

## The Gods 801

### Chapter 801 - Xiao Yun!?

More than five hundred Monarchs and six thousand Overlords poured out their full power at the same time. This scene was something that had never been seen before in the Profound Sky Continent. The profound light that exploded outwards was more than enough to blanket the surrounding fifty kilometers in pure white.

As this heaven-shaking power poured into it, the Boundless Universe Formation seemed to be like a fierce beast that had just been roused from slumber. It suddenly released a profound light that covered the heavens as it began to rotate crazily.

“What a powerful profound formation!”

Yun Che’s eyes had been forced shut by the glaring light. The combined powers of more than five hundred Monarchs and six thousand Overlords was enough to render hundreds of kilometers of land completely desolate. He had originally wondered whether the Overlords and low level Monarchs would encounter difficulties because of this but to his surprise, this huge amount of power was being nearly perfectly absorbed by the Boundless Universe Formation. Even Yun Che, who was extremely close to the action, did not feel too big an impact. The Sea God Arena below them also merely continued to shake, it did not look like it was being broken apart or fractured.

“The Four Great Sacred Grounds had to combine their might and prepare for six months before this profound formation was ready. So it is naturally nothing ordinary. Otherwise, the Sovereign of the Seas would not feel at ease to hold the Devil Sword Conference at this venue.” Xia Yuanba explained in a solemn voice.

However it was clear that no matter how powerful this Boundless Universe Formation was, there were still limits to the amount of power it could endure. All of the participants continued pouring out their power for three short breaths before the light of the Boundless Universe Formation finally reached its peak and the Sea God Arena began rumbling in an ominous fashion. At this time, Xuanyuan Wentian gave a loud roar, “Withdraw! Everyone, fall back!!”

Xuanyuan Wentian’s profound strength was extremely robust and strong so his voice sounded in everyone’s ear like a clap of thunder. All of the energy was withdrawn at nearly the same time as all the participants scattered in every direction at the fastest speed possible.

The Boundless Universe Formation was rotating at an extreme speed as the light it released pierced through the skies.

In the end, the energy within the formation began to concentrate on the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword in the center as the profound formation continued to spin at a rapid speed!

BOOOOOM—

CLAAANG!!!!!!

A huge sound that could capsize the heavens and the earth rang out as a white light pierced the heavens. From afar, it seemed as if a gigantic sword of light had pierced the boundless void above.

Amidst all this, everyone present could also hear shrill keening noises that threatened to rupture their eardrums.

The Boundless Universe Formation that the Four Great Sacred Grounds had spent much blood, sweat and tears on collapsed in this instant. The Sea God Arena was also shaking so crazily that it had began to fracture. Even though it did not collapse, just the last few seconds of intense shaking had caused thousands of cracks to appear all over it.

Even the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword, that had been at the center of the Sea God Arena, had disappeared as well.

The Four Sacred Masters had retreated to their own respective corners of the Sea God Arena. They did not pay any attention to the dispersing profound formation or the crumbling Sea God Arena. They merely raised their heads and stared intently at the sky, their expressions grave and cold.

All those who were present followed the gazes of the Four Sacred Masters as they looked to the heavens as well.

The Heavenly Sin Divine Sword had actually been shot thousands of meters in the air by that beam of profound light that had contained all of their energies! Following the dissipation of that profound light in the sky, the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword was finally falling to earth from that insane height.

The entire Supreme Ocean Palace was deathly quiet. Everyone had tense and nervous expressions on their faces as they awaited the final result of their efforts.

Even though the sky remained dark, it was no longer pitch-black. Amidst the gloomy and muffled atmosphere, only one sharp and shrill sound could be heard in the distance.

Fen Juechen, who had been sitting as still as a statue, finally sprang to life. He stared at the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword that was plummeting from above as he tightly clenched his fists and his eyes that had been stained with black energy began emitting a crazy light.

Yun Che instantly noticed his movements and swiftly sent a sound transmission to him, "Fen Juechen, do you want to die!?"

Yun Che's words caused Fen Juechen's tensed body to stiffen. He turned his face towards Yun Che and asked in an angry voice, "Why do you care!?"

"You had to endure such torture and pain to obtain the power that you have right now.... Was it all for you to simply die a meaningless death here?" Yun Che asked in a serious tone, "Let us not even discuss the fact that there are so many people present. Even with one Xuanyuan Wentian alone, you can forget about even thinking about stealing that Heavenly Sin Divine Sword! This action will only expose you completely!"

"Shut up! You don't have the right to meddle in my affairs!" Fen Juechen's chest rose and fell heavily as tendrils of black energy began leaking out from the middle of his clenched fists. However and perhaps it was because Yun Che's warning had reached him, he began to slowly sit back down as he gritted his teeth that they nearly broke. Only his body continued to shake unabated as he used his enormous willpower to restrain himself.

Thunk!!

The Heavenly Sin Divine Sword sharply whistled through the air as it plummeted downwards. It finally fell to the ground, sinking blade first into the Sea God Arena. Its position was still in the very center of the Sea God Arena; it had not moved a fraction.

By all appearances, there had been no chance wrought to the entire sword. It still exuded a heavy and lifeless aura and no energy poured forth from it.

The heroes of the Profound Sky Continent who had scattered around the Sea God Arena looked at each other in dismay. However it was at this moment that the Four Sacred Masters moved forward at the same time, completely surrounding the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword.

In the sky above, the black scar that had obscured all the light slowly began to retreat as a corner of the blazing sun was revealed to them. The sky began shining more and more brightly, illuminating the earth once more, dispelling the heavy darkness,

“It looks like we’ve succeeded.” Huangji Wuyu said in a calm voice as he looked at the silent and still Heavenly Sin Divine Sword.

“Indeed, the seal has been broken.” Sovereign of the Seas Qu Fengyi said as she gave a faint nod of her head.

Even though their voices were soft, everyone present could hear their words clearly. But they did not understand one thing. This Devil Sword Conference, which shook the entire profound world of the Profound Sky Continent, had only one aim and that was to break the seal on the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword. But now that the seal had been broken, there was no joy to be seen on the faces of the Four Sacred Masters, nor did their words contain any elation.

“It looks like this event has been in vain.” Xia Yuanba whispered to Yun Che, his expression gleeful as he gloried in his schadenfreude. If the Saint Emperor and the Sovereign of the Seas had both said that the seal had been broken, then the seal had definitely been broken. But the unsealed Heavenly Sin Divine Sword remained still and lifeless, it did not look any different than it had before... This also signified that this was basically a dead sword and it did not contain the “secrets of the Divine Profound” as they had hypothesized.

“Brother Huangji, why don’t you inspect the blade first.” Xuanyuan Wentian said as he raised his hand.

Huangji Wuyu replied, “The Boundless Universe Formation was not set up by my Absolute Monarch Sanctuary alone. To ensure absolute fairness and impartiality, I suggest that the four of us undertake this task together instead.”

“An excellent suggestion!” Ye Meixie and Qu Fengyi said in unison as they nodded their heads.

The Four Sacred Masters strode forward as one. They stretched out their hands and touched a different part of the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword. Four threads of profound energy that came from the strongest individuals in the Profound Sky Continent surged into the blade as they probed every nook and cranny of the sword.

After a split second, all four of them withdrew their hands and sighed in unison.

“It looks like this has all been for nothing.” Huangji Wuyu said as he folded his hands behind his back, no emotions coloring his face.

“It doesn’t matter. I had originally suspected that this would be the case. I just find it a pity.” Qu Fengyi said indifferently.

“To think that such an unprecedentedly strong seal was only sealing away a dead blade. My only regret is that we wasted so much effort and resources to prepare for this.” Ye Meixie was not as calm and indifferent as Huangji Wuyu and Qu Fengyi, as a sullen fury briefly appeared on his face.

He turned to face Xuanyuan Wentian, “Sword Master Xuanyuan, you had made a solemn vow to us that day, guaranteeing that the devil sword was definitely hiding a grand secret. You said that even if it was not the secret behind the Divine Profound, we would still reap a rich harvest. But today, the only thing we have to show for our efforts is a useless scrap of metal! Don’t you think that you should account for this to us and to the profound practitioners who made their way over from the distant Seven Nations!?”

After Ye Meixie had said those words, both Huangji Wuyu and Qu Fengyi looked towards Xuanyuan Wentian at the same time. Even though their expressions and eyes remained calm and tranquil, they did not attempt to ease the tension caused by Ye Meixie’s words. It was clear that their hearts were also filled with fury as well... If Xuanyuan Wentian had not solemnly vowed and made such a guarantee, they would not have been willing to waste such a large amount of time, effort and resources to prepare for this Devil Sword Conference.

Even though they had paid a huge price, they would still be able to accept it if they did not uncover the secrets of the Divine Profound after the seal had been broken. But if all of this effort amounted to absolutely nothing and the only thing that they unsealed was a dead sword, it was as if they had staked all their effort on a wasted shot in the dark... Even if they were the masters of a Sacred Ground, they would still be unable to simply accept it at that.

They had not restrained their voices at all, so everyone present had heard every single word. They also now knew that this gathering that had shaken the Profound Sky Continent, mobilizing all the experts of the Four Great Sacred Grounds and gathering all the most powerful profound practitioners from the continent had, in the end, amounted to absolutely nothing...

In other words, it was simply a huge joke at this point!

Xuanyuan Wentian raised his head to the sky and closed his eyes as he gave a long sigh, “This outcome was the one that I had least expected and it leaves me filled with immeasurable shame. The three of you had also personally witnessed the strange transformation that had been wrought in the Eternal Night King Ye Mufeng. So after I obtained the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword, I was absolutely certain that it was hiding an incredible secret. But as it turns out, it seems like I was far too naive.”

“Perhaps the change that had occurred in Ye Mufeng had not been wrought by the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword. Or perhaps the secret contained within the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword had already been destroyed by the seal a thousand years past... After all, the three of you have personally witnessed how fearsome this seal is.”

Xuanyuan Wentian sighted once more before opening his eyes and he continued with the most earnest and sincere expression on his face, “Ah, no matter the reason, what happened today resulted from my

own misjudgement, so I will definitely have to account to the three of you... How about this? Within thirty days, I, Xuanyuan Wentian, will personally visit the doors of Absolute Monarch Sanctuary, Supreme Ocean Palace and Sun Moon Divine Hall to deliver five kilograms of Purple Veined Divine Crystal as recompense for today's events."

Sssss...

The words "five kilograms of Purple Veined Divine Crystal" caused all of the powers of the Seven Nations to stare blankly with their mouths gaping open. They quietly sucked in cold breaths and even the members of the Four Great Sacred Grounds were silently shocked by this grandiose gesture.

"Lord Sword Master, this..." Several elders of the Mighty Heavenly Sword Region went pale as they wanted to step forward to provide their counsel. If they gave every Sacred Ground five kilograms of Divine Crystal, it would add up to fifteen kilograms altogether.... Even though this was recompense, it was still too heavy a price.

Xuanyuan Wendao swiftly flew forward to restrain them as he shook his head and said in a low voice, "Everyone wasted such a large amount of resources but it ended up being for nothing. Father is extremely disappointed and he must also be extremely guilty about what happened today. So let's act according to Father's wishes, if you want to say anything, do it when we have returned to Mighty Heavenly Sword Region."

"Since Sword Master Xuanyuan has displayed such sincerity, then we shall let bygones be bygones. Let's just treat it as a grand event that gathered the crust of the Profound Sky Continent's profound world. This in and of itself is an extremely rare event." Ye Meixie gave a placid smile, as if he was extremely satisfied with this result.

The result of this Devil Sword Conference was the still and lifeless devil sword, this had been demonstrated by its appearance and the words of the Four Sacred Masters themselves. Everyone looked at each other with dismay. Some were whispering among themselves, some seemed disappointed and the rest seemed indifferent to the result... Only Yun Che's expression was growing more and more dark and heavy.

Something was wrong!

The disappointment displayed by Huangji Wuyu, Qu Fengyi and Ye Meixie was genuine.

But Xuanyuan Wentian's disappointment was clearly a facade!

Because in that instant... his eyes had clearly glowed with satisfaction!!

Just what was going on? What was he planning? What was the true motive for his organizing of this Devil Sword Conference?

A triumphant look had clearly flashed through his eyes in that instant... But where exactly did that triumph lie?

Yun Che's brows furrowed as he gritted his teeth... If Jasmine were here, she would definitely be able to give him an answer, but it just had to be...

Xuanyuan Wentian turned around and spoke to all of the profound practitioners around, “My friends from the Sacred Grounds and the Seven Nations. This Devil Sword Conference was originally for the sake of obtaining the secret of the devil sword, which was to be shared with all of you in order to bless the profound world of our Profound Sky Continent. Who would have thought that we would gain absolutely nothing after the seal of the devil sword had been broken. I, Xuanyuan Wentian, have truly done wrong to all of you have gathered here from afar.”

It was natural that no one dared to speak when Sword Master Xuanyuan was speaking. Everyone who was present, especially the profound practitioners from the Profound Sky Seven Nations, were extremely stunned... The exalted and unrivalled Sword Master of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region was actually such a humble and unassuming person, who had no airs about him. To think that he would actually apologize to them with an expression filled with guilt and shame!?

“...” Yun Che softly sucked in a breath of air, his heart ill at ease.

“However.” Xuanyuan Wentian’s tone suddenly changed as an enigmatic smile appeared on his face, “I, Xuanyuan Wentian, am in the end the master of a Sacred Ground, so how can I let everyone leave empty-handed!? Since the Devil Sword Conference came to nothing in the end, then let me put on an extremely marvelous show for the rest of you, so I can appease the anger in your heart in some way or form.”

“A show?” Huangji Wuyu, Qu Fengyi and Ye Meixie all shot Xuanyuan Wentian a strange look. All of the profound practitioners surrounding them also looked at him with curiosity in their eyes.

Xuanyuan Wentian slowly raised his hands and gave a heavy clap. The dull smack of his palms and the sound of his voice rang out into the distance, “Have the men bring it here.”

As Xuanyuan Wentian’s voice rang out, a profound aura rushed up from below at an extremely fast speed. It was clear that this person had been waiting below at a certain location all this while.

This profound aura was abnormally strong and robust and it was travelling as fast as lightning. Astonishment bloomed across the faces of all of the experts of the Sacred Grounds. Because this profound energy was clearly... and shockingly that of a person who had reached the ninth level of the Sovereign Profound Realm!

Within Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, besides Sword Master Xuanyuan, there were three other people who had reached the tenth level of the Sovereign Profound Realm, and they were Sword Attendant Heartless, Sword Attendant Merciless and Sword Attendant Emotionless. There were also two people who were at the ninth level of the Sovereign Profound Realm. They were the Great Elder Xuanyuan Guxing and the Second Elder Xuanyuan Guyun.

During the Devil Sword Conference, most of the experts of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region had participated, the Three Sword Attendants and their second elder were all present. But the Great Elder Xuanyuan Guxing had not made an appearance.

So it was obvious who this person was!

Whoosh!!

A light flashed past as three human figures suddenly appeared at Xuanyuan Wentian's side. The person in the lead was dressed in a green robe, his face was ancient and his eyes twinkled like the stars in the sky. This was the Great Elder of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, Xuanyuan Guxing. The moment he appeared, he dipped his head towards Xuanyuan Wentian, "Lord Sword Master."

Xuanyuan Guxing was holding on to two people, one in each of his hands. On his left, he held onto an extremely short and gnarled figure that was only three feet tall. That person's body was completely covered by a wrinkled black robe and his entire face was concealed. Only half a hand peeked out of those crumpled black robes, it was as thin and withered as a black branch and it radiated an aura which caused everyone to feel extremely uncomfortable.

"The Toxin Immortal!" The profound practitioners of the Black Fiend Nation could not help but shouting, their voices expressing their shock and fear.

But once they could see who Xuanyuan Guxing was holding in his right hand, both Yun Che and Xia Yuanba shot to their feet...

"Xiao Yun!!"

### **Chapter 802 - Thought Purging Soul Stealing Parasite**

"It was Mighty Heavenly Sword Region after all! Those bastards!" Xia Yuanba's anger soared through the roof as he prepared to charge forward.

"Don't move!" Yun Che restrained Xia Yuanba. His gaze had become extremely dark and his eyes burned with explosive rage, "Yuanba, listen to me. From now on, you need to draw a clear line between yourself and I! No matter what happens later, you mustn't concern yourself with me or Xiao Yun. It would be best if you kept quiet throughout."

"What?" Xia Yuanba's eyes widened as he shook his head resolutely, "Brother-in-law, I have desperately trained myself for the past few years so I wouldn't drag you down anymore. So that I would at least be able to move together with you if you met a crisis one day... So how can I abandon Brother-in-law in order to protect myself right now? If that is the case, I'd rather die here and now."

"No, I'm not doing this to protect you!" Yun Che's expression was growing heavier and heavier, "Look carefully at the state that Xiao Yun is in right now!"

Xiao Yun still stood in the spot where Xuanyuan Guxing had released him, he remained unmoving. He did not collapse and his eyes were still wide open, so it seemed as if he still retained both his powers and his consciousness. It was just that his eyes were completely dull and they were not focused at all. His entire face was dazed and blank, as if his soul had been stolen from his body.

"He has been afflicted by a parasite poison!" Yun Che said in a voice filled with hatred, "Moreover, the one who administered the poison to him is definitely that black-clothed man at the side!"

Xia Yuanba, "Parasite poison?"

"On the very first day I arrived at Supreme Ocean Palace, I saw that black-clothed man when their Great Elder Chen Mofeng was escorting me to see the Sovereign of the Seas. According to Chen Mofeng, he is called the Toxin Immortal and he is known as the number one poison user in the entire Profound Sky

Continent. The reason he is even at the Supreme Ocean Palace is because Mighty Heavenly Sword Region has extended an invitation to him!” Yun Che said through gritted teeth, “At that time, I was still rather curious as to why Mighty Heavenly Sword Region would invite such a person to attend the Devil Sword Conference but now it’s clear that they actually invited him... to deal with Xiao Yun and I!”

“What is this parasite poison you’re referring to? Are you saying that they will use this poison to hold Xiao Yun hostage and force you to submit to their demands?” Xia Yuanba asked urgently.

