

## The Gods 831

### Chapter 831 - Lunacy

Xuanyuan Wentian's words caused all three of them to freeze up instantly as their hearts suddenly went cold.

"Sword Master Xuanyuan, the joke you just made isn't funny at all," Feng Zukui said with a dark and gloomy expression, impatience showing in his calm eyes. "Fifty kilograms of Purple Veined Divine Crystal, I'm afraid even your own Mighty Heavenly Sword Region would be unable to produce such a sum, so why would you even try to borrow that amount from our Divine Phoenix Sect? Is Sword Master Xuanyuan trying to have a laugh at our expense!?"

"Heh heh, how would I dare?" Xuanyuan Wentian said with a merry smile, "This sword master isn't joking and all of you are actually acutely aware of that. I had just said that Brother Zukui was an honest and upright man who speaks frankly and does not mince his words, so why did you suddenly change your tune... I know that just last month you finished refining the ore that you plundered from the crystal mine in Blue Wind Nation's Floating Cloud City half a year ago. I also know that you have managed to refine fifty six and a half kilograms of Purple Veined Divine Crystal and that all of it is deposited in the Phoenix Fire Mythical Realm that is below your Phoenix City. What? Could it be that because this sword master has arrived, over fifty kilograms of Purple Veined Divine Crystal has suddenly vanished into thin air?"

Once Xuanyuan Wentian mentioned those fifty kilograms of Purple Veined Divine Crystal, Feng Hengkong and the other two people next to him were extremely shocked but they had still barely managed to maintain their cool. Xuanyuan Wentian had actually accurately pointed out when these Purple Veined Divine Crystals had been refined, the amount that had been refined and even the place it was being stored!!

This caused every single one to suddenly go pale.

Because this definitely could not be a coincidence!

Feng Hengkong, Feng Tianwei and Feng Zukui all shot glances at each other, each and every one of them were filled with fright and alarm. Because this matter was just like the matter concerning the Phoenix God's death, they were both secrets that had to be kept at all costs. If either of these things were exposed, it would bring down a calamity on their sect. Furthermore, other than the four people of the royal bloodline, everyone else who knew about these two matters had a soul lock placed on them! The soul lock prevented a person from divulging any information in any form and even if someone tried to perform a soul search on them, the moment they came into contact with with these memories, they would instantly dissipate before they could be transmitted.

So how did Xuanyuan Wentian know about these things!?

"Oh? How come the three of you suddenly stopped talking?" Xuanyuan Wentian said with a leisurely smile, "Could it be that this sword master has gotten something wrong?"

Since Xuanyuan Wentian had already said so much, trying to stubbornly deny his words had become meaningless. Feng Zukui spoke in a deep and gloomy voice, "Sword Master Xuanyuan, just where did you find these things out!?"

"This sword master is under no compulsion to answer this question of yours," Xuanyuan Wentian said as he crossed both hands over his chest. His arrogant posture seemed to indicate that this had all played out according to his plans. "Brother Zukui only needs to temporarily lend this sword master those fifty kilograms of Purple Veined Divine Crystal for now. Such bountiful resources would only not be wasted if they were used by my Mighty Heavenly Word Region. Furthermore, this sword master will naturally remember this favor that you have given us during our time of dire need. What does Brother Zukui think of that?"

"Heh." Feng Zukui chuckled indifferently, "Then if I do not give it over?"

Xuanyuan Wentian's shoulders shrugged as he replied, "Then it would simply be such a pity. Come to think of it, only this sword master knows about this matter right now. But if I accidentally let it slip to the other three Sacred Grounds... Heh, what do you think will happen then, Brother Zukui?"

Feng Zukui's heart had gone completely cold but an expression of deep disdain and arrogance appeared on his face, "If Sword Master Xuanyuan has such a hobby, then you can do as you please! Even though the power of my Divine Phoenix Sect is insignificant, we are still the only clan who inherited the legacy of a god in the Profound Sky Continent! The Phoenix God has been our guardian through the generations, so we are under the protection of the laws of heaven! We have never been scared of any person or power! Including you Four Sacred Grounds!"

"Father is right," Feng Tianwei said as his expression grew cold. "Even though our Divine Phoenix Sect cannot match up to your Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, we have also never been pushovers! Sword Master Xuanyuan, your Mighty Heavenly Sword Region has just encountered a 'huge calamity', so it would be better if you kept it quiet and stable for now! Even though my clan's Phoenix God very rarely makes an appearance and is never willing to show its divine power until it absolutely has to if Sword Master Xuanyuan forcefully provokes the fury of the Phoenix God, I'm afraid that even you will find it hard to bear the consequences!"

"We treated you as a respected guest, so we have shown you an extreme amount of courtesy. But if you are here to start a fight, humph, forgive us for not entertaining you! Hengkong, see our guest out!"

"Hahahaha!" Not only was Xuanyuan Wentian not the least bit intimidated, he actually started roaring with laughter instead. As he laughed, he began speaking in a contemptuous tone, "You call yourselves the descendants of a divine clan but I can't tell how powerful all of you actually are. However, these acting skills of yours have truly been passed down from generation to generation, they have truly opened the eyes of this sword master. It truly causes me to gasp in admiration, hahahahaha..."

"Sword Master Xuanyuan!" Feng Zukui's voice was laced with fury, "You had better not go too far. If you insult our sect, I can still tolerate it. But we have inherited the bloodline of the Phoenix God, so we definitely won't allow anyone to insult the Phoenix God—Even if you are the master of a Sacred Ground!"

“Oh? Really? Could it be that this sword master has said something wrong?” Xuanyuan Wentian said as his laughter slowly died down, “Feng Zukui, it looks like you’re still living in your own happy fantasy and you are completely misunderstanding the truth of your current situation. Then let this sword master give you a small reminder... The four representatives of the Divine Phoenix Imperial Family are present right now but only three of you have been acting so far. So why don’t you think about why one person hasn’t joined in you in on your dog and pony show?”

“Hmph, what exactly is Sword Master Xuanyuan trying to say?” Feng Zukui said with a cold harrumph. But following those words, his words instantly caught in his throat as the faces of Feng Tianwei and Feng Zukui went completely rigid. After that, all three of them looked towards Feng Ximing at the same time.

They had suddenly realized that ever since Xuanyuan Wentian had arrived, Feng Ximing had never uttered a single word from the start till now! When they had devoted all of their wits and attention to dealing with Xuanyuan Wentian, they had practically forgotten about his existence.

When he was faced with the stares of Feng Zukui, Feng Tianwei and Feng Hengkong at the same time, fear and shock astonishingly appeared on Feng Ximing’s face as he unconsciously retreated a few steps and almost stumbled to the ground in his alarm and panic.

His bizarre behavior and reaction had matched up with the words that Xuanyuan Wentian had just uttered... an explosion rang in the minds of all three people at the same time. Feng Hengkong raised his hand to point a finger at Feng Ximing, his finger shaking uncontrollably as he spoke, “Ximing... you... Could it be that you...?”

Within the Divine Phoenix Sect, the only people who knew about the fifty kilograms of Purple Veined Divine Crystal and had not been imprinted with a soul cage were the four of them. After all, being imprinted with a memory cage still came with an extreme amount of risk. If one was inattentive during the process, it could cause irreparable spirit damage to the recipient and in serious cases, the recipient might even become a vegetable. So, as members of the Divine Phoenix Imperial Family, they would definitely not take this risk and there was absolutely no reason for them to take this risk either... Because as the Elder Sect Master, Grand Sect Master, Sect Master and Young Sect Master of the Divine Phoenix Sect, they were the four people who were the least likely to leak a colossal secret to the world. Even though a second “Feng Feiyan” may appear within the Divine Phoenix Sect, it would not be possible for that second “Feng Feiyan” to appear among the four of them.

But...

“It’s not possible!” Feng Tianwei yelled as the pupils of his eyes faintly trembled but he still shook his head resolutely, “Ximing has now become a capable person, so it isn’t possible for him to do such a thing. Nor is there a reason for him to do such an unsightly thing which would harm the entire sect and commit a sin that would be remembered for ten thousand years! Ximing, hurry up and say it... say that you did not do anything to let down our sect, that you did not do anything to let down the Phoenix God!”

“Heh heh heh heh.” Xuanyuan Wentian’s mocking laughter rang out from behind them, “Divine Phoenix Crown Prince, now that it has come to this, what misgivings do you still have? Don’t forget what you desire the most. Furthermore, your entire clan will never be able to give you what you most desire, but this sword master can!”

Xuanyuan Wentian's words caused the pupils of Feng Ximing's eyes to tremble. He gritted his teeth and even though his face was still trembling, his eyes had gone from frightful and alarmed to sinister and fierce, "Royal Father... you don't need to try to cover it up anymore. Regarding the matter of the Purple Veined Divine Crystals and the matter of the Phoenix God's death, Sword Master Xuanyuan already knew about this... five months ago!!"

Feng Hengkong's vision went black as an explosion went off in his brain and all of the blood in his body nearly immediately rushed to the top of his head, "You... you... you... what did you... just say...?"

"You... disgraceful thing!"

"You evil thing... You evil thing!!" Feng Zukui, who had barely even flinched when he was facing down Xuanyuan Wentian, was now trembling all over. Flames were crazily burning on his head and his brows as both of his fists tightened up and it looked as if he could barely control the urge to personally smite down this man who was their close kin.

Pow!!

With a huge ring, Feng Hengkong, whose rage had been pushed to its limits, took action before Feng Zukui did. His palm smashed against Feng Ximing's face, causing Feng Ximing to spit blood as he flew.

Before Feng Ximing had even hit the ground, Feng Hengkong, whose rage seemed not have been assuaged even one bit, suddenly rushed forward. His hands latched onto the cloth over Feng Ximing's chest, his eyes were glaring with such intensity that all of the blood vessels were popping out and it seemed on the verge of explosion, "You... you unfilial wretch! Those words you just said... Say them again! Say them again!!"

Feng Hengkong was so angry that he felt like his head was about to rupture and his chest was about to explode. Ever since the matter with "Feng Feiyan" all those years ago, he had become even more careful regarding the sect's secrets, he was even willing to endure the great risks that came with using the "memory cage". However, he had never ever thought that the second "Feng Feiyan" to appear would not be an elder of the sect but his very own son. And it was his eldest son, the one whom he had trusted the most and made his own successor!

The support that they had just managed to get on their side had abruptly flown away while Feng Xue'er powers were currently in the most crucial stage where they were about to awaken. The Phoenix God, who had long since passed on, had been the final barrier for the Divine Phoenix Sect. The fifty kilograms of Purple Veined Divine Crystal would also have allowed them to quickly raise their strength in the shortest amount of time, so they could deal with any approaching crisis. But it just had to be at this time that Xuanyuan Wentian had found out about the fifty kilograms of Purple Veined Divine Crystal and the death of the Phoenix God.

He almost did not dare to imagine what the consequences would be like this time.

He simply could not imagine that Feng Ximing could do such a thing, nor was he able to wrap his mind around why Feng Ximing did such a thing in the first place!

But the words had already been said and the three people who possessed the highest status in the sect were all present. Feng Ximing had no way out anymore, so the fear in his heart had shrunk by a

remarkable amount as his expression had become dark and sinister, "Royal Father... all of this happened because you... forced my hand!!"

"I forced your hand!?" Feng Hengkong's entire body started to tremble, "I was indeed severe with you on most occasions! But.. but you are the Divine Phoenix Crown Prince, the future Divine Phoenix Emperor and Divine Phoenix Sect Master! How could I not be strict and harsh with you!! But even if I was ten times more severe... how could you betray your clan and do something that even a lowly beast would not do!!"

"Right! Even if you were ten thousand times more severe with me, I would definitely not resent you in the slightest. But..." Feng Ximing's eyes widened as all the fear and alarm vanished and an abnormal frenzied light replaced them, "But why did you betroth Xue'er to that bastard Yun Che!!"

"What did... you say!!" Feng Hengkong could scarcely believe his own ears.

Feng Ximing's breathing grew rough as he spoke through gritted teeth, "Seven years ago, I swore a vow that Xue'er would be mine for life. If not, she would not belong to anyone else! If I can have Xue'er, I am willing to pay any price. What crown prince? What sect master? I don't want any of it! But you actually wanted to give her..."

"Silence!!" Feng Hengkong's entire body was ablaze with fire and the flames on his chest crazily roared as if he was an active volcano, "You... you... you... you wicked thing!!"

**BANG!!**

Feng Hengkong fiercely smashed a fist against Feng Ximing's chest, sending him flying yet again. Following that, Feng Ximing's vision grew dark and his legs went limp. He slid to his knees, every single part of his body trembling fiercely.

Feng Hengkong had long ago discovered Feng Ximing's infatuation with Feng Xue'er... Furthermore, it was not only Feng Ximing. It seemed like nearly all of his sons were similarly afflicted. He had warned Feng Ximing many times about this. Even though this was an abnormal love, in his subconscious mind, he had felt that it would not pose too big a problem. Because Feng Xue'er had the appearance of a heavenly being and she was also known as the number one beauty in the entire Profound Sky Continent. So even though they were her blood brothers and they should not have such feelings or thoughts towards her. From a psychological standpoint, it was something that could be understood.

But he had never ever thought that Feng Ximing's infatuation with Feng Xue'er had actually become this distorted! To the point of lunacy!

### **Chapter 832 - Unprecedented Crisis**

Feng Ximing, who was crawling on the ground, had spit out many mouthfuls of blood consecutively. After that, he suddenly jerked his head up and spoke in a hoarse voice, "Royal Father, compared to Xue'er, what Divine Phoenix Sect Master, what Divine Phoenix Emperor, I can throw away all of these things. As long as I can have Xue'er, I am willing to lose all of my standing and reputation, willing to lose everything I have!! You betrothed Xue'er to someone else but Sword Master Xuanyuan can help me obtain Xue'er... All of these things happened because you forced my hand! It was all because you pushed me to this point!"

“You... you!!” Feng Hengkong’s body swayed as he spat out a large mouthful of blood with a wet gurgle. After that, he sank to the ground, his knees hitting the ground with a thump, his expression filled with endless sorrow...

He, Feng Hengkong, had definitely made mistakes in his life but if he examined himself, he could say that he had lived a life worthy of the Divine Phoenix Sect and the Phoenix bloodline that flowed in his body. He did exceedingly few things for his own sake and most of his actions had been for the sect. During these past one hundred years, he would bring Feng Ximing along for many big events so that he could stay by his side and learn from what he has seen or heard, so as to prepare him for the heavy power and responsibility that would burden him in the years ahead.

But he had never ever dreamed that he would raise such a son as this...

“Evil creature... you are truly an evil thing!” Feng Zukui said as he raised his head, his chest violently heaving. He had never before been so enraged in his entire life.

“Let me... personally... tidy up our family affairs!!” Feng Tianwei could no longer contain his anger anymore. He was so angry that the flames on his palms exploded outwards as his clawed hand rushed towards Feng Ximing.

BOOOOOOM!!!

With a loud explosion, Feng Tianwei’s Phoenix flames parted to the left and right as it smashed against an invisible wall of energy. Xuanyuan Wentian’s merrily smiling face appeared in front of him as he spoke, “Divine Phoenix Sect Grand Sect Master, what are you trying to do? This is the next Sect Master of the Divine Phoenix Sect, your very own grandson. Even though he has done wrong, you merely need to reprimand him about it, you shouldn’t lash out with such a heavy blow.”

Feng Tianwei’s pupils faintly narrowed as he spoke in a deep voice, “This is our family matter, you don’t have the right to interfere!”

“Sword Master... Xuanyuan!” Once he saw Xuanyuan Wentian block that blow for him, Feng Ximing felt a jolt of electricity run through his body as his eyes became colored by an intense hope and desire. He spoke in an anxious voice, “Yun Che hasn’t gone anywhere yet, he is still here right now...”

“You... shut up!!” Feng Tianwei yelled in a furious voice as he stretched his claws towards Feng Ximing yet again.

Xuanyuan Wentian’s eyes flashed as he made a small gesture with his hand. Immediately, Feng Tianwei felt as if his body had been smashed by an enormous mountain as he was instantly blasted backwards tens of meters.

“Do continue,” Xuanyuan Wentian said placidly as he lowered his arm and placed it behind his back.

“Yun Che hasn’t left yet... Right now, my royal sister Xue’er should be bringing him towards the Phoenix Fire Mythical Realm. However, Yun Che is already dead!” Feng Ximing spat out as he breathed heavily.

“He died?” Xuanyuan Wentian said as his body jerked around fiercely, “How did he die?”

Even though he was shocked by this news, Xuanyuan Wentian was confident that Feng Ximing, having reached this point, would view him as his only hope of getting out of this alive, so he definitely would not say anything to deceive or trick him.

“I don’t know how he died. But when I saw him just now, he was already dead. His body was covered in blood and his heart had been destroyed and there wasn’t any aura coming from his body... It’s true, I’m definitely not lying to you!” Feng Ximing struggled mightily to stand up as he shouted those words, “Didn’t Lord Sword Master always want the Mirror of Samsara that was in his possession... Right now, his body is at the Phoenix Fire Mythical Realm, as long as the Lord Sword Master can find it, you... will be able to easily obtain it.”

That was right. The current Feng Ximing had nowhere else to run. Whether it was to preserve his own life or to achieve his goal of obtaining Feng Xue’er, he had to do everything in his power to curry favor with Xuanyuan Wentian.

