanyu as pretty as Xue'er?"

Cang Yue was startled for a moment, but then shook her head with a smile. "Xue'er is like the embodiment of a heavenly fairy, her beauty can put the sun and moon to shame. Princess Hanyu is undoubtedly a ravishing beauty, but she is nowhere near comparable to Little Sister Xue'er."

"Oh!" Yun Che nodded and then put the scroll down. "In that case, forget it. I would not be interested in a girl I have not even met before, much less marry her... unless she were as pretty as Xue'er."

"Hee..." Feng Xue'er laughed. "Big Brother Yun, you are flattering me again."

Cang Yue retrieved the scroll and said with a smile, "The envoy of Navy Tide is still in the city. If my husband does not like it, then I really will reject them you know?"

"Mm, reject them firmly and with any kind of reason." Yun Che said with a helpless expression. A man married to any woman from a family with even the slightest bit of power would face countless objections to taking a concubine. With her status as Blue Wind Nation's monarch, Cang Yue was instead pampering him to the heavens...

Yun Che suddenly noticed that, among the jade scrolls placed next to Cang Yue's hand, there was a green male eagle imprinted on the topmost jade scroll. This imprint... was obviously the unique "Heavenly Eagle Imprint" that belonged to the Xiao Sect!

"Have the people from Xiao Sect been here recently?" Yun Che asked in a casual manner. It was not surprising for them to have visited.

"Mn." Cang Yue nodded gently. "Since two months ago, Xiao Sect has been constantly seeking an audience. Each time, it was the Xiao Sect Master, Xiao Juetian, who came personally. Since I still feel some resentment toward them, I have never agreed to meet with them. A few days ago, they attempted to send these jade scrolls, pledging their loyalty to our royal family and placing their services at our disposal."

During the three years of invasion by Divine Phoenix, the Xiao Sect did not put up any resistance. The fact that they stooped to grovelling could be written off and ignored, but they also provided resources to support the Divine Phoenix Army as "tribute." This greatly bolstered the Divine Phoenix Army's ability to conquer Blue Wind. With a complete reversal in circumstances, they would naturally be terrified and restless, desperately rushing to grand gestures of apology and expressing their loyalty.

"Xiao Sect." Yun Che sneered, but his smile immediately vanished as he thought of something. "What about Heavenly Sword Villa, did they show up during this period?"

At the mention of "Heavenly Sword Villa," Cang Yue's radiant smile slightly subsided. She shook her head gently. "No. Back then, when my royal father was killed and Blue Wind was in a perilous situation, Heavenly Sword Villa's indifference angered me. They also said that they're breaking off all ties and swear that we would be enemies henceforth. Now that the Blue Wind Empire has managed to endure this adversity and rebuild, Heavenly Sword Villa... is acting as if nothing happened before, as if they do not exist."

Cang Yue's expression and tone were calm, as if she were apparently taking things quite lightly. Yet, from her disappearing smile, it was clear that she was unable to get over this matter.

She had personally written to them nine times. She was an empress, yet she had to resort to pleading for their help... To avoid any retaliation, Heavenly Sword Villa betrayed her and rejected her pleas. She could have accepted the first few rejections, but her nine pleas yielded nine counts of apathy. Without even a shadow of a reply, it was as if the Blue Wind Imperial Family did not exist.

That was a kind of resentment and humiliation that would never be forgotten.

Three months ago, when the Divine Phoenix Army retreated and gave various forms of apologies and compensation to Blue Wind, striving to express their goodwill, Heavenly Sword Villa did not visit the imperial family a single time...

"Hmph, that's right. They don't have the face to show up." Yun Che laughed coldly, his laughter carrying an underlying gloominess that Cang Yue and Feng Xue'er did not understand. "It's fine if they don't come, I have wanted to pay them a visit anyway... Let's make it today, then!"

Blue Wind Nation, Heavenly Sword Villa.

The atmosphere of Heavenly Sword Villa was especially solemn and rigid because the villa had received distinguished guests, with terrifyingly high statuses.

The arrival of these two people caused the auras of the swords surrounding Heavenly Sword Villa to undergo tremendous changes.

"For two elders to personally make a trip to our villa... I, Yuefeng, am extremely perplexed. If I had known of the two elders' arrival earlier, Yuefeng would have summoned the whole villa to welcome you from a hundred miles away."

Ling Yuefeng's respectful posture belied his fear. He personally served tea to his two distinguished guests... It was a hundred year old collection known as the Swordgreen Tea, a tea so precious that he would usually be unwilling to drink it.

"It is a pleasant surprise that both uncles are here. You should have notified Yufeng in advance so that I could welcome you along with my husband."

Compared to Ling Yuefeng, Xuanyuan Yufeng was more at ease. Although the two distinguished guests present were indeed her uncles in terms of seniority, both of them had showered her with tender loving care when she was young.

The two people appeared to be past their fifties, but their hair and beards were still black. The man on the left wore a green gown, had a medium build, and wore a cheerful expression. The one on the right wore a gray gown, was slightly taller than the other, and had a thick beard that reached his chest. He similarly had a warm expression. If one were to look purely at their appearance, they were both simply two gentle, middle-aged men, but to sword expert Ling Yuefeng, he could sense gusts of cold from them... Even though they were just sitting there, their profound energy suppressed, a formless sword energy shrouded them. The sword energy was majestic, as if were a boundless, immeasurably deep ocean.

Their eyebrows were shaped, pointing upwards as if two sharp swords were stabbing into the sky, and instilled fear in others.

“Hoho.” The elder dressed in green said with a mild smile, “The two of us were instructed by the Sword Master to make a trip to the Black Fiend Nation, and before we departed, Ninth Elder made a request. Once we settled matters in Black Fiend Nation, we made a detour here.”

Xuanyuan Yufeng stepped forward and said, “This must be an important task since the Sword Master himself gave these instructions, and it was personally attended to by both elders. With such an important matter on hand, both elders still made a detour to visit us. We are certainly honored.”

The elder dressed in gray stroked his long beard and said with a mild smile, “Not at all. We are obliged to fulfill Ninth Elder’s request. Yuefeng can be considered a part of our Sword Region, and Yufeng is all the more so. Both of you should ease up on the formality, hohohoho.”

“For my father-in-law to have requested both elders to come personally... should he have any instructions, Yuefeng will be happy to fulfill them.” Ling Yuefeng said respectfully. If it was three years ago, he would not have dared to say “father-in-law,” but he was now used to it.

“It’s nothing that important.” The elder in green said with a dull smile, “Ninth Elder likes Ling Jie very much. Ever since he left the Sword Region to return here, Ninth Elder has missed him daily even though it has been less than half a year. He instructed us to bring Ling Jie on our way back once we settled issues in Black Fiend Nation.”

“If neither of you have anything important to attend to, it would be best to return with us.” The elder in gray continued, “Ninth Elder rarely smiles, but he is always overjoyed when he reunites with all of you.”

Ling Yuefeng and Xuanyuan Yufeng smiled at each other, their faces revealing joy. Xuanyuan Yufeng and her father Xuanyuan Jue had originally “severed” their ties, but Xuanyuan Yufeng was the only daughter of Xuanyuan Jue after all. After some time, the anger subsided. Although he missed his daughter, it was difficult for him to admit it because of his pride. Three years ago, when both husband and wife brought Ling Yun and Ling Jie back to the sword region, the strained relationship began to soften... Furthermore, Xuanyuan Jue liked Ling Jie so much that not only had he personally guided him in swordplay, but he also spent a generous amount of the sword region’s resources on him. This helped Ling Jie’s profound strength and sword art to improve tremendously in the past few years.

The main reason for Xuanyuan Jue’s relationship with the husband and wife softening so much over the past three years could be attributed to Ling Jie.

Xuanyuan Yufeng smiled and was just about to accept when, suddenly, a deep, thunderous voice boomed from outside.

“Xuanyuan Yufeng, come on out!!”

*OverTheRanbow: This is a stupid 4th wall break joke because of the proverb 秦晋之好, which refers to an alliance sealed by marriage between Qin and Jin Dynasty in the real world’s chinese history. Obviously Yun Che had never heard of such dynasties because they do not exist in the ATG world, so he’s reacting to it.

Chapter 756 - Condemnation

“This stretch of mountain was conferred on Heavenly Sword Villa by the Blue Wind Royal Family a thousand years ago. Since then, it has been renamed as the Heavenly Sword Mountain Range. The summit of the tallest mountain is known as the Summit of Cloud Piercing Sword, and it is also the highest peak in Blue Wind Nation.”

From a bird’s eye view, Yun Che introduced the area in detail to Feng Xue’er. When he first arrived at Heavenly Sword Villa years ago, he was awed by the Heavenly Sword Mountain Range with its surging sword aura. Coupled with the Heavenly Sword Mountain Range’s reputation, a reverence was naturally born in his heart.

This time however, when he faced Heavenly Sword Villa once again, he felt mildly scornful. This feeling of scorn definitely did not emerge from him being strong and looking down on the weak. It was contempt birthed from his heart for all of Heavenly Sword Villa!

When he first arrived at Heavenly Sword Villa six years ago, it never crossed his mind that Heavenly Sword Villa of Blue Wind, in all its tremendous overshadowing power and magnificence, would land in such a sorry plight when faced with Blue Wind Nation’s difficulty and Frozen Cloud’s crisis.

“Big Brother Yun, I’d like to know, how do you plan to deal with Heavenly Sword Villa with your visit this time?” Feng Xue’er asked gently, her words imbued with worry, “Are you going to just to teach them a small lesson, or go... go...”