“No!” Yun Che shook his head, “If they simply intended to threaten me using poison, Mighty Heavenly Sword Region would not even need to enlist the aid of this Toxin Immortal. If my guess is correct, Xiao Yun has been poisoned by a parasite poison that muddles the mind. The parasite poison will rob him of all of his willpower and autonomy and he will answer any questions that they pose to him!”

“What!?” Xia Yuanba exclaimed in shock, this poison was thousands of times more dreadful than any deadly poison in Yun Che’s case. If people found out that Yun Che’s master had been mere trickery and sleight of hand, he would incur the wrath of Sun Moon Divine Hall at the very most. But if they found out that he was the Young Patriarch of the Illusory Demon Realm’s Yun Family, he would be targeted and pursued by the entire Profound Sky Continent!

“Therefore, it stands to reason that Xuanyuan Wentian is already privy to all the information that Xiao Yun had beforehand! It is clear that his motive for bringing Xiao Yun here today is to use Xiao Yun’s own lips to completely expose me before all the heroes of the realm!” Yun Che sucked in a deep breath. The situation had taken a turn for the worst, heading in the direction of his anticipated worst case scenario.

Right now, he was just praying that the matter regarding the Primordial Profound Ark had not been exposed as well. If that was the case, there was still a slim chance that he would be able to seize an opportunity to grab Xiao Yun by using Star God’s Broken Shadow and escape in the Primordial Profound Ark...

It was just that Jasmine was still in the middle of reconstituting her body, so he still had to remain within ten kilometers of her. So even if he managed to succeed and extract Xiao Yun, he would still have to return to this place.

“But why is Xuanyuan Wentian doing this? Brother-in-law doesn’t have any huge grievance with Mighty Heavenly Sword Region. Could it be because of the matter with Xuanyuan Jue?” Xia Yuanba asked in a mystified voice.

“Hmph, the trivial matter with Xuanyuan Jue is insignificant. It wouldn’t be worth the time and effort Xuanyuan Wentian has put into devising this elaborate trap for me.” Yun Che said with a cold smile, “His goal should be to obtain my...”

Before Yun Che finished speaking, his brows suddenly twitched... Wait a minute! The only thing in my possession that Xuanyuan Wentian would go through such efforts to obtain is the Mirror of Samsara. But if his goal was the Mirror of Samsara, why did he not hide this from the other Sacred Grounds and target me or one of the people close to me covertly? And if he wanted to force me to reveal the Mirror of Samsara, why would he do it out in the open?

The moment the other Sacred Grounds find out that I have the Mirror of Samsara, Mighty Heavenly Sword Region can basically forget about keeping it all to themselves!



He still had his misgivings about how the situation was unfolding but he did not have the time to consider them any further. He spoke to Xia Yuanba in a grave tone, "Yuanba, the current situation is completely different from any of the previous ones. The moment my status in the Illusory Demon Realm is revealed, even the full might of Absolute Monarch Sanctuary would not be able to protect me, much less just you alone. This will only be used to drag you down with me! It is an action that has no value whatsoever! Furthermore, if you draw a clear line between the two of us, even if Xuanyuan Wentian wants to target you, as long as you remain steadfast in your denial, Absolute Monarch Sanctuary will definitely not allow any harm to come to you and you won't be dragged into my mess..."

"I won't do it!" Xia Yuanba growled through gritted teeth.

"Then what if I fall into the hands of Absolute Monarch Sanctuary? Who will save me then!?" Yun Che said in rebuke.

"Ah?" Xia Yuanba had been caught completely off-guard by Yun Che's reply.

"Don't worry, this might not be dead end for me. I am still rather confident that I can use the Primordial Profound Ark to flee if worst comes to worst." Yun Che said in a gentle voice, "But if I am not able to and I end up falling into Xuanyuan Wentian's hands, then you and Xue'er will still be able to come and save me! But if you and Xue'er are caught up in my mess, then all hope will be lost. Do you see that now?"

"..." Xia Yuanba did not respond but he had gritted his teeth so hard that Yun Che could hear them grinding together.

"Sword Master Xuanyuan, who is this person?" Sovereign of the Seas Qu Fengyi asked as she glanced at Xiao Yun. He was so young, yet he was already an Overlord, so his innate talent was definitely uncommon. But this was also definitely not the reason that Xuanyuan Wentian had brought him to this place.

It was also clear that he was in a state where his mind and body were being completely controlled.

"This young man is barely more than twenty years of age, yet his profound strength is already in the initial stages of the Tyrant Profound Realm. Even if he was in my Sacred Ground, he would still be among our most valued resources. So by following this reasoning, if a person of his age and cultivation did not come from one of our Sacred Grounds, then his name should have been known throughout all the realm by now. However all of the experts of the profound way seated here today should find this face unfamiliar. Now, isn't that strange?" Xuanyuan Wentian asked merrily.

"To have the privilege of being personally invited by Sword Master Xuanyuan, this person definitely has an extraordinary status. Could we trouble you to share the details with us?" Heavenly Monarch Ye Meixie said in an intrigued fashion.

More than a few of the disciples of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region glanced at Yun Che at that point, mysterious and cold smiles adorning their faces.

Yun Che's hands balled into fists. Actually, now was the best time for him to use the Primordial Profound Ark to escape but Xuanyuan Wentian had not made any moves to restrain him, so it was clear that he was not worried that Yun Che would flee... It seemed that he also had a very keen understanding of Yun Che's character.

Xuanyuan Wentian gave a tepid laugh as he replied, "This young man's name is Xiao Yun and he was staying in a small city known as Floating Cloud City that is located in the eastern part of the Blue Wind Nation. Does the name Floating Cloud City happen to ring any bells right about now? Very few people have known about this small city in the past but it suddenly grew famous in recent years due to a certain someone. That's right! This is the Floating Cloud City that Asgard Master Yun was born and grew up in."

"However, the connection between these two people isn't so simple as mere Floating Cloud City. Many people should know this fact by now, but before Yun Che had turned sixteen, his surname was not Yun, it was Xiao! But after he found out that he had only been adopted by the Xiao Family and he was not related to them by blood, he changed his surname to Yun. Furthermore, this Xiao Yun did not have Xiao as family name before this either. Instead, his family name had been Yun... and his full name had been Yun Xiao! Tsk tsk, what a remarkable coincidence, isn't it?"

Huangji Wuyu swept his eyes over Xiao Yun before speaking in a calm and bland voice, "So just who is this person? It would be best if Sword Master Xuanyuan could answer us directly."

Xuanyuan Wentian was still smiling merrily as he replied to Huangji Wuyu, "Since it has come to this, I shan't keep our audience in suspense any longer. This person is not someone from the Profound Sky Continent, he originates from the... Illusory Demon Realm!"

"What!?" The moment those words had left Xuanyuan Wentian's mouth, they sent the entire audience into an uproar and the expressions of all those who belonged to the Four Great Sacred Grounds changed immediately.

All of the muscles on Xia Yuanba's body began to swell as it felt like the profound energy in his body could go berserk at any moment. Yun Che used one hand to grip his arm forcefully as he admonished him, "Don't be rash!"

"A demon from the Illusory Demon Realm? How did he come to the Profound Sky Continent? Why were we caught completely unaware by this?" Huangji Wuyu asked with sunken brows.

Xuanyuan Wentian gave a bland laugh as he replied, "Does Brother Huangji still remember that the patriarch of the Yun Family which stood at the head of the Twelve Guardian Families, Yun Qinghong and his wife had used a forbidden spatial artifact to stealthily infiltrate our Profound Sky Continent twenty six years ago? We were none the wiser when they did that. The main objective of their mission was to rescue the demon that had been confined by my Mighty Heavenly Sword Region for one hundred years, Yun Canghai. But it was fortunate that someone informed us of the movements of Yun Qinghong and his wife, so we were well-prepared for their arrival. We had laid ambushes for them in the territory of our Mighty Heavenly Sword Region and in the territory where Yun Canghai was being held captive. But this couple was extremely crafty and sharp and they managed to escape before they had fallen too deeply into the trap. In the end, we were not able to capture them."

Yun Che did not utter a single word and his face was completely composed. But nearly every single cell of his body was filled with ice-cold fury... The person who had informed Mighty Heavenly Sword Region about his parent's movements and plans had naturally been Duke Ming.

"After that, my Mighty Heavenly Sword Region and Sun Moon Divine Hall pursued Yun Qinghong and his wife for a whole three years but in the end, they were still able to flee back to the Illusory Demon

Realm. Furthermore, during these three years, Yun Qinghong's wife found herself pregnant and towards the latter stages of our pursuit, they were fleeing with the child in tow... It is just that we had never ever expected that Yun Qinghong's child would be left behind in the Profound Sky Continent even though he and his wife had managed to flee back to the Illusory Demon Realm."

After Xuanyuan Wentian had finished uttering those words, his gaze fell on Yun Che's face, a harmless and innocent smile paying across his face.

"Are you saying that this Xiao Yun is the son of Yun Qinghong and his wife?" Ye Meixie asked in a cold voice. Very few people had heard of the name Yun Qinghong in the Profound Sky Continent but his name still echoed like thunder among the Four Great Sacred Grounds. Because he was no ordinary 'demon'.

So it was natural that his son was no ordinary 'demon' as well.

"No, no, no." Xuanyuan Wentian said as he shook his head, "If it was as simple as that, then this show would be a rather dull one, wouldn't it? And as for the truth behind the whole matter, who better to ask than the very person himself?"

Xuanyuan Wentian turned around and faced Xiao Yun, "In order to uncover the whole truth, I specially sought out the Black Fiend Nation's brilliant and famous Toxin Immortal. The Toxin Immortal is reputed to be the number one poison user in the entire Profound Realm and he is reputed to be exceptionally good at using parasite poisons."

"So you mean that a parasite poison is responsible for this child's current condition?" Huangji Wuyu said as his brows twitched faintly. It was as if he had some dislike towards parasite poisons.

"That is right. This parasite poison is one that specializes in hijacking one's willpower and mind. Even though the method used was rather distasteful and shady, this matter concerns the Illusory Demon Realm, so it very likely also concerns the safety of our Profound Continent. As such, I had no choice but to use this method." Xuanyuan Wentian glanced to the side, "Toxin Immortal, can you guarantee that the Soul Stealing Parasite you used is truly one hundred percent foolproof?"

"Lord Sword Master, please do not worry." The withered figure in the crumpled black clothes spoke in an extremely sinister and unpleasant voice, "Due to this old one's Thought Purging Soul Stealing Parasite, his consciousness has been locked away and his mind has been laid bare to us. At this point of time, he will answer any question asked of him truthfully, he will not be able to hide or conceal anything from us. This old one has fiddled around with parasite poisons for a few hundred years. So if I am able to muck up even a simple parasite poison such as this one, how then would I be worthy of the name Toxin Immortal? Heeheehee..."

"Very good." Xuanyuan Wentian said as he slowly nodded his head, "Then let me, the Sword Master, interrogate him personally. I trust that the words that proceed from his mouth will definitely give all of you who are gathered here today a big surprise."

Yun Che, "..."

Xiao Yun stood there in a daze. Even though his eyes were open, they were as dull as the eyes of a dead fish. It was as if he was just a live body that was completely bereft of a soul.

His current condition was exactly the same as it would be if a Profound Handle Soul Search had been used on him. All of his mental and spiritual defenses had been laid bare.

But the key difference was the Profound Handle Soul Search would dissipate in time. When it came to parasite poisons, the victim would only be released if the poison master purged the parasite from his body, If not, he would remain in this state forever. It was truly a vile and malicious thing!

### **Chapter 803 - Fully Exposed**

“What is your name?” Xuanyuan Wentian asked as he began his personal interrogation.

“Xiao... Yun.” Xiao Yun replied woodenly.

“Was your family name Yun in the past?”

“Yes...”

“Then what is the name of your father?”

“Xiao... Ying.”

“No, no, no.” Xuanyuan Wentian said with a bland smile, “What I am asking is this. Who was the father who raised you for the past twenty odd years?”

“Yun... Qinghong.” The controlled Xiao Yun answered robotically.

“Ah...” The name Yun Qinghong caused a stir among the people from the Four Great Sacred Grounds.

“Oh? So is it that Yun Qinghong? Is he the current Patriarch of the Yun Family, one of the Twelve Guardian Families of the Illusory Demon Realm?” Xuanyuan Wentian continued.

Xiao Yun answered in that wooden tone yet again, “Yes.”

“To think that he was really the son of that demon Yun Qinghong!” Sun Moon Divine Hall’s Divine Envoy Star Banisher exclaimed in shock. From his expression, it was clear that he had been one of the participants in the battle against the forces of the Illusory Demon Realm and it was likely that he had also participated in the pursuit of Yun Qinghong and his wife.

“This old man still doesn’t understand a few things.” Zi Ji spoke up as he slowly began to speak, “Sword Master Xuanyuan said that Yun Qinghong and his wife left their son behind in the Profound Sky Continent before they returned to the Illusory Demon Realm. But when you asked this child that question, he said that Yun Qinghong was the one who had raised him for over twenty years. These two facts run counter to one another. Furthermore, when Sword Master Xuanyuan asked him who his father was the first time, he did not reply with the name Yun Qinghong. So it stands to reason that this child is indeed from the Illusory Demon Realm but he is not truly Yun Qinghong’s son, instead... he is a foster child?”

“Hohoho, Mister Zi truly lives up to his reputation. You’ve hit the nail on the head. This person is indeed not the true son of Yun Qinghong. He is a foster child that was raised by Yun Qinghong and his wife and they have treated him as their very own flesh and blood. As for their true son...” Xuanyuan Wentian turned to Xiao Yun once more, “He knows the identity of this person.”

“Bastard...” Rivulets of blood had started streaming down Xia Yuanba’s tightly clenched fists, “We can’t allow him to continue this interrogation. Or else...”

Yun Che lightly patted him on the shoulder, “Let him ask the question. Given the current situation, we can’t change anything. There is only one good thing that can be taken from this entire mess and that is the fact that Xuanyuan Wentian sought out the Toxin Immortal so he could manipulate Xiao Yun and he did not search his soul or use any other methods that would have caused him serious injury. If we can rescue him, I’ll be able to get him up on his feet in a jiffy. This is also a great comfort to us in these dire times.”

Even though Xia Yuanba’s eyes were bulging so much that they threatened to fracture his eye sockets, he did not truly consider lashing out. He knew full well that even though his strength had grown explosively compared to last time, the person who stood beside Xiao Yun was Xuanyuan Wentian! Moreover, all of the experts of the Four Great Sacred Grounds were surrounding them right now. Even if there were ten of him, he would not be able to change anything.

Over at where the Divine Phoenix Sect was located, Feng Xue’er tightly clutched her skirt with both her hands. Her tightly pursed lips were pale and white.

“Xue’er, what’s wrong?” Feng Zukui glanced to the side and asked after he felt her aura become disordered.

Feng Xue’er did not reply... She had already received Yun Che’s sound transmissions multiple times, warning her not to speak out for him and to draw a clear line between the both of them. The reasoning he gave was the same reasoning he had used on Xia Yuanba.

“When you think about it, his identity is quite shocking and strange. Even I was shocked when I first found out all the details.” Xuanyuan Wentian said in an unhurried manner, “Twenty three years ago, my Mighty Heavenly Sword Region had chased Yun Qinghong and his wife all the way to the eastern part of the Blue Wind Nation. At that time, they had been severely wounded and afflicted by a deadly poison. They were also carrying their newborn baby with them. Coupled with the fact that they were unfamiliar with the lay of the land, it was only reasonable to think that they were at the end of their tether. But for some odd reason, they actually disappeared after that and we were unable to find them.”

“After that, we found out by chance that Yun Qinghong and his wife had come into contact with a person called Xiao Ying from Floating Cloud City. When we interrogated him, he denied everything and refused to divulge any information to us. So in a fit of rage, our inquisitor killed him with a single blow.” Xuanyuan Wentian said as he gave a rueful sigh, “However, what we didn’t know at that time was that Xiao Ying had become great friends with Yun Qinghong three years prior! They had even become sworn brothers! He was the reason behind the sudden disappearance of Yun Qinghong and his wife. He had hidden them in an extremely remote mountain that outsiders would not be able to find! In fact, because he was worried that tragedy might still befall Yun Qinghong in the end and he would have no one to continue his family line, he even secretly swapped his own child with that of Yun Qinghong’s!!”

“To... think that such a thing actually happened?”

“After that, the forbidden spatial artifact that Yun Qinghong and his wife used recovered its power, allowing them to escape back to the Illusory Demon Realm... and they naturally brought Xiao Ying’s son

along with them. As for their own child, he was naturally left with Xiao Ying. He remained in Floating Cloud City and was given the Xiao surname as well!”

“Hmph! It was a pity that my Mighty Heavenly Sword Region thought that he was merely being a stubborn and ignorant fool, so we ended up killing him! Who would have thought that Xiao Ying, as a person from the Profound Sky Continent, would actually go to such lengths to save a demon from the Illusory Demon Realm! If not for him, Yun Qinghong and his wife would have long ago fallen into our hands. This Xiao Ying is simply a most detestable sinner, someone that our Profound Sky Continent cannot forgive! If we had known these facts earlier, we would have terminated his family line!” Xuanyuan Wentian said in a cold voice.

Once Xuanyuan Wentian had said all of that, even the dullest tool in the shed would know that this Xiao Yun who was being controlled was the child who had followed Yun Qinghong and his wife back to the Illusory Demon Realm. Thus, he was Xiao Ying’s true son! And as for the true child of Yun Qinghong who was left behind in Floating Cloud City, his identity was astonishingly...

“Sword Master Xuanyuan, the demon child that Xiao Ying swapped his son with and kept in Floating Cloud City. Could he be...” Ye Meixie said as his eyes darted towards the silent Yun Che.

“Heh.” Xuanyuan Wentian gave a bland laugh before turning to Xiao Yun once more, “Xiao Yun, were the words that I have spoken true?”

“...” Xiao Yun woodenly nodded his head.

“Then, can you tell me and all of the profound practitioners of the Profound Sky Continent who are gathered here today just one thing? What is the name of the true son of Yun Qinghong and Mu Yurou?” Xuanyuan Wentian asked unhurriedly. It was clear from his expression that he derived immeasurable joy from being the person who would expose everything.