“Heh heh heh heh, hahahahahaha...” Xuanyuan Wentian’s eyes became slits as he started laughing wildly.

“Even though this sword master found out that you obtained an enormous purple crystal mine that would be able to produce at least fifty kilograms of Divine Crystals several months ago and I also found out that you had long ago lost the protection of the Phoenix God, at that time, this sword master was fully focused on the Devil Sword Conference, so I did not want to be distracted by any side issues. But I was waiting for the Devil Sword Conference to be over before I came to collect this great gift that you have prepared for me.”

Xuanyuan Wentian spread both his arms and closed his eyes as he reveled in that feeling of satisfaction. The fifty kilograms of Divine Crystal that the Divine Phoenix Sect had obtained after many setbacks and difficulties had actually become the “great gift” that he had just spoken about. It was as if he viewed these Divine Crystals as something that was destined to belong to him.

“But who would have expected that red-clothed demoness to appear out of nowhere. She not only completely wrecked this sword master’s plans, she also cut off both arms of my Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, forcing this sword master into a situation where the only option I had left was to think about how to beg for my life!”

“But in the end, the will of heaven is still on this sword master’s side, hahaha... hahahahahaha...” Xuanyuan Wentian said as he laughed uproariously. He was normally not a temperamental person but during this period between Jasmine’s arrival and departure, he had experienced a great upheaval as he experienced what it was like to fall from heaven to hell and climb out of hell to enter heaven once again. So right now, his spirit and mental state had completely relaxed. He was unable to control the urge to vent his feelings and laugh wildly.

As Xuanyuan Wentian continued to laugh wildly, Feng Zukui and the other two people felt as if they had gone from the frying pan into the fire.

“Young Sect Master, bring this sword master to the Phoenix Fire Mythical Realm,” Xuanyuan Wentian said in a bland voice as his laughter abruptly receded.

“Y-Yes,” Feng Ximing said as he anxiously struggled to rise.

“Wait a moment!” Feng Zukui said with a low yell.

“Oh?” Xuanyuan Wentian said with a faint smile, “Now that everything has come to light, could it be that Brother Zukui thinks that anyone from your Divine Phoenix Sect can stop this sword master? Or is it that... you want to continue your old story about how your sect is still under the protection of the Phoenix God?”

Feng Zukui took in a deep breath before saying, “Our sect is unfortunate as it has raised an evil thing, so our Divine Phoenix Sect has no choice but to admit defeat. But now that things have come to a head, I want to cut a deal with Sword Master Xuanyuan.”

“Oh?” An intrigued expression appeared on Xuanyuan Wentian’s face, “Deal? Could it be that Brother Zukui has anything that can pique the interest of this sword master?”

Feng Zukui responded with an expressionless face, “That thing is the Mirror of Samsara.”

Xuanyuan Wentian was taken aback for a moment before he started to laugh uproariously once more, “Hahahaha, Yun Che is already dead, so the Mirror of Samsara is already one of the possessions of this sword master but Brother Zukui actually wants to use it to bargain with this sword master? This is simply ridiculous.”

“Hmph!” Feng Zukui gave a cold snort before he spoke, “During the Devil Sword Conference nineteen days ago, Yun Che personally said that the Mirror of Samsara was on his person. Furthermore, Sword Master Xuanyuan seems to know the secret behind the Mirror of Samsara and obtaining the Mirror of Samsara also seems to be imperative for Sword Master Xuanyuan. So it was clear that you wanted to monopolize it. So now that Yun Che is already dead and his body is within the premises of our sect, it would indeed be easy to obtain the Mirror of Samsara if you so desired. But if Sword Master Xuanyuan does not find a way to seal our lips, I’m afraid that it won’t be so easy for you to monopolize it! Especially now that Mighty Heavenly Sword Region is in a situation where they can’t afford for the boat to be rocked in the slightest!”

“Oh...” Xuanyuan Wentian gave Feng Zukui a deep look before giving a bland laugh, “Brother Zukui lives up to his reputation. This deal is something that this sword master has to make no matter what. But may inquire as to what sort of deal Brother Zukui wishes to strike?”

“It’s very simple!” Feng Zukui said in a cold voice, “Keep the secrets of our Divine Phoenix Sect to yourself. Other than that, we will only be able to lend Mighty Heavenly Sword Region half of the fifty kilograms of Purple Veined Divine Crystal that you requested!”

“Ah, so that’s how it is.” Xuanyuan Wentian said as he gave a faint nod of his head. He did not even take time to hesitate or consider as he spoke in a relaxed tone, “This sword master had never once considered telling anyone else about the secrets of your sect. After all, there are no advantages to be gained from that and this sword master has never done anything that is disadvantageous to myself. As for the matter of borrowing those Divine Crystals, heh heh, once I get my hands on the Mirror of Samsara, I’ll be far more open to negotiation.”

“Good! Sword Master Xuanyuan is a straightforward and frank person,” Feng Zukui said as he coldly nodded his head. It was as if he was not questioning the meaning behind Xuanyuan Wentian’s current attitude. “Since the situation has come to this, then let my son and I personally escort you to the



Phoenix Fire Mythical Realm. Even if you are relying on that evil thing, he does not yet have the ability to open the barrier around the Phoenix Fire Mythical Realm. I just hope that Sword Master Xuanyuan keeps his word after he has obtained Yun Che's body!"

"Hengkong, keep an eye on this evil creature!"

"Very well. Please," Xuanyuan Wentian said cheerfully as he wore a smile that filled his face. However, within the depths of those calm eyes shone a sinister light that was enough to scare even the most venomous snake out of its wits.

Feng Zukui glared fiercely at Feng Ximing before he turned around. But he did not take to the skies. Instead, he started to walking in the direction of the Phoenix Fire Mythical Realm. His steps were slow and heavy, as if to reflect his soul that felt as heavy as a mountain.

Feng Tianwei tensely followed at his side.

The three people left, leaving behind Feng Hengkong and Feng Ximing.

"You bastard! Bastard!!"

Feng Hengkong took a step forward and he plucked Feng Ximing off of the ground, his face was as malevolent as a hungry wolf that was thirsting for blood.

"Heh..." Feng Ximing laughed instead, "Beat me to your heart's content, scold me to your heart's content. After I told Xuanyuan Wentian everything, I had anticipated this moment would come... but so what!? I helped Xuanyuan Wentian get what he wanted and he will soon honor the promise that he made with me. I will soon... soon be able to obtain Xue'er.... Ugh!"

Feng Hengkong swung his arm, causing Feng Ximing to hit the ground violently. Both of his eyes were scarlet-red as he gasped roughly, "I, Feng Hengkong, am one of the heroes of an era, so how did I... give birth to an extremely stupid bastard who is even worse than a beast! You have committed a huge mistake but you're not even the least bit remorseful. Instead, you're still living in your own fantasy world!! You think... you think that Xuanyuan Wentian is going to the Phoenix Fire Mythical Realm to retrieve the Mirror of Samsara from Yun Che's body!? His main objective is to kill Xue'er!!"

"What?" Feng Ximing's eyes widened as he panickedly shook his head, "No, it's not possible! It definitely isn't possible... Sword Master Xuanyuan promised to reward me with Xue'er, so he definitely won't do that. He... he doesn't have a reason to kill Xue'er."

"Doesn't have a reason?" Feng Hengkong was ceaselessly assaulted by vertigo as he reeled from the extreme rage and pain he was feeling. He spoke in a trembling voice, "The reason why he did not tell anyone else that the Phoenix God had died was because he wanted to have sole control over our entire sect! Furthermore, the only person that can escape his grasp in our entire Divine Phoenix Sect is Xue'er!! Once Xue'er's Phoenix Soul has completely awoken, even Xuanyuan Wentian might not be Xue'er's opponent!!"

"Do you think that Xuanyuan Wentian will allow that day to come!?" Feng Hengkong roared.

“Profound arts can be crippled but a bloodline can never ever be destroyed. In order to fully nip this hidden danger in the bud... what do you think Xuanyuan Wentian will do!? You bastard!! Even if you die ten thousand times, it won't be enough to pay for your crimes!! You idiot!!”

“...” Feng Ximing was completely stunned in place. His expression had become a ghastly shade of white. After that, he began to crazily mutter to himself, “No... it's not possible... things won't happen this way... it won't... it won't... he clearly promised me... he won't... It's not possible that he will kill Xue'er...”

“You still have the face to mention Xue'er's name!?”

Feng Hengkong fiercely kicked Feng Ximing's chest. Before today, the person he resented the most was Yun Che but he had never ever imagined that the person that he would resent even more than Yun Che was actually his most trusted and highly-regarded eldest son he had nurtured with everything he had!

“Feng Ximing.” Feng Hengkong muttered his name, each and every word filled with a bone-piercing cold, “If anything happens to Xue'er and if our Divine Phoenix Sect ends up being completely annihilated because of this... I won't forgive you even when we reach the Yellow Spring! The ancestral Phoenix God, the entire sect and all of our ancestors will never forgive you either!!”

Feng Ximing sank limply to the ground, his eyes devoid of light as he kept muttering to himself. Feng Hengkong did not even know if he had listened to what he had to say.

“Hoooo...”

Feng Hengkong raised his head and looked in the direction of the Phoenix Fire Mythical Realm as he softly muttered to himself, “Royal Father, Grandfather, you need to do your best to buy as much time as you can for Xue'er to flee. It's all up to you two...”

“Xue'er, run far, far away... No matter where you go... you definitely must stay safe... you must definitely not turn back...”

### **Chapter 833 - Helpless Flight**

Feng Zukui and Feng Tianwei led Xuanyuan Wentian forward as they walked past most of Phoenix City before finally arriving in front of a hall that was wreathed in fire.

“The entrance of the Phoenix Fire Mythical Realm is up ahead,” Feng Zukui said as he came to a stop, “These flames are actually part of a unique barrier that was laid down by our sect's ancestral Phoenix God. If you try to force your way in, it will be no easy thing, even given Sword Master Xuanyuan's level of cultivation.”

The moment his voice fell, Feng Zukui raised his hand as a flaming profound formation appeared in the middle of the air. After it vanished, the aura of the Phoenix fire barrier immediately weakened as the dancing flames began to settle down and quietly burn.

“Sword Master Xuanyuan, please. I also request that you do not forget what you have personally promised us,” Feng Tianwei said as he raised a hand.

Xuanyuan Wentian gave a faint nod of his head before taking the initiative to walk towards the entrance of the Phoenix Fire Mythical Realm. Just as he was about to enter, he suddenly ground to a halt as his brows sank, “Ah, so you were just trying to buy time!!”

The expressions of Feng Zukui and Feng Tianwei imperceptibly changed at the same time before they swiftly grew heavy. Feng Zukui said in a low voice, "Stalling for time? I would like to know just why Sword Master Xuanyuan thinks that we are stalling for time?"

"Hmph!" Xuanyuan Wentian gave a loud snort as he turned around. Now that it had come to this, with both parties were already fully cognizant of the situation, there was no further need for pretense. He gave a cold laugh as he said, "Naive! If this sword master wants to kill someone, there has yet to be a person to escape from my grasp alive! Let alone a trifling pair such as yourselves!"

Xuanyuan Wentian suddenly soared into the sky as he rushed towards the north.

"Hold it right there!!"

Feng Zukui and Feng Tianwei, both of whom had been gathering power in anticipation of this happening, immediately shot into the sky at the same time. Two beams of Phoenix flames that were shot at full power exploded towards Xuanyuan Wentian. They exploded in midair, slowing Xuanyuan Wentian's progress.

"Xuanyuan Wentian!!" Feng Zukui roared in a voice that was deeper than it had ever been, his hair and his beard standing on end amidst the roaring flames, "You threatened and coerced my Divine Phoenix Sect but as long as you did not cross our bottom line, we would be able to endure and submit to any humiliation or disgrace. But if you dare to harm Xue'er... then be prepared for a life and death struggle!"

"I, Feng Tianwei, so solemnly swear that if Xue'er comes to any harm because of you, my Divine Phoenix Sect will scatter your ashes to the wind, even if we burn up along with you!!" Feng Tianwei yelled fiercely.

"Hmph, even if I add all of you together, you are still not qualified!" Xuanyuan Wentian said as he raised his hand. The air in front of him was immediately displaced as the flames that were blocking his path were completely dissipated.

"Phoenix Fire Burning Heaven!"

Feng Zukui and his son advanced simultaneously from both sides as two curtains of fire spread out as they shot towards the sky. The sky above Phoenix City was instantly transformed into a sea of roiling fire.

Xuanyuan Wentian's brows sank and before anyone noticed him move, his body flashed with light as a huge sword shadow surrounded his entire body. After that, it cut towards the Phoenix fire curtain that covered the sky as he moved.

Boom boom boom...

Xuanyuan Wentian had been utterly pathetic in front of Jasmine but he was undoubtedly the number one practitioner of the sword in the entire Profound Sky Continent! He did not even need to hold a sword in his hand because the moment his sword intent exploded, Feng Zukui and Feng Tianwei could clearly feel millions of coldly gleaming divine swords suddenly coalesce in the air around them. The swords pierced the air as the cold tips of the blades pressed against their backs.

The unblemished fire curtain was slashed into wildly flying fire fragments in the space of a few breaths. Feng Zukui could still barely hold on but the profound energy around Feng Tianwei had already been completely messed up by the invisible sword energy that smashed against it.

Feng Zukui calmed his heart as he gave a loud roar. A cluster of Phoenix flames that was gathered using the extreme limits of his power gathered in the air in front of him before forming into an incredibly scorching flaming sun which tore towards Xuanyuan Wentian, who was contained within his own sword shadow.

Xuanyuan Wentian glanced sharply to the side before the sword shadow surrounding him suddenly shot out from his body as it easily shot through the Phoenix flames which Feng Zukui had gathered with all of his might before piercing Feng Zukui's chest.

Splurt!!

Blood sprayed wildly from Feng Zukui's chest as he tumbled backwards. Xuanyuan Wentian gave a cold smile but he did not perform a follow-up attack. Instead, he boosted his speed to the maximum as he rushed towards the north.

"Father... Xuanyuan Wentian!!"

Feng Tianwei shot a glance towards Feng Zukui before looking at the swiftly departing Xuanyuan Wentian. After an instant of hesitation, he gritted his teeth and resolved to continue chasing after Xuanyuan Wentian.

"There's no need to give chase."

Feng Zukui had just barely managed to stop his tumble before he told Feng Tianwei to stop. He pressed a hand against his chest, healing his injury as he spoke, "Given your speed, there is no way you will catch up to him. Even if you do manage to catch him, it will be meaningless. Stalling him this long was already our limit."

Feng Tianwei's brows narrowed before he gave a heavy sigh.

"The rest is up to Xue'er's good fortune," Feng Zukui said as he closed his eyes and gave a similar sigh.

The moment Xuanyuan Wentian had appeared in front of them, Feng Zukui had already experienced a sense of foreboding, so he used the Phoenix Stone to stealthily transmit a message to Feng Xue'er, telling her to immediately flee as fast and as far away as she possibly could.

In the end, his premonition came true... No, given the current circumstances, it was one hundred times more severe than anything he had anticipated.

"Wasn't that strange? How did Xuanyuan Wentian figure out our intentions?" Feng Tianwei asked with furrowed brows. "Furthermore, Xue'er already left long ago, so he shouldn't be able to detect any aura, even we do not know where she is right now. Yet Xuanyuan Wentian confidently raced north, as if he was very certain of her location..."

Feng Tianwei's words caused Feng Zukui to be taken aback for a moment. He swiftly scanned his surroundings before descending from the sky and standing in front of the entrance of the Phoenix Fire

Mythical Realm. After a while, his expression violently changed and he gasped involuntarily, "There is a blood scent! This blood scent..."

"Could it be that... when Xue'er left, she also brought Yun Che's body along with her!?"

"Wha... What!?" Feng Tianwei exclaimed in shock. He swiftly stretched his spiritual perception to the max before detecting the faint aura of blood that had yet to dissipate.

This aura instantly brought to mind the blood-covered Yun Che!

"Crap!" Feng Tianwei's face immediately went pale as his whole body shook. He slammed a fist against the ground before speaking in a hoarse voice, "Why was Xue'er... so silly!? It would be exceedingly difficult for her to escape from Xuanyuan Wentian's grasp if she was by herself but why did she bring Yun Che along as well? Even if she has deep feelings towards Yun Che... he is already dead!"

"Given Xuanyuan Wentian's level of cultivation, following the trail of Yun Che's blood is as easy as flipping a hand... Xue'er undoubtedly understood this as well but yet she... Ah!"

Feng Zukui's hand slapped against his forehead and he looked completely forlorn and miserable.

"Now that it has come to this, we can truly only rely on good fortune now," Feng Zukui said with a sigh. "I only hope that the ancestral Phoenix God is watching over us right now and that he will be able to protect Xue'er and help her escape this calamity... If that is the case, even if my old bones return to the dirt, I will be able to go with no regrets."

Feng Tianwei's Phoenix Stone buzzed with profound energy. He picked up the Phoenix Stone and heard a message that was transmitted from Feng Hengkong, "Royal Father, Grandfather, the northern city has just sent us this news. Just now three people who were exuding extraordinary auras just crossed over them and given the description... it is extremely likely that it is Huangji Wuyu, Qu Fengyi and Ye Meixie!"