He had previously damaged Phoenix City into a complete mess. As for Heavenly Sword Villa... to the current Yun Che, even if he wished to demolish them, it was not going to cost him much effort.

Yun Che was slightly startled by Feng Xue’er’s question. He lifted his gaze and his vision was filled with the surrounding range of mountains around the villa. He said regretfully: “Perhaps I’m here solely to vent my anger. Although Heavenly Sword Villa was morally despicable because of their betrayal, they were able to preserve their Heavenly Sword Villa’s thousand year foundation. Besides, selfishness is human nature. Thinking from this angle, I have constantly attempted to absolve Heavenly Sword Villa during this period, but in the end... I still cannot forgive Heavenly Sword Villa. Since they chose to betray the trust placed in them, they naturally have to bear the consequences of that betrayal. Back then, both the Blue Wind Imperial Family and Heavenly Sword Villa pledged to survive or perish together. With this catastrophe that Blue Wind has suffered through, Heavenly Sword Villa has no right to escape unscathed after their betrayal!!”

"And... even if I were magnanimous enough to forgive Heavenly Sword Villa, Little Fairy’s matter... simply cannot be overlooked!"

Recalling the incident involving Chu Yuechan, Yun Che’s peaceful mindset abruptly emanated an aura of viciousness... with this nascent aura, he became irascible and uncontrollable. Ever since Zi Ji disseminated the “free” information of the mastermind behind Chu Yuechan’s incident, the formerly fading memory of the name “Xuanyuan Yufeng” was brutally nailed into his heart and soul with bitter vengeance.

“Big Brother Yun...” Feng Xue’er instantly sensed the change in Yun Che’s emotions. She turned her face and looked at him with bright and clear eyes. Whenever the name “Little Fairy” was mentioned, his

breathing and aura became agitated. Now at Heavenly Sword Villa, the aura he suddenly emanated was frighteningly maniacal, his gaze turned terrifying.

During the past three months of constant day and night companionship, Feng Xue'er's initial surprise and anxiety gradually changed to understanding... Towards Chu Yuechan, Yun Che held deep affections, worry, yearning, guilt... and fear, of not seeing her again. That was why whenever he mentioned her, or thought of her, he would fall into a state of agitation for a long period of time.

Grabbing Feng Xue'er's hand, Yun Che hastened down towards Heavenly Sword Villa. At the same time, a deep, somber voice with a ruthless aura encompassed Heavenly Sword Villa, and even the entire Heavenly Sword Mountains Range.

"Xuanyuan Yufeng, come on out!!"

Yun Che's profound strength was robust and powerful; a frisson of shock ran through the dignified sword aura surrounding Heavenly Sword Villa purely from his roar. The several thousand swords dancing in the Sword Management Terrace became chaotic. All at once, the originally tranquil and solemn Heavenly Sword Villa was thrown into turmoil. Almost all disciples, pavilion masters, sword attendants and elders rushed out in rage, as if facing their nemesis.

After all, no one has ever dared to provoke Heavenly Sword Villa since their establishment a thousand years ago.

"Heavenly Sword Villa seems to have two incredible guests today." Jasmine said suddenly.

"Incredible... guests?" Yun Che frowned.

"Two level six Monarchs, one mid-stage, and one late-stage. Seems like you won't be getting your way today." Jasmine said lightly.

"Level six Monarchs?" Yun Che startled slightly but did not express any worry and sneered instead, "Don't tell me they're from Mighty Heavenly Sword Region? Heh, it looks like I've come at the wrong time. Heavenly Sword Villa is really clinging on to whoever is backing them for dear life."

Yun Che suddenly recalled a conversation he had with Ling Jie three years ago in Phoenix City, when he met the latter unexpectedly after the Profound Sky Seven Nation Ranking Tournament...

"Back in the day, mother chose father over grandfather, causing grandfather to be furious. A few days back, father and mother brought big brother and I to Mighty Heavenly Sword Region to meet grandfather. Mother and grandfather finally resolved their differences. Eh... grandfather even seemed to like me a lot, and even said that he would personally teach me the complete Heaven's Might Absolute Sword, hehe..."

"..." Yun Che's expression subtly turned complicated.

Yun Che did not conceal himself, but blatantly showed up above Heavenly Sword Villa, coldly staring down.

There were many shadows scurrying around in Heavenly Sword Villa. Directly below Yun Che, a silhouette accompanied by a cold, dense sword aura shot upwards and appeared in front of him in a split second... It was Ling Yuefeng. At the same time, a number of Heavenly Sword pavilion masters and

elders, wielding profound strength in the Earth Profound Realm and above followed hot on his heels, quickly falling into their battle formation and surrounding Yun Che and Feng Xue'er.

"Yun Che, it's really you." Ling Yuefeng's expression became especially complex when he saw Yun Che, and he said with a mild smile, "You came later than I expected."

Indeed, he had predicted that this day would come.

At first, in order to protect the thousand years of foundation of Heavenly Sword Villa from the chaos brought by Divine Phoenix, they chose to violate the promise made by their ancestors, committing a betrayal of trust that breached morality. The villa was sealed, and the pleas for assistance sent by the Blue Wind Imperial Family and Frozen Cloud Asgard were ignored. At that time, it had never occurred to them that the Blue Wind Imperial Family would survive, much less this complete reversal of what was supposed to be an expected outcome.

And the reason for this variance, was Yun Che's return.

Yun Che was infamous for seeking revenge for any grievances suffered. The tragic extermination of the Burning Heaven Clan that year was an event nobody dared to let slip from their memory. After Yun Che survived, the first thing he did upon his return was to serve a revenge many times more devastating than the extermination of the Burning Heaven Clan... towards the Divine Phoenix Sect which had the Profound Sky Seven Nations under their thumb. He made them suffer a crushing defeat, and threw them into a state of chaos and unrest. Eventually, they were forced to withdraw and even offered an apology and an enormous compensation to Blue Wind Nation... Moreover, it was rumored that these were the consequences after Empress Cang Yue pardoned them. Otherwise, the Divine Phoenix Sect might have had to pay a more tragic price.

With Yun Che's character, it would have been impossible for him to forget Heavenly Sword Villa's "sin of apathy" after the war. After all, Heavenly Sword Villa was different from the other profound cultivating forces... At the same time, there were rumors that he saved Frozen Cloud Asgard from an imminent demise. He assumed the new appointment as the Asgard Master, as both the former Asgard Mistress Gong Yuxian and the Grand Asgard Mistress Feng Qianhui had perished...

At Yun Che's hands, the Divine Phoenix Sect was left devastated beyond hope; Heavenly Sword Villa would not even stand a chance.

The current Yun Che was worlds apart from himself of three years ago.

Ling Yuefeng's gaze roamed towards Yun Che's side, and he startled slightly. The young girl next to Yun Che wore a snowy white robe, her waist wrapped with thin jade silk, signifying an outfit of the Frozen Cloud Asgard. Her face was obscured by a muslin, and one could only vaguely see a pair of beautiful eyes.

Although her face could not be seen, her entire body exuded an ethereal and fairy-esque aura. Merely looking at her would cause one to feel ashamed and inferior, and would have qualms about being disrespectful...

This feeling, it was exactly the same back when he first met Chu Yuechan... That particular scene, that moment his heart palpitated wildly, he would never forget it even on his deathbed.

“Ah...” Yue Che let out an ear-piercing sneer, which snapped him out of his fleeting absent-mindedness, “Isn’t this the awe-inspiring Villa Master Ling Yuefeng of the supposed number one sect in Blue Wind Nation, the illustrious Heavenly Sword Villa? To have impulsively dropped by for a visit without prior notice and troubled renowned Villa Master Ling to personally greet me, this junior is intimidated beyond his wits.”

As long as one was not deaf, one would be able to hear the ice in Yun Che’s tone and his derisive sarcasm. The closest Heavenly Sword Elder exclaimed furiously, “Yun Che, don’t forget your status! In our Heavenly Sword Villa, you have no place to behave audaciously!!”

“Step down!” Ling Yuefeng’s chest heaved, as he uttered heavily.

“Villa Master...” the surrounding Heavenly Sword elders and pavilion masters who stood by gravely were shocked and stared at Ling Yuefeng, bewildered and nonplussed.

“Step down, all of you!” Ling Yuefeng’s tone hardened, “Without my order, no one is allowed to come any closer!”

Under Ling Yuefeng’s strict order, all Heavenly Sword elders and pavilion masters retreated gradually while staring at Yun Che with unrestrained alarm, until everyone was a distance away. They were well aware that if Yun Che decided to strike, with his caliber of strength that left the Divine Phoenix Sect in chaos, even if their strength were to be multiplied by ten, it would be moot.

Once everyone had retreated, Ling Yuefeng faced Yun Che and inhaled deeply. The last time he met Yun Che was five or six years ago, and at that time, Yun Che was merely a junior who caught his attention slightly. Today, although the current Yun Che in front of him has not changed much in terms of appearance, with the exception of growing slightly taller. However, when facing him, there was a distinct pressure not unlike facing a mountain.

He held exceptionally complicated feelings towards Yun Che... It could perhaps be understood as a deep envy and jealousy, stemming from his unrequited love for his beloved Chu Yuechan who did not even once spare him a glance, yet towards this twenty something year old boy...

At the same time, there was a feeling of unavoidable resentment, although he was clear that he was not in any position to do so.