Xiao Yun mumbled a name, “Yun... Che...”

WHOAAA——

Even though everyone had guessed the answer already, the moment they heard Xiao Yun utter that name, the entire crowd went into an uproar. All of their eyes immediately swivelled to focus on Yun Che.

“Everyone, please keep calm.” Xuanyuan Wentian gave a bland smile as he raised his hand, “As we know, words are nothing without evidence. Even though Xiao Yun is under the influence of the Soul Stealing Parasite and he is unable to lie, just based on my words and his, I believe that there are still many people who are unwilling or cannot bring themselves to believe that the Yun Che, who is known as one of the three great geniuses of the young generation, is actually the spawn of a demon. Furthermore, for those of us who have some knowledge of the Illusory Demon Realm’s Yun Family, we will know that the Yun Family possesses a special bloodline profound art. It is known as the ‘Profound Handle’. This ‘Profound Handle’ is unique to the Yun Family and only the father can pass it down. It is an absolutely unique and one-of-a-kind ability and it is an ability that no one can imitate either. This is something that my compatriots from the Sacred Grounds definitely know and it is something that many of you from the Seven Nations would know as well.”

More than seventy percent of the crowd silently nodded their heads.

“Then as long as we can prove that Yun Che possesses the power of the Profound Handle, then we can definitively prove that he is a member of the Illusory Demon Realm’s Yun Family. It would be the most conclusive and irrefutable piece of evidence!” Xuanyuan Wentian’s tone abruptly changed, “Guxing, control his left arm and force out his Profound Handle!”

“Yes!” Xuanyuan Guxing shouted as he gave Yun Che a cold smile and prepared to rush towards him.

“There is no need.” Yun Che said in a bland voice. After that he slowly stood up and began to move forward. Xia Yuanba unconsciously tried to extend a hand to grab him but before his arm was even half-extended, he forced himself to draw his hand back as all of the bones in his body making cracking and popping sounds.

Yun Che’s body floated downwards and he came to rest in the very center of the Sea God Arena. He stood merely twenty steps distant from Xuanyuan Wentian as he raised his left hand and activated his Profound Handle with a stony and emotionless expression on his face.

Immediately, Yun Che’s arm flashed with an orange light as an orange-colored Profound Handle flew out and returned after an instant.

“Profo... Profound Handle!!” Many people who were from the Four Great Sacred Grounds and the Divine Phoenix Sect cried out in shock.

“That’s right, that is a Profound Handle! Nothing in the world is like it! To think that Yun Che was really someone from the Illusory Demon Realm!”

“How... how could this be. Yun Che is actually a...” Most of the others had only been shocked but Feng Hengkong found himself at a complete loss. He looked at Feng Xue’er’s expression and spoke in a quavering voice, “Xue’er, this fact... Could it be that you have already long since known about it?”

“...” Feng Xue’er bit down on her lips, not uttering a single word.

“Oh?” Xuanyuan Wentian said with a bemused expression on his face, “To think you would actually confess to it yourself. This is simply splendid. It has also saved this sword master from exerting too much energy.”

“Why wouldn’t I admit it?” Yun Che asked he stared icily at Xuanyuan Wentian, “Even though I grew up in the Profound Sky Continent, my roots are from the Illusory Demon Realm’s Yun Family! Yun Qinghong is my father by blood and Mu Yurou is my mother by blood! What are you going to do about it, Sword Master Xuanyuan!?”

“You are a demon of the Illusory Demon Realm and Yun Qinghong’s son to boot! So how can we allow you to keep living in the Profound Sky Continent!” Xuanyuan Guxing shouted harshly, “Our Profound Sky Continent and the Illusory Demon Realm are like fire and water, we cannot mix! It would have been fine if we did not know of your origins but since we have found out, our Mighty Heavenly Sword Region will not tolerate you! And the Profound Sky Continent will definitely not tolerate you either!”

The moment Yun Che’s identity was exposed, everyone knew that he definitely became an enemy of the entire Profound Sky Continent! Because the Illusory Demon Realm was a land of demons and devils to

the people of the Profound Sky Continent! So how could the Profound Sky Continent welcome a demon from the Illusory Demon Realms!?

What's more, Yun Che's name had long ago spread throughout the entire Profound Sky Continent and his identity was not that of an ordinary demon. He was the son of the patriarch of the Illusory Demon Realm's Yun Family!

At this moment, Spiritual Master Ancient Blue stood up and gave a sigh before he spoke, "Yun Che's true identity is indeed something that has shocked and alarmed us all. But this old man has something to say."

"Oh? Please do continue, Spiritual Master Ancient Blue." Xuanyuan Wentian said with a faint smile.

Spiritual Master Ancient Blue continued in a soft voice, "Ah, the fact that Yun Che is the son of the Illusory Demon Realm's Yun Qinghong is something that has greatly shocked this old one as well. However, even though Yun Che is a son of the Yun Family, he was born and bred in this Profound Sky Continent and even to this day, he stands upon the ground of our Profound Sky Continent. So even though the blood of the Illusory Demon Realm flows through him, in actual fact, he is a son of our Profound Sky Continent."

"This old one has had the chance to meet Yun Che several times and by this old man's reckoning, I believe that this child Yun Che is an honest and upright man. Even though he can be rather extreme in word and action, he is not an evil person and in actuality, he is a rather kind and good person at that. When my little disciple Yuanba's life was in danger all those years ago, it was Yun Che who used his very life to save him. When the Divine Phoenix Nation's Princess Snow met with danger in the Primordial Profound Ark, it was once again Yun Che who put his life on the line for her. When the Profound Sky Continent's Blue Wind Nation was in the midst of a nation-wide disaster, it was Yun Che who dove in and single-handedly rescued his nation from this deadly crisis. All of these things are enough to earn him praise for ten thousand generations and I am sure that everyone present today are aware of these facts as well."

"Spiritual Master Ancient Blue, what are you trying to say?" A faint smile still adorned Xuanyuan Wentian's face.

"What this old man means is this: Even though this child Yun Che is of the Illusory Demon Realm, he is not a wicked person. Moreover, he has never done anything that has ever threatened the security of our Profound Sky Continent. On the contrary, he has done much good here and even though he is so young, his fame echoes throughout the land. He should be called a son of the Profound Sky Continent, even down to his very bones. Therefore, even if he possesses the bloodline of a demon of the Illusory Demon Realm, we should be generous and lenient instead. If not, wouldn't you say that we, the Sacred Grounds, would be far too narrow-minded and petty, being unable to distinguish right from wrong?"

Yun Che gave Spiritual Master Ancient Blue a grateful look. Even after it was revealed that he was Yun Qinghong's son, he was still willing to speak up on his behalf. Spiritual Master Ancient Blue could indeed be said to be a virtuous and benevolent man... Though of course, Spiritual Master Ancient Blue had not done it for his sake, he was doing it for Xia Yuanba.



“Hohoho, Spiritual Master Ancient Blue is indeed a kind and benevolent person. It is truly admirable.” Xuanyuan Wentian said with a dry chuckle, “I am also in full agreement with what you have said as well. It is just that the secrets that this child Yun Che is hiding are far more complex than merely being the son of Yun Qinghong. If not, why would this sword master need to personally reveal it all before the eyes of the gathered heroes of the realm?”

“Oh?” Spiritual Master Ancient Blue’s eyebrows faintly twitched, but he let out a great sigh in his heart. It was just as Xuanyuan Wentian had said, if it was truly such a simple matter, then why would he, as Sword Master Xuanyuan, need to personally stage such an elaborate show for them all...

Xuanyuan Wentian started moving forward as he walked towards Yun Che at a leisurely pace. “Spiritual Master Ancient Blue and the rest of my friends who are gathered here today, none of you will be able to even imagine what kind of status the young man in front of you holds in the Illusory Demon Realm.”

“The current emperor of the Illusory Demon Realm is a woman and she is known as the Little Demon Empress.” Xuanyuan Wentian stood in front of Yun Che as he glanced at him, “Because the Little Demon Emperor who succeeded the throne had died one hundred years ago, the Little Demon Empress took his place as the ruler of the Illusory Demon Realm and she was also the last person alive bearing the bloodline of the Illusory Demon Imperial Family. However, just barely over seven months ago, the Little Demon Empress took a new husband after grieving for the Little Demon Emperor for one hundred years. Her marriage took place in Demon Imperial City and it was an affair that shook the entire Illusory Demon Realm, becoming the grandest event that had happened in the Illusory Demon Realm for the past hundred years.”

“After that event, besides the Little Demon Empress, the Illusory Demon Realm gained a second Demon Emperor who is of equal status to her and also commands the realm. And this person is none other than the person standing before you right now... Yun Che!!”

“Wha... Whaaaaat!!!?”

Xuanyuan Wentian’s words exploded like a thunderclap in Supreme Ocean Palace. This time everyone from the Profound Sky Seven Nations and the Four Great Sacred Grounds went pale with shock. Even the other three Sacred Masters, Huangji Wuyu, Qu Fengyi and Ye Meixie reacted the same way.

Xia Yuanba and Feng Xue’er were among this crowd as well... Because even they did not know of this secret.

#### **Chapter 804 - Attacked From All Sides**

“Sword Master Xuanyuan, this is no laughing matter. Are you sure that this is true?” Huangji Wuyu said in a grave voice, his expression completely changed.

Qu Fengyi’s expression had also become grim as she spoke, “This entire thing sounds completely preposterous! Sword Master Xuanyuan, you had better not be talking nonsense when it comes to something as world-shaking as this!”

“The Little Demon Empress’s new husband... The new Demon Emperor of the Illusory Demon Realm!?” Ye Meixie’s face had become terrifyingly dark and sinister and his eyes bored into Yun Che’s body. The entire thing sounded too outrageous to be true and there was absolutely nothing that linked Yun Che to

the “Little Demon Empress” or the “Demon Emperor.” However, the one who was making this claim was Xuanyuan Wentian, if he did not have sufficient confidence in this information, how would dare to make such a shocking claim in front of all the heroes of the realm.

If the three other Sacred Masters had reacted in this way, one could well imagine how everyone else had reacted to that proclamation.

Feng Hengkong’s expression changed yet again and there were no words that could describe the shock in his heart. The expression of every person who was looking at Yun Che right now had changed dramatically as well.

“Brother-in-law, is this... really true?” When Xia Yuanba had uttered these words, his teeth were already starting to chatter. The fact that Yun Che’s status as a “demon” had been exposed had already put him in dire straits but if he had the status of the “Demon Emperor”... that would plunge him into an even more desperate situation than he was already in!

Spiritual Master Ancient Blue would still be able to speak up on his behalf if he was just the son of Yun Qinghong. But if he was really the new “Demon Emperor”, then even if Spiritual Master Ancient Blue was ten thousand times gutsier, he would not dare to say a single word on Yun Che’s behalf... and it was extremely likely that he would immediately view him as an enemy.

The atmosphere around the Sea God Arena changed as Xuanyuan Wentian turned his back on Yun Che and slowly walked back to Xiao Yun’s side. He spoke in a grim and resolute voice, “This affair does not merely concern the identity of a single person, it concerns the safety of the entire Profound Sky Continent. As the master of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, how would I dare to lie or exaggerate when it comes to something like this!?”

“Xiao Yun, did Yun Che get married to the Little Demon Empress in the Illusory Demon Realm’s Demon Imperial City seven months ago?” Xuanyuan Wentian asked Xiao Yun in a stern tone.

“Yes...” Xiao Yun answered in a daze.

WHOOOA——

Even though it had been a simple one word reply, it confirmed the shocking status that had been ascribed to Yun Che.

Xuanyuan Wentian gave a faint smile as he nodded his head, “Very good. Let me ask this again. Yun Che is not more than twenty three years of age and he was only in the Illusory Demon Realm for a very short period of time, so his status and his age doesn’t not match up at all with the Little Demon Empress. So why then did the Little Demon Empress marry him?”

Xiao Yun answered truthfully yet again, “Yun Che was bestowed with the Demon Emperor’s bloodline... by the Golden Crow Divine Spirit... Thus, he could continue the bloodline of the Demon Emperor Clan... together with the Little Demon Empress...”

“What?” The members of the Sacred Grounds gasped yet again as their faces went even paler. They were naturally aware of what the terms “Golden Crow Divine Spirit” and “Demon Emperor’s bloodline” meant.

Now, Yun Che's identity as the "Demon Emperor" had been set in stone and it had also been confirmed that he possessed the Golden Crow bloodline of the Demon Emperor Clan... Furthermore the bloodline of the Demon Emperor and his status as the new Demon Emperor had been bestowed upon him by the Illusory Demon Realm's Golden Crow Divine Spirit!

"So now, do all of you understand the current situation?" Xuanyuan Wentian proclaimed in a booming voice, "Yun Che is not merely a demon of the Illusory Demon Realm, he is also the Young Patriarch of the Twelve Guardian Family's Yun Family and is one of the two Demon Emperors currently presiding over the Illusory Demon Realm. Furthermore, this status was personally bestowed upon him by the Illusory Demon Realm's Guardian Divine Spirit!"

"After the Little Demon Empress succeeded the throne of the Demon Emperor, she sent multiple sound transmissions to the Profound Sky Continent. Each and every message was a vow that she would bathe in the blood of the Four Great Sacred Grounds and she would see the Profound Sky Continent run red with blood! This is not something witnessed by me alone! The Saint Emperor, Sovereign of the Seas and Heavenly Monarch can all attest to it as well! Because of this, our Four Great Sacred Grounds had to be on our guard at all times against the Illusory Demon Realm. Furthermore, Yun Che was originally a denizen of the Illusory Demon Realm and he slipped back into the Profound Sky Continent barely one month after getting married to the Little Demon Empress. So it is easy to see what his purpose for returning is!"

Xuanyuan Guxing stood in front of Xiao Yun and pointed a finger at Yun Che as he roared, "Yun Che, you were not content to stay in your Illusory Demon Realm as its Demon Emperor and you chose to come back to the Profound Sky Continent instead! What are your intentions!? Speak!!"

"Hmph! Why do we even need to waste our breath on this foolishness! Our Profound Sky Continent and the Illusory Demon Realm mix as well as fire and water, so he must have returned with ill intentions!" Xuanyuan Guyun yelled in a tense voice, "Who would have guessed that this punk who became notorious in our Profound Sky Continent was actually the emperor of the demons of the Illusory Demon Realm! If not for my Lord Sword Master exposing his identity and his vile plot, the consequences would have been unimaginable!"

"Yun Che, you young punk!" Heavenly Monarch Ye Meixie thundered, his eyes filled with anger, "Ah, no, I should be addressing you as the Demon Emperor of the Illusory Demon Realm! You are truly a man of hidden depths!"

"This is absolutely preposterous!" Sovereign of the Seas Qu Fengyi fumed, her face twisted in rage and murder in her eyes, "To think that the person my Supreme Ocean Palace had specially invited was actually the new Demon Emperor of the Illusory Demon Realm... This has besmirched the name of Supreme Ocean Palace! Yun Che, you wanted to search the hidden grounds of my Supreme Ocean Palace at all costs! Just what were your true motives? Were you plotting some kind of evil scheme!?"

Spiritual Master Ancient Blue only snapped out of his shocked daze at this moment. He looked at Yun Che and Xia Yuanba before letting out a long sigh. After that, he raised his head and did not speak any further.

"Yun Che, speak! What scheme are you trying to foment in the Profound Sky Continent!? If you speak now, we can still grant you a painless death!" Supreme Ocean Palace's Venerable Purple grated harshly.

Feng Ximing's voice rang out from where the Divine Phoenix Sect was seated, "Yun Che! Our Divine Phoenix Sect has always treated you with sincerity! In order to resolve the grudge between us, we gave in time and again as we submitted to your demands regardless of the cost... But we never imagine that you were actually a rapacious and wicked demon all along! From this day forth, our Divine Phoenix Sect will be your eternal enemy! We will never be reconciled with you!"

"Shut up!" Feng Ximing's abrupt shout provoked a furious rebuke from Feng Hengkong, whose mind and heart had still been thrown into disorder. He inhaled deeply but he was not able to stop his body from shaking. His eyes once again glanced at the deathly white face of Feng Xue'er, "Xue'er, just what is... what is..."

"Big Brother Yun... he isn't a bad person... he can't be a bad person..." Feng Xue'er mumbled in a lost and dazed tone.

"Yun Che, what do you have to say for yourself now!"

"If not for Sword Master Xuanyuan, we would all still be in the dark, and we would have let the emperor of demons run rampant across the Profound Sky Continent!"

"The Illusory Demon Realm is dreadful land of demons. They have been enemies with our Profound Sky Continent for generations. Yet Yun Che, as the emperor of the Illusory Demon Realm, still came back here. How can he not be scheming something behind our backs!? We should immediately seize this demon and force him to talk... force him to tell us about his schemes and to tell us what the Illusory Demon Realm is plotting!"

"Well said!"

"Demon of the Illusory Demon Realm, Yun Che, your schemes have been exposed to the light and you have nowhere left to run or hide! So why don't you just surrender without a fight!"

The frenetic noise that came from the crowd bombarded Yun Che from all sides. The moment the labels "demon" and "Demon Emperor" had been stuck on his back, it stoked the crowd's "anger" to a new high. As this anger burned, a very rarely seen feeling, unity against a common foe, was kindled.

It was as if Yun Che was a wicked and heinous sinner that even the heavens and the earth could not tolerate; a sinner that could not be forgiven by the entire Profound Sky Continent.

It was not because he had done anything that would anger both the gods and men. On the contrary, he had saved the Blue Wind Nation single-handedly, and he had been admired and idolized by countless young profound practitioners across the Profound Sky Continent... But all of this hate was engendered by the simple fact that he was a "demon" and the "Demon Emperor" to boot.

Roars of rage, venomous curses, furious rebukes, harsh and barking questions... these sounds engulfed him like a gigantic tsunami. Perhaps if it was someone else, even if that person was a Monarch, his will would have crumbled due to this and he would have become completely disheartened. But Yun Che did not feel that way in the slightest. His eyes remained clear and calm and even his heart was still beating regularly. It was as if he was merely a bystander witnessing these events, rather than the one who was in the proverbial eye of the storm.