"!!" Feng Tianwei and Feng Zukui were stunned simultaneously. It was no surprise that they would return just as Xuanyuan Wentian did. But from the looks of it, it was clear that three of them had linked up and already discussed things between themselves before taking action.

"I got it... Just try to think of a way to deflect their attentions and get them to leave. If we tell them that Yun Che is already dead, they probably won't believe us. But if we say that he has already left, we can just leave it to them to try to track him down."

After Feng Tianwei's distracted speech came to end, he raised his head to look towards the north... From the looks of it, Feng Xue'er had fled north after receiving their sound transmission, all the while carrying Yun Che's body along with her.

Xuanyuan Wentian had shot off towards the north and as expected, Feng Xue'er had indeed fled north.

Her bright red phoenix robes were already drenched with fresh blood and scarlet Phoenix flames surrounded Yun Che's body, forcefully preserving the very last embers of his life... This faint but extremely stubborn life force of Yun Che's had become the last hope that Feng Xue'er's heart was clinging onto. She tightly hugged him and gritted her jade teeth as she refused to let the tears fall from her watery eyes.

"Big Brother Yun, don't die... You'll be fine... you'll definitely be alright..."

“When you were taken away by the Primordial Profound Ark, you came back good as new... so this time, you will definitely get better as well...”

She did not stop talking and calling out to Yun Che, in hopes that he could hear her.

At this moment, if anyone took a single glance at Yun Che, they would not even need to check his aura to completely confirm that he was dead. Even if he still clung on to the very last shreds of life, he was definitely dangling on the edge of death and he would definitely expire before too much time had passed. There was definitely no possibility that he would make it out of this situation alive.

After she had left Phoenix City and flown out of Divine Phoenix City, Feng Xue'er had gone north. Her heart was completely flustered and panicked and she did not know where she ought to bring Yun Che to, but she unconsciously headed north... because that was the direction where Blue Wind Nation and Frozen Cloud Asgard lay.

In her panicked fluster, she did not know how long she had been flying for. The scenery below had already changed into that of uncultivated lands. Even though she was born in the Divine Phoenix Empire and she was the only princess of the Divine Phoenix Empire, she had no knowledge of the lands that surrounded Divine Phoenix City, so she naturally did not know where she and Yun Che were headed currently.

Moreover, a dangerous aura suddenly crept up from behind them at this moment, sending a chill coursing through her entire body. Following that, she sensed an immeasurably dangerous aura locking onto them from a very far distance.

At this moment, Feng Xue'er's mind cleared up because this aura was not one that was unfamiliar to her. This aura was incredibly strong and it also radiated a boundlessly sharp aura as well. She had felt this once at Supreme Ocean Palace's Sea God Arena...

Mighty Heavenly Sword Region's Sword Master—Xuanyuan Wentian!!

### **Chapter 834 - The Power of the Devils**

Before Jasmine left, she deliberately chose not to deal with the people who posed the greatest threat to Yun Che... especially Xuanyuan Wentian and Ye Meixie, both of whom had extremely great enmity towards him. The most important reason behind her leaving them alive was her belief that Yun Che would definitely not fall into their hands, even though he was still not capable of facing them.

She knew very well what kind of personality Yun Che had and she also knew all of the trump cards he held in his hands, so she was convinced of this point.

Yun Che only needed to borrow the power of the Primordial Profound Ark to return to the Illusory Demon Realm first and avoid the Four Sacred Grounds. Given his innate talent, surpassing the Four Sacred Masters was only a matter of time. Furthermore, if he was not even able to wait for that short period of ten or so years, he could just practice dual cultivation with Feng Xue'er, borrowing the power of Feng Xue'er's Phoenix vital yin, his power would explosively grow within a short period of time and it would grow so explosively that even Jasmine was not able to predict where it would end.

At the same time, Feng Xue'er would also receive the benefits of his Dragon God bloodline, which would be an enormous boon in awakening her Phoenix Soul. At that time, if the two of them combined their

powers and if the Little Demon Empress joined in as well, there would be nothing in either the Profound Sky Continent or Illusory Demon Realm that would be able to threaten them.

So, she spared the Four Sacred Grounds, whom Yun Che could not currently go up against, leaving him to deal with them himself. Moreover, she was not the least bit worried about his situation at all.

But things had changed to the point where it completely deviated from what she had anticipated.

Furthermore, it was not a power from the Profound Sky Continent who had created this drastic change, it was Moonflower herself!

This finally resulted in Yun Che facing the most dangerous situation he had ever experienced in both his lives barely an hour after she had resolutely left.

After feeling Xuanyuan Wentian's aura abruptly latch on to her own, Feng Xue'er's heart, which had been in a constant state of panic and fear, instantly descended into an icy abyss. She grabbed on tightly to the blood-soaked Yun Che. All of the Phoenix flames surrounding her body started to burn even more vigorously as she desperately utilized all of her power to flee westwards at her fastest possible speed.

Her innate talent was matchless and she had already arrived at the peak of the Profound Sky Continent even before her powers had fully awakened. But the person who was chasing her just had to be Xuanyuan Wentian! Even when she was desperately using her full power to flee, she could feel that dreadful aura creeping closer and closer. The power that had latched onto her body also kept growing colder and heavier.

After turning around, she could see a blurry black dot rapidly growing bigger in her vision zooming in from the distant horizon.

She glance at Yun Che, who was in her arms, as the fear in her eyes slowly melted into heartbreaking sadness and gentleness... When they had been on the Primordial Profound Ark all those years ago, Yun Che had desperately fled while holding her in his arms. He was originally completely uninvolved in the entire matter, he could even have preserved his own life by handing her over to Ye Xinghan. Furthermore, it was likely that he would have gained some "benefits" from doing so. But he had not and the arm that was tightly wound around her did not relax in the slightest... Even when Ye Xinghan was hot on their heels.

It was at that moment that his name and figure were deeply engraved in the deepest parts of her soul.

Feng Xue'er's speed began to slow because she knew that if it was Xuanyuan Wentian who was chasing them, any further attempt to flee would be meaningless.

"Big Brother Yun, Xue'er does not have the strength to protect you but... don't worry Big Brother Yun, no matter where you go, I will... forever be by your side..."

After saying those words, all the fear in Feng Xue'er's heart suddenly disappeared as she slowed down... As she was prepared to turn around and clash with Xuanyuan Wentian, a figure suddenly appeared like a ghost in front of her. This person was wreathed in an aura that was incomparably sinister and cold.

Feng Xue'er gave a small gasp as she ground to a complete halt and dazedly stared at the person who had suddenly appeared in front of her, "You..."

He was all dressed in black, his half-opened eyes glowed with a black light and one could barely even see any white left in his eyes. There was even a layer of pitch-black mist that surrounding him and a pitch-black greatsword, the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword, was slung across his back!

This person was astonishingly Fen Juechen!

The devil blood in his body had awakened and his power had grown explosively in the past few weeks. Today he had come to Divine Phoenix City to use his greatly increased strength to kill someone he had desired to kill... and the person he desired to kill the most was naturally Xuanyuan Wentian!

Because he was the chief mastermind of the plot that had destroyed the Eternal Night Royal Family one thousand years ago!

Fen Juechen also believed that Xuanyuan Wentian would definitely attend the engagement banquet of Yun Che and Feng Xue'er.

He was not clear as to the limits of Xuanyuan Wentian's strength but his greatly increased strength had given him much confidence. Moreover, he could not contain the desire to immediately vent the deep resentment and hatred that lay in the depths of his soul. But the first person he had met when he had arrived at the Divine Phoenix City was Yun Che. Even though the two of them were not in agreement with each other and Yun Che's words had even caused him to go into a rage, those words had indeed splashed a bucket of cold water on his agitated brain, causing him to regain some clear-headedness.

As the heroes of the realm gathered to attend the engagement banquet, Fen Juechen brooded outside the gate of Phoenix City. After a long while, he finally managed to choose self-control and turned around to leave. Yun Che's words had indeed reached him, his devil blood had just awakened and there was still a lot of room for growth. If he lost because of a moment of impulse, then everything he had endured would have been for nothing.

After that, he left Divine Phoenix City.

But he had never thought that he would actually meet Feng Xue'er and Yun Che in this place... with one Xuanyuan Wentian hot on their heels!

"He's dead!?" Fen Juechen coldly said as he stared at the blood-soaked Yun Che who did not even have a trace of life left.

"Don't spout nonsense!" Right now, the word "dead" assaulted Feng Xue'er's weak mental state. She vigorously shook her head as she said, "Big Brother Yun won't die... Big Brother Yun won't die so easily!"

"..." The black light in Feng Juechen's eyes trembled as Xiao Lingxi's soft but resolute voice echoed in his mind...

"...The reason why I did not accompany him all those years ago was because I could not leave my father to languish by himself. Right now, Father has Xiao Yun... So if anything happens to Little Che, I will definitely go accompany him right away, I definitely won't allow him to stay in the other world by himself..."

"Ssss..."



Fen Juechen's mouth twisted faintly as the black energy around his body began moving agitatedly as if it was mist that was being blown around by a strong wind.

"Since he isn't dead... then why aren't you getting him away from here right away!?" With an abrupt roar, Fen Juechen fully opened his eyes and stared at the black shadow that was swiftly closing in from behind Feng Xue'er. He gritted his teeth firmly before snarling out a name in a voice that was so cold that it penetrated bone, "Xuan... yuan... Wen... tian!!"

BOOOOM!!

Amidst the violent explosions of cold and sinister energy, Fen Juechen shot forward like a black bolt of lightning. He swept past Feng Xue'er, radiating a heaven-shaking aura of malevolence and killing intent as he rushed towards Xuanyuan Wentian. As he rushed forward, Fen Juechen let out a roar that was filled with boundless hatred and resentment, "Xuanyuan Wentian, hand over your life!!"

Feng Xue'er stood there completely dazed for a moment.

When she suddenly met Fen Juechen, she had felt her heart sinking. Compared to Xuanyuan Wentian, Fen Juechen was the person who most wanted to kill Yun Che in this world and this occasion was the perfect opportunity for him to do so.

However, he not only did not make any moves to take advantage of the situation, instead he... rushed towards Xuanyuan Wentian who had been hot on her heels.

She had personally seen and felt the dreadfully dense and intense hatred and killing intent Fen Juechen had towards Yun Che. But right now, he was actually doing something that completely contradicted that!?

She did not turn back as she once again pushed her speed to the limit, fleeing into the unknown distance. In the blink of an eye, she felt the energy that was locking onto her disappear and she also felt Xuanyuan Wentian's aura grow further and further away.

BOOOOOOM!!!!

A curtain of black light abruptly spread across the sky, causing all the light in the surrounding area to grow dimmer by several degrees. At the same time, an invisible sword beam seemed to descend from the heavens as it instantly cut this curtain of black light in half, severing the mountain below it into two equal halves as well.

BOOM BOOM BOOM...

The black clouds which covered the sky began to roil and rumble as if indicating that a storm was imminent. Beneath the curtain of black light that had been slashed in half, Xuanyuan Wentian and Fen Juechen's gazes clashed with one another. Xuanyuan Wentian had initially been thrown off balance but once he could clearly see Fen Juechen, his eyes suddenly narrowed as the corners of his mouth hooked up into a strange and unfathomable smile.

"There are not more than ten people in the entire Profound Sky Continent that can display this level of power. I had originally thought that one of those ten people had intentionally come to spoil my plans but I never thought that it would actually be... Tsk, tsk." Xuanyuan Wentian crossed his arms across his

chest as he measured Fen Juechen with his eyes. His gaze lingered especially long on the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword that was slung across Fen Juechen's back as his smile grew even more strange.

His calm and unruffled appearance clearly showed that he was not in a rush to chase after Feng Xue'er who was fleeing further and further away.

"Xuanyuan Wentian! Today is... the day that you die!!" Fen Juechen was like a lone wolf who was facing down his mortal enemy. He stretched out a hand and slowly grasped the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword that was strapped across his back. In an instant, ten bolts of black lightning split the air around him. Black light curled around the body of the jet-black sword as an incomparably dreadful, sinister and cold aura pervaded the area.

It was fortunate that this was a desolate and uncivilized area and not a city. Otherwise the entire city would have been shrouded with this dark might.

"Oh?" Xuanyuan Wentian was still smiling merrily, he did not assume a fighting stance, "Are you not going to explain why you want to kill this sword master?"

"When you get to hell, you can ask King Yama yourself!"

The black light in Fen Juechen's eyes flashed as a beam of black light shot out from the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword and exploded towards Xuanyuan Wentian.

This sword stroke did not have any wind up nor did it require any accumulation of energy but it carried the full brunt of Fen Juechen's boundless hate and killing intent. Furthermore, even though this looked like an incredibly casual and common sword stroke, the moment it was unleashed, the air around him was instantly compressed as an enormous darkness energy crazily converged from all directions. In an instant, a huge vortex of darkness energy had formed at the tip of the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword.

Xuanyuan Wentian's originally casual and relaxed expression froze up abruptly as he suddenly felt as if his body had become mired in mud. Following that, an unbearable sensation that grew heavier by the moment began pressing down on him as he could faintly hear the wails and mutterings of countless evil spirits and ghosts whispering in his ears. He was slightly dazzled as an asura purgatory that was strewn with bodies and mountains of corpses appeared in front of him... he could even smell the scent of blood that was so thick that it assailed his nostrils.

Xuanyuan Wentian had two thousand years of cultivation and he had a wealth of experiences and knowledge. So he instantly realized that the other party's aura of darkness had actually affected his very heart and soul!

To be more accurate, it had created a sort of suppressive effect on his soul!

When he had met Fen Juechen the last time, he had been absolutely shocked by the rate at which his power grew. What caused him to be even more shocked right now was that he realized that what had been displayed before was not the full extent of Fen Juechen's power... But this sword stroke was still able to directly suppress his soul.

This clearly meant that Fen Juechen's current might had already begun to approach the level he was at!!

Amidst his utter astonishment, Xuanyuan Wentian instantly discarded any carelessness that he previously possessed and stopped underestimating this enemy. All of the profound energy in his body began to surge unreservedly as countless incorporeal energy swords appeared and formed into a gigantic sword formation.

Zzt zzt zzzt zzt zzzt zzt....

Space was mercilessly torn apart as Heaven's Might sword energy shot into that vortex of darkness. The tearing sounds were not ear-piercing, instead it sounded like the sinister and dreadful howls and wails of ghosts and devils.

Fen Juechen's eyes widened even further as the whites of his eyes completely disappeared and all of the darkness energy in his body immediately began to surge like a tidal wave. A dreadful energy that was so terrifying that it could not be described poured down on Xuanyuan Wentian in torrents.

The huge Heaven's Might Sword Formation seemed to be frozen solid as it instantly stopped moving. Xuanyuan Wentian's expression was unexpectedly startled as well... This was no ordinary Heaven's Might Sword Formation, it had been set up by him, Xuanyuan Wentian! The only people in the Profound Sky Continent who could directly resist this sword formation were Huangji Wuyu, Qu Fengyi, and Ye Meixie. He had never ever dreamed that Fen Juechen would not only not be routed by the sword formation that he had set up with nearly all his strength, but he was actually able to make Xuanyuan Wentian feel as if he himself was being suppressed.

However, he did not panic in the slightest. After he had recovered from his shock, the depths of his eyes astonishingly lit up with a burning ecstasy.

"Heaven's Might Absolute Sword... Sky Break!"

Ding!!!

A sword beam that was several kilometers long slashed across the dark and overcast sky, as if it was cutting apart the blue dome of heaven. Under the might of this heaven-shaking sword beam, Xuanyuan Wentian's sword formation and Fen Juechen's vortex of darkness collapsed at the same time as both of the attacks disintegrated into a jumbled mess of profound energy.

Even though it was merely a jumbled mess of profound energy left in the aftermath of those attacks, it had swept across the frail ground below like a devastating hurricane. In the blink of an eye, the land below had been devastated beyond recognition as several small mountains were directly leveled and a thick layer of gray dust covered the entire area.

That tremendous and unmatched sword intent smashed against Fen Juechen's chest like a mountain, causing him to tumble backwards. But he immediately halted his tumble as a pair of jet-black eyes fiercely glared at Xuanyuan Wentian.

"Hahahaha... hahahahaha..."

In contrast, Xuanyuan Wentian, who was facing an opponent whose strength had far exceeded his own estimation, was not only not flustered, he even started to laugh wantonly instead, "This is too wonderful! It is simply too wonderful! I had originally believed that you had come at me because you

were being reckless and ignorant, unable to control your own emotions. But to think that you actually had sufficient confidence to face me.”

“Tsk... tsk, tsk! Nineteen days!” Xuanyuan Wentian smiled as he gave a sigh, “In the short span of nineteen days, your strength was actually able to increase to this extent... Hahahaha! This is simply far too wonderful! The Devil Lord wasn’t lying to me after all... Ah, no! This is even more delightful than what the Devil Lord had described! The past millennia of effort has indeed not gone to waste.”

Fen Juechen, “???”

“This is indeed worthy to be called... a power that is on the level of the gods and devils,” Xuanyuan Wentian said as he stopped his wild laughter. He stared at Fen Juechen, his eyes widening as they shone with the most intense greed, elation and madness, “This is truly... the power of devil blood and devil soul that has merged together again after a thousand years!”