“Yun Che.” Ling Yuefeng said with a calm tone, “I have not left the villa these past two months, since I was awaiting your visit, or even someone from the Blue Wind Imperial Household. We sealed the villa for the past few years as we were powerless to help, but we still feel ashamed. I have nothing further to say since you are here to condemn us.”

Yun Che raised his eyebrow and was just about to speak, when an elderly, dignified voice spoke from a distance, “The decision to seal the villa was made by me. The decision to withhold assistance to Frozen Cloud Asgard was also made by me.”

As soon as the voice was heard, an elder dressed in an ash-colored gown arrived beside Ling Yuefeng. He glanced at Yun Che and slowly closed his eyes, “Since you are here today... then I will naturally provide an explanation.”

“Father, these are clearly the decisions I made... you didn’t have anything to do with them!” Ling Tianni’s appearance and his words caused Ling Yuefeng to momentarily lose his train of thought, and he hurriedly added, “Yun Che, my father said all that to shield me. As the current villa master of Heavenly Sword Villa, all of the decisions were made by me and have nothing to do with my father. If you have any grievances, you should just direct them at me!”

“Haha, how wonderful that father and son are mutually protecting each other, simply touching enough to move the world!” Yun Che sneered and directed his piercingly sharp glare at Ling Tianni, “Ling Tianni, you and I have no relations, yet you traveled thousands of miles to the Blue Wind Imperial City to have me killed under the pretext of ridding evil back then, under the guise of justice and under the pretense of purging danger from Blue Wind! Although I was badly injured and almost died by your hands, I still maintained a modicum of respect towards you in my heart because I believed your intention towards me arose from the misunderstanding that I was a malevolent and bloodthirsty person. I thought you were an upright and principled person who loathed evil, a trustworthy and honest man!”

“Yet when the country was facing a real crisis, even if no vow was made with the Blue Wind Profound Palace’s ancestor, Heavenly Sword Villa should have stepped up as the core strength. In the end, under the leadership of Ling Tianni, Heavenly Sword Villa has become Blue Wind Nation’s biggest cowards!” Yun Che criticized unreservedly, “When Blue Wind Nation was enveloped in the flames of war and rivers of blood were shed, Heavenly Sword Villa has suffered not even a single loss in the past three years. It moved not a single muscle, and not even a shadow was seen. Recalling how you used to proudly proclaim those ostentatiously dignified words makes me nauseous!”

“...Yun Che!” Ling Yuefeng’s face darkened slightly, “Heavenly Sword Villa has acknowledged this matter and is accordingly ashamed! But this decision was made considering our circumstantial difficulties. If you want to exact revenge, I, Ling Yuefeng will be accountable... desist humiliating my father!”

“That’s enough, Yuefeng. What he said was right, there is no need to absolve me.” Ling Tianni raised his hand and said weakly. With the passing of just a few years, his appearance had aged rapidly. Perhaps for the past few years years, he had been carrying a heavy guilt in his heart. “Yun Che, I’ve said that I will naturally give you and the Blue Wind Imperial Family an explanation regarding this matter.”

“An explanation?” Yun Che turned and said coldly, “Hah, I have not said I needed any explanation from you!”

“Originally, I did intend to level Heavenly Sword Villa.” Yun Che’s frosty tone and words had anyone listening shudder in fear, “Don’t assume that I’m unable to deliver just because you have the backing of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region! Three months ago, even the Divine Phoenix Sect’s Phoenix City was almost completely razed to the ground by my hand. For me to destroy just Heavenly Sword Villa without even blinking is as easy as pie!”

Ling Tianni’s and Ling Yuefeng’s breathing simultaneously became rougher and heavier. If those words were uttered by anyone else, it could have been brushed off as a joke, but because it came from Yun Che, it sent a chill down their spines and they could barely crack a smile.

“However, before I left the Blue Wind Imperial City today, my empress wife stopped me and said this: Heavenly Sword Villa may have disregarded the ancestor’s vow, but the Blue Wind Imperial Family will not do likewise! The founders of Blue Wind and Heavenly Sword pledged to support each other as pillars

of power and strength in Blue Wind, to survive and perish together as brothers, and all descendants were mandated to maintain close ties with Heavenly Sword Villa! Today, even if Heavenly Sword Villa is indifferent and callous, as descendants of the Blue Wind Ancestor, we will not disobey the ancestor's instructions and destroy the legacy of the Heavenly Sword Ancestor."

"For three years, she was saddled with the pain from the passing of her father and her husband. She shouldered the burden of Blue Wind Nation's crisis and protected the final dignity of Blue Wind Nation and the royal family. However, she abandoned her own dignity and sought help from you nine times! But what did she gain from this...?" Yun Che inhaled violently, his voice becoming more frigid and bitter, "Therefore, she should be the one who carries the most hatred for you in this world, and is the most qualified person to seek vengeance. But it is also her, her who had wanted me to forgive you. At the very least, to not eliminate Heavenly Sword Villa... but pretend Heavenly Sword Villa did not exist!"

With those words from Yun Che, Ling Tianni and Ling Yuefeng's gazes wavered... As they recalled Empress Cang Yue's nine letters of plea written with her blood and tears, a sourness welled up in their hearts, and their expressions turned markedly contrite.

Chapter 757 - Xuanyuan Yufeng!

"Which is why, you can go ahead and set your hearts at ease. Since my empress wife has made a request, I have no interest in finding trouble with Heavenly Sword Villa. I'm not about to let her stoop to your level. She would feel ashamed when meeting her ancestor in the other world!!"

Ling Tianni and Ling Yuefeng's faces stiffened; they had prepared themselves to pay a hefty price should they face condemnation from Yun Che and the Blue Wind Imperial Family. But this, this was "forgiveness." This kind of forgiveness astounded them, making them feel ashamed and embarrassed...

Ling Tianni closed his eyes, flashes of emotional pain crossed his face. Although, facing the Divine Phoenix Nation whose power was second to none, it was wisest to seal their villa doors. Even if they made a move, they could not promise to save the Blue Wind Imperial Family, they would only accelerate their villa's demise. But no matter what reasons or excuses of hardship they were facing, it was a fact that they turned a blind eye and went back on their word.

"Empress Cang Yue is matchless in her farsightedness, her heart as wide as a valley, her current fame and prestige far surpass the late emperor. Her future accomplishments will be limitless. For Blue Wind to be led by such an empress is a once a century fortune. I, Ling Tianni, have lived my life with a clear conscience... but because of thoughts of comfort, I ended up letting down the Blue Wind Imperial Family, Frozen Cloud Asgard and even my own Heavenly Sword Ancestor." Ling Tianni's voice was full of regret and carried hints of pain, "Although I no longer have the face to see Empress Cang Yue, my wrongdoings have been cast in stone, and I cannot keep making mistakes. Tomorrow, I will personally make a trip to Blue Wind Imperial City and apologize before Empress Cang Yue..."

"Forget it!" Yun Che raised a hand, unforgivingly interrupting Ling Tianni's speech, "My empress wife is working very hard right now and doesn't have the time to entertain you. She also doesn't want to see you nor anyone from Heavenly Sword Villa! Ling Tianni, you can also quit your hypocritical act. The reason why you are saying all these is because the Blue Wind Imperial Family has been defended, and if the Blue Wind Imperial Family wishes for it, as long as my empress wife calls for it, I could stomp your

Heavenly Sword Villa flat anytime I want! If the Blue Wind Imperial Family perished and I was already dead... would your face be like that right now?!"

Ling Tianni's lips trembled and was left speechless.

"A person who would be indifferent when his own nation was being exterminated, someone who was still hard-hearted after my empress wife begged with her tears and blood, has already ceased to possess any honor or shame. Your so-called shame and apology have no meaning in my eyes, they are not even comparable to a joke!" Yun Che's eyes were ice-cold, his voice chilled them to the bone. He said without any mercy, "If during these three years, even if you did not bother about the extermination of Blue Wind Nation, and only used your power to help the Blue Wind Imperial Family, even if you merely sent people to protect the safety of my royal father and empress wife, then today, the Blue Wind Imperial Family would be grateful to you. I would be grateful towards you too! What you lost in that time, I would have repaid you tenfold! I, Yun Che, have always repaid my favors and graces!"

"However you chose to be ruthless and shameless. You cannot blame anyone else for the result of today's outcome! You should be glad for my empress wife's compassion, otherwise, after today, Heavenly Sword Villa would no longer exist... even Mighty Heavenly Sword Region would not be able to protect you!!"

Whether it was Ling Tianni or Ling Yuefeng, both were legends within Blue Wind Nation. When were they ever insulted and abused before? However, facing Yun Che's ear-piercing words, they tilted their heads, with their eyes closed, and didn't retort... they did not have the qualifications to retort.

After all, even though they chose to selfishly ignore Blue Wind Nation's crisis, they were not actually vile people who did not know the meaning of shame. On the contrary, no matter if it was the human way or the way of the sword, they had some accomplishments on the righteous path. The past three years was probably the biggest shame and wrong doing of their entire lives.

Ling Tianni and Ling Yuefeng did not retort, however, an incomparably piercing female voice came from below, "Yun Che, you really have quite the manner of speaking. You not only dishonor my Heavenly Sword Villa, you even dare to disregard Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, who gave you such guts!?"

Xuanyuan Yufeng soared into the air, landing to the right of Ling Yuefeng. Her decently beautiful face showed a completely opposite expression from Ling Yuefeng. She looked at Yun Che with a face full of anger, hostility and ridicule.

"Xuanyuan Yufeng!" Yun Che slowly squinted his eyes. The woman in front of him was the real reason he was came to Heavenly Sword Villa today.