He remembered his life in the Azure Cloud Continent. He had been recognized as the public enemy of the entire continent and every force within the land had been baying after his blood... He had been warped from a virtuous doctor who saved lives as his mission into a devil who was able to poison ten thousand people to death instantly without flinching.

It seemed as if that fate was abruptly cycling back to him right now.

“Yun Che, your continued silence will only be taken as tacit agreement.”

Compared to the others, Huangji Wuyu was clearly much more calm and composed. He silently observed the changes in Yun Che’s expression and Yun Che’s preternatural calm caused him to be profoundly shocked in his heart. “Besides your identity, I am deeply curious about one other thing. Just how did you travel from the Illusory Demon Realm to the Profound Sky Continent? And how were you able to catch us unawares? Could it be that you relied on the power of your master ‘Old Man Duotian’?”

The four words “Old Man Duotian” caused the surrounding noise to instantly abate. They suddenly remembered that Yun Che’s master was “Old Man Duotian”, the person who was rumored to have the ability to transcend the heavens.

“Brother Huangji, that was an excellent question indeed!” Just as Huangji Wuyu had finished speaking, Xuanyuan Wentian immediately spoke up. He did not continue immediately but he instead turned towards Heavenly Monarch Ye Meixie first, “Brother Ye, a few months ago, your honored Divine Hall’s Fifteenth Elder Ye Shi had died at the hands of a black-robed man correct? Furthermore, he had been killed by an extremely tiny cluster of flames. That black-robed man addressed himself as Yun Che’s master and introduced himself as ‘Duotian’. Because of this, you were immediately deterred from taking any further action, so the famed Sun Moon Divine Hall had no choice but to retreat in defeat and not press the issue any further. It was after that instance where it was rumored that it was extremely likely for Yun Che’s master to be the ‘Old Man Duotian’ who had lorded over the heavens and earth ten thousand years ago and must have attained divinity by now.... Did I get that right?”

“That’s correct.” Ye Meixie said with a faint nod of his head.

“Hahahahaha.” Xuanyuan Wentian raised his head to the sky as he roared with laughter, “Sun Moon Divine Hall is one of the Four Great Sacred Grounds that has lorded over the Profound Sky Continent for ten thousand years. Yet you have been utterly tricked and led around by your noses by this scoundrel from the Illusory Demon Realm. You even lost an elder and many protectorates for nothing. This is simply a huge joke and tragedy wrapped up in one... Did you know that this so-called ‘Old Man Duotian’ doesn’t even exist? It was something that Yun Che created from thin air to deceive all the people of the realm. A trick that he had used to protect himself!”

“What?” Ye Meixie’s expression changed and the expressions of all the elders of Sun Moon Divine Hall also changed as well, “Sword Master Xuanyuan, is what you’re saying true?”

“Of course it’s true!” Xuanyuan Wentian extended his palm and directly pulled Xiao Yun who was standing ten paces away from him right by his side, “Xiao Yun, you tell Hall Master Ye of Sun Moon Divine Hall this. Six months ago, in the Snow Region of Extreme Ice located in the northern part of Blue Wind Nation, who exactly was the black-robed man that killed the Sun Moon Divine Hall’s Fifteenth Elder Ye Shi and called himself ‘Duotian’?”

Xiao Yun's lips moved once more. "It was... Yun Che..."

In that instant, the entire crowd was sent into an uproar while Ye Meixie's brow instantly sunk. Within Sun Moon Divine Hall, the Ninth Elder Ye Guying suddenly shouted, "That's not right! When this old one was there at that time, that black-robed man had stood by Yun Che's side constantly since he made his appearance. So how is it possible..."

"Heh heh, Elder Guying, there's no need to be anxious." Xuanyuan Wentian said with a tepid laugh, "How could a man as honest and upright as you recognize Yun Che's cunning and treachery? Xiao Yun, let me ask you this again. What was the identity of the 'Yun Che' who was standing beside the black-robed man at that time?"

"It was me... Yun Che had disguised my features and made my appearance into his..."

Ye Guying was stunned speechless after hearing those words.

"Then what about the fire that killed Elder Ye Shi? Can you explain that as well?" Xuanyuan Wentian continued to ask.

"It was a unique kind of flame... that Yun Che had prepared four hours in advance... He is only able to use it once... within a short period of time..." This was the casual explanation that Yun Che had given Xiao Yun regarding the ice flames. The controlled Xiao Yun now recited them nearly verbatim.

"How dare you!" Ye Meixie roared in anger as he was instantly seized by the urge to murder Yun Che, he could barely hold himself back from personally rushing over to smite him to death. An elder of his Sun Moon Divine Hall had died a terrible death, but they could only grit their teeth and endure it on account of "Old Man Duotian". It could be said to be the most shameful and insulting thing to ever happen to Sun Moon Divine Hall in the past ten thousand years. But no one had imagined that all of this was all a scam... and his famed Sun Moon Divine Hall had been completely hoodwinked by Yun Che!

Sun Moon Divine Hall's Young Master Ye Xinghan was even more enraged as he gnashed his teeth in fury. He felt like his chest was about to explode as he roared in a hoarse voice, "Great Elder, quickly capture this animal! This young master wants to kill him myself!!"

"Young Hall Master, please keep calm. There is no need for anger." Xuanyuan Wentian said with a bland smile, "It was not only your Sun Moon Divine Hall that had been taken in by his trickery. Practically the entire profound world of the Profound Sky Continent believed him as well. But now, this scoundrel from the Illusory Demon Realm has been completely exposed and his so-called master whom he relied on turned out to be a complete lie. With all of the experts of the Profound Sky gathered here today, he can forget about escaping from our grasp, so there is no need for the Young Hall Master to be so angry."

"And as for the method he used to travel from the Profound Sky Continent to the Illusory Demon Realm..." Xuanyuan Wentian glanced at Yun Che indifferently before continuing, "Naturally he used the same method that Yun Qinghong and his wife had used twenty six years ago. He used a forbidden spatial artifact that belonged to the Illusory Demon Realm's Yun Family called the 'Space Splitting Ring'!"

"The Space Splitting Ring? Ah so that is the case." Huangji Wuyu gave a faint nod of his head but he still seemed to harbor some of his own suspicions, "He is the Yun Family's Young Patriarch and the new

Demon Emperor of the Illusory Demon Realm. So it is definitely reasonable for him to have used the forbidden artifact that Yun Qinghong and his wife had used all those years ago.”

Yun Che, “...?”

“Now that you think about it, this entire affair has been rather bizarre.” Xuanyuan Wentian said in an unhurried manner, “Since Yun Che’s so-called master was fake all along, then how did he survive when he had been trapped in the Primordial Profound Ark all those years ago? I asked Xiao Yun the exact same question and I found out that after the Primordial Profound Ark had disappeared all those years ago, for some odd reason, it ended up in the Illusory Demon Realm. So this allowed Yun Che to be reunited with his family in the Illusory Demon Realm and he even performed many deeds of great merit and valor for the Illusory Demon Imperial Family. After that, the Illusory Demon Realm’s Guardian Divine Spirit bestowed upon him the Demon Emperor’s bloodline and he also became the new emperor of the Illusory Demon Realm... Tsk tsk, this little thief chose not to stay in the Illusory Demon Realm to continue acting as the Demon Emperor but instead borrowed the power of the Space Splitting Ring to return to the Profound Sky Continent! So if he were to say that he did not harbor any ill intent or scheme when he returned, I’m afraid even a three year old child would not believe those words!”

“But now that everything has been exposed and he has fallen into our hands, how can we let him return alive!?”

Yun Che did not utter a single word as he coldly observed the performance Xuanyuan Wentian was putting on, his eyebrows furrowing slightly... It was strange! Xiao Yun was one of the very few people who knew about the existence of the Primordial Profound Ark, so logically speaking, Xuanyuan Wentian should definitely already know that the Primordial Profound Ark was in Yun Che’s possession. But why did he keep it concealed and lie that he had used the “Space Splitting Ring” instead?

Could it be...

Yun Che’s brows violently jumped as his eyes instantly grew dark and gloomy. In this moment, he suddenly understood why Xuanyuan Wentian did not choose to try to wrest the Mirror of Samsara from him in secret while concealing this matter from the other Sacred Grounds. He finally understood why he had chosen to “sanction” him in front of all the heroes of the realm...

### **Chapter 805 - Bloodstained Jasmine (1)**

“Sword Master Xuanyuan, in your opinion, how should we deal with this child?” Huangji Wuyu asked in seemingly casual manner. Yun Che’s identity had been exposed by Xuanyuan Wentian, so it was natural that he decide how they would deal with him after this.

Xuanyuan Wentian gave a heavy sigh before speaking, “Yun Che has an unyielding spirit and his strength is the real deal as well. He is on a whole different level from Xiao Yun. If we want to force him to confess the schemes of the Illusory Demon Realm right here, it would not be possible. We need to capture him first and then bring him to my Mighty Heavenly Sword Region. At that time, I will naturally have countless ways to pry the truth out of him!”

Huangji Wuyu nodded his head slowly. “That is fine as well. How about the both of you?”

Qu Fengyi nodded her head as well but she did not say anything. Ye Meixie gave a cold snort before speaking, "This scoundrel from the Illusory Demon Realm has wrecked the plans of my Sun Moon Divine Hall time and again. He even killed an elder of my Sun Moon Divine Hall, Ye Shi! I can barely control the urge to execute him on the spot! But since Sword Master Xuanyuan was the one who ferreted out his secrets and chose to disclose them to the public, then it's entirely understandable that Mighty Heavenly Sword Region takes the reins of this investigation."

Xuanyuan Wentian smiled as he nodded his head and he spoke in a calm and composed manner, "All of you needn't worry, the moment we find out what the Illusory Demon Realm is scheming, I will inform all of you immediately, so we can deal with it together. The moment he is of no use to us, I will leave it to Brother Ye to deal with him if his anger has not abated by then."

"Yun Che, do you still have anything you want to say right now?" Xuanyuan Wentian abruptly asked in a severe voice as he glanced at Yun Che.

"Heh." Yun Che gave a cold laugh as he spoke in a mocking tone, "Sword Master Xuanyuan, it seems like you've planted quite a few eyes and ears in Demon Imperial City when you last visited more than one hundred years ago."

"Hahahaha." Xuanyuan Wentian roared with laughter as he made no attempt to deny Yun Che's claims, "That's right! If not for that, then how would I be able to expose your ambition and the identity, scoundrel from the Illusory Demon Realm! If not for that, I'm afraid that it would not be long before our entire Profound Sky Continent gets mired in your plot!"

Yun Che still continued to smile coldly, "The only reason why your spies could safely stay in Demon Imperial City for the past hundred years is because they were being protected by Duke Huai Palace. However, Duke Huai's entire line had been completely exterminated before I left the Illusory Demon Realm. The Little Demon Empress seized back her authority and cleansed Demon Imperial City of its traitors once more... So the spies that you have left there have most likely died horrible deaths."

"And so what if they have?" Xuanyuan Wentian asked, his face devoid of pity or anger, "The fact that they were able to stay hidden for the past hundred years allowed us to have a clear picture of what was going on in the Illusory Demon Realm and it also ferreted out the new Demon Emperor who chose to walk willingly into our clutches! You could say that they have done much credit to themselves and they have died a glorious and honorable death! My Mighty Heavenly Sword Region will definitely record their contributions for eternity!"

His tone changed once again, "Yun Che, I had wanted to give you a chance to defend yourself, but are you going to waste this opportunity to spout a bunch of nonsense?"

"It's fine if you've captured me." Yun Che said with a grave expression on his face, "But let Xiao Yun go!"

"Heh heh heh." Xuanyuan Wentian let out a disdainful laugh, "Yun Che, do you think you're still in any position to try to bargain with us!?"

"Guyun, seize him right now!"

"Yes!" Mighty Heavenly Sword Region's Second Elder Xuanyuan Guyun replied. He strode forward a step before taking to the air and fiercely hurtling towards Yun Che. At the same time, Xuanyuan Wentian's



gaze met with Xuanyuan Guxing. Xuanyuan Guxing swiftly understood his meaning. He took a step to the right and put himself squarely in front of Xiao Yun, his palm already crackling with profound energy... in order to fend off any attempts Yun Che might make to rescue Xiao Yun using his bizarre profound movement skill.

Xuanyuan Guyun was Mighty Heavenly Sword Region's Second Elder and he was one of the two level nine Monarchs in the entire Mighty Heavenly Sword Region.

Even if Yun Che was at the peak of his powers, he would definitely not be able to go up against a level nine Monarch. So what chance did he have now when he was still heavily wounded and his profound strength had been greatly reduced?

Yun Che was heavily wounded and his profound energy was weak and shallow. This was something that all the Monarchs present could see clearly. But in order to prevent any incidents from occurring, Xuanyuan Guyun still used most of his profound strength and he used his extremely heavy aura and might to lock onto Yun Che's position and suppress him. Even if Yun Che wanted to move right now, he would find it exceptionally difficult to do so.

"Scram!!"

Just as Xuanyuan Guyun took the skies and before he had even drawn close to Yun Che, a furious roar rang out from behind Yun Che.

Xia Yuanba!

Yun Che's words had forced him to endure this entire farce, endure it till it felt like his scalp was about to explode. He also understood that it would be extremely unwise for him to take action right now, he also knew that it would be completely useless.

But the moment he saw Xuanyuan Guyun make a move against Yun Che, the fires of rage that he had been suppressing deep in his soul suddenly sprang to life. He rushed towards Xuanyuan Guyun crazily as his right arm exploded forth with all of his might and he sent his fist smashing towards Xuanyuan Guyun's face.

"Yuanba, stop!!" At the same time, several cries rang in the air. Yun Che was one of the people who shouted for him to stop and the rest of the cries had originated from Absolute Monarch Sanctuary but it was far too late to stop him now.

Bang!!

Two energy waves collided with each other in midair as a huge profound energy vortex roiled and tossed before it ruptured with a fierce explosion. The Sea God Arena below them instantly cracked open and the crack stretched from one end of the Sea God Arena to the other. It was as if the Sea God Arena was about to split in two.

Even though he knew that Xia Yuanba was no ordinary man, he had still used a good portion of his strength, so Xuanyuan Guyun's heart was filled with fury and shock as his blow was forcefully blocked by Xia Yuanba. He flipped both of his hands and the profound energy around his body exploded outwards. Xia Yuanba immediately gave a dull moan as he flew outwards like a kite whose string got cut.

“Hmph!” Xuanyuan Guyun gave a cold snort as he moved to grab Yun Che once more. But he saw Xia Yuanba forcefully stop his tumble through the air as he sprang forward with a roar. Xia Yuanba’s eyes gleamed with a violent light as his arms smashed towards Xuanyuan Guyun’s head like a thunderclap.

“You seek death!!”

Xuanyuan Guyun’s face grew dark as the profound energy surrounding his body sharpened into hundreds of peerlessly sharp blades and he instantly shattered the energy wave Xia Yuanba had shot towards him. Then, he made a gesture with his hand as a murderous look flashed through his eyes. More than ten incorporeal blades formed in the air and shot towards Xia Yuanba.

Just now, he was only trying to blast Xia Yuanba aside but right now, Xuanyuan Guyun’s attack contained a hidden viciousness... After he personally tasted Xia Yuanba’s might, he now firmly understood that if Xia Yuanba was allowed to continue growing, no one within his Mighty Heavenly Sword Region would be able to stand against him! Furthermore, this was something that Xuanyuan Wentian himself had said on more than one occasion.

Moreover, they normally would have neither the opportunity nor the reason to attack Xia Yuanba.

But right now, a golden opportunity had presented itself to him!

Even though those ten odd blades of energy had been hastily formed by him, he had poured all of his power into them as his murderous intent and vicious heart overtook him. It was definitely not an attack that Xia Yuanba could block! At that time, even if Xia Yuanba had not been struck dead, he would definitely be heavily injured and it was extremely likely that he would cripple his innate potential as well.

“YOU... DARE!!”

A low and heavy roar of fury rang out the moment these incorporeal blades were formed, sending a shudder through Xuanyuan Guyun’s body. As his vision swam, he suddenly saw a pale white figure appear in front of him. As he was a level nine Monarch, he had enough strength to look down on all under heaven, yet he completely could not see how that figure materialized in front of him. It was as if it suddenly flashed into existence out of thin air.

The figure was thin and frail-looking. It was astonishingly the Saint Emperor himself, Huangji Wuyu. But this time, his expressionless face had become dark and grim as a sickly, pale white palm flashed through the air.

Immediately, the sword energy that Xuanyuan Guyun had formed was completely dispersed as a gentle wind brushed past Xuanyuan Guyun’s body... However, when this gentle wind pressed against his body, it felt like he had been hit by an extremely heavy mallet. He fiercely flew towards the ground as he was forced back over ten steps, each step being punctuated by an explosion. Every single step he took left a deep imprint on the Sea God Arena as they caused the Sea God Arena to totter on the verge of collapse.

Xuanyuan Wentian extended a hand, his palm lightly touching Xuanyuan Guyun’s lower back. He noiselessly dispersed the energy that was forcing Xuanyuan Guyun back, allowing him to finally come to a stop. It was just that his face had gone as white as a sheet and it was clear that he had sustained internal injuries.

Xuanyuan Guyun was at the ninth level of the Sovereign Profound Realm while Huangji Wuyu stood at the summit of the tenth level of the Sovereign Profound Realm. Even though the two people were only separated by one small level, this exchange had clearly shown that the gap between their strengths were as wide as the ocean.

“Brother Huangji, what is the meaning of this?” Xuanyuan Wentian asked with a slightly darkened expression, “Could it be that your Absolute Monarch Sanctuary wants to protect this scoundrel from the Illusory Demon Realm?”

“Protect? Hmph!” Huangji Wuyu growled as he stared back coldly at him, “Do what you want with Yun Che! It has nothing to do with me! What I am protecting is a disciple of my Absolute Monarch Sanctuary! I actually want to ask the second elder of your Mighty Heavenly Sword Region one thing! He clearly knows that Xia Yuanba is a disciple of my Absolute Monarch Sanctuary, yet he still dared to try to viciously deal him a fatal blow. What evil intention is he harboring by doing such a thing!?”