Fen Juechen’s pitch-black eyes widened in shock as he gave a low roar, “What did... you say!?”

### **Chapter 835 - Inescapable Net**

“Heh!” Xuanyuan Wentian gave a dry chuckle as he said, “My knowledge far exceeds what you have imagined.”

After that, he raised his hand and a thin sword, that was approximately six feet long and glowed with a faint white light, appeared in his hand, “The current you have already attained the privilege of causing this sword master to use his sword. Didn’t you want to kill me? Come then, try as hard as you can, bring me even more ecstasy! Let me fully enjoy the fruits of a thousand years of planning and preparation!”

An enormous sword intent spread out from Xuanyuan Wentian’s body. As the thin sword in his hand swayed, the space around him started to ripple, it was as if the sword was not passing through air but the surface of still water.

Xuanyuan Wentian’s sword intent had reached the pinnacle and it had shockingly reached the dreadful realm where he could form substance from the incorporeal.

Fen Juechen’s origins and powers were a huge secret that only he was privy to—he was firmly convinced of that. Xuanyuan Wentian’s words had caused unease to form in his heart but his hatred and killing intent intensified even more. His darkness profound energy began to stir restlessly but the space within a five kilometer radius was under extreme suppression. The originally pure white clouds in the sky had become gloomy and heavy before immediately turning dusky black.

Furthermore this suppression and darkness began to soundlessly and swiftly spread like a plague sowed by a devil, it expanded from five kilometers to several tens of kilometers to fifty kilometers.

Within a fifty kilometer radius, the skies were dark and the land was silent.

Moreover, this was not the result of Fen Juechen releasing his profound energy, it was merely created by the dark might and pressure that radiated from him.

In contrast, Xuanyuan Wentian, who was smack dab in the middle of this oppressive might, still had a bland smile on his face. His eyes were half-narrowed and the thin sword in his hand was only covered by

a faint white glow. All of his profound energy had been withdrawn into his body and he was as calm as placed as a bell that had lain silent for a thousand years.

An unmistakable difference had appeared between the postures and auras of the two opponents.

The suppressed silence continued for very long before Fen Juechen abruptly exploded into action at a certain instant. All of the darkness energy in his body suddenly surged forth like an erupting volcano as it rushed heavenward. In an instant, his body turned completely black... This was not created by reflection of the darkness profound energy as his skin had actually turned completely black!

A slight change occurred in the eyes of the calm and tranquil Xuanyuan Wentian. The thin sword in his hand shook fiercely as the placid aura it created immediately began to distort. Following the explosive arrival of the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword, he faintly saw a blood-filled hell as boundless hatred and killing intent hurtled towards him.

“This is... the power of the devils!” Facing this sky-covering darkness, his soul was shaking and he could even feel some fear being birthed in his heart, but his eyes were filled with the light of ecstasy... He had seen this darkness profound energy that came from the devil gods one thousand years ago, when Ye Mufeng had personally let him experience it. But, even the Ye Mufeng of all those years ago had not given him such a sensation.

When it came to strength, the current Fen Juechen was far inferior to the Ye Mufeng who had gone berserk all those years ago but he had awakened and merged his devil blood and devil soul, so he could use the true “Illusory Devil Tome of Eternal Night” and the devil profound energy he was releasing was clearly even purer than the devil profound energy that was released by Ye Mufeng!

As Xuanyuan Wentian let out hoarse cries of excitement in a trembling voice, he was being pushed back by the storm of darkness that chased after him—because even he did not have complete confidence that he could directly face Fen Juechen when he was unleashing the full might of his darkness profound energy. Every time he retreated from his previous position, that space would be filled with a thousand incorporeal sword beams. This lasted until they formed a sword formation that was made up of one hundred thousand sword beams. The sword formation was so huge that it practically covered the sky. Like a raging tempest, this sword formation drove into the storm of darkness, that seemed to come from purgatory itself.

Space was rent apart like an old, tattered cloth as the dark devil profound energy was cut into a fine spiderweb in an instant. Tens of sword beams penetrated the darkness and pierced Fen Juechen’s body... Fen Juechen’s body was as hard and firm as divine steel while he was shrouded by the darkness, so when these sword beams that were weakened by his powers pierced into his body, a resounding sound that sounded like metal striking against metal rang out. After that, the sword beams shattered instantly. These attacks did not wound Fen Juechen in the slightest and he only felt an instant of pain when they collided against him.

Moreover, these little stings of pain only caused the darkness energy in Fen Juechen’s body to surge even more violently. The Eternal Night Devil Sword continuously blasted out attacks as the world instantly grew even darker and all of the sword beams were drawn into the darkness.

“Lightless Eternal Night!!”

.....  
BOOM BOOM BOOM...

Heaven-shaking explosions rang out from behind and the light had very clearly grown much dimmer. Feng Xue'er turned around and saw that the southern sky had turned completely dark, as if hundreds of kilometers worth of dark clouds had gathered there. Even though those two extremely dreadful auras were sufficiently far away enough from her, they still caused her entire body to go cold.

"Fen Juechen?" Feng Xue'er could scarcely believe what she was muttering to herself, "He is... fighting against Xuanyuan Wentian?"

"Big Brother Yun..." Feng Xue'er immediately turned around. She felt that the last breath of Yun Che that she had protected with her Phoenix flames before softly whispering, "Big Brother Yun, you'll definitely be fine, I beg you, please hold on..."

As she flew towards the unknown north, she looked like a streaking red shadow that drew a line against the blue sky.

Darkness!

Sword beams!

Two completely different powers clashed in the sky above. These peerless and dreadful energies caused the heaven and earth to tremble.

The sword beams originated from the number one swordsman in the entire Profound Sky Continent. Under the strokes of his energy blades, the all-encompassing storm of darkness was being continuously rolled aside and broken down into fragments. But this storm of darkness relentlessly surged like an enraged vicious beast as it continued to firmly suppress Xuanyuan Wentian's sword formation. It did not look like either party had gained the upper hand.

The wild and overgrown hills below them had long ago lost their ridges and peaks and the ground had actually sunk to an unknown level under the calamitous power that was on display. Only the ancient foundations, that had not seen the sun for ten thousand years, were left. It was practically a scene straight out of the apocalypse!

Any battle between Monarchs would cause calamitous destruction, much less a battle between Monarchs who stood at the pinnacle of the Sovereign Profound Realm. In the past, when the masters of the Sacred Grounds dueled occasionally, they would always fight where the blue ocean was, the clashing of their fists caused massive tidal waves that soared into the heavens. But when this kind of power descended on this innocent piece of land, it was turned into a purgatory of destruction in the blink of an eye.

Xuanyuan Wentian had never ever expected that Fen Juechen would be able to match him blow for blow after obtaining the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword just a few short weeks ago. He, the master of the sword who had reigned supreme over the Profound Sky Continent for more than a thousand years—perhaps even Fen Juechen did not anticipate that his strength and cultivation would grow to such an extent after his devil blood had awakened.

Fen Juechen was howling while Xuanyuan Wentian was filled with excitement... As the two of them were locked in a vicious battle, neither of them realized that three figures had appeared in the skies far above them.

Those three people were completely unmoved despite being assailed by the heaven-shaking energy waves that were radiating from the duel. Moreover, the auras being exuded by these three people were as vast and profound as the ocean.

Huangji Wuyu, Qu Fengyi, Ye Meixie!

The Four Sacred Masters of the Profound Sky Continent were all gathered at this calamity-stricken land at this very moment.

“That person... is Fen Juechen?” Ye Meixie said in a heavy voice as disbelief and incredulity colored his eyes.

“When he had arrived at Supreme Ocean Palace previously, I went out of my way to check the level of his profound strength. It was roughly around the middle of the sixth level of the Sovereign Profound Realm and that result had already caused me no small shock... But today, he can actually match blows with Xuanyuan Wentian? What is going on?” Qu Fengyi’s expression was heavy and solemn and her voice was filled with an extremely heavy astonishment and bewilderment.

“Could he have used some kind of special forbidden technique?” Ye Meixie asked in a low voice, “Does such a forbidden technique even exist in the Profound Sky Continent?”

The reason why these three people had appeared in this place was because they were chasing after Feng Xue’er... to be more accurate, they had come for the “Mirror of Samsara”. Furthermore, all of them had hidden this from their respective Sacred Grounds and they had each come alone.

“...” Huangji Wuyu stayed silent for a long time before finally speaking, “Fen Juechen’s power has indeed reached a level where he is nearly equal to us. But he is still young after all, so his experiences are too shallow. Coupled with the fact that the power he possesses is exceedingly unusual, it is clear that he does not have complete control over it. At this moment, it seems like he can match Xuanyuan Wentian blow for blow, but as the fight drags out his loss will become clear.”

“However, the most important point is...” Huangji Wuyu’s voice grew deeper as a heavy dark haze formed in the space between his brows, “Have neither of you realized that the current appearance of Fen Juechen and the darkness profound energy he is using... is extremely similar to Ye Mufeng back then!?”

“What!?” Qu Fengyi and Ye Meixie gasped in surprise at the same time. After an instant, they both exclaimed together, “That is... the Eternal Night Royal Family’s Eternal Night Illusory God Record!?”

“...” Huangji Wuyu’s gaze fell on the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword that was grasped in Fen Juechen’s hand before he continued slowly, “It is highly likely that Fen Juechen’s exceedingly bizarre power has something to do with the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword that he is holding in his hand... No! It’s definitely related!”

“That Heavenly Sin Divine Sword was indeed hiding some enormous secret but after we broke the seal that day, none of us could detect anything and we treated it was a dead sword. After that, that red-

clothed demoness tossed it to Fen Juechen... and right now, Fen Juechen's power has greatly increased and he is even using the profound art of the Eternal Night Royal Family. His current state is extremely similar to the Ye Mufeng who wielded the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword all those years ago... There can be no mistaking this!"

"To be able to cause a person who was at the sixth level of the Sovereign Profound Realm to rise to our level in the span of a few short weeks... Could it be that it really contains the secret of the Divine Profound!?" Ye Meixie exclaimed as the pupils of his eyes widened.

Ding!!

The bracelet on Qu Fengyi's right arm flashed with a faint blue light. Qu Fengyi's eyebrows twitched as she said in a low voice, "We have discovered Feng Xue'er's current location and it was three hundred and fifty kilometers to the north. Do we continue giving chase or..."

Qu Fengyi used her eyes to convey her intention as she stared at Xuanyuan Wentian and Fen Juechen. Only the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword could explain the bizarre changes that Fen Juechen had undergone. Since that was the case...

"Let's leave! Let's chase after Feng Xue'er!" Huangji Wuyu decisively said after he hesitated for a short moment.

"My thoughts are aligned with Brother Huangji," Ye Meixie said with a dry chuckle. "Xuanyuan Wentian harbored wicked designs and tried to keep the Mirror of Samsara all for himself. Hmph, it is practically the will of heaven that Fen Juechen appeared in this place to delay him. If there aren't any unforeseen incidents, it is very likely that the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword will fall into Xuanyuan Wentian's hands once again. At that time, if the three of us combine forces, we will be able to wrest it from his arms."

"Alright!" Qu Fengyi said as she slowly nodded her head, "The eyes and ears of the Black Moon Merchant Guild have been fully mobilized, this is the biggest inescapable net in the entire Profound Sky Continent. As long as Feng Xue'er and Yun Che are on the Profound Sky Continent, they can forget about ever hiding from us! Before the sky turns dark today, she and Yun Che will definitely fall into our hands!"

"After we obtain the Mirror of Samsara, we will share the secrets among three of us. As for Xuanyuan Wentian..." Huangji Wuyu gave a dry chuckle, "Without even mentioning his sly and crafty ways, the current Mighty Heavenly Sword Region no longer has its Three Sword Attendants and its northern region has been completely destroyed. As such, it no longer has the qualification to stand on equal footing with us. We will fully pay him back for the many times he has plotted against us over the years on the day that we wrest the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword away from him... Let us go!"

The three people did not tarry any further. Nor did they deeply think about the matter of Fen Juechen as they shot off in hot pursuit of Feng Xue'er.

Riip!!

A white arc flashed across the sky as it cut apart the curtain of darkness that covered the sky and obscured the sun. Under the light of that rainbow, Xuanyuan Wentian's pupils flashed with a strange light... Astonishingly, his gaze shot in the direction that Huangji Wuyu and the others had left in.



“This power is so great that it is scarcely believable. For you to grow to such an extent in the short period of nineteen days, then... if this sword master uses it, wouldn't I become completely unrivaled under heaven in the span of a single night!”

Xuanyuan Wentian muttered to himself. But after that, he let out a sinister snarl, “This power has truly caused me delight but it's such a pity that your control of it leaves so much to be desired... I suppose it is time for this sword master to harvest the fruits of one thousand years worth of labor!!”

### **Chapter 836 - The Devil Soul within the Sword**

Xuanyuan Wentian kept his sword-wielding hand to the back, while the other was stretched towards Fen Juechen. In a leisurely manner, he said, “Honored Devil Lord, I have already completely witnessed the surprise you brought me. It's about time for this game to come to an end.”

Fen Juechen, “???”

Xuanyuan Wentian's strange movements and his strange words did not receive any form of response. The Heavenly Sin Divine Sword was grasped in Fen Juechen's hands, surging with a thick dark glow.

Xuanyuan Wentian slowly clenched the hand he stretched out and his brows began to sink. As though he was talking to himself, his voice suddenly turned a little cold. “Honored Devil Lord, what's the meaning of this? Could it be that you have forgotten who had spent a thousand years of blood and sweat to remove all of the seals the Eternal Night Royal Family placed on you!? And who was it who spared no hesitation to startle the entire continent, in order to prepare a Devil Sword Conference to remove the final seal placed on you by the Evil God!? Now that you have obtained your wish... Could it be that you're going to be ungrateful and throw this sword master aside, to serve under this brat!?”

“What are you talking about!?” Fen Juechen said while gnashing his teeth.

“Hmph!” Still not receiving any response, Xuanyuan Wentian once again brought forward the sword behind his back. “It seems a small accident has occurred. In that case, some changes must be made to the way this game is played. Fen Juechen, your strength has indeed risen greatly but if you think you can kill this sword master the way you are now... it is but an idiotic dream!”

Shing!!

The thin sword in Xuanyuan Wentian's hands released a light, quivering buzz. A white flash of light followed right after, as the tip of the sword had already pierced straight towards Fen Juechen's face. This time, Xuanyuan Wentian took the initiative to launch an attack and though this sword strike looked normal, it contained all of his strength with no reserves to spare.

The blade of the sword was straight but the nature energy in the surrounding five kilometers was completely stirred, as it began to bubble like boiling water.

Fen Juechen let out a furious roar as he smashed out a sword strike. Every attack he made with his sword would submerge the sky and earth into darkness and the surrounding world would also be filled with endless gloom and vengeful intent.

Crack!!

Space shattered. Countless spatial fragments flew out like scattered metal needles, piercing holes into everything they made contact with. The two figures slowed at the same time and then exploded forth at the same time. Blazing sword beams and dark ghastly lights clashed intensely in the sky, bringing about explosive roars comparable to a chain of thunder.

Fen Juechen's face was as devious as a devil god's. With the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword which was surging with black aura, his every swing carried his unstoppable full strength. His every strike was concentrated with his extreme resentment and hatred and his every blow was filled with the extreme desire of smashing Xuanyuan Wentian directly into smithereens. Black profound energy was the negative form of profound energy in the first place and as Fen Juechen's killing and hateful intents thickened, the destructive power of the black profound energy would rise even further.

He seemed to be unable to see the sword beams coming from Xuanyuan Wentian at all as he desperately swung his sword time and time again like a madman... During the battle with Yun Che above the eastern seas several months ago, he was attacking the same way.

Killing intent that could envelop the entire sky and earth, along with a dark aura, were suppressing Xuanyuan Wentian. The black aura emitting from the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword was intensifying constantly and whenever it was swung, the ghastly space-tearing sound was as though countless of ghosts were weeping in grief.

Xuanyuan Wentian was retreating a step at a time and he looked like he was in a state of being completely suppressed. The profound energy aura emitting from his body was also far from being comparable to the dark aura emitting from Fen Juechen's body. However, his face was as calm as still water.

"Guaaaah!!"

Fen Juechen let out another hungry wolf-like howl. Carrying a devil god-like aura, the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword obliterated all the sword beams and smashed straight towards Xuanyuan Wentian's head.

This time however, Xuanyuan Wentian did not avoid it like before. Slightly raising his eyes, an extremely thick and powerful sword intent surfaced. In an instant, the thin sword in his hands suddenly spat out a sword beam a hundred meters in length, as eye-piercing as the chilling stars in a dark night. Then, it flew head-on towards the black horizontal slash that was descending from the skies.

Crack! Boom——

After the thunderous roar was a loud noise that sounded as though the sky was collapsing. Two powers that were at the peak level of the Sovereign Profound Realm directly clashed and the might of the profound energy blast instantly obliterated the world within several kilometers into complete emptiness. The dazzling white sword beam and the black aura shattered in the air and Xuanyuan Wentian and Fen Juechen were sent flying several meters away at the same time.

Pfft...

Fen Juechen had stopped his body, swayed and then puked out a large mouthful of fresh blood. Though a large amount of Xuanyuan Wentian's sword blast was dispersed away by his power, there was still

about ten percent of the sword blast which pierced through his profound energy defenses and penetrated into his body, causing injuries both inside and outside his body.