"Yufeng, this does not concern you, quickly go back." Ling Yuefeng said lightly. He deeply understood Xuanyuan Yufeng's temper, and knew Yun Che was not one to swallow it.

"Does not concern me?" Xuanyuan Yufeng laughed coldly, "He already clearly said that he wasn't here on the behalf of the Blue Wind Imperial Family. As to the real reason why he is here today... ah, the words he yelled when he arrived, were my, Xuanyuan Yufeng's, name! How could this not concern me!"

Ling Yuefeng shook when he heard it, then suddenly recalled, the words that Yun Che yelled when he reached Heavenly Sword Villa were clearly...

“Xuanyuan Yufeng, come on out!!”

He was already prepared for Yun Che’s arrival, he was sure that Yun Che would be here on the behalf of the Blue Wind Imperial Family... He subconsciously did not notice that the person he yelled for was actually “Xuanyuan Yufeng,” and only “Xuanyuan Yufeng.”

“Xuanyuan Yufeng!” After Xuanyuan Yufeng appeared, Yun Che’s gaze fixed deadly onto her. The look in his eye and the aura on his body had also become bone-piercingly cold. The atmosphere had even become so tense that killing intent could appear any moment, “Between us... we have a huge debt to account for!!”

Facing Ling Yuefeng and Ling Tianni, Yun Che’s voice was full of contempt and disdain. However, when he spoke to Xuanyuan Yufeng, his words were laced with killing intent.

The abrupt change in atmosphere suddenly made Ling Yuefeng aware that the situation was very abnormal... not just simply abnormal! Resentment, coldness and killing intent, all these he could perceive clearly. He hurriedly stepped forward, “Yun Che, there must have been some sort of misunderstanding! Ever since my wife married into Heavenly Sword Villa, she practically never leaves the villa, and does not interfere with matters that do not pertain to the villa. My wife only met you six years ago, and you did not even converse. How could there be any animosity?”

“Moreover, all the decisions made in the past few years were solely made by me, the villa master, they had nothing to do with my wife at all... There must have been a misunderstanding!”

Ling Yuefeng was not merely protecting her. He was the clearest on what Xuanyuan Yufeng had done these past years. After marrying into the villa, she practically never stepped out of the villa. For the past few years, the few times that she did leave, were only to return to Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, and those few times, he had followed along... He absolutely could not think of how Xuanyuan Yufeng could have provoked Yun Che, and from the looks of it, there was an enormous amount of hatred.

“Misunderstanding?” Both of Yun Che’s hands tightened, his joints turning white, “Xuanyuan Yufeng! Whether it is a misunderstanding, your heart knows it the clearest! Today, I do not need any explanation from Heavenly Sword Villa, but you...”

Before finishing his words, Yun Che could not restrain his anger, his silhouette rushed out explosively, his gaze like a cold star, his hands grabbing onto Xuanyuan Yufeng’s neck like an eagle’s talons.

“Stop!” Ling Yuefeng and Ling Tianni yelled in alarm at the same time, they were still wondering what kind of hatred did Yun Che have towards Xuanyuan Yufeng, but they never imagined that he would actually make a move, and so viciously.

Ling Yuefeng and Ling Tianni went in both directions, intending to stop Yun Che. However, though their strength was like an insurmountable mountain to Yun Che six years ago, today, their roles had completely reversed. They had only taken half a step, without even having the time to raise their arms, and they were struck by the waves of air brought by Yun Che’s body... they did not even have a shred of power to resist.

At this point, an ear-piercing slashing sound rang out. A streak of sword energy tyrannical to the point that it warped space as it flew from below. One moment it was three hundred meters away, in the next moment, as if striding across space, it suddenly swept towards Yun Che.

Clang!!

Yun Che turned his body, blasting all the profound energy he had already prepared at his front. The space in front of him distorted, the path which the sword energy was taking bent by a huge degree, flying straight behind Yun Che. At the same time, Yun Che was forced to retreat back beside Feng Xue'er, looking coldly at the two silhouettes which just appeared. "Looks like the two of you are finally willing to appear, I almost thought that Mighty Heavenly Sword Region was full of cowards."

Yun Che held a deep sense of resentment towards Mighty Heavenly Sword Region so he did not hold back when speaking.

"Hohohoho..."

Amidst the gentle laugh, two similarly aged elders floated in the air, each to the left and right sides of Xuanyuan Yufeng. One was wearing a green robe and the other a gray robe, on their backs were respectively green and gray longswords. Their gazes were as sharp and cold as the edge of a blade, the profound energy they possessed was naturally as deep and boundless as the vast ocean.

They were not the least bit angry upon hearing Yun Che's derogatory words about Mighty Heavenly Sword Region. The elder in green gazed at Yun Che for a moment, then slightly nodded his head and said with a slight smile, "Although this old one has been at the Sword Region for a long time, in recent times, the name Yun Che has a well-known reputation. I thought I would be able to view your talent in two months at the Devil Sword Conference. Who knew that we would have a chance encounter here? This could be counted as a fortunate event."

"Elders." The aura on both Ling Tianni's and Ling Yuefeng's bodies were in a huge mess from Yun Che's previous attack. Seeing the elders in green and gray appear, they hurriedly clasped their hands before their chests and saluted. That was because to them at Heavenly Sword Villa, these two were high ranking people they could not afford to neglect.

However, Yun Che was entirely different from them. Even though he clearly knew they were from Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, much less the fact that they had the status of Elders, his face was as dark as before, "Fortunate event? Since it is a fortunate event, what does the attack from before mean? Since you have heard of my great name, then, have you ever heard of this? I am a person who... holds an extremely deep grudge!"

Chapter 758 - Xuanyuan Jiuding

When Yun Che shouted out the four words "Mighty Heavenly Sword Region", it surprised Xuanyuan Yufeng, Ling Yuefeng and the rest. What shocked them even more was that the expression and tone Yun Che used when he shouted "Mighty Heavenly Sword Region", were actually overbearing and carried an evident disrespect. The phrase "full of cowards" even brought along a certain degree of shame.

Mighty Heavenly Sword Region was a force of the highest level in Profound Sky Continent. In the eyes of Heavenly Sword Villa, they were even more so like a divine city floating in the clouds, an extraordinary

existence which they desperately wanted to depend on, and definitely did not dare to disrespect or offend in the slightest. Furthermore, they had never seen or even heard of there being someone who would dare be this overbearing when facing people from Mighty Heavenly Sword Region.

These two elderly men were even Elder-class figures who carried extremely high standings in Mighty Heavenly Sword Region. They possessed incredible profound strength that could be said to pierce the skies!

“Yun Che, you sure have huge guts!!” Xuanyuan Yufeng’s face was filled with anger. With two Mighty Heavenly Sword Region Elders by her side, how could she possibly possess the slightest bit of hesitation in front of Yun Che? She furiously said, “Even though you know that the two esteemed guests of our villa hail from Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, you still actually dare to be this disrespectful with your words! Do you think that after lording all over Divine Phoenix Nation, you have the qualifications to behave this arrogantly in front of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region!?”

“Milady!” Ling Yuefeng immediately uttered, wanting to stop Xuanyuan Yufeng from continuing. Enraging two Elder-class figures of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region who possessed monstrous profound strength... It was definitely impossible for Yun Che to leave this place alive.

With his knowledge, even if Yun Che’s profound strength has grown by a heaven-bending degree in these few years he was “dead,” and was now sufficient to deter the Divine Phoenix Sect, how could he possibly contend against Mighty Heavenly Sword Region as well...? The latter was after all a supreme sacred ground which had looked down on Profound Sky Continent for ten thousand years!

Xuanyuan Yufeng, however, directly ignored Ling Yuefeng’s discouragement, and said while facing the green and gray elderly men. “Uncles, I can put aside this little junior bullying my Heavenly Sword Villa, yet now he actually dares to not place even Mighty Heavenly Sword Region in his eyes. In my whole life, Yufeng has never seen someone who dares to be this audacious towards Mighty Heavenly Sword Region... This is something that cannot be tolerated! Uncles, please take him down!”

“Elders!” Ling Yuefeng’s heart skipped a beat, as he hurriedly stepped forward and anxiously said, “Yun Che is young and hot-blooded, not to mention he is here to settle debts, so he was unable to control the weight in his words. I hope that Elders do not lower your esteemed selves to his level... Yun Che, my Heavenly Sword Villa will give the Blue Wind Imperial Family an explanation. These two great figures are after all still the Elders of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region. They are the most distinguished guests in the history of my Heavenly Sword Villa, so I am unable to accommodate you. Please leave with haste.”

Yun Che did not move, but his eyes lightly glanced at Ling Yuefeng for a moment... Although he was selfish and ungrateful, he could still be considered as an upright person. At the very least, he deserved Cang Yue’s forgiveness!

“Husband, he has already come to bully and shame our villa, why do you still intend to protect him? And today, he actually dared to treat my Heavenly Sword Villa this way. If we let him leave like this, it will only grow even more severe in the future!” Xuanyuan Yufeng said loudly, “Fine! His life can be spared. Let’s have two fellow uncles cripple his entire profound strength. Let’s see if he can still act this arrogantly in the future.”

“Haah.” The green robed elder had instead raised his right arm, and shook his hand. His face still carried that chuckling expression, and did not have the slightest sign of being enraged by Yun Che’s words.

“Yufeng, no need to be furious. We have long heard of Yun Che’s temper as well, no matter. Furthermore, Yun Che is one of the people whom the Venerable Sword Master wishes to see at the Devil Sword Conference the most. If things really go as you say, wouldn’t we have to be blamed by the Venerable Sword Master?”