Xuanyuan Wentian pushed Xuanyuan Guyun towards the back before giving a glib response, “You witnessed this with your own two eyes. It was clearly Xia Yuanba who struck first as he attempted to obstruct my Second Elder. To think that a disciple of Absolute Monarch Sanctuary would actually try to risk his own life to protect a villain from the Illusory Demon Realm! This is simply preposterous! Elder Guyun was obstructed multiple times so he struck out in anger in order to discipline this junior who had committed a grave sin! What is wrong with that!?”

Huangji Wuyu’s voice grew even deeper as he rumbled out a response, “It was indeed Yuanba’s fault for protecting a demon of the Illusory Demon Realm. But the two of them are related by marriage and Yun Che has saved Yuanba’s life before as well. So even though his actions were wrong, his feelings and emotions were right, so it is completely understandable and forgivable! Furthermore, Xia Yuanba is a disciple of my Absolute Monarch Sanctuary, even if he has committed the gravest of sins, it should still be left to my Absolute Monarch Sanctuary’s jurisdiction! An elder of your Mighty Heavenly Sword Region has no right to do so!”

“Besides, he tried to kill Yuanba in front of this saint emperor.... Do you think that I am blind!?”

Huangji Wuyu was a man who very rarely showed emotion, so his current state clearly demonstrated that he had truly been moved to anger.

If it were another disciple of his Absolute Monarch Sanctuary, he might have been displeased but he would not have become this angry. But Xia Yuanba was a different case altogether. Because Xia Yuanba was an entirely different kind of existence within Absolute Monarch Sanctuary!

The atmosphere around the Sea God Arena immediately grew cold and stifling. Two Sacred Masters were clashing head on and the might they displayed was hardly insignificant. Besides the other two Sacred Masters, no one else had the qualifications or the courage to attempt to intervene between the two.

Before this atmosphere lingered for too long, Xuanyuan Wentian’s aura abruptly grew weaker.

He glanced at Xia Yuanba and pulled Xuanyuan Guyun over as he said, “Guyun, you were truly a bit reckless in this matter. Hurry up and apologise to the Saint Emperor.”

Xuanyuan Guyun was struck dumb before he spoke in a mystified voice, “Lord Sword Master, I...”

But the moment his eyes crossed Xuanyuan Wentian’s eyes, his entire body stiffened and he swallowed the words that he was about to say. Instead, he strode forward and gave a slight bow as he said, “Lord Saint Emperor, this old man was just...”

“I have no need for your apology.” Huangji Wuyu raised his hand and stopped Xuanyuan Guyun from speaking further. Instead, he gave Xuanyuan Wentian a penetrating stare... He was not the least bit surprised that Xuanyuan Wentian would give in. Because this was just the kind of person he was.

The most terrifying kind of person.

“Yuanba, when you took action just now, you already did the best that you could.” Huangji Wuyu said with furrowed brows, “But no matter what happens next, you are not allowed to take any further action. Yun Che’s true identity is far too dangerous, no one on this Profound Sky Continent can welcome him any longer! Right now, even if you give your life for him, you still won’t be able to save him. On the contrary, you will only be throwing away your reputation and your future!”

“I... No!” Xia Yuanba stubbornly and resolutely shook his head—Even if the person he was speaking to was Huangji Wuyu, he would not back down, “My Brother-in-law isn’t an evil person! I know this better than anyone else. Whether the Illusory Demon Realm that you keep talking about is really an evil place... you people should know that far better than I!”

“Today if the lot of you want to move against my Brother-in-law... you will have to step over my dead body first!”

Now that things had come to this, Xia Yuanba had decided not to hold back anymore. He howled like a wild beast as his hand slowly moved towards the left side of his chest.

His actions caused Huangji Wuyu and Spiritual Master Ancient Blue to go ashen-faced at the same time. Huangji Wuyu immediately yelled in a hoarse voice, “Seal his movements!”

Spiritual Master Bitter Agony and Spiritual Master Detached Heart rushed out from where the members Absolute Monarch Sanctuary had gathered... Two great level ten Monarchs appeared beside Xia Yuanba with lightning speed, as two vast and limitless beams of profound energy engulfed Xia Yuanba completely, surging into his body and sealing off all of the profound energy within.

At this moment, Xuanyuan Wentian gave the command yet again, “Guyun, swiftly seize that scoundrel from the Illusory Demon Realm!”

Xuanyuan Guyun swallowed his resentment as he rushed towards Yun Che in anger, grabbing him swiftly, “Scoundrel! I’ll see who will dare to stop me this time!!”

Just as his furious roar rang out into the sky, he suddenly felt the air around him growing unbearably hot as a bright and clear phoenix cry tore through the air. This phoenix cry contained a peerless might that caused all of the profound energy in his body to freeze in that instant.

Boom!!

A cluster of scarlet red flames exploded in front of him as a curtain of fire soared into the sky. The heat of the flames caused his expression to grow sick as his movements were forcefully stopped. After that,

he molded his profound energy to swords, intending to slice apart this curtain of flames. But the curtain of fire abruptly shattered by itself, as it morphed into tens of phoenix-shaped flames that exploded towards him with clear and piercing cries.

Boom boom boom boom boom...

Amidst the consecutive explosions, Xuanyuan Guyun's arms had grown weak and he swiftly retreated. It was only after he retreated tens of steps that he managed to successfully extinguish all the flames. The power of the profound energy sword in his hand had nearly run empty and his hands were assailed by a piercing burning sensation. The sleeves of his sword robe had even been scorched an astonishing black.

Even though only the edges of his sleeve had been scorched black, for the famed Second Elder of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, this was considered a humiliation and defeat that he had not experienced for several hundred years now!

Within the Profound Sky Continent, the only profound flame that possessed such power was the flames of the Phoenix and within the Divine Phoenix Sect, there was only one person that could embarrass him like this when he did not have enough time to defend himself...

Feng Zukui!!

Xuanyuan Guyun's eyes widened into round saucers as his fury soared. He was just about to begin his furious rebuke when the fire light finally died down. What stood before him was astonishingly a young girl dressed all in white! Her face was covered by a white veil and the aura radiating from her body was extraordinary!

## **Chapter 806 - Bloodstained Jasmine (2)**

"You..."

If it were Feng Zukui who was standing in front of Yun Che, Xuanyuan Guyun would have been boiling with rage and spitting curses by now. But the person who stood in front of him was merely a young girl and in his shock, he found that he was unable to say anything for the moment.

Just from those flames alone, he could ascertain that the other party definitely had the strength to clash head to head with him! Furthermore, he was someone who held the seat of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region's Second Elder, an extremely exalted position while the person facing him was a young girl!

The white-clothed young girl was naturally Feng Xue'er. Given Feng Xue'er's shocking and peerless strength and appearance, Xuanyuan Guyun had long ago taken notice of her. But he had never imagined that her true strength was not only not commensurate with the level of her profound strength, it actually far exceeded it! Even though her profound strength aura belonged to that of a level nine Monarch, her strength was definitely comparable to his, a Monarch who had reached the middle of the ninth level of the Sovereign Profound Realm.

Perhaps Feng Xue'er was the only person in the world that could cause a person like Xuanyuan Guyun to be completely dumbstruck.

"I expected no less of the person who inherited the power of the Phoenix God. She truly does not cease to amaze and I would not be surprised if people mistook her for a celestial being." Xuanyuan Wentian sighed as he gave a bland smile.

It was at this moment when the Divine Phoenix Sect seemed to have been roused from its slumber. Feng Hengkong yelled out in a flustered voice, "Xue'er, what are you doing... Hurry up and come back!!"

"Xue'er, stop acting wilfully!" The color of Feng Tianwei's face had changed as well. The exposed identity of Yun Che was something that was far too shocking and terrifying and now they had found out that even his "master" that backed him up was a lie as well. Before all of this had happened, they had stopped objecting to the relationship between Yun Che and Feng Xue'er because they found out about Yun Che's indomitable master. In fact, they even had the intention to announce it to the public... But given the current situation, they would naturally try to avoid him and any association with him like the plague. If someone brought up the rumor that the Divine Phoenix Sect was going to betroth Princess Snow to Yun Che right now, they would absolutely and categorically deny those claims.

But it was just when Mighty Heavenly Sword Region was about to capture Yun Che that Feng Xue'er suddenly took action to prevent this. This caused every member of the Divine Phoenix Sect to be completely stricken with panic.

Feng Xue'er stood in front of Yun Che as she spoke in a trembling voice, "Big Brother Yun... Even though he is someone from the Illusory Demon Realm, he really isn't a bad person. You can't treat him like this."

"Not a bad person?" Xuanyuan Wentian said with a cold smile, "Hmph, Yun Che, you truly deserve the title of the emperor of the demons. You were even able to bewitch the famed Princess Snow until her head is all muddled. Divine Phoenix Sect, I had long heard that Yun Che had developed extremely close ties with you and that you were even willing to betroth your most precious Princess Snow to him. However that is all in the past. You did not know that Yun Che was a demon, so we cannot take ignorance for complicity. However, you're still willing to protect him to this extent. Could it be that you have steeled yourselves to side with this demon?"

"No, no, no! We definitely don't have any such intentions!" Feng Hengkong shouted in a panicked voice, "Xue'er grew up at the side of the Phoenix God so she is still unschooled in the ways of the world and definitely won't be able to recognize the wickedness of demons. Furthermore, Yun Che had also saved her life all those years ago, so that is why she rashly and impulsively took action. We definitely don't have any intention of becoming comrades with demons."

"Sword Master Xuanyuan, my royal sister is kind and compassionate, it is just that she has been deeply bewitched by this demon Yun Che for the past few years. That is wh... that is why she would act so rashly and impulsively! No one from our sect has told her anything regarding the Illusory Demon Realm yet, so right now she doesn't know anything about the Illusory Demon Realm. If not, there is no way she would try to aid this reprehensible and malicious demon!"

Feng Ximing faced Xuanyuan Wentian as he said this, his expression terrified and his voice pleading, "I beg that Sword Master Xuanyuan passes fair judgement."

"Royal sister, hurry up and come back! Yun Che is a vile and monstrous demon! You've been tricked by him all these years!"

Feng Zukui's brows were sunken and his demeanor was grim. He leaped into the sky and arrived at Feng Xue'er's side, grabbing her arm as he spoke, "Xue'er, you have repaid him for saving your life with your actions just now. From now on, we will have to sever all ties with him and have nothing to do with him henceforth. Let us go!"

"No!" Feng Xue'er, who was normally docile and gentle in front of her elders, threw off Feng Zukui's hand, "Even though Big Brother Yun's bloodline is of the Illusory Demon Realm, he has lived his entire life in the Profound Sky Continent. Even when he found out his parents came from the Illusory Demon Realm, he still regarded himself as a member of the Profound Sky Continent. The reason why he came back here after he had returned to the Illusory Demon Realm is because he feels that this place is home. He is definitely not planning anything malicious or evil... During the time that Big Brother Yun has been back, I have been by his side nearly always. I saw him strive to protect his homeland and the citizens of his homeland. He has not done a single thing to harm the Profound Sky Continent!"

Feng Xue'er's words contained anger, bewilderment, fear and some confusion but every word was like precious jade that struck at the heart. Yun Che walked to her side and lightly patted her shoulder, "Xue'er, you don't need to continue anymore. I am not a wicked person. Whether I really came back to the Profound Sky Continent to plot against them, do you think this... is something that they are actually unaware of?"

Yun Che's gaze swept across all the members of the Four Sacred Grounds, his eyes filled with mockery and contempt, "The Four Great Sacred Grounds have always boasted that they were the guardians who watched over the borders of the Profound Sky Continent who would resist any attempts to invade by a foreign power. You were told that this foreign power was the Illusory Demon Realm! However, aside from the Four Great Sacred Grounds, has anyone of you truly witnessed the Illusory Demon Realm attempt to invade the Profound Sky Continent? Has anyone here come into contact with someone from the Illusory Demon Realm? Does anyone here truly know whether the Illusory Demon Realm and its people are truly wicked!?"

"You have not!" Yun Che said as he shook his head slowly, a cold smile spread across his face, "The only things you have heard is what the Four Great Sacred Grounds wanted you to hear! You are unable to distinguish who is the true villain between the Illusory Demon Realm and the Four Sacred Grounds! You are unable to see which party was the one seized by greed and stained by sin! But I have seen all of these things clearly and the heavens and earth have also witnessed these things as well. So, there will come a day where there will be reckoning!"

Yun Che's eyes swept across Qu Fengyi before settling on the leader of the Four Great Sacred Masters, Huangji Wuyu, "Supreme Ocean Palace's Sovereign of the Seas and Absolute Monarch Sanctuary's Saint Emperor, do you think that what I have said is wrong?"

Qu Fengyi and Huangji Wuyu's brows twitched but they did not utter a single word... or perhaps it would be better to say that they were rendered speechless.

"Even though your death is at hand, you're still trying to delude the people with your lies and you even tried to besmirch the name of our Four Great Sacred Grounds." Xuanyuan Wentian said with an extremely contemptuous laugh, "Yun Che, you can't be so naive as to believe that the profound practitioners of the Profound Sky Continent would believe the words of the emperor of demons and

actually come to suspect the holy and sacred grounds that have been protecting them for a whole ten thousand years, right? It is simply the biggest joke in the world!”

“Emotionless!”

After Xuanyuan Wentian gave that low yell, a black figure appeared like a ghost at his side as he spoke in a low and hoarse voice, “Sword Master.”

Following the appearance of this black-clothed man, the thousands of experts who were gathered in this place all felt a chill run through their bodies. Especially those experts who were holding swords, their swords actually started to tremble all by themselves and the sounds of swords rattling in their sheathes rang out everywhere.

Even Feng Zukui who was standing there and trying to pull Feng Xue’er away grew ashen-faced. If one was quick enough, one would even see a look of shock and fear flash through his eyes.

Because this person was one of the Three Sword Attendants of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, Sword Attendant Emotionless! A person who would cause others to go pale with fright at the mere mention of his name!

A terrifying existence in the Four Great Sacred Grounds who was only inferior to the Sacred Masters themselves!

“Seal Yun Che’s profound energy and seize him! If anyone tries to stop you... kill them!” Xuanyuan Wentian said as a cold gleam flashed through his eyes. Xia Yuanba had already been sealed by Absolute Monarch Sanctuary so his last command was obviously targeting the Divine Phoenix Sect.

“Wait a minute!” Yun Che who had hardly uttered a single word throughout this entire spectacle suddenly spoke up. He looked at Xuanyuan Wentian and a significant smile suddenly appeared on his face, “Sword Master Xuanyuan, you have exposed my identity and many of my secrets, but it seems like you have deliberately missed out on the most important thing.”

“Oh? Is that right?” Xuanyuan Wentian said with a contemptuous laugh. Even if Yun Che had ten thousand tricks up his sleeve, he could forget about escaping as long as he was around, “So why don’t you tell me exactly what I’ve failed to mention?”

The moment those words left his mouth, Xuanyuan Wentian suddenly remembered something and his expression changed. But before he even had the chance to seize control of Yun Che’s intentions, those three words had already come out of his mouth.

“Of course, you didn’t mention the... Mirror of Samsara!” Yun Che said with a cold smile.

“...” Xuanyuan Wentian’s body shook for an instant while the smile on his face had gone completely stiff... and for the first time, one could see an extremely dark and sinister look flash across his face. Behind him, Xuanyuan Wendao’s expression had also changed and one could hear his teeth grinding together.

Because these words that Yun Che had just uttered had completely spoiled the elaborate scheme that Xuanyuan Wentian had put together.



Xuanyuan Wentian had found out about Yun Che's identity from his spies in the Illusory Demon Realm, so he naturally knew that the Mirror of Samsara was on his person. The only explanation Yun Che could come up with for Xuanyuan Wentian kidnapping Xiao Yun and personally orchestrating this witch hunt against him... was that he wanted to obtain the Mirror of Samsara.

But he was also suspicious as to why Xuanyuan Wentian did not simply take covert action against him while hiding it from the other three Sacred Grounds when he found out that the Mirror of Samsara was in possession. Instead, he chose to persecute him in public... It was because the moment the matter concerning the Mirror of Samsara came to light, the other three Sacred Grounds would spare no expense in trying to take it by force. Even if Xuanyuan Wentian wanted to have it, it would not be so easy.

But today, Xuanyuan Wentian had exposed his identity and status in the Illusory Demon Realm in front of everyone and had put a huge label on his back. However, he never mentioned anything regarding the "Mirror of Samsara", and he had even hidden the part about the "Primordial Profound Ark".

It was also when Xuanyuan Wentian had deliberately concealed the matter of the "Primordial Profound Ark" that Yun Che finally understood what his goal was.

Given the power that Mighty Heavenly Sword Region held in their hands, it definitely would not be a difficult matter to make a covert move against him. But Yun Che was not some nobody in the Profound Sky Continent and even the Four Great Sacred Grounds had started to pay close attention to him. Therefore, if Mighty Heavenly Sword Region tried to take action against him secretly, it was very likely that the other three Sacred Grounds would notice. After that, they would definitely launch a full investigation... Especially if it came to Xia Yuanba and the rest of Absolute Monarch Sanctuary. Given how important Yun Che was to Xia Yuanba and how important Xia Yuanba was to Huangji Wuyu, it was extremely likely that they would kick up a huge fuss and spare no expense in finding out the truth. Once they found out that Mighty Heavenly Sword Region took action because Yun Che possessed the Mirror of Samsara, Xuanyuan Wentian could forget about "hoarding it for himself".

But if he openly exposed Yun Che's identity in front of the Four Great Sacred Grounds and the heroes of the realm who were gathered in this Sea God Arena, then openly and publicly brought him back to Mighty Heavenly Sword Region for questioning, the other three Sacred Grounds would have no reason to suspect or doubt him. They would at most pay attention to the results of the interrogation. At that time, Xuanyuan Wentian would have the Mirror of Samsara fall into his lap.

No, other than the Mirror of Samsara, he had also deliberately concealed the matter of the Primordial Profound Ark, so it was clear that he wanted to obtain the Primordial Profound Ark as well!