On the other hand, though Xuanyuan Wentian was blasted a similar distance away as Fen Juechen. The color on his face was still normal and did not look as though he had suffered any injuries. Merely the sleeves of his clothes seemed to have been half swallowed by the dark devil aura.

Fen Juechen's power rose explosively in a short timeframe and it looked as though it was already to the extent of matching Xuanyuan Wentian. However, from this clash, the short end of the stick had been completely exposed.

When the profound energy in one's body rose explosively due to certain reasons, then what one had to do in the next period of time was to establish and stabilize his new powers with all his might. This could be said to be common sense in the way of the profound. Taking all of the Frozen Cloud Asgard disciples as examples, after their profound strength were raised by Yun Che with the Tyrant Pellets, he personally gave the order to have all of the disciples stabilize their cultivation for at least the upcoming one month and they were not allowed to cultivate any profound arts during that time.

Yun Che's strength had also experienced several improvements in explosive manners. However, he possessed the Dragon God physique and the power of the Rage God as his foundation and after several explosive rises in strength, he had never experienced a situation where his body was unable to adapt to his new strength.

However, Fen Juechen was different. His desire to exact vengeance was too powerful and the rise in his strength was overly vigorous as well. The most direct consequence was that he would be unable to stably wield this newly found strength and the amount of time his body could endure this level of strength would be rather short. His power would also be far from being refined to match the intensity at his supposed plane of profound strength. Thus, though he could match Xuanyuan Wentian in terms of power, when it came to defensive abilities, he was still way far off.

Therefore, when the two people endured the same level of profound energy blast, Xuanyuan Wentian was basically unharmed while Fen Juechen was gravely injured. Compared to injuries, the more severe consequence was that in his injured state, he was losing even more control of the power within his body. No matter if it was the internal breathing in his body or the black aura surging out of his body, there were evidently traces of chaos.

Xuanyuan Wentian was not the least bit surprised by Fen Juechen's sudden change in condition. His sword pointed forward and as it swayed, spatial fragments whirled like flying daggers, swirling up hundreds of spatial tornadoes of different sizes.

Fen Juechen gasped heavily for air. Due to his chaotic internal breathing, when facing this strike from Xuanyuan Wentian, he was unable to gather sufficient power at a moment's notice. With a loud explosive "boom", the black glow was blown away and Fen Juechen was sent flying off into the distance. Several dozen scatters of blood erupted from his body as the blood and energy in his body churned even more so than before. The chaotic dark devil energy escaped from his control like an enraged wild beast and it went rampant within his body. Stopping his figure, he desperately tried to settle his internal breathing, however, he was unable to suppress it even after a long while.

“Heh heh,” Xuanyuan Wentian chuckled. With a light tone, he said. “One thousand eight hundred years ago, this sword master made a breakthrough, stepping into the realm of Monarchs at the age of one hundred and seventy three. Two hundred eighty years later, I reached the sixth level of the Sovereign Profound Realm... which was also the realm of strength you possessed when we last met. The time it took for this sword master to reach my current realm of strength from the sixth level of Sovereign Profound Realm, was exactly a thousand five hundred years. While you, have merely used nineteen days.”

“Such a terrifying exploit.”

“Unfortunately, though the intensity of your strength is not any lower than mine, you lack a thousand years worth of accumulated experience!”

Before Xuanyuan Wentian’s voice fell, his figure had suddenly turned illusory and a power which completely choked Fen Juechen came enveloping down from the skies.

Fen Juechen’s eye sockets were close to tearing as he let out an aggressive roar. The Heavenly Sin Divine Sword swept up in a gigantic dark wave, smashing straight towards the sky... However, he had only swung his sword halfway through when he heard a loud ring next to his ear. He instantly lost touch of his two arms and his entire body was sent flying away like duckweed. The black aura on his body scattered and the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword left his hands as well.

Xuanyuan Wentian was number one in the way of the sword in the Profound Sky Continent but that did not mean that his capabilities were focused on only the way of the sword. As one of the four people who reached the limits of the Sovereign Profound Realm in the Profound Sky Continent, profound energy released by any of his profound arts could split seas and move mountains.

Xuanyuan Wentian, who blasted Fen Juechen away did not give chase. Instead, he calmly reached out his hand, sucking the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword that was flying towards the high skies into his hand.

He grabbed onto the sword and looked at the hilt, his eyes had already narrowed into extremely thin slits. “Honored Devil Lord, you should have some words for me now, right?”

The Heavenly Sin Divine Sword was shrouded by a black mist and under Xuanyuan Wentian’s interrogative voice, it slightly trembled... And at this moment, a large repelling force emitted out from the blade of the sword. Because of insufficient preparations, the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword escaped Xuanyuan Wentian’s hand. A pitch-black streak of light cut across the sky and it then returned to its owner’s hands.

Fen Juechen’s entire body was dyed with blood as he grasped onto the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword with both his hands. His pair of eyes let out a fiend-like ferociousness. The edges of his utterly tattered black robe rose and his black hair flew up high as they fluttered disorderly within the surging black aura.

His speed of recovering the ability to move surprised Xuanyuan Wentian but what startled him even more was the rising density in the black aura emitted from his body and the dark atmosphere had even grown a little stronger than before. He had clearly already suffered heavy injuries and though his aura was in great disarray, he was like a devil god who had suddenly awoken in the netherworld as he once again approached Xuanyuan Wentian, filled with terrifying darkness and killing intent!

Xuanyuan Wentian's pupils slightly shrank... This was, the power of a devil god which belonged to the highest of realms!?

An uncomfortable feeling sprouted in Xuanyuan Wentian's heart. Not daring to hesitate any further, he quickly pointed the sword in his hand towards Fen Juechen. Profound energy gushed out of the tip of the sword, instantly piercing towards Fen Juechen.

This strike, instantly drilled a tunnel in space itself, crossing space in the truest sense.

Pfft!!!

This strike, proved why he was titled number one in the way of the sword in Profound Sky Continent!

Fen Juechen, who was like an awakened devil god, did not make the slightest response in front of this strike and was struck right at his chest... However, this strike did not penetrate his heart but instead, it released countless sword beams that pierced into Fen Juechen's innards.

The black aura that surged once again earlier quickly sank and then scattered away. Fen Juechen's eyes were wide open and blood was gushing out of his seven orifices. His body slowly slumped backwards, like a lifeless statue, he fell straight down from the skies and smashed onto the devastated ground below. There was no longer any movement.

Xuanyuan Wentian retracted his arm and then slightly heaved a sigh of relief.

"It seems the power of the devils, cannot be comprehended with common sense," Xuanyuan Wentian said in a low voice. Fen Juechen's state earlier left a lingering fear in his heart.

Next to Fen Juechen, a shadow charged towards the skies... This time, the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword had arrived next to Xuanyuan Wentian of its own will. Xuanyuan Wentian looked at it and lightly said. "Honored Devil Lord, from your silence earlier... I hope that you're not planning on going against our thousand year promise!"

Within the black shrouds, a pair of long devil eyes slowly opened at the hilt of the sword. In Xuanyuan Wentian's mind, a dark and hoarse voice resounded. "Of course not. But, my earlier condition earlier was not what I had expected... It was not what I had expected at all!"

"Not as expected?" Xuanyuan Wentian's brows twitched. "What happened?"

"By using me, he awakened the power of the devil blood in his body, while I was able to gradually recover through the nourishing of the devil blood. However, just as I was about to destroy his soul, I realized that his willpower was extraordinarily terrifying... Not only did I fail, I have instead become his puppet!" The devil soul within the sword roared out unwillingly.

"What!?" Xuanyuan Wentian's expression sank.

"Now, not only am I unable to retrieve his devil blood, I have to depend on him to survive, unable to defy his commands. If he dies, then the devil soul I have just begun to restore will be completely extinguished as well! If you had not made him unconscious, I wouldn't have been able to even send you a voice transmission!"

Xuanyuan Wentian's expression turned pitch-black and the bones on his fingers crackled. The corner of his lips moved, revealing a hideous and twisted smile. "So you're saying, not only have my thousand years of blood and sweat been completely wasted, I even... gave him a celebratory gift..."

"No," the dark tone of the devil soul's voice suddenly changed. "It's not that you do not have any chance at all, there is still another method. The power that method brings you, will be much stronger than just obtaining the devil blood itself. At the same time however, it is much more dangerous. This depends on whether... you dare to make a gamble!"

### **Chapter 837 - Endless Infatuation**

"How are we gambling?" Xuanyuan Wentian asked without the slightest of hesitation.

"Through... Devil Wheel Blood Sacrifice!"

"Devil Wheel Blood Sacrifice?"

"Just like the Devil Blood Reincarnation technique that was cast on Fen Juechen a thousand years ago, Devil Wheel Blood Sacrifice is a forbidden technique unique to my Eternal Night Devil Clan," the devil soul residing in the sword said in earnest. "This Eternal Night forbidden technique converts a mortal soul into dark blood and then when taken into a devil body, one could obtain the entirety of the soul's vitality and strength... Listen clearly, to the entirety!"

"...!" The light in Xuanyuan Wentian's eyes stirred greatly, as he said in low tone, "In other words, it directly takes over the entirety of a person's life and level of cultivation? Without any consequences!? There's actually such a terrifying forbidden art in this world?"

"That's right! How could a mere mortal like you understand the incredible power my Eternal Night Devil Clan possesses?" The devil soul within the sword said imperiously. "But, this forbidden art can only be used on the souls of mortals. It's completely ineffective on living creatures with the powers of gods and devils. The young devils of my Eternal Night Devil Clan would occasionally use this forbidden technique to devour mortal souls and increase their strength. To mature devils, the powers within mortal souls are unbearably measly. Furthermore, the blood of mortal souls are usually accompanied with taint and filth, so they basically deride the use of this technique. But in regards to Fen Juechen, using 'Devil Wheel Blood Sacrifice' will allow his strength to rise explosively!"

With Xuanyuan Wentian's level of intellect, he instantly understood the intentions of devil soul within the sword. "You're saying... allow Fen Juechen to devour me with "Devil Wheel Blood Sacrifice"?"

"That's right!" The devil soul within the sword said with a dark tone. "Then, your material body will completely disappear. Your life and level of cultivation will be completely held by Fen Juechen! You have already personally seen the power Fen Juechen currently possesses. If your two powers merge, on this plane, who else can be your opponent? And this is far from a simple one plus one, once your two powers merge, it will definitely lead to a qualitative change to your powers, immediately allowing you to step into the divine way you have been dreaming of all these years... Remember, it's not a possibility but certainty!"

Xuanyuan Wentian: "..."

“Not to mention, the devil blood in Fen Juechen’s body has merely undergone preliminary awakening and is far from reaching its limits. It will take another half a year before it completely awakens. You will already become invincible after your two powers merge but with every day leading up to half a year, your strength will still continue to rise explosively. In a few short months, it will rise to a realm which you would never have dared to dream of in the past—a realm which currently, you’re basically unable to comprehend!!”

In Xuanyuan Wentian’s eyes, a glow that was blazing to the extent of madness was suddenly released. However, his voice was still light and calm. “Honored Devil Lord, have you not missed out the most important part?”

“Heh heh heh.” The devil soul within the sword laughed sinisterly. “With your intellect, you should have roughly guessed that the part I haven’t brought up is also the most important part... That’s right! ‘Devil Wheel Blood Sacrifice’ will devour one’s life and strength but it will also take in one’s soul at the same time! Compared to the souls of devil gods, souls of mortals are like the fireflies flying in front of the seas that can be obliterated easily. But the situation between you and Fen Juechen is completely different! Fen Juechen possesses a frail devil physique and devil soul. Since you possess the physique of a mortal, he can use ‘Devil Wheel Blood Sacrifice’ on you but the power of your soul far surpasses that of Fen Juechen!”

“With Fen Juechen’s devil physique, casting ‘Devil Wheel Blood Sacrifice’ will take in your life and strength. Your body, its flesh and blood, will completely disappear and at the same time your soul will enter Fen Juechen’s body as well. What happens after that is very simple. Since the strength of your soul far surpasses Fen Juechen’s, you can easily obliterate his soul in turn, becoming the new owner of his body. From then on, you will completely possess his devil physique which already had its devil blood awakened and the power of my devil soul will also be wielded by you!”

“...” Xuanyuan Wentian turned silent. Then, he lightly snorted. “I see.”

“So, it depends on whether you’re willing to let go of your own material body! And more importantly, it depends on whether you dare to make such a gamble! If successful, you will immediately step into the divine way you dream of and from then on become invincible on these lands, to the extent of possessing unprecedented strength on this plane! But if it fails... not only will you lose your material body, your soul will scatter as well!”

Xuanyuan Wentian’s eyes slowly narrowed, as he spoke with a low voice. “The devil blood in Fen Juechen’s body has only been awakened for a few dozen days, calling it a ‘devil physique’ is a little too much of an overstatement as well. Are you certain that his ‘devil physique’ can activate that forbidden technique?”

“Heh, of course.” The devil soul in the sword said with disdain. “Though Devil Wheel Blood Sacrifice is a forbidden technique, it’s basically a lowly measure only young devils would use. The reason why it’s labeled a ‘forbidden technique’ is merely because it is conducted through the devouring of a mortal’s soul and body. If used excessively, it will easily evoke a punishment by the laws of heaven. With my present soul power, I’m at least ninety percent confident of using his devil physique to cast Devil Wheel Blood Sacrifice once.”

“Then, what’s the ‘if’ that would lead to my soul being scattered?” Xuanyuan Wentian asked.

“Very simple. That’s when Fen Juechen’s soul suppresses your own instead. The end result? You will not be the owner of the devil physique which would take in all of your strength, instead, Fen Juechen will obtain everything! While you, no matter if it’s your body or soul, it will completely disappear from the face of this world. Huhuhuhu...”

The final laughter made by the devil soul in the sword, sounded like a form of mockery.

“Hahahahaha!” Xuanyuan Wentian laughed out loud. “The soul of I, Xuanyuan Wentian, has endured a total of two thousand years of tempering, a mere Fen Juechen capable of scattering my soul? That’s simply a joke as huge as the heavens.”

His words suddenly ceased. Then, with an irregularly calm voice, he said. “Ever since I found out the existence of the divine way, seeking the divine way had always been my lifetime wish. Now that it’s right before my eyes, even if the danger is increased a millionfold, I will not even make a frown either... Now, let’s begin then! In the face of absolute power, what’s the point of having a material body?”

“Huhuhuhu, very good. As expected, you did not disappoint me. A residual soul like me can only live on within this sword. I am never able to exist on my own and can only depend on others. Though you are a human, with your mad infatuation for power, you have the qualifications to be my wielder!”

The devil soul within the sword said in a cold voice, “Devil Wheel Blood Sacrifice can begin at any time but during this process, you must ensure that Fen Juechen stays unconscious. If he is conscious, I will be completely controlled by him and it will definitely be impossible for me to ignite the power of his devil blood... hss... he’s... he’s... awake...”

The voice of the devil soul in the sword suddenly weakened and then it completely disappeared.

Below, Fen Juechen who had blood flowing out from all his seven orifices suddenly opened his eyes. Then, he flipped and stood up... However, his body was pierced through by several hundred blades of sword energy and was severely injured. Before he could even stably stand, he heavily knelt onto the ground and his entire body was trembling from the pain.

“Xuan... yuan... Wen... tian...” Fen Juechen raised his bloodstained eyes, staring straight at Xuanyuan Wentian in the sky. His words were filled with unimaginable hatred.

He stretched out his hand and a ray of black light flashed. The Heavenly Sin Divine Sword made a screeching sound as it flew out of Xuanyuan Wentian’s hands. In an instant, it returned next to Fen Juechen, piercing into the pitch-black earth.

Xuanyuan Wentian did not make any move to stop it. Descending from the sky, he landed in front of Fen Juechen. With a smile on his face, he said with considerable admiration. “After being struck by my Sword of No Return, not only did you not die, you even woke up so quickly. Should I applaud you for your incredible willpower or should I praise your devil physique for being as extraordinary as I expected?”

“You...” Fen Juechen gnashed his teeth, a stream of black scarlet blood flowed out from the corner of his lips.

Naturally, Xuanyuan Wentian did not mind his demon-like ferocious gaze. He spoke with a grin, “A thousand years ago, Ye Mufeng whose strength suddenly increased exponentially gave me quite a fright,



but what I felt more was excitement and surprise. I never expected that a thousand years later, his son would actually give me an even greater surprise! Though you wish to kill me, do you know how I feel so grateful towards you? Fen Juechen... Ah no, I should probably call you..."

"Ye Huang!"

"Uuu..." As though Fen Juechen was struck by lightning, his eyes widened all the way in an instant.

"Heheh. Don't look so surprised. I have long since told you that the things I know far surpasses your imagination. Furthermore, the things I know are far more than what you know."

Xuanyuan Wentian opened his hands and raised his head towards the sky above as he used his body to feel the world in an intoxicated manner... because he would soon abandon this body... "It's still a little early and this body of mine has accompanied me for more than two thousand years after all. During this moment of departure, let me tell you an interesting story."