Yun Che, “...?”

“The Venerable Sword Master... wishes to see him?” Xuanyuan Yufeng frowned, puzzled. Both Ling Yuefeng and Ling Tianni were similarly dumbfounded as well. Sword Master Xuanyuan Wentian... the master of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region. They had gone several times to Mighty Heavenly Sword Region in these recent years, yet never have they dared wish that they could meet him. However, he actually wanted to meet Yun Che himself!?

“Hoho. Not a single word spoken by your Thirteenth Uncle contains falsehood.” The gray robed elder spoke up. With a calm expression, he faced Yun Che. However, in the depths of his eyes, were a deep heaviness and fear which he was suppressing with all his might... Because, after all, he clearly knew that behind Yun Che was a teacher who possessed seemingly incomprehensible strength!

The reason why Yun Che dared to act this overbearing even in front of them, was because of that master named “Duotian.”

He believed that killing Yun Che was a simple feat, but when he recalled that Yun Che’s master had used a mere flicker of starfire to turn a Sun Moon Elder, who possessed strength comparable to his, into nothingness, how could he dare to truly make a move?

“Little friend Yun.” The gray robed elder said with a chuckle.” This old man is surnamed Mu, with the given name Yuanzhi, ranked among the Elders of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region. Though Yufeng had married into Heavenly Sword Villa, she was born in our Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, and is still the sole daughter of Xuanyuan Jue, the Ninth Elder of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region. I wonder just what kind of grudge little friend Yun has against Yufeng, that you actually have to target her so?”

Ling Yuefeng and Ling Tianni looked towards Yun Che as well... They similarly had no idea just what kind of conflict there was between Yun Che and Yufeng.

“Grudge?” Yun Che laughed solemnly. Ever since he saw Xuanyuan Yufeng, an air of hostility was madly tumbling within his chest. Earlier, when his move towards Xuanyuan Yufeng was obstructed by the two green and gray elders, it had also intensified this hostility. It seemingly wanted to burst apart within his chest. At this moment, he was already at the brink of losing control.

“Since you people want to know it that much, then I shall have her... answer herself!!”

When his last word fell, Yun Che’s body slightly blurred, as he suddenly charged towards Xuanyuan Yufeng who was guarded behind the two Sword Region Elders.

Rather than his speed, what was more terrifying was Yun Che’s explosive acceleration. From being stationary, he turned into a bolt of lightning in a mere instant.

The faces of the green and gray robed elders instantly changed. Though they were shocked, they were not flustered, as they speedily made their moves at the very first moment, grabbing towards Yun Che at the same time... Not only were those instantaneous reactions, the speeds of their movements were not the slightest bit slower than Yun Che's speed.

After all, they were two powerful and peerless mid-stage Monarchs!

Fwoosh!!

The two Sword Region Elders' hands caught onto Yun Che's arm at the same time, but their five gripping fingers did not feel the slightest sense of physical contact. Instead, they caught onto empty air, causing a small spatial ripple from their grips. Along with the stirring of the spatial ripples, Yun Che's figure disappeared.

What they grabbed hold of, were surprisingly, only afterimages!

"Ah!"

A hoarse scream sounded from behind, and the two people immediately turned around. Within their intensely contracted pupils, Yun Che's figure resurfaced. He was already standing next to Xuanyuan Yufeng, and the palm of his right hand was unhesitantly locked onto her neck. His five fingers were held firmly tight, causing Xuanyuan Yufeng's complexion to turn deathly pale in that short instant.

"Milady!"

"Yufeng!"

"You!!"

Ling Tianni and Ling Yuefeng turned pale from shock, as everything happened in an instant. The sound of Yun Che's words had still yet to completely disperse from their ears. Forget about reacting, they did not even have the faintest clue how Yun Che got behind them. Furthermore, the faces of the two Sword Region Elders had turned as red as pig liver. They had once heard that Yun Che's personality and actions could not be determined by logic, and he had never played by the rules. However, they never expected that his personality would be arrogant to such an extent. In front of the two of them, two Sword Region Elders, he unhesitantly made his move all of a sudden, without any warning whatsoever...

And when the two of them made their moves at the same time, they were actually unable to stop him... nor had they even touched the corner of his sleeves.

Just what kind of shocking speed and profound movement skill was this...? These thoughts rang in the hearts of the two Sword Region Elders at the same time.

"Yun Che... Let her go immediately!!" The green robed elder's complexion sank.

"Yun Che, she's the daughter of our Sword Region's Ninth Elder, are you planning on becoming enemies with with our Mighty Heavenly Sword Region!?" Gray robed elder Mu Yuanzhi roared out. "Release her this instant! And you will still have the room to negotiate!"

"Like I care whose daughter she is! This is a feud between me and this vile woman, there's no place for you two undead farts that came out of nowhere to point fingers!" The stance of these two Sword Region

Elders was incomparably firm, while his stance was even firmer than theirs. "If you don't wish to get into trouble, then get out of my sight immediately... The further the better!"

"..." The green robed elder's chest rose, evidently, he was already brimming with anger. He had lived for nearly a millennium, but had never encountered such a situation. His gaze turned cold, and his voice grew even more solemn as well. "This old man is surnamed Xuanyuan, with the given name Jiuding, and is ranked thirteenth among the Sword Region Elders! Yufeng is this old man's niece! This old man was been sufficiently courteous to you earlier. It would be wise to not step over my face! You can't really possibly believe that... Our Mighty Heavenly Sword Region is a place you can offend!?"

Xuanyuan Jiuding... Xuanyuan?

Yun Che had heard from Zi Ji that the surname Xuanyuan was the bloodline of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region's Sword Master; the most respected and revered bloodline in Mighty Heavenly Sword Region. And from the tone and actions of these two people earlier, it could also be seen that between the two of them, Xuanyuan Jiuding was evidently taking the lead.

His words had slightly stirred Yun Che's heart... When that Mu Yuanzhi was facing him, he clearly carried very deep fear, evidently afraid of that imaginary teacher "Duotian" of his. However, this Xuanyuan Jiuding in particular did not carry these thoughts at all. Furthermore, the words he spoke seemed to carry a hint of ridicule?

"Yun Che, this old man must remind you!" Mu Yuanzhi spoke up with a solemn voice as well. "Our Mighty Heavenly Sword Region has reigned for ten thousand years, and there has never been a single person who dared to touch someone of the Xuanyuan bloodline! Though Yufeng has broken off from Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, the Xuanyuan bloodline still flows in her body! If you dare to touch her, the very first person who won't forgive you, will be the Venerable Sword Master of our Mighty Heavenly Sword Region!"

"Oh? Is that so?" Yun Che's face did not reveal the least bit of fear, and still carried that icy and dangerous smile.

"Uncles, don't mind me... Just cripple him now!" Xuanyuan Yufeng, whose throat was locked onto by Yun Che, distorted her face, and let out a hoarse, frail voice. "Yun Che, if you have the guts... then kill me! By killing me... You will die with your corpse completely shredded into pieces... Everyone related to you won't even have to think about continuing living in this world... Ha... Haha..."

"Heh, you're actually still able to talk. Looks like my actions have really been too gentle, as expected." Yun Che let out an icy laugh, and his five fingers fiercely tightened.

With a cracking sound, one of Xuanyuan Yufeng's neck bones resoundingly broke. Her eyes instantly bulged, and her face was as white as paper, yet, she was not able to even let out a single scream.

"Stop... stop! Stop!" Ling Yuefeng roared out with an expression filled with pain. "Yun Che, just why must you act so vilely!? If you have anything that you aren't happy with... Then lash it out all on me, Ling Yuefeng!"

"It seems, you really are completely unaware of this." Yun Che coldly said. "This sure shows the bond of husband and wife of more than twenty years!"

“Very well... Yun Che. It seems like you refuse to yield, and want to play with force!!” Xuanyuan Jiuding’s robe rose upwards as his profound energy intensely stirred. Dozens of domineering sword waves began to dance around his body.

“Thirteenth Elder...” Seeing that Xuanyuan Jiuding actually had signs of making a forceful move, Mu Yuanzhi hurriedly stepped forward, wanting to persuade him with a low voice. After all, they could offend Yun Che, but that teacher behind his back was someone they definitely could not offend... Sun Moon Divine Hall had already paid a price of blood, and even now, they did not dare to seek the slightest bit of trouble with Yun Che.

Bang!

With a low explosive burst of air, Xuanyuan Jiuding’s body fiercely pounced forward... However, the direction he pounced towards was not where Yun Che was, but behind him!

The direction he leapt, was towards the girl that came along with Yun Che, who had not uttered a single word. Her white robe fluttered, and her aura was similar to that of a fairy.

He did not dare to rashly make a move against Yun Che, because from the rumors of Yun Che’s extreme personality, even if he knew that Xuanyuan Yufeng belonged to the Xuanyuan bloodline, he would still not be hesitant of doing matters such as directly striking her to death.

He did not know this girl’s status or facial features, and from her attire, she could possibly be a certain disciple or Frozen Fairy from Frozen Cloud Asgard. However, since she accompanied him here, her relationship with him must definitely be beyond ordinary as well. By bringing her down, he should be able to force Yun Che into submission!

Chapter 759 - Embarrassing Beyond Belief

Before Yun Che made the move to capture Xuanyuan Yufeng, he had already sound transmitted to Feng Xue’er to be careful. Facing Xuanyuan Jiuding’s sudden attack, Feng Xue’er wasn’t the least bit startled as she slightly raised her snowy hand. With a soft swish of her white sleeve, a scarlet red flame arrow condensed before her, shooting at Xuanyuan Jiuding at a considerably slow speed.