Xuanyuan Wentian was an extremely cautious and shrewd man with a vicious heart and a wicked mind. One could say that his plan was quite nearly perfect... Because normally speaking, Yun Che should have rejoiced in his heart and breathed a sigh of relief when the "Mirror of Samsara" or "Primordial Profound Ark" had not been exposed and nobody would be stupid enough to mention these things himself... Because once this information came to light, it would provoke the rapacious greed of all of the Four Sacred Grounds and truly throw Yun Che into a situation that he could not come back from.

Xuanyuan Wentian had indeed thought this way.

But he had sorely underestimated Yun Che's resoluteness and determination.

Even if he provoked the greed of the Four Sacred Grounds and become a prey that they had to obtain at all costs, while consigning himself to the deepest and darkest abyss in the act, he still wanted to give Xuanyuan Wentian a fierce slap across the face!!

As expected, once the three words "Mirror of Samsara" spilled out from Yun Che's lips, the other three Sacred Grounds and the other three Sacred Masters immediately reacted as if they had been struck by lightning, "What did you say? The Mirror of Samsara!?"

The "Mirror of Samsara" was a completely unfamiliar name to the people of the Seven Nations but if anyone from the Sacred Grounds heard it, it would send a jolt of electricity racing through their veins.

The reason why they had paid such an enormous price to invade the Illusory Demon Realm one hundred years ago was to obtain the Mirror of Samsara that was said to hold the secrets of the Divine Profound!

"The Mirror of Samsara is in your possession?" Ye Meixie asked in a stern voice, as he began to unconsciously to move his feet forward one step.

"Of course it is. If not, why do you think that Sword Master Xuanyuan's expression suddenly changed?" Yun Che said in a mocking voice.

The moment they heard the name Mirror of Samsara, Huangji Wuyu, Qu Fengyi, Ye Meixie and all the elders from the various Sacred Grounds were absolutely stunned. But after that, their emotions started heating up and the atmosphere began to grow noisy once more. It was only Xuanyuan Wentian who stood there silently, his face dark and grim... Given the stature and intelligence of the other three Sacred Masters, they instantly understood the reason why Xuanyuan Wentian had gone through all the trouble to put up this spectacle. It was because he already knew that Yun Che possessed the Mirror of Samsara, so he did all of these things in order to hide it from them and take it for himself!

His actions also conclusively proved that the Mirror of Samsara was indeed in Yun Che's possession!

### **Chapter 807 - Bloodstained Jasmine (3)**

"...That's right, the Mirror of Samsara is indeed with him." Based on how matters had developed, there was no point for Xuanyuan Wentian to hide things anymore. He did not expect that the plan he meticulously came up with would falter at the very last part. Furthermore, he would never have expected the reason for his failure to be because of Yun Che divulging the fact himself!

His heart was filled with tremendous hatred... yet, he did not know whether he should hate Yun Che betraying the folly in human nature or whether he should hate himself for misjudging Yun Che's personality.

"And for these twenty odd years, it was always on him." Xuanyuan Wentian uttered hatefully with knitted brows, "No one could have expected that twenty three years ago, before the Yun Qinghong couple escaped back to Illusory Demon Realm, they had actually left the Mirror of Samsara on Yun Che who was only a baby. When Yun Che returned to the Illusory Demon Realm and married Little Demon Empress, not only had Little Demon Empress not asked for it back, she gave it to him as a betrothal gift instead... Now, it still remains on him."

The gaze the people from the Four Great Sacred Grounds had for Yun Che had completely changed. Even Huangji Wuyu and Qu Fengyi, who had constantly avoided looking directly at Yun Che, now had their gazes and aura firmly fixated on Yun Che's body.

"If that is the case, it's really excellent." Ye Meixie grinned, before lifting his feet and walking slowly towards Yun Che. His actions caused the expressions of people from the other three Sacred Grounds to simultaneously change but luckily Ye Meixie only took four steps before he stopped and turned to Xuanyuan Wentian and said expressionlessly, "Sword Master Xuanyuan, regarding the handling of Yun Che, I've changed my mind. Other than the fact that Yun Che is actually a demon, he does not seem to have any grudges with your Mighty Heavenly Sword Region. However, he and our Sun Moon Divine Hall possess hatred that cannot be appeased! Perhaps, it would be better for me to bring him back to Sun Moon Divine Hall."

"Wrong!"

Sovereign of the Seas Qu Fengyi, who had remained silent thus far and rarely spoke, gradually walked forward at this time. Her face was as cold as ice. She walked towards Yun Che and only stopped leisurely when was about the same distance from Yun Che as Ye Meixie, "Ye Meixie, could you have forgotten whose territory this is? Since he was captured in my Ocean Palace, naturally he should be at the disposal of my Ocean Palace. Why is there a need to go through the trouble of wasting labor to transport him to the Sword Region or Divine Hall?!"

"..." Huangji Wuyu smiled but did not speak. However, he had already silently moved up to thirty steps behind Yun Che and his aura, that was misty like smoke, was firmly fixated on Yun Che.

Four figures, all great Sacred Masters who were all at the pinnacle of Profound Sky, were currently simultaneously surrounding Yun Che, a junior who had barely turned twenty.

Furthermore all four of them stood at different positions but their distance from Yun Che was completely the same, as though they had measured it beforehand... As long as any one of them took action, the other three would also react instantly.

"Hahahaha!" Being surrounded by the four Sacred Master, perhaps in the entire history of Profound Sky Continent, Yun Che was the only person other than Ye Mufeng to receive such treatment. However, he did not show the slightest sign of fear and even started laughing sarcastically, "As expected of the Four Great Sacred Grounds! Just because of a Mirror of Samsara, your serious expressions instantly turned hideous!"

The four Sacred Masters remained unfazed. They were either one or two thousand years of age; their faces would not flush just from a few sarcastic remarks from Yun Che. Their focus and attention were completely fixated on the other three people.

Xuanyuan Wentian's expression changed but he eventually sighed in secret before his expression suddenly relaxed, "You all also shouldn't blame me for hiding this. An object like the Mirror of Samsara is naturally coveted by all. If it were you guys, you would have done the same thing as well. However, now that matters have developed this way, if we allowed a mere Mirror of Samsara to spoil our relationship, wouldn't we turn into the laughingstock of the entire world."

“Then? Does Sword Master Xuanyuan have some valued opinion?” Ye Meixie snapped back with an unfriendly tone.

Xuanyuan Wentian’s expression did not change as he replied, “How about this, since this is Supreme Ocean Palace, we shall confine Yun Che here, obtain the Mirror of Samsara from him before uncovering the secrets to it together.”

Huangji Wuyu, Qu Fengyi and Ye Meixie looked at each other and thought for a while before nodding at the same time, “Then we shall temporarily accept that. However, if anyone has any ulterior motives and tries to snatch the Mirror of Samsara for himself, don’t blame me for not giving face!”

Their voices were very low, making it difficult for the surrounding people to hear them. However, Yun Che, who was in the middle, heard everything clearly and he started to laugh coldly, “Such a great idea. Although you all are obviously targeting another person’s possession, yet you all made it sound so moral, natural and as though the object originally belonged to you all. The so-called four great Sacred Masters are actually people who don’t even have basic shame.”

“Hahahaha,” Ye Meixie laughed loudly, “Be as glib-tongued as you want. After today, you will no longer get the chance to speak even if you wanted to!”

Just as Yun Che wanted to rebut, he suddenly felt an exceptionally familiar aura that possessed a hint of foreignness. This aura caused his heart to tremble but at the same time, all his anger, hatred, worry and the balance and calculation in his heart all vanished.

All the haze in the world seemed have disappeared.

He no longer bothered with Ye Meixie, turned around and faced Huangji Wuyu and Qu Fengyi, his voice turning exceptionally plain, “Mighty Heavenly Sword Region caused the death of my grandfather as well as nearly caused the death of my parents. Furthermore, they caused Xiao Yun’s family to nearly go extinct! In this matter, Sun Moon Divine Hall were also accomplices and their Ye Xinghan tried to harm me numerous times and is someone that I must kill in this lifetime. Therefore, I already have irrevocable hatred with both Mighty Heavenly Sword Region as well as Sun Moon Divine Hall from the start.”

“Saint Emperor of Absolute Monarch Sanctuary, you regard Yuanba exceptionally highly and are even willing to lend him your Heavenly Sacred Divine Ark. Therefore, towards you, I still possess some respect and gratitude. As for Supreme Ocean Palace’s Sovereign of the Seas, you all have guarded the Moon Slaughter Devil Nest for generations and this is commendable. Furthermore, you allowed me to enter the Moon Slaughter Devil Nest. Hence, I also possess some gratitude towards you...”

Qu Fengyi’s expression stiffened and there was not one bit of emotion from him, “Yun Che, could you be foolishly hoping for this sovereign to forgive you?”

“Forgive? Heh...” Yun Che was cold and harsh, “I have no grudges with your Supreme Ocean Palace, so on which matter are you supposed to forgive me on? When I first entered the Ocean Palace, the Sovereign of the Seas that I saw was majestic. Today, I only see a heartless and hideous face that is filled with greed. If there was any forgiving to be done, it should be me forgiving you!”

“You court death!” Qu Fengyi’s became sullen and the space in front of him distorted vigorously.

“Why should you be angry?” Huangji Wuyu raised his hand and laughed, “Yun Che, since you’ve brought the Mirror of Samsara back to the Profound Sky Continent, then we must get it no matter what. In the hands of your demons, it is merely a waste of a heavenly object. However, you don’t have to worry too much. After you hand over the Mirror of Samsara and we have crippled your profound cultivation... I can assure your safety on account of Yuanba.”

“Is that so? Then I really have to greatly thank you for your magnanimity!” Yun Che muttered as his heart turned completely cold. He no longer bore any glimmer of hope towards Huangji Wuyu and Qu Fengyi. His gaze swept past both their faces before he said in a voice several times colder than before, “Huangji Wuyu, Qu Fengyi. Remember every sentence and every word that you’ve said today!”

Before this, he had still referred to them as Saint Emperor and Sovereign of the Seas. But now, he was calling them directly by their names.

“Also, Xuanyuan Wentian and Ye Meixie! I, Yun Che, am someone who repays kindness and takes revenge! I hope you’ll never live to regret this!”

“Hahahahaha...” Ye Meixie laughed hysterically, “As a turtle in a jar, you still speak with such arrogance. I, Ye Meixie, have lived for nearly two thousand years and yet, I’ve never seen someone with such arrogance before. Yun Che, in my lifetime, I have never known how to write the word ‘regret’. I would really like to know as well. Just how are you going to make me regret? With your master, ‘Old Man Duotian’? Hahahaha!”

Yun Che replied casually, “My master is indeed not some Old Man Duotian. However, you all also haven’t seem to have figured out who my master is. Aren’t you afraid that... my master is much stronger than Old Man Duotian?”

“Hehehe...” Xuanyan Wentian also started to laugh, “Yun Che, I always thought you were especially crafty. But I never knew that your biggest strength was such spouting such laughable nonsense. Although I do not know who your master is now, if I ever do meet him one day, based on the fact that the disciple he taught brought the Mirror of Samsara back, I could consider... letting him die under the blade of this sword master.”

“Hmph, with just you?!”

A young girl’s ice-cold voice came, accompanied by a cold snort. It was just three short words but they resounded like lightning beside the ears of the four great Sovereigns.

This was because despite the fact that this voice rang just beside their ears and penetrated straight to the depths of their hearts, they were unable to detect where the sound came from nor could they detect any tinge of the aura of the owner of the voice... It was as though it had come from a ghost and all four Sacred Masters instantly felt creeped out like never before!

“Who? Who is it?!”

“Who’s talking!?”

The four Sacred Masters all shouted at the same time. The profound aura on their bodies surged and their spiritual senses was instantly released. This sudden intense reaction from them caused the surrounding people to be deeply shocked.

“Who’s trying to playing around here!?” Xuanyuan Wentian’s spiritual sense scanned a radius of several kilometers but not a single unusual aura could be detected. As a supreme being in the way of the sword and a figure at the pinnacle of the Profound Sky Continent, none could escape his spiritual sense or play tricks in front of him. However, when the girl’s voice rang out earlier, he felt all the hair on his body stand on end.

“Come out!”

Xuanyuan Wentian shouted loudly and the surroundings were instantly covered with surging sword aura. It pierced thousands of holes in the air. At this time, the four of them seemed to have detected something and they looked towards Yun Che. Their expressions completely stiffened in that instant.

In front of Yun Che, a petite red figure gradually appeared... No, they clearly saw that this red figure had appeared out of nowhere... and slowly had walked out. The large red dress fluttered gently as though it was the fluttering petals of a flower.

Following her appearance, the entire Sea God Arena fell completely silent. Even each person’s breathing had been completely suppressed. It was as though everything in the world had been completely sealed the instant she appeared.

She was petite and did not look older than twelve or thirteen. However, her looks were extremely beautiful... smooth and fair, exceptionally exquisite, causing people to be unable to shift their gaze away from her. Furthermore, they could not believe what they were seeing.

Her beauty was not like Feng Xue’er’s breathtakingly stunning beauty, like someone that only appeared in dreams. Instead, it was like a soul stealing bewitchment. Wearing a red dress and even possessing deep scarlet hair that was waist length caused this unique bewitchment to seem more mysterious and alluring.

Everyone present were all the strongest profound practitioners within the Profound Sky Continent and they all possessed an immovable, tenacious mental strength. They had also never desired young children. However, as they stared dumbly at this young girl dressed in red who appeared out of thin air, a strong passion was ignited in their hearts as well as below their abdomens. Their undoubtedly strong determination was being driven to collapse by their beastly desires... Some of them, who possessed slightly weaker wills, could not help but move forward as their eyes revealed unconcealable lust. If they could ravage this beautiful girl, who was so alluring that people lost control, even if they were to lose all reputation and die right there and then, they would be still be willing to do so.

However, when their eyes came into contact with her gaze, all the passion they possessed seemed to have been instantly washed away by the coldest bone-piercing lake water, disappearing and only leaving behind deep horror and shock.

Those were a pair of red eyes... that were as red as blood.

Before meeting her, no one would dare believe that a girl who looked to be only twelve or thirteen would possess such extreme charm.

They also would not believe that a girl who was only twelve or thirteen would make them feel such a strong sense of soul piercing cold and danger.

“Jasmine, you... succeeded?!” Yun Che yelled agitatedly.

Just as Jasmine had explained, her body was born from her soul. The Jasmine in front of his eyes was the exactly the same as the Jasmine he was familiar with. In terms of appearance, there was no difference between her and her soul’s appearance during the seven years.

The only difference was that their mental connection, as well as the connection between their lives, had been severed and he could no longer feel her presence or emotions.

Although he was a little disappointed and unwilling, Jasmine regaining freedom and a new life was something he was even more joyous for.

Not only had she succeeded, the amount of time that she took was far shorter than expected.

“When the Devil Sword Conference first started, I was already here.” Jasmine softly said, “Because of the Dragon God’s body and the Rage God’s power existed together, your vitality far exceeds that of any normal human being, which reduced the amount of time taken to reconstruct my body by nearly half... Otherwise, I would have missed this exceptionally wonderful show!”

With her last sentence, Jasmine narrowed her eyes and released killing intent that seemed to have originated from the deepest part of hell. She raised her hand and looked at her own snow white tender palm before softly muttering, “It’s been seven years... I haven’t been dyed in blood for so long.”

#### **Chapter 808 - Bloodstained Jasmine (4)**

“Little lady, who are you?”

Huangji Wuyu asked. His expression appeared to be the same as before and his voice was equally casual but in the deepest part of his heart, he was terribly shocked and cautious... This was only a girl who looked like she had barely turned ten; she did not exude any profound energy aura, yet he seemed to felt an unexplainable sense of danger.

Especially her gaze, which was not arrogant, sharp nor possessing any innocence that a young girl should have. There was only an icy-cold indifference.

The same kind of indifference as though she was facing mere grass.

Huangji Wuyu took the initiative to ask questions but Jasmine didn’t even bother to pay attention. Her red eyes stared at Yun Che for a moment as her eyebrows lifted slightly, “It has already been one night, why are your injuries recovering so slowly?”

“...That’s not important, save Xiao Yun first!”

Indeed, regardless whether he was recovering slightly more slowly or whether he had severe injuries and was on the brink of death, with Jasmine here, none of that would have mattered. When Jasmine was in her soul form, she only required a tiny part of her strength to manipulate the space around the Primordial Profound Ark and change its direction.

Although Jasmine had only just reconstructed her body now and she had not returned to her peak condition, she was still far superior to her soul form. With her present, any danger could essentially be treated as non existent.

Jasmine did not speak anymore but instead started striding towards Xuanyuan Guxing who was holding onto Xiao Yun.

“Big Brother Yun!” Taking advantage of Feng Zukui’s shock, Feng Xue’er frantically escaped and came by Yun Che’s side, her hand grabbing firmly onto his arm. Everyone’s attention was on Jasmine, as though there was an inescapable attraction force leading them there and she was no exception, “She... that little girl... who is she...”

Yun Che smiled relaxingly, “She’s my master.”

“Ahhh?” Feng Xue’er’s lips opened in shock.

The low voice that the two of them spoke in could not be heard by others but Feng Zukui who stood by one side as well as the Four Sacred Masters heard everything clearly and their expressions and gazes changed instantly.

What!?! This young lady... Yun Che’s Master?!

In seven years of time, the person who turned Yun Che from a cripple to someone who possessed the achievements he has today, able to fight a Monarch with the strength of a Throne... was this red haired young lady dressed in red!?

Xuanyuan Guxing watched this young girl, who had appeared in an abnormal way, walking toward him. She possessed no aura or power, yet he felt an obvious bone chilling coldness. However, not long after he sensed this coldness, he had a sudden realization... I am the dignified Great Elder of the Sword Region, a figure who looked down at the entire continent. The person before me is just a little girl who hasn’t even matured. Why do I possess such strong wariness against her!?

If this was to spread, wouldn’t everyone in the world die laughing!?

Xuanyuan Guxing calmed himself down and he suddenly felt that the wariness he had just now was simply laughable. He glanced at the lifeless Xiao Yun, folded his arms across his chest and smiled sheepishly at the approaching Jasmine, “Little girl, although I don’t know where you appeared from, this place is far more dangerous than you can imagine. It’s not a place that you should be. You better leave immediately. If a pretty lady like you were to...”