"Almost ten thousand years ago, a person accidentally picked up a pitch-black sword. There was a layer of immensely powerful seals placed on the sword and within the sword, a frail soul was locked away. This soul was sealed for too many years. He yearned for freedom but with its own strength, not only could it not escape the seal, it would instead be completely devoured by the seal itself. In order to survive, it did not hesitate to put down its pride. It begged the person who picked up the sword and took the initiative to bestow him its only drop of devil blood and a part of its powerful profound art. He only wished that the person could remove the seal on the sword."

"Hss..." Fen Juechen was gasping heavily.

"The person who picked up the sword accepted his request and absorbed that drop of devil blood. He cultivated in that profound art and obtained incredible power. However, immediately after, he sensed that his own personality had been affected and thus stopped his cultivation. Furthermore, he used an immensely long time to cultivate a bloodline seal, forcefully sealing his devil blood. Even his descendants who inherited his bloodline, especially those of direct descent, would be planted with such a bloodline seal at birth."

"Though without the support of the devil blood, that profound art was still incomparably powerful. Relying on that profound art, the former unknown clan quickly rose into power and they soon became one of the most powerful forces in the way of the profound in the entire continent. They were titled the 'Eternal Night Royal Family' and that profound art was the 'Eternal Night Illusory God Record', renown to the entire continent back then... Ah no, it's true name should be... Illusory Devil Tome of Eternal Night!"

Fen Juechen's bitter expression changed time and time again and his pair of pupils shrank intensely from Xuanyuan Wentian's words... These were clearly things that he had found out only after obtaining Ye Mufeng's residual soul. They were also absolute secrets that only descendants of the clan master's bloodline knew of. How exactly did Xuanyuan Wentian know...

Xuanyuan Wentian placed his hands behind his back and said in a self serving manner, "As for that sword... the Eternal Night Royal Family depended on the profound art bestowed by the sword to rise in power but they had completely gone against their initial promise. Not only did they not release it from the seal, they instead added several dozens of powerful seals onto it. They even locked it within a pool

of fire, labelling that place as the greatest forbidden ground of the entire clan and not a single person was allowed to approach it... Heheh, if not for the bestowal from the sword, who in the world would know how ungrateful and shameless the Eternal Night Royal Family really was?"

"Such a despicable family is basically the shame of the way of the profound. Thus, this sword master delivered justice in place of the heavens, allowing this so-called Eternal Night Royal Family to disappear completely from this world. Huu..." Xuanyuan Wentian lightly exhaled and silently smiled.

"Xuanyuan Wentian..." Fen Juechen's eyes were dyed with blood and his teeth were at the verge of breaking. "The one who is the most despicable in this world, is you..."

"Don't be so agitated now." Xuanyuan Wentian still carried that grinning expression of his. "The disappearance of Eternal Night Royal Family was not the end, rather, it was merely the beginning. Aren't you curious why I knew of all this? Why am I aware of the power in your body? Also, why am I aware of your other name... heh."

"After exterminating the Eternal Night Royal Family, I found a random opportunity and easily managed to obtain the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword. Thereafter, I released some of the several seals placed on it. The devil soul in the sword told me everything and told me all of its secrets. It told me a devil soul could awaken one's devil blood and once all of its seals are released, the dying devil soul will be able to gradually recover through devil blood. With the convergence of devil blood and devil soul, it will give birth to a power that can never be comprehended on this plane."

"But regarding all these truths, I found out about them too late. The Eternal Night Royal Family was already exterminated and what's left of Ye Mufeng was merely a strange, unextinguishable soul. There was no longer anyone else who carried devil blood... However, the devil soul within the sword told me something. Ye Mufeng still had a son named Ye Huang who had died a miserable death during the extermination. In order to save his son, Ye Jianxi, an Eternal Night descendant, did not hesitate to go against her ancestor's strict teachings and activated a forbidden technique within the 'Illusory Devil Tome of Eternal Night'. It forcefully imprisoned Ye Huang's soul which was soon about to disperse, along with all of his essence blood. Using twenty percent of Ye Mufeng's soul as a guide, she then activated a forbidden reincarnation technique that violated the laws of heaven, allowing Ye Huang's soul and blood essence to be long lasting and he would be able to borrow a body to reincarnate into when given a unique opportunity... Heh heh, as expected of a power at the level of devils. It's really incredible. If not for hearing it with my own ears and seeing it with my own eyes, even if it was me, I would never believe that such a heaven-bending technique would actually exist in this world."

"You...!!" Fen Juechen's body was ice cold, the flow of his blood felt as though it had been sealed by ice... He was unable to believe that Xuanyuan Wentian was actually aware of these either!

What exactly was going on?

At this moment, he already had a very bad premonition. This entire time, he had thought that he had always been extremely secretive. Even he was unable to accept the fact that he had actually been watched by this scary pair of eyes this entire time...

"Heh, it's truly a beautiful work of fate. Ye Mufeng and Ye Jianxi wanted to leave behind a hint of their bloodline after the extermination of their Eternal Night Royal Family but they had also left behind their

final hint of devil blood for this sword master! In these thousand years, through the guidance of the devil soul within the sword, I would often pay attention to the movements of the devil blood caused by the forbidden reincarnation technique... Until twenty odd years ago, the final hint of devil blood finally found an opportunity and reincarnated by borrowing a body in a sect called Burning Heaven Clan in the Blue Wind Empire, thus becoming the third son of the clan master..."

"Sss!!" Fen Juechen's pupils were already on the verge of erupting. Xuanyuan Wentian's every sentence and every word, sounded as though they had come from the abyss, causing him to feel an unprecedented sense of dread.

"I soon made all of the proper arrangements as well." Xuanyuan looked down and faintly stated, "Do you know why Ye Mufeng's residual soul was placed at that place in Black Fiend Nation? Because that place has the heaviest yin energy in the entire Profound Sky Continent. Adding that he was sealed in a soul coffin, it was guaranteed that Ye Mufeng's residual soul would not disperse even after a thousand years. Then do you know why your grandfather Fen Yijue had that key in his hands? Heh, that was something I passed to him personally and I had even personally planted a soul suggestion into him."

"Speaking of it, I initially planned to exterminate the entire Burning Heaven Clan three years ago and leave you as the sole survivor. Then, I would have had you take the key from Fen Yijue while driven by hatred and thoughts of vengeance and thereafter look for Ye Mufeng. However, I never expected that halfway through the operation, Yun Che came slaughtering his way here, causing everything to occur prematurely. But fortunately, he massacred the entire Burning Heaven Clan but left you alive in the end. Though there were some slight time deviations, no matter the process or result, there weren't any detrimental effects, the plan was still as perfect and flawless. After that, you successfully found Ye Mufeng and awakened the memories belonging to Ye Huang. Unexpectedly, you even received a part of Ye Mufeng's strength. After that, what you wished the most, was definitely to retrieve the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword. Because only the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword is able to release the devil blood seal placed within your bloodline, allowing your strength to increase exponentially like Ye Mufeng a thousand years ago. You will then take your vengeance thereafter... and this, is also what I wished to happen."

"With 'secrets of the Divine Profound' as bait, I gathered all of the supreme experts of the Profound Sky Continent and conducted the Devil Sword Conference. Its goal was to release the final seal placed on the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword. The Devil Sword Conference was completely successful and what had to be done after that, was to have you obtain the completely unsealed Heavenly Sin Divine Sword. Because the first thing that you would do after obtaining the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword would definitely be to awaken your devil blood! Furthermore, after being released from the seal, the devil soul within the sword could also gradually recover through your devil blood. After recovering a sufficient amount of devil soul energy, it would then be able to forcefully seize back your devil blood and then bestow it upon my body, allowing me to obtain both the devil blood and devil soul, allowing me to possess a peerless strength... Though that red demoness messed everything up, out of all things, she aided in handing over the unsealed Heavenly Sin Divine Sword into your hands. Hahahaha, these are definitely the rewards the heavens gave me for my thousand years of perseverance," Xuanyuan Wentian laughed out loud.

Bang!

Fen Juechen's fist heavily struck onto the ground. His entire body was trembling and his body was drenched with sweat, looking as though he was completely exhausted.

Ever since the extermination of Burning Heaven Clan, only the word “vengeance” remained in his world. For vengeance, he took the black key which Fen Yijue handed to him on the verge of death, all the way to the Land of Death in Black Fiend Nation after experiencing countless life-threatening dangers... For vengeance, he desperately absorbed the power that had converged within Ye Mufeng’s devil origin, even if he had to experience a hell-like pain due to the the repulsion between soul origins... For vengeance, he risked his life and headed to Supreme Ocean Palace alone... For vengeance, he wanted to awaken the devil blood in his body with the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword, even if he clearly knew it would twist his will and personality...

On this day, he found out that his own experiences, all the hatred he endured, all the pain, all the hard work, were actually all calculated and arranged by someone else!!

And that person, was even the culprit behind the extermination of his Eternal Night Royal Family, the culprit behind all of his tragedies... The person he hated and wanted to kill the most in this lifetime.

In order to kill him, he sacrificed everything. In the end, he was merely following his arrangements a step at a time, allowing his ambitions to take root.

This pain and this sense of powerlessness was indescribable.

“Why... Why have you... done all this?” Fen Juechen’s entire mental world was at the verge of collapse and the voice he made sounded as hoarse as scratching sandpaper.

“Heh,” Xuanyuan Wentian lightly laughed. “Naturally, it’s for that one thing that I have been chasing after this entire time.”

“One thousand and two hundred years ago, when I inherited the position of Sword Master of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, my cultivation had already reached the peak of the Sovereign Profound. However, after that, no matter how much hard work I put in, I was unable to break through the limit of the Sovereign Profound Realm, as though I was being locked in a cage that could never be opened. I had once believed that it was already the limit of human strength and I was already the highest of existence among humans. At last, I discovered the existence of the ‘Realm of the Gods’ in an ancient record. I then found out that the strength a human possessed can indeed break through the limit of the Sovereign Profound Realm, reaching the ‘divine way’ stated in legends. Thus, I began to search for all the possible opportunities... The incredibly strange ‘Heavenly Sin Divine Sword’ that was possessed by the Eternal Night Royal Family, was one of these opportunities.”

Fen Juechen opened his eyes wide and he said with a quivering voice, “Just for the sake of chasing after power of an even higher plane, just for the sake of a possible opportunity, you were actually so vicious and unhesitantly exterminated an innocent family... you actually... actually...”

“Is there a problem?” Xuanyuan Wentian shrugged and his expression showed that it was a natural thing to do. “The only thing in my life that never changed is my pursuit for even greater power. For this goal, I can sacrifice everything and use all the means possible. As long as it’s something that allows me to wield even greater power, everything can be my stepping stone. This is also why I, Xuanyuan Wentian, have all the achievements I have made up to today!”

“A thousand years ago, Ye Mufeng’s sudden explosive rise in strength gave me endless surprise. Because I clearly witnessed his power which surpassed the limits of the Sovereign Profound Realm, I clearly

witnessed that opportunity! Thus, this entire thousand years, I have been spending time and effort in this. Nineteen days ago, I witnessed that red demonic girl's power... I had once seen myself as someone who had reached the peak and had possessed peerless strength but in front of her, I was just trash who was unbearable to look at. Do you know how I felt back then? Fear... surprise... humiliation... but what I felt the most was yearning and excitement! Because Ye Mufeng's strength is still far from being the actual limit, there is still an even higher level of power waiting for me... a power that others are capable of wielding, there's no reason for I, Xuanyuan Wentian, to not wield it as well!!"

"And today, is where I will take the first step towards a higher plane!"

Xuanyuan Wentian's incomparably infatuated pursuit towards the way of the profound, was something known to everyone in the Four Great Sacred Grounds.

But no one knew that he was actually infatuated to such an extent.

### **Chapter 838 - Golden Colored Flames**

Yun Che exterminating Burning Heaven Clan was at least due to the fact that they touched his reverse scale. However, Xuanyuan Wentian did not hesitate to scheme against the other Sacred Grounds and even used great amounts of effort to destroy the mighty Eternal Night Royal Family. This was not because he had some immense hatred against them but simply because of a "possibility" that he could not confirm at that time!!

This was more than just being sick in the mind!

He, the remaining avenger, had actually been a chess piece left behind intentionally by the other party... Furthermore, each step that he took had been according to his prediction!

"Xuanyuan Wentian... You... won't... succeed!!" Feng Juechen clutched the Heavenly Sin Devil Sword and trembled as he stood up. When he had successfully awakened his devil blood, he already sensed the existence of the devil soul within the sword. Furthermore, on the fifteenth day of his awakening of the devil blood, it had actually directly attacked his soul and tried to destroy his consciousness. However, he managed to successfully fend it off with much difficulty and forced the devil soul to submit to his will.

Combining with what Xuanyuan Wentian had just said, the devil soul within the sword had originally wanted to wipe out his consciousness before stealing the devil blood within his body before bestowing it upon Xuanyuan Wentian! Therefore, he could confirm that Xuanyuan Wentian had already completely failed at the last step!

"Hehehe, is it?" Xuanyuan Wentian laughed, stretching out his pale white palm towards Fen Juechen, "Fen Juechen, you actually should thank me today. If it weren't for me wanting to keep you alive, how would you have managed to live up to today. I have granted you so many years of life, so today, it's time for you to repay me for everything!"

Xuanyuan Wentian's outstretched hand pulled back strongly.

Hrmmm——

In Fen Juechen's brain, something seemed to have suddenly exploded and there was a humming noise. His vision instantly turned plain white and his eyes lost their color before he fell to the ground stiffly like a wooden plank.

Xuanyuan Wentian let his hands down as he turned around and said, "Let's begin."

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Feng Xue'er ran northwards all the way without stopping even slightly. She did not know where she was nor did she dare to stop and ask anyone. She only faintly felt that she had already left the perimeters of the Divine Phoenix Empire.

The sky gradually darkened and signs of the approaching dusk started to appear on the western skies. The vast forested region below and the blowing cool breeze seemed to calm Feng Xue'er's chaotic mind down slightly. From the time when Xuanyuan Wentian had been interrupted by Fen Juechen till now, several hours had already passed and there were still no signs of Xuanyuan Wentian's aura appearing behind her.

After so long, it must already be safe.

Feng Xue'er's speed slowed down gradually as she held Yun Che tightly and gently said, "Big Brother Yun, we're already safe. I know that you won't fall so easily. I'll immediately... immediately make you better."

She looked down before gradually flying towards a small narrow space. Yun Che's injuries were so severe that she did not dare look. The glimmer of life aura that did not dissipate was as weak as a firefly's glow. What she was going to do next would be to completely give up her Phoenix origin power that the Phoenix God conferred upon her to Yun Che... She knew fully well that the severity of Yun Che's injuries did not lie with his external injuries but the fact that his organs had all been destroyed. Furthermore, the severity of the destruction was such that even if the Great Firmament Golden Deity were to descend from the heavens, his injuries still could not be healed. Even if she were to give up all her Phoenix origin power, all that she could do would be to grant him one last breath for a short period of time.

However, other than doing this, she did not know what other choice she had remaining.

Feng Xue'er descended gently before lowering Yun Che to the ground. Yun Che's entire body was covered in blood, especially his chest... The miserable state caused Feng Xue'er's heart to wince in pain at first glance. She closed her eyes as she could not bear watching any longer, gently lifting her hands and burning her most precious Phoenix energy source without any hesitation.

At this time, her body suddenly shuddered. Her beautiful eyes that had just closed opened suddenly and intense shock appeared on her face... Right at the moment she started to burn her Phoenix origin power, an extremely frightening aura shot over from afar and fixated firmly onto her.

The strength of this aura was far superior to her and even exceeded that of Feng Zukui... it was at the pinnacle level where Xuanyuan Wentian belonged to.

Just when she thought Xuanyuan Wentian had caught up once again, two other strong and dense auras which did not pale in comparison to the previous one fixated themselves onto her as well.

A voice, suddenly rang from far away in the sky, "Oh? Isn't this the Divine Phoenix Sect's Princess Snow? We just attended your banquet in the afternoon but now here you are thousands of kilometers away. What unbelievable fate that we meet again."

Feng Xue'er drew back her flames and turned around, looking at the silhouettes of the three figures in the sky... Three figures who were at the pinnacle of profound cultivation within Profound Sky Continent, three of the four Sacred Masters!

Sacred Emperor Huangji Wuyu, Sovereign of the Seas Qu Fengyi, Heavenly Monarch Ye Meixie!!

In order to avoid Xuanyuan Wentian, she had brought along Yun Che and escaped at top speed, with almost no stops in between... However, right here, she had met people on the same level as Xuanyuan Wentian, and three of them in fact!

How could this be a coincidence!

"It's you guys!" Feng Xue'er instantly understood. The three of them obviously had the same motive as Xuanyuan Wentian. They kept following her, which was why they were currently here!

"What do... you all want?" She stood in front of Yun Che and shouted with the fiercest voice that she could possibly muster.

"I don't want to say too much nonsense," Qu Fengyi coldly spoke. "The three of us have chased you all this way. As for our motives, could the clever Princess Snow really not have guessed them already?"

"However, from the looks of it, the condition of your fiance isn't very good," Huangji Wuyu's gaze left the bloodied Yun Che whose aura could not be sensed and said. "Previously in Phoenix City, your father told us that Yun Che had already died but we did not believe him. Looks like the Divine Phoenix Sect did not lie to us."