Even a profound practitioner in the Earth Profound Realm would scoff at an inferior scarlet profound flame, so Xuanyuan Jiuding directly ignored it and grabbed at Feng Xue’er’s neck... However, in the next instant his complexion changed, because what came at him was actually a scorching, oppressive power that suffocated him immediately.

Amidst his great shock, Xuanyuan Jiuding didn’t hesitate to push out both hands. His profound strength also rapidly increased by several fold as his profound energy surged, causing his two gray colored sleeves to flutter upwards.

Bang!!!

When the two bursts of Monarch level profound energy collided, a tremendous ripple of energy spread outwards, to the surroundings. Even though Ling Yuefeng and Ling Tianni were more than three hundred meters away, they were still fiercely blasted far away by this energy ripple. Only after they were a few kilometers away did they stop, with all the energy and blood in their bodies churning, and nearly spitting out blood.

Feng Xue'er's flame arrow stilled in front of Xuanyuan Jiuding... but it merely stilled, and wasn't dispersed by Xuanyuan Jiuding's power. Not even the slightest hint of weakening could be found. This scene caused Xuanyuan Jiuding's pupils to shrink; he didn't dare to believe his eyes at all. He suddenly gritted his teeth as the profound energy in his body surged once more. This time, he didn't hesitate to push his full strength forward.

With a dull smothering sound, the scarlet flame arrow was immediately knocked a few meters back. Behind her white gauze veil, Feng Xue'er's bright eyes flashed as her long sleeves swept again, her fine white jade-like hands lightly pushing forward.

The flames on the Phoenix Arrow instantly rose sharply and its power explosively increased by several fold. Though the blaze was not that big, it turned the entire sky a scarlet color.

Xuanyuan Jiuding's already shrunken pupils contracted even further as he uttered a dull shout. He was unable to believe that the power from earlier was not even the other party's limit... Furthermore, in the blink of an eye, with merely a casual movement, the power had nearly doubled!

Beneath the Phoenix Arrow's explosive increase in strength, his body was forced to withdraw several steps. Clenching his teeth, he gathered all of his profound energy into his two arms, causing his arms to double in width. He desperately struck out, but to no avail. Moreover, an increasingly terrifying sensation of burning began to raid his entire body, causing him to feel as if he were walking step by step towards a purgatory of fire which would completely incinerate him.

Whoosh!!

Xuanyuan Jiuding's two long sleeves began to blaze fiercely, and his expression became increasingly agonized... under the flame's flickering light, one could see that his hands hadn't turned a scarlet color, but had instead become a striking coal black.

"Th-Thirteenth Elder!" Mu Yuanzhi screamed in shock. Other than Yun Che, everyone else who saw this all stared blankly ahead in shock as if they had entered a dream. Xuanyuan Jiuding was the thirteenth elder of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, and was one of the most powerful people within entire Profound Sky Continent! In order to force Yun Che to submit, he had despicably attacked a little girl who was a disciple of Frozen Cloud Asgard. Moreover, it had been a surprise attack. Something which should have been easily obtained... had ended up not being obtained. Instead, he had been forced away in one blow by his opponent's counterattack, which had caused him to fall to a disadvantage in the blink of an eye.

Xuanyuan Jiuding's profound strength had reached the sixth level of the Sovereign Profound Realm... In the eyes of Ling Yuefeng, Ling Tianni and the rest, his existence was like that of a god.

"Yuanzhi... help me!!" Xuanyuan Jiuding roared, his voice trembling from pain... he could already clearly smell the scent of his own burning flesh exuding off his body.

As if he had suddenly woken up from a dream, the energy atop Mu Yuanzhi's body exploded as the longsword on his back flew out of its sheathe and landed into his hand. He then stabbed out... his stab was not directed towards Feng Xue'er, but towards the scarlet flames suppressing Xuanyuan Jiuding. In just this short period of time, Xuanyuan Jiuding's body had already become extremely burned. If Mu

Yuanzhi didn't first help Xuanyuan Jiuding get rid of the flames, it was possible that Xuanyuan Jiuding's hands would become wasted.

Earlier, all of their focus had been on Yun Che. Although Yun Che's profound energy aura was surprisingly low, they didn't dare be careless. After all, each new rumor about Yun Che was even more shocking than the previous one.

However, not even in their dreams had they thought that the little girl who came with him would actually be so terrifying! She was clearly even more terrifying than Yun Che!!

As Yun Che watched Mu Yuanzhi rush towards Feng Xue'er, his face didn't show even the slightest bit of worry. Although these two Sword Region Elders were quite strong, it was all too easy for Feng Xue'er to defeat them at her level of profound strength. Instead, he took advantage of the time while everyone was distracted. A blue light flashed atop his left arm as his Profound Handle instantly pierced into Xuanyuan Yufeng's mind.

The blade of Mu Yuanzhi's sword was pitch-black. As he stabbed out with it, wave-like fluctuations began to emanate from around his body.

Clang!!

The tip of the sword stabbed into the tip of the Phoenix Arrow. At that moment, the exploding sword intent agitated the nearby space, causing it to screech as it was torn apart. Immediately, the aura of the scarlet flames was significantly reduced, finally relieving some of the pressure on Xuanyuan Jiuding. Ignoring the pain of his entire body, he fiercely raised his energy as the sword on his back flew into his hand... similar to Mu Yuanzhi's sword, his was also pitch-black and plain. However, it surged with a kind of extraordinary power and prestige.

"Heaven's Might Sword Formation... Star Piercer!"

Riip!!

Space was torn apart like cloth as a several meter long tear appeared. Just the surging sword intent and immense force from this one sword caused the distantly observing Ling Tianni and Ling Yuefeng to feel as if they were witnessing the domain of a sword god.

The two swords of the Sword Region Elders slashed down, forcefully diverting the Phoenix Arrow. Even the powerful flames were slightly weakened. Xuanyuan Jiuding and Mu Yuanzhi simultaneously gritted their teeth as they fully released their profound energy and sword intent. They no longer dared to be even the slightest bit neglectful. Although they had finally acquired the upper hand, they didn't feel even the slightest bit of relief in their minds... they were two dignified Sword Region Elders, yet they actually had to work together to deal with a little girl...

To them, this was something that they had never conceived of and was a humiliation they could not accept.

However, at this moment, even they had both released their full powers, it didn't mean that Feng Xue'er had as well.

As Feng Xue'er raised her arm for the third time, her snow white sleeves gently fluttering, the golden phoenix mark between her brows faintly flashed... amidst the silence, the sound of a phoenix resonated out. However, no one knew where it came from.

The flames atop the Phoenix Arrow exploded once more as it transformed from an arrow to a phoenix in the blink of an eye. The scarlet radiance and scorching heat which seemingly came from the bottom of purgatory, easily pierced through the sword formation of the two Sword Region Elders and ruthlessly enveloped their bodies.

"Aghhhh!"

Xuanyuan Jiuding and Mu Yuanzhi's expressions changed yet again as agonized moans simultaneously emerged from both of their mouths. Clenching their teeth to the point of almost shattering them, the two growled low as what could be considered as the highest level of sword intent and force on the Profound Sky Continent wildly surged out, trying to smash the flames to pieces. However, even after putting their lives on the line and exhausting all of their energy, they were still unable to disperse the scarlet flames. Instead, their swords were quickly devoured. Even the sword formation they had pierced out was suppressed and rapidly collapsed.

The two originally pitch-black longswords began to quickly turn red as if they were pieces of ordinary iron. However, for these swords to be the partners of Sword Region Elders, how could they possibly be ordinary swords? For the two swords to burn and turn red, the temperature must have reached an unthinkable point.

Strands of black smoke began to emerge from Xuanyuan Jiuding and Mu Yuanzhi's palms as clusters of fire planted themselves onto their bodies and hair. The two desperately tried to suppress them, but quickly, more and more of them sprang up... at this time, the two felt as if they had been placed over the fires of purgatory and left to burn. The pain was so great that they wished they were dead, but they were unable to retreat... because the flames in front of them were just too terrifying. As soon as they even slightly eased up and took half a step back, the flames in front of their eyes would immediately surge forward and completely devour them.

"Miss... mercy... please..." Xuanyuan Jiuding's beard had already begun to burn, and his entire body now looked like a heated piece of iron which had turned red. Having been forced into this position, he no longer cared about his dignity as a Sword Region Elder and issued a painful plea to Feng Xue'er.

Feng Xue'er didn't retract the flames, but instead looked towards Yun Che, only to discover Yun Che's ashen face and terrifyingly overcast eyes.

Tragic cries began to echo over from afar. Several corners of Heavenly Sword Villa had begun to blaze as a large number of Heavenly Sword disciples began to roll on the ground in agony... although the phoenix flame summoned by Feng Xue'er was several hundred meters in the air, she was still a Monarch... even though it was only residual power, as phoenix flame created by a Monarch level practitioner, just how could Heavenly Sword Villa withstand it?

The strange state of Heavenly Sword Villa caused Feng Xue'er's red lips to part as her heart fell into chaos. She quickly lifted her jade arm, causing her long sleeve to sway. Immediately, the direction of the

Phoenix Arrow changed as it began to fly towards the west of the Heavenly Sword Mountain Range accompanied by trails of smoke and phoenix cries.

Boom!!!