Before he could complete his sentence, he suddenly saw another person appearing in the hands of the red dressed girl. That person’s body was slumped, his eyes lifeless, and he stuck gently onto the young red dressed girl’s palm...

It was actually Xiao Yun!!

And on the right of Xuanyuan Guxing, Xiao Yun, who originally laid half a step away... had disappeared!

“Ugh...” Xuanyuan Guxing’s eyes widened several times and it seemed as if something had gotten stuck in his throat. His original speech had turned into hoarse groaning, “You... you...”

Although the red dress girl had walked several steps forward, she was still at least thirty meters away. However, Xiao Yun had suddenly disappeared from his side and appeared in the hands of the red dressed girl... He totally did not see what had happened at all!



Not only him, everyone present including the Four Sacred Masters could not tell how Xiao Yun had instantly teleported from beside Xuanyuan Guxing to the hands of the red dressed girl. They had not even seen the girl take an action nor did they detect any unusual aura.

It was just as though space had transported instantly.

“What... what happened?” everyone from Mighty Heavenly Sword Region were filled with fear. It was as though they had seen a ghost.

Jasmine swung her hand and casually threw Xiao Yun towards Yun Che.

Yun Che swiftly stretched out his hands and caught Xiao Yun. Under the effects of the parasite, Xiao Yun remained in a sluggish condition from the start. Regarding this kind of scary parasite that was able to feast on the soul, even an absolute powerhouse would not know how to cure it. Even if they did, they would not dare to do it because if they were not careful, it was likely that it would cause mental damage and even destruction.

However, to Yun Che who was well-versed in various poisons and parasites, eradicating this was definitely not a difficult problem. This was extremely easy since he possessed the Phoenix flames’ power of purification. He quickly stretched out his hands and pressed his palm against the top of Xiao Yun’s head, the Phoenix flames carefully entered his brain and attacked the parasite there. In an instant, the parasite was exterminated and the poison cleansed.

With the parasite eradicated, Xiao Yun finally regained control of himself. Focus seemed to return back to his half opened eyes. As he looked at Yun Che, tears rolled down his eyes as he uttered in a painful and weak voice, “Big Brother, I’m sorry...”

“There’s no need to apologize, you did not do anything wrong. It’s all my fault for being careless.” Yun Che said as he shook his head strongly. He fully knew that Xiao Yun’s consciousness was only controlled and he did not lose it. Therefore, he remembered everything that happened, “Xiao Yun, you rest for a while first. We’ll be able to meet Grandpa and Seventh Sister soon.”

“Big... Brother...” Xiao Yun’s lips moved, self-reproach, guilty and grateful tears rolled down before he finally closed his eyes and fainted.

“What... What sorcery did you perform?” Xuanyuan Guxing pointed to Jasmine with a face of shock.

“No need to panic.” Xuanyuan Guyun remained composed and laughed coldly, “Don’t forget, Yun Che is an exceptionally crafty person. A few months ago he crafted an Old man Duotian and not only tricked Sun Moon Divine Hall, but even tricked everyone else. If it weren’t for the intelligence of our Sword Master, even we would have been tricked as well. Just now, it must have been some scaring tactic as well... Sword Master has mentioned before, Yun Che definitely possess some sort of unique spatial profound artifact. The appearance of the young lady out of thin air just now and Xiao Yun suddenly being snatched away, it must have been due to that spatial profound artifact! It seems like they still want to use that to scare us. It’s just too laughable.”

“Oh, I see.” Xuanyuan Guxing nodded slowly. Then, the shock on his face gradually turned vicious, “The person I, Xuanyuan Guxing, was tasked with was actually taken away using such cunning tactics. This is simply preposterous!”

Xuanyuan Guyun's explanation was something that he believed completely. Because other than relying on some powerful spatial profound artifact, there was no other way to explain what had happened just now!

"Why are we still talking, seize them!"

Xuanyuan Guxing and Xuanyuan Guyun flew up together at the same time, one going toward Jasmine and the other going toward the Yun Che behind her.

With two mighty level nine Monarchs attacking at the same time, the tension in the air was frightening and a suffocating storm swept onto the Sea God Arena.

"Ahh... Be careful!!" Feng Xue'er subconsciously shouted. She was prepared to retaliate at a second's notice but then saw Xuanyuan Guyun catch hold of Jasmine.

"Xue'er, quickly retreat! Retreat!!" Feng Hengkong's face was filled with shocked as he hollered without caring about any manners.

Two level nine Monarchs attacked together out of rage, causing the atmosphere to drastically change. However, the red dressed young girl who was in the midst of all of this seemed to not sense any danger approaching. Her milky white face remained indifferent. When Xuanyuan Guxing and Xuanyuan Guyun were about ten steps away from her, she lifted her finger slightly and drew across the air.

Ripppp——

The sound of blood splattering was so loud that it was nearly ear-piercing. The bodies of both Xuanyuan Guxing and Xuanyuan Guyun split into four parts in the air. With their surging profound energy, all the blood in their bodies burst out like a fountain from their broken bodies and it rained down from the sky like a terrifying scene of bloody rain.

Jasmine looked about slightly and waved her petite hand again, sending the falling corpses and blood rain in the direction of where the people from Mighty Heavenly Sword Region were. She did not hate blood—she only did not want blood from these lowly beings to stain her favorite Smoky Red Fairy Dress.

Bang bang...

A dull falling noise rang and Xuanyuan Guxing and Xuanyuan Guyun's broken bodies fell in front of the elders from Mighty Heavenly Sword Region. At the same time they fell, a huge patch of blood appeared as well.

A deathly silence immediately engulfed the Sea God Arena.

Indescribable shock and fear appeared on the faces of everyone. Everyone stared widely and their pupils shrunk to their tiniest...

Xuanyuan Guxing, Xuanyuan Guyun... Mighty Heavenly Sword Region's great elder and second elder, two legendary level nine Monarchs of the Profound Sky Continent... had died... instantly!?

The broken bodies, the splattering blood. They saw all of this clearly but still was unable believe what they had just seen.

Huangji Wuyu, Qu Fengyi, Ye Meixie, Xuanyuan Wentian. These four great Sacred Masters who reigned above the Profound Sky all possessed the same shock and disbelief on their faces as well. They did not see how the two of them died nor did they detect any fluctuations of profound energy... all they saw was the gentle movement of the red dressed girl's finger.

"You..." Xuanyuan Wentian pointed towards Jasmine. Anyone could see that his outstretched finger was trembling slightly. Xuanyuan Guxing and Xuanyuan Guyun's strength were things that he knew fully well. With Xuanyuan Wentian's strength, defeating them would not be a problem but even if it was him, he was still unable to comprehend what kind of strength was could actually sever the bodies of two level nine Monarchs in an instant.

"E-E-Elder Guxing..."

"Elder Guyun !!!"

The masses from Mighty Heavenly Sword Region seemed to snap out from their immense shock. Looking at the severed corpses beneath their feet, they still could not believe that these were the elders from their Sword Region whose strength were only beneath the Sword Master...

"Kill... Kill her! Kill her immediately!!"

The person he pointed at was not Yun Che, not Feng Xue'er, but Jasmine!

Xuanyuan Wentian completely understood that the sense of danger he detected from the red dressed girl was not his imagination! The image of Xuanyuan Guxing and Xuanyuan Guyun's death caused this invincible Sword Region Sword Master to clearly feel an icy cold sense of fear.

Ripppp!

The air was violently torn apart and three black figures shot out like lightning, straight at Jasmine. In their hands were three identical black swords which flashed with a eerie glow.

"The... Three Sword Attendants!" Xia Yuanba blurted out loudly.

Sword Attendant Heartless, Merciless, Emotionless; the Profound Sky Continent's ruthless sword gods. Three level ten Monarchs who stood at the pinnacle of the Profound Sky Continent. It had been numerous years since they last attacked together because in this world, other than the four Sacred Masters, there was no one else capable enough for them to attack together.

It was well known among the Four Great Sacred Grounds that their combined strength could rival any one of the Sacred Masters!

But now, the three of them had attacked together to kill a young girl!

It was because of Xuanyuan Guxing and Xuanyuan Guyun's deaths and even more so because Xuanyuan Wentian had never once used such a tone to issue a killing order.

When the three sword gods attacked at the same time, even those who stood several hundred meters away felt as though their bodies were about to be cut apart by the numerous lingering sword auras. This caused them to not be able to imagine just how frightening the sword might was when one directly received an attack from the Three Sword Attendants.

Jasmine did not look up, nor did her eyes move at all. Her icy jade-like petite hand just casually grabbed the air.

Instantly, the overbearing sword intent and sword aura disappeared into thin air. At the same time, the three black swords that the sword attendants held disappeared as well. They reappeared in Jasmine's hands, then were coolly tossed away.

Ripppp—

Ripppp—

Ripppp—

Six arrows of blood splattered in the air. Sword Attendant Heartless, Merciless, Emotionless... were cut apart by their own black swords and split into six pieces. It was as though they were six bags of blood that burst and splattered all over.

### **Chapter 809 - Bloodstained Jasmine (5)**

The sounds of the six pieces of corpses hitting the ground were so heavy that they caused one's heart to palpate. An eerie atmosphere descended onto the Sea God Arena and indescribable fear seemed to spread around frantically, like a plague.

On the Sea God Arena, everyone was speechless and their eyes all stared widely. The tremendous shock and fear caused their eyes to be covered in wisps of blood to the extent that they nearly exploded.

At the level of Monarchs, one's body was as tough as rock and their vitality was extremely strong as well. Even if their bodies were to be severed into several parts, they could still maintain a short period of consciousness and their profound energy would take even longer before being slowly dispelled.

When the severed bodies of the Three Sword Attendants landed, there was only a ghastly silence. Regardless whether it was their vitality, or their profound energy aura, it all completely disappeared and they laid there like six puddles of mud that had been mixed with blood. If one were to simply look at these six segments of corpses, no one would be able to believe that they were the Three Sword Attendants from the Sword Region that reigned at the top of the Profound Sky.

"Ahh... ahhh... ahhhhhh..." Xia Yuanba's agape mouth would not close and deep in his throat, trembling gaps were subconsciously emitted by him. Behind him, the Sanctuary's Spiritual Masters had already long forgotten to restrain him. Deep in their eyes, one could see the strongest sense of fear... and disbelief they had ever felt in their lives.

Although killing an Overlord in an instant was shocking, it was perfectly within the means of a high leveled Monarch.

However, killing a true Monarch in an instant was something that even those powerhouses who stood at the pinnacle of Profound Sky Continent had neither seen nor heard of.

But right in front of their eyes, the people that were instantly killed were not just Monarchs, they were the level ten Monarchs who possessed the ability to look down at the world with arrogance!

Furthermore, it was three simultaneously!!

This was a strength that was several times stronger than they could comprehend or imagine! This was strength that did not even appear in their oldest legends, their most ridiculous fantasy dreams or imaginations.

However, such an a scene, the strength that could instantly kill three tenth levelled Monarchs had clearly appeared in front of their eyes... and what caused of all these was just a young girl who looked to be twelve or thirteen!

“Im... impossible... this... must... be a dream...”

One segment of a Sword Attendant’s body landed right in front of Xuanyuan Wendao. He looked at the severed corpse and broken sword at his feet as his face turned pale white under extreme fear.

Although the overall strength of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region lay at the bottom among the Four Great Sacred Grounds, they possessed four level ten Monarchs, and this was what they were the most proud of. However, three of them had died in an instant... Without question, this would cause inestimable damage to their reputation and strength.

“Fa... Father.” Ye Xinghan walked weakly to the back of Ye Meixie, trying to seek safety in the midst of his fear. However, he found that Ye Meixie’s entire body was cold and his hands were trembling slightly.

Jasmine, who single-handedly caused all of this, still looked indifferent like before. She did not even take a glance at the bodies of the Three Sword Attendants. It was as though the people who died at her hands were not three top profound practitioners of the Profound Sky but insignificant ants... To Jasmine, the Three Sword Attendants who were godlike in the eyes of the Profound Sky profound practitioners were indeed just ants to her.

Her gaze landed on Xuanyuan Wentian as she slowly walked towards him.

Jasmine’s footsteps were light and slow but every time she took a step, Xuanyuan Wentian’s heartbeat would palpate ferociously. With her eyes fixated on him as she approached, he felt an unbearable sense of fear that he had never felt before. It was as if a demon, that had laid dormant in the heart of this Sacred Master, had been awakened, and was frantically growing and expanding.

“You are Xuanyuan Wentian?” Jasmine asked coldly.

“Just... who... are you?” Xuanyuan Wentian tried his best to maintain his demeanor as the Sword Master, but under Jasmine’s gaze, his voice trembled ferociously and the muscles on his face were also trembling completely uncontrollably.

He was someone who ruled over the world and was one of the unrivalled Four Sacred Masters of the Profound Sky. He would never have dreamed that a girl’s innocent gaze would cause such fear to develop within him.

“This princess is Yun Che’s master.” Jasmine’s snowy face, which was more exquisite than a doll’s, revealed ice cold ridicule, “Didn’t you mention just now that you would make Yun Che’s master die under your sword? Now that this princess is here, how are you going to make this princess die under your sword?”

Clearly hearing the red dressed young girl say that she was “Yun Che’s master”, all the nerves in Xuanyuan Wentian’s body tightened. Huangji Wuyu, Qu Fengyi and Ye Meixie’s bodies all shuddered as well.

Xuanyuan Wentian was an exceptionally cunning person who was highly arrogant. He had never feared anything before but also never thought that there was anything in this world that was capable of making him feel fear. With his mentality, even in the face of a sure death situation, he would still be composed and would never reveal any signs of fear.

However, the level that Jasmine was at was far too superior to his and the sense of danger Jasmine emitted was something that his willpower and convictions could never resist.

“You...” Xuanyuan Wentian stretched out his hands, his five fingers curled together... The strength of the Three Sword Attendants was something he knew clearly. If they were to work together, they would be able to force him to a draw. This frightening red dressed young girl in front of him could kill the Three Sword Attendants in an instant, which also meant that if she wanted to kill him, it was essentially effortless!

Because of fear, Xuanyuan Wentian’s mind was in chaos. Suddenly, a sly glint flashed past his eyes and a purple light flashed. A profound sword that glowed with purple light suddenly appeared and stabbed towards Jasmine with the sound of thunder.

Ding...

With an extremely soft noise, Xuanyuan Wentian’s purple sword stopped in front of Jasmine.

Two tender and snow white fingers gently held the tip of the purple sword.

In terms of swordsmanship, Xuanyuan Wentian was undoubtedly the best in the world. Every single slash he made was able to tear apart space and it was extremely frightening. The stab he just made was extremely sudden and due to his fearfulness, Xuanyuan Wentian did not even hold back one bit. His target was also only three steps away from him...

However, an attack executed in such a way was stopped so elegantly by Jasmine with just two fingers... In an instant, the purple glow on the sword, the sword intent, as well as the sound of thunder disappeared without a trace.

Xuanyuan Wentian held onto the hilt of the sword and his arms started to tremble as though they were pendulums. Fear was even more obviously plastered over his face and no matter how much his arms trembled, the purple sword did not move in the slightest.

“Saint... Saint Emperor...” Behind Huangji Wuyu, Spiritual Master Detached Heart’s face was flushed and beads of sweat flooded his forehead like torrential rain.

“Quickly... remove the restraints on Yuanba... quick...” Huangji Wuyu said in a trembling voice. Everything Yun Che said to him as well as what he said to Yun Che were just next to his ear and he knew each word fully well. Since this red dressed young girl knew about the conversation between Xuanyuan Wentian and Yun Che, she must also have seen and heard how he treated Yun Che!

This young girl dressed in red who claimed to be Yun Che's master was far scarier than the Primordial Devil God told in legends! Among the Four Sacred Masters, although Huangji Wuyu was recognized as the strongest in the world, he knew in his heart that in terms of strength, Qu Fengyi and Ye Meixie might be slightly behind him but Xuanyuan Wentian was definitely on par with him. His title of "Profound Sky's Number One" was only due to the fact that his Sanctuary was stronger than the Sword Region. In terms of strength alone, he should be ranked together with Xuanyuan Wentian as the Profound Sky's number one.

Yet a full strength attack from the strongest in Profound Sky was casually negated by two of her fingers.

The difference between their strengths was beyond heaven and earth!

Just who was she... where did she come from... How could there be such a frightening existence in this world!?

Yun Che was someone who definitely exacted revenge... or perhaps it could be said that he exacted revenge on grievances suffered. Furthermore, he was highly cruel when he exacted revenge. This was a fact that the entire world knew because there were far too many bloody examples. If Yun Che relied on this red dressed girl to take revenge against Absolute Monarch Sanctuary, the consequences would be unthinkable.

Earlier, he reprimanded and prevented Xia Yuanba from protecting Yun Che. But now, he had no choice but to place all his hopes on Xia Yuanba and Yun Che's relationship to settle this sudden and impending crisis...

Furthermore, in the ten thousand history of Absolute Monarch Sanctuary, this was their most frightening crisis... and it was not exaggeration!!

Bang!

Jasmine pinched her fingers together lightly and numerous dense crack lines appeared instantly on the purple sword. Furthermore, the sword that Xuanyuan Wentian held was definitely not normal. This purple sword was named "Thunder's Might" and was one of the ten famous Tyrant Profound artifacts in the Profound Sky Continent. It was forged using a meteorite from outer space that had withstood more than three thousand strikes of lightning. It possessed an unlimited sword might and the sword was extremely durable. Even if Xuanyuan Wentian had used all his might, he would not even be able to damage it slightly.

However, in the hands of Jasmine, it had shattered instantly as though it was a layer of thin ice.

Bang!!

Within the sounds of an explosion, the purple sword turned into numerous small fragments and scattered. Only the tip of the sword remained between Jasmine's fingers. Xuanyuan Wentian screamed pathetically and blood oozed from his entire right arm. The skin and flesh had been completely ripped apart. He staggered backwards and with one last step, he fell backwards onto the ground and did not stand up for some time as his body continuously shivered.

He still possessed two thousand years of cultivation, so he would instinctively withdraw his hand when he sensed danger. Otherwise, in accordance to the power Jasmine used on the sword, not only would

his skin and flesh be ripped apart, even the bones of his entire hand might have turned into smithereens.