"Since Yun Che is already dead, this makes matters much simpler," Ye Meixie smiled as he spoke. From the understanding of the three Sacred Masters, Yun Che's current state was already a completely dead man. Regarding how he suddenly died so tragically, it was not important. Ye Meixie stretched out his hand in the air, "Princess Snow, you should obediently hand over Yun Che's body to us. When we obtain what we want, I can assure you that we won't cause any trouble for you. We might even return his body back to you."

Ye Meixie's last words were no lies. Even with their absolute strength, there was no need for the three of them to do anything to Feng Xue'er. Because, unlike Xuanyuan Wentian, they had not verified the death of the Phoenix God yet. They might dare to kill the others from the Divine Phoenix Sect but Feng Xue'er was the Phoenix God's sole successor. If they were to kill her or severely injure her, they would undoubtedly incur the wrath of the Phoenix God...

The wrath of the Phoenix God, unless they did not have a choice, they did not dare take that on.

Although in their hearts, they still possessed different levels of doubt as to whether the Phoenix God was still alive, even if they were ninety percent certain, the remaining ten percent was sufficient to deter them from touching the Divine Phoenix Sect's bottom line.

“You wish!” Despite the immense pressure of facing three Sacred Masters, Feng Xue’er’s aura was like a spark within a hurricane. However, her eyes still possessed unprecedented determination, “I will never let... you all harm Big Brother Yun anymore!”

“Hehehe,” Huangji Wuyu laughed, “He’s already a dead man but Princess Snow still remains so infatuated. This really calls for praise.”

“Big Brother Yun won’t die!” Feng Xue’er shouted loudly. “Even though you are all Sacred Masters, your hearts are actually so vicious. You guys are the one who should die! Previously at Supreme Ocean Palace, you guys worked together to snatch something Big Brother Yun owned but were taught a lesson by Big Brother Yun’s master. In the end, she still let you all off and you all also personally promised in front of everyone that you all would not harm Big Brother Yun anymore. Doing all of this today, aren’t you afraid... that Big Brother Yun’s master will not let you all off anymore!”

Thinking about that absolutely frightening young girl in a red dress, the three of their hearts froze but merely for that one moment. Following which, Ye Meixie started to laugh, “Hahahaha, you’re right. I didn’t expect the gentle Princess Snow to have such a glib tongue. We are indeed afraid of the red demoness but unfortunately, she belongs to another world and has already left. She will never ever return again and even personally announced that she would sever all ties with Yun Che. I’m sure Princess Snow also heard that clearly.”

“Hmph, the shame and pain that the red demoness has caused me is something that I’ll never forget!” Ye Meixie’s voice instantly turned cold, “All this is because of Yun Che! I had originally wanted to make Yun Che repay this debt properly but never would I have thought that he would die so quickly!”

“No need to say anymore,” Qu Fengyi’s voice turned cold. “Feng Xue’er, since Yun Che is dead, we’ll only ask for the Mirror of Samsara. If it’s still on him, just throw his corpse over. If it’s on you, then you’d better obediently hand it over.”

“You’d best listen to us obediently,” Huangji Wuyu smiled as he spoke. “The shame they suffered that day, they wanted to vent it on Yun Che. If you make them act themselves, I cannot assure you the completeness of Yun Che’s corpse.”

Whoosh!!

Feng Xue’er’s long hair ruffled and turned a fiery scarlet. The phoenix flames on her body instantly burned thirty meters high. Within the phoenix flames, the silhouette of a phoenix spreading its wings appeared. Her gaze and voice were hateful and determined, “If you all want to harm Big Brother Yun... you must first step over my, Feng Xue’er’s ashes!”

“Hmph, so disobedient,” Ye Meixie laughed indifferently.

“Let’s go,” Qu Fengyi said in a low voice.

BOOM!

The sound of thunder erupted in the air. Ye Meixie and Qu Fengyi had acted simultaneously. They shot down from the skies and straight towards Feng Xue’er. Feng Xue’er was undoubtedly the strongest within the current generation in the Profound Sky Continent. Her natural talent was unrivalled within the entire history of the Profound Sky Continent but under the immense pressure of the two Sacred



Masters, her Phoenix flames had instantly been suppressed by half. However, the other half had continued to burn ferociously with her strong determination.

Big Brother Yun, although I'm not your wife yet, if I could accompany you in death, I would have no regrets in this life... Feng Xue'er muttered in her heart and shot towards the two Sacred Masters with a resolute will. The clear sounds of a phoenix shooting through the skies could be heard.

Right at the moment Feng Xue'er shot out her phoenix flames she suddenly saw an eye-catching golden color from the corner of her eye..

That was also a ball of flames, however, it was in the most elegant and eye catching golden color! The golden flame was not big; it seemed as though it had appeared out of thin air and it shot towards Ye Meixie and Qu Fengyi like a comet... The instant the golden beam descended, the two Sacred Masters' frightening aura had been completely overshadowed.

Ye Meixie and Qu Fengyi's stopped moving. The glaring golden beam caused them to almost be unable to open their eyes. Their chests felt as though they had been weighed down by a scorching metal plate that was so heavy it suffocated them. What was most frightening was that the swiftly approaching sense of danger caused all the hair on their bodies to stand on end.

And this frighteningly fatal sense of danger had come from the golden beam.

Ye Meixie and Qu Fengyi did not even think twice before raising their profound aura to the maximum to counter the golden beam in front of their eyes. At the same time, they relied on the recoil to propel themselves backwards.

Boom——

With a dull sounding explosion, the golden flames were dispersed with the efforts of two Sacred Masters working together. The flame shattered into bits of fire before completely disappearing. The frantically retreating Ye Meixie and Qu Fengyi both wore pale expressions and when they both stabilized themselves, they nearly shouted out at the same time, "Who's there!?"

The ball of golden flames had caused them to feel a suffocating spiritual pressure... Although Huangji Wuyu did not take action, the expression on his face also changed drastically. The three Sacred Masters looked up and saw a petite figure gradually floating down from high up in the skies.

There was a young girl who was dressed in luxurious colorful clothes. In terms of her outer appearance, she could only be described as "small girl". However, her black eyes revealed might and darkness that did not fit her age at all. Her face seemed to have been carved to perfection, but she was so cold that there were no signs of any expression.

The most eye-catching thing was at the center of her forehead; the scarlet golden mark of a flame imprint flickered.

### **Chapter 839 - Killing Intent That Filled the Sky**

A shocking aura and strength that caused two Sacred Masters to be forced back at the same time. Undoubtedly, Huangji Wuyu, Qu Fengyi, and Ye Meixie all felt shocked. Furthermore, this aura obviously

did not belong to Xuanyuan Wentian... Since when did such a figure appear in the Profound Sky Continent?!

As they looked at the girl dressed in colorful clothes descending from the sky, all of them were dumbstruck.

A girl?

For a slight moment, the figure of Jasmine flashed past their minds and their hearts winced strongly. However, although this girl in colorful clothes possessed a frightening aura, it was not completely unlike Jasmine's absolute suppression which caused them to feel as though they were as meaningless as ants. Despite that, it was still sufficient to cause them to feel pressure in their hearts which meant that her strength was on the same level as theirs.

However, as the three Sacred Masters who reigned over the Profound Sky Continent, they had never seen this young girl in colorful clothes before. They had also not known that there was actually such an existence that could possibly rival them.

Indeed, they had not seen this young girl in colorful clothes before... Because she did not belong to the Profound Sky Continent but had come from the distant Illusory Demon Realm.

The Little Demon Empress!

While apprehending Duke Ming and removing the biggest threat, during the process of cleansing Demon Imperial City, Little Demon Empress realized that there were spies left behind in Demon Imperial City by Supreme Ocean Palace and Mighty Heavenly Sword Region a hundred years ago. From that, she deduced that Supreme Ocean Palace and Mighty Heavenly Sword Region might have possibly known of the changes that happened with Illusory Demon Realm during this time and this would likely cause immense danger for Yun Che who had returned.

Because of her worry for Yun Che, she had come to the Profound Sky Continent alone on the day that the space splitting ring recovered its strength. Relying on the aura emitted due to the Golden Crow's bloodline, she had finally found Yun Che. However, when she found him, she saw that he was covered in blood and more than half of his body had already gone into a deceased state.

"Young lady, who are you? We don't seem to know each other, why do you want to attack us?" Huangji Wuyu went forward, smiled and said calmly.

Little Demon Empress descended and did not show any concern towards Huangji Wuyu. She stretched out her snow white hands and gently pressed on the middle of Yun Che's forehead without moving for some time.

"Little girl, who... are you?" Feng Xue'er did not stop her approach or contact but asked with shock.

The little girl that was by her side had looks so exquisite that they were illusory. On this face that could even cause the sun and moon to become jealous was a cold, bone-chilling expression. Regarding Xue'er questions, she did not have the slightest reaction as she remained staring at Yun Che who was covered in blood, whose organs were all destroyed. Her icy cold expression still did not change in the slightest. However, Feng Xue'er had noticed that on her petite hand that was in contact with Yun Che's forehead, her gentle jade fingers seem to be trembling slightly.

Bang!

On the tip of the Little Demon Empress' finger, a ball of golden flames was ignited. They also ignited the Golden Crow Imprint in the middle of Yun Che's forehead. However, the originally eye catching bright fire imprint was now completely dark.

Little Demon Empress frowned slightly. With her finger touching the Golden Crow Imprint, she started to quickly inject profound energy into Yun Che's body without restraint. This caused the surface of Yun Che's body to glow with a dim golden light.

The three of them looked at each other as their eyebrows knitted tightly together because this little girl, who was a completely mystery, obviously knew Yun Che. However, she had been trying her best to help a dead person treat his injuries... This was simply laughable.

"Young lady," Huangji Wuyu spoke once again. "Though I really want to know who you are, the dead man by your feet is much more important to us. I suggest you leave immediately. Don't get into unnecessary trouble because of some dead person."

"Hmph, especially if you're offending three of the people in this world that you should best not offend," Ye Meixie plainly added.

The flame at the tips of Little Demon Empress' fingers extinguished.

Gradually, she turned around and a killing intent so strong that it seemed as though it had originated from hell filled the air. In the sky, the clouds stopped moving; the mountain breeze stopped blowing; the dust and fallen leaves all remained fixed in the air. An unparalleled bone-piercing coldness seemed to have sealed everything in this world in ice.

The expression of the three seemed to change immediately. The young girl in colorful clothing had an extremely strong aura which caused Huangji Wuyu to try and persuade her to leave after consideration. However, he did not imagine she would suddenly explode with such frightening killing intent.

Her eyes remained calm and dull, as though she would never have any emotions. However, this killing intent that filled the skies had obviously meant that she wanted to destroy them at all costs and grind them to dust!

"Interesting. Hmph, your aura is indeed frightening but it's a pity you don't know who stands in front of you," Ye Meixie laughed coldly.

The Little Demon Empress' body shook and she instantly appeared in front of the three of them. Lifting up her tender arm gradually, the temperature of the world seem to rise at a frightening rate.

"Let me handle her," Qu Fengyi stepped forward and said with a frown, "You guys go and get Yun Che's body first. It's best if you can control Feng Xue'er as well. It is likely Yun Che handed her the Mirror of Samsara before he died."

"Don't be careless," Huangji Wuyu warned. "This young lady isn't normal. It was not luck that she forced you two back previously."

"Un... for... giv... able!!"

The Little Demon Empress finally spoke. One word, and yet it pierced the heart. Although the air had obviously become extremely scorching, the three of them only felt ice cold chills.

“Hmph! Overestimating yourself!”

Qu Fengyi’s brows sunk as she shouted sternly. Her body did not move but glowed with a purple light. Above the sunny sky, the rumbling of thunder could suddenly be heard and numerous streaks of lightning could be seen striking down. In the sky above that had turned purple, loud noises could be heard gathering. In the blink of an eye, a massive lightning dragon that was three hundred meters had formed. A massive dragon claw appeared from the gathering purple lightning, causing the surrounding lightning to screech. With each strike of lightning, space contorted violently.

“Looks like Qu Fengyi really did not underestimate this little girl. She actually used her ‘Lightning Beast’ directly,” Huangji Wuyu muttered.

The so called “Lightning Beast” was obviously not an actual lightning dragon. It was the highest level of Supreme Ocean Palace’s core profound art, “Lightning Beastification”.

Within the Profound Sky Continent, the ability to rely on one’s strength to give rise to the lowest level lightning spirit would almost be sufficient to make that person a grandmaster. At Qu Fengyi’s level, she could make such a frightening lightning beast appear!

Roarr—

A frightening roaring noise filled the skies as two massive dragon claws struck towards the Little Demon Empress with the deafening noise of thunder.

“Ahh— Be careful!!” Xue’er shouted in shock as she hugged Yun Che and retreated.

Normal profound practitioners could never hope to see something like “Lightning Beast” in their lifetimes. Its frightening might was also something normal profound practitioners could not imagine. Simply the aura of it alone could cause one’s soul to leave the body in an instant.

As the Sovereign of the Seas, Qu Fengyi was already long used to being above the rest. Although she was arrogant, she was definitely not an irrational person. Facing the Little Demon Empress’ unusual aura, she was not one bit careless. When she attacked, she had already used the highest level of the laws of lightning.

At the same time the lightning beast struck down, Qu Fengyi’s body had also turned into a purple lightning silhouette and flashed towards the Little Demon Empress. Nineteen days ago, at Supreme Ocean Palace, in the presence of Jasmine, they vowed to never go against Yun Che ever again in fear. As there were numerous Profound Sky powerhouses present then, them stealing the Mirror of Samsara today should not be revealed. Her using the lightning beast immediately was so that she could instantly eliminate this obstacle that appeared out of nowhere.

The lightning dragon struck straight down from the skies and the pressure was so frightening it was as though the end of the world was approaching. However, Qu Fengyi, who was rushing towards the Little Demon Empress, suddenly realized that she did not even look up towards the lightning dragon in the sky. Her gloomy dark eyes were currently staring at her without any emotion. The eyes that seemed to sparkle were like flickering stars in the sky.

Qu Fengyi's heart suddenly turned cold.

The Little Demon Empress lifted her palm and Golden Crow Flames erupted into the sky... Instantly, the world before Qu Fengyi turned into a sea of dull golden fire.

Seeing the exploding flames suddenly appearing in front of her eyes, even before she managed to feel the scorching heat of the flames, all the veins in her body spasmed and she felt a sense of fear in her heart... She had only encountered a thing such as fear twice in her thousand year life. The first time was nineteen days ago in the Sea God Arena. This time, although it was not as intense as the previous time, it was still a legitimate fear.

Her gut instinct told her that the flames right before her eyes were more frightening than any flames she had ever seen... the flames were strong enough to burn her, a person at the pinnacle of the world, into ashes.

Qu Fengyi hurriedly stopped and her original attack ferociously changed. Her original strength that was used to attack Little Demon Empress had completely changed to defensive strength in the shortest amount of time, forming a large lightning profound formation.

Boom!

The golden flames collided with the lightning profound formation that Qu Fengyi hastily made. With a loud piercing noise, the massive lightning energy seemed as though it had been engulfed by a massive beast and quickly dispersed, leaving only half the original strength behind in the blink of an eye. This shocked Qu Fengyi, causing her expression to drastically change. All the lightning energy on her surged as she hastily retreated.

The Little Demon Empress' figure remained still and she did not seem to have moved even slightly. Then, her outstretched palm gently flipped upwards and another ball of flame surged into the sky. From afar, looking into the sky, it seemed as though there was an additional golden sun.

This "sun" seemed to have swallowed the lightning beast Qu Fengyi made from the highest level law of lightning.

Roarr—

The lightning beast's roars turned frantic and in the next instant, the roars turned into cries. The body that possessed the lightning profound energy had been easily consumed by the golden flames. It struggled painfully but after two short breaths of time, its massive dragon claws shattered amidst the golden flames... Following the change in position of her hand, the flames that gathered around the lightning dragon's body surged once again, completely swallowing the lightning dragon, no longer revealing a sliver of purple light.

It had been completely turned into a flame dragon that twisted continuously.

When Qu Fengyi rushed towards the Little Demon Empress, Huangji Wuyu and Ye Meixie were also preparing to snatch Yun Che's body. However, even before they could turn their bodies, their expressions had drastically changed upon looking at the scene that had developed right before their eyes.

Boom!!

Following a dull loud noise, the flame dragon exploded in the air, shattering into pieces of fire that filled the sky, leaving not a single hint of lightning. Qu Fengyi fended off the golden flames that struck at her and quickly retreated to Huangji Wuyu and Ye Meixie's side. Her expression was extremely hideous while Huangji Wuyu and Ye Meixie's expressions turned dark, unable to laugh anymore.

They felt that this young girl in colorful dress who suddenly appeared was definitely unordinary. The fact that she could force back two Sacred Masters, they thought they had "overestimated" her as someone who was on the same level as them.

However, they had completely not expected Qu Fengyi's exchange with her to be such an overwhelming loss.

Furthermore, Qu Fengyi had attacked with full strength... as for the other party, she had not even moved once from the start until now.

"You... who are you?" Qu Fengyi's chest expanded. Her gaze, expression and tone all turned completely different from before.

"..." The Little Demon Empress' reply was killing intent that filled the skies and a sea of flames that blazed like the sun.