The Phoenix Arrow descended atop the peak of a tall mountain at the edge of the range. Amidst the dull sound of an explosion, the entire mountain peak suddenly combusted. The blaze quickly descended the mountain at a terrifyingly rapid pace, then disappeared... as it turned the mountain into patch after patch of roiling lava.

The extremely high temperature enveloping Heavenly Sword Villa quickly disappeared. As the elders and disciples of Heavenly Sword Villa stared blankly at the flames in the west, which seemed as if they were going to breach the heavens, their souls violently quivered.

Towards the people of Heavenly Sword Villa, Feng Xue'er's level was just too fantastical.

Xuanyuan Jiuding and Mu Yuanzhi were finally able to escape from their nightmare. The instant the phoenix flames flew away, they backed away while crying like wolves which had been scared out of their wits. Even their swords, which generally never left their bodies, had fallen from their hands and landed on the dirt below them. They crazily took deep breaths as they circulated profound energy to suppress the burns all over their body.

The hands which they gripped their swords with had all been scorched black. This was especially evident on Xuanyuan Jiuding's right hand, where his palm had been directly incinerated, exposing mostly charred bones. The robe covering his body had long since entered a disastrous state, and his hair and beard had all been burnt to a crisp. He looked unbelievably miserable.

The two of them had never been this tragic in their lives.

"Phoenix flames! You... Who exactly are you!?" While holding in the intense pain inflicted all over his body, Xuanyuan Jiuding shouted with an obvious tremble in his voice. He considered himself rather well learned regarding the Divine Phoenix Sect, and he had even dueled against Feng Tianwei himself before... The grand sect master of the Divine Phoenix Sect was just on par with him.

However, the aura of this girl was just too young... how could she have such terrifying profound energy!? Just when had the Divine Phoenix Sect given birth to such a monstrous person!?

He was just finished when he suddenly recalled a certain rumor about the Divine Phoenix Sect from three months ago. His pupils shrank, and he cried out in shock, "You're... Princess Snow of the Divine Phoenix Sect!?"

"What?" Mu Yanzhi abruptly turned his head in great shock.

Everyone on the Profound Sky Continent knew about the news when Yun Che devastated the Divine Phoenix Sect three months ago. At the time, the Four Great Sacred Grounds had also heard that the person who ultimately ended the devastation was Princess Snow. Moreover, Princess Snow went into a slumber for three years seemed to have experienced a massive increase in profound strength. She had also accompanied Yun Che back to Blue Wind Nation.

To have been able to force the two of them into joining hands, her cultivation was at least a small realm above theirs!

This was to say, her cultivation had to at least be at the eighth level of the Sovereign Profound Realm!!

Moreover, for one at the eighth level of the Sovereign Profound Realm, no matter which Scared Ground they're in, it was enough to enter the top ten ranks!!

The girl had used phoenix flames, and was beside Yun Che. Furthermore, the burning power of her phoenix flames had been so terrifying... she could only be Princess Snow! However, although they had heard that Princess Snow's cultivation had greatly improved, they had never imagined that it would have soared to such a level.

Princess Snow should only be nineteen years old this year...

A nineteen year old level eight Monarch!!

Xuanyuan Jiuding and Mu Yanzhi both sucked in a harsh, cold breath at the same time... Even if they were to declare this with their statuses as elders of the Sword Region, almost no one would have believed them.

In the distance, Ling Tianni and Ling Yuefeng, who had been sent flying by the waves of energy, stood where they were like wooden statues... Xuanyuan Jiuding and Mu Yanzhi, these two figures who were like gods in their eyes, had actually suffered such an embarrassing defeat at the hands of a little girl. Their shock was something which could not be conveyed with words... they had even forgotten that the life and death of Xuanyuan Yufeng was currently in Yun Che's hands.

Feng Xue'er didn't reply as her snow white figure slightly shook and her figure moved to Yun Che's side. She worriedly looked at his gloomy face and said, "Big Brother Yun, what's wrong? You look so scary."

"..." Yun Che's grip on Xuanyuan Yufeng tightened unconsciously. While Xuanyuan Jiuding and Mu Yanzhi were suppressed by Feng Xue'er just now, he had seized the opportunity to invade Xuanyuan Yufeng's mind and scour a portion of her memories with his profound handle... After all, he had only heard them from Zi Ji and could not be sure that they were completely true. Perhaps he had accused Xuanyuan Yufeng wrongly.

Subconsciously, he even hoped for a bit that he had wronged Xuanyuan Yufeng. After all, she was Ling Jie's biological mother.

However, the scan results of the profound handle left him absolutely furious.

Chapter 760 - Goodbye, Ling Jie

"Yun Che, let go of my mother!!"

Amidst a loud roar, a young man, fully in white, arrived from far off in the air. With the Celestial Yuan Sword in hand, his whole body was raging with sword intent as he charged at his fastest speed towards Yun Che, who had seized Xuanyuan Yufeng.

"Ling Yun?" Yun Che's eyes slanted, and he immediately saw the person following closely behind Ling Yun... He looked a little younger than Ling Yun, but his figure was already similar to Ling Yun. The face

that was once filled with innocence and brashness was now more stern with determination after maturity.

“Little Jie...” Yun Che said in a low voice, and the expression in his eyes suddenly become extremely complicated. The person that he didn’t want to see most on this trip to Heavenly Sword Villa was Ling Jie.

It had been several years since they had met and Ling Yun’s profound strength had increased rapidly, already reaching the Sky Profound Realm. As for Ling Jie, because he was beloved by Xuanyuan Jue, under the personal tutelage of Xuanyuan Jue, his strength advanced at a tremendous pace. Yun Che was able to tell immediately that not only had Ling Jie entered the Sky Profound Realm, his strength was actually almost the same as Ling Yun. He would be able soon be able to completely surpass Ling Yun.

“Yun’er, Jie’er, don’t go over there!!” Ling Yuefeng reached out and yelled. Previously at the Blue Wind Ranking Tournament, Ling Yun and Yun Che were still opponents at the same plane. But now, even if it were ten thousand Ling Yuns, if he dared to offend Yun Che, he would just be courting death.

Ling Yun pretended like he didn’t hear the warning as a one and a half meter long sword beam swept out from his Celestial Yuan Sword, ruthlessly piercing toward Yun Che. He and Ling Jie were originally practicing the sword in the back mountain. When they heard the news that distinguished guests had arrived from Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, they rushed back to the villa at their fastest speed. There were extremely unusual air waves and sounds on the whole way back, and once they returned to the villa, they saw the scene of Xuanyuan Yufeng being held hostage by Yun Che.

Ling Yun was furious, but Ling Jie’s emotions were a lot more complicated than Ling Yun. Since he found out that Yun Che was still alive, he was wild with joy. It was unknown just how many times he couldn’t help but want to go see Yun Che. He had at last seen him today, but it was actually under a situation like this... it made his whole brain go into chaos. He was following behind Ling Yun, but his speed was slower and slower. He was drowning in shock, confusion, fright, and panic, and didn’t know what to do.

Facing the approaching Ling Yun, Yun Che held out his other hand towards him... This movement made Ling Yuefeng turn pale from fright as he yelled madly, “Yun Che... stop!”

Bang!!

Before Ling Yuefeng could finish, Yun Che had already extended his palm. At that moment, the air waves within the space of three hundred meters were pushed severely as they hit Ling Yun and Ling Jie. It made them lose their balance immediately, causing them to spin a couple circles in the air before they landed on the ground.

Watching Ling Yun and Ling Jie stand up immediately after falling onto the ground without a single injury, without even their auras weakening, Ling Yuefeng’s whole body immediately relaxed as it felt drained. Breaking out in cold sweat, he asked in a trembling voice, “Yun Che, what do you want... what did my wife do wrong!?”

“Big... Big Brother Yun. What... exactly happened? What happened?” Ling Jie’s face was covered in shock and confusion. He also used a completely different title to call Yun Che. He couldn’t even dare to believe that the Yun Che before him was really Yun Che.

Yun Che ignored Ling Jie and also directly ignored the currently recuperating Xuanyuan Jiuding and Mu Yuanzhi. He stared straight at Ling Yuefeng and said darkly, "Back then, Chu Yuechan's pregnancy was discovered in your Heavenly Sword Villa by someone called Grandmother Jiumu. At that time, other than Chu Yuechan, Grandmother Jiumu, Chu Yueli and you, there was no one else present... Then, in the span of a few days after Chu Yuechan returned to Frozen Cloud Asgard from your Heavenly Sword Villa, how did rumors spread throughout the whole world? Ling Yuefeng, even if you were ten times dumber, you must know the consequences that she would suffer if this matter were to be spread. Did you attempt to lockdown the information!?"

Yun Che's words caused Ling Yuefeng's heart to skip a beat as he frantically replied, "Regarding this matter, I obviously knew the severity of it. We naturally do not need to question Fairy Yueli, Grandmother Jiumu has also practiced medicine for a hundred years and definitely wouldn't spread anything. I have always been wondering how exactly this matter spread as well..."

"Wonder!?" Yun Che's eyes suddenly turned cold as he glared daggers at Ling Yuefeng's heart, causing the latter's voice and breathing to instantly freeze, "Ling Yuefeng, you have always been known as the gentleman of the sword to others, but the current fake appearance you're trying so hard to put on really doesn't suit you at all! Were the ones who knew about that matter back then only those four I mentioned!? Did you really not run into a person who just happened to hear about it that day!? Don't tell me that, in your heart, you really don't know the one who spread this news and did their best to fan the fire all the way, until everyone in the world knew about it!?"