“Sword... Sword Master!!!”

“Sword Master!!”

Xuanyuan Wentian collapsed to the ground in a splatter of blood. The dense sword aura and profound aura that he originally possessed had nearly completely vanished. The various elders of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region were flabbergasted and rushed forward without caring for their lives.

Jasmine’s glanced to her side slightly and a slight cruel, cold smile appeared on her face. The fingers holding onto the tip of the sword gently flinged...

Ding!!!

A straight red line was etched clearly in the air.

Riiiiiiiiip~

The overlapping sounds of blood spraying was so deafening that it seemed like it was the noise of a thousand meter waterfall. Among the team from Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, the heads of twenty three Sword Region Elders that were in the front were severed from their bodies in an instant. They all crashed to the ground at the same time, and like gourds, all twenty three of them rolled a far distance away.

As for the twenty three bodies that lost their heads, pillars of blood were spraying ferociously due to the fact that they had gathered their profound energies right before their deaths. The highest pillar of blood sprayed up several tens of meters into the air. On the east side of the Sea God Arena, a startling red rain began pouring down.

Those able to stand at the front were undoubted the strongest figures within Mighty Heavenly Sword Region. Each one of them were true Monarchs! However, in that very instant, twenty three of these Monarchs had their heads separated from their bodies. Throughout the entire process, there neither an earth-shattering energy collision nor any heaven splitting storm of destruction occurred. Only a red streak was etched in the air.

“No... Don’t... Don’t go over... Don’t go over there!!!”

Xuanyuan Wendao did not dare to take half a step forward... Even if he wanted to, he probably did not have the strength to do it. The legs of the almighty young master of the sword region who feared nothing, were currently shivering like sieves that could collapse at any moment. Under the terror, his face was simply whiter than any ghost of legend.

### **Chapter 810 - Bloodstained Jasmine (6)**

Given the fame and prestige the Four Great Sacred Grounds had in the Profound Sky Continent, even though a sect master of the strongest powers within the Seven Nations would dare to kill the emperor of one of these nations, they would definitely not have the guts to kill even the lowliest disciple from any of the Four Great Sacred Grounds.



Even if it was the Four Great Sacred Grounds themselves, they would still heavily weigh the pros and cons before deciding to kill even an ordinary disciple from another Sacred Ground. So, they would definitely never consider killing someone who was at the level of an elder... Moreover, the elders of the Sacred Grounds were not people that were so easily killed. If it ever truly occurred, it would definitely provoke the wrath of that entire Sacred Ground.

However, in the blink of an eye, the Three Sword Attendants who represented the pinnacle of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region's power and were pillars which supported the prestige and renown of their Sacred Ground had been mowed down along with twenty five of their elders. Their fresh blood stained the floor red, their blood pooling at the feet of their fellow members of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region. Even the Sword Master himself had fallen to the ground. But none of them had reacted in fury nor did any of them dare to rush forward. Instead, the only thing that any of them did was to tremble uncontrollably as boundless terror seized their hearts.

Because they had seen the girl in the red dress kill the Three Sword Attendants and elders of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region with an ease that was contemptuous. The normally incredibly arrogant and haughty elders of a Sacred Ground were like grass before her. They knew that if they rushed forward, they would only be delivering themselves as sheep to the slaughter.

"Are you... even human..." Xuanyuan Wentian gasped, his left hand propping himself up off the ground. He could no longer lift up his mangled and bloody right arm.

For the sake of obtaining the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword, he had schemed up a malicious plot and destroyed the Eternal Night Royal Family. In order to break the seal on the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword, he waited patiently for one thousand years, planning and preparing for this very day. When the day finally arrived, it had all gone according to his plan... the seal on the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword had been completely broken.

If he was able to obtain the Mirror of Samsara, the "Heavenly Profound Treasure" that the devil soul in the sword had told him about, from Yun Che, his plan would have been perfectly completed.

But he had never dreamed that such a terrifying girl would appear at the end, causing all of his schemes to go up in smoke... He understood very clearly that even if he obtained the full power of the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword, he would definitely not be able to resist the girl in the red dress, given her strength that rivalled devils and gods... in fact, he would not even be qualified to carry her shoes for her.

The Devil Sword Conference had gone entirely according to his wishes and had followed his plan to a tee. He had even obtained the most desirous result from this whole affair... However, before he could even grasp the power of the devil sword, he had already offended a dreadful demon god whose strength was millions of times greater than that of the devil sword.

Furthermore, the current him was like a pathetic little worm that was cowering at the feet of this young girl who had the powers of a demon god.

Jasmine floated in the air, her lips curled into a cold and mocking smile that did not suit her tender youth, "Xuanyuan Wentian, you were truly impressive and awe-inspiring just a moment ago, weren't you? First, you wanted to capture Yun Che. Next, you wanted to kill this princess. But now that this princess is right in front of you, where did that pompousness go!?"

“...” The corner of Xuanyuan Wentian’s mouth twisted as his eyes widened into saucers. He still could not feel a hint of profound energy emanating from Jasmine’s body and she had made no move to suppress or seal Xuanyuan Wentian’s profound energy. But just from her gaze alone, Xuanyuan Wentian felt his body go weak and limp, felt his soul tremble and quake. He nearly could not find the strength to even stand.

Jasmine’s gaze shifted as she looked in the direction of the contingent from Mighty Heavenly Sword Region. Under her gaze, the remaining elders of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, who were all already on the verge of breaking down in terror, felt their bodies go cold. It was as if they had been abruptly plunged into the coldest and iciest abyss and it felt like even their blood was going to freeze and congeal completely. Xuanyuan Wendao, who had been standing at the forefront, gave a strangled cry as he scrambled backwards in panic before he tripped over himself and landed on his butt.

Jasmine’s gaze zoomed past all of them before finally settling on the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword that was at the back. She casually extended her small and delicate hand.

Whoosh!

With a light ring, the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword had practically teleported into Jasmine’s hand. As he stared at the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword that was being held by Jasmine, Xuanyuan Wentian felt his entire body stiffen but he did not dare to make even a single sound.

“Heh, what a good devil sword.” Jasmine’s gaze bored holes into the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword... and the sword’s body actually started to faintly tremble under her gaze.

“To think that a famed ancient devil sword would weaken to such a pathetic state. It looks like the million year seal laid down by the Evil God had indeed destroyed the contract it had with that devil, so the sword has become an independent existence that was separate from the devil’s body. But after that, it was ravaged by the seal until it was reduced to this state.”

Jasmine muttered words that only Yun Che would understand. Her delicate brows slanted and she said in a low voice, “I indeed had not expected that this severely ravaged devil soul had not been extinguished after being thrown into the Profound Sky Continent for ten thousand years. It is still alive right now but it has been reduced to a pathetic snake that is wagging its tail and begging for pity... This is truly a pitiful and pathetic sight.”

“You’re so pitiful that this princess can’t even be bothered to destroy you!” Jasmine said with an extremely disdainful and cold laugh. After that, she flung her hand out and threw the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword far far away... The instant she came into contact with the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword, she discovered that there was still an extremely weak devil soul that remained within it. Both she and Yun Che knew that the devil soul within the sword was the soul of the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign’s son. The fact that he was able to survive to this point without dissipating completely was a miracle in and of itself. However, even though he had survived up to now, he was in an extremely weak and vulnerable state. Even if the devil sword was thrown back into the same kind of darkness environment as the Moon Slaughter Devil Nest, the soul within would still dissipate into nothingness before long.

What provoked her contempt was the fact that despite being the soul of an ancient devil god, he did not possess even the slightest shred of dignity or pride. The moment the sword had fallen into Jasmine’s

hands, he began to shiver in fear as he desperately begged for his life. He was worse than even the most pathetic and spineless human being. This caused Jasmine to be filled with such contempt and disdain that she could not even be bothered to wipe the devil soul out of existence.

The Heavenly Sin Divine Sword flew to the borders of the Sea God Arena, zipping past many people as it flew forward. However, not a single person dared to touch it. In the end, it landed in front of someone and he unconsciously reached out with his hand to grab it.

Feng Juechen grabbed the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword that suddenly flew in front of him. He was still rather dumbstruck by the whole chain of events.

“Fen Juechen.” Jasmine said in a cold voice, “Yun Che has always felt some guilt towards you, so let this be his recompense towards you. Furthermore, this is something that is supposed to belong to you in the first place. It will give you the power to kill Xuanyuan Wentian one day and it will also lessen the pain that torments you night and day. Take it and fly as far away as you can right now! Henceforth, all of our grievances and resentment will be washed clean. But if you still fail to appreciate my kindness after this day, then this princess will definitely give you a dog’s death!”

Fen Juechen hoisted the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword and glanced once at Xuanyuan Wentian, who was collapsed on the ground, before he turned around and left without saying a word. In the blink of an eye, he disappeared from the view of everyone present.

Fen Juechen had already personally experienced just how dreadful and terrifying Jasmine was several months ago. From that time onwards, he knew that as long as she was around, he would never be able to kill Yun Che.

Within Xuanyuan Wentian’s plot, he would have come up with a way for Fen Juechen to “covertly” snatch away the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword after the seal on the sword had been broken and he would do it in a way that seemed “only natural”. At this moment, he just saw the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword being taken away by Fen Juechen but he could not even bring himself to laugh.

“Xuanyuan Wentian, this princess is going to ask you a question. You better answer me as honestly as you can.” Jasmine said as the corners of her lips curled up slightly, “Of course, you can choose not to answer or to lie to me. But I’m afraid that you won’t be able to bear the consequences of those actions!”

“Wha... what do you want to ask?” Xuanyuan Wentian stammered.

“This princess wants to ask you this.” Jasmine said as her voice turned cold, “Twenty three years ago, who was the person who killed Xiao Ying in Floating Cloud City!?”

The question posed by Jasmine caused Yun Che’s head to jerk upwards as his stare bored holes into Xuanyuan Wentian. He knew that Jasmine was asking this question for his sake alone.

He also knew now that Jasmine definitely would not kill Xuanyuan Wentian today and even if she found out the answer to her question, she would not kill that person either... Because she had said something several times before. A personal vendetta must be settled personally!

Xuanyuan Wentian’s eyes shivered. Behind him, Xuanyuan Wendao, who had just been carefully supported up off the ground by the elders of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, felt his whole body spasm as his legs went soft once more. If not for the fact that his arms were being held up by two elders, he

would have fallen to the ground again... It was just that his legs started trembling intensely and he could not stop the shaking.

Yun Che had clearly witnessed Xuanyuan Wendao's reaction... and it naturally did not escape Jasmine's spiritual perception either.

It was him... it was Xuanyuan Wentian's son—Xuanyuan Wendao!!

Yun Che's hands tightened into fists as all the veins on his arms and his forehead stood out in fury and a bone-piercing and icy killing intent filled his body... But he did not utter a word nor did he make a move against Xuanyuan Wendao. Instead, he was desperately suppressing his own rage and killing intent.

Because he had sworn to Xiao Lie before that he would personally capture the main culprit behind death of Xiao Ying and the destruction of his family and bring him before Xiao Lie so that Xiao Lie could be the one to punish him, give vent to his feelings and bring an end to his existence!

He wanted to do it personally, not do it by borrowing Jasmine's power!!

This was his vow and also his dignity!

"It wa... was Guxing, my Mighty Heavenly Sword Region's Great Elder Xuanyuan Guxing!" Xuanyuan Wentian pointed a finger at Xuanyuan Guxing's corpse as he stammered out a response.

It was indeed Xuanyuan Wendao who had killed Xiao Ying all those years ago. But Xuanyuan Wendao was his son, so how could he tell the truth... Instead, he laid it at the feet of someone who was already dead and had held an extremely exalted position within the Mighty Heavenly Sword Region. It was undoubtedly the best choice he could make.

"Oh... Is that so." Jasmine said with a faint smile. Her smiling face was not the least bit innocent but her smile was so bright and beautiful that it would cause all the light in the world to darken and lose its luster. However, to Xuanyuan Wentian who was the closest to her, that smile resembled the mocking laugh of the god of death.

"Just now this princess reminded you that if you told me a lie, there would be very serious consequences... It looks like you won't weep till you see your own coffin!!"

As Jasmine's voice fell, she raised her small hand and thrust it towards the sky.

BOOOOOOOOM—

The blue dome of the sky was split open as the world shook and the thousands of kilometers of ocean surrounding them was rocked by giant waves. In the part of the sky that was so high up that there were no clouds, a huge spatial rift tore open with an explosive boom. As everyone's eyes nearly exploded in shock and horror, the spatial rift abruptly and rapidly expanded and instantly grew tens of kilometers wide!!

The light dimmed by several degrees as a black hole that was tens of kilometers wide shockingly appeared in the sky above Supreme Ocean Palace!!

Hoarse screams of shock and terror blanketed the air as it grated against the ears. A spatial rift that was tens of kilometers wide... They could scarcely believe their eyes and they could scarcely believe that

someone actually possessed such power... No, even if it were the legendary gods, there was no way they possessed such terrifying might!!

The long and narrow spatial rift was at least thirty to thirty five kilometers in length. It did not warp or contract, instead, it seemed like a pitch black cloud that silently hung across the sky.

Even Yun Che, the person who was most familiar with Jasmine's power, had been so shocked that his eyes nearly popped out of their sockets when he saw this spatial rift which stretched for tens of kilometers, much less anyone else.

He knew that Jasmine's power was immeasurably terrifying, but he had never known the true extent of her power... Because her power was on a level that completely and utterly surpassed the knowledge he had gathered over two lives.

A large stretch of land could swiftly be seen amidst that spatial rift. Given the eyesight of the present audience, they could also clearly see the strange and wondrous flowers and plants that covered the ground, several buildings and pavilions and even herds of profound beasts and groups of people.

These profound beasts and humans were all wailing in extreme shock and terror.

Within the span of a few short breaths, a gigantic piece of land that was more than thirty kilometers in width was hanging in the sky five kilometers above the ground. After that, the spatial rift that stretched tens of kilometers disappeared and all of the land that hung in the air remained there and all the living and dead things on it followed suit. All of it remained suspended in the air and not a single grain of dirt fell to the ground. There were only the many miserable voices that seemed to be screaming from the depths of a purgatory that continually rang out... Even though there was a distance of five kilometers between them, it still tore at the heart.

Very quickly, the members of the Four Sacred Grounds... especially those from Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, discovered to their shock and horror that this piece of land that was floating in front of them was unspeakably familiar.

"Tha... tha... that is... that is... the Northern Region... It's the Northern Region!!" Mighty Heavenly Sword Region's Ninth Elder Xuanyuan Jue wailed in an extremely terrified voice. The few words he uttered causing blood to gush out from his throat.

It was also this blood-filled wail that alerted everyone... especially the members of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region and it fiercely confirmed a truth that was more dreadful than any nightmare.

"The Northern... Northern Region! Ahh—"

"It's... it's not possible... I must be dreaming... This isn't possible!!"

"How could such a thing happen... How could such a thing possibly happen..."

"That is indeed... Mighty Heavenly Sword Region's Northern Region." Absolute Monarch Sanctuary's Spiritual Master Nine Lamentations mumbled, "I have been there many times... so I'm definitely not mistaken..."

Mighty Heavenly Sword Region was split into six regions. They were called the Eastern Region, Western Region, Southern Region, Northern Region, Central Region and Sword Region. Among these, the Central

Region was located at the core of the entire Mighty Heavenly Sword Region. It was the heart of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region as well. The Sword Region was for cultivation and sparring and it was also used as a testing ground.

But in the entire Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, the region that was the most heavily guarded and at the same time, the most important was the Northern Region, which was also the smallest in size.

Because the Northern Region was the medicine garden of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region!!

That place was where a large amount of spirit pellets and medicines were grown, made and stockpiled. Every single stalk or pellet was worth an entire city and all of them were exceedingly rare and precious. At the same time, it was also where many precious profound beasts that could be used in the refining of medicine were being reared. All of these things were the result of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region's ten thousand years of accumulation! It was the most important resource stockpile which supported Mighty Heavenly Sword Region.

It was not the least bit exaggerated to say that if the Northern Region were to be destroyed, it would wipe out half of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region's ten thousand year foundation.

Regardless of the Sacred Ground, it would be the equivalent!

"Ah... you... You ... You ... You..." Xuanyuan Wentian was so shocked that it seemed like his spirit had flown out of his body.

In terms of distance, Mighty Heavenly Sword Region was the closest to Supreme Ocean Palace among the Four Sacred Grounds but there was still a distance of an entire thirty five thousand kilometers that separated the two!!

With the flip of her hand, Jasmine could tear open a spatial rift that was tens of kilometers in length and in the blink of an eye, she could pluck up a piece of land that was thirty kilometers wide and thirty five thousand kilometers away and teleport it all here instantly...

What kind of heavenly power was this!?

Xuanyuan Wentian and everyone else present today... All of the fear and shock they had ever felt in their lifetimes would not even be a fraction of the fear and shock that they felt at this moment.

"Xuanyuan Wentian, you'd better open up your eyes and witness the consequences of not being obedient when you are in the presence of this princess!"

Jasmine's calm and indifferent voice contained a peculiar cruelty as she slowly spread open the small and tender white hand that was raised to the sky

BOOOOOOOOM—

A huge explosion once again rocked the ocean thousands of kilometers around them, sending huge waves billowing into the sky.

The landmass that was hanging upside down in the air—The Mighty Heavenly Sword Region's Northern Region was being torn apart in a massive mid-air explosion. No matter whether it was the earth, spirit medicines, profound beasts, the disciples who were guarding the place or all the pharmacists belonging

to Mighty Heavenly Sword Region. In a single instant, all of them were reduced to dust as they were obliterated in the air.

Even after a long time had passed, not even a mote of dust had drifted down from the air.

Everything had been completely annihilated and there was not even a trace or scar left behind by their destruction, much less any physical remains.

Time flowed in a dreadful, cold and isolated silence and for a very long time, not a single sound could be heard.

Boundless terror had seized the hearts of everyone present, causing them to shake in their boots as their courage crumbled away.

Xuanyuan Wentian's face was as gray as dead ash while Huangji Wuyu, Qu Fengyi and Ye Meixie had all turned as white as a sheet. It was as if all four of them had just contracted a deadly illness.