Boom——

Fifteen kilometers of sky instantly turned into a sea of flames, shrouding the three Sacred Masters cruelly under a flaming purgatory. The forest beneath completely disappeared... not one spark ignited but it instantly turned into ashes. In the next moment nothing was left behind.

The three Sacred Masters looked into the sky and their faces sank. Qu Fengyi muttered in a low voice, "Looks like we won't be able obtain her identity from her. I, alone, would likely not be her opponent. It seems like I have no choice but to work together with one of you."

The Sacred Masters working together against an opponent—In their lives, other than Ye Mufeng back then, it had never happened before.

"There's no need for you two to work together," Huangji Wuyu looked up and said, "All three of us... will attack together!"

There was already an intense feeling of fear in his heart.

Because when the colorful dressed girl released her killing intent, the pressure it brought for them... was actually not inferior to Ye Mufeng's back then!

Feng Xue'er hugged Yun Che and escaped some distance away. However, they did not run away. The sky had turned into a sea of flames but only they had not been engulfed by the pressure of the purgatory. She looked at the sea of flames in the sky dumbly for a while, while her bloodline made her feel a foreign and strong sense of throbbing.

This aura... Big Brother Yun's Golden Crow flames...

Could it be...

She actually was...

The Little Demon Empress?

### **Chapter 840 - Merciless Flames of Anger**

“Let’s go,” Huangji Wuyu muttered in a low voice before adding, “Don’t hold back.”

Huangji Wuyu attacked first, the front of his long sleeve flapping slightly as an imposing aura that could shake the heavens pressed down from above. In an instant, the Little Demon Empress’ spiritual pressure from the flames had been negated and the area of several hundred meters that had Little Demon Empress at its core hastily shrunk.

This Sacred Master of the Absolute Monarch Sanctuary was the head of the Four Sacred Masters who were regarded as divine beings within the Profound Sky Continent and he had not used his full strength for many years already.

However, he had not held back in the least when he launched his first attack against the Little Demon Empress.

This was simply spatial interference that was performed by relying on an intensely strong profound energy and it was the highest level of spatial ability that could be achieved within Profound Sky Continent. In the current the Profound Sky Continent, the only person that could achieve such a level of spatial interference by relying on merely one’s own profound energy this was Huangji Wuyu. The completely distorted space was strong enough to instantly shred a low to middle level Monarch into pieces.

Space twisted and contorted in such a shocking manner that it looked like a wave that was tossing and turning violently in the ocean. However, the figure of the Little Demon Empress, who stood in the center, did not twist or turn in the slightest. Icy-cold bone-chilling killing intent shot past the rippling and twisting space to firmly lock onto the three Sacred Masters, without even weakening one bit.

Boom!!!

The Little Demon Empress’ palm thrust out and a “Burning Sun Rupture” immediately exploded in the distorted space. An eye-catching golden light illuminated the heavens and earth in that instant. Immediately, the space that had been shrinking started to expand ferociously yet again. Following an extremely sharp noise, three hundred meters of space instantly exploded as countless spatial shards shot towards Huangji Wuyu like needles... and behind the spatial shards were comet-like Golden Crow flames.

“Powerful indeed.” Huangji Wuyu muttered, not too surprised that his spatial suppression had been instantly broken. A white light flashed in his hands and a grayish white wide ruler appeared in them. The ruler was one and a half meters long but in an instant, it grew to three meters long... This wide ruler was known as the “Primal Chaos Heavenly Ruler” and was considered the top among the Profound Sky Top Ten Tyrant Profound Artifacts. Not only was it the most sacred object within Absolute Monarch Sanctuary, it was also said to be a divine object that the heavens granted Absolute Monarch Sanctuary. It looked ordinary and normal but possessed divine might that could split mountains.

Seeing Huangji Wuyu take out the Primal Chaos Heavenly Ruler, Qu Fengyi and Ye Meixie who had originally advanced to attack abruptly slowed down and even retreated a few steps backwards.

Huangji Wuyu's face was calm as water. The Primal Chaos Heavenly Ruler casually drew a line in the air, looking as if it was going to forcefully smash those golden flames apart... In an instant, a dreadful aura descended from above. This aura was deep and boundless, bringing along an indescribably enormous pressure. As the body of the ruler moved through the air, the spatial shards that were flying towards Huangji Wuyu were wrenched out of their trajectory before they could even draw near. Then, they completely disappeared.

Even the intense Golden Crow flames abruptly slowed down before colliding with the Primal Chaos Heavenly Ruler without much force.

Huangji Wuyu gave a casual twist of his wrist, intending to completely shatter those golden flames. But at that moment, his expression, which was as placid and calm as a gentle wind, suddenly underwent a slight change.

"Hmmm?"

When these golden flames came into contact with the Primal Chaos Heavenly Ruler, they did not explode. Instead they suddenly latched onto the ruler like a striking serpent, instantly turning the Primal Chaos Heavenly Ruler into a flaming ruler. Huangji Wuyu was stunned by this turn of events but he did not panic as a profound energy that was as deep and thick as a mountain explosively surged forth, pouring into the Primal Chaos Heavenly Ruler... Immediately, the power of those golden flames weakened. But they grew even more ferocious in the next instant, causing the power that had surged into the Primal Chaos Heavenly Ruler to weaken at an extremely fast rate. The golden flames that followed closely behind suddenly rushed forward amidst Huangji Wuyu's shock and amazement, smashing into the profound energy that protected him.

Boom!

A dull noise rang out as the golden flames, which smoldered with the divine might of the Golden Crow, finally exploded. It was also in this instant that Huangji Wuyu finally understood why Qu Fengyi had been rendered so helpless and pathetic in front of these golden-colored flames. When the flames had grown large in his eyes and enveloped him, he felt a spiritual pressure from this flame that he had never felt from any other flame. Under the spiritual pressure of these flames, he felt his heart and soul instantly convulse as an instance of fear was birthed in his heart. The scorching heat which accompanied these flames was even more terrifying, making him feel like he had entered purgatory before the flames had even drawn close.

"Imperial Heavenly Origin Cauldron!!"

Amidst his shock and fear, Huangji Wuyu made the most correct decision in the first instance, flinging the Primal Chaos Heavenly Ruler away as he used all of the profound energy in his body to make a swift retreat as he erected a profound formation that was in the shape of a whirlpool around his body. The moment the violent Golden Crow flames on his body exploded, the image of a huge gray-colored cauldron instantly appeared, repelling the flames.

Bang!!



Huangji Wuyu's hand emitted an attractive force, recalling the Primal Chaos Heavenly Ruler into his hand. There were no wounds on his body but his expression was grave and he did not retain a shred of the composure he had before.

"Are you alright?" Ye Meixie asked in a low voice.

"I'm fine. There is something strange going on with her profound flames, it definitely isn't any common profound fire. Don't bother anymore with any airs or attitudes that a Sacred Master is supposed to possess, let us attack together!" The space behind Huangji Wuyu suddenly ruptured as his body instantly disappeared and translocated to the back of the Little Demon Empress. The Primal Chaos Heavenly Ruler smashed towards the middle of her back.

The Little Demon Empress turned around, flames instantly enveloping her slender and delicate right arm as she smashed it towards Huangji Wuyu.

Clang! Boom!!

The Primal Chaos Heavenly Ruler gave a fierce shudder before being instantly bent into the shape of a full moon. Huangji Wuyu's expression changed yet again; he had rarely showed his Primal Chaos Heavenly Ruler in front of people because there were very few people who had the qualifications to make him use the Primal Chaos Heavenly Ruler. But the girl in front of him had not only met the Primal Chaos Heavenly Ruler with her bare hands, the power that had rebounded into him from her strike had actually thrown all of the blood and energy in his body into turmoil.

Not only was her profound fire bizarre, her profound strength... was actually even deeper and more solid than his own!!

The power that was imbued into the Primal Chaos Heavenly Ruler was instantly and completely dispersed but the flames of the Little Demon Empress had yet to scatter. Furthermore, these flames morphed into nine rivers of flames which struck at Huangji Wuyu with the speed of a striking snake, forcing him to retreat pathetically.

Just as the Little Demon Empress was about to advance, a beam of white light suddenly shot down at her from above. It was like a torrent of tides, suppressing her body for an instant. On the other side, the sudden clap of thunder shook the earth. Qu Fengyi and Ye Meixie used all of their profound strength, Ye Meixie's body was illuminated by the glow of the sun and moon as a heaven-shaking aura caused the very space around him to quake. Every part of Qu Fengyi's body was crackling with electricity, the space behind her was completely shrouded in a purple light.

The light of the sun and moon was akin to lightning which could end the earth; it was like divine punishment that descended from the blue skies above. The two sacred masters used all their power in a combined attack as an area that was tens of kilometers wide was flooded by an indescribably enormous energy field, causing everything within this area to feel as if a mountain was pressing down on them.

A cold light flashed into the Little Demon Empress' eyes as her small and delicate body rushed into the skies above, leaving a trail of flames behind her. An enormous sea of fire exploded outwards and expanded into the air, fully enveloping both Qu Fengyi and Ye Meixie.

BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM...

The rumbling howls of exploding power resounded through the air like the continuous sound of exploding thunder, every single explosion threatening to rip apart the blue sky. The power of two of the great Sacred Masters crazily surged and their profound strength had been pushed to its limits before even ten breaths had passed after their first attack. The power that exploded forth at every interval was enough to cause mountains to crumble and send tsunamis spinning across the surface of the ocean.

The Four Sacred Masters were the peak existence within the Profound Sky Continent and there was no one stronger. There was also no one who would be able to resist if two of the Sacred Masters combined their powers.

But today, they had met one such person.

Even under the combined strength of two of the great Sacred Masters, the flames in front of them still blanketed the heavens and the earth as it swiftly devoured their lightning and profound light. The result of this was that none of the boundless power that came from the two Sacred Masters managed to even touch the Little Demon Empress' body.

The hearts of Qu Fengyi and Ye Meixie were filled with incomparable surprise and amazement. They could not recall the status of this girl clad in rainbow-colored cloth and they could scarcely believe that such a person even existed in this world. The two of them had launched their attacks simultaneously and at full force and they could barely even suppress her. Moreover, these dreadful golden-colored flames were releasing a scorching heat that they could not comprehend; it was constantly burning their bodies and souls.

Huangji Wuyu did not immediately advance. His brows sunk low as he stared intensely at the delicate and tiny figure that was wreathed in flames. Behind him, a black-colored profound shadow slowly appeared.

“Boundless Star Domain!!”

Bang!!

Boundless energy spread out from his body as a gray-colored domain swiftly expanded and engulfed everything around him, causing more and more of the space to be encompassed within this gray world.

After seeing Huangji Wuyu spread out that gray-colored barrier, the eyes of Qu Fengyi and Ye Meixie flashed as their postures changed. Then, they simultaneously pressed in on the Little Demon Empress at lightning speed. The Sun Moon Profound Arts instantly merged with the power of thunder and lightning as an enormous energy field, which seemed to encompass its own independent world, smashed towards the Little Demon Empress.

As fellow Sacred Masters, as personages who stood at the very peak of the Profound Sky Continent, they were also the people who understood each other's powers the most. So the combination of both their powers was practically perfect and flawless.

The sea of fire that was in front of the Little Demon Empress was immediately smashed aside as the enormous energy field battered the Little Demon Empress, sending her flying like a soft ball of cotton. She was pushed back by several kilometers, falling directly into Huangji Wuyu's gray-colored domain.

Instantly, most of the flames that were burning on the Little Demon Empress' body were extinguished and the aura she was exuding began to rapidly weaken. It was as if her entire body had been mired in an invisible, viscous substance, making it hard for her to even move.

"Hahahaha!" Ye Meixie gave a hearty laugh, "Good! Now that she has been forced into Brother Huangji's Boundless Star Domain, she had become like a lamb for slaughter. I alone can capture her!"

"Stop talking nonsense and take action immediately... I won't be able to maintain this for long!" Huangji Wuyu shouted in a deep voice.

Ye Meixie gave a cold laugh as his figure blurred. The sword in his hand flashed as a beam of sword energy shot towards the middle of the Little Demon Empress' brows. Qu Fengyi attacked at the same time; a bolt of lightning which contained dreadful power exploded towards the top of the Little Demon Empress' head.

The pretty face of Feng Xue'er, who had fled far away with Yun Che but had not left the battlefield entirely, instantly went pale when she witnessed this scene. She glanced at Yun Che and after a moment of hesitation, she finally chose to put him down. Her body ignited with Phoenix flames and she rushed forward, "I'm coming to help you!!"

However, at this time, the mark that was nestled between the Little Demon Empress' eyebrows suddenly started to burn fiercely and in an instant, it seemed as if a volcano was erupting around her body. The flames, which were very close to dying out just a moment ago, flared back to life with a crazy vigor as her aura of power began to rapidly rise once more... Her pupils, which had been filled with a cold detachment, now had two golden flames burning in them.

"This... This is!?"

This sudden change had stunned all three of the Sacred Masters. They simultaneously felt the space around them suddenly tense up as an indescribably dreadful energy field heavily pressed down on their bodies.

Bang!!

Huangji Wuyu's extraordinarily powerful Boundless Star Domain was shattered like a fragile eggshell. Before Huangji Wuyu could even react to the collapse of his domain and puzzle out the reason behind it, he was hit by an enormous wave of backlash which shook his body. His face went pale as he violently spat out a mouthful of thick blood.

"What... what is going on?" Huangji Wuyu muttered to himself in a soft and panicked voice. He raised his head and his pupils abruptly and fiercely contracted... Astonishingly, he saw a golden-colored image that seemed to be solid appear behind the Little Demon Empress.

"Golden... Crow!?" Huangji Wuyu gasped in a stunned voice. Following that, he suddenly remembered something and he roared in a low voice, "You... you are the Little Demon Empress!?"

He had personally seen the fiery image of the Golden Crow before so he recognized it at first glance. It was just that the fiery Golden Crow image that he had seen before had been scarlet in color but the fiery image that appeared at the Little Demon Empress' back was a shocking gold!

The only ones who could cause the fiery image of the Golden Crow to materialize were the members of the Illusory Demon Realm's Illusory Demon Imperial Family. Moreover, there was currently only one person who possessed the bloodline of the Illusory Demon Imperial Family, and that person was the Little Demon Empress!!

The Little Demon Empress did not respond to the question. She lifted up her arm that was wreathed in the violent flames of the Golden Crow, then gently pushed towards Huangji Wuyu.

A fire lotus exploded in front of Huangji Wuyu. Huangji Wuyu's body was incredibly strong and resilient and before this, he could still forcefully resist the flames of the Little Demon Empress. But after this golden-colored fire lotus had exploded, the profound energy that protected his body instantly collapsed, forcing him to retreat many steps while also sending all of the blood and energy in his body into chaos. Before he could even rouse himself from his shock and react, a golden-colored figure suddenly blurred into existence in front of his very eyes. A girl in rainbow-colored clothes now stood in front of him, her entire body immersed in golden-colored flames. Those eyes which seemed to freeze all emotions caused his consciousness to go blank for an instant.

A small and delicate hand pressed down against his chest.

BOOOM!!!

The golden flames ruptured, causing the protective profound energy around Huangji Wuyu's body to collapse once again. The Primal Chaos Heavenly Ruler flew from his hands as his entire body shot down to the earth like a meteorite, heavily smashing against the hard ground below, creating a human-shaped hole that was nearly a hundred meters deep.

"Brother Huangji!!"

Ye Meixie could not believe what he was seeing but the movements of his hands did not stop at all. His sword, in which his most powerful energies were focused, continuously attacked the Little Demon Empress from different angles, each attack piercing towards the left side of her neck.

The Little Demon Empress slowly raised an arm as a cluster of golden flames lengthened by several feet before transforming into a golden-colored flame sword. The golden flame sword sent a sky-splitting slash towards Ye Meixie who had just arrived in the empty air above her.

When the Little Demon Empress had just left Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley, her Golden Crow's Record of the Burning World had only reached the third realm. But today, it had reached the fifth realm. Because the golden-colored flames sword she had just used to attack Ye Meixie was astonishingly the Golden Crow's Record of the Burning World fifth realm's attack, "Golden Annihilation"!

In other words, the current Little Demon Empress was far stronger than the Little Demon Empress who had once again descended upon Demon Imperial City after leaving Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley!

The flame sword carried an extremely extraordinary locus of fire as it sent out mediocre slashes, its movement appearing to be exceptionally slow. Yet it accurately landed on Ye Meixie's sword that was moving as swiftly as a hurricane... With a soft ring, Ye Meixie's sword soundlessly melted away. The enormous profound energy that had been gathered in the blade was like a current of water that had been cut in two as it flowed to the left and right before dissipating completely.

Ye Meixie's pupils widened by more than ten times, because he could smell the incomparably clear stench of death swiftly approaching. His vision had already been completely filled up by that life-stealing golden glow. His survival instincts kicked in, causing him to desperately use all of his energy in a bid to retreat as swiftly as possible...

The golden light slashed into his right shoulder and after a moment of resistance, it completely slashed through it.

A miserable cry rent the air and ruptured the ground as Ye Meixie spun away like a spinning top. He held his right shoulder which was missing an arm as he rolled about in agony, his hoarse cries rending the air. His eyes had widened to their very limits and his pupils had similarly expanded to the point where it seemed like they would be unable to shrink back to their normal size. He was an unrivalled and matchless Sacred Master... he was unable to accept or believe that everything that had happened was real...