"..." Ling Yuefen's lips shook and he remained speechless for a long time. He had known all along that it was done by Xuanyuan Yufeng, because aside from her, there couldn't have been any other person. However, he had never asked Xuanyuan Yufeng about this, nor did he look into it to confirm his suspicions. He didn't even mention it at all. The majority of his heart had died upon knowing that Chu Yuechan was pregnant by someone else. When it had come out, even though he was furious at Xuanyuan Yufeng for having done that, he could not worsen their marital relationship further. Instead he had tried his best to mend it... her father was, after all, an Elder of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region.

After the incident, he received news that when Chu Yuechan returned to Frozen Cloud Asgard, she had crippled her profound art and was expelled. Nothing further was heard after that. At that time, Frozen Cloud Asgard had also closed its doors.

With Chu Yuechan's status in Frozen Cloud Asgard, she definitely wouldn't have been expelled even if she had violated a rule of the sect. It was clear to him that this only happened because the news spread to the entire world and gave Frozen Cloud Asgard pressure that they hadn't received in a thousand years.

"Right... I was the one who did it!" Xuanyuan Yufeng cried out when Ling Yuefeng was speechless. A twisted smile was even revealed on her face as she stated, "That slut... made her own scandal! Don't tell me that you think she is qualified for everyone to seal their lips for her!? As for the consequences of everyone knowing about it, that's the shameful scandal you and she caused, what does that have to do with me? Hahahaha..."

Yun Che slightly narrowed his eyes as he said in a low, unhurried voice, "She and I love each other very much. The child she had with me was a gift bestowed from the heavens, how is it shameful!? The word

slut that came out from your mouth doesn't make me the least bit angry, it would only make others laugh. In your heart, I'm sure you know very clearly that the word slut can never be placed on Chu Yuechan even in a hundred lifetimes! As for you, even ten thousand lifetimes wouldn't be enough!

"You..."

Yun Che's hand tightened, constricting Xuanyuan Yufeng's voice. Then, he said slowly, "Xuanyuan Yufeng, you should've been thankful about me and Chu Yuechan being together. In fact, I don't even think that being thankful for your entire life would be enough. Because you should know this clearer than anyone; if it wasn't for the fact that my Chu Yuechan never paid any attention to Ling Yuefeng, forget about being the villa master's wife, Ling Yuefeng probably wouldn't even have spared you a glance! In terms of looks, temperament, cultivation, and mentality, the difference between you and Chu Yuechan is like the mud on the ground against a snow lotus on a heavenly mountain! Yet you, just because of your own jealousy, actively schemed to push her toward a dead end... I, Yun Che, rarely kill women, but you, Xuanyuan Yufeng, have succeeded in making me want to tear you into ten thousand pieces!!!"

"Yun Che!!" That freezing killing intent made Ling Yuefeng, who was more than three hundred meters away, feel as though he had fallen into an ice cave. He shouted hurriedly, "About the Fairy of Frozen Beauty, my wife has truly done a huge wrong. However, women are naturally prone to jealousy, and the jealousy she has for the Fairy of Frozen Beauty was caused by me, Ling Yuefeng. Everything done was all because of me, Ling Yuefeng! And it is not just that..." Ling Yuefeng sucked in a deep breath as he slightly gritted his teeth, "Even if my wife is wrong, it is merely because she spread news of a fact under a fit of jealousy. She didn't maliciously spread false information, so her sins simply aren't worthy of death... Please have mercy and let go of my wife. I, Ling Yufeng will undertake all the responsibilities of this sin and I won't complain at all."

"Ah, a sin not worthy of death?" Yun Che glanced at him from the corner of his eye as his expression became even more dark and cold. "Looks like you really have no idea, huh... Back then, when Chu Yuechan stripped her profound arts and left Frozen Cloud Asgard, before she even had the chance to leave the Snow Region of Extreme Ice, she had encountered the pursuit of three people who had been waiting a long time to kill her. Those three people were all members of your Heavenly Sword Villa. You tell me if that it is not a sin worthy of death!?"

"Wh... what!?" Yun Che's words made Ling Yuefeng abruptly raise his head as his eyes enlarged. Ling Jie, who was down below, also stiffened from head to toe, not daring to believe what he had heard.

"Im... Impossible! Impossible! My wife never would have done such a thing. No one from my Heavenly Sword Villa would do such a malicious thing; absolutely impossible! Absolutely impossible! This must be a huge misunderstanding..." Ling Yuefeng violently shook his head and roared, but his later actions and voice unwittingly slowed because he suddenly recalled that back then, on the night Frozen Cloud Asgard left the villa, Xuanyuan Yufeng had personally dispatched three Heavenly Sword Elders to send Ling Kun a distance off. At that time, he was puzzled. With Ling Kun's strength, he simply didn't need any protection at all, nor would he get lost. However, before Ling Kun, he obviously was unable to refuse or question that action. After that, he didn't think about it that much either.

Could it be...

“Impossible? A huge misunderstanding? Hahahaha...” Yun Che laughed tauntingly, “Xuanyuan Yufeng, since you have the guts to do it, do you have the guts to admit it!”

“Why wouldn’t I have the guts to admit!? Xuanyuan Yufeng screeched, her hideously pale face didn’t even have much fear at all. Relying on her status of a Sword Region Elder’s daughter, she was still confident that Yun Che definitely didn’t have the guts to kill her. Not only was she not extremely scared, her voice and appearance were still as arrogant and as haughty as before. “I just hate that those three trash didn’t do their job properly and had instead let the slut escape... Mngh!”

Under Yun Che’s fiercely tightened grip, Xuanyuan Yufeng’s entire throat had completely twisted and her eyes were protruding out. She was no longer able to shout out a single word.

Xuanyuan Yufeng’s confession instantly shattered the illusion which Ling Yuefeng was desperately clinging onto, as the scenery in front of him began to twist and turn. “Yufeng, you... how could you do... such a thing...”

“This isn’t true... This definitely can’t be true...” Ling Jie collapsed weakly onto the ground, as he soullessly muttered to himself.

“Heh, since you have already admitted it... Very well, you can die peacefully now!” The cold sneer and overcast expression on Yun Che’s face disappeared, turning into an indifferent look, completely devoid of feelings. Within the space, a bone-piercing, heart-crippling killing intent stirred.

This killing intent shocked Mu Yuanzhi and Xuanyuan Jiuding greatly. Mu Yuanzhi no longer cared about his injuries, as he stepped forward and roared out. “Yun Che! She is Ninth Elder Xuanyuan Jue’s...”

“Shut up!” Yun Che turned his head, that terrifying gaze of his fiercely shook Mu Yuanzhi’s very core. “I don’t care who she is, and I don’t care who you are... Whoever dares to stop me from killing her today, I will kill every single one of them!! Mu Yuanzhi, Fifteen Elder of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region... Heh, I seem to recall that elder of Sun Moon Divine Hall who died in front of my eyes three months ago was also ranked fifteenth, are you that anxious to have me send you to the palace of hell today to be his companion!?”

A chill crept up Mu Yuanzhi’s entire body, while his figure actually took a step back. Enveloping him were a chilling intent and killing intent which could even send fear to a mid-stage Monarch like him. If the exact same words were spoken by anyone else, he would have just loudly laughed it off, but the person in front of him, was Yun Che... A maniac who had killed two great Monarchs of the Divine Phoenix Empire, and had even almost destroyed Phoenix City single-handedly!

Yun Che might perhaps not be able to kill him with his abilities alone, but it was definitely possible for Princess Snow who was next to him!

Next to him, Xuanyuan Jiuding had reached out his hand to firmly grasp onto his arm. Using his eyes, he signaled him not to anger Yun Che... Feng Xue’er, who was next to Yun Che, possessed the ability to forever have them stay where they are, so in this present situation, even if they had to stand by and idly watch Xuanyuan Yufeng die, it was definitely inappropriate for them to threaten or anger Yun Che.

“No... Don’t.”

Bitterness was carried within his trembling, pleading voice. Below, Ling Jie was already kneeling on the ground, the Celestial Yuan Sword which he treated as part of his own being was already unsheathed. He raised his head upwards to the sky where Yun Che was, his face was filled tears. "Big Brother Yun, my mother definitely isn't a bad person with a venomous heart, she had merely... acted out of impulse... really... Big Brother Yun, I beg you to show mercy to my mother, allow me to shoulder my mother's sins. Big Brother Yun, please fulfill my request."

As his voice fell, the Celestial Yang Sword drew a ray of cold light, as it suddenly pierced towards Ling Jie's throat.

Ling Yuefeng and Ling Tianni exclaimed loudly, as they madly charged towards Ling Jie. Xuanyuan Yufeng's pupils had even contracted greatly. The final tint of redness on her face had completely faded out of shock and fear, as it turned completely pale...

Clang!!

A ray of fiery light surged into the skies, instantly blasting his Celestial Yang Sword far away. At the same time, Xuanyuan Yufeng was thrown downwards from the sky by Yun Che, smashing right onto Ling Jie's body.

"Mo... Mother!"

"Yufeng!!!"

Ling Jie and Ling Yun frantically grabbed onto Xuanyuan Yufeng's hand and despite their agitation, they still could not believe what they had just seen. Ling Tianni and Ling Yuefeng also rushed over and surrounded the three of them.

"Xuanyuan Yufeng..." Yun Che, who was in the air was already, had his back facing them and his expression could no longer be seen. His voice however remained ice cold and filled with deep hatred, "From today onwards, you had better desperately pray that both mother and child are safe, otherwise..."